

NEWFOUND • OWATONNA Call of the loon

Reflection of perfection is our aim



FALL 2014

Chief of Facilities

• PETER WHITCHURCH RETIRES •

JILL WHITCHURCH, Pete's daughter and a Newfound Alum

In 1996, Camp's Trustees had the vision to renovate Camp, plus change maintenance from reaction mode to a planned and preventative program. Many buildings around Camp had faulty foundations, bad roofs, and the water and electricity systems were questionable.

The Board was dedicated to obtaining the resources needed to put Camp on a more solid footing. It also saw a need for a facilities director who would become part of the Harrison community, and Dad was happy to take the Board's vision and make it happen. My parents left Florida and moved up to Camp, ready for new adventures!

My dad's eclectic resume was perfect for this position. His education was in forestry and wildlife management. He owned and managed car washes for 14 years, which provided him with an understanding of machinery and water systems. While working for Florida's Department of Natural Resources as a biologist, he designed and built a fish tagging contraption. And one of Dad's hobbies was woodworking, so he had skills in carpentry and building.

When asked how long he has been at Camp, Dad says, "Long enough to wear out three trucks and two John Deere mowers."



Continued on page 8

Call of the loon

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www.newfound-owatonna.com

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Dave Pelton, Owatonna Director

Al Sochard, Facilities Director

Jennai and Mike Hufstader, FC Directors

Danis Collett, Creative Arts Director

Sara Osborn, Operations Director

Karen Schneider, Communications Director

PROGRAMS

Camp Newfound *for girls*

Camp Owatonna *for boys*

Family Camp

Creative Arts Week

www.newfound-owatonna.com

Heep how

It is with tremendous gratitude that our camp family extends the largest “heep how” to Jamie Bollinger for his three years of service as our Executive Director. Few people, in the long history of loving service at Camp, have blessed Camp in so many ways.

Jamie’s love for Camp permeates every activity and every mission he undertakes. In the last three years, our Camps have been blessed with increased attendance, a rejuvenated Family Camp program, and the impressive restoration of camp facilities, including the counselors’ cabin, practitioner’s cabin, Director of Facilities’ home, and a beautiful new Newfound Reading Room. These achievements have enhanced the summer experience for all of our campers and have helped to lovingly welcome all those who are new to our camp family.

Jamie’s contribution to the development of our campers always stretched far beyond the basics of building and fundraising. His radiant personality and wide range of talents and coaching skills naturally placed him at the heart of camp activities. From cheering runners through the home stretch of the Four on the 4th race to leading a swing-dance lesson to coaching a camper through fear of public speaking, Jamie served our campers by helping them break through barriers, always recognizing their true potential, and celebrating their divine heritage as the sons and daughters of God.

Jamie’s camp history began long before his first memory, and his service has covered the spectrum of blessings. From camper to counselor, Trips Director, Family Camp co-Director, Owatonna Director, Trustee, and now Executive Director, Jamie has affected generations of camp families in ways that cannot be measured. His overwhelming love for Camp is evident in every role he has taken on. We will deeply miss Jamie’s leadership and enthusiasm in the day-to-day operations as Executive Director, and we wish him much love in his next adventure.



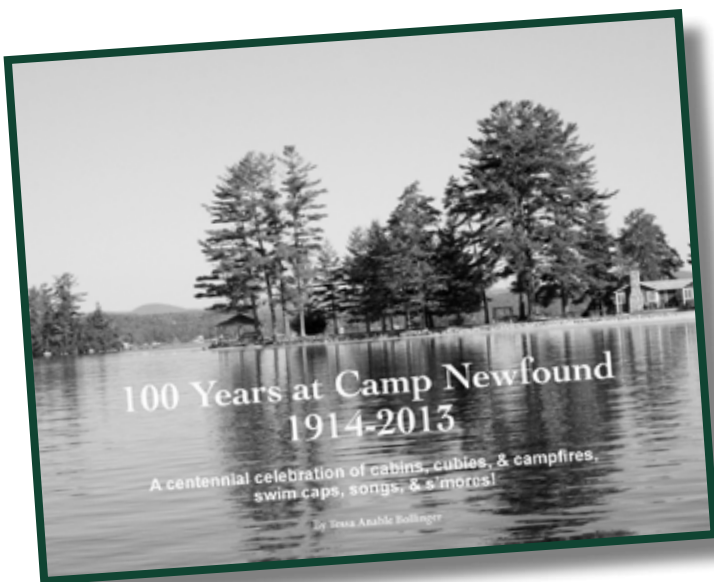
Join us for Family Camp 2015

For *FIRST-TIME* families, we are offering half off tuition for both week 1 and week 2. Don't miss all the fun! Please join us on the shores of Long Lake next summer, week 1: August 10–16 and week 2: August 17–23.



It's not too early to save the dates!

Visit us online at www.newfound-owatonna.com



100 Years at Camp Newfound 1914-2013

A centennial celebration of cabins, cubies, & campfires,
swim caps, songs, & s'mores

This beautiful centennial book, available in either soft or hard cover, contains the detailed history of Camp Newfound and conveys the true spirit of Camp. More than 300 pages of historical sketches, photographs, stories, songs, poems, and recollections by camp alumni remind us why simple camp living is so rich.

A special gift for your Newfound friend or relative.

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place your order online: www.newfound-owatonna.com

One good idea

DAVE PELTON, Owatonna Director

Standing on the ground floor of the Museum of History and Industry in Seattle, I gazed up at a wooden plane suspended from the ceiling. I did not know anything about the single prop plane until a voice next to me commented, "This was Boeing's first commercial venture."

I looked over to see a smiling woman wearing a museum staff uniform. She continued, "Boeing started in the timber industry and was considered foolish by many to throw good money into a commercial flight venture back in 1916." I thanked her for the lesson and continued my stroll around the museum, but my attention was periodically drawn back to the plane. Although it would be several more years before commercial passenger flights emerged, Boeing clearly had it right. Air travel would be big.

Boeing took one good idea and ran with it. Decades, and a few engineering adjustments later, that little wooden plane grew into the largest aircraft company in the world. One good idea, developed and nurtured, is now utilized in 150 countries.

During my flight home, I thought about how Newfound and Owatonna started with a good idea. Newfound and Owatonna are enduring examples of a good idea nurtured and developed. Giving children constructive summer activities in a loving and healing environment is still our goal today just as it was decades ago.

Reflecting back on this past summer of 2014, I am grateful to all the stewards of Camp who keep the mission alive. Compared to the fast paced, flashy electronic, digitally enhanced

world our kids are growing up in, camp feels downright primitive. "Flashy" by camp standards is an eagle diving from its island perch to snatch a fish out of the water. No digital enhancement can make the trees smell more piney or give the slam of a wooden screen door more of a bang. And yet those natural elements loom larger than life in memory.

Keeping the idea of Camp alive requires deliberate effort. A strong support network has to be grown. Today's campers are tomorrow's stewards. They do not return because of flash and glitter. They return because of how it feels to participate in the nurturing and growth of a good idea. And if we do it right, generations of conscientious, bold, loving leaders will cite Camp as a cornerstone of their success.

We challenge campers to step outside and push themselves a little harder. Over the course of seven weeks, I had the pleasure of watching campers and staff members grow in ways they may not fully realize for years. I watched campers run a four mile race on the 4th of July. Many of them had never run that distance before, yet with the loving encouragement of fellow campers and staff members, they all felt a sense of accomplishment crossing the

finish line. I watched campers overcome fear on the high ropes course as they worked their way from one element to another while balancing 30 feet above the ground. I witnessed counselors teaching campers how to get along with others in the cabin. The list of teaching, learning, and accomplishment is long: How to support a teammate. How to be gracious in winning. How to pray. How to heal.

Early one morning, standing on the chilly canoe beach, a



Today's campers are tomorrow's stewards



shining example of this growth and stewardship played out. Newfound and Owatonna campers were finishing a two-mile swim from the village of Harrison back to Camp. This is a LONG swim for the campers, and by the end many are tired and cold. Toward the back of the train of campers that morning came a 10-year-old boy, finishing his first Harrison swim. Older campers had waited on the shore to support those who were finishing after them, and when this young camper neared shore, an older friend immediately went back into the water to celebrate his friend's accomplishment. Then a counselor with a warm towel and hot chocolate greeted the two of them. Such immediate and sincere outpouring of support from campers and counselors is seen at Camp daily, hourly. Wanting others to do their best and to grow physically, mentally, and spiritually is part of the core of Owatonna.

One good idea we focused on in 2014 was to ensure everyone left with an elevated understanding of the importance of expecting such progress. Our goal was to see growth at any level. While we may not ever know the full results, we do know what we witnessed first hand. Whether it was overcoming fear of heights, getting along with cabin mates, or healing a sports injury, Newfound and Owatonna provided the platform for success. Every camper and staff member had the opportunity to succeed. This opportunity is not found in cookie cutter sports camps or video game consoles.

Boeing illustrated that it isn't enough to just be proficient in one thing. While he made good money in the timber industry and could have retired on that, he pushed for new applications and new ventures. The next generation of leaders has to understand how to apply lessons learned to many areas of life. They need to demonstrate how to translate concepts like teamwork and perseverance from one activity to another: Teamwork on the soccer field and teamwork cleaning up a cabin. Perseverance finishing a long swim and perseverance understanding healing. Creative thinking in the art studio and creative thinking on homework projects. One good idea complementing another, and another, and another.

At Camp, we see this unfold every day.



Newfound's sisterhood

MARY VILLOCH, Newfound Director

The sun is setting behind Hairbrush Island, lighting up the sky in an awesome display of fruit punch colors.

The waves have slowed from a windy afternoon to a calm rhythmic sound, lapping against the rocks as if to hush Camp to sleep. A shy, wide-eyed girl is sitting on her bunk, soaking up her surroundings and watching old friends reunite after a year apart. No doubt, she is wondering if she, too, will discover a home at Camp Newfound. It is her first summer, and she is not sure what lies ahead.

Among the laughter and bonding, a cabin mate spots the new friend quietly nestled under her blanket, watching the group. "Do you have any sisters?" she asks the new girl. A gentle "no" is the only reply. All eyes in the cabin turn toward this new, sweet face. I listen from outside, wondering what will follow. A bubbly brunette chimes in, "Well, now you have 100 sisters!" A freckle-faced camper walks over and sits on the edge of the new girl's bed and with a warm smile adds, "For the rest of your life... you have 100 sisters for the rest of your life!" A train of girls line up, give hugs, and say, "Goodnight, see you in the morning!" The new camper inches lower into her bed, pulls up the covers, and closes her eyes, grinning from ear to ear. She is home and has found 100 new sisters.

In that moment the life of our shy new friend changed forever, and the life of each young lady was enriched. Sisterly love had brought comfort and healing. Sisterhood has been defined



as the feeling of kinship or harmony with and closeness to a group of women. In other words, this is the expression of unconditional love.

Last summer I was walking through Camp when I spotted two campers headed toward the Oaks (bathrooms). The first camper is much more comfortable speaking in her home environment; and the second camper, much younger, doesn't speak

English at all. As the older camper walked along the path, her little friend ran up beside her and peered up in admiration, saying nothing. The older camper smiled and took her hand. Silently, they walked hand in hand the rest of the way and you know what, they each looked like they were standing a little bit taller than before.

We find strength through having kinship with others. We find confidence and courage where it may have been lacking before. We find the ability to be honest with one another because we hold each other to high standards. We learn how to achieve goals together and how to put others first. Sisterhood is helping each other reach and celebrate our full potential.

As many of you know, Newfound is located at the bottom of an enormously steep hill. One afternoon the Newfound CITs were completing a challenge, part of which called on them to run the hill three times in silence. This challenge was an opportunity to see how the girls would respond to such an obstacle. The group had some girls who are strong athletes and others who found this running exercise to be quite demanding. After the first CIT finished her three trips up and down the hill, she



circled back and began running with those who had not yet finished. The next CIT did the same, and the next and the next. By the end, the entire cabin of CITs was running alongside their final cabin mate (in silence) up and down the hill, offering prayer and support as the group conquered the challenge. You could see confidence build with every step forward as 11 “sisters” ran alongside the final CIT. Some of those girls ran the hill as many as six or seven times, not because they had to, but because they selflessly saw the good in supporting and inspiring each other.

Another fantastic moment of sisterly support came when a brave camper decided to perform at the talent show. She began singing softly with a shake in her voice as she leaned on the piano for support. Her peers in the room sensed her inhibition and began cheering her on. By the end of the song, she was standing tall and proud, singing her heart out, with both hands reaching up toward the ceiling as if to raise the roof with her magnificent voice. She finished, and the room was dead silent for a brief moment before it erupted into roaring praise and astonishment. Campers were standing on their chairs, clapping with radiance.

The world wants to tell women that they are competitive with one another, jealous of one another, cliquy and catty. The sisterhood found at Newfound obliterates this lie about women. Campers leave Camp with a heightened understanding of not only Newfound sisterhood, but also how to turn our gaze outward and extend sisterhood to the world.

Throughout the summer, we participated in over 10 competitions with other camps in Maine. After a lacrosse game, the coach from the opposing camp approached Newfound’s coach to express his gratitude. He explained that although they experienced a loss, he had never interacted with a camp so loving and fun! The sportsmanship had been outstanding. As the coaches talked, the Newfound girls on the sidelines brought out cookies for both teams to enjoy. Before long, both camps were mingling in the middle of the field, sharing cookies,



reminiscing about the game, and believe it or not, exchanging cell phone numbers and addresses so they could become pen pals during the school year.

The bond found through camaraderie at Newfound is much more than a simple shared friendship. It is an expression of the relationship we have with God, our Father-Mother. Camp is an opportunity for each of us to witness that relationship and cherish it. We are all truly brothers and sisters. Realizing our potential as children of God and sisters to all, we not only change our own lives but those of others. We find lifelong friends who challenge us, support us, and hold us accountable for what we know is right and good. No matter the time and distance between us, we are woven together through floodtides of strength and love.



Continued from page 1.

Thank you for your 19 years of service!

Highlights for Dad include cooking lobster and corn, driving the hay wagon at the socials, and teaching camp Sunday School. But his favorite thing was working with the CITs on their projects, especially the Newfound CITs, since this was the first opportunity many Newfounders had to use wood-working tools. Some of these projects were building a trail bridge, cutting a new trail, building an oak table from raw lumber, restoring a cabin, and building a fence.

I have so many camp maintenance memories with my dad, such as bailing out ski boats on a stormy October morning, pushing the Big Float around the Point during the '97 flood, putting docks

away in the fall, shoveling snow off roofs (and then riding the shovel from the Owatonna Lodge to the lake), getting the tractor stuck in the mud, sitting safely in the truck at midnight and shining a spotlight to the top of the climbing wall while dad stood on top of a ladder and exterminated a hornet's nest, and spending time with the trusty maintenance crew. What stands out to me most is how his job required consistent patience, understanding, and humor, while he juggled working with folks from town, contractors, the camp staff and Board, campers, and the physical demands of a large property. My dad rose to the challenge with intelligence and grace.



A TIMELINE OF PETE'S 19 YEARS AT CAMP

1996-'06	27 building foundations replaced	1999	Newfound Art Studio renovated	2004
1996-'06	Drinking water and waste water upgraded	1999	Owatonna CIT Cabin built	2004
1996-'14	Camp plumbing, electrical supply, and building wiring largely replaced	2000	Owatonna Cabin 4 built	2006
1997	Sandbar enclosed as a private swim zone with permission from ME Warden	2000, '09	Birches foundation replaced	2008
1997-'04	Docks, floats, and moorings all replaced	2000, '06	Martin house renovated	2009
1997-'01	Newfound hill cubie houses renovated	2001	Newfound cabins renovated, new foundations to raise them above lake flooding	2010 2011
1998	Oz and Lighthouse bathhouses built	2002	Newfound Dining Hall renovated	2012
1998	Old Lighthouse cut in half to create two new staff cabins at Owatonna	2002	Four Newfound grove cabins replaced	2013
1998	Tractor and 1st John Deere Gator arrived	2003	Trip Shack built	2014
		2004	Owatonna Lodge modified structurally; changed to a metal roof	

THANK YOU Susan and Michele!



CAW 2014 was once again a smashing success with Susan Newbold and Michele Parsons co-directing for their final session. This perfectly balanced team has led the Newfound-Owatonna Creative Arts Week with grace, inspiration, and always, ALWAYS lots of fun.

Susan has a rich history at Newfound, beginning as Newfound's Director from 1981 to 1988. She was also a parent of Newfound campers and staff members and continued her leadership as the founder, Director, and Co-Director of Creative Arts Week since its inception in 2000. Always smiling, Susan has left an indelible mark on all that is Camp. She will be very much missed as Director, but she is looking forward to continuing her artistic endeavors, spending time with her family, continuing to teach at CAW, and staying in close touch with where her heart will always be, at Camp Newfound.

Michele was a longtime camper and counselor at Newfound and Family Camp. Even though she settled with her family in Washington state, Camp Newfound always drew her back to Maine. Her daughter and son followed in her footsteps to Long Lake as Family Campers and Owatonna and Newfound campers and counselors. And Michele returned to direct, and then joined with Susan to co-direct, Creative Arts Week. Her love for Camp and her love for art will both continue strongly, as Michele plans to delve into new art mediums, travel, and hopefully be right back here on the shores of Long Lake as a CAW camper or staff in future years.

We are so grateful for Susan and Michele's vision, dedication, and deep love for Camp. They are grateful to be passing the Creative Arts Week Director position over to Danis Collett, with whom they will work to ensure a smooth transition. All of Camp looks forward to continuing the painting, the drawing, the writing, the singing, the dancing, the growth, the friendships, and the love that are all parts of Creative Arts Week!

- Newfound tennis courts rebuilt
- Owatonna soccer field re-graded
- Tennis pavilion built on Newfound Hill
- Loon Lodge renovated
- Headquarters renovated
- Birches renovated
- Counselor Cabin renovated
- Newfound Reading Room rebuilt
- Amphitheater built
- Newfound sports pavilion built

Top left: Pete with the Newfound CITs after signing an old farming plow found in the woods. Top right: The counselors wrote and sang a song for Pete at the Parents' Meeting in the amphitheater. Above: Pete, as we often see him around Camp, in his trusty truck. A sight we will miss ~ *Thank you!*

One *universal* family

STACY TEICHER KHADAROO

We were literally greeted by a welcome wagon – and a generous crew ready to transport the outrageous amount of stuff we had brought to our “Cozy” cabin. Later in the week, people got used to seeing Pace (5) and Annice (2-1/2) hitching rides around the campground in that very same wagon, pulled lovingly by their dad, Zia.

Just yards away from our cabin, the beach became our kids’ second home. They dug in the sand and played with their new friends and the wonderful counselors in charge of watching over them while Zia and I kayaked and water-skied, drinking in the beauty of the lake.

The kids also came along for speedy boat rides, and we caught a glimpse of the resident bald eagle our first afternoon there.

They even took turns riding behind the boat on the bumper tube with dad, toward the end of the week.

It had taken me a few days to yield to the idea that I could indeed trust God, the boat driver, Zia, and our little ones to try such an adventure. But between the morning spiritual meetings and my husband’s bravery as he tackled bare-foot skiing and the hardest elements of the high ropes course, I was inspired.

The daily time to study the Lesson and share ideas with fellow campers also helped me slow down as the week went on, thinking less about cramming in every activity and more about quietly rejoicing in each moment of the incredible blessing this camp week was for everyone involved.

I wrote this poem during one of those quiet times in the morning. I’m not a trained poet, but have always enjoyed writing poetry. Occasionally at Thanksgiving or Christmas I write a poem to share with my family. So when I wrote this one, I decided to read it at the talent show – to share it with my extended camp family.

Now that family is even bigger – including everyone who reads it here, and even those who don’t, since God’s family is infinite, and so is yours and mine.



One “universal family, held in the gospel of Love”*

- One** – Father-Mother, Creator,
Your family is complete.
No one ever lost or missing,
no need to compete.
- Universal** – Everywhere,
all-inclusive Soul:
Each precious member of our
family joyous, free, and whole.
- Family** – Hearts united
in the structure of Truth and Love,
singing our lives in harmony,
inspired from above.
- Held** – Our innocence protected,
we’re wrapped in a deep embrace.
From here we see in brother, sister,
God’s own radiant face.
- In the gospel of Love** –
The good news is revealed:
Never obscured by fear or doubt,
our heritage is sealed.

*S&H, p 577

Join us at Family Camp 2015
Half off tuition
for first-time families!
Learn more on page 3.

The beauty of ripples

DANIS COLLETT, Creative Arts Director

“H o-ly!! Cow!!!... Some people might ask, ‘Where is my mother and what have you done with her?’ I will say thank you so much for revealing the mother I always knew was there.”

What a line from the daughter of Earline, one of our Creative Arts Week (CAW) painting students! She and her siblings had sent their mom to CAW as a Mother’s Day gift.

Earline soon wrote: “A couple of months before this huge CAW event, I was working with two of my favorite lines in *Science and Health*, ‘Mind’s infinite ideas run and disport themselves. In humility they climb the heights of holiness’ (514:7). That’s what I wanted to demonstrate in myself and with my brush.... [My daughter] asked me right off to describe the week in five words: first transforming, second love, then honesty, humbling, and holy.” She added, “Even though you may not know how to paint or dance, the teachers are so loving and precious. Everyone here became friends right away. No one can remain a stranger.” And her daughter summed it up, “She will never be the same. The beauty of ripples is that I know none of us will be the same now.”

More than painting was going on there. And that’s the thing. Creative Arts Week is more than the sum of its parts. There are the classes with skilled, loving teachers; the camaraderie; the lakeshore setting; and, of course, the great meals. But all of that is just a vehicle for making space and venue for real mental steps forward for both

students and teachers. In this atmosphere of learning and loving the influence of Spirit and Principle in our work, there is real mental moving going on, that’s rippling out into the world of creative thought—and the world at large.

This year’s first-time Tap and Theater Dance teacher, Jerry Tassin, also loved being there. He wrote, “In 2007, I was guest faculty in the dance department at Principia College. This was the first time in my career that I worked in a Christian Science atmosphere . . . I loved learning about the unfolding infinite creative idea and seeing it being expressed by the dancers who were all levels of ability . . . I saw joy and freedom in all of the dancers. I loved teaching at CAW for these very same reasons.

It was a delight to teach in the atmosphere of Love.”



Top left: Earline working on her under-painting in class. Above: Earline with her Painting teacher, Brooks Anderson.



Left: Theater Dance and Tap teacher, Jerry Tassin, with his Theater Dance class. Jerry is a professional dance instructor in Washington state.

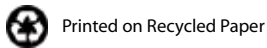
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Join us at Camp

We have a program just for you!

2015 CAMP PROGRAMS & DATES

Memorial Day Weekend	May 22 – 25
1st session	June 20 – July 11
Two-week session	June 20 – July 4
2nd session	July 12 – August 8
Full session	June 20 – August 8
CIT	June 20 – August 8
Family Camp Week 1	August 10 – 16
Family Camp Week 2	August 17 – 23
Creative Arts Week	September 14 – 20

Camp Christmas Parties

Friday, December 5, 2014

6:00 – 9:00 pm

The Steckler Home

8 Shagbark Road, Norwalk, CT 06854

Saturday, December 6, 2014

6:00 – 9:00 pm

Hunt Recreation Center

90 Stow Street, Concord, MA 01742

Bring friends, your family, and a plate of Christmas treats,
and we'll have pizza and drinks.

RSVP: info@newfound-owatonna.com

stay connected!

Inspired by the recent celebration of Newfound's 100th summer, we are working to have more communication with our alumni. Please fill out the enclosed postcard and send it back to Camp. And, please get in touch with Camp friends and ask them to email their information to us at info@newfound-owatonna.com. Thank you for your help in making our alumni connection stronger.

Visit our website at www.newfound-owatonna.com