

# Wut'z New

## 2010 Campers and LTGs

Lizze Scott  
Emily Scott  
Kelly Maloey  
Monica Gibson  
Alexia Gravel  
Maddie Beecher  
Lena Tilsworth

## First Timers

Isabel Grant  
Elizabeth Clagett  
Sophie Lipkin  
Madeleine Brennan

Hey everyone!

It has been a very exciting month for me. Yes my boyfriend, Dennis, proposed to me outside of the Wa-Klo front gate. It was freezing at the time, but I hardly noticed! We are going to get married at camp in 2011 so there is a lot of planning to do.

Camp looked beautiful though! It was covered with about ten inches of snow when I was up there. It was weird to see it empty without you all there but camp is only a few months away thankfully. I can't wait for the warm weather and sun. I am definitely tired of this cold Massachusetts weather.

I have heard from a few you of already but I would love to hear from more of you! Keep in touch!

-Tammy

## 1st Session Countdown

Months	Days
6	6

## 2nd Session Countdown

Months	Days
7	4

This is awesome Ashley! Thanks for sharing it with us all.

## JANUARY BIRTHDAYS

CASEY DONAHUE  
HANNAH ENGELMAN  
JILLIAN MAHON GRACE TAUCKUS  
DYLAN DONAHUE  
CAMILLA SCHALL-EMDEN  
OLIVIA MARZOVILLA  
VIRGINIA SCHAUS  
KATIE BETTENHAUSER CASSIDEE MELVIN  
LIZZY CURLAND MADISEN LEWIS  
SYLVIA SARNIK EMMA CONLON  
KATIE HUMPHREY DANNI MAISCH  
ELENA SICKEL KENNEDY POPE  
PAULINA SARNIK

## Ode Poem- Summer Joy By Ashley Rohall

Unloading stuff  
Including pillows of fluff  
Parents are lugging  
Campers are hugging  
Parents pushed out the door  
Trunks scrape against the floor  
The fun can finally begin  
Adventure bubbles within  
Cabin always in disarray  
With activities by day  
And parties by night  
This feels just right  
The end comes along  
We sing our last song  
Stuffs all packed away  
Until next summer, when we come again to stay



Hello Camp Wa-Klo,

As mentioned in a past Wut'z New, I've been reflecting on my initial connections to Wa-Klo. My first connection to camp was with the community through Miss Kloberg's long handwritten letters. My second connection was definitely with the environment.

We are born with multiple intelligences, which define the way that we learn best. We learn from writing and listening, communicating with others or through self-reflection, through movement, visualization, logic, music and rhythm, and in nature. I was a child that needed to be outside; we played kickball in my front yard, freeze tag next door, and a side street made a great tennis court. The outdoors was my classroom. I became physically stronger climbing and crossing fences to spy on the neighborhood boys or running away while being chased in a game of tag; my friends and I made miniature pipes out of acorns, necklaces from flowers, and whistled through blades of grass. I truly spent no time in front of the TV or talking on the phone; all my spare time was playing with friends outside.

The minute I entered Wa-Klo's gate, I couldn't take it all in. I was greeted by a mountain. I had not seen many mountains being from Louisiana, so I found myself staring at Monadnock often thinking someone would erase it from its beautiful blue canvas at any moment. Not only was I greeted by Monadnock, I was also greeted by Miss Kloberg, a mountain in her own right. Miss Kloberg zipped me and Deanna, the friend I came to camp with, around camp for a quick tour. We arrived a day earlier than all the other counselors. The woods were a deeper green than Louisiana and had a different smell—and then I caught sight of Thorndike Pond. Wow. The brook, the dam, the view, the beauty—I truly felt as if I had found paradise. Deanna and I took a swim that night; the air temperature was about 40 degrees, so jumping in the water literally took my breath away. Camp Wa-Klo has been taking my breath away ever since.

I was assigned to Room 8 in Sleepy Hollow to live. When I was lying in my bed, I stared out the window and through the pine tree branches I saw a full moon that was low on the horizon. I almost felt as though I could reach out and touch it, which is referred to as a moon illusion. The sun and the full moon are on opposite sides of the sky during summer. The sun is high, which means the full moon must be low, so I was privy to the most spectacular view the first night I spent at camp. Truly, with Wa-Klo it was love at first sight.

The connection I made with the environment in 1982 was intense, and I still feel that same connection today. I want to protect it, preserve it, and for everyone to find the same joy in our "little corner of the world" that I have felt for so many years.

Have a Merry Christmas, a Happy Hanukkah, and a Wonderful New Year!!

Miss Chenet

### What you did over Thanksgiving...

Tara Wendell spent Thanksgiving with her family and then head to Long Island to visit Shanna! *(Hope you guys had a great time!)*

Michelle Flesaker stayed home with her dad cooking the turkey and her mom cooking pretty much everything else. They had three families of five come over and set up a long table in their apartment. She got to enjoy playing with all the kids and they played with a bungee cord almost the whole time!!!

Ashley Rohall had Thanksgiving had her grandparents house just down the road from her house. She had a Harry Potter movie marathon and watched numbers 1-5.

### Favorite memories from summer 2009...

Ashley's favorite memory was the seniors overnight and camping trip. This is what she said: It was such a long drive to the boys camp, and then camping in the rain with waterproof tents from Wal-Mart was awful! Worst camping experience ever. And I had an allergic reaction that made Tammy freak out, but it was a great bonding experience. And I would totally do it again. There's plenty of time. I'm also staying for seven weeks next year and I am looking forward to it so much! So, anyone up for camping, summer 2010?

Tara had too many good memories to be able to pick one.

Michelle's favorite memory of the summer was getting her first bead. Here's what she had to say: I never felt that it was any type of competition. I still have all my beads on my window sill (except when the window is open! Don't want it falling out the window!). I hold one bead in my pocket during my CTP testing week and remember about all of my fun memories of camp. The bead reminds me of camp!

