

# TIMLOG

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## AWARDS BANQUET CLIMAXES 3<sup>rd</sup> SEASON

### KATAHDIN TRIP CHALLENGES ADVANCED CAMPERS

by Ed Gomez

At 5 a.m. on August 3 a small group of adventurous campers which consisted of five campers and two counsellors left Timlo on one of the camp's most interesting and challenging trips, up into the northern part of Moine.

The first night out, we spent in Old Town, Maine, about 80 miles from Mt. Katahdin itself. We had driven 400 miles that day, and by the time we reached our camping ground we were all fairly tired.

The next day after a hearty breakfast made by Bob Bruce and Dan Koenig, and everyone had gotten their morning exercise by washing pots and pans, we left for our visit to the Old Town Canoe Factory.

(Con't on Pg. 4)

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#### Senior Division

1st place	Bill Oppenheim
2nd place	Lee Hessberg
3rd place	Todd Dickinson

Before the close of the Banquet, Barr presented Outstanding Camper Awards for each division. This year's winners were:

Senior Division - Lee Hessberg

Intermediate Division - John Newman

Junior Division - Ralph D'lorio

### MARKS THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Monday evening, August 16, was the time for the much-awaited final banquet. The high points of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. William Morris cutting the 30th anniversary cake, the presentation of the Outstanding Camper Awards, and the naming of the recipients of the Honor Banners for the achievement tests.

When it came time for dessert, everyone was pleasantly surprised to see Chef John open the door of the kitchen and wheel in on a cart the huge, colorfully decorated anniversary cake. It was for the 30th anniversary of Camp Timlo. Mr. and Mrs. William Morris cut the cake and everyone enjoyed a piece.

The next to the last item on the program had Head Counsellor Rich Gulbin awarding Honor Banners to those with the three highest scores in the achievement tests. The winners were:

#### Junior Division

1st place	Ricky Tiviotto
2nd place	Tim Denney
3rd place	Al Hessberg

#### Intermediate Division

1st place	Chris Iope
2nd place	John Newman
3rd place	Tim Mitchell

(Con't. in left column)

## MARCY TRIPPERS FIND GIRL SCOUTS

On July 13 a group of boys left Timlo with a hearty "Marcy or Bust". Three hours later the truck stopped in Marcy Park Headquarters. The group took the two-mile hike to the base camp at Marcy Dam in forty-five minutes.

A group of counsellors and a few campers went back and brought the food to the camp. On the second day it rained in the morning and it became very muddy on the trail when we hiked to Avalanche Lake. There, in a mosquito-infested forest, we ate our lunch.

On the third day we climbed the towering Marcy peak. The weather up there was cold and windy but the view was terrific. After an hour or so on the top we came back down. Waiting for us there was a pleasant surprise -- nineteen Girl Scouts camping next to us. Soon the two groups got together and had a sing-along. Our trip ended the next day with a ride back to Timlo, which was a very welcome sight.



## PHANTOM MILK SNAKE INVADES PHAROAH MOUNTAIN TRIP

The second week of July a group of twenty-three boys set out for Pharoah Mountain. We got our campsite at about 1:00 and started putting up tents and unpacking. That night after dinner we sat around the campfire and told stories. The next morning we got prepared to climb Pharoah Mountain. We left camp at about 11:00.

We got to the top and found that there was a fire tower that we could go up and register our names. We began to collect our gear at 2:00 and headed back down to our base camp on Crane Pond. We got back at about 4:00 and Phil Leet and Dan Koenig began to cook dinner. The next day after breakfast we started for Pharoah Lake, a five-mile hike. There we found a lean-to and ate our lunch overlooking the beautiful uninhabited lake. After that long hike we went to bed as fast as we could unzip our sleeping bags. Later that night James Wood thought he saw a milk snake in his tent and ran out to Dan's car to

(Con't. on Pg. 4)

## LONG ISLANDERS SWIM IN LAKE GEORGE

On August 5 eighteen daring campers and counsellors left Camp Timlo and headed for the wilds of Bolton Landing. In a place in Bolton called Smith's we rented two boats and headed for Long Island on Lake George. As we arrived at Long Island, we were met by some other campers leaving the island. After we got off the boats, we headed for campsite 29. We had to wait awhile for our packs to arrive. After we got our packs we had lunch.

After lunch we went swimming at a nice sandy beach. We swam for about an hour and headed back to our campsite. Our dinner that night was pretty good but the weather was cool. Chris Dalton decided to take a midnight stroll and in doing so, stopped on everybody. John Kennedy went into his sleeping bag head first and was, to his consternation, piled up by everyone.

The next morning finally came and a fine breakfast was prepared by Ken Goldberg, Phil Leet, and Bart Pisha. Later that morning we went swimming at the sandy beach. After lunch some of us went fishing while others went swimming until dinner. After dinner everyone scrubbed mess halls and then had a bonfire, toasting marshmallows. Everyone was so tired they all turned in after that. Even the night walkers were more peaceful after that day's activity. In the morning we had a brief breakfast and then packed up. The boats arrived about a half-hour later and after loading them with gear and bidding Long Island a fond farewell, we departed for the mainland. The trip was a big success.



## ROLLING STONES WITH MAJORS

Early this camping season Coach Morris threw out the first ball that started the softball league. That same night two exhibition games were played, one in the Majors and one in the Minors.

In the Minor League the Night Crawlers won the championship with a 4-0 record. Roger's Dodgers came in second with a 2-2 record, while the Sonnets came in last with an 0-4 record.

(Con't. on Pg. 4)

## GREAT WHITE FATHER SUMS UP SEASON

This summer the tribes showed good sportsmanship and an excellent spirit of competition. Although each tribe began the summer with a new chief and many new braves, they quickly whipped themselves into fighting shape. The Blackfeet took an early lead and held it for the rest of the summer.

The Blackfeet won the tribal swimming meet, the tribal obstacle race, and tied with the Cherokee in the archery, riflery, and tennis meets. However, the Cherokee managed to hang on for the course of the summer and by the end were within fifty points of the Blackfeet so that either the Cherokee, Sioux or Blackfeet could win by winning the 'Timlog'.

The Cherokee won the cover but by a close decision by the judges the Blackfeet won the contents, and so won the whole competition.

We extend our congratulations to the Blackfoot tribe and hope that next year everyone will exhibit the same spirit and skill of competition.

by Jerry Fisher  
Great White Father

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## TIMLO MEETS PINE LOG IN FRIENDLY COMPETITION

The Pine Log - Timlo competition this year has been fairly even, with Timlo taking archery, tennis, volleyball, and sailing, and Pine Log taking swimming, the most important event pointwise.

The first meet, taking place at Timlo, seemed as though it would be a complete victory for the green and white. However, when the swim meet came along, the Timlo team seemed to have forgotten how to win. The Pine Loggers won by four points.

The second and final test came at Pine Log. We won everything except swimming and one tennis singles. This time we lost swimming by eleven points.

## KATAHDIN (Con't.)

There we saw how much work is really put into a canoe. That afternoon we moved onto a camp ground nearer the base of Mt. Katahdin in Baxter Park. Then came the day that everyone had so anxiously been waiting for, especially our counsellors -- the rough hike up Katahdin. The higher up we went, the steeper it got. That was certainly the roughest day of the trip for all of us, but the beautiful view and the challenge made it worthwhile.

The following day, as you can imagine, was rest day for all of us. That afternoon we left the beautiful scenery of Mt. Katahdin and took a 50-mile drive to our next campsite near the village of Greenville. Little did we know that the next day and a half we would become experience and fearless frog hunters. We spent all of Saturday and half of Sunday stoning frogs. But it wasn't bad for them--most of them survived. Sunday afternoon we all packed again and as soon as the tents dried, we continued our journey, this time out of the state of Maine and into New Hampshire where we camped near Mt. Washington and Wildcat Mt. We had planned to climb Wildcat the following day but the rains came that night and continued through the next day and forced us to leave for Timlo a day early.

It was truly an unforgettable trip for the five campers: Tim Dalton, Frank Slingerland, Bill Oppenheim, Clay Curtis, and Ed Gomez.

by Ed Gomez

## PHANTOM SNAKE (Con't.)

wake up Harry Williams and Phil Leet who fearlessly followed James back to his tent and pointed out that there was no snake present. The next morning we prepared ourselves for the jolting truck ride back to Timlo. Everyone agreed that the trip was a big success.

## ROLLING STONES (Con't.)

In the Major League a play-off was needed to decide a winner. The Rolling Stones beat the Wipe-outs 6-2 in the final game. The Damn-its tied the Herman's Munsters for the third-place honors with a 1-3 record.

Both the Night Crawlers and the Rolling Stones will have their names carved on the plaques which are displayed in the Lodge.

## BLACKFEET WIN TRIBAL COMPETITION

Now that this year's tribal competition has come to an end and the time to bury the hatchet has drawn nigh, I feel that there are a few words of thanks and words of encouragement designed to express my gratitude to the members of the tribe and to those associated with the tribe. I urge the members of the tribe to continue to show the fine competitive spirit and feeling of teamwork that they demonstrated in this year's competition in all their future endeavors.

As a tribe, we of the Blackfoot Nation have had our strengths and our weaknesses, our shining hours and our moments of defeat, but we have been able to excel as a unit because of the simple fundamental fact that our stronger members have taken it upon themselves to help those fellow tribe members weaker than themselves, as well as because even those weaker braves have tried to do their best when the chips have really been down. I feel that it has been this undaunted feeling of never giving up and always doing what we can to help our fellow braves which has made me feel so proud to be able to say that I have been the Blackfoot Chief. It makes me especially proud to have been a member of the tribe for twelve active years.

However, even though I am grateful to all the members of the tribe for their efforts and would have great difficulty in saying just which braves did more than the others, there are two members of the tribe without whose assistance this season could not have been nearly as successful. First I want to thank Jeff Cerasano, whose intimate knowledge of the older members of the tribe proved to be an invaluable asset, and without whose help this year's Blackfoot 'Timlog' would have been an impossibility. Second I want to thank Bart Pish, whose spirit and humor added so much to the tribe's enthusiasm, and without whose leadership and organizational capabilities the tribe would have found the going much rougher.

In short, Blackfeet, as long as you retain the go that you have shown this summer, I'm sure that your futures will be bright; just as bright as you have made this summer for me. Many thanks ... to all of you.

Chip Rezzimini, Chief  
Blackfoot Tribe

## RAQUETTE RIVER REWARDING

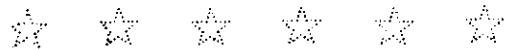
by Ed Gomez

The Raquette River trip of 1965 left on Tuesday, August 2. It consisted of eight campers and three counsellors. It started on Blue Mountain Lake. After battling heavy winds, we paddled for four hours before we stopped for the night. The first night we stopped on an island where there were some friends from another camp. After breakfast we went on to Long Lake.

About one-third of the way down Long Lake we stopped at some stores while Chip Rezzimini called the camp. After about one-half hour we paddled down to the point on which there was a house at one time. There were also some girls down there. Some of us went swimming here.

At this point we all made sails for our canoes and spent the rest of the day sailing instead of paddling.

Everyone had a good time on the trip which took us through some very beautiful country, but we were ready to return to Timlo on Saturday.



## STRONG BREEZES REWARD LONG ISLAND SAILORS

This year the sailing trip was one of the highlights of the out-of-camp activities. Eighteen of the twenty-seven campers who went on the three-day excursion sailed from Basin Bay to the Cove on Long Island where we docked our boats.

That afternoon the people who did not sail over had a chance to sail. That day the campers divided into three even groups, A, B, and C, to decide who would sail at what time. Thursday morning group A and group B sailed around Long Island in a light breeze. That afternoon groups B and C sailed in one of the best breezes we got while on Lake George. Friday morning groups A and C sailed a big race, with Steve Mann in the lead and Jim Pearsall taking second. After eating, the boys sailed back to Basin Bay where the boats were moored. The sailing trip of 1965 was very exciting and rewarding to all.