

1987 Log Dedication

How long ago the beginning of the summer seems now, at least in some ways. How hard it is to remember the way we all felt during those very first days. Can you remember how strange everything looked to you and how you wondered where or even whether you would fit in?

No matter how many years we've returned to Runoia, each summer is different and each brings its own questions. We all start "new" and grow during our days here, until at the end we can look back and see what we have built together.

Some of us start the summer feeling just a little scared about proving ourselves again. Some begin by feeling lost and homesick. But gradually the magic of this place creeps in and we find that we are learning, we are growing and we are a part of the whole.

And now, looking back, there are many things of which we can be proud. We've all learned something about ourselves and about others. We've all grown, even though every step has not been easy. We are not the same as we were when we came, nor have we all grown in the same ways. But we do all have one thing in common as a result of our time together, and it is this one thing to which the 1987 Log is dedicated. It isn't something we can see or touch, but all of us can hear it way deep inside if we take the time to listen. It's that small voice that says to us at the end of the summer,

"I tried my best, and for that I am a better person."

1987 LOG STAFF

Second Shack

Judy Sutel
Lee Cobb

Third Shack

Gabriel Padget
Andrea Gomez

Fourth Shack

Caroline Katzen
Ashley Rooney

Fifth Shack

Rebecca Sutel
Marie de Noailles

Sixth Shack

Chandra Cox
Nancy Roth
Karena Johnson

Seventh Shack

Krissy Auns
Melissa Gary

Log Night

Oh, A Thousand Miles I've Traveled

Fairy Ring

A Trip To Jonesport

I Shall Arise

Long Lake Trip

Christmas Cove Trip

Runoia Set Beside A Lake Of Blue

Popham Beach

Rangeley I

Peace

Name Poems

Wa-da-lee-ah-cha

Oak Island Trip

Can You Imagine?

Lillipop

Statistics

Peace

Last Will And Testament

Out On The Blue Waves

Lost And Found

Name Story

There's No Place Like Camp

Dedication

Now The Day Is Over

Taps

Enrollments 1987

Alfond, Rebekah
 Alter, Janet
 Alter, Kate
 Apple, Adrienne
 Apple, Jennifer
 Apple, Marybeth
 Auns, Krissy
 Badari, Vasantha
 de Beauce, Esther
 Bryant, Robin
 Calderon, Valentina
 Campbell, Nicole
 Chalmers, Sarah
 Clarke, Amy
 Cobb, Lee
 Cox, Chandra
 Dalton, Elizabeth
 Drukker, Kiki
 Dubin, Elizabeth
 Duckworth, Heather
 Dudley, Andrea
 Dwyer, Kimberly
 Edwards, Julie
 Fiset, Michele
 Fiset, Sarah
 Fitzwater, Tiel
 Gary, Melissa
 Glidden, Starr
 de Goldschmidt, Sarah
 Gomez, Andrea
 Greer, Kara
 Grenier, Emilie
 Halloran, Erin
 Harner, Susan
 Hedel, Cindy
 Herrera, Carla
 Hogan, Sarah
 Hoppman, Melissa
 Huber, Sue
 Hymanson, Alyshia
 Irwin, Kim
 Johnson, Karena
 Katzen, Anne
 Katzen, Caroline
 Keene, Amy

Kennedy, Emily
 Kimball, Jennifer
 Kimberly, Laura
 Lehideux, Clemence
 Loiselle, Margaret
 Mahan, Marni
 Meyer, Camilla
 Milligan, Erika
 Mogelberg, Sandy
 Mogelberg, Vanessa
 Mudge, Lindsay
 Myers, Alice
 Nicholson, Betsy
 de Noailles, Marie
 Osnos, Katherine
 Padget, Gabriel
 Peterson, Charlotte
 Piel, Ellen
 Proctor, Jennifer
 Prodo, Cathy
 Robinson, Svea
 Rodrigue, Jacynthe
 Rohrbach, Jennifer
 Rohrbach, Karin
 Rooney, Ashley
 Rose, Danielle
 Rose, Karen
 Roth, Nancy
 Rowland, Elizabeth
 Russell, Ann
 Sears, Hannah
 Smith, Marie
 Stieglitz, Cecilia
 Sutel, Judy
 Sutel, Becca
 Sutel, Sarah
 Teplick, Joanna
 Thatcher, Rinear
 Thayer, Randi
 Thompson-Smith, Sarah
 Ulman, Cornelia
 White, Tanya
 Wilemon, Emily
 Wisner, Sabrina
 Wissinger, Allison

1st Half Shack List 1987

Shack #1

Peck, Tami

Chalmers, Sarah
Clarke, Amy
Hedel, Cindy
Hogan, Sarah
Milligan, Erika
Mogelberg, Sandy
Sutel, Sarah

Shack #2

MacMichael, Secha
Philman, Joyce

de Beauce, Esther
Cobb Lee
Drukker, Kiki
Dubin, Elizabeth
Dwyer, Kimberly
Proctor, Jennifer
Sutel, Judy
Thayer, Randi

Shack #3

Crowley, Eileen
Diamond, Tracy
Thompson, Judy

Alfond, Rebekah
Apple, Adrienne
Fitzwater, Tiel
Gomez, Andrea
Herrera, Carla
Mogelberg, Vanessa
Mudge, Lindsay
Myers, Alice
Padget, Gabriel

Shack #4

Crump, Dawn
Gray, Jennifer

Huber, Susan
Katzen, Anne

Apple, Mary Beth
Badari, Vasantha
Bryant, Robin
Dalton, Elizabeth
Katzen, Caroline
Kennedy, Emily
Osnos, Katherine
Rooney, Ashley
Thatcher, Rinear

Shack #5

Griffin, Heather
Hathaway, Sharon

Kimball, Jennifer
Rohrbach, Karin

Apple, Jennifer
Fiset, Sarah
Halloran, Erin
Irwin, Kim
Keene, Amy
de Noailles, Marie
Peterson, Charlotte
Rowland, Elizabeth
Sutel, Rebecca
Wilemon, Emily

Shack # 6

Hathaway, Janet
Rigel, Margie

Cox, Chandra
Edwards, Julie
Harner, Susan
Johnson, Karena
Robinson, Svea
Roth, Nancy
Russell, Anne
White, Tanya
Wisner, Sabrina

Shack # 7

Bleau, Suzanne
Bruce Sharon

Auns, Krissy
Fiset, Michele
Gary, Melissa
Lehideux, Clemence
Nicholson, Betsy
Piel Ellen
Prodo, Cathy
Rodrigue, Jacynthe
Rohrbach, Jennifer
Smith, Marie
Ulman, Cornelia

P.S.

Gill Alison
Horsfield, Karen

Farm House

Cobb, Betty
Cobb, Phil

"Tree Tops"

Cobb, Eric
Cobb, Marsha
Gray, Michael

"Birchleigh"

Auns, MJ
Auns, Vilis

Day Only

Cruickshank, Martha
Halloran, Mary
Laidlaw, Piper

Health Cabin

Spencer, Debbie

Garage

DeVore, David

Second Half - Shack List 1987

Shack #1

Peck, Tami

Chalmers, Sarah
Clarke, Amy
Hedel, Cindy
Hogan, Sarah
Milligan, Erika
Mogelberg, Sandy
Sutel, Sarah

Shack #2

MacMichael, Secha
Philman, Joyce

Calderon, Valentina
Cobb, Lee
Duckworth, Heather
Dwyer, Kimberly
Herrera, Carla
Hoppman, Melissa
Kimberly, Laura
Myers, Alice
Sutel, Judy
Wissinger, Allison

Shack #3

Crowley, Eileen
Diamond, Tracy
Thompson, Judy

Alfond, Rebekah
Apple, Adrienne
Fitzwater, Tiel
Gomez, Andrea
Grenier, Emilie
Hymanson, Alyshia
Loiselle, Margaret
Mogelberg, Vanessa
Padget, Gabriel
Thompson-Smith, Sarah

Shack #4

Crump, Dawn
Gray, Jennifer

Kimball, Jennifer
Rohrbach, Karin

Apple, Marybeth
Bryant, Robin
Campbell, Nikki
Dalton, Elizabeth
Glidden, Starr
Katzen, Caroline
Kennedy, Emily
Rooney, Ashley
Rose, Danielle
Sears, Hannah
Thatcher, Rinear
Teplick, Joanna

Shack #5

Griffin, Heather
Hathaway, Sharon

Badari, Vasantha
de Goldschmidt, Sarah
Greer, Kara
Halloran, Erin
Irwin, Kim
Mahan, Marni
Meyer, Camilla
de Noailles, Marie
Stieglitz, Cecilia
Sutel, Rebecca
Wilemon, Emily

Shack #6

Hathaway, Janet
Rigel, Margie

Alter, Janet
Cox, Chandra
Dudley, Andrea
Edwards, Julie
Harner, Susan
Johnson, Karena
Keene, Amy
Robinson, Svea
Roth, Nancy
Russell, Anne
White, Tanya
Wisner, Sabrina

Shack #7

Bleau, Suzanne
Bruce, Sharon
Mynes, Karen

Huber, Sue
Katzen, Anne

Alter, Kate
Apple, Jennifer
Auns, Krissey
Gary, Melissa
Lehideux, Clemence
Nicholson, Betsy
Piel, Ellen
Rohrbach, Jenny
Rose, Karen
Smith, Marie

P.S.

Gill, Alison
Horsfield, Karen

Farm House

Cobb, Betty
Cobb, Phil

"Tree Tops"

Cobb, Eric
Cobb, Marsha
Gray, Michael

"Birchleigh"

Auns, MJ
Auns, Vilis

Day Only

Cruickshank, Martha
Halloran, Mary
Laidlaw, Piper

Health Cabin

Spencer, Debbie

Garage

DeVore, David

THE MIRACLE

It started out as a normal day at Camp Runoia. Betty was about to Hogan her garden and was planning to buy a Duckworth two dollars, but had completely forgotten that Pine Island was coming over to Camp Runoia for the day, and part of the evening, for a surprise for the campers.

"Come on man put the Hedel to the metal - we're late!" exclaimed Hymanson Bruce.

"Philman you're Dudley look how you're driving, watch out for that oncoming car!" screamed Johnson-Irwin nervously.

Phil, the driver from Pine Island, tried to Alter the situation by slowing down from 110 to 70 mph.

"Don't be so Crowley and quit Halloran back there", said Phil.

Meanwhile, at Camp Runoia, things were secretly being set up by the counselors.

"Gary the punch out here", said one counselor.

"What are we having for dinner?" asked Janet.

"We're having Milligan's stew, chicken Roth and Miss Smith pies for dessert." answered Sharon Hathaway.

Edwards all the counselors left the lodge. All the campers were being assembled on the kickball field. Eileen secretly came back and poured Fitzwater in the punch, and it began to Fiset.

"Dubin good these past few weeks so I've decided to have Pine Island Camp over for the day and a little into the evening. But I have to Laidlaw down with you girls. During the dance you're not to leave the lodge." said Betty.

"Dwyer not?" they asked.

"Because I hear the grass growing and that means it's going to rain." replied Betty as she continued, "Second Shack and Third Shack will be going to the farm house to watch the Wisner of Osnos and a beauty Padget."

All the girls ran back to their shacks to get ready.

"Thayer Auns of clothes and I can't find my White skirt by deGoldschmidt."

"Ulman, don't give us that, you bought that at Sears" said Kimberly.

Back in the Pine Island Camp van Thompson-MacMichael was taunting Peterson-Clarke "He's roaring at me, what should I do?" Clarke asked Bryant.

"Well, Rohrbach", replied Bryant. Instead of roaring back, they began to Russell.

Finally Pine Island arrived at Camp Runoia. Phil Cobb greeted them and pulled them aside for a word or two.

"I know you're Alfond of girls, but don't be a bunch of Wilemon. Remember, there will be Proctors at this dance. Please enjoy yourselves or I'll call for your Coxen to Cruickshank you all. Thank you, have a nice day." With that, Phil drove off on his mower.

Walking down from the parking lot, Bryant asked Frank, a counselor, what the activities were going to be.

"Some of you will be participating in a sailing race, there will also be tennis, riflery and others. Oh, the younger ones will Cobb for Apples. How does that sound?"

"The sky looks kind of Gray, I'm not going sailing." was Clarks input.

A young Frenchman wanders over to Kimberly, who is waiting at the tennis courts to play a match.

"Bonjour, Madame-Loiselle."

Kimberly just gave him a blank look. Bryant saves the day by coming over to Kimberly and introducing himself.

"Hi, my name is Bryant. I'm Chalmers to meet you."

Annoyed, the young man walks away sticking his nose

so high up in the air the wind could Bleau it. What a Huberous sight!

"Thanks - that guy was so ugly he had Gillis!" said Kimberly.

Both walked onto the first court and began to rally. Bryant, not being the best tennis player in the world, was having trouble keeping the rally going.

"Try Harner!" she said.

Bryant tried a little too hard and the ball Rowland away.

"de Beauce-ing ball won't go where it's supposed to!" complained Bryant.

He finally got it right and they were actually rallying.

"Hathaway to do it!" assured Kimberly.

Down at the sailing race, they were almost ready to begin.

"Use your Mynes and Rodrigue the boat."

"But I saw a Robinson and a Mogelberg fly overhead. Do you know how rare these birds are?" was the conversation heard coming from the Dhow #4.

There was lots of noise coming from the beach.

"Be quiet!" yelled Phil, "Can't you see we're trying to run a sailing race out here?"

"But I was just Wissinger good luck!" Judy screamed in reply.

All went well at the activities. Girls met boys, boys met girls and everyone was happy.

At 6:30 the Campbell rang. Pine Island and Runoia went to supper which was being cooked in a Calderon.

At the table, Bryant was so hungry he DeVored his food within 5 minutes. Kimberly was setting next to him, adMeyering his tan.

Startled, she awoke from her stare to someone calling her name quite loudly.

"Pass the mustard, Kimberly!"

"Oh, oh yeah...sure." she answered, still in a daze.

The girl she passed the mustard to was having a bit of trouble.

"Why don't you try taking the Lehideux off, squeezing the bottle and then seeing what happens." Kimberly said.

After clearing the table, the desert was brought out. There were bananas, Miss Smith pies and ice cream.

Clarke couldn't decide what to have thus holding up the rest of the table and making everyone impatient.

"Just Peck a banana and Piel it!" yelled someone.

"I wasn't going to eat one, anyway. I'm just going to Teplick my ice cream all by my lonesome!" Clarke answered while passing the food.

At quarter to eight the guys were in the lodge, waiting for the girls to come up from their shacks.

All Keene for the dance, the girls finally arrived at eight. The first thing they saw when they walked into the lodge was a Kimball machine which Betty had rented.

"It's too bad no one has Nicholson dimes." was heard throughout the crowd.

Bryant saw Kimberly across the crowded room and felt that certain something. All of a sudden, he saw stars Gliddening before his eyes and he picked up a red Rose. He walked on air over to Kimberly and handed it to her.

"You're such a Dalton!" Kimberly said surprised, "Next thing you know you'll be giving me Diamonds!!"

Both walked over to the punch bowl holding hands. The only thought running through Kimberly's mind was "He's holding Mahan! He's holding Mahan!"

To their surprise, the punch bowl was half empty. Each had a glass and they agreed that it tasted funny.

Choosing to ignore the numerous warnings, they had

received, they decided to inconspicuously leave the lodge and go to the Apple tree.

On the way, Kimberly was shocked to realize that his hand was on her Crump. Turning around, she found a Griffin on his face from Greer to Grenier.

"Was Thatcher hand?"

"Yes" he said.

"Meyer you're being a little too forward." She exclaimed.

Meanwhile, back at the dance, they were doing the Hoppman and singing "Katzen the Cradle" and "Sutels At My Door".

"Gomezter up some food - we're running out", said Sharon to the 7th Shackers who were in charge of the hors d'oeuvres. "Wait a minute, where is Kimberly? She's supposed to be helping!"

"I think I saw her leave with that guy Bryant", Melissa said in reply.

"I'll bet she's up in the Horsfield." whispered Tracy to Sharon.

Sharon advances towards the door with a flashlight. She turns it on, but it doesn't work.

"It might be a good idea if you change the Badari." Tracy told Sharon.

And then you see Eileen sitting in a corner with some of the other Proctors laughing as she Drukker punch. Eileen was telling the other Proctors about her day off with Tami and Dawn when they went to the Rigel Beagle. They had had a great special on Stieglitz and Rooneys. That was good because they didn't Spencer all their money in one place.

While leaving the Rigel Beagle, Dawn was fixing her messy Herrera and didn't see the step. She tripped and hit her head.

"Am I in Kennedy Airport?" Dawn asked very confused.

"Dawn, you hit your head. You are at the Rigel Beagle. It's me, Tami."

"de Noailles I said that." said Dawn.

Subsequent to that incident, they decided to pay the bill.

"Don't Mudge up the bill!" exclaimed Dawn to Eileen
"You're being a Prodo!"

The next morning the breakfast tables were buzzing with talk about the previous day. Stories were exchanged, jokes were told and everyone was laughing. They all had a great time.

Friendship

Fun times together
Recalling past memories
Involving us all. .
Every moment means something
Now and for always.
Dreaming together as we
Sail towards the
Horizon
Into a world of
Peace without problems.

- Krissy Auns

Night Is

Night is mysterious.

Night is dark and black.

Night is moonbeams dancing on the lake.

Night is the stars at their greatest brillances.

Night is the sound of a loon late at night.

Night is the sound of campers sneaking around.

Night is a time for counselors to converse and enjoy
each others company.

Night is a time to relax and reflect on the day's events.

And finally, Night is a time to sleep.

-Sue Bleau

Camp Runoia

Counselors beware

A raid is in progress.

Meanwhile your shack lays sleeping.

Priate belongings are being taken.

Raiding is great!

Underwear is in the canoe.

Nothing is left behind,

Other things are moved, too.

Instead of getting mad,

Answer with a laugh. Your undies and toothbrush
are in the canoe!

-Anonymous

June 21, 1987

Dear Family,

A big northern hello to all you listeners out there in Radio Land. We're coming to you live, yes live from CAMP RUNOIA located on our one and only beautiful GREAT POND!

We are here today to find out the truth about the well known legend of....CAMP RUNOIA. Yes folks, it is rumored that every year a strange and mysterious thing happens. The story goes that year after year, about this same time, girls of all ages and backgrounds suddenly appear from nowhere! Strangely enough also they seem to stay for the summer, laughing, smiling and singing all the while. Then suddenly..... They're gone!!!!

Year round, Betty and Phil Cobb work towards their personal belief in the MIRACLE. Also this past week, a strange species, known here as camp counselors, has arrived from as far as London and Florida, with brooms, hammers and 101 jokes in hand. They have all come with high hopes of grabbing a front row chair when this MIRACLE occurs.

Well I don't know about you folks, but this on the scene reporter isn't going to believe in any....."Well hello there young lady and what is your name."

.....Stay tuned next week when you hear your reporter say, "This is what happened on Great Pond this week!"

Love,

ATONUR



June 28, 1987

Dear Family,

Hello again from the great north! This week on Great Pond the Miracle began. The summer camp season started with great weather and lots of games.

A few long faces were sighted on the first evening of camp but by the end of the counselor introduction and a rousing game of elbow tag, all the frowns were upside down.

By Saturday evening campers from around the world had arrived toting "all their worldly possessions", and settled in for the first night of trying to remember everyone's names.

On Sunday, the campers visited all the different activities and chose which one they wanted to concentrate on for the first week. In the evening everyone participated in a very calm and thoughtful Sunday service/versers, held at the beach in front of a campfire. The day had been as beautiful as the sunset which we enjoyed. And a loon joined us in the early twilight.

The first full week of camp sent everyone bustling to activities and on trips. Campers from 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th went on one of six overnights to Oak Island. Everyone

had a chance to test their camping, canoeing and cooking skills. Stir fry vegetables with rice, tuna wiggle, backpack pan baked cookies and popcorn...mmmm. Who says cooking over an open fire is no fun?!

The weather on Great Pond was warm and sunny until Tuesday. All things considered, picnics and evenings have been outdoors. Evening programs ranged from 'Capture the Flag' to two variations of counselor, aide and CIT hunts as well as ultimate frisbee.

...Stay tuned for next week's news...

Love,
Aionur

Aime Katzon

July 5, 1987

Dear Family,

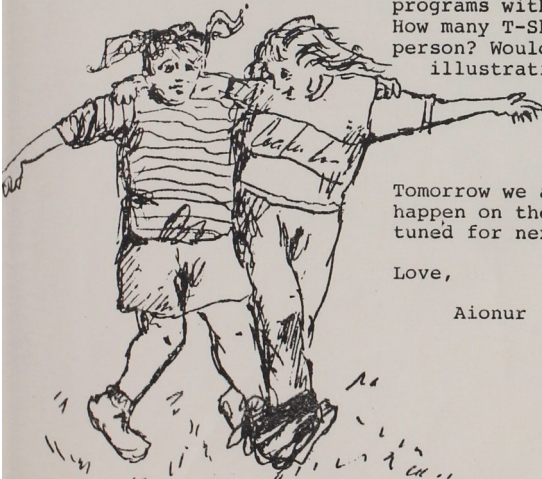
From the GREAT POND NEWS, there comes again a big northern HELLO! to all you listeners out there.

This past week opened with another beautiful miracle. Seventh Shack introduced a new theme for Sunday Service. Everyone shared their thoughts and meditations on dreams, present and future. The day was topped off by refreshing waterfront activities and ended with vespers in front of a blazing campfire at the beach.

The second week of camp was full of exciting activities and overnight trips. Early in the week, second and third shackers ventured to Fairy Ring (a campsite located on Runoia's cove). There, the campers ate a supper which everyone helped cook. That night they slept under a ring of fragrant pines for which the site received its name.

Later in the week seventh shack enjoyed a day at Popham Beach, where they stalked suntans and took a 'cooling' dip in the ocean.

This week the evening programs were also exceptionally exciting. A lipsyne contest on Monday brough forth humorous productions from each shack. A relay race on Tuesday had campers spinning around softball bats and carrying balloons with a frisbee. On Wednesday the campers began a three day string of evening programs with various competitions. How many T-Shirts can you put on one person? Would you believe 43! See illustration at left. Team 3 were the victors!



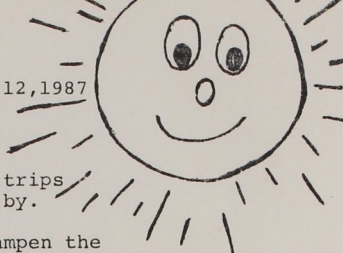
Tomorrow we await what miracle might happen on the Fourth of July...Stay tuned for next week's broadcast.

Love,

Aionur

RIPPLES
Jennifer Gay

July 12, 1987



Dear Family,

Another big hello from the Great Pond News!
This week was full of sun, warmth, campfires, trips
and lots of fun. Oh, how the weeks are flying by.

The 4th of July was cloudy but that did not dampen the
spirits of the British or American teams which competed all day.
In spite of the history books the British gained the advantage
through such games as a jello eating contest, a balloon pass, a
relay race, tug-of-war and a camp-wide obstacle course.

This eventful day, which was planned by the CIT's ended with a
campfire at the beach, sparklers, marshmallows and all camp
shuttle to Belgrade where we viewed the evening fireworks.

Sunday was a day for blue/white captains and lieutenant captains
to meet with teams and raise some spirit. Team captains for this
year are Blues, Betsy Nicholson and lieutenant Ashley Rooney
Whites, Krissy Auns and lieutenant Judy Sutel.

For Sunday Service 4th shack presented their poems, songs and
thoughts on water, a valuable asset to us in our environment.
During vespers at the beach we had many new and creative stories
and stunts by 2nd and 3rd shack.

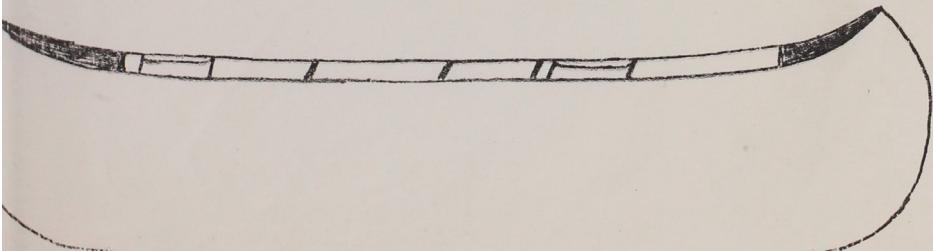
Monday began a busy week with many trips going out. Two trips left
for Rangeley Lakes and another left Runoia's shores for Long Pond.
All three trips enjoyed the sun, canoeing, swimming, diving off
rocks and cooking over an open fire. Third shack tested their
endurance by successfully climbing Mt. Philip.

Those in camp had blue/white practice for upcoming games and
competition and enjoyed the waterfront on hot sticky days.

The evening programs consisted of competitive soccer, a talent
show where campers and counselors performed their specialty, a
dance performance by third shack followed by a fun 'lesson on
health and cleanliness, a pairs party and a game of alphabet
soup. Until next week.....

Love,

Aionur



GOOD



MORNING!

Dear Family,



July 19, 1987

Hear ye! Hear ye! The Great Pond news reports another week has come and gone with many wonderful newsy items to report!

Saturday brought forth a cloudy, humid day but did not interfere with any activities. Eileen announced a 'silent lunch' in preparation of her evening program of Truth and Consequences. Offenders who talked were judged in the evening and meted out consequences of reasonably strange performances to be carried out the following day...wearing clothes backward, bowing to Betty & MJ and making rhymes to time during meals, leading grace, scrubbing buoys and life lines and a few others.

Sunday dawned somewhat cloudy and due to a white water trip our Sunday Service and Vespers were in the evening. The canoeists did a part of the Androscoggin River and reported back with smiles and stories of a few tips and little flat water on the whole run. Sixth Shack's Service was on night, it's sounds, it's sights and it's feelings.

Monday was full of Blue/White competition. The whites were victorious in kickball and softball and the Blues won in soccer in a closely contested game. In the evening those campers who were leaving us after the first month demonstrated their newly learned riding skills. Starting with the beginners, Judy gave a commentary of the step by step skills these girls have acquired and each rider demonstrated at her level.

The headlines on Tuesday noted the departure of a Long Lake Trip putting in at Castle Island Landing in the fog and reporting back two days later...Great fun and Great food. The E.P. was a cleverly arranged Treasure Hunt by Debbie - all in numbers!!!! Popcorn and Peanuts were the treasure found in a tree by the intelligent team.

A true Maine Day greeted us on Thursday, our first month campers left and our new campers arrived. We were sad to see our friends leave and simultaneously greeted with joy old campers and new joining us for the final few weeks of our season. Everyone settled in quickly and we are off for more fun during the rest of the season.

HELP WANTED

ADDITIONAL DELIVERY PERSON
NEEDED
TO HANDLE EXCESS PACKAGES
SENT TO CAMP RUNOIA

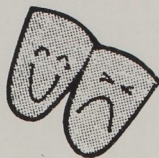
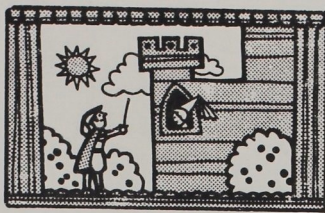
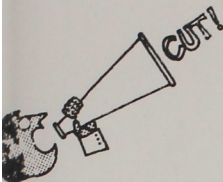
SEND NO MORE OR DIRECTORS
WILL EXPIRE



Love,

Aionue





July 26, 1987

Dear Family,

The fifth week of the miracle continues to bring news from Great Pond. Second half campers settled in and enjoyed overnight trips to Oak Island. Everyone had fun despite an occasional drizzle and a shortage of dry wood.

On Sunday 2nd shack, accompanied by Secha MacMichael and Karen Mynes went on a three day trip to Jonesport, where they swam, dug for clams and made ice cream. Seniors had another Ranglely Trip with Tracy Diamond and Heather Griffin and Third Shack had an exciting day at the coast on Thursday when they went to Christmas Cove. They had the opportunity to climb on the rocks and look for seashells. Even though the morning fog never lifted they had a good time visiting Hannah Sears' grandmother Martha Goodyear Mason.

Excitement ran high through all the Evening Programs this week as we did everything from Horse Races to Water Volleyball. We even elected a camper as President of Camp Runoia. The "Commander-in-Chief" for 1987 is Danielle Rose. On Friday evening the Drama Students of this week, led by Sharon Bruce and Jennifer Johnson (our visiting summer stock Director) delighted is with a performance of Shel Silverstein's poetry.

Stay tuned for the final edition of the GREAT POND NEWS next week.

Love,

Aionur



August 2, 1987

Dear Family:

Great Pond news reports yet another week. Saturday the 25th was Christmas at Runoia! Through the hot humid weather we pinned ornaments on the Christmas tree, wrapped and unwrapped packages and gave and received presents made from nature. Also on Saturday, an all day sail was led by Karen and Dave. Although the wind came and went, everyone had a wonderful time. Dawn and Eric led a group of campers up Tumbledown Mountain. The heat was no match for the fun.

Sunday was brought in with a storm. At 5:40 a.m. the storm hit and lasted until 7:30 a.m., making quite a lot of noise. By 8:00 the sun was out and we had a beautiful day. Betty, Tracy, Janet and Sharon spent the afternoon chopping and cleaning up a tree that had been struck by lightening while the rest of camp enjoyed time at the waterfront; canoeing, sailing, swimming and water games. Sunday ended with quiet evenings at the beach.

Monday was a day for Blue/White competition. The Blues were victorious in kickball and softball, but wind on the lake quickly brought the sailing races to an end. Evening Program was an active and exciting game of ultimate frisbee.

Tuesday was another day of Blue/White sailing races. This time all boats successfully finished the course. In the evening, Third Shack delighted the camp with a wonderful performance of Hansel and Greter using puppets they had made themselves. Also on Tuesday another trip left Runoia's shores and headed for Long Lake.

Another trip left for Oak Island on Wednesday with a group of Second Shackers. They found it very sunny with very little wind. The weather was perfect for sleeping outside! Back at camp E.P. was Halloween. Campers dressed up in scary costumes and paraded around camp, Boo!

Third Shack left for Fairy Ring on Thursday, and the Long Lake trip returned relaxed and tan, having had great weather. E.P. was a "Miss Ugly" Contest during which each cabin selected a candidate to dress in the ugliest attire and hairdo possible. The winner of this contest was the CIT representative, Amy Clarke.

The Junior Maine Guides returned from Testing Camp on Friday after experiencing a rainless week on Swan's Island in the Kennebec. Chopping, cooking, map and compass, cooking chopping, predicting the weather, canoeing, chopping, cooking-what a memorable experience for our three candidates, Cindy, Erika & Sarah. Former JMG's Sharon Hathaway, Tracy Diamond, Anne Katzen, Heather Griffin and Janet Hathaway joined them on Friday for a chicken BBQ to celebrate the 50th anniversary of this program.

We're looking forward to the Horse Show on Saturday and then we're off to a new week of fun, games and Blue/White sports week.

Enclosed are the final transportation arrangements for your daughter's return home on Wednesday, August 12th.

Love,

Aionur

Camp Runoia

Horse Show

August 1, 1987 9:30 AM

Beginner A

Janet Alter
Heather Duckworth
Kim Dwyer
Starr Glidden
Carla Herrera
Marni Mahan

Beginner B

Elizabeth Dalton
Amy Keene
Camilla Meyer
Hannah Sears
Joanna Teplick
Rinear Thatcher

Advanced Beginner A

Nikki Campbell
Andrea Dudley
Karena Johnson
Alice Myers
Becca Sirel

Advanced Beginner B

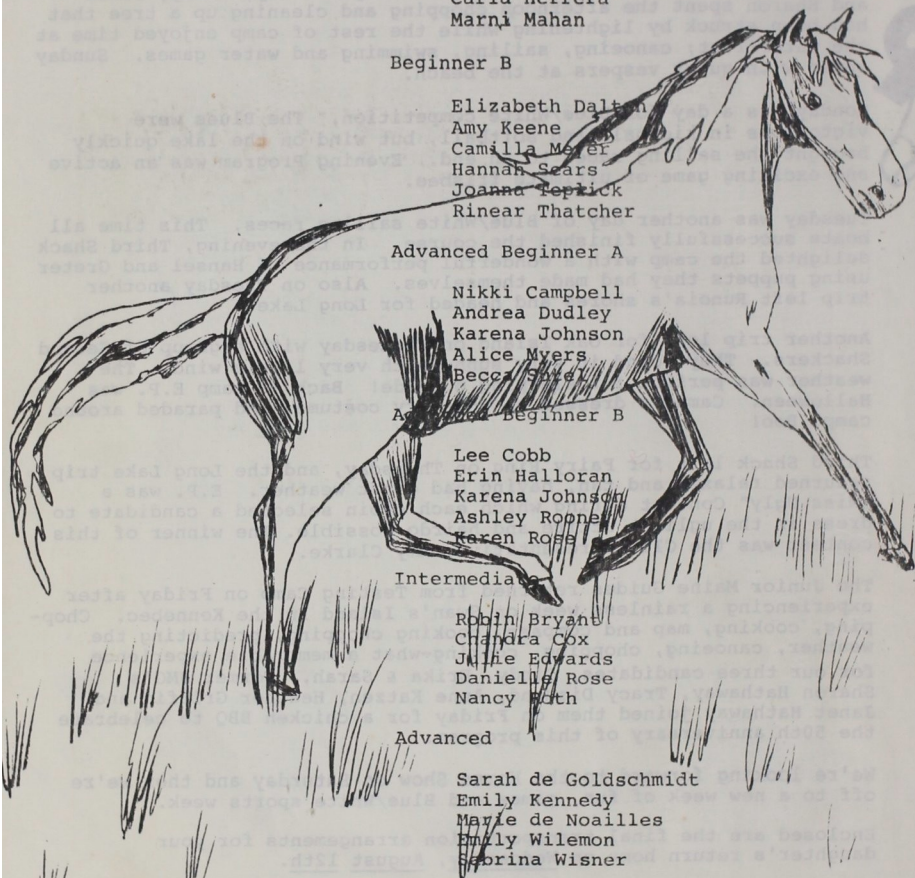
Lee Cobb
Erin Halloran
Karena Johnson
Ashley Roone
Karen Ross

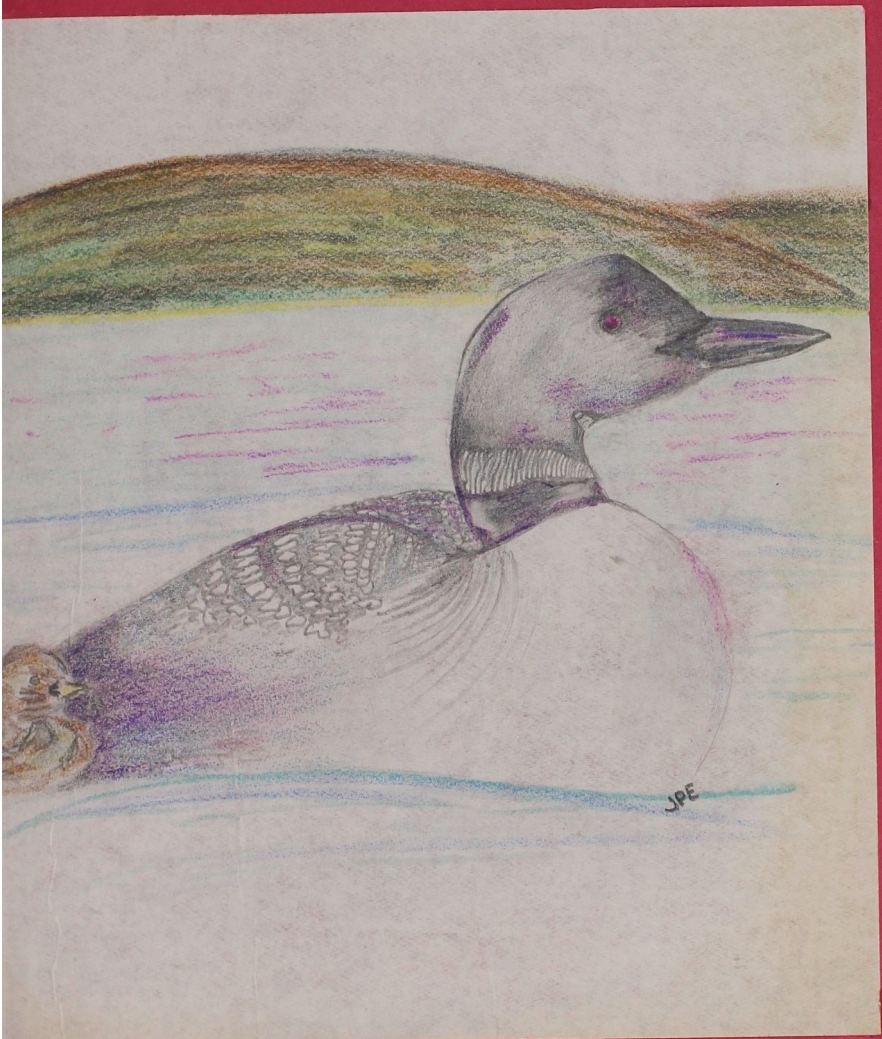
Intermediate

Robin Bryant
Chandra Cox
Julie Edwards
Danielle Rose
Nancy Roth

Advanced

Sarah de Goldschmidt
Emily Kennedy
Marie de Noailles
Emily Wilemon
Sabrina Wisner





Name Poems

Evening has come,
Morning will arrive,
I am in bed.
Loons are calling in the evening,
It is a pretty sound
Evening has come.

Goodnight
Runoia.
Everything is quiet.
Night has come and
Everything is dark at
Runoia.

Emilie Grenier

Maybe she'll return
Every summer because she
Likes to go to camp
In Maine at a
Special place which
She loves because she makes
A lot of new friends, learns

Games, skills
And will always
Remember Runoia through the
Years to come.

Melissa Gary

Having an
Enjoyable time
At Runoia is
The best because
Happiness is everywhere here.
Runoia is

Different because no one feels
Unfriendly and they
Care about
Kids
With a lot of feeling about
Our problems.
Remember
The good times
Here at Runoia forever.

Heather Duckworth

Memories of
Everlasting friendships
Linger
In my mind.
Something
Special is
At Runoia.

How
Our
Problems
Prove to be
Minor because of
All the friends that are
Near.

Melissa Hoppman

Miles
Away from
Runoia's
Gate,

Remembering
Its
Gorgeous
Evenings
Lingers in my dreams - good night.

Margie Rigel

My favorite place is camp.
Archery is fun.
Running and skipping and jumping.
Gone to play kick the can.
Always at Runoia,
Everyone is
Together.

Linger is my favorite song,
Ohio is my winter home
I live in Third
Shack with
Emily, my best friend. I
Like the
Lake
Even when it's cold.

Margaret Loiselle

Just keep smiling and
Enjoy yourself.
Never forget

And always

Remember
Our
Happy, funfilled days at
Runoia.
But most of all you can
Always consider Runoia your
Home.

Jennifer A. Rohrbach

Sitting by the water,
All of us
Bring back memories
Recalling
Incidents from long ago.
Never was there a place that
All of us could love so well.

Why do we leave this place?
Is there really a reason?
Someday we will all meet again, but
Never will we
Experience a summer at
Runoia like this one.

Sabrina Wisner

Sue sings
Unbelievably well
She
Always will have awesome
Noises from the audience after

Her performances. Her
Unusually terrific voice will
Batter down doors and sometimes
Even put you to
Rest.

Susan Huber

Adrienne is very a-
Dorable. She's always
Running. For her age she is very
Intelligent and very
Eager. She is
Not at all
Noisey. She is very little and loves
Eating.

Actress is our Adrienne
Popular is she too.
People
Love our Adrienne. And she's
Exciting too.

Adrienne Apple

Punola
Is
Near
Everyone
All year
Round.

The kitchen
Help is
All
There to
Cheer and
Help
Everyone
Reheat.

Rinear Thatcher

Kimball is my sister's name
And even though she's my step-sister she is very
Real to me.
Although she is

Gallable,
Reliable,
Enthusiastic,
Energetic and very
Responsible, that's why I love her!

Kara Greer

Shopping
Around in a
Rage
And
Hates

Doing
E.P.

Going
Out
Late at night in
Darkness
Seems
Chilly. But always
Helps
Marie
In
Doing a raid,
Tonight.

Sarah de Goldschmidt

Sandy
Always
Needs
Dozens of
Young

Men to keep her mind
Out of the
Gutter. She
Endlessly
Lies in Bed
Ever d-
reaming about
Guys.

Sandy Mogelberg

Joanna and Rinear's room looks
Over the limit,
Awful.
Neatness is not in their
Noggin.
Although they try

Their hardest, they
Evidently like living as
Pigs. Joanna's swimsuit is always
Left on the lamp shade. Rinear's shoes are
In her bed and their
Counselors are threatening to
Kick them out!

Joanna Teplick

Cheerful
And
Merry
Is
Little Camilla but not
Lazy
All the time.

Misery is not to be seen
Ever.
Yellow daffodils and
Evening taps
Remain her favorite.

Camilla Meyer

Caroline
Always
Runs
Off
Like an
Invisible
Never
Ending
Sunbeam.

Ketchup
Always
Ties up with
Zesty hamburgers.
Eck!
Not yucky ones.

Caroline Katzen

Help I'm drowning
And somebody please save me
No, don't get your life saving book
Not now.
Are you wondering if you know what to do.
Have you studied your required pages?

Seriously now, I'm drowning.
Easily reach for a floatable item.
Adventure starts now!
Reach and pull me in,
Safe at last! I'm not drowning anymore!

Hannah Sears

Kindness and happiness
Rules
In this
Special place
Successfully made for the old and
Young.

Always there has been
Undying harmony which
Never is forgotten because of the beautiful
Sunsets seen on Great Pond.

Krissy Auns

Marybeth and Caroline
Are
Real loud at night. They
Yell and scream at

Bedtime. They
Eat their candy so loud you can hear them
Two rooms away.
How would you like
All those
Pigs in your shack?
Perhaps you would
Like to have them for an
Evening meal?

Marybeth Apple

Everybody loves
Loons
In everyway.
Zoos don't hold them
And they very much sound like
Babies crying
Everytime they cry
They give me a
Headache.

Ducks
And
Loons
Together swim
On the lake and
Never, never leave us.

Elizabeth Dalton

Lights go on in city streets
Early in the
Evening where family meets.

All the family laughs and talks
Lot's of them take family walks
Does anyone yell or scream?
Everyone can be a little mean.
Nobody is ever perfect in that way.
Cause if they were it would be a very dull day.
Off goes the lights again in the lightened sky.
Bye.
Bye.

Lee Alden Cobb

Chandra
Hates never seeing Pine Island
And
Never
Dreaming
Rationally
About Pine Island

Camp
Oh! Dear Karena is playing the
Xylophone!

Chandra Cox

Elderly Eggplants
Must
Insist on
Leaning on doorposts with
You

Leaning on doorposts
And
Nickering
Energetically

Kindly these
Eggplants
Nicker
Near
Eggplants only. But they insist on leaning on
Doorposts with
You.

Emily Lane Kennedy

Always have
Love for Runoia because
Love
Is

What keeps your
Inseparable friends together with someone who's
Special!
In your camping days.
Now don't say you don't
Get alot of
Enjoyable friends at
Runoia!

Alli Wissinger

Always thinking of Pine Island
May be the
Yacking Sarah Sutel.

Cause she
Looks for guys
Always
Rich or poor, she doesn't care which
Kind - she will take
Either.

Amy Clarke

Turtles lying
In the sun,
Everywhere you
Look!

Frogs
Insist on playing with
The
Zebras,
While everybody is asleep.
All frogs enjoy
Tormenting
Everyone at night
Right here at camp.

Tiel Fitzwater

Kreeping
Along while
Running
Endlessly.
Never

Relaxing!
On and on
She
Endlessly runs forever!

Karen Rose

Everyone goes to
Runoia
In the summer time.
Nobody goes in the winter time.

How come I don't know?
All I know is I
Love Camp Runoia. I mean I
Love Camp Runoia, especially
On warm days. We
Ride the waves on wind surfers
And
Nock the ball around the tennis courts.

Erin Halloran

Keeping promises
Allowing for space
Trusting a face
Helping in need.
Each heart learning
Reaching without fearing
In themselves they deserve merit.
Nearer still and together
Every bit creates an inner beauty.

Answer me.
Love me.
Trust me.
Extend to me - but most of all
Remember me.

Katherine Alter

Along a swiftly flowing river
Newly born ducks were swimming by,
Nestling against their mother.

Rewarding her for her courage and bravery
to stay alive.
Using her warmth to help others out.
Seeing this in one's eye makes one reflect
on their own behavior.
So on and on the ducks swim
Each one caring and sharing with each
other the meaning of
Love,
Love!

Ann Russell

Kites flying
In the sky.
Moving rapidly

Down the river
With the
Yacky loon,
Early in the morning on
Runoia's shores.

Kim Dwyer

Nightly
Arousing.
Noisy and
Constantly
Yacking.

Rifelry chosen
Over
Tennis; needs
Help!

Nancy Roth

Every boy
Might scream,
If they couldn't
Love Camp Runoia's girls.
Your

Wild
Imagination might
Leave
Everyone
Moving
On alone.
Never without sadness!

Emily Wilemon

Jolly as can be!
Enjoys all
Nice looking guys.

Anything
Pleases her and she
Produces a
Large smile which people
Enjoy greatly!

Jen Apple

Always laughs and
Never
Dares to
Remember
Everything about her
Age.

Giggles and
Opinions
Make this
Enjoyable girl
Zingy!

Andrea Gomez

Always
New.
Darkness
Rules
Every second
After
—

Dusk.
Until
Day, no
Light
Ever escapes the
Yonder approach of night!
—

Andrea Dudley

Vigorous and
Always waiting for
New
Enjoyments like
Swimming.
She is an
Adventurous girl!
—

More fun follows
Our
Giggling
Enjoyment, who is
Likable,
Because she is not
English and speaks
Really great Spanish which is
Great!
—

Vanessa Mogelberg

A ton of
Lovable
Youth which
Smiles and is
Happy
In
A lot of
—

Huggable ways.
You
Marvel
At her
New and
Springy
Opinions which is
Nice
—

Alyshia Hymanson

Kicking up the dust
As I walk along the path at night,
Reminds me of those poeple who shine those
 special lights.
Each have a separate glow,
Not at all the same, but
All I hope are confident that I love them
 all the same.

Joking with new people
Or just
Having a good time, should
Never dim those lights, 'but keep them
Shining on.
Our trust and faith shall
Never be anything but safe, so all those
 brights take heart, I love you all the same!

Karena Johnson

Sitting by the water,
All of us
Bring back memories.
Recalling
Incidents from long ago.
Never was there a place that
All of us could love so well!

Why do we leave this place?
Is there really a reason?
Someday we will meet again but we will
Never
Ever have another summer like this one at
Runoia!

Sabrina Wisner

Loons are calling
And
Uttering their
Racious cries from
Afar. Being

Kind
Is
Merry,
Because
Everyone
Really
Loves
You for it.

Laura Kimberly

Runioia is an
Exciting
Beautiful camp where
Every
Camper loves to
Come to,
And have fun!

Sunday is
Unlike
Tuesday because
Every camper
Loves to take time off from
swimming lessons.

Becca Sutel

Early one morning
In a
Land far, far away
Everyone was
Eating their
Noon meal at

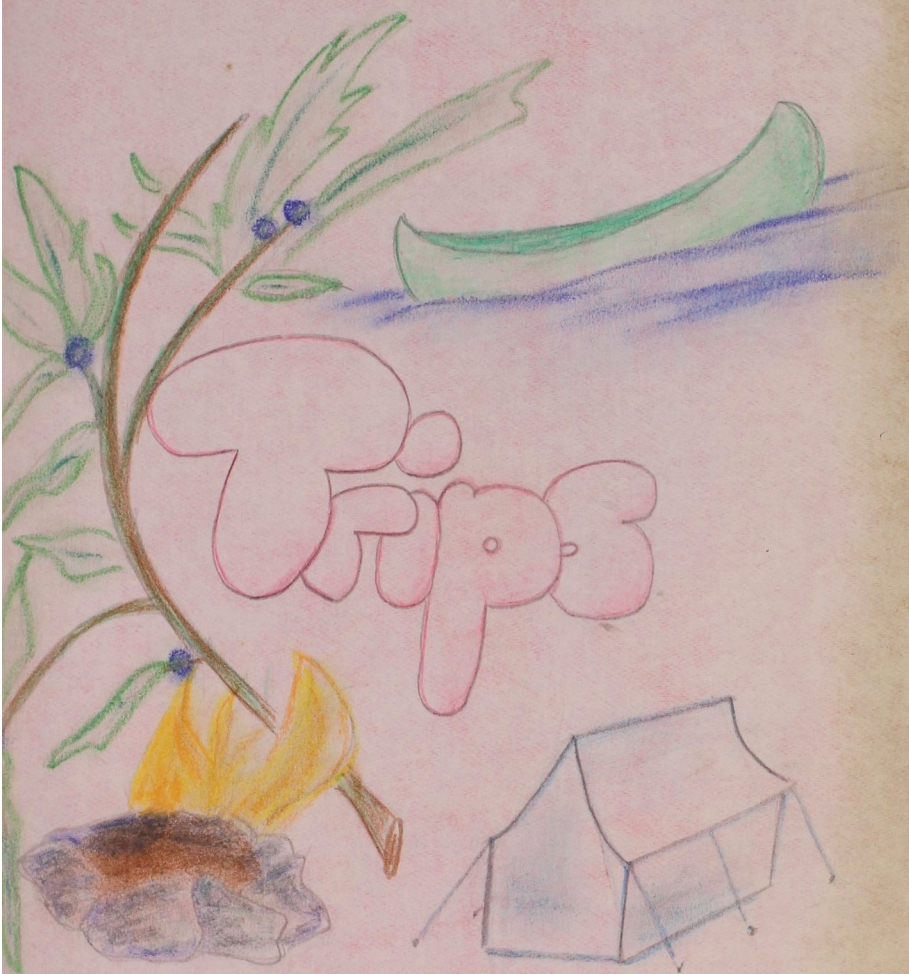
Camp
Runioia, when all of a sudden
Ot popped a
White and black
Loon, doing the
Elementary Backstroke!
Yahoo for the loon!

Eileen Crowley

Skinnyies,
Exposing herself on
Clear or cloudy days and nights.
Having a ball,
And always singing.

Making unbelievable progress.
At the barn,
Carrying away
Mulch and
In need of
Congo bars.
Ha, Ha!
And
Eating
Late night graham crackers!

Secha MacMichael



OUR 7TH SHACK TRIP TO POPHAM

It was after breakfast when we were told that we were going to the beach. We were all excited since going to the beach meant sun, ocean and guys. We eagerly packed a day pack and our lunches and left shortly after assembly. The ride up was full of singing and laughter. Even though the weather was quite overcast, we still managed to get fried by the sun. There were even two rainbows around the sun.

As soon as we arrived, we went to pick a place to lie near the lifeguards. Since the tide was out we went to explore the island across the sandbar. To our dismay, we saw nothing but dead fish and seaweed. A college group of students seemed very interested in them and rock formations. Who knows why? Anyway, we seemed more interested in the male persuasions.

After we had lunch, a few brave souls ventured into the icy cold water. But the other people roamed up and down looking for interesting specimens. A few were definitely found. After baking in the sun, we all had to pack up and head for the van and back to Camp Runoia. We all had a great time.

-By Krissy Auns and Melissa Gary

Fairy Ring Trip

Everyone was excited the morning that Eileen announced that we were taking a trip and that it would be to Fairy Ring. We set out immediately after lunch. Those campers who went were, Becca Alfond, Lee Cobb, Kiki Drukker, Randi Thayer, Vanessa Mogelberg and Alice Myers. We canoed there which was a nice change from wading, especially since the lake was particularly beautiful that day. Once we reached our destinations, we put down our personal belongings and then helped to unload the canoe. We then pitched our tents and found fire wood for that night's fire. For dinner that evening we had grilled cheese sandwiches, peanut butter sandwiches and soup. For dessert we enjoyed fried cookies. After we cleaned up our mess, we went for a refreshing swim and then finished up the evening with jokes and stories.

The next morning we awoke at 8:00 A.M. For breakfast we had eggs, bacon and some terrific coffee cake. To clean ourselves up we went for skinny/soapies. We heard Cindy giving us loon calls from Camp. She sounded silly, but so did we as we answered them. We then took down our tents and packed all our gear and belongings. Back to camp we went, it was a great trip!

- Alice Myers

Long Lake Trip

This trip was really fun! We left after breakfast in a Camp Runoia van with the canoes on a trailer behind us. When we got to the landing we put our canoes in the water and loaded them. Then we left for our journey to Long Lake. It took us about one and a half hours to get to the island where we were going to camp. We had a lot of trouble finding the island because it was a very foggy day and we had to use a compass to direct us. When we got to the campsite it was majorly trashed. There were even raw eggs in the fireplace and two full cans of chicken soup on a wooden shelf.

That night for dinner we had stir fry, fudge, popcorn and s'mores. The next morning for breakfast we had pancakes, bacon and fruit salad. For lunch we had BLT's, crackers and pickles.

On the way back we had a hard time paddling for half of the trip because we were paddling against the wind. The last half was easier because we were with the wind. The best part of the trip was on the way back when we saw a boys camp that had canoed from Belgrade Lakes.

- Ashley Rooney

A Trip To Jonesport

During the second half of Camp, 2nd Shack went to Jonesport. We went from July 19th until July 22nd. The Trip went by so quickly that it didn't even seem like one day!

We stayed at Secha's camp and had a whole lot of fun, but a few strange things happened on the last day at about 4:00 in the afternoon! The first thing that happened was that Lee and I went out to Bar Island. We didn't know that the tide was coming in and that it was a sandbar island. We explored the island a little and then noticed that the tide was coming in much faster than we thought it would. We started running so fast that we almost tripped! We were in luck though, and got off the island with a little time to spare!

The second thing that happened was that someone broke a mirror and will have bad luck for seven years! We never found out who did it though, so we don't know who is going to be unlucky. We'll just have to wait and see! And last but not least, Judy Sutel dropped spaghetti and sauce all over her foot and was complaining about pain for the rest of the night.

We did have loads of fun though. We collected sea glass and shells for Joyce. We had s'mores, dug for clams, took walks on the beach, played on the rocks and best of all....had seaweed fights!

The food was great. We made our own pizzas and we also made ice cream. We really had a wonderful time and hope to go back someday.

- Heather Duckworth

A Trip To Christmas Cove

It started off like any other typical morning here at Camp Runoia. By second bell, all of us in Third Shack were up and ready to go for flag raising. After flag raising we all went in for breakfast. During breakfast, the bell next to MJ's table was rung by our counselor, Eileen. She asked all of us to meet her in the back of Campcraft after we were finished eating. When we got there, we found out that we were going on a day trip to Christmas Cove. Then Margaret asked, "Are we going to walk or drive?" Eileen said that it would be a very long walk because the car ride was over an hour and we all laughed. Then we went back to the shack to clean and packed our clothes for the trip.

As soon as we were all packed, cleaned and dressed in our uniforms, we climbed into the van and settled down for a long ride. When we reached Augusta, the van suddenly stopped along the road. Thinking we were there, Adrienne asked "Are we there already?" Eileen said we weren't but that we had taken a wrong turn and had to make a "u-ie". We asked what a "u-ie" was and found out that it was a turn which would make us go in the right direction. Then we did just that and were on our way, again!

As last, after wondering many times aloud "Are we there, yet?" We finally arrived. After everyone had untangled their arms and legs and had gotten out of the van expecting to see sunshine, we were surprised to find that it was cloudy and cold. We didn't let that stop Third Shack from having a lot of fun anyway!

We met Mrs. Mason, the owner of the house and a former Runoia camper. She was very nice because she gave us Oreo cookies. After a long day of rock climbing, collecting seashells and splashing each other, it was time to go. On the way home we stopped for ice cream! What a great time we had!

- Margaret Loiselle and
Emilie Grenier

Oak Island Trip

We started off right after Instructional Swim. We all helped bring the equipment and bags down to the lake. The water was calm and the blue sky made it perfect for a short and easy paddle to Oak Island.

We went to the campsite on the far side of Oak Island. We arrived at the campsite and unloaded the bags and quipment from the canoes with an assembly line. However, we did not have to unload the tents because the previous trip had left theirs up for us to use. Yahoo!!

We put all our gear in the tents and got settled and then collected firewood so that we could cook dinner. It was made up of hamburgers, salad and blueberry cobbler for dessert. At first we forgot to add water to the powdered milk, but then we just estimated. We must have put too much in though, because it was very mushy. We all thought it tased good anyway.

We did the dishes and then went swimming. That felt good after standing around the hot fire for so long cooking. Then we got dressed and sat around the campfire eating our dessert and talking. After about an hour, we tried to make popcorn. Apparently, it was old popcorn because it refused to pop. As a last resort, we put it in the fire! It did finally start to pop, but by then it was too late.

We had a pretty good sleep although it was very windy. The wind continued throughtout the night and into the morning when we woke up. In the morning we got up and dressed and the girls on the fire committee started the fire for the CEPO (cheese,

eggs, potatoes and onions). It was good and we had made a lot so everyone was very full after breakfast.

Finally, we packed up our stuff and started on the paddle back to Camp. The lake was rough - but we handled it. We arrived back at Camp just before second period, ready for another Runoia day.

- Susan Harner

Rangeley I

Exciting, funny and scary are three excellent words to describe the Rangeley trip I went on in July. We were all excited to leave on this three day trip which turned out to be full of surprises. When we arrived at Haines Landing we had a long canoe ride in front of us. After unloading our canoes, we set out for Students Island. Among our group were Janet Hathaway, Sue Bleau, Jenn Apple, Cindy Hedel, Tanya White, Caroline Katzen, Ashley Rooney and me, Krissy Auns.

Our paddle went well with lots of laughs and an occasional burp from someone. As we arrived at Students Island, we were scared for a few minutes since the best campsite appeared to be being used. Being the sweet and polite campers we are, we kindly asked if we could stay there. Luckily, they were only there for lunch which was a great relief to us.

After we set up our tents, collected tons of firewood and relaxed for a few seconds, everyone pitched in and cooked some Chinese type food. It was delicious enough for everyone to gain two pounds! After getting grimey from cooking dinner, skinnies were next on our agenda. As we took our skinny/soapies we gave a little x-rated show to a couple of un-noticed passing motorboats. A few of us were a tiny bit embarrassed. Before going to bed, Cindy, Jenn and I decided to sit near the beach and talk. Well, as we were gossiping, I noticed a "thing" coming up from the lake. Being a brave soul, Cindy investigated. It turned out to be a bull frog who joined up for a chat until we decided it was time for bed.

The next day after breakfast, we went to explore the island. That was fun; especially when we went for skinnies off the diving rock. When we got back to our campsite, Tanya, Jenn and I wanted to go and explore Seagull Island. This required using a canoe. As we reached the middle of the lake, two people, whose names I won't

mention, made the canoe tip. Once we had emptied the canoe and changed our wet clothes, we set out once again. We were nearly at the island when I realized that my retainers were not in my mouth. They must have fallen out of my pants pocket!! While I was hysterically crying and screaming, Jenn was laughing so hard she couldn't paddle and Tanya wasn't able to get us to shore by herself. We finally made it, but as I leaped out of the canoe to search for my retainers, my foot got caught and we tipped, yet again! Luckily, they were in my pocket. Relief!

After all that commotion, we had dinner and then took skinnies. We should have thought before getting into the water though, because as soon as we were in, a motorboat came right by us. Finally, we made it from the lake to our tents and then to sleep.

When we awoke the next morning, Janet was already up and preparing breakfast. It was delicious! We sadly left the island at about 9:30 A.M. and paddled slowly back to Haines Landing to be taken back to Camp.

- Krissy Auns

Rangeley 3

July 22nd Wednesday. We all got up and had to get in our uniforms. We had breakfast and lugged our stuff to Campcraft. Everybody was really excited while we packed up all our stuff in the blue van. Everybody got in and we were off! We drove along for about two hours until we got to the put-in point. We ate lunch, swung on the swing and went to the bathroom(our last flush toilet for three days!). We packed up the canoes and left for Students Island. On the way there we saw two guys on jet skis. We all waved but they didn't come over. Oh well, that's life. Anyway, we were almost there and it started to get rough. The first three campsites we came to were all taken, and to make a long story short, we paddled around the entire island before we found a campsite. The one we found was great though!

We unloaded the canoes and set up camp. There was a real beach and a picnic table, water pump and outhouse. We collected wood, made dinner and cleaned up. After dinner we went for skinny/soapies and sang around the campfire. Then we went to bed.

July 23rd, Thursday, Day 2. We got up really late and ate breakfast, then we took skinnies. The sun came out so we laid out and went swimming until we had to everybody's favorite job - COLLECT FIREWOOD! We did that for about 45 minutes. We ate lunch (pizza) and layed out and swam for the rest of the day. Then we ate dinner and took another skinny, had a snack and went to bed.

July 24th, Friday, Day 3. Everybody had to wake up

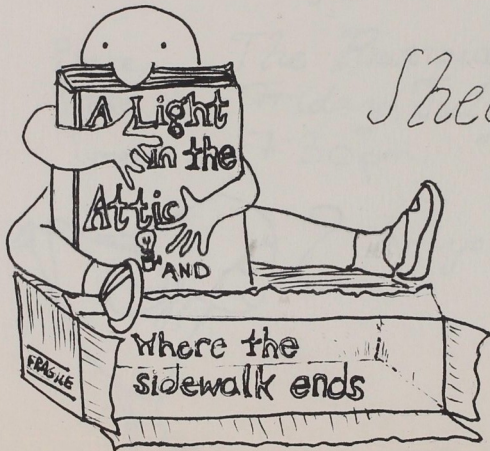
really early and cook breakfast. After everybody went to the bathroom and packed up the tents and canoes, we sailed half the way back. Boy, the blue van was a sight for sore eyes! We ate PB&J sandwiches at Smalls Falls, a rest stop on the way back. Smalls Falls was the best part of the trip. It's a lot of little water falls and natural slides. We spent about two hours there. It was the best! We drove the rest of the way back and, boy, was it good to get back to a real bed. The trip was a total success.

- Nancy Roth

An Evening

With

Shel Silverstein



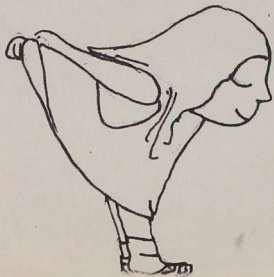
Presented by the
Runoia Players
1987

Would you join us for a
fun filled evening of
Poetry and lots of laughs

Place ... The Runoia Theater (at the Lodge)

Date ... Friday, July 24, 1987

Time ... 7:30pm.



See you there



The Camp Runoia
Players
present

An Evening
with

Shel Silverstein

a selection of poems from both

A Light in the Attic
and

Where the Sidewalk Ends

July 24, 1987 at 7:30

Cast

(in order of appearance)

Here comes Summer..... All
messy Room Chandra Cox

Overdues..... Andrea Dudley

meehoo..... Krissy Auns

Betsy Nicholson

Tired..... Kate Alter

Pushbutton Rinear Thatcher

What's in the Sack.. melissa Gary

Ceci Stieglitz

Judy Sutel

Rinear Thatcher

Starr Glidden

For Sale..... Janet Alter

Kate Alter

Band-Aids..... Andrea Gomez

Little Abigail and.. Sabrina Wisner

the Pony

Kim Irwin

Janet Alter

Becca Sutel

Standing Ceci Stieglitz
Melissa Gary

melissa Gary

What if Tanya White

Hurk Julie Edwards

Andrea Dudley

Love Gabriel Padgett

The Homework Susan Harner
Machine

Machine

One, Two Chandra Cox

Karena Johnson

My Rules Sabrina Wisner

Melissa Gary

Ickle Me, Adrienne Apple

Pickle me...

Dreadful Ann Russell

Tanya White

Kidnapped . . . Starr Glidden

Sardines Kate Alter

Ceci Stieglitz, Andrea Gomez
Adrienne Apple, Gabriel Padgett

Adrienne Apple, Gabriel Padgett

The Dirtiest Man

in the World... Karena Johnson

Unscratchable Itch... Krissy Auns

It's Hot... Kim Irwin

The Peanutbutter

Sandwich... Ann Russell et al

Sick... Julie Edwards

They've Put a Brassiere

on a Camel... Becca Sutel

Hug o' war... Jen Rohrbach

Judy Sutel

and the company

Stage manager

Jen Rohrbach

Invitations*

Ann Russell, Tanya White

Jen Rohrbach, Sabrina Wisner

Posters*

Krissy Auns, Judy Sutel,

Kim Irwin

Programs

Susan Harner & Melissa Gary

* Special Thanks to Anne Katzen

a BRUCE/JOHNSON PRODUCTION

Can You Imagine?

No lost and found at the boathouse?

Sharon Hathaway in a bikini?

Marybeth Apple a pineapple?

Michelle Fiset without her Violent Femmes tape?

Melissa Gary and Chandra Cox whispering to each other?

Twelve Sutels?

Campers not boy crazy?

Phil Cobb not mowing?

Nancy Roth practicing the piano?

Betty and M.J. chewing gum?

A summer with no packages?

A sane group of CIT's?

Judy Thompson wide awake after 9:00 P.M.?

Joyce Philman with no craft ideas?

Kim Dwyer hating candy?

JMG's being real beans?

Caroline Katzen quiet?

Not being able to hear Eileen?

Sarah, Sarah, Dawn, Karen and Karin at flag raising wearing only underwear?

JMG's attacking that fallen white pine?

Second shack walking quietly to bed?

Fourth, Fifth or Sixth Shack CLEAN?

Lost And Found

Lost

Sharon Hathaway
Summer of '86
Phil Cobb
M.J. Auns
Betty Cobb

Janet Hathaway
JMG's
Eileen Crowley
Margie's bathing suit
Joyce
A limerick's last line
3rd Shack
Cindy Hedel and Sharh Hogan
Robin Bryant's gray sweatshirt
Tiel Fitzwater
Karena and Chandra
Lindsay Mudge's tennis racket

Found

Running
SUN!!! in '87
Mowing
At the tag board
Looking for table
and silverware

Momma Bean
Baby Beans
A true ALS
On everyone else
Unplugging the toilet
Montana
The little ones
Eventually
Unfortunately
Still eating
Under a pile of debris
Never

Last Will And Testament

I, Melissa Gary, being Bon Jovi minded and starring at Bon Jovi's body hereby do bequeath the following: To Krissy I leave four years of friendship, hugs, kisses and luck to the future forever. To Betsy and Jen Rohrbach, I leave undieing friendship, understanding and love. I leave my height to Kate Alter. To Karen, I leave my neatness of what little I have but anything would help? To my very good friend, Shelley, who couldn't come this summer, I leave all my experiences, fun times and sad times this summer to her and all my love. To Erin, I leave the song Carrie and hope that everytime she hears it, thinks of me. To Kara, I leave all the bracelets I can make and a big hug to her and Kim Irwin whom I leave dearly. To Becca, I leave my black bathing suit which she's been asking for. To Judy Sutel, Jen Apple, Chandra Cox and Michele Fiset, I leave a big hug and kiss, I love you guys! To my counselors, Sharon Bruce, Sue Bleau, Karen Mynes and Sue Huber, I leave my whispers of what little I have! To Anne Katzen on the other hand, I leave her the ability to walk down the hall without sounding like an elephant; and a hug! I leave politeness and manners to Dave because when he has them he can be nice. To my good friend Heather Duckworth, I leave my love, luck and the ability to pull out loose teeth. To Tracy Diamond, I leave my cooperation and kindness in swimming lessons and a hug. To Cathy Prodo, I leave some of my calmness 'cause I need some, too; and a great big hug and kiss for every summer we've been friends. To Sarah Sutel, I leave the ability to get a 49 in riflery and good luck with all the guys everywhere! To Dawn Crump, I leave all my love for her and the thought of me getting my 9th and expert next summer and never forget I love you, Dawn, forever! I leave my ability to do a somersault to Sarah Chalmers because everytime I see her do one it's up and down the dining hall stairs. I leave her a hug and kiss and my love too. To Tanya, I leave...yes, you guessed it, all my Bon Jovi memorabilia and all my love and understanding. And last but not least, I leave Tanya and myself to my favorite male and idol, Jon Bon Jovi!

I, Karen Rose, of sound mind and body hereby bequeath the following: To Erin Halloran, I leave my Bruce Willis picture. To Kate Alter, I leave my tennis abilities and the honor to have future messy roommates. To Krissy Auns, I leave Andrew Florey and Derek Dean. To Betsy Nicholson, I leave a yearly supply of cinnamon Jolly Ranchers. To Melissa Gary, I leave my sun glasses and all future Bon Jovi pictures that I come across. To Emily Wilemon, I leave all my love and my gold

earrings. To Joanna Teplick, I leave a promise for virtually spotless dishes. To Kara Greer, I leave a short tennis match and my walkman. To Chandra Cox, I leave my tennis racket. To my sister, Danielle, I leave all of the clothes in the future that I grow out of and the ones that I know she will borrow before I grow out of them. To Becca Sutel, I leave my black bathing suit. To Jen Rohrbach, I leave my loudness and the ability to hardly ever be quiet and to Amy Clarke, I leave my tickles.

I, Jennifer Ann Rohrbach, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: To Karen Rose, I leave neatness, what little I have. To Kate, I leave her somebody to tickle, since she knows I hate it. To Chandra Cox, a letter from Deerfield and all the memories of 4th Shack. To Eileen, I leave 3 hours worth of jump roping and to Melissa and Allison (my cousins) I wish them many more great summers at Runoia. I love you guys! To my sister, Karin, my support and respect, you deserve it! To Kara, I leave her my wonderful ability to canoe. To Jenn Apple, I give her extra long arms so she can still tuck me in every night. Becca Sutel, to you I leave a pair of size 10 jeans, and Sarah Sutel, I leave an extra special hug. I leave Jacynthe and Clemence quieter shoes to sneak around in. To Janet, tons of thank yous for being a great and understanding friend! (I hope I was the same!) Sharon Bruce, I give you a horse and buggy from Amish Country so you can come and visit me. To Betsy, all my memories of camp and Rangeley. Melissa, I leave all of my smiles and the ability to whisper. To Krissy, my second sister, I leave a supply of stationary so you can write me and tell me about all of your boy friends, and buckets for my tears when I must say goodbye. To Sue Huber, I give you love and kisses to last your whole life through and a Penn State sweatshirt that doesn't smell. To Sharon Hathaway, I leave my everlasting love and friendship, tennis lessons and promises never to leave. To future 7th Shackers, I wish you luck and success in all you do, it's a great year if you make the best of it. And to everybody here at Runoia, I just want to say, that you guys are the absolute greatest. I don't know what I would do without you. You've made me laugh and smile. I hope I did the same. I'm going to miss all of you. Thank you for everything. I love you.

I, Kate Alter, alais Katherine Ayer Alter, being of a mind (I hope) and a frightfully small body, do bequeath the following: To the camp itself and each camper next year; great weather. To Betty and Phil, thanks for letting me be one of

your campers and many long and happy years. To M.J., I leave a computerized tag board so you can sleep late. In addition, to every camper along with their regular birthday, I leave an additional one during camp for a birthday table. To Andrea and Vanessa, I leave hot seats. To the future 7th Shackers I leave 7th Shack. I hope you have a great year next year. To Amy, I leave a water balloon. I really liked being on the Blue Team this year, thanks to all of you I leave a lot of luck and my spirit. To the Whites, I leave my thanks and good luck next year. To all of the following people I leave a hug, kiss and a back rub. To Betsy, I leave my arched eye brow and a leech. To Karen, I leave my neatness and instead of a back rub a back scratch. To Jen, I would leave my chest but I can't. To Melissa, I leave my back so she won't have a bad back anymore. To Krissy, I leave all my freckles mashed together to form a Puerto Rican tan. I also leave her my height for one year. To my sister, Janet, I leave everything left, including luck and love. To everybody mentioned and not mentioned; thanks....for making this month at camp fun!

I, Krissy Auns, being of nearly sound mind and body, bequeath the following: To Meeber, or Melissa, I leave a long awaited back rub and a prolonged wrestling match. To the 7th Shackers of 1987, I leave the ability to belch, especially to Jen Rohrbach, who really needs it. My bikini and "perfect" body is left to Sarah who definitely is a seductive pig in my opinion. My height is left to Kate for her to use for a year. Enjoy it and use it wisely. To Betsy-Buns, I leave all my posters, a zillion bear hugs, and my clicking retainers which she is now used to at night. To Jen, I leave my chest. To Karena, I leave the name "Linguini Legs" and Shawn McWhorter. To Karen, I leave my undeniable neatness which I know she needs. To Jenn Apple, I leave my ability to play tennis and my crazy and nerdy laugh. To Kara, I leave sniff in exchange for adorable, baby Grover, a ransom note and my lasting friendship. To Andrea, I leave her my ugly glasses, the name Mexican Jumping Bean and as many jumps, hugs and kisses I can give her. To Erin, I leave an Oscar Meyer hotdog and as many "You big weenie's" I can yell at her. To Becca and Kim, I leave my brother. Take good care of him. To Mom, I leave all my love and thanks. I love you with all my heart. To the Whites, I leave all my spirit, sportsmanship and luck for the future years. You guys are an awesome team and will be in my heart for always. To Phil and Betty, I leave a lot of thank you's since without your care and dedication, Camp would not be the same. To Jen, Mel and Bets, I love you guys to death and you'll always remain "best friends" to me. Thanks for being there on those nights when I needed you guys. I love you three oodles and oodles. I leave 7th Shack of 1988 to Chandra and Karena for them to rule over and to have an awesome summer, without trashing the place in the process.

I, Betsy Nicholson, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: I leave Kara the violent Femmes, my sister's bracelet and many thanks for being a wonderful and understanding friend. To Karen, I leave my funky stationary and my neatness (which she needs badly). To Kate, I leave my tennis ability. To Karena, I leave Alex Fraser and my green eyes. To Sue Bleau, I leave my curls and giggles at night. To Ashley, I leave my very best wishes for the future. You're a great kid and I'll miss you lots. I leave to Melissa all my mail, hugs and kisses, Bon Jovi in person, all the spiders in the Shack and the 'nus' that's growing on the side of my foot. To Sarah Sutel, I leave my ability to switch bathing suits in a sailboat in the middle of the lake, any funky underwear I own and of course, Piper. To Sushi, I leave my voice. To Krissy, I leave all my love and bear hugs, my cracking toes at night, the fat on my stomach and my evil eye. To Kim Dwyer and Andrea Gomez, I leave all my hugs and kisses. To Jen, I leave my chest. To M.J., I leave all my hugs I give her every night. Thanks for always being there as my summer mom. And to Betty and Phil, I am thankful to you for making my memorable summers at Runoia possible. To Dawn-Juan, I leave my big gund bear. I leave Chandra my special love, my room and my spaztic hair. I heave 7th Shack to 6th Shack as long as you take care of it and don't destroy it, trash it, flood it, paint it or burn it down. To the Whites, I leave my best hopes for the future, you are a great team. To the Blues, I leave my love, pride and sportsmanship and best wishes to the future, Blues, you're the best and a great team. I love you guys and I'll never forget you. Finally, to Jen, Karen, Melissa, Kara and Krissy, I leave all my love and laughs, thank you for all the great times we have had. I love you guys and will never ever forget all you have done for me. Thank you for always being there to talk to and understanding and leading me through good and bad times. You're the best, I love you!



1987 Blue White

Blue

Alter, Kate
 Apple, Marybeth
 de Beauce, Esther
 Bryant, Robin
 Cobb, Lee
 Cox, Chandra
 Dwyer, Kimberly
 Fiset, Sarah
 Fitzwater, Tiel
 Glidden, Starr
 de Goldschmidt, Sarah
 Greer, Kara
 Halloran, Erin
 Harner, Susan
 Herrera, Carla
 Johnson, Karena
 Keene, Amy
 Kimberly, Laura
 Lehideux, Clemence
 Mudge, Lindsay
 Myers, Alice
 Nicholson, Betsy
 Osnos, Katherine
 Piel, Ellen
 Rodrigue, Jacynthe
 Rohrbach, Jennifer
 Rooney, Ashley
 Rose, Danielle
 Roth, Nancy
 Sears, Hannah
 Smith, Marie
 Stieglitz, Cecilia
 Teplick, Joanna
 Thatcher, Rinear
 Thayer, Randi
 Thompson-Smith, Sarah
 Wilemon, Emily
 Wisner, Sabrina
 Wissinger, Allison

White

Alfond, Rebekah
 Alter, Janet
 Apple, Adrienne
 Apple, Jennifer
 Auns, Krissy
 Badari, Vasantha
 Calderon, Valentine
 Campbell, Nicole
 Dalton, Elizabeth
 Drukker, Kiki
 Dubin, Elizabeth
 Duckworth, Heather
 Dudley, Andrea
 Edwards, Julie
 Fiset, Michele
 Gary, Melissa
 Gomez, Andrea
 Grenier, Emilie
 Hoppman, Melissa
 Hymanson, Alyshia
 Irwin, Kim
 Katzen, Caroline
 Kennedy, Emily
 Loiselle, Margaret
 Mahan, Marni
 Meyer, Camilla
 Mogelberg, Vanessa
 de Noailles, Marie
 Padget, Gabriel
 Peterson, Charlotte
 Proctor, Jennifer
 Prodo, Cathy
 Robinson, Svea
 Rose, Karen
 Rowland, Elizabeth
 Russell, Ann
 Sutel, Judy
 Sutel, Becca
 Ulman, Cornelia
 White, Tanya

- I Welcome
- II Captains' gifts and songs
- III Sings etc.
- IV Swimming cards and other special swimming awards
- V CPR and Inspection
- VI Riflery Awards
- VII Sailing Awards
- VIII Archery Awards
- IX Riding Awards
- X Tennis Awards
- XI Campcraft Awards
- XII Canoeing Awards
- XIII Arts and Crafts Awards
- Non-Ribbon Awards
- Softball to the Blues
- Soccer to the Blues
- Kickball to the Blues
- Sailing to the Blues 36 -22

Ribbon Awards

Tennis

Singles	Krissy Auns
	Betsy Nicholson
	Jen Rohrbach
	Karen Rose
Doubles	Sarah de Goldschmidt and Jen Rohrbach
	Kara Greer and Karena Johnson
	Karen Rose and Tanya White

Paddle Tennis Nancy Roth and Hannah Sears

Archery

9 and under @ 15	Emilie Grenier	1st
	Allison Wissinger	2nd
	Carla Herrera	3rd

High Points to the Blues

10 and 11 @ 15	Judy Sutel	1st
	Emily Kennedy	2nd
	Ashley Rooney	3rd

10 and 11 @ 20	Lee Cobb	1st
	Judy Sutel	2nd
	Emily Kennedy	3rd

High Points to the Whites

12 and up @ 20	Krissy Auns	1st
	Amy Keene	2nd
	Liz Dalton	3rd

12 and up @ 30	Emily Wilemon	1st
	Krissy Auns	2nd
	Julie Edwards	3rd

High Points to the Whites

Riflery

Junior	Judy Sutel	1st
	Caroline Katzen	2nd
	Robin Bryant	3rd

High Points to the Whites

Senior	Chandra Cox	1st
	Krissy Auns	2nd
	Becca Sutel	3rd

High Points to the Whites

Canoeing

Oak and Back to the Whites

Solo	Tanya White	1st
	Betsy Nicholson	2nd
Gunwhaling	Krissy Auns	1st
	Emily Wilemon	2nd
	Hannah Sears	3rd
Jr/Jr Race	Danielle Rose & Hannah Sears	1st
	Heather Duckworth & Emily Kennedy	2nd
	Ashley Rooney & Rinear Thatcher	3rd
Sr/Sr Race	Kara Greer & Jen Rohrbach	1st
	Melissa Gary & Tanya White	2nd
	Chandra Cox & Sabrina Wisner	3rd
Jr. Obstacle Race	Heather Duckworth & Caroline Katzen	1st
	Ashley Rooney & Danielle Rose	2nd
Sr. Obstacle Race I	Krissy Auns & Karen Rose	1st
	Jen Rohrbach & Sabrina Wisner	2nd
Sr. Obstacle II	Betsy Nicholson & Emily Wilemon	1st
	Julie Edwards & Becca Sutel	2nd

Diving

Heather Duckworth	1st
Sabrina Wisner	2nd
Rinear Thatcher	3rd

Swimming

11 & 12 Medley Relay 200	Blues
Crawl Relay 200	Blues
13 & 14 Medley Relay 200	Whites
Crawl Relay 200	Whites

Life jacket Race	Carla Herrera	1st
	Margaret Loiselle	2nd
	Kim Dwyer	3rd
Kickboard Race	Sarah Thompson-Smith	1st
	Alice Myers	2nd
	Emilie Grenier	3rd

Swimming continued

10 and under	25 yd crawl	Danielle Rose	1st
		Laura Kimberly	2nd
		Emilie Grenier	3rd
	25 yd breast	Danielle Rose	1st
		Judy Sutel	2nd
		Alice Myers	3rd
	25 yd side	Danielle Rose	1st
		Lee Cobb	2nd
		Judy Sutel	3rd
11 and 12	50 yd crawl	Joanna Teplick	1st
		Marie de Noailles	2nd
		Melissa Hoppman	3rd
	50 yd breast	Hannah Sears	1st
		Janet Alter	2nd
		Melissa Hoppman	3rd
	50 yd back	Julie Edwards	1st
		Heather Duckworth	2nd
		Amy Keene	3rd
	100 yd crawl	Hannah Sears	1st
		Heather Duckworth	2nd
		Caroline Katzen	3rd
	100 IM	Heather Duckworth	1st
		Joanna Teplick	2nd
13 & 14	100 yd crawl	Krissy Auns	1st
		Erin Halloran	2nd
		Sabrina Wisner	3rd
	50 crawl	Krissy Auns	1st
		Betsy Nicholson	2nd
		Melissa Gary	3rd
	50 Back	Krissy Auns	1st
		Kate Alter	2nd
		Andrea Dudley	3rd
	50 yd breast	Sabrina Wisner	1st
		Susan Harner	2nd
		Marie de Noailles	3rd
	IM 100	Krissy Auns	1st

Rowing

Marjory Race	Andrea Gomez	1st
	Robin Bryant	2nd
	Liz Dalton	3rd

Sailboat Race	Hannah Sears	1st
	Judy Sutel	2nd
	Caroline Katzen	3rd

Diving Dock Race	Hannah Sears	1st
	Caroline Katzen	2nd
	Judy Sutel	3rd

STAFF

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Mary Jane Auns	MJ	for fewer packages	In a crooked house	sunny days	non-alphabetized lists	"You can use my house."
Vilis Auns	Vilis	like a good turkey carver	in a very crooked house this year	sitting in the counselors room	dull knives	"Have you seen MJ?"
Suzanne Bleau	Sue	for letters from Brian	to waterski with Joey	to sleep with her flashlight	spiders in the sink	"Oh, my gosh!"
Sharon Bruce	Sharon	for Dawn	writing limericks	poetry	swimming lessons	"Is there meat in it?"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty	after us all	to get the new toaster working	order	chewing gum	"I'll be in the kitchen."
Eric Cobb	Eric	for Flox	life in the "Rapid" lane	perennial flower gardens	house flies	"How early can we leave?"
Marsha Cobb	Marsha	composed	at the typewriter	silk screening?	being the head of the table	"Is there more typing for me?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Phil Cobb	Phil, Mr. M	through the lens	with video sound	short grass	rocks	"The arrows mark something" "I can hear the grass growing"
Eileen Crowley	Eileen, Roomy, Hey, Sexy	like a twin (ha, ha!)	for Cudel, teddy bears and her family	palling around with Sharon	a clean room	"Yes, Margaret, I'll turn on the light."
Martha Cruickshank	Martha	forward to the ski season	with a cat called mischief	seafood salad and skiing	hot tuna	"Well, I dunno, I'm no cook!"
Dawn Crump	the classical nostril	for missing personal items	for a free period	other peoples clothes	being called Dawn Juan by anyone but her weebles	"I'll marry you, I swear."
David DeVore	David, Dave	mellow	for sleep	the French Connection	bringing in the boats	"Chief" "Chieftons."
Tracy Diamond	Tiffany	stylish	for shopping in Freeport	men	being misunderstood	"Are you talking about me?"
Allison Gill	Alison	Fed up with cutting vegetables	mostly in the North of England	big ear rings "LeJardin" perfume	cooked pan- cakes, wheaten hot cereal	"Oh never mind."

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Jennifer Gray	Jenn, Jennifer	like she just woke up	for sleep	laying out in her bikini	not being with Matt	"Can you wake me up, I have to make a phone call."
Heather Griffin	Heath	for swimming teachers	for days off	North Eastern	loud campers	"Guys, quiet down!"
Mary Halloran	Mary	forward to her own classroom	with Erin	running and telephones	burnt pots	"Don't I know it!"
Janet Hathaway	Jan	after the JMG's	more in a tent than a shack	getting phone calls	unclogging toilets	"Do your job!"
Sharon Hathaway	Sharon, Squirt	like an athlete	far away from camp	early morning runs	a messy room	"Hey, you guys!"
Karen Horsfield	Karen, Kaz	for letters from Mike	for the sun to come out	the sun making animal noises	tropical insects, thunder and lightening	"Basic" "This is a real process!"
Henry Laidlaw	Piper	for Phil	in town	the Dairy Bar	messy trashbarrels	"Have you seen Phil?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Secha MacMicahel	Secha	for "treats"	to fit into her white pants	lollipops	not getting mail from Jeff	"Was that second bell, girls?"
Karen Mynes	Karen	cosmopolitan	sun tanning	Clarke	nursing boards	"I'm coming."
Tami Peck	Tami	after the CIT's	hearing all that goes on in the counselors room	her new bugle	trying to get her car fixed	"Oh, Ok."
Joyce Philman	Joyce	for a ride out of camp	for David	to move up her wedding date"	hearing "No mail!"	"I swear."
Margie Rigel	Margie, Marg	for a clean Shack	for days off	her aides	tag board	"Get with the program!"
Debbie Spencer	Debbie, Deb	for neatness	to finish her hanging table	good health	splinters	"I'll be in the Craft Shop."
Judith Thompson	Judy	for her Bobs	for her garden	The Maine Times	wearing a bra	"It's past my bed time."

AIDES

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Susan Huber	Sue, Sushi, Sue B	for a chance to sing	to be a real counselor	to sing	flat hair	"Suke!" "Look"
Anne Katzen	Anne, Space Ace	for Jen Gray	in a sailboat	sailing	to bail	"Forget it, it doesn't matter."
Jennifer Kimball	Jen, Kim-ball	cool	for Bangor	her dark sunglasses	Karin's messy side	"Only kidding" "Just Jossin"
Karin Rohrbach	the midnight prowler	for free time	dangerously	soapies	people messing up the tennis courts	"Dude"

FIRST SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Sarah Chalmers	Sarah, Keith	for Dawn	for her birthday	staying up late talking	doing laps	"Have you seen Dawn?"
Amy Clarke	Sexy, Amy, Aim	like a nice wild animal	off her packages	smudge pot	bugs	"That bee's following me!"
Cindy Hedel	Cydi, Cyndi, Middle bean	for Sharon Hathaway	for JMG	to solo a canoe	riding and ALS	"Um....yah"
Sarah Hogan	Sarah Hoogie Big bean	for anything that she can do	to finish her basket	to pass JMG this summer	contact splitting for wet day	"Greetings salutation, Good afternoon, morning & evening!"
Erika Milligan	Ebba, Ricka Ebbaka Baby bean	like a true JMG	in Emma's sweatshirt	her tan line (ha)	waking up to tap dancing	"Can I come back?" "Ah-man" "You guys!!" "AGH"
Sandy Mogelberg	Chiquita, Choche Sandy	espanol	for Laura	to be with Amy	ALS	"Callete!"
Sarah Sutel	Stroodle Suttle Slime Ursa Minor	funky doo-da	with her expert	Nick (TD)	rules	"Piper is so hot!" "ha-lalala!"

SECOND SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Esther de Beauce	Esther	for Marie or Clemence	in 7th Shack	all the French Connection	bugs	"Stupid girl!"
Valentina Calderon	Valentina	young	quietly	writing to her parents	not understanding	"Yes, I understand"
Lee Cobb	Lee	thin	for Judy S. to do her hair	Rudy	people tickling her	"Tsk, Tsk, Tsk..."
Kristen Drukker	Kiki, Geeky	for Elizabeth	for Teen Beat	Teen Beat	waking up	"Calm down!"
Elizabeth Dubin	Elizabeth, Liz, Isabeth	for a boyfiend	for mail	kiki	going to sleep	"Oh, gosh"
Heather Duckworth	Heather	clean	for sailing	getting stuck on islands	cold weather	"Do we have to get in?"
Kimberly Dwyer	Kimber, Kimmy Kim	for someone to do her hair	for Sharon Hathaway	Lee and Heather	Being stuck in intermediate	"Please can I have my candy?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Carla Herrera	Carla	for Ceci	in 5th Shack	Andrea	Not being able to speak Spanish except on Sunday	"No, I don't have to!"
Melissa Hoppman	Melissa	older	for her cousil Karin	her Pooh bear	people teasing her	"So do I"
Laura Kimberly	Laura	like a Barbie Doll	for Emilie Grenier	her doll	wet willies	"You shouldn't do that, it's dangerous"
Alice Myers	Alice	different	for Campcraft	wildlife	long hair	"I don't think that's right."
Jennifer Proctor	Jenny, Jenn	out of it	in her own world	her hospital bear	being called Jennifer	"Don't cut me"
Judity Sutel	Judy, Judles	tired in the morning	messily	being in 1st Shack	getting out of bed in the morning	"That's so Japy."
Randi Thayer	Randi	studious	on her bed	Gabe	a messy room	"Yes, but." "If you say so."

[illegible]

THIRD SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Rebekah Alfond	Becca, Rebekah	tan	in Puerto Rico	Marshmallows	over night trips	"Get out of my room!"
Adrienne Apple	Little Apple	cute	with her cousins	Joyce	lost laundry	"Who asked you to come in?"
Tiel Fitzwater	Tiel	for her bathing suit	for her coloring books	her Sesame Street blanket	swimming lessons	"Can I stay overnight?"
Andrea Gomez	Andi, Andrea	like a cute teddy bear	with Vanessa	Krissy	Swimming	"Carla.....Krissy?"
Emilie Grenier	Emilie	for Nester, her stuffed animal	for mail	Margaret	sunburn	"Margaret...."
Alyshia Hymanson	Alyshia	for Valentina	for letters	eating	making her bed	"Can you help me?"
Margaret Loiselle	Margaret	for Emilie (and Eileen after dark)	for swimming class	Eileen's night light	people in her room	"Can I have a hug?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Vanessa Mogelberg	Vane	for Sandy	with Andrea	a clean room	people borrowing her clothes	"I swim? I swim!"
Lindsay Mudge	Lindsay	happy	with her cards	her markers	people touching her things	"I didn't tell you to come in."
Gabriel Padget	Elisabeth, Gabe	for her hair bands	for letters	her mom's visits	sleeping under the covers	"Do I have to?"
Sarah Thompson-Smith	Sarah	taller this year	in a clean room	spiders	cleaning the bathroom	"Can I tell you something?"

FOURTH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Marybeth Apple	Pineapple, MB	for Caroline	for hair spray	the Violent Femms	Swimming Lessons	"I have to burp."
Robin Bryant	Robin	for snuffles	for gum	Archery	peas	"I don't know."
Nikki Campbell	Nikki	like her voice would be higher	for lobster	swimming	thunderstorms	"Yea"
Elizabeth Dalton	Liz	for her Beastie Boys tape	for staying up nights	Arts and Crafts	stepping on things	"That's so wicked."
Starr Glidden	Starr Garfy	like Garfunkle	for Spuds McKenzie	the name Garfunkle	being called Starr	"Get out of my room." "I like your nose."
Caroline Katzen	Car	for something to talk about or cartwheel over	for jumping and cartwheels	sailing, River Phoenix	pink and frilly bathing suits	"Yo" "What does that mean?"
Emily Kennedy	Emily	for Sugar the horse	for riding	getting mail	not knowing secrets	"Wake up and smell the Espresso!"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Katherine Osnos	KO, Kale	for Danielle	for raids	Caroline and Marybeth	going to bed	"I want my priviledges back."
Ashley Rooney	Ashley, Ash	like Bugs Bunny	for eating peanut butter	raids	cleaning toilets	"I'm sorry."
Danielle Rose	Columbia, Danny	for River Phoenix pictures	for chocolate pudding	talking to Joanna	keeping quiet	"Hey you guys, come on."
Hannah Sears	Hannah, Banana	healthy	for riding	getting mail	being bugged	"OK"
Joanna Teplick	Jo, Joanna	for Danielle	for tennis	pitching softball	her braces and not getting letters	"Oh gosh"
Rinear Thatcher	Rinear	for her luggage	for mail and packages	having a messy room	doing her job	"Bloody"

FIFTH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Vasanthan Badari	Vas, Vasanthan	for her bed	for letters	windsurfing	cold water	"I'm sorry."
Sarah Fiset	Sarah	like a mosquito	for Dave	windsurfing	Patches	"Tabernarc"
Sarah de Goldschmidt	Sarah	for Marie	for Karen to talk to her	Karen	people on her bed	"Where's biscuit?"
Kara Greer	Kara	forward to showers	for Violet Femmes	taking showers	people stepping on her trunk	"Will you please get off my trunk?"
Erin Halloran	Erin, Babe	for letters from Chris	for Chris	riflery	waking up	"Can we be a little more queer, I don't know?"
Kim Irwin	Kimi, Kim	cool	Paul	Dawn and Sharon B.	swimming lessons	"Don't mess with me!!"
Marni Mahan	Mar	for Amy	for riding	Amy and Heather	people teasing her	"Stop teasing me!"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Camilla Meyer	Camilla	for her long lost egg	for the French Connection	Arts and Crafts	going swimming	"No!"
Marie de Noailles	Marie	for Jacynthe	for Greg	sailing	cleaning her room	"Come on, people!"
Charlotte Peterson	Charlotte	very thin	with enthusiasm	Friday pizzas	wearing her head gear	"Isn't it cute?"
Elizabeth Rowland	Lizy	like she's from another planet	in that room	Erin	stuff in her trunk	"You guys!"
Cecilia Stieglitz	Ceci	quiet - but she's not	with the Spanish Connection	Carla	mosquitos	"Come on!"
Rebecca Sutel	Treckers Beckers	cute	for shopping	Pine Island	lake rash	"I want to go to Pine Island"
Emily Wilemon	Emily, Em	like a Californian	for riding Bobby	Bobby	her hair	"I love you."

SIXTH SHACK

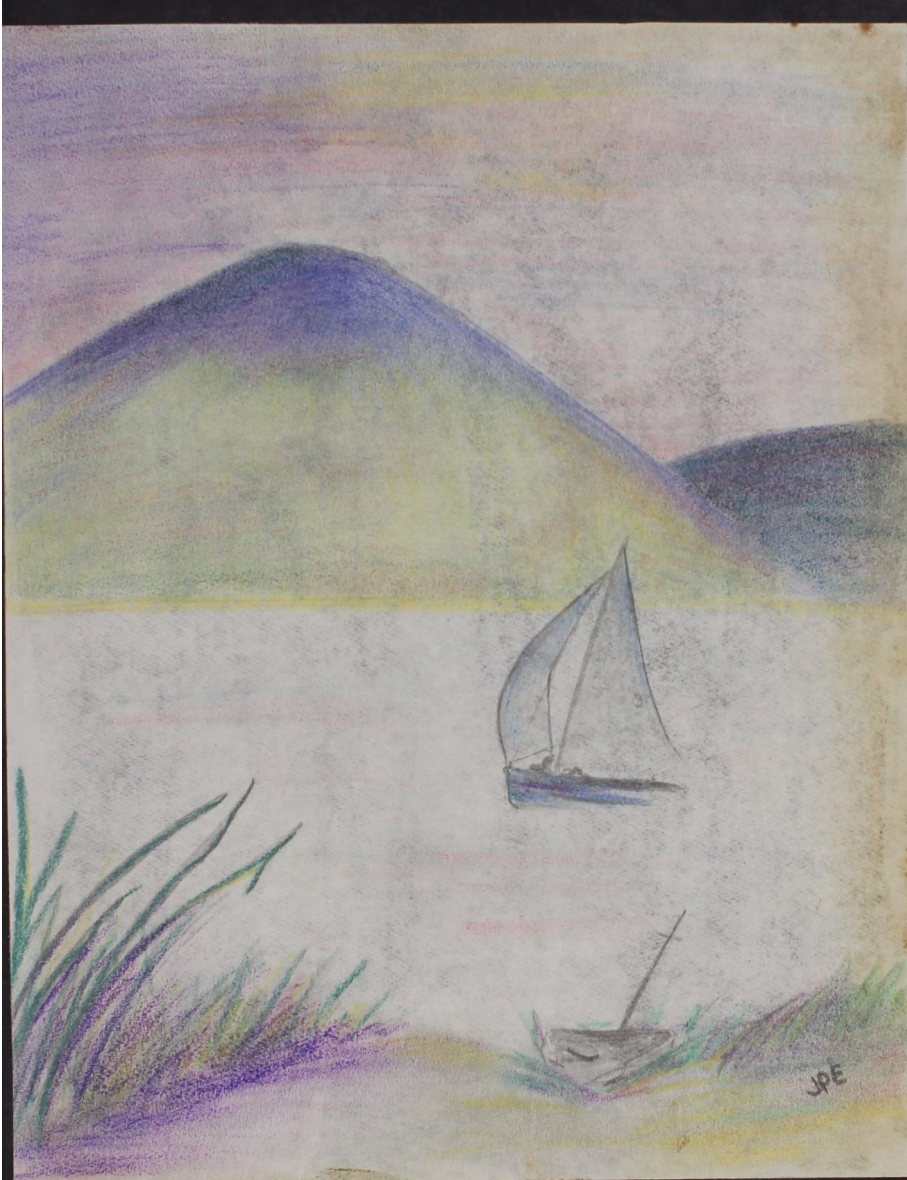
LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Janet Alter	Janet	for "rooms" to do and for her mommy (Sabrina)	for shack unity	her sister	not being included	"Why not?"
Chandra Cox	Chandra, Chandra-Babe	Mischievous	for Mike and candy	boys	getting 39's in riflery when needing a 40	"That's lame."
Andrea Dudley	Andrea	outgoing; neat	being herself	sleeping in Chandra and Karena's room	being called a goody-goody	"What's happening?" "Ok, Ok" "Pickle Heads"
Julie Edwards	Julie	for new words	for her Pooh Bear	sleeping	orange skin	"No, it's not" "I need some trash"
Susan Harner	Susan, Sue	like Bigfoot	for Rubik's magic	being funny	people telling her to get out	"Not"
Karena Johnson	Karena, Jimmy Bob, Jo	for someone to play tennis with	dangerously	playing tennis	instructional swim	"Can I borrow....."
Amy Keene	Amy	for books	for her dad	Heather	impetigo	"That's just fine."

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Svea Robinson	"v"	for her mom	in Belgrade Lakes	Becca	sleeping over	"See you tomorrow!"
Nancy Roth	Nancy, Nance, Pancy	for her stuffed animal	for violence	to spaz	people taking her stuffed animal	"Tennessee....Tennessee.."
Ann Russell	Anne	for a quarrel to break up	for Cape Elizabeth	fashionable clothing	people calling her names	"I'm sorry, that's cheap!" "Are you mad at me?"
Tanya White	Tanya	for Melissa's Bon Jovi stuff	with her head phones on	socks	not being punk	"No way!"
Sabrina Wisner	Sabrina, Brina	for potential	for her sleep	attention	people who don't whisper at night	"Hey, kid!"

SEVENTH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Kate Alter	Kate, Otter	in the mirror every morning to check for lost freckles	for raids	playing cards	being small and younger looking	"Let's go on a raid!"
Jennifer Apple	Jenn, Jenapple, Apple, J.	for 7th shackers	for hairspray	John	people touching her hair	"Fresh"
Kristine Auns	Krissy, Kriss-y	good in a bikini	in between belches	mimis purr	her brother's Puerto Rican tan	"You big weenie"
Michelle Fiset	Mimi, Chelle, Miche, Michelle	for raids	for violent femmes	gray socks and bermudas	people who say they are going to do raids & don't	"Oh, man!" "What time is the raid?"
Melissa Gary	Mel, Melbel, Melissa, Mel-smell, Meeber	for Bon Jovi articles and pictures	for Bon Jovi	Dawn Waun and Arts and Crafts	people making fun of her music	"Yuck fou" "Hey, chick"
Clemence Lehideux	Clemence, Clem	for Esther	for the French Connection	sailing	people yelling at her	"ta gueule"
Elizabeth Nicholson	Bets, Beeber, Betsy-buns	for people to bear hug	for her family	being unique	germs	"Hubada" "Haa"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Ellen Piel	Ellen	quiet and innocent	for her Dachshund	reading	people not doing their jobs	"The square root of....."
Catherine Prodo	Cathy, Dodo Cath, Prodo-type	logical	for horses	new, cute guys	people scratching on screens	"Scheister burger"
Jacynthe Rodrigue	Jacynthe, Jas	for Canadian guys	to play tennis	Dave	noisy people at night when she's tired	"Snores and Screams"
Jennifer Rohrbach	Jen, Reebok, Chickarena	for thinner thighs	for mail from Josh	peanut M & M's	not being able to belch	"I'll clean my room tomorrow."
Karen Rose	Karen	for mail	for candy	being blunt	pimples	"Hi, you guys!"
Marie Smith	Marie	French	for her parents to visit	kiwi	people telling her to stop speaking French	"Quoi?"
Cornelia Ulman	Cornelia, Nelia	for people to talk to	for Paul	E. T.	people touching her stuff	"I have this....."



Elizabeth N. Cobb

Expects Neat Cabins

Betty works both all day and all night!
Each camper's happiness is her plight!
With M.J. - a team,
She'd bid us sweet dreams!
And our families she makes us all write.



Philip J. Cobb

Purchased (a) Jewel Camcorde

From roof tops to upon his knees
He filmed us all like a breeze!
The grass he hears grow
When not filming - he mows!
And his aim for us all is to please.



Mary Jane Auns

Must Jostle Activities

For M.J. the tagboard will be
a hassle and constant worry!
Though not a complaint
She must be a saint-
All her jobs she does dutifully!

Vilis Auns

Voracious Appetite

Dear Vilis has not much to say
He's known for his line - where'e MJ?
Both Jamie and he
We visibly see
At mealtimes most ev-er-y day!



Eric W. Cobb

Engineers Waterways Carefully

Eric would eagerly take out trips,
From mountain tops to river rips.
What stern says is law,
If commanded - cross draw!
Some trippers learned that a canoe tips!

Marsha P. Cobb

Makes Peppy Concoctions

Our Marsha does write, type and draw.
She also is good with a saw.
On canoe trips takes pics
From Flox accepts licks.
She will help when you need a 'he-haw'!



Tami M. Peck

Teacher (with) Much Patience

Though training can be quite a pain,
Our Tami has handled the strain.
She's quick with a smile
For friends, walks a mile
And for camp she has been quite a gain!

Debbie C. Spencer

Daily Carries Supplies

For three years Deb's been our camp nurse.
Few kids does she have to coerce!
She gives medication
Plus gets a vacation!
Her summers could be a lot worse!

Amy St. Claire Clarke

All-around Sophisticated CIT

Now Amy she got all the mail,
And she does not fancy to sail.
With Sandy is seen
And in tennis quite keen.
As Miss Ugly she sure did not fail!

J. Sandy Mogelberg

Just Sweet Melarche

From Peru came our dear Sandy.
Her English came to be dandy.
With Amy she's found
Just walking around.
As a translator she is quite handy.



Sarah D. Hogan

She's Done Honorably

In everything she gives her all.
Arts and Crafts she feels is her call.
She's really quite funny,
Her nature is sunny,
When asked for help she will not stall.

Erika M. Milligan

Eagerly Munches Muffins

Erika always will hug you,
Whenever you look down and blue.
Her posters of guys,
Lead folks to surmise,
Brains are good but a body is, too!

Sarah K. Chalmers

Sings Kind (of) Charmingly

A young woman named Sarah Keith,
Would smile, always showing her teeth.
She danced and she sang,
Upside down she would hang.
Her yo-yo she never would sheath.





Cynthia M. Hedel

Canoeing Makes (her) Happy

"Our Cindy's a camper supreme!"
Sharon and Janet will beam.
"Testing camp was real tough."
She'll reply with a huff,
And a smile as bright as a sunbeam.

Sarah A. Sutel

Shooting Always Skillfully

One of three Sarah's was she.
Off to riflery she'd often be.
To Pine Island she'd go,
It's an awfully long row.
On piano she's always in key.



SECOND SHACK
(First Half)

Joyce P. Philman

Joyfully Produces Projects

Joyce is the woman from Bell,
Whose hand crafted things do sell.
She can whip up a prize
With a gleam in her eyes.
In marriage we all wish her well.



Secha A. MacMichael

Skinnies Around Midnight

Oh Secha's a greek goddess rare
Who wants a new style for her hair.
She's really a pal.
She's the best "Rain Dance Gal".
When needed she'll always be there.

Melissa L. Hoppman

Must Love Hamburgers

It's time for counselors to weep
When Melissa won't go to sleep.
Oh, how that gal does
Love talking to cuz
But she's truly loving and sweet!

Laura L. Kimberly

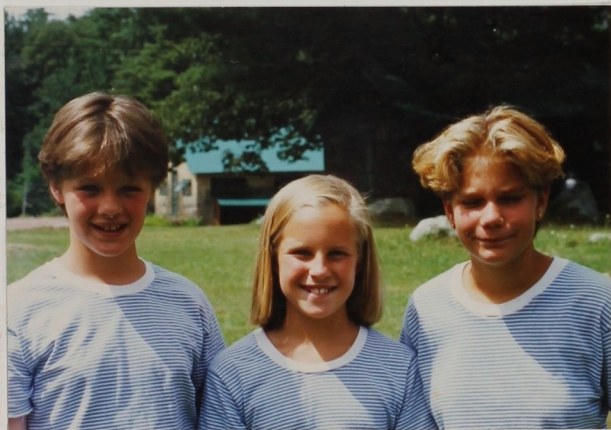
Likes Little Kittens

Laura helped to create a play
That was performed just yesterday.
It was about love
Just what she's made of
In our hearts I'm sure she will stay!

Allison A. Wissinger

Always Ask "When?"

Allison came second half
And she shares her smile with the staff.
She's so easy going
And just without knowing
She brightens our days with her laugh!



Heather D. Duckworth

Handles Doubles Delightfully

Heather has old fashioned class,
She's quite a lovely young lass.
Just like Rudolph's nose
Her happiness glows.
Her smile makes the darkest coulds pass.



Valentina I. Calderon

Voices Interesting Comments

Valentina's our small foreigh doll
Who heard Runoia's beckoning call.
She's beautified words
From us she has heard.
With her accent that's loved much by all!



Kiki Drukker

Knife Dropper

Kiki's a girl from the west.
It seem that she never needs rest.
From windows she jumps
For secrets she pumps,
But truly we think she's the best.

Jennifer H. Proctor

Just Horse Play

Jenny's a talker by trade,
Always gabbing with new friends she's made.
No she can't gloat
'Cause she got a sore throat,
But her chuckle just never does fade.



Judy B. Sutel

Just Bounces Sometimes

Judy's a jack of all trades,
You can tell by the friends that she's made.
She's the junior white captain
Who knows what is "happnin".
We pray that her smile will not fade.

Randi E. Thayer

Really Enjoys Treats

Randi's a gal with some class
And quite a talented lass.
Very quiet is she
And I hope she will be
Coming back here to see us real fast.

Esther de Beauce

Every Day Beauty

Esther came from far far away.
She'll come back to us we all pray!
A youngish French cutie
But she hates cabin duties,
In Shack 7 she always does stay.



Elizabeth B. Dubin

Easily Bends Diet

"Buttons" most always "eats right"
For the bulge she thinks she must fight.
She's a cool dudette
Who has no need to fret
Except ghosts that she sees in the night.

Kimberly A. Dwyer

Kids Around Daily

I've really got a few hunches,
That Kimmy loves candy bunches.
For her package she asked,
But by M.J. it passed,
So she could not sneak in any munches.

Lee A. Cobb

Leaps Around Camp

So what can you say about Lee?
Except that she's so darned skinny.
With a smile and a laugh
She abuses the staff.
In her heart a lot-o-love be.



Alice S. Myers

Against Serious Moods

Alice is a brilliant dudette
Like none other I've ever met
She is kind, and sweet
And really quite neat.
In life she'll go far I will 'bet.



Rebekah A. Alfond

(thinks) Ridings An Adventure

Two things live near our Great Pond
Our Camp and the family Alfond.
We're so glad for each-
Rebekah's a peach!
With them both there comes easy a bond!



SECOND AND THIRD SHACK
(Second Half)



THIRD SHACK
(First Half)



THIRD SHACK
(Second Half)

Eileen M. Crowley

Everyone's Multitalented Counselor

This Eileens first year at Camp.
Sure proved that her spirits aren't damp.
ALS she did pass.
Taught a riflery class,
Camper's styles she was sure not to cramp.

Tracy L. Diamond

Tiffany Loves Dangerously

Though Tiffany's not her real name,
Diamonds are surely her game.
Her long flowing hair
Gently pulled up with care,
Has gentlemen make her their aim.

Judith B. Thompson

Just Beautifully Talented

At the stables Judy you'll find
Her boots on your eyes not so kind.
She juggles her beaus
Her garden it grows
Her car's not as sharp as her mind.





Carla Herrera

Causes Haphazzardness

Carla's got that show business style,
When she flashes that dazzling smile.
She does jumps and flips
And wiggles her hips.
We're glad that she stayed for a while.

Lindsay C. Mudge

Lovely Cabin Mate

Lindsay's leaving half summer was hard-
We had come to love her and her cards!
Her future's quite bright
Las Vegas at night!
A tall one, she comes by the yard!



Sarah Thompson-Smith

She Tires Slowly

Sarah came to camp this year late.
'Cause she had a previous date.
Once she did arrive
For the blues she did strive,
As a cabin mate she is first rate!

Tiel E. Fitzwater

Thinks Everythings Fun

With Tiel it's not hard to succumb
This pint-size young girl loves her thumb.
One 'leg's made of wood,
Which is probably good
For it helps her to hide every crumb!



Gabriel F. Padget

Goes For Pets

Miss Padget's a real puppeteer-
Her Gretal received a big cheer.
Her tooth left a chasm
But no need to spasm,
For she'll have a new one next year!

Vanessa J. Mogelberg

Vivacious Junior Miss

To Boston from Camp she will go-
One tooth less will not make her slow.
This Peruvian dish
Who swims like a fish,
Will be welcome wherever she goes!

Adrienne M. Apple

A Minor Angel

In the shade she's a breath of fresh air
Of all things she really does care!
A delightful young lass,
She lends lots of class.
This Apple we wish was a pair!

Andrea Gomez Senderos

A Gay Spirit

Miss Gomez does bounce off the wall!
She's active yet not three feet tall.
She rarely comes down
Her spins take her round,
This girl thinks that life is a ball!



Emilie F. Grenier

Everyone's Favorite Girl

Politeness is one of her traits-
Her reading's another - it's great!
With Nester we see
Together they be
And with puppets she loves to create!

Margaret M. Loiselle

Makes Many Laugh

It's tradition that Margaret's a "White"
She comes honestly by it - no fight!
While her bunny's her pet
There's no name for him yet!
She sleeps better with Eileen's night light!

Alyshia B. Hymanson

Always Becomes Handy

This gal thinks that mail is just great,
To get it she never is late!
Pink zinc is her curse,
Though spilt milk is worse;
And we hope that next summer's a date!





FOURTH SHACK
(First Half)



FOURTH SHACK
(Second Half)

Jennifer L. Gray

Just (a) Little Greedy

Jen (Florida) stays on the phone
Wishing she could be at home!
She does stay in the sun
Really missing her hon,
She's usually in her own zone.

Dawn R. Crump

Does Riflery Consistently

A baggy pants wearer named Dawn
Would grab her snuffles and yawn,
"Put on some Dylan.
Pop music's a villain!
Get my guitar, and let's sing a song."



Marybeth Apple

Mainly Active

The judges Miss Apple did face
Talking out loud was the case.
"Bary Meth is my twin,
Talking must be her sin"
She said with a smile on her face!

Ashley K. Rooney

Always Kinda Rowdy

Ashley is wide-eyed and rowdy
Her smile is bright when it's cloudy
She's always the one
To bring out the sun.
But toilets make her quite pouty.





Katherine M. Osnos

Keeps Mouth Operating

During sailing one bright sunny day
"Catch my shoe" Miss Katherine did say.
But flying it went
And though time was spent
At the bottom this shoe does now lay.

Robin E. Bryant

Really Extremely Blissful

Robin is really quite jolly
She smiles and makes you think golly-
Hey! What a nice gal
To have as a pal.
Her hair is curled like a dolly.

Danielle L. Rose

Doesn't Like Riflery

Danielle is described as squeaky.
Her smile is often quite sneaky!
For dessert she can't wait,
Though to breakfast she's late.
Her stories and jokes are just freaky.

Joanna M. Teplick

Joyfully Mischievous Tot

With Danielle our Joanna came
For most sports she always is game.
At pitching she's great
Her room is not straight.
In 4th Shack she's number one dame.

Hannah D. Sears

Has Difficulty Singing

We all know a girl named Hannah.
Linked to her name is banana!
We think it's a blast
That she's constantly asked,
"Where are you from, Montana?"





Caroline S. Katzen

Cartwheels So Knowledgeably

Caroline talks loud and alot,
Ah oh! All the questions she's got!
She cartwheels on rocks
And on mountain tops.
And to "talks" she always does trot.

M. Rinear Thatcher

Many Raids Tried

Rinear will leave small bits and traces
Of bands to fit on her braces.
When called for her job,
She always will sob.
She's sometimes off tune for the graces.

Vasanthan Badari

Very Bright

This summer the fair was her game,
For this she couldn't be tame.
To windsurfing she'd start,
But to art she would dart.
Her basket is her claim to fame!

Nikki M. Campbell

Never Misses Clowning

Nik has a remarkable head,
One look and you'd say it's bright red!
With freckles on her nose
She walks on her tiptoes.
Her clothes are not left on her bed.

Starr S. Glidden

Says She's Garfunkel

Our Garfy has marvelous hair.
For Dawn's nose she really does care!
With each hi and each smile,
Funny grace and cute style,
The others do constantly stare.



Elizabeth A. Dalton

Eagerly Awaits Dinner

Constantly injured is Liz,
At cutting her foot she's a whiz!
On piggy back carried
She's sure to get married.
She's every grooms dream of Ms.



Emily L. Kennedy

Enjoys Little Knickknacks

Young Emily rides like a pro!
To horses her time mostly goes.
She canters and trots.
She reads lots and lots.
Her smile reaches down to her toes.



FOURTH, FIFTH, SIXTH AND SEVENTH SHACK

(Second Half)



FIFTH SHACK
(First Half)



FIFTH SHACK
(Second Half)



Sharon L. Hathaway

She Loves Hugs

Each morning she runs a few miles,
And returns to us only with smiles,
At canoeing she's tough,
And with campers she's rough,
But in Fifth Shack she solves all the trials.

Heather E. Griffin

Hardly Ever Giggles

Most mornings our Heather is found
By the dippers from Third Shack-Lake bound.
Though she seldom goes in
You can tell by their grin
That they're happily to have her around.



Erin S. Halloran

Encourages Shenanigans Happily

For her French boy Erin would cry.
Lots of candy she surely would buy.
Boxer shorts were her fame.
Always playing her game.
Shen she leaves us at night we all sigh.

Jennifer E. Apple

Just Enjoys Abnormality

This apple was great to be hold
In sailing she always was bold.
In Seventh she slept
Her room was unkept.
Her friendship's a treasure to hold.



Sarah Fiset

She's (a) Firecracker

Our Sarah does rise at 1st bell
"I've done all my jobs!" she will yell!
"Why?" is her query
She never grows weary.
Her smile, by the yard we could well!

Cecilia Stieglitz

Constantly Smiles

This year Ceci came half-season.
To swimming she comes with a reason.
Her T-shirt is fancy,
Her English is dancy.
To her the water is freezin.

Kara M. Greer

Keeps Many Going

Kara was with us half season.
"Gimme a sweatshirt", she said "I'm freez'n"
A sister of Jen,
She's part of the den.
In sports, no one at her is sneezin!



Sarah B. de Goldschmidt

She's Busy Gossiping

When Sarah walks in the door,
Her voice we cannot ignore!
To riding she'll run,
Her job never done.
Her stories are never a bore.



Marni E. Mahan

Merry Every Moment

At canoeing, Marni's first rate.
Up at first bell, she never is late.
Always found with a smile.
She walks that extra mile.
Hope to see her again at our gate.

Camilla M. Meyer

Constantly Makes Memories

Camilla has had a great stay;
Something always clever to say.
She's arts and crafts bound,
At tennis not found,
The first volunteer to go play.



Kim E. Irwin

Keeps Everything Interesting

From Philly our Kim-e does hail.
Never a boat does she bail.
Her hair's not a fright.
She's up late at night.
And of course to tennis she'll sail.

Amy R. Keene

Always Reasonable Kid

Our Amy can ride any horse,
She galloped right through Judy's course!
This year she's much taller.
In archery top dollar.
Her love is our energy source.

Marie A. deNoailles

Monkeys Around Nightly

At Runoia, Marie's back this year.
For the boys she surely would cheer.
As you could guess,
Her room is a mess.
At sailing Marie shows no fear.

Liz Rowland

Left Regretfully

This was her first year at CR
And at talking she proved a real star.
Her tennis is great.
And riding's first rate.
We know that this girl will go far.

Emily A. Wilemon

Entertaining Adorable Westerner

In a mess did our Emily live.
Her things she would lend and give.
Tennis is her game.
Riding's her fame.
In our minds, her curly locks live.



Rebecca C. Sutel

Rarely Craves Silence

Sharon, dear Becca would hound.
In the shower she'd always be found.
Under the mess,
She'd try to get dressed.
The noises at night were her sounds.

Charlotte A. Peterson

Creative And Peppy

With red hair and freckles galore,
Our Charlotte is never a bore
She works with great will,
To conquer each skill.
She's a camper whom we all adore.





SIXTH SHACK
(First Half)



SIXTH SHACK
(Second Half)



Janet L. Hathaway

Just Loves Helping

From the lake back to campcraft she'll fly
"I've no time to spare" is her cry
To teach JMG's
Their maps, mountains and trees
Is a job and a half - that's no lie!

Margie A. Rigel

Makes Archery Radical

Our Margie has charge of the aides,
For our Shack she wishes some maids.
To the shed she will run
For a bow - not a gun
And at night she'll cry, "No more raids!"

Janet R. Alter

Joins Right Along

When shooting one day at the range,
This girl posed a question quite strange.
"What's thirty?" she asked,
And made Margie gasp,
But that's how she is - she won't change'



Andrea Dudley

Absolutely Darling

Andrea makes not a sound
Sometimes she can't even be found
To her friends she's no dud.
Friendships thicker than blood
For Julie she's certainly bound.

Svea R. Robinson

Seldom Remembers Raids

We miss our Svea at night.
A camper here only at light.
To arts and crafts she does go-
There she never is low.
And we all love her hugs so tight.

Tanya C. White

Thinks Constantly "Walkman"

Every evening at just after nine,
With her headphones does Tanya recline.
But up on the courts,
She really cavorts,
At tennis she surely does shine'



Anne P. Russell

Always Pleasantly Rowdy

Dearest Anne does come from the Cape
and from Maine she just can't escape.
Her clothes all labels
From her head to her toes.
And on her walls her bags do drape.



Susan S. Harner

Susan Sings Happily

At tennis she's great and she's tan.
If lost - she's with her buddy Anne.
She sure has the height
To reach for the light.
In the shack, Sue never is bland.

Karena B. Johnson

Karing But Jumpy

Karena, at drama, is great.
Was her poem by luck or by fate?
Her room is a mess,
But neat is her dress.
She often comes running in late.



Chandra L. Cox

Can Laugh Continuously

Her room was struck by a hurricane.
Oh, cleaning it sure is a pain.
At riflery - fine.
In sailing - divine.
How she eats and never does gain!



Julie K. Edwards

Jokingly Kids Everyone

Our Julie is far from a nerd
For at night she'll ask for a word.
For perfection she strives
Before MJ arrives
To some this might seem quite absurd.

Sabrina M. Wisner

Seems Mighty Witty

From Cairo she came all the way
With stories of trips to relay.
In a sailboat she's found
For a race she is bound
Any sport she is willing to play!

Nancy A. Roth

Never Allows Rushing

Piano is Nancy's pet peeve,
Over practice she really does grieve.
But her lessons still come
Every Wednesday - ho hum!
She'd rather ride or play ball, I believe!



SEVENTH SHACK
(First Half)



SEVENTH SHACK
(Second Half)

Karen L. Mynes

Kind Listening Medic

Karen's the one from ole Pine Top
Who ranted and raved about camp slop
On trips she would go,
Not always gung-ho.
At midnight her night did not stop.

Suzanne M. Bleau

Sue Misses Brian

The wind surfers on their leashes
Never make it to far reaches
Letters from Brian
Without them she's cryin'
With beginners she is just peaches.

Sharon Bruce

Sings Beautifully

This is her first time at our camp.
At singing she is a real champ.
For drama she lives
Her talents she gives
But all spiders she hopes we will stamp.





Ellen Piel

Extra Polite

Always reading a very long book.
Very skinny she always did look.
Her hair was so long,
It never looked wrong.
Advanced beginners she overtook.

Marie C. Smith

Marie Constantly Smiles

From Canada did Marie come.
She always did look for the sun.
She's known to be shy,
But sweet as a pie.
At Camp she had some kind of fun.



Jennifer A. Rohrbach

Josh Answers Regularly

Young Rohrbach, at tennis, excels.
Funny stories she quite often tells.
She's usually quiet,
And watching her diet.
Mail from Josh she receives with pleased yells.

Kristine M. Auns

Knowledgeable Midnight Adventuress

She is captain again this year.
The blues go running in fear.
In bikinis clad now,
At dinner she chows.
When Jenn left she shed a few tears.

Melissa A. Gary

Mainly Awaits Guys

At riflery she did so score.
For Bon Jovi her heart would soar.
With Cathy she's seen,
To no one she's mean.
Heavy Metal - she always wants more.



Elizabeth E. Nicholson

Extremely Energetic Nightlife

As chief of the powerful blues.
There's no way that they could lose.
Her room in the back
Is not out of whack.
With Melissa she sings Motley Crue.

Cathy J. Prodo

Can Jump Perfectly

Prodo-type left early this year.
In our hearts, she stayed very near.
She always was heard;
Each loud, sill word
Her muppet-mouth would make so clear.

Michelle Fiset

Munchkin Face

From Canada Michelle did hail
At night she made more than a wail
The Violent Femmes played
In bed never stayed
To the beach she would run to sail.



Cornelia S. Ulman

Can Smile Understandingly

Cornelia came to 7th Shack
Her sense of humor right on track.
Strange stories she told.
While her teddy she's hold
Next summer we hope she comes back.

Jacynthe Rodrigue

Just Rioting

With Clem, Jac could always be found.
Often noisy they'd make our ears pound.
Loves giggling at night
Just to give you a fright
To sailing she was often bound.

Clemence Lehideux

Constantly Laughs

Don't try to pronouce her last name.
Lehideux the French giggler came.
New words are her biz
At sailing's a wiz
And "burp" is her claim to camp fame.



Kate A. Alter

Keenly Advocates Aerobics

Of freckles our Kate is the queen.
With sis she never is seen.
It often is said,
"Her hair is so red!"
Jazzercising with Sue-What a team!

Karen Rose

Konstantly Riots

Year number three for Karen.
In the Shack she's always darin!
Talking morning and night,
At soccer a sight!
To the flag, up the path she comes tearin!





AIDS

Jennifer L. Kimball

Just Loves Kidding

Kimball's face says she certainly knows
And her smile it surely does glow.
Likes reading at night
Spiders give her a fright!
To her face you cann't say, no!

Karin E. Rohrbach

Kids (up an) Enormous Ruccus

Karin is certainly not lazy!
Even if she is a bit hazy.
At tennis she's quick
At sneaking she's slick
Maybe she is just totally crazy!





Anne S. Katzen

Always Sails Keenly

A very fine sailor was she
And David she always would see.
At night she would roam,
The kids, they would groan.
To Karin she always would flee

Sue C. Huber

So Continuously Humorous

Our Suber's an aide this year.
At activities she has no fears.
Hair spray in the morn
She will always adorn.
Where there is a mirror she's near.



Karen A. Horsfield

Kills Ants Happily

Dishwashing, pot scrubbing, she hates,
In the kitchen she lies there and waits,
When the weather is hot,
She'll be out like a shot!
And dreams of those bagels and cakes!

Mary L. Halloran

Makes Lovely Hamburgers

There was a young woman named Mary,
Who thought the kitchen contrary,
She picked up a spoon,
And then cooked a baboon,
And thought the dinner quite hairy!

Alison J. Gill

Always Joking (and) Giggling

This girl seems to get loads of dirt,
On the front of her Runoia shirt,
She can't get it clean,
In the washing machine;
So please someone give her a new shirt?!

Martha A. Cruickshank

Messes Around Continuously

On frozen muffin she did cut her finger,
The blood trickled out what a dinger!
She's not safe to cut,
Why be in a rut?
Don't be a cook; try a singer?!



David C. DeVore

Drives Consistently Dangerously

From Connecticut came our chief Dave.
About him the French girls did rave.
He was quick when he sailed,
In the motorboat - failed
His sleep he really did crave!

Henry B. Laidlaw (Piper)

Has Bushes Licked

Piper's the "dude" at our camp.
Around him your spirit's not damp.
He's seen rolling the courts;
Love those fitted green shorts!
With Dave he often will tramp.

Jamie

There is a large dog whose color is yellow
He's really quite mellow.
To Camp he does trot,
He's loved quite a lot!
He's sure a jolly good 'ole fellow.



Flox

There's a nice chocolate dog named Flox,
Campers wish to take home in a box!
With Jame she'll run,
Begging - what fun!
She'll chase chipmunks up trees and
o'er rocks!





CITS



JMG'S



CAPTAINS



ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS
(First Half)



ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS
(Second Half)



FIVE YEARS OR MORE



SISTERS



ENTRIES IN BANGOR CRAFTS FAIR
WITH WINNING RIBBONS



VASANTHA'S BASKET