

Barton's Past Blast Yearbook



And Now our Camp Director Rue.....wooooo!!!!

This summer has been full of some really great staff and I am grateful and proud to have served with you. We have indeed made an impact on the lives of so many scouts that have passed through that blue arch each week. As

we worked out the little bumps and hiccups we have had we have learned to get along and pull together. Each day brought a new adventure and a lesson for each of us. Though some of you may leave us this year and some may return next summer, please know that each of you leave a footprint on the paths of this camp. You will all forever be part of the Camp Barton memory and spirit that makes this camp so very special in all of our hearts. Thank you for your dedication and for your countless hours of hard work to make this summer be the success that it was!



PROGRAM

RETURNING AS PROGRAM I COME BACK ALONG WITH VARIOUS THEMES. WE HAVE BEEN THROUGH HOT TIMES, SOME WET TIMES AND SOME I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT JUST HAPPEN TIMES. IT HONESTLY FELT LIKE I NEVER LEFT MOST THINGS WERE STILL THE SAME. ALTHOUGH THERE WERE TIMES I'M SURE YOU GUYS DIDN'T LIKE ME OR UNDERSTAND WHY I WOULD ASK CERTAIN THINGS, BUT REGARDLESS I AM PROUD OF YOU ALL. NOW I'M DONE WITH THE SAP.

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ME.

- ①. I REALLY AM CRAZY ALL THE TIME.
- ②. I SHOULD PROBABLY GET MORE SLEEP THEN WHAT I DO ALL YEAR ROUND.
- ③. IF I HAD ACTUALLY CONTROL OF MY LIFE I WOULD PROBABLY RETURN EVERY YEAR.
- ④. HAIR DYE IS VERY POPULAR
- ⑤. I THINK PEOPLE ARE YELLING MY NAME EVEN THOUGH THEY AREN'T
- ⑥. APPARENTLY NOBODY IS COMING BACK WITHOUT ME!
- ⑦. I WILL MAKE ALL OF YOU COME BACK.
- ⑧. I TRULY APPRECIATE ALL OF YOU. I AM VERY PROUD OF ALL OF YOU;) YOU HAVE MADE A DIFFERENCE IN SOMEONE'S LIFE THIS SUMMER I KNOW IT.

WITH THAT BEING SAID I AM NOT SURE IF I CAN COME BACK OR NOT BUT I DO WANT TO. REGARDLESS I WOULD VISIT AND I HOPE TO SEE SOME SIMILAR FACES BECAUSE YOU ARE CAMP AND YOU BRING THE SPIRIT OF CAMP WHEREVER YOU GO.

THEME I WILL HELP PLAN REGARDLESS.....GREEK MYTHOLOGY (TITLE IS IN THE WORKS)

YOUR PROGRAM DIRECTOR,

MIKEY:)



Commissioneer

AFTER SPENDING FOUR LONG YEARS DEALING WITH THE CRAZINESS OF SIDNEY WINTER I DECIDED I WANTED TO INSTEAD DEAL WITH THE CRAZINESS OF THE SCOUTMASTERS HERE IN ADMIN. SOMEHOW I FAILED TO SEE HOW IT WAS GOING TO BE JUST AS STRESSFUL AS SIDNEY WINTER. HOWEVER, WITH THE HELP OF MIKEY, RUE, DIANE, AND DAVE I WAS ABLE TO FINALLY FIGURE OUT WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO...AROUND WEEK THREE.

THROUGH ALL THE INSPECTION SCORE COMPLAINTS AND CANOE TRIP HASSLES I DID ENJOY MY TIME HERE IN THE ADMIN OFFICE THIS SUMMER, AFTER ALL, I DID GET TO MEET MANY NEW FRIENDS WHO WERE NOT ON THE CAMP STAFF BEFORE AND HOW ELSE TO DO SO THAN HAVING YOUR DESK RIGHT NEXT TO THE STAFF LOUNGE. I TRULY ENJOYED WORKING WITH EVERYONE THIS SUMMER AND I HOPE TO SEE YOU ALL NEXT SUMMER.

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO ALL THE CITS THAT WE HAD THIS SUMMER, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE ALL OF YOU AS FULL STAFF MEMBERS NEXT SEASON.

ZOEY KEAGLE, RYAN CONDELL, IAN BARRON, JASON KNIGHT,
LIAM HENRY, MATT LIPFERT, AND LIAM JUST.

I WISH ALL OF YOU THE BEST OF LUCK IN ALL OF YOUR FUTURE ENDEAVORS AND MAY YOU ALL REACH THE GOALS YOU ARE ASPIRING FOR.

YOURS IN SCOUTING,
COLLIN LAKE

The Magic War

Magic was free flowing in Handicraft. People from all around came to play with the members of Handicraft. Logan of the Color changing hair and Spencer of the Metal were the main players. Jack of the Wood didn't play thinking it was a curse. There were many weeks of battle. Logan and Spencer called in their allies Andy of the Water & Tyler of the Grand Hall & Robby the Trader. Jack supported the group by organizing the supplies and keeping everyone under control. The first to fall the Robby being defeated by his brother then Tyler accidentally defeated himself. Andy was defeated while battling twenty scouts at once. But Logan And Spence battled for many days and successfully defeated the scouts but

their thirst for battle continued and they battled each other for many weeks until they were finally exhausted all their energy. Jack finally having enough of their battling finished them off with a wooden sword. After finishing off his coworker & s jack turned around to find a new army of scouts coming over the horizon.



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In the beginning there was nothing but manila fibers. On the first day the Great Pioneer took these fibers and twisted them into a yarn and it was good. On the second day the Great Pioneer took the yarn and began to twist three yarns together and made the first strand and it was good. On the third day, the Great Pioneer took the yarns they had twisted three together into the first rope and it was great. On the three plus one day, the Great Pioneer took the rope they made and began to make loops and bights. From this the Great Pioneer had begun the practice of knot work.

The knot is what the Great Pioneer put much of their love, pain, and joy into. The Great Pioneer is known for one saying during these times, "Of knots it is necessary that I speak." From the Great Pioneer's work, we are blessed with the beautiful bend to join ropes, the holy hitch to fasten a rope around an object, the every sacred splice to every weave together two ropes, the lovely lashing to use rope to join two spars, and the standard knot to fasten objects. It is in the application of this knot work along with spars that our wildest dreams can become a reality. With just a standard rope one can tie hundreds of elegant knots and lanyards that can adorn one's personal belongings.

From this day on many have studied the Great Pioneer's handy work. The mythical Clifford Ashley wrote the good book on most of all of the Great Pioneer's rope work. It is from people like Ashley that we study and learn the way of the rope.

Those who study belong to group of Fashianity. There are few who cling to the ways of the rope and of the Great Pioneer, but those that do inhabit the pavilions of Scoutcraft and of Sidney Winter. For it is our job as the few to the ways of rope on the many young minds that come through are space.

For it is with our hard work and dedication that youth can learn knots. For it is with us that the youth can take tie their first clove hitch or bowline and thus take the first steps in the ways of the Great Pioneer. With their knowledge increasing, the scout can begin to learn more of the ways of Fashianity and begin to lash basic structures. It is with the Father that one can take the basics to the next level and explore advance structures and knots and where they can blossom into a true brother of Fashianity.

In the end, remember to always strive to tighten your inner splice and to keep you knives sharp and you axes sharper. Lastly in the words of the Fathers who came before me, may your inner splice forever burn and always remember to lash for the ladies.

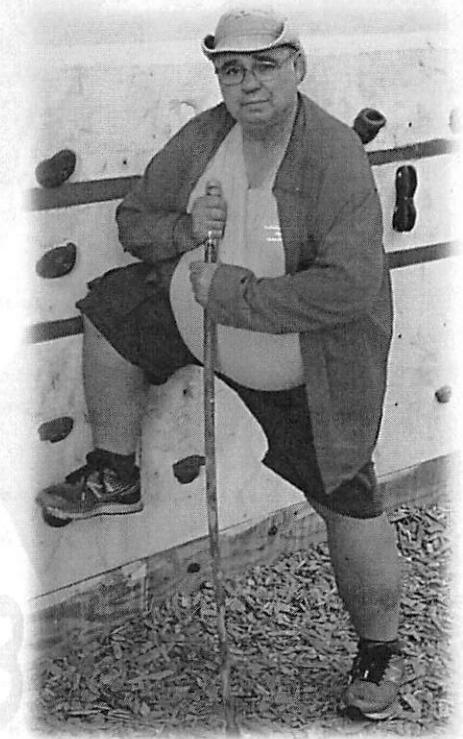


Outdoor Skills

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Once there was a man by the name of Bryan who stated a group called the pagans 6 years ago, when he found the agent text of pangenology that gave him lot of knowledge. After he read this text he had to find the temple of pangenology, and with much searching he found the temple at camp Barton. The temple was located through a small room were the temple entrench was. When Bryan found out about this he immediately joined the camp Barton staff and has been a member for 5 years now. Every year Bryan recruits some people to be part of the pangenology, this year 3 recruits joined Jason, Zoey, and Ian. Four people got transferred from there temple to ours Frank the assistant leader, James the Jr leader, will the template protector, and Ryan the trainer for new recuts. The penguin society is always under attack by the chipmunks and woodchucks, because the temple has the text of Pangology in it. For years people had been training to fight the enemies.

One day when everyone was training and testing the cannon a chipmunk ran in the cannon without people knowing and it was put away. The next day Ryan and Ian went to fire the cannon, then they say the chipmunk with the book getting out of the cannon so Ryan amid the shotgun at the cannon and Ian the fire extinguisher. So, the chipmunk hides back in the cannon, then Bryan got the owner's manual to see how to take it apart. Soon James and will came over with bows and arrows and aimed. After 3 hours the chipmunk came out and ever one fired and graved the sacred text. When the chipmunk died All the other enemies ran way and never came back, because the enemies finally know we would kill if they took the agent text. Then mom made me go to bed.

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I CAME BACK TO FIND THE WATERFRONT IN SHAMBLES. I SIGHED AS I LOOKED OVER THE TATTERED REMAINS OF WHAT I HAD ONCE RULED OVER, SADDENED TO SEE THAT IT HAD BEEN REDUCED TO SUCH A PITIABLE SHADOW OF ITS FORMER SELF. I HEARD THE TELL-TALE CRUNCH OF SANDALS ON THE SHALE SHORE AS THE SMELL OF WATER AND LAKEWEED DRIFTED ACROSS MY NOSTRILS.

"IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD EVAN." I SAID, SPEAKING TO MY ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, WHO HAD COME BACK WITH ME TO TRY AND SAVE THE WATERFRONT.

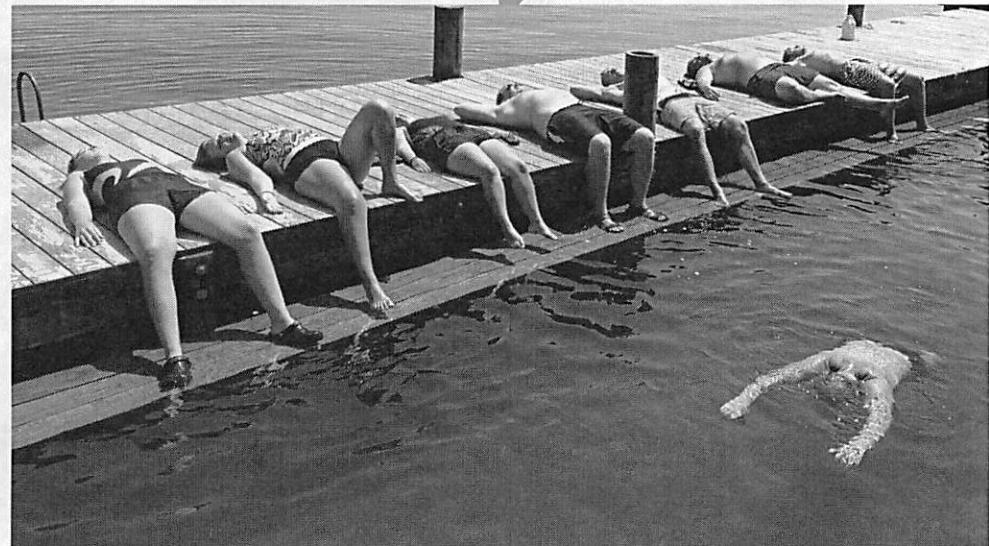
"YEAH YOU RIGHT." HE REPLIED, HIS DEEP VOICE RUMBLING THROUGH THE AIR. HE HAD TRULY EARNED HIS NICKNAME. WHALE.

I LOOKED OVER THE STAFF WHO I HAD BEEN GIVEN FOR THIS YEAR. CAETLYN WAS THE HEAD LIFEGUARD, WHO HAD NEVER SEEN CAMP BEFORE, AND WAS TAKEN ABACK BY THE SHEER INSANITY OF WHAT SHE HAD WITNESSED.

JOHN WAS A WORKOUTAHOLIC WHO WAS OBSESSED WITH CLIFF BARS AND ROWING. A COMBINATION ONLY A MOTHER COULD LOVE. TAYLOR BROKE HER ARM WEEK TWO AND WAS NEVER HEARD FROM ON SUNDAYS AGAIN. NESBIT WAS PULLED FROM THE KITCHEN AND SEEMED MOSTLY LONELY THE WHOLE SUMMER. COURTNEY WAS A MOUSE. RONNIE APPEARED HALFWAY THROUGH THE SUMMER. I SUSPECT HE GOT LOST, AND THIS WAS THE ONLY SOURCE OF FOOD HE COULD FIND. I HEARD STORIES OF A MAN NAMED NOAH WHO WAS OUR JETSKI COORDINATOR (UNCONFIRMED). I NEVER MET THE MAN. AND OUR HELMSMAN COORDINATOR WAS PAM. PAM IS A MYTH. MOOKIE AND JOHN OVERTON CAME INTO HELP WHEN IT SUITED THEM. WHEN THEY WERE AROUND WE WERE ALMOST FULLY STAFFED!

THIS BAND OF MISCREANTS AND ODDBALLS MANAGED TO SINGLE HANDEDLY SAVE THE WATERFRONT THIS SEASON. AND IF WE DIDN'T AT LEAST WE MADE IT LOOK GOOD. IT WAS A SUMMER OF HIGHS AND LOWS, OF HARD WORK AND STRANGE FUN, BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY, IT WAS A SUMMER WITHOUT PAM.

Waterfront



ANDREW DURAND, WATERFRONT DIRECTOR.

The story of the Dusky Salamander

Once upon a very hot summer, there happened to be a very capable Nature Department at Camp Barton. There was Jake, known for his pedagogical abilities and his knowledge of the natural world and Gabe, who exploded rockets responsibly and was technologically savvy. Next in our staff was Kaedan, who mastered the nature trails and was a peace keeper and Zoey, a CIT who loved Nature so much her hair was tipped with green the whole summer. Chris also joined Nature and quickly won the appraisal of scouts. Last but not least was Catherine, the Nature director who hoped that she was somewhat guiding people along in the right direction, and Onyx, the camp mascot known for eating cockroaches.

One day Mikey showed up with a present for Nature. "Oooh, I love presents!" said Jake, who was the first to open the lovingly bestowed present in its tin foil wrapping. "It's a. . . a. . . well, thank you, Mikey."

"You're welcome!" Mikey said and skipped away, leaving Nature with a stinky, slimy fish-like body in a white bucket.

Jake alerted the rest of Nature about their "present" and they proceeee to confer about what they should do with it.

"Let's look it up in the field guide and find out what it is," said Jake sensibly.

"Let's call the DEC and track other dead salamanders," said Gabe.

"Let's give it a decent burial and make a tombstone for it," suggested Kaedan.

"Let's blame its death on the Camp's super villains," said Zoey.

"Let's show it to the scouts so they can observe it," said Chris.

"Let's eat it," suggested Onyx.

"Let's just leave it in the knotweed for the raccoons," said Catherine, who, earlier that week, had suggested that they feed live baby birds to the resident snakes.

Since Catherine was the director, that is what they did. The next morning, the present was gone!

The end



The Year Magic Won

The year: 2018. The place, Barton Kingdom. Queen Rue was ruling with an iron fist. All forms of entertainment were banned. Only vespers and opening singing once a week on Joy Day. The spirits of children were crushed every day. Seeing the joy leave their eyes was enough to bring the toughest of men to tears. Even the Knight Benji - toughest of all - was reduced to a puddle when his son, Spencer the Valiant, ceased smiling one day.

It all started as a normal Joy Day. Like every week, everyone was to line up at the kingdom gates and parade through town to the Arcadia for the opening Vespers. It was the week where the woodsmen and metal workers were to perform for the Queen's entertainment. The merchants had their shops set up along the entry ways. There was a new shop this week, however. Many townspeople wondered where the new shop came from and why they looked so unkempt. While the young Rebby Valerian and his family set up their mead stand, he heard a sound he never had before. It sounded of flowers blowing in a spring breeze, of the birds that he remembered from the old kingdom. His parents - Jacob and Katya - recognized the sound. It was a sound they hadn't heard since their son was only months old. It was laughter.

The new booth did not have a sign to advertise anything. Naturally, none of the townsfolk stopped. It was difficult to be welcomed into the kingdom - many families who traveled to Barton left soon after. This family seemed different. They welcomed the cold stares from passersby and responded to the loud whispers. Like the mead son, there was a young child. Rebby saw the youngster smiling and heard the new noise come from his body. The child saw Rebby out of the corner of their eye and waved. Rebby ran to his mother, scared of the new family. She gave her husband a concerned look and they silently agreed to pack up early and head to their seats for the festivities. The new booth stayed right where they were. They continued to laugh as though the Queen had never taken the throne.

Finally in their designated seats next to the Winter brothers who were in charge of the orphanage, Katya and Jacob could recount what they saw while their son was taking his nap. The eldest, Dem, sent the young twins Zak and Seth to sit with Rebby and the other children. He made a side comment about the new stand and the couple began to speak of how they had seen the huge family with crates that shone with colors similar to the clothing of the Nobles. How they had heard the forbidden sounds from all including the youngest members. The trio began to discuss what would happen if the newcomers were caught with contraband. As they began to discuss theories of who they really were, the new family sat down right next to them.

They introduced themselves as the Durand's. Wife Gretchen and husband Andy. They had many children with them. They spoke of their travels on the high seas and how they rarely stayed in one spot for very long. Dem and Valerian's were mesmerized by their tales of adventure. They all felt a sense of wonder and a desire to join them. The feelings were so strong that the smallest hint of a smile crept across their respective faces. The stories seemed so wild and amazing, all were actually entertained on Joy Day for the first time in years. Then at once without knowing, Katya began to laugh. Jacob looked at his wife so terrified that all the color was lost from him. The surrounding spectators quickly grabbed their children from the group up front. They regretted letting their children associate with such people. She realized what was happening and stifled the noise. She began to sob uncontrollably. Jake grabbed Rebby, who was understandably confused.

Trading Post

The guards swarmed, Katya was ushered away from her family. The guards seemed to recognize the Durand's and grabbed all of them. They protested and fought to get away. Only one did. The group was taken to a holding cell. Katya was scared - where was her family and why did they shun her like her friends? The Durand's told her it was alright, that they had a way to get out. She was in disbelief until she heard a slight giggle. From the shadows appeared the tiniest Durand. The small child introduced themselves as Jimbo. Andy began to explain how him and his wife wanted a large family and had worked with the Winter Brothers to adopt all the kingdom's children. Jimbo was the newest addition. The other children, Cossin, Denice, Zoey, Derrick, and Courtney began laughing at their little brother. Katya was shocked - she had never seen the couple, how could they have made a deal with the Winter's? Jimbo then opened the door and his family ran out to hug him. Cossin picked him up on his shoulders and praised the young boy. Katya shyly left the cell and followed the family out of the building. They ran between huts and shops to avoid being seen until they reached the Valerian homestead. Jacob and Robby greeted her with open arms.

The family was worried because the Durand's were still smiling and laughing. They asked how they stayed that way when the kingdom had banned all entertainment and they had just been taken for public happiness? Gretchen explained that they had each other and that no matter what happened - family is always there for each other. They called this connection Magic. The Valerian's knew of the connection. They too felt it for the Durand's. Soon after the whole ordeal, all were adventuring the seas with Magic in the air. Jimbo and Robby were the best of friends, Katya, Jacob, Andy, and Gretchen raised their many children to welcome the Magic into their hearts. Let it be known that Love is all around us.





Health Lodge Past, Present, and Future

Past Blast theme certainly does fit the first four weeks this year. After trying to retire 2 times I was called back again at least for part of the summer camping season. It was great to have some other past staff return as well. Thanks Mikey and Andy for making this year great as usual.

Not much changes, cuts and scrapes from GaGa Ball, metal-working and woodcarving are the norm. Some illnesses usually happen although each year the cause is generally different.

It was good to spend time at camp again trying to make sure campers and staff were safe and healthy.

After a total of 4 weeks it was time to turn the job over to someone new for the remainder of the summer.

Josh, I wish you lots of luck in your future endeavors.

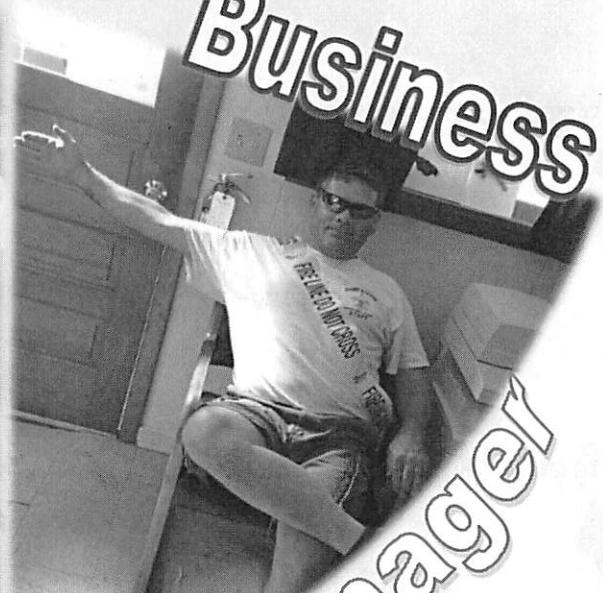
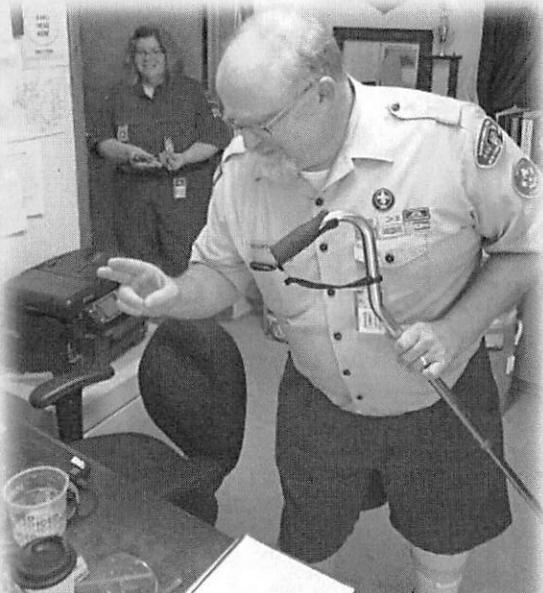
Kathlene



KITCHEN



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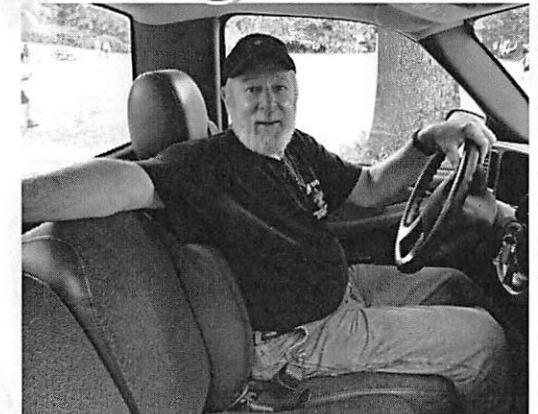
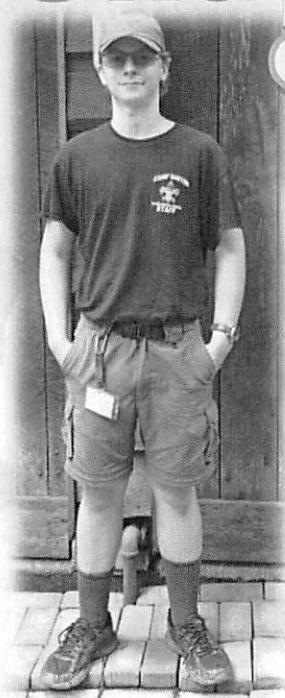


CITS Chaplin PROGRAM QUARTER MASTER

Money Taker:) Ranger



10-1 M A R G O R A M



Past Rambles

I thought you all had it together, then I joined staff and the façade was broken! -Spencer

Nesbit, how lonely are you? -Andy

Oh my god, I'm the f***ing wizard! -Mikey

We could feed the bird eggs to the snakes. -Catherine

Yo my god! -Zoey

(To a scout) Did I do you yet? -Robby

I need a sawhorse, a grinder, and enough fiber-glass to patch the Death Star. Whatcha got? -Andy

I wanna be white -Mikey

I have a BU\$H! -Robby Doner

I'm learning to do it from every angle- Derrick

Pas Rambles

I'm the hippest old man you know mother ***** - Some days you wanna jump off the bridge, some days the bridge jumps on you. - Gabe
Mikey

You blow its butt and it becomes 3D - Jack

Did you check your nuts today? - Katya

It might not be two deep but it'd definitely too far. Ronnie "You gotta work on your people skills.
- Andy

Evan "No, they need to work on their listening skills"

I don't have to wipe, I just have to scratch. - Jimbo

When they are unconscious they can't say no....to help. - Andy

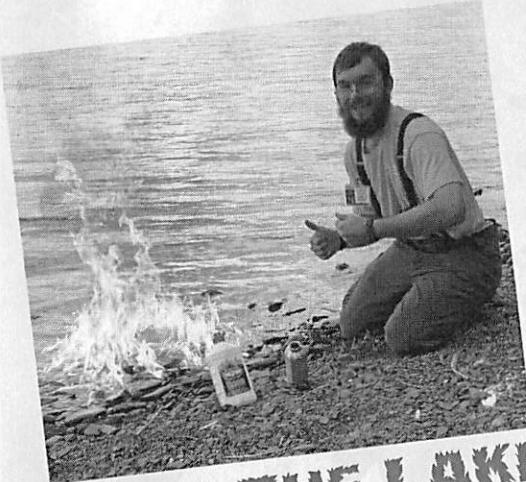
I'm not getting tetanus from a lemon. - Spencer



BARTON BOMBERS



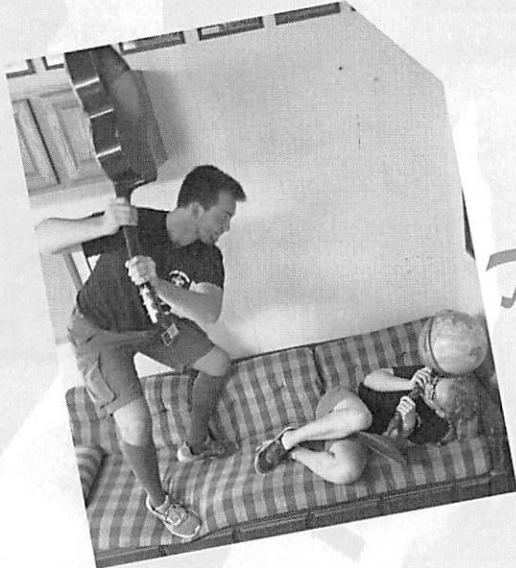
Most Likely



SET THE LAKE
ON FIRE



Be returned by
Aliens

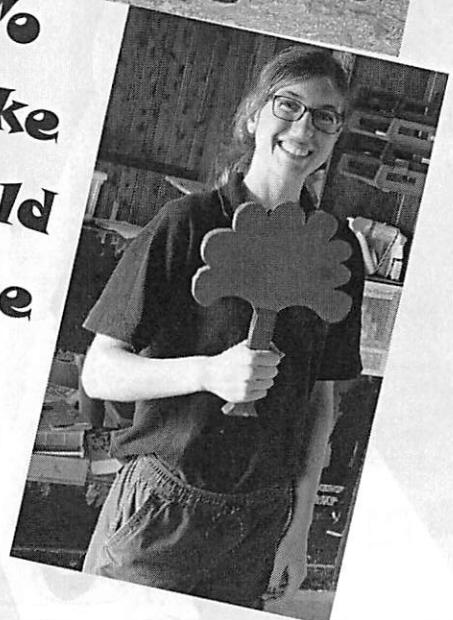


Take over
the world

To get
tied
up by
scouts



To
make
World
Peace



Best....



One
Liners

Facial



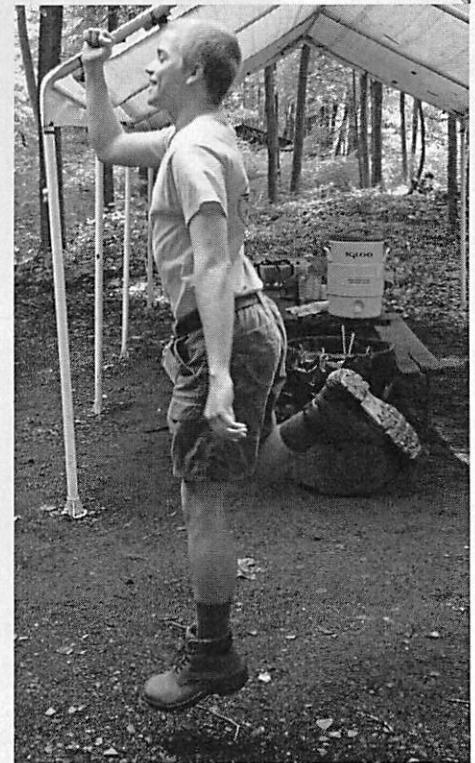
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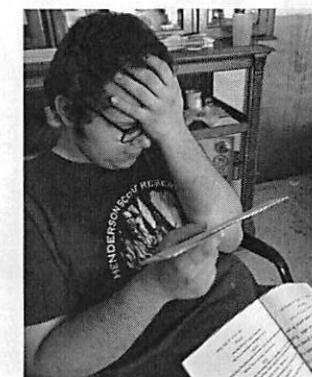
Tan
Lines

(Andy's feet)

Worst....



Timing



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Staff Bios

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|--|---|--|
| Name: Kathleen Gross | Name: Rue Keagle | Name: Ryan Putnam-Cole |
| Age: Young at heart | Age: 40 something | Age: 15 |
| Position: Health Officer | Position: Camp Director | Position: Rifle Assistant |
| Years on Staff: 26 | Years on Staff: 7 | Years on Staff: 1 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Coming back to Camp:) | Guilty Pleasure: Cannolis | Guilty Pleasure: Don't matter |
| | | |
| Name: Mookie | Name: Spencer | Name: James (Jimbo) Green |
| Age: 21 | Age: 17 | Age: 20 |
| Position: Forced lifeguard | Position: Handicraft Instructor | Position: Archery Coordinator |
| Years on Staff: 3ish | Years on Staff: 2 | Years on Staff: 1 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Smiling | Guilty Pleasure: Eating an entire bag of lemons | Guilty Pleasure: My best friend Collin |
| | | |
| Name: Logan Benjamin | Name: Collin | Name: Katya Mulcahy |
| Age: 18 | Age: 20 | Age: 21 |
| Position: Handicraft Director | Position: Commissioner | Position: TP Manager |
| Years on Staff: 4 | Years on Staff: 5 | Years on Staff: 2 |
| Guilty Pleasure: The Red King | Guilty Pleasure: My best friend Jimbo | Guilty Pleasure: Zoey Time |

Staff Bios

Name: Catherine Novaes

Age: 25

Position: Nature Director

Years on Staff: 1st

Guilty Pleasure: Snuggling with Bella

Name: Ethan McFarland

Age: 16

Position: Program Aid

Years on Staff: 1

Guilty Pleasure: Laying in one of Dom's hammocks.

Name: Chris Miller

Age: 15

Position: Nature

Years on Staff: 1

Guilty Pleasure: Flex Seal and Isopropyl

Name: Andy Durand

Age: 26

Position: Lord of all I survey

Years on Staff: 9

Guilty Pleasure: Eating whole watermelon while being Lord of all I survey.

Name: Seth Ryan

Age: 15

Position: Sindey Winter

Years on Staff: 1

Guilty Pleasure: Spending money at the TP

Name: Drake Rote

Age: 17

Position: Dishwasher

Years on Staff: 2

Guilty Pleasure: Being a Otaku

Name: Dom Mikula

Age: 18

Position: Sidney Winter Coordinator

Years on Staff: 2

Guilty Pleasure: Taco Bell

Name: Bill Baldwin

Age: 64

Position: Camp Ranger

Years on Staff: 2

Guilty Pleasure: Hiding from staff:)

Name: Zoey Keagle

Age: 15

Position: CIT/Program Aide

Years on Staff: 1

Guilty Pleasure: Katya time

Staff Bios

| | | |
|---|--|-------------------------------------|
| Name: Derrick Kalpkas | Name: Jake Searles | Name: Lance Robertson II |
| Age: 15 | Age: 17 | Age: 26 |
| Position: Scoutcraft Instructor | Position: "Assistant Nature Dir" | Position: Ast Ranger |
| Years on Staff: 1 | Years on Staff: 2 | Years on Staff: 1 |
| Guilty Pleasure: LED's in Swamp | Guilty Pleasure: Singing Obnoxiously loudly to Disney music in the shower | Guilty Pleasure: Fishing |
| Name: Gabriel Denzien | Name: Ian Stateman | Name: Ian Barron |
| Age: 15 | Age: Depends on the week | Age: 15 |
| Position: Nature Instructor | Position: Outdoor Skills Dir (Lord of Lash) | Position: 15 |
| Years on Staff: 1 | Years on Staff: 3 | Years on Staff: 0 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Retro gaming, Sour Patch Watermelons | Guilty Pleasure: Hiding in the wiids. Whipping, lashing and other Knotty things. | Guilty Pleasure: Singing the window |
| Name: Dylan Apgar | Name: Nevan Valla | Name: Diane Blakely |
| Age: 17 | Age: 16 | Age: 21 or older |
| Position: Scoutcraft Instructor | Position: lifeguard | Position: Super CITS |
| Years on Staff: 1 | Years on Staff: 2 | Years on Staff: 11 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Watching Anime | Guilty Pleasure: Not Steward Skipping Retreat . | Guilty Pleasure: Volunteering |

Staff Bios

| | | |
|--|---|---|
| Name: Doug Blakely | Name: Cory J. Eckstrom | Name: Wayne Van Camp |
| Age: 4/4 | Age: 49 | Age: 49 |
| Position: Super CIT | Position: Chaplin | Position: Kitchen Man |
| Years on Staff: a couple here and there | Years on Staff: 6 | Years on Staff: 1 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Falling asleep in random chairs | Guilty Pleasure: Cheetos and Oreos | Guilty Pleasure: Magic the Gathering |
| Name: Mikey Carlson | Name: Brian O'Donnell | Name: Alex Hamula |
| Age: Hippest Old Man | Age: I can't remember | Age: Undetermined??? |
| Position: Program Dictator | Position: Shooting Sports Dir | Position: Woodsman, Endeavor Coordinator, dishwasher, Kitchen Aid |
| Years on Staff: 12..... | Years on Staff: 5 | Years on Staff: 8 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Being Program Dictator | Guilty Pleasure: Guns, cigars, and adult beverages. | Guilty Pleasure: Getting to know Staff better. |
| Name: Joel Brockway | Name: Zak Farnon | Name: Casey Crouse |
| Age: 34 | Age: 20 | Age: 22 |
| Position: Cook | Position: Sidney Winter Instructor | Position: dishwasher |
| Years on Staff: 1 | Years on Staff: 1 | Years on Staff: 2 |
| Guilty Pleasure: Computer Repairs | Guilty Pleasure: Eating and Sleeping | Guilty Pleasure: rocking out too much |

Staff Bios

Name: Robby Doner

Age: 16

Position: Trading Post Assistant

Years on Staff: 2

Guilty Pleasure:

Name: Frank Vansickle

Age: Square root of 4900

Position: Preferred seated

Years on Staff: 1st but leader since 1975

Guilty Pleasure: soft ice cream with sprinkles

Name: Evan Graney

Age: 22

Position: Asst Waterfront Director

Years on Staff: 4? Or 5 idk

Guilty Pleasure: Clothing

Name: Rob Doner

Age: 51

Position: Business Manager

Years on Staff: 2

Guilty Pleasure:

Name: Courtney Haven

Age: 24

Position: Lifeguard

Years on Staff: 3

Guilty Pleasure: Doing homework

Name: Josh Mertens

Age: 18

Position: Health Officer

Years on Staff: 2 weeks

Guilty Pleasure: Peanut butter/chocolate cookies

Name: Taylor Kalpokas

Age: 17

Position: Lifeguard

Years on Staff: 4

Guilty Pleasure: Eating apples with Caitlin



CAMP BARTON STATE

