



THE ARROWHEAD

CAMP NEBAGAMON'S MONTHLY NEWSPAPER

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HAPPY THOUGHTS

Last week, the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences announced their nominees for the 89th Annual Academy Awards. Admittedly, each year this is a bittersweet occurrence. First, it is a reminder of the fact that once an avid movie goer, I am now relegated to seeing only one or two movies a year, and they usually involve a princess, and/or a singing fish, crab, deer, or mouse. (Josie's choices....I swear!) But the second reason that I am always embittered by the annual announcement of the nominees for the Oscars is because it reminds me of one of the more profound injustices ever perpetrated in the world of the arts.....the 1989 snubbing by the Academy of perhaps the most important film of the 20th century.....the cautionary tale, *Ghostbusters II*.

For those of you unfamiliar with this seminal film, I will briefly synopsize. Five years after our Ghostbusting crew selflessly rid New York City of the evils of Zuul and the Stay Puft Marshmallow Man, our heroes have been forced to shut down their critical business due to a variety of nasty lawsuits, slanders, and court orders. Little did the city of New York and its lawyers, judges, and lawmakers know, but the very aggression and negativity that they were creating, would imperil their city once again. You see, anyone that knows anything about Zuul knows that this demon feeds off negativity and social toxicity. The hostility directed at the Ghostbusters, and the general aggression occasionally displayed by angry car horn honkers, outraged cabbies, and other unhappy citizens opened once again the vault to the realm of Zuul and his minions. New York City was again inundated with dangerous green slimy dudes. This time however, the ectoplasmic weaponry of Dr. Peter Venkman and his cohorts would not be enough. The only way to stop Zuul this time would be a complete change in the cultural toxicity of the residents of the city. Luckily, Dr. Venkman and company were able to eventually coax the folks of New York City into kindness and the slimers were vanquished.

Now for those of you that have been following the news lately (which I hope is virtually none of you for a whole variety of reasons...not the least of which being that it would out my narrative here as false!), you no doubt have noticed that the level of toxicity in our national discourse has hit levels that very few of us can remember ever seeing before. Concurrently, you may have noticed the news report out of Stillwater, Oklahoma in which a man complained about being accosted by a Level 4 Ecto-slimer. Or the bulletin out of Valdosta, Georgia about a teenager being assaulted by a Moon Floater. Or perhaps the news flash from Bend, Oregon about a gaggle of Level 2 Grundels taking over a school playground. And surely none of us have missed the report of the extraordinarily disruptive Orange Slimer wreaking havoc in the District of Columbia.

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NEWS OF THE CAMP FAMILY



The Nebagamon family is a large one and much of my time during the off-season is spent connecting with that family, officially and unofficially. Whether it is work related or not, every moment is just flat out awesome. I get to connect with the camp family at all those camp reunions that Adam Kaplan and I attend (thank you everyone for hosting us), when paddling the Boundary Waters with former trippers, when attending a camp fair and visiting with alumni, and when ice fishing with Andy Mack, Shannon Salomaki and Hank Pulitzer. (Seriously, he really sits on the ice and jigs for panfish when visiting the Northwoods; I have photographic evidence.) My lifelong connection to the Camp Nebagamon family started back in 1992 as a junior counselor in Logger 6 (with Randy Needlman as my senior counselor). That was a pivotal year for me; I am grateful for the camp family.

It is true that much of my unofficial time with the camp family revolves around fishing. Two weeks ago I went ice fishing on Lake Superior with former staff member Shannon Salomaki. It was an adventure from the get go, hitting the road at 4am to drive up to Bayfield. We were on the ice before the sun rose, started popping some holes (three to five inches of ice depending on where I drilled), and then we attempted to hook some whitefish. (I'll admit that Shannon did much better than I.) Just the day before, Andy Mack and I headed out on Lake Nebagamon to try catch some bluegills and crappies off of Lorber Point. I have to say that it is sort of surreal to sit on the ice of Lake Nebagamon. I imagine the bell ringing for Rec Hall meals, LJs playing basketball, or the smell of campfires burning down at CNOC. That time will be here again before we know it.

The off-season is quickly coming to an end as Adam Kaplan wraps up the reunion tour solo. Thank you to everyone who has joined us thus far, and we hope to see the rest of you on the final leg! I will once again need you to email, call or snail mail me your news for future Arrowheads. So send me that news! 'Til next time, I hope your winter is going well and that you are as excited as I am for the summer to begin!

IT MAY INTEREST YOU TO KNOW that in Chicago, **Gabi Huberman-Shlaes** plays forward for his basketball team. **Jack Goodman** is keeping busy with soccer while **Nate Hohner** continues to compete in climbing competitions. **Will Needlman** plays football and basketball during the camp off-season. While in Memphis we learned that **Zachary Herman** plays soccer for his school team while **Isaac Weiss** is the kicker for his high school football team, the Lausanne Lynx. **Owen and Marc Rosenthal** made the trip all the way from Charlotte for the reunion! **Owen** stays busy with basketball and tennis. **Marc** plays tennis and runs cross country. **Andrew Zimmerman** played lacrosse this fall along with **Ari Weiss**. **Will Lenz**, **Drew Sklar** and **Ben Sklar** all played basketball for Lausanne. **Jack Fogelman** plays basketball, **David Graber** competes in trap shooting, and **Matthew Lazarov** was active with the BBYO Harvest Top fundraiser. In Atlanta we learned that **Jacob Greenwald** plays basketball, ultimate Frisbee, and golf. **Nelson Mendels** got braces and is the 3rd baseman for his baseball team. **Eric Montag** ran cross-country and **Aiden Capes** plays soccer and basketball. **Eli Asher** continues to excel at wrestling while **Chase Herbert** plays basketball and football. **Jacob Kassel** plays soccer for his school and they won their league this fall. **Ben Montag** plays catcher for his baseball team and **Henry Banner** stays active with basketball and baseball.

IN THE WHERE-ARE-THEY-NOW DEPARTMENT: **Bob Lenobel, M.D.** (St. Louis/Cincinnati '60-'64) is in his 37th year of practicing radiology with Professional Radiology, Inc. in Cincinnati. **Scott Lenobel, M.D.** (Cincinnati/Columbus '91-'96, '98-'99) is an Assistant Professor and a Musculoskeletal Radiologist at The Ohio State University School of Medicine in Columbus. **Peter Orner** (Chicago/San Francisco '87-'10) is the author of *Am I Alone Here?* which was recently selected as a finalist for the National Book Critics Circle Award. **James Bleshman** (Brooklyn '06,'08) teaches at the Brooklyn International High School in Brooklyn, NY.

WEDDING CONGRATULATIONS go to **Clay Schmidt** (New York City '99-'04,'05-'06) and Sam Hirsch (New York City).

IN THE BIBS AND DIAPERS DEPARTMENT: It's a boy, **Harrison**, for Dana Lenobel and **Andy Lenobel** (Cincinnati/Cleveland '94-'97).

LOOK AT ALL THE CAMPERS FOR 2017!



As the enrollments continue to arrive to our office, we want to keep you in the loop about who is enrolled for the upcoming summer. Listed below are the boys who are currently enrolled. New campers are denoted with an asterisk before their names, while eight-week campers are indicated with an (8).

Parents, you can enroll your campers by heading to the online form at <https://nebagamon.campintouch.com/v2/camper/application/app0.aspx>

2nd Grade Campers: *Tate Gell (Chicago, IL), *Logan Hoffman (London, UK), *Coulson McConnell (Columbus, OH), *Arron Zelvy (Cincinnati, OH)

3rd Grade Campers: *Asher Corndorf (Minneapolis, MN), *Levi Gladstein (Prospect, KY), *Charles Goshko (Washington D.C.), *Gavin Gray (New Wilmington, PA), *Jackson Green (Nashville, TN), Simon Kessler, *Jonah Kleiman (Northbrook, IL), *Ben Laytin (Chicago, IL), Liam Mann, *Miles Rontal (Birmingham, MI), Micah Rosenbloom, *Jonathan Schiff-Lewin (Oak Park, IL)

4th Grade Campers: *William Barnes (Chicago, IL), Oliver Brenner, *Matthew Gordon (Deerfield, IL), Oliver Gray (8), Noah Horowitz (8), Ryan Kessler, Michael Kotcher, Jaimie Mandelbaum, Sam Montag, *Auden Osburn (Wilmette, IL), *Raphael Posen (Los Angeles, CA), Jacob Rolfe (8), *Matan Siegel (Stamford, CT), Asher Sigman, Kobi Silver, Henry Sohn, Milo Solomon (8), *Micah Stone (Chicago, IL), Leo Susser, *Eli Terman (Chicago, IL)

5th Grade Campers: Alexander Averbuch, Ethan Blatt, Jasper Braunschweiger, Will Dupont, Joel Fisher, Mark Gingiss, Gabriel Heller (8), Chase Herbert, *Jacob Lutsky (Los Angeles, CA), *Alberto Martinez Trevino (Monterey, Mexico), Hudson McConnell, Patrick Meehan, Sam More, Will Needman, Jake Novack, Milo Peterson, *Ben Polonsky (Deerfield, IL), Jonah Rontal, Owen Rosenthal, Zach Ruwitch, *William Schwarz (Woodbury, MN), Griffin Scissors, Lawson Weeldreyer, Josh Wells (8), Eli Zelvy

6th Grade Campers: Sebastian Alderman (8), Michael Cohen (8), Adam Eberhard, Nick Fleisher, Emmitt Gerstein, Jacob Greenwald, Ben Hackney, Thomas Harrison, Matthew Kotcher, *Seth Lambert (Bloomington, IL), Jacob Laytin (8), Simon Mann, Josh Marcus (8), Nelson Mendels (8), *Henry O'Connor (Chicago, IL), *Jake Paderewski (Savannah, GA), Isaac Saffold, Finn Sher (8), Nathan Starhill (8), Jack Tierney, Steven Weeldreyer, *Nurali Zhuriktayev (Almaty, Kazakhstan)

7th Grade Campers: Benjamin Bakal, *Sam Bloch (Oberhausbergen, France), Justin Blumberg (8), Jesse Chan (8), Charlie Cohen, Daniel Cohen (8), Charles Davis, Ben Effress (8), Nick Friedman (8), Billy Galpern (8), Jesse Gell (8), Jack Goodman (8), Jack Gordon, Tyler Gray (8), Daniel Heller (8), Matthew Hooper, Danny Horowitz (8), Gabi Huberman-Shlaes (8), Julian Jackson, Peter Kallos, Jonah Karafiol (8), Ben Kessler (8), Adam Lewis, Miles Lokken, Eli Moog (8), Joshua Naranjo, Jacob Powers, Harrison Reichert (8), Brady Rivkin, Jack Rivkin (8), Daniel Sabados, Ben Shacter, Toby Shapin, Jason Shacter, Gabriel Sloan-Garcia, Nate Wells (8), Solomon Wexler, Nate Woldenberg (8), Noah Yaker

8th Grade Campers: Eli Aronson, John Bellaire (8), Grady Clark (8), *Spencer Cross (Leawood, KS), Rohan Dhingra, Cian Duffy, Henry Freilich, Matthew Garchik (8), Owen Goldsmith (8), Alex Greco, Ben Hanson-Kaplan (8), Zachary Herman, Zach Joseph, Orion Kornfeld (8), Ben Montag (8), Matthew Naranjo, Will O'Brien, John Osburn, Ryan Patterson, Fletcher Redondo (8), Max Rontal (8), Marc Rosenthal, Isaac Schiff-Lewin (8), Sam Shapira (8), Jesse Shapiro (8), Finn Sher (8), Gavin Stern, Theo Tannahill, Ben Weiner, Jed Whalen Stewart, Eli Whiting, Jack Wineman (8)

9th Grade Campers: Andrew Bahn (8), Camden Blumberg (8), Jonah Docter-Loeb (8), Micah Franzel, Jacob Green, Elliot Heldman, Jesse Herzog (8), Nate Hohner (8), Jordan Hornick, Bryce Johnson (8), Ethan Kalishman, Jacob Kassel (8), Coby Keren, Sebastian Klein (8), Ari Krupnick (8), Ben Lindy (8), Henry Lokken, Narique Lowe, Jeremy Margolin (8), Isaac Miller, Sam Reichert (8), Jack Rogan (8), Ethan Rosenberg (8), Ben Serwer (8), Sam Shapin, Benjamin Sklar, Drew Sklar, Charlie Steinbaum, Owen Stephenson (8), Henry Susser (8), Nathan Susser, Oliver Swack (8), Simon Topf (8), Ari Weiss, Peter Whelan, Zakary Zawel (8)

HAPPY THOUGHTS (Continued from Page 1)

Something is going horribly wrong. The portal to the ghostly world has clearly blown wide open once again and we are all in peril. So...in an effort to save the world from the onslaught of these supernatural troublemakers, we, at Camp Nebagamon, would like to offer you a brief respite from the negativity and hostility of the current state of affairs. We want to give you something that will allow you to shelve unhappy or angry thoughts, and replace them with pleasant and encouraging ones. We would like to invite your imagination up to camp for a psychic summer meal. You are invited to lunch at Nebagamon today.

As you enter through the front gates, you are perhaps mildly intimidated by the giant statue of the imposing Paul Bunyan with which you are faced. But, upon closer inspection, you notice that someone has painted Paul's fingernails pink and you realize that this is indeed a playful Paul.

As you round the Big House, you find the familiar sign that states in 27 different languages that the place in which you have just arrived is indeed a place in which all are welcome. The sign is an indication that whatever intolerance and hostility exist in other corners of the world, THIS PLACE is one in which all are welcomed and accepted.

Your next sense experience is that of sounds coming from the Swamper Hill. You hear laughter and shrieks of joy from a hoard of boys all playing the classic schoolyard game of Four-Square. You hear the sounds of ping pong balls bouncing to and fro. You hear the sounds of conversation around a picnic table as a game of Euchre is being played.

The activity up on the Hill is soon interrupted by that distinctive Camp Nebagamon bell that any of us that have ever been to camp before could distinguish from any other ringer on the planet. It's time for lunch. You saunter to the Rec Hall and mill about with those arriving for the meal. You witness older boys and younger boys interacting and conversing easily. You watch counselors connect with their campers after the morning and engage them in discussions about the morning's events. A true community gathering.

Then you walk inside the Rec Hall and soon notice the KPs for each cabin hard at work setting their tables. As is not surprising, usually the older boys get done before the younger ones. (And, by the way, there are few things in the world as cute as watching a 4th grader set a table....particularly if you are "down" with some place settings having four forks, some having two glasses, and some with no plates!) The cool thing that you notice next is that the older boys come and help the younger boys finish the job. OK, you parents of older boys, think about that for a minute. That kid that rolls his eyes at you when you ask him to perform the herculean task of hanging up his coat at home, not only sets the table, but when he is done, he VOLUNTEERS to do more work in order to help out another kid! Try to break into that building you Level 4 Phantasms!

Before the horns blow, you take a minute to soak in the place. With plaques dating back to the 1930s, that enshrine the exploits of literally thousands of days of wilderness adventures, you seek out your favorite plaques. Those plaques, when a boy, captured your attention and imagination. There is the Survival Big Trip plaque that recounts the trials and tribulations of an adventure that tested the mettle of all who participated. There are the numerous Long Trip plaques that tell the tale of three and four week adventures in Canada and the Boundary Waters. There are whimsical plaques and there are risqué plaques, something for everyone. Then there are the countless award plaques that decorate the Rec Hall walls. Whether it be the sailing program's Captain's Plaque, or the coveted Broken Racquet Award, or the hard fought Davy Crockett award, or the always entertaining YAKDM Award, these plaques tell the stories of achievement, effort, and just plain fun. The stuff that slays a Vigo Ghost in an instant.

Then, the horns blow and 350 excited boys and staff explode (in an orderly and safe manner!) into the dining hall. The excitement is palpable. It's grilled cheese, reubens, tater-tots, and tomato soup day!! The PERFECT camp lunch.

Now you also might think that when 350 people, most of whom are young boys, pile into a room, it might be hard to get them under control. But at camp, all it takes is a simple "Right hands up and quiet please" from the microphone, and within seconds we are quiet and ready for our sermonette. The meal is opened with a sermonette that confounds any would-be-ghost from the hope of gaining footing, "When you see someone without a smile, give them your own."

When the meal begins, it is pretty quiet for a while. (You know the meal is a good one when the first ten minutes of dining are quiet because they are busy eating!) But at about the fifteen minute mark, things start to change. (As any parent knows, 10-15 minutes is about the time when your kid starts to fidget and ask to be excused from the table. You know, just when you are finally sitting down after running around and getting that kid's meal on the table for him!!!) The volume in the building picks up and a few songs break out from the different corners of the building. One table starts to sing Journey's *Don't Stop Believing* and things really take off! The Rec Hall seems to throb with the unabashed singing of just about everyone. An unbelievable scene of happiness and community....Take that Zuul!

The perfect meal is capped with the perfect dessert. Brownie Glop....a decadent fusion of barely cooked brownie mix and vanilla ice cream. Sticky hands, sticky faces, sticky t-shirts, sticky socks (how the heck did they get brownie glop on their socks!?!?) abound as do moans of ecstasy over this truly perfect dessert.

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2017 ROAD SHOW CONTINUES!

Adam Kaplan is ready to head west! Below are the details for February's reunions. Please contact us at the camp office if we somehow missed you on our invitation list and we'll be sure to get you the details so you can RSVP. Hope to see you there!

City	Dates	Reunion Details
San Francisco	Feb. 11	Susser, Saturday, Feb. 11, 3:00 PM 41 Fort Mason, San Francisco
Los Angeles	Feb. 12	Lechter, Sunday, Feb 12, 4:30 PM 15927 Woodvale Road, Encino
San Diego	Feb. 13	Effress, Monday., Feb. 13, 7:00 PM 8545 Avenida de las Ondas, La Jolla
Denver	TBA	

IT'S 2017. DO WE KNOW WHERE OUR STAFF IS? You Betcha!

Back in late 2016, many staff contacted us to say they would like to return. This ensures that we will have veterans in place to lead the charge into another great summer underneath the towering white pines. Many of our key positions have been filled, and cabin counselors and trip staff are coming into the fold.

We are excited to announce that Alex Gordon will be our Logger Village Director for his eighth year, and Larry Held returns as the Axeman Village Director for his fourth season. David Sachs returns to camp, not as our Swamper Push, but as the Program Director. The Waterfront will once again be led by Henry Pulitzer and Bill Hensel. Daisy Mack, Ethan Skaggs, Elissa Skaggs, Lindsey Evans, Baily Evans, and Grace Edwards are all returning to cook up those great meals at the Rec Hall. Linnea Moss will spend another summer as our town driver. Ralph Greil will once again run a safe target shooting project and Grant Rosskamm returns to rock CNOC. Matthew Santner (that's right...I said BroNat Matt) is returning as the head of nature lore for his twelfth year! Sam Werthan returns to the climbing wall this year as a specialist and Spencer Brown will head up tennis for the second year. Amber Burvall returns for her seventh summer as our nurse and, joining Amber in the infirmary for her first year will be Madison Stace. Molly Werthan and Jaye Hensel return to the office for their second summers. Cathy Fries will be starting her 19th season as the camp housekeeper.

Our senior counselors are as follows: Ryan Zimmerman, Jake Miller, Walter Fromm, Ben Huston, Isaac Weiss Meyer, Jake Beren, Michael Deutsch, Barney Megicks, Sam Lucas, Isaac Murray Stark, Eli Fromm and Ben Wolf. Second year Junior Counselors returning is just as sweet with Jamie Lindy, Daniel Finan, Ben Harrison, Adam Isaacs, Ethan Orchard, Ben Turok, Max Steinbaum, Reid Balsler, Adam Grassi, Eli Fraerman, Gunner O'Reilly, Michael Rivkin, Jack Kanterman and Jeremy Berkowitz all signing on. Trip staff returners are Jamey Sharp, Jonah Domskey, Noah Stein, Daisy Diamond, Cassie Owens, Bob Campbell and Louie Bogolub. Amy Mack and Ron Gaare return as trip drivers and Allen Bennett will be our Quartermaster. Lastly, Adam Fornear (that's me!) will be the Trip Director.

So, as you can see, we already have a wickedly sweet staff lined up for the summer. There are also many others that I'm in the process of talking with and will be announced later in the off-season!

HAPPY THOUGHTS (Continued from Page 4)

Finally, after the tables have been cleared its time for announcements. While to some, announcements at the end of a meal may sound like a boring and tedious exercise, but that is not how it plays out at all. You are treated to the reading of the baseball scores by a nine year old that you are sure would NEVER consider standing up in front of 350 people to speak publically. Somehow, here and now, he is totally comfortable with it. Despite the fact that he massacres the names of several teams as he reads the scores, the results are communicated successfully. With cheers for just about every team in the league, you get a real sense that this place is home to folks from literally all over the country. Then, as the rest of the announcements are introduced, it seems as though each of the announcers has a different and playful individualized chant that welcomes them to the microphone. You witness a hilarious rap-off between two of our most colorful and poetically gifted counselors (just ask them). You hear about an exciting field trip that Nature Lore is planning to the local fish hatchery. Then there is the announcement from our MOCA (Masters of the Culinary Arts) program indicating that they will be making Derby Pie (a giant tollhouse cookie) this afternoon and the Brownie Glop laden populous bubbles with the prospect of another infusion of chocolaty goodness! And then you are graced by the camp director's telling of his Polar Bear Joke. Something tells you that perhaps he has told this one before as the entire camp erupts into moans and groans as soon as he starts.....and a little green slimer pops his head out from behind the fireplace. But he is soon chastened as the camp director caps off the meal with his go-to, home-run joke about a dentist appointment at 2:30.

Dismissal is next as the boys are sent off to enjoy some quieter time in their cabins before an afternoon of activity. As you watch them exit the building, you hear chatter about plans for the afternoon, praise for the grilled cheese, and a prayer that the Polar Bear Joke never gets told again. All with smiles and good cheer.

This is the kind of meal, the kind of experience, and the kind of community in which a nefarious ghost, brought to life by anger and hostility of some aspects of modern life, cannot survive. A trip here, even just in our minds, is how we win the war against these slimy ectoplasmic beasts.

Join us for lunch anytime.....

At Camp**CARETAKER JOE WELCOMES ALL**

We continue to ride a weather roller coaster here in the north woods of Wisconsin. Much like December, January has undulated between extreme cold and ridiculously warm temperatures. The temps in the first two weeks of the month were quite harsh, with the mercury barely nudging the single digits and the overnight lows dipping into the teens below zero. The severe cold spell culminated on the 13th of the month with the coldest air of the year. The day time high temperature remained below zero and the overnight hit -20 degrees! The very next day saw the temperature swing wildly, up almost 50 degrees, reaching almost 30 degrees above zero on the 14th. The ridiculously warm air stayed in place for the next two weeks, and it wasn't until the 29th that weather returned to normal for us and the temps have settled into the low- to mid-20s, with overnight temps near zero.

Needless to say, conditions on the ski trails have gone from excellent to un-skiable with each successive wave of snow melting air mass. Luckily, we have had snow accompany each of the cold spells so, though there have been multi-week gaps in the ski season, I have managed to do some skiing on the Camp Nebagamom Ski Trails (CNST). When the super cold air came early in the month, I was so uncertain about whether the good snow would last that I pushed myself and skied several days in near zero temperatures. Thankfully there was little wind at ski time, and, once I got moving down the trail, I was able to maintain a good core body temperature. Other than a little discomfort in my fingers, I was able to ski camp quite comfortably. And, with the mid-month meltdown, I was very glad I had pushed myself out the door and onto the trails during the bitter cold period.

On the whole, the ski season has been quite poor. Out of the eight weeks of December and January, only three weeks have had good skiable snow! With a four inch snowfall on the 30th covering the rock hard and icy trail base, I am hopeful that February will yield at least a couple more weeks of skiing time. If not, I will have to force myself down to the basement workout room and spend some time on the elliptical trainer, which is effective at keeping one in shape but not nearly as enjoyable as kicking and gliding down range road and bending onto the Big Pete trail along the waterfront! The weather roller coaster didn't keep away visitors to camp this month though. Five members of camp's alumni stopped by to hike the grounds or fish on the frozen water. The first group to come visit winter camp was Grant Sachs and two of his school chums. They were on their way farther north to a buddy's off the grid cabin for some R&R while on semester break at UW Lacrosse. The guys spent an hour off the road and toured Grant's favorite sites around camp, including "his" cabins, and a tour of the Big House.

About a week or so later, Nat Dexter, Nat's girlfriend, and Austin Longeran stopped by for a hike around camp. This trio had been spending part of their semester break at Nat's family cabin on the far side of Lake Nebagamom. Technically, Nat's family cabin is a three season affair so they had to put the drained water system into winter service and, unfortunately, suffered some overnight freeze ups. After discussing the situation with Caretaker Andy, Nat borrowed one of the many space heaters we use around camp to alleviate the problem. The fix worked and they were able to have a working water supply for the rest of their stay. And, judging by the tracks on the ski trail, (the only firm surface on which to walk at winter camp) Nat and Austin had a nice tour through camp and filled Nat's girlfriend with all sorts of tall camp tales.

The final pair of visitors to come through camp this month were two guys we see every year at the end of January, Henry Pulitzer and Todd Blatt. For 57 years on the last Sunday of January, the local Lions Club has held their annual fundraising ice fishing contest called the "Fish-o-Rama." Those of you who are long time readers of this column may recall many an article about the event and how it has become an annual mid-winter reunion opportunity for camp alumni over the years. Well, unfortunately, due to falling membership and the advancing age of the remaining members of the group, the 58th annual "Fish-O-Rama" was not held this year. Henry was undaunted when he heard the news and made the annual mid-winter trek to Lake Nebagamom regardless. Henry is good friends with camp's kitchen manager, Anne Rowe, and so he stayed with Anne at her home on Lake Nebagamom, not too far from the mini lighthouse that is visible from camp's waterfront. Though the "Rama," as Henry calls it, was not happening this year, the contest on nearby Lake Minnesung was held on Saturday, and camp-connected local residents, Todd Blatt, Matt Blatt, Shannon Salomaki, and Andy Mack, all joined Henry for that event. The guys caught a few fish but no winners.

Hoping to see more visitors to winter camp this off-season, it's Caretaker Joe At Camp.



K E E P T H E F I R E S B U R N I N G