

Table of Contents

Dedication	
Log Staff	
Camp List	
Name Story	
First Impressions	
Newsletters	
Log Contest Winners	
Creative Writing	
Name Poems	
Sunday Service Selections	
Trips	
Miscellaneous	
First Night Counselor Skit	
Poem to the JMGs	
Song Contest Winners	
Horse Show	
Oliver	
Can You Imagine	
Lost And Found	
Last Will And Testament	
People	
Anagrams	
Statistics	
Limericks	
Camp Pictures	

Smiling faces...

Healthy tans...

Summer days away from the routine of the school year,

Friends to be made and friendships held

in the treasure chest of time,

A unique opportunity to learn and to grow,..

Learning life-time skills

And growing in the knowledge of oneself.

Dedication 1984

Happiness is an essential part of camp and good health is an essential part of happiness. This dedication is to a person who has done an incredible job of combining both health and happiness at Camp Runoia.

She often can be seen at the waterfront paddling a windsurfer into shore, or slugging away on the tennis courts before first bell. Her self-appointed position as head of Charlie patrol, official ice-cream supplier, and general mischief-maker keeps everyone happy and on their toes. Her M&M medicine, hard beds, constant smiles and all the TLC one could ask for keeps everyone healthy.

The love she has for all people and life is exemplified by her counseling ability with both campers and staff. Whether it is a camper with an ear-ache or a staff member with an empty stomach, she is always there and willing to help. Her awesome insight into people's physical and mental well-being gives her the ability to make people happy. She readily gives the best gift anyone could ever receive, and that is her total love... a feat that many others cannot even begin to comprehend.

All of these qualities make her a very unique person whom we love dearly. It is with this love that we dedicate the 1984 Log to Virginia McDonald, better known as Doc.

Kelley Heuston
Martha Wilson

Log Staff

Second Shack	Nancy Roth, Rebecca Sutel
Third Shack	Caroline Katzen, Judy Sutel
Fourth Shack	Alice Allez, Anna Studebaker
Fifth Shack	Melissa Gary, Betsy Nicholson
Sixth Shack	Joslyn Arnon, Caroline Leis
Seventh Shack	Kursla Robinson, Susan Vostrovsky
Cits	Hilary Heuston, Karla Richman
Counselors	Martha Wilson, Kelley Heuston
Photographer	Linda Pfeiffer

Camp Runoia 1984

Counselors

Holly Berrett
Rhonda Bodenmiller
Karen "K" Bolduc
Samantha Britell
Nancy Chunn
Betty Cobb
Phil Cobb
Diane Erler
Davis Fenlason
Marie-Claude Francoeur
Heather Griffin
Janet Hathaway
Kelley Heuston
Betty Jo Howard
Barbara Hudec
Virginia McDonald
Beth McDonough
Jennifer Mitchell
Mary Perkins
Linda Pfeiffer
Gary Rix
Ariane Sinn
Claire Solot
Judy Thompson
Martha Wilson

Runoia 1984

Juniors

Kenden Alfond
Alice Allez
Salwa Baarma
Suhaila Baarma
Lucila Banos
Chandra Cox
Aglaia Davis
Anne Erler
Eleanore Froidure
Sarah de Goldschmidt
Lucia Gomez
Melissa Hoppman
Maki Inaoka
Miki Inaoka
Caroline Katzen
Allison Martin
Marie de Noailles
Alys Osofsky
Mina Rahavi
Svea Robinson
Faye Rosenberg
Nancy Roth
Andrea Serrano
Anna Studebaker
Judy Sutel
Rebecca Sutel
Sarah Thompson
Sabrina Wisner

Cits

Tracy Diamond
Nina Ferre
Sharon Hathaway
Hilary Heuston
Karla Richman

Seniors

Becky Airgood
Jenny Alfond
Joslyn Arnon
Krissy Auns
Tara Brennan
Catherine Calas
Samantha Casanova
Sarah Chalmers
Debbie Cluchey
Anie Croteau
Melissa Gary
Anne Katzen
Caroline Leis
Adriana Lievano
Teresa McDonough
Lauren Nassau
Betsy Nicholson
Cathy Prodo
Sonya Prybutok
Kursla Robinson
Amy Ruddie
Barbara Schriever
Claudia Serrano
Sarah Sutel
Helen Vostrovsky
Susan Vostrovsky
Larissa Walters
Emily Wilson
Lucia Worswick

The Name Story

In Heuston, Texas one night at the Richman Walters mansion Serrano de Noailles and Hi Fun Chunn stole the very rare and priceless de Goldschmidt.

That same night at the Nassau air base Princess Rahavi's Diamond Berrett was picked up by Mitchell McDonough, while in Hudec, Wyoming, at the same time, the Erlor and Fenlason Distributing Company was being burglarized. Three thousand cases of Bodenmiller beer and fifty thousand Ronald McDonald hats were stolen. Found guilty for this burglary were Rix Griffin, Martin Davis, Jr. and Cox, the big-time Cluchey. They used Solot of money and had only Nicholson pennies left (after jamming the town).

Since it was a Sinn, God gave them each a Calas on their left hand. They were Casanova by cops that same night for drunk driving. Inspector Croteau and his buddies, Wisner Worswick, Robinson Schriever, and Rosenberg Osofsky were the slick ones who sought them out in their Fiero Ferres.

All five were put in a camp cattlecar. On the way to prison the five asked, "Are we Hathaway there?"

"No!" answered the wimp Thompson, "Would you like some Perkins coffee?"

"No!" Where are we heading, anyway?"

"To Inaoka, Mexico on Mount Baarma, near the Bolduc River. You'll be in Chalmers #312."

When they arrived they filled out forms. Dumb questions were asked such as;

1. Howard thou?
2. Can you play a Pfeiffer?
3. Do you eat Banos tortilla chips and corn on the Cobb?
4. Do you like peanuts in your Britell?

5. Which do you prefer, Francoeur Brennan beef?
After the forms Gary Gomez led them each into their
cells. "Arnon of you Prodo type?"

"Only around Katzen dogs and Allez the Airgood."
Gomez stated "Alfond the Froidure and get you some
food."

"Hoppman, we're hungry!"

Two weeks later Prince Prybutok, one of the Roth
children, Ruddled them out. Wilson (the bodyguard) waited
in the Studebaker. "At Leis Sutel the truth," he said.

Auns the license plate it stated 'Lievano Vostrovsky,
the vivacious villain'.

They all cackled and jammed that joint.

The Cits

First Impressions



First Impressions

My impression when I came to camp was, "Wow!"
What a great place. It looks like I'm going to have
a wonderful time!"

Betsy Nicholson

My first impression was that I was going to like
it here more than I thought. I was scared at first
but once I met all the girls in the Shack, I knew
everything was going to be O.K.!

Barbara Schriever

Well, when I first saw the camp I said, "This is
dumb, I wish I never came." But now I think it's
great. It's really fun and the counselors are really
nice.

Chandra Cox

When I arrived at Camp Runoia I thought camp
was a castle of love for me.

Marie de Noailles

My first impression was very exciting. It
looked a little wierd, but it looked like fun!

Mina Rahavi

At first I thought camp was great and I still
have that impression.

Nancy Roth

Camp is a good place to grow up. The first day I was here I loved it. It was fun. I like Arts and Crafts and it was awesome!

Kenden Alfond

I was glad I was going back to Runoia but I wasn't sure what it would be like without Cathy Prodo. I was worried, was she going or not? Luckily she was.

Melissa Gary

When I first got here I saw Nancy. We talked about this being her first year at Camp Runoia. Then we started to look around camp. It was good to see my old friends. I thought the camp looked bigger.

Rebecca Sutel

As we approached the main entrance; "Wow! Sarah, look! Isn't it beautiful?" Later on; "Whew! I'm glad we're in the Shack and not the tent! This is going to be a good summer!"

Sarah and Judy Thompson

I was a little scared, then I thought the camp was beautiful.

Alys Osofsky

It was fun the first time. I love it and I had a great time. I really loved it!

Svea Robinson

Saturday, 23 June, 1984

I left New York at 9:00 A.M. for Newark so I would not be late.

The plane left Newark at 11:45, direction, Portland. From Portland B.J. brought us to McDonald's because we did not eat. From McDonald's to Camp Runoia, I asked everybody how it was.

We finally arrived. Camp was beautiful, big... there's a lake...

B.J. brought us to Doc's house to check our hair. Judy showed us our Shack which was very big!

Sarah de Goldschmidt

June 30, 1984

Dear Families,

Gray and sometimes rainy days have not interfered with a very busy beginning week of camp. On Sunday we visited every nook and cranny of camp learning about all the activities that we can do this summer. The staff planned and then gave Sunday Service using the theme "Beginnings."

Monday it was really raining hard so we had inside activities. We all pretended we were on the planet "NOIARU" with each shack making up a skit about their community on the planet. We played games in the afternoon.

Tuesday the Cits were the planners of activities because it was, you know what...raining again! But on Wednesday it was just beautiful and off we went to all the activities. We sure were busy! Sailboats were zooming, horses trotting, canoes and paddle tennis in full swing. Although the water is a little chilly, we swam twice, once for lessons and once to play. Seventh Shack spent Wednesday night together on Oak Island. They heard the loons on our lake and from all reports the trip was a good one.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday were gray days but we didn't let that bother us...we have had a very special week. Bet you wish you were here enjoying this beautiful place!!

Love,
Aionur

July 7, 1984

Dear Families,

Our week started the same way it is ending...rainy! However, we've been busy in spite of the weather. The sun broke through on Sunday and we had many smiling faces swimming, windsurfing and boating on our waterfront.

Then the temperature began to rise and we soon had hot, muggy, 90 weather. We were all out on the tennis courts, using saws in campcraft and getting underway with swimming lessons.

Sixth Shack headed off to Oak Island with Heather and Martha while Claire, Sam and Linda set up at Fairy Ring with our Fourth Shackers. The bugs were a menace but meals were good and the trips were successful. At camp on Tuesday we ate lunch and supper picnic style and had a wonderful scavenger hunt for our evening program. There wasn't much trouble getting everyone to sleep after such an active day.

The Cits decorated the dining hall in red, white and blue on Tuesday night before bed to welcome our Fourth of July celebration. The campers received an unusual awakening on the Fourth when they were treated to the noise of horns, whistles and noisemakers as well as a horse and rider and the call, "The British are coming!" The camp was divided into two teams, the British and the Americans, and we all participated in a variety of games planned by the Cits. The activities included relay races, capture the flag, and even a greased watermelon contest. The evening was spent on the beach singing songs, roasting marshmallows and waving sparklers.

Thursday marked the return to rainy weather as the day dawned hazy and humid. Activities went as planned in the morning but by noon the rain was pelting down. Fortunately, the rain stopped by 3:00 P.M. and Fifth

Shack with Beth and Janet set out as planned for their overnight on Oak Island. They returned Friday morning and, although it had rained during the night, that didn't seem to dampen their spirits.

We were able to go to our regular activities Friday afternoon when the day improved after another rainy beginning. Then, on Friday evening we had visits from such unlikely celebrities as Boy George, the Gogos and even Michael Jackson as the campers and counselors dressed as their favorite musicians.

· Love ya,
Aionur

July 14, 1984

Dear Families,

What a week at C.R.!

Friday we awoke to a cloudy sky, but by noon we were in our bathing suits heading toward the waterfront. We welcomed back a slightly wet group of Fifth Shackers who had spent the night on Oak Island. That evening we "got down" to the latest rock videos presented by each shack.

Saturday turned out to be a slightly less than perfect day weather-wise but there was plenty of fun to be found indoors. The Runoia Carnival transformed the lodge into a big top complete with booths, vendors, and a center ring. Featured were a clown act, acrobats and a lion taming show. Everybody came with partners that evening to the Runoia Pair's Party.

Sleepy Sunday! After a wonderful breakfast and soapies at the lake we headed off to the lodge for Fourth Shack's Sunday Service. The theme was the beginning of mankind and readings included the creation of man and Shakespeare's All The World's A Stage. Second and Third Shacks went into Belgrade that afternoon to listen to the Bag Pipe Festival while senior campers played a challenging soccer game. The evening was spent on the beach where K taught us a few new songs and read We Almost Didn't Go to a captivated audience.

Monday morning appeared to be a foreshadowing of the same weather we have had but the sun soon peeked through the clouds and six seniors departed on a three-day canoe trip to Long Lake.

Tuesday was trip day and the weather seemed to have cleared up for good as Second and Third Shacks enjoyed a beautiful day at the beach. Other campers ventured out on a day-sail, a climb up Mt. Blue or a canoe trip on Great Pond. That night the campers and counselors conspired and even "strategized" to steal and capture their enemy's flag in a continuation of the game started on July 4th.

At first Wednesday looked to be a return to last week's weather. Clouds and a little rain dampened the tennis courts, but not our spirits, as the group of trippers returned from Long Lake having enjoyed a great three days. Being forced into the Lodge for evening program (E.P.) because of pouring rain, the group once again made the best of the circumstances and enjoyed a fun and challenging game of charades.

Thursday brought the sunshine! The morning and afternoon were spent playing tennis and sailing at the waterfront. That evening we rendez-voused in the lodge to watch the Miss Runoia contest. Contestants were judged on talent, poise, evening gowns and swim suits. With a one point lead Miss Seventh Shack, Susan Vostrovsky, was crowned Miss Runoia.

Friday was another beautiful day so we took advantage of that and sent Fourth and Fifth Shacks to Popham Beach. That evening we played a special version of the Runoia Counselor Hunt.

Until next week...

Aionur

July 20, 1984

Dear Families,

The past week has been an especially busy one! Sunday was very hot and humid (surprise!). We all slept in and had our breakfast out on the lawn. The Cits gave our Sunday Service with the topic "the beginning of Camp Runoia." That afternoon the first Blue/White competition began. A soccer game was held with the Whites winning 3-1.

Monday morning's activities were interrupted by rain but the sun shone that afternoon and the schedule went back to normal. For E.P. the Shacks painted "pet" rocks. Prizes were awarded to Third Shack, first place winner, Sixth Shack and Second Shack. They really came up with good ideas, turtles, monsters, etc.

Tuesday was a sensational day for trips! All trips left early so they could enjoy the sun. The Juniors were divided and half went on an all-day sail while the others tried to find and climb Mt. Philip! Fifth Shack went on an all-day canoe trip and Sixth and Seventh Shacks went to the beach. E.P. was a Junior Kickball game in which the Blues came out ahead, 4-3, and open waterfront for Seniors.

Wednesday was muggy and a bit foggy. However, the morning passed with activities in full swing. Then the rain began and the lodge gave us a place for paper bag skits and aerobics which filled our afternoon with fun. E.P. that evening was the Roommate Game where the Cits proved to know each other the best!

On Thursday we said good-bye to the first month campers and hello to some new campers who will be with us until the end of the summer. That night we played a camper/counselor soccer game with the counselors winning 5-1. The one point score for the campers was made by Sarah Sutel.

Until next week...

Aionur

July 27, 1984

Dear Families,

The weather has been great and all activities are well underway with all new campers enjoying the activities.

On Friday we elected our Runoia President. Judy Sutel is our new President, winning as a result of her absolute cuteness during the election!

Saturday we were treated to a Western Night during which there was a gold rush. We traded in the gold we found for "money" and went to the lodge for a casino with games and our evening snack.

On Sunday there were more Blue and White games. The Seniors played softball and the Juniors had a kickball game. The Whites won the softball game while the Blues won the kickball game!

Monday was a wonderful day. At evening program the Juniors elected Junior Blue and White Captains. The Junior Blue Captain is Faye Rosenberg and the White Captain is Caroline Katzen.

Tuesday was a gorgeous but windy day. Fourth and Fifth Shacks went to the beach, Third went on a mystery trip to a farm, and Second took a trip on our lake in the war canoe. We also sent out a sailing trip which returned early because of the wind.

The sun came out again on Wednesday for a wonderful Christmas day during which everyone was busy making presents for their "secret Santas." Christmas night Santa came on his reindeer for a visit and delivered all of the presents which had been put under the tree.

The Junior Maine Guide candidates have been working especially hard this week as they will spend next week at JMG testing camp. The weather has been great for their outdoor work. Thursday was another nice day after which we all enjoyed doing some "game dancing" before going off to bed!

Until next week...

Aionur

August 3, 1984

Dear Families,

Friday morning was beautiful but, much to our dismay, by Friday afternoon it was raining. We played "New Games" for E.P. and we all had a good time.

Saturday morning the rain was still pouring down so for our rainy day program we put on commercials in the lodge. During the afternoon we had our usual activities and that night we watched the opening ceremonies on T.V. for the Summer Olympic games.

On Sunday Second Shack had Sunday Service on the beginning of seasons. A Blue/White soccer game followed in the afternoon. The Blue team won 4-0 with Jenny Alford scoring three goals.

Monday for E.P. we had the Runoia Olympics which included three-legged races, wheelbarrow races and potato sack races as events.

Tuesday was the perfect trip day! Second and Third Shacks went to the beach, Fourth Shack climbed Mt. Piscah and picked blueberries and raspberries, Fifth Shack went to the Auns' house for a bar-b-que lunch and Sixth and Seventh Shacks stayed at camp windsurfing and playing tennis.

The clouds hovered over Runoia all Wednesday. "Name That Tune" was the exciting E.P. activity.

Activities went on all day Thursday as usual. The big song contest was the highlight of the evening. Third Shack won the award for the most peppy song and Second Shack won the first place award for the most traditional song.

The week finally ended with the sun shining and the temperatures way up in the 80's.

Aionur

August 14, 1984

Dear Families,

This last week at camp certainly has been filled with activity and high spirits! For starters, the Junior Maine Guide Candidates, after a summer of hard work, headed off for testing camp. They all did a tremendous job, especially Janet Hathaway who now is officially a JMG.

Then, on Monday, Diane and Ariane took five girls from Fifth Shack on an overnight to Crooked Island. They arrived back at our beach just before the rain, having had a wonderful trip.

On Wednesday night some campers from Second Shack and some campers from Fourth Shack slept in tents under the apple tree and then cooked their breakfast out on Thursday morning. Rhonda, Marie-Claude and Judy took Third Shack out to sleep in the tents on Friday night and they, too, cooked out the following morning.

On Saturday we welcomed back the Cits...congratulations on a job well done...after their five day trip they returned refreshed and ready to show off their newly learned campcraft skills and their Advanced Life-saving! That night the campers pretended they were counselors and put on skits for Evening Program.

Blue/White competition kept everyone busy during the week. The results were kept secret and on Monday night, our Awards Night, it was announced that the White Team had won. On Tuesday night we had a banquet served to us outside by the counselors and all of the limericks written for everyone in camp were read.

With love-until next year...

Aionur

From a Napkin's Point of View

From a napkin's point of view,
I feel borrowed, never new,
I spend almost half my time
Rearranging someone's grime!
When I'm smothered, crushed and bent
I can't help but feel I've spent
All my life just covering up
Someone's breakfast, lunch or sup!
When at parties I get fancy
I'll admit to feeling "antsy,"
That's when something in my brain
Wishes I could still be plain!
I'd enjoy it for a while,
Giving up that pomp and style,
And to be my own true self -
Just generic on the shelf!
I try hard not complaining
But the thought that keeps refraining
Is "Me thinks I'll just get ill
If I clean another spill!"
There's a brighter side, of course,
For which I've no remorse -
When I'm wanted, held, or squeezed,
Not just folded, torn or sneezed,
When around a mouth I'm molded
'Stead of always feeling scolded,
When with cookies I'm wrapped tight
For those children to delight,
When I help a tear to dry
That's when I give out a sigh!
Then I'm glad to be of service -
And am calm instead of nervous.

It's so easy then to smile
Knowing I can be worthwhile!

Judy Thompson
Log Contest Winner

Lonely

Have you ever been to lonely
Where the wind does not sigh
Where the people walk awkwardly
Under a dreary sky?
I've never been to lonely
I know now why
Because the way to lonely
Is not known to you or I.

Debbie Cluchey
Log Contest Winner

A Blue Balloon

There was a boy named Billy. Well, his whole name was Billy Johnson with no middle name. He was a lonely child. He didn't have any friends since he was born, which was five years. He was always playing by himself, playing with puzzles and stuff, but most of the time he was dreaming. He dreamed to be a dog, cat, horse, bird and other animals. He was a dreamy child.

One day he bought a balloon. Oh, it was a shiny big balloon with blue color. The blue was the color of the sky. He was happy. When he came home his mother started to yell, "Billy! What is that balloon for? That will just make your mind bad. It is a waste of money, Billy! Don't you dare buy those things again. Give me the balloon now!" Billy slowly gave it to his mother. His mother swiftly grabbed it and threw it out. Billy started to cry. When it was time to go to kindergarten he finally stopped crying.

When he went out of his house the Blue Balloon came near him. Billy was surprised. The balloon was waiting for him! He slowly grabbed the string. The balloon came closer and closer. Billy said to it, "I'll name you Johnson." The balloon seemed to nod its head.

Every morning, every noon, every afternoon and every evening Billy and Johnson stayed together and they were happy, but every day the balloon seemed to be getting smaller and smaller. One day When Billy woke up Johnson was not there. It was gone. Now Billy had lost his best friend, but he had many real friends now. They started to change their minds and started to play with him. The sky was blue, just like the Blue Balloon.

Maki Inaoka

Log Contest Winner

Creative Writing

The New Day

The first rays of the new day
Send sparkles of light across the bay,
A loon's lonely cry echoes in the misty morn,
As the waves ripple on the lake so forlorn.
A lofty breeze stirs in the forest so high,
As thoughts of another day tantalize us as we lie
In wait for the promise of the day,
So we might enjoy camp life in every way.

Nancy Chunn

Flashbacks

During school in September
I suddenly have flashbacks of my summer in camp,
And I remember all of the excitement
That had filled my days while I was there.

And as I soon come back to the present
I will never forget the days with my friends,
my family.

Sarah Sutel

What If

The sun has risen
I sit alone on the beach drawing our initials in the sand,
Thinking "what ifs" about our relationship.

Lauren Nassau

Friendship

A cheery welcome
with a friendly smile
Accompanied by a
sparkling gleam in her eye
Make our friendship
all the more worthwhile.

Anne Katzen

Trees

Over the rooftops the trees do lean,
Sometimes looking happy and
Sometimes very very mean.
They lean way over the green rooftop
If you look for a while
You might see a squirrel hop.
Birch and oak and maple, too
The big green leaves look in at you.

Sarah Chalmers

Contentment

As the wind blows
The leaves scatter.
I feel a special feeling
Of peace, harmony and love.
It is a lovely feeling
And as it happens
I wish it would never end.
But alas, it must
But the feeling of contentment
Still lingers.

Helen Vostrovsky

Dear Runoia,

Just a note to say thanks. When you called me in May I had already decided not to return to camp, but something inside me said, "Go check it out." Tho' at times it's been a bit hard on my emotions, I've adored every minute with you. I've learned again how important good friends are but most of all, you've taught me that no matter how rough things get, if you are at peace within yourself - all will work out. "Everything happens for the best."

I hope that I've been able to give to you as much as I've gotten in return.

Thanks again,
Love,
K

Thanks

Each time I turn around
I wonder where you are
What you're thinking
And if you are wondering too.

The time we've had together
Has been the best
You can't begin to know
The happiness you've brought me.

I'll always hold a special spot
In my heart for you
Remembering your hugs,
Your smiles and support.

Thanks.

K

A Story

Once upon a time there was a girl named Susan. She was a very pretty girl. One morning when she woke up she found out that it was her birthday. She was really happy. She went to the kitchen to eat breakfast. After she finished her breakfast she went outside to see if her mother had come home yet, but her mother had not come home so she went on the swings. While she was on the swings she saw her mother come up the road. She was really happy!

Mina Rahavi

A Camp

Once upon a time there was a camp in the desert, but the desert had water, apple trees, strawberry bushes, raspberry bushes and a cow. So every day the cook went out and brought milk, apples, strawberries and water. The children did not eat very much. They ate lunch and had strawberries for dinner.

One day the desert began to have houses, shops, food, parks, buildings, banks and two airports. Camp went to another city called New York. There they were very happy. They could go on trips every day, but not on Sunday. On days like Sunday they sat and the counselors read them a story. Sometimes they would sing and hum songs. One day the camp thought about stopping, so they stopped camp and everybody went to their families and lived happily ever after.

Salwa Baarma

"...then I guess you'll be trying out for Little League at school this..."

I froze mid-sentence.

"It's okay," Richie said, "really, it doesn't bother me...anymore."

I smiled and muttered some excuse about having to return to the west playroom to check on the other children.

When I was safely beyond the outerdoor of the I.C.U. I slowed my pace. I stood there in the corridor listening to my heartbeat echo against my breast. As the seconds passed the wave of nausea subsided.

"It's not fair," I uttered. My God, how many times had I spoken the same words before? To protest the unfair doling out of cookies or an early bedtime, perhaps -

This time it was different. As the first tear ripened in its duct I searched for an answer to "why?"

You see, I've been trained, taught the 'finer' principles of "death and loss." I'm supposed to know how to deal with it. Somehow this eleven-year-old boy had mastered 'the art' which I could neither comprehend or practice.

My shoulders rose and fell with each strained breath I took. The single tear was followed by a stream, tears for baseball games never played, for years never spent, for "whys?" never satisfied.

Claire Solot

Name Poems

Salad
And
Mayonaise
Are
Not
The
Heartiest
Appetizers

Cake
And
Sugar
And
Novacaine and
Olives and
Vitamins
Are!
-

Samantha Cassanova

Marshmellows melt over
Every campfire.
Lightly and
Individually they melt.
Slowly and
Silently
Always
-

Gooey and
Always good
Roasted and
Yummy!
-

Melissa Gary

Kursla is
Usually
Riding and is
Super
Lazy
Always
-

Kursla Robinson

Spastic
And
Rowdy
Are
Happy girls when going to Pine Island to

See
Utterly
Terrific,
Excellent
Lads.

Sarah Sutel

Memories
Are
Kits
In your head.

Inside of something,
Not
Anything, you could find at least
One
Kind of
Amazement.

Maki Inaoka

Just
Eaten
Ninety-
Nine
Yummy

All natural
Luscious
Foods
Of
Nature's
Delightful makings.

Jenny Alfond

Neurotic
Indian run
Nude
After

Fierce
Elephants
Rumbling among the
Rushes of
Ethiopia

Nina Ferre

Dumbfounded usually during
Elementary school
But very attentive during
Beach parties,
Indulging in food
Even during mealtimes (in camp).

Closely closeted with
Lucia and
Usually
Catherine. They have
Help for my
Endless madness.
Yours truly,

Debbie Cluchey

Cats
Hats
And
Nats
Draw
Rats
As they play taps.

Chandra Cox

Slowly
At the
Breaking of dawn the
Rising sun settles
Into a
New day
And brings new happiness.

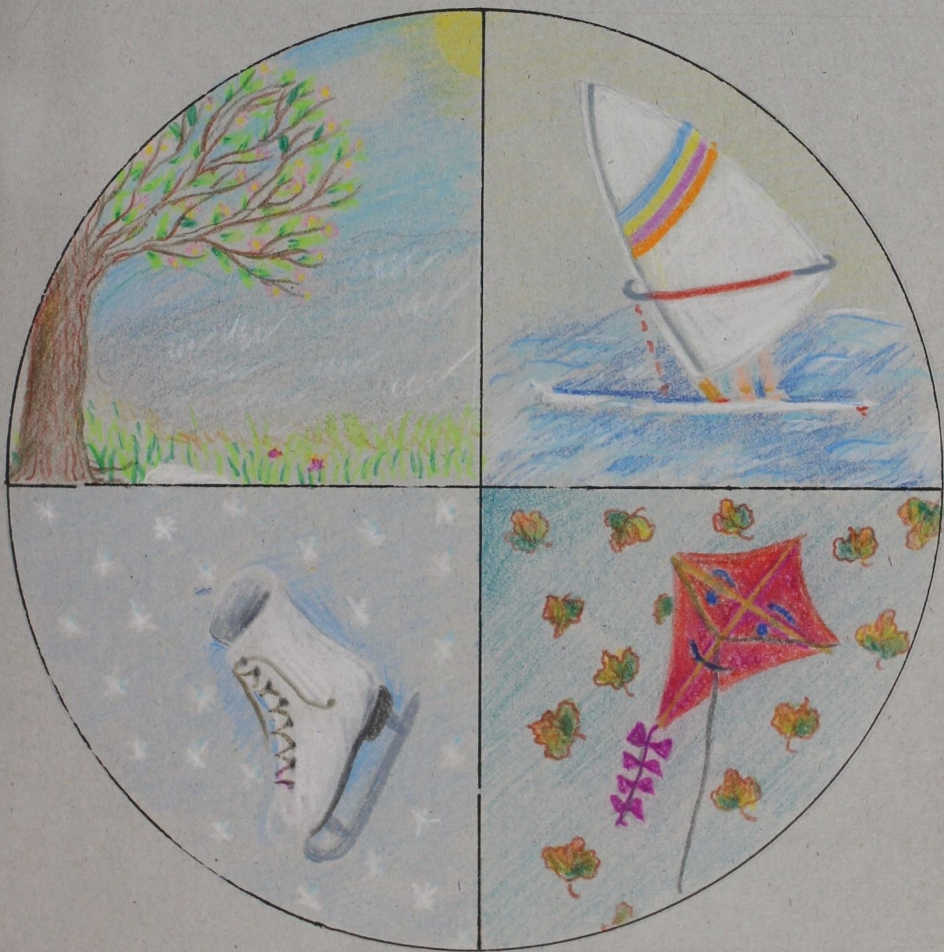
Sabrina Wisner

Just can't wait
Until the
Days go by so
I can see
The
House and Mommy

So you will
Understand
The
Excitement when I
Leave.

Judy Sutel

Sunday Service Selections



Sunday Service Selections

Camp is a peaceful place to stay in, because there are no cars or buses or trucks, only good friends to talk to. That's why I like to come here every year.

Judy Sutel

Fall

The leaves fall from the trees. Fall is here. Animals prepare for winter. Beautiful, colored leaves are all around, gold, red, orange. Summer is gone, Fall is here. Crickets chirp a lonesome song. Summer is gone, fall is here.

Nancy Roth

Fall is a frustrating season. Leaves fall down every time we rake them up! Every leaf falls down from every tree except for evergreens. Maybe that is why it is called Fall.

Fall is a good season, too. I can raise money for raking the leaves. Since it keeps on falling down I can rake the leaves at least twice. Hoorah! Summer, go away! Fall, help me raise a lot of money!

Miki Inaoka

Winter

Winter is very cold. It is the best time of the year because the snowflakes fall and make the ground soft and slippery. The animals are all asleep leaving the world quiet. Making a snowman and throwing snowballs are my favorite things to do in the wintertime. I love winter!

Holly Berrett

Spring

The snow melts away, the flowers come out. The birds are singing. Animals come out from their homes. Spring is here. The sun comes out shining on the earth. Winter's gone, no more snowmen, no snowball fights. The fire in the fireplace has died out for good. The days go by but spring is still here. The gardens are fuller than ever. The flowers are still out. Easter is here now. Everybody should be in the Easter spirit. The beginning of spring is gone.

Chandra Cox

Spring is the season
when hidden shoots show.

Spring is the reason
first flowers grow.

Salwa Baarma

Spring is nice, warm and pretty.
Summer is the time to have lots of fun
and to go swimming.

Fall is the time to make leaf piles.

Winter is time to make snowballs and
to end the year.

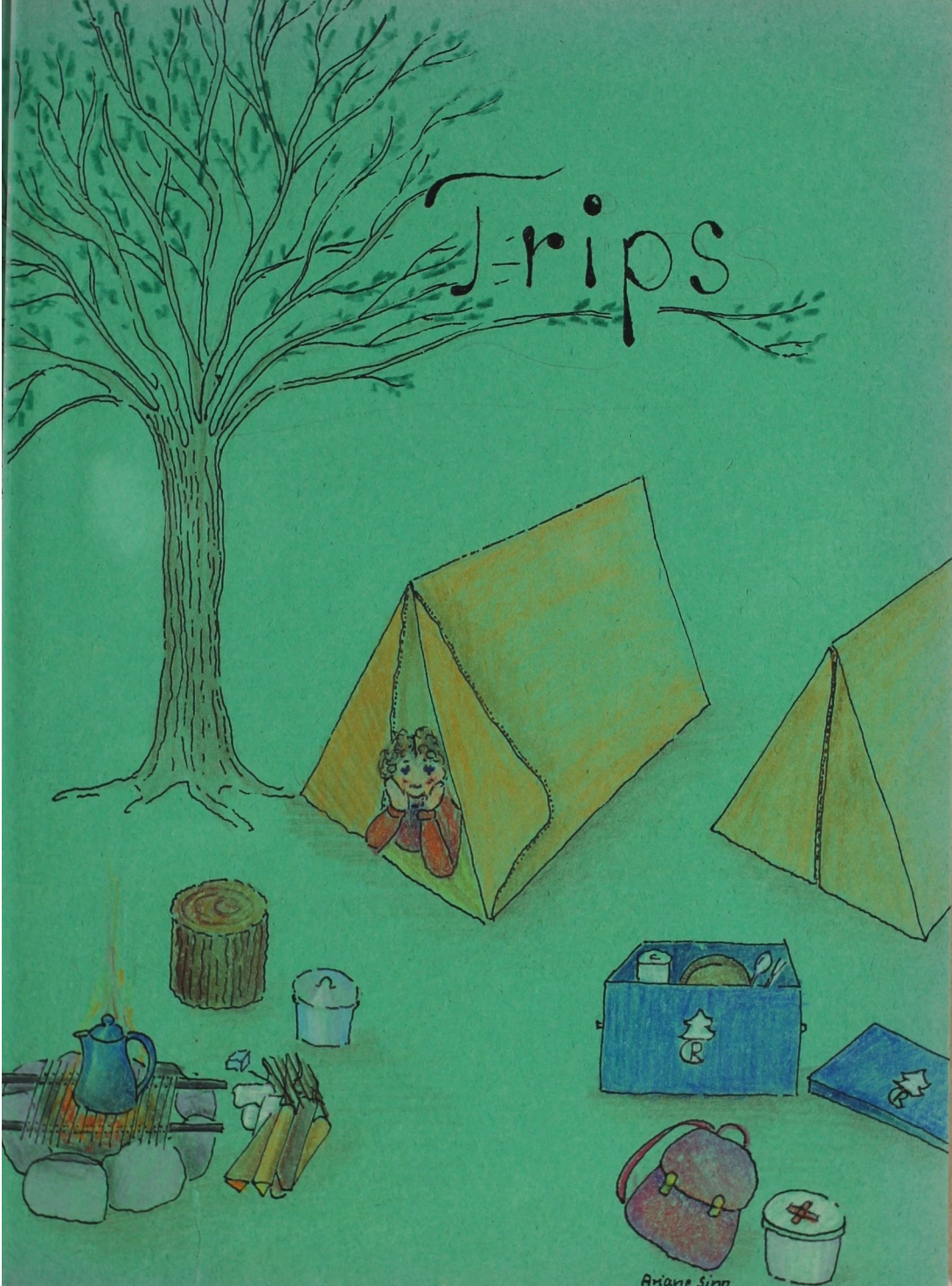
Melissa Hoppman

Growing Up

Growing up among the trees, fruits and all the flowers,
Growing up with the bees and honeysuckles through the hours,
While growing up you will learn to appreciate and treasure,
Growing up through the years always gets better and better!

Anne Katzen

Trips



Ariane Sinn

Fourth Shack at Fairy Ring

Our camping trip was a very buggy one. We got to Fairy Ring and we put up tents and found firewood. K and Janet helped us make dinner. We had to make everything from scratch. We had pizza and it was good except for the sauce that was runny. The salad was good. The Congo Bars were very good. They did not taste like them, they were even better! Allison made the pizza, Anna made the salad and Faye made the Congo Bars. Then we cleaned everything up and went for an evening swim. We had to wear shoes in the water or else we could not go in. Then we put on our nightgowns and made s'mores. Then we went to bed. There was one loud tent. We got up and started the fire. Then we began to make breakfast. We had bacon, pancakes and hot cocoa. After that we cleaned up.

Fourth Shack

Miscellaneous



First Night Counselor Skit

'Twas the night before opening and all through the camp
Spirits were shining, as bright as a lamp.
The counselors were ready and they turned out their lights
But good golly, Miss Molly, what to do Saturday night?
"We need an E.P." Betty said quite upset,
"And it's gotta be good, these kids are the best we've had yet!"
"Oh, sigh," said the counselors, "We all want to sleep,
But duty is duty and duty we'll keep."

What to do? Total silence had fallen over the room
And suddenly a voice piped up from the gloom.
"I know," cried Beth and Janet together,
"We'll take them to the lake and teach them to feather."
"That's wrong," cried out Martha after making a face,
"I'm gonna teach them all to sail in this place."
Marie-Claude and Sam, if present, would have said,
"It's settled now, we can all go to bed!"

But out cried a voice, and in clarion tones
K was making her presence well known.
"Take them sailing? Oh, really, you've got to be crazy!
All sailors are is incredibly lazy!"
"Heather and I'll take them camping on a trip they'll remember
Long after they go to school in September."
"Good night, all," they said, but before they could leave
A tennis ball whizzed through the rafters with ease.
Kelley jumped in, all decked in her whites
"Tennis, anyone? Barb says it's better at night!"
"I insist," she said with lots of zest,
"That E.P. should be nothing less than the best."

"Oh, yeah?" said Janet and Heather pointing a gun,
"Riflery is really so much more fun.
They'll follow us from the courts to the shed
And we'll make sure they're ready for bed."

And just as we thought we could all close our eyes,
Up popped a loud pint-sized surprise.

"Nancy's my name and swimming my game...

Right! Yah! The water's cold but I'm not to blame.
We'll teach them to swim before they all snooze,
We better get to it, there's no time to lose!"

"Oh, forget it," Claire and Rhonda cried with disgust,
"We'll take them to crafts, to create is a must.

Weaving, batik and enamels we'll teach 'em."

But before the words had barely reached our ears

Betty, Diane and BJ came in with a cheer.

"Let's be practical," they said in voices so stern,

There are friends to be made and so much to learn.

We'll sing many songs and with any luck,

We'll go off to the beach in the great big blue truck!

Throughout the summer we love to play games

And we're sure the campers will all feel the same."

Linda interrupted, "Why a truck or a car?

With a horse you can get just as far.

Judy and I have discovered the solution

And besides, they don't even cause pollution!"

Holly was skeptical, she sighed in dismay,

Really, you guys, Betty knows the way.

Archery's the thing that will capture their hearts,

Besides, I spent time on the archery chart."

Kelley had quietly sat in the back

She knew the solution but waited to crack (the silence).

When silence was close to being a snore

"All you suggested is simply a bore!

Compared to what I have to offer this year

Cottles Mocha-Chip Sundae's are near!

"But actually," Doc so boldly suggested

"After their nerves with this poem you have tested,

They'll have to see me, there's no doubt about that
I'll make them all better!" and then down she sat.
But we spent so long thinking and too long deciding
So in all of you we're quietly confiding,
We didn't do anything, we're embarrassed and red,
So please, now, why don't you just go to bed!

To The JMGs

One summer, way up in the great state of Maine
At a camp called Runcoia, a place of great fame,
Lived a wonderful counselor, in campcraft reknowned,
She'd come up this way from a southerly town
To help every camper sharpen their skills,
And sharpen their axes, and sharpen their wills.
As soon as she came she rounded up four
And sent them out quickly to learn the woods lore.
They worked very hard to build wet day fires
And studied at night until they were tired.
Walking around with her compass came Heather
Though sometimes to be at the water she'd rather.
And later, when each was asked to plan it
Along with menus in hand came our Janet.
Often wondering if anyone even was carin'
That she had so much studying - Sharon.
And although one came late she found nothing boring
Don't you agree, isn't that right, Lauren?
Now what did this counselor, this person named K,
Help them to learn as they worked day by day?
Campsites and fires and riflery laws,
Paddling a canoe without any flaws,
The difference between heat exhaustion and stroke,
What's an azimuth, take a bearing, you know those, I hope!
And what about all those counties in Maine,
The rivers, the mountains, those incredible names!
Do you know all your menus, your equipment lists?
What about flies and those methods to fish?
The trees you'll remember, especially the tamarack,
The maple, the birch and the oak white and black.
There's so much to remember, so much to know
Our thoughts will be with you, we'll miss you so.

But in all that you do and all that you share
We want you to know that we really care,
So give them your best and with a loud cheer,
We'll welcome you home when you get back here!

Diane Erler
1984

Song Contest

First Place, Traditional - Second Shack

Tune: "My Country 'Tis of Thee"

Oh, Camp Runoia beautiful
A special place to be.
For archery and riflery,
Tennis and swimming, too.
Oh, Runoia, Runoia
We will miss it so.
We'll be back again
To make new friends
And keep our old ones true.

First Place, Peppy - Third Shack

Tune: "Oh, Susanna"

Camp Runoia, oh that's the camp for me.
We have come to spend our summers here
The camping life to see.

Oh, it rained so hard the day we came
The weather it was dry,
The sun shone hot, we froze to death
Runoia, we'll get by.

Camp Runoia, oh that's the camp for me.
We have come to spend our summers here
The camping life to see.

Honorable Mention - Fourth Shack

Just a camp and some girls and a lot of pep
What do you get, what do you get?
You get Camp Runoia,
Yes you do, yes you do.
Riflery and archery and tennis, too
That's what makes Runoia so true.

Horse Demonstration Riders and Horses

Class 1, Beginner A

Miki Inaoka	Pepper	Third Place
Maki Inaoka	Silly	Second Place
Rebecca Sutel	Mandy	First Place
Anna Studebaker	Cinderella	Fourth Place
Judy Sutel	Muffin	Fifth Place

Class 2, Beginner B

Faye Rosenberg	Cinderella	Fourth Place
Caroline Katzen	Silly	Third Place
Becky Airgood	Pepper	Second Place
Andrea Serrano	Mandy	First Place

Class 3, Beginner C

Sarah Thompson	Silly	Fourth Place
Nancy Roth	Pepper	Second Place
Svea Robinson	Cinderella	Third Place
Chandra Cox	Mandy	First Place

Class 4, Novice

Sam Casanova	Pepper	Third Place
Susan Vostrovsky	Mandy	Fourth Place
Adriana Lievano	Silly	Second Place
Aglaia Davis	Cinderella	First Place

Class 5, Advanced Novice

Catherine Calas	Silly	Did not ride
Helen Vostrovsky	Mandy	First Place
Krissy Auns	Pepper	Second Place
Sarah Chalmers	Cinderella	Third Place

Class 6, Intermediate

Cathy Prodo	Pepper	First Place
Emily Wilson	Mandy	Second Place
Anne Katzen	Silly	Third Place
Lauren Nassau	Cinderella	Fourth Place

Class 7, Advanced Intermediate

Nina Ferre
Sabrina Wisner
Kursla Robinson
Claudia Serrano

Mandy
Pepper
Cinderella
Silly

First Place
Second Place
Third Place
Fourth Place

Oliver!

Camp Runoia

Monday August 13 th. 1984

Cast

ager..... Heary Houston
ie Sikes..... ~~Debbie Cluckey~~
Emily Watson
Bumble.... Teresia McDonough
ancy..... Sam Casanova
lixer..... Betsy Michelson
itful Doger..... Caroline Lees
et..... Sonya Prybutok
n Brounlow..... Anne Katzen
Mrs Bedwin..... Kirsula Robinson
idow Carney..... Sarah Chalmers
n Sowerberry..... Melissa Gary
n Gummig..... Virginia McDonald
Helen..... Judy Thompson
Charalette.... Fayle Rosenberg
Snatch..... Chandra Cox

Fagin's boys: Judy Sutel
Caroline Katzen
Fayle Rosenberg
Chandra Cox
Workhouse boys: Susan Vostrovsky
Sally Baarma
Debbie Cluckey
Sabrina Wisner
Nancy Roth
Market people: Nancy Churn
Sarah Chalmers
Marce Claude Francoell
Piano: Anne Katzen
Sarah Sutel
Lights: Krissy Auns
Props: Catherine Calas

Scene: 19th century London

Can You Imagine?

Charlie patrol?
A morning without muffins?
A Blue-White sailing race?
Dry tennis courts?
Judy without her purse?
Life being fair?
BJ without Mickey Mouse?
Dusting lightbulbs?
Doc without a patient?
A birthday on Friday the 13th?
A sunny week?
Claire not experiencing something?
Linda on dock duty?
Barb loving Nicki and Timmi?
Taco sauce and chili?
Martha eating lobster?
Nancy Roth not wanting to go swimming?
Camp without swimmer's ear?
Sonya without mail?
Nifda out of business?
Transportation on days off?
Jenny not scoring a goal?
Jenny with ten good toe nails?
Pushing the blue truck?
No Aides?
All the shacks full?
Stewed tomatoes and hash for lunch?
Being carded to ride go-carts?
Caroline Leis quiet for twenty-four hours?
Sharon in a sailboat?
Hilary without sunglasses?

Lost And Found

Lost

BJ and Cits
Diane
Kelley, Martha, Holly
and Beth
Marie-Claude
Carlton and Mandy
Lauren
Martha, Kelley and Holly
Leftovers
Sam and Nancy
Nancy
Sixth Shack
Fourth Shack
Ariane, Beth and Rhonda
Showers in the P.S.
Kenden
Becky Airgood
K's trips
Mt. Philip
Judy Sutel
Marie
Crescent
Sarah Thompson
'Becca Sutel
Anna
Claudia
Jenny and Lauren
Janet
Flashdance
Anne Katzen

Found

On Charlie patrol
15 squares of T.P.
Long resumes
In the kitchen
Married in paradise
Boxers and high-tops
Exclusiveness in Boston
Leftover again
Reciting Ghostbusters
Canoes
Doing a raid
United Nations
Looking for Camden
A septic tank on the tennis courts
Chasing Duffy
Sitting on Fifth Shack steps
Porking on food
Never
Her tongue
Behind her Vuarnets
Silly
Waiting for her mom
Michael Jackson
Behind two black and blue eyes
Riding Silly
Soaking wet
A JMG
The Big Chill
Being philosophical

Orange juice
The Cits

Pineapple and grapefruit mixed in
The CTs

Song to Jenny Alfond, Senior Blue Captain

Tune: A Thousand Miles

Oh, Jenny is the best Blue Captain
You will ever know
And when we have a Blue/White game
She's up and ready to go.
Oh, she never lets us down,
And she's always telling us
To do our best and have a good time
And have team spirit.

She's always helping us better our games
She's always there when we call out her name.
We will always remember
How she pulled us through
And we hope that she
Will remember us too!

Song to Faye Rosenberg, Junior Blue Captain

Tune: Coke Is It!

Faye, we would like to thank you
For what you've done
All your spirit and your pep
Have pulled us through
The Blue and White games.
Thank you Faye, for what you've done!

Song to Lauren Nassau, Senior White Captain

Tune: Barges

Lauren, we would like to say to you
That you've done a great job of pulling us through,
Soccer, softball, swimming, too,
You helped us fight against the Blues.

On the courts or in a canoe
You always know just what to do.
Even though the score may be tight
You make us proud to be a White.

Lauren, we would like to say to you
That you've done a great job of pulling us through.
Soccer, softball, swimming, too,
You helped us fight against the Blues.

Song to Caroline Katzen, Junior White Captain

Tune: Walk, Shepherdess, Walk

You have helped us, Caroline,
To fight against the Blues,
And now the summer is all over
And we'd like to say to you,
We thank you for your helpfulness, and kindness too
You gave us pep and spirit
In the kickball game White/Blue.

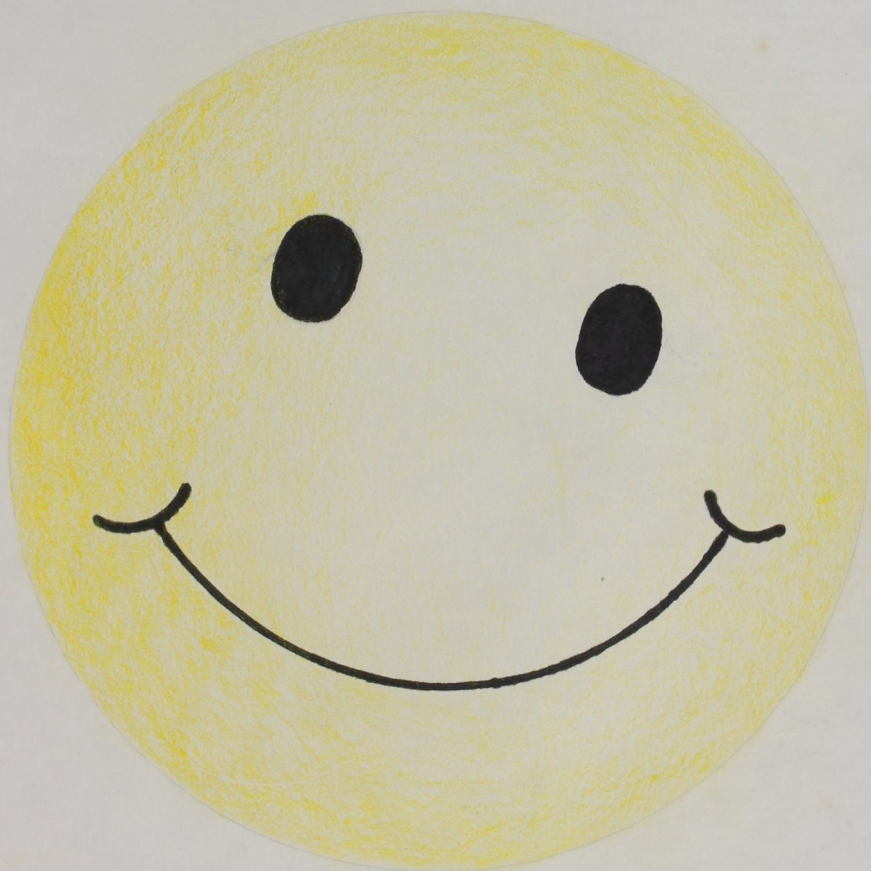
Last Will And Testament

I, Jenny Alfond, bequeath my love and everlasting friendship to Kelley and Hilary. I leave my dance moves and love to Lauren. I leave my friendship and ability to have good water fights to Sarah Chalmers. To the Blues I leave my preaching about sportsmanship and fun, and all my love and good luck. I leave my appreciation and thanks to Betty and Phil for the past fun and fullfilling seven summers.

I, Lauren Nassau, in sound mind and stable body bequeath the following: To the White Team I leave my love and cheerful spirit. To Karla, Sonya, Caroline and Joslyn I leave the beginnings of friendships which I regretfully think about and wish I had tried harder to participate in. To Jenny Alfond, who I feel I never showed I cared for enough, my love and awesome ability to dance. To "K" and Janet I leave my neatness, the special memory of me, and thanks for making me stop and look at different people.

I, Susan Vostrovsky, hereby bequeath my height to Caroline Leis, my quietness to anyone, my love to Seventh Shack of 1984 (especially Barb Schriever for helping me have a great, but sometimes troubled, summer). Lots of spirit, dedication, and a few good pitches to the Blue Team. And my thanks to Lauren and Sharon, respectively, for helping me learn something about myself this summer.

People



Counselor Anagrams

Holly J. Berrett	Happily Jammin' Beside (Kelley & Martha)
Rhonda A. Bodenmiller	Runs Always Barefoot
Karen A. Bolduc	Kooky (and) Always Bellowing
Samantha Britell	Sees (Ghost)Busters
Nancy R. Chunn	Naughty, Rowdy Counselor
Elizabeth N. Cobb	Extra Neat Camp (Director)
Philip J. Cobb	Plans Jamming Computer
C. Diane S. Erler	Can't Decide (the) Schedule Everyday
David Fenlason	Dangerously Flirting
Marie-Claude Francoeur	Men Come (in) Flocks
Heather E. Griffin	Has Energy Galore
Janet L. Hathaway	JMG (is her) Latest Hobby
Kelley P. Heuston	Keeps People Happy
Betty Jo Howard	Boating (is) Just Heavenly
Barbara Hudec	Bostonian (at) Heart
Virginia V. McDonald	(provides) Very Valuable Munchies
Beth E. McDonough	(gets) Better Every Minute
Jennifer Mitchell	Just Magnificent
Mary E. Perkins	Makes Everything Perfectly
Linda G. Pfeiffer	Likes Grooming (her) Pony
Gary C. Rix	Girl's Camp Recycled (food)
Ariane Sinn	Adores (the) Sun
Claire M. Solot	Camp Manitou Stokes (her)
Judy B. Thompson	Judges Better Than (anyone)
Martha R. Wilson	Munches Really Well

Cit Anagrams

Tracy Lynn Diamond
Christina Helena Ferre
Sharon Lee Hathaway
Hilary Zell Heuston
Karla Brooks Richman

Tracy Likes Devouring (food)
Clearly Hates Floating
Sharon Loathes Horses
Hilary Zooms (on) Horses
Karla Brags Richly (over Pat)

Second Shack Anagrams

Salwa S. M. Baarma
Chandra L. Cox
Sarah de Goldschmidt
Miki Inaoka
Marie de Noailles
Alys S. Osofsky
Mina N. Rahavi
Svea Robinson
Nancy A. Roth
Rebecca C. Sutel

Sally Says Mina (is) Beautiful
Chandra Likes Cooking
Simply Gorgeous
Miki (is) Inspirational
Mighty Nifty
Alys Says (this is) Over
Mostly Neat Room
Svea Runs Right
Nancy's At Runoia
Rebecca Can't Sail

Third Shack Anagrams

Kenden Alford

Suhaila Baarma

Aglaia Davis

Anne Erler

Melissa Hoppman

Caroline Katzen

Andrea Serrano

Judy Sutel

Sarah Thompson

Kute Always

Silly Being

Always Demanding

Always Energetic

Makes Happiness

Constantly Kute

Always Singing

Joyful (and) Silly

Smiles Truly

Fourth Shack Anagrams

Alice Allez	Appropriately Awesome
Lucila Banos	Likes Being (with Lucia)
Eleanore Froidure	Extra French
Lucia Gomez	Looks Gorgeous
Maki Inaoka	Magnificent In (drawing)
Allison Martin	Always Merry
Faye Rosenberg	Frequently (is) Right
Anna Studebaker	Adores Swimming
Sabrina Wisner	Super Woman

Fifth Shack Anagrams

Rebecca S. Airgood

Krissy M. Auns

Melissa A. Gary

Adriana M. Lievano

Elizabeth E. Nicholson

Cathy J. Prodo

Claudia J. Serrano

Helen J. Vostrovsky

Emily D. Wilson

Rebecca's Silly Always

Krissy Marvels Animals

Melissa Adores Gum

Always Mails Letters

Everyone Enjoys Nicholson

Cathy Jokes People

Claudia Jokes Seriously

Helen (en) Joys Victory

Emily Dodges Wars (fights)

Sixth Shack Anagrams

Joslyn S. Arnon	Jumps (and) Swims Alot
Catherine Calas	Cares (about) Candy
Sarah K. Chalmers	She (always) Keeps Cool
Debbie K. Cluchey	Daring (but) Keeps Calm
Anne S. Katzen	Acts Suspicious (and) Krazy
Caroline B. Leis	Can Be Loud
Teresa A. McDonough	The Answer (to) Most (everything)
Sonya L. Prybutok	Seems Likely (for) President
Sarah A. Sutel	Sailing And Soccer

Seventh Shack Anagrams

Jennifer G. Alfond
Tara Brennan
Samantha Casanova
Anie D. Croteau
Lauren F. Nassau
Kursla A. Robinson
Amy Ruddle
Barbara P. Schriever
Susan Vostrovsky
Larissa A. Walters
Lucia Worswick

Jenny's (a) Great Advisor
Tara Brought (happiness)
Sails Constantly
Always Doodles (around) Casanova
Laughs Forever Naturally
Kursla Adores Riding
Always Reading
Brings People Smiles
Sue Doesn't (act) Vivacious
Likes Athletics Waterwise
Laughs With (people)

Staff

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Holly Berrett	Hol, HoJo	Serious but isn't	In an exclusive group	Dana	Talking about Dana	"Way hot!" "You gelled!" "Jammin' times"
Rhonda Boden-miller	Rhondie	Pure and innocent	Curling her hair	Men, even if she doesn't show it.	Being kept awake by Moose	"You Moose!"
Karen Bolduc	"K"	Looney	Woodsy	JMG	Arguments	"I'm tellin' ya!" "Excuse me?" "No problem!"
Samantha Britell	Sam, "Ray"	Apethetic	In sweats	Twix	College interviews	"It's an ugly little spud - I think it heard ya!"
Nancy Chunn	Nancy, Nan, Ray	Like a pre-schooler	With her zinc-oxide	Lobster	Mountain trips	"Come in, Ray" "Canoes!"
Diane Erler	Diane	In control	With B.J.	Singing, hiking	Riding	"Go check with Betty."
David Fenlason	David	Like a quiet stud	With Marie at the salad bar	Cooking	Shaving	"Wicked!"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Marie-Claude Francoeur	Marie, Moose Gorgeous	Like Cyndi Lauper	Wild in her Vournets	Hugo, food, sleep and Quebec	Getting up in the morning	"Ready to go, babe?" "All over!"
Heather Griffin	Heather	Ready for anything	With L.L. Bean attire and accessories	The Water-front	Rowdy campers	"I can't believe"
Janet Hathaway	Janet, Jan	Like a JMG	At riflery, with "K"	JMG and "K"	Getting to sleep early	"Soarry!"
Kelley Heuston	Kel, Loser, Heuston	Healthier than she is	Surrounded by a crowd	Boston	Anti-exclusive authority	"There we are." "Bag it!" "Listen, sister-bister." "Jammin'"
Betty Jo Howard	B.J. Beej, Budge	Like a 12-year old	With her cats	Winnie-the-Pooh	The water	"Mickey Mouse"
Barbara Hudec	Bab	Gimpy	Ragging	The beach	Wet tennis courts	"I don't know, I just work here."
Virginia McDonald	Doc, Ginny, Virginia	In mysterious and sundry ways	In her polished sneakers	Spoiling people	Sanity	"How about some refreshments?"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Beth McDonough	Beth, Loser	Psyched	With her studley sunglasses	Catching rays	Dusting lightbulbs, cleaning windows	"Get a grip!" "Nasty!"
Jennifer Mitchell	Jen, Jenny	With a smile	Cleaning	Cheerleading	Dishes	"Oh, he is soooo cute!"
Mary Perkins	Mary	Happy	With Jenny	Bike riding	Nothing	"Hi!"
Linda Pfeiffer	Linda	Like she just got a raise	At the stables	Radar O. Bear	Seafood	"What's up?"
Gary Rix	Gary	Subdued	With David	Canoeing	Menus	"It's fine with me!"
Ariane Sinn	Ariane	Sleepy	Windsurfing	Food	Sweeping	"What does this mean?"
Claire Solot	Claire	No, directs <u>Oliver</u>	In the fucia turned wine beach cover-up	Pat, and Matt and Ned, and	Arts and Crafts when- ever possible	"You guys, I'm stoked!"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Judy Thompson	Judy	With a dry sense of humor	Going 45 mph down the ME turnpike	Ice Cream	Swimming	"The CTs"
Martha Wilson	Marth, Martha, Lou, Wimp-head, Pooh	According-ly	With her Bucher's from Beans	Skinmies, Anna	Her Shack	"Oh, really?" "Sure!" "You <u>amaze</u> me!"
Betty Cobb	Betty	Upon request	When least expected	Muffins	Overflowing septic tanks	"I don't have my glasses."
Phil Cobb	Phil	Busy	At mealtime	His computer	Going in the water	"Where's Betty?"

Cits

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Tracy Diamond	Tracy, Trac, Queeny, Schmuck #2	Queeny	Neatly dressed and proper	Barb Hudec	Food	"Am I cute?"
Nina Ferre	Nina Schmuck #4	Crazy	With Poof, the fireman	Windsurfing	Archery	"Hey, you guys..."
Sharon Hathaway	Sharon, Shar, Schmuck #3	Tough!	In cut-off shirts	Lauren, Hilary	Scott	"Oh, Dag!"
Hilary Heuston	Hilary, Hil, Hils, Hilly, Schmuck #1	Loud	In holey bleached jeans	Morman Tabernacle Choir	Little kids	"Jammin'time!"
Karla Richman	Karla, Kar, Schmuck #5	Airheadish	In Esprit and mighty slick	Pat!	Swimming	"Jam-on-it!"

Second Shack

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Suhaila Baarma	Sally	Weird	With SuSu	Swimming	Neatness	"Ya!"
Chandra Cox	Chandra	Cool	With Kenden	Her Saxa- phone	Sleeping in her sheets	"Get off my side!"
Sarah de Goldschmidt	Sarah	Nice	With Eleanore	Her stuff	People on her bed	"Get off!"
Marie De Noailles	Marie	Cool	With Sarah	Her stuff	Horseback riding	"No!"
Alys Osofsky	Alys or Alie	Calm	Nice	Her Shoes	Rowing and sailing	"Umm..."
Mina Rahavi	Mina	Like she's been at camp for years	In the Arts and Crafts room	Campcraft	Horseback riding	"Wee!"
Svea Robinson	Svêa or Svā-a	Nice	At ten AM	Horseback riding	Sailing	"O.K."

[illegible]

Third Shack

<u>Appropriately Called</u>	<u>Answers To</u>	<u>Acts</u>	<u>Appears</u>	<u>Adores</u>	<u>Avoids</u>	<u>Adage</u>
Kenden Alfond	Kenden	Funny	With Chandra	Jenny	Riding	"You guys!"
Suhaila Baarma	SuSu	Like she owns the place	In her uniform	Swimming	Her own bathing suit	"Could I...?"
Aglaia Davis	Aglaia	Spacy	At riding	Judy Sutel	Not finding her riding boots	"What do I have next?"
Anne Erler	Annie	With an authority	With her mom	Molly	Cleaning her room	"Can I talk to you?"
Caroline Katzen	Caroline	Crazy	On the stone wall	Her sister Anne	Being called a baby	"Don't call me a baby!"
Andrea Serrano	Andrea	Loud	In her blue New York fringed shirt	Her sister Claudia	Cockroaches	"There's a cockroach under my bed!"
Judy Sutel	Juddles	Crazy	With Caroline	Swimming	Getting out of the water	"Seth is coming today."

[illegible]

Fourth Shack

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Alice Allez	Alice	Nice	With Eleanore	Her goose	Archery	"Qua?"
Lucila Banos	Lucila or Lucilia	Spanish	With Lucia	Andrea	Bug bites	"I'm coming to get you!"
Eleanore Froidure	Eleanore	Like a total fool	With Alice	Sabrina	Going to breakfast	"Oh, God!"
Lucia Gomez	Lucy or Lucia	Funny	With Lucila	Computer?	Getting up	"Please"
Maki Inaoka	Maki	Funny	With Faye	Miki, drawing	The Shack	"Come on!"
Allison Martin	Allison	Shy	With Anna	Getting up	Going to sleep	"I want to go home."
Faye Rosenberg	Faye	Like she has been here four years	With Maki	The Blues	Swimming	"Oh my gosh!"

[illegible]

Fifth Shack

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Rebecca Airgood	Rebecca or Becky	Weird	Tailing Lauren	Lauren and Teresa	Being embarassed	"Geez Louise!"
Krissy Auns	Krissy or Kris	Calm at all times	With Helen, Cathy and Betsy	Odie, her stuffed animal	Fights	"Hey you peoples!"
Melissa Gary	Meliss or Melissa	Hyperactive	Talking in her sleep	Cathy	Being in her own room	"You hyper-spaazes!"
Adriana Lievano	Adriana	Like she doesn't understand anything	With Claudia	Doing exercises	Going to sleep right away	"CLAUDIA"
Elizabeth Nicholson	Betsy or Bets	Jumpy	Hyperactive	Maggie, her Cabaga Patch Kid	People stepping on her bed	"Chow, dearies!" "Sugar!"
Cathy Prodo	Cathy or Cath	Hyperactive	With Helen, Krissy and Betsy	The tether ball	Going to sleep	"Oh my!" or "Oh Mozerella"
Claudia Serrano	Claudia	Sweet	Writing letters	A clean room	A messy room	"Que" or "Venga"

[illegible]

Sixth Shack

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Joslyn Arnon	Joslyn or Jos or Jossie	Quiet	In Adidas shorts and a polo	Mail and tennis	Going to bed at night	"Funky-doo!"
Catherine Calas	Catherine or Cathy	Repetitious	Doing sit- ups	Duran-Duran	Not ex- ercising	"It's like... here."
Sarah Chalmers	Sarah	Enthusiastic	Singing	Marie-Claude and sailing	Being mean	"Smile, you're on candid camera
Debbie Cluchey	Debbie or Debs	Tall and thin	In Gloria Vanderbuilt	Duran-Duran and stickers	Talking	"O.K."
Anne Katzen	Anne	Technical	Meditation	Puff-Puff	People touching Puff-Puff	"You don't under- stand!"
Caroline Leis	Caroline	Loud	In sweat- shirts	Phone calls and mail	Sailing	"Stop while you can!"
Teresa McDonough	Teresa	Helpful	Reading	Lou-Ann	Getting into the water	"C'mon you guys!"

[illegible]

Seventh Shack

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Jenny Alfond	Jenny or Jen	Silly	In charge	Doc	Getting dressed in front of people	"O.K., you guys, listen!"
Tara Brennan	Tara	Distant	For two weeks	Her family	Sadness	"I do believe."
Samantha Casanova	Sam	Calm	Sophisticated	French	Pranks	"Bizarre!"
Anie Croteau	Anie	Quiet	With Sam	Duran-Duran	Participating	"Forget it!"
Lauren Nassau	Lauren	Polite	Moving her hands	Water fights	Arguments	"Whhat?"
Kursla Robinson	Kursla	Knowledgable	In the water	Horses	Tennis	"Yea, people."
Amy Ruddle	Amy	Spastic	In a sail-boat	Candy	Horses	"Ha, ha, ha!"

Appropriately Called	Answers To	Acts	Appears	Adores	Avoids	Adage
Barbara Schriever	Barb or Bob	Friendly	In a group	Tennis	Decisions	"O.K., look."
Susan Vostrovsky	Sue	Bored	At Doc's	Sharon	Sand in her bed	"Will you shut up already!?"
Larissa Walters	Allison	Enthusiastic	Tan	Kelley	Getting up in the morning	"Don't worry about it."
Lucia Worswick	Lucia	Like a lady	With Catherine Stickers	Swimming lessons		"O.K. wait..."



Phil Cobb

On his lawn mower Phil is seen
At the keyboards he surely is mean
He'll eat anything
As handyman, king,
When it comes to the courts, they gleam.

Betty Cobb

Up the hill to her house Betty goes
With Holly she has tackled the bows
Long resumes she gives,
In the kitchen she lives
At Runoia everything she knows.



Betty Jo Howard

There once was a woman named B.J.
Who ran the waterfront by day
She taught Cits
To run hurts her knees,
Nicki and Timmy keep her at bay.

Diane Erler

Diane does scheduling this summer
With no free time life is a bummer,
Annie's her joy
And so are her boys,
With T.P. no one could be funnier!



Virginia McDonald

On her windsurfer Doc really cruises
She will tend to our cuts and bruises
Ice cream she gives
For mischief she lives
Authority she refuses.



Barbara Hudec

Barb found a job for next year
Don Juan to her is a dear
Cookies she stashes,
Tennis courts hashes,
Her Cits she doesn't fear.





Holly Berrett

To play tennis Holly will run
Archery's not too much fun
Bostos is her town,
True love she has found,
At soccer she is number one.

Kelley Heuston

To tunes our Kelley is jammin'
Into her mouth food she is crammin'
To Boston she's bound,
Exclusive she's crowned,
In soccer she's great at scramblin'!

Judy Thompson

From Ohio our Judy does come
With Sarah she has lots of fun
With horses, supreme,
With her purse she is seen
Her sense of humor is just number one!

Marie-Claude Francoeur

For nights out Marie is well dressed
To her, her mom is the best
Jamie or Hugo
With whom will she go?
At sailing she'll beat all the rest.

Rhonda Bodenmiller

There's a camp counselor named Rhonda
And she is really quite fond of
Cracker Jacks and Pepsi
And Hersheys, let's see
If she'll go to California.





Claire Solot

"Who ya gonna call?" is Claire's yell
She's always up at first bell
Arts and Crafts her biz,
Oliver's a wiz,
So watch out, Cecil B. de Mille!

Samantha Britell

Sam's back once more, this year makes eight
Playing field hockey in Mass. made her late
On the lake catching rays
If there's Hacky she plays,
To be "there" in '88 is her fate.



Linda Pfeiffer

Linda's our lady from Eaton
On horseback she seldom is beaten
Though her sweats are a sight
With the kids a delight,
We hope to see her next season.



Janet Hathaway

Janet became a JMG this year
Of campcraft she sure had a fear
Her wet days are fast
Her shelters will last,
With a smile she'll always appear.

Ariane Sinn

Ariane is always one to try
On her windsurfer she will fly
For trips she goes
Cooking she knows,
When food's offered she's never too shy!

Beth McDonough

Beth comes from Panama to us
After Greg, her love, she does lust
The sun she adores
Her free time she hoards,
To get a new job is a must!

Heather Griffin

At swimming our Heather is great
In the morning she'd love to sleep late
At the first bell she'll mumble
To skinnies she'll stumble,
For days off she can hardly wait!

Martha Wilson

As sailing counselor Martha is keen
With Hol and Kel in Boston she's seen
With sweatshirts galore
Swimming she adores,
As a friend she's everyone's dream!



Nancy Chunn

Ghostbusters Nancy will recite
Lobster she munches at night
Tanning on the dock
Her voice we all mock,
To see her in a rowboat's a sight!

Karen Bolduc

With the JMGs "K" is found
She got campcraft well off the ground
On trips she's at home,
For her crafts she is known,
We're all glad to have her around!





Nina Ferre

"You guys!" is often her cry
At ALS she really did try
For windsurfing she does long
With her box there's a song,
For summers in Maine she will sigh.

Hilary Heuston

From Utah to Maine she came
Camp just won't be the same
Her smile is keen
On Hilary you can lean,
In ALS she did train.

Tracy Diamond

Her room may not always be neat
With campers she can't be beat
Lending a hand
In a canoe or on land,
To have her at camp's a real treat.

Karla Richman

Her second year, this, at camp
With Tracy she surely will tramp
Letters she did get
To return is her bet,
Her style just can't be cramped.

Sharon Hathaway

At JMG she will be found
And her canoeing is certainly sound
Her room is quite neat
In tripping there's a treat
For camping life she is bound.





Nancy Roth

Swimming at every chance she gets
Nancy is always a little wet
Her ear plugs a pain
She never complains,
Proper manners she never forgets.

Chandra Cox

Chandra and 'Becca are close friends
Their chattering seems never to end
She plays taps at night
To sweep she will fight,
Goody packages her parents do send.

Svea Robinson

Svea is a day camper this year
Her stuffed animals to her are dear
She comes late morning
Of her stickers, adoring,
At the table she is always near.

Mina Rahavi

Mina used to be a whiner
Now there is no one found kinder
Soapies are her dream
At cold water she will scream,
In the art room there is no one finer.





Rebecca Sutel

'Becca is always the loud one
Stomps down the hall after the sun
Hol will scream in fright
"It's the middle of the night!"
To her, the Whites are second to none.

Alys Osofsky

Alys is late to activities
She is one who is easy to please
Her hair she will comb
Her thoughts are unknown,
To her 'Becca is a big tease.

Miki Inaoka

Our resident artist at C.R.
Miki never seems very far
Her room is never neat
Her pictures, unique,
To us she sure is a star!

Salwa Baarma

Sally is a great story writer
For fairness she sure is a fighter
Her sister, SuSu
She is a true blue,
You certainly can always sight her.





Sarah de Goldschmidt

Our little Sarah comes from France
With Marie as Cyndi she danced
At tennis she's seen
As riding she's keen,
She really likes listening to bands.

Marie de Noailles

Marie is quite the friend cheree
Portraying Cyndi Lauper is she
Her room is a mess
But how could one guess,
Arts and Crafts is where she'd rather be.



Anne Erler

Annie left after a short thirty days
We missed her and her special ways
She's gentle and bright,
Active with insight,
And with others she knows how to play!

Kenden Alfond

Kenden Alfond's the name of this gal
On the water she really could sail
She's sport oriented
Her run is well-gaited,
In Capture the Flag she's no smail.

Andrea Serrano

Andrea's a really live wire
When it comes time at night to retire
She's up and around,
Her feet make the sound,
As a leader she does tend to inspire.

Melissa Hoppman

Melissa came late in the season
And found a very good reason
To join in the fun,
Whether rain and/or sun,
And for this she gets little teasin'.

Aglaia Davis

Aglaia is fond of the horses
Around them she always, of course, is
She goes home at night,
With horses out of sight,
But next day to the barn she does whiz!



Suhaila Baarma

From London she came rather late
In Shack Three she has her playmates
She swims like a fish
To ride is a wish,
And she's learning to eat her full plate!

Sarah Thompson

Sarah's our youngest resident
With her mom she came, was not sent,
She's learning to swim,
Ride, canoe and be in.
Lots of things, maybe even a tent!



Caroline Katzen

Another in Shack Three is Caroline
For activities she's always on time
She rides and canoes
Does all she can do,
And in plays, she really does fine!

Judy Sutel

Judy's another who's great
In many things she participates
She rides like a pro,
Whe swims and she'll row,
And rarely, if ever, is late.



Alice Allez

From France Alice Allez did come
And off to the stables she'd run
But it's tennis, we've found,
That now brings her 'round,
And to free swim she's always number one.

Faye Rosenberg

Our girl from Long Island is back
She sure adds some life to the Shack
Blue Team Captain's her fame
And tennis her game,
But toilet papering bells is her knack!

Maki Inaoka

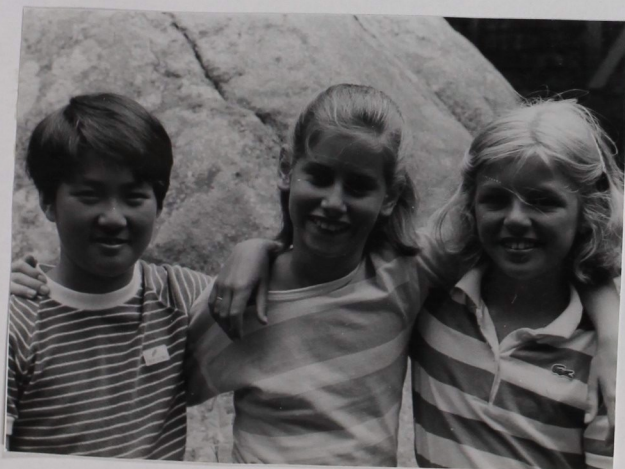
To Camp Runoia Maki came
Her artist's expertise brought her fame
From Japan to New York,
To Maine like a torch,
In riflery she takes careful aim.

Eleanore Froidure

To Belgrade from France came she
Looking to learn and to be
"Tennis is great,
I'm never late!"
With Alice she always will be free.

Anna Studebaker

From New Jersey came Anna to see
What Runoia would offer for free
She found advice
And activities were nice,
To Runoia her loyalty will be.





Sabrina Wisner

Sabrina's our girl from D.C.
On horseback we often do see
Her room is a fright, found reading at night,
Fluent French doth speaketh our fille.

Lucila Banos

"Che" squeaks our Mexican mouse
At night she treads about the house
Though small in her size,
My gosh, she is wise,
At computers she's far from a louse.

Allison Martin

As quiet as a mouse she was
But in arts and crafts sure made a buzz
Always neat as a pin
And first in to swim,
We hope next year eight weeks she does.

Lucia Gomez

Lucia, our Mexican nina
On the swings passersby have seen ya
With those eyes big and blue
Sails and plays tennis too,
With Lucila we often do find ya!





Helen Vostrovsky

To camp Helen came with a sister
She went out in the sun and blistered
Taps found her alone
While she played her trombone
When camp's over we're sure gonna miss her!

Cathy Prodo

To camp she brought water balloons
And was always laughing like a loon
Through the cabin she'd streak
Everyday of the week,
Giving everyone a great big moon.



Melissa Gary

Returning to camp for another summer
She found it sometimes a bummer
But new friends were found
And fun times were around,
All of us grew to love her.

Claudia Serrano

From Columbia she came with a smile
And assured us she'd stay for awhile
Though the water was cold
In she plunged brave and bold,
And swam many laps by the mile.

Adriana Lievano

Cute and cuddly is our Adriana
Just like a monkey with a banana
She came to camp for awhile
And earned our love with her smile,
Camp will seem empty when she leaves manana.

Krissy Auns

From down the road Krissy came
Her smiles won her wide acclaim
Trips to her house made our summer
Just when it was getting to be a bummer,
Cards late at night were her game.

Betsy Nicholson

In Fifth Shack with her Cabbage Patch
There were many new friendships to hate
In her room Cathy is found
As they toss water balloons around,
To the fun she has there is no match.



Becky Airgood

Anxious to play a game of softball
She rushed chores to sweep first hall
Famous for giggles at night,
She smiles with all her might,
When you need a laugh she's the one to call.

Emily Wilson

Emily came for half the summer
And found there was no place funner
Then to be on a lake
Having a picnic with cake,
It's even fun to be a late comer.





Joslyn Arnon

To tennis our Joslyn will run
As Blue goalie, the number one
Quiet she seems
Toward mischief she leans,
With water balloons she sure has fun.

Caroline Leis

"I'll do anything," Caroline sings
To skinnies as the first bell rings
She may not be tall
Her voice none too small,
Much spirit to the Whites she brings.

Anne Katzen

Anne's an artist as we all know
Her pen on the paper will flow
She'll sail in a Sprite
Likes reading at night,
Puff-Puff is her one true beau.

Catherine Calas

Exercises are Catherine's chore
Although food she always will have more
Duran-Duran she loves
In soccer she shoves
Sitting still she finds a real bore!



Teresa McDonough

After taps Teresa will read
Unmatching clothes is her pet peeve
With a smile she will say,
"Can I help in any way?"
For trips she is happy to leave.

Sarah Sutel

With her walkman Sarah will jam
To Boy George she is a true fan
At soccer she's great
To skinnies never late,
PI's Peter she wants as her man.





Sarah Chalmers

To The Doors our Sarah sings
Still asleep as second bell rings
With a bound she'll be there
And sail anywhere,
On the soccer field her feet have wings.

Sonya Prybutok

Sonya's clothes are often on loan
For her candy she will moan
At tennis she tries
In a sailboat she flies,
Her leadership is well shown.



Debbie Cluchey

Debbie came half way through this year
During rest hour her voice you can hear
At crafts she is great,
Riflery, never late,
To runoia she always will be near.



Jenny Alfond

On the tennis courts Jenny is found
Off to the Health Cabin she will bound
Her toe nail she lost
Her shirts are LaCoste
As Queen of the Blues she is crowned.

Allison Walters

Allison, athletically inclined
To tennis she was quite resigned
Though calm she remained
Her temper oft' strained
And of McEnroe she did us remind.



Lauren Nassau

With boxers and high-tops she came
Now fed up studying about Maine
She rolls out of bed
Through her mess she must tread,
In tennis she plays a mean game.

Barbara Schriever

"Bob" she was called in our Shack
Seemed never to be off track
Though nervous she acted
Good friends she attracted,
In tennis she never was slack.

Susan Vostrovsky

She sleeps in the back room alone
Her hernia causes her to moan
To canoeing she'll run,
With Barb she had fun,
With JMGs she would roam.



Samantha Casanova

In a sailboat Sam will smile
In rec swim she swims by the mile
With Anie she's found
She won't make much sound
We surely will miss her fun style.

Anie Croteau

To tennis Anie would bound
With Sam she was often found
In Quebec she lives
Many smiles she gives
Queen of the ice she will be crowned.

Amy Ruddle

Amy was a sailor at heart
Though sailing she wasn't so smart
Smiling and spastic
She acted so drastic,
That water and boat ne're did part.

Kursla Robinson

Kursla came full-time this year
On a windsurfer she'll never fear
Muffin she will ride
With the Blues she'll stride
To Svea she is very dear.



Tara Brennan

Tara came for two weeks this summer
For her, life couldn't have been funner
As a muncher she's known,
Long Lake is her home,
Her leaving was quite the bummer.

Lucia Worswick

Lucia was with us for a short time
At activities she never did whine
With Catherine she'll go
She had fun, we know,
As a camper she was mighty fine.

Gary Rix

At the Dollhouse he does reside
David, his right hand at his side
In canoes he'll go
In the kitchen, a pro,
Under Betty's thumb he abides.

David Fenlason

David has made some good grub
At maintenance, he's a great sub.
With Gary he's friends
His help never ends,
With the girls he's really at the hub.

Mary Perkins

In the kitchen Mary is found
Never on her face is a frown
In Belgrade she lives
Her love she does give,
She makes meals pleasant all around.

Jenny Mitchell

Jenny is new at camp this year
To all Runoia she is a dear
She loves cheerleading,
The dishes, cleaning,
Always with a smile she appears.



Molly Dog

Our Molly is always around
Down to the water she'll bound
She sleeps in the tent
From cookouts she's sent
Receiving lots of love she is found!

Madrid Cat

Maddie is seldom around
Hunting small creatures she's found
But when she is there
She's asleep on the chair,
Or in front of the tent on the ground.

Nicki Cat

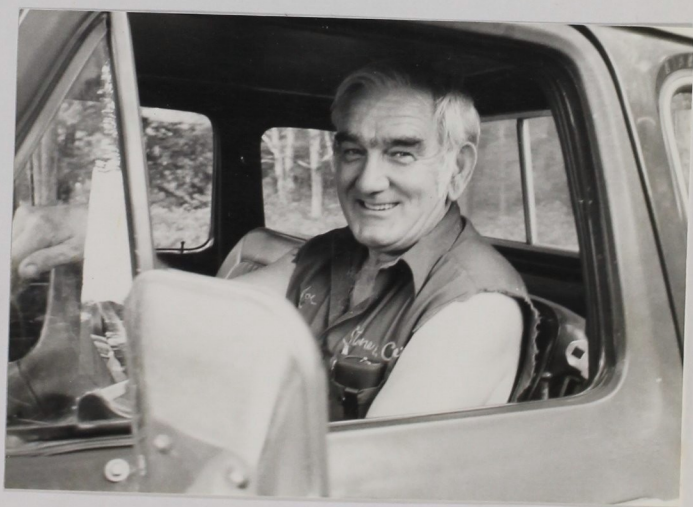
Nicki is a growly, fat cat
Do not sit where she has sat
Hides in the ferns
At mousing takes turns,
And eats at the drop of a hat.

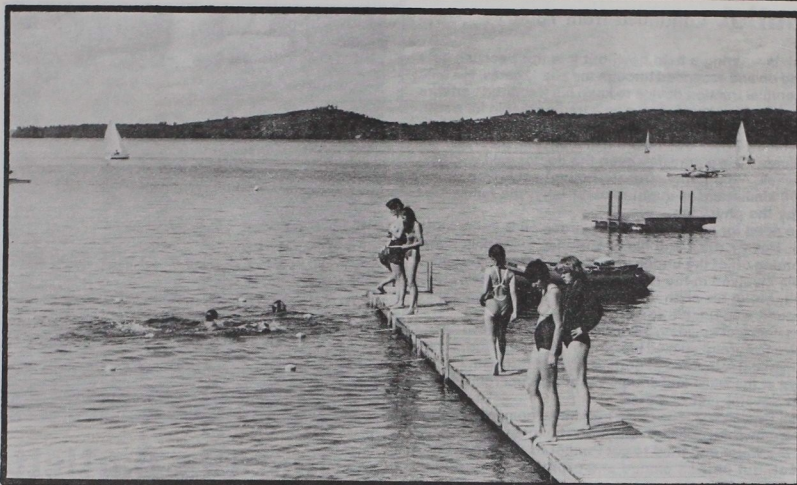
Timmi Cat

There once was a cat named Timmi
Whose rear end she could shimmy
At mousing she's great
At purring first rate,
And she doesn't give camping a whimmy.









Summer Time Fun At Camp Runoia



CIRCA 1912



CIRCA 1984

Camp Runoia

In 1907, Miss Lucy H. Weiser and Miss Jessie C. Pond arrived in North Belgrade with nine girls and a cook to begin what has turned out to be many summers of an outdoor camping experience for young girls. Following several years on the leased site in North Belgrade and extensive searching in the area, they purchased the current location for Camp Runoia from Farmer Wentworth. Over the years they had been enjoying picnics on his beach and thought his property would be just perfect for their camp. It took some hard work and long talking to convince Jacob Wentworth to sell his farm to two young ladies from the city. During the winter of 1914-15 they moved the buildings from North Belgrade across the lake on the ice, up through the pasture and situated them at the top of the hill overlooking the lake. These buildings became what is now our dining hall and kitchen. New buildings went up and by the summer of 1915 camp was ready for approximately 30 girls to enjoy the camp season on the new site.

As the years have passed many activities have been introduced or removed from the program. Years ago track and field events and dress drill on Sundays were important events. Today soccer, sailing and windsurfing are popular activities. The life skills, swimming, canoeing, tennis, horseback riding, arts and crafts and music continue to fill the girls program during the summer. Overnight trips in the area and to wilderness areas to the north are still being taken.

Camping is a unique experience for children. Beyond the opportunity to learn skills, camp is a community where sharing, caring, cooperation and growing are important goals. Vespers at the lake on Sunday evenings echo traditional camp songs, many which have been sung over the years. Alumnae return each year and reread the "Logs" containing accounts of each camp season back to 1910.

Today Runoia campers and staff come from 16 states and 8 countries. Just over 20% claim Maine as their home state. Betty and Phil Cobb who live at camp year round became owners and directors in 1960 and have been connected with Runoia for 26 of Runioa's 78 seasons. This summer we have had seven second and third generations campers.

The fun, the experiences and the memories cherished by those who have spent summers on Great Pond at Runoia are summed up in a favorite camp song.

Mmm-mmm I want to linger
Mmm-mmm a little longer
Mmm-mmm a little longer here with you.
Mmm-mm It's such a perfect night
Mmm-mm It doesn't seem quite right
Mmm-mm that this should be my last night with you.

Mmm-mm and come September
Mmm-mm we'll all remember
Mmm-mm our camping days and friendships true
Mmm-mm and as the years go by
Mmm-mm I'll think of you and sigh
Mmm-mm tonight's good night and not good bye.



Boynston



Dear Betty,
Phil & all

**HAPPY
HOLIDAYS**

Love &
best wishes
Joy, Bob
& all

Silverthorne
12-29-84



TUESDAY OF EASTER II

MAY 1, 1984

THE BURIAL OFFICE AND HOLY EUCHARIST

Lori Ann Zinckgraf (1969-1984)

The Introit..... P. 469-470

Old Testament Lesson: Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

Psalm 46 P. 471

New Testament Lesson: Romans 8:31-39

Psalm 23 (King James Version)..... P. 476

(read by John Zinckgraf)

The Gospel: John 11: 27 - 37

Homily: The Rector

The Prayers: The Rev. James Ellsmore

Offertory: Williams Junior High Glee Club, Oakland

(Gerry Wright, Director)

"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" by J. S. Bach

"Love lifts us up where we belong"
from "An Officer and a Gentleman"

The Holy Communion P. 361-364

(Baptized persons wishing to receive the Holy
Communion are welcome at the altar.)

The Commendations P. 482-484

"May her soul, and the souls of all the departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace."

Rector: The Rev. Peter H. Igarashi

Organist: Mrs. Ruth Manchester

Lori Ann Zinckgraf

BELGRADE LAKES — Lori Ann Zinckgraf, 14, of Belgrade Lakes, died Friday at a Boston hospital after a brief illness.

She was born in Morristown, N.J., a daughter of Frederick and Barbara Amter Zinckgraf.

She was an eighth grade student at Williams Junior High School in Oakland.

She is survived by her parents of Belgrade Lakes; a brother, John Zinckgraf of Belgrade Lakes; a sister, Wendy Zinckgraf, of Belgrade Lakes;

and her maternal grandmother, Edna Amter of Belgrade Lakes.

Her funeral will be at 10 a.m. Tuesday at St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Waterville. Burial will be in the Pine Grove Cemetery, Belgrade.

In Memory - Lori Zinckgraf

November 5, 1969 April 27, 1984

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'Twill be in the Valley of love and delight.

Dance then wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the dance said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

They cut me down and I leap up high,

I am the life that'll never, never die;

I'll live in you if you'll live in me;

I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance then wherever you may be

I am the Lord of the dance said he,

And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,

And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

from "The Lord of the Dance (Simple Gifts)"

Lori fought a strong battle against leukemia during these last few weeks. Her life although short was happy and free. She would want us to remember her in Dance and Song.

May the road rise to meet you

May the wind be ever at your back

May the Lord always hold you

In the hollow of His hand -

- a Gaelic blessing -



KARIN RAMSTAD



MEG SALMON

Dolphin swimmers given awards



MICHAEL SWIERCZ

Meg Salmon, Michael Swiercz, Karin Ramstad and Emily Lewis were honored as Maine state champions at the annual Waterville Y Boys-Girls Club Dolphin Banquet.

Meg Salmon took two first place finishes at the state meet with a win in the prep girls' 100 IM, 1.22.26 and the 50 free, 31.55.

We are married!

Barbara Shoemaker and Robert Larkin

February 3, 1984

Cambridge, Massachusetts

287 Harvard Street, No. 29

Cambridge, Massachusetts 02139

To Cherish Friends
Old and New...

December 1984

Dear friends -

Wishing you a Christmas warm with happiness and lasting joy - and a New Year filled with many blessings.

Weather permitting, I am expecting the family home for Christmas.

Le Anne will fly in the 21st from Grand Rapids and the Petersons are driving home.

Le Anne started a new job Oct. 8th with Ross Labs, a pharmaceutical Co. and will live and call on hospitals in her area selling food supplements. Her Dietetics background helped get the job. She loves it.

In April Le Anne and I flew to North Carolina for a week of golf and visiting Jack's brother Ed & Bob & Barbara Colwell his daughter.

Mother celebrated her 92nd B.D. in June. Brother Bill and Irene his wife are also in the picture.

I made several trips by car to visit the family, the last one in August with a friend of Le Anne's.

The last two months have been hectic. Mother has been in the hospital most of the time, but is now at home and coming along as well as can be expected.

No plans currently for the Spring. Will see how Mother's health is by that time.

Have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

With love
Gladine Roland



Le Anne & I met in Chicago & flew to N.C. last April.



Rev. Kohn & Marilyn Peterson (my daughter)

Bill & Irene Burns mother - me



Larvae & Mary Peterson (they live in Anamosa, Iowa)
4/1/84 2

Doctor and Mrs. Robert Rutherford
request the honour of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter

Trudy Kay

to

Mr. Javier Sansierra

Saturday, the twenty-ninth of December

Nineteen hundred and eighty-four

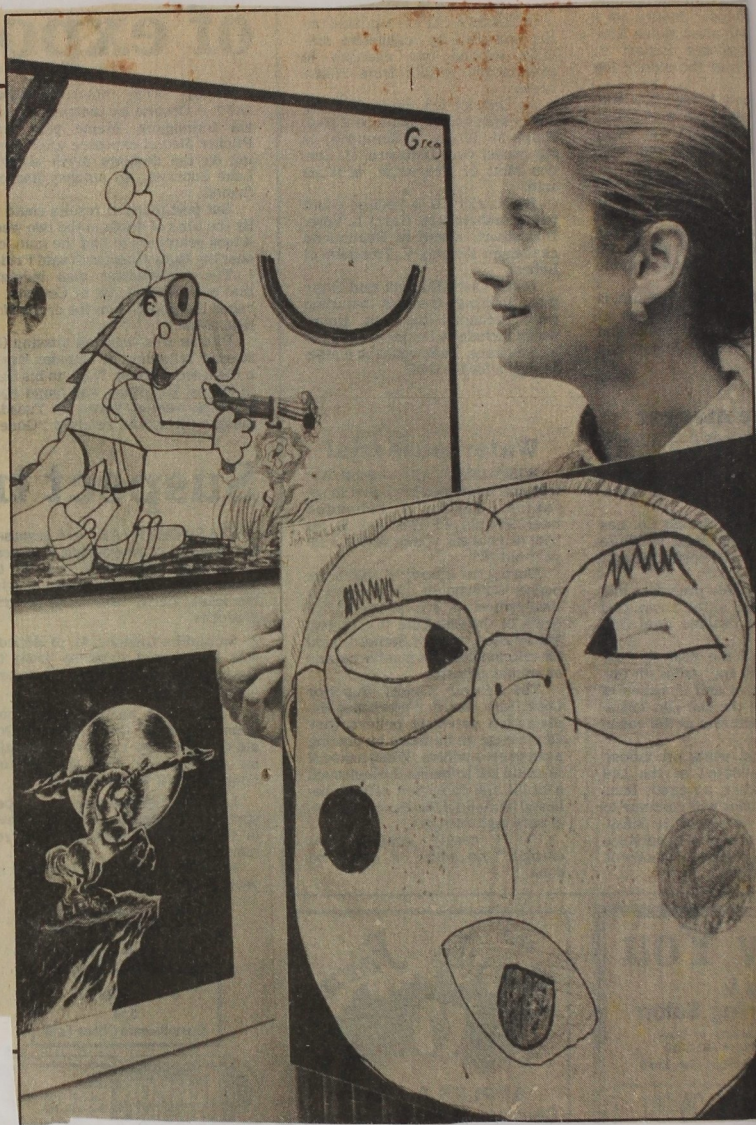
at two o'clock in the afternoon

Our Lady of Peace Catholic Church

Dillon Valley, Colorado

Reception following
Summit County Elks Lodge
Silverthorne, Colorado

City Hall artThe names might not be familiar to art critics, but the artwork will undoubtedly draw a large and appreciative crowd. After all, what Mom and Dad, what Gram and Gramp wouldn't want to see his progeny's creation hanging in city hall? The Waterville Council of the Arts which sponsors the summer sidewalk arts festival will sponsor a one-day showing of children's works at City Hall Wednesday. The exhibit is open to the public at no charge. According to organizer Martha Hardcastle, pictured with some of the artwork, the event marks the beginning of a winter project for the council to balance the summer art show and it also coincides with National Education Week. The show will include four pieces of art from each grade level (selected by teachers), K-12 in Waterville. Each has been mounted at Berry's. There will be no judging but each will be awarded a ribbon.





Happy Holidays



*Jody, Dave,
Jeremy +
Jamie*



184



Happy Holidays

*Anne, Craig,
Katie & Andrew
Jorgensen*





NOEL

*Love
Isabel
Dwyer
and
Susan*



*Jay & Helen Larsh Geison
& Megan*



1984

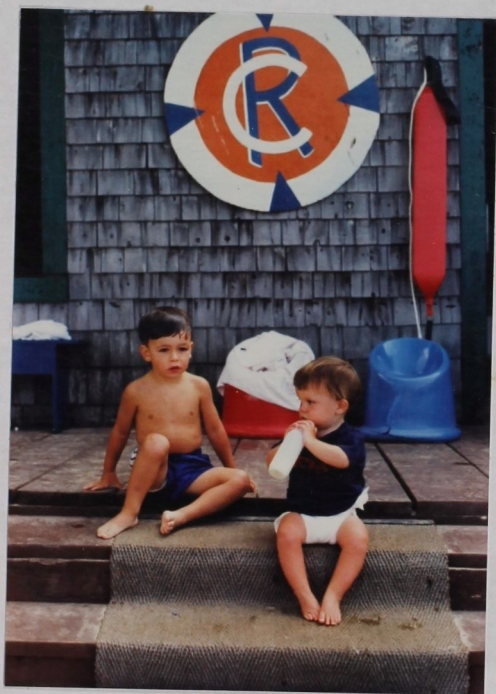
*Happy
Holidays*



*Laura, Marc, Danny and
Michael McKenna*



Ayaka Okada



Danny & Michael
Kind McKenna 8/84

Miss Nanette

and

Mr. James Saylor

have the pleasure of announcing

their marriage

on Sunday, the first of July

nineteen hundred and eighty-four

at

The Bahia Mar Hotel and Yachting Center

Fort Lauderdale, Florida

Carlton Paula Smith Roberts

and

Bruce Bayne Williams

request the honour of your presence

at their marriage

on Thursday, the twenty-first of June

the summer solstice

nineteen hundred and eighty-four

at one o'clock

St. Michael's Episcopal Church

Putney Road

Brattleboro, Vermont

Reception immediately following

CAMP RUNOIA



SUMMER-1984 冬冬冬冬

Amanda S. Kiser

and

Kevin L. Upton

together with their parents

Mr. and Mrs. Hassan Kiser

and

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Upton

invite you to share in the celebration

when they exchange marriage vows

on Saturday, June twenty-third

nineteen hundred and eighty-four

at three o'clock in the afternoon

Community Wesleyan Church

Monticello, Maine

Reception following ceremony

Allen Benight Hood
and
Virginia Caroline Vail Mc Donald
request the honour of your presence
at their marriage at
The Star of the Valley Chapel
615 Wild Oak Drive
Oakmont, California
on Saturday, April twentieth
nineteen hundred and eighty-five
at eleven o'clock

Reception to follow at the
West End Facility of Oakmont

R. S. V. P. regrets only

(inside)

3.26.85

Dear Betty and Phil,

Hope you were sitting on a stool when you opened this and did not fall off.

It was a whirl wind court ship - instant love on both of our parts - people are still walking around here with their mouths open in disbelief - They call us their "recycled Teenagers" - but I know that it has made alot of people feel romantic and in love again themselves and maybe stepped up their heart rates a little.

For Allen and I - it is sheer
magic - something over which neither
of us has had any control really.

We hope to come to Rumoia
about Aug 19th week for a few days
and stay at the camp at the
end of your road. Can't recall the
name. I want Allen to see the
place where I had so much fun for
3 summers - and some other parts
of Maine.

Do you have an extra 1984
Rumoia Year Book? Could I
buy one from you if available?
What very fond memories!
Best to you both,
Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Buckley
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their daughter
Tracey Anne

to

Mr. Michael Sobolewski
Sunday, the fifteenth of June
Nineteen hundred and eighty
at four o'clock in the afternoon
Saint Leo's Church
Main Street
Leominster, Massachusetts



*Reception following ceremony
Westminster Country Club
Ellis Road
Westminster, Massachusetts*

*Please reply
80 Helena Street
Leominster, Massachusetts 01453*

A life of giving, sharing

...And when I die, to be not mourned, but recalled as one who assumed cheerfully his share of life's burdens, and who contributed constructively in a variety of ways.

**— from "My Symphony"
written in 1944 by
Elmer Warren**

Elmer Warren's life was truly a symphony, rich and full, vibrant, complex, and always in a major key.

We, at Mid-Maine Medical Center, will miss him.

Despite his admonition we will mourn him too.

But our mourning is the natural sadness of his absence. Anyone who knew Elmer cannot mourn his life, so happy, so productive, so kind.

Scholar, teacher, executive, loving father and husband, scientist, humanitarian, even philosopher, Elmer's was a life of giving and sharing.

Among his gifts to us were over 8,500

hours of volunteerism and likely thousands besides never written down. In the pharmacy, the emergency department, in construction planning, in writing, in hospice, in learning the mind of patients and using that information to make us better, in our library and

archives — throughout this hospital — Elmer has left his mark.

We will not forget him.

Nor will his town, nor his schools, nor his church, nor the army of people whose lives were made better for having known him.



Eleanor and Elmer Warren

A Service in Memory
of

ELMER C. WARREN
1904 - 1984

When frail nature can no more,
Then the Spirit strikes the hour:
My servant death, with solving rite,
Pours finite into infinite.

Emerson

The Universalist-Unitarian Church
of
Waterville, Maine