



THE BIRCH BARK

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 Rich Deering '73, Alumni & Community Director • Michael Mattson '83, Camp Director

THE ALUMNI NEWSLETTER OF BIRCH ROCK CAMP

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JANICE!

This spring, Birch Rock celebrates Janice Walker, our one and only, greatly-loved Camp Lady. Janice has long maintained a commanding and unwavering sense of what is right (and wrong) for camp, and an astonishing knowledge of the myriad details that help us operate with efficiency and grace. As Mike Mattson reminds the staff each season: "If Janice tells you to do something, you just do it. Janice knows best. She is our best campus supervisor!"

For over thirty-four seasons, Janice has devoted herself to our camp and our people. She has tackled, mastered and redefined a dazzling number of roles at Birch Rock: cook, gardener, camp merchandiser, mail carrier, driver, entertainer, caretaker, cleaner, nurse, patrolwoman, baker of goodies, and more. If there is a task Janice can't handle herself, she likely knows best who can. Her institutional knowledge is exhaustive and invaluable. Rich Deering calls Janice "our Athena of camp wisdom."

Janice has adored being Camp Mom and Camp Grandma to three generations of Birch Rockers. Nothing pleases her more than to see a camper and counselor of old bring his young kids up to the Hillside.

David "Ziggy" Neshler (camper, counselor, parent, trustee) recounted a classic Janice story: "Two summers ago when we were up at Birch Rock for 'Family Camp - Covid Edition,' Janice showed up one morning to mow. After she finished, she was putting the mower away and my

son Robben, aged three at the time, was standing right next to her bombarding her with rapid-fire questions, mostly about the mower.

'What does that lever do?'

'Why is there grass stuck there?'

'Where do you sit?'

'How do you steer?'



Janice Walker

In typical Janice fashion, she was answering the questions just as quickly as he could ask them. Then came the curveball: Robben looked at her and said, 'Can you run?' Without skipping a beat, she replied, 'I could if I had to!' Then Janice and I shared a good laugh, one of hundreds we've had together over 30+ years."

Janice Helen Hemingway Walker was born in South Paris, Maine on March 18, 1942. The eldest of four daughters (Joyce, Joan and Judy) of Clyde and Lorna Hemingway, Janice grew up in the Oxford Hills region, attending school until ninth grade at the Rowe School in Norway, Maine. She worked with her mom as a fancy stitcher for B Cole Shoes (her mother was responsible for spraying the tannery leather for preservation and final retail sale). Married in 1960 to a local fellow, Janice continued working full-time at the shoe factory while raising three children: Mary (born in 1961), Dennis (born in 1966); and Patti (born in 1968). "I liked being a mother and enjoyed taking care of my babies. It was hard work, but I learned a lot about juggling and staying at it, especially during my early years of raising three children."

In 1977, her life took a dramatic turn when her husband left the family and moved to Florida. Janice soon started an entirely new chapter. "I had met Donald Munn at a roller rink dance in South Paris. He was a dairy farmer in Waterford on McIntire Road, and was willing to take me and my three kids onto his farm. We milked forty cows each day, and also had a farm-stand selling corn and squash. It was a working farm. We also had the opportunity to purchase the local general store in East Waterford. In 1981, we juggled both the farm and Springer's

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JANICE!
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General Store. It was fun, but hard, hard work. 365 days a year from 6 A.M. to 9 P.M. We had a food counter and I did most all the cooking. The local post office was in the store. We sold gasoline too. It was very busy especially in the summer season taking care of customers like Birch Rock.”

Janice and Donald continued to be the proprietors of Springers for the next four years, until an opportunity was presented to her at the boys camp up McWain Hill Road. Janice recalls the moment: “I was asked to be the BRC cook by Harry Cleaves in the spring of 1986. Donald had been working part-time during the past fall for the camp, doing some maintenance and groundskeeping (soon to be full-time). I told Harry that I don’t know nothing about cooking for that many people. I was not sure I could do it. But, I was told there were plenty of recipe cards, cookbooks and that the Birch Rock people would help me figure it all out. So I decided to give it a try. We had fifty people to cook for, three meals per day, for the entire summer. My daughter Patti helped me prepare and do some of the baking. Two local boys Keith Moxcey and Donny Fillibrown also helped carry the remainder of the cleaning and kitchen duties. We figured it out.”

For the next seven seasons Janice continued to develop her culinary skills, and juggled many other operational duties at camp with Donald during the day and often into the night. After a brief hiatus from camp because of carpal tunnel surgery in 1992, Janice returned to work full-time at Birch Rock, pivoting from the kitchen to almost every other area of camp. She managed the camp gardens and lawn care, drove the van, ran camp errands and oversaw the camp store.

“Janice will take the boys strawberry picking, run all the laundry, fold napkins for each meal, but most importantly she lends an ear of support to anyone who wants to chat or be heard,” explains Mike. “Janice is the ultimate camp mom and we all love her dearly.”

One of the greatest joys that Janice and her beloved Donald shared were their family connections to Birch Rock. Janice proudly states: “I had two grandchildren come and enjoy Birch Rock. Lenza (2000s) and Ryan (2010s) were both campers and counselors. And, my granddaughter Erika (2010s) worked in the kitchen like her mom Patti did back in the 1980s. Birch Rock really helped them be the people they are today.”

In 2013, Birch Rock Camp felt it was high time to honor both Janice and Donald for all their years of service and loyalty to Birch Rock. And Donald remarked: “Richie,



Don Munn and Janice Walker

REFLECTIONS FROM THE ROCK

By Rich Deering

Alumni & Community Director '73



Don Munn and Janice Walker

we really need more bed space — you got ‘em too tight in our little cabins along the lower hillside.” So, Birch Rock Facilities dreamt up a double camper cabin in honor of Janice and Donald. A targeted capital campaign set a goal of \$45,000. The goal was easily reached in a month, and a new cabin soon graced the Hillside just above the Lower Washhouse. Dedicated as “Walker Munn,” this grand cabin has two separate living spaces with two separate entrances but shares a common wall.

A new facilities shed arrived fully built and painted on the BRC campus in the spring of 2017. Dubbed “Walker Too,” it houses Janice’s commercial riding lawnmower, garden tools and other landscaping equipment on the upper Hillside.

Donald, Janice’s life partner and the camp’s caretaker extraordinaire, passed away in the fall of 2015. The camp community gathered to celebrate his life and legacy during the 2016 pre-season on Father’s Day. Janice recalled, “It was a wonderful party for Donald! Our families, friends and the whole Birch Rock Camp Community enjoyed a beautiful day at camp. It was also the day I picked up my two kittens, Snowball and Snowflake. They keep me company at home when I’m not over working at camp.”

Rich recently asked Janice an intriguing pair of questions: what kind of tree would she be, and what keeps her returning to camp each summer? She replied, “If I was a tree I would be a maple tree. They give you sugar and syrup in the springtime, and beautiful leaves in the fall. And they are hearty, too! I keep coming back because I like it. It’s a second home. It’s a peaceful place even with all the boys’ energy. Birch Rockers are very kind and loving people. It is just a great place to be in the summertime!”

We couldn’t agree more! Janice’s plain-spoken integrity and passion to help others epitomize this legendary octogenarian. Birch Rock celebrates you, Janice!

By Francie Campbell P’00 with reporting by Rich Deering ’73.

Every day I am asked, “How’s Birch Rock doing with the ongoing pandemic?” My response is simple: “We’re stronger and more relevant than ever!”

Covid-19 may not be done with us yet, but things are looking relatively rosy ten weeks out from Opening Day. We now have two successful camping seasons under our belt with the public health protocols that were in effect for 2020 and 2021. While we’re hoping for a less restricted summer, we’ve come to expect the unexpected and plan for whatever health measures might be necessary.

Mike Mattson and I are proud to explain to everyone — parents, alumni, prospective families and Waterford neighbors — how we sustain the magic of Birch Rock Camp, even in the face of a relentless pandemic. First and foremost, health and safety have always been paramount at Birch Rock. On that solid foundation we build our camping program, based on 96 years of tradition and innovation.

Do we have a secret sauce? You bet we do! It’s our incomparable Staff, of course. We’re the envy of most other camps as more than 90 percent of our Staff are veteran Birch Rockers — year after year, decade after decade. Being a Birch Rock counselor has never been easy, and coronavirus restrictions have taken the responsibility and challenge to dizzying heights. But being Staff here is more *way of life* than job; counselors want to give young campers the same magic that they experienced. The cycle of passing on hallowed Birch Rock ideals, traditions and lore is well on its way to the century mark. Just as young campers are nurtured by counselors, the counselors are thoughtfully guided in their maturation by senior staff. It’s this profound, unending commitment to “Help the Other Fellow” at every age and stage that defines Birch Rock Camp.

As we spring ahead towards Opening Day, we look forward to building our community with Birch Rockers from ages 3 to 80. We have Birch Rockers who have been at camp for almost fifty years, and some who are anxiously awaiting their first sleepaway camp experience. Campers are coming from across the country, Mexico, the Middle East and Europe. Staff training has already begun with conferences and Zoom discussions of how to make our 96th season the best ever!

So, with our health and safety foundation, superb camp program, and dedicated Staff, we can’t wait to get into gear at Lake McWain. We’re all in this together because we value the same basic necessities for boys: unplugging from devices, reading good books, playing games, venturing into the wilderness, learning life skills and connecting to others in tight community. All this in the Maine woods, the ultimate place to play and recharge!

REMARKABLY DIFFERENT THIS YEAR

By Joe Bison



My brother turned the car onto the gravel road, invited by the gray and maroon sign with “Birch Rock Camp” sprawled across it. I was met with the oddly nostalgic sound of driving over pebbles as we moved past the basketball court and the soccer field. I was

aware of the familiar excitement and nervousness I felt each year when I returned. I was reminded of Maine’s natural beauty with the display of mountains and forests in all directions as far as one could see, and I was struck with the memories of the beautiful summer sunsets over the mountains. After we reached the camp director’s cabin, no one approached the car to greet me or to help unload my luggage, the way all campers are formally welcomed to the Hillside. A few familiar faces stuck their heads out the door of the cabin and then proceeded to greet my brother and me. I knew immediately that camp would be remarkably different this year. My time as a camper had evaporated. I realized that it was now **my** job to make camp happen: to be the role model, the older brother, the teacher, the problem solver and the dispenser of camp spirit and magic that I had known for years.

After greeting some fellow staff members and the camp director, I was assigned the cabin I would be living in for the next eight and half weeks. I approached my cabin, walking up the wooden ramp to an old building filled with history, camp spirit, and charm. I entered the cabin, immediately greeted with every surface in the cabin covered in dirt, pollen, and dust which was a reminder of my responsibility as a counselor. Every year previously when I had arrived, camp was fully prepared and pristine for a full seven weeks. Now that was my responsibility, starting with cleaning my cabin.

Each year at camp, I have new goals to achieve and challenges to overcome. Camp is predicated on personal growth, confidence-building, and opportunities to learn new skills. Each activity incorporates and encourages developing a level of mastery, as campers can earn badges by demonstrating a level of proficiency. Campers also go on multiple-day canoeing or hiking trips in the New England wilderness, which is often a significant challenge for them. These

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AS I STOOD ON THE STARTING BLOCKS

By Jonah Keates



As I stood on the starting blocks, surrounded by three swimmers, each a foot taller than me and sporting facial hair, I considered what I was about to do. Up until this point, the most I had swum in a pool was 200-meters. Now, however, I was about to dive in for the 500-meter freestyle, more than double my previous longest swim.

Following a lifelong passion for swimming, I was excited to have the opportunity to step up and join Bancroft’s high school varsity swim team when I was only in seventh grade. At the time, I was under five feet and scrawny enough that my ribs were visible when I breathed in - far younger and smaller than all of my teammates and competitors. Even so, looking to fill a hole in our lineup in my eighth-grade year, my coaches surprised us all when they chose me to compete in the 500-meter race. Evidently, they saw something in me that I had yet to see.

So there I was, standing on the blocks, trying to gather the courage to swim the longest race of my life. I was petrified and thought of every worst-case scenario: What if I drown? I’m never going to make it! This must be a mistake. However, when the buzzer went off, the only thing I could do was dive in and start to swim - my anxieties quickly subsided and were replaced by adrenaline and focus. The swimmer next to me immediately accelerated, and after thinking I could match his pace for about ten seconds, I knew I couldn’t keep up. All I could do was watch as he eventually lapped me once - and then a second time. When I had completed my tenth and final lap, I expected to see a crowd of bored onlookers waiting for me to finish five minutes later than everyone else. To my surprise, however, only one other swimmer had completed the race. I was so focused on that one faster competitor, I failed to notice that I had somehow finished before everyone else in the pool. On that day, I committed myself to mastering this unfamiliar race until it became familiar.

After just one year of swimming the 500-meter race, I qualified to swim the event in the New England championships. When I approached the starting blocks, I felt the same fear as I did the very first time. I was still by far the smallest competitor, this time as a freshman facing off against twenty-two six-foot tall juniors and seniors. As I dove into the water,

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ALL THE SKILLS I HAVE LEARNED AT BIRCH ROCK

By Joshua Cervantes



When I graduated from 8th grade, I was invited to attend a wilderness camp in Maine. I was excited because it would be my first time going to Maine but also because I knew I enjoyed being outdoors. In middle school I went to Lake Placid each

summer with St. Ignatius School and in those three years I learned about hiking, living in a cabin and being away from home. I was excited to go to a new camp and meet new people.

After my first year at Birch Rock Camp, I knew it was a place I wanted to return to. I can confidently say this camp has changed my life because it has helped me become a better person and leader. At Birch Rock, I learned many skills that would help me in high school and the real world. For example, the camp has taught me responsibility and how to follow a strict schedule. My second year at Birch Rock, I participated in a trip called Maine Wilderness Adventure (MWA). By the end of the trip, I had hiked 100 miles in eight days! On this trip I learned responsibility. Hiking 100 miles was really tiring, especially when the first four days are all uphill. At the end of each day I had to pitch my own tent and make sure my bag was packed for the next morning. Even though we had instructors and guides, I had to do this on my own. This is different from being at home where my parents take care of most things. In Maine, I had to learn how to be responsible for myself.

During MWA, I also learned how to work with a team. Hiking each day all up and some down wasn't easy for any of us but as a team we were all able to do it. We all had to motivate each other to keep hiking and push to the end. But the real teamwork came after the 100 mile hike when my canoe partner and I had to canoe 65 miles in five days! We had to get to know each other pretty well to understand how to work as a team. We had to communicate a lot to finish the canoe trip and eventually we became really good friends. Like in hiking and canoeing, teamwork is important in high school and in my life. Working well with others is a skill I can use, not just in Maine.

While at MWA, I also had to learn to trust myself. I learned this the most when rock climbing at Otter Cliffs. I will never forget this experience because I am afraid of heights and rappelling was terrifying. I knew I was safe with my guide but I also had to trust myself and my preparation. Hiking, canoeing and rock climbing were all new to me but I knew they would help me grow so I was excited to try them.

Before going on MWA I worked hard on five advanced badges: 1) American Archer; 2) Silver Bow; 3) Seal (Swimming); 4) MWA; and 5) Advanced Soccer. Working hard for those badges changed me and motivated me to work on advanced conditioning. I was glad to be a counselor-in-training and then kitchen steward because I wanted to help kids like me enjoy their experience and learn all the ways Birch Rock could change their lives.

All the skills I have learned at Birch Rock like responsibility, teamwork and trust have been big parts of my years in high school. I learned to be responsible with my homework and assignments, and also to ask for help when I need it. My teachers and I are part of a team. With these skills and my experience at Birch Rock, I know I am prepared to approach college the same way I approached my Maine Wilderness Adventure.

Joshua is headed to Medaille College in Buffalo, NY in the fall.

Birch Rock's Family Camp

August 18 - 22

Birch Rock's Family Camp has the just the right recipe for August relaxation and recreation! After the close of Boys Camp, Family Camp comes to life, giving ANY family the chance to experience adventure in the Maine woods. Enjoy camp life in group activities or simply do your own thing! Each family member may sign up for daily activity offerings which are facilitated by Birch Rock's talented staff. Contact Birch Rock to reserve your own cabin on the shores of Lake McWain!

TREE TALK WITH THE SUN SETTING

By Josh Rubin



The entire community is sitting in the grove, with a fire roaring in front of the Birch Rock. It's a calm summer evening, great for Tree Talk, with the sun setting in an orange hue across the lake with birds chirping and the camp dogs rustling

around. The Senior Campers have just completed the Warm Fuzzies skit, and Rich is handing out paper and pens that have the Birch Rock slogan "Help the Other Fellow" printed on them.

"Remember to consider not just your closest friends, but also someone you may not know that well, and tell them something nice. Try to make it personal."

I begin to write out names and compliments on the little scraps of paper, and move around, scraping the dirt and pine needles from my legs and stretching out after sitting cross-legged for an eternity.

"Hey, pass this to _____!"

"Does amazing have an 'e' in it?"

Someone hands me a paper with "Josh" written on it. I anxiously open it, and it says, "Josh, you have an incredible personality that makes you an awesome person. Keep it up!"

I'm eight years old, shy, a little uncomfortable, and not at all confident of myself among boys who each seems to be way more of a "Birch Rocker" than me. But somebody thought of me and I carefully fold the paper back up, place it in the pocket of my shorts, and smile the biggest smile I've smiled yet at Birch Rock.

"Time to write your last one!"

"But I still have three more to write!"

The sky is dark now with the moon shining brighter than my smile, as the fire crackles and pops. I give my pen back, with no scraps of paper remaining, lean back against the Birch Rock, and finally understand why everyone seems to love it here.

Josh is finishing his junior year at Berwick Academy in South Berwick, ME.

EDEN FOR BOYS

By Emme Scott, Camp Nurse

At Birch Rock Camp boys are free to be boys, but only in the best possible way. At Birch Rock there is no beguiling snake to convince them that bullying or meanness makes them more male. The motto "Help the Other Fellow" instead frees them to be respectful of each other and kind.



Birch Rock reminds me that there must be a Good Creator. I see an element of Creation in every Cub, in every Camper, Counselor and Staff member. They are all different, yet wonderfully made, reflective of a Creator's mind that knows no limits, and is not bound by human thinking.

The setting at Birch Rock also refreshes my spirit. The sun setting over the lake or the tall pines trees swaying in the breeze against a backdrop of sky make me aware of a beauty I could never have imagined. And I am thankful.

Thankfulness, kindness, and generosity are qualities that are amply displayed at Birch Rock Camp and those are the qualities that make it an Eden for boys. It brings them closer to the created world and nature, and allows them time to reflect on who they are. Birch Rock reminds boys that they can strive to be better and to consider how to grow as a man and a leader.

That's what I love about Birch Rock, watching young boys grow into strong, kind, compassionate and capable men.

Emme is excited to return for her third summer as BRC's camp nurse. She started her career in 1976 at Tripler Army Medical Center in Hawaii, following graduation from the University of Virginia. Emme has been working as a camp nurse to escape hot summers in Mexico, her home since 2012. She loves her three children and seven grandkids, music and swimming in the ocean. Emme's husband, Jorge, is one of Birch Rock's fine chefs.



NO TECHNOLOGY, NO CLOCKS AND NO WORRIES

By Lleyton Powell



No technology, no clocks and no worries. Just experiences. A wondrous place filled with the nicest people, delicious food, energetic activities and some of the best memories one could make. All of this and it's only six hours away. Wait... six hours!? That's

a long drive for a 13 year old. I remember how unbearable the anticipation was, winding up the east coast through New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts and New Hampshire until we finally broke the Maine border. Around an hour and a half later, we were greeted by a large wooden sign emblazoned with big red letters reading: Birch Rock Camp.

Camp has had the same motto for the past 96 years. "Help the Other Fellow." The inspiration for so many role models, this motto has stuck with me since I first heard it as a seventh grader. I try to keep it in my mind as much as possible. For nearly five years, since I spent my first summer at camp, I have worn a small red bracelet saying, "Help the Other Fellow." It is a way for me to carry that motto with me throughout my life, not just the seven to nine weeks I spend there each year. After spending so much time at Birch Rock and learning what it's really all about, I feel as if I'm obligated to spread this message. I try to have a positive effect on those around me, by helping my dad around the house after his eye surgery or teaching my bandmates a new guitar riff.

I remember being really nervous on the first night of my first year, because it was the first time I had been so far away from my family, never mind for seven weeks. As we were getting ready for bed, I freaked out about being away from home. One of my now closest friends reassured me that we would have the best time together and by lunch the next day, I would forget all about missing my family. And I did. The kindness and positivity that he showed me that night gave me clarity on the type of person I wanted to be. In any situation, good or bad, I want to look at it as, "How can I help this, not hurt it?" I was presented with this opportunity when I worked at Birch Rock this past summer as a cabin counselor. Responsible for four very diverse campers, I was able to support and help them with issues they had with other campers or activities. When one of my campers approached me saying that he felt he was being made fun of by a cabinmate, I stepped in and talked to the two separately. After hearing both stories, all three of us sat down

and talked about it. We resolved the issue and went on with our day. After around an hour, it actually hit me — I was finally the role model that I had hoped to become.

With the current state of the world being so chaotic, tense, and all around hard to navigate, I think it's a good idea to spread some positivity by helping out in all the ways we can. Perhaps the best way to start is by looking at the world with this motto: "Help the Other Fellow." Inject a bit of positivity and some support into the lives of those around you, whether you think they need it or not. That's where I'll start.

Lleyton will attend Temple University in Philadelphia, PA in the fall.

BIRCH ROCK CAMP TRUSTEES

Lisa Bozzelli, P'10s, Arlington, VA
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Libby Whitter, P'00s, Cape Elizabeth, ME

REMARKABLY DIFFERENT THIS YEAR...

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adventures, both physically and mentally demanding, are some of the most memorable and profound moments of the camp experience. My experiences at camp, starting from when I was eleven years old up until now, at eighteen, have served as the most important moments of my life. Each year I always learned something new at camp and had more fun and memorable experiences while becoming more of a role model for the new campers.

I applied and was accepted as Counselor-in-Training, and the following year I became a Staff Member, both of which entail significantly more responsibility and stress. Being a counselor proved itself to be very difficult as I had an obligation to create the amazing experiences I had as a camper. I wanted to be someone campers could look up to, trust, and rely on. I quickly became stressed and anxious, yet over the course of the summer, with the more experience I got each day and with the advice from my fellow counselors, I became more confident, poised, and learned how to better approach this leadership position and manage stress. College is a new chapter in life that will entail its own challenges, but camp has equipped me with the skills to overcome adversity, have confidence in myself, and to never give up.

Joe will be attending the college of his choice this fall.

As I STOOD ON THE STARTING BLOCKS...

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though, I felt a surge of confidence. Before that first race, I was inexperienced and terrified. Over one hundred practices later, I was thoroughly prepared. While I did get lapped in that race, it wasn't important. I was swimming my race. I had taken this unfamiliar situation and conquered it. I realized that my speed or place didn't matter as much as the fact that I had faced the challenge head-on.

In swimming, academia, and elsewhere, being thrust into uncharted territory seems to be a common occurrence. Whether being handed a shot put for the first time as I boarded the track team bus on the way to a meet (and earning fourth place in the event), needing to quickly learn two new drum parts to accompany ensembles I wasn't a part of for a school concert, or being asked to design a year-long independent study because I had completed the entire Latin curriculum at my school, I have always acclimated quickly, and then worked to excel.

Two years later, when I returned to the same swimming championships, I didn't even feel any fear on the blocks, and I finished as one of the top ten 500-meter swimmers in all of New England. When I'm thrown into a daunting situation, I've learned that I will not back down or give up; I will just keep swimming.

Jonah will be a freshman at Colby College in Waterville, ME this fall.



Janice Walker's BRC flowerbed

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WISH LIST

BRC appreciates your contribution to the camp community. Some items we wish for are:

- Framed Backpacks (\$100 per)
- 8 Pickleball Paddles (\$35 per)
- 2 PickleNets w/ wheels (\$500 per)
- Outdoor Basketballs & Frisbees (\$25 per)
- 3 Four-Man Tents (\$250 per)
- Used Mountain Bikes (\$500 per)
- Art Supplies (\$100 per)
- Lawn Games (\$200 per)
- Used Pick-Up Truck w/ Six foot bed
- New 2-Way Radio (\$300 per)
- Gator or Utility Vehicle
- Commercial Fan for Lodge (\$2000)
- Outdoor Theater Lighting (\$500)
- Commercial Kitchen Steamer – 4 Pan
- Lodge Light Chandelier (\$1000 per)

Birch Rock Camp is a 501c3 nonprofit corporation. All donations received are tax-deductible.

Please contact us at birchrock@birchrock.org if you might be able to accommodate any of those wishes.

VISA/MASTERCARD ACCEPTED *Thank you!*

2021 Birch Rock Fund Donors

THANK YOU! THANK YOU!! THANK YOU!!!

Your generous contributions and support have helped us to sustain and enhance Birch Rock's incomparable summer camp experience. We gratefully acknowledge the following 2021 Covid-Relief, Capital, Endowment, Scholarship and In-kind gifts to the Birch Rock Camp Community.

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 John C Abajian
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 Thomas & Rosemarie Bancroft
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 Bruce Brown
 Phil & Janet Bruen
 Derrick Bucksan & Laura O'Neill
 Tony & Donna Butterall
 Hub & Kelli Burton
 Lee Burton
 Jill Busny
 Francie Campbell & Roger Netzer
 Joyce & Joannie Cannell
 Carolyn Carney
 Chris & Karen Carney
 Sarah & Jason Cluggish
 Jim & Katie Chalmers
 Chalmers Insurance
 The Chase Family
 The Chingos Family
 Kyounghee Cheung
 Sarah & Peter Chingos
 Rob Christie & Sin Wah
 Kathryn & Rod Christmas
 Bob Cleaves Family
 Tom Clemence
 Roger & Ann Cogswell
 George Collins Jr.
 Jake Cohen
 Bill & Julie Cook
 Jon Cooke & Sarah Volkman Cooke
 Colette Cote-Mayerhoeffer
 Joe Curry
 Michael & Susan Davis
 Erich & Alexis Deise
 Jerome Deise
 Jack Dempsey
 Sam Deeran
 Ann Deering
 Ellen Deering
 Rich Deering
 Doug & Kathy Dickey
 Carol Donahue Family
 Robert & Maura Donahue
 Gordon Donnelly
 Audrey & Bill Doyle
 Ralph Doyle & Family
 Diana Dreyer Family
 Gabe Dreyer
 Nancy Dreyer
 Tina & Dick Duffy
 Liz Engel
 Elizabeth & Ken Elliott
 Diehl Estes
 Brian Farley
 John & Cindy Farley

Brad & Jen Foley
 Polly Foley
 Peter & Judy Foss
 Robert Flynn Family
 Doug Francis & Patti Renzetti
 Judith & David Garner
 Jennifer Gill
 Amy & David Gleason
 David & Krissy Gluck
 Linda & Harris Goldman
 Stuart Goodwin
 Blaine & Charlie Grimes
 Walker Grimes
 Gretchen & Tim Guttman
 Brian Haas Family
 Jan Haas Family
 Riley Haddock
 Clare Hannan & Stephen Von Vogt
 Bob & Deanna Hargraves
 Peter Haywood
 The Herlihy Family
 David Herzig
 Gabrielle Herzig
 Mike & Jojo Herzig
 Peter & Sophie Herzig
 Robbie Herzig
 The Huycke Family
 Sam Hess
 Jay & Melinda Hofmann
 Fred & Michele Howard
 Edward Huycke & Melanie Thornton-Huycke
 Susan, Billy & Amy Hyman
 Helen Kahn-Hyndman & Sheldon Hyndman
 Peter & Kerry Ingold
 Peter & Anne Ingraham
 Hugh Jacks
 Woody & Penny Jenkins
 Steve & Lisa Jenks
 Erik Joelsson
 Margaretha Joelsson
 Noel Kane Family
 Zachary Karabell & Nicole Alger
 Dan Kehoe Family
 Barbara & Larry Kessler
 Becky & David King
 Hoddy & Alesia Klein
 Charlie Knights
 Leo Koerner
 Charlotte & Aaron Kramer
 Martha A. Langston
 Susan Latta
 John Larned
 Paul Laviolette & Lucille Rossignol
 Peter & Kay Leslie
 Susan Leslie
 Robert Letovsky & Sheila Stober
 Daniel Letovsky
 Jeremy Lifter
 The Litowitz Family
 Kristin & Jeffrey Lindquist
 Theo Lipsky
 Nancy & Barry Lundquist
 Charlie & Linda MacDonald
 Mike & Becca Mattson
 Cooper McCrillis
 David & Laurie McCrillis
 Katharine McCrillis
 Alex McLaughlin
 Mark & Julie McLaughlin
 The McWain Pond Association
 Sally Merchant
 Crispin & Marcia Miller
 Thomas & Barbara Miller
 Cort Morgan

Elliot Munn
 Frank & Dana Musciano
 Nicholas Musciano
 Julie Myers
 Brooks & Laurel Nelson
 Robert & Jill Nesher
 David & Meghan Nesher
 Harry Netzer
 Charles Netzer
 Mike Nordblom & Elise Ford
 Win & Shirley Nordblom
 Ted & Ann Noyes
 Francis & Durinda O'Brien
 Dennis & Anne O'Donovan
 Wenda & James O'Reilly
 Dick & Wendy Penley
 Henry & Joy Plate
 Chris & Beth Ray
 Joe & Susan Reisert
 Emily Rich
 Bruce Rood
 Mariya Roseberg & Andrew Margie
 Rich & Jenn Rotman
 Matt Rotman
 Sam Rotman
 Josh Rubin
 Kim & Zach Rubin
 Andrea Sahin
 David Sanderson
 Madeline & Kirk Saville
 Curtis & Cornelia Scribner
 Ben Semmes
 Betsy & Noah Silverman
 Gary Smith
 Sam Smith
 Win & Allison Smith
 Elizabeth Spear
 Joyce Spencer
 Xinghua & Jason Solinsky
 James & Maura Sommer
 Rob & Kristen Stone
 Robert & Bev Stone
 Mark & Danielle Sutherland
 Abe Tolkoff
 Gus Tringale
 Maria & Paul Tringale
 Sebastian Tringale
 Theo Tringale
 Barb Vandezandan & Jan Beckwith
 Camp Waganaki
 John Wargo
 George Watson
 David & Marie Weeks
 Sebastian Weeks
 Will Weeks
 Paul & Margery Wescott
 Gage Wheeler
 Seth Wheeler
 Arlene & Bruce Whichard
 Jared Whichard
 Harold Whittemore
 The Whitham Family
 Steve & Libby Whittier
 Harold Whittemore
 Alison Winslow
 Michael & Kassandra Winstone
 James Wright
 Mark Wright
 Peter & Amy Young
 Frank & Maureen Zayac

BIRCH ROCK CAMP

P.O. Box 148
Waterford, ME 04088



ACCREDITED
CAMP

American Camping Association®

Mark Your Calendars for 2022!



Clean & Pick Up Saturday	May 21
BRC Summer Office Opens	June 1
BRC Staff Orientation	June 15
C.I.T. Orientation	June 19
Opening - First Session / Cubs I	June 26
Cubs Camp I - End	July 9
Cubs Camp II - Start	July 10
First Session / Cubs II - End	July 23
Opening 2nd Session	July 24
Maine Wilderness Adventure Cubs Camp III - Start	
Cubs Camp III - End	August 6
BRC for Boys & MWA - End	August 13
BRC Family Camp - Start	August 18
BRC Family Camp - End	August 22

It's Easy to Help BRC

- Send a tax-deductible donation to BRC.
- Promote BRC among friends, neighbors, family and colleagues.
- Refer a prospective camper to BRC by phone or email.
- Host a gathering of BRC alumni/prospects with Directors Deering and Mattson.
- Send us news to include in The Birch Bark's Alumni News Column.
- Ask us about our 'Wish List' before you have your spring yard sales.
- Update your contact information via www.birchrock.org.

