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1989 Log Dedication

When night has fallen and the sound of talking and laughter has finally quieted down, the mournful cry of the loon can be heard echoing across the lake. In some newcomers to Runoia the sound can evoke fear, for many times the shrill cry has been mistaken for screams or a baby's cry. However, as the summer progresses, those same screams become a soothing lullaby to which heavy eyelids close and young forms drift off to sleep.

During the day the beautiful black and white bird may visit our cove. On these not so rare but treasured occasions, an onslaught of imitation loon calls can be heard as campers and counselors alike try to lure the bobbing, diving creature yet a little closer. On trips it seems to accompany and guide our canoes as they glide through the blue waves. The loon, in fact, has become such a big part of our days at Runoia that many times it is taken for granted and its presence goes unnoticed until one day when camp is long over for some unknown reason, someone hears a baby cry or a friend laugh or maybe even that oh so familiar call that is becoming so rare, and all the memories of our glorious camp days come rushing back.

For many years the loon has symbolized the Belgrade Lakes and although the bird is endangered, it has continued to thrive on Great Pond. It is to this sense of determination and perseverance, this beautiful memory and our overseer, the Loon to which the 1989 Log is dedicated.

LOG STAFF - 1989

First Shack	Janet Alter, Sarah Fiset
Second Shack	Vanessa Mogelberg, Vanessa Vhay
Third Shack	Karen Ruiz, Kate Barthelette Elizabeth Puloka, Lauren Hatch
Fourth Shack	Blythe Coons, Necole Fowler
Fifth Shack	Mia Rosenwasser, Gillian Frothingham Elizabeth Arnold
Sixth Shack	Judy Sutel, Jessie Hoffhine Erin Tolan, Julie Dana
Seventh Shack	Ashley Rooney, Nancy Roth

LOG READING - TUESDAY JULY 18

Today

Story by Eileen Crowley

2nd Shack Statistics

2nd Shack Anagrams and Limericks

3rd Shack Statistics

Vanessa Vhay's First Impression

Necole Fowler's poem

3rd Shack Anagrams and Limericks

4th Shack Statistics

Mary Emerson's First Impression

Mary Emerson's Fairy Ring Story

4th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

Barges

Oh, I was Born

5th Shack Statistics

Emily Hoffhine's Name Poem

Julie Dana's Name Poem

Margaret Welles' Name Poem

Amy Berendt's Name Poem

5th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

6th Shack Statistics

Krissy Auns' Bald Mountain Story

Catherine Fraim's Name Poem

Elizabeth Arnold's Name Poem

Judy Sutel's First Impression

6th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

7th Shack Statistics

7th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

A Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe

Linger

Taps

Awards Night July 19, 1989

Here's to Our Camp RUNOIA

Tennis Awards

Riding Awards

Campcraft

Out on the Blue Waves

Canoeing

Sailing

Archery

I've Got the Blues

Riflery

Swimming Cards

Swimming Races

Oh, a Thousand Miles I've Traveled

Sailing Races

Current Standings - Riflery
Archery

Now the Day is Over

Taps

Tennis Awards - July 19, 1989

Beginners Certificates

Shannon McGinley
Ilona Meyer
Sara Shinn
Nina Muther
Julia Dana
Erin Tolan
Hilary Carr

Previously given:

Olivia Seeley
Mary Emerson
Catherine Rust
Elizabeth Dubin
Margaret Welles
Kate Foss

Advanced Beginners Certificates

Nina Muther

Everyone should be commended for hard work and steady progress

Mary Emerson awarded a prize for the most progress during
the first half

Campcraft Awards

Junior Maine Woodsmen Awards

Rebekah Alfond
Lesley Berry
Jenna Cushner
Kate Foss
Mary Gerrie
Vanessa Vhay

BEGINNER AWARDS

(Green Horseshoe)

Amy Berendt
Anne Bernard
Ariel Carr
Hilary Carr
Gail Cunningham
Mary Emerson
Kate Foss
Mary Gerrie
Katherine Hall
Jean Lincoln
Shannon McGinley
Lindsay Mudge
Elizabeth Puloka

ADVANCED BEGINNER AWARDS

(White Horsehead)

Elizabeth Arnold
Jennifer Berendt
Jenna Cushner
Margaret Welles

NOVICE

(Yellow-Gold Horsehead)

Julia Dana
Sasya DeHart
Lauren Hatch
Nina Muther
Sara Shinn
Erin Tolan
Carol Wilhelm
Becky Withee

Sailing Races

July 18, 1989

1st	Elizabeth Arnold Judy Sutel	Whites
2nd	Ashley Rooney Jean Lincoln	Blues
3rd	Nancy Roth Gillian Frothingham	Blues
4th	Catherine Fraim Elizabeth Dubin	Whites

Riflery Awards July 19, 1989

Ariel Carr - Marksman
Catherine Fraim - Pro Marksman
Ilona Meyer - Pro Marksman
Ashley Rooney - Pro Marksman
Olivia Seeley - Marksman
Margaret Welles - Pro Marksman
Carol Wilhelm - Sharpshooter
Becky Withee - Pro Marksman
Nina Muther - Sharpshooter
Liz Dubin - Marksman 1st Class

Bull's eye Club

Nina Muther 53
Gail Cunningham 15

Current High Points

Nina Muther 1st
Judy Sutel 2nd
Carol Wilhelm 3rd

Archery Awards

At 20 Yards

Senior Emily Hoffhine
Isabelle Pelletier
Jessie Hoffhine

Junior Vanessa Vhay
Sara Shinn

At 15 Yards

Senior Jen Berendt
Margaret Welles
Olivia Seeley

Junior Vanessa Vhay
Andrea Gomez
Blythe Coons

Swimming Awards

Advanced Beginners

Rebekah Alfond
Katherine Barthelette
Hilary Carr
Gail Cunningham
Mary Gerrie
Jenny Grenert
Kate Hall
Lauren Hatch
Elizabeth Puloka
Sara Shinn

Swimming Races

July 17, 1989

100 IM 13 +	1	Margaret Welles	1st
		Catherine Fraim	2nd
		Elizabeth Dubin	3rd
25 yd crawl 10 -		Mary Emerson	1st
		Jenny Grenert	2nd
		Lesley Berry	3rd
100 yard Freestyle 11 & 12		Nina Muther	1st
		Debbie Kimball	2nd
50 yd Breast 13 +		Elizabeth Dubin	1st
		Megan Ross	2nd
		Diana Beliskis	3rd
50 yd Back 11 & 12		Erin Tolan	1st
		Elizabeth Arnold	2nd
		Judy Sutel	3rd
50 yd back 13 +		Margaret Welles	1st
		Ashley Rooney	2nd
		Carol Wilhelm	3rd
25 yd breat 10 -		Sara Shinn	1st
		Kate Foss	2nd
		Cate Rust	3rd
100 yd free style 13 +		Carol Wilhelm	1st
		Ashley Rooney	2nd
50 yd Breast 11 & 12		Nina Muther	1st
		Elizabeth Arnold	2nd
25 yd elem. back 10-		Katie Hall	1st
		Necole Fowler	2nd
		Jenna Cushner	3rd.

Medley Relay (which was very close) To The Blues

Alfond, Rebekah
 Alter, Janet
 Alter, Kate
 Armistead, Mary
 Arnold, Elizabeth
 Auns, Krissy
 Barthelette, Katherine
 Belskis, Diana
 Beram, Lux
 Berendt, Amy
 Berendt, Jennifer
 Bernard, Anne
 Berry, Lesley
 Brookmeyer, Jennifer
 Cabrera, Ana (Sabi)
 Cabrera, Barbara
 Cabrera, Maria (Cristi)
 Carr, Ariel
 Carr, Hilary
 Coons, Blythe
 Cunningham, Gail
 Cushner, Jenna
 Dana, Julia
 DeHart, Anastassia
 Dubin, Elizabeth
 Duckworth, Heather
 Ebonstarre, Jai
 Edwards, Julie-ann
 Emerson, Mary
 Fiset, Michele
 Fiset, Sarah
 Foss, Kate
 Fowler, Natalie
 Fowler, Necole
 Fraim, Catherine
 Frothingham, Gillian
 Gagne, Mandy
 Gary, Melissa
 Gerrie, Mary
 Gomez, Andrea
 Greer, Kara
 Grenert, Jenny
 Hall, Katherine
 Harner, Susan
 de Haro, Daniela
 Hasty, Barbara
 Hatch, Lauren
 Herrera, Carla
 Hoffhine, Emily
 Hoffhine, Jessica
 Hymanson, Alyshia
 Inaoka, Maki
 Kimball, Deborah
 Lincoln, Jean
 Littlehale, Catherine
 Loiselle, Margaret
 Macomber, Melissa

McGinley, Shannon
 Meyer, Ilona
 Mogelberg, Vanessa
 Mudge, Lindsay
 Muther, Nina
 Ordway, Garrett
 Pelletier, Isabelle
 Pelletier, Marie-France
 Puloka, Elizabeth
 Rooney, Ashley
 Rosenwasser, Mia
 Ross, Megan
 Roth, Nancy
 Roux, Annie
 Ruiz, Karen
 Russell, Samantha
 Rust, Catherine
 Seeley, Olivia
 Shinn, Sara
 Sutel, Judy
 Tolan, Erin
 Vhay, Vanessa
 Voyles, Erin
 Walsh, Reghan
 Welles, Margaret
 Wilhelm, Carol
 Williams, Colby
 Withee, Rebecca

Cobb, Betty
 Cobb, Eric
 Auns, MJ
 Bleau, Suzanne
 Crowley, Eileen
 Fertig, Andrea
 Francoeur, Marie-Claude
 Gilman, Sia
 Hazard, Isaac
 Huber, Susan
 Kimball, Jen
 Lawson, Ghillian
 MacMichael, Secha
 Martin, Juliet
 Milligan, Erika
 Mynes, Karen
 Ordway, Linda
 Ordway, Ricky
 Roberts, Anna
 Robinson, Kursla
 Sawyer, Becky
 Spencer, Deb
 Thompson, Judy
 West, Jo
 Wilgis, Claire
 Withee, Brenda
 Wong, Yan

1989 Staff

Cobb, Betty
Cobb, Eric

Auns, MJ
Bleau, Suzanne
Crowley, Eillen
Fertig, Andrea
Francoeur, Marie-Claude
Gilman, Sia
Hazard, Isaac
Huber, Sue
Kimball, Jen
Lawson, Ghillian
MacMichael, Secha
Martin, Juliet
Milligan, Erika
Mynes, Karen
Ordway, Linda
Ordway, Rick
Roberts, Anna
Robinson, Kursla
Sawyer, Becky
Spencer, Deb
Thompson, Judy
West, JO
Wilgis, Claire
Withee, Brenda
Wong, Yan

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| #1 Suzanne Bleau
Karen Mynes

Janet Alter
Julie-ann Edwards
Sarah Fiset
Kara Greer
Susan Harner | #5 Erika Milligan
Claire Wilgis

Elizabeth Arnold
Amy Berendt
Gillian Frothingham
Barbara Hasty
Shannon McGinley
Ilona Meyer
Nina Muther
Margaret Welles | P.S. Ghillian Lawson
Kursla Robinson
Yan Wong

Tree Tops

Eric Cobb
Marsha Cobb
Crystal Cobb
(Mike Gray) |
| #2 Sia Gilman
Secha MacMichael
Becky Sawyer

Rebekah Alfond
Jenna Cushner
Anastassia DeHart
Natalie Fowler
Kate Foss
Mary Gerrie
Jean Lincoln
Vanessa Vhay | #6 Sue Huber
Joanna West

Kate Alter
Melissa Gary

Ariel Carr
Julia Dana
Jessie Hoffhine
Deborah Kimball
Melissa Macomber
Olivia Seeley
Judy Sutel
Erin Tolan
Reghan Walsh | Doll House

Linda Ordway
Ricky Ordway
Garrett Ordway
Annette Burnnell

Birchwood

MJ Auns
(Vilis Auns) |
| #3 Eileen Crowley
Andrea Fertig
Judy Thompson

Katherine Barthelette
Anne Bernard
Jai Ebonstarre
Jenny Grenet
Lauren Hatch
Elizabeth Puloka | #7 Marie-Claude Francoeur
Juliet Martin

Diana Belskis
Jennifer Berendt
Liz Dubin
Catherine Fraim
Emily Hoffhine
Ashley Rooney
Megan Ross
Nancy Roth
Annie Roux
Carol Wilhelm
Rebecca Withee | Day Time

Isaac Hazard |
| #4 Jen Kimball
Anna Roberts

Krissy Auns
Michele Fiset

Leslie Berry
Hilary Carr
Blythe Coons
Gail Cunningham
Mary Emerson
Katherine Hall
Necole Fowler
Lindsay Mudge
Catherine Rust
Sara Shinn | Health Cabin

Deb Spencer
Brenda Withee

Farm House

Betty Cobb | |

#1 Suzanne Bleau
Karen Mynes

Janet Alter
Julie-ann Edwards
Sarah Fiset
Kara Greer
Susan Harner

#2 Sia Gilman
Secha MacMichael
Becky Sawyer

Cristi Cabrera
Mandy Gagne
Daniela de Haro
Vanessa Mogelberg
Vanessa Vhay

#3 Eileen Crowley
Andrea Fertig
Judy Thompson

Katherine Barthelette
Jai Ebonstarre
Jenny Grenert
Karen Ruiz

#4 Jen Kimball
Anna Roberts

Kate Alter
Melissa Gary

Lux Beram
Lesley Berry
Blythe Coons
Necole Fowler
Andrea Gomez
Alyshia Hymanson
Margaret Loiselle

#5 Erika Milligan
Claire Wilgis

Gilliam Frothingham
Barbara Hasty
Carla Herrera
Catherine Littlehale
Marie-France Pelletier
Mia Rosenwasser
Erin Voyles

#6 Sue Huber
Joanna West

Krissy Auns
Michele Fiset

Mary Armistead
Sabi Cabrera
Jessie Hoffhine
Deborah Kimball
Melissa Macomber
Judy Sutel
Reghan Walsh
Colby Williams

#7 Marie-Claude Francoeur
Juliet Martin

Diana Belskis
Jennifer Brookmeyer
Barbie Cabrera
Heather Duckworth
Emily Hoffhine
Maki Inoaka
Isabelle Pelletier
Ashley Rooney
Megan Ross
Nancy Roth
Samantha Russell

BLUE - WHITE TEAMS 1989

BLUES

Nancy Roth-Leader
Blythe Coons- Assistant Leader
Lindsay Mudge- Assistant Leader

Lux Beram
Amy Berendt
Jennifer Berendt
Anne Bernard
Barbara Cabrera
Cristi Cabrera
Hilary Carr
Julia Dana
Jai Ebonstarre
Natalie Fowler
Gillian Frothingham
Mandy Gagne
Mary Gerrie
Jenny Grenert
Daniela de Haro
Carla Herrera
Maik Inaoka
Deborah Kimball
Jean Lincoln
Catie Littlehale
Melissa Macomber
Shannon McGinley
Nina Muther
Garrett Ordway
Elizabeth Puloka
Ashley Rooney
Mia Rosenwasser
Megan Ross
Anie Roux
Samantha Russell
Sara Shinn
Erin Tolan
Vanessa Vhay
Margaret Welles
Colby Williams

WHITES

Emily Hoffhine-Leader
Lesley Berry- Assistant Leader

Rebekah Alfond
Mary Armistead
Elizabeth Arnold
Katie Barthelette
Diana Belskis
Jennifer Brookmeyer
Saby Cabrera
Ariel Carr
Gail Cunningham
Jenna Cushner
Sasya DeHart
Elizabeth Dubin
Heather Duckworth
Mary Emerson
Kate Foss
Necole Fowler
Catherine Fraim
Andrea Gomez
Katherine Hall
Barbara Hasty
Lauren Hatch
Jessica Hoffhine
Alyshia Hymanson
Margaret Loiselle
Ilona Meyer
Vanessa Mogelberg
Isabelle Pelletier
Marie-France Pelletier
Karen Ruiz
Catherine Rust
Olivia Seeley
Judy Sutel
Erin Voyles
Reghan Walsh
Carol Wilhelm
Rebecca Withee

BLUE WHITE TEAMS

1989 FIRST SESSION

BLUES

Nancy Roth-Leader

Amy Berendt
Jennifer Berendt
Julia Dana
Gillian Forthingham
Deborah Kimball
Melissa Macomber
Shannon McGinley
Nina Muther
Ashley Rooney
Megan Ross
Annie Roux
Erin Tolan
Margaret Welles

Lindsay Mudge-Leader

Anne Bernard
Hilary Carr
Blythe Coons
Jai Ebonstarre
Natalie Fowler
Mary Gerrie
Jenny Grenert
Jean Lincoln
Elizabeth Puloka
Sara Shinn
Vanessa Vhay

WHITES

Emily Hoffhine-Leader

Elizabeth Arnold
Diana Belskis
Ariel Carr
Elizabeth Dubin
Catherine Fraim
Barbara Hasty
Jessica Hoffhine
Ilona Meyer
Olivia Seeley
Judy Sutel
Reghan Walsh
Carol Wilhelm
Rebecca Withee

Lesley Berry-Leader

Rebekah Alfond
Katherine Barthelette
Gail Cunningham
Jenna Cushner
Sasya DeHart
Mary Emerson
Kate Foss
Nicole Fowler
Katherine Hall
Lauren Hatch
Catherine Rust

BLUES

Nancy Roth-Leader
Blythe Coons- Assistant Leader

Barbara Cabrera
Cristi Cabrera
Jai Ebonstarre
Gillian Frothingham
Mandy Gagne
Jenny Grenert
Daniela de Haro
Carla Herrera
Maki Inaoka
Deborah Kimball
Catie Littlehale
Melissa Macomber
Garrett Ordway
Ashley Rooney
Mia Rosenwasser
Megan Ross
Samantha Russell
Vanessa Vhay
Colby Williams

Emily Hoffhine-Leader
Lesley Berry- Assistant Leader

Mary Armistead
Katie Barthelette
Diana Belskis
Jennifer Brookmeyer
Saby Cabrera
Heather Duckworth
Necole Fowler
Andrea Gomez
Barbara Hasty
Jessica Hoffhine
Alyshia Hymanson
Margaret Loiselle
Vanessa Mogelberg
Isabelle Pelletier
Marie-France Pelletier
Karen Ruiz
Judy Sutel
Erin Voyles
Reghan Walsh

Name Story

"Camp Runoia's Day Off"

Auns upon a time, all of Camp Runoia was given a day off. Their plan was to go to Cobble's place to go on the water-slide and play miniature golf. Then they were going to go West to Rummel's for ince cream and a turn at the batting cage. Then at night, they planned to go to a Gary movie. After assembly, they began their day. Most of the Voyles sat with their shacks in the Camp Runoia vans, but a few counselors rode in Arnold Rusty Carr. One little girl exclaimed, "I think I feel a Littlehale coming down." Her friend said, "Don't be Greer, it's the middle of the summer." Their counselor assured, "it"s going to be a beautiful day." with that they were off. Beram left, said Betty as they turned off Roux 27. As they passed a farm, they noticed a Fowler smell. Someone used that all too familiar phrase, "Gagne with a spoon!" Then another girl said, " This is so Ross! Close the window other Loiselle throwup." Many de Haro's later, they realized they were Lawson Lincoln, Maine . One girl said, Hey, what a Coonsidence, my Muther is the Meyer of this town." "Yeh, right", said her friend. That added a little Huber to the trip. After Altering their course Edwards and paying many Tolans on the interstate, they were not left with much time or money to go to Cobble's or to the movies. They decided to just go to Rummel's because it was fairly inexSpencer.

After that trip, the girls realized that the seats in the van were not as Cushner as they thought, and they were relieved to get out of them. When they were at Rummel's they noticed it was really Crowley. They were thrilled to find out that P.I.C. was there. One little girl asked what it stood for, and everyone was shocked as her counselor explained, " It means Puloka-Inaoka Camp for boys." Before they introduced themselves to the boys, they purchased their ice cream. Besides the regular flavors of chocolate, Vhaynilla, and StrawBerry, they could choose, raspGerrie, Mogelberg chip,

Grenert, Fertigcrunch, and Heavenly Hazard. One girl said "Dana, there's no Milligan Mint. That tastes so good with hot Mudge on top." She ended up with so much chocolate ice cream that it looked like Mt. McGinley and the cherry on top was a St. Bernard. Betty said, "Alfond a table ladies, and then it's down the Hatch with this ice cream."

As they were eating, the older campers introduced themselves to some of the guys from P.I.C. and struck up a conversation. Gomez came over in his Cabrerea and asked, "What are you girls Dubin here?" Welles, we're here to eat ice cream and play in the batting cages." Martin said, "Wong, don't be Seeley, we know you Macomber just to see us." "Oh, Bleau it out your ear!" Shouted a girl named Barthelette playfully. Martin said with a gleam in his eye, "Hey Barthelette, do you want to go down the Hall to the arcade and play some Kimball?" "sure", she agreed Pelletierly. As they were walking, Martin exclaimed, "How did you get that bump on your shoulder?" "Oh", she said very flushed, "I was hoping my Herrera was long enough to hide it but I forgot it was up in a Berendt." "Sutel me, what happened?" asked Martin. "I got stung by a Harner the other day." "Oh, that could Roonery a day."

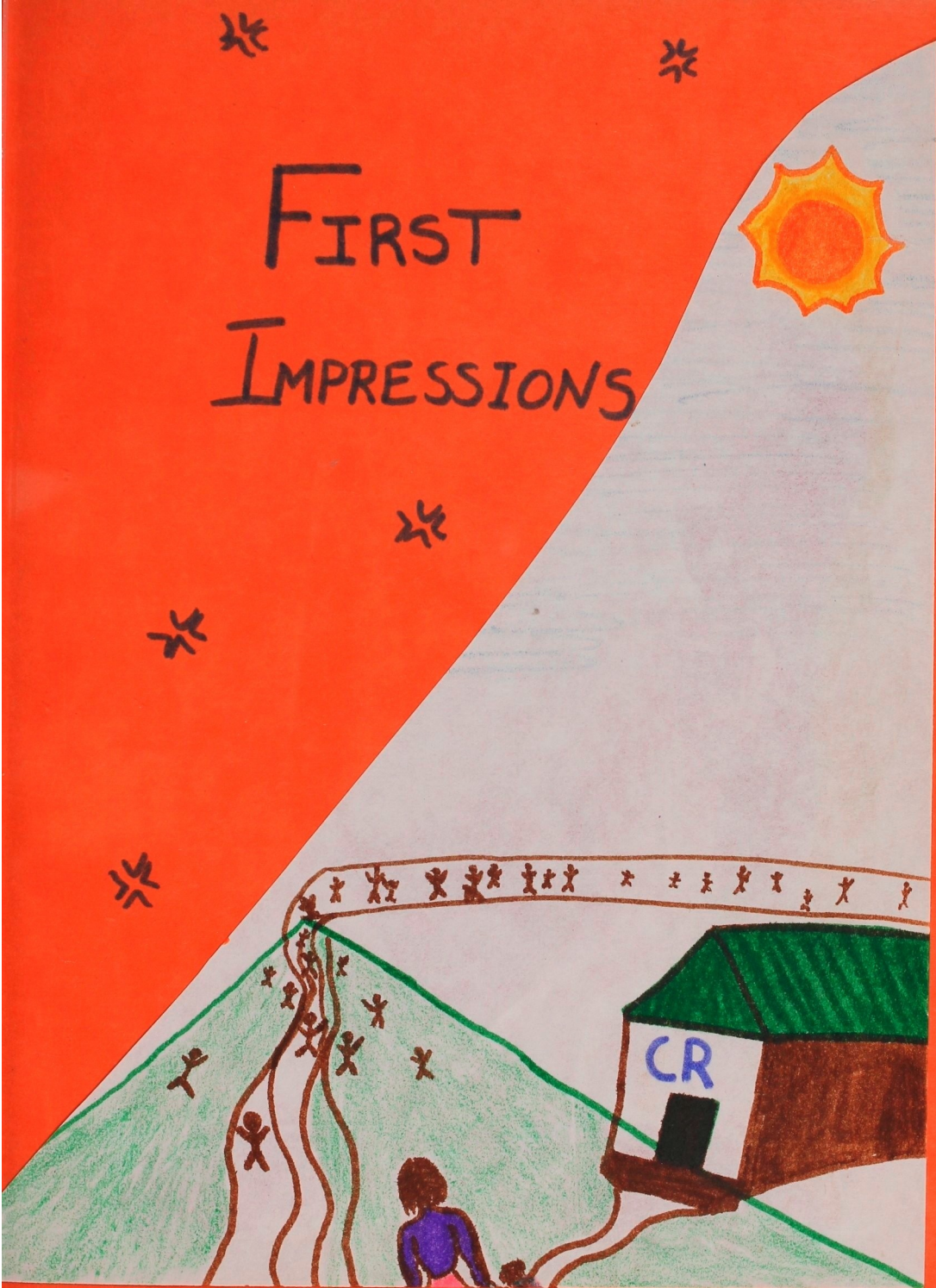
...Meanwhile as the rest of the campers ate their ice cream, they heard someone choking. A 7th shacker said, "Should we do the Hymanson Maneuver?" A CIT who was newly certified in CPR, was quick to respond, "No, don't be Hasty she is still Ruizing and Hoffhine loudly, so we should just encourage her to continue." The girl then began to Frothingham at the mouth and she coughed up a Duckworth of nuts from her Baby Roth. She sat down to rest for awhile since she had an upset stomach. Debbie said, "Come Withee and I'll give some Ginger Ale because it Fisets. That Wilhelm a lot!"

Williams said to Roberts, "Gilman, Cunningham over to the Batting cage." "No, I Brookmeyer arm last year playing baseball, and I'm aFraim I'll hurt it. I don't want to Foss it this time". responded Roberts. "Oh, come on Mynes Armistead too but don't be a wimp like Thompson Sawyer - be brave like Robinson Crusoe." "All right," exclaimed Roberts, "Ordway, I'm coming through!"

At the batting cage, they each put a quarter and began to hit. "Belskis, I missed it!" shouted Williams, and as Roberts was listening to him, a baseball came and Walshed him in the Shinn. "Ow!!" he screamed. Just then, Betty's voice echoed throughout Rummel's as she Russelled all the kids together. "Time to go Camp Runoia!" When Martin and Barthelette heard that, they stared at each other. "Will I see you again," asked Martin. "I hope so," said Barthelette, "because you have stolen my DeHart - Ebonstarre I see will remind me of you." Just then, Martin brought out a rose and gave it to her. "Emerson this Rosenwasser and it will stay alive as our love." Francoeur, my dear, I don't think our love can last," said Barthelette regretfully. "Oh, I have an idea," exclaimed Martin, "Sneak out of camp tonight and meet me at McMichael's for a burger."

And that was the beginning of a beautiful relationship.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS



First Impressions

I was very scared when I came to camp. I thought I would not have any friends, but then my whole shack liked me! Betty even came at night and gave me a hug.

Sasya DeHart

As I walked through the green grass, I could picture my parents smiling. I entered the Health cabin and saw a smiling face just as cheerful as my parents. One face was forgotten and another took its place. Now when I need a smile, I just have to find a person. It's another world, but just as good as the one I came from.

Elizabeth Arnold

When I came to camp I was scared. My friends had gone before and they told my parents about it. I wasn't sure what it was about and I didn't know where to go, but my Mom introduced me to a couple of people. My counselors were nice so I knew the camp would be great.

Blythe Coons

When I first came to camp I was very nervous but when I entered my cabin, my fears flew away. Now I am used to things here and I'm sure camp will be great. Also, I knew that we would be having lots of fun with all the sports.

Ilona Meyer

When I first came to camp I was a little scared but I knew I would have a good time. It helped having my cousin with me in my cabin. Camp turned out to be so much fun. I want to come back next year.

Jenna Cushner

My first day of camp I was shy, but I got to like it a lot. I made some new friends and had a great time at camp. I went swimming and played tennis and arts and crafts. It was lots and lots of fun.

Mary Gerrie

This is my second year at camp. This year it was different because there were new people and I did not know them. Now I'am friends with them. I think camp is cool!

Lesley Berry

I was nervous when I came. I felt like a total stranger to everyone. Everyone was talking like they were old friends, but they had just met. I loosened up after a while and became friends with everybody.

Margaret Welles

Feeling nervous, but also excited as I arrived at Runoia. As Betty drove me through the tall pine trees, the wooden cabins and the chipmunks watched us arrive, I felt alone and cold. As the hours went by, my impressions changed. I was excited for people to arrive and felt at home in the surroundings which are so different from home.

Anna Roberts

When I arrived at camp this summer, I didn't think that it was going to fun because not many old campers returned. I then realized that all the new campers were just as great as the old. The summer of '89 is going to be as fun as the others!

Judy Sutel

When I saw the tennis courts and the swimming pool, I knew it would be great!

Vanessa Vhay

When I first came to camp I was kind of nervous. Then I started meeting people and enjoying every single minute of it. I even met a girl I knew a long time ago! Now I'm happy about camp and I'm forcing my Mom to let me stay for the whole summer next year!

Mary Emerson

When I was eating lunch, I was so excited to get to camp. Then when I arrived, I was shy, but the people here make you feel like you're at home.

Amy Berendt

and CREATIVE WRITING!!

POEMS



camp is Good
camp is Great
I Like The Food
That we eat



Name Poems

Each day a
Lively little girl named
Izabella laughed with her pet
Zebra who was
Absolutely
Beautiful.
Elizabeth her
Teacher
Hated the zebra

And wanted a
Rabbit.
No, said Izabella, I love her.
Oh, well
Little Izabella
Did keep the zebra.

Elizabeth Arnold

Catherine's
Always
There
Here and
Everywhere
Round
Inside and out
Never forgetting to eat.

Frankly,
Running
Around
Inside and out
Makes her happy!

Catherine Fraim

Joyful
Unique
Lovable
Irrresistable
All these explain me.

Don't forget
Awesome
Nice and
Adorable!

Julia Dana

Morning comes
And the sun begins to
Rise. People
Get dressed
And the day goes on. You
Run around and you have fun.
Eventually
The time comes to get

Wet
Even though it's very cold, everyone has to go in the
Lake.
Later on, after dinner,
Evening Program
Starts.

Margaret Welles

Always
Smiling
Hoping
Love
Enters
Your heart.

Rowdy people
Obviously
Obnnoxious people,
Neat people
Exciting people
You can decide who you are.

Ashley Rooney

Every
Minute of camp
Is
Loaded with
Your smiles

Hugs
Of
Friends
Finds more
Happiness
In
Nearly
Everyone.

Emily Hoffhine

Basketball lover
Every sport is great.
Chocolate is my weakness.
Kind to all the horses
Y, I often wonder?

Summertimes are meant for fun
Always happy, on the run.
Wintertime at Colby found
Yes, I'm busy all year round,
Enjoying swimming, playing games
Readng, running are my fames.

Becky Sawyer

A
Radiant
Intelligent
Excciting
Lady

Came
A
Runnin' by
Rapidly.

Ariel Carr

Just
As
Irrresistable,

Exciting,
Bouncy,
Overly
Nice.
Such
Truths
Are
Remarkably
Real
Everywhere.

Jai Ebonstarre

All
Nonsense
During
Runoia
Events
Always

Frequently seeks fun
Even on the
Run. At
Times she looks deep
In her soul, and finds all her
Good friends at Runoia.

Andrea Fertig

Judy is
Unpredictable,
Daring
Youthful

Sane
U seful
Tall
Exciting
Lively.

Judy Sutel

Excellent
Laughable
Interested
Zealous
Active
Bouncy
Enthusiastic
Trusting
Happy

Punctual
Understanding
Loving
Open
Kind
Always.

Elizabeth Puloka

Neat
Every day I'm hungry.
Caring,
Open to anybody.
Likes school
Extra good.

Friendly
Open-minded
Wonderful
Laughing
Every day merry
Rosy cheeks.

Necole Fowler

Never at a loss for words
Always looking for handsome,
Nice guys to
Court, but years and
Years seem to pass without an end to the quest.

Runioia always
Offers fond memories and good times
Though this year I anxiously await
High School.

Nancy Roth

Goes
Around
Runoia
Eating
Tater
Tots

Outdoors
Running and
Diving in the
Water.
Always
Yawning.

Garret Ordway

Laughs frequently
Is very
Zany

Daring and
Unpredictable
Bouncy
Intelligent and most importantly,
Nice.

Liz Dubin

Poem

The camp is beautiful as a rose
Everybody at camp is nice
They have a nice green hose.
Nobody at camp has lice.
Camp Runoia, Camp Runoia,
IT'S THE BEST!

Necole Fowler

A Consequence

After the EP called "Silent Supper and Consequences", Sue Harner and Catherine Fraim had to speak for one minute at assembly as their consequence. The following passage was their speech.

It has been a morning for mourning for we have been unlawfully charged with living in Rudeville last evening at silent supper. We have been informed of many other cases brought before this bench of unruly tyrants. We as the innocent people feel that it should be our peers and not our spiteful leaders who judge our actions, for isn't this America where our government is based on a democracy consisting of the laws of free speech and basic human rights? And now in tribute to our fore fathers we sing:

America, America
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good
With brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Hear us now as we ask:

Would God have given us these
vocal chords if he didn't want
us to.....SHA-A-KE EM??!!

Letter to Cousin Lana

Dear Cousin Lana,

Here I am sitting in my lovely summer home on Great Pond looking out around my setting of splendor. Boy how it has grown and changed! I can't believe all the new people that are already here in June alone. And the new toys these summer people bring with them! They just can't seem to do without fancy gadgets these days. My, how fast they come and go in these toys; back and forth, back and forth all day long!

It seems to me that they are always in such a hurry! They don't seem to want or need to stop and enjoy their surroundings, nor do they have time to look around and watch out for us - the little people who live on the lake too! Someone like me, for instance, a plain old Common Loon. But no, they just plow their gas spitting contraptions through the clear, shining water in search of whatever it is they are searching for without a moment's hesitation to look out for the other guy. Believe me I know, Cousin, I've lost quite a few of my friends and some of our very own relatives too, all because of these dragon machines that humans refer to as motor boats and insist on using.

During the sunny, cloud free days these mad machines seem only to get worse. On those days we also tend to get a quantity of smaller gas breathing machines that them there summer people refer to as something called a Jet Ski. Man how those things go up and out; stopping and starting. They don't even care, Lana, that what their machines are

spitting out is killing my friends the fish, not to mention coating the wings of my duck companions making it impossible for them to fly. Oh how sad it is to see my fowl friends dying from cold temperatures because they can't fly away for the winter months. Plus, Lana, all that gooky stuff called gasoline that is spit out of their mad, motorized machines is killing all the bugs and plant life. You know, those wonderful yummy plants called algae and all those delicious buggies that so many of us enjoy. Sometimes we must swim and dive, swim and dive for hours or even fly to a new place just in search of our food.

Would you believe, Cousin, that there are actually those who think dumping trash and waste into the lake isn't going to do any damage! What do they mean no damage? They should try living on a lake with trash and waste constantly floating by. Boy oh boy what a problem that's causing for us loons and ducks. We're getting awfully sick with some pretty strange diseases. Once I heard some humans talking about a disease called Giardia. Have no idea what that is but it sounds serious.

But the absolute worst problem is that with all these new people coming to enjoy the tranquil and scenic beauty of my home, we're losing our nesting spots to homes and condos as the summer people say. Remember that cozy, wonderful nesting area that our mothers went to and their mothers before that? Gone! Three brand new houses, complete with docks for their play things. It's just terrible!

Oh, no, Lana, here comes another one of those foolhardy fire breathing machines. This one is even bigger and it's what's known as a sea plane. Sea planes are becoming even more common than a Common Loon. You see some of the people on

this lake zoom off in these on their quest to get to work
in Boston on time.

I do wish these people would take a look around once in a
while and realize that there are other inhabitants that
live on Great Pond too. Uh-oh, time for me to dive and quick!
Mr. Alfond's sea plane is making another pass. Will write
more later, Cousin - if I'm still here!

Love,
Cousin Lenora

Eileen Crowley

But Only Four Weeks

Today is June 23rd, time for us to leave. You see, this is the day I leave my home to go to a summer camp. I've never been away from home for a long time before. I've never slept away from my Mom and Dad for more than a couple of days and now they want me to spend four weeks away! What am I going to do? What if I need my Mom in the middle of the night? Who will put me to bed at night and read me a story? I know I'm going to hate it!

We've been in the car for about three or four hours and Mom says, "We are here." She keeps yapping away telling me how much fun she had when she went to camp and how special it is that I'm going to the same camp she went to, and then she starts blabbering on and on about how much fun I'll have, how there's so much I'll be able to do and learn that I probably won't even want to come back home. As if! I don't believe her! Not for a second! When we got to the parking lot, we get out of the car and someone asks our name and then tells us my cabin assignment. So that's where we go. When we get there, one of my counselors, Eileen is her name, shows me around the cabin and helps me make my bed. In her room I notice she has teddy bears and lots of books. The teddy bears look cute. I hope she'll let me hold one, but she probably won't. The books look pretty neat too. Oh, who wants to look at a stupid ole books. I've got millions of them at home. So, I've probably read all of these anyways...

My bed is all made and my stuff put away. Mom and Dad sat it's time for them to leave. I don't want them to. I want to go with them but I know they won't let me. They really want me to stay and at least try camp. OK! I'll try it! I'll give it two days max!





Camp Runoia

R.R. #1, Box 775
Belgrade Lakes, Maine 04918
207-495-2228

Elizabeth and Philip Cobb

June 24, 1989

Dear Parents and Campers:

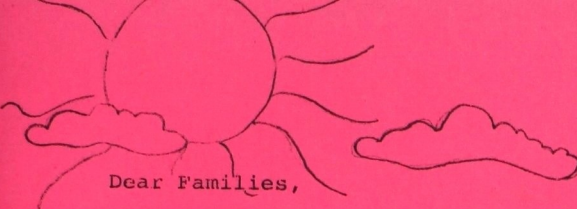
We have to say sorry to you -
The rain has changed our looks, it's true!
The grass is long and things need paint,
The water's high, the beach is "quaint",
The courts are neath a pool of wet,
And volley ball now has no net.
We pray for sun and hot, dry days
To dry it out and end this phase.
But don't worry - thing will improve
As soon as puddles are removed.
If you return at a later date
You'll see at once when through the gate
Our normal clean and healthy state,
With tasks completed it will be GREAT!
The smiles on faces and kids at play
Will make it a rewarding day.
Enthusiastic all will be
In our dear camp community.
The loads of fun had by the gals
Will contribute to the camp morale.
We'll learn and grow and get support
From new-found friends from every port.
You'll do the things you have dreamed of
And soon the camp you'll come to love.

From all the staff.

Aionur



Founded in 1907



Dear Families,

June 30, 1989

Greetings! Camp has started off with a boom--including a thunderstorm. However, the sun has been out most of the time and campers cheeks are rosy red.

Meeting new people and seeing old friends was a wonderful way to start off camp. Seventh shack even hung up streamers to celebrate the beginning of summer. The first day was concluded with the name train and other games to familiarize the campers and the staff.

'Majors' were chosen the second day of camp. A 'major' is the activity a camper chooses to pursue for a week. Canoeing, rowing and arts and crafts were some of the most popular choices among the Juniors, while the seniors like trying their hand at wind-surfing and sailing.

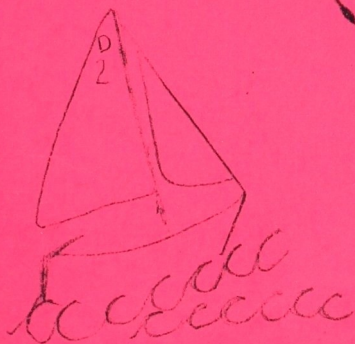
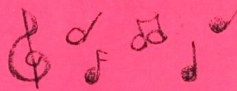
The campers have gone on many trips within this one week alone. The senior cabins have canoed to Oak Island located in the middle of Great Pond. A group hiked Bald Mt. and two groups have reached the top of Mt. Philip at the other end of our lake.

Our evenings have been filled with Capture the Flag, Silent Supper and Consequences, Guess the true facts about the counselors, The Gong Show. This year we are combining Sunday Service and Vespers into one service in the evening. The Staff presented the first Service with the Theme being 'New'.

We are all learning new songs, new skills and eating new food! We have had little rain, but 'mucho mosquitos'. We are looking forward to the Fourth of July and will tell you about it next week.

Love,

Aionue



July 9, 1989

Dear Families,

We had a busy 4th of July weekend here in Belgrade Lakes! Our Sunday Service theme was communication which was certainly very well "communicated" by 7th Shack. After Sunday Service, we all walked down Point Road to the Alfonds where we had been invited to watch fireworks in celebration of Mr. Alfond's 75th birthday. On Monday evening we travelled into Belgrade to watch more fireworks which were produced by the Town of Belgrade. We were all excited that we were able to watch fireworks two days in a row and we are gradually catching up on our sleep!!

On the 4th, we started off with the annual waking of the campers by the staff. 7th Shack surprised us by locking their door so we couldn't get in! The morning consisted of British vs American competition. We passed greased oranges, shaved balloons, skinned the snake, bobbed for jello squares floating in water and of course there was a tug of war. The main afternoon event was a big obstacle course which was great fun for all. We ended the day at the beach where we sang around the camp fire and learned that the British-American competition had ended in a tie. Finally, before roasting marshmallows and lighting sparklers, a candle was lit for each cabin representing their wish and we watched them floating out in the cove.

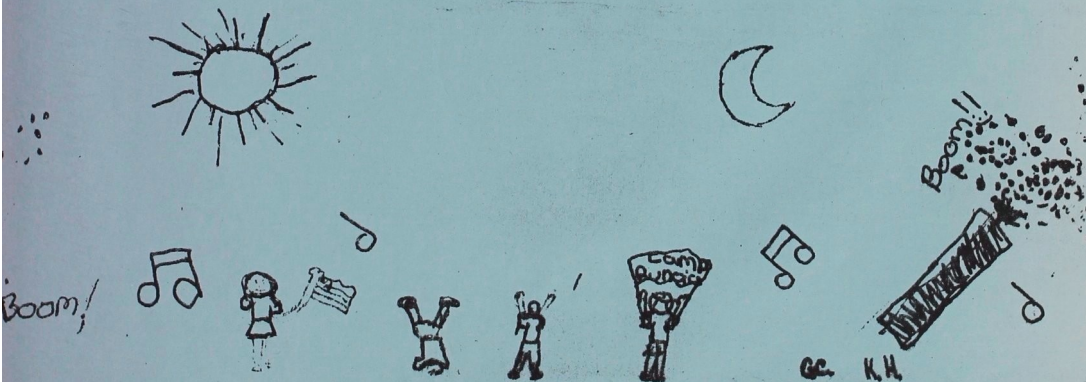
Also this week, we elected Team Leaders. For the Blues the Leaders are Nancy Roth and Lindsay Mudge. The Whites elected Emily Hoffhine and Lesley Berry to be their leaders. Amongst all the excitement this week were many creative EP's. Included were a Counselor-Camper soccer game, Name That Tune and the Roommate Game. Also this week a group of Seniors took a very scenic day hike to Caribou Mountain.

Last but not least, we are innundated with packages - please remember all that arrives at camp needs to be packed to go home!!

Until next week.

Love,

Aionur



July 15, 1989

Dear Families,

This week has again been full of many exciting events. The week began with the Juniors heading off to Popham Beach for the day on Friday. The weather was lovely and everyone returned to camp with rosy cheeks. Lots of sand castles were built and some brave souls spent lots of time in the water. Ice creams on the way home ended the day on a happy note. The Seniors were not to be left out and they visited the beach on the following Tuesday. Again, it was a lovely day and a good time was had by all.

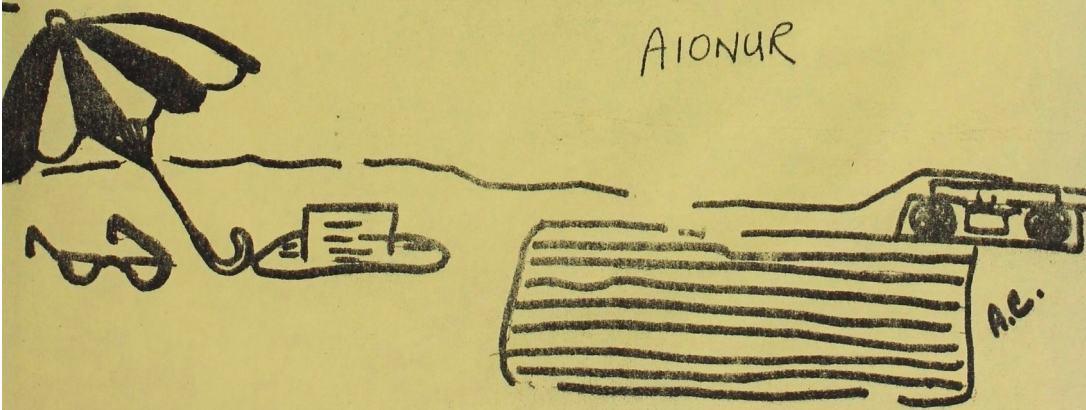
Evening programs this week started off with a real bang at "Club Runoia" - our version of a dance club. The Seniors "dated" the Juniors and we were all entertained on stage by the counselors and aides who danced and lip-synched to popular music. Another night, name poems were composed by all of us and some of them will be in the Log. We have also had fun participating in the laundry bag relay, a Tee shirt wearing contest (44 on one person was the record!!), and a counselor hunt.

A group of campers took a half day trip to climb nearby Mt. Pisgah, and the Juniors were thrilled to have overnight trips to Fairy Ring. A Senior canoe trip returned on Saturday from Rangeley and a white-water trip on the Kennebec River went out on Sunday. Everyone had fun and all wait with anticipation for future expeditions.

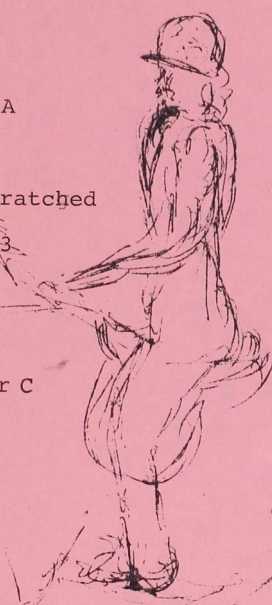
Meanwhile, at camp, the Blues and Whites are warming up for their softball games which are to take place in the near future. A Junior Blue-White Kickball game has already taken place and was won by the Blues. While our weather here has been mostly sunny, we did have one rainy morning when we were entertained by the CIT's who involved us all in a lip-sync contest. The week ended with a group of Seniors headed off to Long Pond for a three day canoe trip. As you can see, we keep very busy here in the Maine woods! Until next week,

Love,

AIONUR



Class I - Beginner A



Rebekah Alfond	2
Hilary Carr	4
Mary Gerrie	scratched
Katherine Hall	1
Elizabeth Puloka	3

Class II - Beginner B

Gail Cunningham	3
Mary Emerson	1
Kate Foss	2
Shannon McGinley	3
Lindsay Mudge	scratched

Class III - Beginner C

Amy Berendt	4
Ariel Carr	5
Jenna Cushner	3
Jean Lincoln	2
Margaret Welles	1

Class IV - Advanced Beginner

Elizabeth Arnold	1
Jennifer Berendt	4
Sasya DeHart	2
Lauren Hatch	scratched
Carol Wilhelm	3

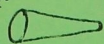
Class V - Intermediate

Julia Dana	4
Nina Muther	3
Sara Shinn	2
Erin Tolan	1
Becky Withee	5

Show Judge

"Charlie" Hartman

GO!!
SWIMMERS
GO!!



Dear Families,

July 23rd, 1989

Such a busy and exciting week we had here at Runoia. The week began with wonderful weather of clear skies and lots of sunshine. Two trips went out, a Junior hike to nearby Mt. Pisgah and a Senior Long Lake trip. All reported back to camp cheerful and much browner. The next day, however, we weren't as lucky with the weather as the clear skies turned into hazy ones with scattered showers.

E.P.'s for the week included the end of the marathon E.P.'s by a scavenger hunt for some pretty unusual items, for example: horse hair and a black toothbrush. Also Debbie Spencer held her annual Treasure Hunt. The treasure was a feast for the winners when they came upon a bag of fresh blueberries and strawberries.

The week also marked the beginning of Senoir Blue/White competitions as a softball game was held. The game was extremely close as the Whites proved victorious by a narrow margin - one point. We also held efficient swimming races in which both sides became very involved. Also occurring this week was a Horse Show. What a pleasure it was to see how improved our 1st half campers became in riding. Such equestrians!! After the Horse Show the camp was treated to a spectacular drama production of Beauty & the Beast held by 3rd shack. Special thanks goes to Andrea Fertig for her direction.

In preparation of saying Good Bye to our 1st half campers we held a special Log reading and also an Awards Night.

Towards the end of the week we had a great deal of tears and smiles as many of our friends left and our new friends arrived. We know that our second session will be just as successful as our first.

Until next week....

Love,

Aionur



July 30, 1989

Dear Families,

Hello! Well, it has been another exciting week here at camp. We have had several exciting trips out, enjoyable Evening Programs and plenty of hot weather. We started off the week with a lovely Sunday Service given by Second and Third Shacks. They picked the theme of Friendship which was a very appropriate choice for Camp Runoia.

We have had two hiking trips out this week. One was a day hike up Mt. Tumbledown which is an old Runoia favorite. After the group reached the top, they had a refreshing dip in the lake there - always a welcome treat after the climb. Also this week, a group climbed Mt. Pisgah and were welcomed at the top by a lady Forest Ranger who took the girls to the top of the fire tower where they could enjoy the lovely view. She also showed them where the best blueberry bushes could be found. Both groups had great fun and returned to camp happy and pleasantly tired.

Our Junior Maine Guide candidates left on Monday for Testing Camp which is held on Swan's Island on the Kennebec River. They have prepared for this since the beginning of camp and we certainly hope that they all did well. An overnight trip to Fairy Ring was taken by a group of Seniors and the following day another group set off in canoes for an overnight trip to Crooked Island. Meanwhile, the Junior End of camp enjoyed a very sunny and warm day at Popham Beach. All the campers and counselors have been busy enjoying these wonderful trips.

Although there has been no Blue-White competition this week, the Junior Blues appointed a leader to replace Lindsay Mudge who returned home at the end of the first session. Blythe Coors has been appointed and will now lead this group of energetic younger campers.

Our evenings this week have been filled with many exciting and original programs. The whole camp has been involved on various nights in relay races, water games and even a huge game of "Sardines." We have also had Christmas in July which involved making a gift for someone else in camp and playing games. We even had a Summer Santa, complete with an English accent!! Luau night was also a great success with a sand castle contest, volleyball game and even a limbo contest.

Until next week.....

Love,

Aionur

August 6, 1989

Dear Families,

Although the summer is coming to a close, activities are still in full swing. The past week has been jam-packed with many surprises, fun-filled trips and entertaining Evening Programs.

At the beginning of the week, our four JMG candidates plus their "coach" returned to civilization from testing camp - tired, but happy to be back at camp. A few days later Runoia gained a new JMG - Kate Alter. Congratulations on passing the first time around! Along with that surprise, the Senior End campers were elated when a trip to the beach turned out to be a day spent with the Camp Portanimitcut boys. Once there they had a fun-filled day of sailing, archery, tennis and lots of socializing. Also that day a group of Juniors took an all day paddle on the Belgrade Stream. They had lots of fun in the sun even though they ended at the wrong spot and Betty had to search for them to bring them back to camp!

The weather has been great here in Maine which has allowed us to have a "Round Robin" Tennis Tournament and the first ever "Runoia Invitational Swim Races." Both of these activities included not only the campers, but also the CIT's, Aides and Counselors. Fun was had by all! The weather also permitted us to have a Blue/White kickball and softball game during the weeks. Both games were exciting and in the end the Whites were victorious. Congratulations to all for playing their best.

To round out our days, we have had several exciting EP's. To start and also end the week, two games of Capture the Flag were played. On Saturday the Aides held a "Pairs" Party which included a limbo and dancing contest. The following night the CIT's introduced Halloween to Runoia complete with fortune telling and a witches brew. A replica of TV's game show "The Dating Game" sent many "matched couples" to such extraordinary places as Alaska, Hawaii and Maine. Finally, we crowned new Junior and Senior Miss Runoias - Blythe Coons and Mia Rosenwasser respectively. All the contestants were fabulous and the judges had a tough time choosing a winner.

As this week comes to a close, we look forward to another full week before saying a tearful goodbye to our new found friends as well as the old.

Until next week....

Love,

Aionur



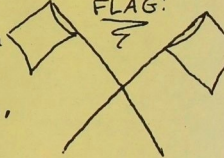
YEA

WHITES

YEA

BLUES

CAPTURE THE
FLAG!



CAMP RUNOIA

HORSE SHOW

AUGUST 12, 1989 FINAL

Class I - Beginner A

Katherine Barthelette 1
Jenny Grenert 5
Alyshia Hymanson 3
Garrett Ordway 4
Vanessa Whay 2

Class II - Beginner B

Cristi Cabrera 3
Catherine Littlehale 1
Vanessa Mogelberg 3
Marie-France Pelletier 4
Erin Voyle 2

Class III - Beginner C

Diana Belskis 4
Saby Cabrera 2
Mandy Gagne 1
Barbara Hasty 3
Debbie Kimball 5

Class IV - Beginner D

Necole Fowler 3
Melissa Macomber 2
Samantha Russell 1
Colby Williams 4

Class V - Novice

Lesley Berry 2
Ashley Rooney 1
Reghan Walsh 1

Show Judge

"Charlie" Hartman

Riding Instructor Judith Thompson

Assistant Instructor Becky Sawyer

Dear Families

We have had yet another exciting week at Camp Runoia. On Saturday evening we had a fun filled dance contest and dance skits at Club Runoia II.

Our Sunday Service theme this week was love. The Aides presented it well and it was enjoyable following a day of Blue/White competition.

On Monday we resumed our normal schedule and ended with an evening program of soccer and volleyball.

Tuesday morning the CIT's left for a 3 days trip to Lily Bay State Park on Moosehead Lake. As the CIT's were experiencing outdoor living and cooperation the rest of CR had some new and interesting E.P.'s - rounders a British game and a Blue/White relay race in which the whites finally came from behind to win.

Thursday night the CIT's returned just in time to take part in a counselor's hunt for E.P. Friday night we discovered many new talents as we ended our last full week of the summer with a Talent Show.

Saturday the campers worked on Counselor Skits to be presented in the evening - the truth comes out!

As camp draws to an end, we have many memories of the summer and look forward to next year at camp.

Love,

Aionur

August 13, 1989

TRIPS



CR



Tumbledown Hike

At the bottom of the mountain we got ready and Claire handed us a bag of food. We started off hiking and soon it got so steep that we almost had to crawl on our hands and knees, some of us did!

A group of leaders like Debbie Kimball and Heather Duckworth were so far ahead of Karen and Claire and the rest of us, so that we couldn't even see them. When we were almost at the top we came to some huge rocks. We climbed over them and finally reached what we thought was the top, but it wasn't the very top. We were hot by then so we swam and ate lunch. The whole trip up was two miles. Going down was faster than going up even though one of the groups got lost for a little while. We got to the bottom and had a lot of fun and now we can say " We climbed Tumbledown."

Reghan Walsh

A Trip To Portanimacut

Our trip to the beach turned out to be a fun filled day at Portanimacut. When we first got there we were introduced to the director and then headed down to the waterfront to go sailing for an hour in a variety of different boats. For lunch we ate our sandwiches and socialized with the boys. The cooks at Portanimacut made a cake for us and the boys also.

In the afternoon we chose a lot of different activities that were available like tennis, swimming, sailing, windsurfing, and archery. Soon after it was time to go we thanked them for letting us come to visit and hoped to see them again.

Unknown

Fairy Ring

"Let's take a canoe over with our equipment," Jen said. That started our trip to Fairy Ring.

While Jen and Gail were canoeing over, the rest of us walked. It took about 5 minutes to get over there. We dumped our stuff and went down to the water to help land the canoe. When everything was out, the canoe went back and we started to assemble the tent. In a few minutes it was almost done but we still needed another adult to finish the task. We waited for about a minute and then we spotted the two canoeist walking down the path. We finished the tent and went down to the water to watch the loons. Then we cooked dinner and cleaned the dishes. Afterwards we went swimming and the people who were in the Intermedidate and above could go to the diving dock. When the people who went swimming got tired we went back to the site and got dried off and changed. Finally, we had S'mores and they were good! By then it was so dark everyone went into the tent and told ghost stories. When we were all "freaked out," we went to bed. The next morning we woke up bright and early and started working on breakfast. When breakfast was over and everything was cleaned up, we packed and came home.

Blythe Coons

Long Pond

We're back from Long Pond and have many exciting adventures to tell. We started after assembly on Thursday the 13th. Some people were led to believe we were starting our 17 mile trip when in reality it was only 5 miles.

The sunny weather made our long trip start off well. In the heart of Belgrade we came to a bridge. Unfortunately along with the bridge came a dam. "Pick'em up and carry them over, and watch out for TRAFFIC!", was the words heard from Karen's mouth. On the other side of the bridge we enjoyed our wonderful tuna pockets. Then we put our canoes into Long Pond, and paddled off. When we came to our campsite on the small island it was around 2:00. Unfortunately our arrival was delayed by some unexpected guests. What they were doing on the island was unknown but a few of us had some ideas. When we finally got to our campsite we set up our tents. Catherine, Liz, Jessie, Olivia, and Elizabeth set up the big tent while Krissy, Melissa, Judy, Kara, Marie, Karen, Janet, and Shannon set up theirs.

We cooked our spaghetti as the clouds rolled in. As we finished our S'mores, it started to sprinkle and thunder. We all piled into our tents and got cozy. Suddenly around 10:30 some of us heard munching. Elizabeth Arnold left the tent to see what it was. When questioned Krissy, Kara, Judy, Karen, and Melissa said they were eating air, when actually they were eating apples and oranges, that should have been shared with everyone. When we asked if we could have some, they refused to share their "air".

We all arose to make breakfast, which was BEPO. That morning we split up. In the afternoon we split up again after our lunch of hamburgers. Krissy, Karen, and Kara dove off the rocks, Jessie, Liz, and Catherine discovered an island and everyone else played cards in the big tent.

Then we ate a great dinner of Chicken Stirfry. We had white cake for dessert. The icing didn't turn out as planned, but it was delicious anyway. Our semi late snack was half a chocolate bar.

We were very tired so we went to bed. We woke up in the morning to the smell of coffee cake. We packed up and set off for camp, going in a different direction then from where we had come. When we arrived at our destination, we enjoyed peanut butter and jelly sandwiches, while we watched crayfish swim near the dam we were sitting on. Forty-five minutes later the van picked us up and we returned to camp.

P.S. We found out Jessie's flip-flops can float.

Catherine Fraim
Jessie Hoffhine
and Liz Dubin

Testing Camp

Nancy Roth, Emily Hoffhine, Kate Alter and Julie-ann Edwards, the JMG's to be, all started off in the van frantically studying and hoping that some of it would sink in. We were all anxiously awaiting the future, not knowing what was ahead of us. We approached the landing sooner than we had expected and were greeted with the sight of several other groups unloading their gear. In the crowd was Emily's brother from Kawanhee. This was a group we were to see a lot of during the next week. We were transported to the island and then loaded into a truck with Camp Takajo. On the way to our campsite we reviewed our trees. Once we got to our campsite and everything had been laboriously set up, we got dinner on its way. After dinner which was our version of Topsy-Turvy meat pie, we took off for the first campfire. Announcements were made, curfews set and we got to have a look at everyone. Soon after this, a few of the groups did an absurd looking rain dance predicting Thursday's weather. We chatted a bit and then returned to our campsite for the first night. The next morning our borrowed alarm clock went off promptly and noisily at 6:30 AM. Breakfast was cooked and we headed off to our first tests. The morning was completed, lunch cooked, more tests were taked and then finally FREE TIME!!! We all braved the grossly polluted Kennebec River hoping to be refreshed and cleaned. No such luck - we were dirtier when we came out than we had been when we started.

Next we JMG's to be cooked dinner and then departed for our second campfire. The evening ended with a brief, but fun conversation with the Kawanhee boys. The next

morning we awakened bright and early to a day as strenuous and fun as the day before. Tests were completed and time flew. We were all disgustingly dirty, but so was everyone else. That evening, instead of campfire, we went on a tour of Swan Island. It was a nice change from the routine. The night ended with singing and the hairy chested men of Camp Agawam.

As usual, the next morning we were up with the birds cooking breakfast. Tests were, to our relief, completed and the rest of our time was for fun. The afternoon was spent relaxing and talking with our new friends from various camps. That night we tried to cook popcorn with Camp Winona but it ended up all over the campsite. Friday morning we were up even earlier than usual to cook breakfast and to begin packing to go home. We were upset to leave, but happy to be getting back to civilization. Good-byes were said with "see ya next year!" Karen arrived and to our disappointment did not have money to take us to McDonalds. We hung around with Kawanhee one last time and a bittersweet departure was made for camp. Not everything has been mentioned in this short essay, for if it had been, we would have books. Not enough can be said for all the hours of hard work, the good times and bad and the many lessons learned. It all started that Monday morning, July 23rd and the rest is history.

Emily Hoffhine and Nancy Roth

Trip to Fairy Ring I

This was the first time I've ever gone to Fairy Ring. It was fun! We went for skinnies and cooked supper. We had hot dogs roasted over a nice open fire with Banana Boats for dessert! Later we had S'mores for a snack....YUM! We even went for a late night swim. The people who went were Lindsay Mudge, Cate Rust, Elizabeth Puloka and me, Necole Fowler. Fairy Ring was so much fun. I hope when you go you have as good a time as I did.

Necole Fowler

Trip to Fairy Ring II

When we went to Fairy Ring we had ten people plus Anna and Erika. The first thing we did was go to campcraft and get what we needed. We were about to leave when it started to rain! We waited for awhile, then went to the boat house and waited there until it stopped raining. Finally it did and we were on our way. When we arrived, we put up our tent. It looked small and I was pretty surprised when it fit ten people in it! After that we had something to eat which felt good. Then we put our sleeping bags in the tent and we were all set. We played a few games like UNO in the tent - that was fun! After that we had a snack and went for a swim. It was getting late so we went to bed. In the morning we were cooking, but unfortunately the fire went out so all we had was peanut butter and bread. Later we went for a swim to wake up and then we took the tent down, packed our stuff and went back to camp. What a camping experience! P.S. - You don't want to know what happened when we had to go to the bathroom!!

Mary Emerson

Fairy Ring

When we were packing to go to Fairy Ring, our counselors told us to bring a flashlight, long pants, a long sleeved shirt, a sleeping bag and underwear. We brought all of our stuff plus the food we were going to eat down to the beach and put it all in the canoe Eileen was taking. The rest of us went through the woods. When we got there, we took all of our stuff out of the canoe. Then we made supper. We made lots of things and they were very good. Then we went for skinnies and soapies. We had lots of fun! Then we put up a tent. It was a big tent. It was a beautiful tent but the thing was that the tent was very hot inside and there were a lot of mosquitos.

The next day we made French Toast and bacon for breakfast. When we were all finished we washed our plates and cups and packed again to go back to camp. We waited for Eileen to come in the canoe. When she got there we put all our stuff in and then walked back to camp. When we got there, we took all our things back up to campcraft. We had lots of fun; I want to go again!

Karen Ruiz

To the Beach

Junior End went to Popham beach. It was so much fun! Even around the beach was pretty: the weather, the water, the sand, everything! The water was warm enough so that when I got out I stayed warm. We all had a great time. When you go to Popham beach I hope you have fun too!

Necole Fowler

Rangeley Lake Trip I

Our three day canoe trip started Thursday, July 6. We left after assembly to drive to Rangeley. Once there we canoed to Students Island. As we reached our "reserved" campsite - number 16, we found that it was occupied so we canoed to site number 7. We set our campsite up there. On Thursday night we all went to sleep exhausted. On Friday morning we all slept late. After breakfast on Friday it began to rain. All nine of us crowded into the big tent to play games. When the sun came out again, we began lunch and then sun-tanned although many of us burned instead.

Then "Ranger Rick" came to tell us that the site we were on had been reserved for someone else. We had to move. We did. Then we cooked supper. After a meal of spaghetti, we all played "spoons" in the big tent.

Saturday morning began very early with us waking up at 5:00 A.M.. We cooked breakfast, packed almost everything (except Ashley's sneakers) and paddled back to the landing. We then drove to Smalls Falls where we slid down the rocks and watched some guys jump off high ledges into the water. Afterwards, we drove back to camp. Our trip to Rangeley was over. It had been lots of fun.

Carol Wilhelm

about noon. We started the morning with BEPO for breakfast. As we finished breakfast, our friends from campsite 8 left. The sun was shining and we sunbathed and relaxed to the radio. Lunch was a combination of macaroni and cheese, lasagna and for dessert, cake. Inthe afternoon, we played in the water and explored the island. The evening meal was a stir fry and was once again a hit. Cherry Cobbler was served for dessert. Following dinner we took pictures, told stories and then went to sleep.

Friday morning we were awakened by the sound of rain. For breakfast we had fried oats, oatmeal and hash browns. We then packed out our gear, got in the canoes and headed out. We were back in a record breaking time of one hour and 27 minutes. This trip to Rangeley was a success and will remain a great memory of the summer of 1989.

Kara Greer

Junior Trip to the Beach

Today was beach day. Everybody got their things and hopped into the van. It was a long ride. When we got there, we all chose partners. Then most of us went into the water. The others dug holes and put their towels in them. Those of us who went into the water (or at least most of us) confessed it was cold, so almost everyone went up and built sand castles. The others were on the beach getting sun-tanned. When I finally got out of the water, I went up on the beach and dug a huge hole. Jai got in it and we buried her. Then she got out and we re-dug the hole and Lesley Berry got into it. We made her an Egyptian Lion. After that, Becky Sawyer and Sia Gilman asked if anyone wanted to go for a walk. Sara Shinn, Kate Hall and I said yes. We walked around the beach picking up shells and splashing each other since we were sort of walking in the water.

When we got back, it was time to leave so we went and changed. Then we left. In our van we sang songs like "100 Bottles of Beer on the Wall" and "Baby Bumblebee." Soon, Debbie the nurse surprised us by stopping at the Dairy Queen. Everyone chose the flavor they wanted. Most of us had vanilla on top and chocolate on the bottom except LesleyBerry who had all chocolate. When we were finished eating we left. When we got back to camp we realized that we had all gotten quite a bit of sun. That day there was plenty of fun for everyone!

Gail Cunningham

Bald Mountain

It was the first hike of 1989 at Camp Runoia. The legendary Bald Mountain awaited the arrival of numerous campers, Aides and Counselors. The girls were ready to begin the trek and so they left camp shortly after breakfast. The car ride was quiet as everyone was jamming to her own walkman. Few had ever climbed this mound of earth, but some had bushwacked their way up it during the previous summer.

After a speedy van ride to their destination, everyone changed clothes, stepped into their hiking boots and slipped their "ever-so-light" knapsacks onto their backs. The hike had begun. The gradual incline affected the hikers after about fifteen minutes of climbing. With traces of perspiration dripping from their bodies and their calves "feeling the burn," they made their way upward with only a few stops along the way. Stories were told and songs were sung. Would they ever reach the top?

Shortly, rock climbing replaced trail walking and the climbers could just imagine sliding off the side of the mountain. As they neared the top, the girls could admire the beautiful view of the land below them. Finally, after many grunts and groans, the top of the mountain was seen! They bounded up those last few rocks and collapsed in a heap for lunch. Food was devoured while gazing at the view.

Time passed too quickly and soon it was time to tumble down the trail they had just climbed. Although they

had a little trouble finding the way down the mountain, they managed. Songs from "The Sound of Music" and other movies could be heard as the group bounded down the mountain.

The trip ended successfully when they reached the bottom and soaked their worn-out feet in the cool, refreshing stream. There were no complaints except for the numerous black fly bites which seemed to have appeared mysteriously on everyone's bodies. The trip had been a success but everyone was happy to get back to camp for much needed soapies. Will next year's trek up Bald Mountain be as memorable as this one?

Krissy Auns

Our Trip to Mount Philip

When we went to Mount Philip, we went in a blue van. It took about ten minutes to drive up to where we were going to start. The walk itself took about three hours and was about seven miles. We got a little tired, but we got to have some water and a snack. Then we started down. On the way back in the blue van we stopped to have some soft-serve ice cream. It was YUM-YUM! Then we reached Camp Runoia.

Jenna Cushner

The White Water Trip

Yesterday I went on a white water trip. First we went to Moxie Falls. It was lots of fun. Then we went to the place where we were going to put the canoes in the water. We each had a partner. Mine was Julie Edwards. There were a lot of big rocks. Julie and I went right over them and I lost my paddle, but thanks to Sue Huber, Julie and Catherine, we found it.

Jean Lincoln

Second Trip to Mount Philip

The hike up Mount Philip was fun and exciting. We saw three caves on the way up. The weather was very nice. The sun was shining. From the top of the hill we could see the camp grounds.

Vanessa Vhay

Campcraft Lunch

For second period we had campcraft with Betty. We asked if we could come in and then we planned what we were going to eat. We put all our stuff in a box and got some water so we had something to drink. When we were ready we went to the woods and started to make a fire so we could cook our lunch. We made lots of good things. We had a great time and learned how to cook. When we finished we went back to camp. There we took everything out of the box. We washed all the plates and put them away. We had lots of fun. I wish we had gone again.

Karen Ruiz

The Trip to Mount Pisgah

The trip to Mount Pisgah was very fun. On the way up the mountain we ate our lunch. On the top it was very hot. We went up the fire tower and got to keep such things as a pencil, a ruler and a pin. We also signed the guest book.

Necole Fowler

Oak Island I

The Senior end of camp went to Oak Island. The first people to go were chosen at random. They were: Diana Belskis, Jennifer Berendt, Julie Dana, Liz Dubin, Jessie Hoffhine, Catherine Fraim, Melissa Macomber, Olivia Seeley, Erin Tolan, Kate Alter (Aide), Sue Huber (Counselor), and Claire Wilgis (Counselor).

First we went to campcraft to get our materials and food. Once we made sure we had everything, we brought it down to the beach to load in canoes. Then we grouped ourselves in pairs and paddled to Oak Island.

After we found our campsite and unloaded the canoes, we began to set up our tents. It was done quickly because we had learned about tents the previous day from Karen Mynes, our campcraft instructor. Then we went with partners to collect wood for the fire. We had to make sure we had enough to cook our dinner.

Our fire was small at first but very hot. We heated up our reflector oven so that we could cook Topsy-turvy Meat Pie. We waited quite awhile for it to cook because the fire wasn't hot enough for it to cook quickly. When it was done, we ate it down by the beach while sitting on some rocks. The meat pie was very good thanks to our counselors Sue and Claire. After we were finished, we rinsed off our plates and silverware.

For our dessert we roasted marshmallows so we could make S'mores. After they were gone, we ate the left over

graham crackers and then went for a swim. When we had dried off, we put on some warm clothes and got in our tents and played cards or talked.

Early the next morning it was raining so we took down our tents and rolled up our sleeping bags. By the time everyone was done, it had stopped raining. We started a fire and made coffee cake for breakfast. We washed off the plates and began to pack everything away. Then we loaded the canoes and paddled back to camp.

When we arrived back at camp, we were soaking wet but it was well worth it because the trip to Oak Island let us experience nature.

Diana Belskis

Oak Island II

Our trip to Oak Island was very successful. We found a hidden talent in Marie that she had never shown us before. She can cook great!! For dinner we had stew and rice. We also had corn bread and then we had S'mores for dessert. For breakfast we had BEPO. It was really good. After we finished breakfast, we realised how windy it was and that it would be impossible to paddle back to camp. We were stuck on the island with no food! When Sue Bleau tried to come and rescue us, her boat broke down. Finally, after many phone calls, Betty found some nice neighbors to come and get us. Much to our dismay, just as we were leaving Camp Kieve arrived and took our campsite. Overall, we had a great trip with lots of fun and laughter.

Ashley Rooney

Oak Island III

It was 4:35 when Shack Five began their paddle to Oak Island. When the eight kids and two counselors arrived at the island, they unloaded the canoes and put up the tents. The kids got wood to make the fire to cook spaghetti, garlic bread, and S'mores. When we were eating dinner, Barbara's tent flipped upside down. Then we went to bed.

In the morning, Erika and Karen cooked coffee cake for us. We were ready to leave at 9:30, but the lake was full of white caps so we stayed. Shannon and Margaret carved a paddle for Erika. Finally at 3:30 a boat brought us some lunch. At 4:00 the motor boat came back and took some of us back to camp. Then a big boat came and the rest of the kids were taken to the Alford's. Eventually we all got back to camp.

Gillian Frothingham

Trip to Crooked Island

Last Thursday, we went on an overnight trip to Crooked Island. It was a lot of fun, although we did a lot of canoeing and it was tiring, but well worth going.

On our way we saw a small group of loons very close to our canoes, before we knew it we were already there, and we noticed that there were two or three hawks in their nests in a really tall tree; once we got to the shore we unloaded the canoes and put everything on the campsite and after that we put the canoes up too.

Once we were there we had to put up tents, but that proved to be a problem since we did not know how to put them up. So the counselors gave us a little bit of help, we were all hungry and wanted to have dinner, but we didn't have any firewood, so we went to collect wood, finally after we had everything ready for dinner; something unexpected happened, it started raining! So we all had to go in our tents, after a while it stopped raining, so we all went for a very refreshing swim. Later on we all went to sit on some big rocks that were near the lake and watched all the boats pass by in the dark, while on the otherside we could see colorful fireworks. We finally went to bed after a tiring but full of fun afternoon.

Next morning we got up early and it was raining so we didn't have any dry wood so we had some fruit salad for breakfast. We started back and finally arrived at camp, but all I have to say is thank you Secha and Claire and that I had a lot of fun on this trip which was: "FULL OF UNEXPECTED SURPRISES!"

Barbara Cabrera

The CIT Trip

We, the CIT's, went on a three day trip to Moosehead Lake from August 8th until the 10th. When we arrived in Greenville after a two and a half hour drive, we ate lunch at a picnic area. We had to change into warm clothes because the wind was very strong and the sun was hidden by clouds. While we were eating we watched sea planes taking off and landing close by.

When we arrived at Lily Bay State Park, our campsite, we discovered that the water pump wasn't working and that there were only three bars on our grill. We did, however, have latrines and we were happy. "Ranger Rick", a ranger who lived in a house just down the road the road, offered to bring us a better grill, but for supper we cooked without it. We had our own version of Chicken Wiggle cooked by Sarah and Janet and Congo Bars by Kara and Susan. Julie tended the fire.

That night we stayed up until midnight writing the Name Story. Not affected by the late hours the night before, we were up bright and early cooking breakfast.

We had cold cuts for lunch and spent most of the day sun bathing and swimming. Susan and Kara borrowed Ranger Rick's canoe and went canoeing for an hour while Sue Bleau and Karen refilled our water bottles at another campsite. For dinner we had Texas Tommies and Baked Apples. Later in the evening we had S'mores and we were visited by some of Sue Bleau's relatives.

The next morning we slept in , ate a late breakfast and

ate lunch. On our way home we stopped for vanilla ice cream at the Dairy Bar. It was an awesome trip.

Janet Alter

MISCELLANEOUS

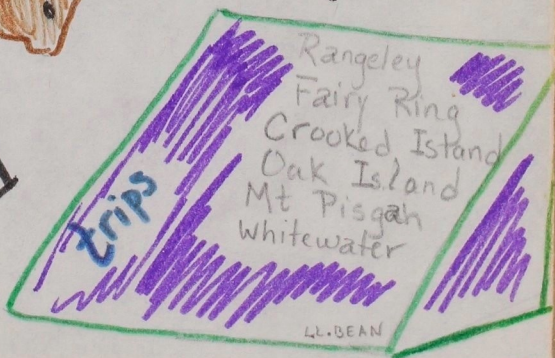
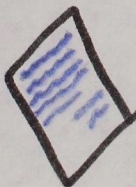
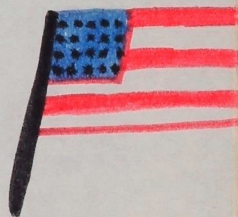
creativity!

love

friendship

Campfires

lose
crazy,
crazy,
crazy
summer
days!



Vespa

Fourth of July Wishes

Shack 1

Our wish is that all deadly illnesses will have a cure or vaccination and that the necessary medicine can reach all corners of the globe.

Shack 2

Our wish is to have protected wildlife and to save the wilderness.

Shack 3

Our wish is for new friends.

Shack 4

We, the people of Fourth Shack, wish for people to love, to be loved and to be merry.

Shack 5

We wish to stop people from being hungry, homeless and helpless.

Shack 6

We wish for peace, health and happiness for all mankind.

Shack 7

We wish for the rainforest to be saved and last forever.

Debbie

I wish for an understanding and acceptance for all organized religions.

MJ and Betty

We wish for peace and happiness.

Can You Imagine?

Judy without a knot in her hair?
Campers begging to go on hikes?
Betty without her basket?
Marie not having a boyfriend?
Jen without her halter tops?
Karen on a day off?
Eileen playing at Wimbledon?
Anna brushing her hair?
Mary without Arnold?
Jo and Sue without "Don't be Cruel"?
Barbara Hasty without a question?
Sue Harner not asking why?
Seventh Shack without peanut butter?
Kara without the silver bullet?
Marie-France dominating the dinner conversation?
Krissy not swimming in the morning?
Campers not wanting to go for skinnies?
Anna without a bug bite?
Juliet not being creative?
Senior end quiet at night?
Mimi being scared?
Claire without zinc?
Heather not having seconds?
Sue Bleau married?
Jai, Katie and Jenny not together?
Margaret Loiselle being loud?
Melissa Macomber not giving hugs?
Debbie Kimball not giggling?
Melissa Gary without Bon Jovi?
Sia Playing the bugle correctly at flag raising?
The dock not caving in?
Runoia staff not dating Kennebec staff?
Isaac not on the lawnmower?

Marie not cooking at cookout?

Carla loving the water?

Erika without the JMGs?

Jai not running?

Vanessa Vhay not talking?

The Counselors room not filled with smoke?

Mandy not singing?

Last Will and Testaments

I, Diana Theresa Belskis, hereby bequeath the following:
I leave my height to Jai Ebonstarre, my manners to Necole Fowler, and my blowdryer to Samantha Russel so she can dry her underwear.

I, Jennifer Berendt, hereby bequeath the following:
I leave my sneakers to Ashley Rooney who left hers at Rangeley, and my height to Jai Ebonstarre.

I, Barbara Lauren Cabrera hereby bequeath the following:
To Heather Duckworth I leave my skeeter mosquito stuff so she can refill it and use it next year, to Ashley Rooney I leave my "twirly whirly" ring, and Necole Fowler I leave my ability to eat with my mouth closed.

I, Emily Hoffhine, bequeath the following:
To Jessie I leave my clothes, to Ashley I leave all my candy wrappers, to Judy I leave my razor, and Lesley I leave all the White Team spirit and skills.

I, Maki Inaoka, hereby bequeath the following:
To Judy Sutel, I leave my Japanese alphabet so she can practice writing her name in Japanese, to Mary Armistead, I leave my address so that she can write to me, to Nancy Roth, I leave love and regards from my sister.

I, Megan Jeanette Ross, hereby bequeath the following:
I leave my candy wrappers to Ashley Rooney, to Heather Duckworth I leave my slippers, and to Judy Sutel I leave my straight hair.

I, Nancy Anne Roth, do bequeath the following:
To Heather Duckworth all "my connections" and "sources", use them wisely, to Judy my ability to sneeze weird and the Tennessee song, to Ashley I leave what little running ability I have and a big hug, to all the future Blues good luck and good sportsmanship.

Lost and Found

Lost

Found

Secha's health	at the end of the 1st month
Kate	a JMG
Anna	a big mosquito bite
paint brushes	Juliets hair
counselors	insane
sailboat	across the lake
Necole's heart	with Andrew
Krissy	exercising
Judy Sutel	reading Across Five Aprils
Karen	on trips
Jen Brookmeyer	huge earrings
Mimi	in wet clothes
Mandy	at the piano
Mexicans	dancers
goggles	on Sue's face
manners	at Betty's table
Claire	doing silent cheers
Sue Huber	in the walk-in
Cobacobana	on Sue and Andrea's lips
Debbie	sleeping
clean up sign	on Melissa Macomber
black high top sneakers	all over the shack
3rd shack	breeding beetles
clothes	in boathouse
JMG'S	covered in dirt
Catherine Fraim	doing water ballet
Alex	choking on a tennis ball
Lux	on her innertube
long hair	Sue's new do
Joe's underwear	the bulls-eye
sympathy	Brenda Withee
diving dock	on the beach
Daisy	under the apple tree
CIT's and AIDES	Lifeguards
Blythe	Alice
Becky Sawyer	game show host

Lost

Claire's clothes

Camp Runoia

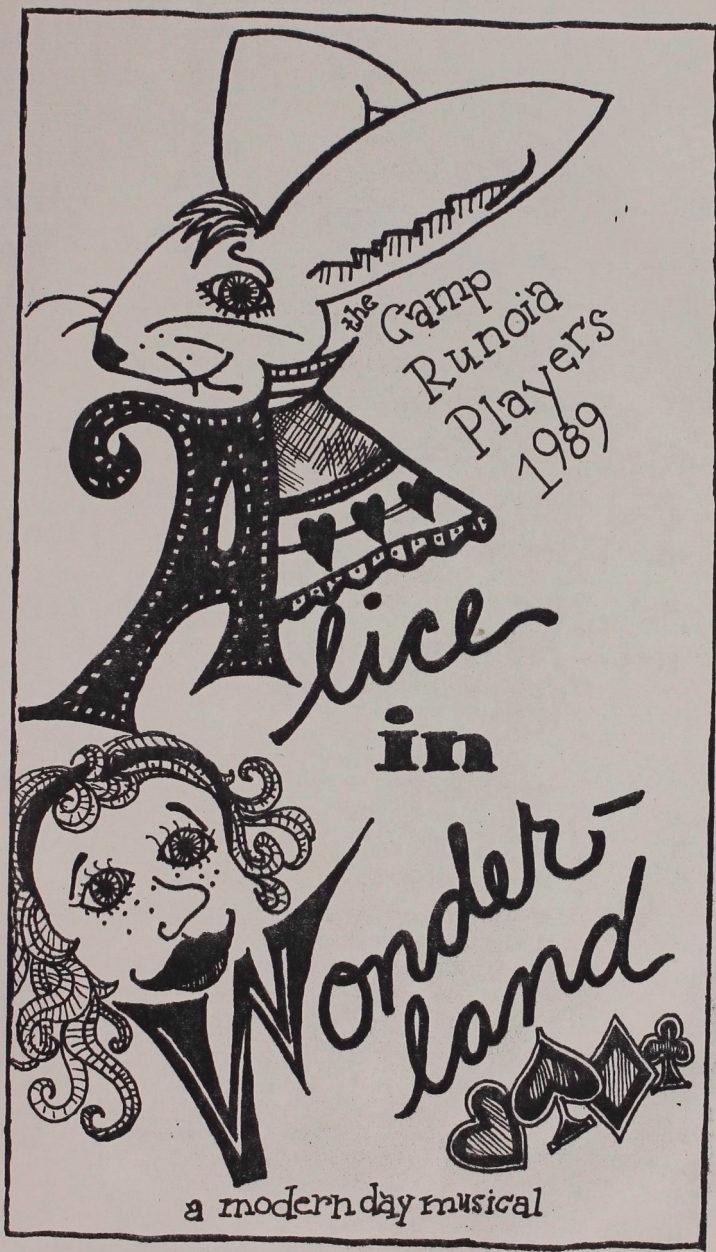
mosquito net

Found

on Erika

Club Runoia

on Crystal's little head



the Camp
Runoia
Players
1989

Alice
in

Wonder-
land



a modern day musical

copy from the
Lewis Carol
manuscript...

Alice in Wonderland

CAST

Alice..... Blythe Coons
March Hare..... Samantha Russell
Cheshire Cat..... Emily Hoffine
Caterpillar..... Catie Littlehale
Caterpillar's girl.... Megan Ross
Mad Hatter..... Lux Beram
Mad Hatters girl..... Mia Rosenwasser
Tweedle Dee..... Nancy Roth
Tweedle Dum..... Jessie Hoffine
Queen..... Kate Alter
Queen's Jester..... Mary Armistead
Spokesperson..... Barbie Cabrera

Flower Dance

Katie Barthelotte
Daniela DeHaro
Necole Fowler
Andrea Gomez
Alyshia Hymanson
Vanessa Mogelberg
Karen Ruiz

Cat Dance

Katie Barthelotte
Christi Cabrera
Jai Ebonstarre
Jenny Grenert
Margaret Loisele
Karen Ruiz

Hatter's Party

Jai Ebonstarre
Carla Herrera
Debbie Kimball
Karen Ruiz
Erin Voyles

Playing Cards..... Judy Sut
Melissa Macom
Little bird..... Vanessa Vhay
Mouse.... Ashley Rooney
Dippy Bird... Colby Williams

Crew.... Andrew Auns
Lionel Upson

Everything Else..... Andrea
Fertig
&
Jylief
Martin

Queen's Entertainers

Barbara Hasty
Carla Herrera
Debbie Kimball



tennis

- 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 Whites

Kickball to the Blues

Sailing to the Blues with a score of 17 to 13

Welcome

We have come to the end of yet another summer. For those of us who seem to be Runoia fixtures, our plans for 1990 the start of a new decade have already begun. It starts out with all the things we planned for 1989 and never found time to do. Our community this summer has been a wonderful one. Thank you all for having a part in making it special. The memories of 89 are unique, a summer full of aspirations, some you have achieved and others you have not. There is always time and space in the future and there is always a tomorrow to reach for.

Why do we come to camp? There are many reason why we are all here. I'm hopeful each of us may return home, knowing ourselves better, with joy in our successes and the knowledge that we can always grow a little more.

The wheels have churned this summer and we hope your Runoia wheel has gathered memories which will fill the long winter months with happy memories, memories that will linger long after the campfire has died out.

Goodbye to all and see you next year.

To all of the staff, without you the summer would not exist. Warmest thanks for all your talents and enthusiasm.

Without you campers there would be no Runoia. We hope your summer was a good one and you all have a great year in school!

Riflery

Senior

1st Nina Muther
2nd Diana Belskis
3rd Judy Sutel

High Points Whites

Junior

1st Lesley Berry
2nd Margaret Loiselle
3rd Necole Fowler

High Points to the Whites

Archery

20 yards Seniors

1st Emily Hoffhine
2nd Isabelle Pelletier
3rd Jessie Hoffhine

High Points to the Whites

20 yards Juniors

1st Vanessa Vhay
2nd Sara Shinn

High Points to the Blues

15 yards Seniors

1st Jen Berendt
2nd Margaret Welles
3rd Olivia Seeley

High Points to the Blues

15 yards Juniors

1st Vanessa Vhay
2nd Andrea Gomez
3rd Blythe Coons

High Points to the Blues

TENNIS:

Singles: Ashley Rooney

Doubles: Megan Ross and Maki Inaoka
Sam Russell and Barbara Cabrera

ROWING

7 person relay - To the Blues

Marjorie Race-Doubles -	Necole Fowler and Kate Barthelette	1st
	Daniela De Haro and Jenny Grenert	2nd
	Blythe Coons and Mandy Gagne	3rd

Sailboat Race-Doubles	Katie Barthelette and Andrea Gomez	1st
	Blythe Coons and Daniela De Haro	2nd

Weave the sailboat - doubles:	Margaret Loiselle and Lesley Berry	1st
	Lux Beram and Vanessa Vhay	2nd

To Diving Dock and Back - Doubles:	Lesley Berry and Andrea Gomez	1st
	Mandy Gagne and Blythe Coons	2nd

WINDSURFING

Ashley Rooney	1st
Emily Hoffhine	2nd

Campcraft Awards

Junior Maine Guide	Kate Alter
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Maine Woodsmen	Julie-ann Edwards
	Nancy Roth

Junior Maine Woodsmen	Lesley Berry
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Canoeing Races

Crew to Oak and Back to the Blues

Jr./Jr. Around the first sailboat

- 1st Lesley Berry and Karen Ruiz
- 2nd Blythe Coons and Lux Beram
- 3rd Mandy Gagne and Vanessa Vhay

Obstacle Race

- 1st Heather Duckworth and Emily Hoffhine
- 2nd Sam Russell and Nancy Roth
- 3rd Ashley Rooney and Debbie Kimball

Jr/Sr/ Around 2nd sailboat

- 1st Melissa Macomber and Cristi Cabrera
- 2nd Gillian Frothingham and Mandy Gagne
- 3rd Alyshia Hymanson and Marie-France Pelletier

Solo

- 1st Emily Hoffhine
- 2nd Nancy Roth

Sr/Sr. Diving Dock and Home

- 1st Melissa Macomber and Debbie Kimball
- 2nd Reghan Walsh and Jessie Hoffhine
- 3rd Megan Ross and Mia Rosenwasser

Gunwhaling

- 1st Ashley Rooney
- 2nd Judy Sutel
- 3rd Megan Ross

10 and under 50 yard Breaststroke:

Andrea Gomez	1st
Daniela De Haro	2nd
Jenny Grenert	3rd

11 and 12 50 yard Backstroke:

Judy Sutel	1st
Gillian Frothingham	2nd
Colby Williams	3rd

13 and up 50 yard Breaststroke:

Heather Duckworth	1st
Sam Russell	2nd
Isabelle Pelletier	3rd

10 and under 100 yard Medley Relay

Whites

11 and 12 100 yard Freestyle:

Mary Armistead	1st
Reghan Walsh	2nd

13 and up 100 yard freestyle:

Heather Duckworth	1st
Isabelle Pellitier	2nd
Ashley Rooney	3rd

11 and 12 100 yard Medley Relay:

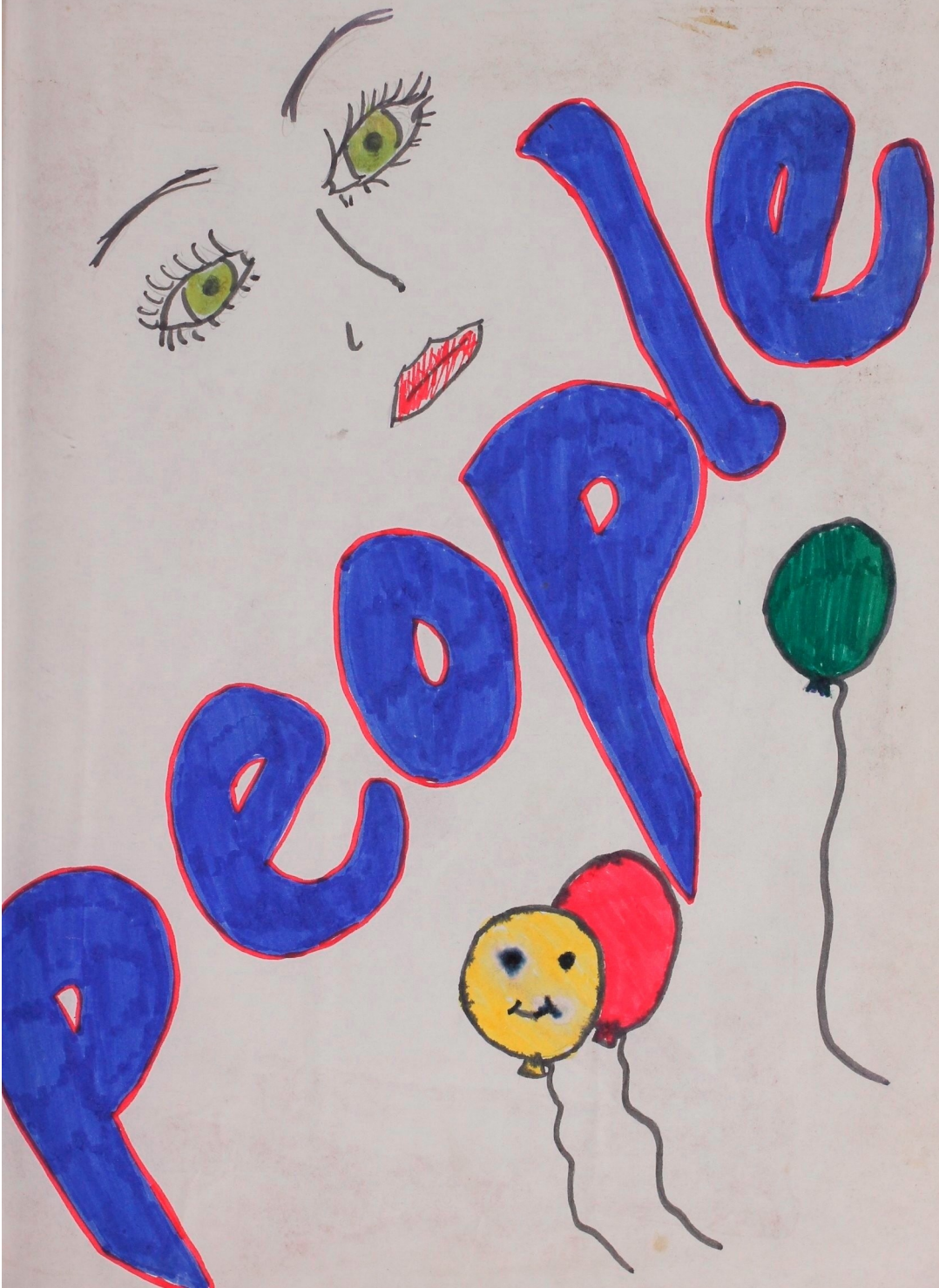
Whites

13 and up 100 yard Medley Relay:

Blues

11 and 12 100 yard Freestyle Relay

Whites



2nd Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Rebekah Alfond	Bekah	For party invitations from her relatives	in Puerto Rico	Jean	cold water	"Can I read?"
Maria Cristina Cabrera	Cristi	For Daniela	with her sisters	swimming	When people step on her bed	"Don't step on my bed!"
Jenna Cushner	Jenna	like a porcelain doll	for mail	Lindsay and drawing with her crayons	not being able to windsurf and getting no for an answer	"Will you be my buddy?"
Anastassia DeHart	Sasya	like a mermaid	on the swings	horseback riding	people pulling her hair	"Can I have a piggyback ride?" "Can I use your markers?"
Kate Foss	Kate	for Jean	to tell stories	to console people	being a Junior	"Do you have....?"
Amanda Gagne	Mandy	for Debbie	for a T.V.	camp	Cleaning up	"Shut up!" "No!"
Mary Gerrie	Mary	like a perfect Aunt	(Unfortunately) at her house	everything!	leaving camp at night	"And ya wanna know what?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Daniela De Haro	Dani	for Andrea	for plays	dancing	doing her job	"Stop!" "No!"
Jean Lincoln	Jean	like an ivory girl	in a single room	music	people taking her things	"It's not fair!"
Vanessa Mogelberg	Vaness	Stylish	for getting letters	cleanliness	being messy	"No really" "Make me!"
Vanessa Vhay	Vanessa	for 3rd Shack	For seeing her parents	singing	rest hour	"O.K." "Not quite!"

3rd Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Katherine Barthelette	Katie Katherine	For Jenny	For visits	Games, toys	not listening to her music	"Is my Mom coming?" "Jenny, will you be my partner?"
Anne Bernard	Anne	happy	At home	Lauren and bikinis	Sleeping away from home	"Can you do my hair?"
Jai Ebonstarre	Jai	For laps to sit in	In her tie - dyes	Wearing other peoples' clothes	people in her room	"Why?" "But, why?"
Jennifer Grenert	Jenny	To lip -synch	For visits	To be Katie's twin	not being with Katie	"When is my Dad or Mom coming?" "Katie, want to be twins tomorrow?"
Lauren Hatch	Lauren	For Anne	To be with Leslie	Riding	Chocolate	"Let's go in 4th Shack"
Elizabeth Puloka	Elizabeth Lizabiddy Lizzy Liz	For straw - berries	For skinnies	Camp	Spinach and peas	"Want some strawberries?"
Karen Ruiz	Karen Mashed potato head	For her friends	To make others happy	being the interpretor	not getting any mail	"Will you put my hair in a pony tail?" "Can I go outside now?"

4th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Lux Beram	Luxy	Young	For boys	Boys	Splinters	"Wicked"
Lesley Berry	Les	Like a pretty girl	With her parents	Skinnyies and candy	Fights	"I want candy"
Hilary Carr	Hilary	Friendly	With her cat Sushi	CANDY!!	Being sweet	"No, Yeh"
Blythe Coons	Pretty Girl	Intelligent	With her Mom, Dad and brother	Teddy Bears and books	Bees and hornets	"I want my Teddy Bear"
Gail Cunningham	Gail	Happy	Happily	Kiev Boys	Cleaning rooms	"Come on!!"
Mary Emerson	Mary, Mary quite contrary	Pretty	Out of her trunk	Animals	SPIDERS	"Where's Muffin?"
Necole Fowler	Nick Necole	For something to do	With her Mom and sisters	Making people laugh	Cleaning up, making her bed, waking up	"What was that?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Andrea Gomez	Andy	Pretty	In Mexico City	Speaking Spanish	People taking her things	"Why?" "What?"
Katherine Hall	Katie	Happy	Quietly	Candy and horses	Wearing socks	"mm -hmm"
Alyshia Hymanson	Alishiba	For gum	For gum	Sharing her clothes	Spiders	"I can't live without gum!!"
Margaret Loiselle	Mars Bars	Nice	In Boardman, Ohio	Kirk Cameron	Rave Hairspray	"Don't use my hairspray, please!"
Lindsay Mudge	Lindsay	Older than she is	With the sun	Tanning	Sunburns	"...be my, be my, be my little baby"
Catherine Rust	Cate	Cute	With her parents	Rowing	People using her stuff without permission	"Noooo!"
Sara Shinn	Sara	Like a model	With her sister	Archery and horses	Being away from horses	Just smiles a lot - no lines.

5th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Elizabeth Arnold	Elizabeth	For pens	For mail	Sailing	People sitting on her bed	"I will"
Amy Berendt	Amy	For Russ (Teddy bear)	For her sister	Getting packages	A messy room	"But I don't wanna"
Gillian Frothingham	Gillian	For letters from her uncle	For using other people's things	letters	People coming into her room	"Shhh" "You guys...."
Barbara Hasty	Barbara	For mail	For softball games	To play cards	Tennis	"Can I come in?"
Carla Herrera	Carla	For Andrea, Daniela and Karen	For hot food	Activities, food at camp	Not being able to speak Spanish	"What do you mean?"
Catherine Littlehale	Catie	For her shorts	For rest hour	Sleeping	Her braces	"I hate my braces"
Shannon McGinley	Shannon	For mail	For stuffed rabbit	Stuffed animals	Messy rooms	"Wicked....." "Is there any mail?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Ilona Meyer	Ilona	For mail	To take pictures	Tennis	Getting in the cold water	"Oh no, no, no I didn't say that"
Nina Muther	Nina	For her socks	For Riflery and Archery	Competition with Eileen in Riflery	When people say "wicked"	"I dislike that word" "You don't speak peoper English"
Marie-France Pelletier	Marie-France	For her sister	For playing cards	Looking things up	When people use her paper	"I don't understand"
Mary Lea Rosenwasser	Mia Raisinsquasher	For packages and mail	For phone calls	Drama	People sitting on her bed	"Who said you could sit on my bed?"
Erin Voyles	Erin	For her retainer	For mail	Reading	People using her tape	"Well, just a little"
Margaret Welles	Margaret	For her Teddy bear	For her blanket	Her family and Jenny	Swimming and diving	"No you did it the wrong way"

6th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Mary Armistead	Mary	for Arnold	with Saby	Ben	People that grab Arnold	"Where's Arnold?" "Don't grab!"
Ana Sabina Cabrera	Saby	like Barbie	in Mexico	Walking around in her under-clothes	Mary's jokes	"Just Yoking!"
Ariel Carr	R.E.L. Giggler	Nothing like Hilary	For gum and candy	Archery	Bra contests	"Well, maybe" "I'm sorry"
Julia Dana	Julie Jubbles	like a Barbie doll	for horses and food	Horseback riding	getting up and cold water	"ERIN!"
Jessica Hoffhine	Jessie Jess	Nothing like Emily	for phone calls	Reading	Judy's trunk	"JUDY!"
Deborah Kimball	Debbie Deb	like a Mainer	for her Dad	bothering people	Speaking correct English	"....Ain't...." "Get out!"
Melissa Macomber	Mell - issa Meliss	For her Bill Cosby tape	In a pig sty	Rowing, Spraying people	not knowing secrets	"Come heah!" "What?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Olivia Seeley	Olivia Liv	Like a model	for reading	Animals	Basic Rescue	"Come on, Guys!"
Judith Sutel	Judy Jude Juddles	like her sis- ters and at her teeth	For Jessie's mirror	Being in good moods	Stupid people and being quiet	"New York is....." "Maine's not....." "I got a letter!!"
Erin Tolan	Erin E	like a Mainer	for horses	horseback riding	not getting letters	"I hate that cat!"
Reghan Walsh	Reghan Reagan	Nothing like her brother	For sleeping in other peoples' rooms	Pigtails	Men under her bed	"There's a man under my bed!!"
Colby Williams	Colby	For Katy	Nowhere near Caty	Caty	Not being with Caty	"Where's Caty?"

7th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Diana Belskis	Diana	Like her Dad	For going to Kawanhee	Chris	Rec Swim	"Oh my gosh, you guys"
Jennifer Berendt	Jen	For her sister	For field hockey	Keith	School	"I don't know"
Jennifer Brookmeyer	Jen Jennifer Spaz	For every chance to use the word "gay."	For Bold Hold	Chris	Rod Stewart	"That's gay!"
Barbara Cabrera	Barbara Barbie	Spanish	For tennis with anybody	Roberto	Sam saying "Bogus."	"It's like...."
Elizabeth Dubin	Liz Piz Lizzy	Innocent	For tennis	Andrew	Zits	"Do my legs look fat?"
Heather Duckworth	Heather	Tan	For swimming	Mike	Hair spray (Jen's)	"Which bell is that?"
Catherine Fraim	Goofy Smurf Cat Cathy Catherine	Different	For food	Joe	Synchronized swimming	"I need to fix my hair."

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Emily Hoffhine	Em, Handy Emmy Emily	JMGish	For quiet	Dan	Swimming laps	"I'm so tired"
Maki Inaoka	Maki	Japanese	For top city with.....	Hideoki	A bunk bed kick	"Whoops!"
Isabelle Pelletier	Isabelle	For Marie- France	For Archery	Richard	Speaking English	"I don't understand"
Ashley Rooney	Ashley Grumpy	Blonde	For tanning and skinnies	Aaron	Everyone in her room	"Look at my stomach line!!"
Megan Ross	Smurfette Meg MJ Megan	Like Debbie Gibson	For tennis	Brad	Cleaning her room	"Let's do exercises tonight" "O.K."
Nancy Roth	Nannie Nancy Brainy	Normal and improved (no bleached hair!)	For guys	Nick	Bug bites	"Oh" (with a mumble)
Annie Roux	Annie	foreign	To sleep	Danik	School	"Qui?"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Samantha Russell	Sam Samantha	Like a teeny bopper	For finding new words that mean disgusting	Tyler	People chewing with their mouth open	"Bogus!"
Carol Wilhelm	Carol Smily Smurf	Sweet	For Riflery	Ryan	People who destroy her room	"No, you guys!"
Rebecca Withee	Becky	Rebellious	For Guns 'n Roses	David	Swimming lessons	"Wicked"
7th Shack	7 Babes	For Peanut Butter	For sailing	Guys	Jobs	"That's so gay!" "Rocky and Bullwinkle"

CIT's

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Janet Alter	Janet	funny and serious	in Maine	Rob	Sarah borrowing her stuff without asking	Do you mind!! I'm so fat!!
Julie-ann Edwards	Jules	like her sister	dangerously	"Pink Floyd"	the word "wicked"	How about some Floyd?
Sarah Fiset	Sarah, Fiz	for an excuse to get out of work	in Quebec	all animals, Alex, Floxy and fighting with her sister	when her sister wins	It's true!!!
Kara Greer	Kara, Babe	athletic	in 6th shack	Sue Huber, Grover and playing cards	camp uniform	Do you remember when Chandra did.....?
Susan Harner	Sue	different since she's had her hair cut	to get her lightbulb back	writing to Xavier and arguing	not getting mail	I always turn YOUR lightbulb off.

AIDES

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Michele Fiset	Michele, Mimi	like Axl Rose	in a pig sty	Metallica, Iron Maiden and the Cult	People yelling at her for no reason	"Just a joke!!"
Katherine Alter	Kate, Kat	for mail and male	for fun and excitement	anything furry with four legs	people using her things without asking	"Whatever" "Oh, OK"
Kristine Auns	Krissy Kriss-y Goon	good in a bikini	for her mid- night exercise	Matt and suntanning	Whining and feeling fat	"Relax" "Whatever"
Melissa Gary	Melee, Meeb, Jovi, Mel	for interesting phrases to put on collages	for phone calls	to play Solitaire and	People telling her not to be afraid of things	"What?"

Staff

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Andrew Auns	Drew Andrew	Good with short hair	Out of camp	Playing tennis with 7th Shack	People embarrassing him	"Can I go down and say goodnight to 7th Shack?"
Mary Jane Auns	M.J. or J.M.	Comfortable	For August 13th	Alpha Lists	Late lists, Indecision, Packages	"Put the Logs away, stop playing the piano and come sit in the middle of the room."
Suzanne Bleau	Sue	For wedding gowns	In Belgrade now	Peanut M&M's	Being called Susan	"Where are <u>my</u> CIT's?"
Crystal Cobb	Crystal	Foreign	In someone's arms	Yan	Wearing a mosquito net	"Uh - oh!"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty	For Isaac and now Andrew	In hopes the water tank won't spring another leak	Organization	GUM!!!	"It's only the little and things!"
Eric Cobb	Eric	For Claire to dive for moorings	Here on weekends	His dogs	Tying the dogs and hearing them howl	"It's not very deep - only about 12 feet."
Marsha Cobb	Marsha	After Crystal	At Tree-Top	To curl Crystal's hair	Mike going into camp	"Hi, everyone!"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Eileen Crowley	Eileen, Eileen and Eileen the Beany	Like a school teacher	In a mess	Teddy Bears and Peanut M&M's	Petty fights and three periods of rifery	"I wonder what I have today?"
Andrea Fertig	Drea Dra Angie	Like Mona Lisa	For lunch	Talking on the phone	Being expos- ed to the sun	"Andrea Fertig is <u>never</u> seen alone"
Marie-Claude Francoeur	Blondie Marie	Like Madonna	In the motorboat	The count down	Humidity	"Come on, chickies"
Isaac Hazard	Isaac	For a raise	For money	Logics	Wet garbage	"Maybe Betty will fire me"
Susan Huber	Sue Soober SH Sueber	For food at night time	For eating	"Privacy", Dancing and singing, "don't be Cruel"	Smelly cabin or the door slamming	"How's it going?" "Yo"
Jennifer Kimball	Jen	For missing arrows	In the Archery shed	Halter tops	People not covering her targets	"Awesome!" "Oh, really"
Ghillian Lawson	Ghillie	For letters in the mail	Days off	Vegetating	Getting embarrassed	"Hot, hot!" "How embarrassing!"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Secha MacMichael	Secha	For adventure	For Graham crackers	Dancing and Sundays	Early mornings	"Go team"
Juliet Martin	Juliet	For adventure	In the Arts & Crafts room	Productions	Tie Dye	"I have another E.P. coming up?"
Erika Milligan	Erika Ebba	For mail from her men	For the woodsy life	Her JMG's	Kids asking to make fudge in campcraft	"You guys stop it! I have had enough and I don't want to hear any more."
Karen Mynes	Karen	For great trips	For bike rides	Motorcycle rides	People not cleaning up	"I have a really good trip"
Garret Ordway	Garritto or Jabber-Jaw	To play video games	With La-la & Lovey	Talking alot	Getting pressed	"I'm bored" "Muuuum, where's Dad?" "What?"
Linda Ordway	La - La	Sun shine	One day at a time	To read	Lovey's army pants	"Sure!"
Rick Ordway	Lovey	For the end of his crazy list	For the next day	Excitement	Trying to make the right amt. of hot cereal	"No problem" "Let's ask Betty" "Yeah, really"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Anna Roberts	Anna, Banana, Rough & Ready	For fun at night with a few other friends	On the tennis courts	The uncombed look	Mosquitos and Mosquito bites	"I'm goin in"
Kursla Robinson	Kurs	For the wind to go surfing	For good healthy food	Being exact	Bad table manners	"Basically" "Type of deal"
Rebecca Sawyer	Becky	After second shack <u>always</u> !!	At the barn	Basketball & other sports. Reading	Sundays	"Can I turn on your radio?"
Debra Spencer	Deb Dippie	In her basket, nightly	For sleep	Making special artsy things	When people don't show up at her house	"I'm hoping to leave early...."
Judith Thompson	Judy	For other peoples' phone calls	For jumping through the window	Writing letters	Nothing	"How does this sound?"
Joanna West	Jo Joseph	For her knickers	For late nights with Gregg	"Don't be Cruel" and Champions	Backaches and mosquito bites	""Do me a favor" "I'm only joking" "Darling"
Claire Wilgis	Claire Wilgis Claire-Bear Bear	For mail from Rick	To suntan at the water - front	Getting mail and packages	Daddy Long Legs and spiders	"That's fine"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Brenda Withee	Brenda	Like a sympathetic, caring person	In the health cabin on the weekends	Free weekends	Smelly cat litter	"Have a nice week"
Yan Wong	Chinky	For the end of camp	To travel the world	Sleeping!	Messes and cleaning pots and pans	"That's disgusting!" "O.K."

CIT's





Suzanne M. Bleau

So Many Bathing suits

Chief of the CIT's this year,
They all think she is quite a dear.
To Dave's house she'll go,
Since he is her beau.
The best whistle blower from here.

Karen L. Mynes

Karen Loves Mountains

Everyone loves our sweet Karen.
She likes to live life a bit darin'
Rich's voice makes her smile,
Calling 'cross many miles
For days off she is just rarin'.

Susan S. Harner

Such Sarcastic Humor

Oh Susan's red crayon's still here
A thing that most others don't cheer.
She can be lazy,
When it is hazy,
But to us she'll always be dear.

Janet R. Alter

Jokes Rowdily Around

Our Janet's a trainee first rate
With Rob she has longed for a date.
She plays with her hair,
With Sarah a pair,
At times she's in bed quite late.



Julie-ann K. Edwards

Just Knows Everything

She packed up and went off to camp,
While there she got rather damp.
With Erika she's found,
Often fooling around;
She once lost the bulb in her lamp.

Sarah A. Fiset

Scared Around Freddie

Our Sarah worked so hard this year;
"Is it true?" we always would hear.
A lifeguarding champ,
With never a cramp;
Of Freddie she always would fear.

Kara M. Greer

Kara Mostly Giggles

We sure love our dear Kara Greer
Although she was most never here.
She went off to camp,
Became soccer champ;
We hope she'll return for next year.



2nd Shack





Secha Alice MacMichael

Smiles like hers Are Magnifique!

She's a blonde who loves her stir fry;
Always out at night with a guy.
She goes on day hikes,
Gets up morns and bikes,
Hoops and dancing she loves to try.

Rebecca Littlefield Sawyer

Really Likes Sports

Oh Becky's the sweetest of all,
An athlete who works at the stalls.
Her mind she does tease;
Says "More puzzles, please!"
To Colby she'll go in the fall.

Anastasia C. Gilman

Athletic, Constant Giggler

Ole Sia says running's her game
Her hair's colored red - none's the same!
Her home was Shack Two,
In art played with glue.
And giggling was one of her fames.

Anastassia Irene DeHart

Sings in Dialects

Sasya is well known for her hair,
Those long golden locks done with care.
She's happy and fun,
Always on the run.
Such sweet dispositions are rare.

Jenna Leigh Cushner

Joins Little Cardgames

Our Jenna's the queen of the mail!
Five pieces a day is no tale.
Without any cry,
All things she will try.
From her room comes laughter in gales.



Jean Thompson Lincoln

Joyful, Talented, Loving

We had a small camper named Jean,
Such beauty I rarely have seen.
A worker was she,
To our hearts, the key;
Losing paddles? Well she is the queen!

Vanessa J. Vhay

Vivacious Jovial Vocalist

Vanessa has trouble each morn,
Rising at the sound of the horn.
At heart she's a dear,
When needed, she's near.
Without her our hearts would be torn.

Kate Collison Foss

Keeps Camp Fair

Oh Kate loves to skinny at night,
Go without her and you'll have a fight.
With cards she will play,
Past lunch every day
In the shack she is such a delight.





Rebekah A. Alfond

Reads Aloud Always

Rebekah's a camper quite dear,
Who lives down the road from us here.
Her fireworks we saw;
The group was in awe!
One month's not enough, I do fear.

Mary Phyllis Gerrie

Marvelous Pint-sized Gal

Mary, to the delight of us all,
Most mornings walked into our hall.
She made many friends,
Was missed on weekends!
It's true good things come in size small!

Maria Cristina Cabrera

Makes Constant Spanish Chatter

She chatters in Spanish to kids,
Which makes counselors just flip their lids.
Christi loves to go swim
In the lake is her whim
We all smile 'til good-bye she bids.



Vanessa Mogelberg

Very energetic Music-lover

Art and archery are her claims,
This brown eyed girl has many fames.
Vanessa likes to sail
She's cabin champ at mail.
She joins right in in any games.

Daniela De Haro Gomez

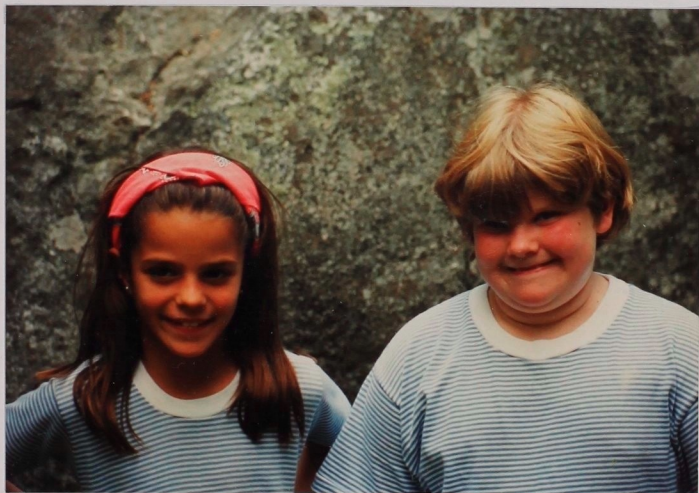
Devilish, Delightful Girl

Daniela's the wee foreign Miss
Speak Spanish and she'll be in bliss.
She lives in Shack Two
Anything she'll do
Her good-bye will be with a kiss.

Amanda Lynn Gagne

A Little Giggler

Our Mandy's the one with a laugh,
Who's well known by all of the staff
To riding she'll go
A smile head to toe,
Near work she'll do more than her half.



3rd Shack





Judith B. Thompson

Jumps Busily To stables

Our Judy is back once again
In her hand can be found a pen.
She's always writing,
With words she's fighting;
Her pen is yet stronger than men!

Eileen Marie Crowley

Endures Many Complaints

A riot is Eileen in Third Shack
For swimming sailboats she has a knack.
At tennis she's pro,
As all of us know.
To Runoia we hope she'll be back!

Andrea Fertig

Always Fun

There once was a girl in Shack Three
Who just wouldn't fit on my knee.
Ten pounds in one meal,
Her skin it did peel,
Andrea's quite loony you'll see.

Jai Ebonstarre

Jolt of Energy

Little Jai is our lawyer to be
"I'm innocent" is her sole plea.
With Alex she'll frolic
A scene quite bucolic.
Yet in Third Shack the cry is "Guilty!"



Elizabeth F.M. Puloka

Entertains Friends Most Pleasantly

Elizabeth has berries in hand,
She'd share them with all of the band.
A smile she would send,
Since we're all her friends
She never does make a demand.

Karen Heather Ruiz

Karen Happily Reads

Karen she came from far away.
With friends we could find her at play
Her smile it is found,
Wherever she's round;
We hope for awhile she will stay.





Jennifer P. Grenert

Just Plain Great

For Jenny this was a new year
She arrived at camp with a cheer.
She loves to lip-sync;
In lakes she won't sink,
When she leaves there will be some tears.

Katherine H. Barthelette

Kicks Hard Balls

Our Katie is known for her games
Even when Jenny's dressed the same
She always makes noise;
She's worse than some boys.
With Katie Third Shack's never lame.

Anne Walke Bernard

Always Wears Bikinis

Anne always came during the day
With Lauren she'd wish she could stay.
For riding she longed,
While singing a song
Not once a sad word did she say.



Lauren C. Hatch

Lauren Caresses Horses

There was a young camper named Lauren
'Tween crafts and the horses she's tornin
She always chose riding
Leaves Juliet crying
But never found camp to be boring.

4th Shack



Jennifer Lynne Kimball

Just Loves Kookiness

The Beach Boys she just loves to hear;
Their concert she did miss this year.
She lives here in Maine,
Soccer's her game;
To the bulls eye she's getting near.

Anna Prudence Roberts

Appreciates Prompt Responses

Mosquito bites make Anna swell
Her hair it sure needs lots of gel!
For letters she waits,
To bed she goes late,
So she usually sleeps through first bell.





Gail Helen Cunningham

Goes Happily Canoeing

Oh Gail is the one from Shack Four
Whose spirits so often do soar.
She misses her Mum
But goes with a hum,
Whether clouds or sun or downpour.

Sara Shinn

Shyly Smiles

At riding she is hard to beat;
Loved because she's so very sweet.
A love of horses
She likes all courses
And at games will not reach defeat.

Hilary Rebecca Carr

Happy Receiving Candy

"Oh please just one small chocolate bar,"
Were the words heard from Hilary Carr.
She thinks camp's first rate;
All activities - great
At Runoia this girl will go far.



Katherine Danielle Hall

Kicks Decent Homeruns

Our Katie sure likes pretty horses;
She collects them from so many sources.
She's quiet but keen;
With Sara she's seen;
Just watch it when those two join forces!

Alyshia Hymanson

Always Harrassing

Miss Hymanson she's got some flair
Silence from this camper is rare.
To dinner she'll go
Carrots are a "no";
To bed she will go without care.

Andrea Gomez Senderos

Always Gives Smiles

Andrea now lives in Shack Four
With he here it's never a bore.
Bugs give her a fright;
She's loudest at night.
Mosquitos make her ankles sore.





Margaret Marion Loiselle

Many Merry Laugh

Laughing is Margaret's pasttime,
If asked how she is, she says fine.
Her room is so neat,
It's really a treat,
In all things she surely does shine.

Lux Beram

Likes Bracelets

Lux Beram is this camper's name
Giggling and laughing her game.
She just loves to act,
And that is a fact,
One day she might just come to fame.

Necole Marie Fowler

Never Misses Food

With clothes on the floor in a pile,
To clean up for her takes awhile.
Of spiders she'll fear,
Please come back next year
So we all can see your sweet smile!



Mary Clark Emerson

Many Chips Eats

Our Mary's a camper unreal
For your heart she quickly will steal.
The spiders she hates;
"I lost" she oft states
And when gone how sad we'll all feel.

Blythe Elizabeth Coons

Bright Eyed Camper

At this camp there's one lovely girl
Who'll give almost all things a whirl.
She's jolly and fun,
To tennis she'll run
In "Alice" she'll be such a pearl!

Lesley Bunker Berry

Loves Bumble Buns

Les is found with a smile on her face
She spreads joy as if it's a race.
You'll hear in the crowd,
Her screams that are loud
With sweets she'll come ask for a taste!





Catherine C. Rust

Calmly Controls Rowboats

Cate receives mail every day.
She goes merrily on her way.
Rowing is the first,
It makes her just burst
With laughter and joy all the day!

Lindsay Catherine Mudge

Looks Considerably Mature

The junior Blue captain is she,
She is full with spirit and glee.
With cards she is best,
Above all the rest
At night to skinnies she'll flee.

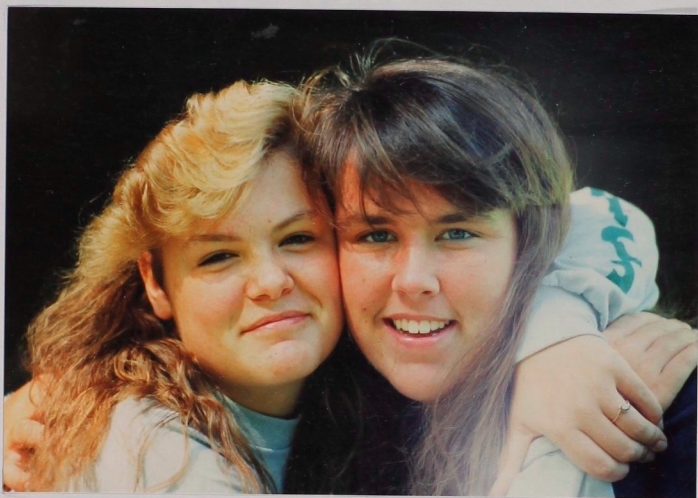
5th Shack



Erika Marie Milligan

Enjoys Meeting Mornings

Erika's JMG's are her fame;
And for her they never are lame.
Kate's pass was her prize
In all of camp's eyes,
And the others will soon do the same!



Elizabeth Claire Wilgis

Everyone's Composed Woman

To Tumbledown our Claire she did go;
Often found with our favorite, Jo.
She's a great roommate,
And never is late
And we wish she did not have to go.



Mary Lea Rosenwasser

Miss Lovely Runoia

For rap Mia sure has a fame;
For dancing she always was game.
In camp she is fine
She never did whine
Our Miss Runoia sure isn't plain.

Erin June Voyles

Enjoys Joyful Victories

Our Erin did come from the west;
She sure seems to give it her best
She seems to be quiet,
But really a riot
A fun summer is surely her quest.

Catherine Marie Littlehale

Causes Many Laughs

Our Catie is always a pleasure
In "Alice" she's surely a treasure.
She always is found
With Colby around
Her greatness is far beyond measure!

Margaret D. Welles

Mnches Donuts Well

Our dear little Margaret Welles
How she hates to get up at bells.
T'was not on a whim
For a flag she'd swim
And many wierd things she did tells.

Nina S. Muther

Never Stays Mute

Our Nina has come to Shack Five
And she makes the place come alive.
Awards she has got,
For beautiful shots
And for many more she does strive.



Carla Herrera

Constantly Hungry

At Archery she shoots quite a score;
And eating is never a bore.
In English she dances,
In Spanish she prances
Our Carla she hurries no more!



Marie-France Pelletier

Most Fascinating Person

Marie-France is the Fifth Shack card shark
From her you will not hear a bark.
She always is sweet,
Her English is neat
With us she has sure left her mark.



Barbara Ann Hasty

Best At Helping

Barbara with laughs to us came;
JMW sure was her game.
She's always right there
Does more than her share;
After riding she never was lame.

Gillian Burgess Frothingham

Great Balls of Fire!

Gillian bursts forth with a flash
At sailing she makes quite a splash.
At bracelets she's great,
The mail she'll await,
Her dislike is taking out trash.

Ilona M.A. Meyer

Interested Mostly About Manners

Ilona is quiet and shy;
At tennis she often does try.
Be it a bright smile,
It goes a long mile
To her it's sure hard to say bye.



Elizabeth Read Arnold

Eagerly Rides Away

Our Miss Arnold is in the Fifth Shack
And she seems to have quite a knack.
In riding she's swell
And stories she'll tell
We hope that she will be right back.

Shannon A. McGinley

Sails Along Merrily

Shannon has her own type of style;
You sure see her clothes in a pile.
To tennis she goes,
She never says no
We hope she will stay for awhile.

Amy L. Berendt

Always Loathes Bugs

L'il Amy for sure is our girl;
And she has our heads in a whirl.
She basks in the sun
And always has fun
To us she's considered a pearl.



6th Shack





Susan C. Huber

She Causes Humor

Our Susan does dance and does sing;
For her kids she'll do anything.
At night time she'll eat,
With blisters for feet
Each meal time begins with a ding!

Joanna L. West

Joseph Lives Wildly

Those late nights with Gregg Jo enjoys
At Champions she never needs toys.
Acid dancing's her fame,
Tennis sure is her game
With Marie she often meets boys.

Ariel Elizabeth Carr

Always Enjoys Cackling

The "Giggler" is Ariel's name;
She thought velcro to be really lame.
With Judy she'd laugh
Bent over in half
Will her bedsprings bounce back and remain?

Julia Gould Dana

Joyously Giggles Daily

At camp this was Julie's first year;
For Erin she always did cheer.
To riding she'd go
Her face all aglow
In our hearts she'll always stay dear.



Judith Barry Sutel

Jokingly Bringing Smiles

Judy is the life and the soul;
For E.P. she fits any role.
As Candy she's great,
At sailing first rate
Her friendship will take any toll.

Olivia Fotterall Seeley

Often Feels Sleepy

The first bell our Livie did hear;
At third bell she'd just disappear.
Her letters a plenty,
She'd get ten or twenty,
Next book she will try is King Lear.

Melissa Anne Macomber

Makes All Merry

Melissa sure hugs like a bear;
For juniors she really does care.
Bill Cosby she likes
With spiders shouts "yikes!"
Her things she will constantly share.





Ana Sabina Cabrera

Always Stays Calm

From Mexico our Saby did come;
With her sisters and wierd tasting gum.
Bandanas galore,
With Mary she'd roar
On those trips she never is glum.

Mary Douglas Armistead

Massively Digs Arnold

With Arnold our Mary does live;
Some giggles she certainly gives.
Her jokes are quite daffy
She likes making taffy
At night she tends to be active.

Colby Elizabeth Williams

Constantly Exudes Willingness

In the Health Shack Colby did stay
For many a night and a day.
With Caty is seen
For her she's quite keen
A card game she often does play.

Deborah Marie Kimball

Does Much Kackling

Giggling is what Debbie will do;
At bedtime she surely does boo.
Green ghosts she does fear,
They often bring tears
She likes to be with Jo and Sue.



Reghan Walsh

Rides Well

Reghan has a talent to sing;
Her hand she will try at most things.
Piano she'll play
All night and all day
Beneath her bed live scary things.

Erin Marie Tolan

Enjoys Much Talking

For Julie our Erin would shout;
To swimming she'd go with a pout.
Her clothes on the floor,
Found cleaning a bore
South Portland's what it's all about

Jessica C. Hoffhine

Justly Called Honest

Our Jessie is such a delight;
The smile comes quickly and bright.
In her books she is found
Not making a sound
With Judy she will talk all night.



7th Shack





Marie Claude Francoeur

Merrily Chases Fellows

Marie's the fun blonde from Quebec;
Camp days she'd be found on boat's deck.
She has many beaus,
Wherever she goes!
Her nights were well spent raising heck!

Juliet Ann Martin

Joyously Adores Mermaids

In arts and crafts she's known to be;
Tries butterfly for all to see.
She has tons of zest,
At dancing she's best
"Club Runoia!" the campers do plea.

Diana Theresa Belskis

Dunks Those Basketballs

Diana's an athletic girl;
In basketball she is a pearl.
On her face a smile,
Her feminine guile,
We're glad she gave this camp a while!



Emily F. Hoffhine

Everybody's Favorite Honey

Guess who's our cheery JMG?
The captain of the White army?
The Cheshire Cat?
Can't guess it at that?
Of course it's Seven's Emily!

Ashley K. Rooney
Always Kicks Right

The question that is on my mind;
Is Ashley the back diving kind?
"I'm sorry," she'd say
Least three times a day.
It's just to get out of a bind.

C. Samantha Russell

Can Speak Rabbit

Oh Sam is our cabin's rabbit;
Giggling is her own habit.
"But why?" she would say
And do anyway,
When she had a chance she would grabit!

Heather Dodds Duckworth

Heavy Dilly Dallying

A slick, sly swimmer is Heather
Her step is as light as a feather.
On her chest's a burn,
Forgot when to turn,
Her skin reflects the hot weather.





Rebecca Jane Withee

Rebelling Joker Woman

Rebellion is this girl's first name;
Conforming just isn't her game.
A nurse for a mom,
She loved to chew gum
It's no other than Becky - the same!

Jennifer L. Berendt

Just Loves Boys

When you see her she's half of a pair;
Her time with B. Withee she'll share.
She now lives in Seven
And thinks she's in heaven
The bull's eye she hits with great care.

Nancy Ann Roth

Never Awake Rightaway

There is a girl named Nancy Roth;
She got out of bed like a sloth.
She never wore lotion,
Baby oil was her potion.
And she always woke up with a cough.

Maki Inaoka

Mischievous Imp

The bright smile on Maki's young face;
Is not often found out of place.
She models for Elle,
Her suit it does tell!
All others just dream of her grace.



Jennifer A. Brookmeyer

Jolly Around Boys

A funky young lady Miss Jen;
Received mail from home so often.
A hit with the guys,
It's those Jersey eyes.
For her a great summer it's been.

Elizabeth B. Dubin

Everybody's Baby Doll

The camper that we know as Liz;
In Riflery she was just a whiz.
Red was her color,
There was no other.
Her laugh, well a giggle it is!

Megan J. Ross

Merrily Jogs Races

Oh Megan's one heck of a kid;
It is often dancing she did.
A natural gal,
To all quite a pal.
To her a farewell we must bid.





Isabelle Pelletier

Is Polite

Isabelle is full of good cheer;
With her friends from so far and so near.
A very French gal,
And everyone's pal,
We'll keep her in our hearts, that's clear!

Barbara Lauren Cabrera

Blissful Lovely Camper

"Well hello it's so nice to meet ya!"
Said this smiling young Senorita.
Speaks English so well,
You would never tell,
Barbie's our Mexican Chiquita!

Carol A. Wilhelm

Creative Artist Working

Carol's known for her talent in art;
Ashley Rooney and she do not part.
Don't sit on her bed,
Or she'll soon turn red.
Her sense of humor it is quite tart!



Catherine W. Fraim

Combs With Fear

A girl who loather synchronized swimming
Also adored outdoor living.
Lived in Shack Seven,
A shower, her heaven,
For Catherine it's just the beginning!

Annie Roux

Always Riding

Annie - a young Mademoiselle;
What she said we just couldn't tell.
But we love her too,
Her heart it was true,
Still English she still cannot spell!

AIDES



Melissa A. Gary

Many Artistic Gifts

From things that go bump in the night;
Melissa will run in great fright.
Though good with a rifle,
With ghosts she won't trifle
But other than that she's quite bright!



Katherine A. Alter

Keen, Agile, Articulate

A trip to Swans Island Kate took;
She'd learned the whole JMG book.
Through the tests she just flew,
Bake, boil, fry she did too,
Now she's wearing that JMG look.



Michele Fiset

Mighty Feisty

Michele is an Aide now it's true;
Around her it's hard to be blue.
She's most often found,
With campers around
Her walkman seems stuck on with glue!

Kristine Mott Auns

Keeps Motivated Aquatically

If you're up very early one day;
Some time before seven, let's say,
You will see Krissy swim
Many laps she puts in
We hope that this training will pay!

Olinda L. Ordway

Obligingly Labors Often

Rick O. Ordway

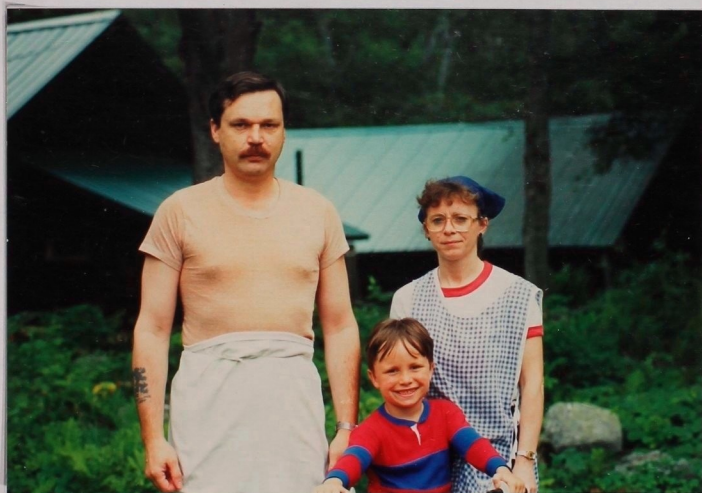
Runs Off Orders

The Ordways, our husband - wife team;
Worked so hard all day it did seem.
They cooked like real pros,
Our weight it just grows
Of Florida they often dream.

Garret L. ordway

Giggles Loudly Often

Our Garret's the male camper here;
His trouble was hearing, I fear.
"Huh?" "What?" he would say
At work, rest or play
His giggle was always quite near.





Yan Y. Wong

Your Youthful Woman

Our Yan sure has come from afar;
On her test she scored above par.
At activities,
Said "May I try, please?"
To sightsee she'll drive in Phil's car.

Ghillian M.M. Lawson

Gaily Makes Marvelous Lunches

Our Gilly's the young Scottish Miss;
Whose tan must come first on her list.
Our meals she did cook
Relaxed with a book
She dreamt late at night of Kev's kiss!

Kursla A. Robinson

Knows About Runoia

Blonde Kursla was kitchen staff too;
Her thoughts they came out of the blue.
No meat did she eat
Swimming a real treat
But surfing was the thing to do.

Brenda M. Withee

Bandages and Medicates on Weekends

Our Brenda was always a fave;
Of herself she sure always gave.
To tan she would go
Aft' lunch, chair in tow
Weekdays it was she we did crave!



Debra C. Spencer

Dresses Cuts and Scratches

Our Deb's the camp nurse, that's for sure;
Each night in her basket's the cure.
She has a new cat
The kids love to pat
Her mind's filled with thoughts oh so pure!

Andrew Vilis Auns

A Vivacious Athlete

From Pine Island came Andrew to us;
Over whom the girls made a fuss.
For two weeks he stayed
With Alex he played
His presence was surely a plus.



Isaac P. Hazard

Instantaneously Provides Help

Well Isaac's the camp man it's true;
All things around camp he would do.
From fixing the screens
To cutting the greens
To him it just doesn't seem new!

Elizabeth N. Cobb

Endlessly Negotiates Crises

From plumbing to baking she's champ;
There's not much she can't do at camp.
She bakes while you sleep
Fixes toilets that weep
And cheers us when spirits are damp.



Mary Jane Mott Auns

Most Jovial - Mom Auns

Early in the morn MJ does rise;
Her plan for the day she does devise.
The first morning sip
Brings smiles to her lip
Your excuses she never, oh never buys!

Eric W. Cobb

Enjoys Working at Camp

Ole Eric just came on weekends;
The dock and the moorings he mends
A white water trip
And two dogs that dip
Are the contributions he'd lend.



Captains

Nancy Roth
Blythe Coons

Lindsay Mudge missing

Emily Hoffhine
Lesley Berry



Sisters



T-Shirt Contest





T-Shirt Contest



Alumnae Daughters



Five or More Years in Camp

