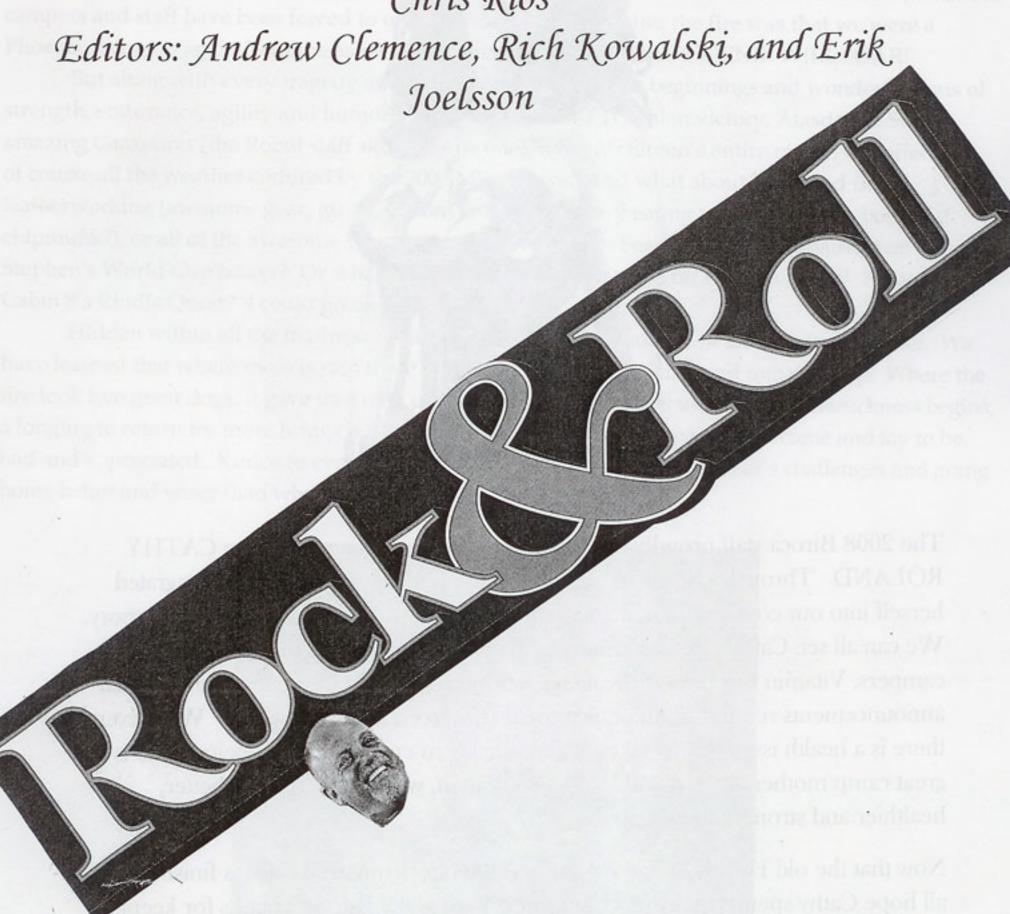


Biroca Blast Staff of 2008

All writers: Adric Allie, Jake Cahill, Jake Cohen, Jamie Foley, Ben Howard, Bruce Manning, Harry Netzer, and Chris Rios



DEDICATION TO CATHY ROLAND



The 2008 Biroca staff proudly dedicates this summer's Biroca Blast to CATHY ROLAND. Through Cathy's six summers serving Birch Rock she has integrated herself into our community in a greater way than any camp nurse in recent memory. We can all see Cathy's dedication to camp in her Sunday trips to church with campers, Vitamin C tablets at breakfast, her judging cabin competition, and regular announcements reminding all of us to wear sunscreen and drink water. Whenever there is a health issue, Cathy takes action quickly to ensure our well-being. She is a great camp mother, leader, and Wonder Woman, who helps us to be better, healthier and stronger men each day.

Now that the old Health Lodge is gone and the new Brewster Lodge is finished, we all hope Cathy spends many more summers here at the Rock. Thanks for keeping us healthy, Cathy.

A VIEW FROM THE TOP

BY MIKE MATTSON

This summer has been an absolute epic, like Odysseus' odyssey, at the Rock. There have been so many challenges met and overcome that it is difficult to count. The summer started with a major and tragic cabin fire during staff orientation week, then there was the great lice purge during the second session, but the biggest obstacle has been the weather. Was it ever going to stop raining? Were the paths ever going to dry out? What do you do when you run out of socks and your raincoat is extremely saturated? How to dry out shoes or boots by the fire? All in all I am amazed at what our campers and staff have been forced to overcome. The attitude after the fire was that we were a Phoenix rising up again from the ashes and no matter what....THIS PHOENIX WILL SOAR!

But along with every tragedy and obstacle there were new beginnings and wonderful feats of strength, endurance, agility and humor. Alex McLaughlin's Triathlon victory, Alasdair & Sam's amazing Campfires (the Robot staff skit to name one), Ryan McElroen's entire pitcher of coffee, and of course all the weather endured by the 2008 MWA guys. And what about Ryno and the leatherworking (awesome gear, guys), or Sam and Ben & Harry eating wild food(How 'bout that chipmunk?), or all of the awesome Whale swims? What about Sean's Tennis Tournament or Stephen's World Cup soccer? Or what about impro Campfire night on Turnover Day? What about Cabin 8's Riddle Quest? I could go on and on.

Hidden within all the madness of rain and fire was the makings of an amazing summer. We have learned that where there is rain there is grilled cheese sandwiches and tomato soup. Where the fire took two great dogs, it gave us a new pup to love and who loves us. Where homesickness begins, a longing to return for more brings it to a close. Life is full of challenges to overcome and joy to be had and appreciated. Kudos to every one of you for overcoming this summer's challenges and going home better and wiser than when you came.



Percy thanks you all for being so good to him this summer. He's exhausted, but he suggests you get your rest for next season, because he will certainly be much bigger and ready to go. Stay tuned for the Doggy DNA Breed Test info.

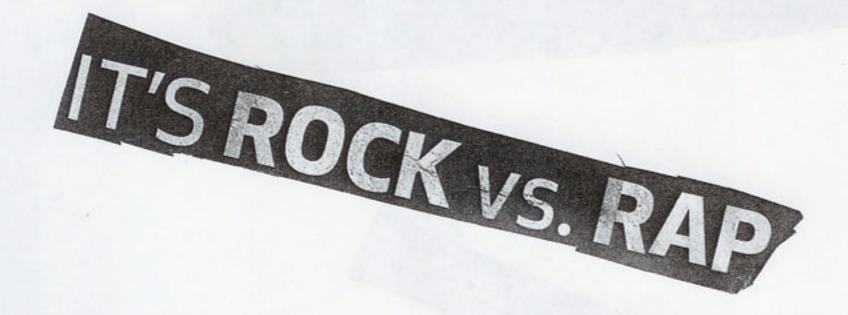
Cabin Reports



Hilton A Cabin Report 1st Session

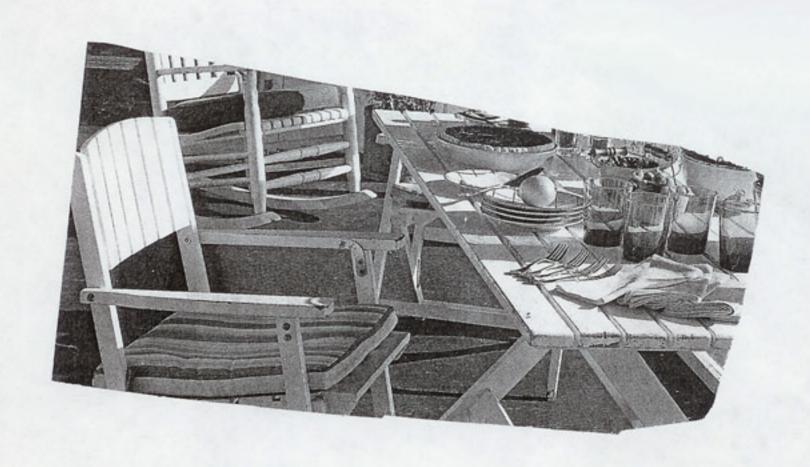
In Hilton A, we have Jack Duggan, Zack Lynn, Clay Benjack, Hayden Dann, Lang Robson and Connor Kelly. Some favorite activities were soccer, camperaft, nature, swimming, tennis, and basketball. We are from various places around New England with the exception of two New Yorkers, and Lang from Australia. We loved our cabin, and we are going to miss it greatly.

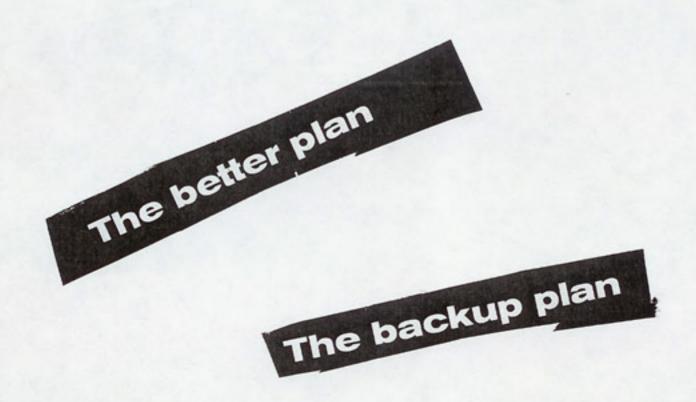




Hilton B Cabin Report 1st Session

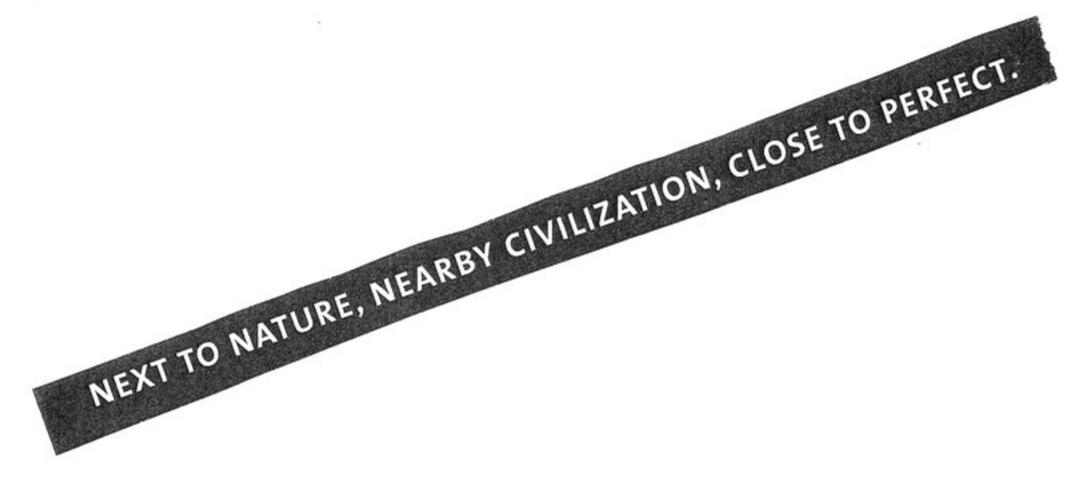
This year Hilton B was awesome! Even with the funky smells. Our cabin had Isaac Godsoe, James Hastings, Hank Robbins, and Joe Ingraham. Isaac is from New Glouster, ME. He loved to play basketball, Lax and he loves to chill. James is from Weston, CT. His favorite activities were kayaking and canoeing. He will definitely came back next year. Hank is James's neighbor in Weston. He loved to play Lax and sailing. Joe is from Cape Elizabeth, ME, home of the world famous NICK MARTIN!!!!! Joe loved kayaking and canoeing. Nick Rios was our cabin counselor, he's a real bro from Miami. He had a great time with us for his first year on staff. We all loved our CIT, Dimitri, who is unnaturally sweaty. We all had a great summer!!!!





Cabin 1 1st Session Cabin Report

This year in Cabin 1 First session we had Victor, Nick, Mathias, and Dan. We all enjoyed each other's company and had lots of fun. We worked hard to understand what it means to become cabinmates. Our counselor was Ryan Macaroni and our CIT was David Kane. Both of them were lots of fun. We all wish to come back next year to Birch Rock.





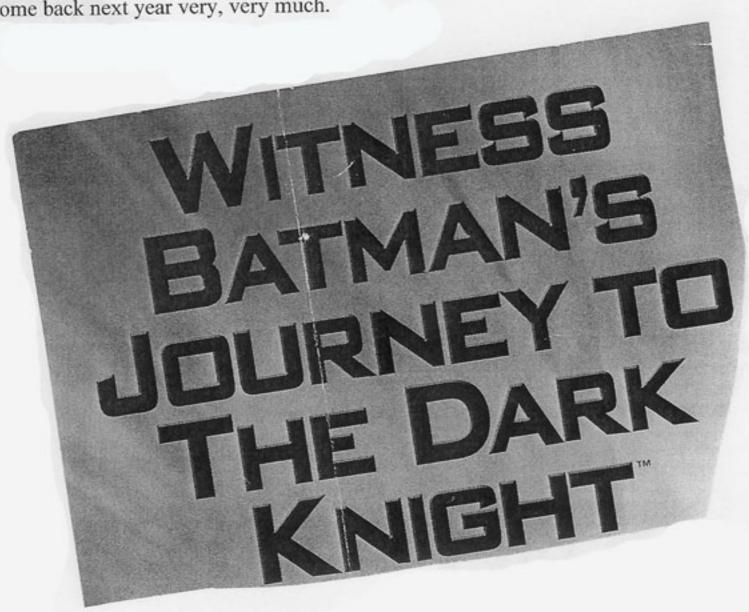
Calin 2 1" sish

Nick Hall from Cumberland, ME at age 10 was the youngest person at Birch Rock to receive his junior mountain biking badge. He enjoys lacrosse, camperaft, and sailing.

Kenneth Jurado from Bronx, NY at age 10 enjoys soccer, basketball, and lacrosse a lot and hopes to come back next year.

Alec Westbrook at age 10 from Smitheiver, CA, is very fond of archery, kayaking, waterfront activities, and baseball. He hopes to come back next year.

Gage Wheeler at age 11 from Meredith, NH especially enjoys tennis, archery, soccer, and baseball. He hopes to come back next year very, very much.



JUNKEYS ARE ALWAYS FUNNY

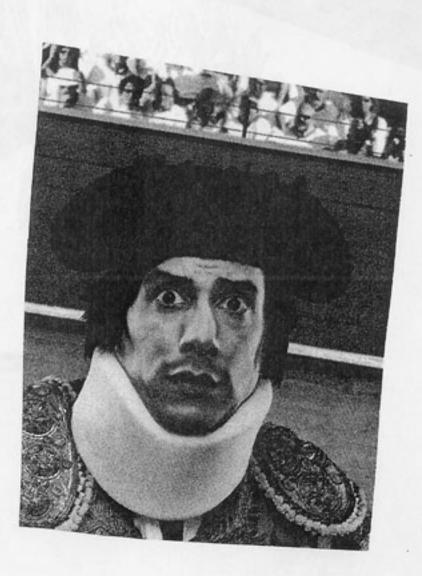
Cabin 3 Cabin Report 1st Session

This year, Cabin 3's first session was stacked. Our counselor was Darren, and from Wales. He taught boating and kayaking. Our campers were all total bro's. First, we had Nate "Neutron" Howard from Scarborough, ME. His favorite activities are sailing, lacrosse, camperaft, and swimming. Next, we have Jonathan "Tough-Guy" Tuffy, who hails from Hanover, MA. Tuffy's favorite activities are basketball, baseball, and swimming. Next, is Joel Guillot from the Bronx, New York. In addition to being a total bro, Joel also enjoyed canoeing, camperaft, and tennis. Last, but not least, we have Ben "Chapstick Jr" Chapin from Concord, NH. His favorite activities were sailing, lacrosse, kayaking, woodshop, and camperaft. Cabin 3 had an awesome time first session and we can't wait for next year.



"There are no tantrums and no tiaras."





Cabin 4 Cabin Report

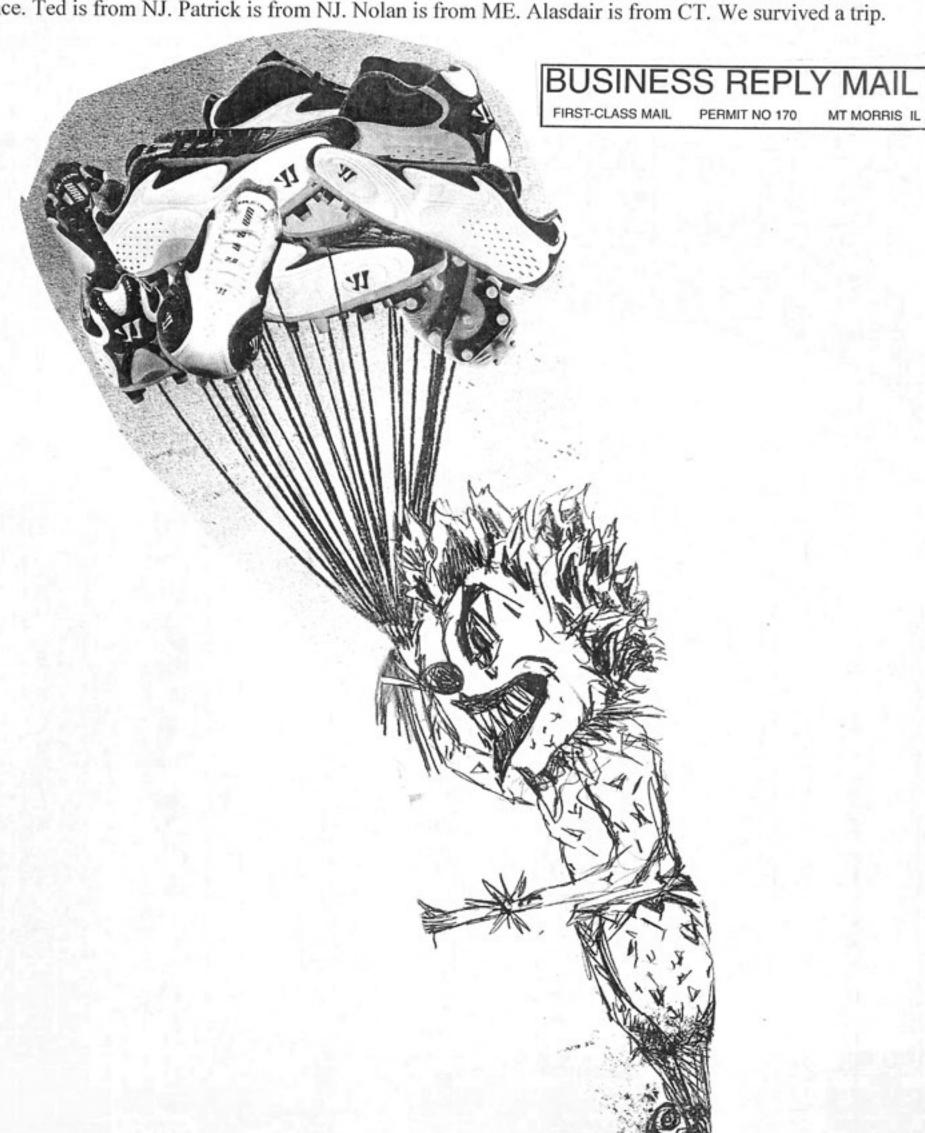
Yo, bra! This session the residents in 4 were banging! We had Henry Cleaves, Kevin Hare, Lloyd Timon and Dan Huycke. Cleaves is from the hood of South Portland, Maine. He is gangsta! He enjoys throwing stuff at Kevin. Kevin is from Cape Elizabeth, ME. Kevin enjoys woodshop and field activities. Lloyd is from Phillie. He is da hood. Dan is from Arlington, Virginia. He is gangsta and in DA hood. Dan enjoys chilling out. Our counselor's Stephen Thurgood is from Derby, England. He enjoys chilling in America. Cole Schlect, our CIT, is from JERSEY and he enjoys bro-ing out and making the cabin smell better. During 2nd rest we usually play Egyptian Ratscrew and sinking each other's battleships. Stephen loves D and D and Star Wars and Cole likes LAX. Later BROS!!



SEXY STARS.

Cabin 5 1st Session

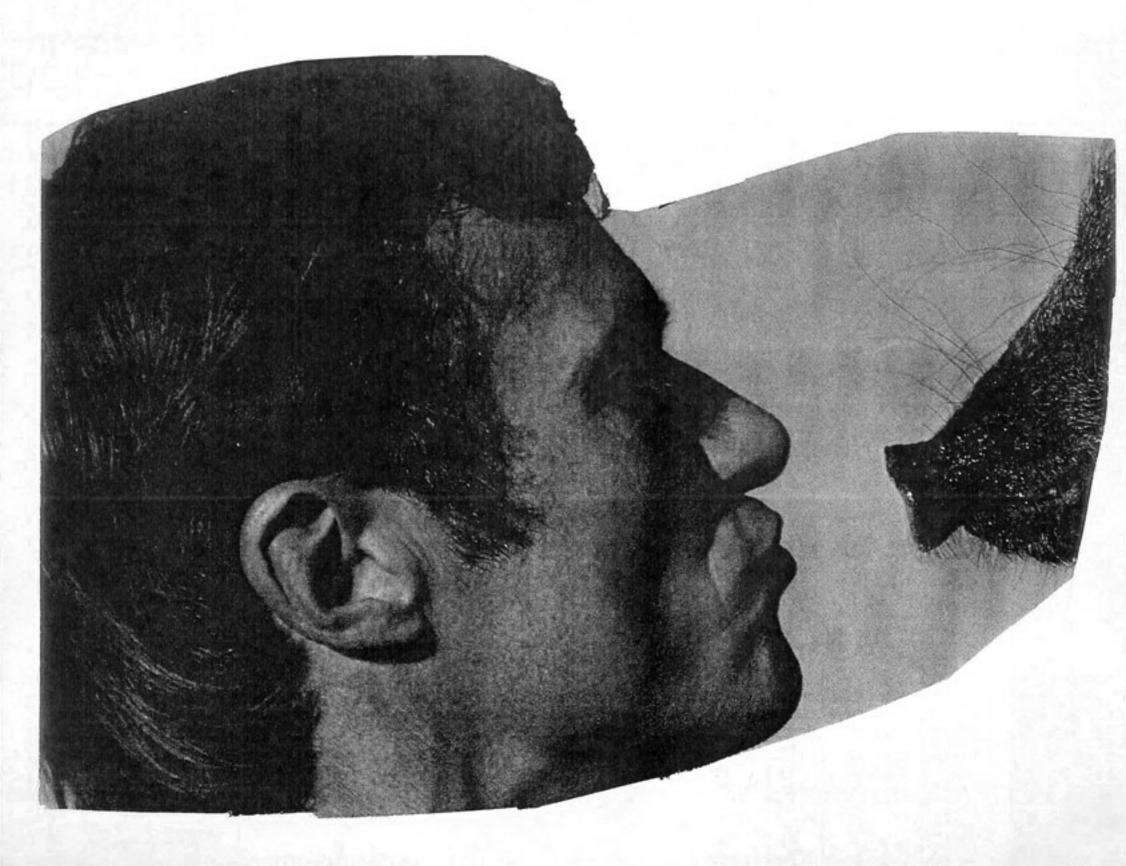
Cabin five was the place to be because of Alasdair Thornton, Nolan Sullivan, Patrick McLaughlin, Ted "It's the midnight phantom" Apt, Andrew Saint George and Henri "Oh my god" De Montalembert. Our favorite activities were mountain biking, camperaft, tennis, woodshop, lacrosse and sailing. Andrew is from PA. Henri is from France. Ted is from NJ. Patrick is from NJ. Nolan is from ME. Alasdair is from CT. We survived a trip.



Cabin 6 1st Session

Cabin Six was a very fun cabin this year. We had Zach "Bam Bam" Bamburger from Hiefa, Israel. His favorite activities were basketball, and tennis. Mace Elizondo was from Westwood, MA and his favorite activities are archery and camperaft. The third person in our cabin, Alex Newman, was from New York City, New York and his favorite activities were mountain biking and sailing. Jeremy Lifter aka Giggles, is the last person in Cabin 6 he is from Columbus, Ohio, and his favorite activities were kayaking and camperaft. That is the AWESOME CABIN 6.

Step 1 Get Noticed



Cabin 7 Cabin Report 1st Session

This session in cabin 7 we had Jeremiah Goodwin, Nate Geremia, Louis De La B., and Will Sheppard. We enjoyed each other's presence and got along as a cabin, being held together by our cabin counselor Walter Roland. Some of our favorite activities were Mountain Biking, Archery, Library, and Kayaking. Besides the fact that we could never hear the bell we loved living in cabin 7. Its somewhat secluded location gave us a sense of independence in our daily camp life. We will all miss living in cabin 7, as a good time was most definitely had by all.



Eagle's Nest Cabin Report

In our cabin during the second session, the counselors were Nick Musciano and Sean O'Toole. The campers: Ben, from Massachussetts liked soccer; Curtis, from Connecticut who enjoyed art; Eli, from Maine and liked playing tennis; Zach, from New Hampshire liked windsurfing; Matt, from Illinois liked archery; Bobby, from Massachusetts liked sailing; Mike, from New Hampshire, liked Campcraft; and Sam, from Maine, liked archery. Eagle's Nest first session provided a plethora of positive and negative interactions that affected our complex relationships due to the fact that we all inhabited the same 200 square feet for 3 ½ weeks. Overall, the session was an adventure.

"I Was Too Busy to Be Scared"

An

Uncommon

Juncture

First session, Buzzards Roost had a ridiculous time. There were a total of eight members, plus our leaders, Sam Deeran and Mike Gillis. From B-town, Burlington, Vermont, we have a Nathaniel Young who enjoys tennis, baseball, windsurfing, and basketball. Members of the Falmouth gang included Marcus Foley, John Musicano, and Sam-E F. Marcus enjoyed windsurfing, mountain biking, and basketball. John enjoyed kayaking, campcraft, canoeing, and basketball. Sam-E taught sailing, nature, and campcraft. Hailing from B-town, Belmont, Massachusetts, is Henry Smith who liked soccer and basketball. From NYC itself is Henry Gunderson who enjoyed nature, soccer and basketball. From B-town, Brewer, Maine, is Ryan Boothby who enjoyed tennis, sailing, mountain biking, and basketball. From W-town, Weston, Connecticut, is Peter Robbins who liked mountain biking, lacrosse, woodshop, and basketball. Oh yeah, I forgot to say Mike Gillis is a now a member of the Falmouth gang. He taught kayaking and archery. Last, but not least, is Alex McLaughlin hailing from M-town, Montgomery, New Jersey. He enjoyed mountain biking, baseball and basketball.

Sunday Muddy Sunday



Owl's Perch First Session

Owl's Perch was an awesome cabin and we all had a lot of fun. Anthony Mercedes, Bronx, NY, really enjoyed basketball. Gabe Dreyer, Newton MA, went to sailing a lot and enjoyed the waterfront. Kellen Smith, Scarborough, ME, chilled at windsurfing. Peter Burke from Naples, FL had a great time at instructional swimming. Adam Lubas, Bernards Township, NJ, enjoyed playing basketball and baseball. Theo Lipsky, Brooklyn, NY also enjoyed the waterfront and involved himself in all of its activities. Ben Semmes, South Portland, ME, spent most of his time chilling with Darren down at kayaking. Jackson Stevens, Cape Elizabeth, ME, liked to play soccer up on the field with Steven. Last, but not least, Connor McLaughlin, Basking Ridge, NJ, spent as much time as he could at Riflery with Doug. A good time was had by all.



Pete's Palace 1st Session

This year in Pete's Palace, we hade a group of young, wryly gentlemen. The cabin associates consisted of Will Brewster who seshed, bro-ed out all the time, and set the record for the slowest whale in BRC history, we are all very proud. Jake "Centerboard" Cahill was an amazing swimmer and real bro, Adric Allie who pretty much chilled out and kept the cabin lively. We also had Matt Guttman, baseball extraordinaire and leather addict, Bruce Manning, American Archer who lurked in the rafters and taught us how to solve a rubik's cube, Zach Straight poned mad noobs at Magic, and Jamie Foley who has sick gnar-gnar dreads and embodies a pirate that you could play a few rounds of golf with. In conclusion, First sessions Pete's Palace was pretty much the chillest and most memorable bro sesh any of us have had in a while. Peace.



This year's Cub's Camp was quite a success. It allowed younger campers to get a feel for what BRC is like without staying as long as the full sessioners (yes, it is a word now). Thatcher Carter, Alexander Schaedel, Brandon Stoilov and David Herzig all had a fun time with Lang o' the Land Down Undah and Pickles in the A variety of the Hiltons. Just a bathroom away from them slept Teague Chamberlain, Ryan Murray, Gabe Kolbert and Grant Headrick, having a great time with Dimitri and Nick Rios. Then, in Cabin numero One, Cameron Smith, William Francis, Zac Bongiorno and Noah Keats rocked. In Cabin 2, James Wood, Max Bongiorno and Nils Caliandro had a baller time. Then, in the oldest Cubs Camp Cabin, the one numerically categorized as THREE, there resided Gordon Hargraves, Nick Dalissandro, Robert Mason, and Trevor Perkins. Apparently, Trevor stopped a robot invasion in his spare time, which I can tell you, is NOT

All in all, Cubs Camp this year brought in a great bunch of new faces to BRC, and we hope very much to see them again back at Birch Rock!!!



easy.



Cabin 4 2nd Session

The kids in the cabin are fun. Matthias likes archery. Toby likes basketball. Maxer likes camperaft and so does Nick. The cabin is fun. The people are nice. The year was great.

BEAUTIFUL IN UGLY SITUATIONS.

SEE THEM NOW BEFORE THEY'RE GONE Cabin 5 2nd Session

Trevor McLaughlin is ten years old and lives in Princeton, NJ. His favorite activities were swimming and basketball. Olin Hanson is ten years old and lives in Cape Elizabeth, ME. His favorite activity was basketball. Luke "Skywalker" Stockmayer is ten years old and lives in Kennebunkport, ME. His favorite activity was camperaft. Trevor Wescott is ten years old and lives in Berkeley, CA. His favorite activity was archery.





The people in our cabin were Robert, Alex, Lance, and Pieter. Robert is from Cape Elizabeth, ME and his favorite activities were basketball and soccer. Alex is from Evanston, IL. His favorite activities were library and camperaft. Lance is from Delaware and his favorite activities were camperaft and soccer. The CIT we had was Bob Donahue. The counselor we had was Brian Kowalski. Our cabin gets along much better than it did at the beginning of the session.



Cabin 7 was an awesome cabin this session. It was fun to be in. There were four campers, and when Dan Huycke left for a family reunion, Nick "Snickahs" D'Alissandro moved right on in. Nick is from Boston, Massachusetts, and his favorite activities were camperaft, with woodshop and nature also among his favorites. Also in Cabin 7 was Ben Cole, who loved baseball and swimming. Then there also is Nate "Neutron" Howard from Scarborough, ME. Nate mostly enjoyed lacross, sailing, and camperaft. To top it all off, we have Jonathan "Toughguy" Tuffy from Hanover, MA. He liked windsurfing, sailing, mountain biking, and basketball. Their counselor was Walter Roland from South Paris, ME. He was an amazing counselor. Everyone enjoyed being cabinmates and hope to be cabinmates again.





Eagle's Nest 2nd Session

This second session we had a pretty baller cabin. We had Pat "Scarface" McLaughlin from New Jersey. He liked to chill at campcraft and bro-out at mountain biking. Then we had Andrew Saint George who lives in Philadelphia. He likes to hang out on the basketball court and in the library. Next, is Jackson "Lasagna" Castagna who is from Falmouth, ME. He often likes to go to campcraft. We've also got John Modig who is from Massachusetts. He bros-out at lacrosse and plays soccer. Then we got Zachery "I think Mount Everest is in space" Bamberger. He enjoys hitting the tetherball. Then we have Henry "Meatball" Cleaves from South Portland, ME who likes to windsurf. Then is Dylan Sullivan from Cape Elizabeth, ME. He enjoys playing lacrosse. Last but not least is Curtis "Who doesn't have a nickname" Alexander from Cape Elizabeth ME. He enjoys having a bro-sesh at badminton.

Discover it for yourself...

THE 8TH WONDER OF THE WORLD



Nate Geremia

Favorite activity was camperaft, basketball and riflery.

From: Sheborn, MA

Loved drawing

Ben Foley

Favorite activitys were tennis and swimming

From: Bowdoin, Maine

Loved reading

Zack Cohen

Favorite activities were basketball, archery and tennis

From: Darien, CT

Loved volleyball in the cabin

Will Manning

Favorite activities were soccer and riflery

From: Steelville, PA Loved cabin volleyball

Jeremiah Goodwin

Favorite activities were camperaft and riflery

From: Maine

Loved Magic and D&D

Nick Ray

Favorite activities were boating and riflery

From: Scarboro, Maine Loved playing cards

Spaulding Goetze

Favorite activities were woodshop and campcraft

From: Colorado Loved reading

THE KNOCKOUT



Owl's Perch 2nd Session

Owl's Perch second session had a pretty ballin' time. Led by the King and Cliff Dawg, we succeeded in having the best time we could, while usually staying within the rules. The people of Owl's Perch are Jimmy Scanlon, Kyle Moretti, Ryan Boothby, Curtis Whiting, Jackson Stevens, Eli Gabrielson, Patrick Felsher, and Alex Mclaughlin. Jimmy enjoyed going to badminton, B-ball, and baseball. Ryan enjoyed tennis and mountain biking. Eli liked badminton bro. Patrick liked bustin' shots at riflery. Jackson's often found at sailing. Kyle really liked basketball, baseball, and badminton. Alex liked going to mountain biking and baseball. Curtis shreds the gnar at badminton, nature, and campcraft. Overall, we had a balla time in the OP.



Pete's Palace Cabin Report 2nd Session

Pete's Palace was a pretty bro cabin 2nd session; we all had great deal of fun. The first member of Pete's is Jake "Cahillionaire" Cahill from Hopkinton, MA who absolutely shreds the gnar at swimming. He had a 2:10 whale, BRO!!!!!!!! In addition to being a sick swimmer, Jake also enjoyed kayaking and boating. The second bro out of the chillest cabin in camp is Matt "Gutts" Guttman from Pennsylvania, he shreds the gnar at baseball. He's gonna get a full ride at UCLA for it. In addition to being a sick baseball player Matt loves camperaft and tennis. The third bro from the ultimate bro sesh that is Pete's Palace is Jamie "The Dread-Meister" Foley from Bowdoinham, ME he shreds the gnar at archery, he's gonna do real well with that. In addition to being a sick archer Jamie also enjoyed camperaft and library. The fourth bro is Niels "The Beast" Gram from Denmark, he shreds the gnar at tennis. He's better than Federer and Nadal. In addition to being a sick tennis player, Niels also enjoyed soccer and canoeing. The fifth bro is Connor "McGlock" McLaughlin from Princeton, NJ, he shreds the gnar at riflery. He's like Bob Lee Swagger. Connor is also sick at woodshop and canoeing. The sixth bro is Bruce "The Spruce Goose" Manning from Pennsylvania, he shreds the gnar at camperaft. He made a fire out of all wet wood in the pouring rain on our trip. In addition to being sick at camperaft, Bruce also enjoyed archery and kayaking. The seventh bro is Luis Morquillas (We couldn't think of a good nickname for him) from Spain. Luis shreds the gnar at soccer. Pele would have a tough one on one with him. In addition to being a sick "football" player Luis also enjoyed sailing and windsurfing. The eighth bro is Adric "Wiseman" Allie from Portland, ME; we're not sure what gnar he shreds. Adric still rocked at tennis and campcraft. Pete's was an awesome bro sesh in 08, we all had an awesome time with our gnar shredding counselor Andy Clemence. SHRED THE GNAR!!!!!!!!!



Cabin 8 Report: FULL SESSION

You heard right. This year Cabin 8 only needs one cabin report, because our entire cabin attended Birch Rock for both sessions. We're that hardcore. The stalwart Erik Joelsson, who was often absent yet omnipresent in his greatness, led us. He was rather divine in that sense really. Our skinniest inhabitant is Andrew Ziegler. His relatives made all of our shoes. When he's not off picking rice somewhere, he can be found floundering about in the water and earning his Advanced Soccer, a most prestigious achievement. Chris Rios is always up for long walks on the beach and a good philosophical conversation, culminating in an evening out at some pricey dining establishment, like Taco Bell. He enjoys lacrosse, sailing, and training for his whale, which wasn't too difficult considering what he went through to escape from Cuba. Ben Howard, a recent inductee to the five-foot club, can now effectively turn off the cabin light, provided he is standing on two trunks and a chair. Ben spent a lot of time at camperaft and tennis. Harry Netzer served as the cabin creep, always quick with a suggestive remark followed by his signature boyish grin. Both Ben and Harry worked very hard to earn their Ranger, the highest honor of the camperaft program, culminating in a true overnight outdoor solo in the nearby woods. Last but most, you'll encounter the incomparable Jake Cohen. This decidedly gangly fellow is an endless source of entertainment for the rambunxious group of campers. He also had a blast at sailing and canoeing, he worked very hard on his Passimakwati, or advanced canoeing badge. Harry, Ben, Chris, and Jake all had the privilege of swimming their whales this year. As a cabin, we had the time of our lives in what we agreed to be the best cabin



Trip Reports

Malcoma Intheonen



Hilton A & B Trip Report 1st Session

Our trip was very fun!

Jack got a leach stuck on his finger.

Isaac found secret caves!

James loved cold oatmeal.

Hank's shoes fell in the water!

Joe ate 5 Pop-Tarts!

Hayden loved swimming in the river!

Clay's favorite part was climbing the rocks.

A bear nearly ate connor!!

...and a fun time was had by all.



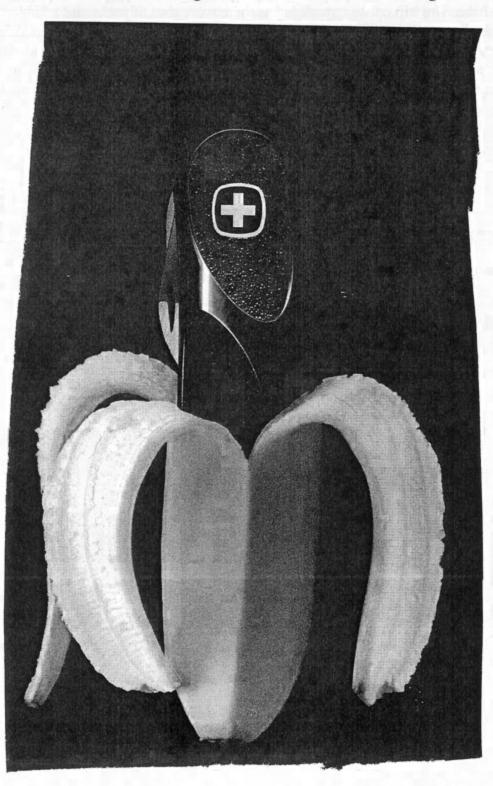
Cabin 1 and 2 Trip Report First Session

This year the younger cabins took the Ranger solo for a trip, due to the fact that nobody wanted to set up the trip. After the van was loaded up, Nordy took each camper to a different secluded spot in the backwoods of Maine. Each had their adventures and difficulties. The most notable include: Mathias ended up making a shovel from the remains of a chair that someone else had left at the campsite, Nick Dalissandro became so hungry that he walked for miles to find Daniel Cruz, who he ate. Nick Hall built a small house overnight that he now rents out to tourists. Everyone else just hunckered down for the night. They were picked up by Nordy again the next day. Gage Wheeler, Kenneth Jurado, Alec Westbrook, and Victor Santiago built a robotic Daniel Cruz to send back to his parents to avoid a camp lawsuit. However, this new Daniel has super powers, so watch out.



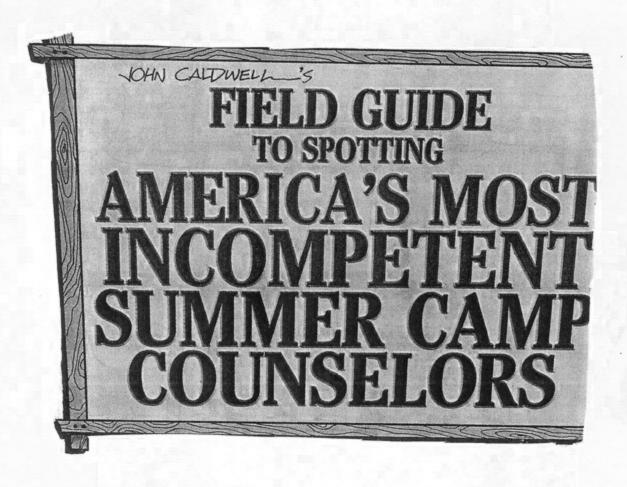
CABIN 3 and 4 Trip Report

This year cabin 3 and 4 went on a trip for two days and one night. First we hiked one mile to a campsite on a pond called Mountain Pond. We had a great time there. Then the next morning we hiked a mile to our van and drove to Double Head Mountain and hiked almost three miles to the top of the north peak; then we hiked three miles to the next peak and down. Therefore altogether we hiked seven miles and a good time was had by all.



Cabin 5 and 6 Trip Report

The cabin 5 and 6 trip this year was to Baldpate Mountain. The hike was about a three-mile hike becoming very steep towards the end. When we got up to the campsite we setup camp right away. After we had dinner we walked around camp and then we went to sleep. Nordy woke us up and told us how in the middle of the night he stepped on a slug. After breakfast we hiked back down. During the hike we decided to go to table rock, which was just a half-mile hike. The trip up was awesome as there were tons of rocks and a ladder built into the rocks. The view was amazing and there was a crazy amount of wind and the sky was all white. After that we hiked back down and went back to camp.



Cabin 7 1st Session

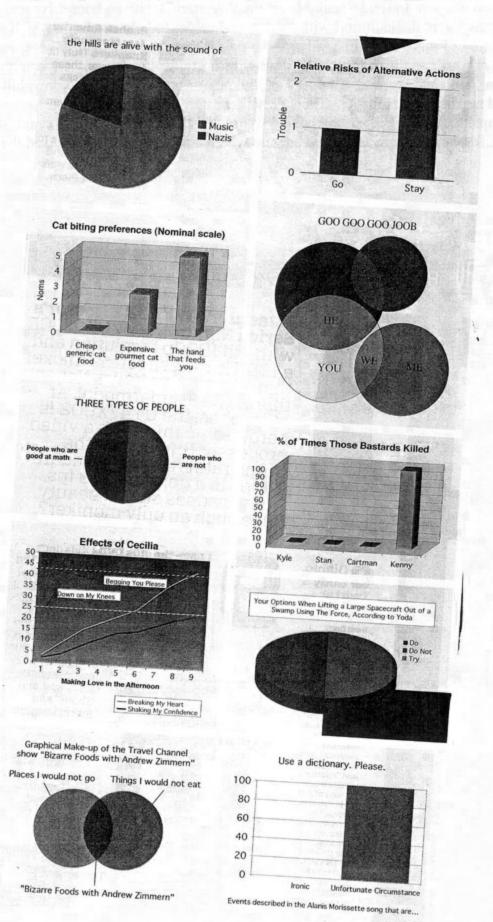
This session we went to Bald Speck Mountain. We started with an hour drive and hiked up the eyebrow, which was a very difficult trail with ladders and cables to help us climb, which was 1.3 miles long. Then we reached the AT and hiked three miles to the point where the trail split. There we dropped our packs and ran one third of a mile to the summit, where we climbed to the top of the fire tower and saw an awesome view. Then we ran back and grabbed our packs and hiked down the most insane downhill to flat ground and then hiked up and reached our campsite. Then we set up camp at a place we weren't supposed to be, and then we move our campsite. We ate dinner, talked and went to bed. We woke up, ate breakfast and hiked back up the insane downhill we came from and hiked back to where the trail split and followed the path to the van.



inside Maine

Eagle's Nest Trip Report 1st Session

Eagle's Nest went on trip...we all had fun and no one got hurt!!!!!

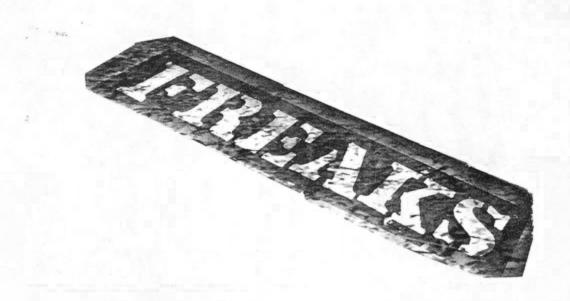


Buzzards Roost Trip Report 1st Session

One sunny day, the campers of Buzzard's Roost gathered their bags together and decided to go on a trip to Saddleback Mountain. It was a truly exciting journey, and we saw more than a few mythical creatures. We loaded ourselves and our overpacked backpacks into the van and proceeded off campus listening to totally appropriate music. After an hour and a half of rigorous driving, we got to the parking lot. As we exited the van, we saw Big Foot.

"Hi" said Big Foot "Hi" we said back

When we finished the hiking down, we decided to go to the magical waterfall and jump off it into a root beer river. It was a 63 foot drop but, the bottom was delicious despite the great deal of pain we suffered hitting the bottom. After that, we took a van back to camp. However, we headed to take a detour at a campground to spend the night, where I stole many a piece of firewood. Sadly, a large man in overalls spotted me jacking his stash so I booked it out, losing all of the wood. No fire for us tonight. After another good nights sleep, we entered the van and went home for real. And a good time was had by all!!!!!



OWLS TRIP REPORT FIRST SESSION

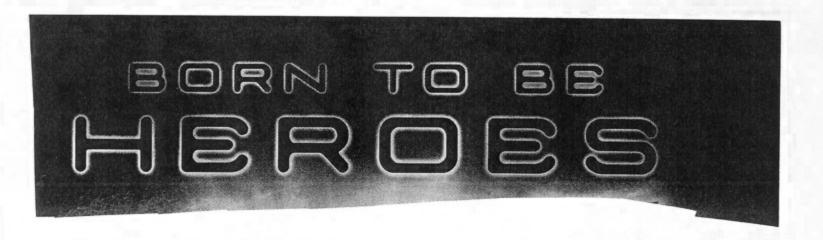
Owl's Perch, during the last four days of activities, hiked Bald Pate. Over the course of the four days (three nights), a bunch of experiences were accumulated and we all had a hilarious, exhausting time. The first day landed us at Mt. Hall shelter, where we met a bunch of French Canadians. Only one of them turned out to be an English speaker, and from him we gathered that they were basically doing the same trip as us. Although we slept on damp ground and managed to improperly build every tent, we were rested enough to tackle the eleven mile hike on the second day. That night, Peter's granola bars disappeared, Jackson found some sparklers, and we failed four times to build a fire. We then slept and prepared for the summitting of Bald Pate, which would take the entirety of the next day. When we did so, we got a view of the entire surrounding area, and for each of the three peaks, to breaks that lasted up to two hours. During these breaks we sunbathed, invented nicknames, held courts of law, and argued unendingly about whether that huge mountain to Kellen's right was Katahdin, Washington, or Sugarloaf. Koala christened Kellen 'Kendell', Theo 'T-Dough', Jackson 'Animal', Peter 'Monkey', Gabe 'Baldie', Connor "Mr. Black" and Anthony "Mr. White". We then went down to the final leanto, where we burnt two full trees before sleeping - but were awoken at midnight. At first we didn't realize what was going on, but we then figured out, after some explicit grumbling, that there indeed was a giant moose circling our lean-to. Terrified, we listened to it chew, sneeze, and moose-call for another hour, before falling to sleep. It is debated still whether it was even a moose, or rather Thomas Joyce doing his nightly rounds. In all, the trip went well, and we had a terrific time, finishing off with a three mile run in one hour.



Pete's/Cabin 8 Trip Report 1st Session

The wonderful senior campers of Birch Rock Camp departed from camp with our wonderful trip leader and counselor Mike "Nordy" Nordblom and Sam Deeran, respectfully. As we left we listened to some great music courtesy of Jake Cohen. First thing that Sam did when we got to our base camp was climb a tree which didn't produce the reaction he hoped but it was still pretty sick. We then departed from our campsite to hike to the "Pond in the Sky". Nordy said that it was about a mile, however it turns out it was longer than we thought. Despite the longer distance we still trucked it to the pond, which was leach infested. It was pretty disgusting, the leaches really liked Jake Cahill. He had about 20 little ones on his feet. After that horrible but still pretty fun experience, we hiked back down from the "Leach Pond in the Sky". Back at the campsite we had a delicious meal of chicken and rice and exchanged stories. The next day we were ready to take on "The Beast of the East" Mt. Washington. Sure you can drive up but at Birch Rock we're hardcore and we don't roll like that. We powered up it, led by Ben Howard who absolutely destroyed the killer uphill. We were disappointed to find that there was literally a town on the top of the mountain. We were also discouraged when a traveler who had driven up told us that his drive up was tougher than our hike up. Even though we were not pleased with this man's words we still carried on as Birch Rock gentlemen. After chillin' at the top for a while we started our trip down Tuckerman's Ravine. As Andrew Zeigler powned the downhill, it was fantastic to see the snow still on the mountain. After we finished our descent we hung out at the campsite. The next day we were struck by tragedy when a bear attacked Nordy. Luckily his injuries were not too severe and we chilled for the whole day. A couple of us made a man-made dam in a nearby river to create an amazing rapid. Unfortunately, a chubby kid in an inner tube took out half of one of the walls and ruined our good three hours of hard work. We still carried on like Birch Rock gentlemen. After another great night's sleep we woke up, ate Pop-Tarts and then came back to

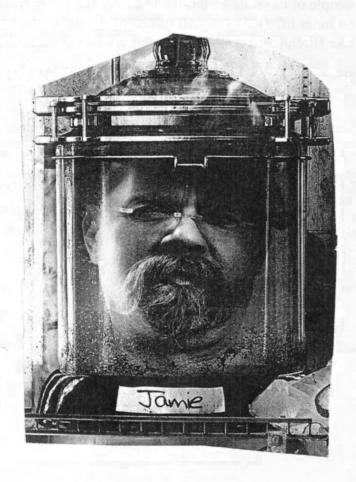
Birch Rock. And a good time was had by all!!!!!!



Hilton A and B Trip Report, Second Session

For our trip this session, we went to Big Adventure amusement park in Bethel Maine. We staked out the facility till late in the night. At around midnight, we emerged from the van and proceeded to break into the laser-tag building. For those of you who don't know, this is a very secure warehouse defended by ex Israeli Mossad troopers, all armed to the teeth. It has a state of the art alarm system with hair-trigger snares planted on all points of entry. In addition, there are lasers. Everywhere. Grant Headrick tunneled in, leading an entry force composed entirely of ants and beetles. Brandon Stoilov used that knife he got from Erik Joelsson to clip the electric fence, while the rest of the Hiltonites scrambled over the fence. Gabe Kolbert read a comic book, or something. Teague Chamberlain zip-lined through a plate-glass window, smashing it in a dramatic fashion, then falling two stories onto a downy Tempu-Pedic® mattress that had been conveniently left there. Our crack-squad regrouped inside, and actually established camp *inside Big Adventure's Laser-Tag arena*. We lit a-fire, burning through the couple dozen tractor tires piled inside the building. Thanks to the resulting noxious fumes, we all drifted to sleep quickly and slept well. Arising early the following morning, we feasted on the shanks of a few sewer rats that David Herzig caught with his bare hands. We hurried to escape the arena through Grant's tunnel system before customers began to arrive. Then we had lunch at Pat's Pizza and returned to camp happy and healthy.





Cabins 1, 2, and 3 Trip Report, Second Session

We thought that we would be going to the Crooked River on our trip. Instead, we made a wrong turn and accidentally ended up on the Croc'ed River. This is a truly atrocious place infested with many freakishly large crocodiles. Dave Weeks actually employed his diplomacy and managed to convince a small group of defective alligators to join his side and fight their long-time rival, the crocodiles of Maine's river system. Don Miguel gouged out the eyes of several crocodiles thanks to his proficiency in dual-wielding canoe paddles. The Bongiorno twins tag-teamed one croc, breaking its jaw in several places and then claiming its scalp in the barbaric Native American tradition. Nick Dalissandro used the formidable collection of crossbows and high-gauge shotguns donated by his parents to fend off the beasts. James Wood was able to creep the remainder of them out. As they were on the retreat, Trevor Perkins distracted them with his cuteness. He giggled and talked nonsense, his shirt untucked all the while. Once he was close enough, Perkins took the opportunity, lashing out and eating them all in a fit of rage. The group of victorious campers then finished their trip with a nice Italian meal at the nearest Pat's Pizza. Trevor didn't eat any pizza. He was full.



Cabin 6+7 2nd Session

This year cabins six and seven went on a trip, where we hiked and played on the top of a mountain. We hiked back down and drove to the Crooked River where we played around but couldn't go in because of the leeches. Then we built a fire and made chicken, rice, peas and corn. For desert we cooked up some smores and set up our tents. We got in bed by ten. The next day we arose and played. We a made a furs but had to wait for the counselor to have arisen in order to light it. That morning we had instant oatmeal and fruit. Then we went back and all had a good time.

Be Geekier Than Thou







Eagles Nest Trip Report 2nd Session

We went on the Bigelow Mountain range. Even with the bad weather we had a great time. We went up twenty one hundred feet in the pouring rain. We got to the lean-to and warmed up. We had rice and beans for dinner. We went to bed and woke up at six thirty in the morning. We got a bagel and a pair of granola bars. Unfortunately, we had to go back one day early. We got down to the van, ate early (GOURP), and drove to Pat's Pizza. We warmed up and went back to camp.

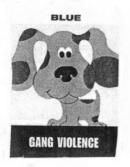












Buzzards Roost 2nd Session

We went on a trip with Koala, Darren and Nolan. We hiked the Carlo Col trail in the White Mountains. We had a great time. On the first day all we did was hike two point six miles to the first campsite and did not peak. It was hot. The second day we climbed to the peak and ate breakfast. Then we walked along the peaks. When we got to the peak of Gooseeye Mountain it was very windy. When hiked along the peaks until we got to Full Goose Campsite. That is where we slept.

On our last day, the counselors told us that we had to book it to the bottom. They had set the clocks three hours ahead. That means that when we left at noon, we were really leaving at nine o'clock. We had absolutely no idea. When we got to the bottom we dropped our packs and went into the Mahoosic Notch. It was very cold. We came across an old, dead moose. When the van was about to pick us up we went swimming. The trip was great and a good time was had by all.



Owls Perch Trip Report Second Session

With only 4 days left of activities, Owls left campus to go to the Flagstaff Lakes region. After a long 21/2-hour drive, we arrived at the boat ramp. It was raining, so all of our stuff got wet. We loaded up our canoes and started the 15 mile first day with a howling headwind. After battling the four and three quarter foot swells for thirteen straight ours, we arrived at a very sketchy campsite with its own little shack. After noticing that the shack was peppered with birdshot and cut up with an axe, we decided it would be a wonderful place to spend the night. I was one of the unfortunate ones who had to sleep in the walrus tent. By morning half of the tent was flooded. Never use the walrus tent. We left early in the morning, around 4 A.M. The wind was howling along at 20 miles per hour. After 21 miles of paddling with a head-wind, we got to the campsite, but then we remembered that we had left our stuff at the sketchy campsite that we spent the night before at. So, we needed to go back to it. Hale a mile in, our tail-wind changed to a headwind for the remaining twenty and a half miles. We arrived at the campsite again and packed up our stuff, including the soaking wet walrus tent. One seventh of a mile in, again, the wind changed from a tailwind to a not so quite head-wind but a slightly between starboard and head-wind. However, that was not the only thing that hindered us. Our savage leaders, Alasdair Thornton and Rich Kowalski, tied us up to them so they need to do any work. After sixteen hours of touring. We arrived at our new campsite and set up. As soon as we finished setting up we realized that it was time to go back to camp. We paddled home in seventeen foot swells with a one hundred and one mile per hour tail wind. We got there in two minutes. We had an awesome time.

MILLIONS OF TREES GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS. DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!

"It's some of the best music I've made in years,"

READER ALERT!

Rangley Lakes Second Session: There Was a Lake Pete's Palace & Cabin 8

"Something always goes wrong on Rangley". We heard that phrase countless times in the days leading up to our Rangley Lakes trip. However, that fateful Tuesday rolled around and we embarked: our bags full of gear, our hearts full of cheer, and our gall bladders full of bile. The first day was a short paddle to a nearby island where we would spend the night. Already, however, the clouds were swirling and the wind was whipping. The group broke camp and broke fast before 6:00; hoping to beat the infamous Rangley headwinds. We had no idea what we were in for. Making very good time, we tore the day's mid-morning milage. By the time we reached the aptly named Lunch Island for well, lunch, Matt and Nils decided to remember that they had left their life vests a little over two miles back when they had stopped to use the facilities. (Facilities being the woods). They turned back and braved the increasing winds to retrieve their gear. Upon their return, we ate lunch and set off again. We had a 5-mile stretch to reach our final destination for the day, Student's Island. By now the vicious headwind was slamming our bows, slapping the canoes about in towering four-foot swells crested by frothy, menacing whitecaps. Rather than hugging the shoreline to avoid the most powerful winds, we decided to take the most direct route to our destination, bee-lining right up the belly of the lake. This shaved a mile or two off the journey, but also meant taking the ferocious winds head-on, far from the safety of the shore. When we reached our campsite, we all collapsed on a grassy knoll, looking back over the agitated waters we had just conquered. For a moment, the sun poked out from behind the thick clouds, serenading our achievement. Then it disappeared again, and the sky really opened. The rain started light, as it always does. But we could already see the threatening thunderheads racing across from the other side of the lake. We raced about to get the canoes safely up on the shore, pitching tents and staking rain-flies faster than we ever had before. We tried to get our clothes and firewood under tarps, the rain picking up the whole time. Lashing down tarps to fashion a lean-too, the group attempted to get a hot fire burning and dinner cooking. By now we were caught in a full-on deluge. Sopping wet and shivering, Pete's Palace and Cabin 8 huddled beneath the tarps we had erected to avoid the sheets of rain. The storm came in waves. In the lulls, we would hang our clothes to dry, munch on some warm dinner, and stoke up the fire (which was defiantly resisting the rain). Twenty minutes would pass, and then we would see the next set of dark clouds enveloping the distant mountains and rolling across the lake towards us. I scrambled about to snatch down all of my dripping clothes off the clotheslines we had strung and seek shelter under the tarps. This process continued on into the early evening, by then we were ready to turn in for the night. We all flopped into a tent and fell sound asleep before 7:00. The next day we slept in, and woke up to see the orange sun dappling the calmed waters of the lake. The canoes set off through the significantly headwinds, now boating under a sunny sky, rather than the previous day's dark and bleak one. We flew through the day's itinerary, arriving at that night's campsite, Pine Island, early enough to explore the lovely sand banks and relax on the sunny beaches. That night, we all slept under the stars, telling stories by the crackling fire and frolicking late into the night. The previous day's adversity had given way into an afternoon full of sunny shenanigans and lovely tomfoolery. And we had earned it.



Activity Reports



Archery Report

Archery is a sport that involves concentration, skill and practice. With the younger age groups they were able to build their skill level and learn to shoot successfully. After learning how to successfully accomplish hitting the target with all six rounds, the younger campers earned many of the beginning badges. For the intermediate and advanced archers, they focused more on practicing their concentration on their posture and understanding the importance of repetition. The idea is to have the same stance and release on every shot. Bruce Manning was able to earn his fourteenth badge, known to be the hardest, by repeating his stance and working on his accuracy.

While on the other hand, when 'no one' was shooting everyone was joking around and having a good time, especially Anthony. Ironically, the younger campers were more concerned about the sport, rather than talking.

Almost everyone that showed up to archery was able to earn a badge. Despite the second session being mostly rainy, the days archery did take place were awesome. Everyone had a blast and everyone walked away, with knowledge about safety and shooting a bow and arrow.



Come for the Heartburn, Stay for the Constipation

Baseball Report

This summer baseball was epic. Kids were hitting, fielding, and running the base paths as well as A-Rod in April. There were many badges given out this year and although these Derek Jeter's in the making deserved them, I can't help but wonder what would have happened if the weather had agreed with us more. All in all though, it was an awesome year at baseball and I can't wait until next year.

-Alasdair Thornton





Basketball Report

This season up at the Rock, basketball was better than ever. Everybody had a blast-playing Knockout, 21, 5 vs. 5 and Super Knock-out. Campers were instructed on ball handling, shooting, passing and some cool new tricks. Badges flew out this year with a ton of juniors and even a couple seniors. Second session we had the first ever Birch Rock 3-point contest. Campers had a chance to show-off their shooting skills in this friendly contest. Jimmy Scanlon and Toby Young prevailed in the end each winning in the finals. I would like to extend a huge thank you to Stephen "The white ghost" Thurgood and Dimitri "Rim" Cavalacos for all their support and help up at basketball. Despite a rainy end, basketball rocked this year and all had a sick, nasty time

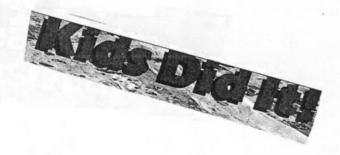
-Nick Musciano

By the year
2015 scientists
may discover a
cure for AIDS,
cancer, and
other terrible
diseases.

▲ Justin Hose, 12 McKeesport, Pennsylvania

I don't think the world will change very much in the year 2015.

Ryan Anderson, 11 Rock Island, Illinois



Boating Report

Boating is one of the most elegant ways of moving around the lake. It is a place to sit back and reflect upon life whilst listening to the lake glide underneath you as a gentle breeze brushes through your hair. It is also a great workout for the improving the strength in the legs and upper body. Using the oars to pull yourself through the water gives you a cardiovascular workout and improves stamina. In order to gain the advance boating badge, the determined must persevere and endurance and learn to master the skills of the oar to eventually become a powerful boater.





Camperaft

This year was as usual a very busy and full summer of practicing outdoor and primitive skills. Ryno and Sam enlisted two new instructors Stephen and Brian, along with help from Nolan the CIT. Campcraft added a new skill this year, leather-working. The leather-working became way more popular than we had planned and Stephen became the 3rd period leather teacher. Many Puakas ("medicine bag" in Australian Aboriginal), Possible Bags, Moccasins, funky pouches and other items were made down at Joe's and around campus. It was so popular that I quickly realized that next year it will become bigger.

The other big part of the summer was Ben Howard and Harry Netzer were the first people from 2005 to get the Ranger badge which takes at least 4 years as a camper to get and is one of the most elusive badges of all time.

The Campcraft instructor team is looking forward to next year!!!!

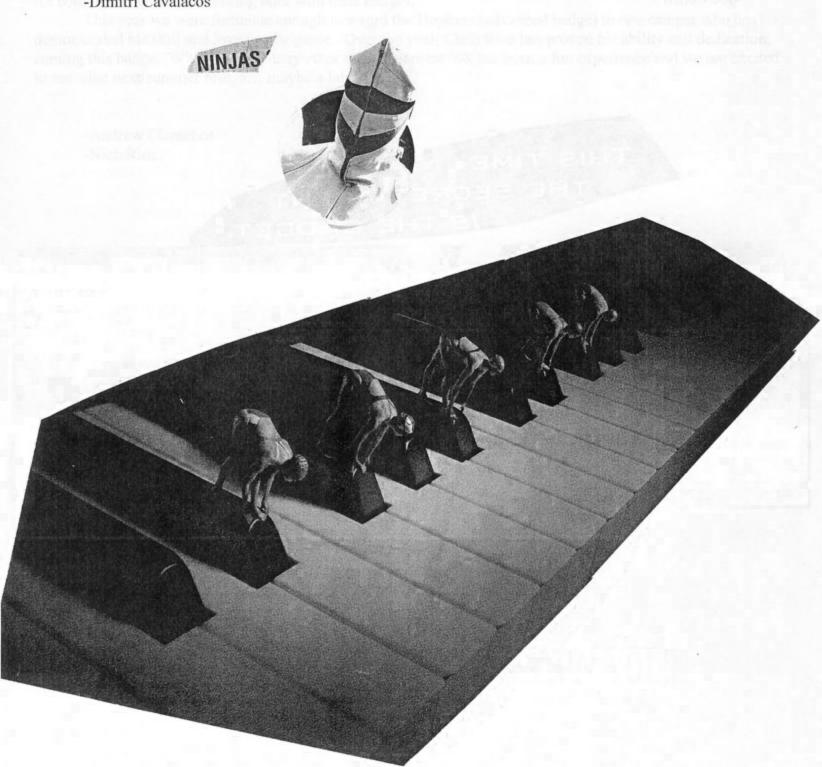
The Masters of Their Domain



Canoeing Report

This year at canoeing, everyone had a blast. It became a favorite and Penobscots were flying as all ages came down. This year saw two impeccable campers, Jake Cohen and John Musciano, attempt to get their Passemaquady. Everybody had a great time and a lot of gnar was shredded.

-Dimitri Cavalacos



Kayaking Report

Kayaking this year was awesome. We had a great time paddling and goofing around. Thanks to all those guys who came out (Cleaves, Dan, Trevor, Jake, Bruce, Snickers), my fellow kayaking instructors Gillis and Darren, and all the CITs who helped out. I hope to see you guys all out on the water next year.

-Joe Cohen



Lacrosse Report

This year was a doozie up at Lax. With the beautiful weather first session, many badge parts were earned. It was great to see large numbers of kids, often times enough for games. We were intent on providing valuable knowledge of the game, as well as the skill necessary to play. Many junior badges were awarded which is great for the success of the program in the future. We would especially like to thank the cubs campers for coming out each day working hard with their badges.

This year we were fortunate enough to award the Hopkins (advanced badge) to one camper who has demonstrated his skill and love for the game. Over the year, Chris Rios has proven his ability and dedication, earning this badge. With this and many other events lacrosse '08 has been a fun experience and we are excited to see what next summer brings... maybe a lax world.

-Andrew Clemence

-Nick Rios



UNLEASH THE POWERS WITHIN YOU.

Mountain Biking Report

Mountain biking this year was nonetheless, EXTREME. Throughout the year we ripped it up on campus, as well as the occasional off-campus trip. First session we managed to escape to Hawk Mountain as well as an afternoon on the power-lines. Similar to second session many junior badges were given out with the occasional senior badge.

During the second session we were fortunate enough to organize a trip to Bradbury Mountain in Gloucester, Maine. Badge parts were flying as the group was "shredding the gnar", around the tight turns of Bradbury's single track. With great weather and a skilled crew that trip was a monumental day of the session for the bikers. Besides that trip we were nailed with rain limiting out ability to ride but the year was still a great success.

For the past two years, Alex McLaughlin has signed up for mountain biking nearly every day, working towards his Elite badge. This year he finally demonstrated his ability and dedication, earning his Elite badge. It is great to be able to award this badge, as it is only distributed to someone who portrays the skills to teach the activity in the future.

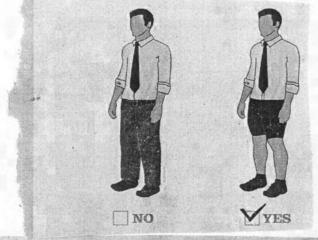
Great thanks to Nolan Sullivan for his assistance throughout the year, and we are looking forward to working with him again next year.

To conclude, this year was an excellent year in Mountain biking and all of us are exited for the years to

come. "Keep Shredding".

-Andrew Clemence

-Joe Cohen



SCREW CASUAL FRIDAYS. LET'S TALK SPANDEX MONDAYS.

Nature Activity Report 2008

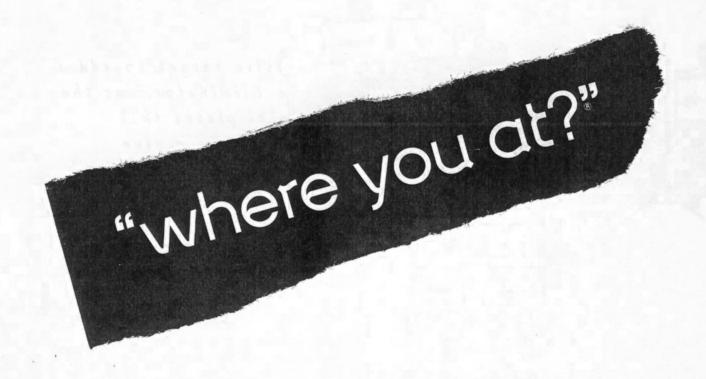
Nature at Birch Rock is just like Defense Against the Dark Arts at Hogwarts. It's the coolest of all the classes, the most exciting, the most deeply relevant to the world at large, and peculiarly enough... it seems to have a different counselor each year. Dunh dunh dunh!... I'm proud to say that I survived two years! This second year brought much of the same as the first, with frequent nature walks, terrarium building, identifications, and ethical discussions on the entrapment of frogs. Most of the entertainment for the year was provided by the fact that we decided it was <u>not</u> unethical to house a frog in a lush environment as provided by the terrarium- so, we proceeded to watch the frogs (there were 7) eat many, many animals (cockroaches, spiders, flies, mosquitoes, salamanders, and even other frogs!). A lot of kids earned badges this year, but they also took their Herbology O.W.L. exams... Here are some of the scores:

Bruce Manning: 5 Chris Rios: 5 Dan Huycke: 5 Harry Netzer: 5

Patrick McLaughlin: 5 Trevor McLaughlin: 5 Ben Howard: 1 (sorry)

- Professor Deeran

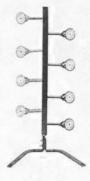
Give in to temptation and let destiny unfold.



Riflery 2008



Riflery was a huge success this year. The main focus of the Birch Rock Riflery program is to teach and emphasize safety and respect for firearms as well as to teach our young men how to aim and fire a rifle. Both of those challenges were met this year as several of the campers earned the first badge: Riflery Basic. There were several guys that were very close to earning their second badge: Riflery Marksman this year. However, only two guys managed to pull off those 50 yard shots with peep sights. Congratulations to Jamie Foley and Connor McLaughlin for their determination and keen sighting ability.



This year we introduced a reactive target to add a little spice to the range. "The Eliminator," as the boys started calling it, has metal plates that switch sides when they are hit. It was a nice diversion from only shooting at paper targets and Nate Geremia even took his shooting test with the target.

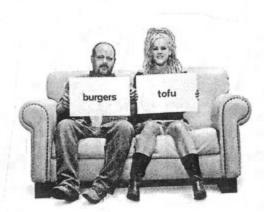
Sailing Report

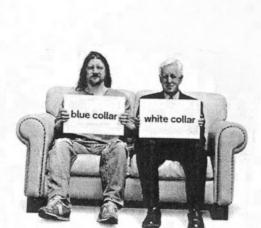
First of all I have to give all the credit this year for the success of the sailing program this year to two individuals. It is my sincerest belief and hope that Sam Deeran is new up and coming sailing guru at Birch Rock. His enthusiasm about sailing led to many of the younger guys around camp getting very excited to get out on the water and give sailing a try. I know sailing will have a strong following for many years to come because of this. When I found myself away from the sailing docks during activity periods, which happened quite a bit this year, David Kane was always there to fill in and carry on the sailing program. Thank you to both of these fine gentlemen.

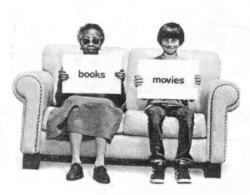
The art of sailing is a tricky thing. It is easy enough to teach someone how to rig a boat or to tie a few knots. To really understand what sailing is you must experience it out on the water with the wind filling your sails and propelling you forward. Unfortunately, due to all the awful weather during the second session we had very limited opportunities to enjoy the water. Some badges were earned and the sailors of Lake McWain had a great time when they did manage to make it out. Congratulations to those fine young gentlemen. Finally I am sad to report that the yellow laser, which has been part of the program since before my time at Birch Rock, has been officially retired. She served us well for many years. I hope everyone has a wonderful off season and may you find a steady breeze to sail off into the sunset with.

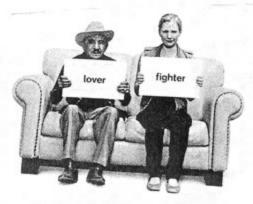
Yours truly, Captain Nemo











Soccer Report

This year has been a fantastic one in soccer. I have been inspired and watched in awe as kids as young as eight dazzled both Nick and myself with their raw talent. I am pleased we got the number of badges done, yet if we would have had less English weather; more may have been attained.

From differing drills that are wither technical, fun or a mix of both, the kids learned the basics pretty quickly. They really enjoyed playing World Cup (teams of two in an elimination style competition) and

scrimmaging allowed them to get a better grasp of how the game *is really* played.

Throughout the season I managed to organize two camp World Cup tournaments, which I ran during evening activity. The first session Bobby Stafford and Mike Dalissandro won, and the second session Niels Gram and Jon Modig emerged victorious.

Special mention to Nick Hall, Ted Apt Grant Hedrick from the younger group, who showed superb raw



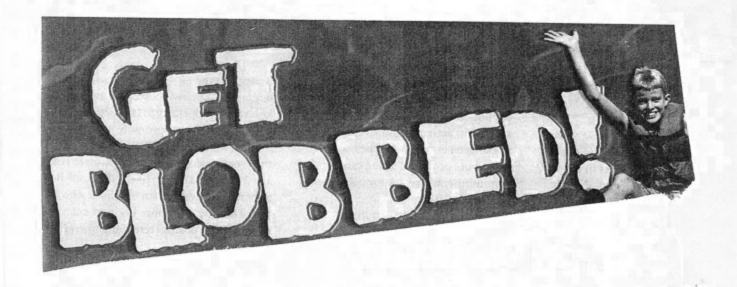


Swimming Report

Ryan "The King" Royalty taught swimming this year. This was his first year as head swim instructor and he handled it phenomenally. First session, he managed fifty or so long distance swims including one whale, and a few seals. The weather was gorgeous and all the campers' skills in swimming improved drastically.

Second session was harder, for it rained nearly everyday. The King had a lot of difficulty trying to organize long distance swims because of the weather. It rained nearly everyday but we managed to, however, including a total of eight whales and some seals.

As far as instructional swim goes, all the campers were excellent students and much was accomplished this year. During the first session, due to all the thunderstorms, not that much was accomplished second session.

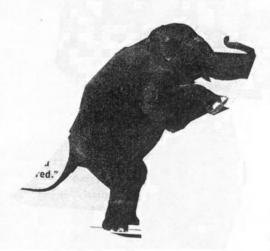


Tennis Report

Tennis this year was filled with nothing but fun. Everyone who showed up had a great time. Badge parts were being ejected off the court like popcorn. This year we had another epic tennis tournament. A big twist in it this year though, was that the staff, were allowed to join. The Weaz came out on top. Congratulations! I would like to give a special thanks to all of the CITs that came to help out on the court especially Zack Lynn. You guys were great. In the end, tennis was the Bomb Diggity this summer!

- -Ryan McElroen
- -Sean O'Toole







Windsurfing Report

Windsurfing had a little bit of a tough start at the beginning of the season with the wind. Once that cleared up, first session was awesome! We cranked out tons of badges. Second session was pretty low key with the amount of rainy days. We had about eight solid days of windsurfing. On these days we defiantly shredded the gnar, but the rest of the time we had a hard time being productive with the advanced badge. We had this year Chris Rios, who is awesome! Good times, gnarly waves and crazy surfing!

-Walter Roland



GET WET.



MANO A MANO

INSTINCT

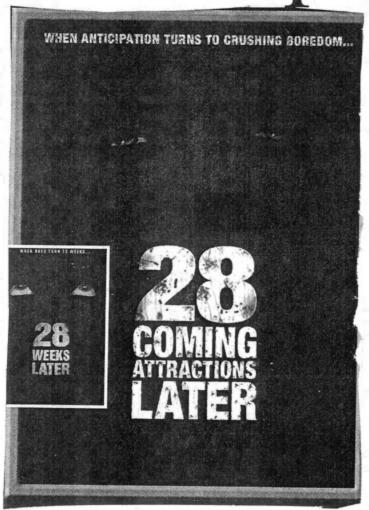
Woodshop Report

In Woodshop this year we had a fantastic time chopping, cutting, buzzing, and most definitely lots and lots of sanding. We had some interesting projects, such as puppets, cars, checkers, staffs, and the sickest treasure chest ever! This year we even had a field trip to some mill! So the kids got to learn how to work with wood properly and take home a cool......thing! YAY

-Thomas Joyce



Special Reports





The Arcade has been a Senior Camper privilege ever since it was built, much to the dismay of Jackson Stevens during the first session. Eventually he realized he could simply wait until next year, and that it was simply futile to try to circumnavigate the high tech security system that has been cobbled together over the years. Some of the system was covered in last year's BIROCA, such as the key card scanner under the "Third Rock to the Left," which is not in fact close to the entrance of the arcade. This year we got a cheap motion detector that locks the entrance if it isn't deactivated. Sadly, much of the security equipment was shorted out during the days of rain second session. Some things of note happened this year, including Jake Cahill's accidental destruction of the Pac-Man joystick. He was ostracized temporarily from the cabin. Somehow Doug Miller fixed it, and we let Jake sleep inside again. However, the rest of the equipment in the arcade worked very well, with the exception of the Wii, which went on the fritz after Will Brewster fell asleep on it because he was so tired from his amazingly long whale. Now it is fixed, but nobody can seem to get the smell of Crisco off of it. Matt Guttman even tried melting it off with a lighter. but we stopped him in time. Now Jake Cahill just sits by it. He says that he likes Crisco a lot. Also Adric never left the arcade for he was too busy on the playing Time

A quick inventory of this year's arcade:

Wii

Xbox 360

Crisis 4.

Pac-Man

PS2

That's about it. Hope that this dispels a lot of the rumors surrounding one of the awesomest places on campus.

Yah Trik YaHHHH!!

Arcadia Tennis Doubles Report

Yet another year goes by and yet again we are graciously accepted to play mixed-doubles. The lot of us cautiously loaded into the van to head towards the camp located thirty minutes away. The trip seemed like forever but when we arrived we were greeted immediately. They showed us to their wonderful clay courts and paired us up. We proceeded to play an eight-point game. We then followed it up by playing a four-point game but we played the opposite gender. Some of the campers sat down to relax for a few minutes while the counselors went up and play a four-point match. After their match we proceeded to slowly leave their camp and come back to our isolated camp.

THANK YOU TO THE BEST OF THE BEST MEN



Beach Day '08

This years Beach Day was extreme like every year. We saw some hot babes and some beached whales, if you know what I mean. Anyway back on track, we went swimming of cores. The waves were huge, bigger than Bob! We shredded the gnar by riding the waves. For lunch we had PB&J sandwiches, they were small so we each had about 5. After lunch some people built sand castles and played Frisbee while others kept sticking it to the gnar on the waves. Anyhow, a good time was had by all!



TISTHEWEAR 2088 AND ROBOTS RULE THE WORLD.

This Saturday. Campfire. The Lodge. Be There.

Hilton A. Cabin 1. Cabin 3. Cabin 5. Cabin 7. Eagle's. Owl's. Pete's. Cabin 8. Alex Dowd.

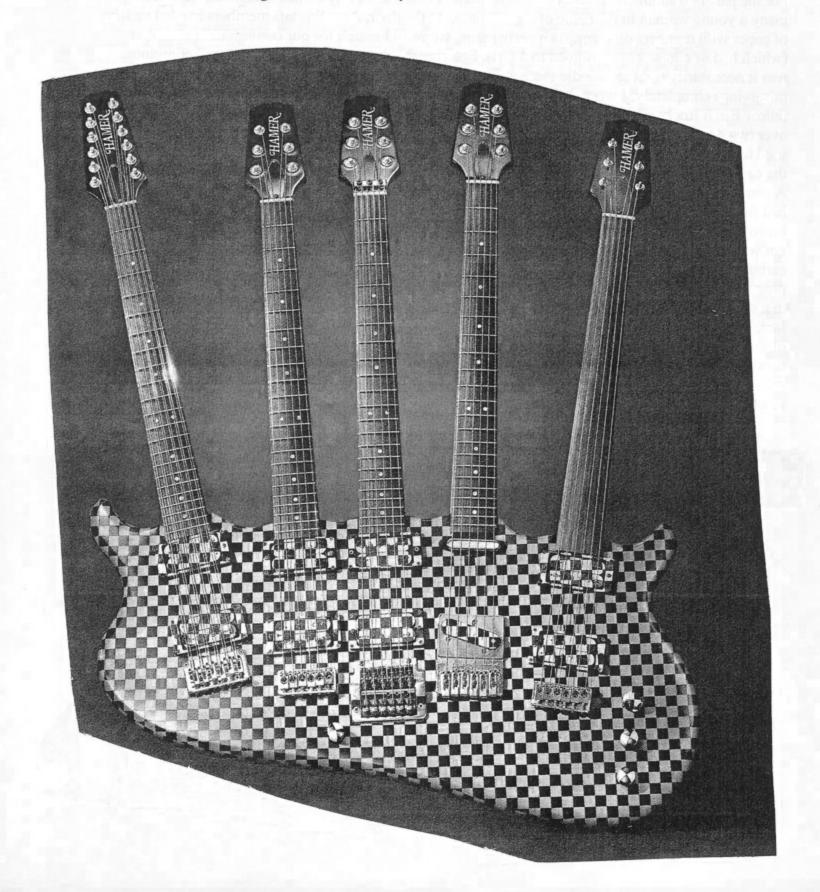
Dimitri Cavaloucos Report Sessions 1 & 2

This year the Greek was a Freak at the BRC. I arrived at camp excited to show everyone my rim-touching abilities and tell them about all my crazy Greek parties. My fellow CIT's especially Cole "Big Diesel/Cole Train" Schlecht were not as eager as I hoped. Apparently in Jersey getting rim is not as cool as gnar lacrosse skills. As the year progressed I realized that Bob "Too Tall" Donahue could also touch rim even though he spent most of his time at kayaking and swimming. That's when the kitchen girls arrived. I knew I had to impress them somehow and since Bob could touch rim I had to find something new. I turned to David "Demon

King" Kane for some advice. He told me that his tennis and sailing **Skizzizzills** impressed all the ladies in Falmouth. So I headed up to tennis hoping to pwn noobs when I ran into the coolest person I had ever seen. You could almost hear the heads turns as he walked by, I mean this guy made Magic seem cool By now you've probably guessed that I'm talking about Pickles "Yeah, I'm Jewish" Lynn straight outta NYC. With him by my side and a 4X4 Rubik's Cube in my hand Becca and Leanne were sure to show me some love. I walked into the kitchen only to find Nolan "Stop Hitting Me Thomas" Sullivan chatting it up with the kitchen girls. The Maine local was wowing them with tales of campcraft and windsurfing. So I didn't get much of a chance to talk to the kitchen girls but I still had the fire fueled by my plentiful skin oils to keep me warm at night. I think I speak for all the CIT's when I say we had a great summer. Oh yeah and RD.

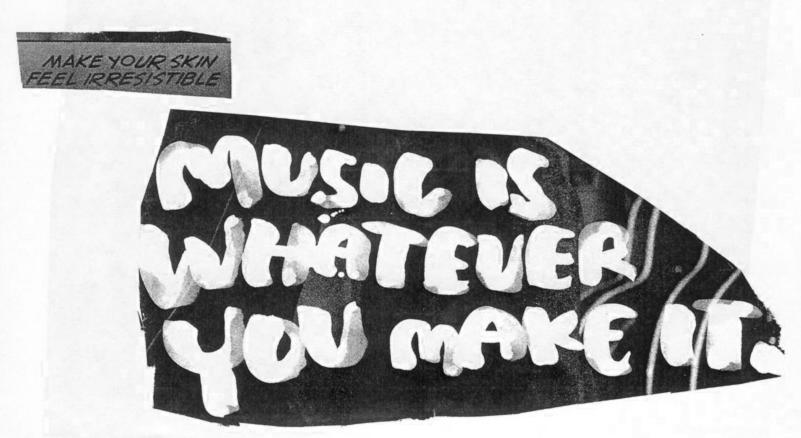


On the fourth of July, lower camp went to the Waterford parade. It was a blast! People laughed, smiled, clapped, and threw candy as Birch Rock youngsters marched through the streets of Waterford singing their hearts out. After the parade lower camp returned to camp and played an extreme game of cross-camp capture the flag. Then, after a dinner of ribs, a dessert banana splits, and a movie, we all went up on the field to see some awesome fireworks. And a good time was had by all!



Garden Party Report '08

Drenched in Axe body-spray and raging hormones, a 30-strong force of Birch Rock gentlemen strutted through the gates of Arcadia residential camp for females one muggy first-session evening. For the past two summers, I have decided to attend the Garden Party Dance in character, deceiving many a young woman in the name of a good time. At the door, Arcadia staff members handed us slips of paper with numbers on them. As a party game, we would search for our corresponding number (which had of course been assigned to a girl). Entering the dance floor, I had a stroke of conscious: was it necessarily right to swindle these gullible adolescent girls? Maybe not. Ignoring these misgivings completely, I went about gathering as many numbers as I could. Whether it was from fellow Birch Rockers, random bros from other camps, or off the floor, I amassed a collection of well over two dozen of the index cards. Every single one was a contribution to my charade. As each lady tried to find her number-mate (and possible soul-mate), I would brandish my stack, sifting through all the cards and searching for her number as she stood by, dumbfounded by my audacious little scheme. A common response was to flee in frantic fright. Those of us who took themselves seriously probably had fun too. Dancing was done, along with a trip or two (or eleven) to the punchbowl, where brownies and other refreshments were served. Whether you were escorted on this outing by a girl or not was irrelevant, because the most important thing was that you refueled with some nice energizing carbohydrates. Another key safety concern that few people acknowledge at dances like these is being properly stretched and warmed up on the dance floor. Ever since an unfortunate ACL injury sustained in a conga-line back in '04, I have been very sensitive to pre-and post-dance stretching session. In fact, I led multiple mid-dance stretching sessions outdoors. Not only does the outdoor breeze cool you off, you can loosen up your hammies, quads, and groin that are engaged so often in social partner dancing. Limbered-up Achilles tendons are particularly crucial in the Cha-cha slide. But enough of my ranting. The Garden Party was certainly a blastie-blast, whether you futzed about the whole time or conformed to socio-political norms and just danced.



2008 BRC Triathlon Results

Transition

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	place: 8 8 3 11 10 11 2
time on stage: 1:56** 2:14 2:17 2:27 2:24 3:33 3:02 2:55 3:49 2:00 3:06	time on stage: 13:37 14:22 11:17** 12:40 12:43 15:56 15:39 12:56 13:00 12:08
Time to stage: Nate Howard- 20:26 Patrick Mclaughlin- 19:42 Will Manning- 20:03 Nate Geremia- 18:14 Alex Mclaughlin- 18:14 Kyle Moretti- 23:09 Ryan Boothby- 22:30 Jake Cahill- 13:48 Jake Cohen- 22:59 Chris Rios- 16:19 Ben Howard- 18:43	Time to stage: Nate Howard-59:04 Patrick Mclaughlin- 1:01:17 Will Manning- 53:29 Nate Geremia- 54:02 Alex Mclaughlin- 50:21 Kyle Moretti- 1:02:50 Ryan Boothby- 1:05:15 Jake Cahill- 54:55 Jake Cohen- 1:01:30 Chris Rios- 52:45 Ben Howard- 59:25
time on stage: 18:07 17:28 17:46 15:47 15:50 19:36 19:28 10:53** 19:10 14:19	time on stage: 25:01 27:13 22:09 23:08 19:24** 23:45 27:06 28:11 25:31 24:18
Time to stage: Nate Howard- 18:07 Patrick Melaughlin- 17:28 Will Manning- 17:46 Nate Geremia- 15:47 Alex Melaughlin- 15:50 Kyle Moretti- 19:36 Ryan Boothby- 19:28 Jake Cahill- 10:53 Jake Cohen- 19:10 Chris Rios- 14:19 Ben Howard- 15:37	Time to stage: Nate Howard- 45:27 Patrick Mclaughlin- 46:55 Will Manning- 42:12 Nate Geremia- 41:22 Alex Mclaughlin- 37:38 Kyle Moretti- 46:54 Ryan Boothby- 49:36 Jake Cahill- 41:59 Jake Cohen- 48:30 Chris Rios- 40:37 Ben Howard- 45:31

Names

Campers

Will Alexander Curtis Alexander

Adric Allie

Ted Apt

Zach Bamberger Clay Benjack Zac Bongiorno Max Bongiorno Ryan Boothbay

Eli Brewster Will Brewster

Peter Burke

Matt Burke

Jake Cahill
Nils Caliandro
Thacher Carter
Jackson Castagna

Teague Chamberlain Ben Chapin Henry Cleaves

Jake Cohen

Zach Cohen Ben Cole Robert Cooley Larry Cruz

Daniel Cruz

Nick Dalissandro

Mike Dalissandro Hayden Dann

Louis De La Bardonnie

Henry Montalemb Alexander Dowd Gabe Dreyer Jack Duggan Ben Duvall Mace Elizondo Patrick Felsher

Jamie Foley

Markus Foley Ben Foley

William Francis

Eli Gabrielson

Nate Geremia Isaac Godsoe

Spaulding Goetze Matthias Goodwin Jeremiah Goodwin Bequeaths

a megaphone

flavor Kickapoo

Incredible Hulk

1 on 1 5 stars clam shack clam shack Irony

A bowl cut a towboat

Anthony Mercedes

stilts

rudder and tiller Cubs camp clam shack

chi

an autograph Pete's palace Spaghetti dangle

Evening Activity a bird chirp Oakleys A dry tent

a campstore giftcard

a package

Pelvador level 25

a waistline

Le 5 Hour Energy

gap kid a rain coat Adam Lubus 7 Weeks 16 oz. Steak a badge locks of love

bro

half and half

a hug

Charlie Knight

Becca

Dylan Laycox

classes

Willy Wonka Dimples a new hoodie Neils Gram Joel Guillot

Henry Gunderson Matt Guttman

Nick Hall Olin Hanson Kevin Hare

Gordon Hargraves

James Hastings
Grant Headrick
David Herzig
Nate Howard
Ben Howard

Dan Huycke Joe Ingraham Kenneth Jurado Noah Keates

Connor Kelley

Gabe Kolbert

Jeremy Lifter

Theo Lipsky Adam Lubas

Bruce Manning Will Manning Robert Mason Patrick McLaughlin

Trevor McLaughlin Connor McLaughlin

Alex McLaughlin

Anthony Mercedes Jon Modig

Henry Molina

Kyle Moretti Luis Morquillas

Ryan Murray

John Musciano

Lance Naipier-Kane Max Naipier-Kane Harry Netzer Alex Newman

Nicholas Noerdlinger

Trevor Perkins Nick Ray Sam Ricciardi Chris Rios Henry Robbins

Peter Robbins Victor Santiag

Victor Santiago Jimmy Scanlon a shirt with sleeves

sweatpants overalls lightening rod a halfpipe

Kobe Midshipman

a bear a picture a bugs life pants a road race a banana

Another sesh zeb hair gelo lax world

a dog under the table

little rascals bald pate

a senior camper year

WD-40 Robin Hood manner mester an alarm clock a Boothbay face

a beard a brother

never never land a spotlight a haircut

a year without tv

sandlot more oxygen bangs

another Musciano

waffles Frankenstein chipmonk a moutain bike

Dogfood Darren seconds fanta a wave darknight Markus Foley

a tree Director Alexander Schaedel

Ben Semmes

a tall glass trip leader certification

Will Sheppard

Kellen Smith

protein shakes

loon

Henry Smith taps

Cameron Smith ferris bueller
Andrew St. George street Jorge
Bobby Stafford Charlotte's web
Jackson Stevens midnight phantom

Luke Stockmayer Leiah

Pieter Stockmayer an announcement

Brandon Stoilov a hotline
Zach Straight a rubik's cube
Dylan Sullivan helium

Connor Sullivan a magic 8 ball
Llyod Timon livestrong
Jonathan Tuffy attention
Trevor Wescott sausage
Alec Westbrook a warlock

Gage Wheeler changing of the guards

Curtis Whiting a compass
James Wood a piece of candy
Nathaniel Young Sam Deeran
Toby Young authority

Andrew Ziegler birch rock sweatshirt

Staff

Becca Brophy bro trophy
Teddy Byrne a fan
Andrew Clemence pre

Joe Cohen mud bones Sam Deeran elbow guard

Rich Deering
Jon Goodwin
Tracy Goodwin
Erik Joelsson
Thomas Joyce
Thom

Brian Kowalski laughing gas
Rich Kowalski lots of koala bears
Ryan Leveille Ear Protection
Charlie MacDonald back hoe

Charlie MacDonald back hoe
Ryan Massey MWA
Mike Mattson Blue tooth
Ryan McElroen Temple Hill
Leiann McGee Melby's

Doug Miller Horizontal hand wave

Don Munn a lobster
Nick Musciano a heavier sign
Mike Nordblom a sandwich

Nick Rios met-rx

Sam Rizzotto an electric fence Lang Robson Corey Worthington

Walter Roland a fetus

Cathy Roland a bigger health lodge

Ryan Royalty a queen

Darren Sowter Trevor Perkins

Mark Sutherland Kenya
Alasdair Thornton a crowbar
Stephen Thurgood an umbrella

Janice Walker a karaoke machine

Eddie Wisdom a surfboard

CIT's

Dimitri Cavoulacos rim
Robert Donhue a curfew
David Kane hot sauce
Zach Lynn cucumbers
Cole Schlecht under armor
Nolan Sullivan a cowlick

Birch Rock Camp 2008 "We Remember So Well..."

Opening day...that's so allagash...oh word... bro...broskee...brosef...shred the gnar...save the gnar...sandlot...top gun...a new hope...empire strikes back...return of the jedi...new dog... name competition...percy decided...ice age...4th of july...fireworks...arcadia...numbers...Sean arrives...Sean leaves...Clifford arrives...dan leaves...dan returns...4 square...beach day...rain, rain, rain...more rain... refried beans?...no sun...for two weeks...erosion...ze germans...cocoa butter...brobot...broboard...british robots... sam is pearson in a towel...hera...fetus...squitus...mclaughlin skit...mj...Boothby face..."get Darren"...orb...CORum...evening activity...zach cohen...Geronimo...last man standing...staff versus camper...thomas mauls gage wheeler...red wolf...black elk...dons office...zen walks... Not Quite Ready for Primetime Players..."hey harry! Piece of candy?"...don's keys...harry to the rescue...tissues...sesh... world's slowest whales...squeaky bed...cabin night...rainbows...double rainbows...n00b..."hey I'm teddy, I do the dishes... TOMMOROW's MY BIRTHDAY!" cornbread...cake...ducks...loons...niels...seals...whales...oh my...triathlon...poland 5k road race..."send in the guard!"...clementay...geremeeaa...birch rock sweeps raffle...wheres Waterford?...sassy shirts: Boothby and Teddy...irony... "a good time- heyoobadooba, a good time was had by all!"...golf... fishing... four leaf clover club... five leaf clover club! ...the blob...K MCGOWAN...dangle...bananas...yogurt...ben and harry...rangers...solo...percy...roxy...crystal...cubs camp...kennebunkport...clamshack... The Dark Knight...arcadia doubles...flying back kick...tree talk...rest periods...johnny neverender...sunsets...camp songs...meatball...desperado...brewster lodge dedication...what is this song...karaoke...I don't need your rocking chair...stand by your man...mmmmmmm... "janis joplin was messed up!"...jake-e-poo...bradbury bike trip...planet earth...olympics...it's the year 2088...extra staff...life savor popsicals...zip line...lice...combing...plaques...ridiculous evening activities... Birch Rock youtube video...wheel of doom...banquet...chip ceremony...2008...we remember so well...see you next year...

We remember so well...Kiko



Kiko was a friendly and wonderful dog. This summer would have been Kiko's sixth, and every one of them was special to him. He would spend much of the Spring getting psyched for camp, a place where friendly young men would throw Frisbees and tennis balls for him all day. He used to play so hard, that on days off in Portland, he would sleep for almost 24 hours straight. Chasing balls, sticks and 'bees was fun but, Kiko loved the waterfront. He was a swimming dog and would out swim most of the staff for a tennis ball floating in the distance. We will miss having him around and honor him with the 2008 Header Plaque in the lodge.

I think Kiko would want us all to honor him by being kind and loving to all the animals on campus and remembering how important they are to all of us. Roxie, Crystal and Percy thank you all for the kindness and love any of you have awarded them.

-Michael Mattson

