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### Dedication 1983

In deciding who or what to dedicate this year's log to I tried to think of some of the important people and things that I have come across during my years here. Many have come and gone, but there is one thing that has lasted through all years at Runoia. That is the special kind of bonding friendships that are created here, friendships different from those made out of camp because we are living here together, dealing with similar situations and experiencing common feelings.

The friends that I have made here have been closer than others because, instead of being just friends, they have become family. We need each other to laugh with during the happy times and console during hard times. Camp is a wonderful place to test skills, succeed and fail. Our friends here can understand how we feel during these times because they are going through the same things.

Runoia has a feeling about it which promotes affection and caring for people. The friendships made here are special ones that should never be forgotten. That is why I am dedicating the 1983 Log to the memory of past friendships made here and the many future friendships that will be made.

Martha Wilson



Log Staff

Second Shack	Anne Erler, Judy Sutel
Third Shack	Faye Rosenberg, Rebecca Sutel
Fourth Shack	Andrea Fertig, Meg Salmon
Fifth Shack	Carrie Dashow, Sarah Sutel
Sixth Shack	Lauren Nassau, Lisa Nelson
Seventh Shack	Tracy Diamond, Katie Roderick
Cits	Carrie Chalmers, Rachel Sutel
Aides	Nina Feldman
Counselors	Martha Wilson, Jody Rowell

Camp Runoia 1983

Counselors

Koren Burling  
Laurie Churchill  
Betty Cobb  
Phil Cobb  
Claire Deschaine  
Kim Duffy  
Diane Erler  
Kelley Heuston  
Betty Jo Howard  
Barbara Hudec  
John King  
Mandy Kiser  
Cyndy Lothrop  
Laura Lueking  
Virginia McDonald  
Mary Perkins  
Carlton Roberts  
Jody Rowell  
Kate Saltus  
Athena Sarafides  
Ariane Sinn  
Theresa Stea  
Martha Wilson

Camp Runoia 1983

Seniors

Jenny Alfond  
Julie Armour  
Miriam Blankenship  
Jennifer Chenery  
Anie Croteau  
Carrie Dashow  
Tracy Diamond  
Sarah Easton  
Lauren Edwards  
Nina Ferre  
Shayna Fitzwater  
Katy Glover  
Sharon Hathaway  
Alex Hearne  
Anne Katzen  
Hanna Kubler  
Kris Kunzel  
Isabelle Leahey  
Claudia Londono  
Teresa McDonough  
Katie Mount  
Lauren Nassau  
Lisa Nelson  
Karla Richman  
Kursla Robinson  
Britt Salmon  
Rose Mary Scanlon  
Louisa Shafia  
Ronna Shain  
Sarah Sutel

Juniors

Kenden Alfond  
Becky Anderson  
Joslyn Arnon  
Krissy Auns  
Lucila Banos  
Mariane Banos  
Sarah Chalmers  
Tracy Chenery  
Debbie Cluchey  
Aglaia Davis  
Anne Erler  
Lisa Factor  
Jennifer Fain  
Andrea Fertig  
Melissa Flink  
Melissa Gary  
Phoebe Hazard  
Caroline Katzen  
Caroline Leis  
Cathy Prodo  
Sonya Prybutok  
Mina Rahavi  
Erin Roberts  
Svea Robinson  
Faye Rosenberg  
Meg Salmon  
Kristie Samuel  
Judy Sutel  
Rebecca Sutel  
Sabrina Wisner

Cits

Penny Britell  
Carrie Chalmers  
Amy Chiarello  
Alison Frye  
Suzie Leahey  
Jessica Leighton  
Rachel Roth  
Susie Sherman  
Rachel Sutel

Aides

Cindy Bortman  
Samantha Britell  
Fiona Fanning  
Nina Feldman  
Heather Griffin  
Janet Hathaway  
Erica Rowell  
Nell Wood

## The Name Story

It was a starry night in Heuston and the Love Boat slowly steamed its way to Londono. Sarafides and her fiancée, Gary Wisner, boarded the Blankenship. Sara turned to Gary, a worried look on her Fain. "Gary, dear, do you have the passports?"

"No, honey, there Arnon. We'll get them Leighton in Londono. Oh, there's Captain Lueking now. Let's go ask where our room is."

Captain Lueking, a King-ly man with a twinkle in his eye, greeted the couple. "Hello, there, I'm Vincent. Lueking, your Captain. Welcome aboard the Love Boat. Wisner, am I correct?"

"Almost," Sara said Dashow-ing her Diamond ring.

"Then you two are in cabin 211 on the Hudec. Have you met our cruise director, Duffy McDonald?"

"No," said Gary. "We'd like to."

"There she is now," said the Captain, "Duffy, these are the Wisners to be."

"Hello," Duffy said. "Howard you? I'm simply Chalmers to meet you. Are you two going to be married on the boat?"

"As a matter of Factor," said Sara, "We will be married in the Churchill at Deschaine about a mile from the Stea Sinn."

"Well," said the Captain looking at his watch, "I must be going. Oh, I almost forgot. Wood you two like to dine at my table tonight? The Erlor of Rahavi will be there.

"Oh, we'd love to!" they both agreed.

"Very well, I'll see you then."

"Good-bye."

When Sara and Gary got to their cabin, Sara said, "Honey, I'm worried about the Katzen the dog. The people



we Leis-ed the house to didn't seem to be too trustworthy."

"Don't worry," said Gary. "Alfond the telephone and call to check on them. I'll be right back."

After he had left, Sara Hearne a knock on the door. Upon opening it, she found a large man who introduced himself as the Erler of Rahavi.

"May I come in?" he asked in a deep voice.

"Of course," answered Sara.

As he entered the cabin, she could tell he was a Richman by the way he wore his ruby-studded Ferre. As he walked toward Sara he reached behind her and pinched her Fanning.

"What the Britell do you think you are doing?" she exclaimed. "I'm about to be married! Get out of my cabin!"

He quickly turned and walked out, slamming the door behind him.

Gary returned to the cabin with a smile on his face. The dog Chenery had had puppies the night before and the cats Fertig and Cluchey were also doing well. Sara told Gary of the Erler's visit.

"That big Prodo!" Gary said angrily. "If he so much as lays another Glover on you I'll Frye him!"

After talking it over they decided that another confrontation with the Roth of Erler could be Hazard-ous. They called Captain Lueking on Sutel-ephone to say that they felt sick and would order from room service.

"It's a Shain that you can't come," said Captain Lueking, "but I'll tell the other guests."

Perkins brought the food to their cabin and they began to eat their poached Salmon.

"Is there any lemon?" asked Gary.

"Yes," Sara replied, "it's Auns the tray. Oh, look," she continued, "this is Burling silver. I love the pattern. We'll have to get it for our own silverware."

Suddenly they heard a crash in the hallway. Gary ran to the door to see what it was. There was a man sprawled in the passageway.



"What happened?" Gary asked.

"I Feldman," the man answered, "and look, I broke the heel of my shoe off."

"I'm sure you can take it to a Kubler," said Sara, who had joined Gary in the doorway.

They helped him to his feet and he limped down the hall. They finished their dinner and went to bed.

The next morning the boat docked in St. Samuel. As Gary and Sara were getting ready to go into the town, Sara realized that the setting of her Diamond ring was loose.

"I'll leave it here," she said. "We'll take it to the jeweler's when we get home."

They entered the city and went sightseeing all morning. By lunchtime they were ravenous and stopped in a little cafe. They each had an Armour hot dog on a Kiser roll. After eating their meal they went to Mount Roderick, which had a lovely view of the ocean, and watched the sun set on the Fitzwater.

Gary, suddenly realizing the time, said, "The ship is leaving at 10:00 and it's 9:45 now!"

They ran to the ship, just catching it in time. As they hurried down the corridor they bumped into Captain Lueking.

"How much farther to Londono?" asked Gary.

"We're about Hathaway there. We are about to start heading Easton."

Sara and Gary entered their cabin. At first everything was fine, but suddenly Sara shrieked, "My Diamond ring is gone!"

They hurried to tell Vincent Lueking of the mysterious disappearance. "Sherman-agement is terrible here," said Sara, "my ring was stolen right out from under your nose!"

"It's a Scanlon!" shouted Gary.

"Rowell, I'll do the best I can," said Captain Lueking.

"You'd better," growled Gary, "they should Banos ship from the water!"

"Don't in-Saltus so," replied the Captain. "We will

find the culprit."

"Don't worry, dear," Gary consoled Sara. "Wilson be in Londono and we can work it out."

"I Flink that we can find it," said the Captain. "After all, no one can leave the ship. I'll call our ship's private eye, Davis Prybutok. You two Griffin the evidence and information."

"Where will all the other passengers be tonight?" asked Gary.

"They'll be at a Shafia-esta on the promenade deck."

"Those dirty Roberts!" sneered Gary.

"Diamonds sell big in this part of the Kunzel," commented Captain Lueking. "We've got to Leahey down the law, and fast." I believe that we'll have them caught by the time we reach Nassau, our next stop, and we'll bring in the local Cobbs."

"I really Lothrop the kind of dirty scum who would stoop to steal an engagement ring," said Gary.

They talked to the detective for two hours, and after coming up with nothing, they took a coffee and McDonough-t break.

"Chiarello should figure this one out," Gary shouted, "isn't that what you were hired for?"

But he received no reply because at that moment the ocean liner had a head-on collision with an oncoming Rosenberg. People were falling Edwards over the side of the ship and there were cries of, "Hang on to the Bort,man!"

The Erler of Rahavi was found two years later, a Diamond ring richer and with a story similar to that of Robinson Croteau's.

Cits

Happy people

First?

*fun*

IMPRESSIONS

NEW THOUGHTS

EXPECTATIONS  
ACTIVITIES



### First Impressions

The morning I was about to begin camp I thought camp was going to be wonderful. I am a day camper right now but I know next year I am going to be a camper. It is fun!!

Krissy Auns

When I first got to camp my reaction was, "Is everybody going to like me," and I felt scared. Also, I didn't know where anything was.

Carrie Dashow

When I first arrived at camp I expected it to be different than any of my other years at Camp Runoia. Soon after I met some new campers, then many of my old camp friends. Also, I knew that I would never be bored.

Heather Griffin

At first when I got to Camp Runoia I got a funny feeling inside, but I got over it and made lots of friends.

Sarah Easton

When I first got to Camp Runoia I was scared because I didn't know my way around. I also didn't know anybody. The first few days were confusing, but everything is fine now. The people here are very nice. My counselors were extremely helpful when I was unpacking and getting oriented. This camp is very nice and I'd like to come back next summer.

Julie Armour

At first Camp Runoia was very confusing, but it seems to be getting better every day. The old campers and counselors are very helpful. I have seen all of the activities and I like tennis and sailing the most. Hopefully, my two months at Camp Runoia will be good ones!

Lisa Nelson

I love camp. I like camp because I like arts and crafts. Camp is nice. Camp is fun. It is very fun. The camp is pretty. I think the trees are pretty. I love everything here. I like my friends.

Kenden Alford

I like camp. I like camp because of the activities. I like riding and arts and crafts the best. I like swimming a lot, too. I like the counselors I have at camp.

Anne Erler

"Wow! I can't believe it!" were two of my first impressions of camp. I was so excited to see my old friends, especially the ones that I had been writing to. I couldn't wait to do some of the things that I remembered were highlighted on my own activity list in my mind, like sailing, archery and horseback riding. I was planning to major in at least one of those things. In the bus I felt that I was getting closer and closer to camp as we moved along the road. When I arrived my heart beat at an incredible pace, and I was greeted with a warm welcome.

Anne Katzen



July 3, 1983

Dear Parents,

Saturday, June 25, the long awaited day! What a treat to be able to put names and faces together, to hear old friends greeting one another and see smiles of anticipation on the faces of those new to Camp Runcia. We are enjoying having "our family" together again.

Although the days have been warm, we are sure that the Maine air here has been cooler than the days have been for many of you. We have spent a lot of time in and on our lake!

Saturday evening we met all the staff. They were dressed to represent the activities they will be teaching and we were to guess the activity and the counselor. After milk and crackers, and an explanation of the loon's call, we were off to our shacks and bedtime.

Sunday we spent the day going to each of the activities to be offered during the summer. We became acquainted with the counselors and their programs, and in the process had a good tour of camp. After supper the counselors presented our Sunday Service. They talked about the Web of Life...each shack will use a part of the web for its theme, thus creating the whole by the end of the summer.

We chose the activities in which we wished to specialize on Monday and Monday's evening program (E.P.) was a game of "Name that Tune."

Tuesday was trip day! We went by cabin groups. Second and Third Shacks went to Popham Beach, Fourth Shack in the war canoes, Fifth Shack to Blueberry Hill, Sixth Shack by canoe to Oak Island and Seventh Shack by canoe to Hoyt Island. The CITs spent the day sailing. We all returned to camp for a cook-out supper and some New Games.

Wednesday's activities included windsurfing and and weighing, windsurfing for those interested and weighing for everyone! In the evening we had a counselor hunt...some managed to hide so well that they weren't found!

Our regular activities began on Thursday and ended with a birthday celebration and a game using the parachute. And on

Friday we had pizza for dinner and fresh strawberries for everyone picked by some of our campers during their afternoon activity period.

As you can see, it has been a busy week. We all are "settled in" and enjoying our surroundings. Until next week...

AIONUR

July 10, 1983

The second week at Camp Runoia was a fun and exciting one!

On Sunday the Fourth Shackers did a Sunday Service on the Sun. It was very nice and everyone enjoyed it. Due to the hot weather the campers and staff enjoyed an afternoon of open water-front.

Monday, the Fourth of July celebration, was a big success. The counselors, Aides and Cits got up early to wake up the campers. Terri, one of our riding instructors, rode through camp with the American flag yelling, "The British are coming!!" The camp was divided into two teams, British and American. They competed at various games that were organized by the Cits. At the end of the day scores were added up and the British were the winners. At night everyone gathered at the beach for marshmallows and sparklers.

Tuesday was another one of our trip days. Trips going out included; a beach trip, Kennebec River, Mt. Philip, war canoes on Great Pond, an all-day sail and an Oak Island overnight which detoured to the Alfonds due to inclement weather. Because of the rain our Tuesday night cook-out became a cook-in!

On Wednesday we had a regular activity day. For our Evening Program we had Fairy Tale Skits. First place was awarded to Second Shack for their performance of the Three Bears. Second Place was awarded to Seventh Shack for their rendition of Cinderella and Third Place was awarded to Third Shack for their wonderful version of The Princess and the Pea!

Evening Program on Thursday was a Scavenger Hunt. The campers were divided into groups and were given clues as to where to go next.

On Friday we picked team captains. The Senior Blue Captain is Jenny Alfond and the Junior Blue Captain is Melissa Flink. The Senior White Captain is Louisa Shafia and the Junior White Captain is Andrea Fertig. For Evening Program we had a masquerade party. There was an assortment of costumes such as E & Ls, clowns, killer cocoons and other unusual things.

Next week promises to be busy with many activities and trips. Until then....

ALOI UR



July 17, 1983

Another week of camp has gone by! Saturday night we enjoyed an evening of New Games brought to us by Martha Wilson. Sunday came again and Seventh Shack presented the camp with a Sunday Service about air. Sunday afternoon the Cits went with Carlton to the concert at the New England Music Camp, the Seniors practiced softball and the Juniors practiced Kickball. In the evening we especially enjoyed vespers because Terri, one of our counselors, played her guitar and sang for us.

Monday we had regular tag-up and for our evening program we saw E.P. This is a movie the campers made last year. It was nearly as much fun backward as it was forward!!

Tuesday, trip day, was adventurous! The sails had been stolen during a raid and had not been returned in time for the all-day sail. But...a three-day canoe trip set out for Long Lake, some Junior campers went on a mystery trip to the Maine Museum in Augusta, other Juniors went to the Perkins Farm to see all sorts of animals and milk the cows, Fifth Shack went to Popham Beach, two mountain groups went out, one to climb Mount Zircon and the other up Tumbledown, and the Cits canoed to Belgrade Lakes. The all-day sailors sat in the sun on the Marjorie and did some windsurfing. That night we played Capture the Flag.

Wednesday night everyone dressed up as their favorite rock group. There was an assortment of costumes including Madness, Mina (a German singer), James Taylor and the Muppets! Six campers from Second Shack and Third Shack spent the night at Fairy Ring. They had a wonderful time and were visited late at night by those woodland creatures who frequent this famous place.

Thursday night we had skits imitating our counselors (after they had imitated our antics!). The weather certainly has been perfect for all that we've wanted to do. The three-day Long Lake trip had a thunderstorm one night but the days were perfect. The Oak Island overnight had a brief shower early Friday morning but we have not yet had a Runcia rainy day!

July 23, 1983

Dear Parents,

Another funfilled week of camp has gone by. Soon we'll be home before we even realize it!

Saturday night we had a Halloween Party during which we played many exciting games and had a haunted house.

On Sunday morning Fifth Shack presented our Sunday Service using the theme of "water." There was much drama with each child portraying a part of the water cycle (hailstones, fog, rain, etc.).

Monday was a hot, sunny day. In the evening we had a rain shower. As a result E.P. was held inside with dancing.

Tuesday was trip day with many trips leaving camp. Some went on the Long Lake trip, Sixth and Seventh Shacks went to Popham Beach, eleven campers climbed in the Camden Hills, a few went to Swan Island and some of the Juniors went on an all-day sail.

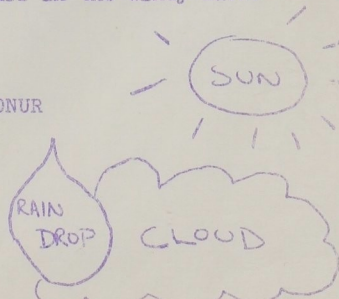
On Wednesday the whole camp enjoyed a different kind of counselor hunt for our Evening Program. Each counselor had a number and we were to find them in the right order.

Thursday was a busy day for all of us. Some half-season campers left and we welcomed one new camper, Alex Hearne. Although she joined us late we feel certain she will have just as much fun! Later in the afternoon the three-day Long Lake trip returned from Oak Island where they had gone when they discovered Long Lake was too rough for paddling! That same afternoon the Tumbledown Mountain overnight left camp.

Friday morning and afternoon rained and poured! Instead of morning activities the camp played the room mate game. In the afternoon some of us chose to body surf in the windy waves on our beach.

Until next week....

AIONUR





August 7, 1983

Dear Parents,

On Sunday a group of campers and counselors put on a service for the community at the Belgrade Church. They had a good time doing it so they came back afterwards and did it for the entire camp.

Monday was fun, but sad. The JMGs left for testing camp and a three-day canoe trip left for Aziscohos Lake. For E.P. there was a talent show. Some shacks did skits altogether and some shacks picked one person to show their talent.

Tuesday was Wednesday because the weatherman said there would be a thunderstorm. However, it was a beautiful day except for a short shower in the afternoon. We had a counselor/camper softball game for E.P. which ended due to darkness. Another trip left for Swan Island, also.

Wednesday was trip day and the Seniors who were left went to the beach. There was also an all-day sail and an all-day canoe. That night some Juniors went to Fairy Ring for a cook-out while the rest of camp played ultimate frisbee for E.P.

Thursday was Backwards Day and everybody looked funny with their clothes on backwards. Flag raising and taps were switched around. E.P. was the Gong Show and only three acts didn't get gonged. Sixth Shack kept us in stitches with their skit.

Everybody loved Ariane for her open waterfront E.P. after a hot and humid day on Friday. The JMGs returned from testing camp and were welcomed with cheers. Saturday's E.P. was the camper's court and several campers were found guilty of minor crimes.

Blue/White competition has been getting pretty heated with sailing races and kickball/softball games. All in all it was an eventful week with the end of camp coming closely on its heels!

AIONUR



Butterfly

If I were a butterfly

I would fly to the woods

I would soar to the mountains

Fly to kids at water fountains.

When I'm through with this journey

I'll fly home

And won't wake up early!

Sarah Chalmers

Winner of the Log Writing Contest

Dear God,

I speak to you from my heart and soul. I ask of you only to listen. I want you to know that I care for peace and friendship on this earth. I believe in trust and truthfulness in this world and faith and hope for this planet. I only want you to listen and understand that I know and I care for the place in which I live.

Anne Katzen

Winner of the Log Writing Contest

There is  
and has been  
a block -  
a large, dark  
impermeable barrier  
placed between my  
pen and my deeper  
thoughts.

A dam causing  
frustration and  
stagnation due to  
a backflow of  
unexpressed self-  
expression.

I'm waiting for  
the dam to break,  
to shatter or even  
just to crack so  
that some of  
my (real) self  
can burst out,  
pour forth or  
even just  
trickle out.

I need a release of  
myself.

Laura Lueking

Winner of the Log Writing Contest

## Creative Writing

### Toads

Through the woods they jump around,  
Over the rocks I heard a sound.  
Through the trees in a bound  
If you want me, look around!

Sarah Chalmers

### Camp

Trees all around with smiling faces,  
Going on trips to wonderful places,  
We all run around in the races,  
Camp is for fun and wonderful places.

Sarah Chalmers

### Clouds

Clouds float in the sky like big cotton balls.  
Clouds are very pretty,  
Sometimes they look like funny shapes.  
And sometimes they even give us rain.

Sarah Easton

### Friends

My friend is so special to me.  
She cares for me and she trusts me.  
The best thing of all is she is just there when I need her.

Sarah Easton

### Rain

Rain.  
gravity driven  
towards the  
ground like  
tears.

Laura Lueking



I sit and stare  
and listen  
to the repetative  
sounds of the rain.  
It calms me,  
relaxes and puts  
my being into a lull.  
In a comfortable  
sort of way, in  
time with the rain,  
my mind wanders,  
just barely stopping  
long enough to  
catch a glimpse  
of passing thoughts.

Laura Lueking

### I Am

I am a lion, I am king of all cats.  
I am a bird, I am free. I can fly for miles and miles and miles.  
I am water. I'm very important to everyone and everything.  
I am nature and everyone enjoys looking at me.  
I am a tree, everyone likes to lean against me and rest.  
animals build their nests in me and I am happy.

Shayna Fitzwater

### Plants

The plants in their natural habitat grow rapidly large.  
The moss makes a carpet of soft green bristles...  
And the black-eyed Susans...  
As you walk by you feel them looking at you.  
It gives you a sense of security of being.  
You feel a cloud of weariness come about you,  
So you lie down on the carpet of soft green.  
While you are sleeping the soil creeps around you  
in a sly sort of way.

Carrie Dashow  
Written for Sunday Service

## Name Poems

Tonight, as I sit by the window and watch the  
Rain come down, I think  
About all the times we have been together, from the  
Canoeing on the lake to the  
Yummy lines we have shared. The time you taught me how to

Dive off Runoia's diving board and  
In the hot sun tried to teach me how to play tennis.  
All these things show how  
Much you care for me.  
Only if I could tell you how I care, but  
Now is not the time, my  
Dear friend.

Tracy Diamond

Time to begin a new challenge.  
Happy, but sad to want  
Experience; confusion, I am afraid, but  
Runoia will bring us together in Harmony to  
End all fears.  
So, my friends, I will  
Always have courage in my heart.

Stay happy.  
Thank you for the  
Everlasting memories.  
Always and forever, "T"

Theresa Stea

Sailing  
And  
Riflery  
Are fun when  
Having a friend along.

Sunsets are special while sailing  
Until  
The moon comes out.  
Even then the  
Lake is even more pretty with the moon's light  
glistening on the water.

Sarah Sutel

Just as the sun rises  
Over the trees  
A  
New day is signaled to begin.  
Never has a day  
Ended as

Lovely as its  
Opening  
Up  
In the  
Sky  
Eagles can be seen awakening to the

Red dawn.  
Occurring daily, this  
Wonder  
Endures forever returning with  
Lingering beauty and never  
Losing the mystery surrounding it.

Jody Rowell

Crazy  
Like  
An  
Impish  
Rascal  
Especially

During  
Evening  
Shows  
'Cause  
Her  
Acting  
Is  
Notoriously  
Extraordinary

Claire Deschaine

July was the first month.  
Usually I go to Arts and Crafts  
Doing things makes me happy.  
I love Camp Runoia!  
Tennis is fun.  
Hope I come back next year!

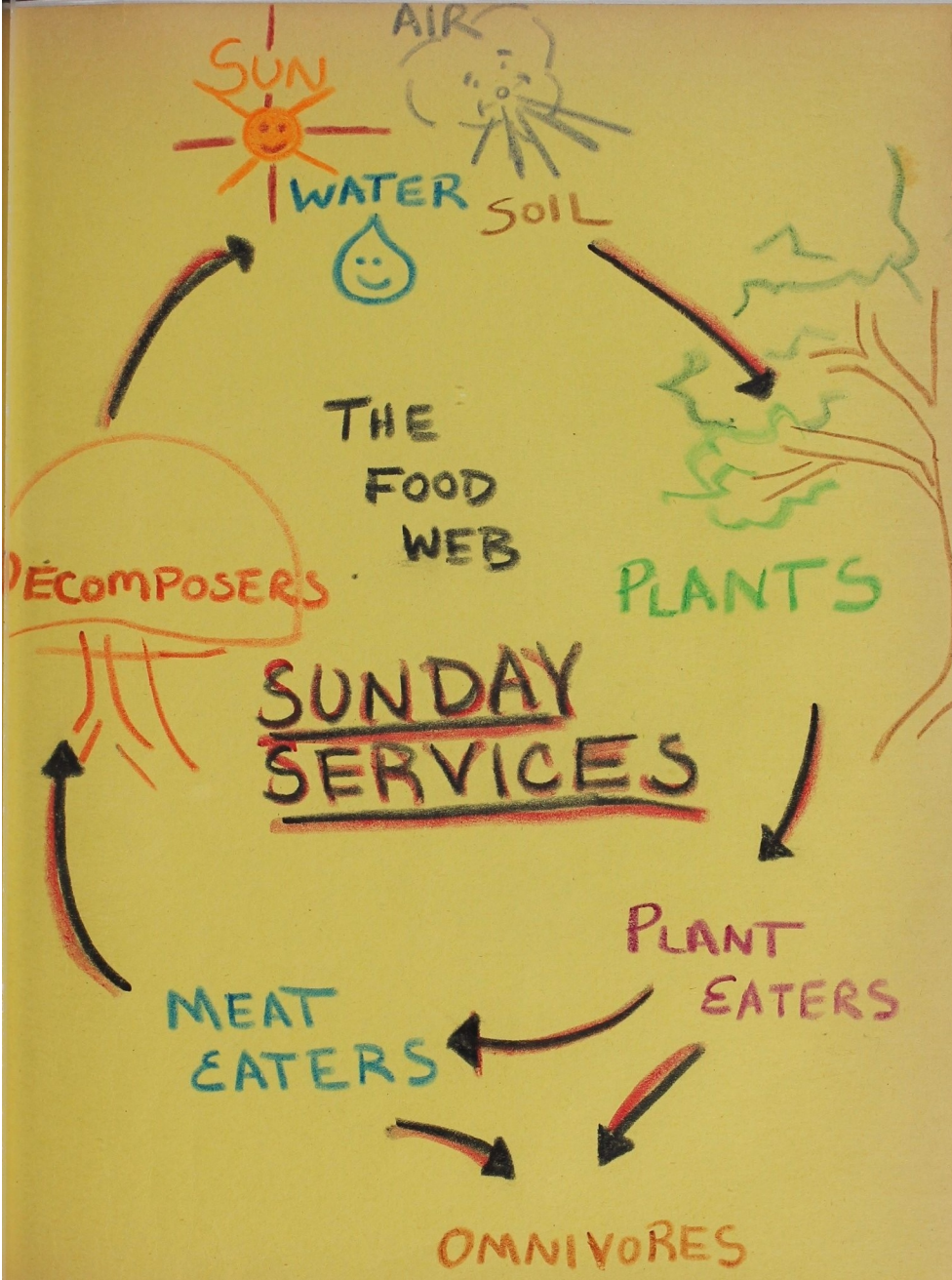
Judy Sutel



Loads  
Of  
Unused  
Ink pens  
Sat  
Around the literary

Student's apartment  
Helplessly waiting  
Around  
For some  
Ingenious  
Afterthoughts.

Louisa Shafia



## Selections From Sunday Services

Second Shack and Third Shack - July 24, 1983

Long, long ago when farmer George first began to work the fields to grow crops he discovered that what he trod over each day and what the grass grew out of was much more than brown pieces of soil, often mistakenly called dirt, that needed to be dug and plowed. The soil is composed of many different layers, and each layer serves a different purpose. The soil resembles a banana split. The banana is the bed rock, the base on which everything else is stacked. The next layer, a scoop of bubble gum ice cream, heavenly hash and vanilla are the substrata. The substrata is made up of many different particles which serve for drainage. The whipped cream is the valuable topsoil that forms a blanket over all the other layers of soil. Finally, there is the cherry which represents all the good things that come from the soil.

Farmer George took good care of his land each year, replenishing it with nutrients, turning it over and preventing erosion. As a result, his plants grew strong and large. These plants which grow from the fine soil sustain life, with a little help from the sun and the rain. They feed all other organisms. Since everything stems from the soil, it is important to take care of the soil.

Without plants, animals would not exist. There would be no deer, no rabbits, no birds, no playful dogs and no kittens. Plants play such a vital role that we could not possibly exist without them. Plants provide food, oxygen and beauty to otherwise barren landscapes, shady spots for Grandpa's hammock and bright flowers to decorate fields,



mountains and tabletops. What a dull world this would be without plants. We would not have lumber for our houses, or soft moss and pine needles to lie down on, or even musical instruments, for many of them are made of wood. The next time you see a plant, be it a blade of grass, a big tall tree or something in between, remember how much you really need that plant and think nice thoughts about it.

Belgrade Church - July 31, 1983

Our cycle continues as we add the creatures who inhabit our earth. These creatures, from the very smallest insect to the largest elephant feed upon the plants and/or upon each other. Life is created, the animals live and die, and they again become a part of the earth as the cycle begins again.

We are a part of this cycle...caught somewhere in the middle we consume and attempt to replenish the earth. We have explored and conquered, we have studied and tried to understand, we have destroyed and we have created. The responsibility that has become ours is overwhelming, but man, in his desire to live, has accepted this challenge.

Sixth Shack - August 7, 1983

I am a frog. There are some very famous frogs, such as Kermit from the Muppets or Chac, who is the Indian rain god. We are all amphibians, which means we have soft, moist skin. When we are little we are tadpoles and we have tails. At this stage in our lives we live in the water and breathe through gills. We grow four legs and outgrow our tails. When we are full adults we live on land and breathe through lungs. But we return to the water to have babies.

We are very talented. Because of the structure of our



back legs we can jump very well. This is why we are known for frog-jumping contests. We are very skillful at catching bugs, which is what we eat mostly. Our tongues are built especially for this. They are attached in the front of our mouths rather than in the back like humans. Because of this they can snap out quickly to catch the fast bugs gracefully.

Alex Hearne

## Memories

Waiting anxiously on my porch for my daughter to arrive with my grandson, my rocking chair creaked as I rocked back and forth, concentrating on the sweater that I was knitting for my little Joey. I can never help recalling my younger years every time I watch him playing in the yard, or even drawing a picture. I'll never forget my first day of school as a first grader in my new school...

My mother drove me to school that day simply because she didn't trust the bus. As she was walking me down the corridor holding my hand, I nervously glanced into each of the classrooms that we passed. We finally stopped at a closed door and my mother let go of my hand and leaned forward to open it. I shyly peered in and stared in wonder. My pink dress definitely clashed with the t-shirts and jeans of all my classmates.

"Hello, there!" I heard a woman say from inside the room. "You must be the new student. My name is Miss Ross. What's yours?"

"Uh...uh..." I stuttered.

"Her name is Rachel," my mother filled in.

"Hello, Rachel. Why don't you come in and sit right over there," Miss Ross said, indicating a vacant chair at one of the tables.

I turned around to look for my mother, but she was gone. I swallowed hard and slowly walked to my seat. I glanced over at a blonde boy sitting at a nearby table and he stuck his tongue out at me and made a face. I quickly turned away and stared at the pictures on the wall to avoid looking at him again.

At ten o'clock we were excused to go outside to the playground for recess. I dashed for the swings while everyone else played on the slide and the jungle-gym. After about ten minutes, the same blonde boy came over to me and told me to stop.

"Get off the swing," he demanded.

"But there's no one else on the whole swingset," I protested. "Why can't you go on another swing?"

"Because I want this one," he said with a threat in his voice. I didn't move.

He suddenly grabbed my two long braids and demanded, "Get off now!"

"I don't want to," I said in a small voice.

Suddenly, pulling me by my braids, he threw me on the ground and walked away, laughing to himself. I slowly stood up and looked down at myself. My knees were skinned and my dress was stained and torn. I felt the tears coming, but I held them back. I got back on the swing and sat there, watching everybody else have a good time. I soon felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and saw one of the girls in my class looking down at me sympathetically.

"Don't worry about Tommy, he's just a big bully," she said kindly. I could only presume that Tommy was that blonde boy....

"Grama?" I heard Joey call distantly.

I opened my eyes and saw him standing next to me, his blonde hair shining brightly in the sun.

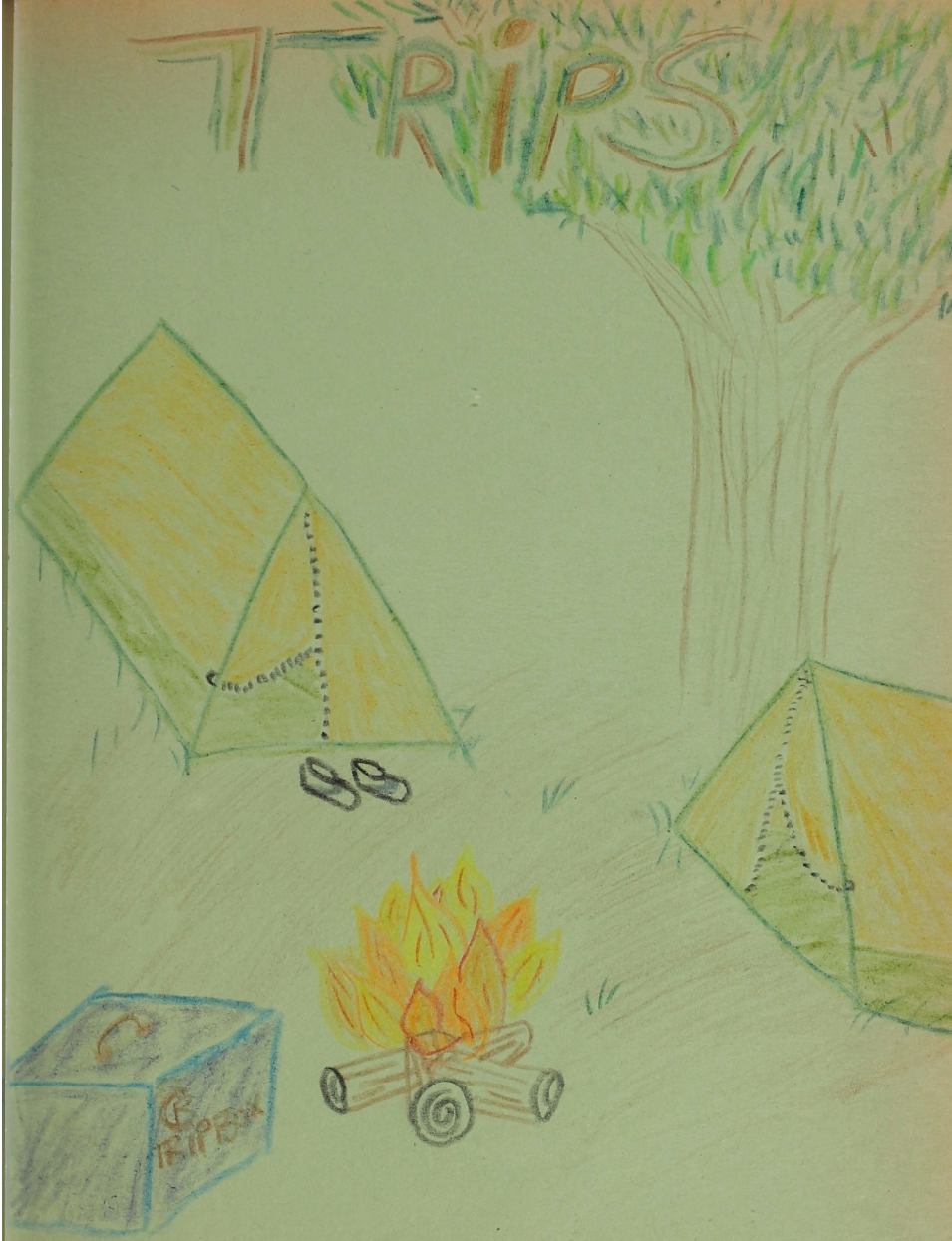
"Mom," my daughter began, "Joey brought a friend of his to see you."

I looked over at him and saw a little girl with two long braids holding his hand and smiling.

Rachel Sutel  
August 5, 1983



# TRIPS





## Swan Island Trip Song

Tune: I'm Going Back

We went to a place where the deer run wild  
And the sound of the night is the racoon's noisy prow  
We paddled strongly for half an hour  
But it soon turned in to a long five hours. (Thanks, Diane)

Chorus:

We're going back where we played spoons  
And laughed and slept beneath the shiny moon,  
With the racoons and deer always surrounding us,  
We're as close as a family, we're as happy as can be.

We paddled for miles and we met a Mainer  
And asked where he was from and he replied "not too fah!"  
Ranger Rick showed us where we could see mega mega deer  
behind a tree  
After we devoured our scrumptious brunch, but we were so hungry  
that we ate more lunch.

Chorus:

We're going back...

We walked down a road thinkin' that we were bold  
But we turned back wishin' we were home,  
But when we got to the camp-site  
We found the crispies gone and the counselors hiding  
behind a big log.

Chorus:

We're going back...

We paddled back on the Kennebec  
Towing the canoe marked L-E-A-K-S (Thanks, Joe!)  
When we reached the dock the tow rope snapped  
And Kelley gave her socks so the canoe might come back.

Chorus:

We're going back....

July 26-27, 1983

Koren Burling  
Kelley Heuston  
Cindy Bortman

Jenny Alfond  
Julie Armour  
Tracy Diamond  
Alex Hearne  
Lisa Nelson  
Katie Roderick  
Britt Salmon

Long Lake Trip Song

Tune: Gilligan's Island

We paddled to Long Lake  
But the waves were very rough  
We didn't get the whole way there  
Because it got too tough,  
Because it got too tough.

Kate and Cyndy called the camp  
To find out what to do.  
We paddled to Oak Island  
After portage #2,  
Portage #2.

When we got to Pin Cushion  
It was already taken up  
By Gilligan, the Skipper, too, the Millionaire and his wife,  
the movie star, professor and Mary Ann!  
We met them on Oak Island.

July 19-21, 1983

Cyndy Lothrop  
Kate Saltus

Sarah Easton  
Lauren Edwards  
Melissa Flink  
Melissa Gary  
Caroline Leis  
Cathy Prodo  
Sonya Prybutok  
Ronna Shain

Cit Trip Song  
St. Croix River

Tune: Destroyer

Took a trip called St. Croix and we said good-bye to dry clothes.  
Feeling tired, feeling scared, feeling raindrops everywhere.

Pull

Hold water

Stay in the canoe.

Sun, I want you here with me,

Because I'm really not as tan as I'd like to be.

There's a cloud over my head

And there's a giant wet spot in my bed.

And there's fear of the runs inside of me

That keeps stopping me, starving me, gripping me, draining me.

The St. Croix-a may destroy-ya.

Tune: Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Over the double rainbow

Skies are blue

Also there were some drunks

Who came in their canoes.

They found we wouldn't party

And to their dismay,

Doc pissed in their red truck

Before they went away.

Tune: Just a Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe

Just Carrie and Jess in the ABS

With the falls roaring just ahead.

They softly dipped their paddles in

And lifted them above their heads.

Well, they tipped and they bumped

'Til their butts turned blue

And Susie said, "Should I come out and rescue you?"

So you know what to do in the ABS

When the rapids are a-roarin'

The rapids are a-roarin'

The rapids are a-roarin' round.

Paddle and pray!

Tune: Help, Help!

Help, we need somebody

Help, anybody

Help, we need someone.

When Al and Susie were caught upon a rock  
They didn't know what to do,  
It was sort of a shock.  
Then B.J. came along and they said, "Help us out!"  
And then she said, "Since you're up there anyway,  
just think it out!"  
Help us if you can, we're high and dry  
And all the other canoes are passing by.  
Help us to get down from the sky.  
Oh, won't you please, please help us.

Tune: Down By the Riverside

If you're going down Canoose Rips  
Go to the beauty shop  
Dòc did, she loved it lots,  
Go to the beauty shop.  
If you're going down Canoose Rips  
Go to the beauty shop  
And get a canoes hairdo...with Shimaree.

Tune: A Thousand Miles

Oh, we've traveled many miles  
And there's always 2 1/2 more,  
Before we get to that campsite  
Over on yonder shore.  
We've portaged over private property  
And we've pissed in Canadian land  
But we've never seen a sight so keen  
As Joe in the blue van.

It was a tough fight, but we made it!

Hello, Ma...hello, Pa....

Betty Jo Howard  
Ariane Sinn  
Ginny McDonald

Penny Britell  
Carrie Chalmers  
Alison Frye  
Suzie Leahey  
Jessica Leighton  
Rachel Roth  
Susie Sherman  
Rachel Sutel

August 8-12, 1983



Prelude - Erica

Early as I Me Walketh  
Upon a May morning  
I heard a bird sing.

Poem - Claire

Hymn - For the Beauty of the Earth #18

Responsive Reading - Shayna

Announcements

Offering - Lucila and Mariane

Doxology

Scripture Reading - Nell

Introduction - Athena

Sun - Fiona

Morning Has Broken

Water - Sam

Joy is Like the Rain

Air - Louisa

Wind Calling - Andrea and Sarah

Soil - Anne and Melissa

Inch by Inch

Animals - Teresa

All God's Critters

Prayer - Meg

May the Road Rise to Meet You









# Miscellaneous

Horse show



Ransom  
28 congo  
bars

Last  
3  
min  
rest spent

To The JMGs 1983

Where, oh where are those JMG kids?  
They're off once again in the woods.  
Cyndy has helped with the things that they did,  
Helped them learn the things that they should.

They've studied their maps, their mountains and lakes,  
Chopped wood and made wet day fires.  
They've worked on their boils, their fries and their bakes,  
Though up early, they never did tire.

Heather and Janet, Sharon and Tracy  
Know how to paddle a canoe.  
We'll think of you often while you're away,  
Wish you good luck in all that you do!

Diane Erler

## Cotillion Wishes

### Second Shack

I wish I had people who cared for me and loved me and had some friends. I wish there were people who would not say bad things to me because that makes me feel bad. This summer was great.

### Third Shack

We, the Third Shackers of 1983, wish that the happiness and excitement found here this summer remain in the years to come.

### Fourth Shack

It's time to leave and say good-bye. It's sad to go, but we will hold on to the memories of fun we've shared. We will miss our friends and hope to see them next summer.

### Fifth Shack

One wish I would make for camp would be continuing friendship. I would also like everlasting trust and truthfulness. Camp Runoia is a special place so I wouldn't want to make too many changes.

### Sixth Shack

We hope Runoia will always stay the special place that it is to us now.

### Seventh Shack

The Cotillion wish from the Seventh Shackers of 1983 is that Runoia will always be open in the future years for girls to share special friendships that can't be made anywhere else.



Song to Phil and Betty

Tune: Circle Game

Phil and Betty, though we don't express it,  
We really do appreciate what you've done.  
Since we first arrived at Camp Runoia,  
The summer really has been lots of fun.

And the summers they go by and by,  
And camp changes a little each time.  
You're ever there to say hello.  
You never let us down, you're always there to see us through,  
And now we'd like to give our thanks to you.



Thanks, Andrea...from the Junior Whites

Tune: Donah

Thanks, Andrea, for helping us  
through thick and through thin.  
You have helped us when we needed you,  
You brought the runs in.

Chorus:

How Andrea helped us  
She helped us through the games.  
She worked and worked the whole summer  
And taught us how to play.  
Drea, drea, etc.

Stop complaining, said Andrea,  
Who told you that you couldn't kick?  
Please have confidence in the White team  
If you want us to win.

Chorus:

How Andrea helped us  
She helped us through the games.  
She worked and worked the whole summer  
And taught us how to play.  
Drea, drea, etc.

To Melissa...from the Junior Blues

Tune: Mmmm I want to Linger

Mmmmmmmmm Here's to Melissa

Mmmmmmmmm You've been a great Captain

Mmmmmmmmm And when you're gone we'll think of you.

Mmmmmmmmm We will remember

Mmmmmmmmm How much you've helped us

Mmmmmmmmm In kickball, swimming, soccer too!

Mmmmmmmmm And now the summer's done

Mmmmmmmmm We'll think of all the fun

Mmmmmmmmm We've had with you and Bluey too.

Louisa's Song...from the Senior Whites

Tune: I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

I'd like to tell you what she meant  
To the White team girls  
Louisa Shafia is the best  
Captain in the world.

Louisa helps us in the games  
Telling us to cheer  
For in Blue/White we really need her  
And our Willie dear.

We would like to play  
More Blue/White games  
Softball, soccer, swimming too  
To show you what the White team can really do!

# Horse Show



Sunday, August 7, 1983

1983



Showing In Hand - 1 p.m.

Kursla Robinson/Hanna Kübler - Friar Tuck  
Teresa McDonough/Shayna Fitzwater - Stormy  
Katie Mount/Nina Ferre - Missy  
Annie Erler-Crescent  
Anne Katzen/Caroline Katzen-Mandy

Mount, Walk, Halt - 1:15 p.m. / 1:30 p.m.

1:15 p.m.

Shayna Fitzwater - Stormy  
Carrie Dashow - Mandy  
Anne Katzen - Missy

1:30 p.m.

1. Annie Erler - Crescent  
2. Faye Rosenberg - Friar Tuck  
3. Rebecca Sutel - Missy  
4. Judy Sutel - Mandy

Egg / Spoon - Relay - 1:45 p.m.

Team 1 - Mandy

Katie Mount  
Hanna Kübler  
Judy Sutel  
Rebecca Sutel

Team 2 - Missy

Lauren Nassau  
Nina Ferre  
Anne Katzen  
Faye Rosenberg

Walk, trot; equitation - 2 p.m. / 2:15 p.m. / 2:30 p.m.

2:00 p.m.

Hanna Kübler - Crescent  
Nina Ferre - Missy  
Katie Mount - Stormy  
Shayna Fitzwater - Friar Tuck

2:15 p.m.

1. Carrie Dashow - Stormy  
2. Anne Katzen - Mandy  
3. Kursla Robinson - Missy  
4. Teresa McDonough - Crescent

Continued  
2:30 p.m.

1. Erin Roberts - Mandy
2. Sabrina Wisner - Stormy
3. Faye Rosenberg - Missy
4. Rebecca Sutel - Crescent

Intermission 2:45 p.m.  
Counselor's Drill

Dressage Test - Training Level Test 1  
3:00 p.m.

1. Lauren Nassau - Stormy
2. Katie Mount - Mandy
3. Nina Ferre - Missy
4. Teresa McDonough - Stormy
5. Shayna Fitzwater - Mandy
6. Hanna Kubler - Missy

Senior Jumping 4 p.m.

1. Kursta Robinson - Friar Tuck
2. Teresa McDonough - Missy
3. Katie Mount - Mandy
4. Sabrina Wisner - Crescent
5. Nina Ferre - Stormy
6. Shayna Fitzwater - Friar Tuck
7. Hanna Kübler - Missy

Can You Imagine?

A sailing race in the pouring rain?  
Half season campers?  
Perfect horses?  
Tumbledown in dry weather?  
A Jewish punk nun?  
A deaf mute pig?  
A screaming moose?  
Kelley not hungry?  
A neon butt?  
Archery?  
Rebecca on time?  
The waterfront disappearing?  
Four Sutels?  
Cyndy in camp?  
The first annual Camp Runoia wet T-shirt competition?  
Rebecca without a question?  
Judy with her tongue in her mouth?  
Barb as a wild woodswoman?  
Kidnapped campers?  
Mandy without Barb?  
A day sail on the Camp Runoia beach?  
Faye silent?  
A perfect flag raising?  
Lisa Factor with straight, brown hair?  
Kelley playing real instruments?  
Arts and Crafts without Juniors?  
A summer without rain?

## Lost and Found

### Lost

Carrie  
Little Jackson  
Spirit  
Carlton  
Eye of the Tiger  
Mutt  
Doc  
Jody, Martha and Kelley  
Lice  
The Aides  
Second Shack  
  
Stuffed animals  
Miranda  
A counselor  
Lauren  
Theresa  
Athena  
One Aide  
The staff  
Diane  
Phoebe and Sabrina

### Found

Under Susie, Jess, and Al  
Tumbledown  
The apathy fairy  
On the Hobie  
Flashdance  
In the annex bathroom  
On the St. Croix  
Up on the roof  
The virus  
Being exclusive  
Under the piles of clothes in their  
shack  
At the top of Mt. Pisgah  
A week later  
An assistant cook  
Under a Fourth Shack bed  
Terry  
Althea  
Eight  
?  
On the beach  
On the all-day sail



### Last Will and Testament

I, Tracy Lynn Diamond, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following: A big thanks to Janet, Sharon, Heather and Cyndy for helping me through JMG, and the memories of Wednesday and Thursday nights to all the JMGs to be. To Barb I leave 500 mega-megas in hopes that she will use them in good health!

I, Nina Ferre, being of sound mind bequeath my chest to Katie Mount and my chipmunk cheeks to Carrie Dashow!

I, Sharon Hathaway, bequeath my love and thanks for helping me with JMG to Penny and all my memories, friendship and thanks for helping me through a tough summer to Cyndy Lothrop.

I, Kris Kunzel, bequeath my long nails to Isabelle Leahey and my box to Nina Ferre.

I, Isabelle Leahey, bequeath all my marathon shorts to Kris Kunzel and my high topped sneakers to my sister Suzie Leahey.

I, Katie Mount, being of not-so-sound mind and out-of-shape body, do bequeath the following: My lack of boy friends to Theresa Stea and all my insanities to Laura Lueking and Nina Ferre.

I, Britt Salmon, bequeath one deck of cards and some spoons to the Swan Island trip. Also to them I give the Rice Krispie treats. I also leave a lot of love, games of Canasta and a lasting friendship to Rachel Roth.

**PEOPLES**

anagrams

Statistics

Puniricks



Second Shack Anagrams

Kenden R. Alfond

Lucila Banos

Aglaia Davis

Anne Merrill Erler

Caroline S. Katzen

Mina Rahavi

Erin E. Roberts

Svea R. Robinson

Judith B. Sutel

Kute, Reserved, Attractive

Little Beaver

Always Darling

Always Moving Expertly

Clever, Silly Kangaroo

Mostly Ready

Ever Eager Robin

Seems Really Rascally

Jolly, Busy, Silly

### Third Shack Anagrams

Krissy M. Auns

Mariane M. Banos

Tracy Chenery

Lisa M. Factor

Phoebe S. Hazard

Faye R. Rosenberg

Kristie M. Samuel

Rebecca C. Sutel

Sabrina M. Wisner

Knows Many Answers

Marvelously Masters Backstroke

Truly Cuddly

Loves Making Faces

Peepers She Has

Fun (and) Really Rowdy

Kristie Makes (people) Smile

Rowdy (and) Crazy Sometimes

Smiles Many Ways



#### Fourth Shack Anagrams

Becky Anderson	Bounces Around
Joslyn S. Arnon	Just Sings Alot
Sarah K. Chalmers	Sometimes Kraves Candy
Debbie Cluchey	Doesn't Complain
Jennifer F. Fain	Just Finds Friends
Andrea C. Fertig	Always Chewing Fudge
Melissa A. Flink	Makes Alot (of) Friends
Melissa A. Gary	Major Athletic Girl
Caroline B. Leis	Can Be Lazy
Cathy J. Prodo	Crazy, Jumpy Person
Sonya L. Prybutok	She Loves Packages
Meg J. Salmon	Makes Jingling Sounds

Fifth Shack Anagrams

Jennifer Lee Chenery  
Carrie H. Dashow  
Sarah Caroline Easton  
Lauren Edwards  
Shayna L. Fitzwater  
Mary Kathryn Glover  
Anne Sarah Katzen  
Teresa Ann McDonough  
Kursla Ann Robinson  
Rose Mary Scanlon  
Ronna Shain  
Sarah Ann Sutel

Jolly, Lovable Countess  
Carrie Has (been) Delightful  
Sweet, Cuddly (and) Enthusiastic  
Lovable (and) Energetic  
She Lives For (the Blues)  
Most Kids Go (for her)  
Adores Sleeping (and) Karoline  
Teresa (and) Anne (are) Mischevious  
Keeps (her) Attitude Rowdy  
Rowdy, Mischevious (and) Secretive  
Ridiculous (during) Soapies  
Sassafras Adores Sailing

Sixth Shack Anagrams

Jennifer G. Alfond	(En)Joys Giggling Always
Julie H. Armour	(En)Joys Hootsie Always
Miriam Blankenship	Makes Bracelets
Anie Croteau	Always Cares
Alexandra Hearne	Always Happy
Hanna E. Kubler	Helps Every Camper
Claudia Londono	Cares Lots
Lauren F. Nassau	Loves Fires Nightly
Lisa A. Nelson	Lives At Night
Louisa M. Shafia	Loves Making Serves

Seventh Shack Anagrams

Tracy L. Diamond  
Nina M. Ferre  
Sharon L. Hathaway  
Kris L. Kunzel  
Isabelle Leahey  
Katie A. Mount  
Karla B. Richman  
Katie H. Roderick  
Britt J. Salmon

Tracy Loves Dancing  
Nina Might Forever (like riding)  
Sharon Likes Hiking  
Kris Loves Kindness  
Is Long-legged  
Kan't Await Mounting  
Karla Brought Ralph (Lauren)  
Kind-Hearted Roderick  
Brings Jogging Shoes



CIT Anagrams

Penny Winter Britell  
Carrie Teale Chalmers  
Amy Lynn Chiarello

Alison Ropes Frye  
Suzie Leahey  
Jessica Claire Leighton  
Rachel Linda Roth  
Susan Johanna Sherman  
Rachel Elizabeth Sutel

Ponders With Brilliance  
Constantly Tastes Cookies  
Always Looking (for) Cookies (in the  
kitchen)  
Always Ranking (on) Friends  
Serge's Love  
Jumps Causing Loud (bangs)  
Really Loves Riding  
Susie Just (isn't) Silent  
Rae-Rae Entices Suitors

Aide Anagrams

Cindy B. Bortman	Constantly Borrowing (Nina's) Bikini
Samantha Britell	Snoops Basically
Fiona Mary Fanning	Faithful (to) Mick Forever
Nina Cheryl Feldman	Nina's Clothes Fly
Heather Elizabeth Griffin	Her Energy Grows
Janet L. Hathaway	JMG Learns Hopefully
Erica Dale Rowell	Ever Does Run
Francis Parnell Wood	Fails (in) Putting (on sunscreen) Well

Counselor Anagrams

Koren Burling	Keeps Busy
Laurie Churchill	Looks Cute
Elizabeth N. Cobb	Ever Neatening Camp
Philip J. Cobb	Putters Jovially Constantly
Claire Ann Deschaine	Calmly Appears Daily
Kim Duffy	Kleans Dishes
Diane S. Erler	Dhows Sailed Elegantly
Kelley P. Heuston	Keeps Pushing (food) Hungrily
Betty Jo Howard	Beautifully Juggles Hysteria
Barbara Hudec	Bar Hopper
John King	Jiant (in the) Kitchen
Amanda S. Kiser	Adores Seeing Kevin
Cyndy J. Lothrop	Constantly (giving) JMGs Love
Laura Lueking	Loves (making) Laughs
Virginia V. McDonald	Very Vivaciously Mischevious
Mary Perkins	Mostly Perfect
Carlton S. Roberts	Crazily Sailing (and) Riding
Joanne L. Rowell	Jokingly Loves Ridiculousness
Katherine E. Saltus	Keeps Exciting Scrapbooks
Athena Sarafides	Always Sincere
Ariane Sinn	Always Smiling
Theresa M. Stea	Too Much Swimming
Joe Strickland	Jokes (without) Sympathy
Martha R. Wilson	Mostly Rowdy (and) Wild

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Kenden Alfond	Kendon	nice	with Jenny	Arts and Crafts	people screaming in her ear	"Can I borrow this?"
Lucila Banos	Lucila or Lucilia	Spanish	with Mariane	riding	canoeing	"Judy, can I come in?"
Aglaia Davis	Aglaia	funny	at the barn	Erin	fish	"Maybe"
Anne Erler	Annie	like an old camper	stately	leading	sleeping	"Where's my mom?"
Caroline Katzen	Caroline	serious	in a bathing suit	riflery	dishes	"Get out of my room!"
Mina Rahavi	Mina	quiet	with Erin	Arts and Crafts	Runoia kick-ball	"Will you be my friend?"
Erin Roberts	Erin	serious	cute	swimming	lasagne	"Let's pretend!"



[illegible]

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Cindy Bortman	Cin, Pork, Porkie	crazy	in her camo-flage pants	sleeping in her sheets	English and Spanish bands no one's heard of	"Ya big geeb!" "She oughta be shot!"
Samantha Britell	Sam, Snoop	consistently evil	with Fiona	twilight zoning Carlton with Fiona	getting up to feed the horses	"Could be harsh!"
Fiona Fanning	Fi, Findona	uncontrollably	with Sam	Mick Jagger	Fourth Shackers	"I would!" "Doo, doo, doo..."
Nina Feldman	Nina	consistently	in her Pork Pie Aides I'm cool and you're not hat	tidying up	sand in her bed	"I never trip over rocks!"
Heather Griffin	Heather or Heffa	like a wild and crazy girl	early in the morning working on JMG or skinnies	JMG	lending out her 17 before she's read it	"You guys!"
Janet Hathaway	Janet, Jan	like getting JMG might be the last she ever does	in the woods, (never in the Shack)	JMG	wet day fires	"Oh, who cares!"
Erica Rowell	Erica or Er	older and younger	with a soccer ball	her walk-man	changing her earrings and canoeing	"Janet"

[illegible]

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Koren Burling	Koren	logically	at ease	her old white shirt	arguments, statistics	"It's okay with me!"
Laurie Churchill	Laurie	innocent	short and quiet	plans that mess up camp routine	rules	"Come on, you guys, clean up your room!"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty or Mrs. Volpe	more serious than she really is	whenever you least expect her	lobster	sweets	"Don't leave a single crumb!"
Philip J. Cobb	Phil	constantly cheerful	everywhere	blue sky and white clouds (for that picture)	totaled docks	"Helloooo, how are you?!"
Claire Deschaine	Claire	like she's been a camp counselor before	older	days off	saying no	"C'mon you guys, okay?"
Diane Erler	Diane	worldy	consistantly tan	mountains	conflicts	"What would you like to do?" "I want to go fly."
Kelley Heuston	Kelley, Pooh Bear, Loser	like a three year old	always with a smile	food in mass quantities	the horses	"Psychadoo!" "Oh, Flip!" "Hey, Wimphead!"



Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Betty Jo Howard	B.J.	as an idea hits her	in her clothes from Levin-sky's	the Cits	swimming	"You should have seen..."
Barbara Hudec	Barb, Baab	wild	on top of things	Lady Di	Don	"See food?!"
Mandy Kiser	Mandy	a wild-n-crazy woman	with Barb and Theresa	boys	swimming lessons	"Oh, my God!" "Meet ya at the P.S."
Cyndy Lothrop	Cyndy	anxious	with Sharon	her JMGs	B.J.'s tricks	"Can I ask you a question?"
Virginia McDonald	Doc or Ginny	like a teenager	on the tennis courts at 6:30 A.M.	causing trouble	rules and regulations	"Don't tell!"
Carlton Roberts	Carlton	much younger than she really is	sailing off into the sun-set with Bruce	Erin	rocks under her shin	"I don't understand why..."
Jody Rowell	Jody of Wimpehead	more serious than she really is	with the awe-some three-some	taps, dancing and Doritos	, running before break-fast	"_____ is a loser!"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Katherine Saltus	Kate	directly	in a bikini	sleep	riding	"That's wwonderfu
Athena Sarafides	Athena	like she's in total control	in the P.S.	days off	swimming lessons	"You know..."
Ariane Sinn	Ariane	out her pranks successfully	ks on a wind- surfer when- ever possible	Mickey Mouse and Stefan	first bell	"Pardon me!?"
Theresa Stea	T	crazy	tan (black)	"friends"	riflery	"Okay, you guys!"
Martha Wilson	Marth	incognito	innocent	being cute	lobster and peanut butter fudge	"Anyway..."

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Kim Duffy	Kim	like a slave driver	foxy	3:00 P.M.	nothing	"C'mon, you guys!"
John King	John	like the strong, silent type	as Joe's sidekick	looking	questions about food	"I left you girls something in the refrigerator."
Laura Lueking	Laura of "What's for dinner?"	absolutely looney	surrounded by Juniors	Rick	the kitchen	"Pig's knuckles and saurkraut!"
Mary Perkins	Mary	slowly	in a fog	Rick Springfield	baking	"Um!"
Joe Strickland	Joe	like a flirt	with his binoculars	his girls	acting his age	"How's my little mermaid today?" "You're such a cutie!"

[illegible]



Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Krissy Auns	Krissy	quiet, but she's not!	sleeping over	swimming	trips	"Hurry up, bell, I want to go to swimming lessons!"
Mariane Banos	Mariane or Mariana	peppy	with Lucila	her mocha chi	swimming	"I don't want to go in the water!"
Tracy Chenery	Tracy	optimistic	on the swings	the top bunk	doing the footbath	"I only read one page!"
Lisa Factor	Lisa	bouncy, bold	talking	getting wagon rides	rest hour	"When can I bring a treat for the shack?"
Phoebe Hazard	Phoebe or Phebe	cooperative	with Sabrina	riding	canoeing	"It's not my turn to sweep!"
Faye Rosenberg	Faye	enthusiastic	with Fi	Fiona	getting her pill from Doc	"John, what's for lunch today?"
Kristie Samuel	Kristie or Crystal	like she's not from Maine	at the stables	Friar Tuck	sweeping the room	"Mandy, can I ride Friar?"

[illegible]

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Becky Anderson	Becky	like a day camper	daily	tennis	Fourth shack	"All right!"
Joslyn Arnon	Joslyn	quiet	with Melissa Flink	video games	being in front of an audience	"Fine and dandy!"
Sarah Chalmers	Sarah	crazy	playing jokes	sailing	her bed	"Ya'll" "You're queer!"
Debbie Cluchey	Debbie	lonely	reading	her teddy bears	being told what to do	"Aum!"
Jennifer Fain	Jenny	confused	in her room	Cathy	making her bed	"Where's Cathy?"
Andrea Fertig	Andrea or Drea	with a smile	with packages	unicorns	sleeping in her bed	"I'm so upset!"
Melissa Flink	Melissa	nice	with Joslyn	Bluey	riding	"Please don't sit on my bed!" "Foogy toogs"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Melissa Gary	Melissa	rich	with Cathy	stickers	being last	"Has second bell rung?"
Caroline Leis	Caroline	Preppie	noisey	bothering counselors and Aides	sailing	"Can I be first?"
Cathy Prodo	Cathy	ridiculous	with Melissa Gary	trading	Senior end	"Stop it!"
Sonya Prybutok	Sonya	popular	with Sarah	sailing	a messy room	"Like..."
Meg Salmon	Meg	funny	swimming	lamey	tennis	"I have tennis again!"



Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Jennifer Lee Chenery	Jenny or Jennifer	stubborn	with Shayna or her sister	writing letters	the horses	"Stop it!"
Carrie Dashow	Carrie or Bubbareka	silly	to hate sailing	her cat "Bubba-Bin-skey"	sailing	"Get down, girl!"
Sarah Easton	Sarah or Tootsie	funky	with Sarah Sutel, Ronna and Carrie	having or giving piggy backs	getting in fights and sailing	"Oh, funky!" "Stop fighting!" "Are you mad at me?"
Lauren Edwards	Muppet, Mup or Lauren	like a funny kid	with Sharon or Heather	Rose Mary's alligator, Sharon's teddy bear	getting into other people's fights	"Save an alligator, other people's killaa preppie!"
Shayna Fitzwater	Shayna	weird	with Jennifer and Annie E.	her stuffed animals	milk	"I know you are!"
Mary Kathryn Glover	Katy	crazy	with Ronna or with a smile	gum (candy)	listening to counselors	"I did not, don't lie!"
Anne Katzen	Anne	nice when she is happy	with Teresa	Caroline	tennis	"I didn't and you can't prove it, don't deny it!"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Teresa McDonough	T.T. and Teresa	contented and cool	arguing with Anne	trading stationery	the person she just had a fight with	"You're so selfish!"
Kursla Robinson	Kursla or Kursala	like a nice spaz	to be a day camper	ice cream on trip day	getting into cold water	"C'mon!"
Rose Mary Scanlon	Rose Mary Binsky	crazy with Carrie	with Carrie	having a fun time with Carrie	getting in a fight	"I'm not ticklish, I'm just thinking of a funny joke!"
Ronna Shain	Ronna	strange but nice at the same time	with a smirk on her face	sailing and bothering Shayna	doing swimming exercises	"Oh, disgusting!"
Sarah Sutel	Sa-Sa Sassafras Sugar	like a person from Saturday Night Live	at sailing and arts and crafts	her box and her stuffed animals	being with her sisters	"Don't look at me in that tone of voice!"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Jennifer Alfond	Jenny or Jen	spastic	well-dressed	snuff	going to bed	"Hum it, Kelley!"
Julie Armour	Julie	friendly	on cloud nine	Hootsie	being mean	"Giggle, giggle!"
Miriam Blankenship	Miriam	friendly	in Arts and Crafts	Chinese jacks	cleaning toilets	"Hola, what does Miriam need for sailing today?"
Anie Croteau	Anie	cute	as Miss Runoia	her English dictionary	French boys at the beach	"It's okay!"
Alexandra Hearne	Alex	understanding	at sailing	biting people	fish	"Where is Whitie?"
Hanna Kubler	Hanna	secretive	with Anie	Sparky	speaking English	"Whaaat?"
Claudia Londono	Cloud	funny	with Louisa	using Spanish to help people	E.P.	"I'm keeding!"

[illegible]



Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Tracy Diamond	Tray or Tracy	older than she appears	very preppy	Karla and doing JMG work	messy rooms (ha ha!)	"Mega, mega!"
Christina Ferre	Nina	young	at riding	Katie Mount	sailing	"You understand what I'm saying?!"
Sharon Hathaway	Shar or Sharon	silly	in T-shirt and jeans	Cyndy	sailing	"I don't know!"
Kristina Kunzel	Kris	like an anti-prep	-like a model	Steve	being without Isabelle	"Oh, no!"
Isabelle Leahey	Isabelle or Is	French	with a nice tan	her box	going to skinnies in the morning	"I don't understand!"
Katherine Mount	Katie	young	with a riding hat	Nina Ferre	not being at the stables	"Hey, you guys!"
Karla Richman	Karla	shy but isn't	in tennis shoes	Lisa and Julie	riding	"That's damn funny!"
Katie Roderick	Katie	serious	like a Valley girl	Lauren N. downhill ski	sailing	"You'll live." "That's life."

[illegible]

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Penny Britell	Penny, Pen, Penice	intellectually outspoken	five pounds thinner	other people borrowing, Walkmans, romance novels	's cats who barf and growl under her bed	"You're such a wein "Is it physically possible?"
Carrie Chalmers	Carrie, Care	like Opal Gardner	under a wall full of GQ pinups	her Guess Vest and Teddifer	letting people sit on or fool with Teddifer	"Okay, but you have to pay me back!"
Amy Chiarello	Amy, Amice, Ame, Teeney Bopper	like a Teeney Bopper	looking in the Cit mail for a letter from Robbie	The English Beat, Madness, Duran Duran	wearing anything that doesn't have an alligator	"Ooo...John Taylor is so awesome!" "You guys, we have to think up a raid
Alison Frye	Alison, Al, Alli, Al-bones	like Myrtle Fargate	in her long blue t-shirt	being Bunny Bixly	doing her exercises	"I really like long earrings!"
Suzie Leahey	Suzie, Oozie, Ooze	like a wild French Canadian sex goddess	to have count less boys waiting for her	getting mail from her men	doing work, if possible	"Amy, do you want to get a cup of coffee?"
Jessica Leighton	Jessica, Jess	like Magenta	jumping up and down at 9:30 P.M.	her lucious California tan	not dressing like Ralph Lauren's grand-daughter	"Mom, I'm gonna need more money!"
Rachel Roth	Rachel, Rache, Roach	like this is her tenth year at CR	to want a dance with Pine Island	horses and sleep	any activity that isn't riding	"Could you guys please be quiet?"





Betty Cobb

Her floors are polyurethaned this year  
And "no scuff marks, please" is her cheer  
For Betty's quite proud  
Though her bell is not loud,  
Because the clapper was lost, we all fear.

Phil Cobb

Our handyman this summer is Phil  
Of this craft he has mastered many skills  
Toilets, no problem  
Things broken, he'll solve them  
And his talent comes without even a bill.

Diane Erler

Camp is Diane's second home  
With campers she does love to roam  
She knits with ease  
All she tries to please,  
Loud rock music makes her moan.

Betty Jo Howard

Cits are the pride of her life  
It's her job to eliminate strife  
To swim she's not keen  
But canoes like a dream  
All these kids and not even a wife.

Virginia McDonald

Breaking rules is Doc's favorite game  
With the campers she has won great fame  
Her medicine is ice cream  
Her windsurfing, a dream,  
After her camp will not be the same.



Barb Hudec

Her sandwiches are the real macoy  
Consumer's certificate, enjoy  
With (tennis) balls in her pants  
She surely enhances  
The road from Waterville can be quite a joy.

Theresa Stea

In Seventh Shack you can hear  
Theresa's laugh quite clear  
Belgrade boys she will chase  
In her Audi she can race,  
The road back to Runoia, hard to steer!



Jody Rowell

As the apathy fairy Jody is queen  
With Martha and Kelley she is seen  
Her Zayre bikini, small cut  
Creating her neon butt,  
A tri-captain of the Runoia eating team.

Ariane Sinn

Mickey Mouse returned again this year  
Her mischief causes B.J. to fear  
To windsurf she'll run  
Loves to bake in the sun  
The Cits she is always near.

Cyndy Lothrop

Our Cyndy is never around  
Off on trips she will constantly bound  
Shakespeare she reads  
On pranks she feeds,  
With JMGs she is forever found.









Martha Wilson

A boy she will surely attract  
With Alfonzo she has quite a knack  
Her head shakes with ease  
She's eager to please  
To Zayre's she will always go back.

Mandy Kiser

Nights off Mandy sure does enjoy  
At the Chez where she finds the boys  
Time with Kevin she spends  
Morning's not her friend,  
The horses are really her toys.



Kate Saltus

There once was a counselor named Kate  
Who thought really clean rooms were great  
Canoeing's her thing  
Whenever the bell rings,  
And she hopes that nobody is late.

Claire Deschaine

From down the road comes our Claire  
To enter Third Shack she did dare  
Over books she poured  
Never acted bored,  
Without her we'd be up in the air.



### Koren Burling

Koren has a name that's rare  
In many activities she does fare  
Trees are her passion  
Faeries get her attention  
Also stories about Pooh Bear.

### Laurie Churchill

Laurie is often called auiet  
She really is planning a riot  
A green dragon she made  
Her devilry will not fade  
Her plots, she will deny it.



Erin Roberts

From tent to shack she does roam  
Without her mom she does moan  
Her blues are bright  
She rarely ever fights  
Her presence will always be known.

Carlton Roberts

With her daughter our Carlton did come  
For her life is never a bum  
To Bruce she will flee  
For sailing with glee,  
Her antics keep all from being glum.



Laura Lueking

Laura changed from counselor to cook  
Through the window she gives funny looks  
From The Forks Rick comes  
When the Volve will run  
Of her antics we could write quite a book!

Mary Perkins

Cutting up vegetables by the hour  
Often makes Mary Perkins somewhat dour  
But when it's time for her breaks  
She'll bike to the lakes,  
With Kim she never is sour.

Kim Duffy

Behind the washer stands Kim  
Attacks dishes with vigor and vim  
A keen helper is she  
Busier than a bee,  
Trying to keep all those dish driers in!

John King

John King is in the kitchen again  
Presiding over it like a mother hen  
But on Tuesday's he'd go  
Sitting shotgun with Joe  
Off to the beach now and then.

Joe Strickland

In his truck Joe is often found  
To the beach on trip day he's bound  
In the water he dives  
With John at his side  
Together they constantly clown.

## Heather Griffin

There once was a girl named Heather  
Whom Beej always called 'Feather'  
To be a JMG she aspires  
When building shelters never tires,  
She can start fires in all kinds of weather.

## Erica Rowell

Her soccer ball is a prize to behold  
If one takes it she is likely to blow  
Clothes, she brought many  
Her bikini covers plenty  
Her ability she is happy to show.





Samantha Britell

Snoopy this year barks much less  
The laugh monster is tired, we guess  
Or perhaps it's the fact  
That she lives in Third Shack  
And is buried beneath the mess!

Janet Hathaway

Up at 6:00 A.M. Janet can't stand  
With AOL close at hand  
About JMG she complains  
And over Jim she exclaims  
"Guys I just don't understand!"



Nell Wood

Never at a loss for words is Nell  
Camp gossip she always can tell  
When Alice called  
To the phone she hauled  
She'll always remember stealing the bell.

Fiona Fanning

Fiona loves the Rolling Stones  
She loves the way Mick moans and groans  
Our Fi lies in bed  
With 'phones on her head,  
Of the Sony which Hef to her loans.



Cindy Bortman

Our Cindy in camouflage pants is seen  
Her room she has trouble keeping clean  
Hears strange English rock  
Always given food by Doc,  
In her Sunday suit it is said she looks keen.

Nina Feldman

Nina has waterproof gum  
This might be odd to some  
But to her it's just great  
And to Peggy Fleming no complaint,  
But Betty, if she knew, might bum.



Rachel Sutel

In pink sheets and comfort is Rae-Rae  
A game of cards she will ever play  
With Judy she's found  
Making a funny sound,  
And "I'm confused!" is the phrase she does say.

Suzy Leahey

Oh Oozie she lives in a big mess  
And often appears in a leather dress  
With earphones in bed  
And a hat on her head,  
Our French gal has never been less.







Susie Sherman

A blonde bombshell in miniature, our Susie  
Her friends might consider her floozy  
But quiet she is  
With her hair in a friz  
On the trip she committed a boozy!

Jessica Leighton

Jess likes loud music and junk food  
For soapies she's always in the mood  
With wet clothes in the sink  
An exhibitionist, I think,  
In her bathing suit she is not a prude.

Penny Britell

A guitar is her constant companion  
At cleaning she is quite a champion  
The cats she does fear  
First bell she doesn't hear,  
And on fun she never puts a "dampion".

Rachel Roth

Sleeping is her favorite past-time  
On horses she often does climb  
In her big orange sack  
A sweatshirt on her back,  
For gum she'd pay more than a dime.





Alison Frye

Alison does love to be tickled  
By Susie and Jess 'til she's pickled  
Her canoeing's first rate  
And at screaming she's great,  
As water inside her pants is trickled.

Carrie Chalmers

A swimmer supreme in her black suit  
And an actress and 'Bonnie Bixley' to boot  
As a song writer she's fine  
Never forgets a line, U  
Under her bed she stores all her loot.

Isabelle Leahey

"Isabelle, Isabelle!" they do cry  
At windsurfing she always will try  
Her aim is true  
For the team of Blue,  
In Seventh Shack she does lie.

Sharon Hathaway

To be a JMG is her goal  
Canoeing major is also her role  
Neatness is a must  
Sharon doesn't like dust,  
To Camp Runoia she pledges her soul.

Kris Kunzel

With Isabelle you often will see  
Kris Kunzel, skinny as a tree  
Side by side, cheek to cheek  
These two have gone for weeks,  
At home in New Jersey she will be.





Britt Salmon

Britt's giggle is one you will hear  
Whenever her friends are quite near  
When Erica comes along  
Her soccer skills will be strong,  
With food Britt will survive all year.

Katie Roderick

The Stray Cats she does enjoy  
But riflery is really her toy  
A bullseye she will get  
With sunglasses she is set  
In the end, Katie is a joy.





### Nina Ferre

Up to riding she often does go  
With the horses she will always show  
Her windsurfing is fine  
With Whites she does shine  
Katie, her friend, she does know.

### Katie Mount

Windsurfing for Katie is her fad  
With Nina she always is glad  
Sparky is her foe  
On trips she will go  
No horse first aid is ever bad.

Tracy Diamond

"Mega-mega!" she often will cry  
Her room is always a sty  
Tripping she does go  
With the JMGs she will know  
In tennis class she surely does try.

Karla Richman

From New York Karla did come  
Runoia's half summer was fun  
In Seventh Shack she resides  
Sailing she did glide  
When she left many friends did bum!



### Lisa Nelson

Darian is the home of our Lisa  
To room with Julie really does please her  
She sails with ease  
And tennis is a breeze,  
As the ultimate prep no one doubts her.

### Claudia Londono

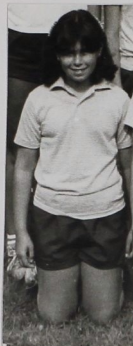
As an interpreter Claudia won fame  
With Louisa she was never quite sane  
Her smile, a delight  
Her eyes, quite bright,  
To go on Long Lake she was game.

### Julie Armour

Julie's innocence is very well known  
Aziscohos she eagerly was shown  
With Lisa she's found  
With giggles abound,  
Her talk of Hootsie makes us moan.







Hanna Kubler

Our Hanna from Germany came  
And camp will never be the same  
As Mina she dressed  
She sails with the best,  
For her cooperation she has won fame.

Jenny Alfond

Jenny is Captain again this year  
Going on Swan Island makes her cheer  
With Kenden she's seen  
At tennis she's a dream  
As Tootie she was quite a dear.

Louisa Shafia

For the English Beat lives our Louisa  
To lead the White Team surely does please her  
Junk food is her yen  
But she's still a ten,  
When in her bikini men will not leave her.

Miriam Blankenship

Chinese jacks is Miriam's game  
Her life is never too tame  
In arts and crafts she is found  
Making bracelets all around  
Without her things just won't be the same.

Anie Croteau

Hanna and Anie are a pair  
To see them apart is quite rare  
At skating she is best  
Gives counselors a rest  
Miss Runoia she performed without a care.



Lauren Nassau

"Let's raid," yells Lauren at night  
With Jenny she loves a water fight  
JMG is her thing  
As is a great tennis swing,  
Coming late didn't phase her a mite.

Alex Hearne

Alex joined us late this summer  
Without her raincoat life was a bummer  
At Spoons she is great  
To meals she is never late,  
To windsurf does surely excite her.

Anne Katzen

To be a skipper is really Anne's dream  
Pranks with Teresa she often will scheme  
Justice is her way  
Her arguments never sway,  
If you will listen she surely will beam.

Teresa McDonough

Teresa with her eyes of blue  
To that team she will always be true  
Sails her races  
And fights her cases  
Always trying for something new.







Kursla Robinson

A day camper once more this year  
At five, Kursla does disappear  
Appearing again  
Each day around ten,  
And windsurfs when the sky's clear.

Jennifer Chenery

Jenny went home half way through  
As Kelley's shadow she always was true  
Riding, her fad  
Riflery she had,  
Happiness was found in a canoe.

Shayna Fitzwater

Allergic to milk is our little schemer  
And on her cereal she pours non-dairy creamer  
When first bell sounds  
Out of the shack she bounds  
When her unicorn was gone she was a screamer.

Sarah Easton

Bopping around Sarah's constantly seen  
Most recently on the silver screen  
Her size may be small  
But she gives it her all  
Her campcraft skills are supreme.

Katy Glover

Quite quiet our Katy does appear  
But once you know her a different story you'll hear  
At taps she chatters  
To her it doesn't matter  
And to us she'll always be dear.

Sarah Sutel

At Chinese jacks our Sara's hot  
Losing she often does not  
Shen she crews in a boat  
It always will float  
A great personality and smile she's got.

Rose Mary Scanlon

Rose Mary really knows how to smile  
Even though it took a while  
To the stables she'll go  
On Friar she's slow  
At times she can be quite a trial.

Lauren Edwards

Lauren with her light blond hair  
Freezing water she surely will dare  
By flashlight she reads  
Her counselors she heeds  
She is one for whom we all care.

Ronna Shain

Ronna's smile just never fades  
In her head she conjures raids  
She sails with ease  
And is known to tease  
Her stationery she often trades.

Carrie Dashow

Carrie Dashow sure is a scream  
With Rose Mary she is often seen  
Cleaning her room, a chore  
Arts and crafts she adores  
To have a shower is really her dream.



Caroline Leis

"Does this match?" Caroline asks every morning  
Always needing a second warning  
Seen with hairbrush in hand, F  
Found trooping with the Fourth Shack band,  
She makes shack life anything but boring.

Melissa Gary

During rest hour Melissa will whistle  
Her high voice makes your hair bristle  
Up Tumbledown went  
Energy's spent  
Her feet will often find thistles.

Sarah Chalmers

As a tap dancer our Sarah is known  
Always rowdy after taps is blown  
Fourth Shack thinks it's dandy  
That her mom sent so much candy  
And noise makers which are constantly blown.

Sonya Prybutok

Sonya's our "Miss Runoia", you know  
Her face is always seen aglow  
She is quite the dancer  
To whom clothes are an enhancer  
When asked about mischief, her reply, "I don't know!"

Joslyn Arnon

Some may think Joslyn to be quiet  
But getting her in bed, you try it!  
Always up first in the morning  
Never needs the bell for a warning,  
With Melissa she is a riot.

Andrea Fertig

Andrea's bright eyes always shine  
Her White Team spirit's really fine  
Like a fish she will swim  
Trying to stay fit and trim  
From her you'll never hear a whine.



### Cathy Prodo

With water balloons Cathy is seen  
She is never known to be mean  
Always laughing with Melissa  
We certainly are going to miss her  
A great joy to camp she has been.

### Jennifer Fain

Jenny came to camp this year  
With Cathy Prodo in good cheer  
Riding she did well  
Always up at first bell  
To Nell, Jen was always near.





Melissa Flink

Blue Team Captain was always her plea  
Junior Blue spirit's her key  
Paddled to Oak  
Tried to find the right stroke,  
Writing her parents is like climbing a tree.

Meg Salmon

On trips Meg is sure to go  
Much excitement she surely will show  
In a sailboat she's weight  
At swimming she's great,  
She's certainly a pleasure to know.

Becky Anderson

Becky, with the long blond braids  
In the water during free swim she stays  
A day camper, you know  
Always sad to see her go,  
So nice to see a smile that never fades.

Debbie Cluchey

Snorkling through Runoia's cove  
Into the water Debbie often dove  
Riding she was brave  
Avoiding Stormy's rave,  
Blue Team spirit she certainly drove.



Faye Rosenberg

Faye Rosenberg is her name  
And everyone will agree she's not tame  
Arts and crafts is her bag  
And she loves a good gag,  
But her antics will be gaining her fame.

Rebecca Sutel

Becca can be quite a dear  
She lets us know when she's near  
If she's not around  
In the water she's found,  
And seems to have not a fear.

Mariane Banos

We've enjoyed Mariane this year  
Get her going and she'll talk off your ear  
Many skills she can do  
Although they were new  
When our smiley-faced friend did appear.

Tracy Chenery

From Arizona Miss Tracy did come  
We loved her so much from day one  
She stayed for a while  
Won fame for her smile  
And straight back we hope she will run.

Kristie Samuel

She sure loves to ride the horses  
Right through all the riding courses  
She likes to sail  
And swims without fail,  
And she loves to use her resources.



Phoebe Hazard

With Sabrina our Phoebe is found  
We miss her when she's not around  
In the water she's a fish,  
And we all do wish  
That next summer she'll be camp-bound.

Lisa Factor

At rest hour she colors in books  
We've all fallen for her cute looks  
Her shiny blond curls  
Are admired by the girls,  
And we're glad to this camp she was took!



Krissy Auns

From just next door she does come  
To help if she can she will run  
Her energy is great,  
Her smile first rate  
And she certainly is lots of fun!

Sabrina Wisner

She was a little late to come  
But a lot of girls are her chums  
If she's asked to help  
She won't give a yelp,  
Actually, she's quite a plum!



Mina Rahavi

Swimming our Mina does like  
At first she put up a fight  
Her Snoopy she loves,  
She coos like a dove  
She is a dear, this little tyke.

Judy Sutel

Judy joined sisters three  
And brought humor, not sparingly  
Free swim is her thing,  
She likes to sing  
Arts and crafts is where she'll be.



Lucila Banos

With her cousin from Mexico  
Lucila came to give camp a go  
With Mariane she'll be  
Happiest, you'll see,  
We'll be sorry to see her go.

Anne Erler

Annie is finally a camper  
To activities she certainly does scamper  
Stickers she collects  
Arts and crafts she is best  
Annie is not much of a napper.







Caroline Katzen

Sorting laundry is Caroline's bag  
At sailing she never will lag  
Seven going on thirty-five  
At taps often alive,  
She is often planning a gag.

Svea Robinson

A flighty butterfly is she  
Happy she will always be  
Her room is a mess,  
At arts and crafts she is best  
To her, Runoia is key.

Kenden Alfond

The smallest Alfond in camp  
In a yellow towel she'll tramp  
To see cousin Jenny  
She does activities, any  
People's style she'll never cramp.

Aglaia Davis

Aglaia comes for the day  
You'll find her up by the hay  
She doesn't like fish,  
Not to sail is her wish  
A complaint you will not hear her say.





Second Shack



Fourth Shack



Fifth Shack





Sixth Shack



Seventh Shack



Cits



Aides



Counselors







Team Captains



Sisters



Second Generation



Five years or more





JMG Candidates













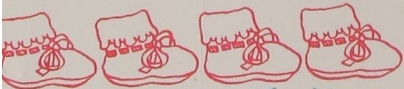




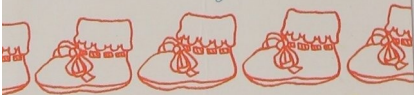








*Our First Baby Is Here!*



Our home is getting happier  
And brighter by the minute,  
And here's the special reason--  
There's a brand-new baby in it!

Name Lindsay Ann

Date 8-4-83 8:53am

Weight 7 lbs 9oz

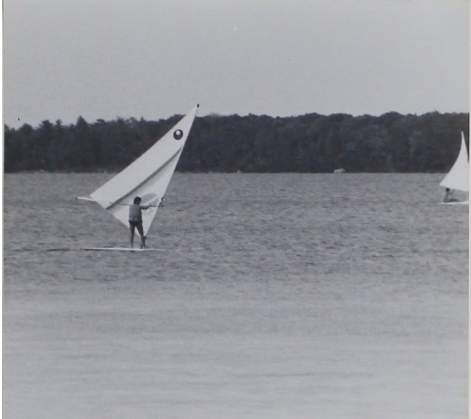
Born to Gus & Lori Thomas

Rutherford

a future Runoia girl ?!



Bob, Lyn, Wilson &  
Granddaughter  
Lyndsay Ann Thomas  
born to Lori & Gus  
August 4, 1983







Dr. and Mrs. William L. Nastuk  
have the honour of announcing  
the marriage of their daughter  
Mary Alden  
to

Mr. Michael Jon Zackin  
on Saturday, the sixth of August  
Nineteen hundred and eighty-three  
Englewood Club  
Englewood, New Jersey

Robert V. and Susan W. Peixotto

happily announce

the arrival of

Christopher William

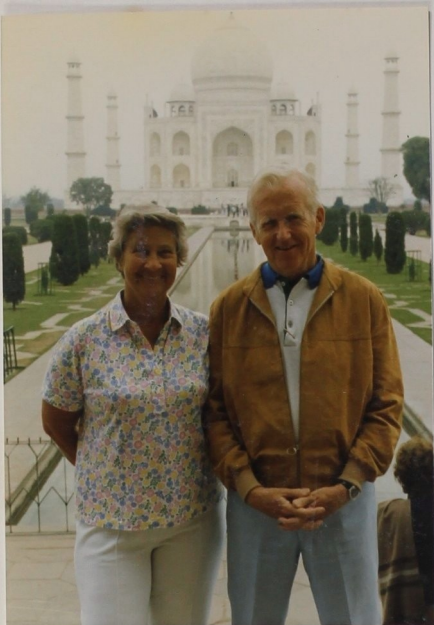
8 pounds 10 oz. September 23, 1983











Happy Holidays!  
 We'll be at Woodland  
 camp 10 days in Aug.

Kit and Whit Hobbs

(Ditto)



ROTTERDAM'S

25<sup>th</sup> CELEBRATION FEB 4, 1983

SILVER BALL

Kit "Ditto" HAMILTON

AROUND THE WORLD -  
 OFFICIAL PHOTO





15 mos

183



Our Best  
Linda, Paul & Jayle



Dave, Martha, Ann, Joan, Tom





Margaret Age  $4\frac{1}{2}$   
Christmas '83



Age 4  
Merry Christmas  
and  
Best wishes for 1984!  
Beth, Bill & Matthew







*Agustin Villarreal Elizondo  
Sulamit Budnik de Villarreal*

*José María Garza Ponce  
Norma Treviño de Garza*

*Participan el matrimonio de sus hijos*

*Edith y Enrique*

*Y tienen el honor de invitarles a la Ceremonia Religiosa  
que se celebrará el sábado quince de octubre a las diecisiete horas,  
en la Parroquia de Nuestra Señora de Guadalupe, dignándose impartir  
la Bendición Nupcial, Monseñor Guillermo Garza.*

*Agradeceremos su presencia después de la Ceremonia al cocktail  
que se efectuará en el Club Industrial, A.C.*

*Garza García, N. L.  
mil novecientos ochenta y tres.*





AUG  
83





Elmer and Eleanor Warren will get the Chamber Community Service Award.

## Elmer, Eleanor Warren picked for service award

Elmer and Eleanor Warren were selected by the Waterville Area Chamber of Commerce to receive the highest honor for 1983, the "Distinguished Community Service Award."

The award is presented annually by the chamber to area residents who have distinguished themselves as volunteers through many years of community service.

The criteria include demonstrative leadership, at least 10 years of volunteer service, demonstrative resourcefulness, and altruistic dedication. Other requisites are creativity, objectiveness, unselfishness and reliability.

The honor will be presented at the chamber's annual awards dinner at Martin's Manor Restaurant on Thursday, April 21.

"The competition is keen and all candidates are most deserving. The chamber and the people of Mid-Maine are very fortunate to have so many people give so much," said David Gay, chamber president.

"This is the first time this award will be pre-

sented to a husband and wife team and we are delighted to have this precedence for such worthy recipients," Gay added.

Elmer Warren was born in Westerly, R.I., and graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1926. In 1928, he joined the Colby College faculty and in 1933 received his master's degree from Boston University.

In 1942, he was commissioned an officer in the Army Air Corps and served the duration of the war. He was released a major. He left Maine in 1947 to take a position as personnel director of the National Life Insurance Co. in Vermont. He retired in 1967 and returned to Waterville.

Eleanor Warren was born in Springfield, Mass., and graduated from Simmons College in 1923. She was the secretary of the Department of Health at Harvard from 1925 through 1928. The couple were married some 55 years ago and they have two daughters.

Together, the couple have given over 12,000

**More on WARRENS, Page 14**

# • WARRENS

Continued from Page 13

hours of volunteer work in Maine and in Vermont. They are active as church volunteers and have over 13 years of service with the Mansfield Clinic.

Eleanor is now active in the American Association of University Women, League of Women Voters, the American Red Cross, is a member of the North Kennebec County Cancer Board and

the Board of Managers of Church Women United.

Elmer is active in many community programs. He serves on the Board of Overseers at Colby College and the Board of Trustees of Thomas College.

He is chairman of the development board at Thomas and the productivity committee at Mid-Maine Medical Center. He is a volunteer in the

emergency room at MMMC, a member of the North Kennebec Cancer Board, and a volunteer for the American Red Cross.

He is also on the Hospice Board at MMMC. He and his wife have served the United Way. Elmer was the founder and first president of Washington County Mental Health Association. Prior to World War II, he served two terms on the Waterville City Council.

# Well-deserved kudos

Most of us talk about what the anonymous "they" should do or shouldn't continue to do about our respective communities.

Fortunately, there are some who don't stop there.

Elmer and Eleanor Warren have given over 12,000 volunteer work hours in Maine and in Vermont, to a wide range of organizations: their church, the Red Cross, Mansfield Clinic, the University Women, Women Voters, the Cancer Board, Colby and Thomas Colleges, the hospitals, the United Way.

Truly, they have been good citizens of Waterville, Maine and Vermont.

Anyone who knows the

Warrens will assure you they didn't do any of these things out of a desire for recognition. Their motives came from an inner desire to acknowledge through deeds the blessings that life has given them.

They might have been content to continue to serve in anonymity, but we're glad to see the community wasn't content for them to do so. They were deservedly recognized the other evening with the Waterville Area Chamber of Commerce Distinguished Community Service Award.

We join in the community's salute to these two great people. Their lives are an inspiration to us all.





**NOEL**

1983

Laura, Marc,  
Daniel and Michael  
McKenno