



Homestead "Epitaph"
Silver Saddle "Horn"
Silver Spruce "Compass"
Outpost "Express"
Pathfinding "Prints"

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF COLVIG SILVER CAMPS

NOVEMBER 2008

Reporting from the beautiful Red Creek Valley...and beyond!



Homestead "Spa" Day at Lemon Lake

Can you believe that it's already time to start making plans for next summer? Enrollment forms are in the mail or on our website. Send them in soon to reserve your spot for a Summer of Significance in 2009!

Summer 2009 Dates:

Silver Saddle, Silver Spruce,
Outpost, and Pathfinding:

First term: June 11 ~ July 9

Second term: July 13 ~ August 10

Homestead:

First term: June 11 ~ June 24

Second term: June 26 ~ July 9

Third term: July 13 ~ July 26

Fourth term: July 28 ~ August 10

Sibling Discount: 5% is applied to every younger sibling.

Early Bird Discount: Receive 2008 tuition if enrolled and paid in full by Jan 1, 2009.

Traveling Slideshow Coming Your Way!

"On the road again..."! Yes you heard it right, A couple of us CSC Crew members will be hitting the road again and with us we will bring an "Oscar" nominated slideshow. Every place we stop, there will be a gathering of camp people, old and new, at a CSC family's home, there to visually travel through camp. Some will be able to walk down memory lane and others will discover what possibilities lie ahead for them at CSC. If you were at camp in 2008, you'll even be on the big screen a time or two! Our traveling schedule will be posted on our website by January and invitations will be mailed to you if there is a show in your area. In the meantime, submit your 2008 camp photos for consideration in the slideshow and let us know if you'd be interested in hosting a show in your home.

We'll see you there!

From the Director's Chair...

A camper called the other day. I always enjoy talking to campers in the offseason. I want to hear about what they are doing in school, how soccer, or baseball, or swimming is going, and how much they impressed their outdoor education teacher with their backcountry skills on the school camping trip. They want to hear about what camp looks like with the snow, what the horses are doing, and which of their friends is returning.

But this camper didn't want to talk to me. He wanted to talk to my son, Conor. Though he is a couple years older, he and Conor had become friends while Conor was running around Homestead and he had been waiting and waiting and decided that it was just about time to reminisce. Well, Conor just turned seven and has never had much interest in phone conversations longer than a minute – conversation meaning a series of questions by the calling party and mostly single word responses by my son. But I connected them and was amazed to witness a full 15 minute conversation where the memories and stories came pouring out of them both, often at the same time. It reminded me of that feeling I used to have in the fall as a camper. Though I lived here, the empty valley felt nothing like the summer and it was almost as if I had gone somewhere else just like everyone else. Or at least the magic energy of CSC had gone into hibernation for the winter, leaving a lonely, albeit still beautiful valley behind. Conor summed it up with one wistful statement during his conversation....

"You know what I miss? In the winter you get to, like, play in the snow and build snow caves and ski. But you don't get to go play in the hot sun all day and tie dye and stuff."

After the summer, campers head home to busy lives full of school and piano and sports. Staff head back to the rigors of college or the rigors of trying to find a job and determining where their lives are headed. And we head into the cycle of concluding the past summer and preparing for the next, but rarely find ourselves down in the valley. And yet, the summer is always there for all of us, in the back of our minds, in our hearts, and in our bones. It is there when we see outside ourselves enough to help a friend in need. It is there when we take the time to answer the question, "I wonder...." It is there when we take that extra step or make that extra effort that we didn't think we could. It is there when we surprise ourselves by assuming a leadership role, however big or small. It is there when we feel the urge to get outside and feel

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Chatting With The Office Crew...

Gorilla Gossip w/Lexie

’Twas the night before enrollment, when all through the camp,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a... horse;
The bunks were all covered in the cabins with care,
In hopes that some campers soon would be there;

Conor and Mojo were all snug in their beds,
While visions of tie dyeing danced in their heads;
Eagle in his snowsuit, and I in my golf cart,
Had just gone to the lodge to eat fresh apple tart;

When out on the deck there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my stool to see what was the matter;
Away to the window we flew like a flash,
peeked out of the corner and looked through the glass;

The moon on the roofs that send snow sliding fast,
Made the lodge seem to glow with a disco-like cast;
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But Jack and Clay with guitars inducing a tear;

Least we thought it was them, so tall and so fair,
Their voices rang high, or was that the bear;
“Come Homestead, come Outpost, come Saddle and Spruce
Pathfinding, Staff don’t be the caboose;

To the top of Rob’s Ridge, to the peak of Top Notch,
We have cabins to fill, we’ve got quite a lot;”
As snow flakes fell softly, before sleds took flight,
As the stars disappeared in the cool winter night;

To the cabins they went and the ladders they climbed,
With guitar and songs, they sang out their rhymes;
And then in a twinkling, they heard on the roof,
The prancing and stomping...of Poncho’s four hoofs;

They laid down guitars, against wooden doors,
Down the chimney came Pancho with Mexican s’mores;
He was covered with kisses, from his head to his foot,
Luckily there was a fire-ban, so no sign of soot;

A bundle of coronies was tied to his neck,
Kangaroo Court, it appeared did not give him a break;
His fur---how it shined! His teeth how merry!
His tail how it wagged like Moe, Curly, and Larry;

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Gus in the Dishroom

For my free choice today we will need the following: the tallest mountain in North America, snow, subzero temperatures, moose (two or three and at least one bull), 2 grizzly bears, a pack of wolves, a governor who was a VP candidate, and 7 hours (and going quick) of daylight! Who’s with me?

I have traded 300 days of sunshine for the Last Frontier. Only the splendor and grandeur of Alaska could harness enough beauty to lure me away (not for good mind you, not for good) from the most gorgeous Valley that is filled with the most amazing people. Of course, everyday of the nine years I spent at CSC was full of sunshine.

Favorites List: Washing dishes, trash runs, and parties with the AC Crews of ‘06, ‘07,‘08; Jack Magill; singing the Spruce song; mudwrestling with Saddle; hangin’ with Outposters; Homestead Day; Those Crazy Colvigs; “Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes”; morning coffee with Nancy and Cindy; Admin skits; running through skunk cabbage; Silver Dollar; “61 62”; the staff week video ;“Lex, Take a note!”; Arch Canyon; the Blue Mountains; Main Lake; Once a Spruce Boy ...; and last but not least every moment with every camper and staff member from Harden Manheim to Wyatt Hosmer.

Sunshine marked my days in the RCV and it continues to up here in Alaska where I have learned how to Cross Country Ski and drive an ATV. How could I possibly thank everyone who shared the greatest years of my life? This seems appropriate: Thank you. Thank you to the entire CSC family.

On that note I bid you farewell for now. And do Jack a favor ... keep it real. You are all beautiful and I love you.

See you in the dishroom, **Gus**
PS Hobart, I love you too.

Jack to the Future

Greetings and salutations,
Well, it’s November and to be honest I am just waiting for the snow to fall. Hopefully, you all are enjoying the autumn in your respective parts of planet earth and are still finding some time to get outside and enjoy the flora and maybe even the fauna. In the retrospective nature of this time of year, I have begun pondering one of those campisms that are uttered throughout this little community:

“The beauty of camp...”

We throw this phrase around a lot. It’s more of an all-encompassing statement than a clear observation of our surrounding acres. I have heard that “the beauty of camp is having rain every day on your five-day and it was still the best trip ever!” Perhaps the beauty of camp is that sweet distinct aroma of a Spruce cabin about two weeks in; a combination of feet, funk, and freedom. More times than not, I’ve heard that the beauty of camp has something to do with all the new things that come along in the summer; all those new friends, trips, free choices, and memories that you just can’t have if you’re not in this valley.

The beauty of camp is different for everyone and instead of trying to define the expansive beauty of this place, I will say that I believe that the beauty of camp is that it is one of those places where you can find your own trail. CSC gives everyone the opportunity to have that place in the world that is theirs beyond any description. It is a place that is their own because it is a part of them. Camp is bigger than 600 acres and is more than pines, sandstone, tree houses and that Red Creek. It is our own trail.

Do me a favor...keep it real, **Jack**

Congratulations to all of our return campers in 2008!

Two Terrific Years: Diana Durnford, Jordan Morrison, Demi Asvestas, Alice de Soultrait, Biz Dolci, Alix Reveilhac, Angela Schauerte, Shawna Bateson, Georgia Carroll, Natalie Klett, Ian Miller, Shylie Miller, Talia Miller, Hannah Quick, Kenny Sundlof, Jonah Asvestas, Rafael Bernardez, Logan Fogle, Quinn Fogle, Sixten Jordan, Sebastian Ward, Emily Burcham, Sean Curtis, Thomas Curtis, Roman Moyle, Darian Eckhardt, Delaney Eckhardt, Robbie Gardner, Eli Koenigsberg, , Ian Padgett, Harrison Quick, Sophia Quick, Orion Rainer, Brett Steinberg, Hayden Stills, Santiago De La Fuente, Jimmy Carroll, Vanessa Moyle, Harlan Quinn, Gavin Taves, Leslie Schonhorst, Bonne Matheson, Zoe Antoniou, Rachel Bennetts, Veronica Nichols, Anissa Riviere, Nico Antoniou, Sam Bennetts, Alexander Clippard, Josh Elson, Boyd Mathe-son, Annie Seethaler, Amy Campbell, Sophie Evans, Jonah Hutchinson, Cole Introligator, Catherine Padon, Elizabeth

Padon, Francesca Sabel, Morgan Withnall, Aidan deLaunay, Sabrina Fresta, Zoe Kuhn, Danny Martin, Andy Martin, Joss Sitter, Martina Summers, Mikhaela Ware, Trinity Cerza
Three Thrilling Years: Megan Doherty, Miguel Arias, Grant Fessler, Chris Niles, Charlie Bovard, Camille Smith, Christina McCreary, Nicole Indovino, Sarah Lerwick, Marshall Mon-toya, Drake Scully, Wade Smith, Mattie Toll, James Young, Sam Connan, Chris Padgett, Ben Young, Jonah Morrison, Whisper Bissonette, Oded Botzer, , Sean Moyle, Forrest Eagle, Edward Kehoe, Newman Porter, Elliott Saslow, Ben Wein-stock, Logan Crabb, Paige Basting, McKenna Crabb, Jordan Rudman, Jake Illohian, Natalie Engel, Alec Fontana, Noah Miller, Bucky Engel, Janie Bowlby, Dylan Mitchell, Hawk Sigurslid, Avra Saslow, Matthew Ater
Four Fabulous Years: Dana Hutchins, Betsy Ward, Harris Lynch, Kyra Fuqua, Kelly Thrall, Billy Donnelly, Chris Janjic,

Taz Steyskal, Garrett Marshall, Anna Schimel, Eli Beck, Spencer Beck, Austin Hearne, Maria Ashkin, Parker Fliedner, Jamie McNamee, Sam White, Katie Cooper, John Shumway, Philip Shumway, Hank White, Sam Linda, Devon Bone, Cooper Colvig, Eliza Goldberg, Serenity Mitchell
Five Fantastic Years: Ashlin Veselka, Jack Martens, Sam Mar-tens, Naomi Winard, Meredith Marshall, Rica Fulton, Ben Pope, Elliott Marshall, Leo Eagle, Max Kaplan, James Fulton, Helen Irvine, Jeffrey Crocker, Conor Curtis
Six Significant Years: Ayla Staelin-Lefsky, Brendan Ward, Claire Jones, Elaine Campbell, Ice Campbell, Rachel Miller, Erika Tiemeier, Alex Cooper, Austin Gorton, Grace Leonnig
Seven Special Years: Devon Brown, Jacob Cooper, David Loveless, Sara Witz
Eight Excellent Years: Tricia Murphy, Klaire Bednarz
Nine Nifty Years: Scott Hipwell



Alumination

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF COLVIG SILVER CAMPS

Keeping up on
the lives of former
staff and campers of
Colvig Silver Camps

NOVEMBER 2008

Hello CSC Alumni!

Here is your opportunity to scout out your old camp friends and bring back those camp memories from so long ago. Thanks to everyone who took the time to call, write, email, or visit us and tell us what and whom you recall from your favorite summers. It is heart warming to read these messages and see what an impact CSC has made on so many lives.

Inevitably, someone's information will be incorrect or outdated, or maybe we forgot to include you in this issue. But there is a simple solution for that: CALL US! EMAIL US! STOP BY! WRITE US A LETTER! VISIT THE ALUMNI SECTION OF OUR WEBSITE! Believe it or not, we do get a little lonely up at the compound during the winter and each time we hear from our camp friends our days are brightened!

Pre 1969 (Camp Silver Spruce/Saddle)

Jay Miller, cmpr '52-'54, remembers Emerald Lake (and skinny dipping on the way home), fishing in the Florida River, and learning how to jump mount a clydesdale bareback.

The Seventies

Dana (Karsch) Wagner, cmpr '73-'76, loved, loved, loved her time at CSC. She loved it so much she is planning on starting her own camp for adults in the Florida Keys.

Kathy Berglund, cmpr '76, recalls the summer of 1976 as being one of the best summers of her life. She did things at camp that she never thought she would have the opportunity to do, gained confidence, and made great friends, especially her counselor Candy.



Noelle Nichols, Elizabeth Rogers, Kathy Berglund, Candy Mortenson (bottom) Sarah Alley, Amy Jennings, Laura Sherrick, and Elizabeth Meador

John Coleman, cmpr '76-'79, found himself walking around camp this past summer. He wanted to come and relive some exciting memories and found that not much has changed, which in his mind was a very good thing. He even got to reintroduce himself to an old bunk mate, our one and only Clay Colvig. Can you believe they were in Homestead together?!

Lauren "Lulu" Lason, cmpr '76-'79, has recently reconnected with old camp pal **Shawn Dorman, cmpr 78-79** and both of them have been spending time traveling down memory lane. Some favorite memories include phantom inspections, buying treats at the store, kangaroo court, but most of all the friends they shared.

Minta (Gardner) Moore, cmpr '77,'79, and her twins, Travis and Taren stopped by camp hoping to step back in time for Minta and to look forward to summer for Travis and Taren. Minta and her family run an interior plant leasing and maintenance business in Corpus Christi; but she really wishes she could join her children on a horseback ride or canoeing trip next summer.

Mike Verdecchio, stf '78-'79, spent his beloved camp summers living in the Bank and the Assay Office. His favorite memories are the Geodesic Dome at Homestead Lake, climbing many peaks, creating the Homestead Song with his campers, and helping the campers fix small things in the Homestead Repair Shop.

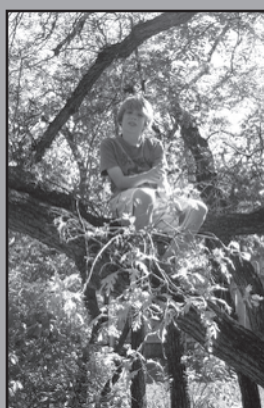
Winston Crump (aka Spike), cmpr '78-'82, was the prankster of all pranksters while here at camp! You will have to contact him to hear the stories... (Did we hear something about water ballooning the laundry staff?! or you could pass on some of your own "Winston" stories to his kids, whom we are sure would love to "short-sheet" his bed.

Indiana Padgetts and the Raiders of Volunteer Week!

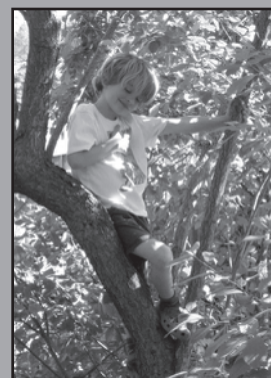
A big thanks goes out to the Padgett family, who came down to the valley and helped us get ready for the summer. **Louisa Padgett, cmpr '78-'80, stf '85-86**, braved the Incan Temple of the camp store and organized all of our artifacts before the giant boulder chased her out of the store and into the jungle. Events for the brothers, **Ian, Michael, and Chris**, were equally thrilling. After pounding nails into the lodge deck they began cleaning trails around Main Lake. It was a pleasant afternoon until they found themselves trapped in a pit of asps- very dangerous. In the end, it all worked out and the Padgetts helped "spruce" up camp, just in time for opening day. Stay tuned for next year's installment, Indiana Padgetts and the Volunteer Week of Doom.



Conor Colvig lends a hand and a hammer to the Padgett boys.



Conor and Ian await their destiny in a nearby tree.



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The Fifties

David Frick, cmpr '80-'85, stf '89-'91, wife, Meghan, and son, Eli, moved to Boulder in the nick of time to be able to cast their vote for the presidential election in Colorado. They enjoyed their time traveling during the move and were able to spend some time camping in the Red Creek Valley.

Katherine (Schoettler) Thornburgh, cmpr '80-'87, stf '92-'93, left CSC for a life full of adventures. She has lived in Mexico, climbed a 18,500 ft. volcano, worked with kids in an afterschool tutoring program, married the man of her dreams and is expecting a family of her own. One might say she accomplished all of this due to the fact that she climbed the wrong peak during her Pathfinding summer...hmmm.

Megan (Weidmann) Sustar, cmpr '85-'93 stf '96, '00-'05, and her husband Joey moved into their new home and new life in Belleville, IL. After unpacking all of the boxes and starting their new career paths they were able to welcome their baby girl, Siena.

Matt Anthony, stf '87-'89, and his wife Sue (Klimmeck) are living the big life in Atlanta with their two children. When asked what his favorite memory of camp was, Matt replied, "what else- Hobart!"



Jeremy Sklar, Dave Ireland, Chris Frick, Glen Ackers
Matt Anthony

The Nineties

Polly Frostman, cmpr '92-'95, is enjoying her masters of education program at Colorado College. The CSC Crew was recently able to catch up with her at a Richard Louv, author of *Last Child in the Woods*, seminar in Colorado Springs.

Sally Hushek, cmpr '94-'00, is engaged to Chris Houx; they're planning a December 2008 wedding; Congratulations!

Molly Prochazka, stf '97, recently shared her experience of getting the camp van stuck at the top of a mountain with another staff member and then, making matters worse, killing the battery. There was only one sleeping bag to stay warm with, and the coyotes put them to sleep that night. Molly is happily married, has two children, and

letter from an alumnus...

I didn't see it coming- but knew it was possible- somewhere in the back of my mind. I figure that once every a couple of generations a parent has the opportunity to see their child cross the cosmic path of repeating a life changing event that the parent had, in their faraway youth. This past summer I welcomed any news from my daughter, Rica, who was out on the trail with seven other Pathfinders, hiking over 150 miles in the Weminuche Wilderness for 23 days. She really wanted to do Pathfinding her final, fifth year at Colvig, which really seemed so different from her daily life as a high school student, working at the local ice cream joint, and running around town with her friends all the time. I am reminded that she really wanted to do Pathfinding, because "at Colvig I can be who I am and loved for it." Anyway, my wife and I dropped her off that July morning, watching as she so easily passed into the magical culture of camp- not missing the daily teenage life and certainly not missing- at least outwardly- her parents.

The stories came slowly from her letters and from the counselors that they were jumping into tough terrain and everyone had to work off the summer slackness- reworking their underused muscles for intense hiking. But the most amazing tale came in a letter I received from Rica after a week or so into camp. She passed along the following gem: "OK it's my 5th day here. There are super cool people on the trip; there are people from Paris, Israel, and Mexico- so many languages going on! It's cool! I am ridiculously sore and can barely move, but I'm going to be in such good shape. I am having a ton of fun! Today we went up the Window and the Rio Grande Pyramid. We woke at 3 am, but once we got to the top I felt so accomplished- I was the leader of the day too, so I carried the flag to the top and was the first one there. It was such a great feeling! Then on the way down we had an epic snowball fight! The drop is the day after tomorrow and I am excited for real food. Once I am not sore anymore, I can do anything. I

miss you!"

I smiled with so much pride knowing what she had achieved. On top of her accomplishment, I was able to flash back 27 years ago to when I was a 21 year old counselor in 1981, leading my first Pathfinding group on an epic 18 day journey from Molas Pass to Wolf Creek Pass. It was a magical experience for the six Pathfinders and myself. We read Lord of the Rings and all had names from Tolkien's adventure. We hit our groove near Rock Lake with each camper taking turns being Leader of the Day, as I watched the young adults grow more confident everyday. We knew we had to climb a peak- sure enough it was the Rio Grande Pyramid- the same peak Rica had just scaled. The hike through the Window and along the Knife Edge all came back as I read Rica's letter. For me, backpacking through this region had been a bit of a turning point in my life as I found the connection with teenagers that has lasted throughout my 25-year career as a high school teacher and principal all started during that perfect summer of 1981, during Pathfinding in the middle of the wilderness, where youth turns into adulthood, image-ness is replaced with real sweat and accomplishment, and they find a place inside themselves where they know they can do anything.

I don't know what journey lies in front of Rica, but I am sure she can look back on that peak climb with a great sense of accomplishment and personal pride that will also last a lifetime. The only time she might feel more proud, is when one of her kids gets to do the same thing- and she puts the letter on the refrigerator as a reminder of life's amazing coincidences.

Thanks Clay (and Craig) for giving my family that experience!

Richard Fulton, staff '80-'81

is enjoying the shrimp and grits of her hometown Charleston, SC;

Jessica Forrester, cmpr '98-'01, emailed us with hopes of tracking down some of her favorite counselors, **Brendan Hayes, stf '99-'01, '03, '05-'06**, **Amy (Hackmeier) Linn, cmpr '87, '88, '91-'93, stf '98**, and **Sam Erlich stf '00-'04**. She is still living in New Orleans and absolutely loves the use of the word "y'all".

Margo (Johnson) Morrison, stf '99, loved the adventures of her summer as the Witch Dr. and will always remember them as being a highlight of her life. She is now enjoying her retirement years in sunny Florida, is happily married, and has three grown children, **Chris, Lauren, and Alexis, cmpr '99**.

David Townes, cmpr '91-'95, is currently applying for his MBA and is enjoying life with his wife

in Minneapolis.

Sarah Townes, cmpr '91-'95, dropped by camp with a couple of friends this past summer to take a look around. During the trip they were able to partake in an amazing lodge meal and re-live what it's like to be a camper at CSC.

The Naughts

David McKnight, stf '03, after leaving CSC, spent the first 4 years working for non-profit businesses in the Denver/Boulder area. He is now residing in Charleston, SC and is working to start his own environmental non-profit. Best of luck David!

Garrett McCarthy, cmpr '03-'05, emailed to let us know that he has survived high school and the tedious college applications.



(above) Ottis, our newly born resident, has big shoes to fill!

Meet Siena, the new addition to carry on the Weidmann camp tradition!!



Homestead 2015!

We are very excited to announce and welcome the babies of Homestead 2015. These adorable children of alumni have big plans to attend camp and we look forward to seeing how far the apple really falls from the tree. Congrats to all!

Maximus Ellis Frostman born April 4 to Amy and **Dan Frostman** (cmpr'90-'95 stf'95-'97)

Alexandra Rowen Dove born April 4 to **Jeffrey Dove** (cmpr'85-'89, '92, stf'94)

Clare Ryan Ellis born April 30 to Kate and **Dave Ellis** (stf'97-'00)

Ottis Leland Deutsch born October 18 to **Gianna** and **Aaron (Eagle) Deutsch** (stf'99-present)

Siena Anne Sustar born October 25 to **Megan (Weidmann)** (cmpr'85-'93 stf'96, '00-'05) and **Joey Sustar**

Scholarship Donators

Thanks to the following families who generously donated unused funds from their camp PED accounts to the CSC Scholarship Fund. Their efforts gathered almost \$2300 or more than one Homestead tuition.

Gary Ashkin, Dudley Beck and Glen Renner, James and Darlene Belanger, Gregg Bone and Audrey Burnam, Roger and Mary Bott, Zeev and Revital Botzer, William and Karen Bowlby, Wendy and Grant Burcham, C. Thomas Buscher and Shelley Robinson, Greg Cerza and Shelly Bell, Cameron and Nicole Colvig, Bruce and Joyce Crocker, Jose and Marlene De La Fuente, Chris Dippold and Betty Lasich, Jeff and Beth Vanlaningham, Mike McCoy and Julie Hardy, Mark and Jennifer Hartman, Andrew and Lynn Hawthorne, Peter and Robin Hutchinson, Elizabeth Irvine, Nebojsa and Ruth Janjic, Bob Kilgo and Lynn Nauman, Mark Klett and Emily Matyas, Scott Paul and Brigid Korce, John Lash and Tracy Kuhn, Kenneth and Shelley K. Lazear, Glenn Lowenstein, Joseph and Sarah Manges, David and Kendall McCumber, Mark and Diana Moyle, Lori Atkins, Ivan and Deirdre Oss, William and Mical Rainer, Dillon Remler and Jill Meschino, James and Nancy Schauerte, David Sigurslid and, Brenda Huffman, Travis and Marla Stills, Chip Tolleson and Lynne Reinhart-Tolleson, Robert Van Wetter and Betsy Brew, Linda Ward, Alan Weinstock and Suzy Green, Albert and Lorie Whitesell, Michael and Elizabeth Withnall



EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!

John Austin Cheley Scholarship Foundation

Who hasn't wanted to make the world a better place? Give millions of dollars to charities; spend two years of your life in the Peace Corps? But most of us do not have the money or time to devote to such passions. How about changing a young person's life forever? YOU CAN DO THAT! By becoming a Sponsor through the John Austin Cheley Foundation, you will forever alter the psyche of the child you sponsor. Think of what a summer at Colvig Silver Camps meant to you or your own children! Pass on the joy. Help the Foundation locate deserving young people, guide the family through the application process, assist the recipients to prepare for camp, and help the Foundation follow-up after camp.

With the Craig I Colvig Fund, the Robert Perkins Endowed Campership and the Ater Endowed Campership available each summer, the Foundation is always looking for boys and girls ages 11-15 with high moral character and leadership potential, children who may just need a reaffirmation of their moral code or confirmation that their chosen direction in life is an achievable goal, but who cannot afford to attend a four week camp. During the summer of 2008, the Foundation sent 50 campers to attend one of four Colorado camps with 10 of those campers at Colvig Silver Camps.

Please visit www.cheleyfoundation.org and go to the "Camper" section to learn more about becoming a Sponsor, or email Susan "Sam" Frostman at sfrostman@centurytel.net to receive a copy of our SPONSOR HANDBOOK. Help us find great campers, and you will make the world a better place -- one child at a time.

Sam Frostman
Awards Vice President, JACF
and proud member of the CSC family

Thanks, Alumni, for sending 44 campers to CSC this

Jane Archer, cmpr '70s, and her husband Timothy sent their son *Spencer* to Homestead from Riverside, IL; Alan Ater, cmpr '71-'80 stf '83, and his wife Jill sent their sons *Matthew* and *David* to Homestead from Aurora, CO; Terri (Sweeney) Bissonette, cmpr '79-'83, stf '91, sent her daughter *Whisper* to Saddle from Rapid City, SD; Chris Bovard, cmpr '74-'80, stf '82, and his wife Allison sent their son *Charlie* to Spruce from Dallas, TX; Grant Burcham, cmpr '73-'76 stf '78-'79, and his wife Wendy sent their daughter *Emily* to Saddle and their son *Matthew* to Spruce from Kansas City, MO; Scott and Shari (Gifford) Caton, cmpr '80-'83, stf '90-'91, '95, sent their son *James* to Homestead from San Marcos, TX; Jim Clippard, stf '80, and his wife Marianne sent their son *Alexander* to Spruce from West University Place, TX; Stacy (Powell) Cooper, cmpr '81, '83, '85-'88, and her husband Ken sent their children *Katie*, *Alex*, and *Jacob* to two terms of Homestead, Spruce, and Outpost from Lucas, TX; Andy Coy, cmpr '77, and wife Lisa McCreary, cmpr '80-'81, sent their daughter *Bettie* to Saddle from La Jolla, CA; Richard Fulton, stf '80-'81, and his wife Kathryn sent their son *James* to Spruce and their daughter *Rica* to Pathfinding from Durango, CO; Marianne (Maloney) Leonnig, stf '78, and her husband David sent their daughter *Grace* to Pathfinding from Dallas, TX; Beth Holland, cmpr '72-'73, sent her daughter *Anna Schimel* to Outpost from Boulder, CO; Sarah (Alley) Manges, cmpr '71-'73 stf '75-'76, '79-'80, and her husband Joseph sent their daughter *Hayley* to Saddle from Santa Fe, NM; George Marshall, cmpr '75-'76, and his wife Claire sent their children *Meredith*, *Garrett*, and *Elliott* to Pathfinding, Outpost, and Spruce from Sugarland, TX; Kyle McCutchen, cmpr '95, sent his daughter *Sydney* to Homestead for two terms from Denver, CO; Bridgitte Jordan-Mincks, cmpr '79-'80, stf '86, '89-'90, and her husband Jon Mincks sent their son *Sixten* to Spruce and their daughter *Callista* to Homestead from Phoenix, AZ; Adam Miller, cmpr '74-'78, sent his son *Noah* to Homestead for two terms and his daughter *Rachel* to Saddle for two terms from Houston, TX; James O'Riley, cmpr '74-'78, '81, and his wife Tammy sent their daughter *Kate* to Homestead from Scottsdale, AZ; Trudie O'Riley, cmpr '74-'79, and husband Mark Fernandez sent their children *Eden* and *Jamie* to Homestead and Spruce from Tampa, FL; Louisa (Wren) Padgett, cmpr '78-'80, stf '85-'86, sent her sons *Ian* and *Chris* to Homestead and Spruce from Denver, CO; Cydney (Berry) Padon, cmpr '81-'85, and her husband Matthew sent their daughters *Elizabeth* and *Catherine* to Saddle and Homestead from Austin, TX; Jane (Harris) Perry, '83, sent her son *Jeremy* to Spruce from Diamondhead, MS; Noell (Kuhman) Quine, stf '90-'91, '93, and her husband James sent their son *Ethan* to Homestead from Phoenix, AZ; Dillon Remler, cmpr '78-'79 stf '82, and wife Jill sent their daughter *Lillian* to Homestead from New York, NY; Amy (Averill) Riviere, cmpr '80, and her husband Stephen sent their daughter *Anissa* to Saddle from San Diego, CA; Sally (Porter) Seethaler, cmpr '75-'77, and her husband Jon sent their daughter *Annie* to Saddle from Santee, CA; Marcia Stein, cmpr '72-'74, '76, and husband Nick Gross sent their son *Ben* to Homestead from Cambridge, MA; Lindsay (Wilk) Steinberg, cmpr '78-'80, '82, '84, and husband Jeffrey sent their son *Brett* to Homestead for two terms from Dallas, TX; Craig Ward, cmpr '81-'85, and his wife Francia sent their daughter *Nicole* to Saddle from Mesa, AZ; Lee Ward, cmpr '71-'73, and his wife Isa sent their son *Sebastian* to Spruce from Albuquerque, NM; Barbi (Miller) Witz, cmpr '72-'77 stf '80, and her husband Craig sent their daughter *Sara* to Saddle from Houston, TX; **Thanks for bringing more alumni children to camp than ever before!!**

Spectacular Support Staff!

There is no summer without the selfless dedication from the support staff. Their jobs are big and their hearts are bigger. Support Staff members always go above and beyond their primary duties and help make that summer of significance possible at CSC. Not only are they keeping us fed, healthy, taking pictures, and making great programs, they are also, supervising movie nights, DJ'ing the dances and going on trips. In the kitchen, our prep cook tag-team **Sean Spencer** and **Robert McCreary** not only "spiced up" our lives with superhero hypotheticals, they also helped feed camp under the watchful eye of our dedicated chef combo of **Cindy Murphy** and **Nancy Hushek**. Speaking of the Husheks, **Carolyn Hushek** was camp's photographer extraordinaire, capturing all those memories and putting them on the web sight for everyone to enjoy. Second year Rock Climbing Coordinator **Kevin Hadfield** expanded the bouldering program and helped the campers and counselors reach for the top of every rock. For the second summer in a row, the horse program was yee-hawed by the unparalleled power of the wranglerita tandem of **Audrey Reynolds** and **Caroline Miller**. The Art Barn saw both smiling faces of **Emily McMillan** and **Courtney Page**, as they tie-dyed their ways into the hearts and memories of all the campers. Witch Dr. **Mary Donnelly**, not only kept us all healthy but gave us the wisdom of Brooklyn, in her 5th year at CSC. Finally, our out of camp adventures were made possible by the dynamic New York duo of Expo, **Kevin Michael Martin** and **Drew Hoch**. Thank you Support Staff for everything you gave to camp, you made this a Summer of Significance.

(Support Staff pictured on page 7)

Thank You, 2008 Staff!!

Powerful Pathfinding!

Pathfinding was big this year. Actually it was huge, gargantuan even - gargantuan in both the size of their adventures and in the actual size of the groups. For the first time in the modern history of Pathfinding we experienced two groups for both terms! And all four of the Pathfinding groups hiked well over 100 miles in 22 straight days. They explored remote regions of the Weminuche Wilderness that no other CSC trips have ever seen and climbed peaks that we have never climbed before like Arrow in Vestal Basin, the infamous Johnny Bull Mountain, and the awe inspiring Window and Rio Grande Pyramid. The Pathfinders also had the opportunity to experience a day alone on Planet Earth during their solos on Mountain View Crest and West Virginia Gulch. After their solos, they hit the familiar trails of Missionary Ridge and hiked into camp as the super heroes that they are. Of course, these memories would not have been possible without the supreme efforts of our Pathfinding Coordinators **Pat Fleming**, **Anne Schollerman**, **Nora Schuchat**, **Will Thompson**, and **Sean Moon**.



Harmonious Homestead!

Above the Red Creek Valley in the Ponderosa Pines, those crazy Homesteaders rocked their Old West Town, to the tune of awesomeness. They started rockin and never stopped with such activities as obstacle course building, survival, water balloon games, crazy science, mini-golf, and animorphs. Their Homestead days were equally epic with a counselor versus camper capture the flag game during Peter Pan



Day and the sneaky training during Spy Day. All four Homestead terms embarked on an overnight trip close to camp but far enough away to get the feeling of being in the woods for the night. Towards the end of each term, they took everything they learned on their overnight and spent three days on the trail, exploring the alpine vistas of Cave Basin, the highs and lows of Centennial Peak, highjacking the train at Purgatory Flats, and tubing on the Dolores River. This rockin' Red Creek summer was created by the talented coordinator **Anna Kordysh** and her topnotch staff of **Cait Tomeo**, **Eli Dibner-Dunlap**, **Katy Ellison**, **Chad Austin**, **Alex Lefferts**, **Courtney Page**, **Emily McMillan**, **Rob Fingold**, **Rose Schuchat**, and **Kurt Lammers**.

Serendipitous Silver Saddle!

The 2008 summer was a particularly fun and adventurous one for the ladies of Saddle, with activities that included finishing the Saddle Fort, War Games, Fiesta Cooking, Origami, Pinhole Cameras, Halloween in July, and Saddle Cavewomen. They spent All Days climbing Engineer and Rob's Ridge, exploring Chimney Rock, and soaking in the rays at Lemon Lake. First term Saddle Day was a huge success with a down home feel as the ladies made some rhubarb pie, hung out in



Saddle Hang Out, and listened to Rosie's sage wisdom and poetry. During second term, the Saddlistas had some close encounters of the third kind for their Saddle

Day ... it was an Alien Invasion in the Red Creek Valley and even the food was green! Out of camp the girls were challenged on trips such as Bear Creek where they may have discovered a Jurassic fossil. They also submitted the oldest mountains in the Four Corners on their Twilight trip, and explored the desert biomes on both Fish & Owl and Arch canyons. Saddle enjoyed some time with the boys of Spruce at the camp dances and on their five day adventures. With their powers combined the traveled to such remote places as Poison Park, the alpine lakes and waterfalls of Turkey Creek, the peaks of Twin Sisters, and the Blue Mountains of Utah. This uber-fun saddle summer was made possible by the incredible coordinating efforts of **Rosie Williams** and her super staff of **Julia Resnick**, **Mollie Silver**, **Dardoh Sowe**, **Lauren Schoeffler**, **Elsa Anderson**, **Brittany Clark**, **Kelly Ness**, and **Sarah Ashkin**.

Omnipotent Outpost!

Down Red Creek Valley way, there is a place that the cool kids call "The Post". The rest of us call it Outpost and its residents the Outposters. Things are a little different down in "The Post". Dance parties can happen anywhere and at anytime. There is a pet mountain goat named Eli. The Outposters are only in camp for 11 days. But during those 11 days they bring the noise and the funk. This summer their noise and funk activities include geo cash, batiking, farm animal frenzie, and everyone's favorite ... expo-style wiffle ball. When out on the trail, the Outposters explored some of the more amazing places around the Four Corners, white water rafting on both the Colorado and Gunnison rivers, climbing 14,000 foot peaks in Chicago Basin, doing the 40 mile Los Pinos Loop in four days without blinking an eye, and exploring some slot canyons in Grand Gulch and Dark Canyon. All in all it was another fantastic summer in the "The Post". These adventures would never have taken place without the dedication of coordinator **Suzy Moreau** and her outstanding Outpost counselors **Matt Reitemeier**, **Tyler Dixon**, **Jason Riebold**, **Priscilla Hunt**, and **Julia Resnick**.



Stentorophonic Silver Spruce!

Near the tops of trees the young men of Spruce reside. From their lofted beds they planned and schemed the many unforgettable adventures and memories that would make this summer. The Spruce Boys began their remarkable journey into camp lore with such activities as the highly publicized "Spruce Man Group," greased cantaloupe water polo, didgeridoo making, the Spruce action movie, and pop bottle rockets. The epic Spruce days were "Most Extreme Elimination Challenge" and "Pirates". Though many of the details of these Spruce Days were kept secret we have heard, during their corndog lunches, that they were better than great. Their time out of camp was spent exploring all across the 4 corners region in such exotic locales as the alpine watersheds of Ice Lakes, the desert solitude of Arch Canyon, and the 14,000 foot heights of Handies Mountain. On their five day expeditions the Spruce Boys were teamed up with the Ladies of Saddle to explore the Los Pinos Loop, Poison Park, three 14ers and Highland Mary Lakes. This summer of significance was brought to you by Coordinator **Evan Suiter** and his merry men **Wyatt Hosmer**, **Ben Taylor**, **Philip Fair**, **Nathan Feldman**, **Billy McCall**, **Bill Dawson**, **Tyler Dixon**, **Richard Thomas**, **Sean Moon**, **Ryan Hanson**, and **Zach Lashley**.



From the Director's Chair, continued from page 1...

the sun on our face or the wind in our hair. It is there when we choose to do the right thing. It is there when we play a positive role within a group. It is there when we confidently find our own way. And it is there when we just can't stand it anymore and we have to talk to someone about camp.

These are the ways and the means of camp life and if you want to live that life, the one that you remember from your time here, then you just have to figure out how to translate camp into your daily lives at home. It takes concerted effort but you know what you are looking for, you can make it happen, and it gets easier. Just remember three things from camp –

Slow Down, Play Like You Mean It, and Get Out!

This is simple, good advice for all of us. However, as we continue to discover at camp conferences and through recent research, these three things are essential to our development as positive, productive, successful human beings. Though this may be heavy reading for some of you, your parents might find the following books very enlightening regarding these three principals which we find so useful in developing our camp program and culture to help you reach your full potential. A discourse on "Slow Down" would come from *Crazy Busy* by Edward M. Hallowell. The importance of "Play Like You Mean It" is explored in *The Power of Play* by David Elkind. And the critical value of "Get Out!" is well examined in *Last Child in the Woods* by Richard Louv.

I recently had the pleasure of seeing Richard Louv speak for a second time. Quite often during his ses-

sion I felt a sense of pride in our program and its focus on addressing this need for natural connection that Louv researches and describes so well. Within this pride was an appreciation of your family's recognition of this need and your choice of our program to address it. We thank you from the bottom of our valley for joining us in good times and bad to change the world one camper at a time.....AND HAVE SO MUCH FUN DOING IT!!!

Speaking of thanks...and fun, I must now reluctantly turn to the sad task of bidding a fond public fare-thee-well to our Program Director, Michael "Gus" Gustafson, who has been with us these many summers, with beard, and brilliance, and boisterous voice, but has retired to the wilds of Alaska, or at least the wilds of suburban Anchorage, to ponder such age old questions as, "What do I do now?" and, "Why would someone retire to the wilds of Alaska in September?" We express sincere gratitude for everything he has given to our CSC community, we wish him well in all his endeavors, and we hope for his speedy and safe return.

Yet we must continue on as Gus would want us to and so, with great excitement, we introduce Evan Suiter as our new Program Director. Evan comes to us as a recent program coordinator of Silver Spruce and a recent graduate of Fort Lewis College. He is finishing up his student teaching and has not yet arrived but we can't wait for him to join us full time in January to help us prepare for another excellent summer in 2009.

"2008 was Great!" Our staff was excellent and led and created an outstanding program. We had more campers than we have had since 1981, my father's last year, and we were near full in some terms. The trips were as beautiful as they were memorable. In short it was a summer full of character and confidence, love and laughter, fun and fellowship, silliness and significance ... and we're going to do it all again and "Shine in 2009!" We're very excited about this summer, the two extra days and the fact that you might be here to share another adventure with us! We're also looking forward to seeing many of you at one of our slideshow reunions. Until then, may your snow be white, your gorp full of M&M's, your cabin little and in the woods, and your stars as bright as Colorado, and just as comfortable.

-Clay



A big thank you to our Support Staff; who not only catch us when we fall but also add a lot of spunk to our summer program and community!

Straight From the Donkey's Mouth

Haw Hee Haw Heeeeeellllllloooooo Everyone! Pancho the Donkey here to give you a little update on how I am doing. Some of you may not have heard, but after many years as a very cute and occasionally approachable escape artist, early morning watch donkey, trail companion, and all-around rebel, it was finally time for me to retire from the herd and move on to a quieter lifestyle in greener pastures. So I went to the boss and secured a sweet retirement package and a new retirement home down here south of La Plata Canyon and I wanted to let you all know that I am very happy here. I buddied up with my new donkey friend, Gracie, right a way and we have become close friends. She's easier to play with than Cuervo, and much cuter I must say. I no longer try to crawl under the fences or follow the horses around when they go on trail rides. Heck, I don't even bray at 5:30 in the morning anymore!! Although I do bray when I see Linda, my new human friend, coming. I just get so excited!!! I get along well with all the other critters around here – horses, cows, and goats – but I am still a little shy around the other humans. Linda has been playing with me a lot and constantly gives me great back scratches. She trimmed my feet and said I stood beautifully for her, even better than Gracie. It just makes me bray when I remember back when I used to give that farrier at CSC so much trouble he had to tie my feet together. Haw Haw Haw Hee! But I must be slowing down because Linda says I'm no trouble at all these days. So I just wanted to say thanks to everyone who loved and took care of me at CSC for so many years. We had some great times in that valley and I will miss you all...even Mojo.

Happy Trails, - **Pancho**

From Gorilla Gossip, continued from page 2...

But beneath all hee haws and their own shedded tears
They knew campers would come and summer was near

A scratch of a hoof, from their good friend the donkey
Soon led them to believe they were getting a monkey.

They spoke not a word, but went straight back to bed
And filled their dreams, with the summer ahead

Pancho & Gracie
hitting it off



Monkey Bread Recipe

After many requests and tempting bribes, Nancy and Cindy (our favorite camp cooks), finally revealed the secret recipe to everyone's favorite camp treat!

- 1 package of Oven Ready Biscuits
- 3 tablespoons sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/3 cup brown sugar
- 3 tablespoons butter
- 1 tablespoon water

Preheat oven to 350

1. Quarter the biscuits.
2. Mix together cinnamon and sugar in a small bowl.
3. Drop biscuits, a few at a time, into cinnamon and sugar, shake off excess and place in a pie plate.
4. In a small saucepan melt brown sugar, butter and water. Bring to a boil and remove from heat.
5. Pour over biscuits.
6. Bake at 350 for 12-15 minutes
7. Cool and turn out onto a serving dish.
8. Enjoy!!

News, Notes, and Reminders

Does the economy have you down? Would you like to talk discounted tuition rate? Well we have a deal for you. You can receive the 2008 tuition rate by filling out the recently mailed enrollment form (also available on our website) and sending it in with your full tuition by January 1, 2009.

* * *

We would like to recognize our partnership with Chicago's Tamarak Day Camp and thank them for another great experience with 15 of their campers who were adventurous enough to come out to Colorado for ten days of CSC fun at the end of second term. The Tamarak Trailblazers enjoyed the usual variety of in-camp activities as well as a rafting trip and a hike up Engineer peak. Thanks also to our coordinator, Dani Mazzotta and the Trailblazer staff, Ras Alfini,

Molly Sutherland, Brad, and Natalie. We can't wait to see you all at our slideshow reunion!

* * *

Were you a part of Summer 2008? A proud parent? A smiling staffer? A courageous camper? Here at CSC, we're trying to improve every aspect of our program—if you have any ideas for things we should change (or things we should never change!), please let us know! Evaluation forms are available on our website.

* * *

Attention all aspiring Ansel Adams' and Annie Liebowitzes! We're looking for a few great pictures of Summer 2008 for our winter slideshow. Please send us your masterpieces, in print or digital format, as soon as you can!



Above, second term Saddle campers relax in the newly built Saddle Hangout. Below, Outpost campers enjoy a view from a high mountain backpacking trip.



Below, Pathrinders return from their 22 day excursion. This was the first year, in which there were two groups both sessions. Yippee!



The Magic of CSC...

For 38 years, CSC has been committed to providing the best summer camp experience possible for you and your child. The magic of CSC lies in our limited program size, our incredible staff, and our dedication to the CSC ideals and goals that have put such large smiles on so many faces...

- ~ providing a personal approach to camping with a focus on individual growth...
- ~ offering a non-competitive educational experience that consistently combines responsibility, fun, learning, and adventure...
- ~ developing positive relationships with others, within ourselves, and with our environment...
- ~ offering expeditions that require a cooperative yet individual effort, fostering both self-reliance and group awareness...
- ~ providing inspired and dedicated leadership that encourages positive life skills...



We always enjoy hearing from our friends and families across the country. Please feel free to give us a call or drop us an email with any questions, comments, or concerns you may have. Working together is the best way to make the CSC experience as unforgettable as it is valuable.



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All CSC out of camp trips take place on the public lands governed by the Bureau of Land Management and the USDA Forest Service.