

Chickawah Chirps

VOL. LXXXIX. NO: 1 CAMP CHICKAWAH, HARRISON, ME AUGUST 28-30, 2009

- REUNION 2009 ISSUE -

BLUE & GRAY

OLYMPIC CAPTAINS

BLUE: SKIP MILLER - RICK HORROW

GRAY: RICHARD ZUCKER - PAUL SCHOTTLAND (WINNERS)



ISLAND SWIM PATCH

- RICHARD ARKIN
- GREG ELLIS (BOTH WAYS!)
- ART FRIEDMAN
- DAVID FRIEDMAN
- MIKE FRIEDMAN
- RICK FRIEDMAN
- JEFF GRANT
- NEAL SHAPIRO



"THE FRIEDMAN AWARD"

- ART FRIEDMAN
- DAVID FRIEDMAN
- MIKE FRIEDMAN
- RICK FRIEDMAN

"MICKEY SALTMAN MVP AWARD"

- JON RATTNER

"MOE STEINBERG LEADERSHIP AWARD"

- RICHARD ZUCKER
- PAUL SCHOTTLAND

"BETTY STEINBERG PERFORMANCE AWARD"

- CARL HANDMAN
- JOHN HANDMAN

"JOHNNY B. MEMORIAL AWARD"

- PETER ELLIS

"HARVEY SCHWARTZ MEMORIAL BUFFOON AWARD"

- TV's RICK HORROW



ROCKETRY PATCH

- PETER ELLIS
- STEPHEN GOLDMAN
- JON RATTNER
- SCOTT SALTMAN



"THE FRATERNAL ORDER"

(BROTHERS WHO RETURNED FROM 1ST REUNION)

- GARY & RICH ARKIN
- PETER & GREG ELLIS
- STEPHEN & JAN GOLDMAN

CHICKAWAH CHIRPS
EDITOR: JEFF GRANT
CONTRIBUTING STAFF:

Matthew Pace
 Peter Ellis
 Bart Levy
 Stephen Lerner
 Neal Shapiro
 Jeff Kridel
 Art Friedman
 Jonathan Rattner

EDITORIAL

Well, we did it again. And even in spite the threat of a Saturday rain storm bearing down on Harrison, ME, an intrepid group of campers convened on the former Camp Chickawah to see friends, compete on the ball field (and at the poker table), swim in Island Pond and generally have a great time. Did we have our challenges with the weather and the economy? Sure. However, in true Camp Chickawah fashion, we turned adversity to our advantage and produced a terrific event, where everyone left happy. We are all tired (gee, thanks Rick, Matt and CJ) and sore, but thrilled nonetheless. Booma lacka choo to all who made the trip to Maine. We'll start to discuss Reunion III shortly! Stay tuned.
 JBG



TELL THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I heard that you needed an extra judge for karaoke night. My schedule just freed up. Why didn't you call?

Sincerely,
 Paula Abdul

Dear Editor:

Did I mention that I'm on TV?

Regards,
 Rick Horrow

Dear Editor:

Peter Ellis was detected with two pen knives and model rocket-based gunpowder residue on his person at Portland airport, but his hat was so awesome that we had to let him through.

Best,
 The TSA @ PMW

***** 2009 LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT *****

We, the Committee Members of the 2009 Camp Chickawah Alumni Reunion, being of sound mind and body, do on this day solemnly bequeath the following to the following:

Richard Zucker...request for proof that Rick Horrow really was a baseball counselor
 Rick Horrow...A fellow inmate that also likes Dora the Explorer
 John Feldman...more of his fellow campers at the next reunion
 Ira Berezowsky...a Chickawah Reunion 2009 skirt to go with his women's 7 year jacket
 Ted Abrams...Sanka at the next reunion
 Gary Arkin...a reputation to live down
 Greg Ellis...an apology to Northern women
 Lowell Kronowitz...an apology to Southern women
 Peter Ellis...a permanent exemption from the terrorist watch list
 Mike Friedman...a sleep deprivation chamber powered by Andy Weinberg
 David Friedman...some Lysol for bunk 8
 Stephen Lerner...bunk one
 Jan Goldman...Michael Jackson's other glove
 Jeff Grant...a day job & Guitar Hero pajama tops
 Matty Pace...a carefully worded request for counselors at the next reunion
 Jon Rattner...something to be bad at
 Scott Saltman...a rocket that obeys the laws of gravity

Mark Levine...a magic wand for his disappearing act
 Bart Levy...Ethel Merman rolling over in her grave
 Lanny Schuster...choice of movie at the next reunion
 Neal Shapiro...a job at Life magazine
 Howie Simon...someone to move his car
 Bill Solomon...more vodka
 Art Friedman...encouragement to do his Island Swim
 Rick Friedman...more pictures to ID during work hours
 Paul Schottland...another reunion in 2011
 Skip Miller...a much better B&G co-captain next time
 Stephen Goldman...a Roomba and a year as an only child
 Jeff Kridel...a nicotine patch
 Andy Weinberg...the 2009 Billy Solomon snoring award, sponsored by Breathe-Rite nasal strips
 Alan Swimmer...Best Man at the Hainer/Splatt wedding in Jackson Hole with 6 feet of powder
 John Stern...a tennis match on two good wheels
 The Handman Bros....a recording contract
 Rich Arkin...more body fat for those cold Maine nights
 Burt Stanko...an interrogation by Jeff Grant
 CJ...Rick Horrow
 Splatt...Jeff Kridel
 Tash...a job from Matt Pace

BLUE & GRAY BOX SCORES

<u>BLUE</u>		<u>GRAY</u>
70	POKER	140
20	FRISBEE GOLF	40
10	VOLLEYBALL	40
<u>200</u>	<u>KARAOKE*</u>	<u>300</u>
300	TOTAL	520

*KARAOKE NIGHT

(Most performances available on YouTube)

ROUND ONE (Gray Wins)

- B: Louie Louie (Lowell Kronowitz/Stephen Lerner)
- G: Devil Went Down to GA (N. Shapiro/ Rich Arkin)

ROUND TWO (Gray Wins)

- B: Big Butts (Al Swimmer/Rick Horrow)
- G: Stop in the Name of Love (P. Schottland/Ira B.)

ROUND THREE (Blue Wins)

- B: Mrs. Robinson (Carl & John Handman)
- G: Nobody Does It Better (J. Kridel/G. Ellis)

ROUND FOUR (Blue Wins)

- B: Moon River (Skip Miller/John Stern)
- G: Summer Lovin (J. Rattner/M. Pace)

ROUND FIVE (Gray Wins)

- B: Why Don't We Get Drunk (G. Arkin/T. Abrams)
- G: This Land Is Your Land (J. Feldman/R. Zucker)

ROUND SIX (Gray Wins)

- B: You're the One That I Want (P. Ellis/H. Simon)
- G: I Got You Babe (J. Rattner/S. Goldman)

ROUND SEVEN (Blue Wins)

- B: Piano Man (Rick Horrow/Bart Levy)
- G: Wonderful Tonight (Matt Pace)

ROUND EIGHT (Blue Wins)

- B: Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Art & David Friedman)
- G: War (Andy Weinberg/Jeff Kridel)

ROUND NINE (Gray Wins)

- B: YMCA (Jan Goldman)
- G: Soul Man (Jeff Grant/Andy Weinberg)

ROUND TEN (Tie)

- B: No Business Like Show Business (B. Levy)
- G: My Way (Jon Rattner)

CAMPFIRE 2009

The opening campfire on Friday night was a blazing (ahem) success. Peter Ellis was not responsible for the fire, so no gasoline, lighter fluid or other combustible was used for the occasion. The event, which was held in the campfire area that is now behind the Big O.H., offered a full open bar (which is great to have with a large fire around) and lots of s'mores. After a rendition of "Boys, Let's Gather All Around", the unburying of the hatchet took place, with Uncle Moe leading the ritual. Tribe captains were announced (ultimately a hoax...see accompanying article on Blue & Gray), with Richard Zucker, Paul Schottland, Skip Miller and Rick Horrow doing the honors of pointing the hatchet North, East, South, West and then to their Tribe. Once the ritual was done, the campfire games began. In the first game, Brave Stephen Lerner challenged Chief Rick Horrow to a beer chugging contest, where each contestant had to drink the beer quickly and then turn the can upside down on his own head to prove emptiness. After Horrow dribbled most of his beer down his face, Brave Lerner was announced as winner. When asked to respond, Horrow said "You know, I am on TV." In a second challenge, Brave Greg Ellis challenged Brave Lowell Kronowitz to a talking contest. The Ellis subject: Why a Northerner would marry a Southern girl. Brave LK's subject: Why a Southerner would marry a Northern girl. After a polite opening from Lowell, Greg Ellis reared up with a venomous opening statement. After that, all bets were off. Based on a heated competition, it was determined to be a draw. Rounding out the night, Ted Abrams and Jeff Kridel squared off in a pansy fight (anyone else think that this was too obvious a choice?), and Ira Berezowsky took the role of the "bee" in Bizz Buzz, stinging Matt Pace and Billy Solomon. Late in the evening, there was a Chickawah vs Fernwood Cove song session, with the four Fernwood Cove counselors representing their home turf. Throw in a few visits to the dam/vortex in the dark of night, and a good time was had by all! Booma lacka choo to everyone.



Bizz Buzz: Matt Pace, Ira Berezowsky, Billy Solomon

Blue and Gray 2009 - by Matthew Pace

It was very early on a rainy Saturday morning and the sound of a police siren was blaring on the bunk row at Camp Fernwood Cove (nee Camp Chickawah) on Island Pond. Tribe Captains Skippy Miller (Seminole), Paul Schottland (Lackawana) and Richard Zucker (Oneonta) awoke wondering which of their braves had caused the trouble that had brought the Bridgton Police to camp. Much to their surprise, Police Officer TJ Reese blared from the police car speaker "Mr. Rick Horrow, please come out.....Police." Shocked and bewildered (and still sleeping off a bit of a hangover from Brays the night before), Mr. Horrow peeled back his Dora the Explorer bedding (see picture below) and emerged from Bunk 2. "You are under arrest.....you know what this is about....." As a group of unsuspecting campers who had gathered amidst the commotion looked on, Officer Reese handcuffed the captain of the Fawkawee tribe and started him on the "perp walk" to the back of the patrol car. Horrow (for the first time this author can remember) was speechless. The legal team of Lerner



The "Arrest"

and Pace sprung into action in defense of their never-paying client.....In the chaos of sirens blaring, people screaming and most people still secretly grinning that Horrow had finally gotten his due, a voice came over the Camp PA announcing "This is It!!! This is It!!!! This is Blue and Gray." Counselors throwing Blue and Gray team lists emerged from the Chick (nee the Social Hall) and the Blue and Gray Olympics for the 2009 Chickawah Reunion was broken. After breakfast, the announcement of the team colors took place. Captain's key chains were produced exclusively for the reunion by Jane Ehlers (nee Steinberg), who wrapped them in the traditional tissue paper. Horrow and Miller revealed that they were captains of the Blue team, followed by the Zucker/Schottland led Gray. With that, the games began. With many of the fields and courts too wet from rain already, it was determined that we should make the

most of indoor and outdoor activities. Ultimately, it was decided that competition be split among Volleyball (now a sand-based court, unaffected by rain), Frisbee golf (Fernwood Cove's course), and a Poker championship in the Dining Hall (for those who preferred not to brave the elements). Thus, the games began. The poker tournament involved a variety of players, such as John Stern, Mark Levine, Lanny Schuster and Mike Friedman. After some grueling competition, there was a playoff between Lanny and Mike that resulted in Mike Friedman being named the ultimate last man standing. Frisbee Golf proved to be a challenge, even on a four-hole course, with slippery terrain and water hazards wherever one walked. Key drives came from the Arkins, Horrow, Pace, Grant, Kronowitz, Zucker, Schottland and C. Handman, among others. The Gray team snatched victory in the first morning match when Neal Shapiro eagled the long and grueling Par 5 4th hole to win a deadlocked match for Gray. Finally, there was Volleyball. The first match of the day went 2-1 in favor of Gray, with the second match going 2-0, also in favor of Gray. A very perturbed Gary Arkin (former volleyball counselor), who was not thrilled with the 11-point per game scoring, played with great heart, but was unable to rally the Blue team to a victory. It was a Gray morning, literally and figuratively. (Continued on page 8)

LEVY'S CORNER: Commentary by Bart Levy

The Chickawah Family Forever!

I know in my heart that my most valuable writings are about you and the least valuable are about me; so bear with me for just a short moment. The stories I write that give me the greatest satisfaction begin as a shapeless swarm of thoughts whose flight was provoked by some outrage, some shock or jubilation if I am so lucky. Setting my thoughts to writing so helps me deal with confusion. Camp wasn't like that this time and yet peace and familiarity can still provide good reason to write. The confusion I felt in driving up Island Pond Road, in joining you in 07 and the sweet Sunday agony of leaving Camp, were gone in 09. I once thought Camp was gone forever. Instead Camp is again something familiar. Hearing Mickey and Moe address us and hearing Betty play the piano is once again familiar. The sight and sound of Richard Zucker on his feet yelling "G-R-A-Y - RAH - RAH" is once again familiar. Words like "THIS IS IT", "We're getting clean-swept", "Compulsory Swim" and another dozen examples are once again familiar to me. They are familiar because we are family. The point is that Camp is no longer a personal challenge or test as it was to me in 07. You, Chickawah and Maine are now part of my life again. If I am lucky enough to have another 54 years, simply remembering will not be enough. Each year of my life will also be spent sharing the lessons you, my Chickawah family has taught me. I know you will share these lessons too. Thus I believe that the last one to cherish the place and ideals of Chickawah, the last one to love and admire the heroes of our Chickawah family, has yet to be born.

CHICKAMAN RETURNS! By Jeff Grant

It was a sunny Friday morning in late August when Steve McCloud strolled up to the pump. He was greeted by Fernwood Cove counselors, CJ, Burt, Splatt and Tash. "Welcome to the 2009 Camp Chickawah Reunion. Can you please sign in? What is your name and what size shorts do you wear?" asked CJ. "My name is Steve McCloud, and I probably wear an extra large...I've put on a bit of weight over the years." "McCloud... McCloud...I don't see you on the list," said Splatt, "Did you pay?" "No," responded Steve, "it's just that I got about eighty-gazillion emails from Jeff Grant so I thought I would check out what's going on. I used to go here a long time ago..." "Waitaminnit," said Burt, "I recognize your name from those old newspapers that are downloadable from the Camp Chickawah website. You're that super-guy... CHICKAMAN! Right?" "Yes, I was," Steve admitted. Burt shot back, "I thought that you were just some kind of urban legend! What's the deal? You know what I'm talking about...don't F with me!" "Whoa, slow down. Let's take a tour of the campus, and it will all make a lot more sense," said Steve. On Steve's request, the four curious counselors took him to the original Big OH, where Steve pushed a hidden lever that opened a secret door. "This is the old Chicka-cave," revealed Steve. "Yuck...this is really gross," Tash said as she pushed away a net of cobwebs, "what is all this stuff?" "Well," Steve responded, "this is all of my old crime fighting equipment. Over there is the Chicka-computer..." "A Radio Shack TRS-80???", the counselors responded in unison. "And that," pointed Steve, "is the old Chicka-mobile. Geez...it looked a lot bigger back in the day." CJ queried, "Isn't that the old go-kart that I've seen in those old pictures?" "Old...hmm. But it's totally tricked out. Smoke screen, oil slick, amphibious drive capability...Johnny B made sure this thing had it all." "All this stuff is really great, but what happened to you?," asked Tash. "Well," said Steve in a melancholy fashion, "after the camp closed, there was no Chickawah property to protect anymore. Then the economy went south, and all of my major villains had to get honest jobs! The Bunk Bug? He's now a consultant for Terminix. Mr. Unhygienic is working as a chemist, making formulations for Lysol...maybe I can get him to help out with bunk 8 today. Rat Tail and Dr. Dynamite, they haven't had it so easy. They lost a bundle in the stock market and now work at the Market Basket in Harrison." Splatt started to play with some switches on one of the consoles, and the old ham radio system in the cave began to squawk on the police band: "This is the Bridgton PD...car 54, after you have apprehended TV's Rick Horrow, please report to Camp Bendito. There is a crazed maniac calling himself 'The Swine' who has been spreading H1N1 across the Maine camps this summer." Tash, Burt, CJ and Splatt all looked at Steve, as if to say "Well?" Steve stared back at them, and then looked around the Chicka-cave with a wry smile on his face. "OK, maybe for old time's sake..."

JOHNNY B MEMORIAL ROCKET LAUNCH

By Peter Ellis

Forty years to the day...This year, with the help of his fellow campers, Peter Ellis put together an amazing rocket launch to honor Johnny B, our beloved counselor and friend. After a day of rocket building in the Dining Room, the skies cleared (sorta) and we had perfect weather for the launch. I guess it was fitting that the first Johnny B memorial Rocket Launch came 40 years to the day after the first Rocket launch in 1969. This was confirmed by a 1969 Chirps article that noted John Rattner as the winner of what Rattner believed to be Chickawah's first launch. The show started with Scott Saltman, who built a high performance rocket called the "High Flyer". The stats on the rocket claimed it would be "out of sight", and for sure it was. With a max altitude of over 1,700 feet, this rocket was up and away and was never seen again. Mr. Rattner delivered again 40 years later by building a spectacular rocket called the "Shuttle Express". This NASA type rocket carried into the air two boost gliders on its side. After a perfect ejection, the shuttles were sent gliding back to earth for a gentle recovery. Not to be outdone by his brother's new bat and shoes, Stephen Goldman opted to build the high performance Centauri Rocket. Packed with a powerful C-6 motor, this bad boy hit heights of over 1,200 feet. After a perfect ejection and some swimming in the lake, the rocket made it back to Chickawah for a perfect recovery. The finale did not let the crowd down, when Peter Ellis's six foot "Mean Machine" rocket took to the sky. This amazingly large rocket was adorned with a Photo of the original "Rocket Man", Johnny B, leading the way into the heavens. After a heartfelt chorus of the "Johnny B, Johnny B" chant, Moe Steinberg had the honor of pressing the launch button, and the mammoth rocket took to the sky. Despite a trajectory malfunction in the main coupler that prevented the shoot from opening, the rocket was diligently recovered in the lake via canoe by our Fernwood Cove counselor, Burt Stanko, and will be back to fly again with Johnny B on its side in the next Memorial Rocket Launch. (editor's note: BLC to Peter Ellis for no lost limbs or other valuable organs!)



(L to R) Scott Saltman, Stephen Goldman, Jon Rattner & Peter Ellis

“PARTING NOTES”

“Guys, just landed back in Cincy. Am already missing island pond. Thanks to all of you for making the weekend as memorable as the first reunion. Its amazing how in a few days we can relive the times of our lives (rain or shine) and make new friends with a common bond. And how great to share the weekend with Moe, Betty and the extended Steinberg family. Jan, you've got 2 years to learn how to sing and lose the gloves. Inspection will be at 4 am tonight. And, Bunk 8, there's a case of Lysol in the mail for every one of you. Looking forward to 2011 and dinners in NYC, Houston, Chicago, Florida and many other points before then. PS - Stubby, Strauss, Sommer, Fisher and Zirk, here's hoping to see you in Harrison soon.”

STEPHEN LERNER

“As did Stephen I am know back in sunny Orlando at a simmering 98 degrees with no AC as it broke while I was gone. I am in the car trying to explain to my 18 year old all that we did and what you all mean to me. My wife wants to know wear my voice is as I told her I left it in the mess hall for the love of the gray team. Thanks to you all for making this so special. Can't wait until the next time.”

JEFF KRIDEL

“I'm back in Baltimore now reflecting on this truly amazing experience. I feel incredibly fortunate to have you all as friends, and be able to share this moment in time with you. It's hard to explain these feelings to other people. Unless you've been there, you just don't get it. The Chickawah bonds seem to transcend time. It's an incredible thing when campers from different generations can get together on Island Pond, and feel as if they've known each other for years. It's also remarkable how we can pick up right where we left off when we were kids without skipping a beat. Returning to Chickawah is like coming home. I can't wait to see you all again, and I hope to see many of you before the next reunion. A particular highlight for me was being outside under the stars with everyone last night around 2:30 am. I remember watching the meteor showers out there as a camper. It was great just talking, laughing, reminiscing, and feeling like a kid again. The Fernwood counselors were great too. They seem to get us, and jump right into the craziness. I also need to make sure my daughter does not end up in bunk 8 next summer in case that HORRIBLE odor is still lingering. Thanks again for more than a great time, but an incredible life experience. Thanks to all who worked so hard make it happen. Please visit if you come to my hometown.”

NEAL SHAPIRO

“I'm in Chicago waiting for flight to Oakland. It was a great weekend - rain and all. The rain actually allowed for even greater bonding. Thanks for all that you did. 2011 -- if you build it, they will come.”

ART FRIEDMAN

“I was thinking as were singing the Chickawah Alma Mater for the final time on Saturday night (to Karaoke accompaniment), that we needed a second verse, in lieu of humming, tailored for the reunion. Here is my feeble attempt to fill that void:

*We have come to gather here
As the summer ends
For three days we're camper boys
And we'll e'er be friends.*

*(and then return to)
Chickawah, Chickawah
Camp of gray and blue
We will ever sing thy praise
To thee we'll e'er be true.*

I invite all edits, revisions, replacements!
Thanks to everyone for making it a magical weekend!”

JONATHAN RATTNER

“Your Moment of Zen”
(Horrow's bedding, as
supplied by the
Reunion Committee)

- ✓ Pink sheets
- ✓ “Dora the Explorer” blanket (too short for bed)
- ✓ “Hannah Montana” pillow case
- ✓ Rolled-up “Spongebob” blanket used as pillow
- ✓ (All of the TV shows mentioned above have better ratings than TV shows featuring Rick Horrow)
- ✓ Sign reading “Reserved for ‘Pretty Ricky’ Horrow”



BUNK 1



(L to R): Carl Handman, John Stern, John Feldman, Richard Zucker, Lanny Schuster

BUNK 2



(L to R): Rick "I'm on TV" Horrow, Paul Schottland, Skip Miller

BUNK 3



(L to R): Matt Pace, Bill Solomon, Al Swimmer, Howie Simon

BUNK 4



(L to R): Jan Goldman, Ira Berezowsky, Stephen Lerner, Stephen Goldman
(Not pictured: Mark Levine)

BUNK 5



(L to R): Rich Arkin, Bart Levy, Jon Rattner, John Handman

BUNK 6



(L to R): Gary Arkin, Ted Abrams, Jeff Kridel, Greg Ellis

BUNK 7

(L to R): Peter Ellis, Scott Saltman, Neal Shapiro, Lowell Kronowitz, Rick Friedman

BUNK 8

(L to R): David Friedman, Mike Friedman, Jeff Grant, Art Friedman, Andy Weinberg

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

(Clockwise, starting from the top): Carl Pohlman, Moe Steinberg, Betty Steinberg, June Pohlman



(L to R): Jonathan Ehlers, Jane Ehlers
(not pictured: Simon Miller)

QUOTABLE QUOTE

GARY ARKIN (to Art Friedman): "Tell your brother not to be a putz and come to the reunion next time."

ART FRIEDMAN: "I'll add it to the list of reasons for him not to be a putz!"

BLUE & GRAY (cont. from page 4)

With a rain soaked group of campers (a bit sore and injured from Friday's activities), after lunch the group opted for a lazy afternoon of movies (thank you Lerner), board games and napping. The next and final competition of the Blue and Gray Olympics would be decided after dinner in the Blue and Gray Song Night 2009 Reunion stylekaraoke (which is better to be seen than described so search the user "ChickawahChirps" on YouTube.com for video of many of the competitors). The karaoke competition was set up Ryder Cup style with different Blue and Gray singles and duet combinations competing round-by-round against one another. There were many highlights (no recording contracts) and a lot of fun was had by all. The next morning at Brunch, final results of the karaoke competition and Blue and Gray were announced. Gray had taken a big lead (260 - 100) after the morning activities into the song competition. The song competition was worth 50 points per round with a total of 10 rounds. The fortunes of both teams were in the hands of the judges. Please see the box scores and karaoke results on page three for all results of Blue & Gray (I will give you a hint.....Horrow lost.....AGAIN!!!!)