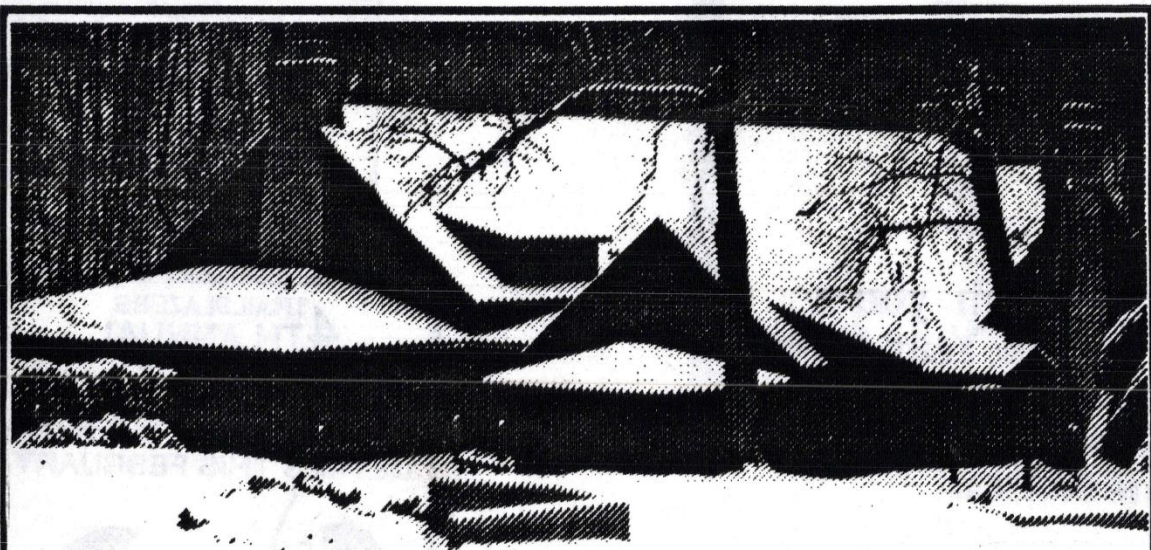


COLLECTORS EDITION

WINDING STREAMS



And now may the courage of the
early morning's dawning, The
strength of the eternal hills and the
winding streams, The peace of the
evening's ending and the midnight
hour, The love of God, the power of
the living Christ- and the spirit of
Camp Tar Hollow. May all these
graces and blessings be yours now
and forever more. Amen.

A variation of the benediction of Dr. Roy A. Burkhart as used by the Rev. John W. Selvey, Camp Dean at Camp Tar Hollow, and minister of Gahanna Community Church from 1955-1982. Contributed by Mike Mahan



**We wish you a
New Year filled
with many happy
times and special
moments.**

-Editors

**Jeanette Bettinger
(‘Nettie’)**

**Ray Thornton
("Snoop")**

*December 25, 1990
Volume 2, Number 8*

WINDING STREAMS

Editors:
Jeanette Bettinger
Raymond Thornton

**STAFF, FRIENDS,
AND ALUMNI OF
C.A.M.P.**

President:
Tina Brizius

Vice-president:
Lisa McCord

Secretary:
Ray Thornton

Treasurer:
David Brizius

**TRAILBLAZERS
4TH ANNUAL
LOBSTER, CLAM
& SHRIMP BAKE
DETAILS THIS FEBRUARY**



**Cover: Tar Hollow lodge
in hibernation. -by Ray
Thornton.**

NEWS, GOSSIP, MAIL, COMMENTARY AND HUMOR FOR THE

CURIOUS OR VERY NOSEY

Goings On

S. F. A. CALENDAR

January 1991

2

Tom Skinnners' Brithday

5

Gina's Lasagna Party

10

Gina Mangone's Brithday

21

Bob Helfrich's Brithday

February 1991

3

S.F.A. Meeting
at Tina & David Brizius'

In The Spirit of Giving

by Cindy Roach

S.F.A. voted to put \$250.00 of their profits from the Haunted Hills and Wreath Sale into a Christmas Fund. The money was used to purchase canned foods

and toiletries, which would be donated to organizations that help the less fortunate.

On Wednesday, December 19, 1990, the canned foods and toiletries were delivered to the Catholic Social Services, the Native American Center, and the Volunteers of America.



ROACH

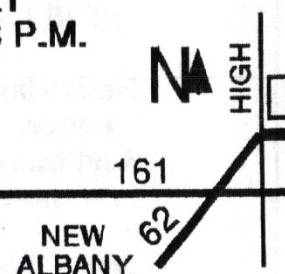
From the Editors:

The 1990 STAFF SAFARI has been cancelled. All prizes will be donated to the new S.F.A.,.

We'd like to acknowledge Sandy Windle for donation of the 1st place prize; The Call & Post Newspapers for 2nd prize in the name of Ray Thornton; and Anheuser-Busch, Inc. for 3rd prize in the name of Robin Braig.

All the organizations appreciated S.F.A.'s generosity and wished us a Merry Christmas.

**SFA
NIGHT OUT
EAGLE PIZZA
2 N. HIGH
NEW ALBANY
855-7600
JANUARY 19
MEET
AT 8 P.M.**



SFA THANKS
Scottwood Community Church
for hosting the 1990
S'qhetti Dinner

THANKS TO ALL
OUR NEWSLETTER
PATRONS DURING 1990

WOW, 35 YEARS!

Our C.A.M.P. T-shirt for 1990 says "WOW! 35 YEARS!" That is exactly how I and many others felt about this years' camp. I want to express my thanks and appreciation to WINDING STREAMS for providing me with this opportunity to reflect on this years' camp session and on the previous 34. This may be rather difficult for me since I have only attended 13 of the 35 total camp sessions but;

This Ocean of Happiness By Margie Hill

Spirits are free, spirits are
flying,
Brave souls are opening
and awed people sighing.

Enthusiasm opens a road
and a door,
And this ocean of happiness
has no shore.

So open your hearts and open
your mind,
For here you'll find love
of all kinds,

Enthusiasm opens a road and
a door.
And this ocean of happiness has
no shore."

-1975 [Free to be you and me]



Photographic contribution by the Brizius families

by Mike Mahan

since I enjoy studying history, I will try to give some general reflections and state some significant facts from C.A.M.P.'s wonderful and special history.

Lets start with a little bit of the past. Our camp started in 1956 at a place called Camp Akita, which is south of Lancaster, near Sugar Grove, Ohio. The Gahanna Com-

munity Church held "Family Camp" at Camp Akita during the weekend of July 28-29. After the Family Camp was over, the kids who had signed up for camp stayed for the next week. In fact, the Gahanna Community Church July 8, 1956 Sunday bulletin entry reads this way:

Junior High Camp

This camp will begin on Sunday, July 29th and continue through the week. Cost will be \$25.00 per person. This is a camp session being planned specially for the young people of our Sunday School and Junior High Youth Group. Rather than impose upon other churches, we have secured Camp Akita for our kids. The camp will be under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Brizius, their sponsors. If you would like to volunteer your services to help in any way, please notify Mrs. Selvey. A \$5.00 fee is also asked with these registrations.

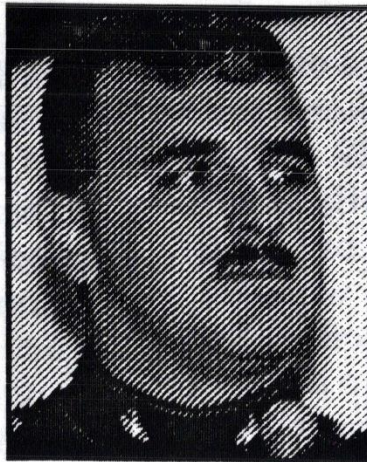
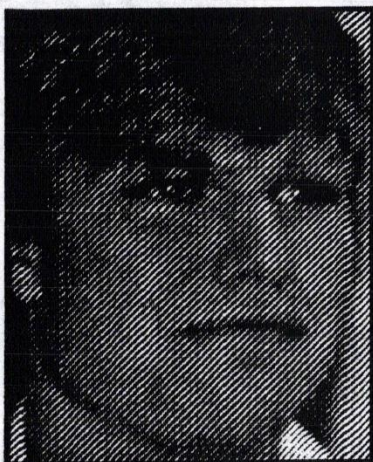
(cont.-)



CAMP IS

... different things to different people. A contemporary King Arthur's Camelot. A time for change and reinforcement of beliefs and goals. Leaving behind society's prejudices for different races, and religions. Learning to accept people for who they are rather than what you expect them to be.

CAMP IS making new friendships and re-acquainting old ones. Moving into your cabin and realizing you forgot to bring a pillow. Learning the new theme song. Being "helped" out of bed on those extra cool and weary-eyed mornings by an able-bodied counselor. Having to help lead



"Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes." Getting your rear end wet during Morning Watch. Reverend Selvey asking "who wants the last three pieces of french toast." Carrying your chairs to the other end of the lodge after breakfast for a town meeting. Going to religion class. Taking the swim test. Learning to paddle a canoe or make a pot holder. A junior camper volunteering to say grace at lunch. Going in the "in" and out the "out.". Keeping your elbows off the table. Trading the milk from your table for the Lemonade from another table. Mail call. Rest period. Wearing your bathing suit to chapel. T-shirts for the

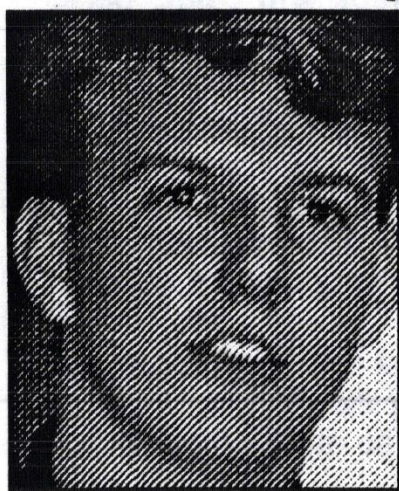
winning team. Taking cold showers and attempting to dry off with a wet towel. Learning how to lower and fold the flag. Being a runner twice in one day. Doing the "official" once a year. Observing the rule of silence. Sharing your blanket at vespers. Doing the



"official" again for the first time that year. Socializing over a Clark bar and some "bug juice." Crossing your right hand over your left and taking two steps forward. A friendship circle observing the mass of stars on a clear night as Reverend Selvey speaks of "the strength of the eternal hills and winding stream, the peace of the evening's ending, the midnight

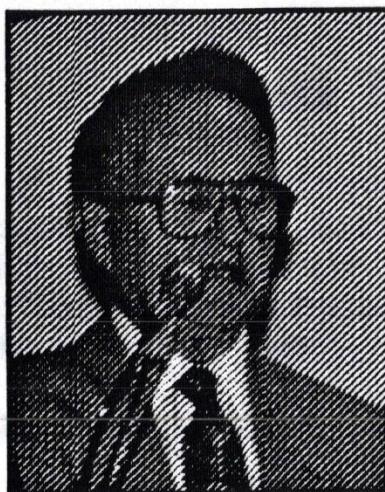
hour, and the love of God." Having to walk up the hill to your cabin in the dark 'cause you forgot your flashlight. Lingered conversations into the night about "why" and "why not." That last moment before you fall asleep as you are strongly aware of "the peace of the evening's ending, the midnight hour, and the love of God."

CAMP IS walking up to the Green Cathedral. Lending a helping hand -- even when you're not asked to. Being told "there's no such thing as only a cut." Giving your two-cents worth in a bull session. "Never walking



alone." Getting cleaning up for Awards Night.. Writing a letter to yourself after

communion. Inviting your parents to join the last friendship circle. Looking up your name in the camp roster.



Unpacking at home and coming across the unused soap, shampoo, and toothpaste you never missed. Exchanging the last words at Camp Sunday that marks the end of another camp session. . . "It's been a great year" . . . "Only 51 more weeks 'til camp starts" . . . "Let's keep in touch" . . . "The Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from another" . . . "See ya next year" . . .

By Jim Schnell
-1977 [Be Everything
That You Can Be]

I believe that there were 22 campers and 8 staff members and that 3 Gahanna churches were represented.

In 1957 the number of campers jumped to 43, nearly doubling the 1956 number. There were 20 staff and 2 parking lot kids. From there the numbers have just kept on growing. In 1960 there were 75 campers and staff; in 1964 over 150; in 1971, 186; and



in 1990, 205.
To watch a camp
program grow
from 30 people
to over 200 in a

35 year time
frame must cer-
tainly be, for
Janny and
Boonie,

amazing.
Camp has been
held at 4 dif-
ferent loca

over the years.
In 1956 it was
held at Camp
Akita, in 1957
and 1958 it was

THE TIE THAT BINDS

What is the greatest thing about camp? Is it the press of time is it the fun and laughter - the rule of silence - the morning watch? Perhaps it's the chapel or vesper services - the late hours in the cabin. Who will ever forget "When the hand goes up - the mouth goes shut ----", or "round the messhall you must go.....", when someone's elbows were on the table?

Camp is all of these things mixed with an abundance of bugs and hot sun and counselors blowing their whistles.

Ask anyone that you meet, "What is the greatest thing about camp?" and you'll get various answers. But camp is really all these things plus.

One of the greatest aspects of Camp Tar Hollow is the memories. The memories of this week will come back over and over. When the snow is falling, when you look into the blaze of a winter fire in your fireplace, the memories of this week will come back.

The friends, the events, the love expressed for one another will all return while we are apart from one another.

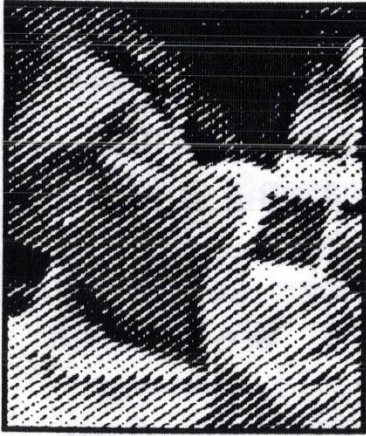
Then suddenly, it's camp time again, and while the beauty of this camp vanishes as a memory, a new experience awaits.

In the meantime, an old hymn expresses our feelings during the winter months..."Blessed be the tie that binds".

Love and Peace to all, until we gather again.

Rev. Joe Hotchkiss
-1985 [We Are The World]





at Camp Indian Village near Griggs Dam, in 1959 it returned to Akita and was held there through 1964. It then was moved to Camp Indianola near Lancaster in the Hocking Hills from 1965-1969, and finally to Camp Tar Hollow from 1970 to the present.

One could definitely say that our camp is an award winning camp. In 1960, cartoonist Jim Baker gave

the camp a drawing of "The Ben Hardy Gang"; in 1972 it was given the "Camp of the Year" award; in 1973 it was presented "The Governor's Award for Community Action"; in 1980 it was awarded by both the Governor and the Mayor of Gahanna; in 1984, it was

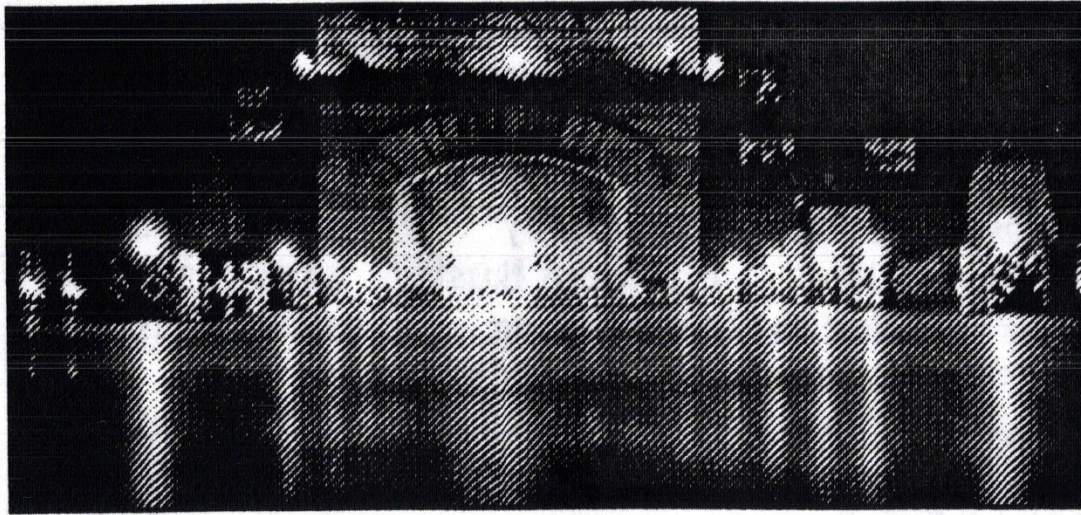
again awarded by the City of Gahanna; and in 1990 it was honored by President Bush. As the song says, "It only takes a spark to get a fire going."

But what about this past year? This was a very special camp, as they all are. It was the 35th year and we celebrated BIG

TIME. Past campers and staff came back on Thursday night and shared what camp has meant to them, we had a masquerade party, a slide show, and also a Galilean Service that evening.

What made this year so special? The people? The place? The atmosphere?





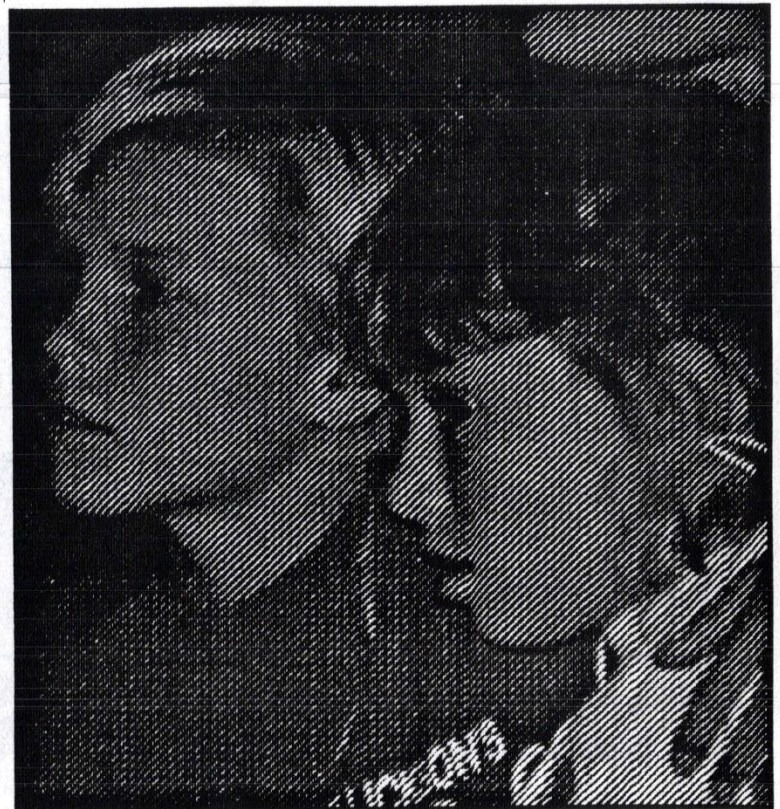
entire camp. Campers, Staff members, and parents could feel it. God has been so good to us. We were all sad to see our 35th year close, but at the same time, we were and are beginning to anticipate an exciting, even better 36th year! Take care and God bless -Mike

The spirit? Well, yes, I would say that it was a mixture of all of these things. There is a chemistry that exists with camp and it definitely existed and was very strong this year. It makes us a family, a family that laughs, cries, rejoices with one another, "All of you are Christ's body, and each one is a part of it (Corinthians 12:27)." Our staff grows

closer every year. I want to thank everyone for being there and for their help with a super camp!

I guess that if I could say one final note about C.A.M.P. 1990, it would revolve around our last few minutes together at Tar Hollow during the closing service. As the physical flame was

extinguished (the flame in our hearts neve goes out) and the last few words were spoken, an emotion filled the





For the love of C.A.M.P.

WINDING STREAMS

The Publication Of The Staff, Friends, And Alumni Of C.A.M.P.