

2009

CAMP 
RUNOIA

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Log Dedication 2009

This has been a summer of strong women. And strong young ladies, too, growing up and into strong Runoia women to be reckoned with.

Strong Runoia women who can cross an ocean and a language barrier to sing absurd songs that wouldn't make sense even with ten translators. To make friends with girls whom they may never see again but whose lasting impression are faces made into a camera lens or peculiar slang phrases or dance moves learned that will impress people back home.

Strong Runoia women that can chance a return to their camp home, knowing how much they've changed in a year or three years or seven years since being here last and still walk bravely through the Runoia gates, on time for their date with fate.

Strong Runoia women who after seemingly endless days of rain and clouds can be with each other and still manage to cast and reflect enough inner sunshine to light up their whole cabin for the... tenth day straight.

Strong Runoia women that can make magic with the most minimal of props – turning a boa into the base of a winning Miss Tacky Runoia costume, a deck of cards into a full-fledged casino, a small garden gnome into a summer's worth of amusement.

Strong Runoia women that may complain when the shack pix are always in use and seating on the dining hall benches is snug, but can only truly rest easy when all of their cabin-mates are sleeping in rooms beside them, returned from Fairy Ring, Oak Island, Gulf Hagis and the most strenuous of "out-of-camp trip" locations... The Loft.

Strong Runoia women that can turn any moment into song and re-imagine any song for the perfect moment. Bonus points for performing said song costumed and in front of the entire camp.

Strong Runoia women that can enter the fold and begin to gather Great Pond memories and experiences while sharing their own knowledge of the Great World Outside Runoia (GWOR for short)... Bonus points for making said memories or experiences while costumed and in front of the entire camp.

Strong Runoia women who have seen enough to know all, yet can still accept that a new camp tradition can be begun at any moment because in fact, all of the most special ones we share were once new too.

Strong Runoia women that can carry forth all these very most important traditions while allowing camp to grow and change and flex with the years. Who know that each strong woman that comes through the gates is a new vessel for the continuation of those traditions while also being a catalyst for equally essential change and freshness.

This log is dedicated to all the strong Runoia women and young women of 2009... and of course, the men that are strong enough to join them here.

- Carrie Murphey, one of the new ones

PRESENTING IN 2009:
THE COTTAGE AND MID-SOAPIES



LEAP of ABSOLUTE

FAITH

L.O.A.F.



First Impressions from First Session and Full Season Campers

"It was going to be as fun and awesome as last year. Also that I was going to see my old friends and meet new ones."

-Emma Owings

"That everybody would treat me like family and care for me. I thought camp looked like the place where fun was created."

-Jordi Solomon

"I thought that camp looked kind of cool so I kind of got excited because at first I was really nervous. I now think camp is AWESOME even though I've been here for not even two days."

-Martha Wright

"Leah was on the steps smiling at me! She showed me my bunk and said I would love camp! She was right!"

-Sarah Smith

"I felt completely at home and safe. Everybody seemed so friendly and they all made my homesickness go away."

-Olivia Nash

"It felt so good to be back in the swing of camp. I was surprised at how quickly I settled in. As soon as we drove in, I felt right at home again."

-Leah Metzger

"I was happy to meet new and old friends."

-Christina Amore

"The reuniting feeling that flooded through the camp slowly evolves into the feeling of community was perfect."

-Sophie Bokor

"Very beautiful, everybody is very cool."

-Ninon de La Bardonnie

"Great! I didn't know what to expect since it's my first year at camp. But everyone made me feel so welcome and at home."

-Fiona Harbert

"That it is a really fun place where everyone is like on big family. I'm really excited to be spending the next few weeks here! I hope I get all this camp has to offer!"

-Isabel O'Sullivan



The Farm at the Beginning of Camp

Staff First Impressions 2009:

- When we got here, Runoia looked... empty. It seems like the kind of place that is really made by the people who live here and the atmosphere they create together.
- I was excited to see returning staff and to meet everyone else. It's weird being in first shack without Katie or Mel in the room but it was funny to see our signs still up in the bathroom. (Laura Higgins)
- My first day at Runoia was just perfect: sun, horses, and very funny people! A very nice summer start, lucky I am to come from France to meet new people and share a new culture! I'm so glad to be there, thank you, Pam, Alex, and Carrie! (Severine)
- Everyone has been super welcoming and friendly. It's made this an easy and happy first few days. The whole place is also really green! I love it!
- The new riflery shack and addition to the health room made me apprehensive but the traditions and inviting atmosphere of Camp Runoia is what put a smile on my face as I returned to my home away from home. (Sarah Schmidt)
- I'm exhausted already from all of the great things we've been doing. It seems this summer is going to be new, exciting, and refreshing. I am very excited to have a ton of fun at Camp Runoia! (Hannah Heavenrich)
- Once you've passed the Runoia gate, you've made a little date with fate... After 2 years of being away, it feels quite delightful to be home. (Julia F Shenkar)
- Everyone seems very excited to be here. I'm excited for things to feel more comfortable and for getting to know more staff members better. (Dot Amesbury)
- It's good to be home. (Annie Carney)
- Getting here without other staff or campers was like not real camp. Now that the other staff are here, camp is alive... and it's only getting more lively! (Carrie Murphey)
- This is my first year at Camp Runoia and the first impression has been pretty good. Seems that people really enjoy Camp Runoia and they enjoy their time here.
- My first impression of Camp Runoia can be summed up by saying that they've got everything together! Very well organized, inclusive, everything has been thought out and done for a reason. (Alyssa Krag-Arnold)
- I was very tired and smelled like a bus, but everyone was so friendly I felt it was okay that I had no idea what was going on. (Alice Vossbrinck)
- Camp seems a really friendly place, getting to know all the fellow counselors has been an enjoyable experience and helped to bring the best out of me.
- The camp is even more beautiful than I imagined, it's like one big garden! Everyone is so friendly and I think I am going to make some amazing friends so I am very excited to be here! I already know I will be back next year because I love it so much! (Kelly Passmore)
- I was completely exhausted when I first arrived but I received such a warm welcome which put me straight at ease.

- While entering Camp Runoia, I mused that Maine seemed remarkably like home. The camp itself felt instantly familiar as it reminded me of many beloved camps before it. I was greeted with big, friendly hugs and many introductions followed. I felt exhausted and overwhelmed but pleased to be at camp at last. (Kara Adkisson)

- Entering Camp Runoia at 10pm in the dark after driving for 9 hours was wonderful. Not only because it was the end of my travels, but because I was welcomed the way one would be welcomed home after an extended absence. It was warm and friendly and even topped with a little hug from a very kind stranger. So, my first impression of Runoia was a smile. (Aislinn O'Grady)

- Returning to camp as a 2nd year counselor was exciting. I've been counting down the days since camp ended last summer! Driving along Point Road, I remembered how I felt last summer arriving to camp, not knowing what to expect. This summer I made a promise to myself to be as helpful as possible to all of the new staff and answer any questions that might be lingering in their minds. Last summer's returning staff was so helpful to me and I hope I did the same this year with the new staff. (Katie Cook)

- When I got to camp I felt overwhelmed by the beauty of the camp and the peacefulness and love that could be sensed here. I felt very happy and excited about having the chance to spend summer 2009 here. (Camila Salame)

- My first impression of Camp Runoia – I received such a warm welcome and everyone here has been extremely friendly. Although still tired and jet-lagged, I really felt the positive and energetic atmosphere. This is a totally new experience for me and I'm really looking forward to my first summer here at Camp Runoia. (Sarah Kyle)

- So far at Runoia I love the people, and how thoughtful and fun they are. I love the things they bring with them and how ready everyone is for the campers to arrive. I also enjoy the extremely useful dryer, it is rather wet. (Katrina Freund)

- An awesome place to spend a summer. To meet new and exciting people and to become a family at Camp Runoia. (Melissa Koch)

- I was curious about all of the "new" additions and changes made to camp as described to me by Pam. But as I took a look around for myself – camp still feels the same... In a really good way. The change has enhanced the surroundings, but it still feels the same. (Jeanne Shenkar)

- I can feel the presence of previous occupants of Camp – now gone from our world, on a ___ far away. (Jeannie Shenkar)

- I was really surprised my first day how outgoing I was (or at least I thought I was) because I thought I would be nervous. Everyone who I met was really positive and warm, and I was really excited to get out there and play with kids, doing stuff I know how to do and love to do. I hope I make someone's camping experience great. (Osha Rudduck)

- I felt like the directors really care about the counselors. The directors want the counselors to enjoy themselves through the process of teaching and spending time with the campers. They seem to value the opinions of the staff member's tremendously. I am very impressed with the way pre-camp seems more like a discussion rather than

being lectured at. It makes the staff feel valued. I like that there is such an emphasis on a sustainable environment. I've never heard of a camp that recycles and composts! I found the training videos and quizzes that I was sent online to be very helpful. I like the "QP." The room is so lovely that it makes staff feel appreciated. I like all the posters made by the staff and directors. They're great for visual learners! I like the way pre-camp incorporates visual, audio, and kinesthetic learning. It's a good example for staff to teach their lessons in the same manner.

- As we drove down Point Road, I would feel the excitement build in my stomach. With each hill and familiar curve, _____ shown through the trees and finally there it was, a new sign! We pulled into the parking lot and it finally hit me – after something like 300 days, I was finally back at Runoia.

- As soon as we got out of the car I was surrounded; engulfed, by nats! I was like "whoa – what have I gotten myself into!" Best believe my new body spray of choice is now bug spray. Seeing the camp is fantastic. It's awesome. We went down to the lake and it was gorgeous! Pictures do it no justice. At night I had the pleasure of walking back to the hive with only my flashlight in pitch darkness! WHOA! I did take a look at the stars though. They were absolutely beautiful. I loved it! When I went to bed, I figured it would be cold, but it was freezing! Thankfully, I had two more blankets with me. I miss my family, but still think I'm going to have an awesome time here. I would like to say that I was very excited, thrilled, anxious, pumped up and ready for this new, wonderful experience that will by my summer 2009! (Alicia Conway)

First Session Cabin List 2009
Senior End and Staff Cabins

Fifth Shack

Katrina Freund
 Sarah Kyle
 Aislin O'Grady
 Julia Shenkar

Maddie Allen
 Piper Blackburn (F)
 Louise Castronovo
 Ali Dahnert (F)
 Margaret Edwards
 Gerty Flagg
 Cassidy Flanigan
 Ana Sofia Fraser
 Riley Godshall
 Rebecca Goodman
 Isabel Kosar
 Kate LaViolette
 Kayley Surrette
 Bella Vizosa

The Hive - CITs

Adelaide Crabb
 Christina Gagosian
 Carrie Knights (F)
 Kristen Nocka
 Julia Thompson (F)
 Claire Williamson

Sixth Shack

Kelly Dishner
 Severine Kucharski
 Rachael Vanderaa

Katy Beneman
 Sophie Bokor (F)
 Ninon de la Bardonnie
 Rebecca Freeman
 Julia Gagosian
 Liza Goss
 Fiona Harbert
 Charlotte Lynch
 Lee Moriarty (F)
 Anna Teresa O'Keefe
 Isabel O'Sullivan
 Julia Packman (F)
 Ellie Richardson
 Amalia Simpson
 Cameron Smythe

The White House

Jeanne Shenkar
The P.S.
 Aléx Jackson
 K Bolduc
 Rian, Tori and Hannah Bolduc-Jackson

Seventh Shack

Cassi Kapinos
 Emma Overton
 Osha Ruddick
 Camila Salame

Caroline Ames
 Katarina Bartel
 Amanda Beaudoin
 Christina Cohen
 Nichole Court-Reuss
 Katherine Donegan
 Margaux Durand
 Jessica Goodman
 Emily Hoyt
 Emily Jacob
 Brittney King
 Jamie Shapiro
 Taylor Surrette (F)
 Jillian Thornton

Doll House

Lucia, Bob, Annika and Christina St. George
The Q.P.
 Traci Coates
 Paul Cant
 Steve Rowe

Senior Village

Dot Amesbury
 Eva Martinez

Hope Berry
 Emma Berube
 Ali Bukacek
 Nicki Duggan
 Justine Falcy
 Margot Ferrer
 Camilla Folger
 Clara Freeman
 Maddie Godshall
 Jessie Marone (F)
 Haley Miller (F)
 Veronica Mitchell
 Michelle Ste. Marie
 Catherine Tierney
 Rebecca Trayner
 Elizabeth Williams

The Nest: Carrie Murphey

The Loft: Maggie Lynch

The Health Cabin: Karen Allen

The Farm House:

Pam and Mark Heuberger

The Cottage

Lani Toscano
 Wolfe Tone
 Maizley and Whittier Tone

First Session Cabin List 2009
Junior End

First Shack

Traci Coats	
Laura Higgins	
Melissa Koch	
Laura Sawyer	
Antonella	Amore
Sophie	Castronovo
Gwynie	Evans
Vivi	Fernandez
Miranda	Fraser
Abby	Heath
Molly	Leahey
Stella	Owings
Itsy	Seeman
Abi	Spingarn
Annika	St. George (D)
Christina	St. George (D)

Second Shack

Alicia Conway	
Chelsea Grant	
Sally Morris	
Sarah Schmidt	
Mollie	Ames
Claudia	Cavanaugh
Victoria	Fernandez
Callie	Jacks
Naomy	Leahey
Maggie	Murphy
Grace	Pratt
Caroline	Thacker (F)
Grace	Travers
Grace	Wynne

Third Shack

Katie Cook	
Hannah Heavenrich	
Kelly Passmore	
Valentina	Fernandez
Molly	Flagg
Isabelle	Gilman (F)
Isabelle	Harris
Kate	Martenis
Lauren	Moriarty
Madison	Olds
Emma	Owings (F)
Jordana	Solomon (F)
Shelby	Vizosa
Emily	Wright
Martha	Wright

Fourth Shack

Annie Carney	
Alyssa Krag-Arnold	
Carmen Lopez	
Alice Vossbrinck	
Cristina	Amore
Katherine	Apt
Meredith	Cooney
Viva	de Vicq (F)
Maya	DeJonge
Allie	Duggan
Cecilie	Falktoft
Oriana	Fraser
Leah	Metzger (F)
Shelby	Morris (F)
Olivia	Nash
Elizabeth	O'Keefe
Sarah	Smith (F)
Rachael	Spitzer (F)
Jane	Sullebarger

First Session 2009 Blue/White Teams



Junior Blues		Junior Whites		Senior Blues		Senior Whites	
Valentina	Fernandez	Leah	Metzger	Hope	Berry	Alison	Bukacek
				Catherine	Tierney	Veronica	Mitchell
Antonella	Amore	Mollie	Ames				
Cristina	Amore	Katherine	Apt	Amanda	Beaudoin	Maddie	Allen
Claudia	Cavanaugh	Sophie	Castronovo	Piper	Blackburn	Caroline	Ames
Maya	DeJonge	Meredith	Cooney	Ali	Dahnert	Katie	Bartel
Viva	deVicq	Allie	Duggan	Ninon	de la Bardonnie	Katy	Beneman
Victoria	Fernandez	Gwynie	Evans	Katherine	Donegan	Emma	Berube
Vivi	Fernandez	Ceci	Falktoft	Margaret	Edwards	Sophie	Bokor
Molly	Flagg	Oriana	Fraser	Margot	Ferrer	Louise	Castronovo
Isabelle	Gilman	Miranda	Fraser	Gerty	Flagg	Christina	Cohen
Abigail	Heath	Belle	Harris	Cassidy	Flanigan	Nicole	Court-Reuss
Callie	Jacks	Kate	Martenis	Camilla	Folger	Nikki	Duggan
Naomy	Leahey	Maggie	Murphy	Clara	Freeman	Margaux	Durand
Molly	Leahey	Olivia	Nash	Rebecca	Freeman	Justine	Falcy
Lauren	Moriarty	Elizabeth	O'Keefe	Julia	Gagosian	Ana Sofia	Fraser
Shelby	Morris	Madison	Olds	Fiona	Harbert	Madison	Godshall
Emma	Owings	Grace	Pratt	Emily	Hoyt	Riley	Godshall
Stella	Owings	Sarah	Smith	Isabel	Kosar	Jessica	Goodman
Isabelle	Seeman	Jordana	Solomon	Charlotte	Lynch	Rebecca	Goodman
Rachel	Spitzer	Abi	Spingarn	Jessie	Marone	Liza	Goss
Annika	St. George	Jane	Sullebarger	Hayley	Miller	Emily	Jacob
Christina	St. George	CJ	Thacker	Lee	Moriarty	Brittney	King
Frankie	Vizoso	Grace	Travers	Isabel	O'Sullivan	Kate	LaViolette
Grace	Wynne	Emily	Wright	Ellie	Richardson	Ana T	O'Keefe
		Martha	Wright	Jamie	Shapiro	Julia	Packman
				Michelle	Ste. Marie	Amalia	Simpson
				Jillian	Thornton	Cameron	Smythe
				Rebecca	Trayner	Kayley	Surette
				Elizabeth	Williams	Taylor	Surette
						Bella	Vizoso



Junior End – First Session 2009



Senior End – First Session 2009



First Shack – First Session 2009



First Shack – Up Close and Personal – First Session 2009



First Session 2009 Anagrams

First Shack Anagrams

Antonella Amore
Authentic and **A**udacious

Sophie Castronovo
Spirited and **C**onscientious

Gwynie E. Evans
Gracious, **E**asy Going, **E**loquent

Vivi Fernandez
Virtually **F**earless

Miranda Fraser
(Has) **M**any **F**riends

Abby N. Heath
Absolute **N**atural **H**orse-back rider

Molly Leahey
Marvelous **L**earner

Stella Owings
Spunky, **P**ersonable, **O**utgoing

Itsy K. Seeman
Incredibly **K**ind and **S**weet

Abi R. Spingarn
Athletic, **R**eliable, **S**leepy

Annika D. St. George
Absolutely **D**elightful and **S**illy **G**irl

Christina H. St. George
Caring, **H**onest, **S**plendid, **G**iddy

First Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Antonella	Amore	Anto	Like my mom	In Miami	candy horses and dogs and reptiles	spiders	"I'm hungry!"
Sophie	Castronovo	Sophie or Soph	Like my mom	In First Shack		spiders and snakes	"Kill the spider!"
Gwynie	Evans	Gwynie	mommy	In First Shack	First Shack	broden	"Hi"
Vivianna	Fernandez	Vivi	like her sister	In First Shack	JB	Miley Cyrus	"Laura!"
Miranda	Fraser	Miranda	Miranda	In First Shack	dogs and horses	Spiders	"Vivi!"
Abby	Heath	Abby	Like my mom	In First Shack	dogs and horses	Mosquitoes	"Motion!" "Slap!"
Molly	Leahey	Molly	Like my brother	In Canada	snakes		"I want to see my mom and dad!"
Stella	Owings	Stella	Like my dad	In First Shack	all animals	Spiders and snakes	"Spider!!"
Isabelle	Seeman	Itsy	Like Itsy	In First Shack	Animals	Spiders	"Molly can you help to put my sunscreen on?"
Abi	Spingarn	Abi	Like my dad	In Mass	Baseball	Boys	"Jeepers Mommy"

Second Shack- First Session 2009



Second Shack- Up Close and Personal – First Session 2009



Second Shack Anagrams

Mollie S. Ames

Motivated, **S**punky, **A**lways smiling

Claudia M. Cavanaugh

Caring, **M**eaningful, **C**lassy

Victoria Fernandez

Very **F**unny

Callie T. Jacks

Clever, **T**alented, **J**oy to be around

Naomy Leahey

Nice and **I**oveable

Maggie J. Murphy

Marvelous **J**olly **M**aker

Grace K. Pratt

Gifted, **K**ind, **P**ositive

Caroline J. Thacker

Comfortable, **J**oy, **T**ough

Grace A. Travers

Gifted **a**nd **T**alented

Grace L. Wynne

Gentle, **L**oving, **W**onderful

Second Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes Singing "Boom Boom Pow"	Loathes	Lines
Mollie	Ames	Mollie	Like a singer	For Music		Bugs	"Callie that's gross!"
Claudia	Cavanaugh	Claudia	Happy all the time	to have fun	sharing	Fights	"Are you sure?"
Victoria	Fernandez	Victoria	For Vale	In Miami	Her sisters	Cold showers	"Oh my gosh!"
Callie	Jacks	Cal-cal	For sleeping time	for friends	French fries	Getting out of bed	"Eipa!"
Naomy	Leahey	Naomy	For her sister	In Quebec	Her stuffed animal	Swimming lessons	"Let Mompa alone!"
Margaret	Murphy	Maggie	Sporty	In a messy room	Sports	Spiders and rats	"Oh my God!"
Grace	Pratt	Gracie	Like a Claire	for animals	Animals	To think about animals dying	"Gasp!"
Caroline	Thacker	CJ	For ticklish people	for craziness	Annoying Schmidt	Her pimple pads	"Ishy pishy!"
Grace	Travers	Grace or Travers	Like a Caroline	In New Jersey	Nail polish	Cartoon Network	"Callie!"
Grace	Wynne	Grace	Pretty	For her family	Learning French	Waking up early	"Can I borrow some tacks?"

Third Shack- First Session 2009



Third Shack- Up Close and Personal – First Session 2009



Third Shack

Valentina Fernandez
Vibrant and **F**abulous

Molly A. Flagg
Marvelous, **A**wesome, **F**abulous

Isabelle G. Gilman
Intelligent, **G**entle **G**iver

Isabelle Harris
Intelligent and **H**ilarious

Kate C. Martenis
Kind, **C**ourageous, **M**erriment-maker

Lauren E. Moriarty
Loveable, **E**ngaged, **M**ature

Madison E. Olds
Marvelous, **E**njoyable, **O**utstanding

Emma K. Owings
Energetic, **K**ind, **O**utstanding

Jordana A. Solomon
Joyful, **A** peppy person, **S**miley

Frankie Vizoso
Fantastic **V**ibrance

Emily M. Wright
Entertaining, **M**erry and **W**itty

Martha A. Wright
Marvelous, **A**dorable, wonderfully **W**acky

Third Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Valentina	Fernandez	Vale	Like her sisters	For JB	Sunny Miami weather	Cold water	"My feet are super dirty."
Molly	Flagg	Molly	Excited everyday	For Sleepy Breakfast	Taking pictures	Alarm clocks	"I am turning it off guys."
Isabelle	Gilman	Izzy	Good in her green glasses	For CR	Laughing	Bananas	"What happened?"
Isabelle	Harris	Belle	Good with blue highlights	In a state without cowboys	To sing	Waking up early	"This book is so good!"
Kate	Martenis	Kate	At her yearbook	For corndogs	Wearing green shirts	Having a little something under her nose	"I am very ashamed!"
Lauren	Moriarty	Skip	For an open tetherball court	For swim caps	To swim	The cold	"More flashlight time!"
Madison	Olds	Madison	Good in her green hat	In California	Harry Potter	Getting out of bed	"Oh goodie!"
Emma	Owings	Emma	Good in her turtle necklace	In Newton	Rec. swim	Losing her hairbrush	"I have a brother named CJ."
Jordana	Solomon	Jordi	To see if there is a snack	Near the city	"Boom Boom Pow" because t is always stuck in her head	Spiders and people calling her short	"Darling"
Frankie	Vizoso	Frankie	For her perfume	For singing JB	Putting ketchup on everything	Ants	"Oh my Lord!"
Emily	Wright	Emily	For her sister	In Connecticut	To hang things on her bed	Avocado	"Mara?"
Martha	Wright	Mara	Forward to soccer	Above Frankie	To play James Bond	Her brother	"Can I borrow your crazy creek?"

Fourth Shack- First Session 2009



Fourth Shack – Up Close and Personal - First Session 2009



Fourth Shack

Katherine A. Apt
Kind of **A**lways **A**dorable

Oriana P. Fraser
Original, **P**layful, **F**un

Sarah R. Smith
Smart, **R**isky, **S**avvy

Elizabeth R. O'Keefe
Enthusiastic, **R**eally **O**utstanding **K**id

Rachel Spitzer
Really **S**uper **S**weet

Leah Metzger
Leaders, **R**eliable, **M**ature

Jane Sullebarger
Jubilant, **D**elightful, **S**weet

Olivia Nash
Observant and **N**ice

Viva de Vicq
Very **D**aring **V**anguard

Shelby P. Morris
Super **P**opular **M**ermaid

Maya A. DeJonge
(Her) **M**erriment **A**lways **D**elights

Cecilie H. Falktoft
Charismatic **H**orse **F**riend

Allie B. Duggan
Adorable **B**oisterous **D**ame

Christina Amore
Competitive **A**ngel

Meredith A. Cooney
Makes **A**fternoons **C**omical

Fourth Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Christina Amore	Kiki	Forward to EP Good with her hair	For the Jonas Brothers	Having friends	Snakes	"Oh my gosh guys!" "Where's my tape guys?"
Katherine Apt	Katherine	down	For her hair	Packages	Dirty clothes	"Who? What? Where?"
Meredith Cooney	Meredith	For friends	For banana boating	Being enthusiastic	Getting up in the morning	"Want to hear me sing A cappella?"
Genevieve de Vicq	Viva	For Allie	For iPod speakers	The song "Don't trust me"	A dirty room	"I'm zooza!" "Alysa you have really firm shoulders."
Maya DeJonge	Maya	Forward to getting mail	For a clean room	Making string bracelets	People borrowing her things	"Seriously"
Alexandra Duggan	Allie	For viva Good with braids	For nail polish remover	Food	Being quiet	"Are we swimming today?"
Cecilie Falktoft	Ceci	in her hair	To read comics	Sailing	Camping trips	"My special talent is Opera!"
Oriana Fraser	Oriana	For Sarah	For teddy bear hugs	Cute clothing	cold water	"Annie, Allie stole my train."
Leah Metzger	Leah	Forward to second session	To try everything	Opera singing	Her bed	"Guys all you want to do is sit and read!"
Olivia Nash	Olivia	Forward to camp	For her dog	To swim	Miley Cyrus	"Ok guys, guess what?"
Elizabeth O'Keefe	Lizzie	Good in braces	For horses	Her sister	Dressing like a girly-girl	"Where's my brush?"
Jane Sullebarger	Jane	Good with freckles	To read	Cold water	Mosquitoes	"Guys we have to get a 100%!"
Sarah Smith	Sarah	For her brush	To shop	To take showers	Inspections	
Rachel Spitzer	Rachel	Forward to visiting day	For camping trips	Gymnastics	Bug spray	

Fifth Shack -First Session 2009



Fifth Shack – Up Close and Personal - First Session 2009



Fifth Shack

Maddie E. Allen

Most Excellent Athlete

Piper R. Blackburn

Poised, Real, Balanced

Lou Castronovo

Loving Canteror

Ali J. Dahnert

Always Joking Delightfully

Margaret F. Edwards

Marvelous, Frank, Elegant

Gerty K. Flagg

Genuine, Keen, Fair

Cassidy C. Flannigan

Cheerful, Charismatic, Funny

Ana Sofia Fraser

Artistic, Spunky, Funny

Riley E. Godshall

Ridiculously Energetic and Great sister

Rebecca H. Goodman

Rambunctious Hyper Gamer

Izzy L. Kosar

Idealistic, Loving, Kid

Kate E. LaViolette

Knowledgale, Entertaining, Laughing

Kayley Elizabeth Surette

Kind-hearted, Elegant, Scribe

Bella C. Vizoso

Beautiful, Caring, Vivacious

Fifth Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Madeline Allen	Maddie	For the sun	For swimming	Kayaking	Cold weather	"I don't care."
Piper Blackburn	Pippo	Energetic	In Colorado	Peace	When people don't listen	"Be quiet!"
Louise Castronovo	Lou	Happy	In Brooklyn	String Looking at her yearbook	Nothing	"Can I have some string?"
Alyssa Dahmert	Ali	Fun	In New York		Being homesick	"Stop."
Margaret Edwards	Margaret	Good in blue	In Freeport, ME In New Hampshire	Playing violin	Swim lessons	"Like, Oh my gosh!"
Gerty Flagg	Gerty	Adorable For her always		Her dogs	Cold water	"I don't know."
Cassidy Flannigan	Cassidy	lost hairbrush Good with long, wavy hair	For lax.	Pre-wrap	Being quiet	"That's not fair!"
Ana Sofia Fraser	Sofi		In Mexico City	Her sisters	Tarzan	"Meow."
Riley Godshall	Riley	Awake	For riding	Tetherball	Meat	"Come on guys!"
Rebecca Goodman	Becca	Alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic	In Portland, ME	Laughing	Bugs	"By the way."
Isabel Kosar	Izzy	For Bella	In Ohio	Volleyball	Her poofy hair	"Hey Bella..."
Katherine LaViolette	Kate	Tall and athletic	In Massachusetts	Being happy	Being annoyed	"You're so cute!"
Kayley Surrette	Kayley	Ready to go	With her family	Singing	Fighting	"Wicked!"
Isabella Vizoso	Bella	Like a princess	For the Jonas Brothers	Showering	Swim lessons and waking up early	"Can I take a shower?"

Sixth Shack -First Session 2009



Sixth Shack – Up Close and Personal - First Session 2009



Sixth Shack

Lee E. Moriarty

Laid-back, Eager, Marvelous

Katy S. Beneman

Kindly Says "hey" a Bunch

Rebecca J. Freeman

Reacts Joyfully to Friends

Fiona P. Harbert

Fantastic, Poised, Hilarious

Isabel M. O'Sullivan

Interesting, Magnificent, and Outrageously Sweet

Sophie L. Bokor

Sweet, Lovely, Born to come to Runoia

Ninon de La Bardonnie

Nice, Darling, Learning English, Beautiful

Julia L. Packman

Joking Always, Lively, Pretty

Anna Teresa O'Keefe

Astonishing, Totally crazy, Optimistic, Kind

Julia D. Gagosian

Joyful, Delightful, Georgous

Charlotte S. Lynch

Curious, Smart, and always Laughing

Elizabeth J. Goss

Enjoys Joking and Giggling

Amalia J. Simpson

Ambitious, Jovial, Sweet

Ellie R. Richardson

Entertains like a Real Rockstar

Cameron S. Smythe

Can't Stop Smiling

Sixth Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Katy	Beneman	Katy	Efficient	On a top bunk	Shack Bonding	Spiders falling on her lap	"Guys I'm starving right now." "Guys I got 5 letters and a package today."
Sophie	Bokor	Sophie	For mail	For mail	Mail Liza's soccer ball	Ellie sleep talking	
Ninon	de La Bardonnie	Ninon	Like a dancer	In France		The cold	"No, you're crazy."
Rebecca	Freeman	Rebecca	Nothing like her sister	For her punch-balloons	To be hyper	Nothing	"I'm hyper right now!"
Julia	Gagosian	Julia	For Liza	In Massachusetts	To tan	When her mom is not there	"Where's my mom?"
Liza	Goss	Liza and Mom	Tan	In Wellesley	Acting strange	Taking out the trash	"Who's the funny guy..." "I'm going to ask my magic 8 ball if I should read right"
Fiona	Harbert	Fiona	Like Mary-Alice	In a sailboat	Everyone	Swimming	"I had the weirdest dream last night!"
Charlotte	Lynch	Charlotte	Like Edward Cullen	For rest hour	Sleepy Breakfast	Loud noises while reading	"Give me my markers!"
Lee	Moriarty	Lee	Tall!!	For tetherball	Drawing	The dark	
Anna Teresa	O'Keefe	AT	Like a tennis player almost as tall as Lee	For music	competition	Losing at tetherball	"Are you serious?"
Isabel	O'Sullivan	Isa		In Miami for sleepy	Sweatshirts	Not getting mail	"We get mail today!"
Julia	Packman	Julia	Blond	Breakfast	Go Fish	Being called small	"Where's Kelly?"
Ellie	Richardson	Ellie	that "will survive." One good arm, one bad arm	Sleep talking	Singing opera	Not taking showers	"My little brother..." "I'm not handicapped, I'm crippled."
Amalia	Simpson	Amalia		In her PJ's	Her iPod complicated ice cream puzzles	Broken arms	
Cameron	Smythe	Cameron	For Katy	In the "Keystone State"		Not being able to solve them	"Dilemma, dilemma, dilemma."

Seventh Shack – First Session 2009



Seventh Shack – Up Close and Personal - First Session 2009



7th Shack Anagrams

Marguax C. Durand

Makes **C**aring about others a **D**aily experience

Katie K. Bartel

Kindness defines her **B**est

Nikki Court Reuss

Naturally **C**harismatic

Taylor L. Surrence

Thoughtful, **L**oving, **S**ensitive

Jillian M. Thornton

Joyful, **M**otivated, **T**houghtful

Katherine M. Donegan

Kind, **M**ethodical, **D**etermined

Brittney E. King

Bright, **E**ffective, **K**ind

Emily A. Jacob

(for)**E**ver **A**micable and **J**oyous

Amanda R. Beaudoin

Always **R**espectful and **B**ubbly

Caroline B. Ames

Cares **B**rightly (for) **A**ll

Jamie Shapiro

Joyous and **S**mart

Jessica A. Goodman

Joyful, **A**wesome attitude, **G**regarious

Emily A. Hoyt

Engaged and **H**appy

Christina L. Cohen

Charming **L**eaders of **C**ampers

Seventh Shack, First Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Caroline	Ames	Cali	Like a twin	With snow flower and the In the bottom bunk With her Twilight pillow	Doing 10 minute wall sits with CC Getting letters To be on time Sitting in other people's beds	People taking her socks dis-organization Sun poisoning	"Geez" "Can I borrow your toner?" "Ouff" "Oh hey" "I'm on a boat" "I'm gonna go do my ab workout now."
Katarina	Bartel	Katie	For sunscreen	In Miami In Martha's Vineyard	Her gold bathing suit Tennis Mustard and American Mac	Swim class Getting down from the top bunk Not having enough crackers at milk and crackers	"Hahaha okay"
Amanda	Beaudoin	Mandy	For Caroline	In Paris	Flip Flops Throwing Chickens Doing impressions of certain people	Hiking That the Senior Villagers are leaving	"Where my sunglasses at?" "I love you"
Christina	Cohen	CC	Smoft and Confused	In a dinosaur face		People taking her pens	"Question mark" "Everybody going on the Ferry Ring trip?"
Nichole	Court-Reuss	Nikki	For a book	In a Twilight zone With her matching bed sheets and PJ's	Everyone on the Fairy Ring trip Guinay and tie-dye Putting headphones to camera lenses	The fact that Kristen Stewart and Rob Pattinson broke up Feet Jamie trying to take her book in rest hour Jamie giving her the Fro-yo face	"That's so messed up" "What?" "Ugh!" "Fro-yo"
Katherine	Donegan	Kitty Cat	Like Belle				
Margaux	Durand	Margaux	Fashionable				
Jessica	Goodman	Jess	Like a superstar				
Emily	Hoyt	Emmi	Tall A schizophrenic Mexican jumping bean				
Emily	Jacob	Emi					
Brittney	King	BB James, Fro-yo,	At pictures of herself as a baby Like a strawberry banana fro yo in gram				
Jamie	Shapiro						
Taylor	Surette	Tay-Tay Pudding/ Fro-yo	At Adam Lambert				
Jillian	Thornton		like a fro-yo face	With her posters	Randall		"Oh my God" Oh haha hey!"

Senior Village – First Session 2009



Senior Village – Up Close and Personal – First Session 2009



Senior Village Anagrams

Rebecca C. Trayner
Real Creative Talent

Nicki B. Duggan
Neat, Bright, Daring

Kate M. Tierney
Committed (to) more training

Clara R. Freeman
Calm (and) rational friend

Emma R. W. Berube
Earnest, Reliable, Witty Ballerina

Camilla L. Folger
Caring, Loving, Fiery

Veronica R. Mitchell
Vivacious Runoia Material

Margot Ferrer
Melodic French-speaker

Jessie L. Marone
Just Like Magic

Hope N. Berry
Helpful, never boring

Ali K. Bukacek
Always kind and bubbly

Justine Falcy
Jokes Fondly

Maddie N. Godshall
Marvelous, Nice, Gentle

Haley S. Miller
Happy, Smart, Marvelous

Michelle A. Ste. Marie
Most Athletic Superstar

Elizabeth S. Williams
Excitable, Sweet, Wonderful

Senior Village, First Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Hope	Berry	Hope	For her bug net	In her fort	JR	Dirty thoughts	"It's so depressing" "Oh dear"
Emma	Berube	Emma	Nice	In the floating bed	Ballet / hovering	Spiders	"Hey guys are we going now?"
Ali	Bukacek	Alison	can be mean to her. Or else.	For dogs	JR and creature of the night	Bugs!	"I need to fix my bed."
Nicki	Duggan	Nicki	Like she has highlights	As a small-town girl living in a lonely world	Her sister	B.B	"Ay Bob"
Justine	Falcy	Justine	For Ninon	In 7th Shack	Attacking people	Cabin cleaning	"What? What?"
Margot	Ferrer	Mar-got	French	In Switzerland	Swimming lessons. HA JK lol	EP	*Rolls eyes*
Camilla	Folger	Camilla	For trouble	Free of leg hair	Hollywood's hottest duo	Her weird whistling noises	JK! Lol!
Clara	Freeman	Clarence	Like a skata boii	On a farm with her chicks	Her riddles	All her wet towels	"Umm.. Well.. I don't, never mind."
Maddy	Godshall	Maddy	For her sister	For riding	Jonas Brothers	Bug Spray	I love Nick Jonas
Jessie	Marone	Jessie	For trees	For music	The outdoors	Elizabeth	"I'm special."
Haley	Miller	Haley	Proper	For JMG	Queen and the Beatles	Being touched / creepers	"Oh no!"
Veronica	Mitchell	Ronz / Ronnie	Like the eyeless man from "Pirates of the Caribbean."	With a big conscience	Jonas Brothers and weird faces	Ants	"Way low" "She's gone."
Michelle	St. Marie	Michelle	Smart	For softball	softball	Jonas Brothers	"I'm being attacked by Juniors!"
Catherine	Tierney	Kate	Like a beast	For exercising	Toddette and JR	Taking her medicine	"Milk and crackers makes me hyper. That's actually an excuse. I'm just hyper."
Rebecca	Trayner	Becca	Like her cousin	Under Nicki	Twilight (the newbie)	Squished spiders	"That's mad cool."
Elizabeth	Williams	Elizabeth / Hannah Montana	Like a creeper	In her own world	Hannah Montana and the Jonas Brothers	Following directions	"I feel like..." "You go girl!"

CITS - First Session 2009



Counselors and Staff First Session 2009



Alumnae Daughters and Granddaughters First Session 2009



Families – First Session 2009



Sisters – First Session 2009



Five Years at Camp – First Session 2009



Ten Years at Camp – First Session 2009



All First Session People at Camp Five Years and More



All First Session People at Camp Ten Years and More



Log Night First Session 2009

Introduction Music – Margaret Edwards

Welcome

First Shack Statistics – Molly Leahey and Sophie Castronovo

Elizabeth O'Keefe's poem

Sunlight on the Water

Second Shack Statistics – Grace Pratt and Naomy Leahey

Hope Berry's Last Will

Here's to our Camp

First Impression – Sophie Bokor

Emma Berube's Last Will

Third Shack's Statistics – Vale Fernandez and Jordi Solomon

Can you Imagine? – Rachael Vanderaa

First Impression – Cristina Amore

Ali Bukacek's Last Will

Fourth Shack Statistics – Viva de Vicq and Allie Duggan

I've got the Blues

First Impression – Isa O'Sullivan

Camilla Folger's Last Will

Clara Freeman's Last Will

Fifth Shack Statistics – Gerty Flagg and Rebecca Goodman

Veronica Mitchell's Last Will

Log Night First Session 2009

My Paddle's Keen and Bright

First Impression – Jordi Solomon

Kate Tierney's Last Will

7th Shack Statistics – Jamie Shapiro and Emily Jacob

Elizabeth Williams' Last Will

Swinging Along the Open Road

SV Statistics – Ali Bukacek and Camilla Folger

Lost and Found – Rachael Vanderaa

Closing – Lani Toscano

Taps

Sleeping Sun

A golden tired sun
Slides from the sky
Under her blanket
Of calm blue water
With a piney green fringe
Stars speckled across the sky
And the moon's watchful eye
Look at her sleep from above
Once she wakes in the morning
They take their rest
'Till night time


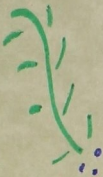
By Elizabeth O'Keefe

Can you Imagine...

- ... A moose playing on the tennis courts?
- ... Sarah Schmidt and Julia Shenkar as counselors?
- ... Farm Majors wrangling chickens?
- ... Six amazing CITs living in the Hive/Space ship?
- ... Night hikes at Camp Runoia?
- ... Rain boots at the Archery Field, again?!
- ... Two new buildings squeezed between the Lodge and 5th shack?
- ... Hedwig Caretaker/Owl Duty on the Job Charts at Camp Runoia?

Lost and Found

Lost	Found
Long shower lines	The Mid-Soapies
The Foggy Notion	The Froggy Ocean
A birthday Girl	Leaping of the L.O.A.F
A goat	In the stained glass Studio
Third Shack	Pineapples
Nifty Nitch	Nifty Notch
PB Pie	The last night at camp
Table 10 and the Coffee Table	At opposite sides of the Dining Hall
Cold Showers	The Mid-Soapies
Basket Weaving area	By the Outdoor Campcraft area
Germes	Hand Sanitizer



Last Wills

and
Testaments
from
First Session

Hope Berry

I, Hope Berry, being of almost sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Elizabeth I leave everything. The end. Thank you, bye. Just kidding. All of the campers and counselors have made my seven years at camp a wonderful fantastical and memorable experience. If I were to name you all and give specific people items we'd be here for hours. So if you have been nice to me, talked to me, or I've talked to you, your name would be in my will, but like I already stated, I cannot, sorry. That does not mean I can't leave items though. I leave campers and counselors of '03-'09: ligers, mutant pigs, dwarf hippopegacorns, 3 blue llamas, creepers, turtles, bug nets, My Sharona, no your dirde failed trip, brain rocks, JR, Pokemon, Robert Pattinson, the Jonas Brothers (you can pick and choose), and Misty Higgins. I leave four leaf clovers, five golden tickets to a peanut butter factory, water guns, bed forts, Christmas cards, lip syncs, dressing up like guys, ghooooosttttss, creativity/the ability to draw well, itch, Barbie girl, stuffed animals, dance offs, rap espionage, Britney Spears, mad tetherball skillz, Manny Ramirez, Mike, the ability to fly, the ability to come over a fear of heights, personal bubbles (don't pop it!), stole klenex's, Bye Bye Bye, waterbottle babies, kookabera, potter puppet pals, and an outgoing nature. I leave Hope, my hair, body guards, hugs, the world, peanut butter pie, I feel like, unibrow wave, silence, foosball games, shun, waffles, there is hope for you yet, action, cheers, cancer free, Kelly's / Annie's BFFL, my sketch pad, my dignity, my hat, my eyeball, one of my teeth, my zebra pencil, honey, my awesomeness, nothing, Billy May's grave, an elephant, a new bathing suit, old, old, old school Runoia gear, a motorcycle, brownies, enough s'more's for all of the Baxter trip and only the Baxter trip, sailing / mafia with the Pine Islanders, creature of the night, being stranded on Oak Island, clean minds, infinite victories against the whites, my team spirit/enthusiasm/loud broadcasting voice. I leave manga, insulting Japanese t-shirts, happiness, my energy, mangos, snap, A free ticket to 'Harmony Land,' cause fire burns, a friendship that will last a lifetime plus 2, unstoppable laughter, mad soccer skills, never ending games of tetherball, honorary year in Senior Village, past Blue Team captain songs, twin telepathy (it's like ESPN or something), junior end rock, perfect roommates, squeaky clean 2nd shack, a letter that writes itself, tales of the amazing adventures of "Steve and Lauren," smiley faces, always being one step ahead on the 4th of July, the bearded lady, people thinking Bethany Berry and I are like, sisters (aren't they silly), everything, the ability to wake up early, and something unique because we didn't have an inside joke but you still rock my socks. To Alex, Pam, K, and Diane, I leave chasing 2 moose around camp, and an imaginary (you know what I'm talking about) special place in my will, plus the best "Harry Potter Hogwarts" best 7 years of my life, and finally to all again I leave random dancing, in honor of my will, may everyone stand (pause for standing audience), now everyone dance, por favor.

Emma Berube

I, Emma Berube, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Camilla Folger and Veronica Mitchell, I leave Edward Cullen eyes and seconds. To Nicki Duggan and Becca Trayner I leave 32 minutes and an RSVP to your sailboat; and to Margot Ferrer – Becca's bed. To Ali Bukacek – awkward picture taking moments and many dogs. To Haley Miller – a banana and determination. To Jessie Marone, I leave "appropriate" items, EP's of talking, toilet clogging, a functional crazy creek, and an iPod that holds more than 118 songs. To Kate Tierney (aka "The Beast") I leave a yellow mallet, birthday tables of crayons, tea partiers and bad guys, a sewing kit, the ability to still have $\frac{3}{4}$ of a cookie from supper left half-way through EP, skim milk, Toadeto, and days free of exercise. However, when you do exercise, I leave you the freedom to choose when and to use an iPod. To Claire Williamson, I leave a yellow mallet of your own, Tacky the Penguin, and purple striped pajamas. To Addie Crabb- Timon and Puta and useful jobs as a CIT; to Carrie Knights - a safe sail; and to both Addie and Carrie – the curtain. To Kristen Nocka, I leave berries and cream and a white co-captain that knows the words to cheers and to Christina Gagosian – infinite letters. To Grace Hayes-Larson, I leave your own bathroom stall, Febrapple, a crying buddy, and swimming level 3 with Rachael. To Megan Lasher – "I" statements, Oh Snap partners, and the towns of Maine sang. To 7th shack '07, I leave the yellow ball and the kissing game. To Senior Village '08, I leave Rocky, Marblehead Morning, Out in Wyoming (aka, "The Moo Song"), Oh Snap, a rubber snake in Cassi's bed, juggling lessons, whirlpools, miniature tanks, septic tanks, reading over talking, and the wandering gnome. To Senior Village '09, I leave Rob Pattinson, a crowded bed, multiple bathroom mysteries, hiding in the loft, and mysterious bird noises. To the White Team I leave future victories and the words to our cheers. To Clara Freeman, I leave the carrot foot, a glass elevator, better nicknames, and a camp. You helped me so much to settle in at camp my first year and have continued to support me both here and at home. To Becky Freeman, I leave an amazing underwater scene, a discovered path, and fun times on the ropes course and on the rides to and from camp. You will always be my little sister no matter where and I hope your last two summers at Runoia are as good as mine. Lani, I hope you are enjoying your first summer at Runoia and continue to return. Pam, Diane, and Alex – you have done an amazing job of changing a shy, homesick 4th shacker into a carefree, independent Senior Villager. I've had so much fun along the way and I hope you have too. Runoia has given me unbelievable experiences that I will remember forever and I hope that it has given you unforgettable experiences as well.

Alison Bukacek

I, Alison Bukacek, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Haley I leave a yo-yo, a mini dictionary, a brod vocabulary, and a normal seagull with a neck. To Jessie I leave JMG, and a certificate of official bug killing. Kate I leave you endless time to finish your meals, and JR. Emma, I leave you our five years of amazing summer memories and all of your sheepies. To Justine I leave you help. To Maddy I leave you Nick Jonas, and a facebook. To Michelle I leave you your amazing softball skills and many big laughs. Clara, I leave you the Twilight series, and your own stack of never ending books. To Nicki I leave you James Lafferdy, and our CRA 7th shack memories. To Margot I leave you some of your very special waterproof underwear. Becca, I leave you a bigger bed, Rob Pattinson, family photos, and Twilight. To Elizabeth I leave you "Hey girl hey!", a "clean" mind, your own world, the Jonas Brothers, and Hannah Montana. To Hannah I leave you bagels on the fridge, Steve and Lauren, the Bigelow trip and the crazy frog. Veronica, I leave you a shouder to lean on, big hugs, Twilight, Jonas Brothers, and the creature of the night. Camilla, I leave you butter, the Camilla move, Twilight, and the creature of the night. To Hope I leave you four leaf clovers, your own iPod, a portable bathroom, JR , and a friendship that will last a lifetime. To the White Team I leave a written out song book and successful years to come. To SV '09 I leave banana grams, Becca's bed, birthday tables, and Elizabeth's straightener. And to the directors I leave you many more summers to come to make girls dreams come true like you made mine.

Camilla Folger

I, Camilla Folger, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To senior village '08, I leave dance parties, Rocky, Oh Snap (Thank you Cassi), and the beginning of my Twilight experience. To Blueberry '09, I leave Banana Gyams, "the night," Twilight posters, hiding in the loft, Becca's bed, and the music. To Veronica Mitchell I leave three fun years of rooming, hollywood's hottest duo, hoola hoops, weird faces, OH MY GOD!!, and a letter awaiting your arrival. To Clara Freeman I leave Dido, a human cat, late night talks, and a visit to D.C. To Kate Tierney I leave a constant running partner and a softer V... To Alison Bukacek I leave some b.a. to add to your niceness and a table buddy. To Margot Ferrer, I leave a rally of fifteen and a bracelet. To Nicki Duggan, I leave nothing. JK, lolz - I leave a skipper, planning sessions and all your extreme stories. To Becca Trayner, I leave a sofa so everyone can migrate off your bed. To Emma Berube, I leave Molly. To Jessie Marone I leave a changing buddy and "da bears". To Hope Berry I leave a better roommate. To Julia Gagosian I leave an archery partner. To Emily Hoyt and Katie Bartel I leave the Star Trek hand symbol. To the CIT's I leave my phone number for all your friends, a table buddy and a sailor. To the blue team I leave a blue team song book and many victories to come. To Ronz and Clara, you have both been such good friends my entire five years and I would not have made it this far if it were not for you. I leave a promise to stay in touch and remember "I'll be there" by the Jackson Five. To the directors I thank you so much for the five amazing summers I spent at Runoia. I am so grateful for the incredible opportunities you gave me.

Clara Freeman

I, Clara Freeman, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Ali Buchocolate, I leave a well-earned dog. To Jessie Marone, I leave a Chicago accent and somebody paler than you. To Margot Ferrer and Becca Trayner, I leave a pink but dry tent, red plumbing, and a dishwasher. To Nicki Duggan, I leave a lifelong membership to the knife-fight-club (KFC for short) and a matching Morse-code flashlight. Emma Berube, I might not have come to camp if it were not for you. Thank you for my five summers at Runoia. To Veronica Mitchell, I leave WAYLO and a clean conscience. To Camilla, I leave a shoulder to rub your face on and somebody who does not mind getting bitten once in a while. To Catherine Tierney, I leave handcuffs, a reminder to "take your meds Kate," and countless excuses of why you should not run during rest hour, rec swim, or any other time of the day. Blueberry, I leave you game nights, "the 12 hours" and shenanigans. To SV 08 I leave rounds, especially the Moo song, Rocky, Marblehead Morning, and "good morning my little tumblers." To my sister Rebecca, I leave someone to share your camp stories with. I really enjoyed having you at Runoia with me. Pam, Diane, Alex, and Lani, of course I thank you for my five outstanding summers here, but more importantly, without Camp Runoia, I would be seriously missing some unique skills and true friends. Mils and Ronnie – I would not be here right now if it weren't for you. You are my best friends and I love you guys so much. I leave you a promise to stay close forever. To Camp Runoia, I leave the promise that I will send all my daughters here so that they can enjoy summer just as much as I did.

Veronica Mitchell

I, Veronica Mitchell, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To SV '08 I leave dance parties, miniature tanks, shack bonding, Oh Snap, seconds, and Rocky. To Blueberry '09 I leave Twilight posters, bananagrams, reading and bracelet making parties, hiding in the loft, and the 12 hours. To Camilla Folger I leave glow in the dark tattoos and shorts, late night loft chats, our love for Hollywood's hottest duo, and three awesome years of being roommates. To Clara Freeman I leave perfectly made breakfast creations, a permanent spot in the loft, and the original way-low. To Emily Hoyt I leave a saved seat and a good camp hair cut. To Margot Ferrer I leave a crazy creek chair and someone who knows more French than I do. To Becca Trayner I leave Rob Pattinson and a bed that everyone doesn't use. To Nicki Duggan I leave a bracelet that doesn't fall off, your mom, and the official position as CEO of spirit. To Emma Berube I leave a well working camera and shippie memories. To Kate Tierney I leave a time and place where we'll actually run into each other in Maine. To Ali Bukacek I leave a stress free day of being captains and the creature of the night. To the White Team I leave many successes and victories to come. To both Clara and Camilla I leave thanks for an incredible friendship. Camp would not have been the same without you and all the amazing memories we've had. I'm so grateful to have you both, thanks for everything. Lastly, to the directors, thanks for six wonderful summers here at Runoia and all the unique opportunities you have given me. I'm so glad Runoia is part of my life.

Catherine Tierney

I, Catherine Tierney, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. I leave everything to Nicki and Becca. To Emma Berube I leave sheepy, scouty and Ink Heart. To Veronica Mitchell, I leave listening to whistles and hopes of meeting somewhere at some point. To Camilla Folger, I leave a knee to sit on, hart hot abs and the now hilarious fact we used to hate each other. To Clara Freeman, I leave meds, a never ending Kate exclusive exercise tape, and that time I had the best birthday ever because you stayed up with me and made that amazing card. To Claire Williamson, I leave a trip to Canada, Texas, an amazing hug, murder mysteries including Dexter and his lab, and that other thing. To Jessie Marone, I leave Bay Watch, a red pine needle, and running games. I am so glad I got to know you this year. To Hope Berry, I leave JR, trip songs, a stick to help you scratch yourself on the porta-potty, and those cute things on my dresser I promised you in 5th shack. I keep my promises. To Ali Bukacek, I leave the name Ali Buchocolate, and our babies, JR and X, I leave Ali JR's father as well. To Emily Hoyt, I leave ABCDEFGHIJKMALEMALE, the position of goalie and an amazing hug. To Emily Hoyt and Caroline Ames, I leave forgotten third shack memories and the time Caroline and I switched beds and scared the bogeses out of Shannon. To Justine Falcly I leave many failed attempts to kill me and the cha cha slide. To Elizabeth Williams, I leave strawberry deodorant and cats, Purr! To Haley Miller, I leave a robotic watch, her diamonds song, and other radio repeats. To Maddie Godshall I leave finger eating rock crabs and sleeping on the beach. To Michelle Ste Marie I leave 4 innings of pitching. To the CITs, I leave two fun years and a whole bunch of other stuff I can't remember two years later. To the Blue Team, I leave a good effort during first session and high hopes for second session. To Senior Village, I leave skim milk, slow eating, my nick name, "The Beast," shack workouts, and failed attempts to follow the Runoia running rules. To Pam and Alex, thank you for the five summers I've spent at Runoia. It's been a great experience. To Diane Smith, thank you for all that you have given me and my family over the years. You've taught me so many cool things and you truly are an inspirational person.

Elizabeth Williams

I, Elizabeth Williams, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Cassady I leave a super cool horseback rider. To Bella, Frankie, and Vale I leave the Jonas Brothers. To Margaret I leave a snake. To Sophie I leave fun rides from the airport. To Brittney and Jillian I leave Hannah Montana. To Nikki C-R I leave a best friend and creeper. To Ali G, I leave a camping buddy and no bugs. To Teresa I leave a crazy creek. To Riley I leave a sister slash best friend. To Camilla I leave Brittney Spears. To Veronica I leave to Jonas Brothers and repeated conversations. To Nicki I leave great humor. To Becca I leave Rob Pattinson. To Emily J, I leave lakeside fun times and never ending water rides. To Margot F. I leave a table buddy. To Justine I leave someone she can beat up and help. To Haley I leave "good" music, a JMG, and a creeper. To Ali Bu I leave a clean shack, a first friend, a Colorado visit and millions and millions and millions of dogs. To Emily H. I leave a plane ticket to Ohio, a tennis buddy, a British accent and the Bigelow trip. To Ellie I leave the tennis joke, Steve Oh, the rain dance, lakeside, and the Dragster. To Hope I leave my mind, a pod, cool hair, Hope dirty, super cool dance moves and my sharona. To Hannah I leave OBND, amazing skinnies, the rain dance, Steve Oh, Poker Face, a tipping sailboat, frolic and crazy frog. To Maddy I leave a clean mind, Nick Jonas, a lacrosse buddy, a facebook, and text conversations. To Jessie I leave "How long is it?" a JMG, a teddy bear, straight hair, a hot loft, a ganster, and a creeper. To the blue team I leave many more victories in years to come. To Lani I leave many more fulfilled summers to come as an amazing director. To Diane I leave all the Runoia songs. TO Alex I leave her own section in my will and a good decision maker. To Pam and Mark I leave many wonderful days on the Osprey. And to Senior Village '09, I leave Britney Spears, straight hair, and bathroom mysteries.

Things I gained growing up at Runoia by Annie Carney

- A vast vocabulary of words such as "bo-bo-ski-wa-tin-da-tin", "Yip-skiddy-yi-ki" and "Sarasponda"
- The experience of having a full day that could include being on a boat, shooting a gun and riding a horse.
- Table manners taught by the wood fairies and the infamous salt and pepper couple.
- Learned that while "shack" may *sound* like a dreadful place to live, it is actually AMAZING.
- The realization that you could put on the most ridiculous outfit and act the craziest and actually win a prize for it.
- Friends that live on nearly every continent.
- The most amazing memories and best summers of my entire life.

No matter if this is your first, second, or seventh year here, you will never forget the growth you experience at Runoia.



Annie Carney and Julia Shenkar on a visit to Fairy Ring

Things I gained growing up at Runoia by Julia Shenkar

People often ask me if I liked camp better because my mom was here when I was a camper. I don't like that question. Of course it's nice having your mother at camp with you! It's a comfort thing – plus I got to be in that o-so-exclusive "Mother/Daughter" picture for the logs. For a number of summers I even found a space in the "Sisters" picture – which is considerably less exclusive, but still special. However, ten years later, I look back to find that the best part of camp was not having my family members here and being able to magically obtain a new bottle of conditioner not long after I had run out. The best part of camp was growing up with the most fabulous people in the world – people who were in no way related to me. To my surprise, it is these people from my youth that I continue to keep in contact with.

Off being very busy and important at college, I hardly find time to chat with people from home – the ones I've known since grade 3 and walked across a stage with, wearing a cap and gown. Instead, I find myself talking to the girls I met at age 9 and lived with for three or four weeks. These are the girls that taught me how to weave bracelets, dance to the Spice Girls, and – above all – dip, dip and swing. I am closer with these girls than I could ever DREAM of being with the girls from grade school. These are the girls that taught me the life lesson everyone else is supposed to learn in the real world... Every critical moment of my youth and adolescence was spent with the same girls at camp. We watched each other grow from little girls wanting to spend our time playing tether ball and make-believe to reckless teens sharing stories about life, love and loss. What's spectacular about this growth is not only the bonds it created but the fact that it has been captured in the Camp Runoia logs. I can flip through these books and watch my best friends and I grow up into the gems you see before you. All of our memories, jokes and occurrences have been frozen in time for future girls just like us to "log stalk" – something Facebook would never understand.

How special it is that I can say all this. Some girls at home couldn't even dream of going to camp and here I am with this incredible life experience to gobble right up. Perhaps the one thing I didn't realize during my time as a camper was how lucky I was to be here. I was too busy jumping out of sailboats and shaving my legs in a footbath to realize just how fortunate I was. I know this now and am eternally grateful to all the people I've met at camp for everything they've provided for me.

My best friends from camp and I once asked one another if we thought we'd be friends outside of camp... like, had we gone to the same high school, would we acknowledge each other's existence? Look at my camp "biffles", it's obvious that we are all very different people... the hipster from New York City, the one who thought her home town of Portland, Maine was the coolest thing since sliced bread, the girl from Marblehead, Mass – who was so sporty and preppy it hurt (thought she'd never admit it – and still hasn't), the girl from the wrong decade and had to leave early each summer to go to band camp.... There is no way the social laws of school would allow us to come withing 10 feet of each other. BUT, camp broke those laws and brought us together. We could care less about "social laws". For all we know, we are sisters. We grew up together and have the logs to prove it.

So, did I like having my mother and sister here? I did... but which ones are you referring to?

Mystery Trip Story

By Sophie Bokor

Nine girls and two counselors set out on a mystery trip on July 1st. We drove for a couple of hours, (in the rain and fog) and then we stopped and had lunch. We then climbed a small part of the Appalachian Trail. It was all muddy and by the end we were covered in mud. Then, we drove to our campsite, Rangeley. We started a fire with damp wood and birch bark. We cooked cheese quesadillas and pizza soup while we set up our tents. We also got to wade in the lake and play on the rocks. We happened to find a dead bird which we brought back to our site and hung on a tree. (EW!) For dessert we cooked marshmallow brownies and chocolate cake. As we were about to go to sleep, some people came in a truck and kicked us out of that campsite and we had to pick up our tents and carry them down the road to the site next door. The next morning we cooked eleven omelets in zip lock bags and we also ate soupy chocolate chip muffins. Then we packed up our campsite and hiked Blue Mountain. When we came down, we ate spaghetti and tomato sauce. Then we drove back to Runoia and ate dinner. It was an experience.



THE GREAT POND MOOSE SWIM
FROM OAK ISLAND TO THE SHORES
OF CAMP RUNOIA



Fairy Ring Trip First Session 2009



2009 Runoia Rendition of Sarah the Whale Song:

In Belgrade Lakes there is a camp,
Where towels on clotheslines are always damp,
And the bathing suits,
And the rash guards,
And the sweatshirts,
And the t-shirts.



The name's Runoia and it's real cool,
There's just a lake, there ain't no pool,
Nor hot tubs, nor bathtubs,
There's just a few short showers.

We have great fun, we're never done,
We play for hours and hours to come,
And sailing, and swimming, and things too fun to mention.

Now what do you do with a camp like that?
What do you do but come right on back?
To the memories, to the friendships,
Or anything else that's fabulous.

The Riflery Range Gets a Make-over in 2009



Grace Travers

September 2009

THE LUCKY TARGET

As I slowly paced around the rifle range at Runoia, my summer sleep away camp in Maine, I wondered if this would be the day I hit the target. My heart and mind were racing as I excitedly walked out of the shooting house to get my junior fifty-foot target set up on the range. When I got back in the shooting house, the instructor, Kelly, told me to get out my rifle. It felt cold and solid in my hands. I snapped on my goggles and I shoved on my ear protectors. The feel of my equipment made me more and more anxious. At last, I carried my rifle, muzzle down, and my iron bullets over to my turquoise mat. I carefully lay down on my mat and loaded my bullets. The shooting house vibrated and boomed loudly as the other girls shot at the targets. I drew the rifle up to my shoulder and shot. BOOM! The bullet shot out of my rifle as fast as lightening. I knew I was going to hit the target this time.

The moment I saw my target with the hole my bullet had made, so many amazing and intense feelings rushed through my body. I knew I could do it again! My nose smelled victory, as puffs of smoke filled the air. My target looked so accomplished with my bullet hole in it and I felt so proud. The first thing I did when I got back to my cabin was write a letter to my family about how I hit the target. After that, I immediately went to the lodge to sign up for riflery again. I was so overjoyed that I had finally hit the target. I had so much fun and I will never forget my experience at the Runoia Rifle Range.



The Green Challenge Evening Program 2009

With Bob St. George running the Event,
Molly Flagg showing her wares
And Vivi Fernandez among the contestants



The Foggy Notion AKA The Froggy Ocean
Peacefully at her Mooring Awaiting
Another Fine Maine Sailing Day



Angel, Bee and Scout on Goat Rock



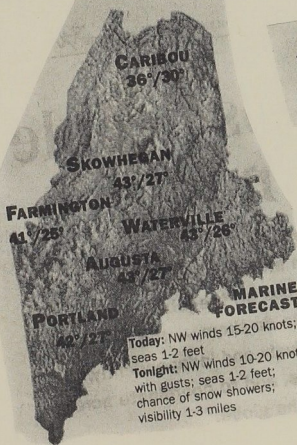
News

What's

Happening

SCOREBOARD

WEATHER



MOON PHASES



New
March 15



First Quarter
February 21



Full
February 28



Last Quarter
March 7

Just win



2006

has arrived at Camp Runoia! We have anxiously been anticipating the arrival of campers and they are here!! The excitement of old friends greeting each other and new campers with big smiles on their faces has been contagious. The 2006 staff has been busy preparing for this day. A wide demographic of young women has come together to utilize the skills necessary to give campers a memorable summer. Our counselors have come from several different states as well as from Australia, Britain, New Zealand, British Columbia and South Africa. What a wonderful opportunity for all of us to expand our

enthusiastic staff spent some time familiarizing themselves with Runoia and its traditions as well as learning a bit about each other. They've learned camp songs and traditions and have enjoyed hearing stories of trips and camp festivities, which have taken place during the last 100 years! Activity areas have been readied and cabins cleaned. Canoes and windsurfers were put together and sailed and horses were groomed and ridden. Arts and crafts supplies have been purchased and riflery and archery programs readied. And there have been lots of large group and small group discussions and activities.

Now the campers have arrived. After unpacking, saying good-byes and reuniting with friends there were "get to know you" games on the kickball field. After supper the campers were entertained with a variety show put on by the counselors. Everyone, ranging from the Australians to the Brits to the Cits and JCs had something to share. Even Toby, the dog, was there to be in on the act.

Now most everyone has been in the lake (some thought it cold and others thought it was warmer than previous years)! Majors have been chosen and activities ready to go. Campers have learned a song or two and have played lots of games. We are on our way to celebrating the 100th summer of Camp Runoia! What fun it is to be here and to be a part of this exciting celebration!



29, 2009

Parents and Families,

ner has begun at Camp Runoia! Campers and counselors alike have been spreading the
ia joy through their energy and excitement for the days ahead. The dining hall has
dy been filled with the sounds of laughter, story telling, and songs that beautifully
nd us of what it means to be at camp once again.

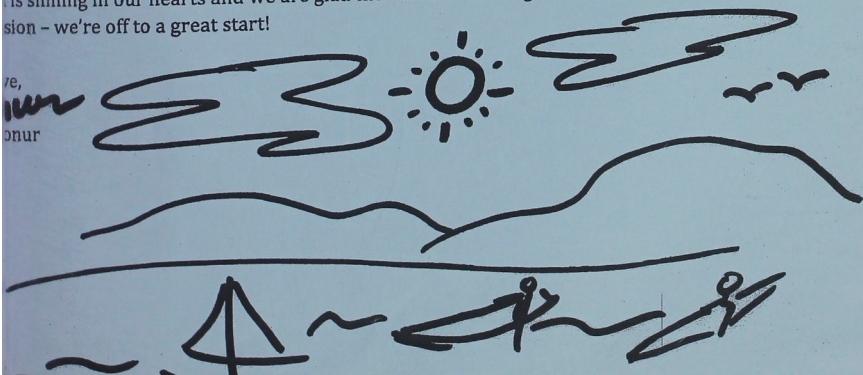
ugh it is only day three at camp, the girls have been involved in a number of fun
ties. All have played energetic 'get to know you games' and smile as they find
selves enjoying games called "Little Sally Walker," "Miniature Tanks," and "the Muffin
." In addition, the campers have picked majors and some have even gone for a dip in
t Pond. On Monday, all activities were in full swing in spite of the "liquid sunshine."

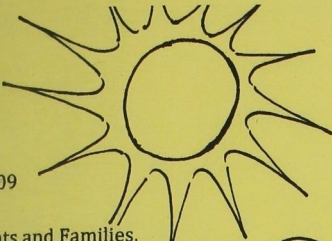
year, our staff represent many different states and countries. Runoia has been joined
wo counselors from Australia and England, and others from Scotland, Ireland,
mbia, France, and Spain. What an enriching global perspective they bring to our
mer!

Saturday night, campers were introduced to the staff through a green-themed evening
kits. As many of you know, Runoia is dedicated to conserving resources and is rapidly
eading the love of "reduce, reuse, recycle." Each cabin has a recycling bin and actions are
ng taken to waste as little food as possible. The girls are as excited about this as we are
all of us are proud to be doing our part in protecting the majestic outdoors we so
pily enjoy.

joy of camp is all around us. Friendships and memories are being created all day. The
is shining in our hearts and we are glad the summer has begun! Here's to a wonderful
sion - we're off to a great start!

ve,
nur
onur





July 12, 2009

Dear Parents and Families,

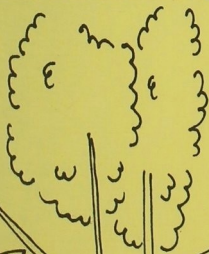
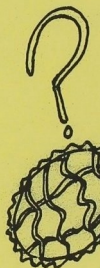
THE SUN IS SHINING at Camp Runoia and we are all thrilled to be enjoying our days on the water and around camp soaking up bright rays of warmth! This week has been marked with new challenges in activities as girls push themselves to pass levels in swimming, archery, windsurfing, and sailing.

Over the week we have had many fantastic Evening Programs – events known to the girls as “EP’s.” This week featured the famous Counselor Hunt, a camp sized game of hide-and-go-seek, with different counselors standing for positive or negative points for the teams. There was also “Miss Green Runoia” where shack groups were challenged to dress in the most recycled outfit and answer questions about protecting our environment. We saw girls dressed in leaves, recycled newspaper, and more crazy (yet green) outfits. A third loved EP this week was a camp wide game of Clue which had girls running all over camp to solve the mystery of “who stole the peanut butter pie?” (It was the Directors, by the way!) The girls are certainly enjoying these fun events and it is wonderful to see smiles fill camp during these programs.

On Friday at supper, we celebrated birthdays at Runoia. It was a fun meal filled with laughter and singing as birthday girls were given the treat of sitting at the head and foot of the table. Since singing is encouraged at birthday parties, you can guarantee many favorite upbeat songs echoed throughout the Dining Hall every couple of minutes. In addition to the fun birthday tables, girls get to sleep in on Sunday morning and wear their pajamas to breakfast. What fun we have at meals!

The time is slipping by as we move into the final week of First Session. With the sun shining bright, there is no place we would rather be as we splash in the lake during the day and connect in our cabins at night.

Love,
Aionur
Aionur



July 18, 2009

lilies,
oys of summer camp! The achievements, the fun, the merriment, the opportunities:
accomplished a lot in these three weeks regardless of the rain drops. Just in one week
outdone ourselves: There have been bulls' eyes on targets, riders jumping horses, bells
the top of the Climbing Tower and shrieks of excitement as girls took the "Leap of
Faith" and jumped off the pole at the Climbing Tower. The farm majors planted,
ted, turned compost, fed animals, collected eggs and cooked a simple farm meal at the
e week.

ater there have been swims across the Soapies, the lane lines, and to the Big Float over
with lessons culminating with the most advanced group swimming to Oak Island and
misty morning. Skiers have dropped skis and skied slalom, sailors have sailed racing
and around Oak Island. Windsurfers, whether tethered at the teaching buoy or skipping
ie cove have shown their hi-fly sails to all of us. Canoers and kayakers have navigated
eline, sung songs in Echo Cove and paddled to the rocks off Wentworth Shoals.

program has been outstanding this summer with baskets of all shapes and sizes being
theatrical productions have been practiced and produced and performed for everyone's
iment as stained glass, wood burning, photography and arts and crafts displayed their
ng pieces of art in the Lodge these last few days of our first session.

es we hear from trips coming back this week from Oak Island, Nifty Nitch, Bigelow
n and Fairy Ring have kept us entertained around the dinner table. Camp craft classes in
o Trace have been a great addition to our programming this week.

snuck in tennis games all week without court-wrecking rain - in fact the past two
f majors have been on our clay courts - some days actually almost too hot to play!
players and lacrosse lessons have been working on drills and skills throughout the week.
and kickball games were won by the Whites and Swim Races brought out all the teams'
t Sunday afternoon.

ing campers had dinner with the Directors and then treated us all to an introspective
e on "Change". The CITs have outdone themselves over and over with everything from a
ing Program of Lip Synchs to performing the grand finale dance at the Camp Runoia
Show.

I a big thanks to our parents for sharing their children with us, to our staff and
ors for making the Runoia magic happen and to our cooks who fill us with great meals
my treats... including the Peanut Butter Pie that narrowly escaped extinction. For the
ying with us for the summer, we are so happy to have you with us and for those of you
ig - we look forward to seeing you next year!

ness and harmony,

Lionur



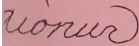
Dear Parents and Families,

Second Session has begun! These past few days have been filled with the excitement of a new beginning as we welcomed an energetic group of girls to (many back to) Runoia. We are so excited for the days ahead and know they will be filled with many moments of laughter and numerous successes.

Though we are only one week into camp, already we have girls sharing stories of the various trips they have been on! Despite the fact that the Oak Island girls paddled back to the Runoia shore in rain, there was still laughter filling the beach when they arrived and everyone could tell the girls had become fast friends through the experience. There has also been plentiful chatting at meals with comments about activities they cannot wait to try. It is exciting to see girls revisiting old favorite interests while also seeking out new experiences and discovering more favorites. The girls were overjoyed to have "tagged up" for activities on the first full day of camp, even though it was orientation day! Believe it or not, this week all campers will sign up for their second major activity of the summer! Oh how the time flies!

Each day has brought something new to camp from a green-themed welcome evening put on by the counselors to a balloon version of kickball, Miss Tacky Runoia, and a Sunday campfire with the theme of wisdom. Our trips thus far have travelled to Grafton Notch and Oak Island.

Our Runoia community is bustling with energy and it seems everyone has settled into camp life fantastically. Even the littlest camper knows the ins and outs of almost every aspect of camp. As always, we smile as we see memories being made in activities each day, and friendships forming in the cabins.

Love,

Aionur






August 3, 2009

Dear Parents and Families,

It has been a fantastic week at Camp Runoia! The sun has been shining throughout the days and even a bit humid! Girls are taking advantage of this summertime warmth by enjoying morning and afternoon free swims and by signing up for our many waterfront activities.

Though the water has been a popular place to be this week, girls have been enjoying a number of other activities in the sunshine. At the ropes course, you can hear the ring of the bell at the top of the climbing tower as girls climb high, and at archery, girls have been making bull's-eyes left and right! Soccer and lacrosse games have been in full swing this week as girls prepare to do their best for their team as the long awaited Blue/White games approach.

As a special treat in kayak lessons, some girls have paddled over to a friendly Runoia alumnae neighbor while singing traditional camp songs and have been rewarded with cookies for their musical performance! Additionally, though it happens rarely, we have had quite a few days that the wind worked well for both sailors and water-skiers. A delightful mix of just enough wind for sailing and smooth water for our skiers! Things seem to be going our way and we are thrilled!



Throughout the week, everyone has been immersed in the evening activities which have ranged from a pirate treasure hunt to a 'float-a-boat' competition, and from the Runoia Pet Show to "How well do you know your counselor?" Trips have also been going smoothly. We have had girls travel to Gulf Harbor, near Mt. Katahdin, Maine's tallest mountain, Rangeley Lake, and have had even more girls venture out to Fairy Ring for some traditional camping. The latest Fairy Ring trip was surprised with a boat ride before dusk!

This week our Junior Maine Guide participants were off at testing camp. We are excited that they have returned, awaiting the results of their performance in the wilderness. Our lifeguarding course has also been going well, with eight spirited senior girls and CITs studying the material diligently! We send our wishes to both groups for many successes in their courses!

As you can imagine, the fun has not stopped here at Camp Runoia! We are overjoyed that next week looks sunny and look forward to the days ahead.

Love,

Our

August 9, 2009

Dear Parents and Families,

What a delightful week of summer it has been at Camp Runoia! Many girls have passed levels in all sorts of activities and even more have felt the excitement of finishing projects in stained glass, arts and crafts, basket weaving, and wood burning. This week, their beautiful creations were even displayed in our 2nd Session art show in the lodge, which everyone has perused!

Throughout the week, girls have been engaged in their *third* week of majors. Hard to believe, since summer camp started only last week! We have, however, kept the energy going strong with new thrills each day. On Wednesday, campers were surprised at dinner with Runoia's famous peanut butter pie. The secret was well-kept as many tables had not even an inkling of suspicion. Another surprise this week was on Saturday, when Runoia held its first Summer Fair. Everyone dressed up in county fair attire and activities varied from a camp triathlon to musical chairs, and from a slip-n-slide to petting goats in the afternoon. It was great to see smiling faces in every direction and even more fun to see 50 girls doing the same "Cotton-Eyed Joe" line dance at the evening hoedown.

Our days have been filled with many noteworthy events. We had a wonderfully successful Thursday trip day this week, with a number of girls departing for day excursions. Some girls went to the beach and others enjoyed a nice day hike. At camp, the Foggy Notion (A 19 foot sailboat with a cabin) was taken on a trip by girls and counselors to neat places on Great Pond. Extended trips have gone well too, with girls camping at both Acadia National Park and Mount Bigelow. What great adventures Runoia girls embark on!

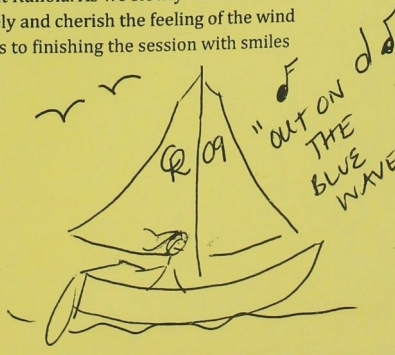
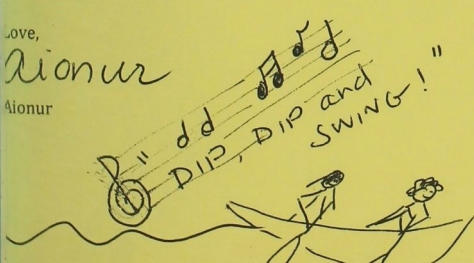
Evening Programs this week have also kept us energized. We have played camp wide games of Capture the Flag (where at least 8 counselors played in the game for the fun, too) and Mario Brothers, where the princess was hiding beneath Pam's table in the Dining Hall, waiting to be saved. Runoia also hosted a fun Yacht Club Party for campers one evening. The main activities at this event were swimming, sand castle building, boat rides, water gun frenzies, and dancing. It was a hit!

With the amount of fun we are having, the days simply fly by at Runoia. As we slowly realize there is only one week left of camp, we cling to our friends even more closely and cherish the feeling of the wind against our faces and the sounds of the crickets at night. Here's to finishing the session with smiles and sunshine.

Love,

Aionur

Aionur



"All the news that is
fit to print in 2009!"



14, 2009

riends,

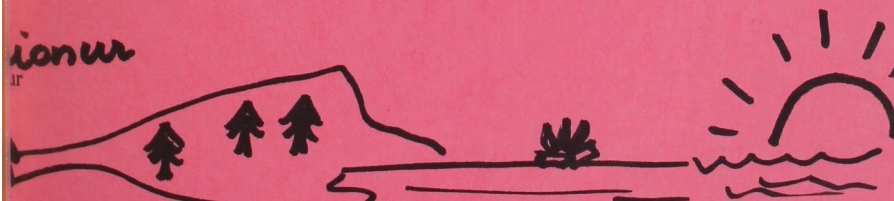
ly hard to believe the summer has come to a close at Camp Runoia. We have all enjoyed the lively group of girls who joined us for Second Session and are sad to see them depart. It is wonderful however, to think of how many girls have had a truly enriching summer experience - growing and growing in a community with energy, new opportunities, and supportive friends. A community of interests and aspirations that could only be found at Camp Runoia.

energetic counselors and campers alike, Second Session was an absolute blast. The rain held (the most part!) and every single activity at camp saw girls succeed. At the ropes course, the rappelled over and over again at the top of the climbing tower as the high pierced screams from the top of Absolute Faith Pole were abandoned for the comfort of the trapeze. In sailing, girls learned to skipper and right a boat after capsizing into the refreshing water of Great Pond. Water-skiing, all worked their balance and a few even found to their delight, that they could ski slalom. In riflery, bulls-eyes were made and girls passed levels left and right out on the riflery range. Throughout the session we saw girls glowing from excitement as they learned at the barn how to jump the new jumping course developed this month. We saw girls' smiley faces as the feeling of accomplishment for completing crafts projects in basket weaving, arts and crafts, wood burning, stained glass radiated from them. The session as a whole was full of new experiences for many girls and a chance to enhance skills for many more!

End of summer Cotillion was held at the lodge on Thursday evening. After awards were distributed, (there were MANY!) the search for the Blue/White scores began. There were guesses of where the scores being hidden behind portraits, Blue/White banners, around the piano and fireplace... etc. It turned out they were concealed underneath a chair which the counselor Laura was sitting on! Victorious Whites cheered loudly as they took in the score which proved them champions of the year's competition. The evidence of this being truly a friendly rivalry was clear as the Blues congratulated the Whites, and the Whites sung to the Blues. As usual, it was a close match, with an amazing effort made by both teams.

This summer has been filled with entertaining moments, meals that make us closer, campfires that bring us together, and songs that make us smile. We are already looking forward to next year when we will be back at the Runoia shore passing the time of day in the Maine sunshine with each other.

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Second Session



Katya Kopatko
illustration published in
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First Impressions: Second Session

"When I got here I thought it was going to be great!"

- Zoe McDonnell

"When I got here on the first day it looked so boring but now it is the best! it was very different than what I expected but it's fun now and I love my shack-mates and bed."

- Unknown

"I really liked the cabins and I thought my cabin-mates were really cool."

- Carlota Rabena Hernandez

"I felt very happy and super excited and also happy to meet new friends. I met a lot of friends and I thought it was very clean, the land not polluted. Also, I was a little nervous but I felt super happy still."

- Graciela Abinader

"When I got to camp I felt excited, scared, amazed, and extreme. I felt like I was about to have the best time of my life!!!"

- Julia Slayne

"When I first got here at Runoia, I thought that Runoia would be everyday, twenty four-seven, and I thought the lake looked amazing."

- Jessie Terray

"I was scared and nervous and I was a little sad because I'm leaving my parents."

- Shelby Deelsnyder

"Lots of excited campers and staff."

- Livia Bokor

"I felt like I was home again."

- Hannah Lowenstein

"When I first got here, I could not wait to do all the activities. I wanted to make a ton of friends. I also thought the cabins were really cool!"

- Merritt Gibson

"When I first got here, I was so excited to meet new people and do cool activities."

- Kate Woodruff

"I was very excited to see what second session was like."

- Jordi

"I liked being in 3rd Shack and being a 'second timer.'"

- Anna Liss-Roy

"Awesome! The shacks are cool, old looking, friendly, cozy, the lake was pretty, and the food was great."

- Unknown

"I was excited to be in 3rd Shack and at Runoia for the 2nd time!"

- Anna Liss-Roy

"How friendly and helpful everyone was. Plus how nice the cabins were."

- Shelia McHugh.

"As a first year camper, I'm having so much fun at Camp Runoia. Everyone has been so nice and I have made a lot of friends really quickly. The activities are great – I always look forward to every activity. I love the songs, the lake, the shacks, the counselors, and everything about Runoia. I'm excited for the next 3 weeks here!"

- Phoebe Kranefuss

"The girls of my cabin are really nice and fun. The same for the counselors. The activities are fun but short. The food is okay but not really good."

- Delphine Cormier

"Runoia's the place to be yourself!"

- Rita Lulo

"Camp is really cool! I was nervous before I came because I thought I wouldn't make friends! Well, I was wrong! I made some nice friends, and I have lots of fun with them!"

- Lilly DiMartino

"My first impression of Camp Runoia was, 'Wow, the counselors are so nice and fun! With them here, this will be the best camp ever! And wow! Look at the climbing wall, look how many cool things there are! This will be the best camp ever!'"

- Zoë Mermelstein

"I spend all year trying to describe camp to people at home. I mention the lake, the cabins, and my favorite: the truly fresh air. I describe it all with excessive adjectives, making Runoia seem up to par with the pyramids of Giza; an eighth wonder of the world. My 'home away from home'. Most people listen, confused, thinking that I'm telling them wild exaggerations, but when I arrive at camp, as I have for the past six years, I am never disappointed. Runoia, to me, is perfect. Exactly as I made it out to be."

- Caitlin French

"My first impression of camp was that this year would be really fun. I loved the people who were in my cabin and the other members of SV."

- Maggie Bradley

"I absolutely LOVE camp. As a first year camper, it hasn't been difficult at all to transition into camp life. Before I got here, I was worried people in my cabin would be so sad that it was their last year here that they wouldn't want to make new friends, but instead everyone has been so nice and open to me. The counselors are so nice and enthusiastic. The activities are also some of the most fun things I've ever done. I love the songs and I'm always looking forward to whatever is next. I only wish I would come back next year! Everyone really 'goes the extra mile' – whether it's cupcakes in ice cream cones, taking us tubing for our E.P. or adding new activities. I LOVE IT HERE!"

- Phoebe Kranefuss

"Arriving at camp I was excited to see all the new things, including the new riflery range. I was looking forward to sailing in the new boat."

- Ellie Wenneker

"When I arrived at camp I was ready to hop on a boat and sail around the lake although I was sure to miss my family, it felt good to be back at my home away from home."

- Katie Bird

"It was nice to see all my friends trickle down the path. The day was full of hugs and laughter as we tried to catch each other up on the year since we were here."

- Haley Miller

"1. I was surprised at how good the food is. I mean, they have 110 kids to feed, plus the counselors plus the directors and staff and they still manage to cook these really good meals for us! 2. I had no idea we had goats! 3. I also thought I wouldn't make any friends. But my roommates are so nice!"

- Anna Callahan

"My first impression of camp was that it was very clean."

- Maddie Chai

"My first impression of camp this year was 'look at all the new stuff!' I was pleasantly surprised at the new riflery range and absolutely delighted by the middle soapies. The inside is even better! I was excited to start out the new session."

- Maddy Hamblen

"My first impression was that it was beautiful and all the people were really nice and welcoming and I was very excited to be here."

- Carlin Rode

"My first impression of camp was that it was a very upbeat, fun, awesome camp. I was very excited to be here."

- Isabel Snyder

"Camp is great! The pine tree air, the fresh lake! Everything about camp is amazing! The food's delicious and awesome! I can't wait for campfire, I know it will be great!

- Hannah Packman

"Coming in through the nostalgic Runoia gates, I see my diverse set of friends with whom I've kept in touch all year. We burst out of our parents' domains to embrace and I feel so glad to be back where I know I am loved and belong.

- Sophie Breitbart

"When I got to camp at first I thought that it kind of looked like a farm. But when I got inside it looked really cool. And the lake was and is beautiful, there is a great view!"

- Maria Fernanda Taveras

Second Session Cabin List 2009

Junior End

First Shack

Jillian Bramley, Traci Coates
 Laura Higgins, Melissa Koch
 Alice Vossbrinck

Graciela	Abinader
Eva	Kranefuss
Maria Amalia	Lulo
Zoe	McDonnell
Eliza	Quinnones
Carlotta	Rabena
Julia	Slayne
Jessie	Terray
D Chrissy	St. George
D Anni	St. George

Second Shack

Chelsea Grant, Sarah Kyle
 Sarah Schmidt, Julia Thompson

Emma	Bowen
Anna	Callahan
Maddie	Chai
Caroline	Cohen
Lily	DiMartino
Abby	Lehman
Zoe	Mermelstein
Fia	Morota
Hannah	Packman
Isabelle	Schmaltz
Jane	Tegeler

Third Shack:

Alicia Conway, Katie Cook,
 Carrie Knights,
 Laura Sawyer

Ellie	Barakso
Livia	Bokor
Shelby	Deelsnyder
Sterling	Dintersmith
Merritt	Gibson
Isabelle	Gilman (F)
Anna	Liss-Roy
Hannah	Lowenstein
Sheila	McHugh
Jordana	Solomon (F)
Caroline	Thacker (F)
Kate	Woodruff

Fourth Shack:

Annie Carney
 Alyssa Krag-Arnold
 Kelly Passmore

Claire	Beddow
Isabel	Bowen
Viva	DeVicq (F)
Sara	Farquhar
Pura Maria	Hidalgo
Lucy	Hollister
Emily	Irwin
Rita	Lulo
Leah	Metzger (F)
Shelby	Morris (F)
Emma	Owens (F)
Emma	Schlauder
Sarah	Smith (F)
Rachel	Spitzer (F)
Eliza	Stup

Second Session Cabin List 2009

Senior End and Staff Cabins

Fifth Shack

Severine Kucharski
Carmen Lopez, Katrina Freund
Julia Shenkar

Ester	Abinader
Piper	Blackburn (F)
Samantha	Chai
Ali	Dahnert (F)
Alicia	Davis
Archer	Grano
Madeleine	Hamblen
Lexie	Huber
Ovie	Kabba
Emma	Master
Katie	McMarrow
Jennifer	Pantoja
Carlin	Rode
Maria Fernanda	Taveras

CIT's

Carrie	Knights
Kristen	Nocka
Addie	Crabb
Christina	Gagosian
Claire	Williamson

The White House: Jeanne Shenkar

Sixth Shack

Hannah Heavenrich
Eva Martinez
Osha Ruddick

Brooke "Bebe"	Basile
Sophie	Bokor (F)
Elizabeth	Coughlin
Maddie	Frank
Emily	Kessler
Katya	Lopatko
Kelly	Lubbers
Maeve	Morse
Julie	Olesky
Julia	Packman (F)
Megan	Pagano
Dana	Rand
Isabel	Snyder
Olivia	Stein
Justine	Thompson

The Cottage

Lani Toscano, Maizley and
Whittier Tone, Wolfe Tone

The Doll House

Bob and Lucia, Chrissy and Anni St. George

The Nest: Carrie Murphy

Seventh Shack:

Kelly Dishner, Cassi
Kapinos, Sally Morris
Emma Overton

Yami	Dussault
Sabine	Fontaine
Hope	Gernert
Kelsey	Golias
Erin	Lasher
Sarah	Martin
Lee	Moriarity (F)
Hannah	Morse
Ingrid	Munch
Juli	Riggs
Canning	Robb
Taylor	Surette (F)
Asha	Wills
Emma	Waddell

The P.S.

"K" Bolduc
Alex Jackson
Tori, Rian and Hannah

The QP: Traci Coates, Paul Cant, Steve Rowe

Senior Village

Dot Amesbury
Camila Salame

Katie	Bird
Maggie	Bradley
Sophie	Breitbart
Cait	French
Amanda	Jerido-Katz
Phoebe	Kranefuss
Jessie	Marone (F)
Haley	Miller (F)
Tori	Russell
Caroline	Tegeler
Emily	Terray
Arianna	Ward
Ellie	Wenneker
Meri	Wicks

The Farmhouse

Mark and Pam Heuberger
The Health Cabin
Larisa Lopatko

The Loft: Diane Smith and the Isolation Unit Guests

2nd Session 2009 Blue/White List

JUNIORS

BLUE

Graciela Abinader
 Viva De Vicq
 Lily DiMartino
 Isabelle Gilman
 Pura Maria Hidalgo
 Lucy Hollister
 Eva Kranefuss
 Hannah Lowenstein
 Maria Amalia Lulo
 Rita Lulo
 Fia Marota
 Zoe McDonnell
 Shelia McHugh
 Zoë Mermelstein
 Shelby Morris
 Emma Owings
 Eliza Quiñones
 Carlotta Rabena
 Emma Schlauder
 Isabelle Schmaltz
 Julia Slayne
 Rachel Spitzer
 Chrissy St. George
 Anni St. George
 Eliza Stup

WHITE

Ellie Barasko
 Claire Beddow
 Livia Bokor
 Emma Bowen
 Isabel Bowen
 Anna Callahan
 Maddie Chai
 Caroline Cohen
 Shelby Deelysnyder
 Sterling Dintersmith
 Sara Farquhar
 Merritt Gibson
 Emily Irwin
 Hayley Kresch
 Abby Lehman
 Anna Liss-Roy
 Leah Metzger
 Hannah Packman
 Sarah Smith
 Jordana Solomon
 Jane Tegeler
 Jessie Terray
 Caroline Thacker
 Kate Woodruff

SENIORS

BLUE

Katie Bird
 Piper Blackburn
 Maggie Bradley
 Ali Dahnert
 Alicia Davis
 Sabine Fontaine
 Maddie Frank
 Cait French
 Kelsey Golias
 Archer Grano
 Ovie Kabba
 Emily Kessler
 Phoebe Kranefuss
 Erin Lasher
 Kelly Lubbers
 Jessie Marone
 Sarah Martin
 Emma Master
 Katie McMorrow
 Haley Miller
 Lee Moriarty
 Maeve Morse
 Hannah Morse
 Megan Pagano
 Juli Riggs
 Canning Robb
 Justine Thompson
 Ellie Wenneker
 Meri Wicks

WHITE

Ester Abinader
 Bebe Basile
 Sophie Bokor
 Sophie Breitbart
 Samantha Chai
 Delphine Cormier
 Elizabeth Coughlin
 Yami Dussalt
 Hope Gernert
 Madeleine Hamblen
 Lexie Huber
 Amanda Jerido-Katz
 Katya Lopatko
 Ingrid Münch
 Julie Olesky
 Julia Packman
 Jennifer Pantoja
 Rina Pesner
 Dana Rand
 Carlin Rode
 Tori Russell
 Isabel Snyder
 Olivia Stein
 Taylor Surrette
 Maria Fernanda Taveras
 Caroline Tegeler
 Emily Terray
 Emma Waddell
 Arianna Ward
 Asha Wills



Junior End - Second Session 2009



Senior End - Second Session 2009



Full Session Girls – Limericks

Piper Blackburn

*There once was a girl here from Denver
She was a spunky smart befriendeer
Shack 5 she led
With a calm and cool head
Who knows what'll happen without her.*

Sophie Bokor

*For Sophie her friends are the bomb
To windsurfing and sailing she'll run
The whole summer through
She always stayed true
She'll be back next year for more fun.*

Ali Dahnert

*It was her very first full summer
Seeing her go is such a bummer
"Pish posh" she always said
I'll just throw it on the bed
We hope her time couldn't have been funner.*

Viva DeVicq

*There once was this girl called Viva
Always yelling Schmidty where you see her
She lives in 4th Shack
Hard she was to pack
Because she is such a diva.*

Isabelle Gilman

*Izzy Gilman is fantastic
She's always enthusiastic
She'll put on a smile
As she plays for a while
She's the one to pick!*

Jessie Marone

*Jessie's a star at canoe
At swimming and woodburning too.
At tripping she shines,
There's nothing she minds,
A Runoia girl through and through.*

Leah Metzger

*There once was a camper named Leah
Full of infinite cheery ideas
Whether planning your life
Or solving a strife
She's surely an interesting Shelia.*

Haley Miller

*To test camp our Haley did wonder
Tough answers our camper did ponder
She knows all the trees
Always aims to please
Her laughter is heard and yonder.*

Lee Moriarty

Shelby Morris

*Shelby is a part of our pack
You'll find her on horseback
There in the barn
She keeps horses from harm
We loved having her in 4th Shack.*

Emma Owings

*There once was a girl called Emma
Who found herself in a dilemma
She started in 3rd Shack
But wanted to be with her pack
And now she's never been better.*

Julia Packman

*That Julia girls, she's a peach
You can always find her at the beach
She's fun in sixth shack
Smiles, does not lack
For her a hug's within reach.*

Sarah Smith

*There once was this girl called Sarah
To no one you could compare her
She's sweet and she's kind
Never leaves anyone behind
You couldn't find anyone fairer.*

Jordana Solomon

*She is so fun to be around
On a sailboat she can be found
She's full of spirit
She doesn't fear it
She never is without a sound.*

Rachel Spitzer

*Rachel always has a smile
She has an awesome style
Does yoga and tennis
Is never a menace
One of the best campers for miles.*

Annika St. George

*Anni had a lot of fun
She played all day in the sun
Tennis, windsurfing,
Yoga and ropes too
Always smiling, frowning none.*

Christina St. George

*Christina she is a ball
She makes us laugh one and all
Running here and there
Free spirit everywhere
We will miss her in the fall.*

Taylor Surrette

*At the barn Taylor loved to be
To ride her horse Grover happily
6:30 in the morn,
She was never forlorn,
It was just where she wanted to be.*

Caroline Thacker

*A fun giggling girl is she
Loves to try each activity
Each day she has hopes
To climb on the ropes
And be the best that she can be!*

First Shack - Second Session 2009



First Shack – Up Close and Personal - Second Session 2009



First Shack Anagrams

Graciela L. Abinader

Giggly, laughing always

Eva D. Kranefuss

Enthusiastic darling kind

Hayley Kresch

Heartfelt, rambunctious

Maria Amalia Lulo

Magnificent Activities lover

Zoe McDonnell

Zany, friendly, mischievous

Eliza S. Quinones

Energetic swim queen

Carlotta Rabena

Caring, reliable

Julia E. Slayne

Joyous every second

Chrissy H. St. George

Creates humorous & super games

Anni D. St. George

Always delightful, sweet giver

Jessie W. Terray

Jubilant, wacky, trustworthy

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Graciela	Abinader	Grace	Forward to meeting new people	For being funny	Music	Pollution	"Smile!"
Eva	Kranefuss	Eva	forward to coming back to camp to see her camp friends again	For making friends	Singing	Bullies	"Are you happy?"
Haley	Kresch	Haley		In the tree house	Playing with Paul's hair	Bugs	"What are you doing?"
Maria Amalia	Lulo	Mari	for new experiences	For helping other people	Dirt pie	People fighting	"What are we going to do today?"
Zoe	McDonnell	Zoe	Like her dad	For sleepy breakfast	Caterpillars	Cabin clean-up	"Can I come in?"
Eliza	Quinnones	Eliza	For the opportunity of getting a horse	For playing with people	Reading	Poison berries	"Good morning!"
Carlotta	Rabena	Carly	to travel around the world	In 1st Shack	Shower day	Getting up in the morning	"Graci!"
Julia	Slayne	Julia	For Zoe	Always with energy and joy	Making people laugh	Being quiet	"Dahhling!"
Annika	St. George	Anni	For mei mei	In the Doll House	Haley	People who kill caterpillars	"Wanna play tether?"
Christina	St. George	Chrissy	Like she's always in a hurry	As cheerful as she is	Running around	Not going to Oak Island	"What does that mean?"
Jessie	Terray	Jessie	Forward to sailing	In 1st Shack	friendship bracelets	People annoying her	"Whatever"

Second Shack - Second Session



Second Shack – Up Close and Personal – Second Session



Second Shack Anagrams

Emma K. Bowen

Energetic, kind, bubbly

Anna F. Callahan

Adventurous, fun, crazy

Maddie P. Chai

Marvelous, positive, cute

Caroline R. Cohen

Caring and really cool

Lily R. DiMartino

Lively, radiant, daring

Abby A.B. Lehman

Always animated, boisterous, likeable

Zoë E. Mermelstein

Zaney, energetic, mysterious

Fia E. Marota

Friendly, entertaining, marvelous

Hannah R. Packman

Happy, radiant, personality

Isabelle R. Schmaltz

Irresistible ray of sunshine

Jane C. Tegeler

Jubilant, crafty, talented

Second Shack, Second Session 2009

	Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives For creaming Abby at tetherball	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Emma	Bowen	Emma	Sunburned		Being with her sister	Lily taking her covers in the morning	"Let's blow this popsicle stand"
Anna	Callahan	Anna	Pale	For sugar	Playing spit	Not having hooks for her bathing suits	"I'll sew pillows for coffee addicts in Africa"
Maddie	Chai	Maddie	Chinese	For tetherball	Beating Jane at card games	People sitting on her bed	"Can I come in your room?"
Caroline	Cohen	CC	Sporty	For food	Competition	Swim lessons	"I don't know."
Lily	DiMartino	Lily	Happy	For soccer	Being neat	A dirty cabin	"Emma there's stuff on the floor!!"
Abby	Lehman	Abby	Tan	For bracelet making	Cheese	Brie cheese	"Want to play spit?"
Zoë	Mermelstein	Zoë	Short	For Harry Potter	Bunnies	Losing	"You pronounce it like this!"
Fia	Marota	Fia	Freckly	For the color green	Rifelry	People being mean	"I have to finish writing in my journal."
Hannah	Packman	H Packman	Fashionable	For Miss Tacky	The 7th Harry Potter book	Noisy rest hours	"I'm a hugger!"
Isabelle	Schmaltz	Izzy	Cool	For spiders	The Red Sox Saying goodnight to her sister	Getting out of bed	"I got a postcard from Rome"
Jane	Tegeler	Mini tegs	Blonde	For having fun		Spiders and cabin clean up	"Well..."

Third Shack - Second Session



Third Shack – Up Close and Personal - Second Session



Third Shack Anagrams

Ellie Barakso

Expressive & bright

Livia C. Bokor

Loveable, compassionate, beautiful

Shelby Deelsnyder

Sweet, loving, delightful

Sterling B. Dintersmith

Sensible, bright, diligent

Merritt H. Gibson

Mature, merry, giving

Isabelle Gilman

Inquisitive gracious

Anna Liss-Roy

Amazing, likable, remarkable

Hannah J. Lowenstein

Happy, jolly, lively

Shelia J. McHugh

Sweet, joyful, magnificent

Jordana A. Solomon

Jolly, awesome, spunky

Caroline "CJ" Thacker

Clever jolly teacher

Kate A. Woodruff

Kind, athletic, wonderful

Third Shack, Second Session 2009

	Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Ellie	Barakso	Ellie	Long blonde hair	In Massachusetts	The word "Yo", side pony tails, peace signs	Spiders	"Yo! That ain't cool!"
Livia	Bokor	Livia	Brown wavy hair, brown eyes	For dance	Pink, dance pictures	Beds unmade	"Yucky, yucky, yucky!"
Shelby	Deelsnyder	Shelby	Long blonde hair, tall	In Virginia	Swimming, smiling, big tacks	Water bottles being lost	"I can't find my water bottle!"
Sterling	Dintersmith	Sterling	Brown hair and brown eyes	For turtles, in Washington	Tortoises, turtles, hermit crabs and making bracelets	Pink and purple bug spray	"I have a tortoise!"
Merritt	Gibson	Merritt	Long brown hair	For tennis, in Massachusetts	Tennis and humming	Messy shoes	"Wanna play cards?"
Isabelle	Gilman	Izzy	Glasses, curly blonde hair, blue eyes	In Massachusetts	Lacrosse, bright colors	Wearing dresses	"Hey!"
Anna	Liss-Roy	Anna	Short dirty blonde hair	For singing, in Massachusetts	Reading and humming	Being told not to sing	Singing Unfurl
Hannah	Lowenstein	Anna... sometimes	Brown hair, green eyes	For reading	Reading, peace and quiet, her pink rug	Being interrupted when reading	"Sorry, I was lost in my book!"
Shelia	McHugh	Shelia	Blonde hair, blue-green eyes	For gum, in New Jersey	Cows, chocolate, cats	Bed hair	"I have four cows!"
Jordana	Solomon	Jordi	Brown hair, brown eyes	For chocolate, in New York	Joking around	Getting annoyed	"CJ! Stop saying 'wake up, wake up, wake up!'"
Caroline	Thacker	CJ	Short dirty blonde hair	In the lake, for being loud	Waking up early, singing "wake up" in the AM	Dresses	"Wake up, wake up, wake up!"
Kate	Woodruff	Kit Kate	Brown hair, blue eyes	For chocolate, in New Jersey	Stealing Arianna's crazy creek, and chocolate	Waking up early	Singing "viva la Vida" (a lot!)

Fourth Shack - Second Session



Fourth Shack – Up Close and Personal - Second Session



Fourth Shack Anagrams

Claire B. Beddow

Cheery, bright, brilliant

Isabel K. Bowen

Intelligent, crazy blonde

Viva DeVicq

Vivacious and Delightful

Sara Farquhar

Seriously cute and funny

Pura Maria Hidalgo

Peppy and most happy

Lucy G. Hollister

Long golden hair

Emily K.W. Irwin

Enthusiastic, kind, wonderful, intelligent

Rita Lulo

Really loveable

Leah Metzger

Lively, merry

Shelby P. Morris

Surprisingly perky morning (singer)

Emma K. Owings

Excellent, kind, outgoing

Emma K. Schlauder - Exceptionally knowledgeable & super

Sarah R. Smith

Smart, radiant, splendid

Rachel Spitzer

Radiant Smile

Eliza M.A. Stup

Energetic master at styling (hair)

Fourth Shack, Second Session 2009

	Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes Her dog	Loathes	Lines "Gotta pee, gotta pee, gotta pee!"
Claire	Beddow	Claire	Smiley, happy Happy and	Riflery	Samson	Spiders	
Isabel	Bowen	Izzie/ Isabel	excited	For singing	Montana	Snakes and spiders	"Okay you guys"
Viva	DeVicq	Viva	Kind and sweet	For the song "Don't trust me"	Schmidty	Losing her favorite blue v-neck	"Schmidty!!"
Sara	Farquhar	Far Far	Small and athletic	For cheerleading	Her sweat pants	Stomach aches	"My stomach hurts"
Pura Maria	Hidalgo	Pura	Nice and thoughtful	For chocolate chip muffins	Her family	When there's no chocolate chip muffins	"Can you take a pic?"
Lucy	Hollister	Lucy	Quiet and thoughtful	For her purple pen and mail	Her bunny Luna Her book Pippy Long Stocking	Being called Lucille	"... me and Matia."
Emily	Irwin	Emily	Smart	Books		A BAD book	"Guys!"
Rita	Lulo	Rita	Nice and pretty	Vanilla ice cream	Her family	Bug bites	"Purrrrra"
Leah	Metzger	Leah	Kind and peppy	Popra	To sing	Every minute she's not singing	Taylor Swift's love story
Shelby	Morris	Shelbs / Shelbinator	Excited and fun to be with	For her dog	Camp Runoia	People in her room when she needs to change	"Oh my Lord!"
Emma	Owings	Emma	Tall and kind	For Schmidty	Schmidty	When her clothes smell bad from a camping trip	"Schmidty!"
Emma	Schlauder	Emma	Small and smart	To read	Reading	When she's not reading	"I'm trying to read in here!"
Sarah	Smith	Sarah	Sweet and kind	For ballet	Milkshakes	Insects	"ahhhhhhhhhh"
Rachel	Spitzer	Rach/Rachel	Caring and kind	For gymnastics	To make bracelets	Being called Spitzzy	"Moo Hop"
Eliza	Stup	Puts	Kind, ready for actions	To dance	Piggy back rides, no matter who	Being homesick	"Can I French braid your hair?"

Fifth Shack - Second Session



Fifth Shack – Up Close and Personal - Second Session



Fifth Shack Anagrams

Ester P. Abinader

Ever-so positively adorable

Piper Blackburn

Positively brilliant

Samantha Chai

Smiley and chipper

Ali Dahnert

Always delightful

Alicia C. Davis

Always can deliver (a smile)

Archer A. Grano

Arguably always graceful

Madeleine K. Hamblen

Marvelous, kind, humorous

Lexie L. Huber

Loving, laughing, Happy

Ovie A. Kabba

Obsessed (with) a Kid (called Wolfie)

Emma A. Master

Elegant, active, magical

Katie A. McMarrow

Kind, amiable, marvelous

Jennifer Pantoja

Just perfect

Carlin Rode

Cute, enthusiastic, radiant

Maria Fernanda Taveras

Marvelous, friendly, totally amazing

Fifth Shack, Second Session 2009

	Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives In the Dominican Republic	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Esther	Abinader	Esther	Happy		Showers	Spiders	"Julia!"
Piper	Blackburn	Pipo	Out for everyone	In SV	When Maddie is social	When Maddie reads	"I have a PSA"
Samantha	Chai	Sammy	For swimming lessons	For squash	Soccer	Bugs	"Come on guys!"
Ali	Dahnert	Ali	For Megan	For Pine Island boys	Sailing	Not having Canning around	"Pish Posh!"
Alicia	Davis	Pedroia	for the Red Sox	For the Red Sox	The Red Sox	The Yankees	"I'm the Red Sox fan!"
Archer	Grano	Archer	For longer hair	For dancing	Playing pranks	Having short hair	"Can I borrow your clothes?"
Madeleine	Hamblen	Maddie	For books	Inside a book	Reading	Sports other than lax and field hockey	"I am not an antisocial book worm!"
Lexie	Huber	Lexie	For horses	For riding	Reading	People who don't like animals	"Gimme the baton!"
Ovie	Kabba	Ovie	For 7th Shack and SV	For basketball I o complete every activity	Being loud	Being teased about wolfie	"I'm going to 7th Shack"
Emma	Master	Emma	For string	here	Her deodorant	Swimming	"I'm so glad I'm on the Blue Team."
Katie	McMarrow	Katie	For her razor	For John Mager	Rock	Rap	"I need my John Mayer"
Jennifer	Pantoja	Jennifer	Mexican	In New York	Twilight	Twilight haters	"I was dying!"
Carlin	Rode	Carlin	Like a model	In Pennsylvania	Robert Pattinson	Taylor Lautner	"Robert Pattinson is not ugly."
Maria Fernandez	Taveras	Maria	Dominican Republic - ish	In the Dominican Republic	Jokes	When people tell her and Esther to speak English	*hysterical laughter*

Sixth Shack - Second Session



Sixth Shack – Up Close and Personal - Second Session



Sixth Shack Anagrams

Brooke C. Basile

Bright cool babe

Sophie Bokor

Such a beautiful girl

Elizabeth D. Coughlin

Enthusiastic, daring, caring

Maddie S. Frank

Makes special friendships

Emily T. Kessler

Everyone thinks (she's) kind

Katya Lopatko

Excellent, lovely

Kelly E. Lubbers

Keen, energetic, loyal

Maeve E. Morse

Magnetic, explosive, marvelous

Julie H. Olesky

Joyful, humorous, outgoing

Julia Packman

Just playful

Megan Pagano

Missing and probably (in 5th Shack)

Dana Rand

Darling, elegant, radiant

Isabel C. Snyder

Incredible, caring, smiling

Olivia Stein

Outstanding rigger of sailboats

Justine S. Thompson

Joyful, sweet, terrific

Sixth Shack, Second Session 2009

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Brooke	Basile	Bebe	Scene For Carrie	In a basement	cobra starship	Dana touching her stuff	"I use taninacan!"
Sophie	Bokor	Soph	Knights	For Olivia	Mail	Spiders and UTI's	"I have to pee"
Elizabeth	Coughlin	Elizabeth	Like a hockey player	Under Kelly	Home fun	Nothing	"Tick, tick, tick..."
Maddie	Frank	Maddie	Like Olivia's Siamese twin	In an empty room	Gossip Girl books	Scraping plates justine	"Shut up Kess!" "Let's talk about unicorns and rainbows"
Emily	Kessler	Kess	Like a Red Sox player	In Fenway Park	Mountain goats	inconveniently changing	"Hello sausage, you are such a good listener"
Katya	Lopatko	Katya	Like a Texan preppy girl	Hopefully far away from America	talking to her stuffed animals	Not taking showers at least 15mins long	"What is that mysterious ticking noise?"
Kelly	Lubbers	Kelly	Like the bearded lady	In Liberty Ville	Impersonating Angels	Getting off her really high bunk bed	"RIFLERY!" and "Really not real"
Maeve	Morse	Maeve	like a cheerleader	Right outside of Boston	Naming things	Casserole being called bubbles	"Peace out Girl Scout"
Julie	Olesky	Jolesky	Pretty when she cries	10 Minutes away from Maeve, Julia, Isabel, Kess, & Olivia	Purell	People saying her brothers are hot	"No feet, no feet!"
Julia	Packman	Julia	Good with bangs	For pigs	To grab people	Feet on beds	"Oh my God"
Megan	Pagano	Megan	Like a contortionist	In 5th Shack	Swimming	Spiders that might be in her bed	"Can I listen to your iPod?"
Dana	Rand	Dana	Like a beach babe	For volleyball	Dominique	Ouija boards	"Who wants to put on my brace tonight?"
Isabel	Snyder	Isabel	Good with her new glasses	On a roof in ME	Sweeping	People interrupting her while reading HP 5	"Can I pass out the mail?"
Olivia	Stein	Liv	Like Maddie's Siamese twin	With 1/2 of her soul when Sophie is gone	Her elephant	Mice	"You know you like it."
Justine	Thompson	Justine	Like a sailor	In dopewell	The cheese song	Going one day without sailing	

Seventh Shack - Second Session



Seventh Shack – Up Close and Personal – Second Session



Seventh Shack Anagrams

Sabine R. Fontaine

Someone Really Friendly

Hope M. Gernert

Honestly moves (toward) greatness

Kelsey E. Golias

Kooky, elegant, and great

Erin D. Lasher

Everyone dearly loves

Sarah Martin

Smart and Marvelous

Lee E. Moriarty

Leggy, earnest, marvelous

Hannah M. Morse

Happily makes memories

Ingrid C. Munch

International camp maiden

Rina Pesner

Runoia princess

Juli B. Riggs

Jubilant, Beautiful, Resourceful

D. Canning Robb

Delightful, caring rider

Taylor Surrette

Totally loves summer

Emma M. Waddell

Eagerly makes (life) wonderful

Asha A. Wills

Always A Wonder

Seventh Shack, Second Session 2009

	Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Sabine	Fontaine	Sabiney	Like she just rolled out of bed	Under her covers	Joshie :-)	Ovie (just kidding)	"Wicked" "you'e never heard of...?"
Hope	Gernert	The sickly one	Forward to laundry day	Most her of life getting ready for bed	Asha and cows	STAINS	"fold... PAIR!"
Kelsey	Golias	The smiley one	Like she's having a good time	For giving people hugs for smoothing things over	Her "cozume" shirt	gettind down off the top bunk	"It was a church thing."
Erin	Lasher	The trooper	Like the ultimate red head	and for Mika	Hugs :-)	When people jump into conversations	"I LOVE this!"
Sarah	Martin	The messy one	Guilty for the ink stain	In a dumpster	To sleep on tacks	Using her own stuff	"Whatever..."
Lee	Moriarty	The awkward hugger	Like a sharp-toothed buzzard	To sleep in her rocketship sheets	Nerds!!	The loft	"Tee hee..." "You're so weird."
Hannah	Morse	The giggler, no, more like the Guffawer!	Like a franzini	For PBP and in Canning's room	Sitting in her crazy creek	Taking it out of the hallway, spitting	"I don't know..."
Ingrid	Munch	The sweetest girl in 7th shack	Like a French goddess	In her books	Squirt guns	Mosquitoes	"Stupid Muskeetoos!"
Rina	Pesner	The bedmaker	good in French braids	To re-dye her hair	Crazy creeks	Cabin clean-up	"Hey... you wanna...?"
Juli	Riggs	The organizer	Like a true ghetto person	For that bean salad	To color with crowns	When Sarah puts stuff in her box	"That's nifty"
Canning	Robb	Canning Peaches	For her crazy creek	To ride horses	Sleeping in counselors' rooms	Her Catholic school	"James Bond" and "I love you guys"
Taylor	Surrette	The equestrian	Forward to seeing Grover	For early morning riding lessons	Dancing to Hilary Duff	Other people riding Grover	"Look at P-Frog!"
Emma	Waddell	"Eunice"	Like a true Tex-Mex	In a trai-pool	Flossing	El Paso, Texas	"I'm nerdaliciouis"
Asha	Wills	The weaver	For her scissors	For making bracelets	Late night hair dressing	"light's out... no really Asha, turn it off"	"Sexay"

Senior Village – Second Session



Senior Village – Up Close and Personal - Second Session



Senior Village Anagrams

Katie C. Bird

Kooky, creative, bright

Maggie B. Bradley

Mighty Blue born

Sophie T. Breitbart

Sweet, tender, bright

Delphine P. Cormier

Delightfully petite and caring

J. Yami Dussault

Just (a) youthful darling

Cait H. French

Charming, hilarious, friendly

Amanda Jerido-Katz

Amazing jokester, knowledgable

Phoebe J. Kranefuss

Polite, joking, kind

Jessie Marone

Junior mania!

Haley Miller

Humorous, mighty

Tori A. Russell

Talented, amiable, realistic

Caroline R. Tegeler

Caring, reliable, teamplayer

Emily D. Terray

Extra daring teenager

Arianna N. Ward

Artistic, naturally witty

Ellie R. Wenneker

Enigmatic, rational, warm

Meri E. Wicks

Merry, energetic, winning (smile)

Senior Village, Second Session 2009

	Full Name	Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
		Katiebird, tweet	Like an OG original gangster			That even after making Ajax a crown she sill couldn't have sailing as a major each week	"You have a daddy long leg on your shirt, on my creek, by your arm... I think you should squish it."
Katie	Bird			For sailing	S.I.		
Maggie	Bradley	Rotz	Like a Weasly	In the floating bed	Her feather bed	That she can't jump to Phoebe's bed	"You're an imbecile"
Sophie	Breitbart	Soapie	Like a campfire	In the sauna	Shadow puppets fucking	When Cait takes her iPod without asking	"the ferrett squeaks in happiness"
Delphine	Cormier	Dolphin	Like a weight lifter	For scaring people	people into bed	That she can't major in volleyball	"BOO!"
Yami	Dusault	Yami	Like a Red Sox fan	For bracelet making	Beating Cait at tennis	Falling down in waterskiing	"Well then"
Cait	French	Bandit	Kind of intimidating	In a dark alley with books and a mini bar	Lollipops and sailing	People who refer to her as 'the scary one' and looking bad in front of Bob	"When I was a young boy..." "Ew. There's poop in that pipe!"
Amanda	Jerido-Katz	Amanda	Like a sick reindeer	For knitting	Moshe	People who don't believe in love	"Where's the passion?!?!"
Phoebe	Kranefuss	Triceretops	Like she will impale you	Back at the shack	Katie's crocks, but will never admit it, and the braids	Losing things	"Yard ball... actually it's more like yard oblong shape."
Jessie	Marone	Maronie	Like a lifeguard	For bananagrams	The great outdoors	Slipping on piles of... SHAVING CREAM!	"Frenchy, get out of bed! There are donughts!"
Haley	Miller	Haley	Like a soon-to-be JMG	For socially awkward Fridays	Her "black sock"	People who kill bugs	"Oh look! It's a [insert type of tree here]."
Tori	Russell	Tori	For Red Sox stats	For the Jo Bros	Her posters	Taylor Swift	"It's Pepelbond."
Caroline	Tegeler	Schnabes	Like a who	For the White Team	Making insanely good bracelets that others wish they could make	Drama	"I was with my church group..."

Second Session 2009 continued

Emily	Terray	Emily	For her little sister to steal food from	For large sweat-shirts	Boys	Bugs When people make her practice her guitar outside	"I'm hungry" "And I was in the middle of a good dream, it was about dogs."
Arianna	Ward	Elvis	For a place to play her guitar	For her aviators	Bandanas		"Okay guys, who didn't put my string away right?"
Ellie	Wenneker	Nawgs	Pretty ganged up	For dancing	Writing letters	Katie's laziness	
Meri	Wicks	Meri	Like an athlete	For her gold- sequined dress	To swim	Spiders	Lavender... repels spiders. "I have a Lavender scented air freshener!"

Five Years and More at Camp – Second Session



Ten Years and More at Camp – Second Session



Sisters – Second Session



Junior Maine Guides



Counselors and Staff – Second Session 2009



Introducing Lani Toscano



We are pleased to announce that Lani Toscano is joining the Camp Runoia director team in 2009. Lani, her husband Wolfe and twins Maizley and Whittier live in the Portland, Maine area. Camp has been an

integral part of Lani's life and career, most recently, she served as Director of Center Day Camp in Windham, Maine.

After years as a camper at Alford Lake Camp in Hope, Maine, she returned to Alford Lake for many summers as a counselor, CIT director, waterfront director, assistant to the director and proudly as the strategic planner for Alford Lake Camp's 100th anniversary.

With a masters degree from the Harvard Graduate School of Education and an undergraduate degree from Mount Holyoke College, Lani has worked at prep schools, run the Bates College crew program, instructed for Outward Bound and more.

Lani also serves in an elected position on the American Camp Association/New England Board of Directors and the Maine Youth Camping Foundation Board of Directors in addition to other volunteer positions.

Her depth of talent lends substantial assets to directing at Camp Runoia. She is an avid believer in the girls' camp experience and believes it to be one of the most profound experiences a girl can have. She will direct camp with Pam and Alex year round helping campers and staff to have successful summer camp experiences.

**We are looking forward to you
meeting Lani in person!**

There is a Camp

There is a camp.
Not far away.
From Portland, Maine
It's where the loons sing
and the trees breathe
it's across a lake ever so perfect but not so discreet like a friendly shadow always
being there to catch you when you fall

It's a camp where girls play
run, laugh and lay
in the sun so new and free

It's a place where
Girls can ride horses
sail in JYs
and unmask themselves to show the world who they truly are

Girl there bond cry and share
memories too scarce and too few
in a time way too short to create an everlasting friendship

Girls shoot down targets and fears
As they take a Leap Of Absolute Faith
To a new place of being different and footloose

This place I call home whispers song into the Hearts that will listen and the Hearts
that have been touched by a place where the earth meets the sky and a week feels
like a second flashing by

My home away from home sings crazy silly songs into the ears of those who don't
think so highly of themselves to sing dance and goof off in front of everybody

This Home has the the sound
of laughter and late night shrieking

Has a name only the girls who have peed in the woods, canoed to Oak Island and
ood and awed at the pine island boys can say with out a giggle escaping from their
lips

Runoia

So simple yet so diverse that is the land on which it lays and that is the land where I
wish to stay

Piper Blackburn



The Garden Basket – A Dedication to the New Farm Program in 2009

The “green” summer of 2009 re-introduced “farming” to camp, as a greenhouse and small garden appeared. The gardens produced lovely flowers and delicious vegetables, to be enjoyed by all at mealtime. In appreciation of this wonderful addition to Camp Runoia, 2nd week basket weaving majors came up with an idea. We would design and weave a basket to be used when gathering at the gardens. This idea came about during a discussion of how campers gain many life skills while growing up at camp. The basket would represent all of our appreciation, giving back to Camp Runoia. The garden basket was given to Pam Cobb on the night of Sunday campfire – a true dedication of growing up at Camp Runoia.

Jeanne Shenkar 2009

Log Night Second Session 2009

Introduction Music – Sophie Breitbart

Welcome

First Shack Statistics – Grace Abinader and Carly Rabena

Hannah Lowenstein and Anna Liss-Roy's "Ode to the Apple Tree"

Sunlight on the Water

Second Shack Statistics – Abby Lehman and Emma Bowen

Katie Bird - Last Will

Here's to our Camp

First Impression – Carlin Rode

Maggie Bradley - Last Will

Third Shack's Statistics – Shelia McHugh and Kate Woodruff

Can you Imagine? – Rachael Vanderaa

Sophie Breitbart - Last Will

Fourth Shack Statistics – Isabel Bowen and Eliza Stup

I've got the Blues

Cait French - Last Will

First Impression – Hannah Packman

Lost and Found – Kelly Dishner

Amanda Jerido-Katz - Last Will

Fifth Shack Statistics – Lexie Huber and Katie McMarrow

Haley Miller - Last Will

My Paddle's Keen and Bright

First Impression – Yami Dussault

Sixth Shack Statistics – Julia Packman and Justine Thompson

The Name Story – Alex Jackson

Tori Russell - Last Will

7th Shack Statistics – Hannah Morse and Juli Riggs

Caroline Tegeler - Last Will

Meri Wicks – Last Will

Swinging Along the Open Road

Senior Village Statistics – Katie Bird and Cait French

Dedication to the Log – Carrie Murphey

Taps

Ode to Apple Tree

By Hannah Lowenstein and Anna Liss-Roy

At Camp Runoia, in the apple tree field, true to its name, an apple tree stands strong and proud, as it has for over a hundred years.

On its branches, campers have sat sharing stories and experiences. Throughout the years, their laughter has seeped into the apple tree's ancient veins.

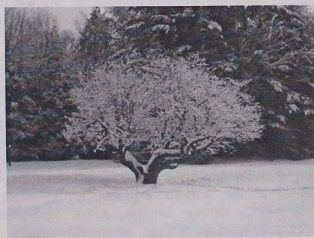
But now campers are no longer permitted to perch on its limbs for fear that it should ever split down the middle, therefore causing it to perish.

Our own friendship was nurtured between the branches of this incredible tree. Now that we are no longer able to sit on its limbs, we lie beneath it in the loving shade it casts upon us. This beautiful spot is made even more beautiful by the prayer flags tied to the Apple tree's outstretched branches.

The apple tree has and will continue to be one of Camp Runoia's most cherished artifacts. It will live on forever in our hearts, and so will the laughter, friendships, and memories that helped make it so special from the start.



The Apple Tree in the fall with summer prayer flags hanging lightly on the wind



"The Apple Tree holds many stories and secrets from the girls from over the years." Betty Cobb would say

Ode to Apple Tree

*By Hannah Lowenstein and Anna Liss-Roy
Campers in 2009 wrote this for the Log*

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Lost and Found

Lost

A plastic bucket

The footbaths
monsters

Some campers

Paul

The Summer Olympics

24 Graduating Seniors

The Apple Tree Field

Goat Rock

Sunshine

Basket Weaving by the Sports Shed

The Tube

The Riflery Range

Kate Tierney

The Bunny

Cato the Cat

Found

A farm basket

The footbaths

in the Isolation Unit

As a frog in 7th
Shack's footbath

Farm Festival Day

Many CIT Prospects

The Farm Program

Goat Rock and
Chicken Condo

Troopers in the rain

Basket Weaving by
the White House

The Banana

The Deluxe Riflery
Range

The Beast

In First Shack

In First Shack

Second Session 2009 - Can you imagine...

Petting a goat, eating a pie, and having corn in one day?

A bounce house at camp?

An isolation unit?

Weeks of rain, swine flu, and lice all in one summer?

Not working 18 hours a day?

'Regular' days for program?

Julia remembering everything on a trip?

Traci tumbling down Mt. Tumbledown?

Actually passing swim levels?

The Wandering Gnome actually being kidnapped?

A cleaner shack?

Peanut Butter Pie before the last night of camp?

Stomach aches and filling up before supper from eating too much candy?



The Name Story 2009 - By Alex "Amazing" Jackson

"Grant that we have safe and fun days ..." assembly was just finishing up and the Runoia girls were getting ready for another fine Maine day at Camp. Alex set the Tone for a fabulous rec. swim, "you Can't take showers until this afternoon and don't forget your rain Coates in case of a passing sprinkle." There were plenty of activities going on for majors – the girls hurried off with their new Freunds, even the more Solomon ones were looking forward to a Rowe on Great Pond. Some girls had managed to Con(theyr)way into sailing even though they had previously had it for majors.

The Cook hurried out of the kitchen just before lunch with a very Blackburn that she had received when she had to Passmore Salame out for the sandwich bar. Luckily the nurse heard her Maroneing and brought over the first aid supplies. 'Danherf' said the cook through her stuffy nose, she had also been suffering a bit with the cold that was going around. She asked the nurse for DeViq vapor rub and also some special Moriarty to help her get Metzger more quickly.

Glen was busy working around camp Sawyerling up a couple of trees that had been knocked down by a storm. He was out by the Murpheys garage chatting with Kyle the electrician about a couple of jobs that needed doing when one of the British staff hurried by waving the flag of St George. Vanderaaig what on earth could be going on Glen followed the counselor into the Thacker part of the woods out behind 4th shack. It seemed that they were going to be wandering all Overton or at least all over Runoia and Glen still had no idea what was going maybe it was a part of EP it seemed like he was going to be following the counselor all Knights long. It did look like it was going to be a beautiful evening with a Heavenrich with stars. One of the counselors Shenakred that she would bring her shack out to Koch for meteors and satellites. The girls were excited and crept to the Vossbrink of the hill to get the best view "Kapi nos flashlights" said one girl to her roommate she didn't want the star gazing experience to be spoiled by light pollution.

As usual it had been an incredibly busy day at the barnyard. The black Smith had been out to put new shoes on the horses. Pam was a bit worried about how much money she would be Owings him as they were always losing shoes in the muddy field and the Schmidt kept having to come over. Traci had been busy Spitzerling up the stalls ready for the horse show she was Surette would be the highlight of the week. Morris the barn helper had fed all of the Rudducks and the Lopez eared bunny. He had even run over to the Irish Miller O'Grady's with some grain grown in the Camp Runoia garden – sister Pam would be happy to have organic flour for her bread making. The Bolduc's had already been fed by Jackson whose name by coincidence was also Morris. Once all of the chores were done the guys settled down for a quick game of Bokor in the hay loft – Thompson's Krag (and) Arnold came

The Name Story 2009 - continued

over from Pine Island to join them. They hoped the Directors didn't catch them drinking Martinez and playing cards!

At cookout one of the cool city kids yelled out across the kickball field – “hey Gilman we had better hurry up eating this Heuberger and go Packman”. Camp was almost over and the girls were sadly getting ready to go home to Amesbury MA, Higgins beach right here in Maine and all of the other places near and far that they had come from. “I Carney believe it's time to Toscana the trash out and pack up and head out” said the Scottish counselor she was heading to Colorado for the Kucharski season where she could hit the slopes and enjoy the winter.

It had been another great summer on Great pond filled with fine Maine days and fabulous rec .swims everyone was already counting the days until 2010.

I, **Katie Bird**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To the Blue Team I leave a future of victories and lots of team spirit. To the Braids I leave t-shirts and a rival gang to fight with. To Cait French, I leave cream puff, ish, and all the other goats, the sacred stone, gang names, 5-finger discounts, sailing, Junior Mints, the dark alley, and many visits in the future. To Maddie Kosar, I leave a package that will arrive Thursday, Hannah Montana dance parties that no one but us appreciates, rest hours without rest, everlasting gobstoppers, a spiderless bed, regular visits and the best summer of my life. To Isabel Kosar, the sister I wish I had, I leave the ability to convince your parents to move back to California. To Carrie Knights, I leave Girl Scouts, matching sunglasses, future get-togethers with Maddie in Ohio, and many thanks for being such a great friend. To Annie Carney, I leave team poker face and Lady Gaga jokes. To Bob I leave many thanks for putting up with my sailing skills (or lack thereof) and for many memories on Great Pond. To Julia Thompson, I leave my water shirt, to Maggie Bradley I leave unspillable nail polish remover. To Phoebe Kranefuss, I leave a day of sailing without capsizing and many shopping trips and sleepovers to come. To Becca Hyatt, I Leave long walks down Point Road, and the promise of a visit in the near future. To Lizzie Boyce, I leave secret buddies. To Jessie Marone, I leave awkwardly standing in doorways with your butt out. To Ellie Wenneker, I leave my lack of spelling knowledge, apologies for my laziness, fun sailing adventures, parties in the loft, and string that won't tangle. To SV I leave an underground tunnel connecting our shacks, t-shirts, the ability to hear the bell, and the Village Anthem. To Blueberry I leave the playlist with eleven songs and a floor that will stay swept. To Diane (AKA Prince) I leave an eternal spot in the gang, and many thanks for your musical expertise. To Alex, thanks for putting up with my shenanigans, to Pam thanks for six great summers, I hope to be back on Great Pond in the near future. And to Camp Runoia, thanks for making all my summers so worthwhile.

*I, **Maggie Bradley**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Camila, I leave endless traveling to whereve your heart desires. To Dot, I leave all the blueberries you have cared for and the creepy people under the soapies. To Table 12 from the second week, I leave, unsurprisingly, Table 12. To the braids I leave the ability to have an actual dark alley. To the Blues, I leave many wins to come, the envy of every White, and an adoring captain. To the Whites, in thanks for the competitive spirit you bring, I leave you the very occasional win to keep us Blues in check. To Erin Lasher, I leave the mud outside both 6th and 7th Shack, and all the hugs your heart desires. To Amanda, I leave cleptomaia, couples counseling, affairs, endless space on both of my legs to draw on, slap battles, Sophie, brown sugar, and a tackle every three days. To Ellie, I leave all the stationary and stamps you could want, and three letters a day. To Canning, I leave a desperate and unsuccessful trip to Pine Island. To Lee I leave something cool. To Melissa, I leave ketchup and a waatah. To Katie I leave the ability to keep all mates in the boat, endless days to sail on Great Pond, and chicken nuugetss. To Delphine I leave a full volleyball team of world class players. To Phoebe I leave the wish that your family had left you behind at Runoia years earlier. To Yami, I leave shackmates who don't wake you up every night on their way to the pix. To Emily, thought you always had one, I leave a graduate who cares that you are on a trip. To Yami, Emily, and Meri, I leave my brother, or at least the pictures of him. To Senior Village '09, I leave a good cabin cleanup score and the ability to be one shack despite housing separation. To Alex, I leave 150 campers who always know what they want to tag up for. To Diane, AKA Prince, I leave the only gangsta with a license that can hook us up with weelzez. To Pam, I leave a great mentor and the ability to say "good morning Camp Runoia" and hear the chorus of "good morning Pam" for years to come. To Camp Runoia, I leave the people who shaped my summers for seven years and another century of summers. Finally, to my fellow campers, I leave summers to come, people who outrank the title of "friend" and can only be known as the sisters I never had, and fun years to come. I love you guys.*

*I, **Sophie Breitbart**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Arianna, I leave aviators, lickety-split stationary, and soapies chats. To Haley I leave socially awkward Fridays, mud pies, Queen, even more enthusiasm, riding majors, and EGGS. To Jessie, I leave Supermassive Black Hole, Eleanor Rigby, a run-over grandma, and a swim team whose season begins well after camp ends. To Delphine, I leave Boom Boom Pow, Wendy's girl, Marilyn Monroe hair, chicken chasing, and carrot families. To Ellie I leave eternal President games. To Yami, I leave my sunglasses and conversations about "golf." To Meri, I leave a first time flag raising buddy. To Cait I leave "sorry, shut up" and never ending piles of teen romance novels. To Ester, I leave a forever swing dancing partner, yoga companion, and friend. To Tori, I leave teen pop star posters, Twilight, everything converse, Pepelbond, and a "BCF." To Camila I leave electronic music, books with which to exchange insights, and a life lesson mentor. To Table 11, I leave shmaggie. To Erin Lasher, I leave bright beaming red hair and a longtime friend. To Amanda, I leave bulldozing, epic ping pong matches, pining, myself (since I am, in fact, property of Amanda,) a soul mate, passion, and secret adventures. To Asha and Caroline, I leave Carly. To Nia and Bianca, I leave Mr. Diamond, father earth, and so many other good times. To Nicole, I leave fish. To Caroline, I leave my honorary tomato, flashlight shows of finger puppets eating each other, bat mitzvah stationary, that deep, wet look, Jesus camp, oh-lay-oh-la, creepin' Santa, and run in the night like a nova star gone wild! To Senior Village 2009, I leave BananaGrams, loft parties, the Twilight wall, shhhaving cream, and the sometimes ability to get places early. To Pam, I thank you for all the years you've made sure my camp experiences have been filled with sunshine, whether it's been in rays or liquid. To Alex, I leave my quick decision making at tag-up. To Diane, I thank you for your skilled teaching of Runoia songs that are a big part of my experiences here. Finally, to Camp Runoia, I leave my overwhelming gratefulness that I've been able to partake in six summers of fun and magic by the shores of Great Pond with people I absolutely cherish.*

I, **Caitlin Harriet French**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Caroline, known to me as Schnabes, I leave you a cure for every infectious bacterial disease, a bonfire that doesn't involve the police, my sushi pillow, and a book of solvable logic puzzles that I promise not to hide. To Katie Bird, I leave you my sailing skills (I know you need them) and a dark alley, my blue bikini, a photo session in the soopies, the sacred stone, the promise of visits, and an unbreakable friendship. I'm glad we became so close, all those years ago. To Canning Robb, I leave sugar packets (shhh don't tell,) and the rights to my not-yet-written autobiography, so you'll never have to beg me for a story again. I also leave you a wink, a nudge, and the knowledge that I'll always be there for you. No matter what. To Maroney, I leave 'all the things I've done for you,' an endless playlist consisting of only 'Eleanor Rigby,' and 'Supermassive Black Hole,' as well as a robot that can take me to the bathroom at night and catch (not kill) bugs for me, so you'll never have to again. To Amanda, I leave knitting, lots of it, and a window that will actually close. I also leave you Jack and Will, lovers forever. To Arianna, I leave you the wanderings of my mind, my constant monologues, and epic headbanging session, and the promise that I'll wait for you next time. To Julia Shenkar, as promised, I leave you what remains of my dignity, and a role in a Wes Anderson film. To Peps, I leave a never-ending winning streak at 'the sailing game,' an excellent nickname (if I do say so myself,) a good wind for sailing, and the knowledge that you will always be my favorite. To Taylor Surrette, I leave whale impressions, my future son, and the emo corner. To Phoebe, I leave a yellow triceratops sticker, a mentally challenged unicorn, and a bandanna, so you'll always remember Bandit. To Ellie, I leave you Nawgz, golf, and my competitive tendency to beat Katie at anything related to sailing. Gloat wisely. To Haley Miller, I wish I'd gotten to know you sooner, but I leave you our few short walks, and Mary Poppins, not Pocahontas. To Maggie Bradley, Rotz, Captain, I leave you "I'm a captain!" a super rap that'll get you into any gang, and a great summer for the Blue Team. To Emma Waddell, I leave you an absurd amount of Mormon talks. To Yami, I leave tennis, ping pong, my bitter skippering skills, and 'sleeping' in the Dining Hall. To Emily, I leave an excellent sailing major, and my toes. You know that you're jealous of them, deep down. To Meri Wicks, my part-time lover, I leave so many years of a questionable friendship. Ours. Thank you for always being there. To Sophie Breitbart, I leave a note for the next time I steal your iPod, and a willing audience for the next time you and Caroline decide to do 'shadow puppets.' To Nia and Bianca, I leave Mr. Cement and a million pounds of love. I wish you were here to hear me read this. To Hannah Bolduc-Jackson, I leave the tacos that we obviously never had, and many laughs over pickle-people. To the JYs, Con-Con especially, I leave the promise of my return. I'll come back in the future to sail again. To Ali French, the best sister in the world, I leave a million replies to your letters, and the knowledge that the will you wrote six years ago, as I do now, has been fulfilled. Pam, Alex, and Diane, have watched me grow for the past six summers. I love you. To Kelly Dishner, one of my sister's so-called "Runoia Legends," I leave insomnia, to balance out your somnia. You thought I was joking? Nope. I was just as serious about your spot in my will as you were when you predicted Miles. I can wait. It'll happen. To Senior Village 2009, I leave Welcome to The Black Parade, sorry, for getting it into all of your heads. Please forgive me. To Tumbledown 2009, I leave my annoying habit of kidnapping the closest iPod. I'll try not to use all their batteries next time. To the Blue Team, I leave hydration stations and team spirit. I'll always be playing for the team, even when I'm gone. My heart will always be with the Blues. To Alex Jackson, Ajax, I leave more gratitude than I can ever express for always being there for me, even though I probably annoyed you to death in the process. To Pam, I leave six amazing summers. Even in rain, you made every day a "fine Maine day." I'll never forget all that I've learned from you. To Diane, I leave an eternal place in the gang, as well as an impromptu sailing trip. You inspired me to start sailing, I'll always thank you for that. To Runoia herself, I leave my heart and soul. My home away from home. I'll never forget my summers here, and you can bet that you'll see my daughters on Great Pond someday.

I, Amanda Jerido-Katz, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Sophie, I leave dangerous nightly excursions to the waterfront, "bouncy hair, eyes full of mischief and wit," "half past freckle," "getting' piggy with it," "my mother is my best friend!" educational music, and finally – my promise that I will write you a letter. To Caroline, I leave a thousand of your possessions for us all to sign, a better tattoo artist for your leg and BananaGrams! You were an awesome captain. To Tori, I leave kajvenick, that crazy Acadia fire we broke our backs building, and every Jonas Brothers poster ever made – though, you probably have them all. To Jessie I leave funny butts! I wish you were here with us. To Haley, I leave socially awkward Fridays and the J-word (Jessie). To Cait I leave knitting and the knowledge that one day all knitters will be able to stand up proud and unashamed and admit that they knit. To Delphine, I leave slapping me and Maggie around (even though she totally started it) and plenty of bushes to jump out of. To Yami (love you!) I leave two wonderfully hectic summers together full of you tickling me. You have to visit me in New York. To Maggie I leave "mosquitoes...bite," kleptomania, couples counseling, brown sugar and sugar packets, "I want Maggie Bradley to tackle me everyday" (X20), "mosquitoes... still bite." To Erin I leave someone else to push off the tube – don't play, you know you did it! I also leave you the mud in front of Seventh Shack – I still want that last hug. To Asha I leave another mother figure, arms to paddle me back next time, the knowledge that I'm the better ping pong player, and someone new to annoy. To Chloe I leave "La petite piggy." I wish you came back this year. To Maddie w/ ie I leave trying to drown me on the Marjorie and two more wonderful summers at Runoia. To Maddy w/ y, my only equal in tetherball, I leave you a cure for your amnesia – it was definitely a brown haired girl, and younger than me. To my loft buddies, and especially Isabel, I leave the no laughing rule and that first breath of fresh air when we were set free- I mean – got better. To Camila, I leave an extra arm to steal pretty spoons and a clean shack. To Tumbledown I leave pining, Moise, and a mission: for you all to at least attempt to find a deeply painful burning passionate love. Lastly, to Camp Runoia, a place that has helped me grow as a person – I leave Brooklyn accents, a pin to deflate the big beach ball (it's unbelievably dangerous) and the Property of Amanda Club! This last year at camp has been the greatest. From the new skills I've acquired to the friendships I've made. I truly cannot wait to paddle back.

*I, **Haley Miller**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. For First Session I leave Hope B. being my upper bunkmate and oh deary dear. To Ali B. a million of my random sayings for you to laugh at, leading you in the dark, and please give me back my name tag. To Michelle S.M, I leave softball practices, my foot impressions, and a walking buddy. To Elizabeth I leave an iPod that never dies, a crazy dirty mind and a creeper. To Maddie G, good luck on future rides, To Emma B, I leave waterskiing fun, and finding your glasses. To Kate T, a music station where songs aren't repeated. To Camilla F, I leave walks back from stained glass. To SV I leave music in the soapies, a 2:00 adventure, my blueberry toe, and all the laughs we've had. In Second Session I leave Amanda J.K. being birthday buddies and running into you in the soccer game. To Sophie B, I leave "do you want a hug?", our random singing, lemon and grass, and mud pies. To Ari W. I leave Bohemian Rhapsody and too short bracelets. To Tori R, a wall full of posters, endless penpals, and riflery sitting up. To Caroline T, I leave long emails, 2003, and Bruce the Spruce. To Meri W. I leave being your hero and the hot EMT. To Tumbledown I leave shaving cream, tin foil, and random things on my bed. To SV, music parties outside, Fairy Ring excursions, and night scarings. For Second Session I leave a magical princess Barbie, a blue reindeer, my announcement, and the tree girl. To full sessioners, I leave my scream during the Harry Potter movie and Johnny Depp's cushions, To Taylor S, I leave a riding buddy, just have fun. To Jessie M, I leave JMG '08, anything you can do..., a Queen buddy, the dead man song, and a black sock. To Claire W, a week with me, Tarperr, you can't get a man with a gun, and an easily distracted by trees t-shirt. Congrats on passing JMG. To everyone who helped me on JMG, thank you. I would especially like to thank "K" whom I couldn't have done JMG without. To the barn people and horses, I leave being the fly mask/halter relocater and seven awesome weeks / three awesome years of lessons. Well six weeks Traci, not counting "test camp." To the cooks I leave a huge thanks for always having stuff for me to eat. To Emily E and Steve R, I leave fun times at Table 14 and co-creators of socially awkward Friday, (SAF). To Dot A, I leave two peppermint patties, a forever swept Blueberry and arts and crafts room, your little friend, and official flutty watcher. To Camilla S, I leave all my mail and your beautiful letters. To my junior and senior friends I leave a variety of wonderful memories ranging from being called the Wicked Witch of the West to having my own personal coach to playing with the rubber thing around the milk carton. You guys always brighten up my day and I leave you many more wonderful years to come. To Alex, I leave Haley Miller. To Lani I leave Haley Miller at the tiller. Diane I leave not only all the camp songs, but also fun times at Table 1. To Pam I leave three amazing summers and the promise not to keep personal secrets as a counselor. Thank you so much. To the Blue Team I leave many more victories and to both teams I leave wonderful games to come. To Camp Runoia I leave EGGS, SAF, my laugh, and all the wonderful memories I've had. I also leave last words of wisdom - life is like a painting, it's only as colorful as you make it.*

I, **Victoria A. Russell**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To Arianna, I leave a clean punk, Papel-bon, and many ditched games of BananaGrams to make up our own words. To Amanda I leave a chance to be there indeer in another EP, Moise love letters, a bigger and better strobe light that will cause seizures, and a chance to be "Property of Amanda" what a horror! To Cait- I leave a birthday that never ends, an iPod that plays "Welcome to the Black Parade" on repeat, and night trips to the soapies with Jessie. To Delphine - I leave a Swiss Water-Skiing magazine with your picture on the cover and the pure shock I go into every night when you jump out of the bushes. To Meri- I leave Jordan's sketchy yearbook message, our random shrieking outside the soapies, and a pen pal and friend from the beginning. We'll have to meet up in Portland someday. To Maggie I leave the "intense" book, Perfect Chemistry, a chance to be your lawyer again in couples counseling, and the hope that we'll see each other in a Cape vs. Greeley rivalry again. To Jessie - I leave Monty Python clips, endless BananaGram games, singing in the soapies, Supermassive Black Hole, "the Cullens" and a friend since First Shack almost 8 years ago. To Haley - I leave playlists of Camp Runoia songs, an endless amount of string and time to make the bracelets, your nightly puppet shows, burning after bite videos, the retirement of the song "you Belong to Me" from the shack, and the two best friends I've ever had! To my pen pals throughout the years, I've made such good friends with all of you, thanks to the directors for the opportunity to meet each other. To Maddie F, though I've just met you, you've become one of my best friends here. I hope you can come back and enjoy more "fine Maine days!" To Ester, I leave you and enthusiastic team for you to coach and for you to cheer on. You are a great team leader. To Ovie and Zoë, I leave you someone who can give you piggyback rides all day long. Zoë, I'm also passing along the job of brushing and untangling your hair from now on... good luck! To my 7th Shack friends Yami and Emily, I leave you Blueberry and Tumbledown. I hope you can come back to be an awesome SV '10! To Erin Lasher and Izzy Schmaltz, I leave you both more years at Runoia. Erin, I hope you come back and find a "little sister" as great as you. To Caroline - I leave your countdown to camp each year and my congrats on winning White Team captain. You are an amazing leader and you deserve it. To Camilla and Dot - thank you for both being such great Senior Village counselors. SV '09 wouldn't have been the same without you. To SV '09, I leave BananaGrams, "mosquitoes... they bite" the Twilight wall, "Fire Burning," failure scores at cabin clean-up, dance parties in the Soapies, and Metro Station songs on speakers that don't break every five seconds. To Diane, thank you for teaching me all of the Runoia songs. I look forward to seeing you sometime on Mitchell Road. To Pam - thanks for letting me come back to 8 years of "fine Maine days." I will never forget them. To Alex, thanks for being the smiling face at tag-up each morning, or half-smiling (depending on how long it takes us to make our tag-up choices.) To Lani, I wish you the best of luck as a director of Camp Runoia. It's truly a wonderful place to be. To the White Team, I leave many more wins and the hope that we can all finally learn the songs. They aren't easy. And finally, to Camp Runoia, I leave 8 wonderful summers full of friendships and memories. Hopefully I'll be back for many summers to come.

*I, **Caroline Rose Tegeler**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following things to the following people. To the Rangeley Trip 2009, I leave a demon chipmunk, and whatever is left of Osh's hair. To Senior Village, I leave a water balloon raid, bananagrams, late nights in the loft, a constant flow of music from every era and alien voices. To Yami and Emily, I leave a path without ghosts jumping out at you. To Arianna, I leave the curse of the bamboo sword and longer fingers so you can play your song on guitar. To Maggie, I leave mosquito and your couples' counselor. To Kipa, I leave our lizard family. To Camila, I leave a letter that takes less than six days to get to New York and a doll for every one of your worries. To my sister, I leave five more amazing camp filled summers. To Delphine, I leave dolphins, an enthusiastic voice, and "you saved my life!" To Bianca, Nia and Nicole, I leave father earth burnin' up and a happy rainbow. To Erin, I can't begin to describe how much I love you, I leave you laughs, my anger at how you aren't ticklish, and a goodnight hug for every night. To Cait, I leave straight-up! Bonfire excursions, lots of visits, my iPod, when I was a young boy, and outfit dilemmas. To Jessie, I leave stalker photos, sun and moon notebook paper, some raining men, bracelet-making instructions, and good luck for all mornings so you'll fall into barrels of shaving cream, be nice and clean. To Meri, I leave impromptu hot dog parties, a mysterious golf course, a dream, mushy peas, and a never ending game of spit. To Haley, I leave a bed that doesn't spontaneously have items on it and a plethora of new and exotic trees for you to identify. To Amanda, I leave secret letters, legs for you to draw on, and a shirt that is only a shirt if you are in Belize. To Sophie, I leave the Wake Me Up Gently dance, tomatoes, random postcards, a mustache stick, a great basketball stance, and a finger puppet show where the puppets do something beside eat each other. To Tori, I leave retro tote bags, your favorite shower, three years of being roommates, a triple bulls-eye, and the elimination of Taylor Swift. To Diane, I leave all the Camp Runoia songs, no one could have taught them better. To Alex, I leave days of no-complaining tag-up and 3 days of lifeguarding. To Pam, I leave thanks for being a great role model and keeping traditions alive. To the White Team, I leave you good luck in the years to come and the enthusiasm to match it. Great job this year girls. To Camp Runoia, I leave seven incredible summers that I'll cherish forever, lifelong friends, and lessons I could have never learned at home. Lastly, to any camper, Junior or Senior, who has shared a moment with me, whether it be an activity, a conversation, or a table group, I leave you a spot in my will and a brightened up day. I'll miss you all so much.*

*I, **Meredith Ellen Wicks**, by sound mind and body, do bequeath the following to the following people. First, for anyone who I have influenced or brought a smile to your face, you have all touched my heart. To Caroline Tegeler, I leave impromptu hot dog parties, 7 great summers together, yard ball, and visiting you in Needham, great times. To SV '09, I leave some great times with Bananagrams and Apples to Apples. To Delphine I leave fogica, and one picture in a Swiss ski magazine. To table 14 I leave my crazy days as head and foot, concoctions of juices, "Crapplejuice" my mountain high cereal and yogurt, and "TRANSPORT!" To Hannah Packman and Izzy Schmaltz, I leave two of my favorite second shackers, I never see you two separated, and remember, live each day to the fullest and take everything in. To Emily I leave to inhaul water, aspirate. To Yami I leave my wife, and Yamiful. To Maddie I leave "the dream," capture the flag, and outhouse trips. To the Rangeley Trip I leave IHP's, the demon chipsquerell, capture the flag, and 'the dream.'" To Taylor Surrette, I leave Rounds, Hannah's iPod, and the spiter. To Jessie I leave Rec Swim, even when I didn't want to go, toothpaste, and putting up with me, you know it was worth it. To Shelby, I leave my cookie, and one big hug. To Cassi I leave a special place in my will, getting up on one ski, "keep your ski tips up," and imagination. To Hannah I leave our swim class and I'm a keeper shirt. To Emma I leave 'oh geez' and the wes crew shirt. To Rachael, I leave a whistle and next year's lifeguard class. To Cait, I leave myself to Barbie up everyday and a playlist only including 'Welcome to the Black Parade' and 'when I was a young boy'. To Lucia I leave one outfit that is dry, surprisingly yoga, and spa day. To Kate I leave 500 miles of sailboats and a flashlight to always light your way. Carrie, I leave you one bracelet that was made just for you. To Sabine I leave two great summers together, the letters to Josh, the same underwear, S.B. Rounds, Wake Me Up Gently, and things to fierce to mention. Thanks for always being there for me, I love you my shining star. To Pam, I can never thank you enough for the greatest 7 summers of my life. Runoia has helped me grow up in ways I never knew I could. To Diane, I leave all the songs I have learned since I was 8. I will be teaching them to my kids someday. To Alex I leave "Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic," a week at your table, tag up, the AJ swim team... you know you love me. And lastly, to Camp Runoia 2009, I leave a part of me to you, from the wild and crazy first shacker, to the grown up SV'er and every year in-between. I couldn't have done it without you. I leave four generations of my family here; I know my great-grandmother would have been proud of me for finishing what she started so many years ago. Camp Runoia will be a part of me for the rest of my life.*

Diane Smith
Found in
her Famous
Blonde Wig
(with Rachael
Vanderaa, 2009)



Diane Smith Dedicates Thirty Summers

Were you at camp between 1971 and 2009? Chances are you know Diane Smith and the many contributions she made to Runoia over her 30 summers at Camp Runoia. She ran the Aide program for multiple years, directed camp during the off season when the Cobb family lived in England in 1972-1973, led many trips from white water canoeing on the St. Croix to flat water paddling on Flagstaff. Diane raised her three children, Mark, Todd and Anne, at Runoia and launched them each into their own camps.

Overall Diane has spent her lifetime of summers in a variety of camps. We are fortunate she spent the majority of her summers at Runoia. After a change



of pace from Runoia for a few summers, Diane returned in 1994 to help Pam Cobb run camp for another 16 summers. She encouraged Pam to develop the ropes course and raise the capacity of the sailing program. She helped recruit families to Runoia and kept an eye on the riflery program. She pieced together the Runoia Logs for endless summers

documenting Runoia history. She taught sailing and took countless pictures for camp.

Diane is known for teaching campers the melodies and words of the infamous Runoia songs—from the melancholy melodies of "Mid Pine Trees" to the classic "Sunlight on the Water" to the peppy "Here's to our Camp R-U-N-O-I-A" and more. She had held the top Sardines hiding spot in the Dining Hall, lived in a tent, baked the best bread on a canoe trip, released chickens in camp on a stretch of endless rainy days and shared lots of laughter and songs with many people over the summers. Diane is a friend to all at Camp Runoia; a mentor to campers and counselors alike and a steady beacon for Camp Runoia for many years. Diane! Thank you for your dedication to youth and camping. As the song goes "for once you've passed the Runoia gate, you've made a little date with fate and your heart's with Runoia to stay." Hurry back soon to a campfire, an assembly or a picnic meal.

We love you Diane!

Lucia St. George Teaching Yoga
"K" Bolduc working with Claire on JMG
Traci Coates saddling up another horse



Alex Jackson with Tori and Rian at Cookout
Rian with Chelsea Grant at the Beach
Tori Bolduc-Jackson



Gwen, Joe, Valerie, Melissa, Sam, Colleen and Pam
Thank you for many wonderful meals in 2009!

Glenn "Kibs" Kibler
Holding the place together



Carrie Murphey Running the CR Triathlon
Mark Heuberger guarding the horses on July 4th



Bob St. George, Lani Toscano with daughter Maizley Tone
and counselors Alyssa and Cassi



Chrissy St. George, Maizley Tone, Whittier Tone, Maddie
Allen, Viviana Fernandez and Leah Metzger – the very first
Farm Majors!



Paul Cant and Aislin O'Grady with a group of Climbers



Your Fearless Directors: Lani Toscano, Pam Cobb, Alex Jackson



Julia K. Thompson
Jolly Kind Trooper

On horses you're sure to be
A smile you will always see
At camp you belong
And don't wait too long
To return once again with glee.

Caroline K. Knights
Creates KooKoo Kids

A Fine CIT we found
When that Carrie came around
She led songs and played
We are glad she stayed
Camp's happy when she's around.

Jeanne M Shenkar
Joyful Magnetic Smart

Jeanne is from Michigan, baskets she does
She's the queen of the positivism, do not leave us!
Bright comments she always has
They can make you laugh
You would love to find her when you are waiting for a bus.

Jeanne's the Runoia mom
At basket weavin' she's the bomb
Each clear of the throat
Sure got Laura's goat
On the way to the ER, she's always calm.

Carrie V. Murphey
Charismatic Vivacious Magnificent

Carrie alive and alert
She loves to eat her dessert
She is so funny
As cute as a bunny
And never a fly would she hurt.

Kelly L. Passmore
Kooky (and) Loveable Pal

Our Kel lives out on the range
Finds U.S. customs quite strange
A snappy quick wit
Her accent's a hit
Ms. Passmore, please never change.

Severine Kucharski

Spontaneous and Kind

She's usually near a horse
That's because she rides them of course!
She's a lot of fun
Always in the sun
When she goes riding she has force!

Lucia S. St. George
Lovely Super Sweet Giver

From Philly she came to Great Pond
Taught yoga and fun things beyond
She always helps out
If you are in doubt
And of her I am very fond.

Laura M. Higgins
Lovely Magnificent Heroine

Laura lives in the shack called first
Her days are so full they almost burst
She's a real smile-maker
To her girls a caretaker
Times without her are the worst.

Kelly Dishner
Kind Darling

Kelly is here to save the day
With Maizley and Whit she does play
She IS quite a dish
It's our special wish
She'll stay with Runoia always.

Sarah A. Schmidt
Sports and Sports

Though appearances may be deceiving,
A hearty pay-check she's receiving.
She's no longer a camper
Which might put a damper
On plentiful Mac 'n' Cheesing.

Traci L. Coates
Terrific Loving Caring

Traci Coates has room to boast
She's the lady with the most
She knows her horses
Not stegosaurus'
You can find her on the coast.

Hannah R. Heavenrich
Hilariously Rocking Human being

There once was a girl named Hannah
At breakfast she at banana
She taught girls to swim
Had fun on a whim
That girl is better than Montana.

Eva Martinez
Excels Magnificently

Eva for windsurfing came
On the lake in sunshine or rain
She lives for the sun
To sixth shack will run
To Runoia she came here from Spain.

Carmen M. Lopez
Can Manage any Language

Find her in the Dining Hall studying
Always up for pal-ing and buddying
Love to watch her dance
Glad she took a chance
She's top rate – she'll stand for no muddle-ing.

Camila Salame Arana
Caring Sensitive Artistic

Camila is sweet and funny
She can have fun without money
She loves to create
Never gets irate
And serves juice of the bear gummy.

Laura Sawyer
Lively Sailor

This girl called Laura from Cali
For her – sailing be too easy
She's got one huge smile
I'd bet it stretched a mile
She's great, splendid and breezy.

Alexandra L. Jackson
Already Leaps to June (2010!)

Our Alex has become uber-calm
Solutions are medicinal balm
She's a quick wit
Her creative "tagging" is fit
For queen, president and Royal Palm.

K. A. Bolduc
Kind Hearted Admirable Brave

At Runoia, you'll meet "K"
Pretty chilled out you might say
Plays music so sweet
To listen's a treat
Always smiling on her way.

Annie R. Carney
Awesomely Ridiculous Counselor

She sails Great Pond with the breeze
Always smiling, eager to please
In Fourth Shack she lives
Fun-maker she is
Annie does it all with ease!

Katrina M. Freund
Kind-hearted Mindful Friendly

There once was a gal named Katrina
She acted and sang like a queen-a
To Runoia she came
Teaching drama's her game
We will miss that sweet ballerina.

Alyssa Krag-Arnold
Awesome Kayaking Aquatic

Alyssa we know sure can swim
It helps her keep fit and so slim
From California she came
Oh so different from Maine
For the girls learning swimming's not grim.

Paul S. Cant
Positively Spectacular Camper

Fairy Ring was the home of this monster
His camp trips were not a disaster
A tent was his home
On a night hike, he'd roam
And his pack-outs they couldn't be faster.

Alice M. Vossbrinck
Astoundingly Mesmerizing dancer Vegetarian

There was a young belly dance teacher
Never found a sailboat that could beat 'er
She's always so keen
'Bout the camping scene
I'm sure Runoia hopes they can keep her!

Robert A. St. George
Really Amazing Superstar

There once was a man called Bob
Who worked for a lady called Pam Cobb
He taught lots of sailing
To the girls who kept wailing
He did such a wonderful job.

Katie A. Cook
Kids' Amazing Champion

In the studio, fair Katie waits
For campers – her stained glass dates
As the princess, she'll hide
Takes ev'rything in stride
Camp in 20-10? It's in the fates.

Steven J. Rowe
Suddenly Just Returns

On trips Steve goes with a smile
Hiking mountains for many a mile
He returns to camp
Always a super champ
Leaving tents and supplies in a pile.

Dorothea C. Amesbury
Delightful Caring Adorable

Arts and crafts is her domain
Senior village girls keep her sane
She's always a hoot
Would never get the boot
In our hearts, Dot will always remain.

Osha N. Rudduck
Outstanding Natural Reliable

To strange obsessions Osha was prone
Looking for brain rock with friends she would roam
For a watermelon roll
Far she would go
And camps songs she would always drone.

Emma Overton
Enthusiastically Opinionated

There once was a kayaking teacher
Out on Great Pond you couldn't beat her
Of all things science she knows,
One mention and off she goes
We're certain she's no cheater.

Sally F. Morris
Special Friend Maker

Sally's a gal who likes camping
On mountains in Maine she's been tramping
The mosquitoes she hates
Her skills are first rate
Her hiking feet we hope aren't cramping.

Julia Shenkar
Just Snazzy

Our Julia is quite a camp asset
Her talents have so many facets.
A sailor for sure
A swimmer quite pure,
If you give her a test she will pass it!

Rachael L. Vanderaa
Really Lively and Vibrant

There once was the girl named Rach,
Who always wanted to teach,
She sat in a boat
Always she did float,
All the way down through the lakes.

Melissa Koch
Marvelously Kind

Melissa's one of the international staff
She's always up for a laugh.
She's all over camp,
Looking after the champs,
A 'bo bo' on her behalf.

Full Name		Labeled	Looks	Lives	Likes	Loathes	Lines
Karen	Allen	Karen	For clogs	For a swim	Hanging out with Jeannie	Elbows on the table	"Drink juice!"
Dorthea	Amesbury	Dot	Cute	For mail	Sunning on the Marjorie	Camp's "Chinese food"	"Totally!"
Karen	Bolduc	K'	For future JMG's	For her JMG's	To be in her canoe	Chelsea's days off	"Way out west..."
Jillian	Bramley	Jillian	For her 1st Shackers	To be helpful	Mornings with coffee at the waterfront	Rain that prevents her from her mornings at the waterfront	"That's hilarious"
Paul	Cant	Paul	Socially awkward	At Fairy Ring	Double deckers	Mosquitoes	"Everyone going on the fairy ring trip..."
Annie	Carney	Annie bobannie	Like Audry Hepburn	In the Mary	Being baaad	The dumb ones	"heeyyy!"
Traci	Coates	Traci	Like someone you know	For her doggies	To be a Magic Motivator	Tumbledown	"Down on the heels!"
Pamela	Cobb Heuberger	Pam, PCH, Pammie	Like a ray of sunshine	To show people new things on the Runoia farm	Squirts	Germ	"Good morning Camp Runoia"
Alicia	Conway	Leesha	For more corn bread	In Chapel Hill, NC, home of the Tar Heels!	Her boots	Mud on the range	"Y'all" "Squirts!"
Katelyn	Cook	Katie	Good in her bun	In the studio	The sun, sunflower seeds	Sleepwalking campers	"Brush yo teeth, brush yo teeth, make them shiny, make them white!"
Kelly	Dishner	Dish, Kelly ²	For candy	For a nap at rest hour	Doing impressions of kids	Long car rides w/ the High School Musical Soundtrack	"Whateves"
Katrina	Freund	Katrina	Like an actress	In dresses / for drama	Singing	A messy costume area	"If you wanna sign up..."

Chelsea	Grant	Chels, the nanny	For Tori and Rian	In Alex's house	Coffee	Dirty diapers	"Come here buddy"
Hannah	Heavenrich	Han	Like a lifetime Runoia counselor	For swimming	Yoga at the boathouse	Her broken toenail	"True fact"
Mark	Heuberger	Mark	Like a good sport	In the Osprey	Eating bananas upside down	Having to spend more than an hour at his desk	"We could do that"
Laura	Higgins	Laura	After her 1st Shacker's lives	To be helpful	Doing things ahead of time	Wet towels	"No/yes hun"
Alex	Jackson	A.J.	Busy all the time	For cadburys	flexibility	People taking her pens	"Fabulous"
Cassandra	Kapinos	Cassi, Cass	For time out of the office - anywhere!	For water-skiing	To be in the Osprey	Being alone in the office	"I'm right on it!"
Glenn	Kibler	Glenn	Busy all the time	For Vegetables	Wood	When the recycling is unorganized	"I'm leaving"
Melissa	Koch	Mel/Mouse	Like herself	In Africa	To travel	Osh in yellow	Cheers
Alyssa	Krag-Arnold	Alyssa	Sporty	For running	To play catch	Teaching lessons	"Can I go kayaking instead?"
Séverine	Kucharski	Sev	For chocolate chips	For her straightener	Shoes	Spiders	"I'm going to New York, New York!"
Sarah	Kyle	Sarah	Very tan	In the Emerald Isle	Horses	Rain	"Alright"
Larisa	Lopatko	The Nurse	For campers with meds	For ginger tea	To run and do yoga in the morning, rec swim	High fevers, flu	"Oh, wait here! I'm coming!"
Carmen	López	Carmeita	Like a tennis player	In the counselors' room with a textbook	Computers and hot cocoa	Loosing time	"Hey, do you have..." "I need to buy..."

Maggie	Lynch	Maggie	Friendly	For Runoia memories	Pearls, Toby	Feeling unprepared	"When I was a camper..."
Eva	Martinez	Iva	Like an international gal	At the waterfront	Teaching dance	Mosquitoes	"Oh my goodness"
Sally	Morris	Sally	Jolly/Scottish	Scoti and for blonder hair	Straight hair	A numb leg after fairy ring	"A wee bit"
Carrie	Murphey	Carrie	Alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic	For hot showers in the AM	Great EP's	The word "treat"	"I have a lot of announcements today"
Aislinn	O'Grady	Ling	For story time	For Gingers	Coming back to camp after trips	Swine flu	"Awesome"
Emma	Overton	Emma	For crew boys	For anything other than kayaking or canoeing	Complaining about aching muscles	Canoeing	"Oh geeze"
Kelly	Passmore	Kelly, Kelly ²	For trouble	For pizza	Gossip	Bad manners	"Do you have a jumper?"
Steven	Rowe	Steve, mountain man	Different in short hair	Above the koo kaburra's beak	Rolling things up	Winging kids	"Cheers!"
Osha	Rudduck	Osh	Cool	In Oz Via Chicago	Her pee rag	Elbows	"This session, ____ has really blossomed as a person"
Camila	Salame Aranz	Cameeela	Like a super model	For color	Hunting for chocolate chip cookies	Corn chowder	"That's so pretty!"
Laura	Sawyer	Laura	Smiley	In the JY's	Caterpillars and Jeanne's mannerisms	Frowns	"Oh what a treat!"
Sarah	Schmidt	Schmidty	Like a camper	For sports	Sports	Sheppard's pie	"Can I have more mac-n-cheese, chicken nuggets...?"
Jeanne	Shenkar	Jean bean	For the toucan	To be a merry maid	Basket weaving show off parties, knitting	Giant biting mosquitoes	"In a minute, but not yet"

Julia	Shenkar	Julia	Longingly at the Logs from the 40's and 50's.	For the past/ in another decade	Swing dance	A broken foot/ not sailing	"That's delightful"
Diane	Smith	Di	From an American boat at Runoia set beside a lake of blue	Between the E.R. and pharmacy counter	Teaching girls to sail	Off key singing	"I'd rather be sailing"
Lucia	St.George	Lucia	Stretchy in her poses	In the Doll House	Not doing laundry	A messy coffee station	"Just breathe"
Robert	St.George	Bob	For decent wind	In his Speedo	Sports	Days without wind	"I'll do it!"
Elena	Toscano	Lani, Lan	For happy campers	In the cottage	Her twinsies	Camp food	"That's great/super!"
Rachael	Vanderaa	Rach	Organized	At the waterfront	Thai food	Greenheads	"Don't touch the door, I've got it!"
Alice	Vossbrinck	Alice	Stellar in her hat	Belly dancing	Meditation	Not getting enough sleep	"Hey guys!"

**The Runoia Art Show
Select Pieces**







Baskets for Every Purpose





Margaux, Justine and Katherine
on Rosa, Grover and Wizard



Julia Packman showing
Coco Crisp

Representing the 21 Birthdays at Camp This Summer:



Who Stole the Peanut Butter Pie?

'Delicious' is what they call me in Maine. For great is my pie fame.
A clue, a color, and my name are spelled and sound the same.

Who am I?

I wave proud and true. Each morning I rise new. The last thing I'm
telling you is, I am red, white, and blue.

Who am I?

I hold a hearth for flames and room for indoor games. I hold 5
portraits of women with campfire and flags of countries so
distant and new that make you want to catch a plane or two.

Who am I?

I bloom white in spring. In my branches birdies sing. To my shade
books are what children bring. In fall my sweet fruit hits the
ground, ping!

Who am I?



Delphine, Tori, Phoebe and Meri
get ready to ski!



In the boat Hannah, Maggie,
Ellie and Katie join in

The Famous Farm Festival Day



Summer Theatre at Runoia





Oak Island Swimmers Second Session



Stone Soup

The Magazine by Young Writers & Artists

VOLUME 38, NUMBER 4

MARCH / APRIL 2010

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Available from the Library of Congress in braille for visually handicapped readers. Call 800-424-8567 to request the braille edition

Stone Soup is printed on recycled paper



"My name is Charlotte, and yes, I do know a 'magical way to time travel'"

Time

By Kaija Warner

Illustration by Katya Lopatko

CHAPTER ONE

THOMAS WAS TEN years old and on a plane, a plane going to his grandparents' house on the shore of Lake Michigan. He hadn't seen his grandparents since his father's funeral three years ago. All he could remember was his grandpa smelled like apples and his grandma made delicious chocolate-chip cookies.

Thomas got off his plane at the airport. He took a taxi to his grandparents' address and had the driver drop him off at the beginning of the long winding driveway. He slowly dragged his suitcase up the driveway and found... nothing. It was as if there had never been a house there. Thomas did recognize the old dead oak, but for some reason, it was alive. Strange, but he was sure he was in the right place. Grabbing his suitcase, he ran back down the driveway, which was now nothing but dirt, rocks, and dead leaves. Thomas tripped and skinned his knee but got up and kept on running until he reached the road. It was now dirt with wagon ruts on either side. He saw the beginning of another driveway a little ways down the road to his left.

It took Thomas a short time to reach it and he walked up the flower-bordered drive. A stately white Victorian house appeared, enclosed within a wrought-iron fence. It looked very out of place. Thomas stepped through the gate, walked onto the porch and knocked. The door was answered by a redhead-ed girl about six years old wearing a white dress and a sash that matched her sea-green eyes.



Kaija Warner, 13
River Falls, Wisconsin



Katya Lopatko, 13
Grapevine, Texas

"Um, e- excuse me, but could you tell me the date?" Thomas asked, somewhat afraid of the answer and unnerved by the way the girl was staring at him.

"It is June 15, 1908, of course!" she laughed.

This is *not* happening, Thomas thought. This only happens in movies or comic books! I'm dreaming. Yes, that must be it. Wake up! He pinched himself. It hurt. But wait a minute... this doesn't seem to be a dream because I can feel and smell and hear everything. It isn't fuzzy like my other dreams... so maybe this isn't a dream? He pinched himself again just to make sure.

"You're from the future, aren't you, Thomas. 2004 to be exact," the girl said quietly. "And all you want right now is to get back to your grandparents' house."

"Yeah, but I don't see how that's possible," Thomas said. "Unless you know some magical way to time travel," he added sarcastically.

"My name is Charlotte, and yes, I do know a 'magical way to time travel.'"

Charlotte shut the door and skipped around the back of the house to the lake-shore. Thomas stood there, stunned, not sure if she was joking or if she actually could time travel. He decided it was worth a shot because he somehow trusted her. Thomas dropped his suitcase on the porch and followed her.

Down by the lake, the mid-afternoon sun was glinting blindingly off the water. Charlotte handed Thomas three pebbles she had picked up from the shore. How were pebbles going to get him back

to 2004?

"Skip them while wishing as hard as you can to get back," she said cheerfully.

"But what happens if they don't work?" Thomas asked.

"Oh, don't you worry, Thomas. My pebbles will work, I guarantee it, just as long as you believe," she said confidently.

Slightly unsettled by Charlotte's certainty, Thomas skipped the first pebble. Nothing happened. He glanced at Charlotte, who smiled innocently at him, then skipped the second one. Again, nothing. Thomas was starting to wonder if he was going to be stuck in 1908 forever.

Gloomily, he picked up the last pebble. He threw with all his might, but the third stone came skipping back. It was shining with all the colors of the rainbow, flying back towards him. There was a flash of bright blue-green light and Thomas found himself standing on his grandparents' front porch with his suitcase.

CHAPTER TWO

THOMAS's grandparents were, of course, happy to see him. They fussed over how much he had grown and asked what had taken him so long. Thomas mumbled something about delayed flights. His grandma, sensing that something was wrong, immediately fed him a plateful of warm chocolate-chip cookies and a glass of milk. Soon feeling better, Thomas put a Band-Aid on his skinned knee and helped his grandma with the dishes.

In his bed that night Thomas replayed his conversations with Charlotte in his

head and noticed something that he hadn't before. She had known his name, the year he came from, and exactly what he wanted. How? Who was Charlotte? I'll bike down the road tomorrow and see if I can find her house, he promised himself as he drifted off to sleep.

At seven o'clock the next morning, Thomas wrote a note for his grandparents and dug the old bike out from beneath all the other junk in the garage. Coasting down the driveway, he turned left and pedaled hard up the hill until he found the spot where Charlotte's driveway had been. Now, it could not even be called an animal trail. Hopping off the bike, he walked up the trail until he found the fence, and beyond it, the house, still standing, if a bit overgrown and falling apart.

Leaning the bike against the fence, Thomas walked cautiously onto the wobbly porch and knocked on the door, half expecting Charlotte to answer it.

"Hello? Is anybody here?" he called, slowly forcing open the rusted hinges of the door and peeking inside.

"Um... Charlotte?" he whispered.

"Hello, Thomas." Charlotte's voice sounded whispery and seemed to come from everywhere at once. "I told you my pebbles work."

CHAPTER THREE

THOMAS'S MOUTH fell open. He was stunned. What was happening?

"Follow my ribbon, Thomas," Charlotte said.

Thomas noticed her sea-green sash

draped across a coat stand. Suddenly, the sash twitched and started floating.

OK, this is definitely not normal, Thomas thought, but I trust Charlotte. She must have a good reason for this... maybe...

The sash fluttered down the once-grand hallway and into the dining room; there were dusty place settings arranged on the table. The elegant French doors slowly opened and the sash darted out and soared into the woods. Thomas dashed after it, attempting to dodge branches and undergrowth. After a few wild minutes, the ribbon stopped by an old stone fence.

Thomas halted, panting, and wiped at the scratches on his face, then realized that the stone wall was the border to a private cemetery. The ribbon beckoned him over to a small granite gravestone. Thomas knelt and read:

Charlotte Catherine Adams

April 5, 1902–June 16, 1908

Thomas stared at the blurry words as tears filled his eyes. He hadn't known Charlotte at all, but he felt like she was a little sister.

"Charlotte... w- where are you?" Thomas called. "Charlotte?"

"Thomas," said Charlotte's voice by his ear.

Thomas wiped his eyes and glanced up, and she was standing beside him, looking exactly the same as she had almost a century before.

"Charlotte, it says that you died the day after I came to your house. Did I do

something that made you die?" Thomas whispered, hoping with all his heart that the answer was no.

"No, Thomas. It was a decision I made. I have to go now, but I wanted to say thank you."

"Thank you? For what?" Thomas asked.

"For believing. You won't be alone, I promise," Charlotte said, handing him a pebble. "Goodbye, Thomas."

"What? Charlotte, don't go!" Thomas pleaded.

But she just smiled and faded into the early morning mist.

"Bye Charlotte..." Thomas whispered to the open air.

CHAPTER FOUR

THOMAS SAT, frozen, for some time until the harsh caw of a crow star-

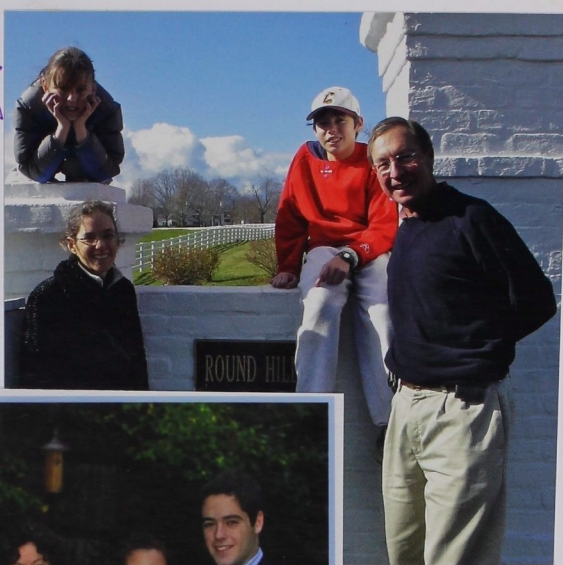
tled him out of his trance. Stiffly getting up, he picked up Charlotte's now lifeless ribbon and put it back in his pocket along with the pebble. Thoroughly depressed, he decided to head back to his grandparents' house. Climbing onto his bike, he bounced back down the trail and onto the road, where he almost crashed into a red-headed girl picking wild blackberries by the side of the road.

Hearing the brakes squeal, the girl whirled around and Thomas almost fainted. She looked exactly like Charlotte, right down to the blue-green eyes. Noticing his astonished expression, she smiled a gap-toothed smile, stuck out her juice-stained hand, and said, "Hi! My name's Lottie. Want a blackberry?"

And Thomas knew what Charlotte meant.



STERLING
DINTERSMITH



OLIVIA
STEIN



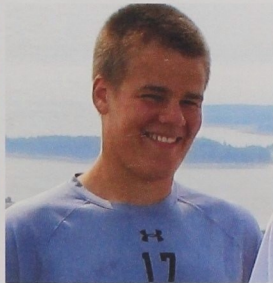
Anna Liss-
Roy



Blair and Hayley Griffin



we wish you a **merry** 2009
Christmas



And a Happy New Year 2010

Warmest wishes

Linda, David, Charlie, Owen and Caroline

Carrie Knights



MAIZLEY & WHITTIER TONE



The
Surrette
Sisters
Taylor and
Kayley



FROM
NINON
de la Bardannie

MERRY CHRISTMAS
& HAPPY NEW YEAR
Rick, Barbara
Taylor & Kayley

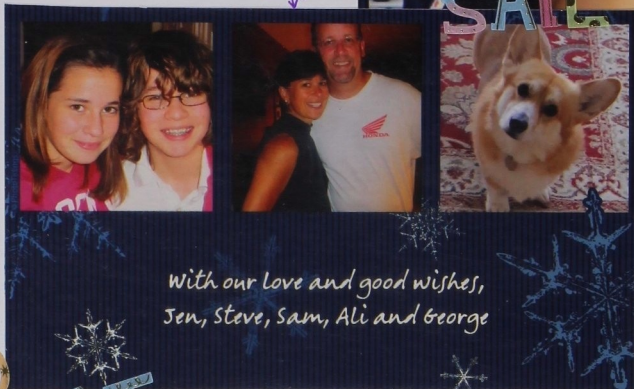
Bonne Année 2010 !



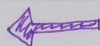
The Dahverts



and alumnae
Jenny Sols
↓ Dahvet



WHO DAT



Can you find:

Betsy Chominski
and Julia Shenkar

merry wishes

Emily Hoyt and
Catie Hoyt
with Mom + Dad





Viva
de
Vicg

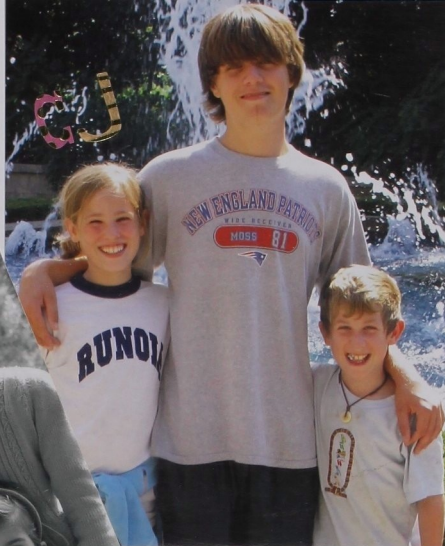
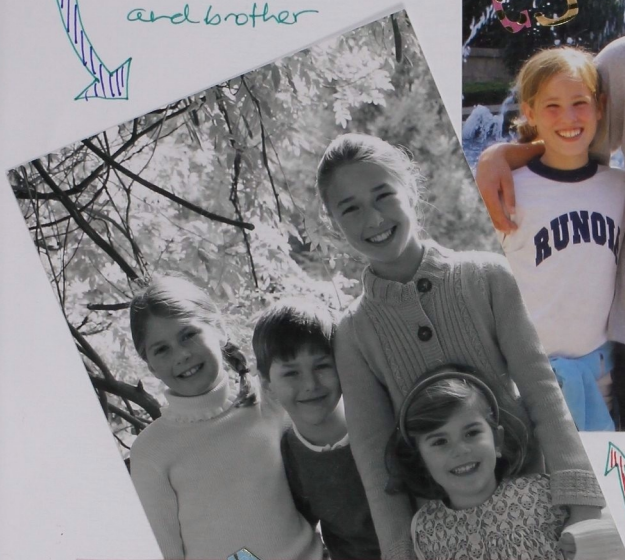


Annie and
Liz Carney



IZZY GILMAN

Isabel "Itsy" Seeman
with sisters
and brother

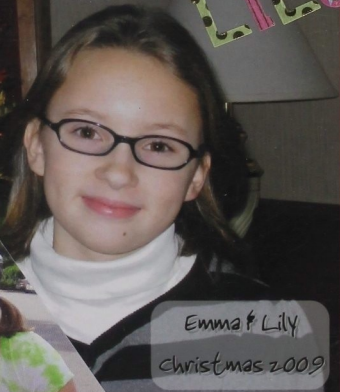


C.J. THACKER
w/ brothers

EMMA



LILY



Emma & Lily
Christmas 2009

The Maddells



Janez and Caroline
Tegeler
(with brother Andrew)



↑ Meredith Cooney with her two sisters



FUN
 TIMES