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LOG DEDICATION

The 1990 Log is dedicated to the people of Runoia. Each person gives a little of themselves to the camp. Each summer Runoia alters in minute ways, as the different people create different environments for themselves and others. The same people may return each summer but the mood changes as the individuals change themselves.

Each person who attends Runoia benefits from the experience, the tranquility and peace which should be found everywhere in the world. Perhaps in learning to live in Harmony here we can carry some of these skills into our lives when we leave.

The people at Runoia are the ones who keep the traditions of past years going, the songs, the trips and the memories. Memories are probably the most important for they stay with you your entire lifetime.

So this dedication is to all the people, past and present, who have attended Camp Runoia and made it what it is today and upheld the traditions behind the ideal.

1 9 6 5 L O G D E D I C A T I O N

As the summer draws to a close, we can't help but think of the days and weeks that have passed. Many of us came to Runoia for the first time in June, possibly with doubts and wonder of what lay ahead. Others were returning to a place that held warm memories and unforgettable experiences.

What is it that makes old campers return, and new ones feel as though they belong here and that Runoia belongs to them? It is not just one person, it is not just one event but a blend of so many things that are molded together to mean something different to each special person who has spent a brief time here on the shores of Great Pond. The sportsmanship, the skills, the fun and the learning have all come about because of the true meaning of Runoia.

And so, we dedicate this Log of 1965 to Harmony, because without Harmony we are without Runoia, and without Runoia we could not be the people we are.

* * * *

Runoia holds a special place in everybody's heart and it is only when you read back in history via the Runoia Log's that you realise this feeling may be new to us but the tradition and feelings associated with Runoia have been held by hundreds of campers throughout countless summers by the still waters of Great Pond.

LOG STAFF 1990

First Half

1st Shack

Emily Hoffhine
Amy Keene

3rd Shack

Jai Ebonstarre
Katie Barthelette

4th Shack

Kate Foss
Katie Saunders

5th Shack

Sarah Smith
Katie Ensign

6th Shack

Elizabeth Arnold
Jessica Hoffhine
Melissa Macomber

7th Shack

Judy Sutel
Heather Duckworth

Second Half

1st Shack

Emily Hoffhine
Amy Keene

3rd Shack

Jai Ebonstarre
Katie Barthelette

4th Shack

Jean Lincoln
Alyshia Hymanson

5th Shack

Sarah Smith
Katie Ensign

6th Shack

Jessica Hoffhine
Melissa Macomber

7th Shack

Judy Sutel
Heather Duckworth

CAMP RUNOIA - FIRST HALF

Sarah Alfond
 Elizabeth Arnold
 Katie Barthelette
 Amy Berendt
 Anne Bernard
 Lesley Berry
 Paulina Campos
 Amandine de Clisson
 Johanna de Clisson
 Jennifer Corson
 Sasya DeHart
 Elizabeth Dubin
 Heather Duckworth
 Jai Ebonstarre
 Katherine Ensign
 Lucila Fernandez
 Sarah Fiset
 Kate Foss
 Catherine Fraim
 Amanda Gagne
 Kara Greer
 Jennifer Grenert
 Susan Harner
 Barbara Hasty
 Sara Hernandez-Pons
 Jessica Hoffhine
 Emily Hoffhine
 Amy Keene
 Emily Kimelman
 Jean Lincoln
 Trina MacInnis
 Melissa Macomber
 Ilona Meyer
 Caroline Milot
 Genevieve Milot

Vanessa Mogelberg
 Jessica Painchaud
 Isabelle Pelletier
 Johanne Pelletier
 Marie-France Pelletier
 Elizabeth Puloka
 Ashley Rooney
 Megan Ross
 Nancy Roth
 Annie Roux
 Sarah Ruff
 Cate Rust
 Kathryn Saunders
 Olivia Seeley
 Sarah Smith
 Brae Snowman
 Judy Sutel
 Dayna Valenti
 Vanessa Vhay
 Reghan Walsh
 Margaret Welles
 Carol Wilhelm

S T A F F

Jennifer Austin
Carolyn Colket
Eileen Crowley
Tracy Diamond
Michele Fiset
Melissa Gary
Victoria Gillies
Susan Huber
Jennifer Kimball
Ghilian Lawson
Secha MacMichael
Erika Milligan
Karen Mynes
Linda Ordway
Rick Ordway
Sherry Palman
Amy Popadok
Anna Roberts
Brenda-Marie Robinson
Kursla Robinson
Debra Spencer
Hermione Stewart
Judy Thompson
Kirsten Wilkes

CAMP RUNOIA SHACK LIST 1990

1st Half

#1	#2	#3
Secha MacMichael	Eileen Crowley Victoria Gillies Judy Thompson Sherry Palman	Melissa Gary Brenda Robinson Sarah Alfond (D) Katherine Barthelette Anne Bernard (D) Jennifer Corson (D) Jai Ebonstarre Jenny Grenert Sara Hernandez-Pons Emily Kimelman Elizabeth Puloka Sarah Ruff (D)
Emily Hoffhine Amy Keene Nancy Roth Megan Ross Annie Roux	Garrett Ordway (D) Nick Valenti (D)	
#4	#5	#6
Michele Fiset Erika Milligan Anna Roberts	Jen Kimball Hermione Stewart	Jennifer Austin Carolyn Colket Sue Huber
Susan Harner	Sarah Fiset Kara Greer	
Lesley Berry Paulina Campos Sasya DeHart Lucila Fernandez Kate Foss Amanda Gagne Jean Lincoln Vanessa Mogelberg Johanne Pelletier Cate Rust Katie Saunders Vanessa Vhay	AIDES Amy Berendt Johanna de Clisson Katherine Ensign Barbara Hasty Trina MacInnis Ilona Meyer Caroline Milot Sarah Smith Brae Snowman (D) Margaret Welles	Elizabeth Arnold Amandine de Clisson Jessica Hoffhine Melissa Macomber Genevieve Milot Marie-France Pelletier Olivia Seeley Reghan Walsh Dayna Valenti
#7	<u>Health Cabin</u>	<u>Farmhouse</u>
Tracy Diamond Kursla Robinson	Debbie Spencer	Betty Cobb Phil Cobb
Elizabeth Dubin Heather Duckworth Catherine Fraim Jessica Painchaud Isabelle Pelletier Ashley Rooney Judy Sutel Carol Wilhelm	<u>P.S.</u> Ghilian Lawson Kirsten Wilkes <u>Tree Tops</u> Eric Cobb Marsha Cobb Crystal Cobb	<u>Doll House</u> Linda Ordway Rick Ordway Garrett Ordway <u>Day Only</u> William T Bernard

CAMP RUNOIA SHACK LIST 1990

2nd Half

#1

Secha MacMichael

Emily Hoffhine
 Amy Keene
 Nancy Roth
 Megan Ross
 Annie Roux

#2

Eileen Crowley
 Victoria Gillies
 Judy Thompson

Sherry Palman (D)
 Garrett Ordway (D)
 Nick Valenti (D)

#3

Melissa Gary
 Brenda Robinson

Katie Barthelette
 Caitlin Bowler
 Jennifer Corson (D)
 Jai Ebonstarre
 Mary Gerrie (D)
 Jenny Grenert
 Sarah Hernandez-Pons
 Noella Tognella

#4

Michele Fiset
 Erika Milligan
 Anna Roberts

#5

Jen Kimball
 Hermione Stewart

#6

Jennifer Austin
 Carolyn Colket
 Sue Huber

AIDES

Sarah Fiset

Kara Greer
 Susan Harner

Lesley Berry
 Paulina Campos
 Hilary Carr
 Sasya DeHart
 Lucila Fernandez
 Amanda Gagne
 Alyshia Hymanson
 Jean Lincoln
 Vanessa Mogelberg
 Vanessa Vhay

Angela Cobisi
 Gret Duckworth
 Katherine Ensign
 Donna Hasty
 Elizabeth Naiman
 Mia Rosenwasser
 Leith Surerus
 Sarah Smith

Ariel Carr
 Katy Harrington
 Barbara Hasty
 Jessica Hoffhine
 Melissa Macomber
 Rebecca Malatesta
 Reghan Walsh
 Dayna Valenti
 Erin Voyles
 Colby Williams

#7

Tracy Diamond
 Kursla Robinson

Mary Armistead
 Liz Dubin
 Heather Duckworth
 Ashley Rooney
 Samantha Russell
 Judy Sutel

Health Cabin

Debbie Spencer

P.S.

Ghilian Lawson
 Kirsten Wilkes

Tree Tops

Eric Cobb
 Marsha Cobb
 Crystal Cobb

Farmhouse

Betty Cobb
 Phil Cobb

Doll House

Linda Ordway
 Rick Ordway
 Garrett Ordway

Day Only

William T Bernard

Whites

Summer 1990

Heather Duckworth - Leader
Vanessa Mogelberg - Assistant Leader

Sarah Alfond
Mary Armistead
Elizabeth Arnold
Katie Barthelette
Lesley Berry
Caitlin Bowler
Paulina Campos
Ariel Carr
Sasya DeHart
Liz Dubin
Gret Duckworth
Lucila Fernandez
Kate Foss
Catherine Fraim
Katy Harrington
Barbara Hasty
Donna Hasty
Jessica Hoffhine
Alyshia Hymanson
Olga Matytsina
Ilona Meyer
Caroline Milot
Genevieve Milot
Isabelle Pelletier
Johanne Pelletier
Marie-France Pelletier
Luda Portniagina
Cate Rust
Kathryn Saunders
Olivia Seeley
Judy Sutel
Noelle Tognella
Nick Valenti
Erin Voyles
Reghan Walsh
Carol Wilhelm

Blues

Summer 1990

Ashley Rooney - Leader
Jean Lincoln - Assistant Leader

Amy Berendt
Anne Bernard
Hilary Carr
Amandine de Clisson
Johanna de Clisson
Angela Cobisi
Jennifer Corson
Jai Ebonstarre
Katherine Ensign
Amanda Gagne
Mary Gerrie
Jenny Grenert
Sara Hernandez-Pons
Emily Kimelman
Masha Kirichuk
Trina MacInnis
Melissa Macomber
Rebecca Malatesta
Liz Naiman
Garrett Ordway
Jessica Painchaud
Elizabeth Puloka
Mia Rosenwasser
Sarah Ruff
Samantha Russell
Sarah Smith
Brae Snowman
Leith Surerus
Dayna Valenti
Vanessa Vhay
Natasha Volchkova
Margaret Welles
Colby Williams

LOST

Lane lines
 Camp Runoia sign
 Nancy & Emily
 Judy Sutel
 Carolyn Colket
 Sunfish
 Mica
 Mimi Fiset
 Half of Camp
 Brenda
 Sleep
 Silverware
 Sneakers
 Vicky
 The truth
 Crystal
 CIT's
 Eileen
 Kara
 Tables
 Sun
 Two months

FOUND

on Tennis Court
 Pine Island Camp
 JMG's
 Braiding
 at her wedding
 Sandshark
 Vets
 Asleep
 Poison Ivy
 Maradona
 Soccer
 at Flagpole
 strung round dining hall
 at Typewriter
 Rumours
 Superbaby
 in Lake
 at Tagboard asleep!
 Cycling
 found on Kickball field
 Thunderstorms
 a wonderful summer

C A N Y O U I M A G I N E ?

Runoia without rumours?
Sasya and Mandy getting out first at Rec. Swim?
Lake without Sandsharks?
Secha in a one piece?
There being No raids?
4th Shack being quiet during a raid?
Alex without a ball?
Vicky not saying UM?
Counselors not worrying about their tans?
Brenda in a one piece?
Sunshine on a beach trip day?
Alyshia not getting mail?
Megan not getting a late night phone call?
Everyone going to dock duty?
Crystal without an audience?
One of the horses not being lame?
Both motorboats working?
Friday night without Pizza?
Garrett being in camp longer than a day?
Eileen not going to the bank without washing her hair?
Sunday morning having no volleyball?
7th Shack not stealing food?
3rd Shack sleeping in on Sundays?
Debbie passing out Meds?
The phone being free?
Judy sleeping in PJ's
Secha finding her laundry?
A perfect flagraising?
Melissa without Mimi?
Mimi without Madonna?

THE NAME STORY

Summer of '90 was completed and some of the staff decided to blow off some steam at Pizza Hut. Much to their surprise, they met a bunch of Pine Island counselors doing the same. They overheard a counselor talking about an extraordinary adventure and quickly jumped in on the action.

"Listen to this" said Michele. "Two Saunders ago on a Berry DeHart night, my shack set out on a canoe trip. No, not for Campos nor did we have a Lincoln Town Carr but in five rusty canoes we headed for Milligans Island. On our Vhay there, Lake Pelletier began to Fiset. The waves were as big as Mogelbergs. People were beginning to panic. When it began lightening we decided it was definitely time to head back. During the Fernandez paddle back to shore the head canoeer kept screaming; "Roberts! Roberts!", after a long hike back to camp, we were all relieved to be there, thank Kirichuk".

The next day I asked my campers if they wanted to try again and one replied "Gagne with a spoon".

Jen piped up "That was exciting but listen to what my shack tried to do; Welles a couple of weeks ago, fifth shack, my shack, attempted a raid. They were very Hasty in getting into bed that night which made me wonder what in the Naiman of love was going on. Two of the kids stayed up waiting for me to go to sleep. While they waited, I heard them play pocket Kimball. My co-counselor said "What are those Stewarts up to now? I wonder if they're planning on doing a raid Snowman, they wouldn't do that and with this thought she fell asleep. I heard the campers begin to Berendt all the ideas they could, but Ensign they were all Surerus. At 1:00am they tiptoed out as quietly as they could which was loud. They went out of the cabin and I followed them to the horse stables, where they supposedly saw the ghost of BLACKSMITH. They de Clisson-ed to each other because they were so scared. My shack Rosenwassered back to the shack as fast as they could. Cobisi mean they were all chickens? I thought so.

"I scared my shack when they were trying to do a raid" said one counselor from Pine Island "because they were breaking Lawson rules". Brenda joined in saying "I scared my shack, but not with a raid. We told them what happened when they were climbing Mt Phillip"; It was a Ruff day on Great Pond. Everything was Alfond until the lifeguards were Bowler-ed over at the sight of them. "The Gary sandsharks were back! They'll Kimelman you if you don't get out!" shouted the lifeguard as they helped Puloka children out of the water. All of a sudden from the far dock a St Bernard responded to the cry of "It's biting my Hernandez-Pons" One of the lifeguards Gerrie-d injured campers to the First Aid Corson where they were treated and then.... Barthelette out a scream "I should've wished Ebonstarre and my wish would've come true. Volchkova!" Ordway through the afternoon the sandsharks left leaving destruction that looked like Robinson Crusoe's shipwreck. One camper replied "I know that book" The whole thing was a Portniagina mess, but us counselors got a kick out of it!

"I got a kick out of the time I took my shack to my supposed wedding in Florida" said Carolyn. "I told them what we were doing and where we were going. They all hurriedly packed and Walshed up. We packed food which included Colkets and Macomers. We were ready to go".

"Are we going to Austin?" one slow camper asked. "No Miami" I replied. In the Carr, Arnold told a Littlehale about little Jack Harner. Someone groaned and I replied Greer and bear it.

We finally arrived and I was very happy. One camper asked me "Huber it? Are you nervous?" I was actually pretty calm. Finally, it was time for the ceremony and all of a sudden my maid of honour realised she didn't have the ring. "Oh Milot!" she screamed, "Where could it be?" I said "You lost it?" still calm, "Wilhelm have it?" "Maybe" the maid of honour replied. Everyone was in a panic and talking. "Did you lose it playing MacInnis?", "Is it in your Harrington?" "Tognella! I can't believe it's lost!" "I've got Mynes!" shouted my fiancé. "Hey Palman have you seen it?" "Maybe you lost it at Spencers Hallmark" "Wilkes you all look around?" the priest asked kindly.

"Popadok! I still can't believe it's lost!" I shouted. "Seeley! you have it!" yelled an unrecognisable voice. "Williams bring it to me?" I asked. "Meyer mother please see it?" My mom asked me. "Yes" I replied.

"This is the ring. Thank you Lee let's Cobb this wedding back together and get moving!". I said with authority. "You Voylesd us again Lee". "It all ended fine but was definitely an experience".

"I bet it was" said a PIC counselor, "My shack's trip to Freeport wasn't that exciting but do you want to hear about it?" asked Secha. "Sure" said the group eager for more stories.

"Well" Secha started "The CIT's had a day off so we all piled into Karen's car and left. As we drove into Freeport Annie yelled that this was a really Keene idea. As we pulled into the parking lot I told them to meet at the car at 11:30 for lunch at MacMichaels. So with that everyone went her own direction. I bumped into a bunch of them at Rothschilds, a fancy clothing store. Finally it was time for lunch. Emily was feeling a little dizzy but she said "Hoffhine don't worry about me". In the restaurant, Megan created a Roux when she saw some guys. Oh Matysina! We had a wonderful meal and for desert we had Ross-y road icecream. Finally to top off a great day, we went to my house for movies. Everyone had a great time but we were extremely tired by the time we got back to camp".

At that thought, the pizza finally came. Michele and a PIC counselor initiated a pizza eating contest. Michele had an extra large pizza while the PIC counselor Thompson had two. After everyone there had eaten loads of pizza, their stomachs began to Crowley. Tracy exclaimed "Let's order desert and you can hear my shack's adventure this summer" So she began to tell the story:

"We all loaded into our own kayak to go. We were with another group camp, but they were all pretty Rooney so we left them alone. Our destination was New York city and after two days of Pelletier-ing in our kayaks everyone complained 'My Armistead!' Finally, after an extremely long journey, my shack arrived in NYC and tried to Russell up some Dubins but were unsuccessful so we headed out for a fancy dinner.

In the restuarant, men wore three-piece Sutel's and women were dripping in Diamonds. For dinner, I had french Painchaud Duckworth eighty dollars a piece. After the extremely wonderful meal, we reluctantly left and were careful not to get Robinson in some dark alley. We made it back to camp without being Fraimed. To this day everyone thinks we kayaked to an island".

It was getting late and the tales had been told. Someone accidentally stuck his elbow into a glob of mayonaise "It must not have been Hymanson mayonaise" someone remarked. "Yuck that gives me Gillies" one of the girls replied.

Everyone Valenti-d there glasses when a Pine Island counselor said "Those stories were exciting but we'll show you something that will top it all".

The Runoia counselors accepted and ran to the restroom and brushed and Fossed their teeth since the prospects of the evening looked good. Everyone left Pizza Hut with Grenerts from ear to ear ready to make their own stories.

4 T H J U L Y 1 9 9 0 - C A M P F I R E W I S H E S

1st Shack

The peaceful, democratic and successful unification of Germany.

2nd Shack

We wish that the tradition of Runoia Summers will continue for many more years.

3rd Shack

We hope that camp will be here for a long time to come and that everyone will be as happy as we have been.

4th Shack

We wish for the homeless to find homes, sad find happiness and most of all everyone to spread peace throughout the world.

5th Shack

We, the members of Shack 5 hereby make our wish; It is our wish to keep the failing environment from failing us all. Interpretation; we wish to keep us the fight to redeem our environment's purity and we hope it remains a strong fight until we win.

6th Shack

We wish to broaden the awareness of people in their treatment of our environment.

7th Shack

We found it hard to pinpoint one wish because there were so many possibilities to wish for, but we hope that in the future everyone's wishes will come true.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENTS - 7TH SHACK

I, Isabelle Pelletier in sound mind and body hereby do bequeath the following;

To Johanne Pelletier I leave my English
To Caroline Milot I leave my Teddy Bear
To Marie-France Pelletier I leave my place in expert swimming lessons
To Elizabeth Arnold I leave my Archery ability.

I, Catherine Wallace Frain, in sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following;

To Judy Sutel, I leave Mark's haircut and a letter from Alex
To Jessie Hoffhine, I leave my map to the Appalachian Trail
To Liz Dubin, I leave our memories of "Rockie Bullwinkle and McKinley"
To Jennifer Corson, I leave my loudness as I know how much Betty loves it
To Sasya DeHart, I leave my ability to eat quickly

Last but not least I leave my deck of cards to the future 7th Shackers so they can play 'Bologna' in the middle of the Hall everynight.

I, Jessica Jacinthe Painchaud, in sound mind and body hereby bequeath the following;

To Johanna de Clisson, I leave my English
To Judy Sutel, I leave my French
To Marie-France Pelletier, I leave my bed
To Jenny Corson, I leave my Teddy Bears
To Caroline Milot, I leave my posters
To 7th Shack, I leave them good luck.

I, Carol Wilhelm whilst of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following;

To Catherine Frain, I leave my scissors
To Jessie Hoffhine, I leave my books
To Liz Dubin, I leave my mirror
To Kursla Robinson, I leave my magazines
To Judy Sutel, I leave daily letters from her friends and family
To Eileen Crowley, I leave a box of matches which will light on any surface so she does not run out when trying to light fires on Oak Island.
To 7th Shack, I leave good luck in the future.

I, Samantha Russell, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following;

To Leith I leave cups of water, For the whites I leave good luck and to the blues I leave spirit and good luck.

To Judy I leave all of my white t-shirts so she may have lots of tye-dyes and for many I leave a hammer to flatten Arnold's head. To Emily I leave all the smiley faces in the world. To Sasya DeHart I leave my ability to get out of soapies quickly, for Mimi and Sarah I leave "Lee Press-on Nails" for replacing the ones they chewed off. To Camp Runoia I leave my ever lasting love, memories, spirit and hope that you'll last forever.

I, Elizabeth Brynne Dubin of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following;

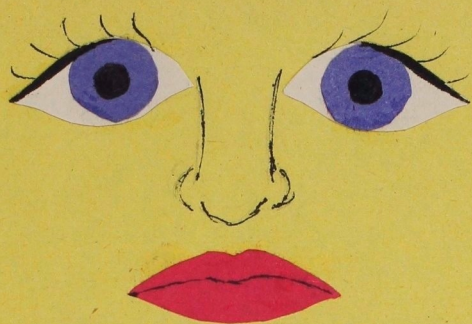
To Jenny Grenert and Katie Barthelette I leave my wonderful singing voice so that they can sing as loud as they want without giving everyone else a headache. To Jai I leave my loudness and my ability to eat quickly. To Vanessa Mogelberg, Lesley, Sasya and all other Junior whites I leave my team spirit and knowledge of most team songs. To Jean I leave my ability to tan and my lap so she can always sit comfortably. To Gret I leave all of my bracelets as a reminder of how much I wanted hers. To Mia I leave my eyes so she can always cover them without being mistaken for a 3rd shacker. To Mary I leave matches to burn her joke book, To Rebecca I leave lots of toilet paper. To Nancy I leave all of my posters of Tom Cruise and to Megan I leave my tennis racket, to Emily I leave the memories of all our great summers together and the promise we will go to the caribbean together someday. To Mimi I leave my bed and the memories of our ghost. To Jessie I leave my bears, so she can always play with their noses, my Appalachian trail map and also my friendship. To the counselors I leave only thanks. Last but definitely not least to Judy, Ashley and Heather I leave all of my food, but more importantly I leave the memories of our final year together as a shack, I love you guys.

I, Heather Dodds Duckworth of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following;

To Jenny Corson I leave my weight, to Jai, Katie, Jenny and Noelle I leave my memories of "Indians attacking 7th shack", to Vanessa and other junior whites I leave my white team spirit, to Mia I leave my memories of our times at the beach, to Lizzie I leave Gret because I know in the future they will be seeing each other a lot, to Gret I leave all my memories of camp in the hope that in her years at camp she will have as many good memories as I do. To Jessie I leave a flashlight so that she can remember the night we scared her. To Leith I leave a swimming cap for swimming races, to Sam I leave a new Jordan Knight poster with Paula Abdul! To Rebecca I leave some nails and a hammer in case in the future she pulls off another turnboard and has to repair it herself. To Mary I leave a bottle of Mr Clean, to Nanny I leave all my extra "bugspray" to Megan I leave Lionel, to Emily and Michele I leave all the memories of our great summers together, to Betty and Phil I leave many thanks for the great summers I've had at Runoia. To Judy, Ashley and Liz I leave my everlasting friendship. To Judy I leave my ability to stay calm at all times, to Liz I leave the memories of Rangeley and some sudafed for her everlasting colds. To Ashley I leave the knowledge that through any competitions we will always remain friends.

I, Ashley Rooney of sound mind and body hereby do bequeath the following;

To Jean I leave the best of luck with the blues to Vanessa I leave the best of luck with the whites, to all the blues in the future I leave lots of spirit and confidence, to Betty and Phil I leave lots of thanks and appreciation for my five great summers as a camper here at Runoia to all of the third shackers I leave lots of blueberry bushes in senior end, to Judy, Melissa and all other future JMG's I leave the best of luck and hope you all had the great experience of testing camp like I did. To Lizzie, Gret, Mia and Leith I leave all the good times and friendships that I had as a seventh shacker, to Jessie I leave the ability to cope with people staring at me, to Rebecca I leave the best of luck in playing soccer, to Sam I leave lots of colourful bandanas, to Mary I leave all the stupid joke books in the world, to Emily and Nancy I leave working matches, dry clothes and all the congratulations that I can give, to Judy I leave no more broken hearts, straight blonde hair and lots of pictures of cows, to Heather I leave congratulations for a great job on leading the white team, to Liz I leave unpuffy hair, thin thighs and a few extra inches of my height. Finally to Judy, Liz and Heather I leave plane tickets so you can come and visit me, pen, paper and envelopes and stamps so you can write me and a phone so you can call and a huge kiss. You guys are the best and closest friends I've ever had and I love you.



FIRST IMPRESSIONS



FIRST IMPRESSIONS

When I first came to camp I thought that I wasn't going to have any friends, but I was wrong. For one thing I had my friend who drove me up here and the people in my shack and when I met Brenda, I knew I was going to have a great month at Camp Runoia.

Emily Kimelman

I was really scared when I came to camp. I wasn't sure it would be the same. I was worried that my old friends would have made new friends and forgotten me. I was wrong, my old friends did make new friends but they didn't forget me. Hopefully I will make some new friends, but I will never forget my old ones.

Ariel Carr

My first impression was great. When I got here everybody was friendly. I was asked right after I got here to go sailing which was really fun. The counselors are very nice too. The cabins give you a comfortable feeling and the food is alright. Overall I think my stay here will be very successful.

Mary Armistead

My first impression of camp was that it looked the same as last year. Still neat and tidy, the only thing that had changed were the people.

Erin Voyles

This is my second year here at camp, so when I got here it was not really my first impression. Nothing much has changed, the cabins are the same, so are the Lodge and the Dining Hall. There are some new campers and some old campers which is nice because you can see your old friends and make new ones too. Like I said before nothing much has changed there are the same activities and things like that but that is okay as it is nice to come back to a familiar place.

Colby Williams

My first impression of camp was how quiet it was compared to where I live which is another camp. My first impression was also I want to go home.

Katy Harrington

My first impression of Camp Runoia was it was small but as I got to meet people, I realized this was a really cool camp. This is only my 5th day here and I am having a blast already!

Rebecca Malatesta

When I first came to Camp I was very scared, but the first day I made a lot of new friends. My roommate was very nice and very caring. When I cried there was someone there to help me and when I laughed there was always someone to laugh with me.

Cate Rust

I am happy because I like camp, my first impression was when I saw the lake and that my counselor Anna was so nice!

Lucila Fernandez

My first impression was the nice shack and Anna was so nice to us. The lake was so pretty and the forest is great, the food is good too!

Paulina Campos

My first thought of camp was it would be very big and strange, it turned out not to be so big and strange. It seems to be nice and homey. I like this camp alot. All the counselors are nice. I always like my roommate and I hope to come back again.

Vanessa Vhay

Because of Archery, Riding, Swimming and everyone in my cabin I love it!

Sasya DeHart

I was anxious and worried all at the same time. When I got there I was amazed, I went there when there was snow on the ground and Cate Rust had painted a picture in my mind but it looked nothing like theirs. We had to go to the nurses house to see if we had lice and/or athlete's foot. I was so nervous at that point that I started to shiver, maybe it was the weather, I don't really know. It turned out that we were all fit as a feather (if a fit feather is feeling fine). Finally, when my trunk got to my shack, my mother started unpacking my clothes, I told her to go home and she laughed and went home. I really like it here.

Katie Saunders

When I arrived at this camp for my fourth year I couldn't believe I was actually here again. I went in 4th Shack and I saw all the rooms I had seen before. I went in the Lodge and it seemed weird to be there again. When more people started arriving I said "Hi" and we hugged because we hadn't seen each other for one year. Everybody seemed so different, but after a couple of days everything seemed normal and how it was before. I couldn't believe it when I saw the lake again. Camp is wonderful!

Vanessa Mogelberg

Camp; the beds are soft and comfy too,
Camp; the floors are hard and wood,
Camp; the counselors are nice and caring
Camp; Counselors keep the lights on,
Camp; the food is good and makes you full,
Camp; the sun shines bright and hot.

Amy Berendt

The food is good, the beds are comfortable and the place is super. I also like the staff and counselors.

Caroline Milot

I like Camp Runoia because it is super, I like the food and the activities and the arrangements etc. The counselors are very nice.

Johanna de Clisson

I like how it has a sense of tradition, but is modern and clean at the same time. I think it was a clever idea to have not just international counselors and not just international campers, but both.

This camp is great! Go Blues! (Or Whites!)

Brae Snowman

My first impression of the camp was that there were alot of very nice girls but not much more than last summer. But there is maybe too many french people but... there is a big choice of activities!

Genevieve Milot (French!)

This is a beautiful and big camp. I have the impression I am in the woods with friends and I like nature. There is alot of interesting activities. The lake is big too! I am sure I am going to have lots of fun!

Marie-France Pelletier

As I walked down the path to the lake you feel a sense of security, for that symbolizes the path of the future. So many members in our history have walked down that path. It's the walkway to the future. Whatever lies ahead develops from the past and even though we think of them as being different things, they are one just like Camp Runoia.

Elizabeth Arnold

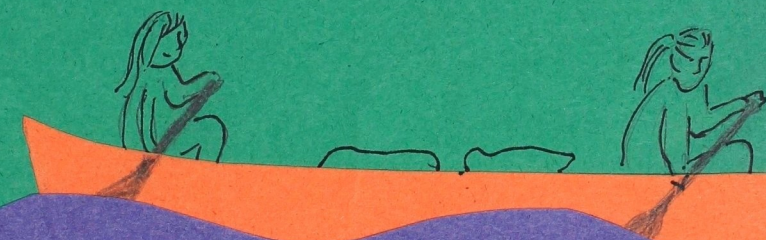
When I arrived at camp it rained but I saw some people I knew on the kickball field that I hadn't seen for a year. It took a while to get used to everything again but it was good fun!

Isabelle Pelletier

The first day it rained. By chance I met Isabelle! The girls in my shack all knew each other from last year so I felt a little lonely, later I met Genevieve another french girl from Quebec. Tracy, my counselor, was really nice.

Jessica Painchaud

TRIPS



A L L D A Y S A I L

Ashley, Liz, Heather and Judy, along with two counselors; Kursla and Tracy, woke up early and set out for their Sailing adventure. They ate their breakfasts quickly and hopped into the van which would take them to Camden where the boat was docked. They were anxious to see Dr Robinson's 40 foot yacht, but they were not prepared for what they found. When they arrived at the foot they were in awe and their mouths dropped. It was a beautiful boat with just as nice an interior as the exterior.

They were immediately assigned various jobs such as Captain, 1st Mate, Navigator and they soon after set sail. They found it was hard work to sail a large boat but they soon got the hang of it. By lunchtime everyone was good and ready to eat and the sandwiches and brownies were devoured quickly as Dr Robinson put the boat on Autohelm.

In the afternoon everyone lounged around the boat, but soon the wind picked up sending many down below to enjoy some homemade cookies. But as the afternoon came to an end and they were heading in towards Camden, the waves got to be very big.

One wave even came up and splashed everyone in the cockpit. When they got back to port they said their goodbyes and thank you's to Dr Robinson and then went to eat their dinner in a little park overlooking the harbour. Over dinner they discussed the days adventures and what a success the trip was.

Liz Dubin

Heather Duckworth

LONG POND TRIP

After breakfast on July 26, we left for our trip to Long Pond. We drove to Castle Island, unpacked our gear and paddled to the campsite, it was only about 40-50 minutes paddle, first we unloaded the canoes then we set up the tents, looked for firewood and finally went swimming. We went around the back and jumped off rocks. We saw a boys camp and so we went over and swam with them. We got back to the campsite and started dinner, which was Shish-kebabs, Salad, and Brownies for desert. Afterwards we cleared up and at about 8:00 the boys from Kennebec came over, they stayed until 10:00 - 10:30. After that we have smores and told ghost stories, then we went to bed. The next morning we had to collect more firewood and started breakfast. We had eggs, corn muffins and potatoes. Then we started off we got to the Dam and had lunch then we had a carry and started off again. We paddled into Day's Marina and were picked up because it was thunder and lightening. We had dinner on the dock at Camp and then our trip was over.

Gret Duckworth

MT VIENNA TRIP

We were eating breakfast when it was announced that 4th Shack should meet in the back of Campcraft after breakfast.

When all of 4th Shack was in Campcraft, Carolyn told us that we were going to Mt Vienna. We made sandwiches and piled into the Camp Runoia van and finally we got there.

We started off on a muddy road and we sang all the way up. By the time we got to the top we were very hungry. We sat down on a rock and ate our sandwiches, they didn't look very appetising after the journey but at that time we would eat anything!

After we finished our lunch we headed back down the mountain. It took us about two and a half hours to get back to the van. We piled back in and headed to Runoia.

We were back at Camp Runoia - Yeh! But we had a GREAT time!

By Jean Lincoln and Cate Rust

MT PHILIP TRIP

Tuesday 3, July 1990

The day was absolutely beautiful! Sunny skies with no clouds. In the morning we packed our lunches of peanut butter and jelly, apples and juice. Later we found a chocolate surprise from Betty. We left in the morning during 2nd period and arrived at the mountain shortly after 11:30 am. The climb could have been a little easier if Tracy could have found the proper path. About three quarters of the way up we found it! After our arrival at the top, we feasted on our lunches and chocolate surprises.

We spent the rest of the afternoon exploring the top of the mountain. King Kaboba's (??) cave was lots of fun to climb through. We played a game of house and almost had a wedding, but the groom backed out at the last minute! The afternoon passed quickly, we said goodbye to the cave and our wonderful play area. The climb down was much easier since we were on the proper path. We thought we were heading right back to camp, but Eileen and Tracy surprised us with a stop for ice-cream! The day was lots of fun and YUMMY!

Counselors

Eileen Crowley
Tracy Diamond

Campers

Sarah Alford
Anne Bernard
Paulina Campos
Jennifer Corson
Jai Ebonstarre
Jean Lincoln
Sarah Ruff
Nick Valenti

O A K I S L A N D T R I P

When we went to Oak Island for an overnight, the lake was very calm. Tracy pointed out that it might be the calm before the storm, so we hurried towards our camp site.

When we were unpacked and had our tent up, we tried to start a fire. We collected kindling (mostly twigs) to keep the fire going. We didn't eat until 7:00 pm or so. Macaroni and Cheese, Homenade Fries, Brownies and Banana Boats for a midnight snack.

Then the storm hit, Jen and Tracy covered up the food while us kids raced to our tents. We shivered with both fear and cold as we covered our tent with the waterproof tarp.

Johanne Pelletier and Kate Foss were the first to fall asleep, but their travels in dreamland lasted until Lesley Berry stepped on Johanne and kicked Kate in the head!

The next morning we awoke to the chirping of birds and for breakfast we had Coffee Cake and Bacon.

The lake was rough but we made it back safely. The trip was a lot of fun.

Katie Saunders

K E N N E B E C R I V E R T R I P S T O R Y

28 June 1990

Our journey down the Kennebec River began with an hour long drive to where we stopped and unloaded our canoes into the current. Before we started off Eric and Carolyn filled us in with even more anticipation and excitement.

So we were off! Right from the start we were hitting a strong current, pulling us towards rocks! Each canoe manoeuvred the rocks using the various strokes.

We encountered varying water from rough to small ripples, so it was excellent experience. Nonetheless, the current was strong the whole way, including when we stopped to eat lunch. Each canoe paddled against the current to pull over to a small island. After we finished we took our 'rest hour' onto the river.

The current carried us to the spot where we could stop to swim, and after about ten minutes we decided to continue to our destination.

With a water fight and another long ride back to camp, our journey came to an end.

C I T T R I P T O J O N E S P O R T

The day we had been waiting for all summer had finally arrived, we were ecstatic! After breakfast, we raced back to our Shack to clean it as fast as possible. Then we proceeded to the parking lot where we loaded the van.

9:00am came around and the CIT's, Secha and Brenda were on our way to Jonesport! For the whole ride the van was filled with excitement and music. We had to make a small stop in Waterville where we picked up some batteries for the radio and a few other items. After a couple more hours of driving, we made a stop at Elsworth, where we had some icecream. At about 1:30pm we arrived at Jonesport, it was somewhat overcast so we took our time in unloading the van. After a quick walk along the beach we went back to the house to find that Secha had already unpacked everything.

For dinner that night we had a Potato bar and Chicken. After dinner Brenda, Megan and Amy decided to brave the waves in their clothes. The water felt like a huge ice cube! Around 10:30pm we were all exhausted and decided to go to bed.

The sun was beating down very early the next morning. We woke up and thought it was around 9:00am and were very distressed to find it was only 7:30am, we had eaten breakfast and were walking along the beach by 8:30am. We did a lot of sunbathing and when the tide was all the way out we walked out to the island. Emily and Amy decided to climb all the way around while Nancy, Megan and Annie collected sea shells. That night we met a family and sat round the campfire and talked with them. They were attempting to bake Lobsters in the old-fashioned way - with little success! By the time we got back to the house it was 10:45pm and we were exhausted.

The next morning we woke up, packed everything and managed to sunbathe for a few more hours. On our way home we stopped for a pizza at Pizza Hut.

We were all sad to leave but a good time was definitely had by all of us!

THE J M G STORY

Junior Maine Guide

The alarm went off at 6:45 Monday morning and it was pouring, but the rain didn't dampen our spirits, we were still excited and ready to go. We loaded the coolers and the van and with our happy hippy helmets we were off. About halfway, we realised we had no lunch, it was in Campcraft - whoops! We stopped at a mini-market to pick up bagles, fruit and green peppers, don't ask!

We were on our way, again, next stop Testing Camp!

We arrived at the landing and caught a glimpse of the Kawanhee guys amongst the others. We quickly loaded the barge with some help from rangers; Dave and Jerry.

After arriving on the island and unloading the horror set in, our major food cooler was missing. Did Debbie take it back? Was it at the bottom of the Kennebec? Would we fail cooking? Emily went to find out, heading back to the mainland with Dave and Swamp to begin the search. Erika, Nancy and Ashley continued on to the Testing area only to discover Kawanhee had accidentally picked up our red cooler! Although the temptation was great they had left our french bread intact! Whew, relief.. but meanwhile back at the mainland, was Emily. After reaching the mainland, Emily had conducted a quick search, the only red cooler found belonged to O-At-Ka. She panicked, worried and was almost ready to call camp, Emily jumped back on the boat. It was a long ride filled with thoughts of the sinking red cooler passing through her mind. She was very relieved when she saw Erika on the island with information on the location of our red cooler.

We hopped in the front of the truck and headed for our campsite. After several trips and using Nancy as a pack mule, everything was finally at our campsite in the Boonies, again. We sat down at lunch and began planning our encampment. Everything, including firewood was wet but it wasn't raining, yet! Ashley climbed on two trip boxes and began tying up our main tarp. We had a few problems with the twine, but it worked out. Motel Runoia, our glorious tent, was set up and soon to be the only semi-dry tent on the island. Before we knew it, the fireplace, latrine and table were built and dinner was started. It was the best.

We had already hooked a vulture. After dinner was cleaned up, we headed to the first campfire and learned rules, regulations and curfews. The evening ended with a campfire with a Kawanhee. It was fun and we were glad to hit the sack. The next morning; came too early when the alarm beeped at 5:30am. We served breakfast and left to take our writtens. They were fine, lunch went well and once again we left for testing. This time we took axemanship, canoeing, trees and a few writtens. All went well, except for the rain which was now neverending.

Dinner went well also and once again we headed for campfire. Moose had a few hints for camping in the rain. Sparks then told a story and Swamp performed a few magic tricks. Once again, the evening ended with a campfire at our campsite with Kawanhee.

The next day was pretty routine, it was still raining and we kept an eye on the tent to make sure it didn't float down the hill. By now Kawanhee had moved their waterbeds out of the bathtub and were sleeping under the stars. We cooked breakfast, took a test, cooked lunch, took more tests and cooked dinner. Emily and Nancy were finally finished with tests. Relaxation was in store for the next day. There was no scheduled campfire because of the persistant rain, so we carried on our own. After yet another rainstorm, everything was over drenched. We were bummin'!

Breakfast was lazily cooked over the coleman because a fire was not possible. While serving our tester, something appeared in the woods! It was unrecognisable and we were all astonished and excited. We hurriedly ran over to it, what could it be? A SUNBEAM! Smiles appeared on everyone's faces and choruses of "Here comes the Sun" rang across the forest and field. Everyone was happy.

We started our day by gargling "You are my Sunshine". Sleeping bags and various items of clothing were hung and dried as everyone opened up. The smell was atrocious and fading except for the laundry bag and Kawanhee's tent dadadada (Jaw's theme). They were beyond all hope. Ashley took off to finish testing while Nancy read and Emily napped. We had a few visitors and all was well. Lunch went fine and Ashley had happily finished her testing. Everyone relaxed in activities including sleeping, reading and yes excercising (Ashley).

A little before 4:00pm, we picked up Kawanhee and left for the tour. It was educational and the island was beautiful. We saw an eagle's nest and a few deer which topped off the expedition. We returned to cook our last meal, leftovers and a noodle fight was in store. It ended and we found ourselves looking like gooby balls. We headed to campfire which was aimed in the singing direction. An occasional song was recognized and we soon found ourselves at a Kawanhee tarp-melting bonfire! It was what we call insta-fire or Kerosene lit. The fire was hot and the conversation was good, but the evening soon ended. On the hike back to Runoia, Emily somehow was lost with a light, bud light and Nancy and Ashley were lost without a light. After accidentally visiting several campsites, one couple and the bottom of a ditch, they, yes JMG's were officially lost. Out of the woods came Emily's voice "Ashley, Nancy!" waiting for an answer which she got. They finally met and returned to Runoia's campsite. We were glad to be home, we hit the hay and were up bright and early with the birds to finish packing. After the first haul, we noticed we were winning the race with Kawanhee as to who would be off the island first. We took the last load down and much to our efforts, Kawanhee had won by a small margin. They were sitting in the truck with all the gear, laughing but not to be taunted, we were on their tail in the other truck.

Okay we were second, but that was good enough! We headed to the closest mini-mart and had Ben and Jerrys reverse chocolate icecream for breakfast. After about 2 hours of sunbathing, resting and talking, the van pulled up. We said some bittersweet 'see you later's' ; not goodbyes and headed for a McDonalds feast.

And so testing camp 90 was over. You haven't lived until you've made it in the woods for five days with a wonderful group of people. We were bummin' for a while and it got harsh a time or two, but we lived and learned. It was sweet and we were lovin' life and that is what JMG is all about.

Emily Hoffhine
Nancy Roth
Ashley Rooney
JMG Candidates 1990

P.S. WE PASSED - Em & Nancy

MT PHILLIP TRIP - 3RD SHACK

It all began at breakfast when Eileen and Anna told us we were going to go to Mt Phillip for a picnic. After first period we put on our uniforms and packed up our lunches. We were off!!!

The climb up Mt Phillip was lengthened by many rest stops because we were so hot. When we reached the top we found a nice shady spot to eat our lunches. During lunch Eileen told us about the little old man named King Kaboba who lived in two caves on top of the mountain. We were eager to see his home and crawl through. We walked very quietly to his home in the hope of catching sight of him but to no avail, King Kaboba was not home.

Once again we almost had a wedding but the bride and groom caught cold feet after a few hours playing. Then we headed back down the mountain. On the way we saw a group of boys from Pine Island (we girls loved that!).

We thought we were heading straight back to Camp but no, Anna and Eileen had two surprises for us. The first was a yummy icecream and the second was a stopover at the Belgrade School Creative Playground. What a goot time we had there especially seeing Anna and Eileen sliding down the slide. It was a wonderful day.

THE ALMOST OAK ISLAND TRIP

We were all really excited as in about five minutes we were off to Oak Island for an overnight, or were we? We had all of our things packed, double-layered with garbage bags. The waves were big, there were even white caps, because of leftover winds from a hurricane on the Massachusetts's coast. We thought we could handle it. There were nine of us, including counselors; Mia, Leith, Liz, Gret, Colby, Erin and with Erika, Vicky and Jen Austin.

Just as we walked out of the Shack, Jen informed us that we were not going to Oak Island but to Fairy Ring; a mere two minutes away on foot. You could even see and hear everything at Runoia!! We thought it would be horrible but we were wrong.

We arrived there in two minutes and started chopping firewood and putting up the tents. After we were done with everything, we cooked dinner and played cards, later we listened to ghost stories by Edgar Allan Poe. It turned out to be a great evening!

In the morning, we swam out to the diving dock (for the third time) and played in the water. We ate our breakfast and played some more cards. Then it was time to head back. We had more fun than was ever expected out of a two minute away place and if we had the chance would probably go back!

Liz Naiman

OCEAN KAYAKING TRIP - 7TH SHACK

The day started out foggy but turned out to end up pretty nice. We kayaked for a while and stopped for a lunch of peanut butter and jelly, carrots and juice. Then we headed out again for Spectacle island where we would be spending the night.

When we got there, we carried the Kayak's ashore and unpacked. After putting the tents up, we collected firewood with a break in between the two chores. We started the fire and made a dinner of stir-fry, rice and brownies. After some ghost stories, we went to bed with a few screams because something was outside our tent!

After breakfast, which was BEPO and fruit salad, we loaded the Kayak's and headed home with smiles on our faces.

Mary Armistead

TRIP TO FAIRY RING

We left at 3:00pm for Fairy Ring, it was a sunny day and great for camping, we started off for the campsite. When we got there we saw a lean-to but we didn't sleep in it because it was ripped. We started to collect firewood and put the tents up, while we were collecting wood Alyshia tried to break a piece of wood but she fell backwards and hurt her arm so she had to be taken back to camp for a check-up! We collected wood for about an hour and then we cooked supper. Whilst supper was cooking Tracy took us to the diving dock. We did some dives and then went back to the campsite. We had stirfry for dinner, it was delicious. We also had rice and chinese noodles. For desert we had corn bread, after dinner we did the dishes, then Vicky took us to the diving dock and we washed ourselves. We changed into warm clothes as it was getting dark. Vicky took Alyshia back to camp. After that we played war and Noelle was a gun shooter, Hilary was a grenade thrower and Caitlin was a mad psychic. Then we had to settle down so we played a game of rummy and ate popcorn. Then it was time to go to bed, we also read a book of the Paper Bag Princess and then Noelle found two spiders, one got killed and the other one we found in the morning.

The next day, last night I didn't sleep well, for one reason I was squashed and hot but every one else slept well. Breakfast was really good we had BEPO. After breakfast we went skinnying out to the diving dock, when we came back we had to get packed up because we were leaving. Vicky and Caitlin canoed back with all the stuff and the rest of us walked back with Tracy. We had a really fun trip.

Noelle Tognella and Caitlin Bowler

SENIOR BEACH TRIP

This morning at breakfast, Eileen announced that all seniors have to make their lunches and put their uniforms on because they were going to Popham beach. We were all so excited as it was such a beautiful day to go to the beach. Before we went we had to go back to our shacks and clean up and pack. Then we all jumped into the three vans and drove an hour and forty-five minutes to Popham. When we got there most everyone went swimming. Then about a half hour after that we ate lunch. Lunch was BLT's or Peanut Butter and Jelly, some Candy and an Apple. We went swimming again as the waves were really big and we had a really fun time. Then at 3:00pm everyone got changed and we all got in the vans and headed back to Camp. On the way we stopped at Dairy Queen for Icecreams!

The day was brilliant!

Katy Harrington

MOOSE RIVER TRIP

We left camp on Thursday August 2nd ready and eager for our 30 mile canoe trip down the Moose River. After 5 hours of driving, we arrived at our campsite. We put up our tents and began to prepare dinner. For dinner we ate Spaghetti, Garlic Bread, and Banana Boats. Everything was delicious and afterwards we all went to bed full. The next morning we awoke early took down the tents and ate a quick breakfast of pancakes and bacon. After eating we set out on our long journey, first we canoed across Holeb Pond then started down Holeb Stream where we somehow got lost. After quite a bit of canoeing around we finally found the entrance to the Moose River. We canoed for quite a while and then stopped at a bank for lunch. We were all tired and hungry so we demolished our PB&J sandwiches and GORP. Lunch ended a bit too quickly and we were off again. When we got to our first set of rips, we were all eager for some excitement. Carolyn and Sam went down first giving the rest of us an example. They tipped a little on some rocks but luckily didn't tip or swamp. Next went Kursla and Katy. They shipped a little water but otherwise were fine. Then Febecca and Judy went down, all was well until the end when they hit a rock and flipped! All of their things were wet and two axes were lost, but no-one was hurt. Last but definitely not least came Liz and Ashley who, of course, did it perfectly! When everyone was pulled together again we started down the river once more. At 4:00pm we reached our portage where we hauled our canoes and gear over what seemed like a quarter of a mile, over hilly and rocky terrain. When everything was finally at the campsite we went for a dip in the falls, which was nice! Then our dinner of Taco Salad and Candy Apples were prepared and eaten. Everyone went to bed exhausted from the 15 mile paddle.

The next day we got up, ate coffee cake and bacon quickly and set off once more. The morning held no more dwarf rips so we paddled on flat water until lunch. We ate BLT's, and set off once again! We arrived at Adean Falls which we all had fun going down, and soon settled into our campsite. We went for a swim and then prepared BBQ chicken, Mac and Cheese, Peanut Butter Fudge and Smores. We sat around and talked until it was dark and we were ready for bed. The next morning we got up very early, ate quickly and set out for our final destination. Halfway through our canoe we saw three moose, which was very exciting. We all stared in awe as they ran across the water. The short four mile canoe went quickly and we had soon arrived at the landing.

We loaded our canoes, ate our lunch and piled into the van.

On the way home we made up a trip song and slept. We were all very excited when we stopped at the Dairy Bar for some icecream. When we arrived at Camp we were happy to be back but sorry that such a great trip had to end.

We were rewarded with soapies and went to bed that day so tired!

THE END

Ashley Rooney and Liz Dubin

MOOSE RIVER TRIP SONG!

Here we come just a paddlin' down the stream singin;
Do - A - Diddy - Diddy - Dum - Diddy - Do

Look at those rips, they're looking mighty fun singin;
Do - A - Diddy - Diddy - Dum - Diddy - Do
Looks good, looks good
Looks fun, looks fun
It looks good, it looks fun, let's go down 'em one by one

Before we knew it one canoe already tipped singin;
Do - A - Diddy - Diddy - Dum - Diddy - Do

We lost two axes and Betty will be ripped singin;
Do - A - Diddy - Diddy - Dum - Diddy - Do
Looks good, looks good
Looks fun, looks fun
Lets portage over them

We saw three moose, but they ran away singin;
Do - A - Diddy - Diddy - Dum - Diddy - Do

Maybe we'll see them again another day singin;
Do - A - Diddy - Diddy - Dum - Diddy - Do

Sung by the Runoia octette, Carolyn's gonna yell - you bet!
Are ya gonna listen - not yet! Are ya gonna paddle - not yet!
She's gonna blow!

The Luroia Song Contest



Sheet music for "The Luroia Song Contest" in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score is arranged in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff.

System 1:

- Staff 1 (Treble): *cresc.* (first measure), *mf* (second measure).
- Staff 2 (Bass): Fingering: 6, 6+, 6, 6, 6+, 6, 6, #, —, 6.

System 2:

- Staff 1 (Treble): *f* (first measure), *p* (second measure), *mf* (third measure), *p* (fourth measure).
- Staff 2 (Bass): Fingering: #, 3, 6, #, 7, #, 6+, 6.

System 3:

- Staff 1 (Treble): *mf* (first measure), *tr* (trills) over the last four measures.
- Staff 2 (Bass): Fingering: 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6.

System 4:

- Staff 1 (Treble): *f* (first measure), *p* (last measure).
- Staff 2 (Bass): Fingering: 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 6, 4, 3.

R U N O I A S O N G C O N T E S T - 2 A U G U S T 1 9 9 0

3RD SHACK

Sung to Runoia ~~set~~ beside a lake of blue;

Runoia set aside a lake of blue,
horses here are fun for me and you,
when I tag up I find there's lots to do,
here at Camp Runoia where the lake is nice and blue,
our one and only Ru, one and only Ru, our one and only Runoia.

4TH SHACK

Sung to a made up tune;

With an R and an R
and a R-U-N
with an O and an O and O-I-A
Runoia, sing it, sing it
sing it, sing it, sing it til you die,
Come on Blues, Come on Whites shout it til you die,
Now let us sing it one more time again.

Sung to Today;

Tonight while we sleep in our comfortable beds,
we'll dream of sweet noses and purple violets,
we'll wake up in the morning and hear the loons call,
and then we'll remember the dreams that we had last night.

5TH SHACK

Sung to You are my Sunshine;

This Runoia, oh Camp Runoia
you make me happy on summer days,
Oh I'll be back another summer with a smile on my face.

6TH SHACK

Sung to Oh Father;

It's funny that way
you can get used to the laughter and shouts
what a counselor will do
to make us quiet

Chorus 1;
You can't make us stop
6th Shack is rowdy
We can't help ourselves
You can't make us sleep
You once had the power
we've never felt so awake - this late

Chorus 2;
Seems like yesterday
we arrived here at our favourite place
Camp Runoia's the best
Oh Father payed for this!

Chorus 1 - Sing

Oh Mother thank you for sending me to this camp
Even though the lights go out early
We disobey

Chorus 2 - Sing

Chorus 1 - Sing twice

6TH SHACK

Sung to Cherish

So tired of waking up,
at 7:30 in the morning
I wish I could sleep in late,
I'm tellin' you I want more than just three bells,
Sleep is my destiny,
I never get enough, can't you see

Sandman please take an aim at me

I cherish my sleep
It's always here
Right in my mind

I cherish my zz's
You bring dreams into my life

Cherish my sleep
You got the power to make me feel good

I cherish the thought
of always sleepin'
Through the day.

7TH SHACK

We are Little Campers (Sung to I'm a little teapot)

We are little campers, gay and free
Here is our smi-le, full of glee
When we get all hyper, we are loud,
Then, the counselors get all mad.

7TH SHACK

The Great Shack (Sung to the Titanic)

Oh, we are the oldest campers, from seventh shack we come,
Trying to tan ourselves, we lay out in the sun,
With our wet towels in the Shack, our counselors do get mad,
And our inspection we never do pass

AWARDS



* Here's to our Camp

3rd Shack Stats

3rd Shack Anagrams and Limericks

Mt Philip Trip from Jai

4th Shack Stats

Tennis Awards

4th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

First Impression from Katy Saunders

Mt Vienna Trip from Cate Rust

Riding Awards

* Oh Here We Come

5th Shack Stats

5th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

Archery Awards

First Impression from Brae Snowman

First Impression from Caroline Milot

* Runoia Set Beside a Lake of Blue

Riflery Awards

Swimming Awards

6th Shack Stats

Swimming Races

* I've Got the Blues

6th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

7th Shack Stats

7th Shack Anagrams and Limericks

Name Poem from Carol Wilhelm

7th Shack Last Will and Testament (4)

Current Standings

PEACE

LINGER

Now Day is Over

TAPS

LOG NIGHT 1990

August 12, 1990

Here's to our Camp

Poems

Name Poems

Oh I was born

DEWEY

Trip Stories

OH A THOUSAND MILES I'VE TRAVELLED

First Impressions

BARGES

Junior Log Statistics

FLICKER

Senior Log Statistics

LINGER

CIT Statistics

Aide Statistics

Staff Statistics

Can You Imagine

Lost and Found

Last Will and Testaments

TODAY


Name Story

Dedication

PEACE

TAPS

Class I - Beginner A

- 
- 5 Alfond, Sarah
 - 1 Campos, Paulina
 - 4 Corson, Jennifer
 - 3 Ordway, Garrett
 - 2 Ruff, Sarah

Class III - Beginner C

- 5 Hasty, Barbara
- 4 ~~Meyer, Fiona~~ Amanda Gagne
- 2 Pelletier, Marie-France
- 1 Saunders, Kate
- 3 Snowman, Brae

Class V - Intermediate

- 4 Arnold, Elizabeth
- 1 Berry, Lesley
- 3 DeHart, Sasya
- 2 Smith, Sarah
- 5 Valenti, Dayna

Class II - Beginner B

- 2 Bernard, Anne
- 5 Grenert, Jenny
- 3 Kimelman, Emily
- 1 Puloka, Elizabeth
- 4 Vhay, Vanessa

Class IV - Novice

- 2 Berendt, Amy
- 4 de Clisson, Amandine
- 3 de Clisson, Johanna
- 1 Painchaud, Jessica
- 4 Welles, Margaret

Class VI - Advanced

- 2 Milot, Caroline
- 1 Milot, Genevieve
- 2 Walsh, Meghan

Show Judge "Charlie" Hartman

Riding Instructor Judith Thompson

A W A R D S

RIFLERY:

(1st Half)

Pro Marksman

Amandine de Clisson
Kate Foss

Marksman

Amandine de Clisson
Heather Duckworth
Kate Foss
Jessica Painchaud
Dayna Valenti

Marksman 1st Class

Catherine Fraim

1st Bar

Carol Wilhelm

Participation Awards

Trina MacInnis
Caroline Milot
Katy Saunders
Brae Snowman

Current Blue/White Standings;

Senior

Liz Dubin	219
Carol Wilhelm	216
Amandine de Clisson	210

Junior

Lesley Berry	171
Mandy Gagne	163
Johanne Pelletier	153

A W A R D S

Rowing Awards:

Katie Barthelette
Paulina Campos
Cate Rust
Jenny Grenert
Jean Lincoln
Elizabeth Puloka
Katie Saunders

Riding Levels 1st Half:

Beginner - Green Horseshoe

Paulina Campos
Amandine de Clisson
Jenny Grenert
Emily Kimelman
Brae Snowman

1st Level Riding - White Horsehead

Amy Berendt
Johanna de Clisson
Katie Ensign
Jessica Painchaud
Marie-France Pelletier
Katie Saunders
Olivia Seeley
Dayna Valenti

2nd Level Riding - Orange Horsehead

Caroline Milot

A W A R D S

Continued:

TENNIS:

Beginners:

Caroline Milot
Johanna Pelletier
Olivia Seeley
Margaret Welles

Advanced Beginners:

Amandine de Clisson
Kate Foss
Marie-France Pelletier
Ilona Meyer
Caroline Milot
Genevieve Milot
Jessica Painchaud
Olivia Seeley

Intermediate:

Amandine de Clisson
Genevieve Milot
Jessica Painchaud
Margaret Welles

Excellent Achievement Progress:

Johanna de Clisson

SWIMMING RACES JULY 17, 1990

10 AND UNDER 25 YARD FREESTYLE

Lucila Fernandez	1st
Jenny Grenert	2nd
Vanessa Mogelberg	3rd

10 AND UNDER 25 YARD ELEMENTARY BACK

Katie Barthelette	1st
-------------------	-----

11 AND 12 50 YARD FREESTYLE

Sarah Smith	1st
Caroline Milot	2nd
Lesley Berry	3rd

13 AND UP 50 YARD FREESTYLE

Ashley Rooney	1st
Isabelle Pelletier	2nd
Jessica Painchaud	3rd

11 AND 12 50 YARD BREASTROKE

Johanne Pelletier	1st
Cate Rust	2nd
Amy Berendt	3rd

13 AND UP 50 YARD BACKSTROKE

Margaret Welles	1st
Judy Sutel	2nd
Melissa Macomber	3rd

10 AND UNDER 25 YARD BREASTSTROKE

Kate Foss	1st
Katie Saunders	2nd
Elizabeth Puloka	3rd

8 AND UNDER 25 YARD LIFE JACKET RACE

Sarah Alfond	1st
Garrett Ordway	2nd
Jenny Corson	3rd

11 AND 12 50 YARD BACKSTROKE

Marie-France Pelletier	1st
Sarah Smith	2nd
Caroline Milot	3rd

13 AND UP 50 YARD BREASTSTROKE

Liz Dubin	1st
Ashley Rooney	2nd
Katie Ensign	3rd

10 AND UNDER 100 YARD MEDLEY

BLUES

WHITES

1st	Vanessa Vhay	2nd	Kate Foss
	Elizabeth Puloka		Sasya DeHart
	Jenny Grenert		Katie Barthelette
	Mandy Gagne		Vanessa Mogelberg

11 AND 12 100 YARD FREESTYLE

Marie-France Pelletier	1st
Jean Lincoln	2nd
Lesley Berry	3rd

13 AND UP 100 YARD FREESTYLE

Margaret Welles	1st
Carol Wilhelm	2nd
Olivia Seeley	3rd

11 AND 12 100 YARD MEDLEY

BLUES

WHITES

2nd	Brae Snowman	1st	Marie-France Pelletier
	Amy Berendt		Lesley Berry
	Johanna de Clisson		Caroline Milot
	Trina MacInnis		Johanne Pelletier

13 AND UP 100 YARD MEDLEY

BLUES

2nd Melissa Macomber
Amandine de Clisson
Margaret Welles
Dayna Valenti

WHITES

1st Judy Sutel
Genevieve Milot
Catherine Fraim
Heather Duckworth

13 AND UP 100 YARD FREESTYLE

BLUES

2nd Jessica Painchaud
Dayna Valenti
Katie Ensign
Ashley Rooney

WHITES

1st Isabelle Pelletier
Elizabeth Arnold
Carol Wilhelm
Liz Dubin

13 AND UP 100 YARD INDIVIDUAL MEDLEY

Margaret Welles	1st
Heather Duckworth	2nd
Catherine Fraim	3rd

8 AND UNDER KICKBOARD

Sarah Alfond	1st
Anne Bernard	2nd
Jai Ebonstarre	3rd

CAMP RUNOIA

HORSE SHOW

AUGUST 11, 1990

Class I - Beginner A

- 3 Jennifer Corson
- 2 Jai Ebonstarre
- 1 Mary Gerrie
- ~~Garrett Ordway~~

Class II - Beginner B

- 5 Caitlin Bowler
- 4 Paulina Campos
- 1 Hilary Carr
- 2 Sara Hernandez-Pons
- 3 Noelle Tognella

Class III - Beginner C

- 1 Angela Copisi
- 2 Katie Ensign
- 5 Donna Hasty
- 4 Katy Harrington
- 3 Erin Voyles

Class IV - Beginner D

- 1 Amanda Gagne
- 3 Jenny Grenert
- 4 Vanessa Mogellberg
- 2 Vanessa Vhay

Class V - Beginner E

- X Masha Kirichuk
- X Natasha Kostina
- X Olga Matytsina
- X Luda Portniagina
- X Natasha Volchkova

Class VI - Beginner F

- 5 Barbara Hasty
- 4 Jean Lincoln
- 2 Melissa Macomber
- 1 Mia Rosenwasser
- 3 Sam Russell

Class VII - Intermediate

- 5 Lesley Berry
- 2 Sasya DeHart
- 3 Leith Surerus
- 4 Dayna Valenti
- 1 Reghan Walsh

Show Judge - 'Charlie' Hartman

Riding Instructor - Judy Thompson

A W A R D S

Riding Levels 2nd Half:

Beginner - Green Horseshoe

Caitlin Bowler
Angela Cobisi
Jennifer Corson
Jai Ebonstarre
Katy Harrington
Donna Hasty
Garrett Ordway
Noelle Tognella
Erin Voyles

1st Level Riding - White Horsehead

Barbara Hasty
Amanda Gagne
Melissa Macomber
Vanessa Mogelberg
Mia Rosenwasser
Sam Russell
Vanessa Vhay
Reghan Walsh

2nd Level Riding - Orange Horsehead

Lesley Berry
Sarah Smith
Leith Surerus
Dayna Valenti
Reghan Walsh

SWIMMING RACES AUGUST 12, 1990

10 AND UNDER 25 YARD FREESTYLE

Jenny Grenert	1st
Vanessa Mogelberg	2nd
Mandy Gagne	3rd

10 AND UNDER 25 YARD ELEMENTARY BACK

Katie Barthelette	1st
Vanessa Vhay	2nd
Jean Lincoln	3rd

11 AND 12 50 YARD FREESTYLE

Gret Duckworth	1st
Leith Surerus	2nd

13 AND UP 50 YARD FREESTYLE

Ashley Rooney	1st
Reghan Walsh	2nd
Katy Harrington	3rd

11 AND 12 50 YARD BREASTSTROKE

Erin Voyles	1st
Liz Naiman	2nd
Hilary Carr	3rd

13 AND UP 50 YARD BACKSTROKE

Heather Duckworth	1st
Judy Sutel	2nd
Rebecca Malatesta	3rd

10 AND UNDER 25 YARD BREASTSTROKE

Mary Gerrie	1st
Jean Lincoln	2nd
Katie Barthelette	3rd

11 AND 12 50 YARD BACKSTROKE

Gret Duckworth	1st
Mia Rosenwasser	2nd
Elizabeth Naiman	3rd

13 AND UP 50 YARD BREASTSTROKE

Liz Dubin	1st
Sam Russell	2nd
Ashley Rooney	3rd

10 AND UNDER 100 YARD MEDLEY

	<u>WHITES</u>		<u>BLUES</u>
1st	Vanessa Mogelberg	2nd	Jean Lincoln
	Katie Barthelette		Jai Ebonstarre
	Sasya DeHart		Vanessa Vhay
	Caitlin Bowler		Mary Gerrie

11 AND 12 100 YARD FREESTYLE

Gret Duckworth	1st
Liz Naiman	2nd
Mia Rosenwasser	3rd

13 AND UP 100 YARD FREESTYLE

Heather Duckworth	1st
Rebecca Malatesta	2nd
Mary Armistead	3rd

11 AND 12 100 YARD MEDLEY

	<u>BLUES</u>		<u>WHITES</u>
1st	Liz Naiman	DQ	Gret Duckworth
	Leith Surerus		Donna Hasty
	Hilary Carr		Erin Voyles
	Mia Rosenwasser		Lesley Berry

13 AND UP 100 YARD MEDLEY

<u>BLUES</u>		<u>WHITES</u>	
1st	Melissa Macomber Sam Russell Ashley Rooney Rebecca Malatesta	2nd	Judy Sutel Liz Dubin Heather Duckworth Mary Annistead

11 AND 12 100 YARD FREESTYLE

<u>BLUES</u>		<u>WHITES</u>	
1st	Liz Naiman Leith Surerus Mary Gerrie Ashley Rooney	DQ	Heather Duckworth Vanessa Mogelberg Erin Voyles Gret Duckworth

13 AND UP 100 YARD FREESTYLE

<u>WHITES</u>		<u>BLUES</u>	
1st	Liz Dubin Katy Harrington Regan Walsh Heather Duckworth	2nd	Rebecca Malatesta Katie Ensign Dayna Valenti Ashley Rooney

CANOEING

Marjorie and Home

- 1st Liz Dubin and Jessie Hoffhine
- 2nd Judy Sutel and Gret Duckworth
- 3rd Mia Rosenwasser and Jean Lincoln

Diving Dock and Home

- 1st Heather Duckworth, Mary Armistead and Paulina Campos
- 2nd Rebecca Malatesta, Katie Ensign and Jai Ebonstarre
- 3rd Liz Naiman, Melissa Macomber and Vanessa Vhay

Sponge Toss

- 1st Vanessa Mogelberg and Jessie Hoffhine
- 2nd Leith Surerus and Jean Lincoln
- 3rd Mary Armistead and Caitlin Bowler

Solo Paddle

- 1st Judy Sutel
- 2nd Ashley Rooney

Diving Dock and weave Sailboats

- 1st Liz Dubin and Heather Duckworth
- 2nd Mia Rosenwasser and Melissa Macomber
- 3rd Ariel Carr and Katy Harrington

Jr/Jr Race

- 1st Vanessa Mogelberg and Lesley Berry
- 2nd Sarah Hernandez-Pons and Jean Lincoln
- 3rd Hilary Carr and Mandy Gagne

Relay to Oak Island

- | | | | |
|-----|-------------------|-----|-------------------|
| 1st | WHITES | 2nd | BLUES |
| | Jessie Hoffhine | | Sam Russell |
| | Liz Dubin | | Colby Williams |
| | Paulina Campos | | Melissa Macomber |
| | Judy Sutel | | Rebecca Malatesta |
| | Heather Duckworth | | Ashley Rooney |
| | Barbara Hasty | | Jennifer Corson |

Gunwhaling

- 1st Judy Sutel
- 2nd Ashley Rooney

Canoeing continued

Canoe over Canoe Rescue

1st	BLUES	2nd	WHITES
	Ashley Rooney		Heather Duckworth
	Melissa Macomber		Liz Dubin
	Rebecca Malatesta		Judy Sutel
	Mia Rosenwasser		Gret Duckworth

ROWING

Junior Race from Marjorie to the Beach

1st	Jenny Grenert
2nd	Vanessa Vhay
3rd	Caitlin Bowler

Senior Beach to 1st Sailboat and Return

1st	Melissa Macomber
2nd	Ariel Carr
3rd	Sam Russell

Junior Beach around Marjorie and Return

1st	Jean Lincoln
2nd	Lesley Berry
3rd	Sasya DeHart

Junior/Senior Pick-up person on Marjorie, Row to Diving Dock and Home

1st	Judy Sutel and Katie Barthelette
2nd	Ashley Rooney and Jean Lincoln

Junior/Senior (Passenger - Senior) Row around Marjorie

1st	Lesley Berry and Heather Duckworth
2nd	Hilary Carr and Leith Surerus

Senior/Junior; Junior to Marjorie, Senior round Sailboat, Junior to Beach

1st	Erin Voyles and Sasya DeHart
2nd	Rebecca Malatesta and Mandy Gagne

RIFLERY

Senior

1st	Liz Dubin
2nd	Amandine de Clisson
3rd	Melissa Macomber

High Points to the BLUES

Junior

1st	Lesley Berry
2nd	Mandy Gagne
3rd	Jean Lincoln

High Points to the BLUES

ARCHERY

20 Yards Seniors

1st	Isabelle Pelletier
2nd	Jessie Hoffhine
3rd	Margaret Welles

High Points to the WHITES

20 Yards Juniors

1st	Sasya DeHart
2nd	Vanessa Vhay

High Points to the WHITES

15 Yards Seniors

1st	Marie-France Pelletier
2nd	Katie Ensign
3rd	Melissa Macomber

High Points to the BLUES

15 Yards Juniors

1st	Sara Hernandez-Pons
2nd	Vanessa Mogelberg
3rd	Joanne Pelletier

High Points to the WHITES

CAMPCRAFT

Junior Maine Woodsman

- 1 Lesley Berry
- 2 Caitlin Bowler
- 3 Paulina Campos
- 4 Sasya DeHart
- 5 Lucila Fernandez
- 6 Mandy Gagne
- 7 Alyshia Hymanson
- 8 Jean Lincoln
- 9 Vanessa Mogelberg
- 10 Noelle Tognella
- 11 Vanessa Vhay

Maine Woodsman

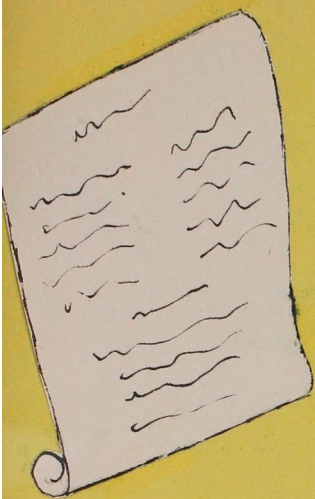
Mary Armistead
Jessie Hoffhine
Melissa Macomber
Rebecca Malatesta

Junior Maine Guide

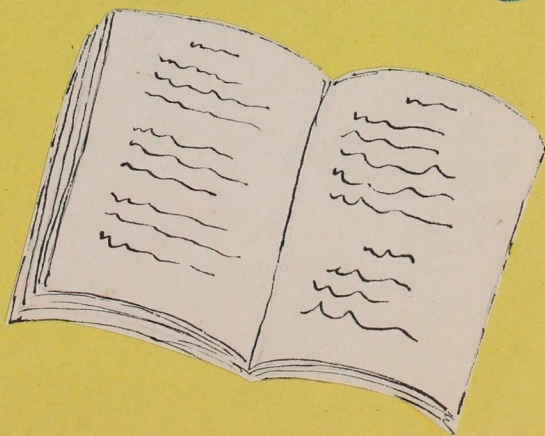
Emily Hoffhine
Nancy Roth

Special Award

Ashley Rooney



People
Often
Eat
Many
S'mores



RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships can be with anyone or anything, no matter what they look like, sound like or walk like. People have both good and bad relationships all around the world. Some relationships have different qualities because everyone of us is different.

If we learn to look deeper inside than outside the person and not to judge a book by it's cover, the world will be a better place.

Camp is a good place for relationships because we meet people from all around the world.

Amanda Gagne

W H Y M E ?

Why me?
What did I do?
What I mean
is only the truth!

When I'm alone
I think of you
It's wrong
to have the blues

Why every day
at school
you have to say
that life is cruel

You didn't have to die
to make me happy
only a smile
could satisfy me!

I went away to
a Camp
I should have stayed
and stopped your pain

Now that I am here
I miss you
and I always hear
your voice saying "I love you"

I'll never fall in love again
never ever
I'll wait until the end
and then we will be together

Why me?
What did I do?
What I mean
is only the truth!

Jessica Painchaud

THE RUNOIA HARMONY

Where else on earth could you find,
the Runoia harmony and peace of mind;
the waters of Great Pond calm and still,
the pace of life with fun at will,

The friendships the summer may bring,
the laughter, the tears that make your heart sing;
Remember Runoia summers for as long as you can,
for memories and happiness last a life span,

The call of the Loon in the sweet night,
the yearning for a glimpse or a brief sight;
the closeness to nature, the view of a dawn,
the luck of seeing a fleeing young fawn,

All of these things will remain with you,
throughout your life whatever you may do.

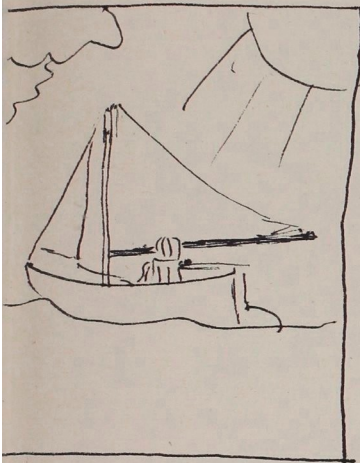
Victoria Gillies

Newsletters

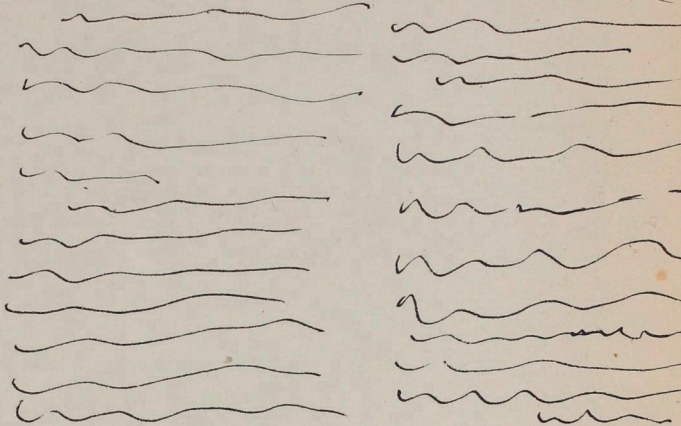
10, No. 1

Belgrade Lakes, Me.

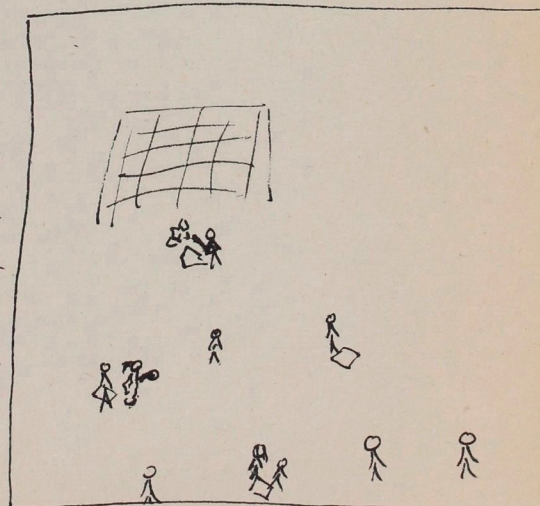
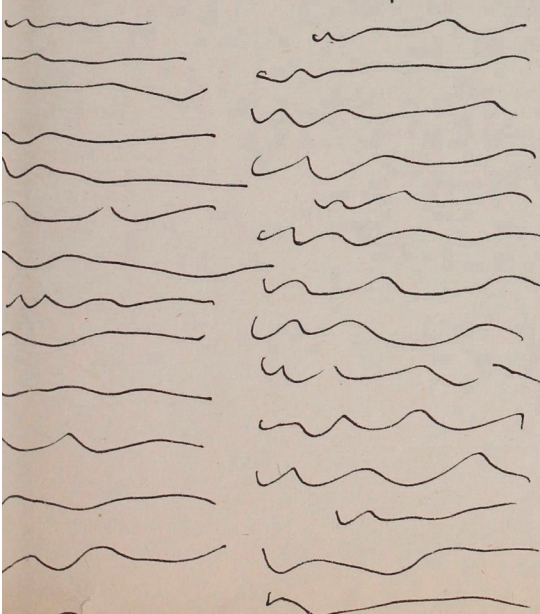
AUGUST, 1990



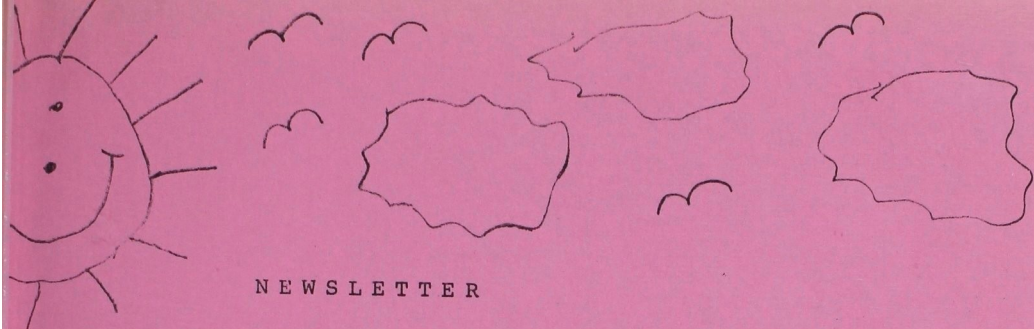
Beautiful Weather Continues



Blue/White Competition Begins



Softball heats up



NEWSLETTER

JUNE 24, 1990

Dear Families,

This past week has been bustling with activity. Old counselors along with new, working together to prepare ourselves for the arrival of our campers on Saturday.

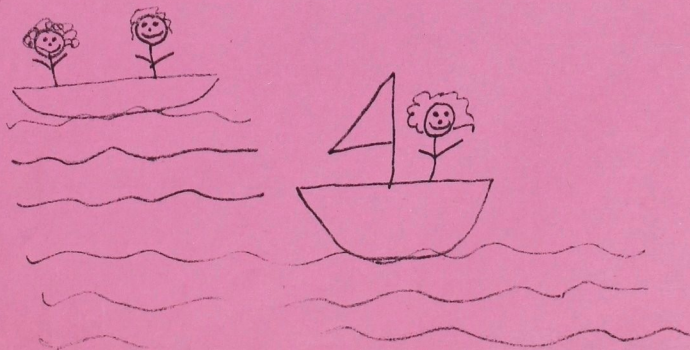
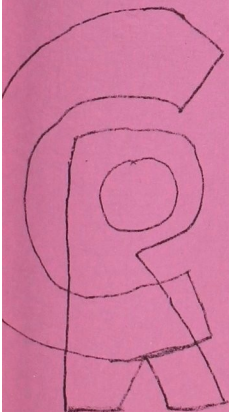
This week brought us great weather, and we took full advantage, participating in lessons of tennis, swimming, canoeing, riflery and archery. We also participated in cooking meals over the open fire, in which we sampled various gourmet delights including; stir-fry, tuna melts, and our old time favorite, BEPO (Bacon, Eggs, Potato and Onion). Not too good for the breath, but GREAT for the stomach.

The pollen gave us a little bit of trouble, leaving everything in its path a bright golden yellow. It took some time, but after consistent cleaning, we think we have postponed it's return for a couple of days.

We are looking forward to a great summer, and are excited to have such a fine group joining us. We as a staff will do our best to ensure a wonderful season with all of your daughters.

LOVE,

A I O N U R



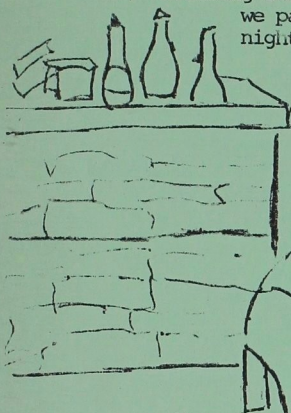
Sunday, 1 July 1990

Dear Families

Hello from Runoia! Our 1990 season began with rainy weather, but that certainly didn't put a dampener on our spirits!! Saturday afternoon we moved in, became reacquainted with old friends and began to make new friends.

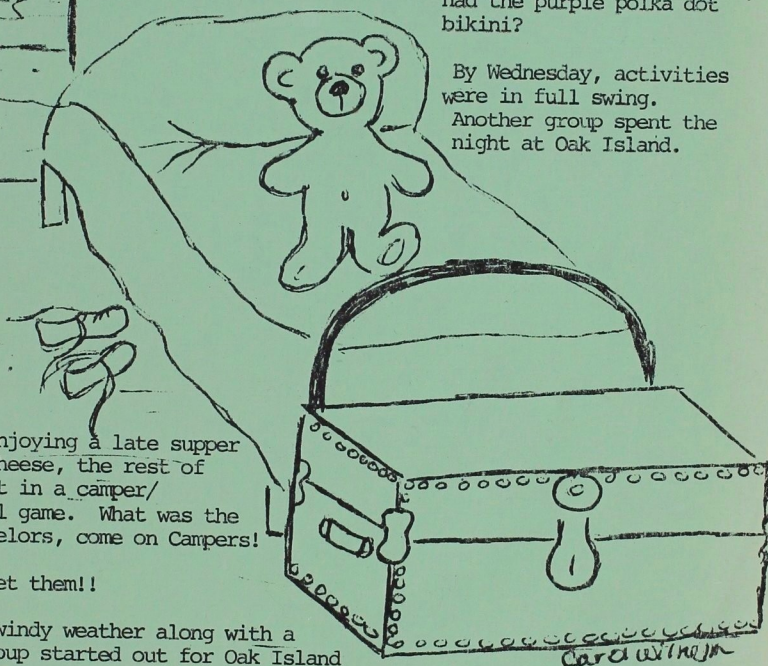
Despite the weather, Saturday evening we enjoyed the 1990 Camp Runoia Counselor Contest. We met our counselors and found out where their talents lay. Sunday was spent visiting each activity and deciding what majors we would like to choose. In the evening the staff presented a Sunday Service on New Beginnings.

Activities, including swimming lessons, began on Monday. In the evening, we participated in a counselor hunt. By the end of the night a skinny dip was in order for all!



Trips began on Tuesday when a group of third shackers spent the night at Fairy Ring. They sure had FUN sleeping in one LARGE tent! That night the rest of the camp enjoyed the laundry bag game. What shack had the purple polka dot bikini?

By Wednesday, activities were in full swing. Another group spent the night at Oak Island.



While they were enjoying a late supper of macaroni and cheese, the rest of the camp took part in a camper/counselor softball game. What was the score? 8-1 counselors, come on Campers!

Next time we'll get them!!

Thursday brought windy weather along with a rough lake. A group started out for Oak Island but decided that Fairy Ring would be a better choice. Nonetheless a good evening was had by all!! Those of us who were in camp that night, played the "Know your Counselor" game. Did you know that Eileen has a twin sister?

Friday was a beautiful day with sunny weather! In the evening we had a fun game of Alphabet Soup. That's all for now! We miss you lots, but we sure are having FUN!!

Love

ATONUR

8 July 1990

Dear Families

Another fine week has come to an end and what a week it was! It began with more trips to Crooked Island and Oak Island. They proved to be tiring trips but lots of fun was had by all.

The evenings brought us lots of fun which started on Monday night when we played a large game of "Capture the Flag". Tuesday night was spent in Belgrade watching the fireworks (thanks go to Betty, Eileen and Secha!).

Wednesday was the 4th of July celebrations, the day began rainy but that didn't stop Camp Runoia from noisily waking all the campers! The camp divided into two teams; the British and the Americans. The day was filled with lots of activities such as jello eating, skin the snake, donut eating and of course, the tug-of-war.

obstacle course concluded the marjorie,

with

The day ended with a huge the two teams canoeing to setting down two people to capture flags of each team, round the sailboats and the two people on the to shore.

canoe pick up
way back
What
to being
turned out
landslide

British
American

canoe! A great day was
CTP's for your efforts,
with Vespers at the
marshmallows on the open

team

had
Kemo -

by all

Kimo!
waterfront,
everyone had sparklers.

looked like
a close race
to be a
victory by the
team when the
swamped their
and thank you
The fourth finished
toasting

Thursday evening we had a pairs party. Unusual pairs seen were Hans and Frans, old time friends, the cowardly lion, scarecrow and porothy, along with a pair of Amy's!

Friday we had Scottish dancing led by Brenda and Gillie which was a grand finale to the week. The Scots certainly have lots of energy!

Blue and White team leaders and assistant leaders were elected on Friday, Ashley Rooney and Jean Lincoln for the Blues and Heather Duckworth and Vanessa Mogelberg for the Whites! Congratulations to all!

LOVE

A I O N U R

Our Soviet visitors were unable to book tickets for July 5th from Moscow to New York. We are flexible and would certainly welcome them later, but the prospects for this summer look dim at this time. We are disappointed as we were looking forward to having them join us.

Sunday, 15 July 1990

Dear Parents

This week at camp was beautiful. We were blessed with great weather and warm lake water. The week began with a wonderful Vespers on the waterfront, the theme was Love and 4th Shack entertained us with the song "Happiness Runs".

Monday night's evening program was the annual Miss Ugly Runoia Contest. Catherine Fraim won with her talented clog dancing. Everyone laughed throughout the evening as the contestants tried to appear as ugly as possible!

Tuesday night featured a game of Hare and Hound. The camp divided into two groups, one half had to chase the other following arrows and unfortunately red herrings! It took Hares strategic planning by the and resulted in them being caught just as they were nearing safety.

Wednesday everyone participated in a Scavenger Hunt of immense proportions.

Thursday we had Camp Runoia's version of the Gong Show, which featured such acts as the New Kids on the Block and gymnastics.

Friday night we wrote name poems and played challenge games.

Saturday was the always enjoyable Talent Contest in which many unknown talents emerged into Camp Runoia stars.

Monday was the final Oak Island trip, everyone had a great time which prepared some of the campers for the Rangeley Lake canoeing trip which left on Wednesday and returned Friday. They had to paddle against some tough currents on their way and returned sunburnt and tired. However, they had a great time in the process.

Also this week, 4th Shack went on a hiking trip to Mt Vienne by way of a logging trail, all expressed enjoyment and hopefully another trip will be going out soon.

Next week is change day, when our first half campers leave. We will be sorry to see them go, but look forward to meeting the second half campers as they arrive for the last part of camp.

Until next week!

LOVE

A I O N U R

CAMP RUNOIA

HORSE SHOW

JULY 17, 1990

Mid-Season

Class I - Beginner A

Alford, Sarah
Campos, Paulina
Corson, Jennifer
Ordway, Garrett
Ruff, Sarah

Class II - Beginner B

Bernard, Anne
Grenert, Jenny
Kimelman, Emily
Puloka, Elizabeth
Vhay, Vanessa

Class III - Beginner C

Hasty, Barbara
Meyer, Ilona
Pelletier, Marie-France
Saunders, Kate
Snowman, Brae

Class IV - Novice

Berendt, Amy
de Clisson, Amandine
de Clisson, Johanna
Painchaud, Jessica
Welles, Margaret

Class V - Intermediate

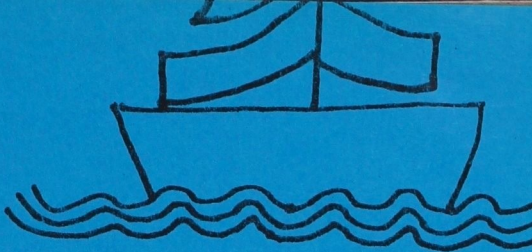
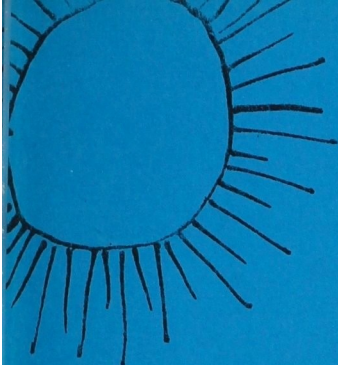
Arnold, Elizabeth
Berry, Lesley
DeHart, Sasya
Smith, Sarah
Valenti, Dayna

Class VI - Advanced

Milot, Caroline
Milot, Genevieve
Walsh, Meghan

Show Judge "Charlie" Hartman

Riding Instructor Judith Thompson



22 July, 1990

Dear Parents

This week has been so fun packed, blessed with unbelievably good weather, it is difficult to know where to begin.

Sunday there were the annual Blue/White games of Softball and Kickball, under the sizzling hot conditions both teams played very well but the Blues, unfortunately, were beaten in both games. Open waterfront was the only appropriate activity to have afterwards because of the heat.

Monday's evening program was the ever favourite 'Treasure Hunt' - well done Debbie, there were some really tricky clues!

Tuesday morning we had the Horse Show - three cheers to Judy for all the hard preparation she put into the show - what a great success! Congratulations to all of the riders, they looked so professional. Thankfully the afternoon was spent at the waterfront so we could cool down as we had the Blue/White swimming races. The competition was high and everyone put in 100% effort.

Wednesday was yet another glorious day. We resumed normal activities in the morning but by the afternoon were back down at the waterfront! Wednesday evening we had the Log Reading and awards were presented for all the competitions held first half.

Thursday was full of mixed feelings, there were tears of sorrow as the first half campers left and tears of joy as old friends returned to spend the second half at Camp Runola, Welcome to all!

Thursday evening it included searching in anyway? So the

we had a Hawaiian Beach Party hosted by Tracy, Limbo dancing, volleyball and finally clam the lake! Who did find those exquisite pearls evening? was a great success.

Friday, we had a rainy day program with the Roommate game which was very entertaining! The evening program was 'Name That Tune' which everybody enjoyed immensely especially the old favourites!



LOVE

A I O N U R

FLASH NEWS FLASH NEWS FLASH NEWS FLASH NEWS FLASH NEWS FLASH NEWS FLASH NEWS FLASH

If all goes as planned we will be hosting four Soviet campers and one Staff member from Novosibirsk, which is about 2000 miles east of Moscow. They will join us on July 25th and stay through the end of camp. They do not return to the Soviet Union until August 28th. We need to find two or three families in the New York area who could host these visitors from the 21st to the 28th August. If you are interested or know of families who would be interested in doing this, please contact me immediately. We are making arrangements for them from the 15th to the 21st in Maine.

We are looking forward to their visit with us with great enthusiasm!

Thank you

Betty Cobb

Dear Families

July 28, 1990

The week started off with a rainy beginning, however, despite the mixture of good and bad weather, the Runoia girls prevailed!

Sunday we were entertained by Lip Syncs from the Shacks to slow and fast songs. Vogue from Madonna was the most highlighted. Third Shack had Sunday Service that night with the theme 'Friendship'.

Monday we had a rainy day schedule and were entertained with fractured fairytales given by all the Shacks. We witnessed moderations on such favourites as Cinderella and Beauty & the Beast. Monday night brought the 'Silent Supper' and EP was the resulting consequences as most spoke during the meal at some point! The JMG's (Junior Maine Guides) had their five day testing camp at Swan Island in Richmond.

Tuesday sent Junior End, along with some Seniors to Popham Beach, which, due to the weather, turned out to be a tour of Bath. Meanwhile the rest of the Seniors stayed in camp with the afternoon bringing a game of Water Polo. The rain came and we all went to make Welcome signs for our visiting Soviets who were arriving the next day.

Wednesday in the morning the camp participated in Pictionary and the afternoon was full of aerobics presented by the Shacks. The Soviets came to join us and we were introduced to a new culture. Hopefully, through this encounter we may help each other to grow and become more united as people. EP was horse races, in which the campers bet with riflery shells on their favourite 'horse' counselor. Bon Jovi was the most victorious horse that night!

Thursday was gorgeous, we had a trip leave after breakfast for Long Pond and another trip after rest hour for Oak Island. Boys were quite numerous with Long Pond meeting a group from Camp Kennebec and the Oak trip meeting a group from Camp Kieve. Long Pond enjoyed a dance, while Oak listened to ghost stories around the campfire. EP that night was Club Runoia with each Shack representing a new type of dance. The counselors were the most inventive for they received the most original dance award!

Friday turned out to be just as beautiful, normal activities were resumed and Long Pond, the JMG's and Oak Island all returned with bright cheery faces, eager for all the fun that awaits them these last weeks of camp.

Saturday, we had all normal activities and a cookout supper given by 4th Shack, consisting of hot dogs and hamburgers! EP was a huge game of Capture the Flag which became exhausting for all those concerned with trying to sneak around the lodge and capture the opposition's flag!

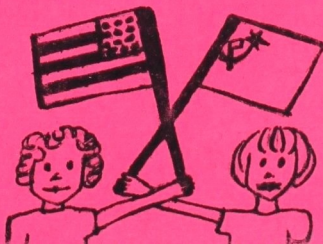
We are always sorry to see camp pass so quickly, for the days left are few. The memories made here though are ones that will last a lifetime.

Until next week!

Nanu Nanu!

Love

A I O N U R



August 5, 1990

Dear Families,

This week was yet another beautiful one, although we did experience strong winds as a spin-off from Hurricane Bertha. As a result, campers enjoyed bodysurfing in the rather large waves.

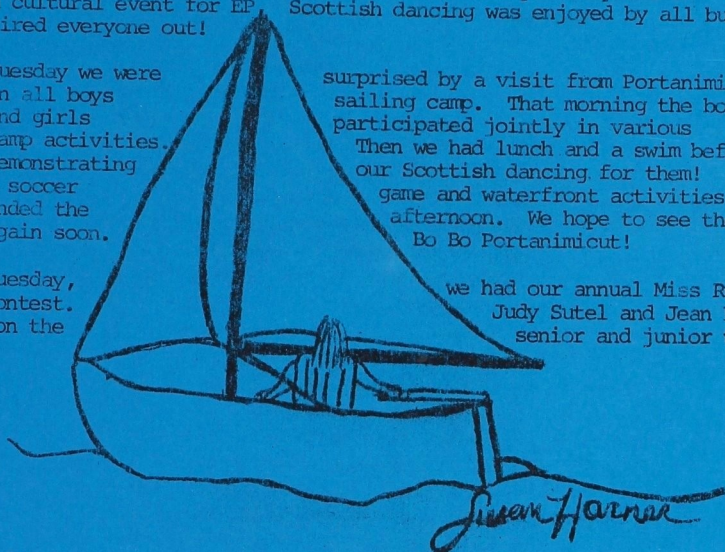
On Monday, 7th Shack left on a two day kayaking trip on the ocean at Boothbay. That night the rest of us participated in a cultural event for EP. Scottish dancing was enjoyed by all but tired everyone out!

Tuesday we were an all boys and girls Camp activities. Demonstrating A soccer ended the again soon.

Tuesday, Contest. won the

surprised by a visit from Portanimitcut, sailing camp. That morning the boys participated jointly in various Then we had lunch and a swim before our Scottish dancing for them! game and waterfront activities afternoon. We hope to see them Bo Bo Portanimitcut!

we had our annual Miss Runoia Judy Sutel and Jean Lincoln senior and junior titles.



Wednesday, four 7th Shackers ventured to the ocean on an all-day sail. They left very early in the morning and when they returned they were very tired but thrilled from the experience of a 40 foot yacht! Also, the same day the CIT's left on a three day trip to Jonesport, where they enjoyed fun in the sun as they worked on this year's homestory. That night, some seniors enjoyed camping out at Fairy Ring, the first of two trips there. They missed a spectacular EP hosted by our visiting soviet campers. They taught us some of their native games.

Thursday morning, a group of seniors left on a four day white water canoeing trip on the Moose River. That night each shack made up two songs that they sang for us all. These songs will be published in the 1990 Log!

Friday, camp returned to a normal routine, we relaxed a little and that night enjoyed an obstacle course relay.

Saturday ended the week with a beautiful day which climaxed with an incredible waterfront EP from 6th Shack. As we near the end of camp we look forward to much Blue/White competitions while we enjoy the last days of the Runoia summer.

Until next week.....

Love

A I O N U R

CAMP RUNOIA

HORSE SHOW

AUGUST 11, 1990

Class I - Beginner A

Jennifer Corson
Jai Ebonstarre
Mary Gerrie
Garrett Ordway

Class II - Beginner B

Caitlin Bowler
Paulina Campos
Hilary Carr
Sara Hernandez-Pons
Noelle Tognella

Class III - Beginner C

Angela Cobisi
Katie Ensign
Donna Hasty
Katy Harrington
Erin Voyles

Class IV - Beginner D

Amanda Gagne
Jenny Grenert
Vanessa Mogelberg
Vanessa Vhay

Class V - Beginner E

Masha Kirichuk
Natasha Kostina
Olga Matytsina
Luda Portniagina
Natasha Volchkova

Class VI - Beginner F

Barbara Hasty
Jean Lincoln
Melissa Macomber
Mia Rosenwasser
Sam Russell

Class VII - Intermediate

Lesley Berry
Sasya DeHart
Leith Surerus
Dayna Valenti
Reghan Walsh

Show Judge - 'Charlie' Hartman

Riding Instructor - Judy Thompson

Dear Families

12 August, 1990

The beginning of the week was hot and humid which allowed everybody to participate in open waterfront. Normal day activities have started to wind down as we get into the swing of sports week. The juniors had two kickball games, congratulations go to both the Blues and the Whites! The seniors participated in two softball games, again the victories were split; one for the blues and one for the whites. Also congratulations to our two new JMG's Emily Hoffhine and Nancy Roth who returned from a week in the wilderness wet but happy!

We are getting ready for the end of Camp and have begun packing up all of our things. Even the exchanging of addresses has started!

Sunday service last week was on goodbyes which brought tears to many people's eyes. EP's this week were done by the different shacks and we were treated to an authentic Russian dish of Pelmeny which was prepared by our Soviet campers, Olga, Natasha, Luda, Masha and Natasha! They also prepared desert which was an amazing Apple Cake - Thank you all!

Sixth Shack's EP was held at the waterfront on Saturday, the whole camp participated in a variety of different water games. Music brought out the wild side of some of the staff as they danced until dark on the dock.

The Little Mermaid was enjoyed by both the juniors and seniors in the Lodge on Monday. A film well worth watching for the animation alone!

Tuesday Third Shack decided they would like to play Hide and Go Seek, so they split the camp into two and each took turns in being catcher and hider. The evening was finished with a quick game of Kick the Can.

Wednesday brought Fifth Shack's turn and they provided great entertainment with a Treasure Hunt which kept people guessing for hours!

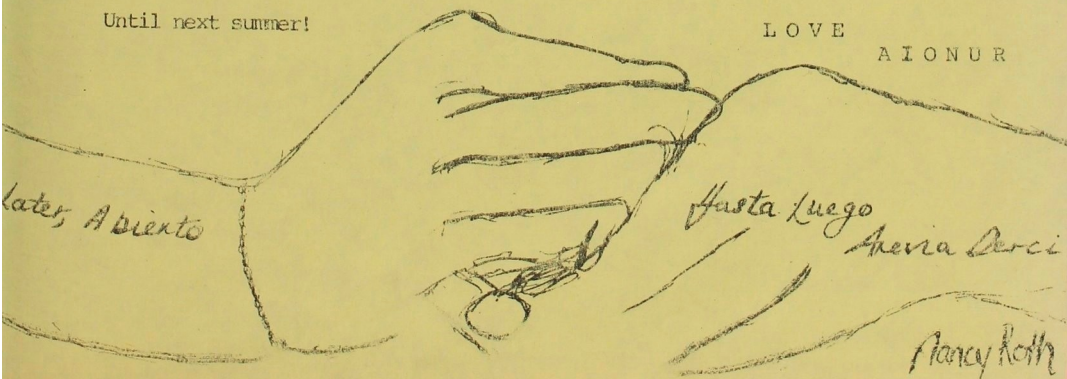
Thursday the seniors went to the beach which proved to be an amazing day as the waves were huge and everyone had fun catching them and body surfing, they stopped on the way home for some icecream, and arrived back just in time for Dinner. Whilst they were away the juniors absorbed the sun during an all day canoe trip.

That evening Fourth Shack had their EP which was Capture the Sardine, this is quite similar to Capture the Flag and was enjoyed immensely by all who participated. Hope you have a great year!

Until next summer!

LOVE

AIONUR



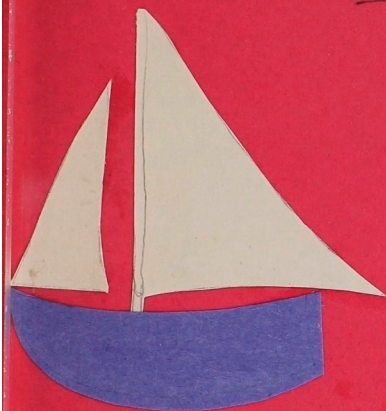
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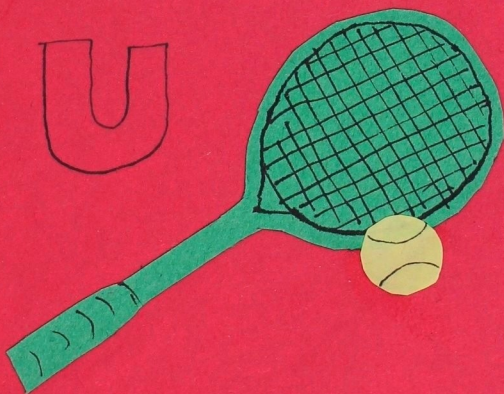
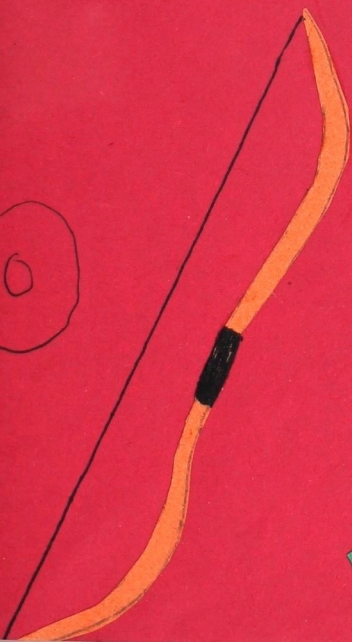
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RUMOURS

Unfortunately this summer several rumours maliciously spread by the majority of counselors have been believed by the campers!

We must inform you that these are not true!

Erika and Kara didn't go to hospital.

Vicky did not have six fingers at birth.

Anna isn't married to Phil Collins and he won't be playing on the Marjorie this year.

Carolyn didn't get married and therefore cannot be divorced.

Anna doesn't have webbed feet.

Brenda and Jen are not sisters.

Blues won the sailing race this afternoon.

Madonna's vogue was dubbed by Mimi

Brenda does not have a baby.

Warren Beatty is not Melissa's brother.

Sandsharks are a figment of your imagination.

Kuky

TREASURE HUNT EP

Wear bathing suits and running shoes - oh no it's Debbie's famous Treasure Hunt. After breaking into 6 teams all were given the first clue and the hunt was on. There were 20 different clues spread all throughout camp. Some clues were easy, such as 'Go to the Cat Palace'. Others were quite difficult 'This is the opposite end from where you would imagine, but here you must go and walk the plank for your next clue' it turned out to be the horse stables! The teams ran from the archery field to Campcraft, down the swings then to the riflery range (Oh my feet ache!). It was 3rd and 4th shack's job to row out to the Marjorie and get the clue taped on the side. 5th, 6th and 7th shack had the responsibility to canoe out to the diving dock for their clue without tipping over. Not all the teams got this far.

As the sun began to set, it was evident we would not finish in time, so I brought everyone together and gave them the last clue, off everyone went to the riding rink where copies of the camp map laid in pieces. Once you put together the highest number, you could see the correct 'X' marks the spot.

Who would have thought the treasure was in the red fire box in the Tennis Courts. This years 'treat' was icecream bars and McDonalds gift certificates.

The night was ended with skinnies for all to cool them off!

Debbie Spencer

Treasure Hunt Queen



You are invited to.....

A teddy Bear
Picnic

You are invited to.....

E I L E E N ' S S O N G !

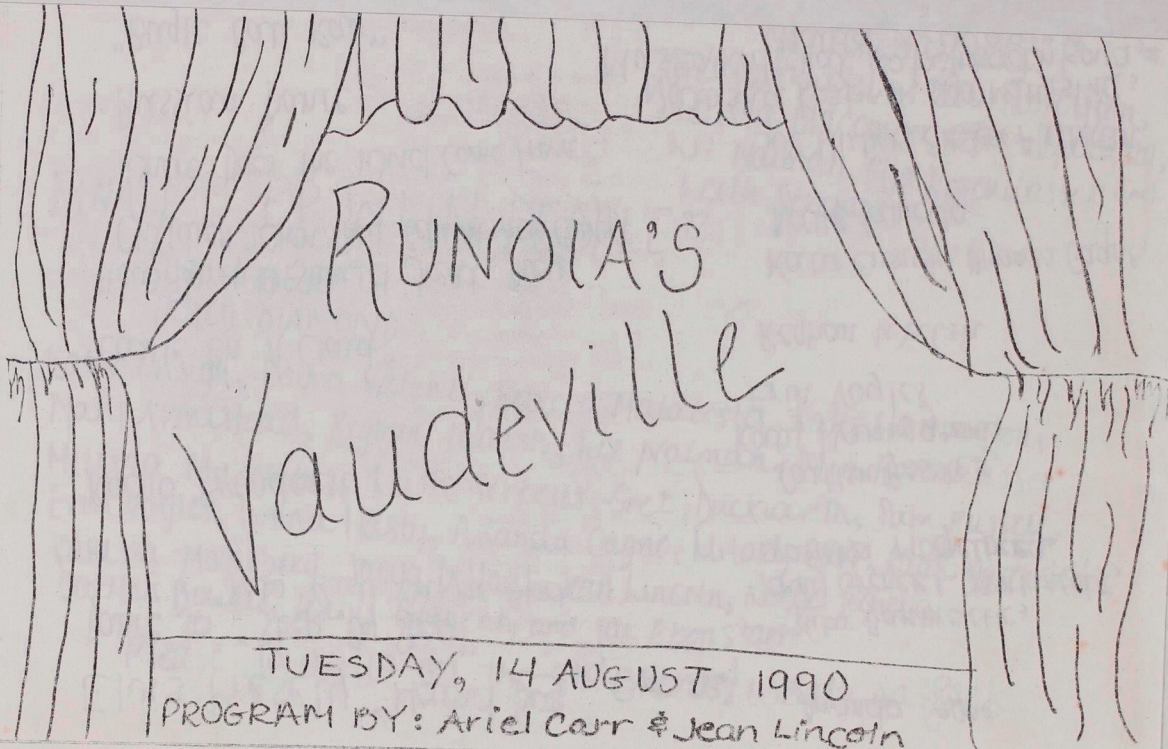
To the tune of "Here's to our Camp"

Here's to Eileen E - I - L - E - E - N !
The one we love so much we can't pretend,
All day she is there for us with a smile,
She handles everything with a special kind of style,
So we wanted you to know something,
Your work's appreciated, everything,
The summer's gone so fast,
We can't believe, we must leave,
We'll miss you! E I L E E N !

CHORUS:

"Up With People"

Up! Up with people!
You meet 'em wherever you go!
Up! Up with people!
They're the best kind of folks we know.
And if more people were for people,
All people everywhere
There'd be a lot less people to worry about
And a lot more people who care!
A lot less people to worry about
And a lot more people who care.



RUNOLA'S Vaudeville

TUESDAY, 14 AUGUST 1990
PROGRAM BY: Ariel Carr & Jean Lincoln

Elvis Presely "Hound Dog"

Amanda Gagne

Dance to "Step By Step"

New Kids On The Block

Katie Barthelette,
Jenny Grenert, Jean Lincoln,
Vanessa Mogelberg,

Radio Broadcast

Caitlin Bowler,
Katy Harrington,
Erin Voyles.

"Castle On A Cloud"

Reghan Walsh

How Parents Should Treat Their
Children When They Return From Camp.

Katie Ensign, Amanda Gagne,
Noelle Jagnea

"Where Does The Wind Come From"

Russian Dance

Sue Huber, Ekika Milligan

"Bugle Call Rag"

Natasha Kostina, Olga Matytsina,
Masha Kiritchuk, Natasha Vorhкова
Luda Arkistova

Mary Armistead,
Gret Duckworth, Katy Harrington,
Melissa Macomber, Rebecca Malatesta,
liz Naiman, Mia Rosenwasser and
Keith Serekus.

FINALE "UP WITH PEOPLE?"

SUE HUBER
TRACY DIAMOND

Katie Ensign, Dayna Valenti, Rebecca Malatesta, Katie Harrington,
Mary Armistead, Reghan Walsh, liz Naiman, Mia Rosenwasser
Melissa Macomber, Keith Serekus, Gret Duckworth, Sam Russell,
Erin Voyles, Donna Hasti, Amanda Gagne, Milary Carr, Katie Parthelette,
Vanessa Mogelberg, Sasya DeHart, Jean Lincoln, Nolle Jognella,
Caitlin ~~Boulder~~, Kenny Grenert, and Jai Ebonstarre.

Please join us on the 3rd Chorus! Words on Back.

N A M E P O E M S

Jen
Enjoys
Nature, even at
Night
In
Forests of
Evergreen and
Redwood

Knickers are
In and
My aren't they
Beautiful because
All
Lovely
Ladies wear them!

Jennifer Kimball

Marvellous
Energetic
Generous
Always willing and
Nice

Radiant
Otgoing
Sleeps rarely and is
Sincere

Megan Ross

Appreciates
Sleeping
Happily
Like
Elephants
Yearn to do!

Running
Outside
Or
Noisily
Eating
Yonder

Ashley Rooney

Cute
Radiant
Youth
Smiles
Teasingly
At
Lovers

Crawls
Outside
Boathouse
Busily

Crystal Cobb

Kind
Astronaut
Terrific whilst
Interesting and
Entertaining

Beautiful
Artistic
Runner
The best
Hair.
Excellent
Laughs alot
Eats alot
Tom cat
Telling jokes
Easily

Katie Barthelette

Jessie
Enjoys
Swimming
Sometimes
It is
Even fun!

However
Often
Full of
Frustration.
Hot or cold
It is
Nice in the
Evening

Jessie Hoffhine

Kangaroos in
Australia are
Riots
And
—

Glorious when
Running
Eagerly and
Energetically over
Rivers
—

Kara Greer

Obviously
Lives
In
Very
Interesting
Areas
—

Seldom
Ever will you
Eye her
Leaving
Everyone without having taken
Your picture!
—

Olivia Seeley

Dizzy
Active
Youth
Never
Annoys (ha!)
—

Violently
And
Loudly
Eats
Noodles on
Tuesdays,
Immacuately
—

Dayna Valenti

Makes
Innocent
Children
Adore him!

Mica (Canine)

Carol loves
Archery and
Riflery and being
Original in her
Lifestyle

Waits
Impatiently for
Letters from
Home for
Entertainment and
Love from
Mum and Dad

Carol Wilhelm

Jenny is
Excited
Noisy
Nice and
Young

Girl, who
Remembers
Enough
Not
Ever to get
Rowdy, but is
Trustworthy

Jenny Grenert

Travels
Round
Australia
Carelessly
Yet

Definately
Imagines
Another summer in
Maine
On the lake where we
Never cease to
Dream

Tracy Diamond

Much
Enthusiasm
Likes
Interesting
Subjects
Such
As

Music
Arts and
Crafts and
Other
Magnificent
Becoming
Events
Remembered

Melissa Macomber

Sobs
Uselessly about
Scotty
Around Camp and
Never stops

Huggable
And
Reasonably
Naughtly while
Entertaining
Rowers

Susan Harner

Tears
Under
Beds
But
Yearns to be outside

Tubby (Feline)

Surely he
Offers his
Undivided attention by
Rowdily
Flopping
Under
Sick people's
Shoulders

Sourpuss (Feline)

THE AIDES

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Sarah Fiset	Sarah Sahchaa	naive	for little kids	to do her exercises	making sense	"I haven't done my exercises!" "Awesome"
Susan S Harner	Susan Sue Harner Harnes	forward to Paris in Dec.	for Scott Brook	RPBC's Waking 5th with "Let the River Run"	being called Sue	"Let the River Run..." "We totally should" "215-732-8782-2132"
Kara Greer	Kara, KK Kager	forward to Paris in Dec.	like a slob	Johanna de Clisson RPBC's	CR Sailboats Being sick	"Sue can I have a piggy?" "Let the River Run...." "Promise we're still going to Paris" "He only scored 4.4 points a game Susan"

CIT's

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Emily Hoffhine	Em, Emmy, Emily, Hoffhine	for letters from Rob	with some feet	cake icing & smiley faces	hot weather	"Let's do something" "Hi guys"
Amy Keene	Amy, Am Ams	for Kursla and Herm	at the waterfront making bracelets	making it rain in shack	not getting letters from Matthew	"I do not have a southern accent" (with an accent!)
Megan Ross	Meg, Megs Megan	for cotton balls and Q-tips	for anything from Kevin	Tennis	manure piles and her chest	"I think... not" "I don't talk in my sleep"
Nancy Roth	Nanny, Nan Nancy	thinner	with the JMG's	guys in soccer shoes and Tom Cruise	Emily coughing (at Testing Camp in the dark)	"I <u>don't</u> have any male mosquito bites this year" "I'm bummin'"
Annie Roux	Ann, Annie	like a Lobster with her sunburn	with Amy	The french & Canadian Connection	dockduty & lesson plans	"I don't understand"

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Sarah Alfond	Sarah	Tanned	in Puerto Rico	Kara	Rest Hour	"No, please No!" "Stop it Jennifer"
Katherine Barthelette	Katie, Kate	for Garrett	for skinnies	Jenny	Jai on her bed	"I can't help it"
Anne Bernard	Anne	for Sarah	out of camp	Sarah	Grapes	"Okay, Sounds good"
Caitlin Bowler	Catie, Caitlin	like a Catie	in the bathroom	it in the bathroom	Katie B's butt in her face	"Get your butt out of my face"
Jennifer Corson	Jenny	pretty	in a mess	peas	rest hour	"Wait for me Jai"
Jai Ebonstarre	Jai	blonde	in a mess	reading	rest hour	"You guys"
Mary Gerrie	Mary	nice	at home	peas in a way	peas in a way	"Sure"

3RD SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Jennifer Grenert	Jen, Jenny	for the bathroom	in a mess	Jai sometimes	being told what to do	"I don't have to do it if I don't want to"
Sara Hernandez-Pons	Sara	spanish	in Mexico	Lucila & Paulina	being told what to do	"No letters?"
Emily Kimelman	Emily, MM Emi	like Jai	clean	receiving letters	people on her bed	"Hey you guys" "Do not step on my bed"
Elizabeth Puloka	Liz Elizabitty Elizabeth	tanned and for letters	messy and for skinnies	taking photos	people who step on her toes	"Don't take a mental" "Be your buddy"
Sarah Ruff	Sarah	for Anne	not at camp	Arts & Crafts	things that bite	"You can play with my barbies"
Noelle Tognella	Noelle	for blueberries	asking questions	gum	meat	"How many days are left"

4th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Lesley Berry	Lesley/Les	for Jean and Vanessa	in her bed	skinnies	getting up	"come on guys"
Paulina Campos	Paulina	short	with Lucila	raids	cleaning	"Are we going to do the raid yet?"
Hilary Carr	Hilary	tall	with Mandy	her stuffed animal Ralph	Mimi asleep in her bed	"Don't fight guys"
Sasya DeHart	Sasya	like a mermaid	for a game of cards	horseback riding	people playing with her hair	"I know" "Gosh"
Lucila Fernandez	Lucila	like a model	for her mail	Sara H-P	speaking English	"What?"
Mandy Gagne	Mandy	for her clothes	for sleep	being weird	getting up	"Mogelberg can I borrow your walkman?"
Alyshia Hymanson	Alyshia	for Lesley	in Washington	making noise	second bell	"It's not fair!"

4th Shack

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Kate Foss	Kate	for Clifford	with Jean	skinnies	making her bed	"Really!"
Johanne Pelletier	Jo-Jo Johanne	for her sisters	in Quebec	unwrapping presents	being asked questions	"Pardon" "It's not fair"
Catherine Rust	Cate	for Lamby Lamb	in Freeport	Katie	Katie's singing	"Oh gee... thanks"
Kathryn Saunders	Katy	for a hair brush	in Maine	Italian sandwiches	first bell	"Where's my hairbrush"
Jean Lincoln	Jean, Jeany	for Vanessa Mogelberg	in a sailboat	people	not being able to go to senior end	"Ah....oops... sorry" "Ahh"
Vanessa Mogelberg	Vanessa Vaness	pretty	neatly	her books	getting into fights	"Don't step on my bed"
Vanessa Vhay	Vanessa	nice	messy	Sasya	Pain	"Ouch... that hurts!"

5TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Amy Berendt	Amy	kind	for her family visits	her long lasting balloons	people on her bed	"Don't touch my balloons"
Johanna de Clisson	Johanna	for Kara	in France	hanging about with the french girls	Water	"Who's bad... please stop"
Angela Cobisi	Angie	for Annie	for her candy	Arts & Crafts	doing chores	"Not now"
Gret Duckworth	Gret	for Liz	for the white team	sports and gossiping with friends	getting up!	"Just kidding"
Katherine Ensign	Katie	for Sarah	for rest hour	sleeping	getting cold	"Leave me alone I'm tired"
Barbara Hasty	Barbara, Barb	for her sis	for tether ball	being room mates with Reghan	people telling her what to do	"Stop!" "Get off me Reghan"
Donna Hasty	Donna	for Barbara	for New Kids	New Kids	getting up by third bell	"No Barbara"

5TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Trina MacInnis	Trina	happy	for Archery	her flashlight	mice in the the shack	"Sarah, come here"
Ilona Meyer	Ilona	fun	translating	getty angry	people touching her things	"Don't touch that"
Caroline Milot	Caroline	for Johanna	for french braiding	her sister	people doing her hair	"What is it?"
Elizabeth Naiman	Liz	for Gret	for packages and letters	competing	others who sit on her bed	"Yea right"
Mia Rosenwasser	Mia	for Leith	for fun	Shelter Is.	horseback riding	"Oh come on"
Sarah Smith	Sarah	for Amy	candy & gum	boys	getting hurt	"that's nice!"
Brae Snowman	Brae	for Dayna	for dropping clothes on the floor	Horses	Katie's bouncing	"STOP"

5TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Leith Surerus	Lethal Weapon	for Mia	for fooling around	eating tip of corn	people not doing their jobs	"Have a cow" "Why not mary had a little lamb"
Margaret Welles	Margaret	for her mail	for breaking her bed	swimming races	Amy snoring!	"Are you mad at me?"

6TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Genevieve Milot	Genevieve	like a 7th shacker	for horseback riding	Sebastian	"speak english"	"Have we been inspected" "something in french"
Marie-France Pelletier	Marie-France Marie	like her little sister	for reading in her room	French braids & speaking french	Swimming and hurting feet	"Not many"
Luda Portniagina	Luda	for string	for bracelets	being quiet	doing activities	"What lines?"
Olivia Seeley	Olivia Livvie	for more bracelet string	for mail and packages	Art	people using her things	"Is there mail?"
Dayna Valenti	Dayna , Day	for her mother	for figment	Regan	canoeing for her major	"No!" "Stop it"
Natasha Volchkova	Natasha	for Olga and Masha	to give things away	to play her Balallikae	being quiet	"Oops"
Erin Voyles	Erin	for books	for string	her mirror	the lights off	"Do you mind if I...."

6TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Elizabeth Arnold	Elizabeth, Liz	to see if Dayna's on her side	in the Big Apple	Candy (lots)	being bothered	"Hi babe, how's it going?" "Ohh, come on!"
Ariel Carr	Ariel, R E L	for her gum	to kill killer	laughing	almost nothing	"Killer, heel" "Jessie, clean your shelf"
Amandine de Clisson	Amandine Amanda	like a model	in Paris (FR)	Tennis	any swimming	"I don't understand" "What?"
Katy Harrington	Katy	for her walkman	for her water sprayer	windsurfing and Becca	people on her bed	"Becca! Where's Becca?" "Well, I didn't know!" "I do not"
Jessie Hoffhine	Jessie, Jess Hoffhine	mucho & wierdo	in Columbus OHIO and proud of it	her radio	swimming lessons	"Just Kidding" "Don't say wicked" "I heard that"
Melissa Macomber	Melissa, Mel Missy	for Katy	for Becca's blue & pink swimsuit	for teddy bear	people who pull down her zipper	"Excuse me"
Rebecca Malatesta	Rebecca, Bec Becca	for a letter from Ketch	for her walkman	Mimi	People who laugh at her	"Mimi!" "Look what my Dad sent me!"

6TH SHACK

[illegible]

7TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Mary Armistead	Mary	like her twin	for stupid jokes	Arnold	people being nasty	"Oh my gosh!" "Sorry" "Are you mad at me?"
Elizabeth Dubin	Elizabeth, Liz, Dubin	for letters from Kevin	to lose weight	Kevin and Mac	instructing Judy's attempted diet	"Oh Nellie"
Heather Duckworth	Heather	strong	shopping	Steven	noise at night	"Wait...I'm confused"
Catherine Fraim	Catherine Framers Fraim	for letters from Mark	for swimming and food	Mark	Diets	"I'm hungry"
Masha Kirichuk	Masha	Russian	in Russia	Monopoly	following the bell schedule	"I don't speak english"
Olga Matytsina	Olga	Foreign	in the USSR	Tennis	not being with the other soviets	"Five Minutes"
Jessica Painchaud	Jessica Hot	for Genevieve	in "Kebec"	David	waking up	"Great t-shirt Judy" "Oh man"

7TH SHACK

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Isabelle Pelletier	Isabelle, Isa	for her sisters	quietly	Sebastian	noise at night	"Be quiet....sleeze"
Ashley Rooney	Ashley, Ash Ashley Rooney, Tiny	funny with her finger out of water	for homemade M&M cookies	Ben	Friday 13th	"Go for it"
Samantha Russell	Sam, Samantha	small	on the top bunk	Jordan Night	People drawing on her posters	"Come on you guys"
Judy Sutel	Judy, Juddles Jud, Puddles Sutel, Sutels	like a NYork -er	for cows	any men she can get her hands on!	Tracy knocking on the wall	"That was for you Catherine-Liz" "Where's my camera" "Don't all jump at once" "But I'm hungry" "Look! cows!"
Carol Wilhelm	Carol	for more food	for Mail	Vince	a messy room	"I didn't do it"

STAFF

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOCITIES	"LINES"
Ghillie Lawson	Ghilian Ghillie Gills	for Sun and Men	for getting a tan and Men	Heath bars, Animal crackers and Doritos	turning cutlery over and people not saying thank you.	"Am I brown?" "In my professional opinion"
Karen Mynes	Karen	tired and skinny	above garage	talking about S.B.	playing the bugle	"You guys"
Garrett Ordway	Garrett	Nick	on his bike	riding his bike, Nintendo	when Nick isn't here	"Whaaat?" "Are there really sandsharks?"
Olinda Ordway	Linda	for a cup of coffee in the morning	with Rick	making coffee cake	not much	"How many tables should I cut?"
Rick Ordway	Rick, Ricky	like a hunter	in Doll House	his beef walking	making hot cereal	"Let's ask Betty"
Sherry Palman	Sherry	Artistic	in Rome	neatness	unfinished work	"Where's Herm" "Do we need some more glue?"
Amy Popadak	Amy	sleepy	at Home	Rowing her new machine	beauty contests	"Thats okay" "Morning"

STAFF

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
Jen Kimball	Jen or Kimball	like she comes from India	in halter tops	Newsweek Mag and the Beachboys	spiders and wasps	"What's your problem"
Carolyn Colket	Carolyn, Caro	for mail	to see Dave	Dave, Mica Canoeing	people who do not do their jobs	"I miss Dave!" "Mice, come"
Jenny Austin	Jenny, Jen	like a swimmer	at the stables	horses, Paul and Tigger	smelling like horses	"Doesn't matter to me"
Susan Huber	Sue, Suber Susie H, Snappy	for Lamby	with Jen	Camden	ants in her swimsuit	"Come on guys"
Kursla Robinson	Kursla	for new sweaters and bracelets	for hours with her walkman	her pale skin sailor look which will lead to few wrinkles	wet towels scattered about the shack	"And what not"
Natasha Kostina	Natasha	extremely skinny	for talking with Olga, Masha, Luda & Natasha	sunbathing	being quiet at night	"Hello!"
Tracy Diamond	Dick, Trac Tracy	like a loving mother	with Australian flair	Kyle	loud 7th shackers	"Only my friends call me Dick"

STAFF

LISTED AS	LABELED	LOOKS	LIVES	LIKES	LOATHES	"LINES"
William Bernard	W.T.	for Betty & Phil	in the bushes!	Rainy days	Brush cutting	"Where's Betty?" "Where's Phil?"
Elizabeth Cobb	Betty	for Eileen	in the walkin	her Camden sweatshirt	Waste	"Let me suggest?" "Let's go counselor's coffee"
Phil Cobb	Phil	for W.T.	everywhere	driving his tractor	repeating himself	"Another beastful day" "Hello, hello"
Eric Cobb	Eric	Paternal	with Crystal	Canoeing	putting up turn boards	"Do you have room at your table?" "Will you watch Crystal?" "What can I do to help?"
Marsha Cobb	Marsha	Tanned	with Eric	Swimming	Not having enough time with family	"Hi, Everyone"
Crystal Cobb	Crystal	mischevious	with Eric & Marsha	shutting	sleeping	"Hi" "Where's daddy"
Vicky Gillies	Tricky Vicky Cyclops, Mole Pox, Vickster	for her typewriter	for her braids	Riflery	feeling left out	"Um" "My two friends Annie & Charlotte"

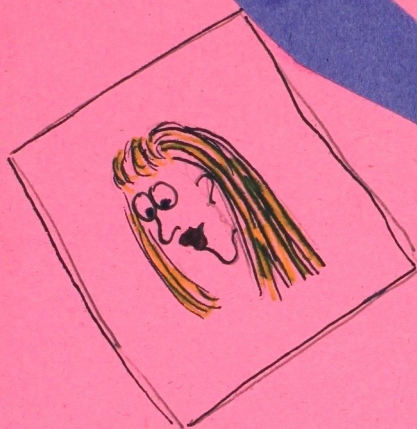
STAFF

LISTED AS	LABELLED	LOOKS	LIVES	LINES	LOMTHES	"LINES"
Debbie Spencer	Deb, Debbie	for her med basket	in Health Cabin	her cats	Tubby when he escapes and Sourpuss going in bath	"It is the counselors responsibility to squirt the campers ears"
Judy Thompson	Judy	through want ads and young	for weekends off with Jim	the stables, peace & quiet	too many at riding	"Girls" "I know" "Quiet"
Nick Valenti	Nick	for the girls	with Garrett	girls	rest hour	"Oh right man" "Oh man"
Eileen Crowley	Eileen Eileenie Leenie	highly hassled	in a pig sty	cycling in the morning	Tagboard and schedule	"Everyone is bugging me today" "I have to get up early to do the tagboard"
Kirsten Wilkes	Kirst Kirsty	pink! and for a tan	in the PS	sleeping in, days off	being asked what's for lunch, dinner or breakfast	"What are your travel plans?" "Have you checked the mail?" "Have you seen Betty?"

ATONUR, 1990

People

MAGAZINE



Elizabeth N Cobb

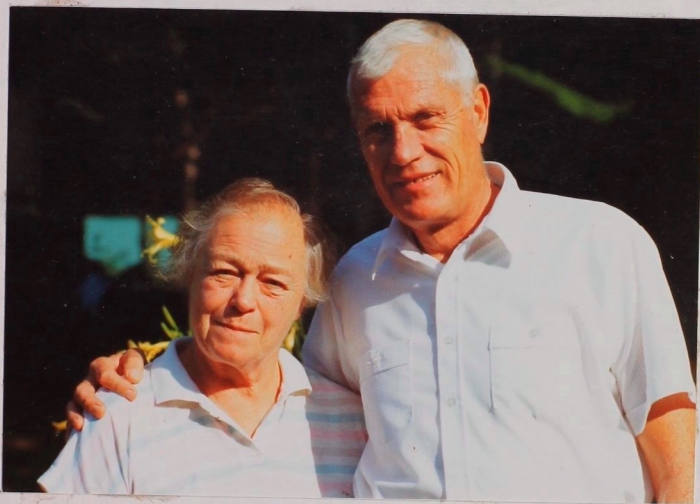
Envigorates New Colleagues

The director, Betty is her name,
Without her Runoia's not the same,
She starts at 5:30,
Checks sheets which are dirty,
And she takes part in every game!

Phillip J Cobb

Plays Joyfully with Computers

Phil is our computer expert,
With kind words he never will hurt,
He's seen on a machine,
Keeps camp really clean,
Being thought of fondly's a cert!



STAFF



Judith B Thompson

Joyful Being a Teacher

To find a flat Judy did try,
To camp life ne'er say goodbye,
In shack two she does live,
Her humour she will give,
And really enjoys homemade pie!



Victoria E Gillies

Vivacious Energetic Girl

Though weirdness is her tendency,
She's likeable most naturally,
A jack of all trades,
Is still counting braids,
Our Vicky from over the sea!

Eileen M Crowley

Early Morning Cycler

Eileen the infamous tagboard queen,
With a rifle in hand she was seen,
In the office she slogged,
Under work she was bogged,
She was the director's perfect dream!



THE CAPTAINS

Sr Heather Duckworth

Ashley Rooney

Jr Vanessa Mogelberg

Jean Lincoln



The JMG's



Alumnae Daughters



Over 5 Years at Camp



Sisters

Sisters

Kara M Greer

Kicks Many Goals

Dark Kara competes for her tan,
And sailing the world is her plan,
Bikes, swims or plays,
At morn all the days,
The Runoia sisters, her clan!

Sarah A Fiset

Sweet And Friendly

Sarah to all is a friend,
Bird carer right to the end,
She'll giggle and laugh,
An aide to the staff,
Her style it's setting a trend!



Susan S Harner

Sings & Sails Happily

Sue is the know-it-all gal,
To the phone she is a pal,
Scott Brooks is her dream,
To call makes her scream,
Paris at Christmas? She shall!

THE CIT'S



Secha A MacMichael

Sets Aides in Motion

Secha looks out for the CIT's and Aides,
With a very deep tan she parades,
In a polka suit was seen,
She's Shack One's reigning queen,
And she's the best lifeguard ever made!



Amy R Keene

Aqua Racing Kid

In patience this girl's the queen,
In crafts the best you have seen,
Her heart, it is true,
Her style, a bit new,
Of Matt she has said she's quite keen.



Nancy A Roth

Nancy Aquatically Races

From Nance "Save the Dolphins" is heard,
"Eat Tuna? You must be absurd!,
A goalie for fun,
She's good with a gun,
A JMG true to her word.



Annie G Roux

Anglais Growing Rapidly

Oh Annie's our girl quite petite,
Who'll tackle about any feat,
Her vocab has grown,
Her smile is well known,
A nicer one you'll never meet.

Emily F Hoffhine

Expert Food Handler

Our Em is a true goddess rare,
Well known for her beautiful hair,
A sweet one is she,
A tough JMG,
As archer she's without compare.

Megan J Ross

Morning Jogger, Right?!

Dear Meg is our athletic one,
To tennis she'll go for some fun,
A windsurfer too,
There's naught she can't do,
Of Kev she will dream at days done.

3RD SHACK



3RD SHACK

Brenda M C Robinson

Brings Much Cheer 'Round

Every morning Bren wakes with a smile,
With her wedge she's got lots of 'style',
With our Ernie her squeeze,
She'd have noone to please,
With her tan, she's queen of the Nile.



Melissa A Gary

Meanlessly Atracts Guys

Young guns is her number one song,
Goes mad when I get the words wrong,
She loves every tune,
I'll know them all soon,
At Runoia she's been here so long!



Mary P Gerrie

Makes People Grin

Our Mary, from Belgrade, does come,
The stables she often is from,
With Vanessa she's found,
Often playing around,
For the night, we hope she'll stay some!

Noelle J Tognella

Nice Joke Teller

Our Noelle just hates big spiders,
But would let one sit beside her,
Won't even kill an ant,
Would if she could, but can't,
Cause there's so much love inside her!

Caitlin N Bowler

Certainly Needs Baseball

Caitlin the white soccer pro,
Who'll be happy where ever she'll go,
She's always so kind,
Never trails behind,
And has recently learnt to Bo Bo!

Emily J Kimelman

Emily Jokes Konstantly

If you didn't know Emily at all,
You'd think she was quiet and small,
All the fun that she's had,
I'm sure she's gone mad,
But this summer, she's sure had a ball.



Katherine Barthelette

Katches Bugs

Katie now older and wise,
Loves lip-syncs and lots of disguise,
Though loves Arts and Crafts,
Just years for some laughs,
Already shows interest in guys!

Anne Bernard

Always Whacks Bugs

Anne is so thoughtful and kind,
The youngsters she always will find,
When off they do stray,
Anne Bernard saves the day,
Thanks to her we have good peace of mind.

Sarah A Ruff

Super At Riding

From the first day Sarah set 'foot',
She's had nothing but a really good hoot,
Though playing with her toys,
She has met a few boys,
But is wise and has given them the boot!





Jai Ebonstarre

Joyously Energetic

Jai with her beautiful hair,
Don't call her the youngest, she'll glare,
Lives for chewing her gum,
While being out in the sun,
At sports she always is totally fair!

Elizabeth F M Puloka

Elizabeth Finds Magical Places

Elizabeth has had fun this year,
She went from first to fifth gear,
Since the day she arrived,
We don't know how she survived,
All the activities without any fear!

Jennifer M Corson

Jubliantly Munches Continuously

Jennifer, the youngest so sweet,
Loves camp, especially to eat,
She eats such a lot,
for a tiny wee tot,
She loves to stay over and sleep.

Sarah Alfond

Superb Artist

In the summer of '90' she came,
Young little Sarah's her name,
She had lots of fun,
Playing out in the sun,
and boredom she's definitely had none!





Sara Hernandez-Pons

Sweet Happy Person

The sweet little Sara H-P,
from ticklers often does flee,
With her vigor and flair,
And her brown eyes and hair,
She is a great beauty to see.

Jennifer P Grenert

Just (a) Pleasant Girl

Jenny, a little bit older,
So cute you'd just want to hold her,
For skinnies she does cheer,
But has just one fear,
If the lake were to get any colder.



FOURTH SHACK





Michele B Fiset

Music Blasted Frequently

Michele will always be found,
With her music making loud sound,
She will go to her bed,
Bandana on her head,
Now she is Canada bound!

Anna P Roberts

Actively Plays Rounders

Anna leads tennis with joy,
Her racket is not just a toy,
Her bug bites did heal,
Though she scratched them with zeal,
Her expression is never coy!

Kara M Greer

Erika M Milligan

Eternally Making a Mess

Erika leads the JMG's
With her they were taught to name trees,
She does love most sports,
Though she stays off the courts,
At her table we always say "please"!



Paulina Campos

Personally Cherished

Paulina she laughs like a mouse,
But we're glad she lives in our house,
Though English she spouts,
Her spanish she shouts,
With the spaniards she often does douse!

Vanessa Mogelberg

Very Motherly

Vaness leads the Junior white team;
Still in raids she does like to scheme,
She likes to turn flips,
And do more and more trips,
For solemn she never does seem!

Vanessa J Vhay

Vanessa Jogs Vigorously

Vanessa is a New Kids fan,
She's seen with their tape in her hand,
Their shirt she proudly sports
As she jumps and cavorts,
Please Vanessa get a new band!



Mandy L Gagne

Makes Lilacs Giggle

Mandy loves to sing Lilac Bush;
To sing for us she needs no push,
O' she loves to sing songs,
And she swims all day long,
But we do wish that sometimes she'd hush!

Joanne Pelletier

Just Peaceful

Joanne is the third Pelletier,
With the others she will appear,
At Archery she's fine,
Pardon is her best line,
Now known as the three musketeers!

Lucila Fernandez

Looks Foreign

Lucila came from Mexico,
With Paulina she oft would go,
For the whites she does fight,
Talks in her sleep at night,
And her spirit will always show!





Kate C Foss

Keeps Counselors Frantic

Oh Kate sure loves to raid,
And her room could use a good maid,
For skinnies she would scream,
And of raids she would dream,
What an awesome camper she made!

Jean T Lincoln

Jumps Towards Love

Jean likes to be in Senior end,
Much time there she really does spend,
At sailing she's tops,
And her smile never stops,
For a hug she would ask us again.

Catherine C Rust

Constant Commitments to Raids

An Archer is the occupation for Cate,
Many bullseyes she often does make,
She's game for a sail;
Oh my goodness that Mail!
To sail the ocean blue is her fate.



Kathryn H Saunders

Keeps Herself Sane

Our Kate resembles Robin Hood,
In Archery she really is good,
At night time she'd sing,
Never heard 1st bell ring,
At making people smile - she could!

Lesley B Berry

Little Baby Berry

Our Lesley does love to plan raids,
Her bed O' it always is made,
She lives in our fourth shack,
With Alysh on her back,
She never is seen in the shade!

Sasya I DeHart

Shows Interest Daily

O' Sasya she never wears shoes,
Smiles on her face she'll never lose,
While screaming in your ear,
For the whites she does cheer,
Still showing good sport with the blues!





Hilary E Carr

Holds Everyone Close

Hilary's got eyes like the sea,
In a sailboat she says hard to lee,
She lives with Mandy,
Who eats her candy,
She's really dear to you and me!

Alyshia Hymanson

Always Helpful

Alyshia she really does shine,
Her swimming is o' so fine,
She lives in fourth shack,
With Lesley on her back,
For her friends she would always have time!



FIFTH SHACK



Jen L Kimball

Jumps ropes Like a Kangaroo

In the archery field Jen's good,
Comparable to Robin Hood,
An exotic prance,
She will sometimes dance,
Jen would swim all day if she could!



Hermione D Stewart

Hurries Down to Skinny

Down under is her native land,
Someday soon she will take Zack's hand,
To live as she will,
With lower phone bills,
They'll buy a beach house on the sand!



Ilona M A Meyer

Is Marvelous At Night

Our Ilona arrived from France,
For Runoia another chance,
To see her bright smile,
That reached out a mile,
At rest hour she always does prance

Trina MacInnis

Talks Masterfully

Trina's the smallest in Shack,
Ask her a question; she'll answer back,
She's lively and quick,
Soccer's her kick,
She forever looks for a snack!

Barbara A Hasty

Blesses All with Hugs

Barbara's spirits certainly aren't damp,
Even when its rainy at camp,
She loves tetherball,
Gives Donna her all,
On our hearts she leaves a big stamp.



Caroline Milot

Constantly Marvelous

At riding Caroline is best,
She is heads above all the rest,
A pure models face,
Gives her the whole race,
For the top fashion model test!

Amy L Berendt

Always Loves Balloons

Amy lives in the back,
Always a joy to our shack,
Many letters she gets,
Her friends ne'er forget,
In cleaning she never is slack!

Margaret D Welles

Moves Delicately in Water

Margaret is such a great swimmer;
In races she sure is a winner,
A Barbie look-a-like,
Raids done at night,
And never is she late to dinner!





Angela D Cobisi

A Delightful Camper

Angela is an all round camper,
Her spirits they never do damper,
With Sarah she will play,
At every time of day,
And we're glad everyone helps her!

Elizabeth Naiman

Enjoys Nighttime

'Please call me Liz' is her one line,
One archery score was fifty-nine,
The first one in bed,
Wants nothing more said,
So she can sleep and that is fine!

Johanna de Clisson

Joys with Cara (Kara)

At tennis Johanna's a pro,
By her size you never would know,
With Kara she'll run,
She loves to have fun,
In a few years perhaps she will grow!



Sarah K Smith

Super Keen Skinnydipper

At riding Sarah would like to go,
And after at the field waits her bow,
Leaving very early,
Though is in no hurry,
Because here she has no foe!

Donna J Hasty

Does Joke Heartily

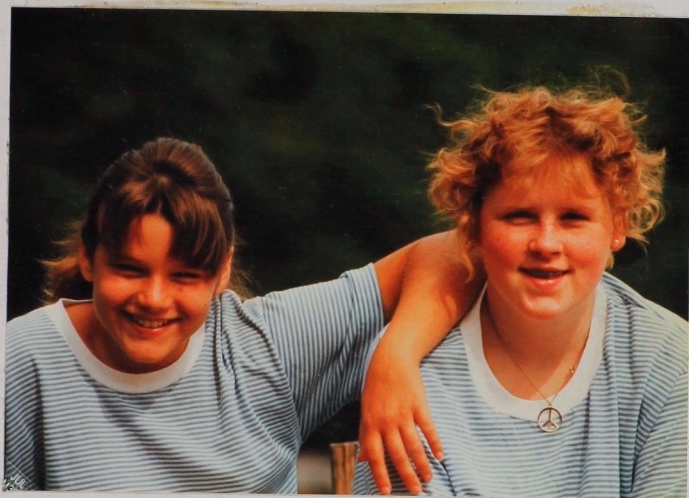
This is Donna's first year at camp,
Never are her spirits quite damp,
To flag-raising she's late,
Sister Barbara's her mate,
While talking she lights like a lamp!

Mia L Rosenwasser

Mainly in Leith's Room

Mia is everyone's delight,
With her shackmates seldom does fight,
For ballet she will run,
Finds hearing stories fun,
Seeing Mimi makes her face bright!





Brae B Snowman

Boasts Bright Sportswear

Brae lives across the lake,
She arrives each morn as we wake,
Please take note,
She comes here by boat,
And her smile she never does fake!

Katherine E Ensign

Kindly Entertains Everyone

Katie is a friendly person,
At chores is never quickly done,
Boasts strawberry blonde hair,
Of raids would always dare,
At camp she's always lots of fun!

Leith Surerus

Lives Socialably

Miss Surerus comes from an Isle,
She sure does have a lot of style,
Her good friend is Mia,
And it would not please her (ha)
If they were apart for a while!



Gret W Duckworth

Goes With Dignity

Gret has a sis who lives in seven,
Acts and looks older than eleven,
A player of soccer,
We never will dock her,
Cause her motors are always reven'!



SIXTH SHACK





Susan C Huber

Songs Creating Happiness

All of Runoia knows Sue is the best,
Where she is there becomes a music test,
But she makes the loudest sound,
When the waterfront she's around,
With a whistle 'round her neck she is dressed!

Jennifer B Austin

Just Beats All

To the stables Jen goes every morn,
In her side there's never a thorn,
She was gone for a while,
But is back with a smile,
In our hearts her memory stays warm!



Carolyn M Colket

Canoes Most Confidently

To tripping our Carolyn gave all,
For the kids they sure had a ball,
To Florida she ran,
How we envy her tan,
To Dave and us all she's a doll!

Mica Colket

Misses Campers



Erin J Voyles

Enjoys Jaunts and Voyages

Erin never did lose a card game,
At Fairy Ring she played just the same,
But she did lose some clothes,
Found above Mia's nose,
Because of a dare I will not name!

Katy A Harrington

Kauses Alot of Humour

"Hug a tree" was the call at EP,
"Your kidding" was the cry from Katy,
But never the less,
She still passed the test,
For with friends she is there faithfully!

Ariel E Carr

Always Enjoys Camp

"Killer heel!" is the cry you do make,
For Ariel the fly it's not fake,
For she's got a smile,
Even though all the while,
Her giggle at night keeps most awake!

Elizabeth R Arnold

Enjoys Reading Alot

Book in hand is how we'd find Liz,
Her room might make your hair friz,
But we think she's great,
In tennis first rate,
Her laughter and smile we'll miss!



Dayna M Valenti

Detestes Most Vermin

Always the last in at night,
She plays taps for all's delight,
Then last to the flag,
But she never does brag,
Though her art's a splendid sight!

Luda Portniagina

Listens Patiently

Luda's big smile always makes us feel great,
Her sentiments we need not translate,
Never making a fuss,
She's quiet to us,
In Russian she talks to her roommate!

Natasha Volchkova

New Voyages

A great distance Natasha did come,
With Luda she has lots of fun,
She gives gifts away,
And lays out all day,
Her Ballallikae she always does strum!





Reghan M Walsh

Rides Mares Willingly

Reghan does hate to hear a storm,
Thunder keeps her awake 'til morn,
Counts a lamb not sheep,
To help fall asleep,
Without horses she would be forlorn!

Genevieve Milot

Giggles Much

To riding Gen's off full of glee,
Equestrian talent has she,
Her heart's full of love,
For Sebastian her dove,
To return to him makes her happy!

Melissa A Macomber

Massages All Merrily

Riflery's where Melissa is found,
With Paddleball likes playing around,
In sixth shack she lives,
Big bear hugs she gives,
A giggle she often does sound!

Colby E Williams

Creative, Energetic and Witty

Like Madonna our Colby did act,
More odd clothes as a matter of fact,
When not in that role,
Unique is her soul,
Shack laughter to her can be tracked!



Rebecca Malatesta

Reckless with Mimi

Ketch stole our dear Becca's heart,
For him has taste is not tart,
With Mimi's she's found,
Often playing around,
From camp we wish she'd not part!

Amandine de Clisson

Always Does Care

Amandine for a while was quiet,
She turned out to be quite a riot,
Tripping galore,
She never got sore,
What a sweetheart and we won't deny it!

Jessie C Hoffhine

Just Constantly Happy

J Hoffhine's the one who's carefree,
With Liz she is found full of glee,
And smile she does,
And that is because,
She giggles at all she does see!



Olivia F Seeley

Organizes Fun Sewing

Bracelets are what Livvie does best,
Her style was taught to the rest,
Embroidery thread,
All over her bed,
We think the next project's a vest!



Marie-France Pelletier

Moves Foot Precariously

Marie with her sisters in tow,
She has many friends and no foe,
On her bed she will sit,
Never having a fit,
To french braid she never says no!



SEVENTH SHACK





Kursla A Robinson

Kind Artsy Realist

'And what not' Kursla will say,
Loves to sail on any sort of day,
With her knitting in hand,
You'll never see her tanned,
In bed till 3rd bell she will lay!

Tracy L Diamond

Tenderly Loves her Dudettes

Tracy is back from Australia,
Her smile will never fail ya,
When your down in deep,
Or about to weep,
You can bet she'll be there for you!



Heather D Duckworth

Heather Daringly Dives

Heather, the white captain this year,
Is filled with white team pep and cheer,
With cleats on her feet,
Her speed you can't beat,
And Willy White is always dear!

Elizabeth B Dubin

Eventually Bored with Deerwood

On Rangeley our Liz found Deerwood,
to sail on the ocean she could,
In 7th shack she is queen,
And looks like a bean,
In tennis she is rather good!

Ashley K Rooney

Active Kayaking Rover

The Blue Team captian is our Ash,
To her finger she did a smash,
Testing camp she did go,
'spite rain never felt low,
Hope next summer to Runoia she'll dash!



Catherine W Frain

Crazy With Friends

From Lexington Mass she does come,
She will always run to the sun,
But tan as she may,
Writes Mark every day,
To Europe she'll go when camps done!

Jessica Painchaud

Joyfully Playful

From Canada Jessica came,
To 7th Shack she brought her fame,
With Isabelle she'll run,
And speak French with great fun,
But her English is certainly not lame!

Judy B Sutel

Justly Braided Sailor

"Take a pic of that Cow" Judy screams,
For a dark tan line she will dream,
Her braids come in lots,
With Vicky she trots,
From New York our Maurice does beam!





Isabelle Pelletier

Interestingly Pleasant

Archery is Isabelle's game,
The eldest Pelletier is her fame,
You'll find her with a book
In that 7th shack nook,
And we're glad to Runoia she came!

Carol A Wilhelm

Creates Artistic Works

To be a vet is Carol's dream,
Her drawings are like a perfect seam,
In the shack she's quiet,
Never to cause a riot,
A swim in the morn makes her beam!

Mary D Armistead

Much Dearily Adored

Mary and Arnold, here at camp,
To their bed they are forced to scamp,
Her jokes she does tell,
To us they do smell,
To us she'll never be a vamp!

Samantha C Russell

Smiles Creatively whilst Riding

With her long brown hair, brush in hand,
Her smile makes you understand,
That a small young girl,
Can make your toes curl,
And we'll remember her as being grand!



Olga Matytsina

Overly Mysterious

She comes from a far away land,
And English she does understand,
With her short blonde hair,
Smiles everywhere,
Never to leave Masha to stand!



Natasha Kostina

Notoriously Kind

Our Natasha is so teany,
In her polkadot bikini,
Loves to bathe in the sun,
And to have lots of fun,
She certainly is no meany!

Masha Kirichuk

Music Knower

In a dress Masha is often found,
To the piano she will bound,
Her long flowing hair,
Is pulled up with great care,
Takes photos with making no sound!

Sherry Palman

Splendid Painter

Sherry has the most creative hands,
With using old elastic bands,
She lives up in Rome,
Which is now her home,
And makes collage from old tin cans!



Nick Valenti

Ninja Violator

Nick is frightened of Freddy,
At night he clutches a teddy,
He loves to swim,
And go to the gym,
But he hasn't a horse called Neddy!



William T Bernard

Works in The Bushes

WT often forgets to clean the trashcan,
And if you didn't know he's the brother of Anne,
He lives across the lake,
Rarely makes a mistake,
He's been sailing to to up his tan!



Debbie C Spencer

Doses Cuts and Sores

Debbie arrived with both cats in tow,
Pops to her garden for grass to mow,
Sour Puss and her Tubby,
Personality's so bubbly,
For her Treasure Hunt put on a show!



Kirsten J Wilkes

Kind, Jovial Worker

Kirsty's always seen with her head in a book,
She writes letters home in every nook,
At home is her heart,
For Runoia she does her part,
Our wonderful food she does cook!

Ghilian M M Lawson

Gives Many, Many Laughs

Ingredients she often would switch,
But managed to cook without a hitch,
Bo Bo'd by all of camp,
Her laughter never was damp,
A Runoia summer she'd never ditch!



Any Popadok

Active Player

Any O' how she loves to row,
Off to Champions she will go,
Works hard all day,
So she can go and play,
She loves to party with friends in tow!

Eric W Cobb

Enjoys Working with Children

Eric with Crystal is always seen,
For swimming and canoeing he's keen,
He works all day,
And helps us at play,
To keep the camp neat and pristeen!

Marsha P Cobb

Makes People Cheerful

Marsha's often seen at Eric's side,
With superbaby she does abide,
When she works out of town,
She's never been seen to frown,
And she looks for the things Crystal hides!

Crystal P Cobb

Cuddly Popular Camper

Crystal is always willing to try,
To be like superman and to fly,
And her favourite word,
HI! has often been heard,
If let loose many toys she would buy!

Rick O Ordway

Rallies Our Orders

Rick with a new beard is to be feared,
When he went hunting, Linda cheered,
In glee of the catch he'd find,
And a happy peace of mind,
Would it be deer or moose he'd speared!

Olinda L Ordway

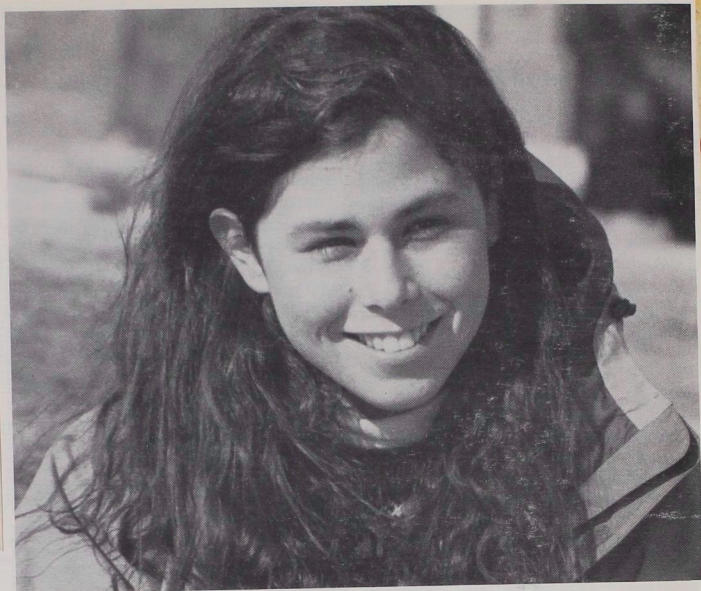
Offers Laughter Openly

Olinda is our carefree cook,
For a teenager was mistook,
She looks much too young,
To be having a son,
When she laughs the whole room shook!

Garrett Ordway

Good Oarsman

Garrett does love riding his bike,
Because from his house he won't hike,
He has lots of fun,
Outside in the sun,
But general camp life he does like!



Colby Recycles

The high cost of energy, the increasing problem of air pollution, and our nation's overflowing landfills are three of many reasons why Colby is recycling in 1990. The main cause of this attention to retention is the initiative and perseverance of Jennifer Alford '92.

After participating in a summer National Outdoor Leadership School course in Alaska, Alford says that she returned to Colby last September "more environmentally aware." Noticing how much paper is wasted and misdirected on campus, Alford researched and implemented Colby's current recycling system. Now, according to Keith Stockford, Colby's supervisor of grounds and moving, the College's weekly waste disposal has been cut by a ton and a half—all paper that is collected, sorted, and recycled free of charge. Because of Alford's spark and continued dedication, Colby students, administrators, and employees are being spurred to come up with more new ways to conserve and recycle.

Jennifer Alford has seen to it that every dorm and department on campus saves its paper waste. On Fridays, Alford and six others go to each building's pickup spot, then deliver the paper to a storage garage behind the Physical Plant facility. Director of Physical Plant Alan Lewis is Alford's transfer liaison. "We're the recipients of the paper she picks up, and we give it to the GROW group in Augusta when they come to pick it up," explains Lewis. GROW in turn delivers

Colby's recyclable paper to the Augusta Mental Health Institution, where, according to Alford, patients separate the white from the colored sheets. After Colby's paper is sorted in Augusta, it is delivered to Scott Paper's Recycling facility in Winslow. Lewis is excited about Alford's initiative, and by attending presentations made by other schools and businesses, he has been pursuing ways to make her system even more efficient.

Alford approached Administrative Vice President Stanley Nicholson about recycling early last semester. "Jenny asked if the College would support a recycling effort, but I think we should attack this problem from both ends. We have to focus on reduction as well as recycling. If there are 22 people in the English department," he says, "duplications should not send them twenty-two copies of every announcement." If departments posted information rather than passing it out and if a "read and return" policy were enacted, Nicholson believes that our paper waste would be a fraction of what it is today.

Most helpful and encouraging, says Alford, has been Keith Stockford, who has offered her more than just his advice and his vehicles. An environmentalist for most of his life, Stockford is eager to see Alford's plan work to its greatest potential. "We're all new at it," he says. "We attended a seminar at Scott Paper in Winslow with representatives from other schools, and we're learning a lot."

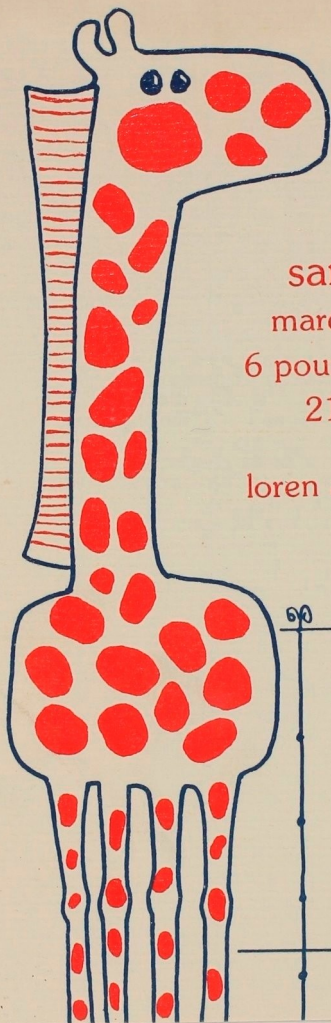
Stockford, like Nicholson, recognizes the need to cut down on the quantity of paper Colby produces. "I just picked up one ton of old *Echoes* last week," he says. And every day, announcements are posted on as many as 250 bulletin boards; every day these signs are torn down and thrown away. Alford and Nicholson also are analyzing the feasibility of limiting the College to two six-sided free-standing boards found in the Student Center and in the library's "street."

Nicholson, Alford, and a "task-force of three" also would like to see Colby implement the electronic transmittal of information. Nicholson envisions a large TV screen located between the post office boxes in the Student Center's mail room. Like an informational TV in an airport, this screen would display a calendar of the day's events.

More pressing than Colby's desire to do the right thing by its garbage are upcoming laws governing waste disposal and the growing cost of landfills. According to *The Colby Echo*, "Colby is required by a law passed last summer to recycle fifty percent of its solid waste by 1994." Currently, according to Nicholson, landfill costs are \$20 a ton for the College. The prices are set to rise to \$80 a ton. One third of this waste is recyclable paper, so if the Alford project can recycle this amount, Nicholson says, it will be saving the College \$20,000 a year.

Cinda H. Jones '90

Jennifer Alford '92 gave the push to paper recycling on campus.



sarah beth
march 28, 1990
6 pounds, 9 ounces
21 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches

loren and mark roth

Loren Winfield Roth



We joyfully announce
the arrival of

Christopher John


May 4, 1990
7 pounds, 8 ounces

Meg, John, Alex and Nick

Margaret Tabell Kasprak



Claire Solot Cohen



Stephanie Louise Bradford

Seven pounds, ten ounces

September 17, 1990

Andrea and Samuel Bradford

Nandy Florey Bradford



A 1990-

ANNE RITTERSOFER-MUNNICH
Drawings, Watercolors, Collage 1968-1981
Mary Barrett Gallery
1002 W. Grey Street
Cincinnati, OH 45202

June 12 513.421-0460.
5.7 through July 15



Emma Willard School

announces the

One hundred seventy-sixth

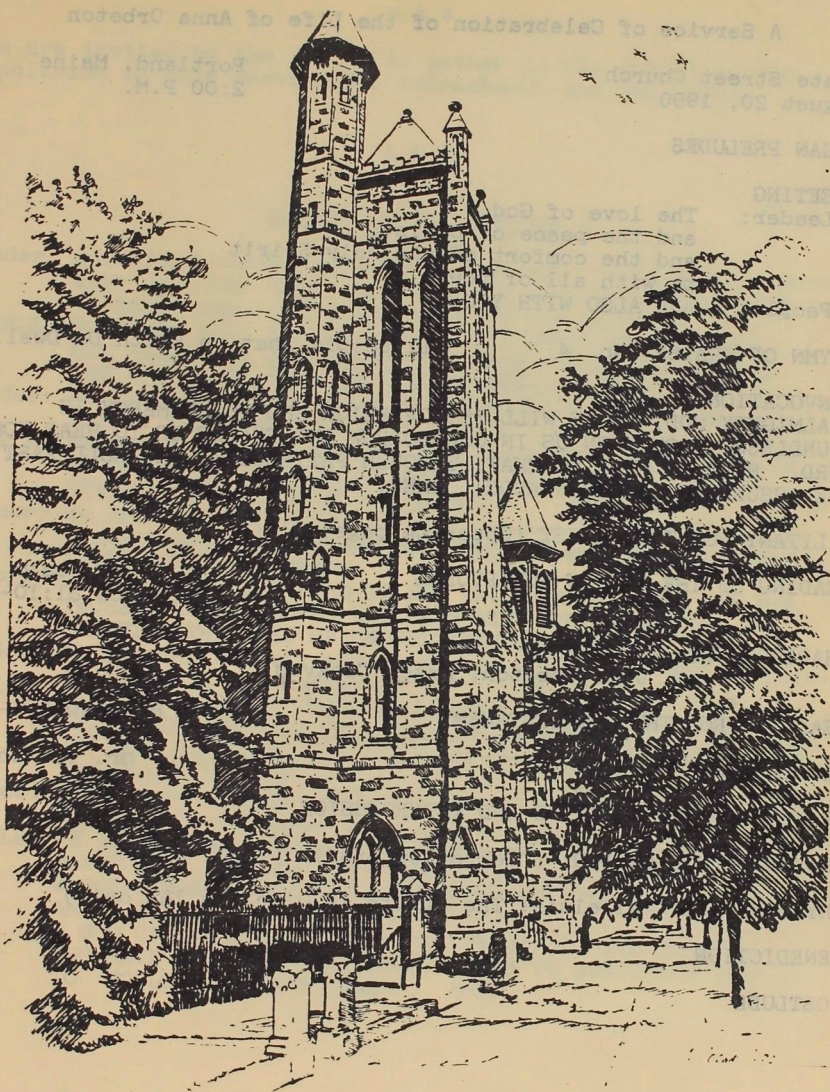
Annual Commencement

the ninth of June

Nineteen hundred ninety

Troy, New York

Sarah Anne Sutel



ORBETON.—In South Portland, Ana B. Orbeton, of South Portland, on August 17, Wife of Dr. Everett Orbeton.
Memorial Service Monday at 2 PM at the State Street United Church of Christ, Portland. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to: The Anna Orbeton Scholarship Fund at the Portland School of Art, c/o Roger Gilmore, 97 Spring St., Portland, Me. 04101. Arrangements are by Hay and Peabody, Portland.

A Service of Celebration of the Life of Anna Orbeton

State Street Church
August 20, 1990

Portland, Maine
2:00 P.M.

ORGAN PRELUDES

GREETING

Leader: The love of God,
and the peace of Christ,
and the comfort of the Holy Spirit
be with all of you.

People: AND ALSO WITH YOU.

*HYMN OF PRAISE No. 4 "All People That on Earth Do Dwell"

*INVOCATION

ALMIGHTY GOD, WHOSE WILL IS SOVEREIGN AND WHOSE MERCY IS
BOUNDLESS, LOOK UPON US IN OUR SORROW AND ENABLE US TO HEAR YOUR
WORD. HELP US HEAR SO THAT, THROUGH PATIENCE WE MAY HOLD FAST TO
THE ASSURANCE OF YOUR FAVOR. AMEN.

A LITANY FOR THE ARTIST (Opposite page)

READING OF THE HEBREW SCRIPTURES

Psalms 23
Proverbs 31:10-29

SHARINGS FROM THE FAMILY

Jane Orbeton, Grace Cleaves

READING FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT

Matthew 5:1-10

MEDITATION

Mr. Fletcher

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION

PRAYER OF OUR SAVIOR ("debts/debtors")

*HYMN No. 181 "Alleluia! The Strife is O'er" (vs. 1 & 4 only)

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

* * *

You are invited by the family to gather in the chapel at the conclusion of this service for refreshment and fellowship.

* * *

LITANY FOR THE ARTIST

Leader: Our lives are a journey of discovery, and the road goes ever on. The road winds its way through meadows and up mountains. It crosses rivers and canyons.

PEOPLE: WE THANK YOU, GOD OF BEAUTY, FOR THOSE WHO HELP US SEE BEAUTY ON THE JOURNEY.....FOR CRAFTS PEOPLE AND ARTISTS, FOR POETS AND FOR WRITERS OF SONG.

Leader: We remember those who journey seems to have ended before its time.

PEOPLE: WE THANK YOU FOR QUALITY, O GOD WHO NUMBERS THE HAIRS ON OUR HEADS. WE THANK YOU FOR INTENSITY, O GOD OF THE WIND AND FIRE OF THE SPIRIT.

Leader: We look to the artist to help us see the landscape in a new way and who helps us view the sea in colors we never knew were there.

PEOPLE: WE THANK YOU FOR EYES TO SEE AND EARS TO HEAR AND FOR THOSE SPECIAL PEOPLE WHO HEAR WITH AND INNER EAR AND SEE WITH THE EYES OF UNDERSTANDING.

Leader: We journey in pain and pleasure, commitment and betrayal, our lives a paradoxical.

PEOPLE: WE THANK YOU FOR THOSE WHO SHOW US BEAUTY IN THE MIDST OF PAIN, AND HUMILITY IN THE MIDST OF SUFFERING. WE THANK YOU FOR THOSE WHO LET OUR EYES SEE BOTH THE PARADOX AND THE ORDER OF LIFE.

Leader: We journey toward understanding of and love for all the family of humankind.

PEOPLE: WE THANK YOU, GOOD AND GRACIOUS GOD, FOR THOSE WHOSE HANDS HAVE CREATED THE SYMBOLS FOR OUR ONENESS, AND WHOSE GENEROUS SPIRITS HAVE PROVIDED A LARGER VISION AND A GREATER HOPE.

ALL: O GOD OF ALL OUR JOURNEYS, WE THANK YOU FOR THOSE WHO HAVE ENRICHED OUR LIVES. GIVE US GRACE AND SPIRIT TO 'FOLLOW IN THEIR TRAIN'. AMEN.

Laura Simpson Wilkinson Edward Sean Leary

FALMOUTH FORESIDE — Laura Simpson Wilkinson and Edward Sean Leary were married Sept. 8 at Church of Saint Mary the Virgin. A reception followed at the home of the bride's mother, Jean T. Wilkinson of Cumberland Foreside.

The bride is also the daughter of Samuel A. Wilkinson of Cumberland. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leary of Palermo.

The maid of honor was Kate C. Wilkinson. Bridesmaids were Sarah T. and Anne F. Wilkinson.

The best man was Shannon Leary. Ushers were Frank Leary and Milan Gowen.

The bride is a graduate of Greeley High School and Simmons College. She is employed by Graphics North. The bridegroom graduated from Cony High School and Central Maine Technical College. He owns Adtech, Augusta. Mr. and Mrs. Leary will reside in South Freeport after a trip to Jamaica.



Mr. and Mrs. David M. Viens
(Suzanne Marie Bleau)

Viens-Bleau

BELGRADE LAKES — Suzanne Marie Bleau and David Michael Viens were married Aug. 25 at St. Helena's Church. A reception followed at The Village Inn. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J. Bleau Jr. of Avon, Conn. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. Wilfrid J. Viens of Waterville and the late Ms. Joan T. Flood.

Maid of honor were Karen Mynes and Eileen Crowley. The bridesmaid was Aimee Bleau. The flower girl was Kendra Quigg.

Best man was Jack Day. Ushers were Mike Viens and Craig Davis. The ring bearer was Ryan Davis.

The bride, a graduate of St. Paul Catholic High School in Bristol, Conn., and St. Joseph's College, North Windham, is employed by Grafico in Waterville. Her husband, a graduate of Waterville High School, is employed by Bethanis Associates, Architects of Kents Hill.

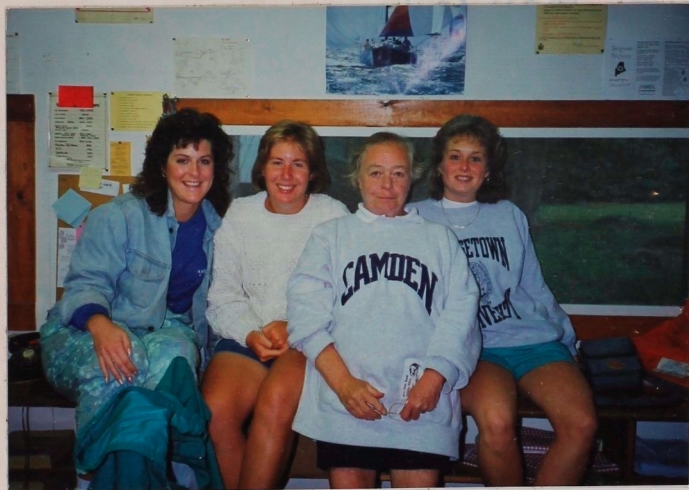
The couple resides in Belgrade Lakes after a trip to Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia.



Erika Milligan



Jennifer Kimball

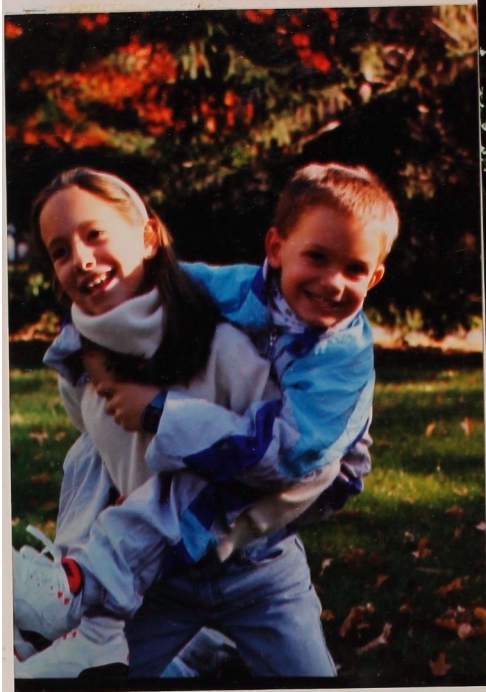


Sharon
West

Tracy
Diamond

Betty
Cobb

Liz West
Smith



190



Happy
Holidays

Anne, Craig, Katie + Andrew
(Rimabier) Jorgensen →



Have a lovely
Christmas season.
Good to PEACE see you
both
in
August.
Kit and Whit Hobbs
Gorée Island, Senegal
March, 1990



Martha
Wilson

The rest of
the
Wilson Clan

David Wilson
Tyler & wife
Heather



Boop Tabell Jordan, Bob and Moll



Bethany
Berry
and husband
"C."

Margaret
Loiselle





Jody Sataloff's children
 Jeremy Dan Jamie Cluchey.



The Nicholsons British Virgins



Jenny ventured north to Alaska...
The McLaren Glacier, Alaskan Range, July 1990

Jenny
Alfond



...and then west to warm US-Soviet relations.
Leningrad State University, September-December 1990



Kat discovered Israel.
Masada, Israel, April 1990

Kat Alford