



"Share the Gift of Summer Camp!"



THE GULL ROCK GAZETTE



Volume 21 Issue 2 - Published by Amici and Kilcoo Camp - Autumn 2014
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2014 REUNION WRAP UP...THE BEST REUNION YET!



The first indicator that this year's reunion would be a great success emerged the Monday before the weekend with long range weather forecasts calling for sunny warm weather. And on this occasion the weather prognosticators were "bang on".

35 golfers began assembling at Pinestone around noon Friday in their quest for reunion golfing supremacy to find Peter Oyler and Bob Slingerland waiting to manage an auspicious start to the afternoon. Meanwhile, back at camp, wayfaring alumni from distant points began trickling into camp as the afternoon progressed. Phil Harris, John and Scott Harrison arrived from southern California, the latter two being chauffeured by John's brother Paul. Jim Paulucci arrived from Indiana, and as the numbers increased, welcoming handshakes, hearty greetings and wide smiles were in abundance.

Around 6p.m. the golfers began returning for their bbq dinner and there were many prizes awarded, among them a plaque with a mounted golf club for each participant, courtesy of Peter's time consuming effort and ingenuity. At about the same time we welcomed Tony Watts from Madeline Island, Wisconsin whose long drive was made harrowing to the point of exhaustion by car troubles. Tony, a nephew of Charlie Plewman, had not been back to camp since the last of his 9 year tenure at camp in 1954. Nevertheless, like the other 140 some alumni who arrived as the evening went on he was made most welcome and settled in to an enjoyable evening which for some (the younger alumni?) lasted to well past midnight, which meant Adam Seaborne and his post camp staff were still around until completing a most needed cleanup of the lodge at 4a.m.

Led by (the older alumni?) most everyone managed to get to breakfast Saturday morning and the morning program followed. Baseball started up shortly after the meal on a field that might

have been dry for the first time since June, others played Frisbee golf, an activity by the way that as the day went on threatened the lives and limbs of many alumni who sought a safe place in the sun to catch up with friends and reminisce about camp days. A few alumni returned to the golf course, this time at Beaverbrook, and a hearty mixture of young and old embarked on a "paddle back" from Rotary Park in Minden to camp. Along with the colourful leaves, most noticed was the increase in luxury cottages and all season homes positioned along the river.

Lunch was served at 1p.m. and at the end of the meal the alumni presented a gift to David Latimer to recognize and celebrate his 30th year as Kilcoo's director and once again Lub offered his reassurances that Kilcoo's future was safe and that he had quite a few more years of leading songs and camp yells left in him.

Through the afternoon baseball continued, some alumni went to the go cart track or ventured out in canoes. In fact at one point the canoe dock was almost empty. Perhaps one highlight of the afternoon came when Tony Watts managed the long climb to the top of the tower after which, to everyone's surprise and delight he dove, not jumped.

The ever popular cocktail party on the beach began as the sun sank lower in the sky and was followed by an alumni rendition of Maker of Men while grouped in the horseshoe formation in front of the flagpoles. Following this universal Kilcoo ritual dinner was served – and enjoyed. Believe me, it is no small task to serve hot roast beef and potatoes to 165 people and Chris Price assisted by his wife, Judy, and son Tron managed this task exceedingly well. The post camp staff, most of whom had recovered from Friday night, served the tables and then joined in themselves.

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Dinner was followed by a rousing singsong which built to a crescendo with When You Walk Through a Storm and then We're All for One and the camp yell. Some even claimed the roof moved a little for the first time since it had blown off the



lodge in the fall of 1963. Following the singsong everyone settled once again into noisy conversation and table games of various sorts while Mike Sherwood, Kevin Stewart, Geoff Park and Kevin Devine assisted with the scraping and washing of the many dishes, utensils and yes, wine glasses.

Saturday night was just as noisy, just as enjoyable, and I think just as late as Friday, and consequently even a smaller number of people got to the lodge for coffee, juice etc. before Sunday's chapel than had made it early on Saturday (again led by the older alumni?). The weather for chapel was beautiful and the glassy lake surface created a peacefulness campers and staff have always treasured about their memories of Chapel Point. The theme of the chapel was the community that Kilcoo has been and continues to be. Ken Jones on his ukulele accompanied Todd Houston in song and after David and I spoke, Grayson Burke closed with Hallelujah. Then, one by one, alumni followed the trail back, past the sail cabin and over to the lodge for a filling brunch before departing for home.

Since the reunion so many who attended have commented that they felt it was the best reunion yet and having taken much the same approach in 2011 as I did this time, and having been part of similar planning in 2008 I am not sure why this was considered "the best". Perhaps as I always used to tell my parents when I returned from camp each summer with the most recent weeks freshest in my mind, "This one was the best yet." Can we do just as well in 2017? To find out, circle the dates September 22nd to 24th.

PAUL CHAMBERLAIN



77 year old Tony Watts shocks all with his dive off the tower



Lub honoured for 30 year's as Kilcoo's director



Hardy voyageurs depart for "paddle back" from Minden



35 golfers get the weekend off to a great start



Go kart aficionados tear up the track



Frisbee golf popular again



Peace and reflection at Chapel Point



Jeff Lloyd disputes the umpire's call



FIRESIDE CHAT

From Lub and the entire Latimer Family

TI hope you all enjoy this edition of the Gull Rock Gazette. I find this fall's edition very special as it is a great follow-up to an amazing Staff Reunion that took place over the last weekend in September. It was a magical experience over an absolutely beautiful few days on Gull Lake. I know that a lot of you could not be there, but along with the 150 guys who were, I know you appreciate what an amazing and unique culture we have here at Kilcoo, both in the summer and the greater community, our Alumni. For those of you who were in attendance, we shared so many great memories over the few days, and as mentioned, the weather really put the exclamation point on the "Kilcoo Magic"... It may have been the best weather all season! My favourite moment was the sing-song in the Lodge with Ken Jones on piano. We sang 7 or 8 classic Kilcoo songs and whether you were from the 1940's or a recent alumnus from the 2010's, it didn't matter, everyone knew the words! When we all sang Walk Through A Storm, there were strong emotions in the lodge, the feeling was palpable... a shared experience of all that is Kilcoo. It brought a tear to my eye... and I know the Chief was there! That was just one of many memories, and you can read about many more in in this issue.

The Reunion was the biggest highlight of an incredible eight weeks of Post Camp this year, along with the biggest Father/Son Weekend ever with our current campers, which frankly was a close second. It was awesome sharing Kilcoo with all the Dads who haven't spent too much time at camp other than on Visitor's Days! The Post Camp crew worked exceptionally hard with a school or schools every week and big events on the weekends... including alumni Ryan Krausz who had a wedding reception in the Lodge after getting hitched across Gull Lake at his cottage! The PC crew was exceptional and they deserve a huge amount of credit in making sure Kilcoo's 3rd season of the year, the fall, was as successful as the first two, the spring and summer. Bryan and Kent have torn down cabins 7 & 8 as we continue to ensure that the property is well kept and not resting on its historic laurels... there is always change. We are going to replicate the original "Longhouse" which was located on that spot until 1960.

The summer, of course, was one of the best ever, again setting records for campership; we were packed, and it was awesome! Thankfully, we did not have a tornado this year either. People often said "too bad about the weather", but up on Gull Lake, it was never a thought, we just kept on rolling. The campers, LITs and Staff continued with the regular programs that make our summers so special. I was so proud of everyone and there were memories made for a lifetime. Just so you know, the mighty Algonquin, led by Stephan Dobri, won the Bushpede in July and Team Canada led by Blake Marotta won the Kilcoo Olympics in August. All the traditions that you, the alumni, cherish so much are truly celebrated by the current population of Kilcoo. Whether it is Polar Bears in the morning, to the playing of TAPS at nighttime and everything in between, Kilcoo is as strong as ever. Enjoy the Gazette and thanks again to Paul Chamberlain for his editorial efforts and his continuous support of Kilcoo, past and present. TJ & Charlie (2015 will be their 8th as campers), Brooke (a Tanamakoon camper) and Beth, all join me in wishing everyone a safe and fun winter season.

 **DAVID "LUB" LATIMER**

EDITOR'S MUSINGS

As stakeholders in the success of Kilcoo Camp you the readers of this newsletter will be gratified to hear that camp was full for the 2014 summer and that in the first few days after registration opened for 2015 there were an amazing 250 applications submitted on line. This attests to the high quality of young men and women who serve on staff each summer and, I think, is especially noteworthy because there had been a turnover of 33 staff who were not able to return from 2013. So on your behalf I say Kudos to David, Pat, and the entire staff. I think together you are sustaining and extending the legacy that has grown and is now flourishing after 83 years.



The summer of 2014 was not the best weather wise but each time I visited during the summer I witnessed no less activity or enthusiasm among the campers than in any other year. I did notice, however, a greater prevalence of coughing during the slide show that accompanied the closing banquet in August, but that was not new as I had experienced much the same at the end of a cold, rainy August in 1964.

Speaking of 1964, I must report the passing of Dr. Arnold Bayley on October 9th. Dr. Bayley, his wife Jean, and their young children were very much a part of Kilcoo in the mid 60's and his obituary spoke of his many contributions to medicine in the Toronto area over the years.

This fall's reunion, as you will read in my report, with reflections submitted by Paul Harlock and John Carruthers, was blessed by wonderful weather and a great mix of alumni who ranged through the years from 1946 to 2013. It was especially satisfying to see among the numbers in attendance 21 alumni for whom this was the first reunion they could attend while there were 28 alumni whose first year at Kilcoo was 1960 or earlier. Already we have set the weekend of September 22nd to 24th, 2017 for the next round and we hope many of you will try to make the trek to Kilcoo once again.

A fall post camp season is now wrapping up and Kilcoo will now be closed for another year. As you will read in "The Spark", Amici enjoyed a hugely successful summer and Awakening had more campers than in several years previous. Brian Hamilton and his co-workers have torn down cabins 7 and 8 and by next summer they will be replaced by a combined single cabin to house 2 groups, much like the original Longhouse which was replaced in 1960.

 **PAUL CHAMBERLAIN**

RIGHT OF PASSAGE FOR A SECOND YEAR COUNSELLOR IN TRAINING

Back in the summer of 1975, I was chosen to come back as a C.I.T. for my second year and despite the fact that in today's terms you made almost nothing....that's not why you came to camp, but I gave up trying to explain to some of my friends why I did this. I was quite proud of the fact "I made the team" and that Chief and the staff had considered me for a spot.

Eagerly, I looked forward to camp and among the expectations it was mentioned that we would have to take the Assistant Instructor's in swimming and aim for the Masters in canoeing. No problem I thought at the time, I have the summer and I am fairly confident in swimming and I already had my Seniors in canoeing. My direct contacts were Dave Minnes and Jim Dixon. I liked Jim and Dave and despite the fact I only measured up to Dave's mid section, he always had a smile and both Jim and Dave were very encouraging. They laid out the course and since we were with cabin groups most of the time, we had to practise in the morning at 7:00 a.m. For the most part things went well except when the mornings started to get colder and the mist came off the lake....staying in bed seemed the saner thing to do.

Dave was quite determined to make sure we were in attendance and when one of us was missing....witch-hunt is too strong a word....let's just say that the evil side of you came out as you wanted to know why they were not there and you were. Nothing short of your demise would do and I do remember Jim shaking his head one morning saying, "This will not be good." Eventually, the missing C.I.T. was found and Dave was all smiles....and our program began. It was a pretty intense time to say the least.

The next day came my introduction to Tom Reed who was waterfront director. The hat, the clipboard with endless papers and of course...the pipe. Dave handed some of the training to Tom and at the time I was still fairly confident that I would pass. Little did I realize Tom's idea of rescues and holds and releases had not been shared with us...but they were about to. Right after that I told some of my older friends what we were doing and who I had next and all they could say was "get lots of rest" with a very strange look on their faces.

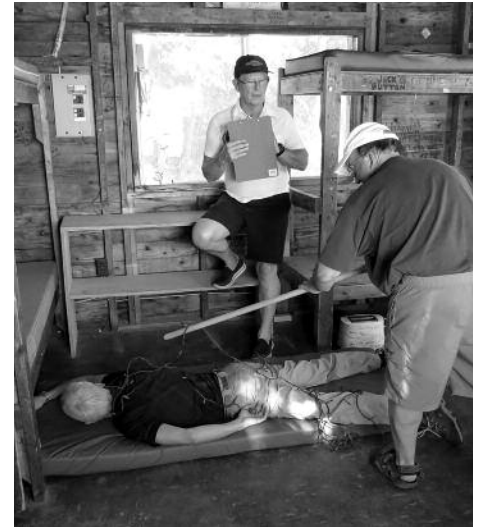
I did know that we were training for waterfront rescues and that a certain level of skill had to be displayed, but I was about to experience Tom Reed's World of Waterfront Adventure. We sat

talking on the outer dock waiting for the morning to start and just as we wondered where everyone was we noticed a canoe passing by. No big issue, but at the same time we saw a smaller person off Chapel Point near the edge of the water. Right at that moment, the canoe dumped and the Chapel Point person disappeared. From the top of the tower, Tom Reed appeared and asked if we thought we should help. Boom! We were right into it. Tom sat quietly as we did the best we could to help the canoeist and find the person on Chapel Point. After our de-briefing, Tom let us know that was just the beginning and that we should be aware of our surroundings at all times.

Enough said, for the next week anyone who ventured near the canoe dock, the ski boats, the beach anywhere there was water was considered suspicious and certainly was not to be taken lightly. In the next few days, I learned that smoke filled cabins are exactly that (actually empty fire buckets with birch bark and leaves were very effective) and of course when Tom said we were looking for a body there was a pretty good chance we were going to find a body. Tom felt that the more "real" a rescue could be the more chance your training and skill levels would rise to the top.

So as the testing switched to emergency rescues I was ready for a national emergency. We were gathered when just then, the sail cabin had smoke coming out of the side shutter and I thought...been there, done that. What I did not expect was what we were told...they thought there were 2 people...not sure. I entered the cabin and it was pretty much filled with smoke. I located one person in the corner and although I was tempted to pull him to clean air, for whatever reason I hesitated and was glad I did.

There was an extension cord over the leg of the victim, so I looked for a stick, broom, something to knock it away, did that and dragged him just outside the door for mouth-to-mouth. Shortly I was greeted by Tom who said "nice catch on the electrical cord Weales." I guess I had done OK, but to be honest, I was too exhausted not only physically but mentally as well. The end of the exam came soon enough and we sat waiting to hear the news. Some of the names I remember were Cam Binkley, Bill McLroy, Tim Stanley, Tim Currie and Jeff Fisher. We were all taken individually and some did not look too happy. I was lucky that day, I passed and was thrilled that I made it as this had been one of the toughest, but



in a strange way satisfying tests I had ever been put through.

Mid-Camp came and went and now the attention turned to the second part of the "right of passage"...Masters canoeing. Bob Dameron was in charge on the canoe docks and had been given "a new direction for canoeing" from Chief. So the same type of drill resumed- early mornings, after dinner....down to the canoe dock....practise. As the time toward the Olympics got closer, we started to lose a few and then there were only 3 of us left. Bob kept telling us we had to keep practising and I do remember one afternoon, by the time I was done, I was too exhausted to get out of the canoe.

Now, I like Bob...we have become great friends and he was best man at my wedding....but at that moment Bob could have taken his pen...and well you know. Hours and hours of practice. I seriously considered quitting many times as now it was down to Ray Lyons and me. We talked between ourselves trying to encourage each other, but we did not want to quit as we had come so far.

The suspense heightened as we went to the final banquet still not really knowing if we had passed. Then Bob called us both up and explained to the camp about what we had just gone through. He handed us our Masters and congratulated us for sticking it out. After the shock wore off, I was able to look back on those 2 events as challenging, exhausting, and I found out some things about myself. I made some great friends along the way and to all those who encouraged me that's part of what Kilcoo was and still is ... for me.

PAUL WEALE
1970-1979

REUNION REFLECTIONS

This past weekend was the Kilcoo alumni staff reunion expertly organized in fine Kilcoo tradition. I had goosebumps as I drove up Highway 35 and turned into the camp late in the evening. The entrance was completely dark, kind of like I was driving into a black hole of the unknown. And in a way I was, as every reunion brings something new and unexpected. This year's attendees were a little more mature (at least in age) than usual. I say at least in age, as I can tell you as soon as I drove through those gates I was 20 years old all over again! Everywhere I looked brought back a flood of memories. I don't know of anywhere else where you can meet with friends you made decades before in exactly the same setting. We have all aged a little bit on the outside, but on the inside we always feel young. And the camp was physically like this too. Even though some of the buildings were a bit older on the outside, they still held all those memories from past summers. I have to hand it to David and all the Latimers, that they have been able to keep rejuvenating the camp while keeping its ancestral soul alive and well. I think that David Latimer summed it up best with his speech at lunch on Saturday when he quoted 92 year old alumnus Thomas Crouch who visited camp this August: "Once a Kilcoo camper, always a Kilcoo camper." This is so very true.

PAUL HARLOCK
1977-87

What a terrific weekend.

1. Thank you Mother Nature for 3 straight days of warm sunshine.
2. Great to see so many people representing 8 decades.
3. Always a treat to walk into the lodge on Friday evening and wonder who you will see first.
4. I had never before set foot on Ruth's Island.
5. Well-earned tribute and gift ceremony at lunch on Saturday to celebrate Lub's 30th full year as the Camp's longest-serving Director.
6. Huge round of thanks to the post-camp crew who cleaned up at 4:30 a.m. and were ready to answer the call at 8 a.m. the next morning.
7. If Woody is in charge of the food, you can be certain that we will be well fed.
8. Nobody can set the tone and the mood of a sing-song like the incomparable and ageless Ken Jones.
9. How does Jeff Lloyd play first base with a rye and ginger in one hand, a dart in the other, a snack in the other, and a glove in the other?
10. I could be wrong, but does Tom Reed still talk as quickly today as he did when he read off the Bronze Medallion passes and failures in 1972?
11. No reunion is complete without a trip to the Kawartha Dairy.
12. The new canoes are like pieces of furniture.
13. Grayson and Trigger at Chapel were first-rate...a beautiful mix of music, thoughts, and memories.
14. A true pleasure to be able share, for the first time, the same staff reunion with our son and his friends.
15. The new cabin at Long Island might look nicer than Cabin 24.
16. The stadium seating in front of the Kremlin makes the Pathfinder Campfire Area a very desirable piece of real estate.



John Carruthers and his son Will at the 2014 Kilcoo Alumni Reunion

17. I still like looking at the rosters and the cabin group photographs from the late 60's, 70's and early '80s... hundreds of names and hundreds of stories.
18. Great to see Jamie McIntosh, Ian Currie, and Dean Rutty in charge of the flags during Maker of Men around the horseshoe.
19. Are sounds of the 2 Kilcoo Bells (both the handicraft bell and the manual bell used on the lodge steps) ever forgettable?
20. Delighted to hear the Amici and Canoe Heads updates from Mike Latimer and friends at the beach cocktail party on Saturday.
21. The 2015 Kilcoo Calendar should be under many trees this Christmas. It was a beautiful parting gift that keeps the reunion memories alive for another year.
22. A big how-how to so many who came such a long way to be part of the reunion. It is not a 2 hour trip from home to Kilcoo for every attendee.
23. When it was mentioned at Chapel how much all of us enjoy receiving the Gull Rock Gazette, I felt proud for Scott McBurney, the first editor and founding publisher of the Gazette more than 20 years ago.
24. I appreciate that Paul Chamberlain let us know that he does not need to be thanked for all that he does and all that he did to make the 2014 Staff Reunion an outstanding success. Sometimes, however, you have to ignore what others have said. From all of your 159 comrades, Paul, thanks for the days.

JOHN CARRUTHERS
1969-1983

Next Kilcoo Alumni Reunion: September 22-24, 2017

July 1, 2014

Lub, Beth and Tingles,

It is not every day you get to step back in time and re-immense yourself into a place that brought you smiles, joy and learning. I feel extremely fortunate to have been able to take Nic up to Kilcoo for a visit and want to thank all three of you for your incredible hospitality and VIP treatment.

From the moment we arrived, I felt the Kilcoo spirit alive and thriving. Smiles on everyone's faces, tons of activity, laughter and screaming, 157 handshakes and looks in the eye. It was inspiring and overwhelming at the same time. The camp looks amazing and it is clear to me that you have all done an outstanding job keeping the legacy of the Chief going over the last three decades.

Needless to say, walking around the camp brought back a flood of memories. It's been 23 years since I've seen the camp 'in action' but it's amazing to me how much has changed and yet stayed the same - the lodge is insane, polar bears must have half the camp participating, there are still uneven horseshoes in flag raising/lowering and Kilabalo still has a ton of inside jokes for the staff!!

I love the fact that I'm associated with this amazing place and am thrilled that Nic will be going next year. My goal was to get him to get a taste of the place and that he did. There's no better conversation than, "Dad... I'm definitely going next year". It put a huge smile on my face to hear that.

And I have you three to thank for that. I'm still trying to decide who had a better time - me or Nic. But as we drove out the front gate, both of us with huge smiles on our faces talking about our best memories ('Eyes' for Nic), I realized the Kilcoo Magic was growing and expanding to the next generation of Kilcoo campers - and with your continued dedication and love for the kids and the camp, multiple generations will feel that feeling for decades to come.

*Thank you, thank you, thank you.
Have a safe summer and keep up the awesome work.
How how
God Speed
UR!*

*Nosey - Tim Wilson
(1979-1991)*

I WAS BORN ABOUT TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO

T"The War is over, the War is over !!!"...it was August, 1957 and still enough enthusiasm to warrant waking a sleepy camp at 1 in the morning to race to the lodge and re-celebrate the end of the Korean War.

Life at Kilcoo proved to be almost five decades of adventure and surprises. Aside from the almost ritual arrival by bus in pouring rain accompanied by power failure, the following spring to mind:

Being run over in our sleeping bags while camped in Beaverton, meeting three ex-Glenokawa campers who knew some great songs and were more than adequate canoeists, the lodge kitchen explosion, a Cuban camper from the emerging Castro era who had unbelievable knife throwing skills, almost being a Son of Yodar, and, coming full circle, lying in a cabin at night, discussing with a recently drafted sailing instructor from Buffalo whether he should return home after camp or remain in Canada. (Andy became a career pilot in the USAAF).

This is but a bit of the surface. One memory evokes another and another...even a "shadowy" Martian!

John Hammett slept in the lower left front bunk, Cabin 12, in July ,1956. After a few summers, he became a C.I.T. then counsellor, CampCraft and Nature Lore instructor, then back to counsellor.

Sensing a career path that was spiralling downward...he graduated from U of T in 1968 as a physician pre-destined to save David Minnes when struck by lightning. He then toiled patiently as camp doctor for a further decade awaiting the second strike...Disappointed, he practised 15 years in Port Perry prior to relocating to Kenora (first visited in 1965 on a Kilcoo trip).

Retirement is in the future, either when his partner Joan completes "house renovations" or the Leafs win the Cup, whichever comes first.

His three children Majja, Clayton and Cal thank Bob Slingerland for their free swimming lessons. John is still missing a left sock.

I hope this evokes a memory or two for Kilcoo was, and is, a magical place. A Canadian "Camelot" for boys fortunate enough to be able to attend. Invariably, Chief would emphasize, in his closing speech that the boys thank their parents. I suspect few did...not a teenaged boy "thing". But, as time went by, virtually all would realize Kilcoo's true value !

Fond memories...

 **JOHN HAMMETT**
1956-1965; 82+



KILCOO - SINCE MY CAMP DAYS

It's true! Sixty years have sped by since my third and final year on staff at Kilcoo. In 1954 Dwight Eisenhower was president of the United States, Louie St. Laurent was Prime Minister of Canada and it cost three cents to mail a letter!

After graduation from high school, I entered the University of Toronto completing first an undergraduate degree at Trinity College during which I joined the Royal Canadian Air Force University Reserve Training Plan which covered my tuition costs. Three years later I retired from the forces in the University of Toronto Law School programme from which I graduated in 1961 at the age of 25. After being called to the Ontario bar I engaged in the practice of law for the next 45 years specializing in civil litigation and family law and divorce.

Toward the latter years of my career, like many older people, I developed a cataract which required surgical intervention. Not knowing any specialist, my optometrist referred me to Dr. William Macrae in Toronto. As soon as I entered he called me in and asked, "Are you the Bruce Haines who was a counsellor at Kilcoo Camp?" When I answered in the affirmative he informed me that when he was a camper I had been his counsellor. There followed a long pause because I knew his answer to my own question would determine whether I became his patient or just left. "Was I a good counsellor?" As Bill had only accolades he became my surgeon and the surgical outcome was amazing and still is.



BRUCE HAINES
1946-48, 1952-54

FAREWELL TO CABINS 7 & 8

In the 1940's The Longhouse was one of the first cabins to replace the many tents that surrounded Mohawk Park. Encompassing two camper cabins with a staff quarters in the middle, this structure lasted until 1960 after which rotting floor-



boards and pillars forced its replacement by two separate camper cabins, Cabins 7 and 8. This fall those cabins joined many of the other since replaced cabins slated for destruction. The intent was to build two new cabins with better windows and venting but more recent building codes in Haliburton County dictated that there was not a large enough base to erect separate buildings. So, it is back to one building housing two camper groups. Lub assures us a return to the original name, perhaps in this case "Longhouse Two". Look for pictures of the new structure in the spring, 2015 issue of the Gazette.



Cabins 7 and 8 this past summer

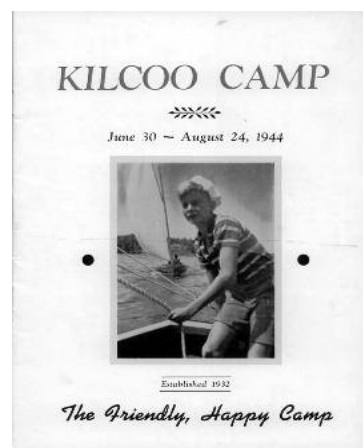


The cabins are down, and the space is ready for construction to begin.

FLASHBACK TO 1944

In the 1940's it was customary for Charlie Plewman to ask one of his senior staff members to write a newsletter to campers following camp. What follows is a portion of the newsletter written by Jack Sivers and sent out at the end of August, 1944 – exactly 70 years ago.

As the end of the Kilcoo Camp season drew near, many parents became anxious as to just how their boy would look after his life in the northern wilds. Grim tales had percolated out to civilization about young boys dressed in dirt encrusted shorts, socks that had long since lost their original colour and not much else running about Gull Lakes's shores. There was a particular group known as Headlam's Hooligans – a band thoroughly devoted to their brigand leader, Art Headlam.



However, the camp management, determined that every camper would look his best, imported a barber to shear the locks of the campers. Unable often to see the camper beneath the mop of hair the barber set to work to uncover a face long since hidden. The business manager swore they were new campers and drew up extra accounts payable.

A systematic search was made for lost articles. Ronny Manning's shirt was removed from the soup cauldron and the lake was dredged by Ed Devitt who found rubber boots which no one would claim. Counsellors went about tearing clothes off each other's backs hoping to end up with the best of the deal.

And so Kilcoo of 1944 is over. Let's hope all had a grand time. Remember, it's your parents who provided you with this summer – when you got home, did you say "Thanks"? So many haven't had the opportunity of being in such a wonderful spot – you've been lucky.

LIFE AFTER KILCOO

A brief comment on what some of you have done since your summers at Kilcoo. More will be included in future issues of the Gazette. For alumni who have not submitted anything we invite you to send us details about yourself; to others, please update us if these reports or what you sent before is out of date. Send any information to gazetteeditor@kilcoo.com.

TIM STANLEY UPDATE

My Kilcoo life started in 1971 with my last summer being 1978 including 3 fabulous summers on the canoe dock. Since then a lot has happened but it seems as if I never left Gull Lake. I still have my Kilcoo paddle hanging on the wall of my cottage. I guess I'm not alone as before the Olympics I watched an interview with broadcaster and Kilcoo alumnus Scott Russell and almost the first words from his mouth were in relation to his experience at Kilcoo.

After graduating from the University of Toronto, I joined an engineering consulting firm, Marshall Macklin Monaghan Limited. Over the last nearly 34 years I have been a Structural Design Engineer, Department Manager, Division Head and most recently the Executive Vice President leading Project and Program Management. As of January 1, 2014 I became Executive Vice President of Corporate Business Development. I have traveled around the world and across Canada undertaking major projects such as Terminal 3 at Toronto Airport, the Pitt River Bridge in Vancouver and the current development of the Confederation LRT Line in Ottawa. It's been a great ride!

In 1984 I met a wonderful young lady, Jan, playing tennis at the Granite Club. We weren't very good at the game so we learned together. She says she liked my legs? On a ski trip to Whistler in 1985, I got a little lightheaded and asked Jan to be my wife. We have been together ever since. We have a 23 year old son, David, who is working to establish himself as a Personal Trainer.

Jan spent 2 summers in 1998 and 1999 as the nurse at Kilcoo. Those were also the first two years that David attended as well. I was lucky to visit on weekends but Jan seemed to be preoccupied with all the young male testosterone around!

After moving to Vancouver 8 years ago we live in what seems like paradise. Our home is on the Sea to Sky Highway overlooking Howe Sound. After starting our life together at Whistler on vacation we now live just an hour away.

My longest term friends all have a connection to Kilcoo. The 70's guys such as Paul Weale, Bob Dameron, Joe Bales, Ray Lyons, Jeff Lloyd and several more have an annual golf tournament to raise money for AMICI and have a few beers too! I think I have only missed 2 reunions and I plan to never miss another. What Kilcoo did for me was to establish a foundation for my people skills. My career has depended on my capability to manage people and build relationships. Kilcoo gave me those skills while having a ton of fun along the way. The world is a very small place and I regularly run into Kilcoo guys such as Mike Walker who was my first counsellor. Kilcoo was and remains a big part of my life. Oh How How! Rip Ram!

PAUL TURNER (1954-56) Paul, from the town of Blenheim, came to Kilcoo as a C.I.T. in 1954. Worked with a Junior cabin group in July, but left in August to attend Bark Lake leadership camp under the direction of Kirk Wipper. The following two years came back to Kilcoo as a Counsellor in the Junior Section.

Attended Bishop's University and obtained a B.A. degree in 1959. Worked for a year in the family business (farm equipment distribution) before heading to Western where he received an M.B.A. from the Ivey School of Business in 1962. For the next 24 years worked in various areas of the family business eventually becoming President and General Manager and added a manufacturing element to the distribution side of farm equipment distribution business under the name of Turnco Corporation whose products were sold through retail dealers throughout Ontario.

Paul married in 1968 and from this marriage has two daughters, Andrea (who is married to Hap Wilson of Temagami fame) and Cherie. He divorced in 1978. In 1982, he remarried and moved to Woodstock. From this marriage he acquired a son, Jamie Campbell, who also attended Kilcoo for many years as a camper and a Counsellor.

In 1989, Paul became licensed as a Real Estate Representative with Century 21 and remained with this firm until retirement in 2011. His wife Carol (Jamie's mother), lost her life to cancer in 2003. In 2008, Paul married for a third time a long-time friend of 30+ years who had originally gone to high school with his late wife.

Paul and his wife Sondra reside in Woodstock and are enjoying retirement by travelling extensively as good health permits.

MIKE HATTON (1958-71) After many years working in education, as a teacher and later as an administrator, I retired and now live most of the year in Muskoka. My two daughters were campers at Kawabi for many summers and, along with my wife, we did various canoe trips over the years in Haliburton, Killarney, the French River and Algonquin. I also managed to do a few river trips with the boys (Drew Danniels, Adam Sapirstein, George Knowles, Peter Dixon and others), including the Dumoine, Missinabi, Albany, South Nahanni, and Hanbury/Thelon combination, as well as the coast of James Bay. These days are spent flying the family's aerobatic light aircraft, adding to a modest life list of bird sightings, photography, and canoeing in the several wood and canvas canoes built by the family over the years.

IDEAS ALWAYS WELCOME!

If you have ideas for articles of interest for future issues of the Gazette please contact us at gazetteeditor@kilcoo.com. If you have a good topic idea, we will do the follow up research; if you want to write an article please put on your creative hat, and if you have some photos to accompany your piece, please send those along as well!