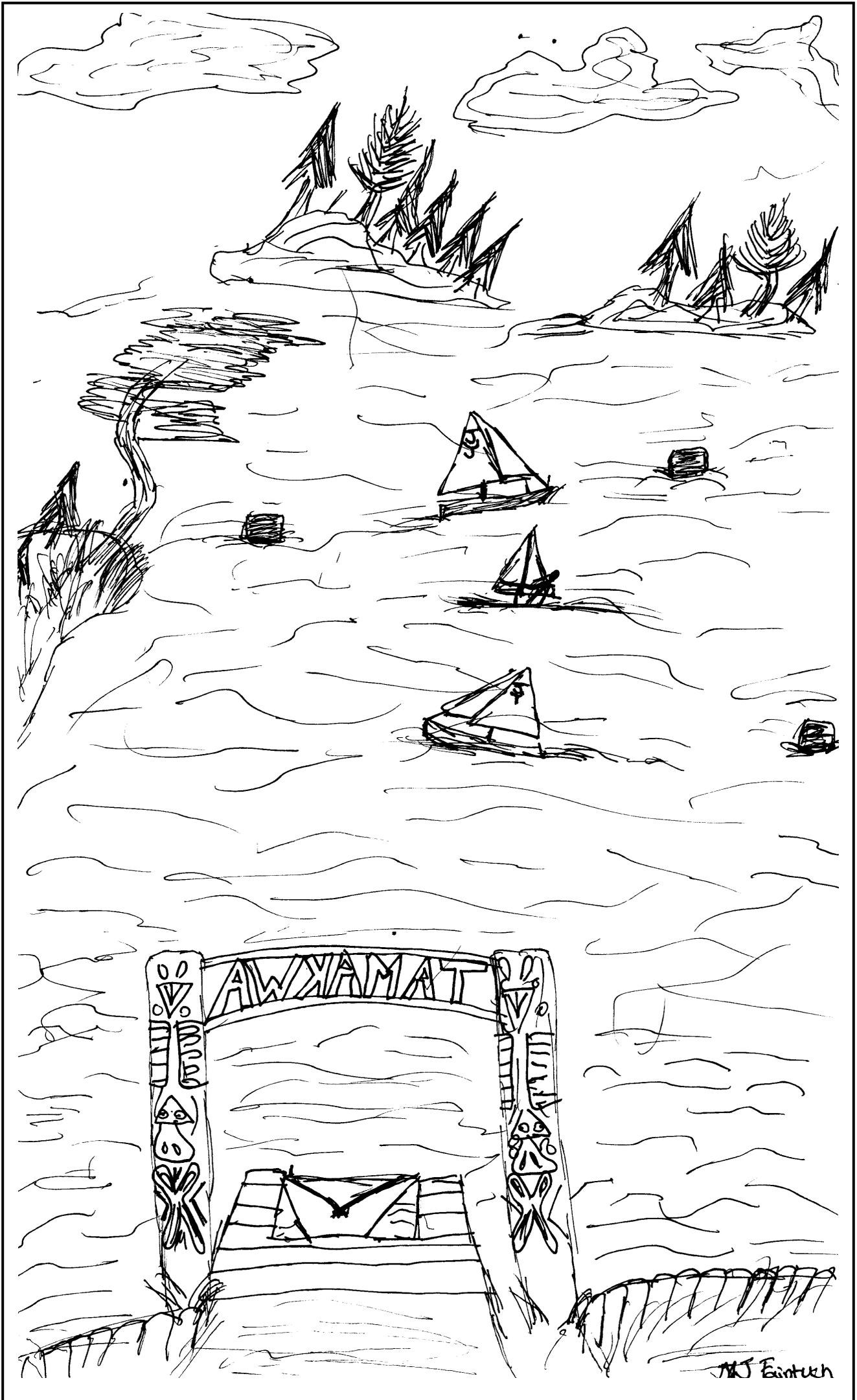


BEAVER CUTTINGS

2004



Farewell to Tamakwa's 69th Summer

By Vic Norris

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 and, of course, two 17 day trips to Tamagami. 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 favorite 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. There were more cabin trips and more longer trips than ever in Tamakwa history. We had as many as 150 campers and staff on trip at the same time. Tamakwa is a premier tripping camp. I promise it will be the experience you remember most from your Tamakwa summer.

The summer, of course, ended 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 34 Tamakwa years.

However, as I look about camp and reflect upon all of you as the summer of 2004 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 69 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 a Tamakwan 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 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 69 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.

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 face of so many campers is truly Tamakwa's lifeline. The camp spirit, particularly in the dining hall, was at an all time high. Pure and simple, Tamakwa is a very fun place to be.

A special thanks to every single staff member who worked so hard to make this summer so successful. It takes a tremendous amount of hard work 24 hours a day to meet the expectations of a Tamakwa summer. Each section or department of staff in our interdependent community is vital to our camp program. A special thanks to our counselors, activities staff, trippers, building and maintenance staff, food service staff, office, medical and transportation staff. All of your efforts made 2004 a true success. A special heartfelt thanks to my "cabin" – the 2004 head staff group – a true "dream team" who made it all happen. Your immense support, dedication and competence was the "cornerstone" of Tamakwa 2004. And, like every cabin group, you were a ton of fun.

I hope each of you feel Tamakwa 2004 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 2004, the 69th 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 2005, our 70th anniversary summer!

May the Great Camper of all good Campers be with us till we meet again.

Vic

I Will Miss

By: Vic

Jake not being at camp
Staff hockey
Alistair's skirt
The activity leader's "pillow" award
Continued "baby day" jokes
Meal time with "my cabin"
High level awards
Long trips
Trip welcomes
Max & Jessica at camp
The Max & Yafa romance
So many JT's
The Hermelin Visiting Day Hot Dog Roast
Avigian's rhetoric (also on the I will not miss list)
The '04 staff
Guy and his extremely nice staff
Camp food especially breakfast
Early Tamagama
Pirates at Tamakwa
Banquet, Spiderman II, 2004 slide show and the last night of camp
Fiddes and TJ
The Bayview "beam"
The new Robbies' Point dock
Intercamp sports
Shrecking a Hermelin again
So many campers loving their Tamakwa summer!

I Will Not Miss

By: Vic

Cell phones in Algonquin
Senior boys beaver council speeches
Duncan barking
Mohawk haircuts
The longest streak ever of creative programming
Sud playing staff hockey
Trip "mutiny"
Troy at the tetherball
Camp phones ringing
Silver days
Visiting day logistics
Shore lunch clean ups
Getting the entire camp on the slope
Avigian's rhetoric
Medical issues
The lost and found
The lost but not found clothes
Staffing the busses
P-1 dressed in black
Hearing Dixon Bonfield at night
The Arowhon staff basketball game



The Last Oodle-Oodle-Loo

by Dave Bale

When Vic and I first get up to camp in June to start each summer – long before the staff and campers arrive -- we have a little ritual. For over 25 years, it has been the very first thing we do when we return after a long cold winter. We dust off our desks.

With rag in hand (and can of Pledge in the other hand), we wipe down our desks so that we have a clean workspace to begin taking on the preparation and planning for the summer. It seems like no big deal, and it isn't. But while we're fulfilling that simplest of tasks, that's when I start to wonder what will cross that desk. What will the next two months hold in store? How will this summer be unique? How will campers and counselors distinguish themselves in the next few weeks? What will make us smile, laugh, get upset, or say "How How"?

Some things were predictable...like lots of spirit in camp...some outstanding counselling... the smell of campfires at night...starry skies and a moonlit lake...and of course, terrific laundry service. But some of the finer details, I could **not** have known. I could not have forecasted that the weather would take so long to warm up. Or that I'd have to go change clothes to adjust from warm to cold to rainy and back again so often in the same day. Or that our Temagami canoe trips would be **17 days** capping off such an ambitious schedule of canoe trips, including 17 long ones. Or that Marissa Faitelson would go on **TWO** 15 Days in one summer (30 of her 54 days were out of camp). That there'd be **two** "Double D's" in camp. That Liraz Cohen would arrive here from Israel a virtual non-swimmer and after weeks of determination get her white cap. That Brooke Auld would achieve the highest award in Ropes, the "Mt. Everest", which includes doing a rescue. That Jonah Mirsky would have such a wicked jump shot for a Forester. That Tamakwa's hockey team would be down by three at the half, then come back in O.T. to beat Manitou. That Jacob Slan would amaze me even more than ever as a returning Kayak Director and "Mr. Reliable". That Guy's food would get even more fantastic. That "*Hey-ey-ey-ey Hey Baby!!!*" would become a Dining Hall mantra. That the Dining Hall would become known as "Beaver Lodge". That Survivor would go on longer than Colour War. That Hannah Levite would evolve from an "I don't wanna be here" girl to 13 Day canoe trip girl. That Eitan Fischer, Matt Orley, Claire, and Stringer would fill the air daily with beautiful music. That Yafa would do the zip line & climbing wall. That you could build a whole all day program around Rock, Paper, Scissors. That we'd have 11 Israeli kids in camp. That Sue Binder would treat us to two weeks of her helpful presence, not to mention providing (with Sam Raimi's blessing) an exclusive Tamakwa screening of *Spider-Man 2*. That "PH" would revive the "washer toss" game. That I'd have so much fun watching Len lurk behind walls to watch his son Matthew as a first time Forester. That Matt would propose to Lori on the Slope. And that Robbie H. would wear the Tamagama headdress.

I knew 2004 would be the year Hartsy broke the record as Program Director six summers running, but I couldn't have predicted he'd do so with such fresh enthusiasm and a plan to dazzle the kids yet again. I figured that we might have a Chinese contingent in our own Olympic Day, but not that it would be led by camp's only Scotsman. I knew our head staff cabin was packed with talent, but the icing on the cake was having so much fun working with Jordan, Jeff, Candi, Sheila and Jillian...with Les, Craig, and Vic... with Libby, Ric, and Len...and with Marilyn, Stringer and Ken. My suspicions were confirmed that the team of section heads would be so polished and professional. Their fingers were constantly on the pulse with total devotion to their campers. The kids of 2004 were incredibly well looked after, and with great care and fun.

The beautiful Namakootchie cabin and so many other physical upgrades were a hallmark of 2004 and testament to Ken, Len and Ric & Libby's continued year-round signatures on the beauty of this camp. The true-blue devoted staff was another hallmark of the summer and a testament to Craig's hiring efforts over the past many months. And on our family calendar, 2004 marks the tenth summer since Janie and I marched down the Slope one windy August day and said, "I do". We've never looked at the Slope quite the same since that wonderful day...and never will.

Yes, lots crossed my mind when we gave our office that first spring-cleaning. Another thought always crosses my mind each year when we wipe away the winter cobwebs...that this is the same office once inhabited so many years by our mentors Unca Lou Handler and Kal Bandalene. This year marks the 30th anniversary of the passing of Unca Lou. Without me realizing it at the time, my life changed forever when I was nine years old that evening Lou came into our living room with his cumbersome projector and showed my family a film about this far off magical place, up in Algonquin. Twenty years later, when we became owners, Vic coined our motivational slogan, "Tamakwa is a breath of fresh air in a world gone awry". As the world goes more and more *awry*, Vic's words gain more and more importance...and it's been a great personal reward to share with him and Marilyn and Howard the joy of keeping the spirit going where Lou (and his sister Esta) and Kal left off.

As your parents can appreciate most, you have just spent your summer in one of the most nurturing, safe, creative, beautiful, and carefree places a child can be. No matter your age, you'll never know a more hospitable environment for you to just be yourself. As Janie and I watched Ari and Yafa flourish here, we know how enriching it has been for *ALL* of you. Even though we were never far away, our own kids gained so much independence here this summer. (In our case, we're especially grateful to Jim, Sud, Vlad & Mikey...and of course Candi). You the campers will also go home more independent than when you arrived and your parents can be grateful to your hard working counselors who were so incredibly devoted to you.

Being here is a privilege that may not fully sink in until later this year, or perhaps later in life. You are all going home with warm memories that will add immeasurably to who you are. That -- plus the opportunity to live with friends, to jump in a crystal clear lake, and lie beneath the Algonquin stars – will make you a better person for the rest of your lives. These were truly the days you've been waiting for. 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. Remember, it's *Da Keeds* that keep us going...in 2004 and always. "*May the Great Camper of all good campers be with us till we meet again.*" Good night everybody!!

-- Dave

bale@tamakwa.com



Third Time is a Charm by Craig Perlmutter

“**T**hird Time is a Charm” couldn’t ring more true than for the summer of 2004. With so much happening who knew that it’s the last week of camp already? Who could have imagined time flying by as quickly as it has since Visiting Day let alone the first day of camp? With so much happening on an hourly basis, I guess I should be accustomed to the speed of camp life by now, but I’m not. So many months, weeks, days, hours of work put in by many of us and it’s time to write my Beaver Cuttings article again, seems bizarre to me, but I’ll take a stab at it.

Third summer back at camp and the campers and staff continue to become more and more enjoyable to watch as they learn and grow so much in just 4 or more weeks on South Tea Lake. It’s everyone else at camp that makes me love this place even more each summer. Being surrounded by others who care so much about Tamakwa and each other makes camp even more gratifying to me.

I’ll start with our wonderful **CAMPERS** of 2004. We call camp a sleeping giant when it’s empty, but when you fill this place with approximately 300 campers each session, it becomes the energetic, fun-loving, exciting place that we all look forward to during the off-season. Watching so many smiling faces at activities, evening programs or even just sitting in the Dining Hall together proves that “we’ve got a good thing going”. Seeing campers run around with their cabin mates and counselors doing special activities together remind me of when I was a camper and of how much I enjoyed being a camper. Maybe we should all be able to come back as a camper again once we hit a certain age and have counselors who care about us... hmm... I hope that each and every camper had the chance to learn more about the other campers their age to form bonds that I still hold dear to my heart since my camper days. Five out of my nine friends that stood up for me at my wedding this past November are close camp friends that will be my friends forever and I can only hope that each of you find an incredible group of close friends too. That’s what camp is really all about. You all accomplished so much with a tremendous amount of activity awards and also with a record number of canoe trips and long trips too. I’ll miss all of you during the off-season and have already started to look forward to seeing you at the end of June, 2005.

What a dynamic group of **STAFF** for 2004. Once again, our staff ranged from many different cities, states, provinces and even countries and you all should be very proud of yourselves, especially those who braved the shores of South Tea for the first time. We don’t hide the fact that the adjustment period could be long and sometimes challenging, but I hope it has been worth it for all of you who are new to the Tamakwa family. I hope to have many of you back in 2005. To those of you who are long-time Tamakwans and have just completed your first year on Tamakwa staff, I’m very proud of you. You have all showed great improvement in your transition from camper to staff. It’s not an easy transition to make as there are always bumps and bruises. I hope that you all learned a lot from Pre-Camp, from other counselors and of course from simply being on the job (sometimes your best learning tool). And to those who are returning counselors for 2, 3, 4 or more summers you continue to outdo yourselves in a lot of ways. That’s not to say we don’t have our bumps and bruises too, but it’s all in the learning process for all of us and I really hope to have many of you back again in 2005 as well. There are many of you who I would like to point out, but I don’t want to leave people out who deserve a lot of credit too.

The 2004 **OFFICE** Crew worked very hard to keep up with the fast ever-changing pace of camp life. Christine missed big chunks of the summer but certainly helped pull her weight when she was here to make camp more manageable for everyone. Stevey certainly saved us quite a bit by taking on a lot of additional work by trying to keep up with bells, phone calls, tuck, incoming mail, outgoing mail, swim lists, awards and, of course, Marilyn! And no one can ever forget Sue and her hard work, that’s for sure. She’s seems to always be in the right place at the right time every summer for us. Moviemaking is cool and all, but come on, camp is more fun. When can we get 2 months instead of 2 weeks?

I am really proud of our **MAINTENANCE** crew this summer. TJ, Jon, Behnke and Hope, you guys were the best foursome I’ve ever seen. You worked well together, you worked early mornings, late nights, long days, what it took to help make camp run safely and efficiently. My hat’s off to all of you and I’m ready to chat 2005 as early as you want! Also, King Fiddes, what can I say, you’re as on the ball as ever late at night and no one knows how you can be in 5 places at once, but you still shuffle around like a young John. Thanks for everything once again, a summer isn’t complete without you, your wit and your smiles (and frowns).

I can’t extend enough praise to our group of **TRIPPERS** and Trippers-in-Training. You were not only a large crew, in number and in size, but you also took on an incredible amount of responsibility on each and every trip and watching canoes storm into the trip docks at Tootsie Frootsie each day filled with smiling, but tired, campers and staff makes me so proud of you. We had so many new Trippers this summer and you all did so well working with each other, learning camp/camp-isms, the kids and the staff. You truly showed how meaningful your answers were in our interviews. I’m proud to have hand-picked you from a number of applicants during the off-season. We also had an incredible group of experienced Tamakwa veteran Trippers, whose contributions could never go unnoticed. Your experience, expertise and professionalism carried us through many long trips as well as many cabin trips each month and I’m so proud of all of you and the impact you had on our campers and staff. Thank you from the bottom of my heart for such incredible, safe experiences. Some great stories came out of our canoe trips in 2004 and I hope that many of you are back in 2005 to make more wonderful memories for our campers and staff.

Guy, you and your **KITCHEN** staff have once again outdone yourselves with superior efficiency and flexibility to another wild and wacky summer of schedule changes, cookouts and dietary needs that seem to grow each summer. I thank you for training your staff so well and I thank your staff for being so polite and working so hard day-in and day-out. Your incredible hard work may seem thankless at times, but it is certainly noticed, appreciated and admired. Thank you from the bottom of my heart (and stomach) for another great

summer together Guy, you're a good friend and a great camp character and it really shows that you love camp as much as your daughters.

As always, our **MEDICAL** team of doctors in and out of camp each week or two kept our machine rolling and wiped up any real bumps and bruises and made the right decisions when called upon. All of you bring a lot of class to our last remaining original structure. And Registered Nurse Beth, you are the trooper of all good troopers. As I told you 2 weeks ago, I'll make a contract for you right now for every summer. You took on the bulk of the responsibility when it mattered most and you ran with so many protocols with true professionalism and class. Thank you for caring about Tamakwans, we couldn't have gotten through the summer without someone as honest and organized as you.

A huge How How goes out to our **SPECIALISTS** for the summer. At Archery, Woodshop, Ropes and Swimming you all worked very hard to keep those activities fun and most importantly, safe. You all added a lot to camp in so many ways I just hope you understand how important of a role you played in camp. It makes me think that we need more specialists in more activities next year. Thank you for a great summer of dedication.

Activities, Activities, Activities... it's what the kids love and it's where the kids learn and they couldn't have learned so much without our trusted staff of **ACTIVITY LEADERS**. Ric: you run the safest, most popular activity in camp, not an easy task, if we could only get you 3 helpers and 3 times as much space... thank you for being you and all that you do at the Woodshop. Shore & Herzig: you guys are a lot of fun and your programs weren't too bad either... plenty of wind, plenty of intercamp... but Walden didn't bring blades... thank you for being positive and chipping in whenever needed. Slan: if anyone ever deserved an early jacket, it's you, you are a work horse... you took on Days Off and ran another safe summer at the Kayak dock, my hat's off to you for everything that you bring to camp and your dedication to making things right. Jon & Lori: both of you stepped into new roles and truly surpassed anyone's expectations for your first time around as AL's... there are plenty of kids moving up the ranks at canoeing and the art-deck-o was always hopping, thank you for caring so much about your activities and thank you for being so responsible. Jessie: I still can't believe I missed the fourth play, but if it was a quarter as good as it sounded from my bed, then I know it was a smash hit... you had another tremendous summer of hard work and I appreciated all of your flexibility amid another typical wacky summer schedule... eight is NOT enough. Shira & Victor & Me: we all ran great swim docks, didn't we? but seriously, thank you for your hard work for 2 weeks Victor, you made some needed improvements for us... and Shira, thank you for stepping up when it counted the most and making swimming fun again and certainly safe, next time it's for eight weeks.

And then there were our brand new Activity Leader's: Dougall, Troy, Steve, Melissa, Casey, Claire, Alistair and forgettable Doubilet. You all rose to the occasion without much advanced preparation, something that I've been working on changing over the last six months and that you'll have a hand in helping me with. Dougall: you fit in to the mix so well and ran a program that brought Fishing back to new levels and you helped in so many other ways around camp that I can only hope that camp gave back to you as much as you gave to camp this summer. Troy: I've never met someone's mom and sister and then hired them unseen, but you worked out great... your program was safe and kids really enjoyed being at Clay, thank you for your hard work and for your incredible artist talent, see you in Indiana in the Spring. Steve: it was an interesting off-season trying to get you the job, but I hope it turned out well for you... I know that you kept Ropes a safe environment for everyone and I appreciate the dedication it takes to run that activity, thank you. Melissa: it certainly looks like your love for the Outdoors paid off on so many campers, that's the most important thing for a job as open and as interesting as yours... thank you for keeping Sud away from camp a lot and thank you for being open and honest with me. Casey: I haven't heard much about Sail staffing issues second month, so I'm glad we ironed that out since we had sent your whole staff on long trip first month, I apologize... so thank you for being flexible and responsible to let us know when you needed help, that is much appreciated... I hope you and your staff learned a lot from each other, thank you for working so hard. Claire: you stepped into the Music position easier than I've seen anyone do so, I'm so happy that this worked out for you... you and Jessie did remarkable jobs in such short amounts of time, that always amazes me... I hope you learned a lot from this experience and I hope you come back to work with Stringer again too. Alistair: you crazy Scottish youth trapped inside an adult body, you never beat me in Half-Court, but that's OK... thank you for running an enjoyable program that the kids played countless hours on your courts... but please bring the lost & found in twice a day! Doubilet: what can I say, it was nice having you on the other team... you had some good help with Danny and Seth and you kept things more organized than in past summers, so thank you for that and for keeping hockey popular and educational, we need kids to grow into Staff Hockey players, that is the goal, right?

And to my dear CIT's of 2004, what a wild and crazy ride you've all been on this summer. But we got through it together, that's for sure. I've been lucky to work with you for the last month as your quasi-leader and it's been lots of fun working with you. You all have a lot to bring to the table and you have all added so much to camp in your activity placements, cabin practicum placements and certainly on staffing canoe trips. I can only hope that the time that I was able to give to you was enough to keep you on the right track. I didn't feel at all like I needed to check up on you for your duties, which was a big load off my back. I know that the hard work that you put into Banquet planning will pay off for everyone, especially the campers that you've helped in so many ways around camp throughout the summer. You are a group full of spirit and energy that not many can handle but I appreciated your cooperation in so many ways. Thank you for making me smile and thank you for trying to figure out what this staff-thing is really going to be like. I look forward to interviewing all of you in the off-season and I don't look forward to most likely not being able to take all of you back in 2005.

Les you are a strong man with one big toe. The summers wouldn't be the same for me without your humour and your love for this place. It shows through and through. It was a difficult summer for programming and reprogramming with silly weather patterns but we certainly made the best of it all thanks to your positive spirit and energy. We've both learned how to brush off and move forward in so many ways. Dara, you worked very hard in many capacities and helped out wherever you were needed which is the true Tamakwa way, thank you. Imagine your job without doing much of the programming, pretty easy huh, think of, Spevick. (love you Spevick). The Les and Dara team proved once again that programming can be shared and hope that team

continues as both of you continue to learn from each other and work together. Thank you Les for being there for me and I look forward to spending time in the off-season together playing around Toronto. We'll talk.

Libby, what can I say? Words won't do it justice, but I'll try. You'll do anything and when you do anything, you do it right, it's amazing. We are lucky to have someone as versatile as you for so many things. You are responsible and trustworthy without a doubt and we all admire the love you have for the kids and for Tamakwa and the abilities you have in every aspect of camp. I envy you, that's for sure. Thank you for being Libby.

Ken and Stringer, the things you guys can do amazes me and I'm sure amazes everyone in camp and probably the camp community. I admire your desire for perfection and your desire to keep Tamakwa alive and both of you play a large part in that, although Ken's hands are a bit bigger.

Len, your trips were more plentiful and more positive than ever. The trip staff learned a lot from your expertise and I'm glad that they made you proud every time a set of trips returned to camp. Thanks for dragging me along on a short re-supply trip, it was great to see that in motion. We even conquered the trip reports together too. It's always fun working with you and I look forward to enjoying the off-season together as well.

My beloved Section Heads, part of my cabin group, how can I express my gratitude on the jobs that each of you performed. The campers and staff all looked up to you so much this summer and each of you brought your special character that made you all perfect for your roles. Candi: you were once again a JT leader like none other, the kids felt safe and comfortable and the staff respected you and responded so well to you... thank you for working well with me and being by my side feeding me napkins and half-cookies. Sheila: I've said it so many times, but you fit the 13-15 year old girls perfectly, they listen to you and they know that you have a side to you that makes them feel special as individuals... your staff respect you as well, thanks for being caring and kind, and for napkins too. Jillian: pretty solid summer #2 as Pioneer queen, feels good doesn't it? You too fit the bill so well with those girls and your counselors take so well to your soft, gentle approach, thank you too for being a good friend, see you in Montreal. Jordan: you've made the transition from SC to Section Head with the ease that we expected, while you might not be the most serious one of the bunch, you had no trouble completing every task and doing it with class... it was great to have you on board, you're a good man and a solid Ranger leader for years to come, right? Jeff: I dragged you here this summer with only good intentions, so I hope things were as I clearly laid them out for you about being on this side of the camp world... your boys respected you, took to your harsh humour as we all had to and your counselors listened to you sometimes too, "which is nice"... thanks for being a good friend and slipping me an ace under the table a few times... to many more good times together at camp and away from camp.

Marilyn, you have your way, but I guess I have to say that it works, most of the time! You are still keeping this place in motion during the summer and you're certainly fun to watch you do the things you do. Thanks for being patient with me sometimes. Back to Instant Messaging we go.

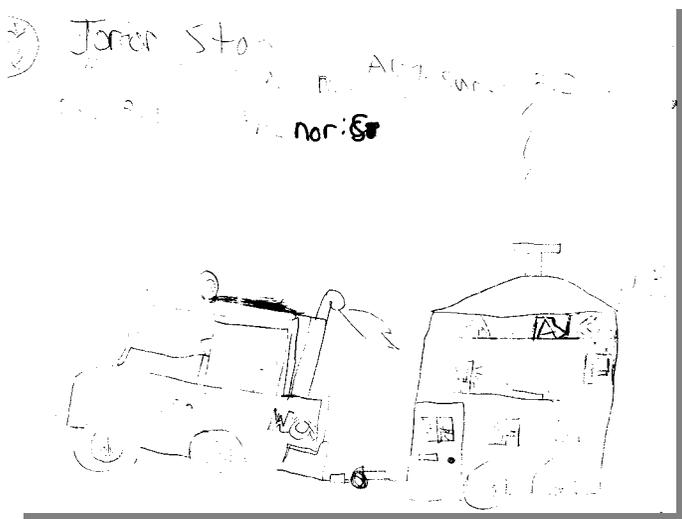
Vic and Dave, lots to say, but I won't bore everyone. It's been a long year filled with a lot of work and a lot of phone calls and our camp work has definitely paid off. We have sent so many campers home smiling and in much better condition than when they arrived into our care and we can all be so proud of that. This gig we have is certainly fulfilling, especially when the weight is lifted off our shoulders after 8 weeks of unending responsibility and care. We'll keep this ship moving in the right direction for all those who have been here before and for all those who are going to fill camp's future.

I won't take up too much space with respect to my family because a short little paragraph won't suffice, especially regarding my parents. My mom and dad are my inspiration and support through all of my camp months, weeks, days, hours, minutes and seconds and this place wouldn't be the same for me or anyone else who is lucky enough to spend an hour, a day or a month here, without their foresight, guidance and love.

Margot, my wife, is my pillar of support after a wild and crazy long year. I would be in a million pieces without you keeping me together. Thank you for a world of encouragement and support. I love you beyond words or expression, but you know that.

CAMP TAMAKWA 2004, I leave here knowing that so much has been done at camp in so many ways for so many people of all ages and all interests, both campers and staff. I'm proud to be a part of Tamakwa 2004 and I hope that you all realize how lucky we are to be here each summer, don't ever take that for granted. I only pray that we all return next summer together on the shores of South Tea Lake. Please keep in touch, I'm only an e-mail or phone call away, don't be shy.

Loving, Learning and Laughing, Craig P.



Artwork by Jordan Stanton

The End Of Summer Is Here Already?

Leslie Arrin Hartsman

I cannot believe that I have to start thinking about packing up my duffels and heading back to T.O.! I am writing this on the second morning of Color War and can hear the teams cheering from all areas of camp. All the camp spirit makes me realize that everyone will be just as sad to leave this summer behind, as I will be.

This summer has been filled with great memories: Tamakwa 80's; Rock – Paper – Scissors; the Battle for the Olympic Bid; Gender Wars; Topsy-Turvy Day; Survivor II; A Bug's Life & A Pirate's Life For Me!. All of these programs would not have been possible without your help and smiles.

I would like to thank everyone for making my 9th summer at Tamakwa a very special & memorable one. I want to make special mention to the Head Staff - I have never felt so comfortable, or so full, with a group of individuals as I did with you. Craig, thank you, from the bottom of my bottoms. You worked so hard throughout the year and "I'll tell ya", you did a fantastic job this summer as Camp Director. I look forward to enjoying many more summers together in the future.

Last but not least, thank you campers and staff of 2004! You know how (how) to love this place better than anyone else could!

See you soon...

Leslie

It must be pointed out that Leslie Hartsman reached a Tamakwa milestone, completing his sixth summer in a row as our Program Director. As far as we know, that's a historic Tamakwa record. Just when we thought, "What can the guy possibly come up with to keep the program fresh?"...he amazed camp with innovation and enthusiastic energy. How How, Hartsy!! How How!! You dazzled the kids, once again.



THE TAMAKWA MUSEUM: 2004 EXHIBITS & DISPLAYS

by Head Staff -- UPI (unusual pieces of information)

This year the curator is Brandon Tobin, who 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. This year's display includes:

- A cell Phones in a Ziploc bag
- The Cell Phone form
- Alistair's kilt
- Single red Nike shoe left in the golf cart
- Pillow of the Day
- Dean Sallen's "Sponge Bob" toque
- Zack Faintuch's "talking" key chain
- The map from the "Mutiny on Big Porky" (as well as the courtroom transcript)
- Marilyn's empty ashtray (held over from previous year)
- A plate of Galya's Moroccan lemon salad
- Each of Jordan Baum's 3 containers of Equal sweetener (displayed perched up on coat rack)
- The complete array of different coffee tumblers at the Head Staff table
- Dara's duty grid
- The underwater thermometer at Boys Dock (showing a permanent 68 degrees)
- Any one of Doctor Marzo's Buffalo Bills shirts
- List of "hands-in" quotations for each activity leader meeting
- The HobieCat's starboard hull (with the new hardware)
- An array of all the sail boat parts missing this year
- Steve Ropes' missing equipment
- Alex Stringer's sax
- Jesse Gold's guitar
- The arsenal of barrel packs
- Any one of Boys camp's low rider basketball shorts worn at half tush height
- The satellite phone used by Marla Brand from the Natch
- The Ring: when Matt proposed to Lori
- List of Slan duties
- The new Stringer mix CD played during brunch in the kitchen on Monday
- The two paddle blanks Dougall and Jon Cooper are still waiting for
- T-shirt from "Jared Florence night"
- One of the colorfully painted Nok-Hockey tables
- The photo of Guy Tetreault and Larry David
- One each of Hartsy's hamburger and hotdog hats
- The "muscle" padding worn by Conner Sakwa as Gaston in *Beauty and the Beast*
- An MPD or Manual Propulsion Device (aka canoe paddle)
- An exact replica of the Bayview "loft lounge" complete with DVD player, card table, Nok-Hockey board, and high-back leather armchairs.
- The bear trap, displayed next to an overturned trash barrel with candy wrappers spilling out.
- 2004 Tamakwa Phone Di-Shrek-tory
- The handles on Marilyn's cupboards (that took six years to be put on)
- The ceramic chess set made by Forester 2 at Clay
- The new Bunn coffee maker
- Dr. Dorman's giant coffee tumblers
- The empty new Bunn coffee maker AFTER he filled those tumblers
- One of the many Daddy Long Leg spiders all over camp
- Ric von Neumann's little spiral notebook
- A pair of Ugg boots
- That prototype sample shuffleboard cue made of white plumbing pipe
- The "Mutiny on Big Porky" transcripts
- All the new clocks that keep popping up in the office and staff dining hall
- Hartsy's foot cast
- Eminem signed poster "to the boys and girls of Camp Tamakwa"
- One Krispy Kream hat
- That red ball whipping device to play "fetch" with Desi and Duncan and K.C. the dogs
- One pump bottle of hand cleaner used on Forester 1 by their counselors at mealtime
- One spray bottle of sunscreen shpritzed on the JTs by their counselors at 3rd period swim instruction
- A Nalgene bottle hooked on a carabiner
- PH's washer-toss cans (with half the washers missing)
- PH's makeshift tube caster "Phishing" rod
- Tripper Nate's hair
- Newspaper articles mentioning Tamakwa this summer
- Any one of Natalie the baker's baked goods: cookies, challah, cake, you name it.
- The "real time" interview letters between Blake Carlson and his mom.
- Alex Shiff's broken tooth
- X-rays of Joelle Hecker's swollen knee & sore back
- One of the many broken braces that Vic cut out of kids' mouths
- The old phone booth (on the Bayview porch)
- The Bayview Beam
- Staff poker chip suitcase
- Dave Bale's bike
- One of the 750 kosher hotdogs from the "Hermelin" hot dog roast on Visiting Day
- One J-Flo T-shirt
- The 4 Bar Mitzvah jackets
- A Danvers High School toque
- One of the many hats worn by Craig
- An orange lifeguard hat
- Hartsy's Grateful Dead shirt
- Stopwatch used in 6 Triathlons
- 143: the magic number of most campers in history that were out in one day on canoe trip
- Troy Clay's soccer ball (attached to the toe of one of his shoes)
- All the packages of Zithromax given out



FAMOUS QUOTES OF THE SUMMER

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

1. "What if they catch the wrong bear?"
 2. "Selfless; that's when you don't know yourself very well".
 3. "Since I was leaving for camp, I called my mother a month early to wish her a happy birthday."
 4. "Sehr-iously!!!"
 5. "Why is my sign smaller than Jordan's?"
 6. "How come Jordan's sign comes before mine?"
 7. "We might as well not have a ball field."
 8. "What's the under / over?"
 9. "I heard it from Yafa Bale." (when asked about the credibility of a staff gossip rumor).
 10. "Manitou copied us; they have a bridge because WE have a bridge."
 11. "Do the boys own the dining hall because it's on the boys side of camp?"
 12. "Camp is my favorite place. It's got everything I need: a lakeside view and lots of bugs. I love bugs."
 13. "Anachnu ohavim et ha-makom ha-zeh."
 14. "How many security guards do you have here?"
 15. "I dunno, Alaska, I dunno, Alaska".
- a. Seth Rogers
 - b. David Lazar
 - c. Lauren Diamond (aka "Chief Cheerful Chipmunk")
 - d. Guy le chef
 - e. Jeff Avigian
 - f. Jeff Avigian
 - g. Jeff Avigian
 - h. Jeff Avigian
 - i. Jenna Golden
 - j. Our intercamp athletes
 - k. Gabe Snider
 - l. Burt Binder
 - m. Eyal Mamistvalov and Chen Raz
 - n. Eyal Mamistvalov and Chen Raz
 - o. Singing campers using the "trump card" when they were stuck for the right answer in the State Song

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

- Our new anthem: "Hey-ey-ey, Hey-ey-ey Baby! I wanna know-ow-ow-ow...if you'll be my girl!!!"
- The constant "Kaw, kaw, kaw!!!" of ravens in camp all summer
- One of the many "cabin talks" by July P1-2
- Alistair saying just about anything in his Scottish accent
- Broadway hits as whistled from the nose of Jesse Gold
- Background music heard at any time wafting through camp:
 - David Stringer playing piano ragtime tunes in the Dining Hall and his clarinet in the evenings in C.A.M.P. Radio
 - Claire playing beautiful classical music on the piano in the Dining Hall and Rec Hall
 - Eitan Fischer playing Chopin on the Dining Hall piano
 - Matt Orley playing classical piano in the Dining Hall

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

- The arm motions of the "Hey-ey-ey, Hey-ey-ey Baby!" anthem
- The Sponge Bob cartoons shown in Rec Hall Monday mornings
- Josh Lavine's canoe being overturned during the Voyageur test
- Marilyn's facial expression at the news that niece Lori Cohen got engaged on the Slope
- The look on the faces of the Ahmek and Wapomeo kids when they saw our massive welcome (intended for the arrival of the Manitou intercamp athletes)
- Footage of the "secret service" canoe protection supervising Chen kayaking

NICKNAMES

Shoveler
Wrench
Double D (or just "Double")
Single
Hartsy
Fiddlesticks, Fiddler, Fideus
Shmutz
Billy
Baleschlect, Schlector
Haus
Michael Joseph Mikelberg
"Chen"

Chief Cheerful Chipmunk
Chief Fiery Spirit
Chief Blue Skies of the Windless Waters

Daniel Lengyel
Aaron Cohen
David Diamond
Josh Diamond
Leslie Hartsman
John Fiddes
Craig Perlmutter
Harrison Slavner
Dave Bale
Aaron Rosenhaus
Jamie Mikelberg
Chen Raz (the "ch" should really be pronounced with "gargling" sound, as in Chanukah)
Lauren Diamond
Stephanie Gooel
Jana Goodbaum

NEW NAMES (of familiar places) **(Do you know where they are?)**

1. The Sunrisers
2. Beaver Lodge
3. The T Deck (aka Lower Schmooze)
4. The Crib
5. Stump of Shame
6. Slippery Rock

JTs

By Candi Sherman

The summer of 2004 is drawing to a close and once again leaving me dumbfounded that it has passed so quickly. Despite the challenge of not so terrific weather, the summer was amazing. The kids braved cold water, cold temperatures, and many silver days and still managed to accomplish huge things at camp. From canoe trips to the JT triathlons, treasure swim, stargazing, plays, cookouts, shreks, and so many other special events and regular activity days the campers and staff of 2004 will no doubt remember this as an action packed, fun filled summer.

As always, I am so proud of the children that make up the JT section. Although they may be young, they never fail to teach us what summer camp is meant to be, a fun way to learn new athletic and social skills in the wilds of Algonquin. To experience the sight of seven, eight, and nine year olds venturing from the trip docks for their first canoe trip and watching them return is the most uplifting feeling of all. Their sense of accomplishment and the pride they feel in their success is exhilarating to see and one of the many reasons I return to camp year after year.

Of course, none of this would succeed as well as it does without the hard work, dedication, and devotion of the JT staff. All of you have surpassed my expectations once again. Old and new alike worked and played non-stop to ensure a fantastic summer for their kids. Thank you all for making my dream job so much easier!

Jim and Sud, you are truly a team. You work seamlessly together and give the little guys an amazing start to their camp careers. Vlad and Mike, the forester section won out with both of you as the new team members. Your combination of athletic skills and compassion showed the budding jocks of F2 a great summer.

Spoon and Tobin, I couldn't have had a finer ___ of Forester 3 consellers. Spoon you knocked my socks off this summer – and yes you now get a 1 for fun and spontaneous!

Jenn, Carly, and Ruby the TB girls couldn't ask for a better team. The combination of experience, compassion, and zanies you three bring to the girls is a true winner.

Jess, Jenna, and Braedon the three of you proved to be a wonderful blend of fun, energy, experience, and insight. You rose to the challenge and met it head on with grace and compassion. A special thank you to Jenna for your extraordinary work first month!

Bailey and Jamie your energy is unmatched in all of camp! I am so proud of the counsellor you have become Bai – you had a great role model in Lori and took it to the next level.

Thank you all for making this summer a memorable one for the kids and me.

To my cabinmates who mean so much to me, thank you for the laughs, the support, and the friendship you give to me.

Marilyn, Sheila, and Libby, we're stronger than ever! I can't imagine a summer without you to laugh with, quip with, play with and simply be me with. I love you all.

Jillian, what a thrill to have become yet closer with you this summer. Our "new and improved" friendship means the world to me. Thank you for your love and guidance this summer.

Jeff, where do I begin! I had so much fun working with you this summer. I even think you're funny – most of the time! Thanks for the laughs, the teasing, the card and exfollient, and most of all for making Alex a man!

Jordan what a treat it has been for me to work alongside you this summer. I knew you would shine as a section head and you did. I feel like the proud Mama watching you work! Six years together will do that!

Craig, thank you for having the confidence in me to give me the freedom to do my thing. Your solid advice and support throughout this summer helped new me and my staff reach new heights.

Hartsy, thanks for the fun and laughs all summer long, and thanks for always striving to make each summer even better for my JTs!

Vic, how can I thank you for encouraging me to come to camp and continue each year. Tamakwa is a huge part of my life thanks to you. Our friendship means the world to me. I can only hope it continues to grow.

Dave, thank you for having the confidence in me to do the best for Ari and the rest of the JTs. It has been amazing to watch him grow from an infant to a seasoned Tamakwa.

Ron, thank you for loving Tamakwa as much as I do and continuing to support my work here. Alex and Ben you make me so proud every day. Watching you grow up at camp has been the most incredible experience a parent can have. Thank you for letting me share your summers and actually telling me you like having me around! I love the three men in my life and cherish our summers together here. I love you guys!

The Biggest and Best Section in Camp!

49ers! Rah-rah-rah!

By Sheila Tyner

The 49er section just can't be described with just one word. We are the biggest section in camp covering more than half of the girls' section in the Beaver Lodge. Our section is definitely the most spirited, loudest, craziest, unified sections in all of camp. As the summer of 2004 becomes a memory for all of us I will never forget laughing and hanging out with all of you.

Some of my favourite moments that I will remember as highlights of this sometimes too silver (but still wonderful) summer will be: Robby's Pointe breakfast cookouts, Barge Bombing or Marge Chills with Hartsy, war canoe trips with Libby, cabin clean-ups and re-do clean-ups, meeting with my fabulous staff, section meeting place, fake breaks with the Senior Girls, three senior girls being the head of Beaver Council, 49er swim and jumping off the tower for my first (and last) time, unbelievable thunderstorms, fabulous golden activity days, 80s day, four 130days, two 15-days, a 17 day and countless 5-day canoe trips, tie dying, a movie in the pub, CITs who were once my campers and an unbelievable staff who helped make it all happen. Like I have said without my hard-working devoted staff I would never have been able to accomplish what happened this summer. From the bottom of my heart I thank-you.

Thank you...I really mean it...kisses to both Emilys, both Tamaras, both Ali and Ally, Brittany, Jordie, Alana, Shirah, Julia, Sam, Haley, Sarah, Braedon, and Katie. Without this team the 49ers would never have had the safe, fun, warm, loving experience that they did this summer. CITs what can I say? You are my first campers to climb the ladder to the counsellor position and boy am I proud. Your help has always endless and I hope you realise how proud I am of all of you. It also warmed my heart that you still all turned to me with the good and bad moments of your CIT summer. All my campers, counsellors, and CITs were amazing and I truly thank you and appreciate all you do and have done. I will always be your friend, your leader, your advocate, and when you need it your "MUM". Sometimes you all drove me crazy but honestly you all made me realise how lucky I am to be a part of your special Tamawa world, your home away from home. You all keep me on my toes and young at heart! I will truly miss each and every one of you. You have all brought different challenges, sweetness, rewards and love to me this summer. All I can say is thank-you and hopefully you enjoyed me as your section head at least half as much as I enjoy being yours.

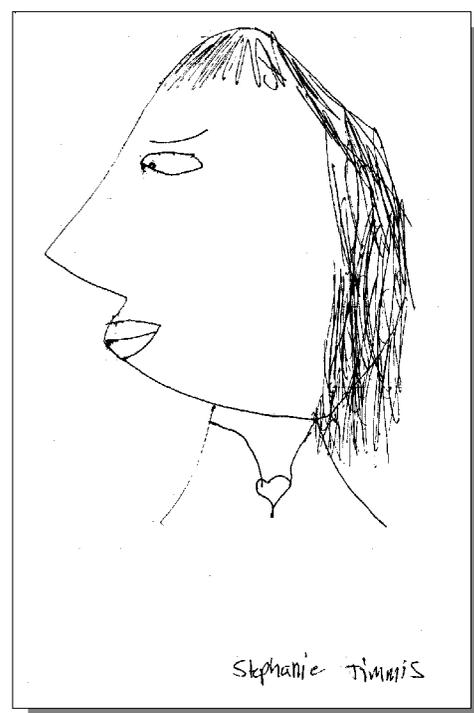
Have a great school year, work hard, hold Tamakwa close to your hearts and hopefully we will all be on the shores of South Tea again real soon! Until then...remember I LOVE YOU...you are all special and most importantly that no matter where life takes you I am always your section head no matter where you are!

Hugs and Kisses – She-she-moo-moo
Sheels, She and just plain old Sheila

What would a Beaver Cuttings Article be without an I Will Miss, I Will NOT Miss, so...

I WILL MISS:

- The Silver and Golden Days of the 2004 summer
- Thunderstorms
- Each and every 49er in camp cheering in the dining hall
- The girls from LA and their Mary-Kate & Ashley obsession
- Giving out Tuck to the 49ers and everyone else
- Watching Seth Rogers love everything and anything
- Teaching the new 49er songs
- The Barge with Hartsy
- The War Canoe with Libby and 49er 1 -> July
- S'mores and campfires
- Head staff and campfires in and out of camp
- Jillian Glickman's smile and laugh
- Jordan's sweetness and watching him with the Rangers
- Avigian bugging me but being a fantastic section-head
- Special times with Candi, Libby, Marilyn, Desi, Duncan, and Vic
- Sue Binder being at camp
- Stevey's cool name and always willing to help
- Dancing, hugs and cookies with kitchen staff
- Being Lori's mentor
- Checking on Monday cookouts with Hartsy
- Senior Girl <-> Senior Boy shreks
- Dancing with the JSGs in Club Med
- Late night swims with the 49ers
- Everyone reading My Sister's Keeper
- Liraz Cohen's determination and loving everything
- Making Challah for Friday night's dinner
- Trying to windsurf and hanging on the dock
- Practicing Bat-Mitzvah stuff with Olivia and Hannah



- Hugs from everyone
- Vanilla
- Massages from Sieck and Timmis
- Michael Ran always being a part of the 49er section
- My elephant flashlight – thanks Glick
- Showing 1st year 49ers my Maxi moves

I WILL NOT MISS:

- Rainy cold days
- Cabin clean up (49er 1 July especially)
- Senior Girl -> Senior Boy shreks (mirrors and canoes)
- Life jackets being too small
- Everyone needing to go to the clinic
- The bear and raiding cabins for candy and food
- Repeating myself a billion times and still nobody listening
- Being very tired
- Lost and found
- The bugs and bats
- Disappointing anyone about anything
- “Having Good Communication”
- Having to say good-bye to all of you
- Jessie not letting me be in the play
- Berkus’ retainer in the garbage
- The dead chipmunk in Lavielle and it hitting a tree at burial
- Being extremely tired

Pioneers 2004
By Jillian Glickman

“Pioneers, we got the spirit”.....nothing could be more true, the pioneers certainly did have the spirit this year and I was lucky enough to be in the centre of all of it. Ladies, from our dance parties to our campfires and from our cheers in the dining hall to our cabin talks, you guys were a great group of girls and I want to thank you all for making 2004 such a great summer (even the P 1 and 2 girls!!). To Fidler, Hayley, Nana, Franco, Maddie, Lauren, Annie, Dylan, Katie and Kassandra, thank you so much for being such amazing counselors and thank you for being friends to me. I had a great time hanging out with all of you and thanks for all of the good times.

To my head staff cabin- Vic and Dave thank you so much giving me this opportunity once again, I have really enjoyed getting to know both of you these past two years. Craig, thank you so much for your support and thanks for making me laugh all of the time, also, thanks to you and Margot for being such good friends to me. Hartsy, it has been a long time, thank you for being a good friend over all these years. Sheila, thanks so much for helping me to find my way as the pioneer section head, and thanks for letting me hang out in your cabin! Candi, thank you so much for your support this summer, I had a great time hanging out with you, and thanks so much for sharing desserts! Jordan, well, we talked about it in Riggs’ class and now it’s over, you did a great job as the ranger section head, thanks for everything, especially our conversations at the end of the table. Jeff, what can I say? You were an excellent voyageur section head and thank you so much for everything, you were a great friend to me this summer and I really appreciate it. Oh yeah, thanks for teaching me the art of LMT and for being such a good husband (just kidding.....that one was for the P 1and 2 girls). Finally Libby, I just want to thank you for your constant help and support over all these years.

Pioneers, you ladies are all amazing and I will miss each and every one of you. Thank you all for being such great campers. Thanks to my friends for all the laughs, I wish everyone the best of luck in the future.

Take care
 Love
 Jilly



Rangers '04

By Jordan Neil David Baum

A few months ago, I decided to take on a lateral career change, and move from the familiar confines of Teepee Hill to the rugged terrain of Boys Hill. After a half decade in the J.T. section, the transition seemed daunting at the time. However, as the summer of 2004 swells to a crescendo, I can honestly say that I have no regrets about the decision. If asked to summarize my summer with the Rangers in one sentence, I would have to rely on the astute words of Matthew Weisberg: "It was pretty hardcore."

2004 was a banner year for the Ranger section. Two 10-day canoe trips, memorable performances in "Beauty and the Beast" and in "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory," unparalleled feats of athleticism during the various intercamp competitions and triathlons, intense games of flips (a.k.a. "washers"), and of course, what has now become a staple for Sunday section nights: Ranger Dodge Ball.

First, and foremost, to all of the Ranger staff, both July and August: Dave, Josh, Vince, Shayn, Jordan, Ari D., Jon, Ari S., Jamie, Jonny, Matt, Danny, Sam, and Daniel. I realize that the energy you give your kids oftentimes goes unnoticed. We had our ups and downs, but all of your campers and I are appreciative of the constant care and attention you offered. You made my job easier, and I offer my sincere gratitude for what can be a thankless job. Our Ranger cookout seems like an eternity ago, but from that day on, I knew that we had a special group, and that our campers were fortunate to have such a strong staff.

This being my first year as section head, I would like to take the opportunity to thank Head Staff as a whole, for your ongoing support in easing the transition. I learned a great deal from every one of you. If an unforeseen catastrophe were to suddenly exhaust the sun, how long would we have to live? To Candi, especially, I am indebted; thanks for yet another year of mentoring. To Jeff, I don't think Minnehoho has ever been cleaner, from Monday super cleanups to Slippery Rock landscape maintenance. You taught me a thing or two about L.M.T., and if I can't get it out of my daily routine, I'm in trouble. Head Staff hands up cheer...1...2...3. I would be remiss, I say, remiss, if I were to fail to mention all of my bug juice connoisseurs and my bobsled team. Cool Runnings '05, see you there?

And lastly, to all 86 of my Ranger boys; Most of you, I have had in my cabins before. Others, it was my first time getting to know you. Either way, you made my summer. I will carry with me for a long time to come, some of the funnier moments we shared. You guys left me awestruck on more than one occasion. From your plentiful accomplishments all the way to your abundant stream of questions ("What is Fiddes' last name?") the summer of 2004 is one that I will not soon forget. To name just a few memories: Jesse Gold's nose whistling, Bennett Magy's white cap, Gordon Lew's letters, Adam Klein's math homework, Gabe Schwartz's appetite, Sam Gordon's compassion, Lee Feldman's perseverance, and finally, ERS' shenanigans. While this list is far from exhaustive, it represents just a tiny fraction of the good times we shared.

To conclude my first Beaver Cuttings article in 16 years; an elderly man once told me that "old brooms get used, while new brooms stay in the corner." My parting words to all of the Ranger boys are to not be afraid to play in the corners. Have a great year, good luck in your endeavors, and I hope to see you all back in 2005.

Woof Woof, Jordan

Voyageurs 2004

By Jeff Avigian

As I was watering the outfield grass right in front of the green monster at Fenway Park, I was thinking I can't believe it has been a week since I left the ever so sunny shores of South Tea Lake. I also can't believe I am going to say this but I miss it. We had an outstanding summer and good times where had by all. Overall I thought it was a very successful summer for the Voyager section. Although Bayview was not full, the seventeen boys that lived in there throughout the summer more than made up for the lack of bodies. They handled the camp like only senior boys can. Congratulations boys and good luck in your CIT summer. The JSB's and first year Voyagers were no slouches either; I can truly say that I am proud of all of you. You in my mind where a major reason why the summer was so awesome. Personally, I want to thank V1/2 for allowing me to go on canoe trip, my first ever. I hope you had as much fun as I did. Dan Baum, Dave Diamond, Ran, Andrew Sherman, Josh Diamond,



Michael Wolf, Roo, Mussman, Singer, Seth Rogers, Haus, Ornstein and Michael Mickelberg, you were the best staff any section head could have asked for. Thank you for making my summer easy. To Candi, Shelia, Jillian, Les, Jordan and Libby, thank you for taking care of me this summer. Better yet, thank you for putting up with me this summer. Vic, Dave and Craig thank you for giving me the opportunity, I hope I did not let you down. As most of you head back to school I ask you to do one thing for me, root for the Red Sox, eighty-six years is a long time to wait.

Things I will remember

- Reminding Kellman it was Tuesday on Wednesday morning.
- The mutiny trip
- All of the Yankee fans (although I didn't like it)
- LMT with Jordan, Jillian, Katie and Sud
- How clean Dickson-Bonfield was 2nd month
- WSOTP
- The bear
- My first canoe trip
- The biffy box
- "Chilling" with V1/2 on the canoe trip
- Seeing all of the voyagers on Otterslide Lake
- Craig getting quarantined
- Dirty Dog with Snider and Rory
- Zellers
- Airing of the grievances
- The waterproof shoes that Chase Rogers wore.
- The Bayview loft
- Ken on Jeopardy
- Seth Rogers dance moves
- David and Josh Diamond complementing each other
- Want some....see Jeff
- The baseball field (although I don't know why we have one)
- Taking my white cap
- Chen jumping in the water on his first day of camp
- What did Delaware boy what did Delaware.....?
- Jillian punching me
- Yafa Bale: the gossip queen
- Getting shrecked by F1



Canoe 2004 By Jonathan Klein

The sight of black and white beaver canoes paddling through the morning mist of South Tea Lake was a picture perfect ending to a great summer down at the canoe dock. But it wasn't only the summer down at the canoe dock. But it wasn't only the Voyageur class and cookouts that made 2004 fun; rolling lessons, airpockets at the sandbar, the (belated) return of the _____ and tons of awards (low and high) all contributed a memorable experience.

Of course, none of these things would have been possible without my staff whom I would like to thank individually: Josh Lavine – how-how on you Voyageur; Haley Pascal – as good a staff member as there is; Mike Katchen – a great help six days a week; Ari Diamond – a great job, even if canoe wasn't your first choice; Ali Basen – always there to keep me grounded; Ali Franco – always there with reading material; Emily Kraft – bugs me for a month to get her into a canoe, only to leave on a B-day; Julia Anthon – always a pleasure to have around; Nana Robinette – you were great first month. Another special thank you to my CITs – Lysi, Mike, Jaynee, Mara, Eric, Evan, Emily, and Alex – you guys were all great.

I would also like to thank all the campers who came down – for individual choice or block, to go for high awards or to have some fun – you all made this summer great. I can't think of a better way to have spent the summer of '04 than in a canoe at camp, and I hope you had as much fun as I did.

From the Woodshop

By Ric Von Neumann

Many thanks to: Peter Hope – wood specialist.
CITs: Eric Gendal, Mike Ran, Brittany Danzig.

Paddle makers and woodworkers, you were great!

Oh, and yes, the paddle-making machine was real! See ya next year!

Ric Von Neuman

Kayak 2004

Jacob Slan

Another summer has come and gone in what seems like the blink of an eye. Down at the kayak docks the days tended to blur together as the award number grew steadily. The times which truly stood out were the success stories of the campers who, almost without exception, came down every day of camp (some just wouldn't leave kayak)! The aspiring Yaker Specialists, Melissa Gildenberg and Daniel Bayefsky, set an incredible pace mastering a new type of roll each period. From Allison Vaneck to Danny Bittker, the new additions to the list of Tamakwans who can roll a kayak saw their boundless dedication payoff. This is certainly not an exhaustive list of the highly skilled kayakers; nor are the awards the only development this year worth mentioning. One remarkable trend emerging is that enjoyment of kayaking seems to run in the family. Whether it be the Gildenbergs (with Brenna's Titanic song), Bayefskys, Dresners, Feigers, Glaziers, or Slavners, kayak is now truly a family affair. A huge thank you goes out to Jordy, Berman, Kassandra, (and Vince), for being an exceptional staff that brightened up the kayak docks!

Keep on rollin', Jake Slan

Windsurf 2004

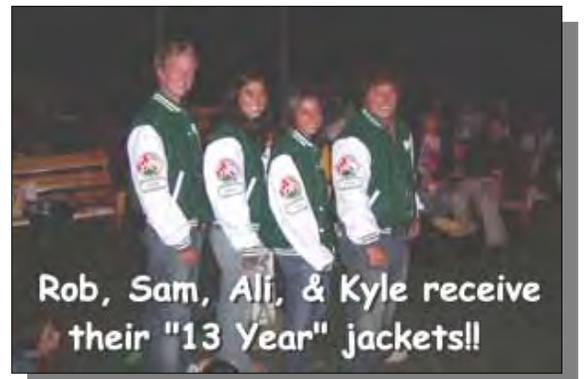
By Rob Herzig

Some good days, some bad, and some windy. Thanks to all the kids for making the windsurf docks so much fun and dangerous. Chips (regular/plain) taste good when dipped in mustard...don't forget it. Thanks to all my staff: Dan, DD, Haus, Orley, Sam Flo, Roo, Alana, Tamara, Dylan, and Emily. I'm really sorry for yelling. I'm bipolar. Here's to the TWE – Tamakwa Windsurf Elite for a strong dedication to the sport. Ty and Etye, you guys rock. Katy Drez, Skye, what's up? To the windsurf team '04 who got their rears handed to them on a silver platter...maybe next year. I love you all. Don't forget: Be Fast or Be Last, oh and, Run Fast Brag Slowly, oh and also, Slow Sucks.

Rob

PS – Last year I suggest downloading the song "One With the Freaks" by Notwist.

This year go download the song "Needy Girl" by Chromeo..if you can find it!



Sailing 2004

By Casey Reynolds

This summer of 2004 was the first that I came to the shores of South Tea. A long line sailor but a rookie Tamakwa, I found my summer home on the laidback, fun-loving sail dock, where I was delighted to have a great staff, hard-working CITs and enthusiastic campers. Together we encountered a myriad of different sailing conditions and gave out an amazing number of awards to sailors both new and old to the sport.

Sailing would not have been what it was without the regulars that came to work at sailing everyday (excluding sleep-ins, days off and trips both long and short). The dock would not have been the great place to work that it was without the sweetness of Ali, the dependability of Sarah Jacobs, the friendliness of Jen Logan or the constant helpfulness of Shirah. The eagerness of Spoon, the laidback nature of Wolf, the style of Schaffran, the skills of Sherman, the calm of JC, and our resident scholar Singer all added to the colourful character of the sail dock. This excellent team made the sail dock a place that campers flocked to every period of the day and the place where I learned "the Tamakwa Way".

The nine CITs that we were lucky enough to have at sailing further added to the success of the program. Laura Kern, Aviv Sarner, Max Smith, Ivan Adelson, Allie Gordon, Tuck Gendal, Eric Lubell, Alin Guindi, and Katie

Cohen all contributed knowledge, hard work, and interesting conversations in their weeks at sailing. Each CIT showed exciting potential in their transition year from camper to staff member and the sail dock would be lucky to have any of them on-staff in future years.

But it was the campers who made our summer at sailing. It was fantastic to see individual choice periods full to capacity five periods a day, from beginner to advanced introduction to racing, Gold sails and block schedule. July was the moth of JTs and senior boys and girls, while August was the proving ground for Rangers and a select group of racers who learned new skills and excelled at intercamps. This promising crew included Aaron Rapp, Alex Sherman, Dakota Sherman, Alex Shafran, Jason Orley, Dolly Meckler, Alexis Goldenberg, Jana Goodbaum, Sara Gurza, Lauren Diamond, Erica Shecter, and Jodie Schram. Your eagerness to learn and contagious excitement made me remember on a daily basis why I love sailing.

As well as the above, I would personally like to thank Ken Elder for his speedy repairs, and Dave Bale for the continued support that he provided and his commitment to the sailing program. I would also like to give a big how-how to the staff and campers of R-4 (July), R-5 (July/August), and R-6 (August) for the lively meal times everyday. All these individuals contributed tremendously to making my summer at Tamakwa a great one.

Together we encountered no wind, rainy and cold days, broken parts, and a Herculean effort to make "Benevolent Wonder" a seaworthy ship (just in time for the second All Day Surf 'n Sail), as well as golden days, windy days, and a lot of learning to capsize to make the sail dock the place to be at Tamakwa. Nowhere else would it have been possible to have such a fun, easy-going summer, teaching the ins and outs of sailing with the sun in our faces, the water at our feet, and the wind at our back. Thank you all for a wonderful summer.



Half-Court 2004 By Alistair Inch

Half-Court this summer was staffed by a mixed bag of semi-professionals. Director Alistair Inch, a Scotsman who's physique is more suited to a Rugby field than a Half-Court. Jon Schwartz, his arrival saw female sign-ups spike to an all time Tamakwa high. Ari Shulman who took a well deserved break from his catalogue modelling to join up this summer and Nana Robinette formerly ranked 145 th in the Waterford under 17s country league.

Tournaments were dominated by Etye Sarnar and his partner who's name I am too modest to mention. Like a wolf playing with bunnies, Sarnar possesses a predatory spirit akin to something found on the Discovery Channel.

The levels of sportsmanship shown by Ben Aronovitz and David Banooni was exemplary. Virtual everresents, taking disputed line calls in their stride – the pair managed to claim many victories in King of the Court. Between them their persistence and reliability rivalled that of a Swedish automobile.

Eli Handler's improvement during his time at camp has led the half-court staff to believe that Wimbledon will be within his grasp in senior years.

His fellow Rangers spearheaded daily ball hunts for fuzzy spheres that fell victim to questionable marksmanship, the raspberry bushes and Duncan. Pre-pubescent cries of "ball help" echoed around camp as competitors enlisted friends to return balls to the court side of the fence.

As camp draws to an end, the courts lie silent its scuffed surface evidence of battles lost and won. Like a dormant flower half-court will wait out the winter to bloom again in 2005.

Clay **By Troy Engelhardt**

Hello Clay Artists,

I, Troy "CLAY" Engelhardt, would like to extend my deepest and warmest heart felt thanks to whoever smashed my 2004 clay plaque outside the studio (on the telephone pole). Thank you. You have made my summer one of the most memorable of all my Tamakwa summers. You slip and scored your way into my heart.

But seriously, memories are what camp is all about. Besides mostly average clay art, I do remember seeing some exceptional work including the R.P.S. All-Day Clay statues, pinch-pot piggy banks, gender wars, shoe statues, not to mention California sushi rolls. Who can forget the numerous clay-class breakdowns where campers and staff alike waged war with sloppy clay juice and frags of the already dry. Yes, clay class is a mess. If you walk by the porch you can see the carnage of epic battles fought and won by the bigger and stronger. Everyone gets dirty in clay class, no matter if they are throwing pots on the wheel, mud drips flying in eyes, or Spa Day at the Girls' docks, "Clayie" sand in your bikini top. Everyone gets dirty in clay class.

If you don't get dirty, which is an extraordinary circumstance, you will not escape the smell of the slop bucket. Anyone who has courage enough to stick their hands in the black hole knows it stinks and it farts. Imagine if you will, fellow clay junkies, petting Duncan the Dog. That is what clay smells like. No one wants to smell like wet dog except Foresters. But still you "dirty, dirty" boy and girls put the wretched clay mess all over your face, hands and neck. You bake in the sun 'til the clay rusts off your skin. You run into the shallow pool recklessly tackling your best friends. You scream with delight as the waves of white water crash off the muck.

Thanks to my clay staff for making this summer tolerable. Lauren Goel: I am impressed with your improving teaching skills, but not with your stature. Jessica Waks: You have a pair of mini Converse All-Stars for all the CIT babies. Speaking of CITs...Haley Gordon: I hope that bad EVAL. didn't get you down. Alin Guindi: Paper wins R.P.S. All-Day because of your master craftsmanship. David Blumer: Your wife will be very pleased with you someday because you work hard to keep everyone happy.

How How Tamakwans,
Troy "You Can't Burn That!" Engelhardt
-First Year Activity Leader

Troy "Science" Asks, Do You Know?

- Clay is really good dirt
- Clay is good for beestings, because it sucks out the poison as it dries
- Clay is especially good for your face because it draws out impurities which clog the pores of your skin. Add sand to the mix and you have an exfoliating facial scrub
- Clay dries out your skin. Moisturize!
- Marilyn has a clay doughnut on her desk - Clay has the ability to mimic the appearance of anything
- Indians used a mix of clay and straw called "adobe" to build their houses
- Your toilet is porcelain, high-fire clay, very strong
- Space shuttles are covered in special heat-resistant ceramic (clay) tiles that protect it from the fiery re-entry into Earth's atmosphere
- A home computer has many ceramic components
- Some kilns fire clay to around 2300°F, a brilliant white colour. A home oven gets as hot as 600°F
- King Kong, circa 1933, used a stop-motion photography called "claymation" to make the 800 pound Gorilla "move"
- Clay is dirty

Outdoor Fun By Melissa Sinclair

We had a great time down at the nature centre this summer. Hours were spent going on hikes, learning how to use a compass, playing camouflage, building shelters, pop can stoves, and identifying trees or plants in our local bioregion. Thank you to Adam Sud and all of the CITs of '04 (Roanne Bossin, Emily Strauss, Maxie Optican, Aviv Sarnier, and "The Man" Eric Dresner). The summer would not have been the same without ODF's wonderful camper nature enthusiasts: Bennett Magy, Marni Gutman, Hope Natinsky, Alex Gendal, Alex Wolf, Andrew Schelberg-Miller, Jake Schneider, Naomi Weiner, and Adam Platt.

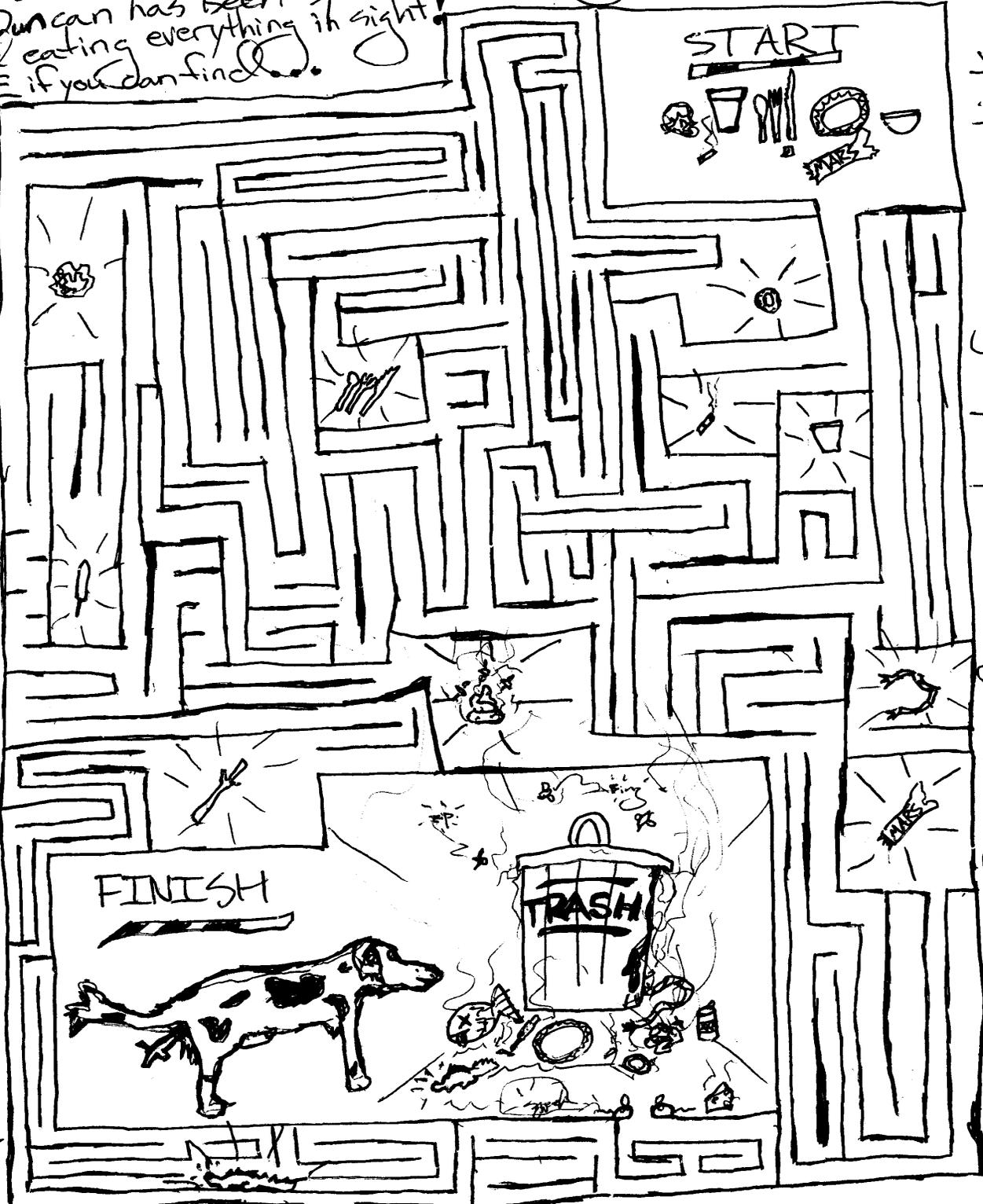
Thank You,
Melissa Sinclair ODF

"In the end, we conserve only what we love, we love only what we understand, we will understand only what we teach." – Baba Droum

THE TALE OF DUNCAN THE DOG 8/13/04 $\frac{F}{L}$

Duncan has been spotted terrorizing camp, running rampant and eating everything in sight! SEE if you can find...

Trash Can - Vomit - Poop - Cigarette butt - plastic utensils



stick - styrofoam cup - bloody squirrel - bloody fish - rotten mice

poop - dirty onion ring - MARS Bar wrapper - rope

Drama By Jessie Fraser

How better to sum up the Tamakwa drama summer than with a top 10 list. So in no particular order, here are 10 of my favourite moments from this year!

- Skye Optican singing "This and That"
- E.R.S., Bennett Magy, Aja Ison, and Dylan Pulver singing "Be Our Guest"
- Susing real food in Willy Woka
- Shiff and the boys singing "Gresse lightning" (and the car)
- The Rumble Scenes (and the fact that somehow Harry Snider didn't break any bones or die this summer!)
- Dakota Sherman in Tony Jacobs tight green shorts
- Jennifer Finkel blowing paint out of her mouth as "Violet"
- Conner Sakwa and Jake Bross singing "Gaston"
- Zuri Guindi's intro monologue leading up to and including "I Can Do That". What dancing skills!

Congratulations to all who worked on a show, you guys did amazing work!
Have a great year...

Archery

MY FIRST SUMMER AT TAMAKWA

By Jeff Wright

When I got the green light that I was going to be working here for the summer I was so excited. I'm from a city just south of Toronto called Guelph. Everyone there was so happy for me then when I got offered to run one of my favourite sports: Archery. I knew this summer would be a blast. I left my house on the 22nd of June at 6:30 am and got on the bus that stopped in every town before finally getting to Toronto at 11:30 am. When I got to the parking lot I met Brandon, Tony, and Phil. We waited till the bus came to pick us up. The bus ride was nice. I talked to Brandon the whole way then a few hours later saw the camp that I learned a little about. When I got on the pointer I was a bit nervous because I'd never been on a boat like that with so many people on it. When we turned the bend and saw the place where I would be living for the next eight weeks, fifty-one days, or two months, I was so full of joy when I heard the greeting song and met the head staff and other staff. Then I met Troy who took me to the cabin which is named Fanning all of my cabin mates were very helpful and all seemed very ____. For the next few days we did the whole pre-camp thing __ of stuff that I found out about camp and all the __ and tricks of the trade. When the kids came the summer was officially started. I was surprised to see how many campers were interested in Archery. I met my one staff, Jim, who also works as Forester 1 counsellor. He is such a cool guy to be working with. We made Archery very interesting for the campers who signed up. All of my CITs were also very helpful and nice to have out at Archery. To sum up the rest of the summer I would like to say thank you to all of the campers who came out to Archery and got some high awards and hopefully had a lot of fun this summer. All of the programs and special events were great. Thank you for making my first summer at Tamakwa such a great memorial one. Hopefully see you all next summer for tonnes more great stuff. Bye for now, Archery Jeff Wright.

Ropes

By Steve Wade

Ropes this summer presented challenges never seen at Tamakwa before. Nighttime zip lines, new low ropes elements, and an expanded climbing wall gave campers a distraction from kitchen raids and girls' camp.

Staff by director Steve Wade, a rock-climbing Australian, Holly Cunningham, aspiring mountaineer and harness model, Josh Mussman, caver extraordinaire, and Tyler Burke, ropes rescue specialist, we had a variety of experience to add to the program.

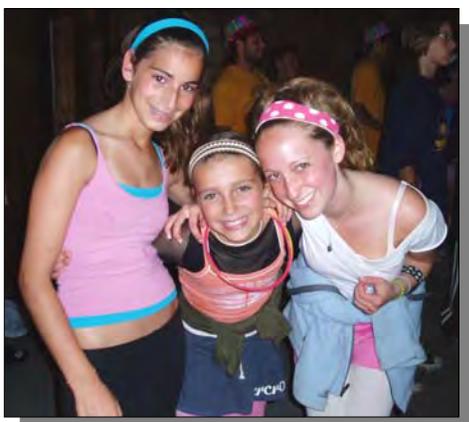
This year we introduced the climbing wall at Intercamp. Tamakwa's Etye Sarnier and Ben Sherman went head to head with Manutou to beat the 25 second ascent record.

First time campers Daniella and Sophia Camunas impressed everyone with their skills. We hope to have the excitable pair back at camp some day.

Congratulations to Booke Auld for receiving her Mount Everest Award. Brooke's commitment to ropes this summer was amazing, she's also the only camper ever to perform a ropes rescue. Hopefully Brooke will be staff some day.

Michelle Gooel, Izzy Meckler, Ty Diamond, Etye Sarnier, Ben Sherman, and Jonah Teich all achieved their K2 award by rappelling and climbing with lobster claws.

Most improved climbers of the summer were Bennett Magy, Yafa Bale, and Ari Bale. We look forward to seeing them at great heights in 2005.



Swim By Shira Glick

This past month down at swimming has been amazing! Despite the unfortunate weather we still managed to have an awesome time with lots of gaga, beach flag, dance parties, trampolining, and of course boot camp. I want to give a huge thank-you to all of my staff who were incredible down at the docks and made this month so much fun for me. Another huge thank-you to the CITs who were also always a huge help down at swimming., And of course, the biggest how-how of all goes to all of the kids. Your constant energy made swimming fun and my job easy. I loved seeing you all working hard to pass your levels and especially those who struggled but persevered and completed their white caps. I would be remised if I also didn't mentioned those of you who worked on points, your enthusiasm made each and every day very enjoyable.

When I decided to take this job for August every camper and every staff member helped make the transition an easy one. Thanks again to all of you, my staff; Tamara, J Pretty, Carly Fidler, Mo, Shayn, Maddie, Ruby, Mikelberg, Braedon, Carly Gallinger, Katie, Hayley Stahl, and first month Tobin and Kraft and CITs you guys were amazing! Special thanks goes out to Greg Swim. Have a great year!

xoxo Shira

Landsports 2004 By Steve Shore

Hey there! We had a monstrous summer at Landsports 2004. The summer of the Intercamp. I could not be more impressed with the athletic talent of the campers of Tamakwa. From the pure domination of the 16-under Boys' Basketball Team (3-0 this summer, outscoring their opponents 127-60 by my count), to the amazing commitment of the 12 and Under Soccer Teams, the Intercamps this summer were the highlights by a long shot. Aside from the athleticism, the Intercamps were made all the more special by the enduring class shown by all Tamakwa competitors. We established great friendships with Camp Walden and Manitou this summer and it bodes well for awesome competitions in years to come.

I would also like to use this forum to thank my staff. The landsports program is only as strong as its staff – and I hope that this year's staff is able to take that as a compliment. And they should cause the staff this summer at Landsports was unreal. I apologize for the downtime, I'm sure it was tough to take – but when you needed to be on you were on, and it was awesome to watch. Sammy P. I start with you 'cause you were my main man all summer – my real go-to guy. You did an unbelievable job with the basketball teams and Tamakwa will be lucky to have you running the bench. Craig, sign Sammy to a long term deal, I know you got lots of cap room.

Jenna Kraft, my typecast volleyball queen. I couldn't have done anything without you. You make the program work.

Matt Ran – disappointing. That's all I gotta say. I'm not sure how we got beat so bad in shuffleball but t wasn't cause I can't pitch – I promise.

Ari D. – what happened? Lovers can't be fighters; beggars can't be choosers. I tried, I swear.

Josh Diamond – it shouldn't have taken me so long to get to you. You're going to embarrass me by being an amazing landsports director one day. I'm proud to consider you a good friend.

Annie Tubbs – Too good of an attitude for Camp Tamakwa. You are the reason they put the 1 on the eval. Thanks for putting up with me.

Dave Lazar – Vince Baron – It's all about the third period staff meetings. Best new additions to Tamakwa this year. Just stay clear of the CITs.

CITs – Awesome, all summer. As is.

Okay so that's about it for Landsports this summer. Quick shout-outs to the campers who made it all worthwhile: Robbie Epstein, Noah Curhan, Bradley Levin, Etye Sarner, ERS, Brian Grossman, Noah Perlmutar, Jordan Barpal, Jake Sachse, Jake Moss, Jake Fine, and the Hardball Crew – Max Gordon, Ben Conner, Alex Moss, Mark Bernstein, Sam Felsenthal – you'll be getting your batting cages soon enough.

And a final note to Burt Binder – fusion, baby! – it's coming soon!

And Jeff, I don't know why we have a ballfield...



Art By Lori Cohen

"No I'm sorry, you can't come. We don't have any beads." Wow! It seems so long ago that I was introducing myself to the camp as the art director. It took a short while for returning staff and campers to come to the conclusion that I was, in fact, an activity leader and not the senior counselor for Trailblazer One. Once this debacle was cleared up, the fun began. String, beads, candles, find it games, paper making, and mosaics...the list goes on and on. Overall I had a fantabulous summer. This was made possible by the campers. All of you were amazing. I want to thank my staff and CITs. Brittany, Julia, Hayley, Reina, Emily, Maxie, Jenna, Alin, Roanne, Jaynee, and Britt. Art 2004 would not have gone as smoothly as it did without your help. Now to the group of seven. You guys really proved your love of art to the rest of camp and you truly deserve this award. So, Joelle Hecker, Aaron Ealy, Jenna Sawka, Andrew Goldstone, Olivia Orley, Skye Optican and Melissa Gildenberg. Congrats, you earned it. See everyone next year on the magical shores of South Tea Lake. Peace!

Inline Hockey – Rink Life By Dan Doubilet

Well, where do I start? Firstly, I must say that arriving to camp as a new Tamakwan, and having to live up to the reputation of my elitist predecessor, Kevin Purdie, made me uncomfortably nervous. However, I soon found out that the illustrious Purdie never slept with sheets and my nervousness gradually faded. With that being said, I must follow by saying that I had a great time directing the hockey program this summer. In my thirteen years of camp, I have never been exposed to such a level of talent as I witnessed at Tamakwa. Even the youngans impressed me with such an early development of their hockey skills and a surprisingly strong commitment and love for the sport. I'm just waiting for the day when I can say "many years ago I coached Sydney Sakwa, the first female NHL all star." And I must mention some of the older guys without which, my summer would not have been the same: particularly my captains Dan Hayman, Conner Sakwa, Jake Fine, and especially Dakota Sherman who led the July 16 and under team to a spectacular victory at Camp Manitou which was by far the highlight of my summer. I also want to extend my gratitude to all the other Beaver players and everyone who came and played on the Plat-Forum this summer. I've truly grown to love you all and I will never forget you! But, most importantly, I must sincerely thank my staff, Seth Rogers, specifically for your positivity and great attitude which contributed immensely to the brightening up of every one of my long summer days, and Danny Kaufman, for not only entertaining me with your clever sense of humour, but for also having the guys to say the things that I wanted to, yet never could. I need to thank my CITs, Sunny, Spoon, and Tony for always making sure that the shed was clean...just kidding, you all know how much you mean to me and I hope you all realise what amazing staff you are going to be. Finally I have to thank all the staff hockey boys for making me a better player than I was when I got here and Big Vic Norris for showing me the true meaning of ___ and the proprietary notion. Someone once told me to always end a written piece with a quote and so I'm inclined to say...."Michael Michaelburger!"

Fishing By Dougall Thompson



This year the Tamakwa fishing program has seen wild enthusiasm for both campers and staff. During the first month of camp the fish were virtually jumping out of the water. The Pioneer and 49er girls were the stars of the fishing show, catching the vast majority of the fish; not to mention almost all of the large fish. The August campers ___- into with one camper catching a ____ thirty-eight fish in a single afternoon.

David Stringer visited the dock and recorded the Sounds of Fishing. Interviewing the children while they were fishing, Mr. Stringer captured the screams and splashes that were the essence of the fish dock. During his visit C.A.M.P. Radio got the opportunity to have the sound of a fish being caught, very exciting.

It wouldn't be Tamakwa fishing if we didn't mentioned the 'optional tan' 49er group. These girls showed up every day for three weeks of individual choice and made the dock an oily place.

And finally a big how-how to the fish staff and all the campers that came down to fishing; thanks for the summer.

IMPRESSIONS

By Liraz Cohen

Hello my name is Liraz Cohen and I'm from Israel.

I am here at Tamakwa thanks to the "Push" movement.

I was chosen to come here by them and I'm very grateful to be here. I'm grateful about the opportunity that they gave me to be here in this amazing place.

Here at Tamakwa I'm having the time of my life. Here for the first time of my life I learned to kayak and canoe. I also learned fishing and skills in the wood shop. In this place I became more independent person than I used to be.

This is a great experience for me so I want to thank all the people of "Push" movement and all the people here at Camp Tamakwa for giving me this chance and make this month to be the best time of my life.

By Eyal Mamistvalow

My name is Eyal Mamistvalow. I'm thirteen years old. I live in Or-Yehuda, Israel. I came to Tamakwa thanks to the "Push" movement. During the past month I had the chance to experience many activities I have never tried before. The most special thing I have done here was go on a canoe-trip; I had lots of fun and it made me stronger. For example, to keep going and not to give up in the middle of a long portage. I have become more independent here at Tamakwa, without my family. Even though our English is pretty limited, we have made friends here. In general, I am very grateful to be here and I've had great fun here.

By Steph Gooel

It feels like just yesterday I was chanting trailblazer cheers and now here I am, a senior girl. Eight years have passed with the blink of an eye and my camper summers are almost over. Looking back at the eleven months I've spent at Tamakwa I realise why I've always anticipated the summers. Camp to me has been my get away; my home away from home. Even after being separated from my friends during the year we pick up right where we left off the summer before. It's the best feeling because it's as if nothing's changed. This beautiful place and traditions it holds has become such a big part in my life. Long trips, cheers, Tamagama, Mini-Banquet, Colour War, Fake Break...we've been looking forward to these opportunities all of our years at camp and finally it's our turn for the experience. I only hope every camper gets to make as amazing friends and memories as I've been able to hold onto. – Stephanie Gooel (senior girl)

By Grace Gorenstein

As beautiful as angels
breathtaking as air
the waters, hills, and sky
create the perfect picture, a painter can
only can try
but I can paint this
with more colourful than
paint but my heart
alone.

It will not last forever and never change

Oh Algonquin yes

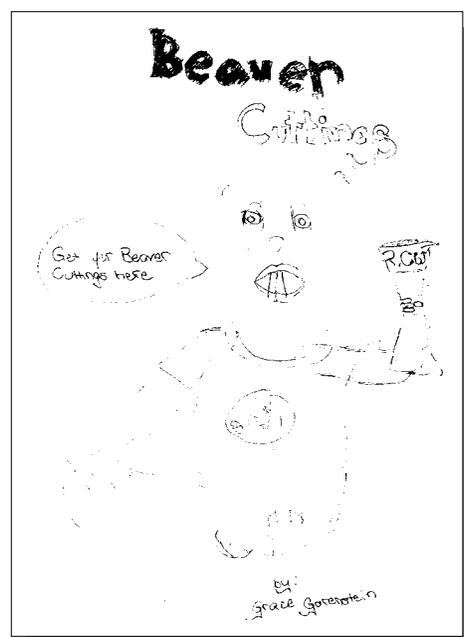
Your hills with trees

your lakes with fish

and your beauty shall prevail

as long as the sky shall stand.

Illustration by By Grace Gorenstein



What Tamakwa Means to Me

By Ilil Aroch

T Two years ago I came camp for the first time and I immediately knew I loved camp and that I would love to come back!

A At camp I've learned many things like how to keep friendships going and how to enjoy every single moment.

M Memories are a big part of camp. I know that I will keep the memories I make at camp, and remember them throughout the year.

A A big part of camp is that you have a chance to experience new thing.

K Keeping in touch with my camp friends is hard, especially because I live in Israel, but I when I do talk to them I feel good knowing I have another friend.

W When I'm at camp I get to know myself better.

A Although camp is far away from home, I always have a great summer.

So spell out your own Tamakwa and have the best summer.

Drink Eight Glasses of Water a Day
ROBERT HERZIG'S BAR MITZVAH SPEECH
ADAPTED FROM A KURT VONNEGAT COMMENCEMENT SPEECH

If I could offer you any good advice proven by scientists to better your chance of good health and survival, it would be to drink eight glasses of water a day.

The rest of my advice, that of which I will dispense now, has no basis more reliable than my own broad and chaotic thirteen year experience here at Camp Tamakwa.

Learn to canoe. You never know when you'll need to stern. Go on a canoe trip. Go on a 15-day. Wear one t-shirt the entire time and see how dirty you get. When will there be another time where wearing a shirt for 15 days is socially acceptable. Change your socks. Treat your feet well. Wear your shoes around camp. Try _____. Do the zip-line.

Run. Run to Robbie's. Run to the ballfield. Run to main camp. You never know when there will be a drill.

Jump off the tower. It's good for you. Swim in the swamp. It's good for your skin. Do the triathlon. It's good for your spirit. Swim your forty laps. Actually do twenty-eight. Windsurf. Sail. You'd be surprised how much fun wind can be.

Wear sunscreen. Wear your life-jacket. Do services. Host a hobby hub. Lead dining hall cheers. Say "lady" like Dave. Have your first kiss at camp. You'll never forget it.

Communicate like Marilyn. Her abrupt, astute answer actually get something done here. Tell a tale like Stringer. Possess the quiet confidence of Vic, and be strongly empathetic like Dave. Be just plain cool like Libby and spend Dad's money like Craig.

Respect head staff. Then shrek them. Shrek Vic. Anchor Vic's boat out in the middle of the lake when he's out for dinner. Make him think it was someone else.

Drive a putt-putt. Drive a pointer. Drive a pointer at night. Break down the pointer. Break down the pointer at night. Break down the pointer at 2:00 am in the middle of the lake filled with staff after ER. Make sure you have more than one paddle in the pointer.

Read the 23rd psalm. Screw up reading the 23rd psalm and watch out for the word anointed.

Don't get accepted back after your CIT summer. It's like a stab in the heart. Get angry at camp. Than take two years off. Travel. Change. Then come back. Carve your name in history, and grab the jacket. But don't run with it. Chances of me getting my paycheck if I don't return after tonight are pretty slim.

Write a Bar Mitzvah speech for a friend. Make 'em smile. Write a Bar Mitzvah speech for yourself. Make some laugh, make some cry, and make some say, "May, I wish this guy would get on with it." Make fun of the camp director, and just be nice.

But trust me on the eight glasses of water.



JT Staff Last Will...2004

SUD...the right kind of nut, Jim.
 JIM...Sud, Tobin's "collection" from dad
 SPOON...a fire extinguisher
 TOBIN...three packages from dad, adoption papers for Ketai
 JESS...the other 1/2 of Bayview staff, SJ
 JENNA...precamp, a phone conversation
 MIKE...hummus on a pita – wait, not possible
 VLAD...Keys to the kitchen
 JAMIE...CIT boys, magazine rack in the bathroom
 BAILEY...Eye liner, short shorts and UGG boots
 CARLY...the teach, AGHO
 JEN...her own sweatshirt

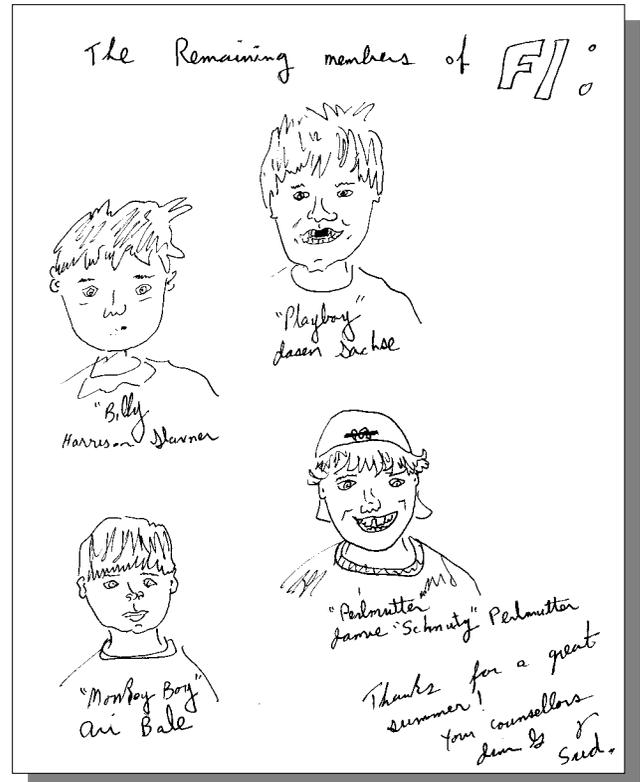
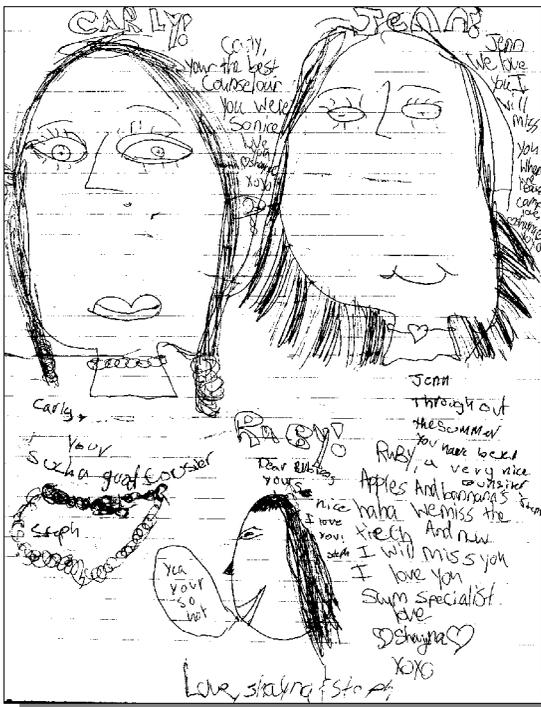
Last Will & Testament

TB-2 August 2004

- Eight simple rules
- Piles of dog poo to step in
- Pair of sweatpants
- New earrings
- New Tamakwa suit
- Obedience school
- Play script
- More string from A&C
- A history of the cookhouse
- International passport
- New vocabulary (no bee products allowed)
- A second chance
- An earthly telephone conversation

TB-2...we love you even with all your quirks!

Love Jess & Jena



Forester One

These are the things F-1 enjoyed at camp during the summer of 2004:

HARRISON SLAVNER

"I like pelo phites because I get killed by Sud."

ARI BALE

"I like Suds weige."

JASON SACHSE

"I like Fiddises game, because it is fun sneaking around."

JAMIE PERLMUTTER

"I like pillow fights because I cream every body but they kill me!"

How Much TB-3 Love Our Counsellors By TB-3 Girls

We all love Bai Naman, Bai Naman is our head counsellor. We are going to tell you all about her this year.

HANNAH KLAYMAN: Bai is so funny. She is the best!! Bai helps us in a lot of stuff like homesick, headaches, and many more I know how to trust Bai.

DARYN GOLDSTEIN: Bai is fun to be around. She is nice!! Bai helped us with home sickness, cheering people up, and many more.

GILLIAN TYNER: Bai is so much fun! She is really nice – I had her for three years. She is the best.

MICA D: I love my counselors so much because they are a lot of fun and would do favours and fun stuff for and with us! They bring us treats from day of, they make sure always happy and never sad, that's why I love my counselors!

NATALIE: I love Bai because she's heart warming and loving. She likes to spend time with us. Bai has been my counsler for 2 amazing years. When it is time for my 13 years I will for shure right about Bai.

To All Senior Girls 2004

By Marisa Faitelson

It was the summer of '97
When I first rounded the bend
To see my newfound heaven
And meet friends I'd have till the end.

The game was doctor,
When we broke the bed.
Living in Radiant,
It was in TB-1 we became Best Friends.

TB-2 in '98
Still young with teddy bears.
We raided the kitchen; the food was great
On our trust walk we guided with care.

It was our first year in Burt
When we lathered skin-so-soft.
As first years we were flirts
Watching movies in the loft.

In the summer of Y2K
Once again in Bert
Our first long trip, a 10 day
"3 food packers" in the dirt

Our last summer as pioneers
Another 10 day trip

We loved Scraw flipflops
And the popcorn's fairy food in our lips.

The year was 2K2
When we joined the 49ers
Mess, kent, broomball, and a 6-day
Nothing could of made it finer.

Fights with clothes and shaving cream
When I was a JSHG
An overnight hike and 13 day
It was the summer of 2003.

Here we are as seniors
Living in Club Med
It doesn't seem eight summers ago
When we broke the bed.

Although this poem is cheesy,
It's really how I feel,
We may not always be together,
But our memories; no one can steal.

The summers would not have been complete
Without my friends here with me.
This is a tribute to all of you.
We're Best Friends forever; we'll always be true.

A Tamakwa Flashback

By Shanna Rifkin

Love, bonds, friendship, laughs, smiles, tears, pride, passion, independence. These are all words that describe Camp Tamakwa. To those who have never been, it's just another camp; to those who have grown here it's a way of life. Seven years ago I came to camp along with many other kids as my first summer of more to come. For a little kid, camp can be a scary place at first. However, the second you step foot on the shores of South Tea, the warm embracing hug of your first counsellor makes camp a home away from home. To a TB girl, the Senior Girls are the older campers that they all look up to. Ever since TB-2 in Namakootchie we have been planning this summer. Now that it has finally come and almost gone, I can say it's everything and more than I ever imagined. There is no greater feeling than watching your best friends in Tamagama, hearing your name as a captain for a team, or jumping out of a canoe and coming home after a 15-day trip. Camp has taught me to have no regrets from the past, or hopes for the future. Instead it has taught me to live for the moments, and hold onto your memories as tight as you can, because they are the most precious gifts. As the end of the summer is approaching, so is the end of my time as a camper. Always appreciate the little things like a cheer in the dining hall, a smile to a stranger, the call of a loon, the sunsets, or the stars. As life goes on, these are the things that will always stay with you from your summers here.

Girls' Fifteen Day

By Allison Vanek

This summer was my third summer spent on the shores of South Tea, but this one was special. This summer I got the chance of a lifetime, the chance to go on a fifteen-day canoe trip. At first I was nervous, since this would be my first long trip. I was nervous because the longest portage I'd ever done was only a 1600 m, and I knew we would be doing the 6000 m portage, the longest one in the park. On July 7th I left for the single greatest experience of my life. Almost immediately my fears and qualms were squashed. I had the time of my life. The 6000 m, and even the 4500 m went as bad as I expect them to be and the 5 mile rapids were so much fun. My tripmates, my councillors Sara Jacobs and Sam Florence and my tripper Marla Brand were all amazing and we had so much fun together. By the time we rounded the bend on July 21st, I felt like I could stay in the beautiful wilderness of Algonquin Park for another fifteen days.

People always ask me what the best part of the 15-day was. Usually people say it was the rapids, the friendships, resupply, the Natch, or other such things. But for me the best part of long trip didn't occur during those 15 days. For me the best part was finishing the 1600 second month and hardly breaking a sweat on the portage that had previously been the longest one I'd ever done. I got so much stronger on this trip. It was an experience I wouldn't give up for the world.

Men's Fifteen Day

By Danny Bittker

"The 15 day is one of the best experiences you can ever," my counsellor told me. So I signed up to go on the Men's 15 day, along with five of my cabin mates. We went out on the trip with our tripper Daniel Jacobs, and our two counsellors – Dan Baum and Andrew Sherman. We didn't know what to expect from the trip. Five of us had done the thirteen day trip last year; myself, Daniel Bayefsky, Brandon Borovoy, Mike Green, and Aaron Rapp. For Jordan Barpal, this was his first long trip and he was even more worried about what to expect. The trip proved to be one of the best experiences I've ever had. The hard parts of the trip, like the 6-kilometre and the 4.5-kilometre, came and went. The trip had many high points; such as the waterfalls we went to on trip were some of the most beautiful things I've ever seen. The rest days before resupply was another high point on trip. In the end, we all lived through it, and next year we'll be able to tell the new senior boys what an experience it is to go on the 15 day.

My Favourite Tamakwa Icon Senior Girl 2004 Friday Night Service Speech

Friday, July 23, 2004.

Hello Camp Tamakwa, my name's Emily.
It's my seventh year here on the shores of South
Tea.

When I was asked to write a speech
a lot went through my head.
My favourite Tamakwa icon.
"I've got a great idea!" I said.

My speech is about a person
rather than a place.
Everyone who's been here
can recognize this famous face.

One hen, two ducks
She knows these words well.
And wakes up every morning
To ring that famous bell

She's the only one who can quiet
That loud dining hall riot

And as she tells you to spit out your gum
You swallow it and try to play dumb

Her visits to the cabin

Everyone fears
Her blow dryer and candy raids
Are followed by tears

As she calls you to the office
You begin to smile
Either receiving a package
Or a birthday phone call to dial

Stories of when she was here
My mom would often tell
How this icon caught her in boys' Camp Tamakwa
At my mom, she would frequently yell

When I was young I was afraid
But not I can clearly see
That to camp, my favourite icon
Is a necessity

I'm sure everyone has guessed
Since my speech is done
That my favourite Tamakwa icon
Is Marilyn Mendelson.

Thanks for listening
I hope you liked my poem
Enjoy the other speeches
And Shabbat shalom.

In Life of TB-1

By TB-1

In TB-1 we have so much fun with Ruby, Carly, and Jenn
We always have fun!
Ruby is the funniest.
We're all so sad camp is over it went by so fast.
We loved Sunday night live we're gonna miss camp.
We hope all the two weekers come back next year.
We had scary and fun times from Jumping off the tower to
Robbys Point.
We also loved star gazing for evening program. We're gonna
miss Less too. Tamakwa memories are so fun to look back at
this year. We love getting awards and Monday sleep-in. Carly,
Ruby and Jenn have made this month the best month ever!
We love Camp! We also loved dance party's. Bai, Jpfetty we
still love you!

Love, TB-1



2004 COLOUR WAR SONGS

MAROONER

Sun hits your cold winter skin
And your summer heart is awoken
Look back at photographs
Still images transport the past
Bittersweet memories engulf your soul
Weaken your knees
One home, one family,
Precious times shared on South Tea

Take a trip, Close your eyes
Fantasize, Open your heart and see
Take my hand, Squeeze it tight
Hold me close, Come and follow me

Don't hold back, Take control
Fill your soul, With love and memories

Starlit nights, Sail the sea
Inhale the wind, This is destined to be

CHORUS:

It's your harbour, your place of comfort
We grow stronger, each and every day
It's the friendships, that bring us back ere
Endless warmth, when the skies go grey
Breathless beauty, in your reflection
Close to our hearts, they never fade away
Paths we choose, may change between us
Forever in our memories, Tamakwa will stay

Summer's gone, Say goodbye
Solitaire, Tear glazed Eyes

Wave goodbye, But not alone
Remembering, Our home away from home

BRIDGE:

I'm not alone, as I sail the sea
'Cause all of you, are now a part of me
The gold and jewels are just money
But the treasure chest, is the shore of South Tea

PRIVATEER

Free from traffic jams and demands
Onto the shore into welcoming hands
A little girl with golden matted locks
Sees him for the first time on the dock
He offers quiet company
And she slowly begins to see
With four scraped knees and laughing eyes
On one another they begin to rely

CHORUS:

Close your eyes fro the time draws near
The space between us will disappear
Although I age with the winds of change
I'm waiting to grow young again

The two shared a first kiss
As a shooting star fell into her yes
Never feel alone, he said
We're all looking at the same blue skies
Reading her thoughts as if they were his own
Defining themselves as they grow
Sailing through time as tides roll
On these shores they both were whole

CHORUS

With summer's goodbye a tear rolls down her cheek
And she begins to softly weep
He whispers to her as they uncross hands
A friendship that can end never truly began
If the shores always kept in close range
The scenery will never change
An open heart's a ship at see
Raking a risk to set me free

Gimme just (gimme just)
One more day (one more day)
We grow up all year
Let's grow down and play

BUCCANEER

Raise the sails, all aboard, let the wind take you
Riding on a gust, riding the tide
No direction, no course, just the beginning
Lets see where this journey will take me

Waves crash, sea is ablaze with the fire of the day
And by night, the star shines bright, north guides the way
To the treasure, to the chest, seven places to the left
You will fine mounds of gold ---- en memories

CHORUS:

If I had to steal, just to get by
If I had to kill, to stay alive
What could be my escape
All winds lead to South Tea Lake

As the sun sets over the water
And casts its fiery glow
A ship sails off in the distance
Its destination yet unknown

And as you grow older
Raise your sails, one last time
Take a breath and remember
Those moments we stole on – South Tea Isle

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Now that I have anchored my soul
Deep in the spirit of this home
That even when I sail away
In my mind you will never fade away (x2)

Now that its all over
The treasure has been found
On the loose, do as I choose
Add a memory to the – golden mound

BARBARY

Away from South Tea
City lights are blinding, distracting me
A picture of you I see
Wishin' I was back at camp once again
I wanna see you my friend (x2)

CHORUS: I can't forget our first kiss
The moon so high and it's you that I will miss
The stars are burning so bright
I will remember this night (x2)

It's here that we met
And it's you that I'll never forget
Times we spent and times we used to share
I'll never forget that day we met here
In this place I call home
It's here together we have grown (x2)

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Ships that we conquered
Treasures that we stole
Barbary's invasion will capture your soul

Here in Algonquin
The beauty is real
Look back on your past
Learn to feel the – the love that we share -
Wind in your hair
The silence of night
At Tamakwa it's right-right

CHORUS

Years later I see
What this pace means to me
It's the passion we hold
A place where our story unfolds

Senior Girls 2004 (Author unknown)

Girls, it's been a great summer, thanks for all the memories. You have made our summer great! We wanted to put a different spin on Beaver Cuttings this year and so...

LAUREN DIAMOND -> Most likely to have RAN for V.P.
SHANNA RIFKIN -> Most likely to be evacuated
SAM SEGAL -> Most likely to run the world (4-4)
EMILY KAPLAN -> Most likely to be an aerobics instructor
JODIE SCHRAM -> Most likely to have her name appear in lights
ALANA BALBES -> Most likely to end up in a love triangle
STEPHANIE GOOEL -> Most likely to wear a dress
ALAINA FARBER -> Most likely to be a Moralis
JANA GOODBAUM -> Most likely to be an Orley
ERICA SCHECTER -> Most likely to be the Outdoor Fun Lady
MARISSA FAITELSON -> Most likely to be a personal shopper
ALISON VANEK -> Most likely to be a tree hugger
SARA GURZA -> Most likely to be a Rabbi
LISA SNIDER -> Most likely to be a basketball star
ALANA ROMOFF -> Most likely to be a groupie
JESSICA BRAND -> Most likely to be a hair model
JACKIE GLAZIER -> Most likely to work for Kleenex
DANA SCHEIBE -> Most likely to be on South Park
LAURIE REUBEN -> Most likely to be a professional dancer
MAYAAN COHEN -> Most likely to earn a missing person drill
LIRAZ COHEN -> Most likely to swim her heart out
HANNAH CHADWICK -> Most likely to get married
JOELLE HECKER -> Most likely to be arrested in a protest
NATALIE KAISER -> Most like to scream her head off
REBECCA BASKIN -> Most likely to be Prime Minister
HALEY PASCAL -> Most likely to have a litter
SAM FLORENCE -> Most likely to be related to Jana
SARAH JACOBS -> Most likely to live in Forest Hill
ALLY BASEN -> Most likely to marry a C.I.T.
SHEILA TYNER -> Most likely to be a Pioneer Section Head
ROB HERZIG -> Most likely to be a Senior Girl
SENIOR GIRLS -> Most likely to be remembered as the girls who stole the mirror and most likely to be CITs 2005



Senior Girl Temagami 2004 THE "WAIST-DEEP" 17-DAY (Author Unknown)

Tripper: Nikki "HP Wooh" Latta
Staff: Basen "Ally" Basen
TIT: Sarah "CIT?" Peltz
Campers: Emily "Sleech" Kaplan
Erica "Buster-Frankenstein" Schecter
Jodie "Laqueesha Shenaynay King" Schram
Lauren "Glistening Swan" Diamond
Sam "4.4 Samansa" Seigel
Steph "Truck Guy" Gooel

This summer the nine of us were fortunate enough to have the opportunity to go on a long trip in Temagami. This trip proved to be an amazing experience that we will never forget. It was unlike anything we had ever done before. The lakes were breathtaking and the portages were unreal. We also had the advantage of having adequate time to climb up Maple Mountain (a.k.a. Ghost Mountain or Che-Bay-Ching). Overall we can simply say, "It was amazing – the old growth forest was the best" "Cause we are travelling on a 17 day canoe trip in Temagami, out here with our closest and our best friends and three amazing staff." RIP Temagami.

Bayview Last Will and Testament

MATT PASCAL -> Corner Store, the sign, alarm clock, the bun, a turban, tarp on emerald, grimace, photography
DANIEL BAYEFSKY -> \$90 in the mail, space suit, purple rash, sunrise, Josephine
MIKE GREENE -> Rapp, a good story, Kaplan, a gambling addiction
AARON RAPP -> Greene, a good story, Farber, (a gambling addiction)
ALEX SHIFF -> A question mark, a full tooth, a pair of underwear, Albanese & Faintuch, an arm wrestling victory, an excuse, protein
ZACH FAINTUCH -> No lips, a hole, light sabre, a trailblazer, pioneer, & 49er, the backdoor, the bun
JASON ORLEY -> Tamagama, mini-colour war, nalgene, a novel, the truth, balance
MAX ARONS -> Silence, Kiesha, Shawna, Monica, Monique, Shevana, Day 11, Buffalo, Ran's canoe
BRANDON BOROVOY -> Sunrise, soccer, snuggles with girls' 15 day staff, a haircut
SANDY NELSON -> a tissue, day 16, the bun, Double's paddle, canoe lessons, his wallet
DANNY BITTKER -> Sherman, a staff sweatshirt, a long stare
JORDAN BARPAL -> 1st year 49er, Jenna Sakwa, Stones, Sara Gurza
NOAH STAHL -> An ego, headphones, headache, headband, a skeleton
STEVE ALBANESE -> A wolf, J.C., a cell phone
BRIAN GROSSMAN -> A baseball glove, his twin sister
NOAH CURHAN -> The kitchen, Lisa Snider, three seconds, a double
VAUGHN BERGEN -> Bear suit, animal excrements, himself, because he's just Vaughn Bergen, Friday night outfit, Texas

THANKS BOYS, YOU'VE MADE ALL OF OUR SUMMERS – IT'S BEEN REAL.

Love, Sherman, Ran, Double, and Baum

Last Will and Testament CIT Boys 2004

MAX SMITH -> an 11:30 curfew, a meal at the CIT table
ANDREW HOLZ -> a maid, deodorant
ALEX ORLEY -> a first month TB-2 counselor
TONY JACOBS -> the last hurrah
IVAN ADELSON -> an un-apped list, SJ
ERIC GENDAL -> a clean shave, lunch
ERIC DRESNER -> a tennis medal, chest hair
DAVID BLUMER -> Eric Lubell, Lysie Lax, a life on the farm
ADAM SCHECTER -> his sister
EVAN PLISNER -> a lunch date with the JSGs
ERIC LUBELL -> David Blumer, Lysie Lax, one more week
MIKE RAN -> a late night double-duty.



The younger but more flamboyant sibling to the *BEAVER CUTTINGS* is our colorful **SOUTH TEA ECHO**. Like previous editions, the new one will be a combination newspaper and yearbook of the Summer of 2004.

Its editor in chief – Robert Sarnier – has documented the best and most exciting events of the summer through articles, commentary, humour, and incredible photography. If you liked the first two editions, you're going to absolutely love the third, coming soon to a mailbox near you.

Both this *BEAVER CUTTINGS* as well as the coming issue of **SOUTH TEA ECHO** will also be available on line on our website at www.tamakwa.com