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CAMP RUNOIA

LOG

1985

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If you treasure the beauty
 That shows all around you
and try to add some of your own,
 Enjoy the companionship
 others can give you
yet value your moments alone.

If you honor opinions
 That differ from yours,
yet stand up for what you believe
 Admire the accomplishments
 others have made
and take pride in what you can achieve.

If you love those around you
 and love yourself, too,
if your spirit is eager and free
 Then you know what it means,
 to live life to its fullest
 and be the best 'you'
 you can be.

Amanda Bradley

Log Staff 1985

First Shack	Samantha Casanova
Second Shack	Caroline Katzen
	Danielle Rose
Third Shack	Judy Sutel
Fourth Shack	Chandra Cox
	Sabrina Wisner
Fifth Shack	Shelly Ahern
	Krissy Auns
Sixth Shack	Cindy Hedel
	Erica Milligan
Seventh Shack	Sarah Chalmers
	Gabriela Senderos
Counselors	Dawn Crump
Photographers	Sandy Cobb
	Debbie Spencer

Log Night

Dedication

Runoia Set Beside a Lake of Blue

Log Contest Winners Readings

Flicker

Name Story

Where Does the Wind Come From

Song Story

I Shall Arise

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Do Lord

Fourth and Fifth Shack Anagrams

All Night all Day

Sixth and Seventh Anagrams

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Taps

CAMP RUNOIA 1985

Shelley Ahern
 Krissy Auns
 Lily Batchelder
 Samantha Casanova
 Sarah Chalmers
 Sonia Champoux
 Lee Cobb
 Chandra Cox
 Lindsey Cranshaw
 Anie Croteau
 Aglaia Davis
 Tracy Diamond
 Silvia Duarte
 Andrea Dudley
 Julie-ann Edwards
 Andrea Fertig
 Shayna Fitzwater
 Melissa Gary
 Sarah de Goldschmidt
 Lucia Gomez
 Sharon Hathaway
 Cynthia Hedel
 Melissa Hoppman
 Susan Huber
 Emily Janes
 Anne Katzen
 Caroline Katzen
 Jaime Kellogg
 Jillian Kellogg
 Johanna Kubler
 Adriana Lievano
 Camilla Meyer
 Erika Milligan
 Sarah Morris
 Alisa Mudge
 Elizabeth Nicholson
 Marie de Noailles
 Jennifer Olmsted
 Catherine Prodo
 Natalie Poulin
 Kursia Robinson
 Svea Robinson

Jennifer Rohrbach
 Karin Rohrbach
 Danielle Rose
 Karen Rose
 Nancy Roth
 Amy Ruddle
 Gabriela Senderos
 Andra Serrano
 Claudia Serrano
 Anna Sims
 Marie Smith
 Cecelia Stieglitz
 Judy Sutel
 Rebecca Sutel
 Sarah Sutel
 Sarah Thompson
 Larissa Walters
 Helen Vostrovsky
 Sabrina Wisner

 Mary Jane Auns
 Suzanne Bleau
 Nancy Chunn
 Betty Cobb
 Phil Cobb
 Sandy Cobb
 Dawn Crump
 David Fenlason
 Marie-Claude Francoeur
 Heather Griffin
 Janet Hathaway
 Lisa Jacques
 Martin Kaminer
 Karen Mynes
 Tami Peck
 Mary Perkins
 Sarah Prowse
 Liz Rawlings
 Gary Rix
 Gabriela Sexton
 Hale Sims
 Edith Schulz
 Debbie Spencer
 Judy Thompson
 Scott Williams

CAMP RUNOIA 1985

#1 Nancy Chunn
Samantha Casanova
Tracy Diamond
Sharon Hathaway
Hanna Kubler

#2 Suzanne Bleau
Edith Schulz

Caroline Katzen
Svea Robinson
Nancy Roth
Andrea Serrano
Rebecca Sutel

Jennifer Olmsted
Danielle Rose

#3 Mary Perkins
Judy Thompson

Aglaia Davis
Silvia Duarte
Emily Janes
Cecelia Stieglitz
Judy Sutel
Sarah Thompson

Lee Cobb
Lindsey Cranshaw
Melissa Hoppman

#4 Tami Peck
Liz Rawlings

Chandra Cox
Andrea Dudley
Julie-ann Edwards
Sarah de Goldschmidt
Lucia Gomez
Jillian Kellogg
Camilla Meyer
Sarah Morris
Marie de Noailles
Sabrina Wisner

Jennifer Rohrbach

Farm House
Betty and Phil Cobb

Garage Apartment
Sandy Cobb

Garage
Martin Kaminer

Birchleigh
MJ Auns
Sarah Prowse

#5 Dawn Crump
Janet Hathaway

Shelley Ahern
Krissy Auns
Melissa Gary
Jaime Kellogg
Betsy Nicholson
Cathy Prodo
Anna Sims
Marie Smith
Helen Vostrovsky

Karen Rose

#6 Heather Griffin
Gabriela Sexton

Lily Batchelder
Andrea Fertig
Shayna Fitzwater
Cynthia Hedel
Adriana Lievano
Erika Milligan
Claudia Serrano

Alisa Mudge
Natalie Poulin

#7 Marie Claude Francoeur
Karen Mynes

Sarah Chalmers
Sonia Champoux
Anie Croteau
Susan Huber
Anne Katzen
Kursla Robinson
Amy Ruddie
Gabriela Senderos
Sarah Sutel
Alison Walters

Karin Rohrbach

Health Cabin
Debbie Spencer

Senior Tent
Hale Sims

Doll House
Gary Rix
David Fenlason

Day Only
Scott Williams
Lisa Jacques
Tree Tops
Marsha and Eric Cobb

Camp Runoia

Cabin List

1985

#1	Samantha Casanova Hanna Kubler	#5	Dawn Crump Janet Hathaway
#2	Suzanne Bleau Edith Schulz Caroline Katzen Emily Janes Jennifer Olmsted Svea Robinson Danielle Rose Andrea Serrano		Shelley Ahern Krissy Auns Melissa Gary Jaime Kellogg Betsy Nicholson Cathy Prodo Karen Rose Anna Sims Helen Vostrovsky
#3	Mary Perkins Judy Thompson	#6	Heather Griffin Gabriela Sexton Tracy Diamond/Sharon Hathaway
	Lee Cobb Lindsey Cranshaw Aglaiia Davis Melissa Hoppman Judy Sutel Sarah Thompson		Andrea Fertig Shayna Fitzwater Cynthia Hedel Adriana Lievano Erika Milligan Alisa Mudge Natalie Poulin Claudia Serrano
#4	Tami Peck Liz Rawlings Tracy Diamond/Sharon Hathaway	#7	Marie-Claude Francoeur Karen Mynes Sarah Chalmers Sonia Champoux Anie Croteau Susan Huber Anne Katzen Kursla Robinson Karin Rohrbach Gabriela Senderos Sarah Sutel
	Chandra Cox Lucia Gomez Jillian Kellogg Jennifer Rohrbach Nancy Roth Cecilia Stieglitz Rebecca Sutel Sabrina Wisner		
Health Cabin	Debbie Spencer		
Senior Tent	Hale Sims		
Farmhouse	Betty and Phil Cobb		
Garage	Martin Kaminer		
Upstairs Apt.	Sandy Cobb		
Birchleigh	MJ Auns, Sarah Prowse		
Doll House	Gary Rix, David Fenlason		
Day Only	Kip Jacques, Scott Williams		

July 18 - August 14

Blues

Sarah Chalmers, Captain
Sonia Champoux
Lily Batchelder
Shayna Fitzwater
Sue Huber
Jaime Kellogg
Erika Milligan
Alisa Mudge
Betsy Nicholson
Kursla Robinson
Karin Rohrbach
Amy Ruddle
Gabriela Senderos
Anna Sims
Marie Smith
Helen Vostrovsky

Chandra Cox, Captain
Lee Cobb
Aglaia Davis
Silvia Duarte
Sarah de Goldschmidt
Emily Janes
Sarah Morris
Jennifer Rohrbach
Danielle Rose
Nancy Roth
Cecilia Stieglitz
Sarah Thompson
Sabrina Wisner

Whites

Sarah Sutel, Captain
Alison Walters
Shelley Ahern
Krissy Auns
Anie Croteau
Andrea Fertig
Melissa Gary
Cynthia Hedel
Anne Katzen
Adriana Lievano
Natalie Poulin
Cathy Prodo
Karen Rose
Claudia Serrano

Caroline Katzen, Co-
Judy Sutel, Captains
Lindsey Cranshaw
Andrea Dudley
Julie-ann Edwards
Lucia Gomez
Melissa Hoppman
Jillian Kellogg
Camilla Meyer
Marie de Noailles
Jennifer Olmsted
Svea Robinson
Andrea Serrano
Rebecca Sutel

The JMG's

The JMG's were all nervous as they set out for testing camp. They had all heard about tough-guy Moose Curtis, the head tester and his aides, Tom Smith and Duarte Cranshaw. None of them knew the way to Swan Island by canoe, so they planned to navigate by compass and Sexton. Well, at least it was practise for orienteering!

"Well," said Fenlason, the tripleader before the candidates set off, " the lake sure Sims to be calm today." He had spoken too soon. Hathaway to Swan Island, the canoe tipped over. "Oh, Schulz," said Fenlason, "not the canoes again." " Just Griffin and bear it," answered Edwards, one of the candidates.

After righting the canoe and paddling for another hour and a half, the JMG candidates finally reached Swan Island. Posted on the sand where the canoes were brought on shore was an evil-looking sign with the words "Beware my Roth" painted on it in red. Everyone only laughed though because they knew that it was just an example of Moose's excellent sense of Huber. The candidates walked past the sign and toward their allotted campsite. "Boy, I'm already starting to feel like Robinson Crusoe," said Edwards. "Yeah," agreed Fenlason, "this place does seem alot like 'Milligan's Island'." " Well, I don't like it," said Thompson, the second candidate. "I wish I was Olmsted of this lousy place. All I want to do is sit in front of the TV with my Katzen dogs, eating Kellogg's Cornflakes for breakfast, corn on the Cobb for dinner and Mudge Ripple ice cream for dessert. At night I want to wash my hair with real Champoux. But, as they say in France, Que Serrano, Serrano."

Their conversation was interrupted by Moose himself who trudged into the campsite and yelled at everyone to put up their tents. "Then hurry into the main campsite for

dinner."

"What are we eating?" asked Edwards.

"Oscar Meyer Francoeur - furters, what else?"

The candidates hurriedly put up their tents and rushed over to the main campsite. Moose was up front at the fire cooking the hot dogs (the candidates last meal before they had to cook it themselves to be tested) and the candidates were standing in a long line waiting to be served. At the end of the line was a table with the frozen food waiting to be cooked.

"Rohrbach to the end of the line, will you," Moose was saying to the first candidates, "and tell them that Morris needed up front." "Boy," said Thompson, "this sure is woodsy. I mean, really, it's like 'Me Tarzan, you Janes.'"

The candidates kept on making similar cracks until they reached the front of the line. Finally Edwards was first. "Williams pass me a hot dog?" he asked Moose. Edwards took a bite of his hot dog. "Oh yuck!" he shouted. "This meat is Rawlings! Really it's Dudley!" "Please Edwards don't Peck at your food!" said Thompson condescendingly!"

Since it was still early, Moose decided to let everyone build a campfire. Everyone sat around it and sang, "Putting on the Rix" and some songs from the "Wisner of Oz". Then everyone went to bed. "Ewl!" screamed Edwards as he crawled into his tent, "there are Walters - wall bugs on my sleeping bag!" "Well," said Thompson, "have fun falling asleep!" "Just Lievano me alone!" retorted Edwards.

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Auns the second day of testing camp, Moose woke up feeling a bit under the weather. He took some Fitzwater for his stomach pains and trudged into the campsite. Everyone could hear him coming because of the Crump of his hiking boots as they hit the ground.

"Did you hear that?" Edwards asked Thompson. "Yeah, Ahern it," Thompson answered. "Okay, everybody," Moose announced, "Time for breakfast! You guys are late getting up; the coffee's already Perkins!" After breakfast it was time for the canoeanship test.

"Gee, look at the wind Bleau." commented Edwards as he climbed into the stern. Tom Smith, assistant tester, just glared at him from the bow and said nothing. Edwards began to paddle in a straight line but couldn't quite keep it up. "Ruddle, abit Edwards and get us back on course." "I'm not failing here am I?" Edwards asked nervously. "Don't worry about it," Smith reassured him, " you're just a Prodotype, a forerunner." Eventually Edwards finished the course and climbed out of the canoe to make way for Thompson. "You'd better not Gomez this up, " he warned.

* * * *

That afternoon, while swimming during their free time. Edwards and Thompson found some strange rocks lying on the bottom of the river. They picked them up and went to find de Goldschmidt to see if they were real. "Hey, Kaminer for a minute, " they signaled, " we want to ask you something." de Goldschmidt, whose name was Davis, walked over. " Are these real?" asked Edwards, handing over the rocks. "Why, yes, they are!" exclaimed Davis, after examining them. "Genuine! Don't tell me there are Diamond Mynes nearby!" "Those rocks belong to me!" said Edwards. "I found them first." "You little Stieglitz!" accused Thompson. "You know very well we found them together. I get them!"

Unfortunately the argument was so heated that neither of them noticed Davis walk off with the gems. By the time they did, it was too late. Sadly, Edwards and Thompson walked back to their campsite. Edwards tripped over a root as he entered the clearing. "Ouch!" he shouted. "What?" asked Thompson concerned. "What's wrong? Are you okay?" "No big deal, I just stubbed my Croteau, that's all. "

Fenlason was sitting on a stump near his tent, wearing a very interesting Rose in his hat. "Hey, " said Edwards "Senderos over here, I want to look at it." Fenlason was about to oblige when Moose suddenly bounded in and yelled that it was time for the orienteering test. He pulled Edwards aside and handed him a map and a compass. "Now orient your map," he instructed, "and explain what you're doing every step of the way." "Well," Edwards commenced, "first you line the painted arrow on your compass up with the Fertig-al grid lines on the map...." The test ran up until dinner.

After dinner, there were visitors. Two Casanovas named Cox and Jacques had come all the way from Gary, Indiana to see Moose. "They're so Chalmers, " sighed some females candidates from another camp. Jacques and Cox turned out to be pretty boring fellows, though. All they did was argue. Almost the only time Jacques ever spoke was to brag that his girlfriend only Spencer Nicholson dimes at Bloomongdale's.

* * * *

The third day was the day that the candidates were tested on their wet - day fires. Duarte Cranshaw, assistant tester was timing. Edwards was already well on his way. "Hoppman," Thompson encouraged him, "you'll surely make it!"

Edwards rolled his eyes and laughed. "Stop Poulin around!" yelled Cranshaw. "Get to work on boiling that water!" I've got it! I've got it!" Edwards yelled triumphantly as the water bubbled over the top of the can. He stood up. "Whew! Now I'm really hot." "Here!" Thompson threw him an ice pack. "Watch it!" shouted Edwards, "you almost hit me in the Hedel with that!" "So sorry," Thompson apologized, "Sutel me, are you Kubler now?" "A - Chunn!" Edwards sneezed. "Now I'm cold!"

* * * *

The next morning Edwards and Thompson were late for breakfast again. When they got to the main campsite the cook from the other camp was already calling for someone to eat the last Batchelder of pancakes. Edwards and Thompson took it and ate hurriedly, for that day was the written exam and everyone had to be on time.

The test was hard but everybody got through it in one piece. After the test, everyone returned to their campsite to pack, since they would be leaving the next morning.

The two candidates were (unbelievably) up bright and early. Fenlason loaded them into the canoe and they set out. Edwards and Thompson spent the whole canoe ride home talking about how much they missed the camp. When they were in sight of the camp, they were overcome with glee. "Vostrovsky!" yelled Edwards. "Why do you say that?" asked Thompson. "Oh, I de Noailles; it just seemed to make sense."

THE END

Song Story

What am I doing this summer? Well I thought I'd pop over to A Cabin By A Lake. Mid Pine Trees By The Waterside With Mountains Showing Through The Haze - That's The Life For Me. Oh, (three) A Thousand Miles I'll Travel to see Sunlight On The Water, At Runoia, Runoia, Runoia. I'm hoping the Canoes And Paddles will be in working order and that I won't Tumble down on the rocks like I did a few years ago! With luck, When The Moon Plays Peek-A-Boo, I'll be Out On The Blue Waves - Come With Me?

I can't wait to be In A Cabin In A Wood at A Camp Mid The Pines. I'm Going Back Where The Earth Meets The Sky, traveling Over The Rippling Waters on White Wings Which Never Grow Weary, They Carry Me Tenderly Over The Sea. I hope nobody Barges into me at the airport!

Well enough of this frivolity!

Much as I Wanna Linger A Little Longer, It's Almost Time To Say Goodbye.

Here's To Our Camp, In Harmony Land,

Till We Meet Again!

Sarah The Whale

♥ FIRST IMPRESSIONS ♥



First Impressions

I found Camp Runoia to be very different from what it seemed. The atmosphere is woodsy and wild, yet it seems and feels like home. When I first saw it, it looked like a strange new world, because this is my first year at camp. I was afraid to make friends, but that has changed. Everyone is nice and friendly and they make you feel comfortable and part of the family.

Sue Huber

Well - O.K. But it changed again!
You meet people here. You learn things here. That's camp for you!

Judy Sutel

This is my second year and I was all excited this year because I knew what it would be like. I remember I was really scared and uptight. I was ready to help new campers this year with home-sickness and troubles because I had had experience.

Betsy Nicholson

My first impression of camp was that it would be better than last year because I speak more English. I liked seeing the old campers. I like Camp Runoia so much because I can meet new friends and learn my English at the same time.

Anie Croteau

Lots of laughter, lots of singing, lots of spirit -
A happy atmosphere filled with excitement for the summer.

Gabriela Sexton

I came back to camp after 8 years of being away. The first thing I noticed was how much bigger I was. I was startled to find I was taller than Betty (the first year I came to Runoia I was the smallest camper). I had a very exciting time in Pre-Camp meeting all the counselors. Marie-Claude had grown up and Dawn Crump also. We had all been at camp together 8 years before. I also found out that Martin goes to Princeton and that he knows my four classmates from one school who are now in Princeton and another classmate of mine from another school. An even greater coincidence was meeting Liz Rawlings . She knows three people from Boulder Colorado whom I know. Camp is a good place to meet people. I have met people from all over America and from all over the world at camp.

Edith C. Schulz

Wow! incredibly beautiful! So different from our western camps. Looks like it's going to be an interesting summer. I can't believe my Mom was here in the same place 25 years ago!

Karen Mynes

When I first got to camp it was quiet. I felt I was home once again. At first I felt so alone but then I saw all the familiar faces and knew I was at Camp Runoia once again.

Sharon Hathaway

June 28, 1985

Dear Families,

What a GLORIOUS OPENING DAY we had on Saturday June 22!

Our first week had been a really happy one in spite of some windy and rather wet weather. Happy faces are everywhere though and we have been enjoying lots of varied activities.

On Sunday everyone visited each activity in order to become familiar with the program we offer here at Runoia. Then on Sunday night all the seniors and 4th Shack wrote down their choices for majors for the week which starts on Wednesday and ends on Tuesday. Lots of people had a very hard time making a decision as they liked everything! Since we change majors every week, we all should get our turn at all our choices. 5th and 6th Shack practiced their camp craft skills including cooking supper and breakfast out.

Our evening programs have been varied and fun too! One night there was a scavenger hunt which sent everyone rushing madly all over camp. Then there were "Fractured Fairy Tales" acted out by groups which were hilarious. That evening was ended by the counselors who sang an original song about the first few days of camp. Everyone enjoyed and appreciated our efforts. Ultimate Frisby began enthusiastically but was unfortunately rained out. Charades in the Lodge were quickly arranged however and the evening was a great success.

Of course we are all busy learning names, beginning new friendships and renewing old ones. These are happy, fun filled days and this is only the beginning!

Love,

Aionur



July 5, 1985

Dear Families,

The second week of camp has come and gone and we have enjoyed some wonderful weather. Fifth and sixth Shacks were off to Balt Mt. and the beach this week. The ocean was cold but some dared to venture in the water and they all had a good time. On Saturday night we enjoyed two short plays by 2nd and 3rd Shacks which was followed by a song contest for evening program.

Several trips went out this week. 7th Shack had an overnight on Oak Island where they cooked a Chinese dinner. Meanwhile the second half of 4th Shack had an overnight at Fairy Ring. The 7th Shackers are into a project of rebuilding the bridges to Fairy Ring and are well on their way to completing one bridge.

With the weather being so nice much time was spent down on the waterfront swimming, canoeing, sailing and rowing. Sunday 5th Shack did Sunday Service with the theme of peace. Then Sunday evening we all enjoyed a campfire down on the beach with camp songs and the first of our awards for the season.

In the evening we've had many sports games. There was an all camp soccer game, counselor vs camper softball game and kickball and volleyball games which everyone enjoyed.

Wednesday all the new campers picked for blue/white teams and we are all excited about starting team competition.

The Fourth of July dawned bright and sunny and was a beautiful Holiday. The campers were woken-up by the counselors who were colorfully dressed in red, white and blue running through the shacks with noise-makers. Following breakfast the camp was divided into American and British Teams for games, relays, team songs and a tug-of-war. We all enjoyed a refreshing swim before a DELICIOUS dinner with turkey, stuffing, sweet potatoes and the works: - topping it off with a strawberry shortcake.

The afternoon consisted of a British - American soccer game followed by an afternoon at the waterfront. Canoeing, swimming, and rowing races were included. At the end of the day the scores were added up to find the British were the winners by ten points. Could it have been the encouragement of our ONE BRITISH STAFF member? There was singing, sparklers and roasting of marshmallows at our campfire. The day was planned by Tracy, Sharon and Sam. What a super job they did.

For a brief time following the soccer game we switched gears and elected our Blue - White Captains for the summer. Sarah Chalmers is Blue Team Captain with Chandra Cox as Junior Blue Captain. The White Team will be led by Alison Walters with co-captains in Junior - Caroline Katzen and Judy Sutel.

Well, until next week....
Aionur

July 12, 1985

Dear Families,

It is so hard for all of us to believe this is already the 3rd week of camp coming to a close.

Saturday night we were all very much entertained by 4th shack's presentation of Cinderella. On Sunday they also presented Sunday Service. Their theme was friendship and they did a nice presentation on the lawn in front of their shack.

Monday the first of two 3 - day canoe trips to Long Lake went out, led by our Trip Director Hale Sims, One group returned on Wednesday and the second group started out on Wednesday. Tuesday was a quiet day in camp, but a busy day out of camp. Junior End had a beautiful day for their beach trip to Popham Beach. The Seniors had an all-day sail and an all-day canoe trip. All returned sunburned and tired but very happy.

Wednesday brought rainy weather, but this did not deter the second Long Lake trip. They will return on Friday.

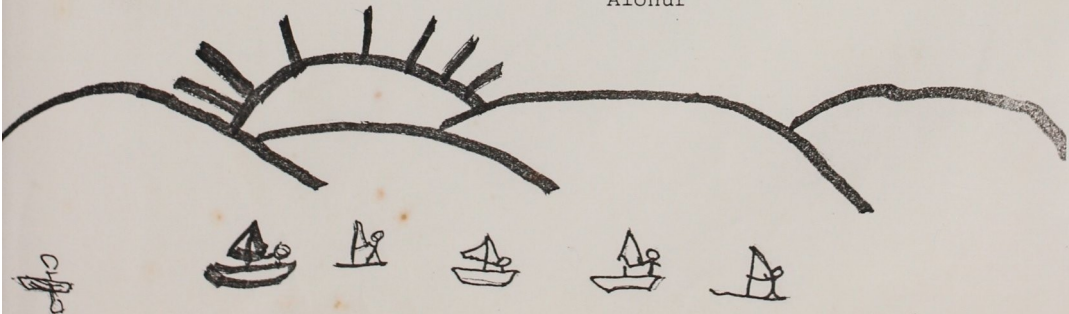
On Thursday 2nd and 3rd shacks took the afternoon to climb Mt. Philip. They learned all about King Kababa, the ruler of Pine Island and explored his caves. Half of 4th shack paddled off to Crooked Island for an overnight. Junior end may have been quiet during the day, but EP brought us all together for a fantastic Treasure Hunt, organized by our nurse Debbie Spencer. We raced from one end of camp to the other and the orange team was first to find the treasure - a delicious basket of strawberries. It was a great evening which everyone enjoyed.

We are certainly staying busy and happy and time is flying by much too quickly. Our diet is a very good and healthy one, too good for some waist lines.

We will miss our friends who leave on Thursday and look forward to welcoming our new friends who arrive on that day.

Until next week,

Aionur



By Marie de Meillas



Anne Katzen

July 19, 1985

Dear Families,

This week of camp signifies the middle of the summer. The first half has been much fun and we are all looking forward to the second half.

Sadie Hawkins Day was the theme for Saturday night's evening program and the seniors enjoyed a late night in the Lodge. 7th shack's Sunday Service which was very well done, was set around the theme of Growing Up. The week started out with a canoe trip leaving for the Rangeley Lakes with Janet, Krissy, Claudia, Andrea and Sue joining together with a small group of girls from Pondicherry. Tuesday dawned bright and sunny. After second period, 18 swimmers, swam to Oak Island and enjoyed a picnic lunch. Shortly after their return one of several heavy showers occurred turning the afternoon into a rainy day program at which time everyone wrote name poems for the Log. The evening program was charades with Gabriela which turned out to be quite hilarious.

On Wednesday a group of 12 campers set out for a trip to Tumble-down. There was a nice swim when they reached the top. That evening back at camp there was a rousing game of capture the flag.

Thursday there was an all camp soccer game followed by open water-front. We sadly said good-bye to our first half campers and joyously welcomed our new arrivals.

The Inspection winners for the first 3 weeks of camp, second and fifth shacks, enjoyed an ice cream treat for their efforts.

Time is running out and we have many things to do before the summer is over. We are busy, busy.

Well, until next week....

Aionur

July 26, 1985

Dear Families,

Another week has passed and what a week it's been. Can't believe there's only a few more weeks left of camp. This week was an exceptionally busy one for beautiful weather prevailed.

Friday was bright and sunny - just right for a full day's normal activities. The evening program was blindfold soccer led by our nurse, Debbie. More fun than chaos, we had no casualties. Saturday morning brought forth an exciting game of soccer between our Blue and White teams with the Whites being victorious. Martin produced and directed evening program, an entire camp water fight, after carefully planning out on paper, logistics and strategy. Much fun was had by all with this one.

Second and Third Shack's theme for Sunday Service was love and all participated under the shade of the birch and maple trees in Junior End. What a memorable setting. A group of boys from Pine Island Camp visited in the afternoon and competed with our girls in Riflery and Sailing. It was an exciting race with the lead changing frequently. Only a few feet separated first place winner Gabriela Senderos and her crew from second place Sarah Chalmers. The day closed with Vespers, announcement of weekly awards and songs around the campfire.

Monday saw 7th Shack off to Popham Beach on the coast. They enjoyed the special time spent together and especially their dinner cooked on the beach. From the evidence of our evening program, sandcastle building is alive and well. All shacks participated and made up some very clever designs. Kip, our art teacher is so creative. Her latest project for the girls is making egg carton - creepy crawlers. The campers are so enthusiastic about this program.

On Tuesday, second and third shacks went to Christmas Cove near Boothbay by thoughtful invitation of Martha Goodyear Mason, one of Runoia's Alumnae. The girls had a great time climbing rocks and dipping their toes in the ocean. Joan Williams, another Alumnae who lives next door in Echo Cove accompanied the girls. Sardines a reverse version of Hide and Seek, was evening program. Regular activities prevailed on Wednesday with an exciting game of Newcomb ending the day.

The last few mornings have been the beginning of "Pooh-Bear" type days, cool, crisp and sunny. Just perfect for so many activities. The sailors are ecstatic with the good wind this week. The woodsmen are building fires and boiling water in short order, and the call of 'timber' can be heard from the campcraft area. Belgrade Choir rehearsals have started for our August 4th participation in the Village Church Service. Edith and Marie-Claude have selected the music and both campers and staff will participate. Another Martin E.P. closed the day. This time it was "THE GREAT RUNOIA RELAY RACE" and like all his others, was loads of fun.

I guess I'll have to close for now. We're all so busy, I barely have time to write. We hope you are enjoying yourselves as much as we are.

Until next week.....

Aionur

August 2, 1985

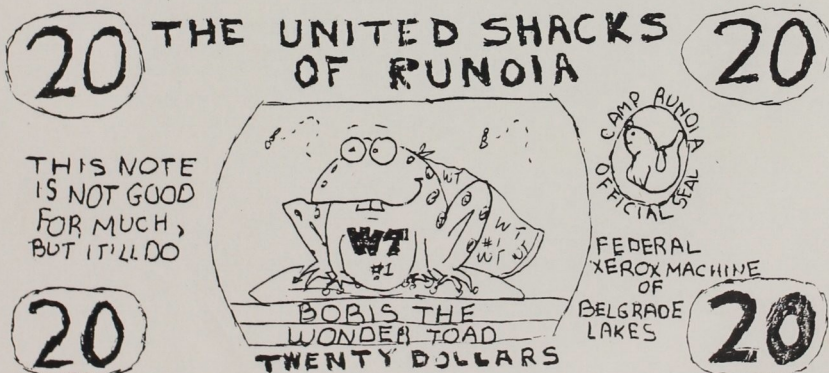
Dear Families,

The end of camp is drawing near and this I am sorry to say shall be our last newsletter, informing you of all the busy activities going on at Runoia every week.

Saturday was an exciting day in many ways - not only was there a Blue - White softball game with the latter winners but there was also a Halloween party in the evening with lots of exciting games and challenges. The children came up with some colourful and interesting costumes.

Sunday despite the sleepy breakfast, turned into an extremely busy day - with not only a group of girls going on a white water canoe trip but also with Runoia girls challenging once again some Pine Island boys to excell in the sports of tennis, archery, riflery and sailing. In the evening 6th Shack held Sunday Service using summer as their theme, having written most of their readings themselves. The day which was blessed by beautiful weather was lulled to its end with vespers.

Monday saw our three JMG's, Heather, Tracy and Sharon off to testing camp. We have been thinking about them throughout the week, wishing them the best of luck. On Tuesday 2nd and 3rd shacks went on a trip to the Perkin's Farm and it seems they greatly enjoyed having their picnic lunch amongst the puppies, horses and cows. The Maine Woodsmen paddled off to Long Lake for their testing camp. Evening Program was yet another Martin instigated original evening extravaganza. Frogs were raced and Runoia money was won and lost.



The same evening the seniors to their great surprise and pleasure, were allowed to watch the video "Cry Wolf Cry" in the Lodge.

Wednesday brought a great deal of wind and only after lunch when the heavens opened did Runoia succumb to a Rainy Day Programme. The evening was greatly brightened up by a grand costume parade and culminated with the consequences of conversation during silent lunch.

August 10, 1985 9:30 AM

Class I Beginner A

Lucia Gomez - Apple 4th
Lee Cobb - Cinderella 3rd
Ceci Stieglitz - Dolly 2nd
Caroline Katzen - Fudge 1st
Judy Sutel - Breezy 5th

Class II Beginner B

Cindy Hedel - Fudge 3rd
Jaime Kellogg - Breezy 1st
Erika Milligan - Apple 2nd
Natalie Poulin - Cinderella 4th

Class III Advanced Beginner

Daniella Rose - Fudge 2nd
Sarah Thompson - Apple 2nd
Karin Rohrbach - Cinderella 1st
Svea Robinson - Breezy

Class IV Intermediate

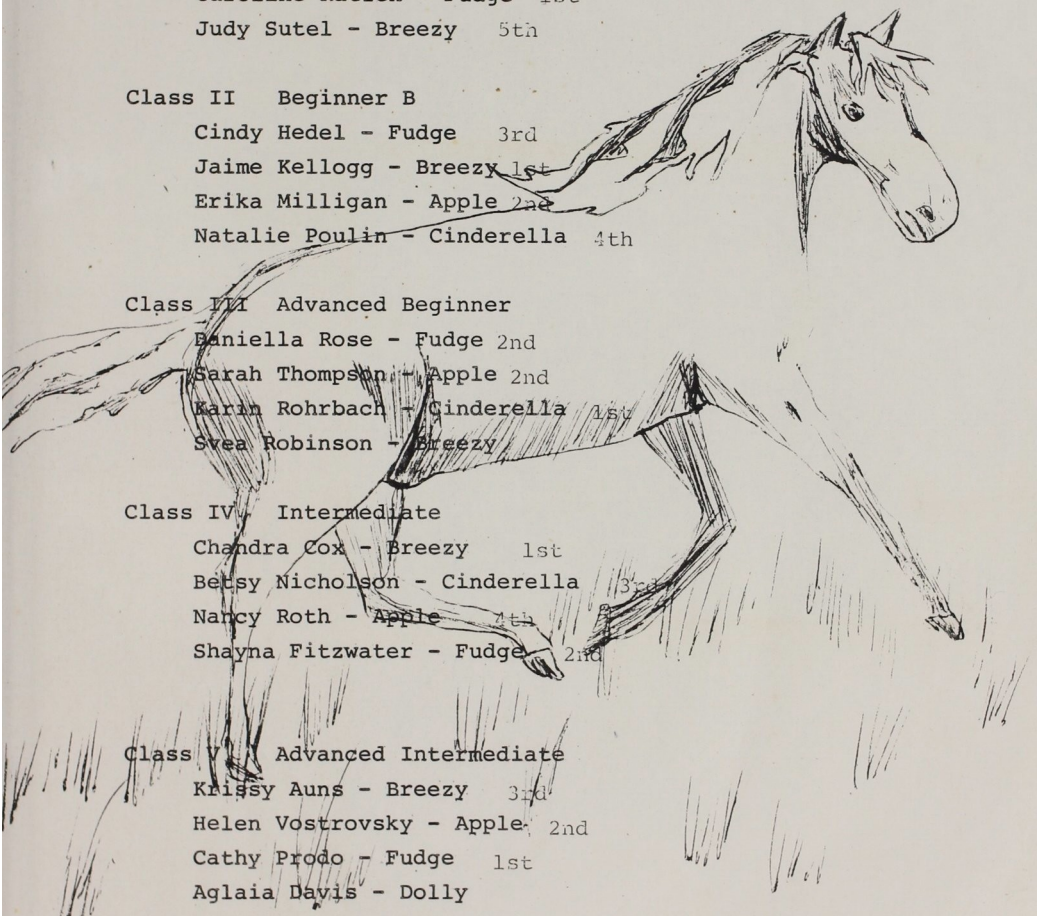
Chandra Cox - Breezy 1st
Betsy Nicholson - Cinderella 3rd
Nancy Roth - Apple 4th
Shayna Fitzwater - Fudge 2nd

Class V Advanced Intermediate

Krissy Auns - Breezy 3rd
Helen Vostrovsky - Apple 2nd
Cathy Prodo - Fudge 1st
Aglaiia Davis - Dolly

Class VI Advanced

Anna Sims - Dolly 1st
Hanna Kubler - Fudge 3rd
Sabrina Wisner - Cinderella 2nd



"So this is
what they
call a
windsurfer.."



"..... Pull,
they said."



"and I give
up."



The Last Scramble

Apple Juice

Grape Juice

Orange Juice

Cheerios

Wheaties

Granola

Hot Oatmeal

Bacon

Sausage

Eggs

Scrambled

Sunny side up or over

Omelettes

Plain

Cheese

Mushroom

Spanish

Broccoli and cream cheese

English Muffins

Blueberry Muffins

Toast

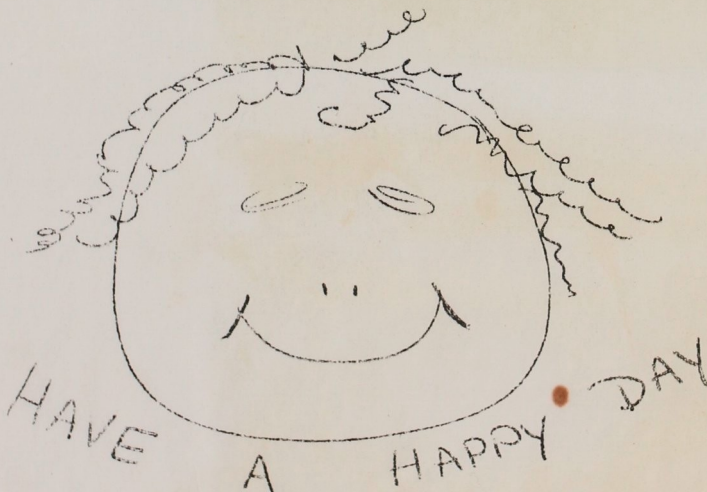
Bisquits

Milk

Cocoa

Tea

Coffee



From a Frog's Point of View

From a frog's point of view -

I'm glad to be me;

My vision's not great -

just up to that tree!

While most people talk

"apple pie in the sky" -

I sit here and wonder

why I should rely -

on stories and glories

of what lies beyond

this green fun-filled water

in my special pond!

I know I'm real lucky

with no need to fuss

I never pay taxes

or ride on the bus.

My lawn's never mowed,

My trash is no load -

I eat what I can

and still owe no man!

I swim every day

Get lost in the hay -

Nothing gets at my brain

'cept the occasional rain!

My tongue can attest

I have very few pests.

This air is so clean

My friends are not mean!

My house is my own

without mortgage or loan!

No bolts on my door -

Never wanted for more!

What more could one ask for

than being a frog? -

The sun's coming out now -

My! - there's a nice log!!

Judy Thompson
Log Contest Winner

Just You and Me

Just you and me off together
Running in the sand.
Just you and me no one other
We run together hand in hand.

The ocean water is all I see
Except for the sand and you.
No other place I'd rather be
Nothing I'd rather do.

It feels as if we're in the air
Though we're on the ground
You know I love you, you know I care.
Do you know the joy I've found
Just you and me off together
Having lots of fun
You and me friends forever
Though the day is done.

Sarah Chalmers
Log Contest Winner

Summer

Summer is great.
Camp is where you can go during the summer.
Camp is where you make new friends, play games,
swim together. During the summer you can go
to the beach and enjoy the sun.
In the summer you can watch flowers bloom day by day.
You can watch bees store honey.
Summer is beautiful.

Becca Sutel
Log Contest Winner

My Friend

My Friend

a person who is loving, caring
and understanding.
I need not express my thoughts,
for she knows what they are at
the moment.

My Friend

she is there when I need her most,
she puts up with my silly moods,
my sad moods,
my bad moods.

My Friend

whom I will love forever and always.

The first day I met you,
I never knew our friendship would ever
be this strong.
It grew from week to week.
We shared laughs, sadness and fears,
and now the time to say Good-bye is
drawing near.
I don't want to leave you.
I'm afraid we'll never share these
feelings again.
I love you and I hope you'll never
forget me,
for my memories of you, will remain
in my heart forever.

Sue Huber

Will you let me in?

I look from the outside in,
I am alone.

There you all are,
laughing and joking,
having a good time.

Will you let me in?

Would you include me in
your group?

Will you let me know
your secrets?
your fears?

Loneliness surrounds me,
I wanted to be loved.

Will you be my friend?

Will you let me in?

Sue Huber

Remembering the first time we met

I wish I could relive that day
So my good-byes would seem far away -
But we can only look ahead and
Remember the memories of the past.
Don't ever forget all we've done this summer.
All we've been through - happy and sad.
But remember you've got a whole nother
life awaiting you at home.

It's time to begin....

A new and gorgeous season begins
as bright colored leaves fall
to the ground.

A new school year
possibly a new school
Many new friends to meet
and grow with.

And as the season's change
have fun, learn alot and be happy.

But every once in awhile
sit down and remember....
the lake so clear and blue
soft swaying pine trees
the blue/white games
the 20 pounds you've gained
'cuz of Gary's cooking.

But most of all don't forget
the friendships you've made.

The friends I have here mean
more to me than I could ever explain.

Well...

now with a tear in my eye
I say good-bye to you.
A good-bye that hurts
but a good-bye which is a beginning for both of us!
This isn't forever - just till the
season brings us together again.

Good-bye friend -
I love you!

Author unknown

Going to Camp Runoia

Going to Camp Runoia is fun
Going on trips and canoeing in the sun.
I hope this fun will never end,
But I know next year we will have fun again!

Rainy Days

I like the rainy day,
The clouds begin to play
Tic-toc is all I hear today
This rainy day of May

Trees

Trees are like hugh giants
All dressed in green and brown
They grow and grow and grow
But they never come down.

Lucia Gomez

Rainbows

During the scary storm
With rain, lightning, thunder galore.
The sun comes out to make everything beautiful.
Just then a faint glimmer appears in the sky.
There are all different colors running around wild.
Suddenly, a rainbow forms with the sun and the rain.
It seems to bring happiness to the world
And lights up all the things around us.
After a while the pretty sight disappears with the
scary storm.

Krissy Auns

The Logs

The Logs are so much fun to look at and see past years at camp and different people. And maybe you can even see pictures of your counselors when they were campers. I think the Logs are neat.

Nancy Roth

The soft winds flow through the trees and the loons call to their mates. Children swimming and having fun with their friends. Counselors helping kids through the hard times like being homesick and sad about things. Runoia is full of love from everyone around. Its like a great big family.

Melissa Gary

"CAMP RUNOIA"

1985

My first day at Runoia was in 1984. I was so happy to have a good time with the new girls in my shack and everyday learning new songs. In 1985 I was so happy to see the people from last year, start doing points for my team and doing my favorite activities like sailing.

The best is when we have a race with Pine Island.

Adriana Lievano
6th Shack

How beautiful is the summer when the sun shines on the lake. When you close your eyes at night and the next morning you are awake.

Claudia Serrano

Summer Camp

This is my first time ever going to camp and it's different than I imagined. I was so afraid to come here, because I didn't know anyone and I didn't know what it was like. I was afraid I wouldn't make any friends. To be honest, the first couple of days, I didn't like it at all, I missed my friends and I wanted to go home. I couldn't understand why my sister had liked her camp so much.

Well, it's been 6 weeks since those first couple of days and I'm glad to say that I've made good friends and I love it here. I don't want camp to end because it's so much fun and I've never experienced anything like it before.

Sue Huber

Lake

The blue, blue lake how it changes like the wind.
How it goes up and down like a big fat clown.
How beautiful is the lake.

Alisa Mudge

Pine Island

Pine Island - We had competition with Pine Island in sailing, riflery and tennis. All of the girls thought it was so much fun because they could see some boys. We have one girl that goes nuts over boys and her name is Sarah Sutell!

Svea Robinson

SUMMER

When it's raining in camp we do Rainy Day activities inside. They are fun to do, so in Camp Runoia we are never sad.

Summer is so much fun!. We go with friends on trips to the Beach. At the beach we get sun tans. It's nice because its fun here and different from my home in Quebec.

Summer at Camp Runoia is the best! We do alot of activities such as archery, canoeing, riflery, tennis, sailing and trips. Trips are fun because we're alone in the forest with friends. We make food and it's very good. We go swimming and canoeing and we play.

Natalie Poulin

Is it Because of Love

Is it because of love
that you receive a
certain tingle in your
nose, a special gleaming
sparkle in your eye, or
a chilling shiver waltzing
up and down your
spine when you sit
entwined in the galloping
mists, as the pine trees
waver in the wind,
as the waters ripple and
then tumble forth over
rocks and boulders of the stream.

Is it because of love
that your knees
begin to knock and
your hands begin to shake
as your teeth commence
their chattering
when you stand nervously
awaiting a dear friend's reply.

Is it because of love
that you stumble over roots
falling forth upon the ground
while looking upwards
into the clear blue sky
with a fresh crisp breeze
blowing in your hair.

Is it, because of Love?

Anne Katzen

♥ SUNDAY SERVICE SELECTIONS ♥



GROWING

Growing may not always be easy or always fun, but it is nevertheless a part of your life. It is possible if you try though, to

Rise above any bad times.

Otherwise, the time, in which you're growing is not used most efficiently. Some people, in order to do this try

Writing down their thoughts and ideas, in either a diary, journal or simply on a scrap piece of paper. One must keep in mind though, even while you

Individually are growing, so are your friends, your shack and the camp as a whole and maybe you will

Never stop growing and learning and realizing new things. You may continue to grow until you are no longer here. Then you may look back upon your

Growth.

Anne Katzen

Summer is Here

You know summer is here when the flow of a
silky warm breeze startles the chilling
shudder of the coolness of the mid-day,
during those cold, windy, winter experiences of the year.

One knows summer has arrived when the chirping
of the birds awakes you and the flutter
of their soft gentle wings dance through
the air gracefully like the bellow of the
willow tree in the wind.

Summer has come when little green buds sprout
from the trees and the beaming sun comforts
us with its glowing rays of light.

Summer is here when the pitter patter of the
soft rains shower the earth with a certain
delight and then flow into the nearby
stream which has melted into glistening
waters.

You know summer is here when the voices of small
children echo through the fields and meadows,
as they shout and play under the bright
summer sun.

You know summer is here.

Used in 6th Shack Sunday Service 1985

Written by Anne Katzen - 7th Shack

TRIPS



WHITE WATER CANOE TRIP

Some people in Fifth and Sixth Shack got up 1/2 an hour before first bell, on a clear, warm morning. We ate a bowl of granola, and started off on a 1 1/2 hour trip in the van to a river. Where we started on a 9-mile trip down rapids. It wasn't very hard because it had calm strips and rough strips. After a while, we stopped for P. B & J. bagles. We completed the trip in one hour and a half. Then we racked our canoes and drove home. Then we got soapies.

Helen Vostrovsky

TRIP TO THE FARM

I went to Mary's farm and I held some baby puppies. We kept on holding the baby puppies and then we let them go loose. We did that for a little while. We had lunch. Then after lunch, Lindsey and Jennifer went by themselves to see the puppies, again. Then when we got in to see the puppies, we saw a bull. Then he went out and came back in. We went to tell Mary's brother and Mary's brother came in and closed the door and got the bull out. Everybody else came up. And we saw horses and two cats. Then we got a ride on a tractor and the tractor took us to the big blobs of hay. We tried to get all the campers on one blob of hay. We got our picture taken and played for a while. We played a few games and went back to Camp Runoia.

Lindsey Cranshaw

FAIRY RING

I went down to the boathouse and I walked to Fairy Ring. We toasted marshmallows when we got there. Then we got our pajamas on and we got our toothbrushes and got our toothpaste and we went down and brushed our teeth in the lake. And then I went to bed. Then our counselors sang some songs for us. In the morning we all woke up and for breakfast we had bacon and toast and eggs. We walked back to the boathouse and to our shacks. We got our bathing suits on and went down for skinny soapies.

Lindsey Cranshaw

THIRD SHACK FARM TRIP - TUESDAY, JULY 30th

On Tuesday, July 30th, Second and Third Shacks went to Mr. Perkins' farm. We had a wonderful time. First we saw all the puppies - they were so cute, and loved the attention we gave them! It was a beautiful day so all the cows were out of the barn and in the field - so we could play with the puppies in the aisle!

After that, we went to a big sand hill in the field climbing up and running down! Some of us did somersaults and got sand in our hair. There were raspberries on both sides of the path leading to the field. We stopped to pick them on the way out and back!

Mary's dad has a huge barn where he keeps hay in the winter for his animals. There is a swing there, too, that we all had a turn on. It was loads of fun! We had lunch on the lawn and played with Mary's 2-year old nephew, Daniel.

Mary's brothers took all of us on a hayride after lunch into the field where the huge round bales of hay were. We got off the wagon and played for a long time on and around

them. Debbie, the nurse, took pictures of all of us.

We walked back to the barn, played some more on the swing and with the puppies, then came home. We wrote thank you notes to Mr. and Mrs. Perkins. It was a nice day and full of fun!

Third Shack

RANGELEY

First Day - Monday

We got to the campsite at about 5:00. We had met "K", Debbie and Dawn before we arrived here. We got settled in before we started to collect firewood. As soon as we got here we noticed that there were millions of gnats, horseflies, deerflies and mosquitoes. After collecting firewood, we went for a quick dip in the stream, which was refreshing! "K", Debbie and Dawn made dinner which consisted of: bar-b-qued chicken, peas, potatoes, juice and cake.

It was good! It rained a lot, but it didn't ruin the food. After eating, we cleaned up and went back to our tents.

On Tuesday, we got woken up at 6:30, since we had to leave early. Janet, Sue, Andrea, Claudia and I made breakfast which was: french toast, sausage and o.j. Sue and I went back, put down our tent, packed up and brought our things down to the canoes. First I was in "K"s bow, then I changed to Dawn's bow. We canoed from about 8:30 a.m. - 1:00 p.m. Once there, we unpacked and and put up our tents. After, we went for a swim/soapies. When we came back, we had a lunch of BLT's.

After lunch, we went to get firewood. We wandered around for a while until we went for another swim. We then (Sue, Dawn and I) went for a walk on a trail around the island. On our walk, we saw moose prints and diving rocks. On the walk, Sue fell down a hill which was funny! When we came back, we had a delicious dinner of spaghetti, juice and brownies. Yum!

After dinner we went for a swim! After that we sat around and sang songs, while "K" played the guitar. While singing we noticed a racoon on our coolers and table. We followed it until we lost sight of it. After all that excitement, we all decided to go to bed.

Today is a mellow day. It is Wednesday. Today I woke up at 8:30 and went down to start breakfast. The breakfast was: blueberry pancakes, sausage, o.j. and cocoa. Breakfast started at around 9:00 and ended around 11:00. After that, we collected firewood and fooled around. For lunch we had ham and cheese sandwiches and plums. After lunch we went for a canoe ride to "Seagull Island". Once there we saw two eggs. They were brown with beige spots. Once back at the campsite, we went for a swim. I then laid out in the sun, eating M&M's. We talked awhile. Then I did my "quiet 10 mins." (which I'm doing now). Bye for now. Hi! I'm back. I just had a dinner of: Texas tommies, corn, beans, juice and cake. It was good! The cake came out a little wrong, because we added too much water. Oops! It was good though!

Today is Thursday. We woke up at 5:00 a.m. We first brought all our stuff down to the canoes and then took down our tents. For breakfast we had: ham, eggs, potatoes and onions mixed together and juice to drink. It was good! After we ate, we went around packing everything up. We left at around 7:00 a.m. We canoed for just about an hour, until we came to a road, which led to a different lake. We took down our canoes, then we looked at the dam, then finally we took all the stuff down to the lake. We paddled to a campsite which was on a corner. After we unpacked, we had a lunch of PB&J and fruit. A chipmunk came and we fed it. After lunch, we loused around, read books, went to sleep, etc. After 5:00 p.m. we started dinner and collected firewood. For dinner we had: corn chowder, tomato soup and cake.

At 8:00 p.m. we all had skinnies/soapies. After that we ate food, brushed our teeth and went to bed.

Today is Friday. Janet came around at 5:00 a.m. to wake us up. First, some people took some pictures of the sunrise. After that we packed up, took down our tents, then took them down to the lake. We gathered some firewood before breakfast. For breakfast we had: pancakes, hot cereal and juice. After we cleaned up, we loaded up the canoes and left at 7:00 a.m. We paddled from 7:00 a.m. to around 11:00 a.m. We unpacked at the end of the lake. We played around until Joe came (11:45 a.m.). We said our good-byes and then went back to camp. We all had a terrific time!

Krissy Auns

Andrea Fertig

Sue Huber

Claudia Serrano

SUNDAY SERVICE

Summer is the violent season, the time when I struggle to live, not to grow old and give in to decaying autumn. Summer is the Age of Reason, just as winter is the blizzarding selfishness of a child and spring is coming of age. In this, the summer of my life, reason takes over and through my reason I realize that I must fight to push away that autumn which is nothing but decay followed by death; I must live on.

Apollinaire

In the beginning, they tell us, there was nothing but joy in the world. Everything was bright and new. Earth and sky had just been made. Man was a child, living in a Paradise which was a cross between a great garden and a divine playground.

The 7th Shack Trip to Oak Island

After lunch the 7th shackers packed their gear and paddled off to Oak Island. The sun blazed down on the backs of the nine girls from 7th Shack and the helpful counselors were Hale, Tami and Tracy. Once we arrived at Oak Island, we found that two of the three campsites were taken but we did not give up hope. We found the third after much searching.

We tied up the canoes and unloaded our gear. The tents were put up in no time flat and Hale assigned half the group to firewood and the other half to cooking. The fire was built and the cooks began their cooking of Chinese food. The pork was delicious and the rice was perfect and of course the vegetables were just right. Unfortunately our fortune cookies failed but the lemon cake was successful. After dinner we enjoyed s'mores and marshmallows over our brightly lite fire. We then settled into our tents and fell off to sleep.

Morning came and an omlette was our breakfast along with coffee cake. Our omelette was slightly burned but sufficed.

The clean-up did not take long and soon we were back in our canoes and paddling back to Runoia.

Amy Ruddle and Sue Huber

The Reproduction of going to Oak Island.

After rest hour we became very disappointed because we heard the news that we couldn't go to Oak Island. 5th and 6th shack were divided into two groups. One went to Fairy Ring and the other went to the Campcraft area. As soon as we got there we collected wood and went for water. We then had fun having a race to see who could pitch a tent the fastest. We had a delicious dinner of hamburgers, cheese, potatoes, onions, and carrots all wrapped in foil. As some people whittled, others took turns roasting marshmallows or banana boats wrapped in foil. After the terrific dessert we gathered around the campfire and played trivia using questions. Then we sang our favorite songs. After Junior Taps we returned to camp for the night. After first bell in the morning, we tramped back for breakfast. We had bread on sticks, grape juice, potatoes, onions and bacon. After cleaning up and making all sorts of things out of wood, we ran back to camp for nice warm showers. We had lots of fun anyway!

Claudia Serrano and Betsy Nicholson

4th Shacks Beach Trip July 9th

There was a blonde and a brunette - one in RayBans and one in Vuarnets. Oh you want to hear about the beach?! The actual beach?! OK. Well, I got the lucky seat in the back of the truck - the one closest to the gate. The one with the most wind, dust and exhaust fumes. Fortunately the drive was only two hours - Ugh! By the time we reached the beach, my hair was in two giant knots on top of my head - not good! After running a rake through my hair, I quickly psyched out the area. Realizing how much safer we would be, the closer we sat to lifeguards, I quickly set up camp right at the base of their chair. To make a long story short, I stayed there all afternoon. Lucky for me, I got the exact same seat on the way home - carefully avoiding sitting by Judy Thompson, who is reputed to get very sick on long open rides. I got back, checked the tan line and proclaimed the day a success.

Liz Rawlings

Hiking up Bald Mountain

After breakfast 5th and 6th Shack piled into the blue Van and we headed off in the direction of Bald Mt. Our counselors were Martin, Karen, Hale and our leader was Eric. We took the harder of the trails and it took about two hours to get to the top. We crossed the stream and headed up the trail on which we were first surrounded by evergreens and bushes. After an exhausting 15 minutes we took a rest on the side of the trail. As we headed on, the trail became rocks and roots and we had to be careful because everything was slippery from the rain the night before. As we moved on, the trail opened up into layers and layers of slippery rocks. Each one of us had to be ready to catch the person in front of us in case they should fall. Once on the top with Helen in the lead we noticed that we were in the clouds. We couldn't see the opposite mountain. We had an exciting lunch of peanut butter and jelly, bologne and cheese and congo bars. After that we ski jumped down the mountain with Martin in the lead. We had a few accidents but that didn't dampen our spirits. As we flopped exhausted in the Van, we headed to a river where we waded in our clothes and had a delicious portion of ice cream. Most of us fell in the water and Cathy even went under all the way. On the way home we whistled a merry tune as we headed back to camp. That was a trip we will never forget.

Betsy Nicholson


Krissy Auns

Claudia Serrano

Trip to Fairy Ring

When we got to Fairy Ring I dropped all the stuff I was carrying and Hale told us how we were going to go to the bathroom. We had to dig a hole, then go cover it back up. Then we put the tents up. We went for soapies then we had dinner. We had spaghetti and meat sauce with garlic bread. Two people cooked for dinner and three people cooked for breakfast. Before breakfast we went to the diving dock with sneakers on. Now we have wet sneakers. We had pancakes and cocoa and bacon. In the morning I carved a paper cutter as thin as a nailfile but it broke in my bag. On the way back I carried my backpack and sleeping bag and a handle of the cooler chest. As soon as I was about to walk into the boat house I tripped over a rock and hit my face on the cooler chest and I have teeth marks in my lip but besides that, the trip was fun.

Caroline Katzen



picture

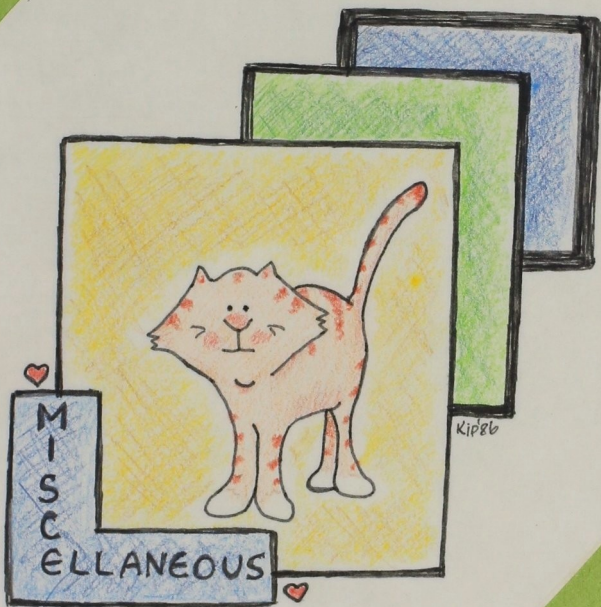
Junior Beach Trip

All the Juniors went to Popham Beach. We all had fun. We got there and everybody was like "Oh my gosh!" It was so beautiful and so were the lifeguards. My friends and I were always hanging around that area. Of course Liz saw a lifeguard whom she liked. We stretched out in the sun and a lot of people got sunburned, like Julie my roommate. Riding the waves was fun, except the water was cold. Other people decided to take walks or build sand sculptures. The trip back was even better. We stopped for ice cream. Mostly everybody got twists (chocolate and vanilla together). Some people had mint chocolate chip or Blackraspberry and French Vanilla. We didn't sing much on the way back but we still made alot of noise.

Sabrina Wisner

Last Tuesday 4th shack went to the beach in a truck, it was really fun. When we arrived we were so hungry that we had an early lunch. As the water wasn't too cold, we went to swim in the waves and dive in them. When we saw one arrive we ran into it or we lay on our backs and waited until it pushed us over. After all that fun, we went for a walk to the cliffs and found lots of sea shells. Before going we went back in the water and found even more waves. On the way back we stopped for DELICIOUS ice cream. Since we all appreciated this ice cream, we sang Bobo to Joe!

Camilla Meyer



Wishes 1985

I hope that Runoia will forever be the kind of camp that it is: a camp for girls young and old; to teach them sportsmanship and how to make good friends that will last them a life time. When I return when I'm older, I hope that I will see girls laughing together and having fun as I did here as a camper. Keep it up, Runoia, you're great just the way you are.

1st Shack

We wish that Runoia stay the same for a long time!

3rd Shack

We all wish to come back next year and have as much fun as we did this year. We wish that our friends will return with us each year. We wish that the camp will be here always.

2nd Shack

In the years to come, we hope Runoia still has the great activities, the piney trees, all the friends, the animals and much, much more. We wish the old friends will stay and new ones will come. There's nothing we can change in Runoia. This is just how we want it.

4th Shack

We the 5th Shackers of 85 wish that the happiness and friendships of camp remain here in future years. This summer has been fun for all of us since we made new friends and learned lots of things. Thanks, Phil and Betty for making this summer so much fun. We have all enjoyed it very much.

5th Shack

We wish that next summer will bring us both the happiness and sadness that has helped us to grow together as a shack and to grow individually.

6th Shack

A wish from 7th shack for Camp Runoia:

May all of the friendships that have been made here at Camp Runoia this summer, continue to grow until we meet again in summers to come.

7th Shack

May all our future summers at Runoia be as happy
and harmonious as the summer of 85 has been.

MJ Auns

Phil and I wish that the love and friendship found
at Runoia will be forever a part of the lives of
those who have chosen to spend time here.

Betty Cobb



People



Counselor Anagrams

Mary Jane Auns	Makes Jokes Always
Suzanne M. Bleau	Sunburns Mighty Bright
Nancy R. Chunn	Nice Radiant Canadian
Elizabeth N. Cobb	Energy Never Ceases
Philip J. Cobb	Produces Jolly Crew
Sandy D. Cobb	Smiles Delight Clients
Dawn R. Crump	Does Riflery Constantly
David A. Fenlason	Decorations Are Fancy
Marie-Claude Francoeur	Marie Constantly Flirts
Heather Elizabeth Griffin	Handles Everything Gently
Janet L. Hathaway	Just Looks Hot
Lisa 'Kip' Jacques	Looks Kookily Jaunty
Martin C. Kaminer	Martin Chuckles Kwietly
Karen L. Mynes	Konstantly Loves Men
Tami M. Peck	Totally Mischievous Person
Mary E. Perkins	Marvelously Easygoing Person
Sarah E. Prowse	Sensational English Person
Elizabeth T. Rawlings	Exciting Talented Rider
Gary C. Rix	Generously Cooks Regularly
Gabriela A. Sexton	Gabriela's Afraid (of) Squirrels
L. Hale Sims	Ledgendarly Hiker Supreme
Edith C. Schulz	Everywhere Constantly Singing
Debra C. Spencer	Draws Cartoons Spectacularly
Judy B. Thompson	Jokes 'Bout Telephone
Scott D. Williams	Soaks Dishes Wistfully

C.I.T. and AIDE ANAGRAMS

Samantha C. Casanova

Hanna E. Kubler

Sharon L. Hathaway

Tracy L. Diamond

Sleeps Calmly Constantly

Happily Emits Kindness

Superbly Lends Help

Tenaciously Leads Drama

SECOND SHACK ANAGRAMS

Caroline S. Katzen

Emily Janes

Jennifer Winslow Olmsted

Svea Rachel Robinson

Danielle Lauren Rose

Marie Andrea Serrano

Can't Stop Kangarooing

Eager Joiner

Joyous Woodsman Outdoors

She really Rides

Does Like Riding

Makes Abominable Sounds

THIRD SHACK ANAGRAMS

Lee Alden Cobb

Lindsey A. Cranshaw

Aglaia Davis

Silvia Duarte

Melissa L. Hoppman

Judy B. Sutel

Sarah K. Thompson

Likes All Camp

Laughing and Carefree

Adores Daycamping

Silly Duck

Makes Life Happy

Jabbering Before Sleep

Seems Kinda Tough

FOURTH SHACK ANAGRAMS

Chandra L. Cox

Andrea Dudley

Julie-ann K. Edwards

Sarah de Goldschmidt

Lucia Gomez

Jillian K. Kellogg

Camilla Meyer

Sarah Morris

Marie de Noailles

Jennifer Ann Rohrbach

Nancy Ann Roth

Cecilia Stieglitz

Rebecca Sutel

Sabrina Mary Wisner

Captain Leading Crew

Always Delightful

Joyfully Kids Everyone

Silly Dilly Goose

Loves Games

Joyous Kamp Krafte

Constantly Mimicking

Smart Monkey

Many Days (of) Nonsense

Jolly at Runoia

Never Arrives Rapidly

Constantly Spanish

Rows Continuously (all)

Summer

Sails Mightly Well

SIXTH SHACK ANAGRAMS

Lily Batchelder
Andrea C. Fertig
Shayna L. Fitzwater
Cynthia M. Hedel
Adriana Marie Lievano
Erika M. Milligan
Alisa Mudge
Natalie Poulin
Claudia J. Serrano

Laughs Beautifully
Always Can Fool
She Loves Fashion
Continually Makes Humor
Always Merrily Laughing
Everyday Makes Music
Always Messy
Never Punctual
Continually Jokes (with) Shayna

SEVENTH SHACK ANAGRAMS

Sarah K. Chalmers

Sonia Champoux

Anie D. Croteau

Sue C. Huber

Anne Katzen

Kursla Robinson

Karin E. Rohrbach

Amy E. Ruddle

Gabriela Senderos

Sarah W. Sutel

Larissa A. Walters

Stays Konstantly Calm

Smiles Cheerily

Always Does Care

Stays Constantly Humerous

Always Kind

Keeps Rigging

Keeps everyone Running

Always Energetically Ready

Great Singer

Surf And Sail

Laughs Always Wierdly

SECOND SHACK

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Caroline Katzen	Caroline	for her sister	for letters	doing word	getting up	"What does that mean?"
Emily Janes	Jansey	for Judy	at home	swimming	sweeping hall	"Oh, decent!"
Jennifer Olmsted	Jen	for riflery	for letters	having seconds	rowing	"I hope I have riflery tomorrow."
Svea Robinson	V.	for something to wear	for friends	Becca and Chandra	cleaning her room	"Hi!"
Danielle Rose	Danny	for warm clothes	for packages	playing the piano	a choppy lake	"I'm on the package list!"
Andrea Serrano	Meroqui	for her sister	for getting kisses and hugs	Making pictures for her room	insects	"I'm going to give this to Claudia."

THIRD SHACK

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Lee Cobb	Lee	for Judy Sutel	for Cabbage Patch kids	Galen	tuna fish	"Can I come in room, Judy?"
Lindsey Cranshaw	Lind's	for Sarah	for Mary	Mary	people	"That's Stupid!"
Aglaiia Davis	Kimber	for Sylvester Stallone	for desserts	the word fire, fire	archery	"aaah!" "sigh!"
Silvia Duarte	Silvia	Spanish	with Cece	Cece	eating	"Shut up!"
Melissa Hoppman	Melissa	for friends	in third shack	Jen, Karin and Martin	fight	"I never ever said that!"
Judy Sutel	Judles	for fun	in third shack	annoying people	brats	"Be quiet!"
Sarah Thompson	Sarah	for trouble	in Ohio	riding	swimming	"Oh, right!"

FOURTH SHACK

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Chandra Cox	Chandra Coxy	Like a Blue Team Captain	for Sarah Morris	Rilfery	Tennis	"Oh my Go-sh!"
Andrea Dudley	Andrea	for Julie-ann	for reading	Being alone	capsizing	"I want to read."
Julie-ann Edwards	Julie	forward to archery	for archery	strange jokes	being dis- turbed	"Leave me alone!"
Sarah de Goldschmidt	Sarah	American	for tennis	France	Marie's messy room	"Get out!"
Lucia Gomez	Lucia	for Cece	for Cece	Gabriela Senderos	speaking English	"Que?"
Jillian Kellogg	Chilly Willy	for Becca	for archery	her kitten	going to bed	"Let's play cards."
Camilla Meyer	Camilla	purely French	for her chicken egg	telling people to dive for her chicken egg	people teasing chicken	"My chicken egg!"
Sarah Morris	Morris or Morris the cat	like Jason Bateman	for Chandra	playing cards	archery	"Chandra!"
Marie de Noailles	Marie	wild	for Sarah de.	archery or tennis	cleaning up	"Stop it."

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Jennifer Rohrbach	Jenny	smart	for her guitar	her sister	people touching her guitar	"no!"
Nancy Roth	Nancy	for her grandmother	for riding	Tennessee	being teased	"It wasn't me."
Cecelia Stieglitz	Cece	like a mouse	for Lucia	Mary Perkins	getting up in the morning	"Wait for me!"
Rebecca Sutel	Becca	at Michael J.	for playing cards	her green & white striped sweater	archery	"C'mon!"
Sabrina Wisner	Sabrina or Bri	forward to sailing	for riding	Lady	a neat room	"I will."

FIFTH SHACK

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Shelly Ahern	Sketzy or Shelly belly	like a bird	for her bird	being weird	being embarrassed	"3,2,1."
Krissy Auns	Krissy, Kriss frog or legs	like a major muppet	for snuffles	swimming	people touching her stuff	"Oh right or be serious!"
Melissa Gary	Mel, Melissa	tough	to get mail	Crumpsy	swimming lessons	"My Gosh!"
Jaime Kellogg	Jaime	small	for mail	canoeing	swimming	"Hi!"
Elizabeth Nicholson	Bets, Betsy Betsy buns	for messy rooms in inspection	for big raids	her sister Katie	people being mad at her	"Are you mad at me?"
Cathy Prodo	Cathy Pathy Cathy	serious (but not always)	for riding	getting mail	not talking	"Come on you guys?"
Karen Rose	Karen	skinny	in a messy bedroom	Maine Woodsmen	doing her jobs	"Say please!"
Anna Sims	Anna banana Anna	like a model	for horses	to read	people being mean to her	"Oh slick!"

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Marie Smith	Marie	nice	to be around people	her cabbage patch	talking	none, just nods
Helen Vostrovsky	Helen Bellen Watermelon Helen	like a swimmer	George Michaels	swimming	Blue/White competition	"...but we won't say anything will we?"

SIXTH SHACK

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Lily Batchelder	Lily or Lillifers	happy never sad	for people	to tiger	cleaning the shack	"Hi!"
Andres Fertig	Andrea or Oreo	cool	neatly	being on trips	tennis	"Love it mor than life."
Shayna Fitzwater	Shayna or Shane	at Pine Island boys	with her radio	boys	commands and people touching her stuff	"Can I sleep with Butterscotch?"
Cynthia Hedel	Cydi Cindy	for Andrea	for archery	to be with Andrea	going to rest hour	"OK!"
Adriana Lievano	Adriana Adri	for Claudia	messy	to be with Claudia	trips	"Clau!"
Erika Milligan	Erika or Rika	athletic	for archery	Claudia	lashing canoes together	"Open your eyes and ears before something happens."

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Alisa Mudge	Alisa	Down alot	with her tape recorder	people	rowing	"I'm sorry!"
Natalie Poulin	Natalie	confused	for French	to be with Claudia	English	"porquoi?"
Claudia Serrano	Claudia or Clau	cute	with Natalie	to sail with Natalie	sweeping	"Adriana, STOP!"

SEVENTH SHACK

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Sarah Chalmers	Chalms, Chalmers Sarah Keith	forward to Friday	For the Big Chill	Maddonna The Big Chill and PIZZA	waiting for her birthday	"10 days for my birthday!"
Sonia Champoux	Sonia	French	with Anie	Canoeing	not being with Anie	"You betcha!"
Anie Croteau	Anie	ready for a date	for tennis	her messy room	not matching	"Come on Sonia."
Susan Huber	Sue Sushi	through her sunglasses	for wind- surfing	her Hawaiian shorts	nothing	"Pucque, Pucque Bong, Bong."
Anne Katzen	Anne or North Pole woman	for mail	for campcraft	sailing	people calling her weird and being in the cabin	"Some day I am going to the Northpole to burn a dead forest."
Kursla Robinson	Kursla	for fun	for windsurf- ing	sailing	Svea bothering her in the	"Gotcha or Goobers!"
Karin Rohrbach	Karin	for letters from Richard	on top of Anne	reading 'Gone with the wind'	having to put in her contacts	"Because!"

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Amy Ruddle	Amy or Puddle	Ready for anything	for sailing	Tennis	People writing to Matt or Phil	"I got a letter from Matt today"
Gabriela Senderos	Gabriela	cuddly	in Mexico	Tennis and sailing	People on her	"It's time!"
Sarah Sutel	Sarah, Sa Sutles, Piggy	for Pine Island on Sundays	for the Whites	Sarah Chalmers	people using her things without asking	"I love boys, we should have a dance with Pine Island."
Larissa Walters	Alison or Jamie Lee	like a model	for John Taylor	Tennis	being sick	"I'm gonna marry John Taylor."

C.I.T.'s and Aides

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Samantha C. Casanova	Sam	short	Dawn Bob Dylan to sleep over	on the rifle range	riding, cleaning up the shack	"That's retarded!" "Oh, pooh!"
Johanna Kubler	Hanna	sophisticated	getting food out of the pantry after senior taps	for playing the guitar	having to go to bed at 10!	"Scummy!" "Oh, no, we're late for flag raising, again!"
Tracy Diamond	Trac Tracy	cheerful	Darren	for JMG	a clean room	"Honey."
Sharon Hathaway	Shar Sharon	like an athlete	JMG	in 1st or 4th or 6th shack	studying for JMG writtens	"Stop." "No Biggy!"

Staff

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Mary Jane Auns	MJ	thinner	over the hill	order	schedule changes	"What have I done now?"
Suzanne Bleau	Sue	like a sun- burned Barbie doll	in 2nd shack	waterskiing	rowing	"Did Brian call?"
Cassandra Cobb	Sandy	like Betty's daughter	in Vero Beach	taking pictures	nothing	"What can I do now?"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty	for people chewing gum	behind the memorex	having help	getting phone calls during meals	"Let's not be late ladies!"
Philip Cobb	Phil	tall	on his tractor	sailing	storms	"What a beautiful day for sailing!"
Nancy Chunn	Nancy	like a camper	everywhere	aerobics	disorgani- zation	"I'm cold."
Dawn Crump	Dawn Crumpsy	the same as she did 7 years ago	at riflery	sleeping till 3rd bell	eating meat	"All you weebles!"
Marie-Claude Francoeur	Marie-Claude or Marie	really funny in the morning	for men in fast boats	hot dogs	camping out	"Hi little chickens."

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
David Fenlason	David	better with- out a beard	in Maine	cooking	Marie telling him to shave	"What do you want?"
Janet Hathaway	Jan Janet	for men	in Kay's sweatshirt	Eric, Carl, Billy, Kay...	getting up in the morning & pressure	"Not!" "Mint" "Oh, Please!"
Lisa Jacques	Kip	like a punk rocker	for Chris	Liz	assembly	"Hey face" "Yea, Right!"
Martin Charles Kaminer	Martin	like he's from NJ	in his de- cayed sneakers without sox	building rope ladders	Nothing - he's at peace with the universe	"Psych" "Oh hush!" "The window, the window" "Just chill."
Karen Mynes	Karen	amazingly tan	for phone calls	Jerry	waiting for a phone call	"I am so sure."
Tami Marie Peck	Tam Tami	at mail	for slamming Liz	to look in refrigerators	shopping with with Liz	" <u>Please</u> clean-up, <u>Please</u> be quiet, and other polit things."
Mary Perkins	Mar Mary	forward to days off	for Andy's letters	the road to Orono	whining campers	"C'mon you guys!"

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Sarah Prowse	Sarah	for work	for "hearts" games	riflery	not having time for a	"I was just muckin' about"
Elizabeth Rawlings	Liz	tall & tan	at Raulph Lauren outlets	the sun	stuck toilets	"Oh ish."
Gary Rix	Gary	young	for fun	teasing	special meal requests	"I'm not laughing at you, I'm laughing with with you.
Edith C. Schulz	Edith	half asleep	with back pains	singing rounds	bad table manners	"Get your elbows off the table."
Gabriela Sexton	Gabriela	for mice & bats	on the tennis courts	sailing	creatures especially chipmunks	"Shush, Quiet!"
Linda Hale Sims	Hale	like she's been in the woods	for tripping	axes	People who forget their wool sweaters	"Adam & Anna..."
Debra Spencer	Debbie	like a cheer bear	for stealing the bell	to take pictures	late night illnesses	"Keep me truckin' for the Lord."
Judy Thompson	Judy	forward to another summer at Runoia	at the telephone	Rockport	Night Duty	"I hear my mother calling!"

<u>Listed as</u>	<u>Labeled</u>	<u>Looks</u>	<u>Lives</u>	<u>Likes</u>	<u>Loathes</u>	<u>Lines</u>
Scott Williams	Scotty	like a flirt	behind the dishwasher	Marie & Sarah's	getting	"Do you think I'm cute?"
Heather E. Griffin	Heathah Heffa Heather	like a JMG	for days off at home	competitive swimming	noise in her shack at night	"wicked!"

Phil Cobb

He is busy from morning 'til night,
But sailing is his real delight.
From the hill to the lake,
Many trips he does make
All to keep CR looking just right.



Betty Cobb

She climbed up to peer in a nest
But the shelving there wasn't the best.
She fell with a thump
On her leg there's a lump.
And Betty can tell you the rest.

With Betty's cousin Betty visiting from Norway.



Mary Jane 'MJ' Auns

With her daughter M.J. came to tramp
Down the hill, lots of things to revamp -
Finding candy's her nemosis -
"The chocolate means blemishes."
And these 'suckers' cannot stay at camp!

Jamie

Through the woods and the trees he does wander,
We see him as he goes running yonder.
With all sorts of kisses,
For all CR misses.
Of Jamie we couldn't be fonder.



Nancy Chunn

Too bad that her stay here was brief.
While here, at 1st shack she was chief.
Although she was small,
She's grow ten feet tall,
When we'd mention that red maple leaf.

Suzanne Bleau

Whenever the Juniors would row,
You'd always find our Suzanne Bleau.
At the boys she would peek,
Wondering who they would seek.
At diving she'd put on a show!

Edith C. Schulz

Back for her multi-eth year,
Came Edith to second so dear.
At her archery range,
No camper was strange.
The bugle she played oh so clear.



Judy Thompson

When asked whether Mother is calling,
She reacts with a scream that's appalling.
At riding she's great,
Her humor's first rate.
She is also known for her scrawling.

Mary Perkins

There was a camp counselor named Mary,
Who was always so sweet, not contrary!
In fact, there's no doubt
That her being about
Made everyone feel merry,- very!





Liz Rawlings

From Boulder came to us our Liz
And at sailing she was a real whiz.
To Freeport she went
All her money she spent
And she often runs round in a tiz!

Tami Peck

Our Tami came from Iowa way,
She'd been here since early mid-May.
Couns'lers fridge she would raid
Her bed stays unmade,
But we're hoping she'll come back to stay.

Janet Hathaway

She used to be found at Wild Goose(?)
Last summer she practised for Moose.
At Runoia she'll be
While her spirit is free
And she can be out on the loose.



Dawn Crump

In Fifth Shack you'll always find Dawn,
Whiling rest hour away with a yawn.
She's surely not feeble
Our Chief Resident Weebil,
Outshooting Pine Islanders brawn.



Heather Griffin

The greatest whatever the weather,
Was Sixth Shack's counselor Heather.
She taught swimming well,
At JMG did excell.
In canoeing she has a smooth feather.

Sharon Hathaway to be found with Tracy Diamond

Gabriela Sexton

From England our Gabriela came,
We thought she was really quite tame.
Her tennis is great
And sailing first rate.
The insects have brought her, her shame!

Marie Claude Francoeur

This counselor's a windsurfer rare,
To her no one else can compare.
To talk about boys
Is one of her joys.
Her giggles she always will share.

Karen Mynes

Arizona is where she comes from
This summer she's playing it mum.
Tanning's her fame .
The water, her game.
We're so happy to have had her come.





Hale Sims

In campcraft she'll always be found,
Queen of tripping our Hale will be crowned.
With an axe she's quite keen,
In the woods she is seen.
This August she's Austria bound.

Debbie Spencer

Debbie's job is much more than a nurse's,
To 'Hosanna' she's added four verses.
If we clean up our rooms,
And are quick with the brooms,
With ice cream she'll reimburse us.

Sandy Cobb

From way down in Vero comes Sandy.
At many odd jobs she is handy.
At 'Hearts' she is mean
But her humor is keen.
We all think this Cobb is just dandy.



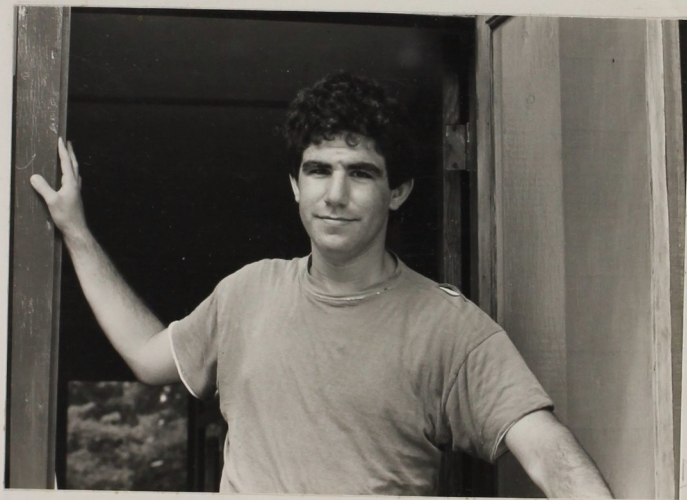


Sarah Prowse

Though late in the season she came.
Without her we'd not be the same.
She's a rifle-er rare,
Has a smile made to share
Our Sarah's a really nice dame!

Martin Kaminer

Our Martin's a marvelous fellow
Who says he's incredibly mellow.
His EP's are great
New Games are first rate,
Just don't ask about wrestling in jello!





Kip Jacques

Creative Kip's crafts are unique,
New ideas and new clothes every week.
We gave her a start,
On a career in art.
And her help for next year we will seek.

Barbara Hedel

She came with her needles galore.
Her patterns did cover the floor.
The shirts that were stitched,
Were ever so rich
And Barb Hedel we all do adore.



Scott Williams

Scott always is seen with the dishes,
His picture all Seventh Shack wishes.
He comes on his bike,
His smile we all like.
Seventh Shack finds him truly delicious!

Gary Rix

To Gary our cheers do go out.
His cooking is great beyond doubt.
The bisquits, the cake
And all he does bake,
Causes us to double our weight.

David Fenlason

To the cook Dave's a valuable aide
And his loyalty to camp doesn't fade.
A wedding cake he constructed,
Which almost self destructed
But foundations for patience were laid.



Samantha Casanova

From Manhattan Samantha did come.
Very far from the traffic's wild hum.
This counselor-in-training,
There was no restraining
From marching to her private drum!

Hanna Kubler

To Runoia from Frankfort she swung,
Using German as her native tongue.
At her work never lax,
She sure could swing an axe.
And we all loved the songs that she sung.





Sharon Hathaway

There once was a lady named Sharon
Who found nothing outside of her darin'!
At sports she did swell,
At JMG did excell.
Without her our lives would be barren.

Tracy Diamond

'85 still gave us our Tracy.
This year looking ever so racy.
She passed Testing Camp,
In spite of the damp,
We love her although she is spacy!

Caroline Katzen

Our Caroline comes from Philly,
To her Maine weather is chilly.
The dark gives her fright,
Caroline's a white.
As Co-captain she cheers hard for Willie!

Andrea Serrano

From Columbia Andrea does hail.
At chore time she moves like a snail.
Found a frog in her bed
She thought it was dead.
For hugs and kisses at night she does wail.



Danielle Rose

Danielle is sure a great talker.
Her position was fullback in soccer.
Danielle is a blue,
Always knows what to do.
It seems nothing really can shock her!

Jennifer Olmsted

This summer is Jenny's first year.
Her giggles at rest hour we hear.
Her bed learned to make,
Loves swims in the lake.
We've found that our Jen has no fear.



Lee Cobb

From New York, Lee came to us cold,
From then on she really took hold.
She rarely makes noise,
Gets mail from the boys.
Her nature is that of pure gold.

Sarah Thompson

Though bareback one day she did ride,
Off the back when they stopped she did slide!
Her feelings were hurt,
Got dirt on her shirt,
But back on she climbed with great pride!



Aglaia Davis

She comes with her mother each day,
At night she sometimes does stay.
Her meals are a treat,
Keeps her bedroom quite neat
And with horses she often does play.

Emily Janes

To campcraft goes Em on the run.
She thinks naming trees is such fun.
From Pine Island she hails,
She swims and she sails.
All our hearts she most surely has won.





Melissa Hoppman

With florescent "jellies" she came
And Third Shack has not been the same.
She likes camp we know,
Her sweet smile doth show.
Missing home has greatly been tamed.

Judy Sutel

Though Judy at times does lack tact,
It certainly is a known fact.
She's sports oriented,
In clean-up relented
To do her best job is a knack.

Lindsey Cranshaw

And into the shack flew Lind-say
A dynamo wanting to play.
To skipper she writes,
Keeping still is a fight,
And she bubbles throughout the whole day!



Silvia Duarte

Silvia's art work was really first rate.
She enjoyed the horses fine gait.
She swam like a fish,
Ate all on her dish,
But to most things she always was late.

Cecelia Stieglitz

Cecelia from Mexico came,
Our lives never will be the same.
She worked with her yarn,
And cared not a darn,
Whether anyone else liked her game



Jennifer Rohrbach

Half summer came to us dear Jenny
In Fourth Shack she lived with so many.
Sailing was her game,
In archery, the same.
With Chandra she gambled a penny.

Nancy Roth

We have here a camper named Nancy,
Who for music has a real fancy.
From Martin she'll run,
Thinks raiding is fun.
Her move to Fourth Shack made her antsy!





Svea Robinson

Svea is always coming and going,
Whether she stays over or not there's no knowing.
She's noisy and fun,
Always looks like she won.
At the lake she will often go rowing.

Rebecca Sutel

Our Becca from Long Island does come,
From Martin K she often runs some.
At cards she can play,
And "c'mon" she will say,
Look at my Michael J. "I'm not dumb!"

Julie-ann Edwards

Julie Edwards was constantly late,
Her arrival we'd always await.
She was blessed with such humor,
That noone could fool her
And would never awake before eight.



Andrea Dudley

Dear Andrea lived in shack four.
Her clarinet just sat on the floor.
We never did hear,
Those songs she held dear,
And that's why we cried out for more.

Chandra Cox

Chandra led the Blue Team for this year,
Leading Juniors with never a fear.
Whether winning a race,
Or running to base,
She would always come through with a cheer.



Sarah Morris

Sarah lived with us down in Shack Four.
We wish she had stayed for much more.
With Chandra she'd play
"Spit" all the day,
And to be with her was never a bore.



Lucia Gomez

Lucia came to us from Mexico,
Her luggage we thought would not show.
Her Spanish we'd hear,
"It's not Sunday, my dear!"
With Cecelia she always would go.

Camilla Meyer

Camilla came to us much thinner,
But determined to leave here a winner.
She became quite obsessed,
With an egg she possessed,
But a duck et it just before dinner.



Jillian Kellogg

From Florida dear Jillian was sent,
At activities her time was well spent.
She loves to swim laps
And to stay up past taps.
And she certainly learned how to tent!

Sabrina Wisner

Sabrina fancied herself quite a sailor,
We never had seen her quite paler.
Quite often she tipped,
In the lake she was dipped,
And spent much of her time with a bailer.

Marie de Noailles

There was a young girl named Marie
While emerging once out of the sea,
A fish from her vest
On the dock came to rest,
And right up the path she did flee.

Sarah de Goldschmidt

Sarah de G. was sure to be found
With Marie, maybe horsing around.
Her room was so neat,
We could hardly compete
And to Paris again she was bound.



Shelley Ahern

Our Shelley knows candy's a find,
A subject she has on her mind.
The table is laid,
While planning a raid.
She surely is one of a kind.

Krissy Auns

There once was a lady named Krissy
Who never was said to be prissy.
At swimming a star,
She canoed quite far
And certainly kept very busy.



Anna Sims

Anna Banana's her name.
Maine Woodsman is surely her game.
She does love to swim
Energy keeps her trim.
Her riding will keep horses tame.

Betsy Nicholson

Our shack's never been quite the same,
Her inspection puts others to shame.
Of Kenny she'll dream
Fight for the Blue Team.
She's done this since the first day she came!



Helen Vostrovsky

Helen Vostrovsky is neat!
She surely is one you can't beat.
At swimming or sailing,
Her skills never failing.
To know her is really a treat.

Melissa Gary

Melissa is quiet this year
To all of us she's become dear.
Her riflery score
And bullseyes galore
Have earned her a well deserved cheer.

Cathy Prodo

At riding our Cathy is found,
She can always make a loud sound.
But cheerful she is,
Smile, giggle and fizz.
It's a pleasure to have her around.



Karen Rose

New Jersey has sent us K. Rose
Who jarred us from our summer doze.
Half season she came
Fifth Shack's not the same,
She sure keeps us all on our toes.

Marie Smith

Marie is especially neat!
She is shy, but so nice and so sweet.
She spoke French so well,
But her English was swell,
And many new friends did she meet.

Jaime Kellogg

From Florida our Jaime did come,
To campcraft she always would run.
"Hi" is what's heard,
Her favorite word.
We have all come to love her a ton.





Andrea Fertig

Came our Andrea from Riv'dale
From her brother she would wait for mail.
With camp she went tripping,
With canoe paddle dipping.
To return to our lives she won't fail.

Lily Batchelder

In July we found Lily in Sixth Shack.
All too soon it was time for her to pack.
Her first love was sailing,
Her smile, never failing.
We look forward to having her back.



Shayna Fitzwater

There once was a camper named Shayna,
Sixth Shack was her kingdom to reign-a.
The horses her passion,
She dressed up in fashion,
From nothing did she ever abstain-a.

Claudia Serrano

Claudia's always exciting
She fears for the great heaven's lightning.
From Columbia she came
At hiking not lame,
For her team she would always be fighting.

Erika Milligan

There once was a lady named Milligan
Of tripping she got her sure fill again.
Maine Woodsman she wanted,
Her axes she flaunted,
Long Pond was her ultimate thrill again.

Adriana Lievano

She came from Bucaramanga,
And quite often she suffered from hunger.
With Phil she did sail,
With Silvia she'd wail.
We're sad she could not stay longer.



Cindy Hedel

At dawn our Cindy would wake
To go for a dip in the lake.
An axe she could swing,
At night she did sing
Thus keeping her shackmates awake!

Alisa Mudge

We bore California no grudge
For sending us Alisa Mudge.
Her friend she did order
On her tape recorder,
To send her a large box of fudge!



Natalie Poulin

We need to write this limerick
On Natalie coming from Quebec.
Her hats are amazing,
Her skill never fazing.
Windsurfers she never will wreck.

Sarah Sutel

For her sixth summer came Sarah Sutel,
She fits in at Runoia real well.
She's been White Team leader
For campers who need her,
We sure hope her summer's been swell.

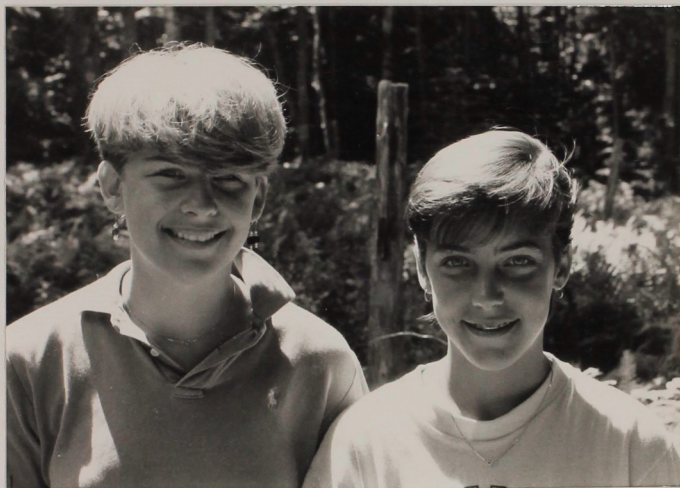


Sonia Champoux

She came to us just speaking French,
Found parting from Anie a wrench.
But once she got started,
Every which way she darted.
At softball was not on the bench.

Sarah Chalmers

Sarah's sailing has made her a name.
At activities she's shown she is game.
She's been a good leader,
And boy! did we feed her.
The Blues think she's their claim to fame.



Alison Walters

From New Hampshire this young lady came,
At sailing she won great acclaim.
She's seen on the courts,
With the Sarah's cavorts,
We're glas that she came all the same!

Karin Rohrbach

Her diving's a joy to behold,
At gymnastics she's really quite bold.
We're so glad she came
Hope that she feels the same.
To the Blue Team she's really pure gold.



Amy Ruddle

Letters come for our Amy each day.
With Sarah she'll giggle and play.
At night she has fun,
'Til the next day's begun
It's too bad that she did go away.

Gabriela Senderos

On a dark quiet night she arrived,
Without luggage awhile she survived.
When Gabby's out sailing,
You won't find her wailing,
To excell at all things she has strived.



Anne Katzen

Anne often seems quite philosophical
Her project sure was quite methodical.
Many questions she'll ask
But to answer's a task
That we all think is too astronomical!

Sue Huber

This was Sue's first summer at camp,
She hates nothing but days that are damp.
We've lived with her giggles
And all of her wiggles,
But in singing her style you can't cramp.



Kursla Robinson

We do ask if she's at home or here
But our Kursla sure can disappear.
Sailing's her game,
Windsurfing her fame,
Wind 'n water sure cause her no fear.

Anie Croteau

At tennis does Anie excell,
And has many clothes, we hear tell.
She made Sonia speak...
No translations this week!
At her skating we all wish her well.

SECOND SHACK



THIRD SHACK



BEFORE



AFTER

FOURTH SHACK



BEFORE



AFTER



FIFTH SHACK



SIXTH SHACK



SEVENTH SHACK

Awards in Campcraft

1985

Junior Maine Guides

Tracy Diamond
Heather Griffin
Sharon Hathaway

Maine Woodsmen

Samantha Casanova
Andrea Fertig
Shayna Fitzwater
Cynthia Hedel
Hanna Kubler
Erika Milligan
Karen Rose
Anna Sims

Honorable Mention

Jamie Kellogg

Runoia Naturalist

Anna Katzen

Junior Maine Woodsmen

Jillian Kellogg
Rebecca Sutel
Sabrina Wisner

Runoia Woodsmen

Melissa Hoppman
Emily Janes
Caroline Katzen
Jennifer Olmsted
Nancy Roth
Andrea Serrano





SECOND AND THIRD GENERATION
CAMPERS



TEAM CAPTAINS



FIVE YEARS OR MORE IN CAMP



SISTERS



Anie Croteau

Our Canadian

Skater 1985