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### Dedication

Arriving at Runoia on that June day, which now seems like an eternity ago, one of my first impulses was to go to greet Great Pond, known affectionately to all as "the lake". Little did I realize as I stood, winter pale and a bit overwhelmed by the newness and complexity of my job, the meaning that Great Pond would give to the summer.

It is impossible to deny the significance of the lake in Camp Runoia life. Providing us with hours of entertainment and countless learning experiences, Great Pond creates a focal point for the summer, offering us challenges and comforts, if we are willing to accept.

During our time here, the lake has taught each individual a special lesson. For the CIT's, it was the struggles and accomplishments of ALS classes. Others who fought the waves in canoeing, or coped with the lack of wind in sailing and wind-surfing, gathered insights about themselves as they rose to the lake's tests. Vesper services at the beach were continually heightened by the beauty of the sunset over the waters, giving many the strength and inspiration needed for the weeks ahead. For some of us came the simple knowledge that there did exist



biodegradable shampoo, and that it was possible to make it through eight weeks without a hot shower.

In its subtle, special way, Great Pond has wrought changes in each of us, teaching us endurance, patience, and an awareness of the world in which we live. Too often in our fast-paced, crowded lives, we ignore the value of our natural surroundings. We become numb and indifferent to our environment, adopting instead a callous and ignorant attitude.

Great Pond has helped us to break through these barriers, and in doing so has given us the memories of a fun-filled and exciting summer, full of growth and beauty. Speaking to us in the language of waves lapping against the land, the lake has conveyed a message that we will bear within our hearts for all time.

In appreciation for all its gifts, we dedicate this 1988 Runoia Log to Great Pond.

Chris Munro

# Log Staff 1988

First Shack	Melissa Gary Betsy Nicholson
Second Shack	Andrea Gomez Mia Rosenwasser
Third Shack	Rebekah Alfond Vanessa Mogelberg
Fourth Shack	Katisha Graves Judy Sutel
Fifth Shack	Jennifer Berendt Elizabeth Dubin Ashley Rooney
Sixth Shack	Kim Irwin Nicole Merrill Ceci Stieglitz
Seventh Shack	Chandra Cox Karena Johnson
Staff	Annabel Clarke Chris Munro

Log Night

Flicker

Poems

Oh I Was Born

Dear Harvey

Dewey

Name Poems

Katahdin Krew Story

Oh A Thousand Miles I've Traveled

Junior Stats

Lost and Found

Can You Imagine

Suitors

Senior Stats

Staff Stats

Last Wills and Testaments

Linger

Name Story

Barges

Dedication

Peace



## CAMP RUNOIA

1988

## BLUES

Chandra Cox - Captain  
Alice Myers - Lt. Captain

Esther de Beauce  
Jennifer Berendt  
Robin Bryant  
Karine Champoux  
Lindsay Coppleson  
Jai Ebonstarre  
Sarah Fiset  
Tiel Fitzwater  
Kara Greer  
Susan Harner  
Daniela de Haro  
Carla Herrera  
Anne-Lise Hocquard  
Caroline Hocquard  
Karena Johnson  
Amy Keene  
Laura Kimberly  
Melissa Macomber  
Lindsay Mudge  
Nina Muther  
Teryka Nutter  
Ashley Rooney  
Danielle Rose  
Mia Rosenwasser  
Nancy Roth  
Hannah Sears  
Sarah Smith  
Cecilia Stieglitz  
Emily Wilemon  
Allison Wissinger  
Gretchen Wolff  
Jennifer Wu

## WHITES

Julie-ann Edwards - Captain  
Judy Sutel - Lt. Captain

Rebekah Alfond  
Janet Alter  
Leslie Berry  
Leigh Daily  
Harmony Dodge  
Elizabeth Dubin  
Heather Duckworth  
Emilie Epelman  
Andrea Gomez  
Mayra Granado  
Katisha Graves  
Emilie Grenier  
Olympia Guerrand  
Katy Harrington  
Barbara Hasty  
Emily Hoffhine  
Jessica Hoffhine  
Melissa Hoppman  
Alyshia Hymanson  
Kim Irwin  
Heather Keene  
Emily Kennedy  
Margaret Loiselle  
Nicole Merrill  
Genevieve Milot  
Vanessa Mogelberg  
Svea Robinson  
Liz Rowland  
Karen Ruiz  
Kenyon Shubert  
Rebecca Sutel  
Reghan Walsh  
Tanya White  
Carol Wilhelm

Camper List 1988

Alfond, Rebekah  
Alter, Janet  
de Beauce, Esther  
Berendt, Jennifer  
Berry, Leslie  
Bryant, Robin  
Champoux, Karine  
Coppleson, Lindsay  
Cox, Chandra  
Daily, Leigh  
Dodge, Harmony  
Dubin, Elizabeth  
Duckworth, Heather  
Ebonstarre, Jai  
Edwards, Julie-ann  
Epelman, Emilie  
Fiset, Sarah  
Fitzwater, Tiel  
Gomez, Andrea  
Granado, Mayra  
Graves, Katisha  
Greer, Kara  
Grenier, Emilie  
Guerrand, Olympia  
Harner, Susan  
de Haro, Daniela  
Harrington, Katy  
Hasty, Barbara  
Herrera, Carla  
Hocquard, Anne-Lise  
Hocquard, Caroline  
Hoffhine, Emily  
Hoffhine, Jessica  
Hoppman, Melissa  
Hymanson, Alyshia

Irwin, Kim  
Johnson, Karena  
Keene, Amy  
Keene, Heather  
Kennedy, Emily  
Kimberly, Laura  
Loiselle, Margaret  
Macomber, Melissa  
Merrill, Nicole  
Milot, Genevieve  
Mogelberg, Vanessa  
Mudge, Lindsay  
Muther, Nina  
Myers, Alice  
Nutter, Teryka  
Robinson, Svea  
Rooney, Ashley  
Rose, Danielle  
Rosenwasser, Mia  
Roth, Nancy  
Rowland, Liz  
Ruiz, Karen  
Sears, Hannah  
Shubert, Kenyon  
Smith, Sarah  
Stieglitz, Ceci  
Sutel, Judy  
Sutel, Becca  
Walsh, Reghan  
White, Tanya  
Wilemon, Emily  
Wilhelm, Carol  
Wissinger, Allison  
Wolff, Gretchen  
Wu, Jennifer



First Half - Shack List 1988

Shack #1

Cummings, Cora  
Ahern, Shelley  
Alter, Kate  
Auns, Krissy  
Fiset, Michele  
Gary, Melissa  
Lehideux, Clemence  
Nicholson, Betsy  
Prodo, Cathy  
Rodrigue, Jacynthe  
Rohrbach, Jennifer

Shack #2

Clarke, Annabel  
Mynes, Karen  
Chalmers, Sarah  
Hogan, Sarah  
  
Berry, Leslie  
Gomez, Andrea  
Guerrand, Olympia  
Hocquard, Anne-Lise  
Mudge, Lindsay  
Smith, Sarah

Shack #3

Buell, Alice  
Crowley, Eileen  
Thompson, Judy  
  
Alfond, Rebekah  
Ebonstarre, Jai  
de Haro, Daniela  
Hocquard, Caroline  
Mogelberg, Vanessa  
Nutter, Teryka

Shack #4

Kimball, Jen  
Munro, Chris  
Rigel, Margie  
  
Graves, Katisha  
Harrington, Katy  
Hoffhine, Jessica  
Macomber, Melissa  
Muther, Nina  
Myers, Alice  
Sutel, Judy  
Walsh, Reghan

Shack #5

Ruddle, Amy  
Sassenberg, Chantal  
Hedel, Cyndi  
Milligan, Erika  
  
de Beauce, Esther  
Berendt, Jennifer  
Bryant, Robin  
Dubin, Elizabeth  
Hoffhine, Emily  
Kennedy, Emily  
Milot, Genevieve  
Rooney, Ashley  
Shubert, Kenyon  
Wilhelm, Carol

Shack #6

Boyce, Jennifer  
Ducat, Sarah  
Rohrbach, Karin  
  
Champoux, Karine  
Granado, Mayra  
Irwin, Kim  
Keene, Amy  
Merrill, Nicole  
Robinson, Svea  
Roth, Nancy  
Sears, Hannah  
Stieglitz, Ceci  
Sutel, Becca

Shack #7

Bleau, Sue  
Huber, Sue  
  
Coppleson, Lindsay  
Cox, Chandra  
Edwards, Julie  
Fiset, Sarah  
Greer, Kara  
Harner, Sue  
Johnson, Karena  
Keene, Heather  
Rowland, Elizabeth  
White, Tanya

PS

Horsfield, Karen  
Judge, Marion  
Mutch, Nikki  
Nicholson, Jenny

Health Cabin

Spencer, Debbie

"Birchleigh"

Auns, MJ  
Auns, Vilis

Farm House

Cobb, Betty  
Cobb, Phil

"Tree Tops"

Cobb, Eric  
Cobb, Marsha  
Gray, Michael

Day Only

Cruickshank, Martha



Second Half - Shack List 1988

Shack #1

Cummings, Cora  
Ahern, Shelley  
Alter, Kate  
Auns, Krissy  
Fiset, Michele  
Gary, Melissa  
Lehideux, Clemence  
Nicholson, Betsy  
Prodo, Cathy  
Rodrigue, Jacynthe  
Rohrbach, Jennifer

Shack #2

Clarke, Annabel  
Mynes, Karen  
Hedel, Cyndi  
Milligan, Erika  
Gomez, Andrea  
Grenier, Emilie  
Gerrand, Olympia  
Hocquard, Anne-Lise  
Hymanson, Alyshia  
Loiselle, Margaret  
Rowenwasswer, Mia

Shack #3

Buell, Alice  
Crowley, Eileen  
Thompson, Judy  
Dodge, Harmony  
Ebonstarre, Jai  
Fitzwater, Tiel  
de Haro, Daniela  
Hocquard, Caroline  
Mogelberg, Vanessa  
Ruiz, Karen

Shack #4

Kimball, Jen  
Munro, Chris  
Rigel, Margie  
Hogan, Sarah  
Graves, Katisha  
Hasty, Barbara  
Herrera, Carla  
Hoffhine, Jessica  
Kimberly, Laura  
Macomber, Melissa  
Muther, Nina  
Myers, Alice  
Sutel, Judy  
Wissinger, Allison

Shack #5

Ruddle, Amy  
Sassenberg, Chantal  
Chalmers, Sarah  
de Beauce, Esther  
Bryant, Robin  
Dubin, Elizabeth  
Epelman, Emilie  
Hoppman, Melissa  
Kennedy, Emily  
Milot, Genevieve  
Rooney, Ashley  
Wu, Jennifer

Shack #6

Boyce, Jennifer  
Ducat, Sarah  
Rohrbach, Karin  
Daily, Leigh  
Duckworth, Heather  
Granado, Mayra  
Irwin, Kim  
Keene, Amy  
Robinson, Svea  
Rose, Danielle  
Roth, Nancy  
Stieglitz, Ceci  
Sutel, Becca  
Wolff, Gretchen

Shack #7

Bleau, Sue  
Huber, Sue  
Alter, Janet  
Cox, Chandra  
Edwards, Julie  
Greer, Kara  
Harner, Sue  
Johnson, Karena  
White, Tanya  
Wilemon, Emily

PS

Horsfield, Karen  
Judge, Marion  
Mutch, Nikki  
Nicholson, Jenny

Health Cabin

Spencer, Debbie

"Birchleigh"

Auns, MJ  
Auns, Vilis

Farm House

Cobb, Betty  
Cobb, Phil

"Tree Tops"

Cobb, Eric  
Cobb, Marsha  
Gray, Michael

Day Only

Cruickshank, Martha

Doll House

Hybers, Nancy

Staff 1988

Cobb, Betty  
Cobb, Phil

Auns, MJ  
Bleau, Suzanne  
Boyce, Jennifer  
Buell, Alice  
Clarke, Annabel  
Crowley, Eileen  
Cruickshank, Martha  
Cummings, Cora  
Ducat, Sarah  
Horsfield, Karen  
Huber, Susan  
Hybers, Nancy  
Judge, Marion  
Kimball, Jennifer  
Munro, Christine  
Mutch, Nicole  
Mynes, Karen  
Nicholson, Jennifer  
Rigel, Margie  
Rorhbach, Karin  
Ruddle, Amy  
Sassenberg, Chantal  
Spencer, Debra  
Thompson, Judy

Katzen, Anne  
Johnson, Jenifer

### The Perfect Date

It was Friday night as two couples entered the Marilyn Munro section of the Howard Johnsons. A waitress seated them and let them look at their menus. When they had decided what they wanted, they ordered.

"How much is the Duckworth?" asked Mike.

"15.95," the waitress replied with a computer-like tone.

"Well, forget that, I'll just have a hot dog, with everything on it, a large lemonade, large fries, and a sundae."

"If you eat that much, Mike, you'll be Harringtons of fat on your body," laughed Lee. "I'll just have a double-cheese Mogelberger and a large diet coke." She then turned to the two Boyce and smiled.

"You're ordering a large diet coke? That's such a rip-off! They only give you 5 Auns of Soda and the rest ice. It makes it taste like Fitzwater, and sometimes it Fisets over." Doug said as the waitress walked away with their orders.



"Okay Mr Know-it-all. Is this a rip-off?" Lee asked, smiling. As she finished her sentence, she picked up the ketchup and squirted Mike with it. This progressed into a major food fight until Lee and Mike were covered with Ketchup.

"Why don't you go Walsh your faces, you guy," Meighan said, laughing. "You Macomber your hair with my brush, Lee."

Lee Rosenwasser face while Mike cleaned up the table. Once Lee was back, everything was back to normal.

As their conversation progressed, Meighan turned as red as a Rose, as she faintly wheezed, "Ahern, Ahern!"

"Don't be Hasty about it, Doug! Use the Hymanson maneuver quickly!" Mike screamed. " She must have a piece of her Mogel-berger stuck in her Cruickshank!"

Doug leaped up out of his seat and rushed over as Meighan put her hands up to her throat, showing the universal sign of choking.

"I Wilhelm you. Don't have a Nutter!" Like a pro, Doug Coxed out the obstruction as if he did it Daily.

"Thank you so Berry Mudge," Meighan sighed as she regained her normal color." I think I want to leave now you guys. I've kind of lost my appetite."

Everyone quickly arose from their Vinyl seats and went to the car. AS she was walking out the door, Lee realized that they hadn't paid for their dinner. Since the guys were already in the car, she had to Spencer own money. After taking care of the bill, they all drove away looking for some more action.

"Man, I didn't get the Shubert I wanted for dessert," Doug whined.

"Just have an Epelman and grin-n-Berendt it," replied Mike, slightly annoyed.

"Look, Mike, don't get Sassenberg with me," Doug Rohrbached.

The argument died down and silence filled the car.

"Sutel me, Madame - Loiselles, where do you want to go now? According to the Clarke, its 10.01pm." Mike asked, sweetly. The girls looked at each other and replied, "Someplace sGary!" Doug glanced at Mike and laughed.

"What's so Huberous? We've heard a rumor about a Wilemon running around a graveyard with garden Sears in his hand. We want to check it out." Meighan said.

"Then tell me where Alfond it and we'll go there pronto," Mike replied.

"I think we have to go pass the Milligan and take a left at de Beaucetiful Rigel mansion where the old Judge used to live," Lee told Mike in his ear. So, off they went, CRuizing down the road Merrilly. As they were driving, they had to cleverly Dodge what looked like a hand Granado.

"Wow! Imagine if that was a hand grenade. We'd be blown to Smitherines!"

Once at the Irwin gates of the graveyard, Doug leaped over and gave Meighan a peck on the cheek.

"Mmm, your Champoux smells peachy-Keene!"

"Thank you Mike. Don't take it personally, but your breath smells like Roth-balls. Would you like a piece of Stieglitz gum?"

Embarrassed, Mike accepted the breath freshener and he and



Meighan started off towards Lee and Doug.

"Are you Cummings?" Doug yelled back.

"We've got to Hedel over there where that Hocquard is," Lee added with a grin.

"Why didn't you tell me that you were Rodrigued with that guard?" Doug sneered.

"Oh Doug. I was just trying to see if you would turn Grenier with envy. I see it worked." Lee said smiling. As they approached the guard, the man said, "How do Lehideux? May I help you?"

"Chalmers to meet you," Lee said, batting her eyelashes. Doug coughed, "Would we be able to look around inside?"

"If you want to," replied the guard, "Just don't go Robinson graves."

Agreed, the foursome stepped inside. As they left the Coppleson path, they saw what lay ahead. A wire fence.

"Why didn't that guard tellus about that?" Meighan wondered.

"Probably wanted to make it Harner for us." Lee mumbled.

"Okay, let's go for it. But be careful." Mike ordered.

First Doug went through, then Meighan. As Lee was about to go through, they yelled, "Crowley Milot the fence, not on Thompson it or else you'll get hurt!"

"I'm Dubin it! I'm doing it!" She snarled. "You guys probably Kimball someone out pretty bad if you wanted to."

As Lee crawled through, she felt Mike pinch her playfully on the Greer.

"Excuse me, would you Mynes keeping your hands to yourself? I might fall in the wet Ruddle over there."

AftEdwards, once they were through, they all looked up to see the Bryant Ebonstarres shining brightly, casting a light over the graveyard. For Myers and Myers, all they saw were dull, desolate Graves. In Altering their view, they saw a Horsfield. Being careful not to trip over the tombstones, they treked forward. The evening wind softly Bleaud against their faces, making shivers run up their spine. All of a sudden, a bat flew out of nowhere.

"Ducat!" Mike yelled and everyone did. When Meighan ducked, she hit her chin on a grave. "Kennedy one of you read that stone?" Doug asked. As Lee looked on the tombstone, she saw the following through the Cobbwebs:

Nicholson, Zack Guerrand-Hermes

1901 - 1943

A thing of Buellty lasts forever

"Isn't that sweet?" Meighan exclaimed.

"Come on, let's investigate." Doug whispered.

Onward they went Hogan, until they heard an "AWuuu" from a distant Wolff. The girls shrieked and turned White, while the guys said, "I thought wolves were supposed to be Hybersnating."

"Let's get out of here. I Kimberly stand it here Mutch longer." Meighan said.

"I Kimberly stand it here." Lee mumbled.

"I already said that! What are you, a Prodo-type?" Meighan snapped.



"Now, girls, stop Wissinger eachother~~were~~ dead. Let's go." Doug said sarcastically. They all booked it out of the yard and as they passed the guard, Lee whispered, "I wish I could Gomezmerize that guy into going out with me." She smiled and kept running.

"It looks like its going to rain Katzen dogs anyway. Let's go!" Mike said as they stepped into the car.

"That was de Haro-blest night of my life." Meighan whined.

"You asked for something scary and you got it. Now be quiet!" Doug snapped.

As they got in the car, Lee told Doug to Rowland it over because he was hogging the back seat.

"Herrera! Hurrah! We're out of here!" and with that note, they drove off into the night.

# First Impressions





### First Impressions

When I first got to camp, I was afraid people would not like me, but as the day went on, things got better. I met my roommate, Judy, and I think she is great. I also like the riding instructors. In camp, we go to different activities, and I am having a wonderful time.

Reghan Walsh

I like having the lake so close by, and also the way that things happen on schedule. I think the food is good. The only thing that bothers me is getting in the water when it's very cold.

Kenyon Shubert

When I came to camp, I was scared, and I missed my parents. I wanted to come home. But now I love camp very much. I like the activities and the meals. Best of all I like horseback riding and archery. I also like my counselors, Annabel and Karen.

Leslie Berry

I think nothing, but I like it.

Jai Ebonstarre



I was nervous the first day of camp, but later I was relieved. I met lots of new people, who have become my friends. We have had many good times already. At first, I was confused by the tag board but several people explained it, and now I understand.

Jessie Hoffhine

I felt scared, but I knew that it would be good for me.

Daniela De Haro

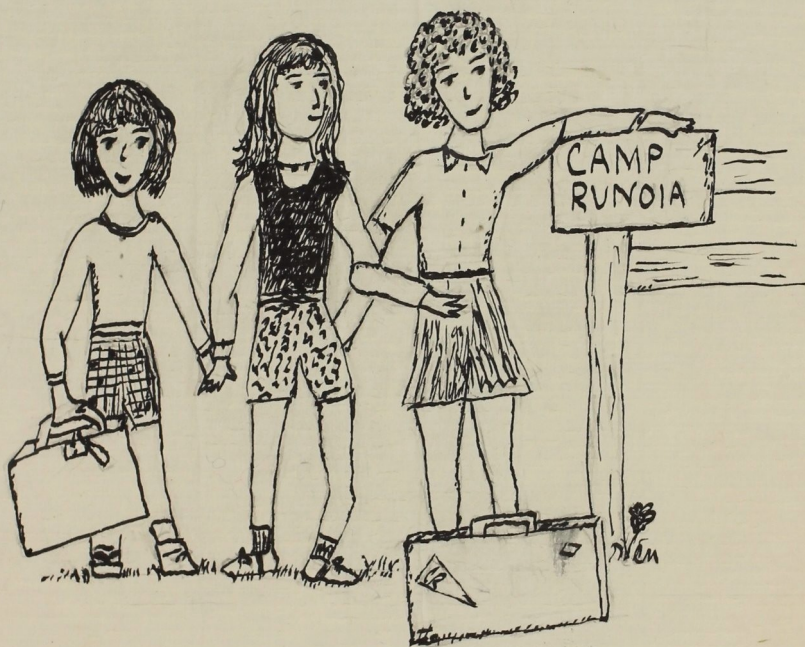
When I first got to camp, it was raining, and I thought to myself, "Why am I here instead of with my father?" But it wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. The first day, I unpacked and had dinner before going to the lodge. Before that, we went to activities to learn rules and see what we liked. On the second day we tagged up, then we went to 1st period, 2nd period, mandatory swim, lunch, then rest hour, rec swim, then dinner. Tuesday, I had breakfast, tag up, clean up, then after lunch I had swim lessons. In the evening we had Evening Program, then junior milk and crackers, then lights out. Wednesday and Thursday were the same thing.

Katisha Graves

When I first came to camp, I was shy and scared, but now I like it.

Rebekah Alford

# FIRST IMPRESSIONS





The first day of camp was a little scary. Before I came, I had never been away from home before for a whole month. I was afraid I wouldn't have any friends, but now I have found that I have many.

Katy Harrington

Camp has been fun so far. I like the activities, and I also like the shacks with the campers and counselors together. The only thing I wish is that the heads of activities would be more careful in assigning levels, so we didn't have to repeat ones that we have already passed. But overall, I like camp.

Carol Wilhelm

When I got to camp, I was so homesick, and I didn't want my dad to leave. But my counselors told me it would be all right, and that we would have a lot of fun.

Melissa Macomber

I noticed that there were a lot of counselors, and not that many kids - only about fifty. I met lots of new people, and I had new room-mates. The counselors really bend over backwards to be nice. The lake and the air are very cold.

Emily Kennedy



### Fourth of July Story

On the Fourth of July at Camp Runoia, it seems as if the whole world is celebrating with us.

Instead of choosing majors, we were divided into two groups - the American and the British. We then had breakfast in the beautifully decorated dining hall. The CIT's had hung up streamers and balloons in red, white and blue. After breakfast, we were divided into smaller groups, from A to G. We were also assigned captains and colonels to lead us.

We then went to the different activities that the CIT's had set up. At each one, the British and Americans competed with each other. Some of them were funny, like the jello-eating contest. As we were doing the competitions, the Point Road Parade arrived. There was music and everyone had some doughnuts, and juice. It was getting very hot.

After we ate and had rest hour, it was time for the obstacle course. We were assigned to a position - things like making Eileen or Cyndi laugh, singing "I'm going back", the three-legged race, and finding pie tins in the sand. The British won because they managed to get their flag off the Marjorie first.

Then we all went up to the kickball field for a tug of war. The losers got pulled through the hose, and the British won again, although the Americans put up a good fight.

For the grand finale of the activities, we played "Capture the Flag". Each team had to figure out a strategy. Then everyone hid except for the jail guard and the flag guards. The reason for this was when our opponents ran past, we could jump out and tag them. If they were tagged, they were put in the jail. Again, the British won.

When we were finished with dinner, we went to Vespers on the beach. The fire was very hot, but there was a nice color in the sky. The CIT's led songs, and then we sent off the Wish Balloons. Every shack had put a wish on a slip of paper inside their balloon. The counselors and one camper went on the dock to let them go. It was neat to watch the balloons get smaller and smaller. We included the camp address, so if someone gets our wish, they can write to us. I wonder how far the balloons will go ...?

We roasted some marshmallows, sung a few more songs, and everybody got to light two sparklers. Then it was time for bed. We were very tired at the end of a long and exciting day.

Katisha Graves  
Chris Munro

### A Day in the Life of a Camper

DING, DONG, DING, DONG - A day in the life of a camper begins with the incredible stunning sound of first bell. Without a single body movement, all that is heard is moans of resentment.

"No problem, I've got time, I'll sleep just one minute more", thinks a camper. "Oh no, I'm late. Was that the third bell?" another one screams. The shack stays quiet until suddenly the bell rings again - DING DONG DING DONG. The second bell tells everyone that it is definitely time to get up. Slowly they arise from their warm beds and are exposed to the cold Maine air. They grab whatever outfit they can find, and get dressed. The realization that they must do something with their hair comes to everyone at once, and suddenly an entire shack is crowding in front of the mirrors.

Another bell is heard, and the counselor shouts for all the late campers to get to flag-raising. After it registers that it is time to go, they walk to the flagpole. Once there, everyone tries to form an orderly line, and attempts to do the Pledge in some unison.



Then everyone is charging for the dining hall, waiting to devour their breakfasts. After a great meal, all head back to their shacks for clean-up. More moans can be heard from protesting campers, who do not want to rinse out the footbath or sweep the halls.

When the jobs are completed, it is time for Assembly, and yet another bell rings. Anxious girls rush to the tag board to choose their favorite activity. One day we might be canoeing, and the next we might pick archery.

Assembly officially begins by someone reading a short poem or story. The Lord's prayer is said, and after a few camp songs, the campers head for their first period. The periods last for about an hour, after which a bell rings to let everyone know it is time to move on. All the campers head for their majors, which are always held second period. Campers go to majors every day for one week, and then we choose a new one.

By the end of second period, everyone is ready for a swim, so we rush to the lake for rec swim, which is mandatory. The cool lake waters refresh everyone, and gives the campers a chance to play in the water. Hungry campers then stampede to the dining hall for a filling meal, and then we go to our shacks for rest hour. During this time, we all have to stay on our

beds, without talking.

Next on the schedule is instructional swim, and so we head for the waterfront once more, where we are taught new strokes and other swimming techniques. The bell rings to indicate that it is time for fourth period, which is the last one of the day. Following, we have another swim, although this one is optional.

By now, everyone is anxious for the third meal of the day. We have a delicious supper, which is sometimes outside, and then we prepare for evening program, or "EP", as it is affectionately called. It can be anything from crab soccer to a talent show - all devised by our counselors. We have had EP's such as Miss Ugly Runoia and Name that Tune.

When we finish our games, it is time to cool down with milk and crackers. After we're done, we proceed to our shacks, where we can prepare for bed. When we hear Alice blowing "Taps", it's lights out and we go to sleep, ready for another exciting Runoia day ...

Chandra Cox

### Night Life in Fifth Shack

One night, all of fifth shack was coming in from milk and crackers. The first sentence, to be heard in unison by all the campers was, "Turn on the lights!" Erika, being the brave Aide, walked to the middle of the hall, and flicked on the switch.

As everybody was getting ready for bed, we heard Emily Hoffhine say, "The toilets aren't working. Ashley went in to test it, and found it to be in perfect condition. (Well, almost).

Chantal's voice startled us when she said loudly, "LIGHTS OUT". Just as she said this, Carol decided it would be a good time to start a new book (which happens very frequently). Simultaneously, Genevieve called Amy in to see the pictures of her six horses, speaking in a mixture of French and English. Emily Kennedy went to get her mouthwash from her room while leaving the water running. "Emily", scolded Liz, "You are wasting five gallons of water". She then proceeded to turn it off.

Suddenly we heard Taps being played - the lights were shut off, and everyone climbed into bed. As everyone dozed off to sleep, the sounds of Kenyon's snoring filled the air. Esther sang softly in her sleep, and Robin and Jen made Alf come to life in a conversation.



### On Being A Blue

Being a blue is different. You are on a team that has had a five year losing streak, and then you finally win. You shout until you become hoarse. Inside, you want to hug yourself. It's an incredible feeling.

This year, who knows if you win or lose. You still feel different. There's a feeling completely separate from the Whites - something special and unique. When you overcome the obstacles the opposing team sets up you feel unbeatable. Even a five year losing streak becomes conquerable.

Each team has its own characteristics, and own differences.

Each team is special.

Alice Myers

### On Being A White

I have never really thought about how it felt to be a White. But now I am beginning to realize that there are many feelings that I have about the team.

There is always the feeling that you can win or lose, the feeling that when you win you should not brag, and when you lose, not to be a sore loser.

When I think of Whites, I think of the games, where it really matters what team you're on.

But, the rest of the time, I am just as proud of my team, whether we win or lose.

Judy Sutel

Eaves-dropping on the Counselor's Room

Do we have a meeting this morning?

Who has EP tonight?

I Need to go on a diet.

I hope it doesn't rain.

Please remember to turn off the coffee machine...

Who has their day off today?

Guys, I need your Log stuff by rest hour...

I think I hear the beckoning of the refridgerator...

I don't want to play at flag-raising this morning.

Let's do Jane Fonda tonight.

Anyone for skinnies?

Sister, sisters..Oh, I forget the rest of the song.

Nobody sends me letters.

You're tanner than I am.

We failed inspection again.

That's so groovy.

If I had the wings of a buzzard...

Did I get any phone calls?

I have bug bites everywhere!!!

Let's have extended rest hour today.





CAROL WILHELM

Excerpts from the Letter Bag

Letter I

Dear Mom and Dad,

Greetings from camp. I thought a letter from camp should be started that way. I am having a great time. We have desserts for lunch and dinner every night, and sleeping in the shack is like a big slumber party (except we have more "mothers" to tell us to be quiet). I'm not quite sure about the health standards here, though. Yesterday we had to have swimming lessons, and it was so cold. The lake thermometer said that it was almost 65°. I could get pneumonia in that water, right?

There are lots of activities to choose from, and the first week I did sailing every day. I'm not sure how well I did, though, because I kept getting confused about port and starboard. My first day out, the instructor called "Jibe Ho!" and I forgot what to do. We almost sailed into a huge rock! But don't worry, I'm doing arts and crafts this week, and what could possibly happen to me there? My teacher says I have "quite an imagination", and she calls some of my work "most unusual".

Well, I gotta go - rest hour is almost over. I'm not sure why it's called rest hour, because nobody rests, except maybe our counselor.

Your loving daughter,

Sarah



## Letter II

Dear Mom and Dad,

I know it's been a while since I wrote (I guess those two sentences on the back of the newsletter don't count, huh?) but I've been so busy. Besides the ordinary activities that we have every day, we've been having hikes and a trip to the beach, not to mention cabin clean up every morning. It takes me forever to sweep up the shack, mostly because I hate trying to get under the bed. Yesterday a huge spider crawled out, and my room-mate screamed so loudly that the counselor thought somebody had been hurt. Boy was she mad!

I'm making a basket for the fair in Bangor. Other than being lopsided, it's OK. In riding we're learning how to do serpentine - (serpentine means like a snake). I think there's something wrong with the horses here - they just won't go. My teacher says "Use more leg", but I don't know how I'm supposed to use more leg unless I grow another inch or two in a hurry!

And we still have swimming lessons, but I don't think I'm going to pass my test because when I do the crawl, I always sink to the bottom.



The whistle has just blown for the end of rest hour. My counselor's fast asleep, so we're all going to jump on her to wake her up. I don't know why she's so tired - do you?

Your loving daughter,

Sarah

Dear Harvey,

Listen, I don't want you to think that I would ever, ever put you on a guilt trip, but...

After hanging up the phone on Sunday and making my way back to the table, it soon became apparent that the telephone cord had entangled itself around my lower leg as I approached the counter - the same counter that I had grown so accustomed to gracefully scaling in order that I diligently carry out the duty of incoming-calls-receiver (known in the trade as ICR). My movement was brought to an abrupt halt and I was aware as I started my sudden descent to the floor,- it was not to be in the manner to which I had grown so familiar - feet first. On the contrary, as my feet flew up behind me, it was my knee that first made contact. The pain wasn't too great at that point, and I realized my first obligation was to return to my table and resume leadership. In my attempt to disengage myself from its tenacious hold, I pulled at the cord, causing it to break and sending myself over the counter head first into what small amount of mashed potatoes remained. Regaining composure, I grinned embarrassedly, and hobbled to my seat. It was then I realized the delicious dinner I had so generously portioned out to everyone but myself, just before your call, had mostly been devoured, including seconds for all. I was mostly concerned about the campers, of course.

My body, although already undernourished and tired from having been kept out so late the night before, could maintain itself for several days at least, on bread and water, I thought. As pain radiated throughout my body, I smiled politely at stories the girls were telling, despite the fact that their mouths were full and occasionally dripped bits of pork, beans and apple sauce from the corners as they opened to laugh. I thought selfishly as it landed on the table - "that might have been my dinner had I not had to answer the phone..."

I suddenly realized the knee that I suspected was broken, most probably as a direct result of your call, had swollen to such proportions that, as I went to cross my legs, it elevated the table 6 to 8 inches. It just so happened that at that precise moment, I had bitten into a stale piece of bread (storebought white), and was lifting my glass to take a drink. As a result of the vertical ascent and subsequent impact of the table into my right elbow, the glass was dislodged from my hand and hurled upward, toward the direction of my head. Too late, I thought, I'll grin and bear it!

Doing so however, exposed my teeth just as the glass made contact, causing severe chipping of my four front teeth. I was immediately thankful that I had quite unknowingly made a dentist appointment for Wednesday. What luck! The glass at the same



time, splintered into many pieces, causing multiple lacerations in both arms. Fortunately, the nurse was sitting at my table, and knowing how to apply tourniquets, did so.

By the way - Betty the director said for you not to in any way feel responsible - and that massive blood stains can be removed from Sunday uniforms!

Don't worry about me, Harvey, I'll be alright, the doctors say - soon. I also wanted to say hello -

How was your dinner on Sunday?

Love,

Judy

Judy Thompson

What experience in your life has contributed most to your personal development?

Early that morning I shoved the last tee-shirts, jeans, and sweaters into the duffel bag. I had planned to spread the packing out over at least a week's time, but it always seems to come down to the night before I'm leaving. You'd think after eight years, I'd know exactly how to pack for camp.

After two summers of counselor-in-training programs, I returned to Camp Runoia for Girls as a counselor. Along with my "Sassy" magazines and floral stationery, I brought instruction manuals, story books, and song sheets. In addition to my cumbersome luggage, I carried on board the plane my enthusiasm, a love for outdoor activities, and anxieties about my yet unknown duties.

As I stretched out my legs from the hour-and-a-half-long van ride from the airport, I was aware that the past fall, winter and spring seemed but a dream. As my cramped limbs trod over the familiar dirt and stone paths, my eyes scanned the crescent-shaped layout of the camp. Not one lofty pine seemed altered or one rock out of place. One important quality of Camp Runoia in Maine is the way it remains constant.

Lugging my suitcase, army duffel, and back pack down to sixth shack, my assigned cabin, I reflected on all I'd experienced and the growing I'd done over those numerous weeks in previous summers. Conquering homesickness, the terror of thunderstorms, and lack of confidence among my peers were some of the personal victories I'd attained.

The summer of 1988 proved to be more challenging than I deemed possible. Two other counselors and I survived living with ten, twelve and thirteen year-old, boy-crazy girls. Within the pine planked walls plastered with River Phoenix, Tom Cruise and Michael J. Fox posters, I learned the difference between being a boss and being a leader. For eight weeks I mothered, befriended, and instructed a group of adolescents and shared in their goals, glories, and embarrassments.

Each season at Camp Runoia concludes with a campfire on the beach. This past summer, while gazing at the brilliant yellow flames, I thought back to when I was a camper and what I felt I had accomplished at the end of each summer. Later, as the embers smoldered, I reflected on the ways in which I had grown and how I had helped campers to achieve personal success.

Karin E. Rohrbach  
P O Box 3  
Robesonia, PA 19551



# POEMS





Name Poems

Jumps  
And  
Is

Ever  
Bubbly while playing  
On the swings;  
Never disagreeable about being  
So  
Tiny  
And  
Runs  
Rapidly to  
Eat every meal.

Jai Ebonstarre

Apple Pie was for lunch  
Nothing was more delicious than that;  
"Did you like it?" everyone asked me  
"Really," I said, "Of course"  
Everybody ate many pieces  
Angry Betty said, "Don't eat too much, OK?"

Good, we can have more, everyone cheered;  
"Oh! my piece fell on the floor," cried Jai,  
"Maybe you can eat it anyway," we said.  
Everybody was full,  
Zoom, how fast the apple pies were finished.

Andrea Gomez

Need  
Always  
Niceness and  
Caring,  
Yearning for

Response  
Of  
The  
Heart

Nancy Roth

Jolly  
Useless  
Daring  
Young Looking

Sarcastic  
Useful  
Talented in piano  
Excellent in anything  
Laughing all the time.

Judy Sutel

Every  
Minute  
Is  
Loaded.  
You and I are always

Happy.  
Our  
Fun is  
Fantastic.  
Help  
Is  
Needed and  
Easy to find.

Emily Hoffhine

All things are fun  
Loves Elvis  
Isolated in a world of dreams  
Can do lots of things  
Enjoys riflery

Makes strange comments  
Yells  
Everywhere is home  
Really is great  
Sometimes she's crazy.

Alice Myers

Good at times, bad at others  
Read a lot  
Eats whenever  
Takes responsibility  
Can laugh a lot  
Helps people  
Even likes to have fun  
Never tries to yell at people

Works hard  
Organized  
Laughs a lot  
Funny  
Finds camp really fun

Gretchen Wolff

Remarkable looking is me  
Elegantly dressed I am  
Bright  
Enthusiastic at games  
Colorful during the summer  
Coordinated is my room  
Admirable

Silly is what I am at night  
Utterly unforgettable  
Talented at the piano  
Exciting at all times  
Loveable.

Rebecca Sutel

See  
A big  
Round  
Apple on the table  
Hear your stomach rumble

Feed  
It to me now  
Swallow  
Every  
Thing you see, gobble it down.

Sarah Fiset



Every day at Camp Runoia is  
Special because  
There are two people that  
Have  
Excellent  
Relationships with the campers

Daily swims keep  
Everyone fit and healthy

Blue and White  
Enter all activites  
And until the end of  
Camp draws near  
Everyone works hard and has fun.

Esther de Beauce

Tennis courts you will find me  
Any time of the day  
Night is my favorite time  
You don't have much to say  
And she would love to sail every windy day

White team she is on  
Has no doubt about it  
Is she into JMG  
Testing she will be  
Every night and day.

Tanya White

Just being here is fun  
Everybody is nice  
Nothing is better than Runoia  
Nobody is mean  
Incredible  
Friends are important to me  
Eating is my hobby  
Riflery is interesting

Bubbles are fun  
Even teams are important  
Running hurts my knee  
Everybody is interesting  
Nobody is mean  
Don't boss me around  
Too much fun is good for me.

Jennifer Berendt

Just one month  
Eating and sleeping and  
Staying here at Runoia is too  
Short. Two months  
Is better, because you finish what you started  
Even if friends that are only staying half leave for

Home. You can meet lots of new friends. You swim  
Often, and do lots of other activities  
Friends are one thing you have lots of at Runoia  
Friendly people are everywhere  
Hikes and canoe trips are two things you can sign up for  
If it rains camp is still fun  
Nothing is better than Camp Runoia  
Everything is fun here.

Jessie Hoffhine

Kids at Camp Runoia  
Are always eager and  
Ready to go to their next  
Activities

Generally girls at  
Runoia find it to be an  
Exciting  
Experience and always  
Return.

Kara Greer

Campers  
Here  
At  
Runoia  
Need Pine Island.  
During a  
Rowdy  
Assembly

Considering an  
Occasional  
X-tra kiss.

Chandra Cox

Making friends here at camp  
As everybody wants to make  
Yelling at us the counselors do  
Runoia's the best camp  
Apple juice, they give to us

Grape juice they give us too  
Runoia camp is always there  
A lot of things to share  
Never sad you have to look  
A bunch of friends will wait for you  
Do you want cheer and lots of fun?  
Only Runoia Camp.

Mayra Granado

Kalm and kool  
Anxious for boys  
Ticklish  
Impressive  
Smart and  
Happy  
Appreciative

Gorgious  
Ready for  
Any new challenge  
Vicious  
Extra  
Special.

Katisha Graves

Jumps at  
Every  
Nocturnal  
Nothing  
In front of  
Fourth,  
Even  
Rain

Kills  
Itchy  
Mosquitoes and earwigs  
Brutally until  
All are  
Lying  
Lifeless

Jen Kimball



Every  
Moment  
I  
Love  
You  
—

Kind and  
Energetic  
New and  
Neat things happen  
Every  
Day with  
You  
—

Emily Kennedy

Has responsibility  
Extremely fun  
Athlete  
Tennis  
Has sense of humor  
Eats a lot  
Reads a lot  
—

Dead in the morning  
U2 - the group  
Crazy  
Kicks soccer ball  
Works hard  
Oldest in family  
Runs a lot  
Talks to everyone  
Hard Worker.  
—

Heather Duckworth

Always eating chocolate  
Loves staying up late  
Is proud to be an Arizonan  
Craving for a party and an  
Exquisite looking date!  
—

Blowing the bugel  
Under the moon  
Every night  
Like a mad  
Loon  
—

Alice Buell

Au camp nous faisons pleinde sport  
Nous faisons du cheval  
Nous faisons aussi du tir a larc  
Et beaucoup de nata-  
- tions car les Americain sont tres fort  
Le dimanche nous faisons ce que nous voulons  
Il y a avant le dejeuner une petite messe  
Seulement le dimanche matin certaines personnes vont a la messe  
Et devant mon caban il y a trois balançoires.

Histoire de France? Pous m'es parlons pas  
Olympia est une bonne amie  
Caroline a sa caban a cote de la mienne  
Quand nous avons fini le petit dejeuner on mettoi la caban  
Utopie la chienue d'une amie est vielle  
Au camp ce n'est pas pareille qua Evian  
Retour a Paris dans la semaine  
Dans l'avion je dormirai.

Anne-Lise Hocquard

Very good at  
Arts and Crafts  
Nest of a bird  
Excited  
Summer  
Sunbathing  
And

Marching  
On  
Getting  
Energy at the  
Lodge  
Bravely  
Enter  
Rowing your boat  
Getting ready to go to tennis.

Vanessa Mogelberg

## Summer

Summer day  
Summer play;  
Summer night  
Summer delight;  
Summer can be cool  
Summer even has a pool.

Summer fun  
Summer sun;  
Summer games  
Summer fame;  
Summer vacation  
Summer celebration.

Summer beaches  
Summer teaches;  
Summer travels  
Summer unravels;  
Summer's a friend  
Summer to the end.

Jennifer Berendt



### Friend For Always

So many memories, so many good times  
Those are the things I cherish about you;  
So take my hand quickly  
Before they dissolve  
And be my friend for always.

My laughter exists because of you  
As well as my smile everyone sees.  
Without you  
My face would have no expressions ... just tears.

When we must go our separate ways  
You will remain in my heart  
As a friend who cares, laughs, cries  
And is loved by me.

Don't ever think I would forget you  
Or the magnificent times we've had;  
Only a fool could do that,  
Because I know for sure  
That you are a friend for always.

Krissy Auns

So many years passed.  
So many things learned and experienced.  
But is it appreciated?  
Do I appreciate all the love I have  
found in this place?  
Maybe later I'll look back and laugh,  
And maybe I'll look back and cry.  
But I do hope I'll understand what  
now, as a young girl growing up,  
cannot comprehend.  
I just want to do that much.  
I think of all the love shared here.  
That I understand.  
It's so right and the true friendships  
should be held dear.  
Now, I believe, the time to move  
on has arrived.  
It scares me, but everything  
must come to an end.  
I've laughed, I've wept,  
and learned so very much here.  
I love you all.  
Thank you for my childhood home.

Sarah Chalmers

### Sunday Services

I think it's time to say goodbye  
But don't turn your head and cry,  
I love you in every way  
But I need some time away.

This goodbye will not last forever  
But just enough to make things better,  
I hope that you'll understand why  
Because I never want to see you cry.

I won't be gone very long  
And I hope that you'll carry on  
The special things we used to do  
Even the special moments I shared with you.

Erika Milligan



Just the beauty of everything here  
Makes you want to reach out  
And grasp the things that help  
You remember how this place is so special.

Friendships grow to their fullest  
As the summer proceeds,  
And leaves as many new friends  
As old.

Waves caress the sand one after another  
Ever so gently,  
While the loons call to one another  
Managing to mesmerize the ones who listen.

A place so special does exist,  
Since in a small town  
There lies a camp  
Filled with as many pasts as futures.

Krissy Auns

Songs

CIT's

"Pine Island Dreaming"

All our friends are here,  
And the sky is blue;  
Sue and Eileen  
Are teaching ALS,  
Some of us are quitting  
But the rest are not.

Camp Pine Island dreamin'  
Is what we love to do.

Stopped into the lodge  
We tried to see Betty;  
We got down on our knees  
And we began to pray,  
So we could get our day-off  
That we really need.

Camp Pine Island dreamin'  
Is what we love to do.

All our friends are here  
And the sky is blue,  
Cora is our teacher  
For the lesson plans.  
If we could go to 'P.I.C'  
We would live today.

Camp Pine Island dreamin'  
Is what we love to do.

7th Shack Song

(Joy to the World)

Seventh shack at Runoia  
It is the best shack around,  
We have ten rowdy campers  
And counselors that make it fun,  
And we've always had some mighty fine times.

We need boys for the girls,  
All around the world;  
Boys are the fishes in the deep blue sea,  
Boys for you and me.

If we were in charge of the camp,  
Tell you what we'd do;  
We'd throw away the rules and punishments  
And bring in lots of joy.

We need boys for the girls,  
All around the world;  
Boys are the fishes in the deep blue sea,  
Boys for you and me.



6th Shack Song

(Stand by Me)

When camp started  
Sixth shack began;  
All the girls came to camp.  
We made friends, we made friends,  
Oh yeah, we made friends;  
And kept them throughout the whole year.

Betty and MJ, thank you, oh yeah;  
We thank you for being and helping us through.

All the fun that we had,  
The activities that you planned;  
Like tennis, arts and crafts and riflery.  
When we were sad, they're near by,  
Our counselors are there, to help  
To help us and cheer us through hard times.

Betty and MJ, thank you, oh yeah;  
We thank you for being and helping us through.

5th Shack Song

(Lovin' Feeling)

We've got that Runoia feeling  
Woo, ooh, that Runoia feeling  
We've got that 'noia feeling,  
Now it's here to stay.

Woo, woo, Bom, bom, bom;  
Baby, baby, I'd get in my canoe for you  
If you would only paddle like you used to do;  
Ooh, ooh,  
We had a trip, a trip  
A trip you don't find everyday.  
So, please, please, please never drift away.

We've got that Runoia feeling  
Woo, ooh, that Runoia feeling  
We've got that 'noia feeling,  
Now it's here to stay.

Swimming, sailing, and surfing  
Like we love to do;  
We have a good time, a good time,  
A good time everyday.

We've got that Runoia feeling  
Woo, ooh, that Runoia feeling  
We've got that 'noia feeling,  
Now it's here to stay.

My Least Favorite Things

(My Favorite Things)

Raindrops on shack roofs, scraping the dishes,  
Jumping in cold water, swimming like fishes.  
Scratching our bug bites while trying to sing,  
These are a few of our least favorite things.

Thunder and lightning gives us a fright,  
Whispering and giggling during the night.  
Boxes with candy tied up in a string,  
These are a few of our least favorite things.

Losing our clipboards, papers and pens,  
Having to clean up our cabin again.  
During our dinner, the telephone rings,  
These are a few of our least favorite things.

When the kids shout, and we're worn out,  
And we want to cry.  
We simply remember our least favorite things,  
And then we just want to die!

Chris Munro



## Cheers

### 7th Shack Cheer

Thunder, thunder, thunderation  
We are the seventh shack generation,  
When we fight with determination  
We will make a great sensation;  
Seventh S - H - A - C - K, Yeh!

### 5th Shack Cheer

R-U-N-O-I-A, it's the best, we're here to stay;  
The R is for rowing and the waterfront  
The U is for understanding the counselors have for us  
The N is for neat - we surely can't be beat  
The O is for options that there are many  
The I is for interesting things we learn  
The A is for actions we make everyday.

June 27, 1988

Dear Families,

We are now in the swing of activities at camp on a sunny Monday. Although a little windy, it is superior weather compared to Saturday our opening day which to say the least was a bit damp and Sunday which was overcast.

A few people experienced their first Thunderstorm in the woods which was a little scary, however everyone survived and all slept well their first night in camp. You may have a letter in the mail indicating a touch of homesickness. It takes a few days to settle into the beginning of each summer, make new friends, renew old acquaintances and feel at home. Please call us if you have any questions. The best time to reach Betty or MJ is between 9:30 and 11:30 in the morning.

We are also requesting that you DO NOT SEND ANY FOOD TO CAMP. We are well fed and serve a variety of foods. Some may be new to your daughter and we hope to widen their culinary horizons.

Have a wonderful summer, we are planning on a super one!

Our best wishes and thanks for sharing your daughter with us.

*Aionur*





July 6, 1988

Dear Family,

On Saturday, after we had unpacked and settled in, we headed toward the Lodge for a night of mystery! We were greatly fascinated by a 2,000 year old Mummy which had been found in the Maine woods and brought to Runoia. No one had ever before seen its face! The counselors were introduced and approached the mummy dressed in their activity gear. Their bravery was tested as they tried to peek at it. Alas, not one single staff member was brave enough to look at the face and all ran away screaming and shaking. Betty and M.J. approached last and they too were frightened. Curiosity, however, brought them back to unravel the creature only to find out that it had been Eric Cobb all the time! After this exciting event, we all burst into camp songs. We sang loudly enough to compete with the thunder! At last we journeyed to our shacks for some much needed sleep.

Sunday proved to be a busy day; full of activities and lots of fun. Each shack got a peek at every activity in camp so that "tag-up" choices could be made on Monday. Sunday night we enjoyed Vespers at the beach. The evening was filled with songs and poems. It was a treat to listen to the letter from "Annie New Girl" which was taken from one of the old Logs.

On Monday we enjoyed a regularly scheduled day of activities and shacks four through seven made choices for Majors. That night, evening program was the Laundry Bag Relay. Each shack came with a laundry bag bursting with all sorts of things and then had to try to find the items called out by the leader. The CIT's were victorious, but then they are all veterans of this game.

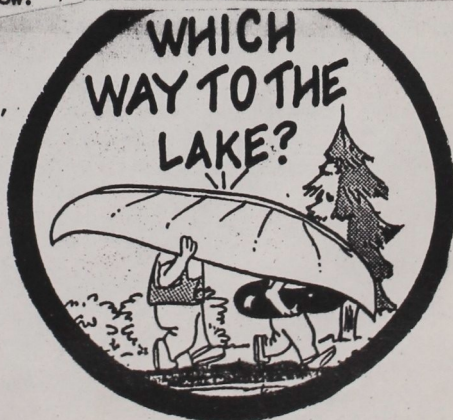
Tuesday proved to be another beautiful day. As Tuesday is also picnic lunch day, shack groups went to places such as: M.J.'s dock, strawberry picking (43 pounds worth!), Fairy Ring and on the Lake in canoes!

Later in the week, all seniors enjoyed trips to Oak Island where they camped over night and learned many new skills. While on the island, they were delighted by the brilliance of the full moon and the additional show of far away sheet lightning. Also during this very full first week, 2nd and 3rd shacks have had fun working on exciting environmental projects using the wealth of natural materials found at Runoia.

This week has truly been a camping delight and we are looking forward to lots more fun to come. That's it for now.

Lots of love,

Aionur







July 10, 1988

Dear Family,

On the morning of July the fourth, the campus was awakened by an unusual sound - the clopping of hoofs outside on the paths. It was "Paula Revere", shouting that the British were coming.

Paula's declaration proved to be true. Camp Runoia was divided into British and American teams and they competed in contests of strength, wit and jello-eating endurance. The day's events, planned and organized by the CIT's included a tug of war and a complicated obstacle course. The British eventually triumphed, but all agreed the activities were a success.

Also during the day, the Blue and White teams selected this year's Captains. The Blue team chose Captain Chandra Cox and Junior Captain Alice Myers. For the Whites, Julie Edwards was elected Captain and Judy Sutel Junior Captain. Congratulations to the girls and best wishes to both teams.

For the day's finale, there was the traditional Vespers on the beach of Great Pond, with sparklers, a roaring bonfire and roasted marshmallows. A special edition to this year's festivities were the Wish Balloons. Each helium filled balloon contained a slip of paper with wishes from every shack. It was quite a sight to see them released into the evening sky from the Camp Runoia dock.

The following day we resumed normal activities, with the exceptions of 2nd and 3rd shacks who journeyed to Fairy Ring. During their time there, they enjoyed swimming, campfire cook-outs and stories about the legend of Fairy Ring. There have been several reports of fairy sightings recorded and more investigation will occur in the future.

The weather continued to be sunny and very hot. In the afternoons, campers were able to cool off during open waterfront sessions. When the thermometer lowered a bit in the evening we had programs including capture the flag, name that tune, and crab soccer. Blue & White teams have been teaching new members the songs that they hope will lead them to victory. In the meantime, we wait for the hot spell to end.

That's all until next week. Keep cool!

Love, Aionua

July 6, 1988

Dear Family,

On Saturday, after we had unpacked and settled in, we headed toward the Lodge for a night of mystery! We were greatly fascinated by a 2,000 year old Mummy which had been found in the Maine woods and brought to Runoia. No one had ever before seen its face! The counselors were introduced and approached the mummy dressed in their activity gear. Their bravery was tested as they tried to peek at it. Alas, not one single staff member was brave enough to look at the face and all ran away screaming and shaking. Betty and M.J. approached last and they too were frightened. Curiosity, however, brought them back to unravel the creature only to find out that it had been Eric Cobb all the time! After this exciting event, we all burst into camp songs. We sang loudly enough to compete with the thunder! At last we journeyed to our shacks for some much needed sleep.

Sunday proved to be a busy day; full of activities and lots of fun. Each shack got a peek at every activity in camp so that "tag-up" choices could be made on Monday. Sunday night we enjoyed Vespers at the beach. The evening was filled with songs and poems. It was a treat to listen to the letter from "Annie New Girl" which was taken from one of the old Logs.

On Monday we enjoyed a regularly scheduled day of activities and shacks four through seven made choices for Majors. That night, evening program was the Laundry Bag Relay. Each shack came with a laundry bag bursting with all sorts of things and then had to try to find the items called out by the leader. The CIT's were victorious, but then they are all veterans of this game.

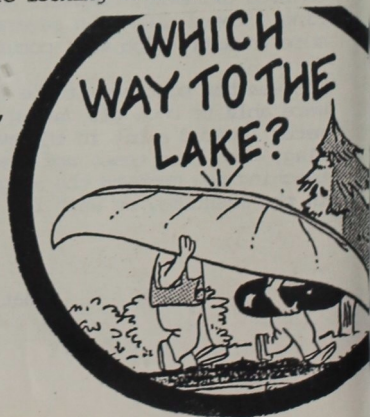
Tuesday proved to be another beautiful day. As Tuesday is also picnic lunch day, shack groups went to places such as: M.J.'s dock, strawberry picking (43 pounds worth!), Fairy Ring and on the Lake in canoes!

Later in the week, all seniors enjoyed trips to Oak Island where they camped over night and learned many new skills. While on the island, they were delighted by the brilliance of the full moon and the additional show of far away sheet lightning. Also during this very full first week, 2nd and 3rd shacks have had fun working on exciting environmental projects using the wealth of natural materials found at Runoia.

This week has truly been a camping delight and we are looking forward to lots more fun to come. That's it for now.

Lots of love,

Aionur





July 17, 1988

Dear Family,

Our week at Runoia began with a boom and a bang - in the form of a thunderstorm which raged for two hours while campers huddled in their beds. Monday morning found everyone unharmed, but somewhat sleepy! The E.P. for the night was the 1988 Runoia Talent Show, with participation by all members of camp. The variety of talent displayed included singing, piano playing, poetry reading, dancing and stand-up comedy. One of the evening's highlights was a visit from "Elvis" - an imitation performed by Alice Myers. Everyone was impressed by the quality of all the acts.

Tuesday found campers and staff seeking relief from the heat with an extended picnic lunch period and swimming in the 82 degree water. Later, the campers took part in a Treasure Hunt, finding clues throughout camp. The lucky winners discovered the prize, a bag of fruit!

Other exciting E.P.'s this week were the Runoia song competition - each shack was required to create an original song and a cheer with a Runoia theme. The "Pairs Party" was successful with campers dressing up in pairs such as Good and Evil, Salt and Pepper, and Horse and Rider. A panel of judges asked comical questions and all found the evening amusing.

Later in the week, the Juniors and CIT's ventured to Popham Beach where they braved the waves and enjoyed the sunshine. Fortunately, they managed to return to camp before another heat-breaking thunderstorm struck.

Fourth Shack left on Friday morning for their overnight trip to Messalonskee Stream. Despite two hours of paddling to their destination, they enjoyed their experience, speaking highly of the "goulash" dinner they had prepared. Upon their return, the Blue and White juniors competed for the first time in a kickball game, and in the upcoming weeks, more Blue - White events will take place. Add to all this a day hike up Tumbledown on Saturday, and you can see that our week has been very full! We'll be sure to keep you posted on all else that happens.

Until next week.....

Love,

AIONUR





Dear Family,

It has certainly been another busy week at Runoia! On Saturday we began our Blue - White competition with a rousing Kickball game for the Juniors. The Whites were victorious after a really exciting game. Also on Saturday, Fourth Shack returned from their overnight trip to the Belgrade Stream, tired but reporting "lots of fun."

Sunday saw the continuation of Blue-White action, this time for the whole camp. The event was an action - packed soccer game. The spectators were treated to a well played game and this time it was the Blues who won.

Monday brought a change in the usual Runoia attire as Hawaiian Night was the theme for E.P.. Everyone had a grand time building sand castles, playing spirited games of Water Polo, and even dancing in a Limbo contest!

On Tuesday the campers woke up thinking it would be just another normal day, but they really received a shock when they arrived at flag raising and found that there was no staff anywhere to be seen! There was, however, a note saying that it was April Fool Day in July! Then the campers had to hunt for a treasure (their breakfast) following clues which led them all over camp. At the end, staff and campers were re-united on the kickball field and finally got to enjoy their breakfast! After this unusual beginning, the Seniors were told to get ready for a day trip to Popham Beach. Although the weather wasn't the best, the day was enjoyed by all the seniors and nearly everyone eventually went swimming in the rather chilly ocean! Meanwhile, the CIT's along with Second and Fourth shack waited out the rain at camp before setting off on an afternoon canoe trip. While all this was happening, Third Shack went to spend the afternoon at the Alfonds, just down the road from Runoia.

On Wednesday there was a hiking trip to Old Speck Mountain. While climbing, the girls hiked part of the Appalachian Trail. All came home tired but reporting lots of fun. That night E.P. was a Counselor Hunt which is an old Runoia favorite.

Thursday was both sad and happy as we said goodbye to our first half campers and welcomed those arriving for the second half. That night we played New Games in the Lodge while Mother Nature sent us more rain!

Friday was a day of activities ended by the annual "Silent Supper" followed by "consequences" for those who dared to speak. The consequences ranged from wearing clothing backwards to having to tell the time with a rhyme.

All in all we've had a great week!

Love,

Aronur



July 31, 1988

Dear Family,

Despite having some rain and fog this week, our spirits were never low. On Saturday we had our first Blue-White softball game. It was lots of fun with good plays made by both sides, but in the end the Blues were victorious.

Sunday brought some rain, but we all had fun in the Lodge, imitating our favorite male rock singers. Judging by the program, we have some real talent here at camp! Afterwards we all went down to the beach and rode the waves which was exciting, if a little chilly.

On Monday we waved good-bye for five days to Tanya White and Erika Milligan as they set off for J.M.G. (Junior Maine Guide) Testing Camp where they put to use all the Campcraft skills they learned at Runoia. This is a very rigorous program and we wish them lots of luck.

Tuesday dawned bright and sunny, a perfect day for an all day sail. Soon after breakfast the sailors embarked on their day of cruising around the lake. Although the wind was light in the morning, it picked up in the afternoon, and everyone returned to camp happy and a little tanner. While this was going on, the rest of us had a full day of activities. Tuesday ended with a Pow-Wow where everyone dressed in costumes from the old West. We all traded items such as magazines and had a wonderful time.

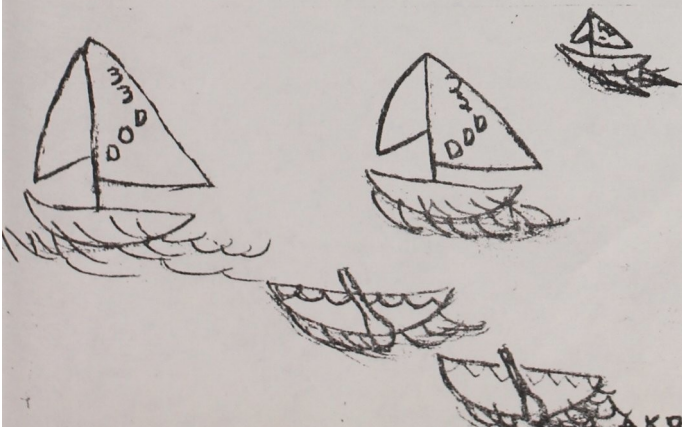
On Wednesday, a canoe trip to Rangeley went out, and a group of climbers left for a day hike up Mt. Bigelow. That evening, the E.P. was a Scavenger Hunt which had us all over camp searching for such items as a purple toothbrush, something from the beach, and red sunglasses.

Thursday was a day of activities followed by Round Robin soccer games - a very exciting event! We all went to bed tired that night!

On Friday we welcomed home the J.M.G.'s and the Rangeley trip and had fun listening to all the stories about these two adventures. It has been a full week, and we are all looking forward to our next weeks of camp!

Love,

Aionur





August 7, 1988

Dear Family,

As our time at camp approaches its end, we continue to be busy with many exciting activities.

On Saturday, a group of campers accompanied by Eric Cobb and Karen Mynes braved the "white water challenge" on the Kennebec River. Other adventurous girls climbed Mt. Katadhin, the highest mountain on the East Coast! They returned from their ten hour jaunt with tales of moose encounters and many pictures of the beautiful scenery. Runoia's JMG's, Erika Milligan and Tanya White, received their test results from their testing camp trials. Erika passed, and Tanya did very well but needs to try again next year. We are very proud of both girls.

Monday's E.P. was a "Night at the Races" with counselors portraying the horses. Everyone had a chance to place their bets and a good time was had by all. On Tuesday we had a "tie-dye" party and later many eye-catching shirts were seen around camp.

The Blue and White teams continue to compete in their series of Junior Kickball and Senior Softball games. Each team had a victory and all are eagerly awaiting Sports Week.

Another heat wave has followed the previous rainy days. Afternoon activities were cancelled, and everyone headed for the lake on Thursday and Friday, utilizing this opportunity to practice diving and to prepare for the upcoming swimming races. In the evening an imitation "Gong Show" was held with acts from each shack, and campers were able to watch flashes of heat lightning across the lake.

The Annual Runoia Horse Show was held on Saturday morning, and despite the heat, everyone performed well. Ribbon awards were given out before everyone sought refuge in the lake waters once more.

We are all looking forward to lots more excitement during the next week.

Love,

*Aionue*

CAMP RUNOIA HORSESHOW 1988

Judge - "Charlie" Hartman

Beginner A

1<sup>st</sup> Daniela de Haro - Gwen  
2<sup>nd</sup> Harmony Dodge - Misty  
4<sup>th</sup> Jai Ebonstarre - Patches  
3<sup>rd</sup> Tiel Fitzwater - Cocoa  
5<sup>th</sup> Barbara Hasty - Friendly

Beginner B

2<sup>nd</sup> Heather Duckworth - Friendly  
5<sup>th</sup> Andrea Gomez - Cocoa  
1<sup>st</sup> Alyshia Hymanson - Gwen  
4<sup>th</sup> Cecilia Stieglitz - Misty  
3<sup>rd</sup> Gretchen Wolff - Patches



Judge - "Charlie" Hartman

Beginner A

Daniela de Haro - Gwen  
Harmony Dodge - Misty  
Jai Ebonstarre - Patches  
Tiel Fitzwater - Cocoa  
Barbara Hasty - Friendly

Beginner B

Heather Duckworth - Friendly  
Andrea Gomez - Cocoa  
Alyshia Hymanson - Gwen  
Cecilia Stieglitz - Misty  
Gretchen Wolff - Patches

Beginner C

Mayra Granado - Cocoa  
Kim Irwin - Friendly  
Melissa Macomber - Gwen  
Mia Rosenwasser - Misty

Intermediate

Robin Bryant - Misty  
Alice Myers - Cocoa  
Emily Hoffhine - Patches  
Becca Sutel - Gwen

Advanced Intermediate

Julie Edwards - Friendly  
Ashley Rooney - Patches  
Nina Muther - Cocoa  
Nancy Roth - Gwen

Advanced

Karena Johnson - Cocoa - Patches  
Emily Kennedy - Misty - Cocoa  
Genevieve Milot - Gwen - Friendly  
Cathy Prodo - Patches - Misty  
Emily Wilemon - Friendly - Gwen

## Beginner C

4<sup>th</sup> Mayra Granado - Cocoa  
1<sup>st</sup> Kim Irwin - Friendly  
3<sup>rd</sup> Melissa Macomber - Gwen  
2<sup>nd</sup> Mia Rosenwasser - Misty

## Intermediate

2<sup>nd</sup> Robin Bryant - Misty  
1<sup>st</sup> Alice Myers - Cocoa  
Emily Hoffhine - Patches  
3<sup>rd</sup> Becca Sutel - Gwen

## Advanced Intermediate

2<sup>nd</sup> Julie Edwards - Friendly  
4<sup>th</sup> Ashley Rooney - Patches  
3<sup>rd</sup> Nina Muther - Cocoa  
1<sup>st</sup> Nancy Roth - Gwen

## Advanced

3<sup>rd</sup> Karena Johnson - Cocoa - Patches  
1<sup>st</sup> Emily Kennedy - Misty - Cocoa  
2<sup>nd</sup> Genevieve Milot - Gwen - Friendly  
4<sup>th</sup> Cathy Prodo - Patches - Misty  
3<sup>rd</sup> Emily Wilemon - Friendly - Gwen





TRIPS



### Mount Philip Trip

Second and third shacks, plus Reghan and Katisha from fourth shack journeyed to Mount Philip, with counselors, Alice and Erica. Eric Cobb drove us there in the van, and would later drive us back.

While we were on the mountain, one of the counselors, and all of the little kids went through King Kababa's Cave. The legend of King Kababa comes from Pine Island. It is said that the King sold the island to the swans, and went to live on the mountain. The only agreement was that there had to always be a boys' camp on the island, or he would return.

When we went to the cave, King Kababa was away working, so we didn't get to see him. But the trip was exciting anyway. Hiking up the mountain was a lot of fun.

Katisha Graves

### Fairy Ring Trip I

During dinner the previous day, Eileen had rung the bell at the table and asked to meet with us on the kickball field after dinner. When we got there we learned we were going to go camping to Fairy Ring.

That night we packed our stuff and after swimming lessons we brought our gear to the beach and helped Annabel load the canoe. Once the canoe and Annabel were all loaded, we walked with Eileen to Fairy Ring. We arrived there in a matter of minutes, set up our tents, gathered fire wood, and then decided to go for a quick swim before dinner. The water was OK! After our swim Lesley asked "Where's the bathroom?" - "Me too" Andrea cried. Andrea, Lesley and Jai all went off into the woods to find the bathroom. They arrived back safe and sound.

Soon Eileen had a big fire built and we became eager for dinner as we were very hungry. With all of us cooking it didn't take long for dinner to be ready nor to be eaten. Then we made smores for dessert. When dessert was gone we cleaned the dishes and got ready for bed and for stories. We all piled into Eileen's and Annabel's tent, and Lesley and Andrea read to us. Then Eileen told us the legend of the Fairies and how Fairy Ring became a camping spot for Camp Runoia. Too excited to sleep, we decided to try and stay up to see whether the fairies would visit us. We finally went to sleep at 4.30am!

It hardly seemed we had slept when Annabel woke us up. When we dragged ourselves out of our sleeping bags, Eileen had a fire going and we made our breakfast. After cleaning up and packing our gear up, we left to go back to camp. Our night with the Fairies was over.

Lesley Berry  
Andrea Gomez



### Oak Island I Trip

On June 29th and 30th, a group of campers went to Oak Island. Sue Bleau, Sue Huber, Sarah Ducat and Jen Boyce came along as well to help us. When we arrived by canoe, we had to unpack all our gear and set up the tents. Then we made a fire in order to cook our dinner. We made soup, and when we were finished, we went for soapies. To warm ourselves, we had hot chocolate, and for dessert, we made the classic smores, which were really good.

We were tired then, so we got ready for bed. When we were in our tents, Sue told us that there was a storm coming. We had seen lightning flashing across the water several minutes before, and now we were scared. But everything was fine, and we all had a good time. The counselors did a great job.

Jennifer Berendt

## Oak Island II Trip

On a beautiful breezy Thursday, twenty campers and their fearless leaders piled all their gear into canoes, loaded with sleeping bags, food coolers and additional (some unnecessary) items. We started towards Oak Island, paddling bravely through the waves that had blown up due to the wind, and soon we arrived at our destination.

We unloaded the work of pulling up the canoes and pulling out all the bags was balanced by the fact that the tents were already in place. We got settled in our tents, then split up into two groups to gather firewood and start dinner. Creative campers and counselors combined efforts to make a delicious meal of Texas Tommies (cheese and bacon wrapped hot dogs) and tamale pie.

After the clean-up, everyone snuggled down in tents and talked until we fell asleep. It was a peaceful night under the stars, although it had looked as if it might storm.

The next morning, our sleepy eyes awakened to French toast and pancakes, cooked to a crisp black on the outside, and also a bit too soft in the middle, but substantial.

Then it was time to pack up the tents and re-load the gear into the canoes. We paddled back to Runoia, making it in much less time than before.

Back at camp, we were grabbed by anxious cabin mates, who did not want to do cabin chores for another night!

Nicole Merrill



### Junior Trip to Popham Beach

During breakfast on Thursday, Betty rang the bell and announced that shacks 1, 2, 3, and 4 were to go back to their shacks after breakfast, put on their uniforms and pack for the beach.

We quickly finished our breakfast and went back to the shack. After putting on our bathing suits under our uniforms and doing a fast clean-up, we piled ourselves into van #3, settled our things and got comfortable for a long ride to the beach. We had travelled for what seemed like a short time, when we suddenly stopped. Were we at the beach already? If so, why were there houses and gas stations and no sand? Obviously, this was not the beach. What were Eileen and Margie doing running down the street? Was there a fire? Finally, Margie and Eileen returned and we were underway once again. We went back to playing cards, reading and some napping when we realized we'd stopped again. We heard Eileen say to Alice, "I didn't know there was a Key Bank at Popham Beach?" Those who could hear above the shaking, quaking, grinding noise of the van laughed. After re-checking maps, Margie led on again.

We eventually reached the beach with no more stops. Just when we thought, "We made it!" we found ourselves stopped again. "What now?" we wondered. "Margie has all the money and her van

missed the beach entrance; we'll have to wait till she catches up and pays for us to go in" This was met with groans of "I'm sick, do we have any Dramamine?" from Rebekah.

Yes, we did get to the beach and we had a great deal of fun. Everyone was hungry immediately, and what time was it? - 11.15! - Lunch wasn't for another 45 minutes.

So, everyone began to enjoy themselves in one way or another; The CIT's went for lots of walks up and down the beach! The counselors lay on the beach tanning themselves and the rest of us built sand castles and swam in the cold water, having lots of fun in the waves. A lot of people went body surfing after lunch as the waves were quite big, but then all too quickly it was time to leave.

On the way home we were even treated to an ice cream cone. - "Who's ice cream is that on the ground; surely not our counselor's Eileen?"

Everyone got settled back in the vans and the drive home was quiet and uneventful.

Rebekah Alford  
Vanessa Mogelberg

### JMG Story

Well, today marks the start of JMG worries! It begins with packing out. If you have ever packed out for a 5 day trip you know that it gets frustrating. You have to make sure you pack everything. Then you have the fun of packing everything into three trip boxes, and two coolers. This takes all afternoon and half the night.

Once you've packed your food and equipment out it is almost 11pm. Then you go back to your shack to pack out personal gear. While packing out make sure you have enough clothes for the whole week. Once you've packed about ten pairs of pants, ten shirts, five pairs of shorts, three sweatshirts, underwear, not to mention ten pairs of socks, two pairs of shoes, and boots, you find you can't lift your duffle bag.

Don't forget your sleeping bag, flash-light, toothbrush, toothpaste, washcloth, soap, bug spray and books with which to study with.

You wake up at 6.30 in the morning because you are so excited, worried and scared because you're leaving camp to go out into the wilderness where there's no toilets or running water.



At flag raising you're very calm and collected. But once you step inside the dining room and see all the posters that say, "Good Luck JMG's" you start to get nervous again and you can't eat anything. After breakfast you go back to your shack and get all of your belongings that you need, bring them to the back of campcraft. Then you start to load the van, leaving room for yourself to sit! You then check to see if you have all the important things like trip boxes, coolers, fire irons, fire buckets, grills, etc; yes, including yourself too. You're on the way to JMG testing camp.

Inside the van ..... "Okay guys, this is it, how do you feel?" asked Cyndi. "Well Tanya, we're off to the wilderness. Are you excited? It's so much fun you'll enjoy it, I'm sure!" I replied. "I'm excited but also nervous. Do you think we'll meet any cute guys?" asked Tanya. "Ya, I can't wait to see everyone. I know that once I get there I'll never want to leave. I can't believe I'm going back. I'm so happy." exclaimed Cyndi. Let's sing some of the songs that we sang last year at testing camp," I suggested. So the van was filled with the voices of three girls singing songs. We then watched the scenery the rest of the way there.

Once we reached the landing, I said to myself, "I can't believe I'm here for another year."

We saw Daddy Bean and waved .... He walked over to the van to see how we were doing. Once I'd opened the door, Cyndi and I both said, "Daddy, we missed you!" He gave us a hug and said he was glad to see us. Daddy helped us unload our van once he'd unloaded his. We got all the equipment on the boat and rode over to the other part of the island. We rode with O-AT-KA to the check-in table.

More conversation went on .... I asked Daddy if the check-ups were hard and wondered if I'd pass. "They are not hard and you will pass, I know you will, so don't worry. Do your best. YOU CAN DO IT!" replied Daddy Bean.

As we continued the bumpy ride down the road, Cyndi pointed out to Tanya where the areas of testing were. We were then dropped off at the lean-tos. We walked up to the check-in table, with O-AT-KA of course. On the way we discussed the test and I was really nervous about failing a check-up and all of a sudden I heard ten voices say, "YOU CAN'T FAIL A CHECK-UP!!" We then proceeded to our campsite after saying farewell to O-AT-KA for now.

Tanya and I carried the trip boxes and equipment to the site. We were very lucky that we didn't have to walk very far to our site,

compared to other people. When we got to our campsite, we just stood there and looked around. The question of the day came up, "How do we make a fire place out of grass?" I asked. Tanya was still stunned by the fact that she was in the wilderness. Then along came Daddy Bean with words of wisdom. "Pick the grass out!" was his advice to us. So we began weeding and the process took for ever, so we then used our feet to clear the top soil away. We set up the campsite putting tarps, and lashing logs to two trees to make ourselves a table to work on. After we set up our campsite and put our tents up, Daddy Bean came along to wish us good luck and that he would see us on Thursday.

When he left, Tanya and I went out into the woods to find some firewood. We hunted for firewood for a good many hours, but it seemed like we couldn't find any. We returned to the campsite with very little firewood. Anyway, we tried to get the fire to light but it was difficult. It was really a test to see if we were true JMG's. It finally started and we cooked our supper which was Topsy Turvey Meat Pie and corn. We had "K" for a tester that night and had lots of fun.

After supper we then cleaned up, did the dishes and went to campfire. We saw a lot of new faces, and we sat down and listened to Moose explain to us everything that we were expected to do. When campfire ended we brought our water buckets to



the water tanks to be filled. I then received lots of nagging, "Erika, Erika, let's go see O-AT-KA," Tanya asked. "No, Tanya, I have no reason to go up there," I answered. But she talked me into it! So, we walked up to O-AT-KA's but once we got there we saw no lights. "Ah, Tanya, I don't think anyone is here," I said, and then, "they are probably studying or getting ready to go to sleep; we'll go and see them tomorrow, okay?" I asked, "Okay," was Tanya's answer. Once we reached our campsite, we went to bed.

The next morning we woke up at 5.30 to cook breakfast - I thought we got up early at camp, but boy was I wrong. After breakfast, which was French toast, sausage and apple sauce, we cleaned up, grabbed our paddles and went to do our canoe test. We were both nervous, but we walked up to take some writtens - we took First Aid and Map of Maine.

After our test we went back to the site to cook our tomato dumplings with cheese and fried potatoes, onions, and bacon. It was AWESOME! We cleaned up and went to axemanship. It was a very easy test for both of us. After that we went to cook supper which was a macaroni and cheese casserole with fresh broccoli. We had Swamp for a tester and talked for quite some time.

Wednesday morning we woke up at about 6.30 to cook breakfast. We had banana nut pancakes, sausage and lemon sauce for the pancakes. We cleaned up and set off for more testing. I did Trip Equipment, while Tanya did her fireplace and shelter in the pouring rain. We then went back to the campsite. It was all mud and we couldn't start the fire so we used our little stove. When lunch was over, the rain stopped and we went to do more tests - I did fishing, Wilderness Reg, topographical map, and the readings for "Map of Area." After I finished all my tests, I met up with Tanya back at the site to collect firewood.

For supper we had stir fry and rice. When we finished with clean-up we then ventured over to O-AT-KA's site for a visit. We talked and had some hot chocolate, then we returned to our site, jumped into bed and went to sleep.

Thursday morning, we woke up at 6.30. I was so excited that Daddy Bean, Karen, and Cyndi were coming back. When Daddy Bean got there, Tanya and I walked up to O-AT-KA with him and saw the lobsters that they were serving for supper. Tanya and I left to go and do more tests once we reached their campsite. I did Map of Area while she went to do her wet day fire, and I must say she did an awesome job. When we finished the test, we got to go on the tour of the island and we saw three deer. The island is so beautiful.

After supper we cleaned up and went to campfire. There we sane with "K", and Bill helped me with Map of Area. After I had finished studying, I left to go to my campsite and went to bed.

Friday arrived and I can't believe it weny by so fast. When we finished breakfast, we took down the tarps and brought two trip boxes up. I finished Map of Area and then went to tear down the rest of our campsite. When everything was loaded and brought to the edge of the field, we sat and waited for the next truck to come. When the truck came, we loaded everything on, leaving sadly.

Once we reached the other side, we loaded the van and said our goodbyes and headed back to camp. Inside the camp van, many tears were shed and lots of thoughts were running through our heads. So much fun had come to an end so fast.

Tanya and I know that these memories will never be forgotten, but they will linger on and on forever!

Erika Milligan



### Katahdin Krew

On a cool, rainy Sunday in late July, ten fearless ladies piled into a faithful Camp Runoia van for a four hour drive to Katahdin, the home of the tallest mountain on the East Coast. The ride was filled with chatter, sing-a-longs and some occasional sniveling from the back. "I feel sick", was a well used quote, used frequently through the duration of the ride.

As the van pulled up to the gate of the state park, one could not ignore the larger-than-life mountain up in the distance. As everyone looked at this earth-pile, no one could believe that in a little over twelve hours, everyone of them would be beginning their trek up the vertical trail. For another forty-five minutes, we drove until our "#5" campsite appeared. After unloading and pitching tents, a few of us ventured into the thick brush, hoping to find some dead sticks or anything that resembled a piece of wood. Triumphant, we returned with enough wood for supper. The supper was quite successful with hardly any leftovers. Betty would be proud! Shortly after eating we went for a cruise down the road looking for a campsite full of men! Being unsuccessful, we returned. Right before bed, we gathered around the fire to talk. Out of the darkness, two bats swooped and all of us freaked. This occurred for a while, until

we all agreed that we needed sleep for our trek up Katahdin. Goodnights were spoken, zippers zipped up tents, flashlights turned off, signifying the end of the day had come.

"Wake up" was what awoke the sleepy girls at 6.30am. Karen, the leader, woke us all up so that we could eat fast and get on the trail as soon as possible. Krissy, Betsy, Shelley, Kate, Liz, Emily, Nancy, and Julie sleepily rolled out of their tents into the cool morning air. Once awake, we found Alice and Karen setting out a light breakfast. Food was inhaled, backpacks packed, and we all leaped into the van anxious for what was ahead of us. No one spoke the whole ride to the base of the mountain; maybe because we were exhausted or just too afraid to talk. Once there, we gathered for pictures, checked in, and then started our legs moving up the trail. We passed many hikers on the way and occasionally stopped for a break. Time was an important factor for climbing because we had to be off the mountain before dark. As we started, the ground seemed relatively flat and was gradually getting steeper. It seemed like any other mountain we had hiked, so there wasn't much complaining.

Eventually, we got to a viewpoint where we all saw what was ahead of us. Still, we couldn't believe we were doing it. Onward we went, until a hiker came up to us, and told us a moose lay ahead. Half of us were really excited, since some had never seen

a moose, so immediately, cameras were whipped out, ready for this enormous creature. Down in a woodsy area, lay the moose; it was lying down taking a day's break, so it really didn't mind the attention. Well, the moose got its own photo session from every angle until the photographers knew they had to get going. Leaving the moose behind, this gave everyone some extra 'umpf'. At around 11.30am, we arrived at the half-way point and found a ranger's house with a "no swimming allowed" lake. A few were disappointed by that point, but the lake was beautiful and so was the view. From there, we decided which trail to take. Being the fearless hikers we were, of course, we took the harder trail - The Cathedral Trail.

This trail wasn't anything like the other three mountains we had climbed earlier. It started out in the woods, but eventually came to a clearing. As we looked up, all there was, was a vertical pile of total rocks. People with short legs had a problem since the rocks were very high up from each other. The trail was totally vertical but the view was absolutely amazing. The higher we got, the more motivated we got to reach the highest peak. Pictures were snapped at every point, just so others would believe that we did actually climb Katahdin! Not much complaining was said, since all our energy was put into climbing but Julie did feel a little queesy from the height and Liz and Nancy had trouble with the rocks because of the length of their



legs! As the top came into sight, everyone just wanted to run to the top. Once there, everyone felt a sense of great accomplishment, then dug into their food while admiring the view.

Because of the weather, we decided to take "Knife's Edge" since it was dangerous if it rained, plus it was dangerous anyway. We started down the mountain a different way which was very steep and rocky. Some flew down the rocks, others stumbled, but nevertheless, we made it down the mountain in record time with hardly any trouble at all. Not one person could believe that they had climbed the mountain, but at least they had proof. Cheers could be heard after completing the hike and a lot went running to the end with what little energy they had left. Blisters were popular afterwards and so were aches and pains. We all dragged our sweaty bodies into the van where we slumped into our seats. The ride back to the site was fairly quiet, except for a little singing. Everyone was ecstatic to be back and made dinner in a daze. Some barely remembered what they had.

To our luck, a boys' camp set their site across from us which made some magic energy and enthusiasm appear. Unfortunately, they never came over to the girls' site, which was a little disappointing, but eventually everyone fell asleep gratefully.

The next morning, most slept in late, but a few heroic people got up to make breakfast. The guys were out also, but no one was that enthusiastic this time. Breakfast went by slowly and finally, the van was packed quite lightly and we were on our way home. The ride was long and everyone got cramps from sitting so long. We were refreshed by lunch and a treat from Karen. As if it would never end, we arrived at Camp. Everyone unpacked their things, Bo-Bo'd Karen, and headed down to the lake for well-awaited soapies. The trip was referred to as "awesome" and gave everyone some memories to keep forever.

Krissy Auns





MISCELLANEOUS



Can You Imagine?

Campers being held hostage by the counselors?

CITs failing inspection?

Krissy not belching?

Senior End without "That Lovin' Feeling."?

Jen Boyce as a Green Beret?

Kate not having freckles?

Not having Open Waterfront?

Judy Sutel in senior end?

Never needing to plunge toilets?

Esther with no mail?

Becca becoming a nun?

3rd Shack clean?

Eileen without Jai?

Sailing on a windy day?

Debbie with insomnia?

Melissa with no cassettes?

7th Shack as CITs?

Annabel without a tan?

Sarah Ducat with straight black hair?

## Lost and Found

### Lost

Nancy  
Most of camp  
Activities  
Cora  
Tables and Chairs  
12 bored jockettes  
Sarah  
Cyndi  
Campers  
Melissa  
Erika  
Caroline and Anne-Lise  
Gretchen  
Karena  
Juniors  
Alice Buell  
The counselors  
Alice Myers  
Alyshia's big toe  
Kim Irwin  
Annabel

### Found

In the rocks  
In the health cabin  
Open Water Front  
Jen  
In the rain  
Super Troopers and Executioners  
Hurricane Hogan  
In a pile of gum wrappers  
Locked up on paddle tennis courts  
An expert  
JMG  
On the phone  
Body builder  
Nailcare consultant  
In 1st Shack  
Practising in the walk-in  
Playing spoons  
Elvis  
In a bag  
Hairdresser  
Typing the log

### Last Will and Testament

I, Janet Rebecca Alter, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following; To Betty and MJ, my sincere thanks for three memory filled years at Camp Runoia. To the Whites and Blues, I give luck and the promise of exciting and fun games in the future. To Sue Bleau, I give my gratitude for helping me through a tough time. To the choir, I leave my voice and my watch so it will always be on time. To Mia Rosenwasser, I leave happiness, you deserve it, and thanks for being a better than best friend. And to Alice, I leave every record and tape on earth, that does not have Elvis Presley on it! To Jen Johnson, I leave a real whoopie cushion and peace and quiet to be used wisely during future play rehearsals. To the camp as a whole, I leave my love and memories that new campers may have as much fun as I have. To the tennis courts, a huge umbrella so they won't be mistaken for a pool. And most importantly to my sister Kate, I leave all my love and every cat and dog I come across. We've been through a lot together and you deserve the best of everything. Always be happy and always remember I love you more than I can say or show.



I, Julie-ann Kathryn Edwards, of sound body and slipping mind, bequeath the following: To Janet, I leave all the elephants I come across. To Emily Wilemon, I leave all the perfect pieces of gingerbread I can possibly find. To Sue Bleau, my home-away-from-home big sister, I leave all the nose-guards in the world and my good looks. To Karin Rohrbach, I leave my ever-open ears and memories of watching sailboats from the Arts and Crafts room for an hour. To Chandra, I leave my best wishes, deepest respect and my rubber ducky. To Erika, I leave fond memories, and a promise to do JMG for real with you next year. To Kara, I leave silver polish for the Silver Bullet, which I "scuffed." To Karena, I can only leave memories, but I know they are great. To Sue Huber, I leave a lot of chocolate. To Becca, I leave thanks. To Nancy, I leave a new bottle of hair salad, and memories of skinnies. To Tanya, I leave anything you want, but most of all, a promise to finish your haircut, and if I die before I wake, I pray you my Pooh-Bear to take. To Betty and MJ I leave a brand new Webster's Collegiate Dictionary. To the White team, I leave appreciation, love and the best of luck.

I, Kara Marie Greer, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following; To Chandra and Karena for being in the state of YO. To Karen Mynes, a swim lesson without anyone tickling her! To Esther, Barbie and Ken dolls. To Kim Irwin, I leave much happiness and thanks for the times you have made me laugh. To Jen Boyce, a life time supply of bubbles. To Becca, to be free of lakerash and a good day of sailing. To Karin Rorhbach, a day of perfect dock landings. To my Donnay tennis racket, a pair of Stan Smith tennis shoes and my yo-yo abilities. To Chandra, a good day of sailing with lots of wind and my lucky white sailing hat. To Chandra and Karena, 100 still smokin's and remember our schemes and jokes. To Sue Bleau, I leave all the happiness with Dave and the fond memories we have shared. To Emma, a bronze whistle for referring the soccer games. To Cyndi, I leave a gold handled axe and my rainbow bracelet. To Sarah Chalmers, I leave a beautiful day for sailing with a big bag of skittles and happiness always. To Annabel, I leave a part of Hong Kong and happiness with Richard and to Sarah and Annabel, many thanks for all the help in tennis. To Michele, I leave my silver ballet yo-yo. To Krissy, My sniff to remember the fun we have had. To Melissa, an encounter with Bon Jovi which will lead her to happiness. To Betsy, My Puff-a-Lump, the ability to let her hair grow as puffy as possible, and thank her for her loyal friendship. To Jen Rohrbach, I leave my Nike tennis shoes, my red and white bracelet, our memories we had canoeing and thank you dearly for your friendship and caring.

To Melissa, Cathy, Michele, Jen Rohrbach and Judy - let the supertroopers live on. To Jen, my dear sister, my love and joy for you always. To Amy Ruddle a life time supply of Little Debbie Snack Cakes, a pack of playing cards for Go Fish, happiness with Frank and my love and friendship always. To Sue my wrestling opponent, I leave all my clothes and red converse, my Grover and lifetime supply of extra cinnamon gum and Reeces peanut butter cups - being able to play charades, a chance to win Mercy and our memories of canoeing, tennis, playing with cat ball and laughing for hours. I love you. To 7th Shack, the fun and laughter we have shared and to Betty and MJ thank you for making my summers at CR wonderful. May you all be happy and healthy and remember the great times we have shared.

I, Tanya White here do declair the following: To Becca I leave my clothes. To Joui I leave my love and success and of course Jon Bonjouli. To Chanora and Julie I leave hope and pride and spirit for the Blue/White Teams. To Erika I leave my ability to socialize and my love and good luck in the future. To my shack, I leave the memories of my years of fun and laughs. To Jusy Sutel I leave my shipping water and bailing ability. Last but not least I leave Emily Wilemon, my dear roommate, the ability to be able to stay in her bed without falling out at about mid-night! I also leave her my love and friendship which will last forever.

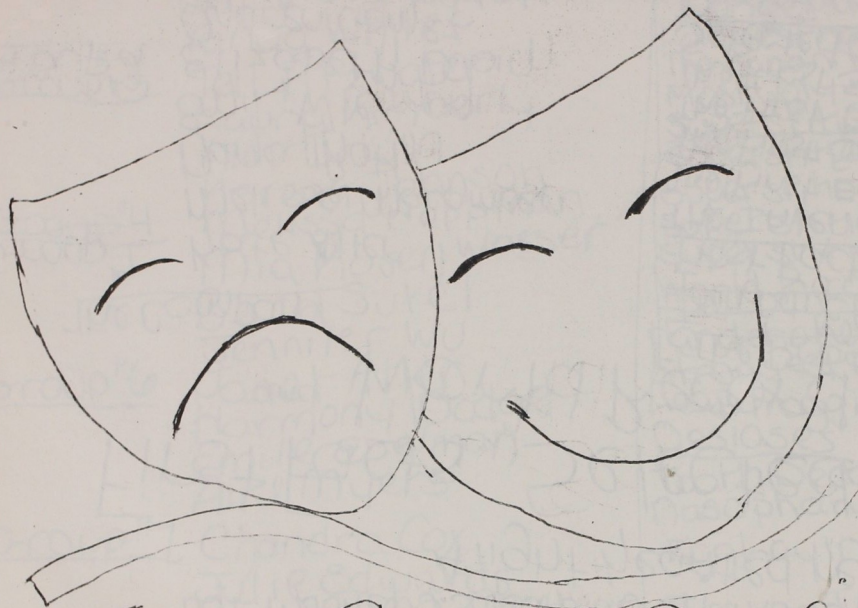


I Emily Wilemon being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following. To Chandra and Julie the confidence that they did the best job as team captains possible. To Karena I leave the perfect serve. To Tanya I leave success as a model and luck for the future. To Kara I leave permanent bug spray and/or the ability to rid the earth of all annoying insects. To Julie I leave all the metal she can take. To Chandra I leave the ideal back dive. To Anne Katzen, I leave the 'artistry of Picasso'. To Sue Bleau I leave skinnies on a starlit evening. To Sue Huber I leave the ability to do aerobics like Jane Fonda. To Heather Duckworth I leave knowledge of every secret in camp and all my clothes when I grow out of them. To Emily Hoffhine, Emilie Epelman, Emilie Grenier and Emily Kennedy I leave the luck of never again meeting anyone with the name Emily. To Jen Boyce I leave Jim Morrison and love from me. To Esther I leave the nickname Boosie. To all of 7th shack I leave pride, happiness, love and luck for the future. I love you all.

I, Karena Brennan Johnson being of sound mind and body bequeath the following: Firstly I leave my thanks to Elizabeth and Mary Jane for allowing me to return with such grace for the last 3 years. To my cousin Krissy I give my permission to call me linguini legs on special occasions, all my luck with Dwayne or the guy on Pine Island and don't break too many hearts! To Michele and Cathy I leave my love for raids and roams; also to Michele I leave all the Freddie, leather face, Jason and Pinhead posters I come across. To Mia my pal from Shelter Island, I leave all my love and my apologies for telling everyone the best nickname for you - Mia

'Raisinsquasser'. To Annabel I leave all the men who populate the city of Hong Kong and any Bruce Lee vs. Yvonne Lendet movies I come upon. To Sarah Ducat I leave any spiritual activity I have yet to encounter. To both Sarah and Annabel, my thanks for teaching me more tennis in one summer than in an entire lifetime. To Katisha I leave you 100 'hope we meet on the 'morrrows in hopes you'll take advantage of them. To Judy Sutel I leave my charming New York accent and my ability to speak clearly under-water. To Karin Rohrbach I leave all my support in future ventures and all my respect. To Sue Bleau I leave all my thanks, love and best of luck with Dave the 'cookie maker'. To Sue Huber my coach, I leave you all Jane's fitness tapes, a year's subscription to Sports Illustrated and all my thanks and love. To Becca I leave all the luck in the world with Greg, unlimited first-class trips to every Long Island Dairy Farm to visit cows, as well as all my love. To Kim I leave my voice so she can do something good with it, my love of tennis and my admirations for her many talents. To my Donnay sister, Kara I leave all my wanna-be skills with the silver bullet, my late-night 'talk to God' sessions, the phrase 'still smokin' to be used with only the best of friends. To Chandra Coxenberry my partner in crime I leave you a life time supply of rolos to savor while resting on Green Laundry boxes. To future 7th shackers have a ball and enjoy and never take 'no' for an answer.





present.....

The Camp Runoia Players



# I Didn't Know That!

by L. Mcdoney J. Saldaña J.C. Chambers + R. Winfree

A light hearted review of

## First Facts, Selected Oddities and World Records

### The Company

#### Group #1

Kate Alter  
Melissa Macomber  
Nancy Roth  
Emily Wielmon

#### Group #2

Elizabeth Dubin  
Andrea Gomez  
Genevieve Miller

### The Program

#### Introduction - company

#### First Facts

The Invention of soap - G-1  
The First Eyeglasses - G-2  
The First Sandwich - G-3  
The First Ballet - G-4  
The First Space Flight - G-2

#### Selected Oddities

Deer has - G-3

Longest Fast - G-4

Group #3

Tanya White  
Teil Fitzwater  
Laura Kimberly  
Jim Irwin  
Karena Johnson  
Melissa Hoppman  
Mia Rosenwasser

Group #4

Becca Sutel  
Jennifer Wu

Group #6

Janet Alter  
Harmony Dodge  
Emile Epelman  
Alice Myers

Group #7

Chandra Cox  
Julie Edwards  
Vanessa Mogelberg  
Judy Sutel

Assistant Director: Chris Munro  
Additional Music: Chris Munro

Longest Fast - The Company  
Largest hamburger - Pizza GT  
The Banana Split - Company  
Most Ugly + Beautiful - G-1  
Superstitions

Superstition #1 - G-2  
Superstition #2 - G-3  
Superstition #3 - G-4  
Superstition #4 - G-7

World Records

Handshake - The Company  
Strongest Teeth - G-6  
Leap Frogging - G-7  
Desires

Tooth Decay - G-1  
Nasopharyngitis  
Egg hatching - G-4 + Company

Finale The Company

Program Nancy Roth  
Special Thanks Brady Lee

1988

- I Welcome
- II Captains' gifts and songs
- III Singing etc.
- IV Swimming cards and other special swimming awards
- V CPR
- VI Riflery Awards
- VII Sailing Awards  
Windsurfing 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 Whites
- Sailing to the Whites with a score of 21 to 19



## Ribbon Awards

### Tennis

#### Singles

Kara Greer  
Karena Johnson  
Gretchen Wolff

#### Doubles

Mayra Granado and Heather Duckworth  
Alice Myers and Laura Kimberly

### Paddle Tennis

Tanya White and Julie Edwards  
Alice Myers and Laura Kimberly

### Archery

#### 10 and under @ 15

Alice Myers	1st
Emilie Grenier	2nd
Margaret Loiselle	3rd

#### High Points to the Whites

#### 11 and up @ 20

Esther de Beauce	1st
Emily Hoffhine	2nd
Amy Keene	3rd

#### High Points to the Blues

### Riflery

#### Senior

Ceci Stieglitz	1st
Rebecca Sutel	2nd
Esther de Beauce	3rd

#### High Points to the Blues

#### Junior

Judy Sutel	1st
Katisha Graves	2nd
Nina Muther	3rd

#### High Points to the Whites

## Canoeing

### Oak and Back to the Blues

Solo	Tanya White	1st
	Robin Bryant	2nd
Gunwhaling	Emily Wilemon	1st
	Julie Edwards	2nd
Jr/Jr	Judy Sutel and Katisha Graves	1st
	Alice Myers and Nina Muther	2nd
Sr/Sr	Rebecca Sutel and Emily Kennedy	1st
	Chandra Cox and Gretchen Wolff	2nd
Jr. Obstacle Race	Alice Myers and Laura Kimberly	1st
	Judy Sutel and Jessie Hoffhine	2nd
Sr. Obstacle I	Chandra Cox and Daniele Rose	1st
	Emily Kennedy and Emily Hoffhine	2nd
Sr. Obstacle II	Heather Duckworth and Janet Alter	1st
	Ashley Rooney and Nancy Roth	2nd

### Crew of 4 to the Blues

## Diving

Heather Duckworth	1st
Jennifer Wu	2nd
Tanya White	3rd

## Swimming

11 and 12 50 yd Free Style Leigh Daily 1st

13 and up 50 yd Free Style Julie Edwards 1st

11 and 12 100 Individual Medley

Heather Duckworth 1st

13 and up 100 Individual Medley

Gretchen Wolff 1st  
Julie Edwards 2nd

13 and up 100 yd Breast Stroke

Janet Alter 1st  
Nancy Roth 2nd

Swimming (con.)

10 and under 50 yd Breast Stroke

Allie Wissinger	1st
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11 and 12 50 yd. Breast Stroke

Gretchen Wolff	1st
Judy Sutel	2nd

13 and up 50 yd Breast Stroke

Janet Alter	1st
Nancy Roth	2nd

10 and under 25 yd Back Stroke

Emilie Grenier	1st
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11 and 12 50 yd Back Stroke

Ashley Rooney	1st
Judy Sutel	2nd

13 and up 50 yd. Back Stroke

Emily Wilemon	1st
Liz Dubin	2nd

Kickboard Race 25 yd

Emilie Grenier	1st
Tiel Fitzwater	2nd

Life Jacket Race 25 yd

Daniela de Haro	1st
Vanessa Mogelberg	2nd

11 and 12 100 yd Free Style

Heather Duckworth	1st
Gretchen Wolff	2nd

13 and up 100 yd Free Style

Emily Hoffhine	1st
Melissa Macomber	2nd



# Swimming (con.)

11 & 12 200 Medley Relay	Whites
13 & up 200 Medley Relay	Whites
10 and under 100 Free Relay	Blues
11 & 12 100 Free Relay	Whites
13 and up 100 Free Relay	Whites

## Rowing

Marjorie Race	Singles	Tiel Fitzwater	1st
		Harmony Dodge	2nd
Sailboat Race	Singles	Daniela de Haro	1st
		Karen Ruiz	2nd
Sailboat Race II	Singles	Andrea Gomez	1st
		Mia Rosenwasser	2nd
Diving Dock Race	Singles	Andrea Gomez	1st
		Mia Rosenwasser	2nd
Marjorie Race	Doubles	Margaret Loiselle and Emilie	
		Emilie Grenier	1st
		Tiel Fitzwater	
		Jai Ebonstarre	2nd
Diving Dock	Doubles	Daniela de Haro	
		Mia Rosenwasser	1st
		Vanessa Mogelberg	
		Alyshia Hymanson	2nd
Windsurfing		Nancy Roth	1st
		Emily Hoffhine	2nd

Maine Woodsman

Ashley Rooney

Robin Bryant

Emily Hoffhine

Junior Maine Woodsman

Jessie Hoffhine

Nina Muther

Katisha Graves

Runoia Woodsman

Alyshia Hymanson

Junior Maine Guide

Erika Milligan

Riding Awards 1988

Beginner	Rebekah Alfond Jennifer Berendt Lesley Berry Karine Champoux Teryka Nutter Carol Wilhelm	Harmony Dodge Jai Ebonstarre Tiel Fitzwater Barbara Hasty Daniela de Haro Alyshia Hymanson Melissa Macomber Mia Rosenwasser
Advanced Beginner	Lindsay Mudge Kenyon Shubert Regan Walsh	Heather Duckworth Mayra Granado Katisha Graves Emily Hoffhine Kim Irwin Gretchen Wolff
Intermediate	Heather Keene	Genevieve Milot Alice Myers Nina Muther
Advanced Intermediate		Karena Johnson Genevieve Milot
Advanced		Emily Kennedy



3rd Shack

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Rebekah Alfond	Rebahah Becca	For Daniela	For visiting her house	Speaking Spanish	Sweeping	"Eileen, can we go to my house?" "Do we have to...."
Harmony Dodge	Harmony	For Barbara	In 3rd Shack	Barbara	People bother- ing her	"Eileen, she's bothering me"
Jai Ebonstarre	Jai	Like an angel	For no more sleeps	Slapping butts	Early morn- ing bells	"Eileen, how many more sleeps?" "Why?" "How old are you?"
Tiel Fitzwater	Tiel	For Jai	with Jai	Swimming lessons	People sitt- ing on her bed	"Who said you could come in my room?"
Daniela de Haro	Daniela	For Andrea	For letters	Andrea and Carla	Rest hour	"Oh my gosh!"
Caroline Hocquard	Caroline	Smiley	With Rebekah	Anne-Lise and Olympia	English	"Je ne comprends pas"
Vanessa Mogelberg	Vanessa	In the mirror	In a squeaky clean room	The Spanish Connection	Swimming lessons	"Eileen, do I have to do ... ?"

[illegible]



2nd Shack

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Lesley Berry	Lesley	For the CITs	With Jai	Diving	Rainy days	"You havn't done your job"
Andrea Gomez	Andi Andrea	Cute	For kick the can	Laughing	Clean-up	"What?"
Emilie Grenier	Emilie Em	For mail	For food	To sing	Swimming lessons	"I swear!"
Olympia Guerrand	Olympia	For tidyness	with Caroline	Writing letters	Speaking English	"Qu'est qu'on fait maintenant?"
Anne-Lise Hocquard	Anne-Lise	Tall	For swimming	Reading	Clean-up	"Swim now?"
Alyshia Hymanson	Alyshia	For her shoes	For mail	Her parrot	Doing her bed	"I'm tired"
Margaret Loisel	Margaret	For her rabbit	For her night light	Margie	Going to bed	"Where's Emilie?"



LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Lindsay Mudge	Lindsay	For Jessie	For archery	Playing cards	Special activity	"Will you be my buddy?"
Mia Rosenwasser	Mia	For Jen	For phone-calls	Packages	Blue and White games	"Later"

4th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Katisha Graves	Katisha Tisah	Nothing like Kim	For guys	Jamm-e	Skinnyies	"Oh my gosh, not oh my G _"
Katy Harrington	Katy	For new books to read	From day to day	Letters from Nobleboro	People taking her stuff	"Bzzz, Whrrr, Bleeheh!"
Barbara Hasty	Barbara Babs	Thin	On the porch steps	The color blue	doing her exercises	"I'm sorry!"
Carla Herrera	Carla	Mexican	For the Spanish connection	Her stuffed animals	Speaking English	"Ceci ..." "What? I'm coming!"
Jessie Hoffhine	Jessie	For Alice or Nina	For reading or writing letters	Getting mail	Not having matching clothes	"Please be quiet, I'm reading"
Laura Kimberly	Laura	For more books	For her Stan Smiths	Esther	People play-her Cabbage patch Preemie	"I have no idea"
Melissa Macomber	Missy Melissa Cucumber Munchkin	For shirts to match her shorts	For her dog, Snowflake	Seconds	To get caught in the middle of things	"Do you have something to match this?"



LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Nina Muther	Nina	Up to taller people	To go out of camp	Riding	People playing with her tail	"I'm just kidding - gosh!"
Alice Myers	Alice Alvis	Different kinds of lightning	For Elvis impersonations	Singing	Skirts and dresses	"I'm gonna sing" "A one last kiss, uh, uh, uh"
Judy Sutel	Judy Judles	For Kiev canoes	To clean her face	Patrick	To wake up at first bell	"Are there seconds?"
Reghan Walsh	Reghan	Tousled	For her pound puppy - Skamper	Archery	High-pitched sounds	"Judy, does this match?"
Allison Wissinger	Allison Alli	For little objects	For her cousin	Going to 5th shack	Flag raising	"Have you seen Melissa?"



5th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Esther de Beauce	Esther	For Jacynthe and Clemence	For Sundays	Horses	Noisy people	"Please!"
Jennifer Berendt	Jen	For her contact	For Robin	Lasagne	Rules	"Yea .... right!"
Robin Bryant	Robin	Quiet	Independantly	Sleeping in	Waking up	"You guys!"
Elizabeth Dubin	Liz Piz Lizzy	Friendly	For Tom Cruise	Candy	Making the top bunk	"That is so cool!"
Emilie Epelman	Emilie Em	For Liz	Hyperly	Cabin time	Rainy day	"Daahhhh"
Emily Hoffhine	Emily Emmy Em	For her clothes	Calmly	Hiking	People fighting	"Please don't fight!"
Melissa Hoppman	Melissa	For Karen	For her cousins	Tennis	Being scared	"Really?"

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Emily Kennedy	Emily Em	For Sarah Chalmers	For horses	Her pony Fu	Instructional swim	"This is stupid"
Genevieve Milot	Genevieve Genny	Tall	For horses	Animals.	Speaking English	"It's real?"
Ashley Rooney	Ashley	For Carol	Messily	Sleeping late	Waking up	"No offense, but ... "
Kenyon Shubert	Kenyon	For Esther	For sailing	Asking questions	Blue/White meetings	"What is this?"
Carol Wilhelm	Carol	For books to read	For Ashley	Gum	People on her bed	"Come on you guys"
Jennifer Wu	Jennifer Jen	For Liz	In France	Tennis	Being left out	"Wait for me!"



6th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Karine Champoux	Karen	Solemn	For the French Connection	Genevieve	Loudness at night	"Ha, ha, ha, you (know how) speak French!"
Leigh Daily	Leigh	Timid	To play tennis	Gretchen and Danielle	People saying she's cute	"Are you mad at me?"
Heather Duckworth	Heather	Tan	For packages	Sports	People not telling her things	"I got it!"
Mayra Granado	Mayra	Pretty	For Alex	Windsurfing	Not receiving mail	"Oh boy!"
Kim Irwin	Kim-e Kim	Attratctive	For Sonny	To fight	People telling her to shut-up	"That's crucial"
Amy Keene	Amy	For Emily Kennedy	For Sarah Chalmers	Archery	People borrowing her brush	"Tennessee ... Tennessee"
Nicole Merrill	Nicole	Pretty	For boys	Trading clothes	Cleaning her contacts	"Hey, dude" "Kim-e"



LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Svea Robinson	V Svea	Mysterious	Next door	Swimming	Pitbulls	"Can I borrow ... ?"
Danielle Rose	Danny Danielle	Nice	For candy	To talk at night	Poeple borrow- ing her things	"Sexy!"
Nancy Roth	Pancy Nancy	Sweet	For her moose	Trips	Mosquito bites	"Nooooooooo!"
Hannah Sears	Hannah-Bannah	Down to earth	For Jim	10,000 Maniacs	Being called a hog	"Can I have some?"
Ceci Stieglitz	Ceci	Cute	For her clown	Hearing stories about boys	Mosquitos	"OK!"
Becca Sutel	Becca Bekers Trekers Budels	Like a 16 year old	For Greg	Riflefy	J.A.P.S	"It's gonna rain on your head"
Gretchen Wolff	Gretch Gretchen	Intelligent	In New York	Guys	Eyeliner when she's wearing contacts	"Holy Jumoli!"

7th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Janet Alter	Janet Jan	For her sister	Neatly	Elephants	Moving	"I wuv you"
Lindsay Coppleson	Lindsay Lin-say Lulu	Jovial	With dude	Rob	People on her bed	"No, I'm swimming laps"
Chandra Cox	Chandra Coxenberry Joe	Suspicious	Dangerously	Boys	Camp Runoia shampoo	"Yo baby pop!" "Still smokin" "I can't, I have lake rash!"
Julie Edwards	Julie Julie-ann Jake	At herself in the mirror	For Nat	A hard bed	People always doing their hair	"You're always doing your hair"
Sarah Fiset	Sarah Fiset Fizzy	For unsuspect- ing animals	For a raid	Toads and Frogs	Going to Instructional Swim	"That's for sure" "You're such a boob!"
Kara Greer	Kara Greer Grover Donnay sister	Sporty	For tennis	Josh	People scratch- ing 'the silver bullet.'	"Still smokin"
Sue Harner	Susan Sue	Like an amazon	Unpredict- ably	Candy	Giving out her candy	"I don't have enough for the whole shack."



LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Karena Johnson	Karena KJ Billy Bab Donay BJK	For a letter from Greg	Sloppily	To see doggy fly	Wet tennis courts	"Still smokin" "I'm in the state of Yo"
Heather Keene	Heather	For a towel	In her purple 'satin' sheets	Horses	People breaking her glasses	"Can I come?"
Elizabeth Rowland	Liz Lizzy Lizard Fiz-Head	Daring	Dangerously	Boys Tennis	Being tickle tortured	"Yes - up, ketchup"
Tanya White	Tanya	Willing	For Wells, Maine	Peter	People crit- icizing her tennis	"Hey, man, it wasn't me"
Emily Wilemon	Emily Wildwoman Lemon	Listening to music	To be tan	Like a Californian	Falling out of her bed	"Hey babe, what's wrong?"



CITs

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Shelley Ahern	Shelley Shell Shell Bell	like a bird	for her baby KC	Tennis	A messy room	"Quit it!" "Did I get Mail?"
Kate Alter	Kate	for a boy who loves freckles.	in a book 400 pages or more	cats and dancing	moving	"Hey babe" "Fine"
Krissy Auns	Krissy Kris-y Kiwi	Awesome in a bikini with a tan	For the male species	girl fights and writing poetry	pale skin and whiners	"Girl, fight tonight!" "Aah, dude"
Michele Fiset	Michele Mini Meem	Like a rebel	For the Dead Kennedys, Abba, and the Squeeze	Sleeping in other people's beds	Getting caught sneaking out of a window.	"Oh my gosh, a pincher!" "I fought the law and I won"
Melissa Gary	Melissa Meliss Meeber Meeb	For only long haired babe!	For Markie and Rock-n- Roll	Wierd dancing Playing her Bippie!	People making fun of Jon Bon Jovi and her music	"WHAT?!" "Ewe a spider!"
Clemence Lehideux	Clemence Clem	For Buger	For Buger	Windsurfing and sailing	ALS and lesson plans	"I just can't stop loving you" "Where's Buger?"
Betsy Nicholson	Betsy Betsy-Buns Beeber Beeb	For her lost diamond ruby ring in the lake	On the tennis courts and for Lex	Her sister Katie and the Beatles	Selfish people	"Ya schmuck!" "Oh mama" "Ou est mon savon?"

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Cathy Prodo	Cathy Dode CJ	For fun and adventure	With a perm- anent wedge	Def Leppard and caffine Free pepsi	Putting on her riding boots. Mildew	"Pour some sugar on me!"
Jacynthe Rodrigue	Jacynthe Jas	Glamorous	For tennis	Canadian guys	Loud people at night	"Betty wants to talk to you now"
Jen Rohrbach	Jen Jenny	Dead in the morning	In a mess	Depeche Mode	People tick- ling her	"I got a phone call



Aides

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Sarah Chalmers	Sarah Sarah Chalmers Plant -	Funky	For life, love, peace & happiness	Walks in the woods	11pm bed-time and rules	"Darling"
Cynthia Hedel	Cyndi Cydi Cynd	Like a cheer- leader, or a JMG	For mail and canoeing	Going walking in the woods!	Repeating herself	"Groovy" "Cool Beans"
Sarah Hogan	Sarah Hogie-Bogie	For a break from Arts & Crafts	In the Health Shack	Reading stor- ies to 3rd Shack	Waterfront check-in	"Be quiet girls"
Erika Milligan	Erika Ebika Baby Bean Millie	For O-AT-KA (especially Greg)	To pass JMG	Late nights with O-AT-KA (especially Greg)	Dock landings, testers and tests!	"I'm so psyched, I passed!"



Staff

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Mary Jane Auns	MJ Mary Jane JM	For smuggled candy and gum	In an increas- ingly crooked house	Going to bed early	Making the table lists	"Of course you can use my dock"
Vilis Auns	Vilis	Vaguely familiar	In New Jersey	Lots of coffee	Lots of luggage	"Not another sweater!"
Suzanne Bleau	Sue Sue-B	In love	To see Dave ..	Dave Blue Broncos Skinnies	Campers late to soapies	"In the biggest way" "Girls!"
Jennifer Boyce	Jen Jenni	Like a hippy	In harmony	Grateful dead	Killing any- thing, even bugs	"That's beautiful" "Really freaky" "I'm confused"
Alice Buell	Alice	For the tape measure	In a canoe	Biking	One knee larger than the other	"I guess I'll go biking tomorrow!"
Annabel Clarke	Anna-B Annabel	Very tanned	Quietly	Windsurfing	Teaching swim- ming lessons	"Well done" "Brilliant!"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty	For more hours in the day	On the run	Knowing where her glasses are	Gum chewers	"Oh Mr Skunk, your snack is ready!"

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Eric Cobb	Eric	For Alex's chain	In tree tops	Climbing, canoeing & canines	People being unprepared	"Did you hear ... ?"
Eileen Crowley	Eileen Eileenie	Calm, cool & collected	For peanut M & M's	Playing spoons	Cleaning toilets	"Wicked"
Martha Cruickshank	Martha	Half asleep	Barely	Coffee	Thieves	"Huh!"
Cora Cummings	Cora	For new environmental games	For trips to Freeport	Sightseeing in Maine	Driving the rattling van	"I don't know, I'm just driving."
Sarah Ducat	Sarah Ducat Duci	Blond & curly	On the tennis courts	To skinny and sunbathe	Sticking to her diet	"Brilliant"
Karen Horsfield	Blond boefer (Boef)	For letters from James	On the telephone to James	Hearing from James	Not hearing from James	"I am just saying"
Susan Huber	Sue Suber Hubie	For Kara	For days off	Dan	Clean-up	"Hurts like a big dog"



LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Nancy Hybers	Nancy	At people with very strong facial expressions	On the road	Bad juice	Pregnant spiders, especially squashed ones	She's a real riot!"
Jennifer Johnson	Jen Toosie	For new conversation topics	On Shelter Island	The Royal Family	Lost scripts	"Thanks for sharing"
Marion Judge	Maintenance Marion Babe	Like a hippy	In bed	Chocolate Brownies and Blueberries	People	"Jen, would you turn the tele down a bit, thanks"
Anne Katzen	Anne <del>xxxx</del>	For JMW's and MW's	For her sketch pad	To create	Losing her luggage	"You know what I mean?"
Jennifer Kimball	Jen Kim-ball	For earwigs in her bed	Under her sleeping bag	Her Ralph Lauren bikine	Dock duty Earwigs	"Gh-eess!"
Christine Munro	Chris Alex	Pretty organised	For drama and the log!	Singing	Buffer dinners Hoof-picking	"Please, ... I need your _____ for the log, NOW!"
Nikki Mutch	Little boef	For big boef	For food	Big boef	Cutting things	"Two hot pads" "No mugs"



LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Karen Mynes	Karen	For boats	For trips	Hiking	Cleaning up Campcraft	"Please, please sign up!"
Jennifer Nicholson	Medium boefer	For her miss- ing cigarettes and bad juice	Can't - with- out Parky!	Tele	Making congo bars (It takes her 4 hours!)	"The silverware goes by the sink" "There's no more"
Margie Rigel	Margie Marg	For missing arrows	For days-off	Cooty-Doo Crick-ette	Uniforms	"Anybody want to play hacky-sack?"
Karin Rohrbach	Karin	Worried	On the edge	Guys	Skunks	"Chandraaaa, get out of the waterrrrr"
Amy Ruddle	Amy	For Frank	For phone- calls	To chew gum	Loud radios	"Babe" "No, no"
Chantal Sassenberg	Chantal	European	For her kick- board	Her walks and green apples	The cold weather	"Yippy skippy"
Debbie Spencer	Deb	For letters	Between her jobs	Healthy campers	Being awakened	"Refer to chalk board"

[illegible]



# PEOPLE





The CIT's





Debra C. Spencer

Determined Camera Snapper

Her jobs here are many and varied  
No wonder she sometimes looks harried!  
Her pictures are great  
Inspection, first rate  
But from riding she almost was carried!

Cora Lynn Cummings

Calms Little Conflicts

Cora's not easily riled.  
Her midwestern manner quite mild.  
With Chantal she'd travel,  
Lesson plans would unravel  
Made CIT year much less wild.

Katherine A Alter

Keeps Altering Address

A dry sense of humor has Kate  
With a punch line she'll never be late  
She does love to dance  
And otherwise prance  
Perhaps go-go dancing's her fate.



Elizabeth Eyre Nicholson

Expertly Executes Nosedives

Betsy has plenty of buddies  
But they can't distract her from studies  
Earned her duties on docks  
Sometimes falls off of rocks  
She's one of the CIT "nutties."



Michele Fiset

Mischievously Frolics

A good natured girl is our Mimi.  
Though sometimes she's loud - she's not screamy.  
Though her accent's unique  
She's made lip-synching chic.  
The Pine Island boys make her dreamy.

Catherine Joy Prodo

Candidly Jovial Personality

Cathy's a CIT cutie  
Who did all her CIT duty.  
Though she'd often be found  
Just "horsing" around  
When she thinks of a prank - it's a beauty.





Kristine Mott Auns

Keen Mountain Ascender

Krissy's conquered all things CIT  
Not to mention the French Bi-ki-ni  
Why, Bo-Bo-Ski-Wa-tin  
She's conquered Katahdin  
How dwayning all this has to be!

Jennifer Ann Rohrbach

Junk All-over Runoia

For losing things Jen had a knack  
Her Shack mates gave up keeping track.  
"Please help me," she cried  
"I've lost it," she signed  
Just clean up your room they Rohred-bach

Shelley A Ahern

Shamelessly Acts Absurd

Shell's eyes are startlingly blue  
Her messes are startlingly few  
She'll wait for the mail  
Braving rain, sleet or hail  
Unless tennis is calling her too.



Melissa Anne Gary

Master At Giggling

Melissa's our dear little Muffet  
Who rarely, if ever, will rough it  
If you happen to hear  
A loud scream in your ear  
You'll know there are bugs in her tuffet!



Clemence Lehideux

Complains Loudly

Clemence was a CIT lassy  
And sometimes we thought her quite sassy.  
She made up French cousins  
Who called by the dozens  
And her English was never too classy.

Jacynthé Rodrigue

Just Ravishing

Our Jacynthé was a real CIT.  
When Clemence came, she became "we".  
For tournament play  
She shortened her stay.  
We miss her where ever she be!



Second Shack



Karen L Mynes

Keeps Leading Many (Trips)

Karen loves going on trips  
Canoeing and hiking and dips  
She can't stay away  
From that cute Jack Day  
But his name rarely escapes her lips!



Annabel Sarah Clarke

A Super Counselor

On days off with Chris she went  
Her summer salary not spent  
She had the best dark tan  
Tennis program she ran  
And letters to Britain were sent.





Olympia C. Guerrand

Often Comes Gracefully

Olympia - Ph, she was so slight  
But with food she'd take a big bite.  
She was always so quiet  
Did not need to diet  
And definitely did not lack in height.

Andrea Gomez

Always Giggles

Andrea might popout at night  
She comes and then jumps out of sight.  
She always says "What?"  
And complains "I'm hot!"  
For the White team she uses her might.

Mary Lea Rosenwasser (Mia)

Mysterious, Lovable and Responsible

Her place was on the upper bunk  
To get there she climbed on her trunk  
With Alyshia below  
Their friendship just so  
To skinnies she went with great spunk.



Alyshia Brooke Hymanson

Adores Bedtime Hour?

Alyshia achieved minor fame  
When to second shack finally she came  
Her toe hit a snag  
So it stayed in a bag  
But she still played in many a game.

Sarah Thompson Smith

Smiled Throughout Summer

Although Sarah's stay was quite short  
We all knew she was a good sport.  
In games, meals or riding  
Her smiles never hiding.  
With Lindsay she'd often cavort.

Lindsay Catherine Mudge

Listens (to) Cool Music

Lindsay from Oregon flew  
Her room almost always a zoo.  
She didn't even care  
About ketchup in her hair.  
When she leaves, we'll all be so blue.





Emilie Grenier

Exciting and Generous

At night Emilie won't retire  
When she giggles her voice gets much higher  
A roommate with Margaret  
Her arrows on target  
Her hair is so red, it's on fire!



Margaret Marion Loiselle

Many More Laughs

Second shack her new home  
Not far from Emily did she room  
An inch taller this year  
She's really a dear  
But "I can't get to sleep!" she will moan.



Lesley Bunker Berry

Loves Being Bare

When Lesley goes to swim in the morning  
Everybody must have a warning.  
She takes off her clothes  
Runs into the cove  
Dives into the cold water yawning.

Anne-Lise Hocquard

Always Looks Happy

If you're missing anne-Lise - a suggestion  
Look for the young French connection.  
When English she learned  
Our respect was earned.  
She's headed in the right direction.

Third Shack





Ruth Alice Buell

Remembers Always (to) Bugle

Alice finds all desserts 'yummy'  
At dinner she'll fill up her tummy  
She's taken a liking  
For her morning biking  
At shopping she's never a dummy.

Eileen M Crowley

Exterminated by Moaning & Coughing

She cringes in thunder and lightning  
Finds cleaning toilets too frightening  
Fly bites make her swell  
Her shoes, they do smell  
And a gun makes her look mighty striking.



Judith B Thompson

Just Braced Tooth

Judy's teeth now have new wires  
Early to bed she retires  
With personals tries  
To find the right guys  
With resumes hopes to be hired!

Daniela de Haro Gomez

Does Her (room) Great

Dances to "Grease" she'll create,  
To activities she's often late.  
She swims like a fish  
But for home she does wish.  
Her English she won't demonstrate.

Vanessa G. Mogelberg

Very Gracious Miss

Her room is always so clean.  
Her smile has a mile wide sheen.  
At sleeping she'll fake,  
Always early to wake.  
For skinnies she's first on the scene.





Karen Ruiz

Keen Reader

A fine camper is dear little Karen.  
Her room is so neat, it's quite barren.  
A popular gal  
Who gets lots of mail  
And for others she's really quite carin'.

Caroline M. Hocquard

Can't Make Her (bed)

No English did Caroline speak  
Her room was never quite neat.  
Always played in the sun  
Just having great fun.  
On the beach without clothes she would streak.



Jai Ebonstarre

Just Enough

Jai is another one small  
Who participates freely in all  
Her favorite is drawing  
Her smiles are enthralling  
She seems able to charm short and tall.



Teryka Dawn Nutter

Teeth Does Not (have)

Tiny Teryka speaks with deep tone  
Making her bed causes groans  
At camp, she thrives  
In the lake she dives  
When she leaves, we surely will moan.



Rebekah Amaris Alfond

Rambunctious And Appealing

Rebekah's a hunter of fairies  
Of the dark, she may be quite wary.  
Though her body is 'mini',  
She loves to go skinny.  
She makes all our days very merry.

Karen Acheson

Harmony Lynn Dodge

Has Lots of Drinks

Our Harmony had a bad cold  
That projected her voice to be bold  
Though her snoring's not soothing  
Her riding's improving  
She enjoys all of camp so we're told!



Tiel Elizabeth Fitzwater

Tiny Elf Feet

Our Tiel is quite tiny indeed  
In fact a mere mite on a steed  
She's vivacious and bubbly  
Most times even cuddly  
And her thumb is outgrowing its need.



Fourth Shack



Margie A Rigel

Missed At Runoia

Our Marg was the Aides "aide-de-camp"  
In many ways she was a champ  
Though straight as an arrow  
Finding CR too narrow  
She opted to use "Exit Ramp"

Jennifer L Kimball

Jabs Little Kritters

Jen may be wary at night  
When the bugs gather round in the light  
But they're headed for doom  
If they enter her room  
'Cause she'll kill all of them at first  
sight!



Christine Ann Munro

Can Always Manage

Our Chris is a miss with great flair  
Whose talents are sought everywhere  
What with log, play and horses  
The answer, of course, is  
To clone her - it only seems fair.





Katisha Renee Graves

Kicks Rude Girls

Tho' sometimes she gets into fights  
Katisha has made our lives bright.  
With Kim can be found,  
She'll dance all around  
Loving to cheer for the Whites.

Jessica Carrel Hoffhine

Just Chuckles Humorously

At first you may think Jessie's meek  
But wait 'til you know her a week.  
Her humor and wit  
Can make our sides split.  
Oh, the havoc her giggles can wreak.



Barbara Ann Hasty

Brightens Any Hour

Barbara may be a bit thin  
But wider than all is her grin  
She rarely will pout  
Doing "Hasty's Work-out"  
She hopes that the white team will win.



Allison Anne Wissinger

Always Answers Wisely

Allison's room is so neat  
Inspecting it must be a treat  
She's full of good spirit  
And we often hear it!  
The white team she wants to defeat.

Nina Muther

Never Meanders

Our Nina hails from Hong Kong  
With plenty of laughter and song.  
Tho' you may think her bold  
Her heart's made of gold.  
At camp she can never go wrong.

Alice S. Myers

Always Sings Mightily

It must have been somehow fated  
That Elvis be reincarnated,  
In the form of a gal  
Who never will scowl  
While he is imitated!



Laura Lenox Kimberly

Laughs Like Krazy

Laura's our cute little blond  
Of her we have all become fond  
At archery she's best  
Swimming lesson detests  
Since she hates to go jump in Great Pond!



Carla Herrera

Can't Hurry

With Daniela you'll most often find her  
Of her clean-up jobs you'll remind her  
Into bed she will jump  
With her big Puffa-lumps  
She'll squeal if you sneak up behind her.





Judith Barry Sutel

Jumps at Beginning Storms

Judy's a rifle fanatic  
And her clean-up jobs are sporadic.  
Tho' she may not be near  
Her voice you'll still hear  
With a style and tome quite dramatic.

Reghan Marie Walsh

Really Most Worthy

Our Reghan has plenty of style  
She's often seen wearing a smile.  
With her hair all-a-whirl  
She'll bounce and she'll Twirl.  
We wish she would stay for awhile.

Katy Abbott Harrington

Kind And Helpful

Katy's a bookworm indeed  
One of a "scholarly" breed  
A flashlight at night  
Is her chief delight  
While under the covers she reads.



Melissa Anne Macomber

Merry At Meals

Melissa you'll see with a smile  
Not eager to pick up dust piles  
Looking under her bed  
Inspires much dread  
To stay up, she'll use all her wiles!

Fifth Shack





Chantal Luelle Sassenberg

Can't Lie Still

From Charlotte came our dear Chantal  
Never admitting to be a Southern belle  
She walks every day  
With her kickboard she'll play  
Her voice is really quite swell.



Amy E Ruddle

Always Eager to Run

Her dance shoes were kept in a box  
With ribbons tied in many knots  
For rest hour she cheered  
To sailing she appeared  
And Frank she did like alot.



Kenyon R Shubert

Keen Rider and Sailor

Curious Kenyon never fails  
In finding out everyone's tales.  
A wonderful poet  
We all did know it.  
She never ceased getting her mail.

Emily Lane Kennedy

Eagerly Looks for Kindness

At camp our Emily's back  
A book she never does lack.  
To Cocoa she runs  
Quite handy with guns.  
With friendships she never is slack.

Carol Ann Wilhelm

Cute And Willing

This year our Carol was new  
We liked all the pictures she drew  
She enjoyed being looney  
With Miss Ashley Rooney  
Many a book she went through.



Ashley K Rooney

Amazingly Keene Runoian

From a family of campers she comes  
To the porch and windsurfing she runs  
Always on the go  
She hints to and fro  
And at rest hour she never hums.



Emily Francis Hoffhine

Ever Finds Happiness

Emily she has many friends  
For to them her love she did lend.  
With a smile quite kind  
At archery you'll find  
An arrow she surely can send.

Genevieve Milot

Gets Muddled

To speak English is her big aim  
At meal time she's always quite game.  
She rides like a pro,  
To swimming she'll go.  
Her riding will take her to fame.



Emilie Epelman

Extremely Excitabile

Our Emilie is so very cool  
Quite sensible; never a fool  
To us she's great  
Always first rate  
She sometimes might question a rule.

Melissa Livingood Hoppman

Maintains Lovely Habits

There's a gal whom we know is great  
We'll just have to call it her fate  
She's here at CR  
As glad as we are  
To have her was not a mistake.



Jennifer Wu

Jumps Wildly

To so many countries Jen's been  
At Runoia she has found her kin  
In the back room she sleeps  
Always ready to leap  
The hearts of many she wins.



Jennifer L. Berendt

Just a Little Bookworm

Jennifer came from New York  
A responsible friendly sort.  
Brought friends by the dozen  
Grandparent, Aunt, Cousin  
Too bad her visit was short.

Esther de Beauce

Exceptionally Buoyant

When you meet Esther you'd not believe  
The extend of her "joie de vivre"  
To first shack she's sneak  
Wait for Sunday each week  
Letters from France she'd receive.



Elizabeth Brynne Dubin

Eats Big Dinners

Liz is always on her toes  
Her whereabouts nobody knows.  
She's always a job  
And likes all the boys,  
To Pine Island she always rows.

Robin F. Bryant

Regularly Found (with) Berendt

You wouldn't describe her as daring  
But Robin is sweet, kind and caring.  
Her sweatshirt of gray  
Has seen its last day  
For now Minnie Mouse she is wearing.



Sixth Shack



Jennifer Lynn Boyce

Just Laid Back

Jen sure loves her drawing & art  
In fun and games she'll take part  
At ballet so swell  
But she's not one to tell  
She possesses a golden heart.

Karin E Rohrbach

Keeps Everyone Rigging

Karin, she sure loves the guys  
In love she's ever so wise  
In camp she goes sailing  
She'll often be bailing  
In Freeport she gets the best buys.



Sarah Joanne Ducat

Sunbathes Joyously Daily

Sarah's a blond curly top  
At tennis she never does flop  
She wears a headband  
Tries hard to get tanned  
At dieting she never stops.



Danielle Lauren Rose

Does Love Riflery

Danny is here for year four  
6th Shack she truly adores.  
At soccer she'll race  
She sure sets the pace  
A blue she will be evermore.

Leigh Christian Daily

Loves Camping Days

Happy and bouncy is Leigh,  
She goes through the day full of glee  
And we did discover  
A true tennis lover  
Her playing is something to see.



Svea Rachel Robinson

Sometimes Raises (a) Ruckus

Svea lives close by in Maine  
About camp she seldom complains  
At swimming she'll dive  
In the water she'll thrive  
We hope many years she'll remain.

Karine Champoux

Kind (and) Cheerful

Karine journeyed here from Quebec  
Her English she hoped to perfect  
But when Geny she met  
She'd often forget  
Her grammar we'd have to correct!



Nancy Ann Roth

Never Any Ruckus

Our Nancy is always good fun  
But, when all's said and done  
Though it would be crazy  
To say she was lazy  
Her style is to slide - not to run.



Heather Dodds Duckworth

Has Delightful Days

Young Heather loves sports - land and water  
In that she's a true CR daughter  
But she wants to set sail  
Without having to bail  
And she would have had someone not caught her!

Gretchen Clare Wolff

Goes Cheerfully Windsurfing

Gretchen's a camper in six  
She knows lots of really neat tricks.  
With cards she'll amaze  
In sports always plays  
With her we all get our kicks.



Mayra Granado

Mostly Good

Mayra has traveled from Spain  
At meal times will never abstain  
With Becca she bunks  
Tripping over the trunks  
Cause the state of her room is insane!

Rebecca Caroline Sutel

Recites Curious Stories

Rebecca lives in 6th shack  
To her counselors she'll give lots of flac.  
At Riflery she shines  
She skippers just fine  
We hope that next year she'll come back.





Amy Rachel Keene

Always Reads Keenly

Amy is such a delight  
With her cabin mates seldom does fight.  
At archery she's slick  
At sailing she's quick  
And her smile is ever so bright.

Hannah T. Sears

Happy To Shoot (Archery)

Hannah's a dear to us all  
As goalie she seldom does fall.  
With her flashlight  
Reads mostly at night  
And her mail could be stacked 6 feet tall.

Nicole Grier Merrill

Never Gets Mad

Nicole calls all her friends "dude"  
At camp she is fond of the food  
She always is happy  
Her smile bright and snappy  
With skinnies she's never a prude.

Cecilia Stieglitz

Cannot Sleep

From Mexico Ceci did hail  
Through summer she crept like a snail  
She loves sailing best  
And she likes to rest  
But lights out will cause her to wail!



Kim Eleazar Danae Irwin

Keeps Everything Dramatically Interesting

In singin Kim is a winner  
In swimming she's passed beginner  
Tho' tennis adores  
Clean-up abhors  
Though she's usually a saint, not a sinner.



Seventh Shack



Suzanne M Bleau

Skinnies Most Bountifully

At first bell our dear Sue does rise  
To the water she goes, no surprise  
And skinny does she  
It fills her with glee  
For swimsuits are just a disguise.



Susan C Huber

Sweet Caring Hubie

Sue often longs for a diet  
About every week she will try it  
With Kara she's found  
Making many a sound  
During bed time she can be a riot.

Sarah Fiset

She's Funny

She look for some frogs this year  
For lack of them she shed a tear.  
With her sister she'd fight  
Using all of her might.  
As a CIT will she appear?

Julie-ann K. Edwards

Just Konstantly Eating

Julie's a rider and reader  
Terrific as the white team leader.  
At sports she tenacious  
Growing much more flirtatious  
Staying thin tho' we often do feed her.





Kara Marie Greer

Kicks Many Goals

Kara is such an athlete  
Quick with her mind and her feet  
At tennis and soccer  
It's sure hard to block her  
Good thing that her temper is sweet!



Karena B Johnson

Kooky Boisterous Joker

To tennis Karena will fly  
Without it she surely does cry  
With her sister Donnay  
And to Chandra she'll say  
"Still smokin" lives on or I'll die!



Janet R. Alter

Juggles Riotous Actions

Janet is back again this year  
In swimming she has not a fear.  
For choir she sings  
She likes lots of things  
We all are glad she's our peer.

Emily Ann Wilemon

Equestrian At Work

Here Em had a wonderful year  
With Tanya she's act a bit queer.  
To riding she'd go  
To them she would show  
That everything she does brings cheer.

Susan Harner

Spastically Humerous

Sue's back agin this year  
In her tablecloth she'd appear.  
To sailing she's go  
Never liking to row,  
For the blue team she would cheer.

Tanya Christine White

Tough Camping Woodsmen

Laughing's what Tanya does best  
She makes all us forget the rest.  
JMG, she's aspiring  
Without ever tiring.  
We marvel at all of her zest.





Lindsay J M Coppleson

Laughing Just Makes Comedy

Our Lindsay's a comic relief  
Her stay here was much too brief  
Windy City bound  
It's her home ground  
We hope she'll be back like a leaf.



Chandra Liberty Cox

Can Laugh Constantly

Dear Chandra's our blithe Captain Blue  
And proud owner of Little Shamou  
Everyone ranks her  
A number one prankster  
Hey, 6th shack, the joke is on you.

Elizabeth Rowland

Encourages Rowdiness

From Georgia our Liz does hail  
During rest hour she will wail  
To the beach she flies  
To seek PIC guys  
In inspection she would fail.

Heather Lee Keene

Happily Loves Kleaning

When it comes to cookout she's great  
At doing the dishes 1st rate.  
To riding she comes  
There is where she has fun  
With River Phoenix she wants a date.



Erika M Milligan

Ever Making Merriment

Our sweetie's a true JMG  
She'll canoe, build fires, chop trees  
She's superbly agile  
For Greg she will smile  
Her spirit, of course, is free.



Cynthia M Hedel

Constantly (brings) Much Happiness

Our Cyndi she's really a peach  
For a hug her arms always reach  
In canoes she will glide  
JMGs by her side  
A smile at the ready for each.





Sarah D. Hogan

She's Delightfully Helpful

In arts and crafts she does excel,  
With the Juniors she works quite well.  
She twirls brooms with such ease  
And always tries to please.  
On good thoughts she always does dwell.

Sarah Keith Chalmers

Sings Kind Charms

Sarah loves to swim in the nude  
Her campers think she's quite a dude  
She's casually sweet  
Impecably neat  
And usually in a good mood.

Jennifer E Johnson

Jovial Energetic Jester

Toosie's our latest 'latecomer'  
Adding some drama to summer  
Her OJ she drinks  
Creating hi-jinx  
She jogs to a different drummer.



Anne S Katzen

Amiably Sells 'Kampcraft'

Anne had a delayed arrival  
Taught lessons in outdoor survival  
She led her Maine Woodsmen  
As anyone could, man  
In sailing her skills had no rival.

Marion J Judge

Mows Jubilantly

Marion - the maintenance wonder  
At mowing she never will blunder  
Always wearing a smile  
She's so versatile  
The weeds she will tear all asunder.





Jennifer Nicholson

Jolly (and) Neat

Jen is so willing and able  
A genius at setting a table  
When the dishes are done  
She'll be out in the sun  
The "creme de la creme" is her label!



Nikki Mutch

Never Messy

With kitchen work, Nikki is moving  
We've noticed her tan is improving  
In the PS she's living  
Great meals she's giving  
We hope she find the US groovin!

Karen A. Horsfield

Kind And Helpful

Karen again has returned  
With her, meals are never served burned.  
Her pace won't be frantic  
Receives calls Trans-Atlantic.  
Our highest respect she has earned.



Martha Cruickshank

Nancy Hybers

Nicely Helpful

Nancy's our latest addition  
Her Talents augmented the kitchen.  
In the Doll House she dwelt  
Second helpings she delt  
To make the best food was her mission.

Elizabeth N. Cobb

Emphatically Nabs Chewers

When out on the paths of CR,  
Our litter she spies from afar.  
What we walk around  
She removes from the ground  
Thus keeping our camp above par!



Mary Jane Auns

Mends Jumbled Arrangements

MJ's unfailingly cheery  
Of scheduling never be weary.  
Her house she will lend  
Though it does slightly bend  
Packages, do make her leery!

Vilis Auns

Vaguely Around

We hereby make well-deserved mention  
Of the careful and cautious attention  
That Vilis has paid  
When coffee is made.  
He's truly and Auns of prevention!

Eric W. Cobb

Exercises Wild Canine

Eric's project this summer has been  
Training Alex who's no Rin-Tin-Tin.  
They get along fine  
Long as he tows the line,  
But if she is tied up-what a din!



The Captains

Julie Edwards

Chandra Cox

Judy Sutel

Alice Myers



The Bangor Crafts Fair  
Winners



Melissa Macomber

Ashley Rooney with Sting Art done by Ashley  
and Carol Wilhelm

Rebecca Sutel



Barbara Hedel

T-Shirts Up Front



T-Shirts Over-Light







Sisters

Alumnae Daughters





Five or more years in camp



Anne Katzen and Cyndi Hedel welcome Erika Milligan  
as a new Junior Maine Guide





Pal brings an abandoned baby loon  
during pre-camp.



*Ann Kobayashi*  
*and*  
*Dr. Paul Kobayashi*  
*request the honour of your presence*  
*at the marriage of their daughter*  
*Susan Mariko*

*to*  
*Charles Sungwon Han*  
*son of*  
*Professor and Mrs. Sung-Joo Han*  
*on Saturday, the sixteenth of July*  
*nineteen hundred and eighty-eight*  
*at five o'clock*  
*Central Union Church*  
*1660 South Beretania Street*  
*Honolulu, Hawaii*



## Apryl Zarfos sets October nuptials

Richard and Jetty C. Zarfos, Box 3, RD 1 Dallastown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Apryl



**Apryl Zarfos**

**Tim Anderson**

Zarfos, to Tim Anderson.

The prospective bridegroom is the son of Dale and Jane Anderson, Dallastown RD 2.

Miss Zarfos is a 1984 graduate of Dallastown Area High School and is attending Bowling Green State University, Ohio. She is self-employed as a custom designer of knits.

Her fiancé is a 1985 graduate of Dallastown Area High School and is attending DeVry Institute of Technology, Columbus, Ohio. He is employed as a field service technician for Advanced Computer Repair.

A wedding is planned for Oct. 16.

## Lucy Stetson Gorham F. William Schweke

The wedding of Lucy Stetson Gorham and F. William Schweke took place Dec. 3 at their home in Washington, D.C. A reception followed at Fourways.

The bride, who retains her maiden name, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roger B. Gorham of Scarborough. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. Fenton W. Schweke of Houston and the late Mr. Schweke.

The bride attended Cape Elizabeth schools and is a graduate of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., Stanford University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology. She is a doctoral candidate in economics at M.I.T. The bridegroom is a graduate of the University of Texas at Austin. He is vice president of the Corporation for Enterprise Development. The couple will reside in Washington, D.C., after a trip to Europe.



Sentinel photo by Ron Maxwell

Eleanor Warren, who worked with Muriel Ragsdale in the early days of the gallery, holds memorabilia: a portrait by Muriel and a stuffed toy kitten.

## Exhibits had start in '78

**T**he art committee of Mid Maine Medical Center was founded by Eleanor Warren, Muriel Ragsdale, Liz Stoehr and Edith Fink back in 1978.

Its service has been to provide ongoing art exhibits in the main thoroughfare of the hospital for the mutual benefit of the viewing public and regional artists wishing to display within the community. The exhibit changes monthly, selected from among applicants, and is administered by the committee. Paintings are available for purchase through the MMC Volunteer Office, with a percentage of the sale reserved to buy art pieces for the hospital.

The first art exhibit, held in the old ground floor lobby which served as the gallery for six years was a show of assembled works by Muriel Ragsdale's students. The present Thayer Gallery in the coffee shop area was designed as part of the radical rebuilding program, Project 2000, and opened with an exhibit by Dorothy Butterfield. Acquired funds from the Art Committee provided the museum-type lighting for the gallery.

## Clark-Jacques

**HINCKLEY** — Lisa "Kipp" Jacques and Christon Clark were married Sept. 17 at Moody Chapel. A reception followed at Studio II, Waterville. The bride is the daughter of John and Dana Jacques of Waterville. The bridegroom's parents are Stephen Clark of Waterville and Barbara Clark of Auburn.

The maid of honor was Carol Hopkins of Needham, Mass. The bridesmaid was Stacie Jacques of Waterville.

The best man was Samuel Clark of Waterville. The usher was Jeffrey Jacques of West Island, Fairhaven, Mass.

The bride is a 1982 graduate of Waterville High School and a 1987 graduate of the University of Southern Maine. She is employed by Casco Northern Bank. Her husband is a 1979 graduate of Winslow High School and a 1983 graduate of the University of Maine. He is employed by Applied Computer Group, Waterville.

The couple reside in Waterville after a honeymoon trip to Hawaii.



Mr. and Mrs. Christon Clark  
(Lisa Jacques)

## St. Peter-Duffy

**BELGRADE** — Kimberly L. Duffy and Richard L. St. Peter were married Oct. 15 at the Old South Church. A reception followed at the Senator Inn, Augusta. The bride is the daughter of Linda and LTC Richard Duffy. The bridegroom's parents are Charles St. Peter of North Whitefield and Patricia St. Peter of Gardiner.

Maid of honor was Stacie J. Duffy. Bridesmaids were Cindy Strout, Julie Spiehs and Jodi Callahan. Flower girl was Megan Duffy.

Best man was Jeff St. Peter. Ushers were Terry Bragg, Richard and Christopher Duffy. Ring bearer was David Ryan of Plattsburg, N.Y.


The bride is a graduate of Messalonskee High School, Oakland. She attended Oral Roberts University, Tulsa, Okla. and the University of Maine at Augusta. She is employed by Kennebec Valley Medical Center. Her husband is a graduate of Hall Dale High School, Hallowell. He works for Pine State Distributors, Hallowell.

The couple reside in Augusta after a honeymoon trip to West Palm Beach.



Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. St. Peter  
(Kimberly L. Duffy)





(Huber)

CINTRA AND LAWRENCE MCGAULEY

ARE DELIGHTED TO ANNOUNCE

THE BIRTH OF THEIR DAUGHTER

CINTRA MARKOE MCGAULEY

SEPTEMBER TWENTY-EIGHTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-EIGHT

EIGHT POUNDS

*Recepción*

*después de la ceremonia*

*Santo Domingo Country Club*

*Ramón Montes Miranda*  
*Sofía Corripio de Montes*  
*y*  
*William Joseph Harper Rainieri*

*tienen el honor de invitar*  
*al matrimonio de sus hijos*

*Teresa*  
*y*  
*John Edward*

*el sábado diez y ocho de marzo*  
*de mil novecientos ochenta y nueve*  
*a las siete de la noche*  
*en la Iglesia de Nuestra Señora de las Mercedes*  
*Santo Domingo, República Dominicana*