



Camp Tamakwa 2002

Farewell To Tamakwa's 67th Summer

By Vic

I am writing this article immediately after the return of our second session long trips. In true Tamakwa tradition, the whole camp was assembled at the trip dock. The welcoming energy was only exceeded by the enthusiasm of those returning from navigating Algonquin Park's magical waterways for some 8 - 15 days. The joy of uniting the entire Tamakwa family to end the season and sensing the thrill of accomplishment, adventure and closeness of each and every trip returning is a scene second to none and certainly one of my favourite moments of the summer. Canoe trips, and particularly long trips have become the essence of the Tamakwa experience. It is hard to fully describe the smile of one who has returned from a long Tamakwa trip. Suffice it to say that you know it when you see it.

The summer of course will again end with a spectacular colour war program. It is the culmination of one's entire summer experience at Tamakwa. I am always overwhelmed particularly at the water-boiling event at the end of our camp wide medley marathon seeing our senior campers serving as team captains so grown up and in leadership positions. It is symbolic of the numerous milestones attained by campers each and every summer. If your Tamakwa experience has led to life long friendships, made you a more responsible and independent person, has taught you new skills, and most importantly to truly care about others, then all the hard work and yes, the challenges of being a camp director have been worth it for each and every one of my 32 Tamakwa years.

However, as I look about camp and reflect upon all of you as the summer of 2002 unfolded, I do feel a tremendous sense of pride and accomplishment. Tamakwa seems to mean so much to so many. What a great feeling. I continue to be grateful that Tamakwa continues to be a place that allows kids to truly be kids. Youthful exhilaration abounds everywhere, all day long. Hundreds of stories unfold everyday. Usually the Tamakwa stories entail learning, accomplishing, sharing and just plain having fun.

It is often said Tamakwa is a people camp. Tamakwa is an ambitious camp. Tamakwa is special...different than all other camps. And so all the expressions go. Who knows for sure or who can actually describe what makes this place and these eight weeks so special. Even if we can't accurately describe it, we will share this very special feeling long after camp is over. Of course, everybody at home will say "back to reality". Sometimes I feel what we experience here is far more real than so much of our city lives. Certainly the Tamakwa experience and this haven in the northern woods, becomes more meaningful, more valuable, and more important to our campers and their families than ever before given the world in which we live.

It was with incredible vision that 67 years ago Unca Lou founded, built, and brought young boys and girls to this secluded and magical sight on South Tea in the Algonquin wilderness. His spirit continues to shine on this very special place. Each of you has now become Tamakwans forever. Like the generations before you, you will probably look back and say these were the best days and times of your lives. Memories and friendships forever. The view of the islands from the slope. Star gazing. Activities galore. Campfires. No matter where your lives may take you, these Tamakwa days will be with you forever.

Unca Lou called Tamakwa a "children's village" in the wilderness and would often say we started building in 1936 and haven't stopped yet. That still holds true some 67 years later. Tamakwa sets very high standards in all respects from counselling to the diversity of activities offered and to keeping our physical site and facilities up to date. When I first came to Tamakwa there were but seven activities, we now have 19. There is simply so much to do here and everybody seems to take advantage. Everywhere one looks, there are new and rebuilt structures and plenty of new state of the art equipment. This year we boast a re-built stage and rec hall, staff cabins, art room, docks, bridge and totem poles. There are new canoes, kayaks, windsurfers, trip, archery, landsports and fishing equipment. The list goes on and on. Pure and simple, Tamakwa is a very fun place to be.

In addition to saying that Tamakwa is a people place, it is of course, first and foremost a children's place. The finest of Tamakwa traditions is every camper being able to be the best they can possibly be. Learning skills, having fun, being adventuresome, laughing, camp shticks, and learning to share and care in the most beautiful camp site anywhere in the world is part of every camper's experience. We enjoyed a record number of campers and were full both sessions. The smiling faces of so many campers is truly Tamakwa's lifeline. The camp spirit particularly in the dining hall was at an all time high.

I hope each of you feel Tamakwa 2002 has been a wonderful chapter in your book of life. You are now all part of Tamakwa history. Use your "Tamakwaness" well throughout all the days of your life. Never give up your dreams. A big How! How! to all of you for all that you accomplished and experienced in this very special summer. The summer of 2002, the 67th year of camp will be tough to beat. Yet, we can all look forward to Tamakwa continuing to be a timeless domain for children and staff alike for many years to come. See you for "Tamakwa 2003"!

With Heart Felt Thanks

By Vic

After so many years, and after writing year end Beaver Cutting articles, I expect that any superlatives I express about any given summer is met with the proverbial "Oh Vic, you always say this was the best summer ever". Truth be known, every Tamakwa summer is typically wonderful. Each year is unequally different. And, of course, I obviously like to brag about Tamakwa and those who make it a success. With all candor however, this was truly one of the most exceptional summers I can remember. It was indeed a banner season.

The success of a Tamakwa summer is of course measured by the commitment and performance of the camp staff, by the counsellors, activity and administrative personnel. The 2002 staff was simply one of the best ever. In my mind, all future staffs will be measured on how they may "fare" in comparison. Right from pre-camp we challenged our staff to give our 2002 campers their greatest summer ever. They answered the call. Big time. Besides their respectively unique skills, talents, attentiveness and caring, this year's staff created and maintained the most harmonious camp I can remember. Indeed, harmony and good feeling permeated Tamakwa 2002. Nice people make for a really nice camp. I know this sounds trite. But, in some summers, the tone and fun of camp is not always so abundantly positive and upbeat. Camp was fun. Camp was nurturing. Camp was safe. It will be tough one to follow.

Given the success of 2002, this Beaver Cutting would be incomplete without taking an opportunity to thank and acknowledge those responsible for Tamakwa 2002. I think it's fair to say no one makes very much money at camp jobs but we do hope the rewards are great nevertheless. My deepest appreciation to all of you for working 24 hours a day and being so dedicated to providing our campers the best possible Tamakwa experience. Although nothing I say can truly reflect the depth of my appreciation I do feel it important to make the following acknowledgements.

Counsellors remain the most important influences in a camper's summer. The 2002 counselling staff is the biggest reason for the success of the summer. You made this a terrific summer for each camper. You never stopped caring. There were so many outstanding counsellors this year it is impossible to thank and acknowledge each of you. The backbone of Tamakwa remains the cabin counsellors, both SCs and JCs. While Tamakwa can boast one of the most beautiful sites and one of the most diverse camp programs anywhere, its best resource will always be the counselling and caring that goes on "behind the scenes" with your campers. Your campers are deeply indebted to you and the camp administration as well. You should feel extremely gratified by your contributions to not only each camper's summer but also their lives.

They say the CIT year is the greatest summer ever. I hope this year's CITs will likewise be able to say this after they have recovered from this year's banquet. Tamakwa depends so much upon CITs not only for many thankless jobs, but also for helping to run our activities. You truly are Tamakwa's future and we hope to see many of you return in the years to come to be the leaders of camp. As important, the entire CIT group seemed to really enjoy so many aspects of camp. You were an incredibly tight knit group. I hope you had as much fun as you seemed to be having. I certainly had fun watching you. "Rebecca Coopa", you did a simply fabulous job. I'm so glad you talked me out of that Section Head thing.

With so many activities it is impossible to mention each activity leader and specialist individually. You worked long hours at your activities and then helped with theme days, night programs and did just about everything we asked of you. Do not underestimate the individual and collective contributions you made to camp this summer. It's been a while since the Activity Leader meetings were so much fun and the whole team of you hung together from beginning to end.

People who I call the "Unsung Heroes" of camp deserve special thanks. While many of us have jobs in the sun and being at activities, being on trip, etc., others have less glamorous jobs but no less important to the success of any camp season. The transportation staff does not have particularly glorious jobs. But, in our little self run island village, transportation department is critically important. Our transportation crew became one of the more interesting groups of the summer. Thankfully, veterans Chris and Jerome returned to truly save the day. Rick Fica, you turned out to be the anchor of our crew and your landscaping was truly a plus. Allen Stewart, you did it again! Fiddes, I didn't believe for one second (well, maybe just one) that your declared retirement would last. We weren't going to accept your resignation anyway. You remain camps most endearing individual. Many thanks to all of you for your special contributions and hard work.

It all started with e-mails in the spring titled "Jerusalem Calling". That was the start of the Sarner family connection. Obviously way over-qualified, yet performing an important job. Robert Sarner, along with Galya and your family, connected us all to the life and challenges of Israel. Just the right touch of Israeli life and culture added an important component to our camp experience.

We all look forward to the first ever Tamakwa yearbook newspaper the "South Tea Echo". It was certainly an ambitious and formidable task. Many thanks to Robert and Galya and we wish their family peace and well being back in Jerusalem.

How many camps can boast a chef that can prepare some 1,200 meals a day in addition to preparing snacks, cookouts, trips, super snacks, and even work maintenance in the spring, drive camp boats and even the tractors? There is no other than Guy Tetreault who not only does an outstanding job heading up his West Park Catering Service but in contributing to the personalities at camp and again befriending so many Tamakwans. He undoubtedly has the most challenging job at camp and is always smiling and always willing to continually make his catering service the best ever. Guy, you are indeed a good friend and a pleasure to work with. Guy's staff was not only competent and caring, but some of the nicest and accommodating that you could ever imagine in a camp catering service or otherwise. Many thanks for the incredibly hard work day in and day out trying to please all of us all of the time to Guy, Michael McGrath, Phil Copestake, France Bernard, Josee Tremblay, Jen Kloehn, Karine Couture, Isabelle Laterreur, Marie-Kristiane Drouin, James Tang, Paul Neville, Joe Tang, Pierre Goudreau and Matthew Newman.

Admittedly, I said last years 2001 nurses were the best ever. I was right then but wrong now. Apparently every one of our Doctors agreed as well. What a fantastic job Colleen and Jenny what fun and caring people you are. You guys didn't miss a beat (no pun intended). You were the anchors of our medical department and great to work with. My sincerest thanks. Thanks as well to our fine camp doctors and their families: the Shogilev's, the Dell's, the Dorman's, the Obron's, the Sprague's, the Satok's, and the Marks'. A special thanks as well to our other Tamakwa "family" physicians not only for their contributions to our medical program but for their tremendous love and support, one of course being my wife Ronda, and our designated medical practitioner and dear friend Ron Sherman, and to Len's wife, Laura Lewis. A special thanks as well to Glynis for helping out wherever needed.

The office is always an interesting place and certainly that was more than true for the summer of 2002. Of course one cannot (or dare not) mention the Tamakwa office without acknowledging not just one of the longest "tenured" Tamakwans, but one of camps greatest personalities. While Marilyn certainly oversees everything imaginable from her position running our camp office, she has also been camp's assistant director for as long as anyone can remember and no one works longer hours on a year-round basis. She takes care of the business of Tamakwa and she does so out of her love for children and wanting to make sure everything is just right at all times. I know your love of camp was inspired by Lou and Esta and they continue to shine upon camp through you. Many, many thanks for your continued commitment to camp. This as you know became a most challenging year as events unfolded. Your support and insightfulness meant ever so much to me. Marilyn was assisted, of course, by Sheri, who in the off-season administrates camp's Toronto office. Occupying your seat for a rare second summer has been great. Many thanks for all your effort and long hours. A special thanks to Stephanie who joined our office team for second session. No compliment can be any greater than Marilyn telling me how great you were.

A special thanks to Jamie Kudlats in his third year as assistant program director in performing such an unappreciated role. I truly enjoyed our timely and needed laughs together and have the utmost respect for your quiet competence and seeing through your more than challenging position day in and day out. You have so many admirable talents and qualities. Very few really can appreciate the magnitude and importance of your job with as little recognition.

I don't think anyone can boast having an activity leader, no less a head tripper for as many years as Len Giblin has held his position at Tamakwa. Tamakwa has become a premier tripping camp. We again sent out longer trips than ever and achieved another 100-trip summer. It was an incredibly problem-free tripping program. No one can do it better. No program in camp has achieved the vision we set out to attain so long ago more than tripping due to your competence and dedication. In combination with your year-round commitment to camp on our building team, you are truly a Tamakwa MVP in perpetuity. Equally important, of course, I must thank you for being the one remaining member of the "senior" hockey team. I cannot express enough gratitude for your continued contributions to camp and to enhancing my personal Tamakwa experience. The success of the tripping program and the rebuilding of Tamakwa go hand-in-hand with the tenure of Len Giblin.

Speaking of MVPs, there is no MVP like our own Ken Elder. No camp can boast the multiple talents of Ken and his continuing high standards of rebuilding and enhancing Tamakwa facilities. Only a camp director can appreciate the contributions of Ken Elder over the years. He turns every vision into a reality. He keeps every aspect of camp going every minute camp is in session which is probably one of the most significant challenges of most camps and particular one in such a primitive setting as Algonquin Park. Your skills and vast knowledge simply make this place happen and we are already planning next year's projects. Along with his year-round team of Len, Rick and Libby, Tamakwa has become a camp facility second to none. Working year round in Algonquin Park is adventuresome and challenging. Yet they have been one fantastic team.

The Stringer tradition is one of the most revered at camp and will continue to be as long as you remain such a unique part of the Tamakwa family. Both your tangible and intangible contributions continue to make this such a wonderful, magical place. The last week of camp I learned this was your 50th summer at Tamakwa. I'm speechless...and also giftless. I only hope we can find a fitting way to commemorate your lifetime contributions to Tamakwa.

Perhaps it would be a stretch to call Tamakwa's administrative staff unsung heroes but this years Head Staff team nonetheless was one of the most harmonious and talented groups ever. The collective ingredients of experience, professionalism and enthusiasm made our 2002 Head Staff second to none. The behind the scene laughs, experiences, and even some of the frustrations of camp life nevertheless made for a shared and enriching collective Tamakwa experience. Our administrative "cabin group" was a very tight team. In a larger sense, the behind the scenes of camp for everyone are sometimes more important than planned events and activities. Such I think has unique application to this year's Head Staff group. I could write a page on each of you... Rebecca, Candi, Libby, Sheila, Justin, Scott, Les, Craig and Dave. The incredible success of the summer of 2002 is largely your doing. You were the campers' and staff's friends, parents, supervisors all wrapped into one. Your friendship and support is of the utmost importance to me. Your vested interest in every aspect of camp not just your own sections was a true indication of your collective commitment to camp. "Everything being on the table" was in reality, a very good thing, notwithstanding the voluminous opinions.

For Candi and Sheila in particular, this summer culminated your year round efforts on behalf of camp. I will never forget how supportive you were on so many levels given the unique demands, challenges, and transitions in the off-season long before we arrived at camp. Justin and Scott, you did a tremendous job in your inaugural administrative roles. Scott, I will never forget your pre-camp Friday evening service and may I respectfully suggest in the future less moves and quicker shots. Justin, you were everywhere and your principles of life are second to none. Libby, your multiple talents I know made for an unexpected transition. Thanks much for another supreme performance as section head. Les, for whatever reason, you took the Program Director role to an all new level and became a huge reason for such a fantastic summer season. Your work with the activity leaders, your creativity and your camp persona shined as never before. You truly paced yourself and Tamakwa to an award winning program season.

It is of course no secret that a significant transition occurred in late spring no less with respect to Camp Directorship. The timing of things were a bit disconcerting but Craig you threw your

hat in the ring and Dave and I embraced you immediately as camp's Assistant Director. It is no accident that in your first year in such a comprehensive role, that such a special feeling of closeness permeated the entire camp. You hit the ground running and from day one provided this camp with superior leadership and administrative skills. Your success in helping to direct camp in one of its premier seasons of all times was but a manifestation of your passion for Tamakwa and for every staff member and camper. You have come such a long way since first meeting you at ten years of age shortly before your parents Dave and I purchased camp in 1980. What perfect symmetry it is for you now to assume the role of Camp Director for next summer and hopefully for years to come. The future of Tamakwa with you as Director is as bright as it ever could be. The story of Tamakwa 2002 and its tremendous success is inextricably intertwined with your ascension to such an important position.

Speaking of Perlmutter, I would be remiss if I did not thank Howard and Carole Perlmutter for their incredible insightfulness and support particularly during this last year as well as for your incredible friendship. Your quiet and unassuming contributions continue to make Tamakwa so special. What joy it has been watching you observe your son Craig assume his new role. With Craig as part of Tamakwa's future, the Perlmutter family shares a unique part of Tamakwa's past history and future as well.

After twenty-two years of shared ownership and Directorship of Tamakwa, it's difficult to say something new in each and every Beaver Cuttings about Dave Bale. But perhaps that is indeed the beauty of our shared partnership. There's a lot to be said for things that remain constant and predictable. Such of course are the year-end, year out incredible contributions you make to Tamakwa and the way you affect the entire spirit of the place and each and every Tamakwan, each and every summer. Generations of Tamakwa families have been fortunate to be enriched by Dave's life long commitment to camp and in recent years by gracing Tamakwa with his family of Janie, Ari and Yafa. Dave, you continue to exude and embody the essence of Tamakwa and the essence of Unca Lou's spirit and values.

I would be remiss if I did not acknowledge the loving support of my Tamakwa commitment of my wonderful wife, Ronda. Separation often times during the summer and the challenging logistics of camp provide significant challenges for our young family. It is worth it all, however, realizing our dream of having our own family at camp even if not yet for the entire summer. We look forward to sharing our and Jessica with our Tamakwa family for many more years to come.

And finally, last but not least, I must thank my best buddy of all...Jake (for the 11th year running!)

Heart to heart.

Vic

P.S. Special thanks to Charlie Kraft for all your help and the vitally important continuity of the Kraft-Handler family that continues to have a special effect on Tamakwa.



Drawing by Hannah Levite

The Last Oodle-Oodle-Loo of 2002

by Dave Bale

Suppose it rained like cats and dogs – lightening & thunder – and nobody cared. Well, that's what happened in the last week of camp. Instead of “Oh, no-o-o-o!!”, we heard “thank goodness!!” Camp is almost over and you can count the number of rainy days on one hand, and still get back change. It's worth mixing metaphors to describe what has truly been the headline story of the 2002: the incredible weather. Sweltering or not, almost every day of the summer was a “golden day”. And all those golden days have been the canvas (here goes another hokey metaphor) on which some pretty amazing memories, like pictures, were painted.

If weather was the headline, then the sub-headline has got to be the great staff....starting with the J.T. staff. Candi and her Trailblazers and Foresters have never had it so good. To see Jim get down in the sand with his boys making castles at the beach, and Matt riding a Forester on his broad shoulders, or Jordan jumping in puddles with his kids, or Lori getting a homesick 7 year old to smile, or Lauren cuddling her girls during free play, or Solway leading her table in a dining hall cheer... to see them all in action was an inspiration. But it doesn't stop there. Great counselling was evident throughout all the sections. The devotion and attention by SC's and JC's this summer will make them remembered by their campers for many years to come.

It was the summer we put our hands in the circle every morning with the activity leaders. From the veterans to the newcomers to those who got promoted after 17 summers...a more solid, talented and harmonious group of activity leaders I have not seen in a long long time. The Trippers were almost all homegrown. New talent is desirable, too, but it has always been a dream to cultivate the tripping bug among our own campers and junior staff. That dream came true in 2002. The unprecedented number of campers who went on a long trip this summer will walk a lot taller (once the back aches go away) and they'll greet life more confidently from here on.

The staff in general – medical, office, transpo, food service...all a colourful bunch -- all shared in the success of 2002. Head Staff had it all...maturity as well as youthful energy, activity skills as well as administrative skills. The section heads were out there having fun with you but were also there for you in time of challenge. (Unca Lou always said, “We have no problems at Tamakwa; only challenges.”) As a fourth year program director, Hartsy had things running like clockwork...except the clocks (and the bells once-in-a-while)...and the programs were fun exciting and fresh. Surely “Craigy” was a 2002 success story unto himself. With loose-leaf binder in hand – even when he slept – Shmutz hit the ground running like a man with a mission. And his mission was to keep the transition smooth, which he did beautifully. For a guy who “bleeds green”, his leadership was true blue.

2002 was made up of a lot of milestone events, but more often a lot of simply pleasurable moments that made the summer memorable. When I meet a stranger and tell them what I do, they often ask, “So, what do you do the OTHER ten months of the year?” If they only knew what it takes to prepare for a two-month season. The summer of 2002 actually started one year ago, when Vic, Marilyn, Ken and I began laying the foundations for *this* summer. The months in between have been devoted to construction, repairs, enrollment, public relations, hiring and program planning. Thanks to the team, a lot of the work is fun, but what makes all the hard work worthwhile are the two months with all of you and the special moments that stand out. Here are just a few (*and the stories behind them*) that made 2002 unique:

*Amy Sky, Liz and Shannon singing...Sheri's early morning bell ringing.
Six Tamakwa Bar Mitzvahs.....Avigian on visiting day “pahking cahs”
Fica's back-to-back hoops off the backboard....Fewer mice than ever before.
Sarner Israeli Hobby Hubs....JTs watching a movie in Vic's Pub.
Outdoor Chael talking like a Newfie.....Spiderman scaling the mess hall roofy.
Sheila wearing bright pink shoes.....Petawawa swallowing two canoes.
Lederer the 17 year vet.....Alex Stringer playing clarinet.
Spev and Riback doing Work Camp.... Alex Belinsky, the 3-point champ.
The trampoline blown from its rope.... Jerusalem Youth Orchestra on the Slope.
Steph Gooel got the call at the 11th hour.... Colour War's question: who's got the power?
Evany and Belzberg, quite the actors....Ed Wasserman knew how to fix the tractor.
Fleet of canoes rounding Lone Pine....“Alcatraz” recited by Josh Lavine.
Archery was a hit thanks to Phil....Clay went well despite the kiln.*

The South Tea Echo makes a debut....what's better than one canoe director? How 'bout two?

Walking like a pterodactyl is such fun.....Ada returned, there's only one.

Counselors' council was pretty thrifty.....Dave Stringer's summer, number fifty.

These are only a few of the moments that told the Tamakwa 2002 story. The best story for each of you was simply finishing the summer with a brighter glow on your face and in your heart than when you started it. It's true even in my own cabin. I loved watching Ari catch a huge fish and Yafa singing on stage. They both gained confidence and independence before mine and Janie's very eyes. The summer enriched them as it did for all of you. If camping is a "growth" industry....it is **YOUR** growth we are proud to be part of. You are all going home a little more independent, a little more self-assured, and a bit richer in experience than when you arrived. Those changes plus the opportunity to jump in a crystal clear lake or lie beneath the Algonquin stars will make you a better person for the rest of your lives.

My heartfelt thanks to:

Da Keeps that keep us going. All of you who helped me sing the "oodle oodle loo" at the Sterning Reports all summer long. The campers and staff who humoured a guy with 50-year-old legs who tried to keep up with you on the basketball court. Archie and Danny Kaufman for helping shout "Everybody gets!" (work on the Italian accent, boys). The incredible staff. The incredible nurses Jenny and Colleen. All the camp doctors. All the Transpo boys...thanks Jerome & Cogz for coming back. Brandon Boyle "the router". Robert (the tough editor) and Galya Sarner for the tachina and chavroot ("*Tis'oo b'shalom*") Sheri Cohen "Office Goddess" in T.O and up at camp. Howard and Carol and their caring support year round. Guy Tetreault and the West Park Catering staff who work so hard and in such heat. John "Fideus" Fiddes...for going against your banquet speech last year. David Stringer for half a century. Ken Elder for becoming an expert on the kiln. Ric von Neumann for his talent and humour. Len Giblin and the tremendous trip staff. (Ken, Len and Ric & Libs: for the bridge, Rec Hall, Art Room, totem pole, T-bird, Frick & Frack and all the year-round devotion & hard work to make Tamakwa beautiful). Ricky Tyner and Ron Sherman (always fun when you're here). Special thanks to Tricia Edgar for giving Ari and Yafa such loving care. Corinne and Megan, Matt, Sharon: those who helped make Ari a better swimmer. A classy group of CITs.

My cabin mates: Rebecca, a "class act" who led the CITs. (Thanks for the 3 napkins, too.) Jamie "Lats" Kudlats. The amazing group of section heads that really made this camp tick, day in, day out: Candi & Sheila, who are such pros and a devoted part of the year-round team. Versatile Libby who stepped up – like always – when we needed her most. Justin and Scott, who rose to the occasion and gave Boys Camp the time of their lives (and whose knees I knocked at the table every meal). Hartsy, whose cabin we moved so there wouldn't be room to do breaks in front of it. Marilyn who can retire from school, but never from camp. Craig for coming to the rescue and for having the "right stuff"...you've done well. And of course Vic for his leadership and yet another year of sharing the joys and the challenges of Tamakwa's continued success. One of the biggest of those joys was sharing this place with Jessica, Max and Ronda.

My lovable Janie, who is so understanding and tolerant of having to share me with a few hundred others for two months. Having Janie and Ari & Yafa together with me all summer is a privilege beyond words.

These were truly the days you'd been waiting for. Camp Tamakwa was the very best place to be this summer. It is the very best place to be at ANY time. Think of it often, have a great year, and as Tamakwans have been saying for a long long time: "*May the Great Camper of all great campers be with us till we meet again.*" Thanks to all of you who made Tamakwa 2002 such a tremendous and memorable summer. I will miss you.

-- Dave



From The New Old Guy on the Block by Craig Perlmutter

Pinch me, someone, please! I must have fallen asleep towards the end of March and still haven't heard my alarm clock. The dream of coming back to the Shores of South Tea, after my last summer in 1993 as Program Director, has actually come true, I think. Unless my dream ends soon I'll have to start believing that the last 5 months have been reality. It sounds a bit corny, but believe me, it's the truth.

The summer of 2002 has been quite an accomplishment for everyone involved at Tamakwa. Staff members and their families, campers and their families and of course many of my friends and family members have made 2002 so enjoyable and fulfilling for me.

What would camp be without its incredibly dynamic group of campers? I'll tell you what it would be. It would be empty. Instead of that, camp becomes alive when the first boat of campers comes across the lake at the beginning of the July session. As our staff gathered at the bottom of Transportation Hill, the energy was amazing and I can still feel the anxiousness and excitement to begin the big show.

The summer was filled with endless smiles on both sides of the Dining Hall and throughout every age group. In my first year back, now as the Assistant Director under Vic and Dave's direction, I certainly keyed in on a lot of staff issues. But, it was always a great break in the day when I had the chance to stop and watch groups of campers enjoying their activities or just sitting together in Main Camp schmoozing. Camp is certainly based around a variety of daily activities, but counselors and campers spend a lot of time away from activities together and those cabin times, campfires, meals, cookouts, canoe trips, etc... all bring out the best in all of us.

Campers: Please take away from this past summer a sense of pride that you accomplished many goals at activities and a sense of enjoyment from your time spent at Tamakwa. Also, please appreciate the time that your counselors put into your summer and don't forget the enjoyment that you brought to your counselors.

Every camper owes a great deal of gratitude to our Staff of 2002. I certainly had a tremendous feeling of anxiety and nervousness heading into my first Pre-Camp since 1993, let alone leading the way through to Camper Arrival Day. From the minute your attentiveness began during our first session in Pre-Camp to watching all of you bring your cabin signs down Transportation Hill, you all kept me smiling with your endless laughter and support. As always, there are some very serious topics that needed to be covered. But, overall, I think Pre-Camp really taught the ins and outs of Camp, while affording the staff time to get to know each other. Old staff and new staff alike, it really showed how much you all cared about each other and wanted to have a safe and successful summer. I still have the picture in my head of each and every one of us, with crossed arms, at the restaurant at the end of Pre-Camp singing taps. The love that you showed me that night gave me the energy to want to give you my best all summer long and to make sure that each of you enjoyed your days at camp this summer.

Counselors: Returning Tamakwans and new Tamakwans, first year counselors and veteran counselors, each of you brought a different energy and feeling to the counseling staff as a whole. New Tamakwans all jumped into the mix without delay in Pre-Camp and it's always a positive for camp having new blood in the mix. Returning Tamakwans truly took you under their wings and helped to expose you to camp's busy lifestyle and hectic daily routine and I thank those Tamakwans for helping show you the ropes. First year counselors, those who have grown up here at Tamakwa, truly shined and proved to all of us that you can mature and learn what an effective counselor is within our own system. What can I say about our veteran, multi-summer counselors? You are collectively an amazing group of counselors that not only the younger counselors have learned from, but I certainly have as well. Our entire counseling staff of 2002 has shown the care and love for their campers every minute of every day and I can't thank you enough for ensuring the safety and enjoyment of every camper in camp.

Trippers: Our Tripping staff ended up being one of the largest and most experienced groups in a long time. Not only did our Trippers in Training step up to the plate and carry their load on every trip, but our Trippers shined throughout an incredibly busy and trip-filled summer. Thank you for teaching our counselors how to trip efficiently and effectively and thank you for showing our campers how to trip and enjoy the outdoors in a safe and professional manner. **Len**, it was a real learning experience for me whenever we had to cross paths and deal with your issues, both positive and negative, I only wish I had converted more of your cross-ice one-timers. I learned from your no-nonsense, direct approach and I appreciate your humour when it was needed.

Activity Leaders: What a group. As with our counseling staff, we had a group of veterans and a group of freshman Tamakwans. You all showed a tremendous amount of class

and leadership all summer long. One of my main regrets of this past summer is not getting around to spend more time with each and every one of you, but I'm still learning how to spread my time out more. But believe me when I say that I ask the campers, your staff and Section Heads that wander around from activity to activity and everyone was truly amazed at your professionalism as a group and your attentiveness individually at each of your activities. We brought in some new characters to mix with our returning Tamakwans in the Activity Leader crew and the final "hands in" from me to you is the following: Without you we couldn't exist, thank you for your support and your patience with me throughout the summer and thank you for giving me the peace of mind to know that your maturity and expertise could be counted on during activity periods and beyond.

Section Heads: I don't know how to explain your impact on my summer in few words, but I'll try... All of the sudden Pre-Pre-Pre Camp had begun and we still haven't really looked back for a second. I probably haven't told you this enough as a group or individually, but you made this summer easier for me by being patient, open-minded and keeping me in stride. **Justin**, you were a welcomed freshman into the mix and your incredible sense of humour only matches your sense of responsibility when dealing with serious issues and I appreciated both sides of your character. **Scott**, you were my camper, a fact that is still hard to accept, but the true Voyager in you really came out during the summer and I valued your honesty in rough waters. Your outlet passes could be a bit quicker, but I had a great time with you all summer on the rink and in the trenches with your staff and campers. **Sheila**, some might take your sensitivity in a different light, but I see it as a huge strength of yours. The care for your girls' happiness and well being is so obvious to all of us. Thank you for being a big sister to me with continuous reality checks to see how I'm doing throughout the summer. **Candi**, your kids are lucky to have a camp mom like you. Your unending vigilance to the wellbeing of your Junior Tamakwans with every aspect of their camp lives is amazing; Camp Candi wouldn't miss a step! Thank you for being a great sounding board when I needed you and for being the quintessential role model for our future campers and staff. **Libby**, what can I say? You jumped into a difficult situation and helped make the Pioneer Section a happy and fun-loving group of campers and staff. Your incredible experience coupled with your never-ending cooperation made your repeat performance as a Section Head worry-free to me, the new old guy on the block. **Rebecca**, all I really should ask one more time is "you're really only 21? Come on." Your approach, which began the first time we met in Toronto before the summer, to make sure that your CITs accomplished a few major objectives became reality. Believe me when I tell you that, as a whole, they had the best summer of their Tamakwa careers and learned many of the necessary tools to becoming effective first year Junior Counselors, because of you. It was always a pleasure to talk to you and bounce ideas and thoughts off of each other and I thank you for that unending camaraderie.

Programming: **Les**, it must not have been easy for you to hear my opinion some of the time, but being in your position during my last full summer at camp made it easier for me to comment and try to help. You certainly took things in stride with me and the overall picture of the programming for 2002 was truly a great mix of activities and creative ideas. Thank you for being by my side when I needed you and always asking me if you could be of any assistance to me. Your sense of humour, similar to mine, kept me going when I really needed it. **Jamie**, your patient nature in helping to reacquaint me with how certain things worked around camp was much appreciated. You were the good guy when we changed someone's Day Off and I was the bad guy when we didn't, you're a real pal. Actually, we both shared the same view on almost every issue and your opinion certainly mattered to me, again, the new old guy on block. Thank you too for helping me laugh constantly, it was much needed.

Ken and Stringer, you were both easy to work with when the need arose. I thank both of you for everything that you handle behind the scenes and for beginning to teach me bits and pieces of what you do and how you do it.

Marilyn, you were more supportive to me than anyone else in camp could probably imagine. I could sit in your office and ask you anything at anytime and you always understood that I needed to make decisions on my own, but believe me, I listened your opinion most of the time. You were a great sounding board and I'm glad you're now a full-timer. We might have to agree to disagree sometimes, but please know that our hearts are in the same place, which is to assure a safe and fun environment for everyone.

Dave, your patience in the city helped me pick up the pieces and fill the last few gaps in our Staff Chart and that was much appreciated. Your unending encouragement and positive feedback is something that I'll remember and learn from over time. Watching you interact with campers, even if it's just for a piece of fruit, is still fun to watch and also a trait that I can learn so much from.

Vic, I could go on for a while, but I'll try to keep it short. Our multitude of telephone conversations earlier in the year were all learning experiences for me and our honesty with each other made me more and more convinced to jump onboard. My confidence grew as we

started working together constantly and while showing me the ropes with Dave wasn't something that you had really bargained for at the beginning of the year, I hope to continue to learn from your mentoring and gain more and more self-confidence. My increasing self-confidence at camp has unfortunately lead me to hold on to the puck a bit too long in some instances, but again, I'm still learning Vic's Roller Hockey 101. Just being able to turn to you with every issue assures me that any situation can be resolved efficiently and effectively.

The summer of 2002 was a magical experience for me and I would be amiss if I didn't mention the love and encouragement from my family and friends. Margot has been my biggest supporter, advocate and motivator. My parents have been nothing but pure inspiration and without their love for Tamakwa, mine wouldn't be the same. They are the ultimate Tamakwans to whom I look for guidance and fortitude and their devotion of camp is parallel only to that of their family.

Campers and staff; keep in touch, enjoy the off-season and smile when you think about the Camp Tamakwa, because camp is always smiling at you.
craig@tamakwa.com

THE TAMAKWA MUSEUM: 2002 EXHIBITS & DISPLAYS by Head Staff -- UPI (unusual pieces of information)

This year's curator of the Tamakwa Museum is Limor Valin. She will be giving tours of the museum in its underground shelter on Adventure Island any day except Good Friday and Schlect Tuesday. The museum features an incredible new collection of items now on exhibit from this summer. The 2002 display includes:

- 400 CD ROMS
- 4,000 green Tamakwa berets
- All the infant sized toques
- The Wednesday to Tuesday calendar
- Steve Devor's contract
- One of the new Swim Area buoys
- Washer Toss game invented by PH
- The 15" bass that Ari Bale caught
- Craig's blue loose-leaf binder (if we can get it out of his hands)
- Craig's multi-colour pen
- Any one of the several ankle casts
- Michael Fenkell's shiny yellow U-Michigan hat
- Jon Wachlarz's compound archery bow
- The apple that Phil Archery shot off the Slope
- The locked door to Marilyn's office
- A jar of air from Marilyn's office (with a warning by the Surgeon General)
- One banquet favour (which arrived to camp earlier than ever)
- Jacob Bedingfield's hair clippers (with before, after, and *really*-after photos of the "mullet" cut and the total shave cut).
- Andrew Haughton's red check hat (second year running)
- Ada's "Second Hand Rose" costume
- Jim Wood's book
- All of the "Office Assistant" job applications
- Australian Sarah Walker's staff application and "visa denied" form
- A plate of Za'atar, and any of Galya's Middle Eastern salads
- Ari Diamond's size 13 basketball shoes
- The complete array of vitamins, nutritional supplements, herbs, ointments, tinctures, and bottles at the Head Staff table
- The Mexican flag and anthem song sheet
- The Israeli flag from the front of the Sarner's cabin
- British flag worn by Vicky Art on the 4th of July
- Craig's Austin Powers hat
- Marc Cooper's striped train engineer cap (second year running)
- The Putnam and Starbucks mugs at Head Staff's table
- Sheila's spanking new pink Nikes
- The underwater thermometer at Boys Dock (second year running)
- The "brand new" Kiln
- The new Staff Manual
- A life-size photo of Dion's back tattoo

- A life-size photo of Avigian's Red Sox ankle tattoo
- The cases of bottled water that Dr. Dorman's family brought up
- One yellow Tamakwa toque
- One black staff jacket
- One staff T-shirt
- One "exclusive" edition girls hoody Tamakwa jacket
- Batista's ice hammer (which he needs like a hole in the head.)
- Lynne Obron's blow-dryer
- Matt Herman's Diana sauce and hot sauce that he hid in the rafters above his table
- Matt Herman's toga that he wore in the opera lip synch
- "Archie's" Superman shorts
- Burt Binder's mini-Polaroid camera
- Robert Sarner's articles about Tamakwa in the *Canadian Jewish News*
- One computer, one article, and the newsroom sign for the new *South Tea Echo* newspaper
- On computer screen: Sarner's web edition of *Postcard From Tamakwa*
- The blue barrel food pack for the trip program
- The two infamous Grummans from the July boys 15-Day (depicted in a diorama lodged in rocks on the Petawawa)
- Dan Jacobs' wooly hat
- Matthew Budman's Brita water filter

AUDIO EXHIBIT: these sounds can be heard through the headphones provided:

- Outdoor Chael saying just about anything in his Newfoundland accent
- Dion saying just about anything in his Aussie accent
- The "It's Not Easy Being Me" song coming from the kitchen boom box
- "There's Only One Ada Bandalene" song, as sung in the dining hall
- "Let Go, Go Let" and the entire Andrew Haughton CD (as played daily at the Swim Dock)
- The Victor Bootcamp song sung in the first couple weeks of camp
- Recordings of phone calls from Winter Mimh asking for Sully

VIDEO EXHIBIT: TV monitors throughout the museum play a loop of these sights:

- The "Hands In" routine ending each Activity Leader meeting every morning
- Sports highlight film of Rick Fica's back-to-back "off the backboard" jump shots in the Tamakwa-Arowhon staff basketball game.
- Andrew Schelberg-Miller playing taps on bugle at Friday night services

TOP INNOVATIVE ADDITIONS OF 2002

1. Poster and Paint cabin
2. Frick & Frack staff cabins on "Skid Row"
3. The new Rec Hall doors
4. Bleacher seats around the Teepee Hill fire pit
5. The extra Foosball table
6. The *South Tea Echo*

FAMOUS QUOTES OF 2002

Try to match the quote with the person who said it:

- | | |
|--|------------------|
| 1. "Fr-r-rance!!" | |
| 2. "Love, pain, the whole damn thing." | a. Ed Wasserman |
| 3. "It's a campfirepalooza." | b. Nadav Sprague |
| 4. "Walk walk walk like a pterodactyl." | c. Ada Bandalene |
| 5. "Rebeccer Coopa." | d. Jeff Avigian |
| 6. "He shouldn't pop the clutch; it makes the tractor roll." | e. Outdoor Chael |
| 7. "Can I please stay? I'm easy to take care of." | f. Amy Sky |
| 8. "It's Breakfast, Dinner, then Supper" | g. Dave Bale |
| | h. Scott Kantor |

Ranger Section Head

By Justin Derisley

Coming to camp after taking a year off and moving into a different position was a new and exciting step for me. I read the manuals, protocols and specifications over and over. I talked with many about my new position and questioned Head Staff with every bit of detail I could think of. I created lists, protocols, timetables, scenarios and “what if’s”. I placed all my information into a blue folder and proceeded to camp with an organized heads up point of view. I came in expecting to run an organized and efficient program. The moment the first camper stepped off the pointer I realized my mistake. “Ah schlector!” rang in my head and my cheeks blushed a color only the embarrassment of arrogance could bring forth. That blue folder went right into the trashcan with a lot of my pride. I was suddenly awakened into a new reality that the summer of fun, excitement, new friendships and renewed relationships was not going to fit into my analyzed protocols and marginalized guidelines. The creation of the “best summer ever” was standing there in front of me carrying lock boxes, back packs, wide eyes and huge smiles. My talented staff and these wonderful young men were the creators, not me. I was caretaker. This was my training day, my education, my beginning to the amazing summer that lay ahead. This was my first step to becoming a RANGER!

This summer the Rangers led the way. We achieved many awards, went on long trips and brought the smack down during Intercamp. From first dawn to closing campfire, the energy and excitement of the Rangers could be felt inside and outside the Dining hall. The Ranger day was always packed with fun and entertainment. We even managed to send home a letter or two...at least I hope. This summer was the “best ever”. I can never truly repay all of you for giving that to me. I can never give back all the joy and warmth this summer has brought. All I can say is thank you. Thank you Ranger staff, CITs and campers. This one will go down in the books.

The JT’s – The Best Section in Camp

By Candi Sherman

Oh my goodness! The deadline for my Beaver Cuttings article has come and gone and I haven’t begun to write it. I can’t believe another Tamakwa summer is coming to close. I’m not ready for it to end. The summer of 2002 will be remembered as the summer of never ending sunny days, the warm South Tea water and the trampoline on the beach! I will remember the summer of 2002 as the best yet as JT Director. The kids were incredible from the minute they set foot on Tamakwa soil in July to the moment they left in August. Kids, you were sweet, kind, happy, healthy, clean, dirty, noisy, fun, fun and more fun. That must be due to the most incredible staff I have had the honor to work with. Thank you to all of you – Matt, Shayn, Jordan, Jeff, Jim, Zach, Lori, Bailey, Lauren, Sophie, Alison and Carly. You all made me look good everyday. Your hard work and dedication on your kids never went unnoticed or unappreciated. I hope to work with all of you again next summer (I won’t forget my promise Zach!). to the CITs who work so hard all summer long and then help out with the kids – you were great: Archie, Jay, Durbin, Orley, Jenna, Ruby, Sara, Tamara. I hope some of you want to work with the JTs next summer.

Last, but certainly not least, a huge How How to my cabin:

Craig, it was a real pleasure to work with you this summer. You were incredible in your new role. It fits you well.

Hartsy, it’s always fun to spend the summer with you. Lots of laughs, great programs and Cheers!

Jamie your many talents never cease to amaze me, from music to computers to color war breaks. You are a wealth of creative energy. I’ll miss our many wonderful chats in Cheers!

Scott and Justin you both pulled it off well this summer. It was great to work with the next generation.

Rebecca it was great to work with you again. Your level head and calm demeanor made for a smooth CIT summer. They are a great group of kids and you brought out their strengths well.

Libby you are the best. A wonderful friend and Tamakwa role model. I'll miss Mondays across the lake and late nights at Marilyn's. I'll miss you.

Sheila, what's to say? We made it through another summer as better friends, better section heads and wiser women. See you in the city.

Dave thanks for the opportunity to do this job, which I love, yet again. It was wonderful to have Ari as an honorary JT this summer.

Vic once again, thank you for believing in me and trusting that I could do this job. I love every minute of every day that I am at Tamakwa.

And finally to my other cabin, Ronnie, Ben and Alex. I love you guys. Ben and Alex, thank you for understanding how important camp is to me. I try my hardest not to cramp your style. I hope I succeeded. I am the luckiest mom in the world to have the two coolest kids ever and I get to go to camp with you too!

Ronnie, thank you for being my rock, my cheerleader, my sounding board and the best life partner a woman could ask for.

Until next summer, have a great year. I love you all and I love this place called Tamakwa.

I Won't Miss

- Long meals in the dining hall
- Black flies
- Cabin clean up
- Lost and found
- Intercamp
- Power outages
- Missing life jackets and water bottles on Mondays
- Getting the flour out of Izzy's hair
- Water balloons
- Selling clothes – thank you Lynn!
- Quieting people in the dining hall, rec hall, slope, beachers...
- Moving people onto the slope
- The dust flying in main camp
- Sheri asking me when this article will be done
- Staff evaluation forms
- No air horns

I Will Miss

- The kids – all of them
- Special effects
- Singing in the dining hall
- The JT plays
- Tootsie Frootsie at the Swim Dock
- Long trips returning
- Serving brunch
- Watching Sydney play hockey
- Playing half court with the Foresters
- The Spice Girls
- Jonah doing the Triathlon
- Making the Triathlon banner with Dolly
- Chasing after head staff snack
- Star gazing
- Dodgeball
- Mitchell and his fish, frogs, snakes and bugs
- JTs getting tons of awards
- Counting twists and spins off the tower
- Serving coffee
- Showering in the lake
- Watching JT canoe trips leave and return
- Camp Radio
- Ranger 6 movie night
- Lost teeth and the tuck fairy
- Late nights at the pub
- Greeting the pointers on Monday nights
- Camp

Pioneers

By Libby Sadick von Neumann

Just like the Pioneer staff song said at the beginning of the summer, we soaked up the sun, we had us some fun and the Rangers didn't get in our way but Fiddes did stay up late! The Pioneer counselors called it from the start that there would be a lot to do, new friends to make, trips to take and awards to get. Bishin, Julie, Chloe, Liza, J.D., Kraft, Zoe, Franco, Colleen, Sharon, Ali, Emily and Shu-Wei (sorry but I still think of Sharon and Shu-Wei as Pioneer counselors) and baby, we were crazy too! From protesting the rights of fish of Algonquin, to tying themselves to poles in the dining hall so they didn't have to leave camp after first month, painting their faces black for a kitchen raid, dressing in black to pull a schreck, hiding all the salt, pepper and sugar shakers in the dining hall to tripping on long trips and just having fun in general. I want to thank my counselors hugely for always being there for the girls and helping them to understand group dynamics. No one can do this job without you, so thank you, thank you, thank you! I hope all of you have a great year and that you do well in school and we'll see you in 2003! We soaked up the sun, we had us some fun this year at camp! (Sung to the Sheryl Crow tune!)

Love Libs

P.S. I would like to thank all of the kitchen staff A.K.A. Kitchen Crew '02 for putting up with my horrible French and always smiling!

I Will Miss....

- Rain – since we didn't have that much this summer
- Trying to figure out what the "Berkus Weirdness" actually was
- Speaking what little French I know with Clara
- Playing tennis with "Cuz"
- The work camp crew 2002
- The "Shack Cabin" P-4 July
- Free the Fish protest of P-5/6 and tying themselves to the posts in the Dining hall because they didn't want to leave camp
- Seeing my first K-stand ever
- Scott Kantor's food intake
- Taking down Justin Derisley – it will happen when you least expect it!
- Holzy's canoe trip excuses
- Goldenschlect looking like a counselor
- Dog therapy with Rebecca (Rachel) Wasserman A.K.A. Wasserwoman
- Coaching the girls softball team
- My after Monday cookout swim guys
- All my interpreters – Bish, Chael, Randi Satok, Z.G. (Zach Gold), Alexis Goldenschlect, Rebecca Tetreault and anyone else who has helped out with different languages
- S'mo's (called that because we were missing the key ingredient...chocolate)
- Listening to Jeff Avigian try to say "Rebecca Coopah's" name
- Getting a "goal" and an "assist"
- Playing goalie for the first time and the last time
- Alex Budman's (A.K.A. Budwoman) retainer that won't stay in her mouth
- P1/2's air band second month
- Swims with Candi and Sheila
- Sitting next to Ric at meals
- Bishin's Technicolor bruise
- My Pioneer counselors
- My Pioneer's P1, P2/3, P4, P5/6 first month and P1/2, P3 and P4/5 second month
- "Hands in" each morning at the AL meeting
- Big windy days
- My Head Staff cabin, it was a fun one, eh?

P.S. I would like to thank the Office Goddess at this time for typing out my article and other things throughout the summer.

I Will Not Miss...

- The hazy smoky day from first month because of the forest fires in Quebec
- Lice checks

- The humidity
- Marilyn the last week of camp because she'll be here!
- P4/5's clinic call activity period
- The only days of rain being on Monday cookouts
- Ingrown toenails, splinters and nose bleeds
- Fixing Opeongo's shower
- Plunging toilets
- Having people fall down counselor quarter stairs
- No Z-machines – what's up with that?
- All the phone calls!
- The dining hall noise
- GSM's about serving
- Watching the trampoline get blown off its anchor on that crazy Monday
- Much because it was a good summer!

P.S. I would like to thank the medical staff this summer for their calm, caring perseverance in dealing with all the Pioneers.

The Summer That Was Off the Heezy for Sheezy

By Scott Kantor

Thanks to my extreme hockey skills and ability to play any team position I was thrown into the position of Voyageur Section Head for the summer of 2002. I was faced with a huge responsibility but my job was made easy thanks to a great staff and amazing campers. I also couldn't have done it without my cabin mates. Although Vic and Dave were only one mothers this summer.

Things I will remember from this summer:

- My phone call to Brandon two days before camp
- K stands for kitchen fridge
- Surfing with Spevick
- Dirty "dawg" with Budman, Orley and Sherman
- Poker at the round table with the boys
- Getting woken up by Derisley every morning
- Mine and Sheila's handshake "holla"
- Packing lips with Mitch
- Fighting Goliath (Matt Herman)
- The Transpo guys
- Hearing Robbie Adler's name five times at each meal from the Senior Girls
- PH's flip game
- Staff hockey
- Roo's stack
- Schwartz in the big house (great move)
- Monday BBQ's
- Guy and the kitchen staff
- Noah Stahl reminder how not good looking I am every morning at breakfast
- Loud Bayview cheers in the dining hall
- Baker and Julie Eisen
- "Want some...see Scott"
- Batista and his hammer
- Jon Klein's fro
- Working on windsurfing
- J. Diamond doing it all
- Trip to Manitou
- Rick Transpo's clutch three's against Arowhon
- Watching Nolan windsurf
- Girl talk with Kaufman
- Michael Fenkell's 180
- Forester thugs
- Chilling on the tramp with the boyz
- Shore's leadership
- Chad Gans and Ian Goldberg

- Not being able to get anything by Marilyn
- The Waterfront Cabin
- Head Staff meals, escargot, etc

My Voyageurs, you guys are the bomb! Summer of 2002 will go down yet as another great summer. Good luck in the winter. Study hard and get nasty. Thank you everybody for everything and if the phone don't ring, it's me.

Scotty

To The CITs of 2002

By Rebecca Cooper

So here you are, many lower deck meetings, Monday land duties, lost & found reminders, activity placements, practicum, canoe trips and banquet discussions later. You have all grown so much in the past eight weeks. As individuals, each of you has made an impact on some aspect of camp in your own way. As a group, the nineteen of you have gelled better than I ever could have imagined sitting around eating popcorn on our first night together. You have all made me proud.

Most Tamakwans I know say that their CIT summer was their most memorable. Here's what I can assure you I will never forget about each of you: Blumer in the "Dancer" shorts during "It's Raining Men"; Budman's endless questions, ranging from the very intelligent to the very ridiculous; Archie beating Scott Kantor in the middle of the night; singing Happy Birthday to Madison outside the movie theatre in Huntsville; Durbin honestly finding me hilarious; Shirah singing me my favorite Wyckle song over and over; Glick's effortless canoe flip; Ali's sunburn; Grundie's "wake up wakefield" skit for Saturday Night Live; Francis saying "I'm going to tell you something"; Sarah's touching resupply letter to me; Natalie's total turnaround; Kraft reading The Book of Jobe; many long talks with Jay; Orley's disbelief this his first placement was on fishing; Saretsky in a wife beater; Sherman using the Pythagorean theory for Banquet; Jon's astounding skill in archery and Ruby reading and reading a strange letter she found on Harness Lake.

In addition, ingrained in my memory is the Peter Saltsman cheer, forgetting to put the food in the war canoe, grounding the boys (CIT boys 1), making KD for 20 on Smoke Lake, hanging out in the girls cabin during the crazy storm, the sneaky butler from "Mr. Deeds", never quite knowing what period Bronze would be taking place, trying to convince everybody that there was no downside to Bonita, frying pans for appendages, sounding like the girl from "The Ladies Man" and so many more jokes and moments, some silly but all meaningful that occurred this summer.

Take it from me; there is no better job at Camp Tamakwa, let alone anywhere else in the world, than CIT Director. The job is that much better when you have a group of people as outstanding as the CIT's of 2002. Think of me the next time you're at the Lower Deck.

Until we meet again.

49er Section

By Sheila Tyner

Another year ends, but we will always treasure the wonderful things we did, the moments we shared together, the songs we sang, the weather we had and how great the 49er summer of 2002 was. Who would have ever thought that I would have become the fearless leader for the best section in camp? A crazy spirited group you are. I must admit I was unsure that this was the right place for me, but honestly I can only hope you all enjoyed yourselves as much as I have. It has sometimes been a bit challenging but on the whole I have enjoyed each and every moment. I would have never been able to accomplish anything without my wonderful staff. So How How to all of you: Molly, Sam, Stephanie, Sharon, Ally, Shu-Wei, Lisa, Caillianne, Kate, Becca, Julia, Corinne, Jodie, Emily, Erica and Jill. Thank you – thank you – thank you! Also, thanks CITs, you played a huge role in helping the 49ers summer be a smashing success! It has been a real joy to grow from Pioneers with most of you to 49ers. You are all beautiful, smart, kind loving girls! Have a wonderful school year and hopefully we will all be together again next year. Until then...love you.

Sheila

More from Sheila...

P.S. To my cabin: finally a group that all got along! It really has had some great moments. Thanks for the laughs, jokes, shoulders to lean and cry on, ears to listen to and most of all making me feel young and important. You all know how vain I really am. Tamakwa really is the place where time stands still and you are always a kid at heart. How How Craig. I knew you'd be great!

P.P.S. This wouldn't be complete without recognizing my family. Ricky, thank you for your support and allowing me to be at a place that makes me feel important. Malpal and Gilly Willy, as always it brings me such pride and joy to see you love something that means so much to me. You are both my shining stars and you are what life is truly all about for me! Love you to the moon and back and all around the world. A hundred billion trillion and then...a whole lot more!

P.P.P.S. Here's a short list of things I will miss and definitely not miss at all.

I Will Miss

- Getting to know the Senior Girls, hanging out with them and watching all of you enjoy your last summer as campers
- Watching Liz put together fabulous plays. Although you stressed, I knew you could do it
- 49-1's great attitude and love for camp
- Believe it not all of the JSG's. Can't wait for you all to be Senior Girls
- The Dining hall....NOT
- Francis loving Mallory just because
- Gillian turning into a real Tamakwa. Thanks Lori and Bailey
- Solway convincing me who her favorite camper really is
- Movies in Vic's cabin with special treats
- Maxie trying to bribe me with constant kisses and She-she moo-moo's
- Trying to learn to windsurf
- Michael's cookies
- Each and every 49er having a great time

I Will Not Miss

- Asking everyone to always be quiet everywhere and pay attention
- People being mean to Desi – not hooves "The Dog"
- Section meeting place
- Cabin clean-up
- 49er swim
- Camp fire
- Veggie burgers, cheese and bread
- Looking for Jana Goodbaum's glasses, life jackets and everything
- The production of changing canoe trips for Intercamp
- 49-2/3's porch at 2:30 in the morning
- The left side of Happy Isle's mess
- Leaving all of you for the winter

I know I left out so much, but remember I will always be thinking and smiling about all of you.

Archery *By Phillip Hare*

It has been a great and fast year at archery. Lots of people have come out to learn how to shoot a bow and arrow. Many people enjoyed it, even though some of them missed the target completely on their first shot.

There were a handful of archers that would come out as often as possible. Those people were Harry Snider, Dana Scheibe, Zuri Guindi, Ari Bale, Ryan Lax, Solomon Klein and Johnny Guindi. These people came out to archery all the time; some of them would even come two periods a day. Almost all of them achieved a high award.

I would like to say a big HOW HOW to everyone who was on my staff. Thanks to Jim Giannarapis, Richard Batista and Jon Wachlarz.

The high awards were earned by Harry Snider – gold; Ryan Lax – gold; Andres Shapiro-Reifer – Red and Zuri Guindi – red.

I personally have had a wonderful time here at Tamakwa and wish that the summer were longer.

From the Woodshop *By Ric von Neumann*

And the award goes to...

By popular demand, woodshop awards were made available this year for the first time. There were fifty-first level awards earned and three campers were one criterion from the second level award. As we now have a method for tracking your progress, I foresee many upper level awards to come.

All of you woodworkers are again showing an amazing increase in ability and skill and the complexities of the projects seem to be no obstacle for anyone. I am amazed at the quality and quantity of work you produced this summer.

We all benefited once again from the presence of Wood Specialist Brandon Boyle. Brandon, your skill and innovation has been invaluable to the program and camp as were your many appearances in the tower. By the way, you have tower duty 5th period for the rest of your life!

Another luxury was having Jessica Dunaway on staff in the woodshop. J.D., you brought a level of expertise and attention to detail that directly affected high quality project results. Thanks for all of your help, especially in the paddle shop.

Speaking of the paddle shop, there were well over 20 paddle makers and many paddle adopters. Both projects require a major commitment of time and energy and you all deserve a big How How for your efforts. From handle to blade, everyone showed a lot of “grit” and determination. Enjoy your prized paddles!

Not to be repetitive, but I must voice my accolades to the CIT’s again this year. Tamara Grundland, Shirah Farber and Jenna Kraft all demonstrated diligence and interest in not only assisting the staff and campers but also in improving their own skill level as well. How How to you three and thanks for being there.

I’ll be looking for all of you next year. Good luck and good wood to all.

Ric von Neumann

Clay 2002 *By Tiffany Taylor*

Being at Tamakwa for the summer has been a memorable experience. The clay room was very active this summer, filling the shelves with many great pieces. Despite our difficulties with the kiln, we still managed to have a great time! I would like to thank my staff and CIT’s for their contributions. How How to all of the claymasters and to those who made the effort to come down week after week.

Sincerely,
Tiffany Clay
a.k.a. “The Clay Lady”

Ropes *By Zachary Belinsky*

Rumors that the ropes course is tragically desolate proved false as almost every individual choice session was over-packed with enthusiastic climbers. The addition of a new high award,

“The Mount Everest Team Award” renewed the enthusiasm of ropes course climbers such as Liz Metzger. However, it did not prove too daunting a task for up and coming ropes girl Katie Cohen. Finally, Natalie Jacobs proved to be an invaluable asset as both stellar staff and star climber.

Of course I can't go without mentioning Tyler Burke. He definitely deserves a big How How and an even bigger How How to all that went up this year. Keep Climbing.

Music 2002 *By Shannon Carroll*

Besides our four successful musical productions, we had several other noteworthy events this summer. We began with a visit from Amy Sky who ran a 3-day song-writing workshop. It ended with a wonderful performance of all the original songs as well as a few of Amy's own.

Tamakwa Unplugged showcased more of our own musical talent, as did our 2002 Talent Show and Tamakwapalooza. A huge How How goes to all those who organized these events and all of the performers.

I would also like to give special How How to all guest meditationists. You guys are awesome, keep on playing. And to my staff...oh wait, never mind!

Co-Canoe 2002 *By Dara Gallinger*

When I was eleven years old I came down to the canoe docks for the first time and I got into a beautiful beaver canoe. I instantly fell in love. I spent the entire summer practicing, spending all three individual choice periods on the docks (even though it was not allowed). I knew that one day, I eventually wanted to become Canoe Director and I can't believe that day has come and already passed.

The summer of 2002 down at the docks was a complete success. The program was more popular than ever before – every period the bay was decorated in black and white. It was wonderful seeing all the JT's down enjoying canoeing. A special How How goes out to Dylan, Eli, Adam and Scottie. You guys are the future Voyageur Class and Voyageur canoeists. Your smiles and laughter did not go unnoticed and I'm looking forward to having more fun and laughing with you guys next summer down at canoeing.

I'd also like to give a special thanks to my Voyageur Class. I can't remember there being a more dedicated class than this one. Noah, Mikey, Evan P., Evan S., Leslie, Alana, Haley, Sarah, Jon, Carly, Josh, Leslie, Eric, Ari and Jordy, you guys are wonderful and such beautiful canoeists. I realize every day as I watch you paddle that all the joy I get out of teaching canoeing lies behind the smiles on your faces as you do what you love to do. You guys are great and you have all made my summer the most memorable one thus far.

And last but not least I'd like to thank my staff: Jodi, Colleen, Jon, Brandoff, Jillian, Emily, Ali F., Ally B., Kate and Molly, you guys have been awesome. I've enjoyed every moment working with you and without your enthusiasm and hard work, this summer would have been a success. And let's not forget my CIT's Jay, Matthew B., Matthew S., Sarah, Ali and Paul – it has been a pleasure having you guys down at the docks and it would be my pleasure to have each and every one of you on my staff next summer.

The summer is over and looking back on it I have to say that it could not have gone better. The weather was on our side and the positive energy was flowing. I'm going to miss everyone over the year and I cannot wait until Summer 2003. Have a wonderful year!

I WILL MISS:

- Traffic jams in Canoe Bay
- My Voyageur Class
- Early morning paddles with the Senior Girls
- Voyageur Canoeist Mikey Katchen
- Having Carly down at the docks every period
- Voyageur cookouts with Franco and Kraft
- Cookouts with Etye, Scottie and Alex

- My morning talks with Sunny
- Stahl and Plisner
- “Super Camper” Jordy Feiger
- Pre-camp with Jim Wood
- 1st periods with Scott
- Budman’s Beaver Canoe paddle

Co-Canoe 2002

By Kyle Stone

As I reflect on my first summer on the sunny shores of South Tea, I can’t help but remind myself of where I was one year ago. Needless to say, finding myself at Tamakwa was one of the last places I would have imagined. And while I still wonder how exactly I found myself here, I can be sure that these past couple months have been nothing short of magical. Summer 2002 at the canoe dock has brought together old tradition and new blood. For me personally, the experience provided a new perspective of canoeing, as well as an opportunity to forge new friendships with both campers and staff. Throughout torch paddles, regattas, cookouts and Voyageur tests, canoeists at Tamakwa have had a summer of challenges and fun. We’ve seen the introduction of new canoe games like gunahaling and canoe tug-of-war. And though we’ve all had to battle a consistently windy South Tea Lake, the attitude and energy at the canoe dock has never waned.

Canoeing for me is more than merely a sport – it is a passion. My only hope is that this appreciation and understanding can be embraced by more people at Tamakwa. And as we all part ways at summers end and find ourselves constrained by the stress of city life, find solace in knowing that soon enough you’ll return to the peaceful aura of Canoe Bay.

I will miss:

- The Voyageur class, thank you for the time you gave me and the skills you taught me
- Plisner, for being my little bro this summer, keep up the good work – you’re on your way to great things!
- Noah Stahl, for looking so much like Kevin Arnold of The Wonder Years and for our common interest in Led Zeppelin
- Haley Pascal for her smile
- Katchen for simply being the best
- Peltz for never smiling
- Holtzie for never giving up on a big wind and for an amazing performance against Arowhon
- A great staff for always being helpful and for all that you taught me
- Dara for all the support you offered me. You made me feel welcome from the beginning – and for that I am indebted to you.
- Bishin for not hating me even though I heard you would – and for being my worthy adversary in a canoe

Swim

By Megan “Swim” Gibson

The waters of South Tea Lake have been filled with children and adults of all ages this summer. We could not have asked for better weather. The swimming has been fabulous this summer, the water being warm and the weather in our favor.

All of the campers experienced some great times in the water, whether it be through instructional swim, games, the Treasure Island Swim or the Triathlons.

I want to thank all of my swim staff and CIT’s. Thank you for your help this summer. Swimming was a success at Camp Tamakwa for 2002. I hope everyone enjoyed it.

Cheers! Megan Swim

Half Court Tennis

By Kevin Greenspoon

Half court was finally a full activity again in 2002 after being placed under the Landsports shell for three years. It was a banner summer, highlighted by Intercamp victories over Tamarack in both July and August, a first in recent years. On regular activity days, the courts were teaming with a great mix of campers, ranging from JT's to Senior campers. A ton of awards were given out and though we had no experts this summer, seven gold racquets, the second highest award, were given out. The recipients were Zack Belzberg, Sam Kelman, Brad Mendelson, Matt Saretsky, Brandon Schram, David Segal and Josh Smith.

But of course half court is about much more than awards. Many highly competitive sectional tournaments were contested during block schedule and the summer was capped off with the annual Camper – Staff tournament (results unknown at present time). I was also amazed at the quality of many of the matches played during individual choice periods. Though there were numerous complaints about the warped racquets, the campers seemed to play just fine with them and improved their skills by the end of the summer.

Finally the program would never have run as smoothly as it did if it wasn't for the help of my staff and CITs. They all contributed a great deal, be it teaching awards, helping run tournaments, or just having a good time with the campers on the courts. So, a big thank you to Erica Grand, Julie Eisen, Matt Saretsky, Tamara Glick, Jon Wachlarz, Marc "Archie" Crane and Andrew "4 periods" Sherman.

I hope you all have a fantastic off-season.

Outdoor Fun *By Chael MacArthur*

With a song in my head and a pack on my back, I began a journey. The purpose of this ongoing journey is to gain knowledge through experience and to pass on the knowledge I gain onto others. It's a journey meant not only to carry me to different places but, more importantly, to different people. By some miracle this journey has carried me from my ocean home in Newfoundland to the heart of the Canadian Shield, to the Algonquin Park and it's best kept secret, Camp Tamakwa. That first day I remember the shadow of the lone pine and feeling as if I had entered a new realm. A realm of natural beauty, caring and kinship, every day since has been the same.

Being a first time Outdoor Fun Activity Leader, a first time anything for that matter, I honestly did not know what to expect from camp and was a bit cautious. However, the addition of 300 glowing faces changed all that. The enthusiasm of the ODF kids really brought out the best in the program especially the Foresters. To begin with the Foresters of first month were the only Forester group in history to hike to Drummer Lake. To top it off, where most Drummer hikes come back to camp with tons of "lost" stories, the Foresters pulled through in fine style at a record pace. When I think about it, the Trailblazers were quite the little troopers themselves. Lest I forget the Pioneers and Ranger all day Beaver Hike cookouts and if I mention those I certainly have to give a plug to the Senior Girls, bushwhackers, of the summer. Oh, don't forget the Voyageurs. To be honest, I don't think I could single out any one group of people as the outdoor experts of the summer. They all did so well and I am so very proud of the things they accomplished. I think this was a wonderful year for Outdoor Fun. All there is left to do is make next summer even better.

This journey I travel carried me on many winding roads awarding me with many fond memories and enlightening stories. The tales of my time at Tamakwa 2002 will not soon be forgotten and with a little luck, that winding road will bring me back here soon.

Peace to all and in the words of my homeland: gotsa ta go b'y, she's getting late 'an I'ne gonna 'ave te get outta 'ere 'fore she strikes time.

Take 'er easy 'ol man.

Chael

Drama *By Elizabeth Gross*

Upon my arrival at Tamakwa I was apprehensive to take on the challenge of putting on four shows in eight weeks. Despite my personal misgivings I feel I can safely say this summer's drama season has been an overwhelming success for every camper who participated, in addition to learning some basic fundamental acting skills. These skills will hopefully help them not only in theatre but in life as well.

Shannon and I embarked upon our first Tamakwa production of "Oliver" together not knowing the kids or the ways of Tamakwa, we were quickly embraced by the kids and moved diligently to put "Oliver" together. The kids were amazing, with only five days of rehearsal and a rough script, they pulled it together with hard work and smiles. It was quite the treat to see 7 – 12 year olds recreate the working class world of London during the industrial revolution.

After Oliver, we jumped right into the 1970's world of Bye Bye Birdie – and despite hoarse voices and anxious sleepy bodies (a result of color war and the end of first session), the cast and crew sent Conrad Birdie to the army and insisted that the pop star icon live on in everyone's heart. Second month began swiftly with a show that was new to Tamakwa audiences called *How to Eat Like a Child*. Coincidentally this happens to be my personal favorite show for younger performers. I think that this show, because of its youthful material, "I feel sick" and "how to torture your sister" allows the kids to fully express themselves as themselves on stage. Overall they were discovering not only comfort on a stage in front of people but also being themselves on stage – and being very natural. I hope everyone found this as exciting as I did.

To finish off the 2002 Tamakwa season with a drama we are attempting to create the raw territory of Oklahoma for Rodgers & Hammerstein's all American classic "Oklahoma". This is a challenging mature play that encompasses the essence of what musical theatre all about. I am anxiously awaiting the final project as Shannon and I actively work with the Voyageurs and 49ers to show this show the complete and total respect it deserves. I want to thank all of my staff for their support and hard work. Especially Shannon. I hope this summer has been as much for you as it has for me. How How to all of the campers I had the pleasure of working with.

Have a safe and fun year. Peace love and happiness.

Liz

Fishing *By Aaron Stoudt*

There was a lot of smoke that day. Head Staff was saying something about a forest fire in Quebec, sure was a lot of smoke for a fire so far away. Smells like burning leaves, that sweet smell that sticks to the back of your throat. Smoke was so thick it turned the sun deep red, reminded me of those early mornings when the sky seems to be filled with red, those mornings that sailors should warn. So much anxiety that morning, no wind to blow away the smoke, the lake a dead calm, all this calm on the verge of collapsing into chaos. The boys sit patiently waiting for something to happen, anything to happen. And yet we sit, off a point of a sand bar, a lone dead tree somehow standing. It would fall if something would set it off. Now, there's the hit, a wind blows through, a flock of seagulls erupts into noise. Everyone's yelling fish! Fish! Fish! Closer and closer the small mouth bass is being dragged to the boat, fighting to stay on the bottom, WHAM a larger more powerful fish joins the fight, the line snaps, seagulls dive to finish this moment of excitement. The wind dies, the lake is again calm, stifling smoky air trifles our airways, the sun glows red, calmness over again, anxiety building over more, waiting for the perfect moment to erupt into chaos.

Landsports Director: Who Would Have Thought? *By Jeff Avigian*

If you would have told me a year ago that I would be sitting in Algonquin park wearing Roots/Tamakwa clothing, praying before every meal and singing the Canadian national anthem, I would have said "schlect". But here I am on the sunny shores of South Tea as a successful landsports summer comes to an end.

They were many firsts this summer for the landsports program. A landsports Director that actually worked (Scott Kantor and Craig Perlmutter), winning Intercamp basketball (both camper and staff), hard ball on the field and Rick Transpo hitting game winning shots. Where would the program be without me?

No good leader is without a great staff. This program would not have been successful without the hard work and perseverance of many individuals.

Josh Diamond: I wish you worked as hard all the time as you did when the Senior Girls were here.

Stephen Shore: Even though you are really #2, you are #1 in my book.

Carly Fidler: Two Intercamp volleyball wins, enough said.

Lauren Mallin: Who are you?

Alison Solway: If you worked more than a period a day, you would have run out of excuses.

Jim: I wish I could spell your last name!

Alex Baker: Thank goodness you went on a 13-day.

Zach Gold: I wish you were with Baker.

Aaron Zimmerman: I'm hoping for an Oakland vs. Red Sox ALCS. And, yes, it was an incomplete pass for Tom Brady.

Richard Batista: How is ropes treating you?

Adam Epstein: You never worked when you were assigned to me you sailor.

Dan Shogilev: You show up more than my staff.

I want to thank all Intercamp teams especially Zoe, Liser, Maio and Sherman! If you add them both up we won 13 sports and lost 12. That's a victory in my book.

I also want to thank Head Staff:

Dave Bale: One of only two people who can move without the ball.

Vic Norris: I'm glad you built a great Newcomb court.

Craig Perlmutter: You better ask her to marry you now. I'll give you until December 'till I move in.

Hartsy: Thanks for having a gambling problem and telling me the "truth" about the camp.

Marilyn: I suffer from Stockholm syndrome. Thanks for everything my one and only love!

Jamie Kudlats: Thanks for the one Super Duty.

More from Avigian.....

Last but not least:

Sheri: Your pleasant smile and demeanor cheered me up every morning.

Jenna: My six-week CIT, you can show your friends the rock game and say you invented it.

Spevick & Lederer: Thanks for teaching me the "ins and outs" of camp.

I cannot thank everyone at the camp enough for the way you have treated me. You all made me feel welcome. I really cannot believe there are only 123 hours, 16 minutes and 12 seconds left, but who's counting?

Sailing 2002 *By Brandon Lederer*

Greetings from the windy shores of South Tea. My name is Brandon Lederer and I was your child's 2002 Sailing Director. This was my 17th summer at camp and it will go down as one of my best!

Here are some of the people that made it possible. I will miss my "most dedicated sailors" Dolly Meckler, Alex Stringer and Eddie Wasserman. They came down every period of every day and put a smile on my face. I definitely will miss all my girls in 49-1, the JSG's and the Senior Girls. You all know who you are. You kept my docks crazy (every period) fun and interesting. I don't know what my summer would have been like without you girls. I will miss my sailing excursions with the JSG's, especially the one when I made up your mind for your canoe trip. You're welcome girls. Thanks for all the smiles. To the JSB's who learned how to sail this summer. I don't think we have ever given out this many awards. You all deserved them. Thanks for keeping my flipping skills fresh.

Last but not least, I will miss my protégé Max Smith. It was the first time in several years that I actually witnessed a person really wanting to learn. He came everyday, taught other sailors, repaired boats, acted as a staff member on windy days and took kids out in boats. Then kept coming back and asking to learn more. I have never been more proud as a person or as a Sailing Director then I am of First Class Skipper Max Smith. He beat Tamarack and impressed ten people, including myself, when he skippered a boat without a rudder, in high winds back to the docks. Thanks for all the memories this year and over the last several years.

"Three sheets to the wind" is what they say in sailing when everything is perfect. The sailing program has been just that, perfect in everyway. For the first time in four summers we had all nine boats out on the lake for a week straight. We had twenty-five plus kids first and third periods for two months and all the boats have been in almost perfect condition all summer. Furthermore, we had seven staff working on sailing that had never been in a boat before. However, they are all intermediate sailors now.

On that note I would like to personally thank my staff for all their hard work. Keeping the water and docks safe and for never letting me down. The sail program would not have been so amazing without you guys. So, Aaron R., Jeff G., Becca R., Molly L., Leslie B., Adam E., Kate F., Erica G. and my first monthers Ally B., Ali S. and Julie E. from the bottom of my heart, thank you.

To everyone, thank you once again for an amazing summer. I will miss all of you. Have a great year and hope to see you soon.

"May the wind always be at your back, and the sun upon your face and may the winds of destiny carry you aloft to dance with the stars".

Peace.

Lederer

Windsurf *By David Spevick*

The windsurf program of 2002 serves as a reminder of why windsurfing is unquestionably the greatest activity at Camp Tamakwa. This summer was one of sun, fun and most definitely wind. Every morning I would wake up to 80°F temperature and my door flapping because of the wind outside and think to myself "I am so glad that today will be a golden day and not a Z-machine". There are many reasons why I will remember this summer. It was great to see Jenny Lubell and Etye Sarnar come down almost every day and surf on the wind gliders like it was their job. I will also remember with fondness third period senior camper period, which

turned out to be like Senior Girl, Alex Orley and Alex Schechter period. The all-day surf and sail first month was also one for the ages with Matt Orley, Alana Faintuch, Stephanie Goel and Josh Durbin windsurfing virtually all the way there and back. There is also no doubt in my mind that this years staff was one of the best ever. I cannot thank Rob, Jordan, Nolan, Roo, Sophie, Sam, Emily, Ali, Mitch and Bishin enough for all their help this summer. You guys helped make my job both easier and more enjoyable. I also want to thank Scotty, Cooper, Libby, Justin and Sheila for spending countless hours down at the docks helping out, hanging out and surfing. It made staffing issues easier knowing that at any given time there were always at least two Head Staff members down at the docks helping out. In closing, I just want to thank everyone who came down this summer and had fun on the docks. Running the windsurf program could be one of the best jobs in the world. Where else can you spend eight weeks on a dock with the sun shining overhead, the wind blowing in your face and music playing in the background? The past two years have been incredible and the memories from this summer will be with me forever. Hope to see you all soon and that the future summers will be as windy as this one was.

In-Line Hockey

By Kevin Purdie

Greetings from the waffled courts of the plat-form as another successful season of in-line draws to an end. With plenty of golden days and virtually no liquid sunshine, the rink was as usual always busy and the shed, more often that not was a mess. First, a big How How to the boys 16 and under Tuff Beaver Intercamp team as they went 3 and 0 with two wins over archrival Tamarack and another against Camp Manitou. Also, the staff team, led by veteran role player, Vic Norris, took Jeff Wilson's challenge and kicked Manitou's butt in old Tamakwa fashion. This summer we also had six campers who showed tremendous commitment to the in-line program. They improved their skills greatly and earned their high level award (Gold Blade). These campers were David Shiener, Dakota Sherman, Dustin Wachler, Mike Fenkell, Matt Budman and Jacob Obron. The year has been great. From staff hockey to the JT's achieving their awards. Also, I would like to thank my staff. My two JC's Danny Kaufman and Zach Baum were the best staff members I could have had on hockey. You guys were great, thank you very much. Also my two CITs, Matt Budman and Andrew Sherman. You two were a vital part of the in-line program. The summer could never have been great without all the kids that came down and gave in-line a try or to the regulars that were there three periods a day. You were all awesome and I hope you keep working hard in the camp off-season. Have a great rest of the summer. I hope you see you next year and keep your stick on the ice.

Kayak

By Jacob Slan

If I needed to choose just one word to describe the kayakers of 2002 if would be determined. I don't even remember a summer when more campers dedicated themselves to learning new skills and achieving higher awards. Spurred on by the purchase of two more Dagger kayaks, the kayakers were as colorful as ever. Katie must have gone through a dozen goggles on her way to becoming the youngest Tamakwan to complete a role. While Gabriel rejoiced at each successful role, Austin tried to sneak in for "only" his 4th period of kayaking that day. Jordy often asked how her roles compared to Liz's...and Liz would ask about Jordy's the next period. Weiman and Abrams hand rolled up a storm, as Berman practiced more "offsides" in a kayak than any Forester at tetherball. Not all the awards made the official record books: Edward Wasserman for "most helpful", Alaina Farber for "tripper of the month" and Daniel Glazier for "krazy kayaker" all deserve special mention. With all other water sports losing at Intercamp, kayak stood out as out sole victory. Our team of Josh, Rebecca, Daniel and Liz performed admirably, each bettering their own practice records on race day. All of these memories were created with the help of Paul, Jon, Matt and Matt...CITs who were always there to lend a hand. Finally, none of it would have been possible without the kayak staff of Liza, Ryan and Lori's bonding together in record time to promote a safe, fun and memorable summer. Keep on rollin'.

Beads Are Back!

By Vicky Mann

2002 saw a return of those fabulous little seed beads which were so dearly missed last year...resulting in what could quite possibly have been a record number of campers and staff participating in any one Friday night hobby hub (beading of course)!

We saw some wonderful projects on the art room shelves this summer, which included really cool paper, Popsicle stick boxes, gorgeous felt journals and decorative pillows (keep working on the sewing guys), glass (plastic) paintings and the fabulous plaster casts (to name but a few things). Oh! Not forgetting the farmyard full of plaster animals...they were pretty colorful.

The new refurbished arts and crafts room also saw a number of highest level awards given out this summer. The Group of Seven Award is given to a very special group of campers who have made a tremendous impact on the arts and crafts program. Each of these people have spent a great amount of time at the activity, trying out new projects, learning new skills and helping to teach these skills to other campers. These special people have even devised and lead their own projects and helped to run arts and crafts at twilight. The campers who earned their Group of Seven Award this summer are: Shelby Baum, Jessica Brand, Haley Gordon, Jordy Winkler, Francis Guindi, Natalie Jacobs and Sarah Jacobs.

Well done to everyone who received awards this year and thanks for a great summer!

Tripping 2002

By Tripping Staff

- Shira: P-Funk all stars CD, Pam Anderson bather, Canadian flag Nalgene, shvitz, Linds, too old?
- Linds: Speedometer, new jacket, Dermatone, Shira, Ragged, Big Porky, Parkside Bay
- Sam: Accessory dry bag, Cailli, Chloe and Bella, guess who, Shnugs with Roo, love and light from the 4th Beckerman
- Jimmy-John Jacobs: Tent pole for the sierra design, Pilash's domer, Lady Diana, 25 lbs and the belly line, harpooning with Brit, going with the flow, napes in Shira's bed, Quicksilver
- Uncle Teva: Two canoes, Bribs and a Femur, the Roo reunion
- Reuben: Diamonds are a boys best friend, unmarked campsite in main camp
- Cooper: Bear spray from Eddie himself, new XXL, Jimmy John, the olds resurrection, the Zimmy Haus reunion tour, jam box and sterno gloves
- Riback: Rotisserie madness, red dog meets squirrel, picture fairy wings, go on...take the jacket and run
- Zuker: Marinated T.B. overnights, delayed trip dock departures, Sacks, trip supplies that actually belong to him
- Sacks: The Taz alarm, b-days with the twins, late nights with Zuker and Derisley, Ghetto dry bag
- Cherney: The "ultimate" promotion to Trip staff, "so you wanna hook up?", afro pick, 10 days in 5 days, Churndog
- T: A new pack pillow, squirrel hunting, 30 days of special surprises, lifetime supply of granola bars
- Warner: "The Magnet", vitamin c, the self-proclaimed M-Dawg
- Nikki: Marla Brand waiting on the docks, fruit punch, the "big man's" bar mitzvah jacket, the 'stang, Imodium

- Evan: His “mama” but not the one that birthed him, shoes besides Texas, KD – Alf redo
– KD – Alf redo
- Alex: Private consult with the doctor, frequent “O” store shopper
- Roo: Counseling staff PPP’s, velour sweat suit, tripper to staff demotion
- Hertz: Dirty kid, his own private listening booth, a bigger Jimmy
- Len: An FBI Nalgene, the “big man”, salmon for dinner with Nikki, “So, how’s the trip?”

I Used To Be Scared *By Sloane Wolfe*

I used to be so scared of coming first month this year because I had never come before. I only knew a few girls out of my cabin too. Alison Solway, Erica Grand & Becca Rubin had done a good job of making first month sound amazing. I was also leaving all of my friends from second month. As I got onto the bus, I was scared, but I was already making new friends and developing new relationships that would last throughout the summer of 2002. Once the bus ride was over, I got on the pointer frightened of what would become of me the next month. I found out there were two cabins my age and I was unfamiliar of every girl except three. I later found out for myself how amazing the girls in Pioneer 5/6 were. They made me feel so comfortable and made me feel that I was really meant to be here. They all had their own personalities and characteristics that were familiar to mine. Even though I went on a ten-day canoe trip leaving my cabin, I felt as though I had developed relationships that would last for many years with each of them. I had the hardest time deciding if I should have gone on a canoe trip because I would miss my cabin too much. What I realized though was that I could have an amazing time on trip and still have known my cabin for 20 days. As much as I don’t want to leave camp, I know that next year I will be back becoming even closer with these girls and knowing that there is absolutely no way that I could be scared of coming first month. As I hopefully return for my 6th summer at Camp Tamakwa next year, I will know that girls first month and second month are both spectacular. I will be excited to come back and I will be able to tell all of my family and friends how fantastic first month was. Thank you to everyone that helped me get through the tough times and the good times. I appreciate it so much knowing that people at Tamakwa are truly so nice. I can’t wait to spend another amazing summer in Tamakwa next year. Only 335 days to go!!

Place *Lisa Snider*

A place of comfort and relaxation
A place of happiness and bliss
A place of laughter and joy
A place of serenity and peacefulness
A place creativity and insight
A place of friendship and companionship
A place of teamwork and bonding
A place of spirit and excitement
A second home
A place called Tamakwa

By Matt Herman

As I stepped out of my car after arriving to camp for the first time I was not so sure of what to expect. Now I know, the blue waters meeting the trees in the distance behind our own islands and the trees meeting the always blue sky. There is always a smile on everyone’s face when they are walking around camp and a vibe in the air that lets you know that this is where you want to be. Camp is an impressive and overwhelming sight the first time you lay eyes on it coming around the bend and passing Lone Pine. Seeing the slope first with its giant ‘T’ to mark that you have entered Tamakwans territory. The red roofs of the cabins and the green of the trees all make for the setting of this camp a beautiful and enchanting place to be.

In past years I could not understand why my girlfriend, Lori Cohen, came to this camp every year leaving me behind to be miserable and unhappy, loathing this place that she loved so much. Now after being here for almost a whole summer I finally do understand why she has come back year after year. It is not only a summer camp but also a place that one can look at as a second home. If only everyone could see how wonderful the surroundings are and how wonderful the people are then this camp would be so full of people that you couldn't get around.

To sit on the slope and look out at the water and think about what else I could be doing this summer I find that nothing even comes close to comparing to the memories and friends that I will have for the rest of my life. This vision that the original owners had for a summer camp is a reality that needs to be shared with generations to come.

Thank you Tamakwa for giving me a summer that I will never forget.

By Michal Stein

Hi. My name is Michal Stein. You may know my cousin, Zoe Jordan. So you can refer to me as Zoe Jordan's cousin. I have a story that will make you want to come back here year after year. So here I go. Three weeks ago, a man from Jerusalem (yes, the one in Israel), came to our very own camp, Camp Tamakwa. On that very Friday night was the 3 Bat and Bar Mitzvahs. That man decided that Israel, the peaceful part, had come to Tamakwa. He loved our Friday nights. He thought the cheering was great. Sadly he had to return to Israel, but Algonquin I think will always have a special place in his heart. I'm 99% sure it will, because he wrote an article about Tamakwa in the Canadian Jewish News. I think personally we should hope and pray a bit more for the war to just stop. Then, the world can hopefully be friends again.

Bayview Last Will & Testament

By Steve Shore, Ari Diamond and Ari Shulman

Dustin Wachler: a reason to wait, an all day, high awards, a man to spoon with (David Shiener)
Lee Hodgkinson: a sleeping bag on the porch, ESP
Brett Borock: Misha Starr, style and hair, an all day
Brandon Tobin: a recount, a trip that would keep him alive, individual choice chilling
Ari Stern: Sheila Tyner's wrath, a phone call
Brandon Schram: a mirror, a frat party, magazine rack, the village
Michael Fenkell: a white cap, an Andrew Haughton CD
Justin Maio: a rock on the Bayview path, no one on his bed, jack of clubs
Sam Perlmutar: pink eye, a cure for bronchitis, cedar
Daniel Abrams: "Abramson, clean the site", Abramson, Strathern Road pride
Matt Orenstein: Ryan Lax's clothes, clean shelves, a girl to go for
Alex Belinsky: his own clothes, a rash, an Israeli and a Jurist, a jump shot
Jay Goldenberg: Belzberg's clothes, an hour countdown
Josh Lavine: a schrek finally, Bayview power, a nasty side
Ari Diamond: the squeegee, the recorder, Erica Grand, Strathern Road pride

David Shiener:	a mirror, a man to spoon with (Dustin Wachler)
Daniel Berman:	love handles, a bottom bunk, another 15-day
Ryan Lax:	Danielle Borovoy, another canoe trip with Belzberg, five minutes with Katchen
Peter Saltsman:	a voice, Ichiro Suzuki
Ari Shulman:	a clean face, quality t-shirts, a finger on his nose, fatville
Perry Goldberg:	Cheerio's, a girl to finally get with, being Shore's friend
Jon Weiman:	Weiny, longer campfires, Doug Christie
Mike Katchen:	a new Tamagama name, a diary
Max Goodman:	a place to hook up, a food pack, cough medicine
Zack Belzberg:	Angie, an answer to his questions, a good argument, a Forester camper
David Segal:	silent scams, food trades, Josee
Solomon Klein:	deodorant, a big sock for coverage, Len's voice
Alex Baker:	a makeover, bragging rights, his signing rights
Jon Klein:	a haircut, good jokes, kids to play trivia with
Jon Schwartz:	a promotion, Chase Cohl, a girl and a CD from Buffalo
Brandoff:	a rake, being the legend, new knees, chest hair
Steve Shore:	a golf net, everyone to love each other, the pride of Strathern Road

Senior Men of 2002

By Michael Katchen & Ari Diamond

As the school year ended and there were only a few days left before our Senior Boy summer, there was a lot on our minds. Knowing that this was our last time as campers, we wanted this to be the best summer of our lives.

Being a Senior Boy isn't easy...the best achievement you can reach is earning the respect of the camp. As the oldest campers there is a certain responsibility you have to show towards camp. Being a part of Bayview is a privilege and you have to honor it's name. We are role models for the younger campers and have to show a level of maturity and originality to make ourselves stand out as the oldest.

As Rangers and Voyageurs the campers form cliques and individuals work towards personal goals. As Senior Men, everyone works together to accomplish communal goals. Bayview has a reputation as the most powerful and original group in camp. If Bayview didn't work as a team, we would never live up to our image.

Being in Bayview has helped us realize what being a Tamakwan is all about. You don't know how much fun camp is until you have had the experience of being a Senior Boy in Bayview.

Senior Girls Last Will & Testament

Danielle Borovoy:	mirrors, facewash, hair shaping sunglasses, a boy at home (her future husband), a bed by the window, spiders, raccoons and bears – oh my!, a tall, dark and handsome JSB counselor, a moldy Nalgene
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Olivia Bookshester-Bodenberg: a sailboat, more mail, stolen jewelry, Olivia Orley

Becca Kowalsky: hair gel, the communal bra, a possessed teddy bear, nail polish, a full bottle of nail polish remover, a clock, dreads, some cheese...

Liz Metzger: a real sneeze & laugh, noodles cooked to perfection, crochet needles, a library, overstuffed dolls, home made bikinis, Club magazine, Jolly Lemons, V3's SC that could teach her the joys of a new activity

Ariel Kowalsky: a leaky roof, daily reminders, a garbage disposal, a new laugh, motherly instincts, a small rodent, skating lessons, a tacky costume, a JSB counselor who's not with Colleen?!?

Lauren Gooel: sailing lessons, a first shower, a highway, a stolen 555-soul sweatshirt, a cure for a paranoid hypochondriac, a "Fine" wedding invitation, the brother she never had, Bayview kleptomanism, a shotgun, a JSB counselor who hasn't been seen since 1996

Evany Rosen: Bob Saget, a Latin-American alter-ego, Quails Chickens and free range turkeys, a padded bra, SNL, a song to take or leave, Richard feelings, a sandwich condiment

Torey Stronell: a fantasy, a topless male dancer, a diffuser, a shotgun, a returned favor, another cameo appearance, Adidas running shoes, TJ's oldest counselor

Alicia Baum: fish heads, a hot shower, a friend from Bolton, Gucci sunglasses, a tattoo, a love letter, a monster, siblings, the cousin and sibling of a JSB

Jamie Fine: the Boca boys, a new plan, a Tamakwa DJ, a lunch date with Dick, a 15-day, Bayview kleptomanism, a newer-new plan, a working camera, a hockey stick, beads, the "biggest" staff member to catch her in boy's camp

Jana Lichtenfeld: Club magazine, a Michigan loving Senior Boy who's first name rhymes with "Ex-Lax", spicy lip gloss, "Marc Jacobs", perfume, a runaway, a padded bra, a certain JSB counselor taller than she is, a necessary eye mask, animal instincts, treated

Sunny Diamond: a running shower, a personal mail man, chocolate chips, Dear Jeff, more shelves, steamroller, a John Mayor CD, a certain JSB counselor double her width, Paul Mitchell, Avene...soothing anti irritating fresh facial refreshing moisturizing spray from a well in France

Jaclyn Jurist: the winner of the Miss Tamakwa pageant, a Sublime CD, one pink towel, Adidas shell tops, a Puma wardrobe, Louis Ernesto Osturburger, Schwontz, Vashneritz Hairitz

Alana Faintuch: her brother's counselor, an A & F wardrobe, a windsurf sail, Alex Orley's SC, D-Wagh, T.R. cream, a bigger jaw, a bracelet making assistant

Chase Cohl: Paul Blumer, Mike Kitchen, a pharmacy, animal instincts, Avril, Britney, a lunch date with Richard, a secret admirer, a JSB counselor who's only years away

Hayley Stahl: the Lubell's, a comfortable bed, sleepover stuff, black underwear from Bayview, Peltz's bed, a pretty blue, a shower at five minutes to dinner, Roo, endless movie lines, Adler comma Robert, top five balers

Sarah Peltz: a white headband, Roo, an endless supply of Kiehl's, ice cream sandwiches, a lesson in tickles, a male Windsurf staff (not Nolan, Spevick, Mitch or Roo), dirty words, endless movie lines, top five balers, a crypt, Jay the piano man

Carly Gallinger: puffers, LOL, Luna bars, LOL, a prairie dog, a turtle head, LOL, one last kiss, a big bum, a wedgie picker, big underwear, an SC that lives in Arizona, LOL

- Haley Pascal: Jay the piano man, two years, P-Dish, a random crush, camel toe, a mirror, a disappearing chest, a gym, a subscription to Shape magazine, a male SC who took out the first month boys 13-day, an optical illusion, a lunch date with Dick
- Dylan Optican: underwear, an esthetician, spa Dylan, remedial, a love letter, a tame turtle, a tripper who wears red spandex, Allegra, a knee rub, the biggest windsurf staff, roommate
- Jordy Feiger: a package from Mom, underwear, puppies, products, Britney, roommate, a white Abercrombie hat, a Senior Boy who's brother enjoys Arts & Crafts, a padded tank, safety, a 225 pound 6'4" JSB counselor
- Jodie Kaufman: a Burberry bag, Pria and Luna bars, much waited days off, Jamie, USA paraphernalia, hot pink Nikes, leopard Oakley's, fresh tuna
- Erica Grand: a knee brace, another trip to Cancun, Sophie, Shu-Wei, a large bikini, it's the biggest size, the key to Bonita's, a day off at a Hotel, boxing gloves
- Jillian Glickman: a boy who wears headbands, a position on the Raptor's dance pack, a roll in Troop Beverly Hills 2, whatever, trip or die man, lunch with Shelbers, a professional match maker
- Emily Parr: an endless canoe trip, Ralph Lauren, another tripping outfit, a home in the woods, night duty on TP, a putt-putt

The Truth Behind The Underground

By V3 – The Real Men of Tamakwa

On June 26, 2002, seven boys from the United States and one from Mexico left their homes and everything they had come to know. Little did they know they would be embarking on a journey that would bring them together and to a higher place of spiritual reverence. Although they had all taken this journey before, the journey to Camp Tamakwa, this was different being their JSB summer. Unfortunately, most of the artifacts from their journey have been scattered over time. But just recently archaeologists have managed to piece together a journal they think may have belonged to the Mexican. And it reads:

han sico 4 semanas viviendo en el alcon. Ha sido dificil y no sabemos si podrenos estar aquimas tiempo. Le dejamos a cvalquierra que encuentue este testamento todos nuestros u itimos deceos:

- Rob Adler – SC/Lord: a 49er fan base, Nicholson/Beckerman, Amen Ra, a naughty neighbor
- Danny Kaufman – SC/Prophet: dirty stache, “hi there little guy”, help from Barry White, a prophecy, control over Smitty
- Gabe Shapiro: a very very pretty girlfriend, Shu-Wei James, welcome to Atlanta
- Tony Jacobs: another fantasy, Marshall, Tag team, 4 for 4
- Smitty: the worlds greatest, a shower, 7 day theory, a secret love for San Francisco, Binean's, the Shnoog, whoop there it is
- Noah Brant: New Kids on the Block, comics, David Blaine, Ran's KD, a place to be, a wired cabin
- Adam Schecter: Kamikaze pilot, breakfast at the P-store, a good attitude, a hat with an eagle
- Mike Ran: a well balanced diet, a girl with a boy's name, two more weeks of camp, “you wipe?”, used Kleenex

Alex Orley: thirteen hours on a bench, Narcolepsy, the Aleph bet, Peyas

Alex Schechter: two for three, love hexagon, an OK collar bone (O.K.'d by Vic), gimpy

After four weeks it was obvious The Crow had taken it's toll on two campers who returned home. But as the saying goes, "out with the old and in with the new". We got three new campers and relocated to Thommy T (a.k.a. Stop 1 on the Underground Railroad).

Ivan Adelson: fruit basket, Happy Lake, a big mushroom cap, art

Evan Plisner: target practice, special friend Lysi Lax

Brad Mendelson: The Shnoog, five days with the cabin

Unforgettable Bayview Year

By Ari Stern

On Wednesday July 12 I left my house back home in Michigan knowing and also hoping that in eight hours I would be experiencing the best Senior Boy summer of my life! At 3:30pm Bret Borock and I arrived at camp after a 9-hour bus ride. We were both very excited to finally be at camp because it is our home away from home. We stepped off the pointer and everyone, our whole Tamakwa family, was singing "we welcome, we welcome you". That second, I knew that this summer was going to be unforgettable. We went to Bayview and got situated. Then went to dinner. Like usual, every year the dinner for the first night is chicken patties. The summer went by very fast and then an all day came up. At breakfast they announced the teams and captains! Very surprisingly they picked Sarah Peltz and I as Captains for Team France. She was a very good leader and captain for our team. That is my favorite memory of camp, being a captain for all day. I have made so many new friends here at camp and I hope I will be able to stay in touch with them at home. Although my plans for next summer are unclear I will never forget my Senior Boy experience at Camp Tamakwa.

Tamakwa Telegram

By Ari Shulman and Mike Katchen

I can't believe that this is our senior summer, stop! Out time here has gone by too fast. We wish it would never stop! Just paddled past The Eye-Full Tower stop! Not as tall as the one in Paris but still an Eiffel, stop! Nine years as campers has taught us a lot, stop! Through our years we've seen many people come and go but we have never stopped. A couple reflections of our favorite activities, stop!

Just skated by the hockey rink. It was very Purdie, stop! Continued past the basketball courts on our way to the wafa, stop! Made out way to Outdoor Fun, STOP! Cut through the woods to Half Court, they were very green, stop! No sign of a Spoon though, stop!

Nine years ago when our parents sent us here, we didn't know what to expect, stop! Tamakwa has become a second home and we never want to stop!

Hope to see you on the sunny shores of South Tea!

Last Will & Testament

By 49-1 – "The Shack Pack"

Molly Linden – SC: a certain activity leader, someone to paddle her, campers who shut up, no more random comments

Samantha Florence – JC: random quotes, a certain tripper

Stephanie Dalsey – Specialist: rest hour silence, another long book

Rebecca Baskin: a certain guy, a Thermarest, Marisa's wardrobe

Michelle Berninger: a bed outside, two-piece bathing suit

Marisa Faitelson: chill pill, a paddle to splash back, everyone else's clothing

Alaina Farber: every guy in V1/V2, crazy cabin, nothing to yell at

Jacqueline Glazier: clean shirts, a quiet cabin

Jessica Brand: another \$99 bathing suit, nail polish, Q-tips

Emily Kaplan: another long trip, glowing "stars", sleepover party

Amanda Gottesman: another chocolate chip cookie, more clothes, shampoo, perfume, hair clip

Dana Scheibe: people who don't want to borrow her stuff, sponge Bob, nail polish remover

Samantha Siegel: 5 – 7 day canoe trip, bottom bunk, a massage

Allison Vanek: her own Discman, banquet shirt, canoe trip clothes

Last Will & Testament

By Sumbeam – 49-2/3

Erica Schecter: a messy area, Brian, shorter toes

Lauren Diamond: a duffel with a lock, padding

Jana Goodbaum: the lost and found, special mention on clean up sheet, a 3-year plan

Jodie Schram: disco dance costumes, her schmata, a collection of ladybugs, even, neater shelves

Stephanie Gooel: her special stick, a Canadian flag, the position of Miss Congeniality

Shu-Wei James: an alarm clock, a clean face, chocolate

Sharon Grundland: baby lotion, a towel, pin straight hair

Shanna Rifkin: her MONSTER books, personal cleansing cloths, her pens

Lindsey Rothschild: the little kids

Morgan Kozek: sunglasses, a pair of flip flops, more tanning oil

Natalie Kaiser: a fire, Chap Stick, her dog

Katie Wallace: People magazine, her brother, more mail

Alana Romoff: jeans, vanilla perfume, perfect vocabulary

Chloe Daniels: a life in the 70's, more hair, a trip to Woodstock, juice, zinc

Alana Balbes: word searches, sunscreen SPF 8, pick up sticks, body crayons

Ally Basen: white chocolate, Europe pictures, Adam Epstein

Tamara Grundland: "That's cool", dirty pop, stacking game, little bow wow

Reflection

By Ari Shulman

Camp Tamakwa is more than just a camp to me. I have been here for nine years and hope to be here for at least four more. Living in St. Catharines makes it hard to keep in contact with my friends from camp. Somehow we manage to keep in touch. When I first signed up for camp, I didn't know anyone else. I managed to meet Michael Katchen the day before. My first memories of camp were Senior Men's 15-day and mini color war. This year I had the privilege of being mini color war captain and participated in going on a 15-day. I have gone through several changes at camp. I used to hate trips and now I have been on 2 long trips. I wouldn't trade these experiences for anything in the world. I hope that I have the opportunity to return to camp. Being a Senior Boy makes me wonder where the last nine years went.

To Be A Senior Boy *By Josh Lavine*

To be asked the seemingly simple question, "What's it like to be a Senior Boy?" triggers the mind to think deeply about a top that in fact stretches deeper than can possibly be imagined. My name is Josh Lavine and this concludes my fourth year at Camp Tamakwa. As a Senior Boy, this question can easily be transformed into questions such as "What's it like to the prime leader and role model of a camp populated by many younger kids?" or "What does it feel like to be watched by many a camper and staff alike, down to the last meticulous detail?"

Answering these questions is quite the antithesis of a simple matter. The first step is to examine "Bayview" through the eyes of a Forester or Ranger. I was never a Forester but as a Ranger, I remember especially sitting in the Dining hall, watching the Senior Boys drown the Dining hall in a glorious resounding cheer: "HELL YES! BOOM BOOM! SENIOR MEN! BOOM BOOM!" I remember clearly my first color war experience, receiving my captains and thinking no less than disciples of God. It was then, living those years when I silently said to myself "I can't wait".

Of course, it was in those years of bliss and naiveté that I overlooked the fact that the men of Bayview struggled and worked strenuously to accomplish everything they did. Skits, songs, fake breaks do not write themselves. The amount of work required to simply meet the standards already set in stone is unimaginable. For example, it is necessary for Senior Boys to host the SNL skit. It is essential that they host the last air band. It is required that they cheer loud constantly, think of funny things to say to Senior Girls. For without these things, Bayview has no presence and power and Tamakwa is just not the same.

All of these things can't miraculously take place without Bayview's 3 essential themes. Without these themes Bayview is nothing, for without these 3 themes, Bayview in essence, would not exist. These 3 infinitely important themes are strength, pride and above all, unity. The Bayview cheers advertise these essential themes on a near daily basis. The cheers are the soul of Bayview and the themes the heart. They are the symbols of camps spirit, rallied solely by the spirit of one unit – Bayview.

Where the CIT's Will be in Twenty Years *CIT's 2002*

Paul Blumer:	failed Chippendale's dancer, working for Singer Sewing Company
Matthew Budman:	chilling
Marc "Archie" Crane:	still has flaming red hair
Josh Durbin:	speech therapist, juice Boy's assistant
Maddie Diamond:	eating cucumbers and scrunching her hair
Shirah Farber:	has a mullet
Tamara Glick:	singing and dancing...or at least trying
Ali Greene:	second rate paparazzi who finally graduated high school without pink eye
Tamara Grundland:	on Saturday Night Live
Francis Guindi:	married to Jay
Natalie Jacobs:	still has enormous...eyes
Sarah Jacobs:	following in her brothers' footsteps
Jenna Kraft:	working at a tattoo & piercing parlor or at Hot Topic
Jay Organek:	married to Francis
Matthew Orley:	windsurfing, reflecting on memories of CIT Boys 3, still at Camp Tamakwa

Matthew Saretsky: President of Camp Tamakwa
 Andrew Sherman: Juice boy with frying pan as appendage and without his assistant
 Jon Wachlarz: Enjoying everything
 Ruby Wohl: still stalking Robbie Adler
 Rebecca Cooper: married to Brandoff, has her own law firm

Last Will & Testament

V4 - JSB's

Richard Batista: a protein drink, a rudel, a maglight, a Blade CD, a trench coat, kitchen staff, rolls, RICK!

Alex Baker: his brother, a gameboy, "rogain", a comb and hat

Matthew Saretsky: an all day, color war, a flashlight

Josh Amir: a canoe trip, a drummer, cookout, a prom queen, his cousins, a ROBB report, an escort, a watch, a paddle across Burnt, different cabins, sailor 5, the fab five, a pillow pack, "don't be like that", a dirty face

David Blumer: a fight, a Michigan hat, driver, mother, an oasis CD, a hill, sailor 5, the fab five, crew

Nick Chimienti: a monkey, a tuck bar, a thunder box, a black eye, a mosquito, a scavenger, annoying!, the foreigner

Eric Dresner: too much food!, "ughhh fine!", a hairy beast, not a DJ, a million CD's

Eric Gendal: tuck, buttons, a single long hair, a late night story a nip

Andrew Holz: a Kraft Dinner, a wall of cans, a fire, Gold Bond, a forgotten sailor, a pair of black shoes

Eric Lubell: a black eye, a fake story, a face plant, bad storyteller, Nick, a Tetris game, a paddle across Burnt, a food pack, Zucker, Costco

Josh Solomon: 19 names and counting, an old man, a Beatle, \$40, a rudel, Harry Belafonte, a vegetarian meal, a trader Joe's kid, snack, a comic book, a toothbrush, a mad trail, sailor 5, the fab five, abyssal.

Top 10 Reasons To Be In V2

By V2 Campers

10. Nolan Sarnar's bed
9. We are the higher first year Voyageurs
8. We **had** a hot pot
7. Everybody is a comedian
6. Girls always visit us
5. Coo-coo, coo-coo
4. We **had** tons of food
3. Judgment and discretion
2. We had both Brandon Wood and Phil Archery sitting at our table in the same table
1. Josh Diamond and Nolan Sarnar – the best counselors in camp

Thanks for the best summer yet!

Shore and Nolan's Last Will & Testament to People We Think Should be on Our Last Will & Testament List

By Stephen Shore and Nolan Sarner

Richard Batista: a childproof ice pick

Brandon Boyle: something important to say

Josh Diamond: Jeff's #1, more responsibility, high Ace low Ace, a pin to pop his head

Zack Gold: talking to his face

Lisa Kantor: driving lessons, five minutes alone with Liz Drama

Spevick: a good eval., a windsurfing lesson for Shore

Chael: Shore's sock, Camp Bar Mitzvah

Zoe Springer: her sister's reputation

Adam Epstein: Ally Basen

Ryan Tobin: a lockbox with the letters J & D, not Josh Diamond

Megan Swim: sobriety, authority, orange hats

Phil Hare: a golden ticket, a Wonka bar

Rawl Chan: a megaphone, an evil side

Sheri "The Secretary": some sun

Bishin: bruises, iron

Sheila Tyner: Nolan's ER night, more windsurfing lessons

Alex Baker: a maintained portage

Julie Eisen: see Alex Baker, Tyler Burke

Rick Fica: Michigan football

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