

# THE ANNUAL



Published By

**CAMP  
CONISTON**

Croydon, New Hampshire

*No. 3 1967 Edition*

# THE ANNUAL

Published By  
**THE NEW  
NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE YMCA**

## CAMP CONISTON

E D I T O R I A L   S T A F F

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# D E D I C A T I O N

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The 1967 edition of THE ANNUAL is dedicated to the memory of

## FLORENCE HUTCHINS

July 21, 1907

Nov. 24, 1967

Florence, "Floss", Hutchins represents the kind of person that has made this nation strong and great. Completely selfless in her devotion to her family and church and concern for others, she was loved by all whose lives she touched.

We at Camp Coniston were priveleged to know Floss but a short time: but with our visits to her cabin at camp and in her home in Grantham, we were always made welcome as the warmth of her personality radiated to the hominess and snugness of her surroundings.

Floss was a busy person -- as an avid gardener she truly had a "green thumb". Her braided rugs and afghans won many Grange prizes. Her bread and preserves and jellies were equally famous and oftentimes our crafts directors looked enviously at the chairs that Ed had made and she had caned.

Floss loved the camp. Perhaps she and Ed, more than anyone else connected with the camp through the years as Interlaken and more recently as Coniston, appreciated the generous blessing of God's hand to this corner of Croydon in New Hampshire. Living there as they did from the "ice-out" in early spring to "ice-in" in late fall, Floss would delight in telling about the changing of the seasons and the visits of all the wildlife in the quieter times of the year.

Best of all, Floss loved summer and camp. She could easily recall the names of campers and counselors who had been at camp back through the years. She enjoyed the fun and the spirit of camp and enthusiastically entered into many activities. Even this past year when her health was failing and she was in real discomfort she still attended Sunday Chapel regularly and some of the special programs.

The history of successful organizations - and of great nations - is filled with individuals who gave of themselves to others. Florence Hutchins was such a person and, although we miss her greatly, we are thankful for her memory and her example that will encourage us who follow her, to continue this tradition of excellence, dedication, devotion and love as we continue to serve the boys and girls and the men and women of the future at Camp Coniston.

## 1967 HONOR CAMPERS

At the end of each two weeks each camp with campers and Counseling Staff voting chose the boy and girl who best exemplified the spirit of Camp. It was always very difficult to single out just the one person in each camp as there were so many who helped make Camp so great this year. And yet, the names of the HONOR CAMPERS did come forward as those persons who made particularly significant contributions to the Camp and its program as evidenced by their enthusiasm, participation, cooperation and general understanding of Camp's ideals and principles.

In Girls Camp, Director Dan Simonds presented each Honor Camper with a "Turks Head" knot symbolic of the intertwining of the qualities that make a good camper.

Boys Camp Director Dennis DeTurk presented each Honor Camper with the "Boys Camp Staff" as symbolic of the best qualities in leadership that were reflected in the Boys Honor Camper.

### 1967 Honor Campers



Lori LaValley  
Newport, N.H.  
Cabin No. 6



1st Period  
Larry Gobin  
Newport, N.H.  
Cabin No. 6



Dee Rouillard  
Claremont, N.H.  
Cabin No. 11



2nd Period  
Jim Minichiello  
Concord, N.H.  
Cabin No. 6



Candy Cox  
Weston, Mass.  
Cabin No. 12



3rd Period  
Robert Koff  
Forest Hills, N.Y.  
Gentleman 1



Lisa Eberhart  
Concord, N.H.  
Cabin No. 4



4th Period  
Donald Moldovan  
Ossining, N.Y.  
Cabin No. 7



## "THE VIEW FROM MY WINDOW"

With all the goodbyes said and all the program equipment stored neatly away, once again Coniston becomes quiet. Oh, there's still a lot to do. Ed and the crew have a long list of maintenance projects for the months ahead. We probably will be trying to find stray duffle bags, jackets and canteens at least until Christmas! But these things are sort of the after-glow and not the real life's blood of camp. Camp is people--campers, counselors, cooks, nurses, office girls, aquatic directors-----everyone who lives and works together in the "Coniston Spirit" for the fun of camp.

It's always difficult to look back over the season and try to summarize in a few short sentences the highlights of camp. Without writing volumes, how can you list all the things that meant so much to you and to me? How do you write the way you felt at the closing camp, at the closing campfires, or when you finally passed your flying fish? How can you describe how you felt when it rained on your overnight and your cabin hiked down from Penny Royal in the pitch black and pouring rain (what exactly were you wearing girls???)--or the subdued excitement of the "Greese Hunt".....Do you remember the afternoon chapel talks? I remember one that Marcus gave when he talked about "faith" being like the rope a mountaineer relies upon when he lets himself down into an unknown crevasse. And do you remember the time.....well, our list of remembers could go on and on as we tried to put in writing everything that made 1967 our 4th year, different and wonderful.

The "View From My Window" of Coniston, 1967 couldn't be complete without mentioning the importance of the contributions of our Staff in making the season so outstanding. The kind of loyalty and love of camp that would bring Marty and Winnie Harwood, Bill Kraus and Alan Belknap back to help on opening and closing days is typical of the affection and esprit of the Coniston Staff. If we learned new things, if the evening programs were a blast, if camp was wonderful -- it was because there was a staff member who cared and who exemplified the Coniston tradition that excellence is our standard.

From the Camp Director's point of view one of the reasons that camp is so great is that it includes in a short space of time so much of the give and take that gives a good family its strength, and that by living and working and playing together we not only learn how to saddle a horse, or spin pottery, or paddle a canoe or any of the hundreds of things we do in camp, but we also learn about other people, and in learning more about other people, we learn more about ourselves. Our successes and defeats and our joys and our sorrows -- all these are a part of camp as well as the rest of the world about us. Each of these experiences, helps us to take our place in the future. In the "remembers" we shared above I listed mostly the successes and joys. There were defeats and sorrows too. A real sense of loss and sorrow was when we learned that Kent Woodward of New London, N.H. and a Gentleman in Cliff's cabin in the 2nd period was killed shortly after camp was over in the Mt. Washington Cog Railway accident. Certainly Kent's counselors and cabin-mates, especially, will be saddened by this news and I'm sure all of us extend our sympathies to Kent's Mother and Dad.

1967 was Coniston's fourth year. In these few short years we have already made great strides in establishing the kind of traditions that make a camp a great one. We can never rest on past accomplishments though, so we'll look ahead to 1968 for an even finer year that will bring all of you back to Coniston again.

Beryl joins me in wishing you all a good year. So long for now.

Doug Reed  
Camp Director

THE 1967 COUNSELLING STAFF  
BOYS CAMP



Boys' Staff - 1967

Front row, left to right: Whit Springfield, Frank Palmer, Wayne Nelson, Ken Taylor, Bob Dimmick, Steve Esser  
2nd row, left to right: Phil Parker, Markus Luder, Cliff Cutler, John Miner, Bill Kebler, Steve Henrich  
3rd row, left to right: Doug Reed, Camp Director, Dave Leaver, Forrest Sherman, Tom Shadis, Werner Lohe, Dave Brenner, Dennis DeTurk, Boys Camp Director

GIRLS CAMP



Girls Staff - 1967

Front row, left to right: Sue Cornwell, Pam Way, Sue Grant, Linda Linn, Kathy Boley, Orelee Dexter  
2nd row, left to right: Graziella Premoli, Muriel Sprague, Sharon Wilson, Donna Huntington, Marsha Howe, Sue Bayer, Marnie Barber, Cheryl Boyd, Carol Ann Howe, Margaret Browning, Sue Morse, Pip Merrick, Wendy Goldwyn  
3rd row, left to right: Sue Hunter, Christa Becker, Adrienne Greenberg, Jan Aaron, Jo Broadwell, Doug Reed, Camp Director, Dan Simonds, Girls Camp Director, Marianna Wardell, Gladys Hawley, Marlene Gordon, Sue Dane, Jean Christoforo

## THE ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

Ordering supplies, posting store accounts, checking riding schedules, handling emergencies, greeting visitors, distributing mail, sorting laundry, talks with parents, transportation arrangements, running errands, turning out ditto stencils by the thousands for schedules, programs, lists, etc., coordinating activities, and lending a helping hand and applying a little oil or grease to squeaky wheels when needed. These are just a small list of the activities that keep the group in the office busy around the clock; but, it is their concern for detail, planning, and administration that help Camp to run smoothly and on an even keel.



The Office Staff

Donna Huntington, Assistant Office Secretary; Beryl Reed, Assistant to the Director and Office Supervisor; Doug Reed, Camp Director; and Kitty Forrest, Office Secretary. Not in the picture, Janet Loos, Nancy Simonds, and Jane Baldachino were also part of the office team helping in mail distribution and especially in the Camp Store.



The Program Staff

Carol Bartholomew, Director of Arts and Crafts; Lois Pickering, Assistant Boating and Sailing Director; Bill Sebert, Program Coordinator; Frank Baldachino, Director of Campcraft Activities; Ed Loos, Director of Nature Programs; Kerm Bartholomew, Director of Aquatics; and Gardner Pickering, Director of Boating and Water Skiing.



### THE RIDING STAFF

Always a popular program, Riding was especially successful this year under the leadership of Riding Director Judy Gandley. The horse shows and pageants ---- who could ever forget "Little Red Riding Hood", the special Polar Bear mornings; these were all innovations that brought great enthusiasm to Coniston's riding program. The horses were pampered and ably cared for by assistants Barb Allen and Sandy Swain.



Barbara Allen, Judy Gandley, Sandy Swain

1967 Riding Staff

### THE NURSING STAFF

Splinters, sprained ankles, toothaches, earaches, colds, bee stings, physical exams, trips to the hospital, allergy shots, prescriptions, and often times, just a comforting word. These are just a few of the many things that our nurses Marion and Mickey dealt with daily as they worked together to keep our Coniston family healthy, fit and happy.



1967 Nursing Staff

Mickey Perkins, director of nursing services for Girls Camp and Marion Wakeman, director of nursing services for Boys Camp.



## THE FOOD SERVICE STAFF

Certainly, one of the great factors in the success of our 1967 season was the work of the Head Chef, Dick Nevens, and his boys in the Kitchen Crew.

The menus were outstanding and excellently prepared (who will ever forget the final banquet in the fourth period?)

Often times in the daily routine of camp life we tend to take the fact that we will have our appetites satisfied three times a day, right on schedule, no interruptions. But, if we do take a moment to look behind the scenes we see that this only happens because a very dedicated and loyal group of persons are hard at work all day, and every day.

So, a big, big "Class A Clap" for Dick, Reba, and the boys.



The Kitchen Crew

Front row, left to right: Dennis White, Steve Nevens, Lenny Boufford, Don Williams

2nd Row, left to right: Robert Nevens, Richard Nevens, Head Chef and Director of Food Services, Reba Saul, Dining Room Supervisor, and Pat Decoteau

Missing from the picture were Mike Wilson and Doug Beaton

“THE

CORNER

STONE”



## HOLLYWOOD COMES TO CONISTON

One afternoon, while the CIT's were on their Mt. Washington hike (they'll never forgive us.), the electrifying news flashed through camp that some movie and TV stars were visitng camp. Quicker than seconds on dessert, everybody assembled in front of the lodge to meet them. Sure enough, it was Kurt Russell of Walt Disney movies ("Follow-Me-Boys") fame and his dad, Bing Russell, the "other" sheriff on the Bonanza TV western.

It seems Mrs. Russell was originally from Newport, N. H. and while they were visiting family and friends, Harry Woodard, Camp Committeeman, invited them to visit Camp Coniston along with Charlie Jobs, a well known local actor with the New London Players.

After answering questions and signing autographs Pick took the father, Bing, water skiing while Kurt rode along in the boat. One senior girl who got to ride along in the boat with Kurt was beseiged by her cabin mates upon her return and was asked, "What did you do -- what did you say???" She is said to have replied, "Nothing..... I just looked....."



Charlie Jobs, Kurt Russell and Bing Russell tell about movie and TV making to the campers assembled in front of the lodge.



Writing until their fingers were stiff, the Russells gave autographs to everybody.



## Polar Bear !!

Early in the morning after reveille, a bell rings waking weary sleepers from a dreaming slumber. There are grumbles, groans, and yawns from all quarters and a few sleepers straggle grimly out of bed into the cold world. Some run outside for swimsuits left on the line and ice cold; others into suits in the cabin slightly warmer. Then out into the world to greet the water which is warmer than the wind outside. Then back to the cabin for warm clothes and a feeling of accomplishment.

Maxine Mermes

## Waterlogged?

Monday, Wed. and Fri., a group of boys and girls trot over through the causeway to the boys' waterfront. They are the porpoises who are led by C.A. and Sue Grant, fearless instructors.

They make us work very hard doing jumping jacks, deep knee bends, and 20 laps. Whew!

During siesta C.A. is working with some who think they can pass. One girl I know passed three things today which were very hard.

Marcia Kong



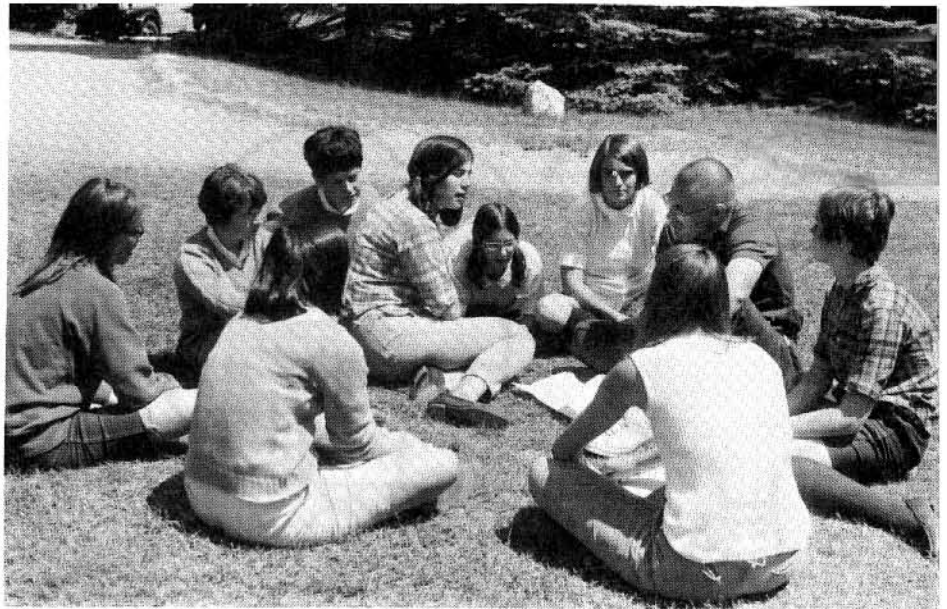
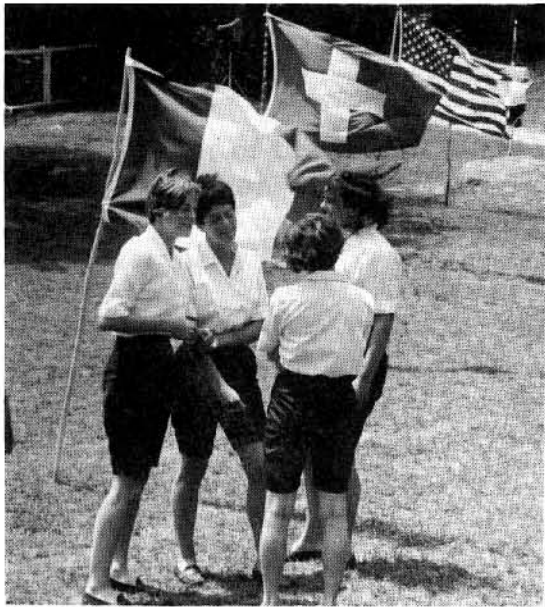
## CONISTON

## SAILORS

During the second period, two boys represented Camp Coniston in a sailboat race on Little Sunapee. A sunfish was rented at Camp Walulu, one of the participating camps. Camp Sunapee was also represented with some Sunfish racers. There were four classes in the race, and Camp Coniston's boys, Tom Marshall and Mike Stutman, came home with a first for their class. How about a "Y" class, A clap or a big "How-How" for the boys!!

David Dodge

# C I T ' s



One of the most important programs in camp is the C. I. T. Program. The serious side involves leadership training through discussion, practice sessions, work projects and of course, the Mt. Washington Hike. But there's another part of the program that isn't in the descriptive brochure but just as real ----- the jokes, the laughs and the crazy fun that this gang always interjects into camp life.

Under the leadership of Marianne and Forest, and working closely with Dan and Smoke, this year's C. I. T. 's were a tremendous asset to camp. Their projects of a beautiful map of camp for the lodge by the girls and the handsome meal-time prayer board that the boys made will always remind us of the 1967 C. I. T. 's.

We are counting on these fellows and girls to continue to grow into increasing responsibility on our camp staff in the years to come and to continue to provide the spark that makes camp great.



There has been something sighted on the Senior beach during siesta. Cabin 10 requests that their friends dance in some other attire.

On the night of the Senior beach party, what young man with the initials S.D. made a trip to cabin 10 in the girls' camp? Who was he with?

What do ya call those hoola skirt outfits the girls and counselors of cabin 14 are cutting up recently? A new uniform?

On Sunday we had a lot of rain. But did that keep the best cabin out of the water? No! With big smiles on their faces, they jumped into the water by the Senior beach fully dressed even.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Miss Coniston,

I'm wild about a boy in GentlemenII. He ignores me completely and refuses the Sugar Babies that I offer him. What should I do?

Dear A.T.G.I.C.,

Get out of your cabin and offer him some Good and Plentys.

Dear Miss Coniston,

I seem to be the only one in my cabin who cleans up. We get fives almost every day. I don't have enough time to clean for everyone else. What Should I do?

Dear Only One,

Move to the "Pot Luck"

\*\*\*\*\*

Guess what happened in the lollypop hunt last night? I got licked.

Why did the elephant wear red sneakers? Because his green ones were in the wash.

\*\*\*\*\*

The night crawlers have been getting pretty lively these days. The "two-legged king" that is. It seems that the "worm digger" - Shawnee W. - does more crawling than the worms.

#### Opinions on the Cartoon Parade and Olympic Elk

The cartoons are funny, interesting and reruns. The Olympic Elk was spectacular and colorful.

Debbie Higgins

The whale reminded me of myself singing in the shower.

Pip





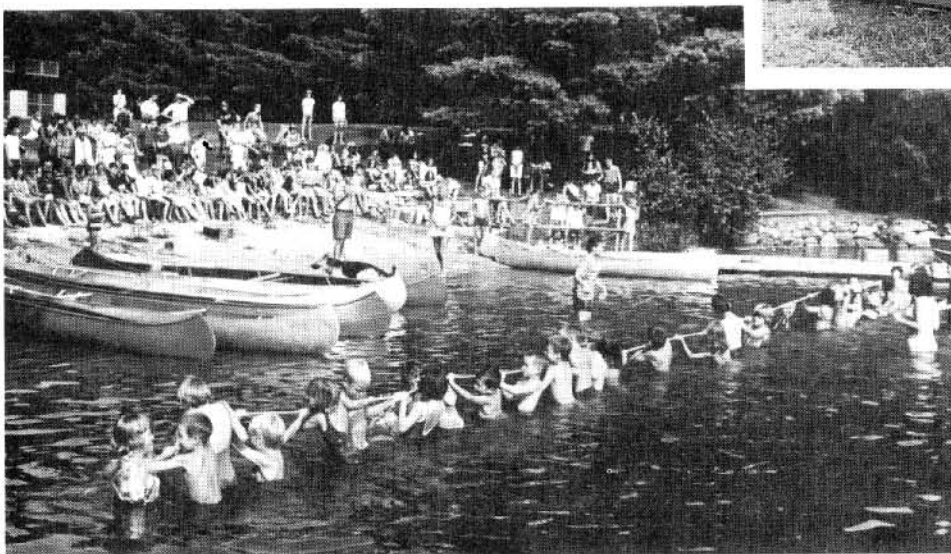
# Long Tom Day !!

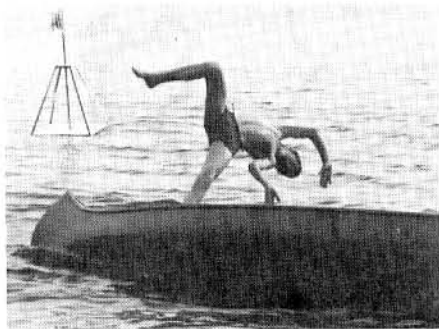
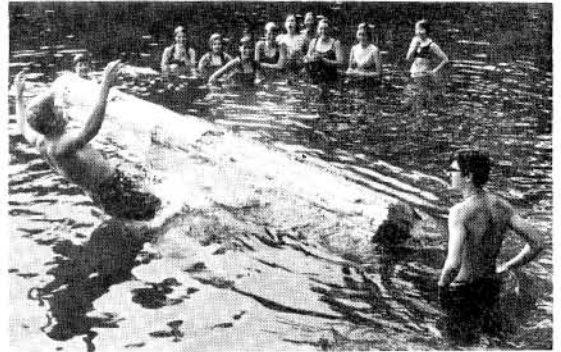
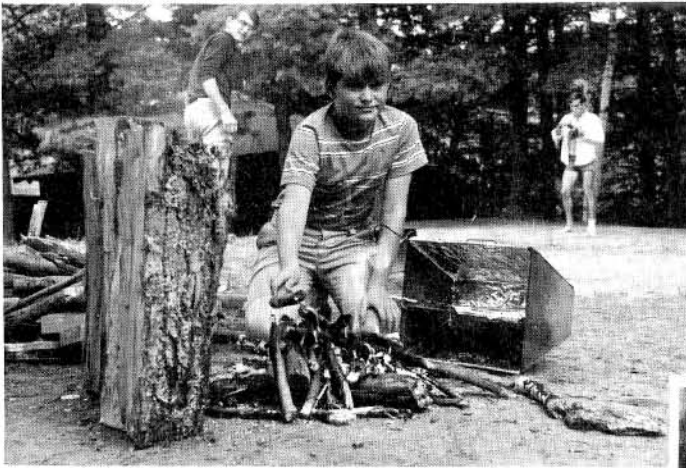
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"Long Tom Day" was great in '67. Frank and his staff really outdid themselves in reviving the sports and skills of the old North-Countrymen.

Held in honor of our good camp friend, A.H. "Long Tom" Currier and his wife, "Min", the day is dedicated to displays, demonstrations and contests that showed what a fine job the Camp-craft Department did this year.





# The Dining Room DANDY



What is a counselor?    Someone who acts as crazy as the kids!

Debbie Zeigler



## PROGRAMS

\*\*\*\*\*

### Talent Show

The talent show took place Sun., July 15, 1967. There were 28 acts competing in the show on that rainy afternoon. Some of the acts included piano playing, singing, dancing, baton twirling, and skits. One of the most interesting acts was that wonderful Mr. Doug Reed and his amazing dog Rags. The judges of this creative talent show were Smoke and Martha De-Turk. The final standings were: 3rd place - cabin 8, 2nd place - Ann Downing and 1st place - Marie Girard. An honorable mention was given to Doug Reed and his dog, Rags.

Ann Downing  
Betsy Fleischman

### Coniston's Music Program

The head of the Junior girls division, Gladys Hawley, gathered together a number of talented girls in camp for a miniature orchestra. The members who participated were Molly Reed and Sue Mrose on the violin, Nancy Kane on the cello, Cindy Sebert on the clarinet, and Janet Aaron on the piano. Performance time was during meals in the dining room. The girls really enjoyed working together and the audience was very appreciative.

### CIT Program

Under the capable leadership of Marianne Wardell and Forrest Sherman, the CIT program at Camp Coniston is a big success this summer. Enthusiasm and energy is high as they work to become better leaders by working with various cabin groups, climbing the White Mts., helping on overnights and many other activities. Marianne took her girls up Penny Royal for two nights to condition the girls for the White Mts.; we hear they had a marvelous time. For the second month, a great number of CIT's have chosen to stay on and take the responsibilities of a Junior Counselor. We hope they all will return to the Coniston staff next summer.

\*\*\*\*\*

MR. Y M C A

was a  
slap happy comedy  
of boy counselors dressed up by cabin  
groups. They went on stage to show them-

### July 4th

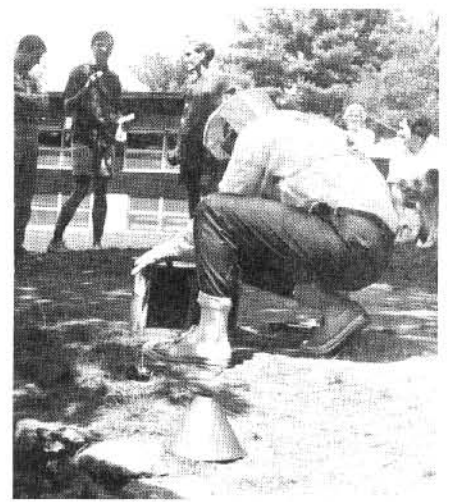
On July 4th the entire camp got their teams of Canada, Italy, France, Germany, Switzerland and the U.S.A. together for the egg throwing contest, the frisby contest, the three-legged race and many others.

At night all the worn out campers and staff got together on the girls waterfront and watched 30 spectacular fireworks which came from the boys waterfront. It was a day to remember.

\*\*\*\*\*

selves and did what they had for talent. Some of their names were Carol and Kerm Bartholomew, Lois and Pick Pickering. Marcus, dressed by cabins 8 & 9 won. He had a paper dress and straw hat. The winning cabins got a dip into the peppermint barrel.

Cindy Shabeck  
Sue Street  
Elaine Rosen



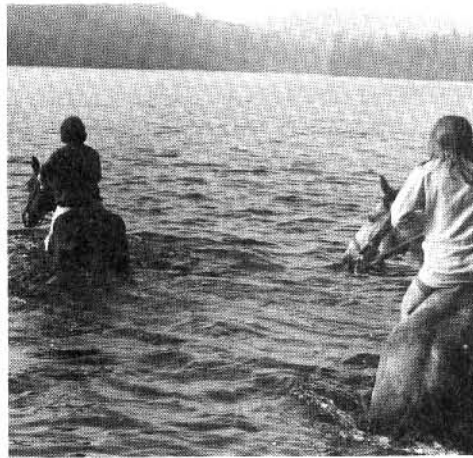
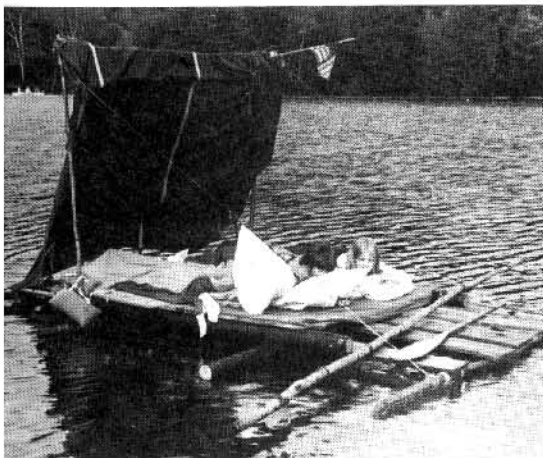
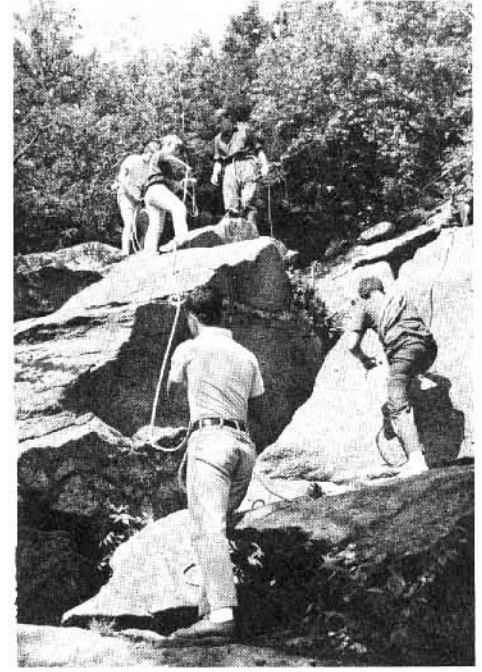
# NEW PROGRAMS KEPT THINGS BUZZING

.....especially in the  
Nature Dept. with Ed's  
new family of bees.....

and the Mountaineering  
course where Swiss  
Counsellors Marcus and  
Christa taught everything  
but yodeling .....

and the Senior Girl's  
Adventure Club that built  
the raft and the tree-  
house....

and the special Polar  
Bear mornings for Sugar-  
foot, Witchcraft and their  
pals.



## A C T I V I T I E S     a t     C O N I S T O N

### Camp Coniston Swims

There will be swimming races this Thursday, the 20th of July, at Little Sunapee. Included in the types of swimming are: freestyle, backstroke, and breaststroke. The campers who are racing are presently working very hard. Girls and boys are entering no matter what age. Everyone has their fingers crossed for Camp Coniston.

Ruth Johnson

### Circus Day

Wed., July 19, 1967, will be one of the greatest days on earth here at Camp Coniston. There will be so much excitement everywhere. Each cabin will think of a fabulous booth to excite everyone. I am sure everyone will enjoy it. Something exciting will happen to Mr. Reed. Be sure to be there.

Debbie Putnam  
Ellen Roth

\*\*\*\*\*  
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Cindy Muller                      Mona Rooney  
Sports Special

On Fri., the 21st of July, there will be a Horse Show sponsored by Judy Ganiley at the riding ring. The show will be separated into 5 groups: Beginner, Intermediate, Advanced Drill Team, and a play called Little Red Riding Hood. The Show will be held after supper on Friday.

\*\*\*\*\*

Riding            by L. Straser

Riding is one of the most popular sports in the U.S. It is also one of the most popular sports here at Camp Coniston. The riding instructor is Judy Ganley. One of the first things our riders learn about is the tack and the proper care of it and the horse. Next they learn about how to mount and dismount. They learn control of their horse and the techniques of riding. Much practice is given to this sport. We are also helped by Sandy Swain and Barb Allen.

### White Mt. Hike

On July 11th the CIT's departed for Bowman in northern New Hampshire for a rugged 3 day climb through the White Mts. The first day was hot, the packs were heavy, and the future Girl Counselors were looking forward to resting at Grey Knob for the night. But, to their dismay, they met the boy CIT's on the trail, meaning that the girls had gone one mile out of their way. The place where the boys were planning on staying was completely filled, so they took up the trail together until suitable camping places were found.

They found themselves, the second day in the pouring rain. We reached the summit of Mt. Washington in the mid-afternoon. The weather and hiking were rough, but the girls had a great time. Later that afternoon everyone descended to "Lakes of the Clouds" for the night.

The next morning the weather was beautiful. Both groups made good time down the rocky and steep mountainside, ending up at the Base Station.

In all the CIT's went around Mt. Adams, Jefferson, and Clay, and they went up and down Washington and Monroe. Most of the future counselors of Camp Coniston emerged without any permanent major injuries and no permanent scars except the memory of a thoroughly exciting and rewarding experience.

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There is a program that is called synchronized swimming. Sue Hunter is teaching this interesting activity. As you might have known, the only ones that can participate are from the shark club and higher. The group will put on a program in the days ahead.

Harriet Mermes

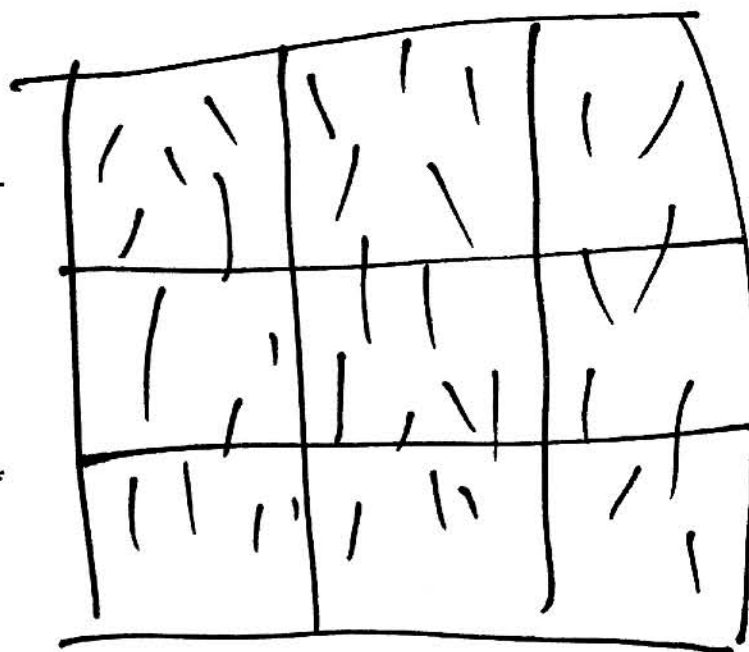


Dear Miss Coniston,

I know it NEVER rains at Camp Coniston, so I have a complaint. The dew that's falling is ridiculous. Why does it amount to at least 1 inch practically every day?

Signed,

Dew Drenched



Dear D.D.

Imagination is a wonderful thing.

\*\*\*\*\*

The following campers interviewed persons to find an answer to the question concerning misery:

Bob Dimmick, Dee Rouillard,  
Sandy Loos, Molly Reed, Carol  
Michaud.

\*\*\*\*\*

MISERY IS -

A sour note on reveille.

K Kogan

Polar Bear.

Betsy Pitman

Heavy Dew.

D. Higgins

Being a slinger.

Nice soft bread with hard butter

S. Epstein

Hot water running out in a shower  
after an overnight.

A wet overnight and a visiting  
raccoon.



\*\*\*\*\*

Girls' Cabin # 5

The counselors in our cabin are Graziella Premoli and Sue Cornwell. We are very fortunate to have Ella all the way from Italy. Cabin 5 is a very active cabin. We are screaming and laughing all day long. We are learning many new songs and dances from Graziella. It is easy for her to teach us on her guitar. The kids are always jolly and willing to help in any way possible. Come to cabin 5 where the music is.

H. Salop & M. Marson

And remember - it never rains at  
Camp Coniston

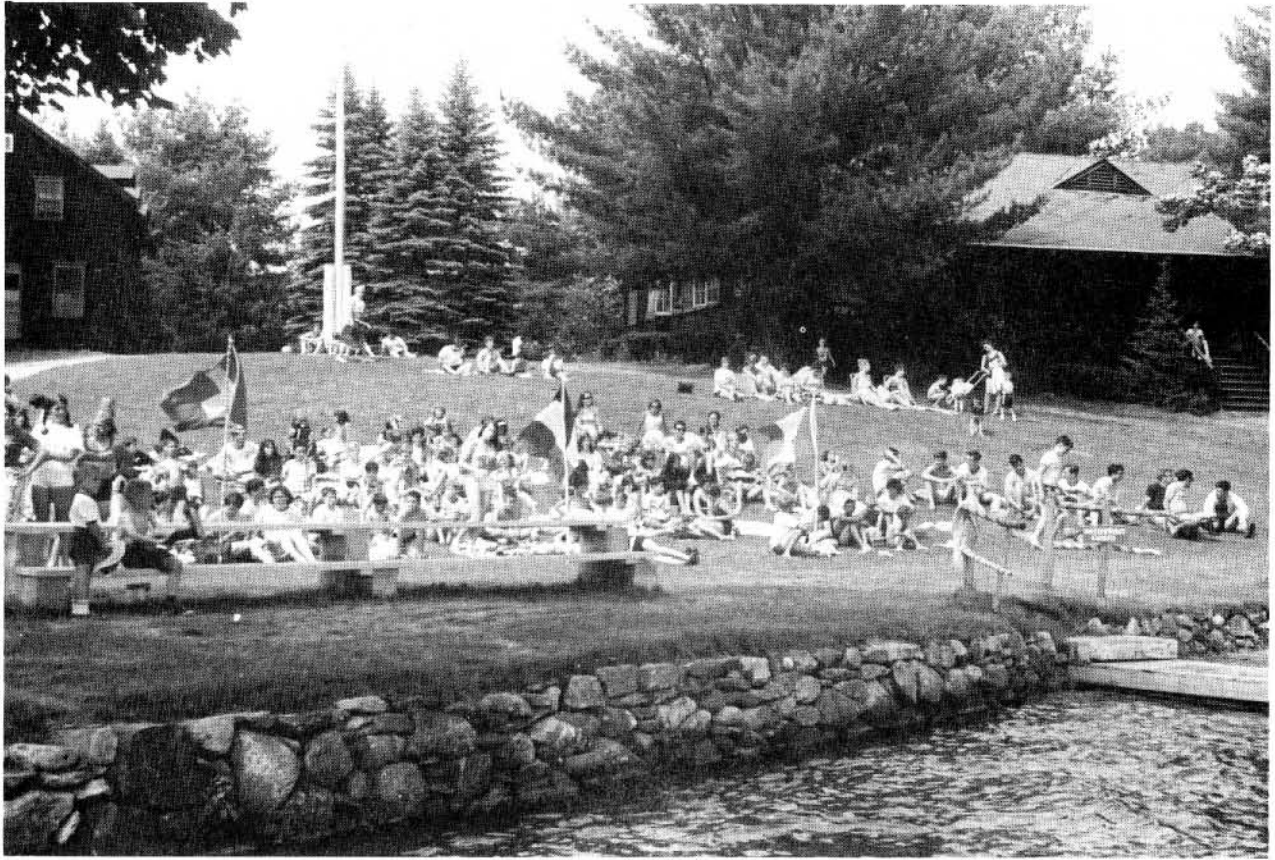
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Has anyone seen Danny Williams class  
picture? Different, isn't it?

Is it true Mr. Reed's dog is the smartest  
one in the Reed family?

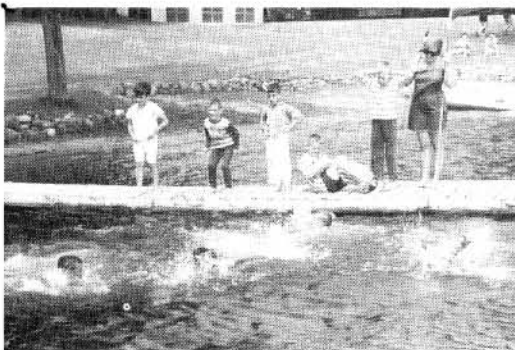
# WATER



Junior Girls stone picking contest. Whoever picks up stones weighing the most wins for her team



Candy Scramble for the Junior Boys



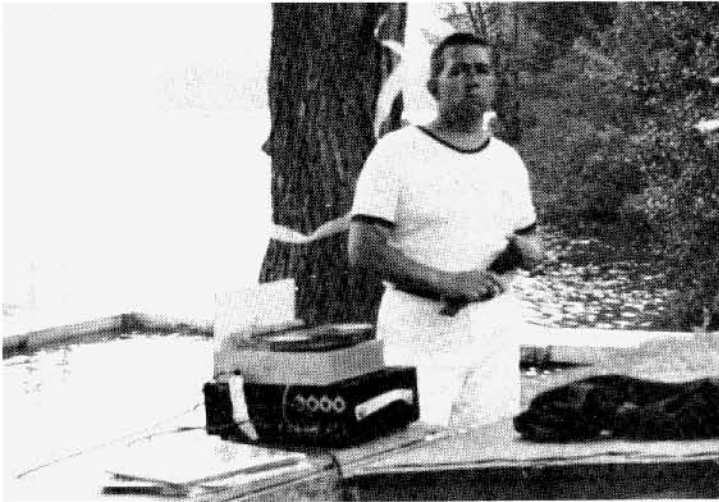
Boys Pajama Relay race



"C. A." gets her relay team ready for the next race.

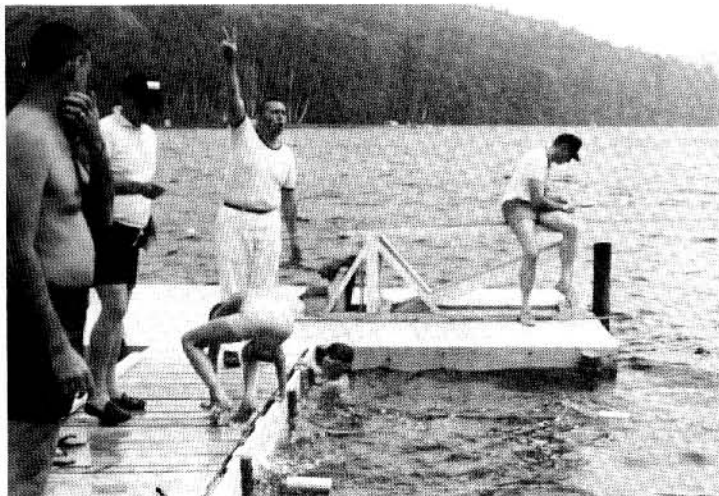
# OLYMPICS

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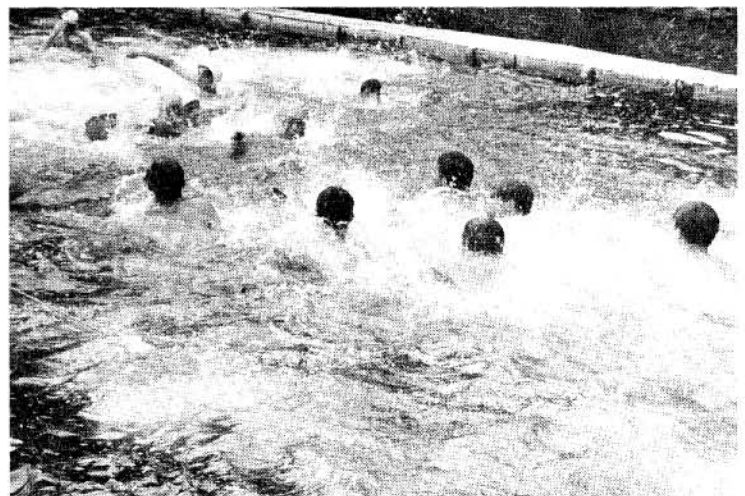
Bill's wondering, "Where's the fourth member of the relay team for Germany?"

Counselor's Canoe Race where teamwork counts.....



"Second Place!!"  
(The officials look as if they've been coming in 1st place in the dining room.....)

Somewhere in there, there's a watermelon !!!





### Play

On the 2nd Thurs. of the 1st period, the dramatics group presented a play. Margaret Browning and Wayne Nelson were in charge. It didn't have a name except it was a beauty pageant. A camper (girl) from each cabin was chosen to represent the cabin. The contest was put together. The girls had to walk before the judges, then five finalists were picked. Each finalist had to give some sort of talent. The winner was then chosen. Many, in fact all of the representatives, were dressed up in the weirdest costumes. Each had a make-believe name. It turned out to be a very funny play, thanks to each campers costumes and funny acts.

Joyce Kliman

### Stunt Nite

On Fri. of the second period, we had a stunt night. All of the cabins participated. Some of them were: cabin 1 - important paper; cabin 4 - Broadcasting; cabin 2 - Art Finkletter. There were many others that were great. It was lots of fun because you could see what other cabins could do. After it was all done, we joined in a closing circle and went back to the cabins feeling very content with the laughter and fun of that night.

Judith Swain

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### Barbeque

On the 4th of July we had so much fun. First we had a delicious chicken dinner. The chicken was barbequed on huge grills over a fire right on the beach. It was lots of fun watching Dan and all of the men cook it. We also had potato salad that was very good. We had bug juice too. It was nice and cold. For dessert we had nice cold juicy watermelon.

After lunch we played some land games like the egg toss, the pie-eating contest, and the balloon popping contest. In the balloon contest, we had to tie balloons to our feet (shoelaces) and then try to pop everybody elses balloon. The last one with a whole balloon was the winner.

Betsey Williamson

### I d d l e s r a

What would happen if a girl swallowed a very long teaspoon?

Hesa ouldn'twa eba bleaa ota tirsas

What is bought by the yard and worn by the feet?

a carpet

What in your home should be looked into?

a irrorma

Why isn't our nose 12 inches long?

Because then it would be a foot.

Responses to the question - What is a counselor? Jan Speigle

Mike Stutman: Sum total of his experiences and he is what he eats.

Pam Shaw: Someone who borrows clothes, gives orders and doesn't pay back, back rubs.

Cheryl Boyd: A person too old to be a camper.

Linda LeVier: Someone who should know everything, but sometimes knows nothing.

Cabin 14: Anything but Sue Grant.

C.A. : A person who can take a good joke like cereal in your bed or shaving cream in your shoes.

Debby Kane: Someone who is there to lead others on the wrong trail in the White Mts.

Debby Jones: Someone who survived the White Mt. Hike of previous years.

Pattie Reed: Someone who tries harder.

Dan Simonds: Someone who is a lot like a mule or a lemon; a little consoling or sugar makes em just fine.

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Camp Coniston has the  
smartest Rags in the world.  
I betcha the Reeds have  
the only intelligent  
Rags in the family.

Bobby Goodwin says you'll never find your turtle when asked in the night  
where your snapping turtle is.

Marcus, are you getting short on bathing suits?

How's the reading in the library Dave and Pip?

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HELP

WANTED

A camper for the summer months  
A camper who can really play,  
Who can take the wheel of steed or steel  
And point up woodland way.

A camper who can hike, a camper who can fish.  
A camper who can cast a dry fly,  
Or if he can't do it, will gamely stick to it  
And wins out or wants to know why.

A camper who can whistle, a camper who can sing  
And laugh when the tent springs a leak,  
Who can swing a good paddle, or ride a horse straddle.

A camper who loves moonlight and isn't afraid  
Of small creatures that roam in the night  
Who can strike a match man-style  
That is, if there's no one in sight.

Wanted:

A camper for the  
summer months,  
One qualified, please  
apply,

Then perhaps in cold  
weather,  
We'll still trail  
together

And only break camp  
when we die!

## EDITORIALS

A little satire by Marie Girard

### Camp Coniston

All's quiet at dawning  
On the silently, moving shore,  
And the sun shines on Camp Coniston,  
The camp we could love no more.

Our hearts are filled with joy  
As we hear reveille blow,  
And we jump out of bed with vigor  
To flag raising we must go.

Breakfast - smell that aroma  
The cooks still in bed,  
And the food the helper pass out  
Could put you out of your head.

Hurrah, for good Camp Coniston  
Where the counselors are the best,  
The kids sit about playing,  
While the counselors pick up the mess.

God bless our camp forever  
So that it might never fall,  
Where the misquitos are always working  
And there's so much fun for all.

### Ode to Camp Coniston

There once was a camp  
That never got damp.  
This camp was called Coniston  
They let only the honest in.

It was a place of joy  
For every girl and boy.  
They swam in the lake  
And at every birthday ate cake.

The counselors were the greatest  
They always slept the latest.  
But of course, the director was best  
He never got any rest.

But all came to an end  
And broken hearts had to mend.

4 Counselors

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### CIT'S

I'd like to commend the CIT's on their  
invaluable service to Camp Coniston. I  
feel they are trying very hard. Surely  
they will turn into terrific staff members  
as their experience piles up.

Kathy Kogan

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### MY LOVE

The wind and breeze  
going through the trees  
The babbling brook  
which is there just to look  
The mountains so tall  
creates a most unusual wall  
The lake so blue  
is a friend so true  
My heart is content  
when I'm with such merriment.  
Julie Barad



CONISTON ALMA MATER

Oh the White and Blue forever  
We pledge our hearts to you  
In New Hampshire's verdant forest  
To our camp we'll e're be true

The birch rimmed hills at sunset  
Send shadows long and beck'ning  
As we turn our thoughts to you again  
And make old friendships new

Then the campfire embers call to us  
Wherever we may be  
For the camp that is so dear to us  
All hail, Coniston, hail.

