

# Camp Longhorn Alumni and Special Parents

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## LUMNEWS

May 2021



CLASP ON TO THE MEMORIES

## Ready to get started with another summer of Camp

Dear Friends,

It's almost time for another summer of fun-in-the-sun, and our Counselors and all the Staff are more than ready to give the campers a wonderful summer of fun, fun, fun! It will be abbreviated in certain areas but GOOD TIMES for all!!

We are still concerned about Covid-19, and are following some "common sense" guide lines! We are all ready for things getting back to normal!

For the alumni .. we are still in the questionable stages .. no socializing .. pick-up and drop offs .. same as last summer. So, it's roll over time again! If you paid dues in 2020 or 2021 you will be rolled over to 2022. And, for those of you who sent in dues because you have not paid any dues lately, you, too, will be rolled over to 2022!

This means you are still up-to-date on everything and will receive your new 2022 Membership card(s) sometime late summer or early fall and your 2022 "parking pass" next spring! No money involved. Credit card machine will be cut off June 1st and will be back on Sept. 1st. For those of you "not paid up" .. no problem .. Just wait until next fall to tend to business! It's still a bargain .. \$15.00 SINGLE and \$20.00 for MARRIED COUPLES.

We also have a very popular LIFETIME MEMBERSHIP .. \$200.00 and add a spouse. \$250.00. Lifetime members already have a lifetime "pass" so another WILL NOT be sent to them! Most of all, we thank you, our parents, for your grateful and positive outpouring of support through this unprecedented time!

Virtual Carnivals were a huge success! What a wonderful, unique way to stay in touch since there were no "in person" Carnivals! Keeping our fingers crossed that this fall Carnivals will be in "full swing" and the fun and contagious laughter will once again be the norm at those wonderful CLH parties. And, with that comes alumni fun and catching up with friends you haven't seen in a couple of years!!

We have some great prizes because our dues paying Alumni and Special Parents also draw lucky numbers for those fun and sometimes useful prizes!

Mini-camp is still on our minds. The decisions about mini-camp have been delayed somewhat while concentrating on virus free camps!! We are all open for suggestions. It will more than likely have a very different format but discussions are ongoing and your input would help!

Our "memory bricks"

### ABOUT THIS LUMNews . . .

No picture taking last summer and no socializing, our year has been quiet. We do get lots of mail and hope you keep that coming! SO, I have called on some of the "older" group to come up with stories and pictures of times past. WOW, some really great stories and lots of priceless pictures! YOU WILL ENJOY!!

at both camps are still sooo popular! What a wonderful place to have your name(s) or to remember a loved one. At Indian Springs the bricks are located between the chow hall and office and at Inks Lake they are in the pavilion, a special place to honor TEX and four founders of CLH .. BOB TARLTON, ZARK WITHERS, DR. JOE SHEP-

PERD and BOB HUDSON.

If you wish to purchase a brick, the cost is still \$100. A form is included in this newspaper or call the CLASP offices at either camp for more information. We started out a few years ago with a small sidewalk at Inks .. with a dozen or so bricks. In a few short years we now have over 500 bricks in the

pavilion. Please stop by and see them on your next NORMAL VISIT to camp!

We are building up those ATIWAYTOGO AWARDS for some very special tree ceremonies for the summer of 2022! We give this fun award twice a year to special people that are recognized for their many accomplishments through the years at camp and beyond. Each recipient(s) comes to camp sometime during the summer to accept his/her "forever tree" with a "forever plaque" with his/her name on the tree. With lots of activity from the marines and marinas, family members and campers, our gracious recipients shine as pictures are

taken and congratulations are given. What a special group of outstanding CLHers. We look forward to several "tree ceremonies" next summer for LAWRENCE and RUTH SKELLEY (both deceased) and, through their children, SALLIE, RUTHIE, KATHERINE and LARRY we will celebrate those two outstanding people. Also at Inks Lake, summer of 2022 we will honor our newest ATTAWAYTOGO Recipient, BOBBY MAXFIELD, successful camper, counselor and life after camp!

At Indian Springs, PHIL SIROIS, wonderful photographer who spent many

See HELEN, Back Page

### LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW! AND IT DID SNOW!!



OH, DEAR REPORT! The deer are lined up at Inks Lake Chow ALUMNI OFFICE . . . Inks Lake . . . 2021 Hall, out of snow, ready for their OD Report!



# ATTAWAYTOGO! BOB MAXFIELD

## MEMORIES OF THE FIFTIES . . . .

ATTAWAYTOGO  
BOB MAXFIELD . . .

What a great choice for our next ATTAWAYTOGO Award. BOBBY started camp, Inks Lake (There was no Indian Springs yet), in the early 50's and every summer into the middle 60's a part of the summer was spending time at camp!! Great Camper, Great Counselor and many, many stories of past!

BOBBY wrote an article a few years back for LUMNews and we are going to print that along with a brief bio to catch you up to the present!

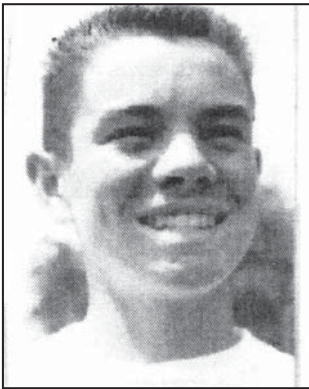
from BOBBY

After camp, I graduated from Rice University in Electrical Engineering, married MO HARRISON - also a former CLH counselor - and moved to California to work for IBM and to do graduate studies at Stanford. I then spent a career in the high tech technolo-

gy world of Silicon Valley, while raising two beautiful daughters who of course spent summers at CLH. In 1979 we purchased a family vacation home on Inks Lake and have enjoyed spending time there ever since. A third generation of the Maxfield clan, including my two granddaughters, have been CLH campers and soon to be counselors at CLH. Camp Longhorn has played a big role in our family history.

BOB included with his information he sent several pictures of camp from Vdays in the 50s along with some more recent pictures! There was no Camp Annual in those days so these pictures are part of a story before Annuals and more up-to-date modern technology!!

BOBBY's wonderful writing that was in LUMNews a few years back!



ATTAWAYTO GO  
BOBBY MAXFIELD . .  
(left) Camper Bobby Maxfield  
in the 50's



BOBBY and KATHIE MAXFIELD - 2020

I was 9 years old in the winter of 1951 when a nice man named TEX came to our home in Wichita Falls and invited me to attend his summer camp. As the school year drew to a close, I was filled with excitement and not a little trepidation over this first time away from home, a whole month.

I got on the bus with many other kids, most of them older and whom I did not know. The bus stopped in Hamilton for lunch at a small restaurant. We sat at long tables and were all served chicken fried steak, mashed potatoes and green beans. This scenario repeated itself every year for the next four years; the same restaurant, the same food.

When we arrived at camp we received new uniforms (orange shorts and caps, white Tshirts), visited the merit store to see all the goodies we could purchase with our soon-to-be earned merits, and went swimming. There were 10 or 11 land cabins, no floating cabins, and no girl's camp. Each cabin was single story with 10 campers and 2 or 3 counselors.

I was in the Cabin 5 Apaches. One of my counselors was LEROY FENSTEMAKER, a quarterback from Rice. (He led Rice to a legendary Cottonbowl victory over Alabama in 1954). I remember the names of only two cabin-mates that year: DAVID FAIR who became my best friend at camp, and DUKE CARLISLE, who was the best at sports (and years later was quarterback of the UT Longhorns that won a national football championship in 1963).

I loved most everything about camp - the friends, the activities, LT BARNETT's chow (especially Sunday noon - fried chicken and two kinds of pie with whipped cream), campfire (especially BOB TARLTON's scary stories). What I didn't much care for was inspection; I felt



INSPECTION - 1953



GIRLS CAMP INSPECTION - 1953

it was a waste of time to get everything spruced up when it was just going to get messy again.

Have you ever wondered how camp came to be covered with lush green St. Augustine grass instead of the natural brush, rocks, and

dirt? Slave labor, that's how. Every cabin was assigned a patch of dirt, and part of preparing for inspection each day was to till the soil and plant a few squares of grass, then keep it watered. During rest period, the counselors on work detail did a lot of grass

planting.

I especially liked the water sports - swimming, sailing, canoeing. The sailboats, called Sabots, looked like bathtubs with a sail, and sailed about like that.



# ATTAWAYTOGO!

The chief sailing instructor, HOPPY HOPWOOD, had the highest stress job at camp, trying to get us all out and back without disaster. He called us all "little men." "Pull your tiller to ya, little man." The only thing I regret missing out on is the blob, which was not invented till many years later.

That first year, I was worried about whether I could make the Mile Swim, which was across the lake to the old lifeguard chair that's still there, and back. I had only recently learned to swim. An option was to swim 100 laps in the swim bay. I opted for this, and to conserve energy, I swam most of it on my back. It took 1 hour and 5 minutes. I was the last person to finish by a long shot, well into lunchtime. PAT ROBERTSON patiently sat on the dock the whole time, offering encouragement.

Visitor's Day was at the half-way point, two weeks into camp. Parents arrived Saturday morning and spent the day with us at activities. Then we all hiked up Church Mountain on Sunday morning, including snappily dressed mothers in their high heels, in the heat of the day, with no shade. After chow, the parents left, leaving many fresh cases of homesickness (me included) for kids that had just gotten adjusted to being away from home. Mid-term VDay was not one of camp's better ideas; as I recall the end-of-camp V-Day was instituted the very next year.

One Saturday each term we loaded into camp busses and went to the movie in Burnet, with popcorn, candy and sodas. That expensive outing was dropped a few years later for Saturday campfire movies.

The merit store was the interior of a small structure that may have started life as a camping trailer. A lot of the merchandise was WWII army surplus gear. My first purchase was a very nifty canteen with webbed belt and carrying holster.

After that first year at camp, I couldn't wait to re-

turn every summer. I went the next three years, then took a couple of years off for competitive swimming. I came back as a Wrangler in 1957, and then as a campselor, then as a counselor for 4 years. Camp just got better and better all along - girls were added, dance night, carnival day, floating cabins, Saturday campfire movies.

My second year at camp was the first year of the girl's camp- 1952. My younger sister JANIE was a Wren that year and returned to camp every summer till she was out of college. Our younger brother, DONNIE, started in 1957 at age 9 and went every year till he got out of college.

My favorite years at camp were as a counselor, 2-3 months every summer, teaching mostly water sports: swimming, water skiing, scuba diving. There was a legendary group of counselors then, and we had a great time keeping the campers happy and enjoying the nights off together. DON FROG JACKSON, PAT DAVIS (aka Pierre le Paddler, famous Canadian canoeing guide), Jumpin' JOE BROWN, GARDNER "GP" PARKER, JACK ("JGA") CECIL, DICK ("Twinkle-



Canoeing - 1955 - This picture is about V-Day Mom's "loading up" for a canoe experience

toes") WHITE, GUICH KOOCK, and of course the Strongest Man in the World, BILL JOHNSON, who tried to keep us all in line.

DON FROG and I were camp's first scuba diving instructors. As a final test for the students, we devised The Fifty Foot Dive (actually more like thirty). We took the group out to the middle of the lake on the Riff Raft, put down an anchor, donned scuba gear, and then two or

three kids at a time with one counselor went down the anchor line to the bottom of the lake and brought up a handful of mud. Considering that the visibility was zero most of the way, I've always been impressed that not a single camper ever declined the attempt or failed to come up with mud.

At the swim bay, we had epic games of counselor underwater tag between activities. JACK CECIL named

himself "the unluckiest guy alive" (UGA) after being tagged "it" for the umpteenth time. I volunteered for the tough duty of teaching water skiing to the older girl campers. After all, somebody had to do it.

MELINDA MURPHY CASEY was one of my students; I see her every few years, and she always reminds me that I taught her to slalom ski.

On our nights off, we all hung out at the Bluebonnet or Black Rock with the girl counselors or asked them on dates (sailing, dinner, movie, etc). One year my co-counselor had a couple of dates with a popular girl counselor named MO HARRISON, who I thought was really cute. The next year she was back and he wasn't, so I got up my nerve and asked her out the first night off. After some stops and starts, we married three years later, when I graduated from Rice, and we moved to California.

When our girls MELINDA and MARY JANE came along, it was a given that they would attend Camp Longhorn. For the first couple of years, we took them to visit the grandparents in Wichita Falls and put them on the camp bus. Then one weekend while I was visiting BILL and MF JOHNSON at Yugali, their home on the lake close to camp, I discovered a cottage for sale close by. I bought it and it has been a great vacation home for the extended MAXFIELD family for over 30 years, as well as a camp jumping-off spot for all the second generation MAXFIELDS, including both JANIE's and DONNIE's kids.

Continued on Page 4



JANIE MAXFIELD, BOBBY's sister, teaching sailing and that's a Sabot she is in with her campers! - 1955



Sailing Dock - 1954



## ATTAWAYTOGO

Continued from Page 3

Every June we have a family reunion at the home on Inks Lake (including renting additional space as we now number 22). The third generation of MAX-FIELDS are eager for their turn at Camp Longhorn - my daughter MELINDA's kids (MARY JANE 7 and ROWAN 4), and five great nieces and nephews, with more to come.

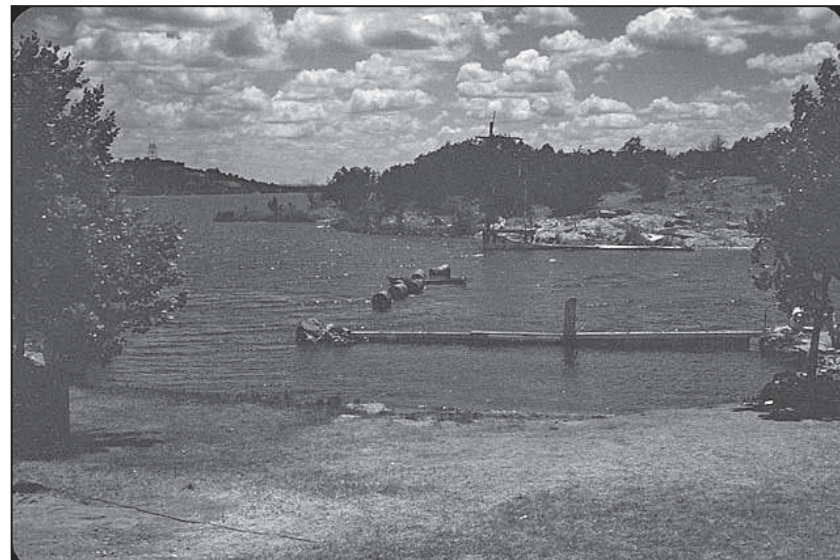
Camp Longhorn has been a central facet in the lives of two generations of the MAX-FIELD clan, and will soon be so for a third. We owe a huge debt of gratitude to TEX and PAT, BILL and M.F., RAY and HELEN, TART, ZARK, TRIGGER, MARY, FRANK and MARY PATT, and to the second and now third generation ROBERTSONS, for making such a special experience possible for us.

Attawaytogo!!

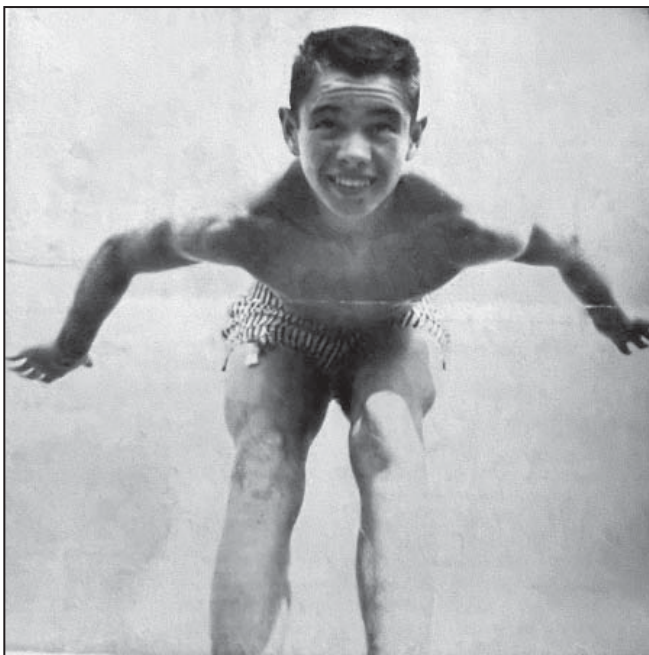
**MILE SWIM RECORD BROKEN** by Wrangler Bobby Maxfield . . Summer 1957  
Wrangler BOB MAXFIELD toppled a mile swim record of nine years standing first term with a time of 22:40. This upset a time of 24:06 established by JOE GILBERT, third term 1948. The record for the Girls Camp was set in 1954 by NANCY ADAMS at 28:40 and tied in 1956 by CAROL HUBER.



BOYS CAMP - 1953

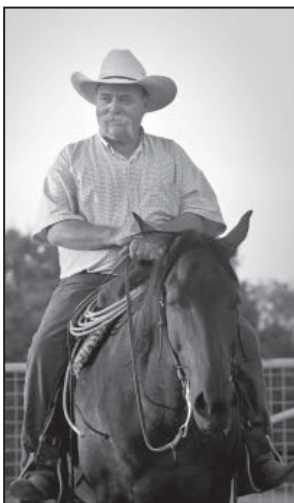


BOYS SWIM BAY - 1952



CHURCH MOUNTAIN - 1953

### RANDY SHELburn



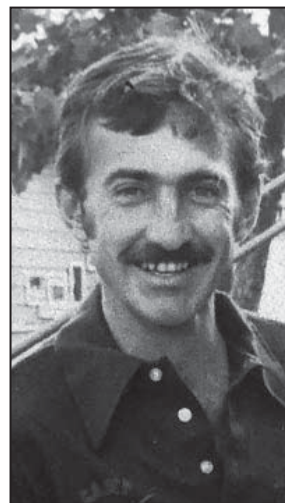
RANDY SHELburn  
1957 - 2020

RANDY SHELburn, 63, longtime Horseback Director at Indian Springs passed away Dec. '20. RANDY, born July 14, 1957 in Burnet, had many interesting jobs before his 20 years at CLH. Out of high school he worked for Big Jim Luther's Ranch as Ranch Forman and while there he learned how to shoe horses. After farrier school in 1976 he shod horses for the public while continuing ,to work for the Luthers.

In 1985 he went into business for himself as a fulltime farrier. His business led him to CLH in 2000 where he has been "Hoss" Director for the last 20 years. RANDY left a lasting impression on hundreds of campers and counselors at Camp.

He leaves a wife, JOY and children SETH and SARA and many more relatives including six grandchildren.

RANDY's large Camp Longhorn Family misses him and now they look for sard to daughter, SARA HAZELWOOD, to fill his shoes as "Hoss" Director this coming summer!



FRANK EVEREST  
1944-2021

### FRANK EVEREST

FRANK EVEREST, a member of the Longhorn Family for many, many years, passed away in Houston March 27, 2021 after a long illness. His wife, MARY PATT, was with him.

FRANK was born January, 1944 in Kimberley, South Africa. He met his wife while working on a yacht in Mallorca Spain where she was visiting friends. They married in 1970 in Kimberley, SA and after three years, moved to Texas. He was employed by Camp Longhorn for many, many years and, along with MARY PATT, were the first directors at Camp Longhorn Indian Springs (formerly Ranch Branch).

Among other friends, the large Camp Longhorn Family will surely miss him.

He is survived by wife MARY PATT MOFFITT EVEREST of Burnet, a Brother ARTHUR EVEREST, Camp Town, SA, Sister DAWN GREEFF of Johannesburg, SA, Brother-in-law BILL MOFFITT of Elizabeth City, NC and numerous other family members.



# Memories, memories, memories from Camp Longhorn

BY KEN HINES

From 1957 through 1974. I spent part of every summer (except 2) at Camp Longhorn. The first 7 years were as a camper - Cabins 1, 2, 3 (are there any other 3-year Indian Division alumni out there), 6, 9, Barracudas and Wranglers. The last 9 years were as a counselor. As I think back on those summers (as I often do), I have so many good memories.

As a camper, I learned a few skills (using that term very loosely) - sailing, canoeing, riflery, archery, trampoline, and especially swimming. But most of all, I had fun, made friends and experienced a talented group of counselors such as WILSON COZBY, JOHNNY GENUNG, GEECH KOOCK, HONDO CROUCH, BOBBY MAXFIELD, RED DOG JONES, DON FROG JACKSON, JUMPIN JOE BROWN, G.P. PARKER, RALPH COUSINS, KENNA TARLTON, DICK WHITE, and many others.

As much fun as those camper years were, many

of my best memories and many of my best friends are from my counselor years. As a counselor in the 60's and early 70's, I got to see and experience some CLH firsts. We helped BILL JOHNSON set up the first blob. I think he used the wranglers as the first guinea pigs, and he used some of the larger counselors to launch them off the blob. Let's just say it took a while to get the kinks out and set a few safety rules.

Then there was the first parasail at Camp. I don't remember if he was the first to try it, but I do remember trying to get RABBIT WHITTINGTON airborne by pulling the parasail behind the ski boat while Rabbit started running down the hill from TEX's house toward the water. Unfortunately, there was a failure to launch, and Rabbit got some serious concrete rash from the sailing dock walkway while KENNA (I think) was desperately trying to cut the rope in the back of the boat. Rabbit walked around with a limp and a lot of bandages for a few weeks.

There are other fun mem-

ories from some of the normal Camp events - Fun Day (led by JEFF "FUN DAY" GRAY), Carnival Night (our cabin usually had the popcorn booth - easy to set up and all the popcorn we could eat), Water Show (fire dive and aqua dancers), Frogman Day (a new Perma-Merma every term). What a treat it was to get to go along as a counselor on the 6th year trip with B.J. Through it all, I also gained an appreciation for the genius of TEX ROBERTSON - the incredible camp TEX and PAT started and maintained with an emphasis on FUN and safety, but with just enough danger to be really FUN. If you had an opportunity to see the ranch property before Indian Springs was established, you have to marvel at TEX's vision and imagination.

But most of all, I treasure my Camp days for the life-long friendships made during those years - friends like JEFF GRAY, KIP PARSONS, KEVIN DOLAN, PAT LOCHRIDGE, TOM BARTON, PAUL CLARK and so many others. I also had the great privilege to

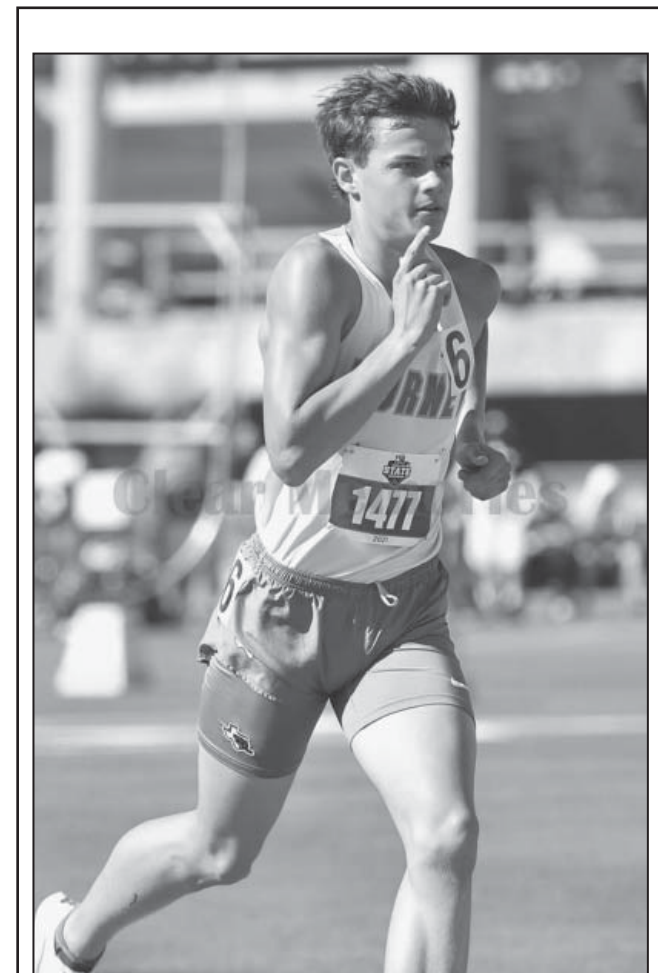
be mentored by 2 older men who I considered dear friends - BILL JOHNSON and RAY FRADY. I learned a lot of life lessons from BILL and RAY, and I think of them often.

One last memory. When I asked my wife, KATHY STOWE HINES, to marry me, KATHY and her family planned a June wedding in 1973. When I learned of the proposed date, I informed them we couldn't get married in June because we had to go to Camp Longhorn. After some negotiation, we moved the wedding up to April and spent the summer as counselors at Camp seeing each other every other night. It was great! Bottom line, I have come to realize I looked forward to coming to Camp every summer because Camp and all the great folks there were my summer family.

*KEN HINES, this is such a good story! There are just so many events and happenings through your years here at camp! And, the first blob .. what a WONDERFUL addition to camp and eventually, many camps through the U.S.! Your years here, 16, and your many contributions helped make camp what it is today! Your sweet wife, KATHY STOWE HINES, was a counselor in the early 70's. KEN grew up in Wichita Falls and he and KATHY still live there. Their children, SARAH(43), KATE(41), KENNETH(38) and MAGGIE(31) were all campers and or counselors sometime during their lives at Inks Lake. KATHY spends her time as a mother and wife and KEN is an attorney. He was in charge of the swim bay, among many hats he wore through his many years here. Many times a campfire lighter, KEN was Ranger Division Favorite in 1960. He graduated UT Austin in 1971 and UT Law School 1975. Such a favorite here at camp, we thank you again and again for taking time from your busy schedule to jot down some interesting memories! ATTAWAYTOGO, KEN!*



KEN & KATHY STOWE HINES



## GOLD MEDALIST . . HUDSON BENNETT

Winner of the 3,200 meters and a bronze in the 1,600 meters at the State Meet in Austin, and he is just a sophomore at Burnet High School. YOU ARE OUT HERO, HUDSON. You have made the city of Burnet and Camp Longhorn so very, very proud. HUDSON is the son of DAVID and STACY ROBERTSON BENNETT, grandson of JOHN and DONNA ROBERTSON and great grandson of TEX and PAT ROBERTSON.



KEN HINES received this from KEVIN DOLAN recently . . Memories, memories, memories! (K) mentions "what fun we had and life lessons learned!" What year? . . Maybe early 70's?? (l-r) KEVIN DOLAN, TOM BARTON nad PAT LOCHRIDGE



# The Unbelievable 90's . . The Top 25 Hits At Camp Longhorn

**BY DOUG WASSON**

One of my favorite stories of all time is about a shipwreck. The Apostle Paul was to go before Cesar and was put on a ship to Rome. The storms were so bad that the crew started to give up hope and believe they would die. However, Paul had a vision from an angel who told him God had given him each soul on board and not one would be lost, though the ship would be destroyed.

Sure enough, they tried to anchor off the coast of Malta and in doing so the ship was broken into many pieces. The pieces of the ship served as bananas, as we would call them now at camp. These floaties were the means of a miracle. I relate this in the way that the power of Camp Longhorn to so many people has been a lifelong inspiration and a saving of grace. I know to me, it's the small and simple moments that I remember. A conversation or very special experience with a camper or counselor that served as a true buoyant moment in my life that stays with me to this day.

Therefore, if the most beautiful moments of camp happen very subtly and without a lot of announced fanfare, it should be noted that there are shared moments which serve as a true "icing on the cake." I am tasked with writing about these shared moments from the 1990's that we seek to capture and set in stone forever.

I spent my first 2 years (1989 and 1990) at Inks 4th term. I had such a strong bond with RAY FRADY, he asked me to move over to Indian Springs due to capacity issues. I counseled there throughout the 1990's and started coming back throughout the 2000's while on vacation from my insurance adjusting job. I worked all summer 2003 and then a term 2005 and did a term or two for 6 years in a row from 2009 to 2016 and now I enjoy getting to help with airport trips between terms.

It has been amazing to see camp get better and better



DOUG WASSON .. accepting his "forever tree"  
... Fall, 2017 ATTAWAYTOGO, DOUG!

but really keep all the structural stuff and core traditions the same. There are still "icing on the cake" moments of epic proportion, but I feel like in the 1980's and 1990's lots of folks reading this may remember some things we used to do to make camp magic that simply are from a different era. They may not be practical anymore, but it was the kind of excitement that almost made it hard to go to sleep at night in your cabin.

Here are my top 25 memories that made camp "buzz" and gave all of us something to think about the entire rest of the year (please forgive me if I get some of the details or names off on these!):

1. JASON HARVEY & JEREMY WILHELMI skit "in the news" at campfire

2. Chubby bunny as a counselor skit when NAN played and crushed everyone.

3. PRESTON BROWN campfire stories in pitch dark in front of all of camp (he was recreating what happened with an epic storyteller BOB TARLTON when he

was a kid).

4. MIKE LUCKSINGER guided star-gazing with entire camp at campfire

5. TEX wrestling with a duct-taped mouthed alligator while on campfire stage for Dr. Schwartz (all the doctor Schwarzes!)

6. My claim to fame is getting to work with TEX on the 4th year Inks trip and being the "Indian." The finale was TEX crashing into BOBBY's garden and I was the Indian who actually jumped out of a speeding bus when TEX yelled "Indian get out!" I pretended to be dead which I think made TEX even worry sometimes and gave the campers a true adrenaline rush (luckily no serious injuries resulted).

7. BOBBY MANNING fire dive and subsequently JEREMY WILHELMI did the fire dive as well. I lit BOBBY MANNING on fire up there one time which was an experience in itself!

8. TREY EDWARDS as water show King Frog where he sang at the top of his lungs in almost professional fashion: "And I'm proud to be an amphibian ... where at least I

know I'm green"

9. JEFF STOKES and crew pulling a water-skier in upper lake behind a jet ski during the water show.

10. My friend ROB FANNING (MITCHELL) (RIP brother Rob) swimming an entire mile butterfly while the kids were getting ready for the Division 1 mile. He did this just to display the raw power of love for swimming and a can-do attitude for the campers.

11. We used to do a "trust fall" from a rock ledge over by the horse trough . . It was only 4 feet off the ground but the blind folded marines and marinas were quite impacted by it because in their mind they thought it was higher.

12. Five star general day.

13. Jason Jumper, me, and a couple of the older staff hiding at Ghost Town waiting for the Chiefs to come the last night for a ghost story (to scare them). I only got to do this one or two times but all of boys camp would hear the scream each term on the last night.

14. "AVS" (All Volunteer Squad) which was the precursor to CIT and then now Ranger year squeegee of entire chow hall with MIKE LUCKSINGER at the end of each term.

15. The secret service guy as a counselor during BARBARA BUSH years at Springs. I feel like he got a chief award one time, which was pretty epic because I feel like the guy really had a blast being a camp counselor.

16. Pulling up the trolley with pure arm strength (no machine help!). Back in those days, I enjoyed the workout (LOL)

17. A few of the staff and myself walking for miles down Peter's creek to retrieve as many bananas and valuable swim bay stuff as possible, after a great flood.

18. Playing Mexican Dominoes at the Bluebonnet with DAVID & STACY. Anyone at the Bluebonnet during those days will share the great love we had for that place, JOANN, and all our friends.

19. On that note, getting the sodas from JOANN that were transposed into beer cans (small hole at bottom with putty to cap the hole) take out.

20. Great singer-song writers like JACK INGRAM, KEVIN SMITH, etc . playing at campfire, refreshment time day day of carnival on the chow hall roof or at pit stop carnival day.

21. In 1991 when I was a marine, my counselor Chris Weber was in the original "Another One Bites the Dust" crew along with JOEY CONIGLIO, SCOTT WENGER and LUIS GARCIA. I may be missing someone but can you guys that have all seen this played out over decades watching the very first ones. It was, and still is, a true wow. I tell SCOTT and his boys all the time how they still knock it out of the park when our amazing current counselors do it (or Bohemian Rhapsody).

22. Some of the above mentioned guys had a tradition of jumping off the 3rd tower before check in on working for TEX nights. You could hear the splash from the Swamp.

23. JOEY CONIGILLIO, I believe, started "captain handshake" which occurred during inspection time. Not sure if anyone else continued it, but the effect it had on the boys was astounding. They learned how to shake a man's hand, look him in the eye, and feel a sense of pride. It still continues!!

24. The best Zorro I ever saw was Mike Robles (Hoss director), riding through boys camp on a horse yelling something in Spanish. It kind of tied it all together for the campers that Zorro was actually real

25. And finally, we used to blob before working for TEX. It was like a show all in itself, especially watching JEREMY WILHELMI, DON MARSHALL WILHELMI, MATT MANNING and MARK MANNING as well as the LUCKSINGER boys. They were the true "blob masters." The kids

from girls and guys camp would have to be pulled away to eat chow and/or go back to the cabin. The show was like the underground show within a show. Nothing to see here, nothing to see. Love that, love camp. , God Bless you and God Bless Camp Longhorn, forever.

*DOUG WASSON, this is such good reading! I love your top 25 memories that made camp "buzz"! One of my very favorites has always been number 6! It is still just as funny as the first time I heard it many years ago! TEX had a great habit of having fun and the "bus drama" must have been a favorite because it is still talked about today! DOUG still spends much time at camp during the summers .. He is now semi retired and that means more playing time at camp for him!! He helps and is valuable in so many ways. He loves camp and camp loves him! In 2017 DOUG was our ATTAWAYTOGO AWARD recipient! It's given twice yearly to special people that are recognized for their many accomplishments through the years at camp and beyond. Each recipient comes to camp sometime during the summer to accept his/her "forever tree"! DOUG grew up in Friendswood, TX. Four years as a camper and 15 years as a counselor, DOUG now lives in Fredericksburg, TX and is semi-retired. He was a Campfire Lighter many times at Indian Springs, Favorite Boy Wrangler in 1992 and Favorite Counselor in 1994. His cabin was the Rattlesnakes (youngest boys' cabin at Springs), for many terms and many summers! He enjoyed the Swim Bay responsibilities among other duties he had as a counselor. DOUG graduated from Pepperdine! We are so proud of you, DOUG WASSON and thank you for many years of wonderful service at Indian Springs and thank you for your knowledgeable and humorous memories! .. so much fun to read!*



# Back When I Went To Camp . . . Some Of The Things I Remember

BY SARAH STREET CURD

“Back when I went to CAMP . . .”

This statement is frequently made when talking to my girls about my time at CLH. My girls, who have all been to camp, are 22, 18 and 9 years old now. The older two have both come through the ranks and are now counselors, so there are plenty of stories to share and “compare” (in secret so not to spoil my 9 yr. old’s experience!). Many times, I end up feeling like my time at camp was the “best” and they missed out on all the “old school” fun. However, many of their stories sound crazy fun, but I am stubbornly unwilling to admit it and I hang on to “my years are the best!”

When HELEN asked me to reminisce about times at CLH that the younger people may not know about or experience, she didn’t know just how bad my memory has gotten. Of course, there are countless memories .. with friends, silly sayings, goofy songs and dances, and late-night secrets told on our bunks that I’ll never forget. But those types of stories to retell would undoubtedly end with, “I guess you had to be there!” And those are the ones that I will always bring a smile to my face. Those are the ones I will cherish.

Here is my attempt to dig deep into my years at Indian Springs (Ranch Branch), which spanned from 1978-1993. Of those years, I was a proud 3rd term (except my final Chief year, I had to switch to 1st term, but it was amazing as well!).

As I list these, please feel free to correct any names that I have confused or replaced with my hazy memory:

- At chow time when (I think) RICK GARDNER would have an entire plate of jello, he would - in one big breath - slurp up that entire plate of jello! I thought that was amazingly cool and hilarious!

- Might have been one of the “WHITEHEAD brothers,” he would eat a



EMERSON CURD w/Mom SARAH STREET CURD

live grasshopper! Again, I thought that was amazingly cool and hilarious!

- JOHN STAVINOH and/or DAVE LITTLE would sing “Dead Skunk in the Middle of Road” at campfire! I honestly only know that line and “stinking to HIGH heaven.” I regularly sing it to my kids in the car when a dead skunk aroma would fill the car.

- KELLY HALE and Hoss: The Sprinkler and George Strait songs - never grew tired of either!

- Lights out and in bed, the O.D would lead everyone in the Lord’s Prayer. (In our house, we still end our day with the Lord’s Prayer at bedtime.) You were lucky to get a counselor who would then tell a bedtime story ... many endings I never heard - too sleepy!

- You can delete this one if you want! Late night skinny dipping: at swim bay, on an overnight (unintentional loss of swimsuit on the innertube pull!) and in TEX and PAT’s pool my Chief year- shhh! Not sure if I am supposed to tell! But there’s something ‘bout skinny dipping- those times, I’ll never forget!

- Movie Nite: Herbie- the Love Bug movies- all of them!

- Raiding the Chow Hall! I am sure they still do this but sneaking the ice cream bars- what a thrill!! And we thought we were so special!!

- My Marina Year- will always go down as the best because we did the coolest stuff! Of course, everyone



Three little rabbits . . . all in a row . . . (l-r) KENDALL, EMERSON and RYLEE

says this! But really, mine was the best!

I will end here, but I am sure once I send this, many more memories will come to mind. I wanted desperately to list all the amazing counselors that truly were the greatest, but fear I would leave one out! I do tell my girls that I had the best time, the best counselors and they might come close to having the same experience that I had! I know they feel the very same! I love our “battle talks” when sharing CLH experiences- trying to “one up” each other! ALWAYS, we agree on the common thread to how camp generates genuine fun and love that really lasts a lifetime! There is joy in knowing that my girls will have that deep connection to CLH as I still do!

And we will still swap stories even though we have heard them time and again. Thank you for allowing me to reminisce ....

**Sarah Street Curd**

*What a delightful writing, SARAH STREET CURD! So many memories and so many stories to tell with your two older daughters who are counselors while keeping most of your storytelling from young EMERSON who still has yet to experience many of the traditions. Your joy is so real in knowing that your girls will have that deep connection to CLH as you still*



The CURD family . . . front, KENDALL ZIMMER . . . back (l-r) BO CURD, EMERSON CURD, RYLEE ZIMMER & SARAH STREET CURD

*do! A camper for nine years and counselor two years, SARAH grew up in Graham, TX. She lives there now with husband BO and daughter EMERSON, a second year camper at Indian Springs this coming summer. RYLEE ZIMMER(22) a camper and counselor for 16 years at Indian Springs attends the University of Arkansas and*

*KENDALL ZIMMER(18) a camper and counselor for 12 years at Indian Springs attends the Univ. of Oklahoma! SARAH is a coach/teacher and husband BO is an Autobody Manager. She was Camp Fire Lighter many times, Favor in Division III - ‘84 and Favorite Counselor*

*‘89. Her colleges were University of Puget Sound and Texas A&M. We thank you again, Sarah, for a great story and we thank daughters RYLEE and KENDALL for their wonderful years (and still going) at Camp Longhorn Indian Springs! ATTAWAYTOGO, SARAH!*

## REUNION



A MINI BEAUMONT CLH REUNION . . . CLH bus departure in Houston, 2019. (l-r) MALORIE GIST LEMAN, AMY SLADCZYK HANCOCK, MARY MARGARET ADAMS GROVES and ELIZABETH STEVENS BECKER . . . AMELIA HANCOCK, future camper!



# The Best Of Times ... CLH

BY MUFFET KING GRIESS

Memories from Camp Longhorn - 1965.

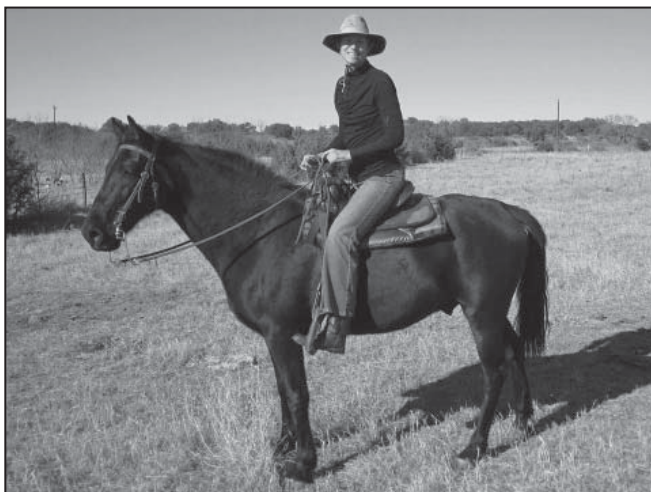
As I recall I was an awkward 12 year old girl when I began an adventure that would have one of the greatest impacts on my life. It was my first year of the many years spent at Camp Longhorn.

Most 12 year old girls fit one or the other of two descriptive models. One is a fast tract towards adulthood while the other is a slow track, still stubbornly clinging to childhood. I was tall and gangly and definitely a member of the second track.

My first memory includes flashes of crazy signs as my bus entered this sacred ground dedicated to fun. Signs such as World Ends, Paradise Begins. This was my first time to really spend time away from home and my parents had somehow deposited me into the land of the crazies.

As I stepped off the bus, there were my adoring fans. Suddenly I was swarmed by what seemed like a sea of smiles.

Adolescent girls are an odd mixture of insecurities and bulldog aggressions. The highs and lows of hormones can create Dr. Jekyll and Mr.



MUFFET on her Tennessee Walker, Captain!

Hyde personas, even in the nicest of young ladies.

Somehow Camp Longhorn had a recipe for success. There was just one basic requirement, you had to be absolutely positive. Somehow positivity is a magnet for the supercharged.

Here are some of my supercharged heroes.

I can remember the kindness of BOB HUDSON. He seemed to intuitively know that I was insecure and lost. He would come by and put his arm around my shoulder while giving me a little hug. Later in the day I would see him speeding by in his boat with his little dog, patrolling

the lake.

My second big impression was TEX ROBERTSON. He was kindly but eccentric. He made imaginative play the goal of the day. He was always high on energy and loud with his encouragement. He was what we call today, a Life Coach.

Then there was HELEN FRADY, she was just camp mom. I always went to her if I had a stomachache and I really didn't want to stop by the Pit Stop. After I spoke with HELEN, my stomach ache would go away.

I also remember MARY-PATT MOFFITT. She knew every girl's name in camp, and I mean every name. MARY-PATT taught me how important it was when someone you admired called you by name.

Then there was M F JOHNSON. She was elegant. She never wore makeup. She was simple beauty, inside and out. She seemed to float through the air. I remember one day she told me that I was pretty. I'm sure she told every young lady she met the same thing.

Camp leaders were dedicated to building the self-esteem of their guests. They asked just one thing in return; that you help build the self-esteem in others. Camp taught me the power of praise. Attawaytogo!!!! How many times a day did I hear it? Enough to make a permanent impression. It's now



THE GRIESS GANG . . MUFFET, TOM, SARAH holding JAMES and husband ADAM COOPER, CLINTON and JESSICA ALLRED, PAT and ERICA FINNEGAN

part of my vocabulary.

Then there were the BOB TARLETON stories. I can remember the soft glow of the campfire and the adventures of Janie; right before we sang taps, Day is Done.

I close with the lyrics of the song and hope that every child manages to encounter the spirit of Camp Longhorn. It's a beautiful thing.

**Day is done, gone the sun,  
From the lake, from the hills,  
from the sky; All is well,  
safely rest, God is nigh.**

MUFFET KING GRIESS . .  
What a well written, positive

*story. It's your first thoughts as a camper and your "supercharged heroes"! It's all about self-esteem that camp leaders . . or really anyone at camp . . help build in their guests and in return they as just ask one thing . . that their guests help build the self-esteem in others. MUFFET, retired, grew up in Lubbock and now lives in Lometa in the Texas Hill Country with husband retired attorney, TOM GRIESS. She and TOM enjoy the life in a small town! With a garden full of vegetables and chickens and fresh eggs with your horses close by, how could one go wrong?!! They have three*

*daughters, JESSICA(37) and both SARA(34) and ERICA(30) were campers. MUFFET was always in charge of horseback and she was honored with the Vaquero award as a camper. A graduate of Texas Tech, she mentioned on her information sheet that "Camp taught me the power of positive thinking." We thank you again, MUFFET for 12 wonderful years as a camper and counselor and your many ideas and contributions and we thank you again for taking time to jot down such a great story!*

ATTAWAYTOGO BETH (MUFFET) KING GRIESS!!

BRAGGING ON OUR YOUNG PEOPLE . .

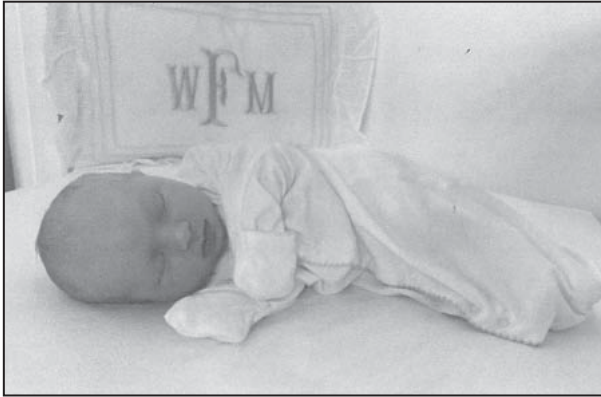
This is ISABEL LUNSFORD, a member of Burnet's Green Wave Swim Team. She recently participated in the District 17-5A swim meet and qualified for regionals. She set a new school record in the 200 freestyle race. ISABEL is also a member of the girls 200 freestyle relay team that set a new school record. This coming summer she will be a 9th year camper in the Chief Cabin at Inks Lake. ATTAWAYTOSWIM ISABEL!



MAX ROSENBLOOM (camper for many years at INDIAN SPRINGS) with children, OTTO (7) and ASTRID (4) . . They live in Iceland and this picture is September on the beach!



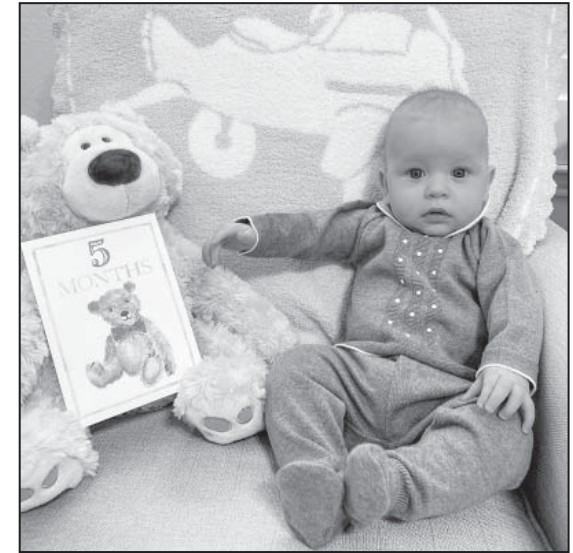
# BABIES ARE US!



Meet WRIGHT MANNING FRANCIS, son of RICHARD and KENNER SMITH FRANCIS, from Houston. Both RICHARD and KENNER are Camp Longhorn Alumni! Adorable little WRIGHT's birthday is Nov. 30, 2020!



Please meet HENLEY BRESSLER, daughter of Alumni BRIAN and CALEIGH BRESSLER and Big Sis, BROOKE. Her birthday is 3-31-20.



This is RHETT KUENSTLER! Born 10-26-20, his parents are Alumni AUSTIN and KRISTIN KUENSTLER. AUSTIN was a camper/counselor several years at Indian Springs and RHETT's great grandmother, WYNOAL HEMPHILL was a secretary at Indian Springs for several years!



This is JAMES MONTELEONE, born 7-1-20. His proud parents are WILL and Alumni JENNIFER HIGHTOWER MONTELEONE. Bro. & Sis., WILLIAM and ADDIE think he is pretty special, too!



This is LYDA ELIZABETH HAUSSER (10-18-20) with older brother TRIPP (2)! The children . . . of FORD and RACHEL HAUSSER. Grandparents are longtime Alumni, BOO and META HAUSSER.



My name is WILLIAM JOSEPH SINGLETON, IV, and I am one year old in this picture. My birthdate is 3-1-2020. My parents are WILL and Alumni MICHAEL ANN YOUNG SINGLETON. MICHAEL ANN was a super camper and counselor for several years at Indian Springs.



My name is EMMA GRACE ALDEN. My birthday is 1-6-21! I live in Faulbach, Germany with my parents STEFAN and Alumni LINDSAY ALDEN. My grandparents are Alumni PAM FRADY ALDEN and Alumni ROBBY ALDEN and great grandparents are RAY (deceased) and HELEN FRADY, great grandparents BARBARA and COMER ALDEN (deceased). I'm coming to America soon to meet you!



HELLO! My name is VIRGINIA (GINNY) RENEE WILLMON and I was born 11-8-20 in San Antonio. My parents are KYLE & Alumni HILLARY WILLIAMS WILLMON. big brother, RHETT, is so happy to have a little sister!



# My summer Camp job was smooth sailing

BY HAL ten BRINK

Back in the day when I was a counselor, Summers of 1967 - 1976, I was given some pretty good duties. The best was working at Sailing.

Sailing involved teaching campers how to sail Sunfish or Starfish single sail sailboats. The purpose was to compete in sailboat races and just enjoy leisurely sailing around the lake. In order to achieve these goals, the counselors had various tasks.

First, there was working the sailboat docks. When the day began, the counselors had to swim out to the sailing docks to raise the sails. The docks were set up so that the boats would all face the wind. Therefore, when the sails were raised, they were launched by pushing the boats off the back of the dock where they could in turn catch wind in their sails and sail out into the lake.

Likewise, at the end of the period, the sailboats would come back to the backside of the dock, be caught by the counselor, and moored for the campers in the next period. At the end of the day, the counselors lowered the sails and swam back to shore.

Another job for the counselors at Sailing was manning the motor boats designed to help sailors who required some sort of help with their boats. Examples were when the tiller (steering wheel) needed repositioning or a sail had come down. The motorboats would go out to fix them since the boats could not come back to the dock with their problems. Another thing the motorboats did was make sure the sailboats did not get out of the area where they were supposed to be sailing. All this and other jobs kept the motorboat operators busy.

The most visible job of the sailing counselors was the operator of the loud speaker on the main docks. This person could be heard by everyone. This person gave directions on how to get their sailboats where they were going. The operator gave instructions to the whole group



HAL ten BRINK - 12 years/ camper & counselor



HAL ten BRINK "Mister Speaker" at sailing

as to where they needed to be and when. Additionally, this person would be informative on daily operations of camp and news of the world. The job was well known by all.

An added advantage of the speaker job was the view. You saw a beautiful lake in good weather with all kinds of boats that were pretty and scenery that was constantly changing. This was something few people get in a job.

I served in all these capacities and in boat repairs in the shop. Needless to say, the most important and fun job was being "Mister Speaker" as some were called. It was the best job I had at Camp Longhorn or anywhere else in my life.

*HAL ten Brink, what a wonderful story about sailing here at Inks Lake in the 60's and 70's! And what a great sailing counselor and director you were! What more could a counselor want besides a great cabin of campers!! HAL grew up in Houston and then New York and after the move he knew that he could count on camp and that trip back to Texas each summer! HAL was a camper for four years and counselor 8 years .. all at Inks Lake . . . He is an attorney, retired from the State of Texas and wife BARBARA is a science educator. Son, SAM, who is 35 years old, was a camper and counselor at Inks Lake for twelve years. He and wife, SAMANTHA,*

*are the parents of 1 1/2 year old daughter, MARION. A Campfire Lighter several years, HAL was in charge of sailing for many, many years as a Counselor. A graduate of the University of Texas at Austin, B.A., Government,*

*he attended St. Mary's University School of Law, J.D. We thank you again, HAL, for your special story and we thank you for taking the time from a busy schedule to jot down your memories! WE APPRECIATE YOU!*

## If BJ gave you an order, you knew to do it

A NICE NOTE ALONG WITH A FUNNY STORY FROM BOO HAUSSER . . .

Monday, January 18 . . .

META and I are spending a lot of time at the ranch staying isolated to a certain extent until we can get vaccinated. It's near impossible to get a reservation for the few shots available in San Antonio. FORD and RACHEL are in Ft. Worth and love it. TRIPP, our grandson is a little over 2 and a real joy! Their new daughter is 2 months old named LYDA. We see them a lot at the ranch or coast as FORD can fly there in an hour.

I really did enjoy reading all the stories in the Alumni news. Even brought a few tears as I remembered what a joy those years at CLH were. You know, my first year was Wrangler. (WILL had gone for years but the ranch was all I needed). My parents talked me into going, and RAY was my counselor. I was Favorite Wrangler and spent the next how many years at CLH! I know it was over 12 terms as as even one summer I went all three terms (which as you

know TEX did not allow!) It was definitely my favorite time on earth and my happy dreams are still of CLH!



BOO

I talk with MF often. Her eyesight is bad, but still as sharp as ever. SCOTT and LYNN keep in touch also. Thanks for keeping the memories alive through the newspaper and give PAM a big "hi" for me!

*ONE OF OUR ALL TIME, FAVORITES HERE AT CAMP, BOO HAUSSER, I THANK YOU FOR YOUR NOTE! . . . Now on to your funny, funny story! . . .*

Hi Helen and happy new year! I loved reading the Alumni newspaper with all the stories. All the writers must have been babies when I was at camp as I knew very few (except Woody.)

Here is a little known story. I'm guessing this was around

1970, but after so many terms and years, I'm not sure.

As my last activity of the day, my job was to go to the walk-in cooler at Chow Hall and pack the food for the cabin cookouts across the lake. I had no idea what the difference was between cabbage and lettuce, as it all looked alike, plus it was freezing in the walk-in cooler and I couldn't wait to get out of there! So instead of lettuce on the hamburgers, all the campers and counselors had was cabbage at the cookout! As you can imagine, counselors started complaining to BJ (Bill Johnson) and as punishment, Bill had me take a motorboat and burlap sack across the lake to the buzzard roost where new baby buzzards had been hatched.

My instructions were to climb the cliff and bring back a baby buzzard. No problem I thought, and during rest period, off I go to get a baby buzzard. I had no idea what was to happen, but believe me, Bill did!

Up the cliff I climb with my burlap sack. As I ap-

proached the nest, momma buzzard, who happened to be

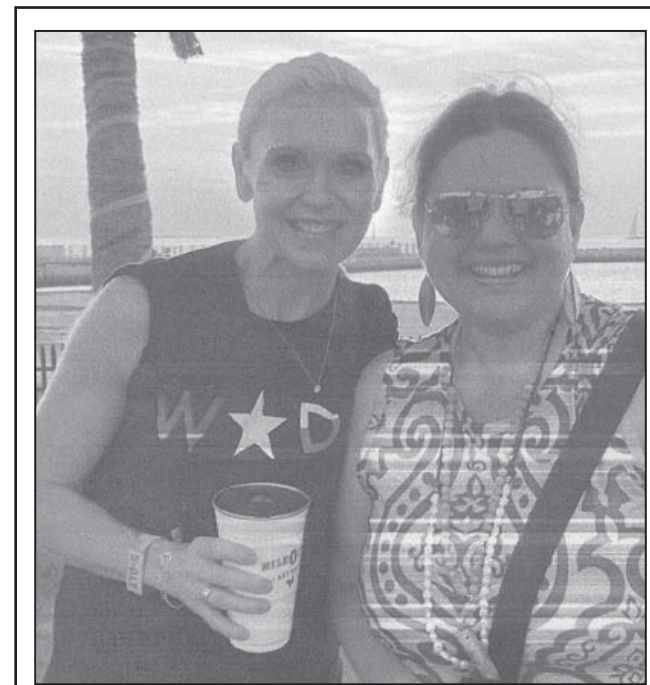
home, used a buzzard's best defense to defend her babies, regurgitating whatever dead animal it had eaten that day! If you can imagine absolutely the worst smelling liquid ever, I was covered with it! ( I also regurgitated my chow hall lunch!)

As most counselors in the Boy's Camp well knew, you don't ever fail an order from BJ. So with my hands being pecked by momma buzzard, I reached in the nest, grabbed the ugliest baby bird you have ever seen, crammed it in the burlap sack and returned to camp and presented my prize to Bill. And now you know how Lyndon the Buzzard got to Camp Longhorn!

*Boo Hausser*

PS: It would be illegal today to own a pet buzzard.

PSS: Someday I will tell you what happened to me when I dropped Ray Frady's prized pocket knife in the lake that was given to him as a gift by his football players!



MARY TERRY BENTON (l) and CHRISTINE JOHNSTON WARREN are finally vaccinated and back out in the world!! Here they are at the Mile 0 Music Fest in Key West!



# Ranch Branch Ramblings And The Beginnings

by **AMY SCOTT FORTENBERRY**

HELEN asked me to share what the Ranch Branch was like in the early days so I will do my best to recall some of it for you.

Like many other former campers/counselors, I was introduced to camp at the age of eight. It was the bicentennial summer of 1976 when I headed off for my first summer at Camp Longhorn. My older sister LIESL, also attended camp that summer but we parted ways as she was headed to the Main Camp and I was destined for Ranch Branch. Our parents really had not intended for me to go to camp that summer. Attending the carnival with friends to see if LIESL was interested was really their plan. When they spotted us watching the movie .... well there must have been a big heart shaped balloon over my head because to hear my parents tell the story, it was clear that I really wanted, and needed to go to camp.

As it turned out, Camp Longhorn had a new camp that had just finished its inaugural year and they needed first year campers. Viola! I was in and so was my sister!

My recollection of camp was that it was much more rustic in some ways than it is now. Oh sure, the libraries are the same, and the Chow Hall functions essentially as it did back then (although its footprint has grown), and the screened in cabins, complete with Central Texas air, are timeless. Still, there was a certain unrefined feel about camp during my first summers as a camper that is hard to pinpoint.

I know that you all have probably heard the stories of picking up rocks for merits and the sticker burrs aplenty back in the day. Those stories are true. In keeping with camp spirit,

a great counselor can make anything fun and of course, ours did! We had no idea that we were doing camp a great service by clearing the area for the beautiful St. Augustine grass that would come later. Closed toed shoes were not just a good idea, they were essential if you didn't want to be impaled going to various activities.

The physical layout of camp was much more condensed. The boys cabins were located above the Chow Hall and the girls cabins started over the office. I believe there were 10 cabins in all that year (five boys and five girls). I was in the youngest girls cabin, the Seahorses. It was many years later that the Ponies were added and the cabin names rearranged, a practice that occurred occasionally through the years as cabins were added.

SALLY LUCKSINGER was my counselor that summer. What an impression she made on me! She was in charge of the swim bay and I thought she must be one of the world's greatest people. No doubt my positive first summer is largely credited to her, as well as my love for camp bacon!

The Ranch Branch was interesting in those early years ..... Very Camp Longhorn, but also not like the mother camp. Actually, they referred to the Ranch Branch as the sisters' camp since the ROBERTSON daughters (SALLY and NAN) worked at that location and the brothers were at Main Camp. Occasionally we visited Main Camp for water skiing or a swim meet and we marveled at the size and how separate the boys and girls camps were. It made sense when we were told that camp started as a boys camp and then girls were admitted many years later. Ranch Branch, however, was much more integrated,

having both boys and girls from the beginning. As a result, we had guy counselors for many of our activities.

I remember nature classes and hiking below the darn to catch frogs for the snake pit with MICHAEL ELLISON and GREG GLAUSER regaling us with stories, songs, and trivia. I also remember that MICHAEL had to pick burs out of his leg hairs after those trips (sorry that is what an eight year old girl remembers). It was very normal to have guy counselors for other activities like riflery, rappelling, swimming, and of course hoss.

I still remember STEVEN DULANEY, KELLY HALE, DAVE LITTLE, and so many others making camp fun and memorable. One memory, maybe not as positive, involved a counselor named JIM BLACKWELL eating a daddy long legs spider on a dare. Ick! My Wrangler Chief year, STEVE SKIEF taught our cabin how to ride the ATC's (three wheeled all terrain cycles).

Speaking of ATC, Camp had a few interesting activities that came and went through the years. For instance, in an effort to provide a substitute for water skiing, BOBBY rigged up a device at the end of the lake that had a seat and an outboard motor and then an arm that went across a pivot point and on the other end was a handle where a skier could get up and ski in a tight circle.

Envision a Milkshake on its side in the water. I know that activity had a name, maybe the ski wheel? We affectionately called it the spin-n-barf. It was a one and done activity. I have to admit that I was pretty bummed that I never got to try it.

When TEX and PAT came to visit it was like royalty had arrived. Everyone adored them and loved hav-

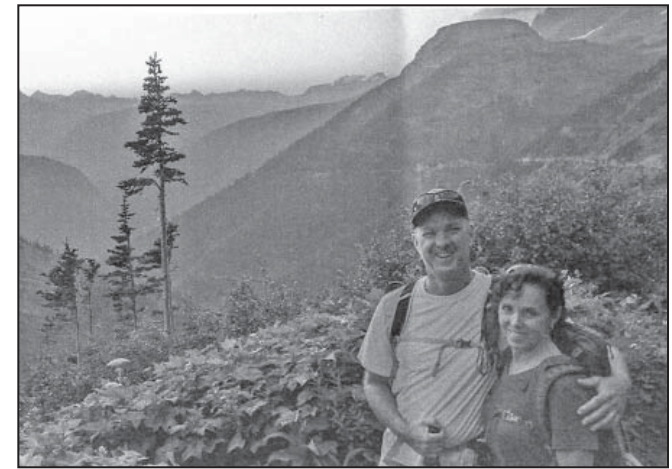
ing the opportunity to interact with them. TEX had a thing he liked to do where he would drive a group of campers down the airstrip in the bus. Gaining speed and going pretty fast he would instruct everyone to put their arms out like airplane wings. Just as he got to the end of the runway, he would slam on the brakes, perfectly timed to barely bump into the fence for the aborted takeoff. Then he would stand up, hands on his hips and ask which one of us didn't put our arms out! Lots of laughing would ensue.

There were other notable differences between the camps that exemplified the "ranch" theme. Instead of having a carnival King and Queen, we had Roughriders and Sidekicks. As cabins were added each year, we eventually had our first Marines and Marinas, although they were known as the Sea Horses and Aqua Posse.

The physical layout of camp was more condensed back then. With all of the cabins on the Chow Hall side of the lake, the only thing across the lake was the Super Slide which was a big fiberglass slide with humps that made you fly in the air and hopefully land in your lane before you entered the water for a super wedgee.

That slide was eventually replaced by the water socks. We had one blob which left us with plenty of space for sailing! Well, plenty of space is probably overstating it. We do think that we became skilled sailors as turning was constant to avoid collisions with the blob (an automatic d-mer-it)! The sailboats were docked where the lily pads are now. We didn't have a swimming pool, scuba pool, or lazy river. Just the one waterfront.

To connect to the campfire area, we had a blue floating bridge. When



WARREN and AMY with their back packs and camping gear in the mountains

campfire was called (sung) a hush came over the camp and the cabins filed down to the bridge. The duty counselor would monitor the bridge and space everyone out so that one cabin at a time could orderly cross to the other side. Despite their best efforts, it was very common for someone to fall into the lake going to, or from, campfire each night.

The campfire area consisted of the backdrop only. The paved amphitheater seating was not there and we sat in the grass on the hill. When it rained or was wet, it became slippery. I remember one of my friends slipping and falling in the mud as she excitedly ran down to the "stage" after being named a favorite. Eventually paved seating was built and paved walkways added around the swim bay and across to the waterpark.

My counselor friends will probably be surprised to know that I really wanted to go to Ranch Branch as a kid because of the horses. It was only when I strayed from my home term as a counselor that I realized being near the water was more pleasant than the coral in mid to late summer. But my early days of camp involved a love of the horses and trail rides. NAN was in charge of hoss and she could tell the best stories about Hangman's tree, the Indian burial grounds, and

of course, Pita.

Instead of a Breakfast cookout, we had a Breakfast ride which I looked forward to every year. We got up super early (before the sun was even up), and rode for a looong time out to the treehouse for a chuckwagon type meal. We hiked to the gorge and heard the tale of Lover's Leap and camp magic was made when someone would inevitably find an arrowhead along the trail on the way back.

Eventually Ranch Branch became its own full fledged camp and the Indian Springs moniker adopted. Main Camp became known as Inks Lake, and of course C3 has now been added as another great part of Camp

See **AMY SCOTT**, Page 12

## LP L MORON . .

1) What is cheese that doesn't belong to you called?

2) What's one animal you'll always find at a baseball game?

3) Why is Cinderella so bad at playing football?

4) What's a really sad strawberry called?

Answers Elsewhere



# Reflections Of The Golden Decades Of The 1960's and 1970's

By **MARTHA BASS BAUMAN**

I called on my "tribe" of Camp Longhorn besties to help me write this article about our shared camp memories in the 60s & 70s. It just so happens that these camp friends are among my very best friends. Every one of their cell phones numbers is in my contacts! We started out in cabins together, doing Marinas together, dancing with one another on dance night, waving in the chow hall; all the way to being counselors together, some attending college together, even teaching activities at camp together.

We literally "grew up" together at camp in our teens, anticipating the next summer, just as soon as the current one ended. When we're together, we still feel like teenagers, and the humor has never changed!

One of my best memories is the afternoon we sat on the field anticipating the matchmaking of big & little sister. I remember it vividly. I was sitting next to KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY, also from Fort Worth, waiting for the legend BOB HUDSON to pull our names out of the hat, matching us with babies from the Wrens, Canary & Lark cabins. I said to KAYDEE, "See that little girl? The one with the curly brown hair, with the little round pink glasses? That's the one I want." Well, SHIRLEY MILLER, from Dallas, stood up & pulled my name out of the hat. The rest is history.

We have walked through life together, all the way up to the present time, as sisters. We both live in Austin & see each other on a regular basis! SHIRLEY spent 15 summers at Longhorn!

DR BOB KINGMAN recalls getting off the San Antonio bus as a 1st year camper in 1971. He was assigned to the Swordfish cabin, which doesn't even exist anymore. Wanting to make conversation, he asked fellow cabinmates how long they had



CLH exes and UT roommates . . . front (l-r) MELANIE THORNTON FRAZIER, KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY & CYNTHIA WILLIAMS BEECHERL, back (l-r) MARTHA BASS BAUMAN and PATTY CARGILE KOB

been coming to camp - 2, 4, 5 years were the answers. BOB reminisced, "There was this cocky little blonde headed kid that answered, '13 years.' It took me about 20 years to realize that we were only 13 years old when he said that. That kid is now my brother-in-law, SCOTT JOHNSON." BOB added, "Needless to say, Camp changed my life. I always say that despite all my schooling, the most important things I ever learned were from BILL JOHNSON. The JOHNSONS were my 2nd family. My best friends to this day are the friends I made at Camp. Hopefully the current generation of campers will be able to make that same statement 50 years from now."

KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY, my sidekick & child-

hood bestie, has so many memories of her 10 years at Longhorn it was hard for her to just name a few! She believes her Camp Longhorn memories are "priceless." KD remembers the vision of being on a floating cabin was something she looked forward to & was a dream come true when it finally happened.

Water Raids in the nude, swimming off the floating cabins in the dark after campfire (a thing of the past) made her nervous, but quickly she became brave & loved them. On the water, she said being a Marina was hilarious. KAYDEE shared, "I never thought it would be so much fun to be picked on, & really, all of the creativity of harmless embarrassment was just what a teenager was

craving!" She said, "Being trained to be counselors just got better, with so much to look forward to like Las Vegas at the ROBB house, & volleyball with BILL & MF at Yugali. Those days of being a counselor were for me, the best summer job I could ever have, with visits to the BB & ATD just made my summer complete. I am so happy to be a Longhorn Girl, & to be a part of such a wonderful tradition of fun & relationships that last forever. The friendships I made with so many people, I cherish,"

KAYDEE recalled. DR. BREW HOUSTON, from Longview, (9 years) said, "One term, while unloading footlockers from buses, BILL JOHNSON, the boys camp director, asked me, 'Hey, Brew, how is your Spanish?' I said, 'I don't speak Spanish.' BJ said, 'It's going to be a fun term!' Later I met my co-counselor from Mexico City. He didn't speak a word of English."

BREW reminded me, "Camp is a tradition. It carries on through the years & remains consistent & a part of our lives for generations." BREW said that BJ was clairvoyant. He remembers him coming up from behind, pressing all 9 strong fingers on BREW's shoulders at morning chow after a counselor night off. BJ whispered in his ear, "Got you down for an extra duty night, sound fair?" He had eyes in the back of his head.

DOUG THOMPSON, Longhorn Lifer from Big D with 13+ years under his belt said, "I remember BJ teaching me to replace a cotton pin on the outboard motor on the Riff Raft. Doesn't sound too hard for most people, but being from Highland Park, I was clueless. I learned how to drive a stick shift in a 1945 Jeep from camp & I learned how to drive a speed boat there. I parlayed that into 3 years of teaching the Wrangler Chiefs waterskiing for 5 straight periods. I wore a lot of zinc oxide on my nose, which I think saved it, another

trick I learned from BILL JOHNSON. RAY FRADY & BJ were like second dads to me & I will never be able to repay them for all they taught me," DOUG said.

PATTY CARGILE KOB, from San Angelo, reminded me of the tradition of turning on lawn sprinklers on top of our cabins roofs on super hot days. The cold water chilled the tin roof, which cooled the cabin down.

The sound of rain lulled us to sleep on our bunks during afternoon rest time. She remembers watermelon & marshmallows being thrown to campers as they were pulled on inner tubes behind a barge on the Lake on cabin cook-outs. What about mandatory once a week "bath & shampoo," whether you needed it or not? Water cabins often chose to lather up & bathe in Inks Lake with a bar of soap, over a shower in the library, (camp name for bathroom). The nighttime

raids for the water cabin sans swimsuit is what made it so hilarious & a little embarrassing if you got caught popping the balloon on the cabin screen door. "I can't believe the rules changed to 'swimsuits required,' I guess it was the beginning of being politically correct at Camp Longhorn!" Patty said. Her least favorite thing was KP silverware duty on a big messy peanut butter day. "I loved icy Cokes with Sonic crushed ice after quiet time & late at night. I once scared my parents on V-Day during the 'Blob' activity by disappearing into the air pocket under the walkway to the Blob. My mother still talks about it to this day," said Patty, (10 years)

A lot of large families sent ALL their children to camp, like the THORNTONS from San Antonio, the HOLLANDS from Dallas, the 6

See **GOLDEN**, Page 13

## Amy Scott Fortenberry

Continued on Page 11

Longhorn. The early days of Ranch Branch will always be special to those of us who had the opportunity to be a part of it. After a few years (ahem- decades) of existence, it is obvious that the same pioneering camp spirit continues on at Indian Springs today. Very much a Camp Longhorn product but with its own flair and feel .... And now as it nears its 50th anniversary, it has its own history and traditions built over many summers of fun.

AMY SCOTT FORTENBERRY, what a great, great, story! It gives such a wonderful review of the "early days" of Ranch Branch, now Indian Springs!

You were there and were part of traditions being made that are still special today! That beautiful green grass, thanks to all the sticker pickers in the ear-

ly days, is for us to enjoy today! The sailboats, the blobs .. oh, so many priceless stories! AMY, from Cleburne, TX, is retired from the Parks and Recreation Dept. and lives in Celina, TX with her retired fire fighter husband WARREN and daughter, EMMA(18) who was a camper in 2011 and 2012 at Indian Springs. As a camper, AMY was campfire lighter many times and favorite. As a counselor she ran Swim Bay and was Activities Director. She wore many hats at CLH Indian Springs! Amy graduated from Texas Tech University. She adds that she and husband WARREN will be teaching lifeguarding during work week at CLH - their 10th year! We thank you sooo much, AMY, for such a delightful and easy to read story! We look forward to seeing you and WARREN SOON!



## GOLDEN DECADES

Continued from Page 12

PRICE sisters from Oklahoma, the RATLIFFS from Fort Worth, the JOHNSONS & CLINTONS from Burnet & so many more. MELANIE THORNTON FRAZIER, (who sent all 4 of her sons, TRAVIS, BRENT, BENJAMIN, & JAY both as campers & counselors) quizzed her sisters CYNDY, MARGO & FELICE about camp. They all agreed that the piles of bacon on Sunday were amazing, & they especially loved the solid ice cream bars with peanut butter on chocolate, or honey on vanilla.

The THORNTON Sisters remember Gumdrop Day & National Tump Day. Camp Longhorn was instituting "national days" long before Instagram was! MELANIE (9 years) said, "What a joy it is for me that each of my boys has come to love my 'forever happy place' as much as I do. There's no place like Camp!"

DR. MARC SOPER, (7 years) remembers like it was yesterday that he & BILL JOHNSON were standing above the tennis courts looking down on a camp dance night his Wrangler year. BJ said, "Marc, like yourself, these kids are building friendships that will last a lifetime. Someday you'll be in a foreign land, not know anybody, & you'll run into a fellow Longhorn camper." MARC said to me, "He was right." BETH HOLLAND PEEPLES BECK, (11 years) from Dallas, remembers that the first "chef" at camp was LT BARNETT. Wonderful BARNEY came later. BETH reminded me that in these early days when a camper selected their bunk, they unpinned the metal D-Pins from the mattress. The 5 pins were engraved with the cabin name & the bunk number - ( ex. W-10) for Wrens. "We wore these pins on our shorts or swimsuit straps. When given a D-Merit, we gave one of these personal engraved pins to that counselor & likewise when we received a merit, we added an unmarked pins to our set. When we were sick, we were given a metal pin painted

red thus the phrase "red pin" meant you couldn't go swimming!

Every morning at merit checking time we returned our merits to our counselors & received any of our Dpins we had relinquished the previous day back to us. "A record was kept for the 'merit balance' which could be spent at the merit store," BETH recalled. This early banking experience certainly laid a foundation for BETH's business degree in finance with an accounting minor, at the University of Texas at Austin! Ha ha

There she roomed with KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY, PATTY CARGILE KOB & me. BETH said, "I met my 3 college roommates at Camp Longhorn & they are still my dearest friends, our bond runs deep." BETH's family also has deep ties to Camp - her siblings ROBERT, DAVID, & KATHY were campers/counselors. Her 3 sons were as well, WILLIAM, ANDREW, & PRESTON PEEPLES. Her grandson HOLLAND PEEPLES will attend Camp for the first time this summer.

MARSHALL PAYNE, (11 years) summed it up so succinctly, "I thought Camp was fun when I was a camper. I didn't know what FUN was til I was a counselor." MARSHALL also shared the memory of when he & fellow counselor, DAVID HOLLAND, (his doppelganger) from Dallas (15 years), dressed up in the same exact shirt, shorts & sunglasses for the "Name the Counselor" contest. Definitely threw the campers for a loop! Deja Vu.

In 1967, BRENT RATLIFF from Fort Worth, broke the mile swim record for Cabin One. A few days later, his counselor, (he thinks KEN HINES) pulled him from an activity. He walked with counselors STEVE & KEN TARLTON, both brothers from his hometown of Fort Worth. He wondered where they were taking him.

BRENT recalls, "My counselor tells me I am going to see TEX ROBERTSON

because I am in trouble. I immediately start crying hard & the counselor who was teasing me tried desperately to console me."

The real reason? They were taking BRENT to a place for a photo with STEVE & KENNA, as well as RUSS CANNON, with a caption that read, "Brent breaks Cabin One Record." The picture is in the 1967 yearbook.

BRENT said, "Who's record did I break? Robby Robertson's! Dang right! Owner of the camps' very own son." "Further tidbit: My record never made it into the annual records! Why? A swimmer broke my record in the 3rd term mile swim. His name? Billy Robertson." Classic story, don't you agree? You can't make this stuff up.....

Everyone I spoke to this week agreed that camp in the 60s & 70s was golden! We all have memories of traditions - things like FAVERO at Pitstop & PBZ's prescribed for every illness, BOB TARLTON storytelling at the boys camp, all the while with a cigarette dangling from his mouth. ZARK building & repairing everything at camp while his wife, LORENA, was in charge of laundry ... BOB HUDSON, who ran the girls camp for so long, was charged with the enormous task of delivering the yearbooks to each of our homes during the fall & winter. We remember the Mile Swim, the Siesta Swim Meet, Frog Day & Aqua Girl & "love that mud ma'am," during Marinas.

Do you remember running around your cabin's chow table on your birthday? "Round the table you must go, you must go, you must go, round the table you must go, it's your birthday!" I always wanted a summer birthday!

We remember KP, (kitchen duty) when we all wanted to be inspectors at night, so we could see the boys better; dance night on the girls tennis court when the counselors wouldn't let you

get too close. We couldn't wait til Carnival, particularly the marriage booth where KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY & MARC SOPER married each other, year after year! And when our own friend, CYNTHIA WILLIAMS BEECHERL, from Dallas, was crowned Carnival Queen! Wow! We miss Pie Day, lemon & chocolate. We cherished Church Mountain on Sundays when we would walk in silence up the mountain. Remember chanting, "Today we declare, elbows on the table day," always when fried chicken was served.

How about Miss Motor Boat & Swim Bay? Movie Night at the Boys Camp? Or daddy long legs spiders all over the library walls? We drank from the 'Old Faithful,' & relished refreshment time after quiet time during the heat of the day, when the cabin OD, (officer of the day) would retrieve the large blue plastic tray with drinks & candy orders. We ran barefoot all day long 24/7 from the the moment we got off the bus, til we hopped in our parent's car to go home on V-Day!

Remember when "mail call" brought you real letters & large packages from your family? Written on stationery? How about when your laundry was returned to your cabin wrapped in brown paper with your name written in marks-a-lot? Remember Zarro visiting your cabin late at night to see if everyone was in bed? Was Zarro checking on campers, or counselors?

As counselors, we often met at the coffee pot in the morning at chow hall to share knowing glances & smiles, reminders of the fun we'd had together the night before. We cherish our firsthand memories of TEX & PAT ROBERTSON, a visual reminder to us that our parents loved us. BJ & MF JOHNSON knew our names & made each of us feel special. We appreciated HELEN

See MORE GOLD, Page 14



UT roommates & CLH Exes . . . (l-r) BETH HOLLAND BECK, MARTHA BASS BAUMAN, PATTY CARGILE KOB and KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY



FRIENDS THEN and NOW! (l-r) DR. BREW HOUSTON, CARCY CLINTON, DR. MARK SOPER, MARSHALL PAYNE, SCOTT JOHNSON, DR. BOB KINGMAN and MACK PURIFOY



THORNTON FAMILY . . all CLH exes . . (l-r) CYNDY PEACOCK, MARGO HARROD, MELANIE FRAZIER, DR. MARK THORNTON, FELICE CROCKER and AMY HINSON



BILL & M.F. JOHNSON



# Leaps of faith, learning to love the lake

By **AMY SLADCZYK HANCOCK**

CLH has given all of us alums so many wonderful gifts over the years, but I wanted to tell my fellow campers and counselors about one that has definitely been extra special to me: the gift of an incredible friend-for-life! The kind of friend who is there for you through thick and thin and one who knows and loves CLH just much as I do.

The good Lord sure knew what He was doing when He placed both of us together in Burnet, Texas one fateful summer in the early 90's. Specifically, it was in the chow hall for our first meal as newer counselors (before the campers arrived the next day) as **JULIE HALE DEHAN** went through the chow line to begin her stint counseling an unknown term for the very first time and didn't yet know if any of her JC or former camper friends would also be there? Even though I was from Beaumont, I knew of and recognized **JULIE** from growing up and going to school in Houston with my cousin, another CLH alum (and now camper parent), **ELIZABETH STEVENS BECKER**, so I told her to grab her silverware (and really gave her no choice in the matter!) and to come over and sit with my veteran counselor friends from that term - and the rest is camp history!

Not only was **JULIE** a dear friend to me that summer and for the rest of them to come, but I recruited (or some would say, corrupted) her into being my "partner-in-camp-mischief-crimes" on the shores of our Inks Lake, much to her (and **BILL** and **CAROL**'s!) chagrin. I won't divulge all of our many fun-filled antics, but will share one of my favorites about a time when I convinced her (very much against her rule-following will) that it was **COMPLETELY** fine to lay out on pool rafts (obtained from the Marinas who had them in their cabins for

free 'n easy swims) while counseling campers right there off the Marina cabins in Canoe Bay! It seemed I had luckily drifted out of eyesight (or perhaps was hiding on my float under the water cabin???) ... I can't completely recall (!) at the exact time the ever-dutiful and diligent **BILLY ROB** "popped up" around the back deck of the Coot cabin to ask **JULIE** just what the heck she was doing sunbathing during counselor duties?!? I am certain **JULIE** took the fall for both of us during the "Camp-is-for-the-Campers [CIFTC]!" reminder she received from **BILL**. She **STILL** gives me grief for throwing her under the bus (or rather, canoe or water cabin) for that one!

Other beloved memories involve when we would "switch cabins" for the day, as it was rather ironic that I would typically counsel the oldest campers in camp, The Chiefs and she would typically have the youngest, the Wrens. Those days would provide a LOT of entertainment for both of us as I couldn't understand why the Wrens needed me to pour their milk in their cereal for them at morning chow and she couldn't understand how I could keep the Chiefs on their best behaviors all day long (let's just say I had a specific phrase about not allowing foul language in the Chief Cabin.

This special friendship borne of Camp Longhorn was clearly meant-to-be. Even though we camped different terms (me: 1st and Julie: 2nd - back when those used to last three gloriously, full weeks), we were each selected as Little Bonnet Princess and Little Bonnet Favorite during our inaugural camper years. We will probably rock on a porch together one day still debating which incredible accolade is the more prestigious of the two ... it **HAS** to be Princess because you get fed grapes and special foods during Carnival **AND** the next day during Rest 'n Ramble back

in your cabin, right?!? No matter, we are both CLH Hall of Honor inductees for life from our Little Bonnet days and for that we are immensely proud.

My camp bestie and I both married a little later in life and therefore had our only children also somewhat later than our fellow CLH comrades did. Our kiddos (and future CLH campers!) are just 7 mos. apart and we both serve as Godparents to each. We live in the same neighborhood in a huge metropolitan area in the 4th largest city in the world, just 4 blocks apart. Our kids started at the same school (and lit up and heartedly waved to each other like we envision they will do in the Chow Hall's Chow and KP lines, one day!). My daughter calls "Day is Done /Taps" her "nighttime lullaby song" and **JULIE**'s son could sing the camp song in its entirety (while playing his own guitar) before he turned 3 years old! And yet none of this was intentional. None, whatsoever. We never strategically predicted when we would marry and have our kiddos and the **DEHANS** picked our neighborhood when they relocated back to Houston for many reasons but one was its proximity to both sets of their parents. We landed there only by kindness and good fortune when our Houston home flooded in the Memorial Day flood of 2015 and a co-worker offered us an available place to land that he and his family had recently vacated but had yet to place on the market. Just a coincidence? I like to think not!

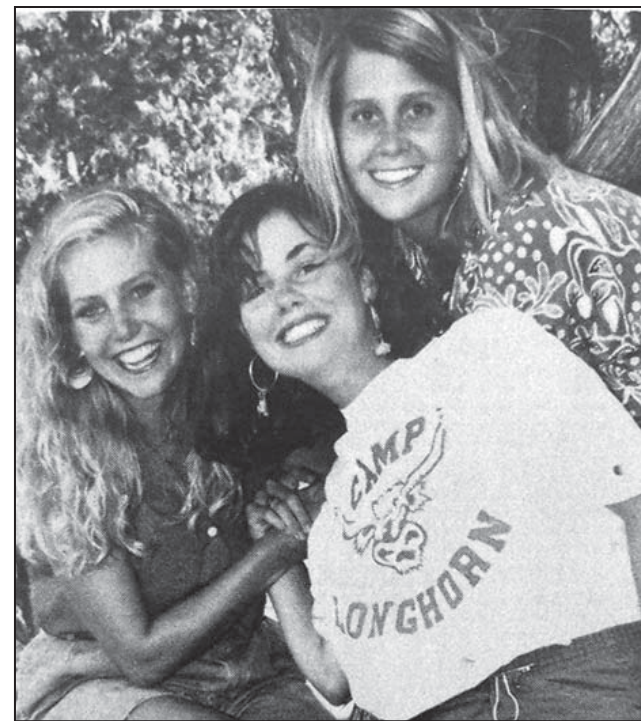
Like I said at the beginning of this little tribute to camp friendships, God knew exactly what He was doing (and also what each of us needed) when bringing us together during those fun-in-the-sun times at the best place on earth. "My buddy come back, tonight, the campfire is aglow. No place on Earth where truer friends you'll know" isn't just a line in a beloved camp song. It's

a truth we've all had the incredible benefit of experiencing, via the friendships we made there and one that certainly continues to ring true for me, today.

**HELEN** asked us to share some of our favorite "older" traditions via this article, so the "young'uns" would know some pieces of old camp lore. Here's just a few of the things that came to mind as **JULIE** and I sat around the campfire recalling some details of the oldies, but definite goodies:

**ZARK** - if he couldn't fix it, no one could & duct tape fixes everything at Camp Longhorn - just look around for yourself and you'll still

See **FRIENDS**, Page 15



COUNSELOR STAFF PICTURE . . 1993! **AMY SLADCZYK** (l), **JULIE HALE DEHAN** (r) **LACY HAWN ROBERTS** in the middle!

## MORE GOLDEN DECADES

Continued from Page 13

& **RAY FRADY**, who ran a tight ship running the day to day schedules that made Camp run smoothly. They made us feel safe within the boundaries of the camp rules.

Remember **SCOTT JOHNSON** from Burnet? He was the get the kid in the beginning of this article who said he'd been at camp for 13 years? Well, it felt like it because he was at Camp all summer, every summer of his life, as the son of **MF & BILL JOHNSON**. He reminded me that 50 years ago we swam the mile across the lake & back, dynamited sailboats in the middle of the lake & pulled campers underwater on a piece of plywood to get the Frogman Bar. Scott remembers that when 3 boy counselors weighing a total of 600+ pounds jumped on the Blob simultaneously, an 80 pound camper just might leave the Blob Bay soaring, & land in Canoe Bay.

He recalls when a brand new counselor was assigned to Archery. The newbie told **BJ**, 'I don't know anything about Archery.' **BJ** replied, 'You should be able to learn faster than a 7-year-old!' Scott said that when **KEV-**

**IN DOLAN** was assigned to the "Fun" activity, **BILL JOHNSON** knew **KEVIN** would have no problem with "Fun." **SCOTT** reminded me of one day when parasailing on the airstrip was great, just ask **MACK PURIFOY** from Temple! Attawaytogo, **MACK!**

"The saddest days of my life were every summer at 4 p.m. of third term V-day ... Sailboats were stored away, blobs were put up, cabins shuttered & the silence was deafening ... My closest 3000 friends had gone home," **SCOTT** reminisced fondly.

Well friends, just like the Camp song goes ....

I believe that there **IS** a special place, & it truly **IS** among the hills & dales, it sits upon a beautiful Lake, where breezes **ALWAYS** fill the sails .... It often calls my name. The memories are always there for you & for me, it's a place where the campfire is **ALWAYS** aglow. There is no place on God's green earth, where truer friends will know. **CAMP LONG HORN!**

WHAT A GREAT WRIT-

*ING, MARTHA BASS BAUMAN!! Your interviews with your CLH "tribe" and their thoughts and memories along with yours, brought back sooo many memories! It's so much fun to see and know your besties CLH life impressions each a little different and they all end in friendships forever!! Your hours and hours of work and with all the pictures is special! MARTHA grew up in Fort Worth and now lives in Austin with husband **EDDY**. She is the mother of 5 grown kids and grandmother of 2!! MARTHA works as a liaison to families of the elderly to provide caregiving. She also sells organic wine with Scout and Cellar. Husband, **EDDIE**, is in commercial real estate. A camper/counselor 6 years at Inks Lake, she says she taught 10 activities a day straight at the sailing docks All day!! MARTHA was voted favorite counselor 3rd term, 1976. A communications major at UT in Austin, she has a Journalism Degree. We thank you over and over and over again, MARTHA, for such a fun-to-read loaded with memories article!!*



## FRIENDS Continued from Page 14

see remnants of Zark's legacy to confirm this!

Dr. Schwartz - TEX loved playing this "character" at Campfire for many reasons ... one of which was selecting which staff counselor would be "on duty" that night as the Campfire MC and have to play his 'assistant' handling multiple snakes as they spilled out of his pillow cases onto the campfire stage! He loved seeing which ones of us were up to the challenge of assisting the infamous Dr. Schwartz! (JULIE is still haunted by the snakes falling at her feet... and AMY is still laughing about how much they scared JULIE!)

Working for TEX - When you told the campers you "had to fix fences so the horses wouldn't get loose at the Ranch Branch" or "make merits at The Shop" on your off nights . . . thank goodness JOANN at the BB would never rat us out and tell the campers the truth when they visited the Bluebonnet with their parents for a little lunch and libation on their way home from V-days!

Catfish Barge - former restaurant at the head of the camp road (that is totally separate and apart from camp's Catfish Bay, of course).

"Alli-gator" - same camp pet in the pit outside the merit store ... and he really! is 80+ years old!

Mary's Cabin - where

your tail had to be when the clock struck midnight ... or it would be sweeping the girls' camp tennis courts the very next day!

The Sunshine Bus- TEX used to love to "drive" this on 4th yr. trips to Ranch Branch and would let us catapult down a hill to see how far we could "coast" (no braking allowed)!

Ghost Town - the scariest place on Earth. Wait. Did we say scariest? Our mistake. We definitely meant corniest - but we sure loved taking campers on 2nd year trips there (and eating the special breakfasts BARNEY would prepare for us to take along)!

Hunting for Snipes (with brown paper bags from the libraries)- it's a real sport, they are a real thing, just take our word for it.

The Darn - a thing you used to be able to ride down in a canoe on wheels during one of the fabled year trips (before liability waivers were invented).

The Narrows - another awesome place of natural wonder you were able to visit on the 8th/9th year trips.

Wrangler Fun-in-the-Sun - a co-ed event warranting some cool, specially-designed T-shirts and a hot tub - need we say more?

Chief and Wrangler Overnights - Ahhhh, air conditioning (and TV!). Even if we were on sleeping bags

on the floor of JOHNNY and DONNA's house - these were fun and special privileges for the oldest campers at camp!

Marine/Marina Underwater House - Enter if you dare! .. and you wouldn't pass your Marine/Marina Bar if you didn't!

Golden Merits - they were made for the 50th Anniversary of CLH in 1989 and you can still find some in circulation, today.

Carnival - where you can be put in the Quail Jail and get married by the Marinas while standing in a canoe! Don't forget to make sure your newly betrothed love survives the next day's Mile Swim - did YOUR plastic, silver ring stay on for the whole mile???

Seahawk/Seagull Dance - we get to be on the "big-kid" tennis court in the boys camp for Dance Night and we didn't have to wear our camp uniforms (from Neiman Marcus), anymore. This marked a rite of passage in a camper's life for sure,...

PAT and TEX's Outdoor Air Conditioning Units - the very first ever "blow dry bars." This is how every Little and Middle Bonnet

prepped for dance night glam sessions.

Vegas- where you would hear "All Bet's Down, Hands Off the Table!" and "The Only Way to Win Big, is to Bet Big !" sung at the tops of the lungs of ANDEE RUSSELL, PISTOL LOVE, STUART WHITEHEAD, MICHAEL SOPER, JOHN AND BRANDT MARTIN, MATT AYERS, HENRY REINSTRA and JIM HENRY (all certified Black Jack Dealers PAT and TEX "flew in" directly from Vegas to cover the event) .. and if you were really lucky, you could spot WILL BLACK in his velvet and silk, maroon and black, paisley-strewn smoking jacket borrowed directly from the grotto and worn by Hef himself!

The Spa and Spa Burgers - a fun night for Marinas/Wranglers where AC, burgers and shuffleboard games were to be had; also a coveted counselor meet-up location when "Working for Tex."

The Shaggy DA & Herbie Goes to Hollywood - samples of some of ROBBY ROB's favorite, G-rated, Saturday Movie Night selections.



## CELEBRITIES!!

This is JULIE HALE DEHAN (l) and AMY SLADCZYK HANCOCK playing dress up with a crown and medals to commemorate their Little Bonnet Hall of Honor awards!!

"Let me tell you about Shadrach, Meshach and A-bed-ne-go!" - one of ROBBY ROB's favorite, morning wake-up selections that he used to play for us out of an old airplane hanger, booth-type contraption. Legend has it the hilarious little hanger booth had to be put out to pasture once it rusted to pieces.

Sunkist Drinks/Sodas - "treats" you could get out of RAY and HELEN's refrigerator, if you had special permission from RAY to do so!

Tic marks on the ceiling beams in the Chow Hall (made my ROBBY and RAY)- the # of times we tried to get away with talking to counselor boys when we were NOT supposed to be doing that! (They busted us every time, of course).

Nutrea rats- camp wildlife that staff counselors

got to see when doing cabin checks post-midnight that have big orange teeth that reflect quite brightly in one's flashlight beams!

Mr. and Ms. Flush - super prestigious staff positions for the rookie, first time Staff members.

# 1 Rule of Zorro: When you are Zorro, you are NOT supposed to write "Z's" all over the campers sleeping faces with your black Sharpie pens ... especially if you are doing Zorro inspections the night before Dance Night!

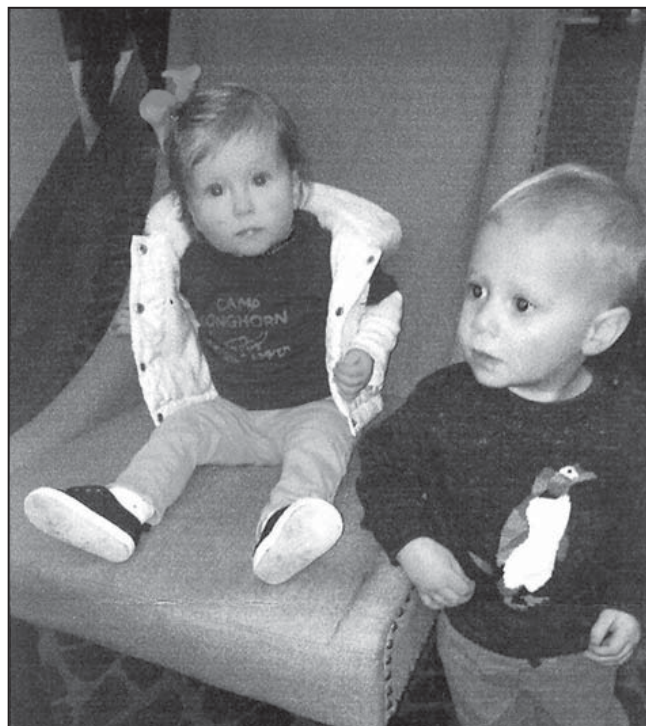
"Hi I'm's" - the actual name for what the non-camp folk call name tags

"5-5-2's" (b/c it would be too simple to just call them "12-hour-counselor-breaks") - well-earned rest and ramble time for counselors who

See FRIENDS, Page 16



AMELIA HANCOCK (l) and future camper at Inks Lake! CHARLIE DEHAN (r) will be a first year camper at C3 this coming summer!



FIRST CARNIVAL . . . 2016 . . . for AMY HANCOCK (l) daughter of JOSH & AMY SLADCZYK HANCOCK and CHARLIE DEHAN, son of BRYAN & JULIE HALE DEHAN



# Camp Longhorn memories . . . .

**BY BILL GREENHILL**

Greenhills have been part of the Camp Longhorn story for three generations. JOE and MARTHA GREENHILL, my brother CRACKER GREENHILL and I, and all three of my children, DUKE, FRANK, and JOE. My wife, ANN MURCHISON GREENHILL, was a character in the CLH story before she became the leading character in my life story. If not for CLH, I may never have met her! (More on that later.)

So, our family - all of us across three generations (and soon to be a fourth) - our family came to exist and evolved in the waters and the sunlight of Longhorn ... and it all orbited "East Germany."

1939 - TEX and my dad, JUDGE JOE GREENHILL, became close friends in 1939 while Dad was attending the University of Texas Law School and TEX was the swimming coach at UT. TEX was ingenious in recruiting moms and dads to send their kids to camp, counselors (free room and board and plenty of fresh air), as well as campers. One of the ingenious recruiting tactics TEX developed was the Camp Carnival.

Mom and Dad were recruited to host a Camp Carnival on the front lawn at our house in Austin. My brother, CRACKER, actively recruited his friends to join him at camp and its off-season events. I remember this carnival in particular because I won a single shot 22 rifle as a spinning wheel prize - carnival games have not changed. My sons DUKE and FRANK both fired their first gunshot from that same bolt action .22.

CLH was first located on State property across Inks Lake opposite what would become the State Park. However, when powers that be determined that this property would become that Park, TEX leased the property where the camp is now from ALBERT MURCHISON

(not related to my wife). It was a ten-year lease, but ALBERT died in 1948 before the expiration of the lease, leaving the property to his six sons and one daughter. TEX was able to purchase the property from the six sons, but not the daughter, LOLA and her husband LEE MCCARTY. She thought her dad would want to keep the property in the family. Thus, began the "cold" territorial war between the MCCARTY's and the ROBERTSON's, and the creation of East Germany.

Initially, campers could walk from their cabins directly to the swim bay. That stopped when LEE MCCARTY built a barbed wire fence to the water's edge, which bifurcated the camp at its center. Counselors began calling the enclosed property "East Germany." TEX was not a happy camper (he actually considered selling camp!). However, after discussing the dilemma with my dad, an Austin attorney who specialized in water law, TEX "engaged" dad to sue the MCCARTY's in the Llano District Court to remove the fence off the water line to give passage to the swim bay. (I understand that BILL JOHNSON had already taken the matter into his own hands - he bulldozed the fence down.)

The court ruled that all property below an elevation of 890 feet belonged to the Lower Colorado River Authority (LCRA). The swimming bay was saved by the shoreline passage the ruling established, and eventually floating cabins were built and remain in their (almost) original berths now.

When I was a camper, the East Germany property line was a just a chalk line with signs that warned crossing the line was a "D-Trap." Later on, another fence was built. My most distinct recollection about the fenced East Germany was being the counselor in Cabin 11 - the cabin that stood virtually on the East-West German line beside what is now the Fenway baseball field. The MCCARTY's put horses in East Germany resulting in lots of noise during the night.

My other recollection is the Karl's Camp cabin across the swim bay on the MCCARTY's property. LEE MCCARTY was so angry about the court ruling that he leased his part of the property to KARL PEARL to be used as a fishing camp. This venture failed. However, thanks to the CLH Historical Commission, after the MCCARTY's property was bought by CLH and when C3 was built, the Karl's Camp cabin was not torn down and

remains where it stood as a reminder of TEX's perseverance to win the "cold war."

TEX and PAT remained good friends with the GREENHILLS though all the years. All three of my sons were campers and two were counselors at CLH Inks Lake. My oldest son, DUKE, served as the Activities Director of Inks Boys Camp under RAY FRADY for over half a decade.

Cleverly, TEX began a program of awarding long time connections with CLH by dedicating a tree to alumni and friends of CLH. Mom and Dad received such an award. Included is a picture of the family (minus Dad, but plus TEX).



Attawaytogo Award . . tree ceremony for Judge Joe and Ann Greenhill in 2001 . . from Bill . . "Mom and Dad received such an award. Included is a picture of the family (minus Dad, but plus Tex)." (l-r) FRANK, ANN, JOE, ANN, BILL, DUKE . . that's TEX in the background!!

but plus TEX).

### Love at First Sight?

Many of us met our spouses at CLH. Ann and

I are a part of this distinguished group.

See GREENHILL Page 17

## MORE FRIENDS

stayed for multiple terms at camp.

The Floods of Inks Lake and the Summer of El Virus - natural catastrophes that made for some "fun" camp entertainment. Canoeing out to your water cabins and seeing JOHNNY and BILLY ROB tow the empty, run-away cabins back from the Darn (with the motorboat and riff rafts) was always exciting! As for El Virus, let's just say camp staff got real creative with ways to help us all recover when Pit Stop was at capacity . . mattresses strewn out on the hill behind the spa come to mind when recollecting about those days!

The Camp Road: utilized by many early-morning, exercising counselors . . . and also frequently trekked by those returning from some necessary Church Mountain "clean up" sessions, post off-nights. Counselors didn't want to earn D-merits, either so we definitely cleaned up!

Quiet Time: No more complaining about Q.T. campers, because when WE were young we had to keep our eyes closed during quiet time- for the whole time! D-MERIT if you were caught with your eyes open (especially for the younger cabins) and the counselors would

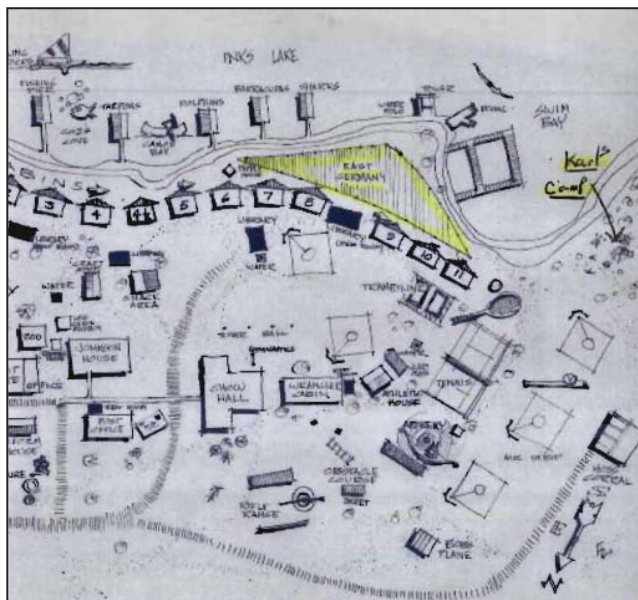
## Continued from Page 15

walk around and check your eyes from the outside screens when you would try to trick them! As counselors, we appreciated this. As parents . . this sounds delightful.

Miscellaneous mysteries of CLH: people really do believe TEX buried tons of coffee cans all over camp filled with gobs of money & the code to basically every single gate and lock at CLH is ... well, we guess we could tell you, but then we'd have to ... you know (and it's not a very CLH thing to write/say and we don't want to risk getting a D, so we'll let your imagination work for itself, here!)

AMY SLADCZYK HANCOCK, what an incredible and beautifully written story about friendship that you and JULIE HALE DEHAN have had starting at CLH many, many years ago . . AND . . the funny, funny traditions you all came up with as you "sat around the campfire" recalling some details of the oldies but definite goodies! There are some great and funny traditions that you and JULIE talk about that bring back soooo many memories! AMY, a camper/counselor 13 years was raised in Beaumont. She

and husband JOSH HANCOCK, live in Houston with red headed and absolutely adorable daughter AMELIA HANCOCK . . age 7 and future camper! Both AMY and JOSH are attorneys .. AMY, Director of Legal Talent and HR at a Houston litigation firm . . JOSH, In-House Corporate Securities Attorney . JULIE HALE DEHAN grew up in Houston and lives there now with husband BRYAN and CHARLIE and this coming summer will be CHARLIE's first year at CLH C3! JULIE says her occupation is "blabbing"!! I think AMY won every or was in charge of every event at CLH at one time or another! She was Campfire lighter multiple years, Little Bonnet Favorite in 1982 and was also Counselor Favorite 1st Term, 1991! Both she and JULIE are in the "Hall of Honor," JULIE as a Little Bonnet Carnival Princess and AMY as a Little Bonnet Favorite! JULIE doesn't mention where she went to school but AMY graduated from UT Austin and University of Texas School of Law. We thank you all for this amazing writing and all of the pictures you sent! We look forward to seeing CHARLIE (age 8) this summer and AMELIA in the near future!





# Bill Greenhill

Continued from Page 16

However, our beginning was not so hopeful. In 1966, Both ANN and I were third term counselors, and we did not know each other. She was a Wren, and I was a Cabin 6 Armadillo on Inks Lake. I was summoned to the counselor's telephone booth at the Merit Store to return a call to my mother. When I arrived at the telephone booth, ANN was on the phone talking to her boyfriend. The conversation went on and on. I got impatient. What I said to her to get her to get off the phone and what she said back is subject to interpretation.

In any event, that was not a good beginning for our relationship. However, the gossip in the Chow Hall was that I should ask her to spend some time with me on a night off. I now regret that I did not take her to the Blue Bonnet Tavern or other exciting location in or between Burnet and Llano. We opted to watch a movie (*Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing*) in the "counselors' room" in MF and BILL JOHNSON's house. Although it was not love at first sight, this was the beginning of a beautiful relationship.

## Pit Stop

Pit Stop has a history of its own. DR. JOE SHEPARD was the camp doctor from 1939 until his death in 1968. He would come for "sick call" every morning. PAT would announce "sick call" at some point before "inspection time." I remember as a young camper thinking of ways to make an excuse to go to sick call to avoid inspection. I think this was called being a "gold brick." (By the way, in my first year in Cabin 3, I did my best to convince Jumping Joe that I was fully qualified to go to the House upon PAT's invitation to take Mass, but to no avail).

FAYERO (FAYERO STEWART) was one of doctors' assistants for many years. She was something else - calm, cool and collected, nothing was an "emergency."

## First Verse

For some reason, when I was a counselor, one of my

activities was scuba diving with a Sea Hawk cabin. I knew nothing about scuba diving. But, as BJ would say as he put his four fingers around your neck, "You can handle it." At one time, there was an underwater bus (old camp bus) near the Dolphin cabin and canoe bay (remember-- "can u canu?"). To pass the scuba diving "bar," a camper was challenged to go through the front door of the underwater bus, and exit at the back of the bus. As the counselor, I went through first. One of the windows was broken, and I nearly sliced off my right-hand middle finger on the broken glass. After I came up out of the water making sure not to make a "scene" before the campers I made my way to the Pit Stop. When I got to Pit Stop, I was in a lot of pain. FAYERO calmly gazed and said, "what do we have here." She told me to take my swim trunks off. Are you kidding me? I am holding my finger together, and she wants me to take my pants off? After a brief conversation, I took my trunks off. It was the only time I didn't appreciate being in airconditioned space at camp. After cleaning me up, she gave me my trunks back, gave me a CLH tee shirt, and told me that I should drive to the hospital in Burnet. I advised that a better idea would be for someone drive me to Burnet. Fortunately, someone in the office volunteered to take me to Burnet.

## Second Verse

When I arrived at the hospital, it was decided that a "specialist" would be required to sew my finger together again. A doctor from Austin was called to come to my rescue. As I recall, the doctor asked for some Novocain and was told there was none. He used something else (not nearly as good). When I got back to camp, I joined my cabin at campfire (I was on "duty"). BJ came by and asked me how things were going. Although the aspirin the doc gave me was not at all effective, I told him all is well. BJ put his hand on my neck and told me, as

he had many times: "You can handle it." That is the way I took it. Lesson well learned. If there is anything I learned at camp, it is self-confidence, "you can handle it."

## Twelve Hour Leave

Third term 1966 was a banner year for me. Not only did I meet Ann, but I had an adventure on my 12-hour leave. I had finished my freshman year at UT and was a member of a fraternity. A fellow counselor was a member of the same fraternity. The fraternity scheduled a party in Dallas to recruit guys to be members of our fraternity. My fellow counselor suggested that we should drive to Dallas on our 12-hour leave. I said, "OK." Really a dumb move. Just think about this, it is 3+3 1/2 hour drive to Dallas, and a 12-hour leave meant a 12-hour leave. I invited a counselor in the girl's camp to go with us (not ANN). (No names here to protect the innocent). Off we went in my car. Although I was worried about getting back to camp on time, my frat brother was having too much fun and could have cared less. I finally convinced him that we needed to drive back to camp. When we arrived back at about 2 in the morning, I was convinced that BJ would be there and would jump out of a tree to welcome us. No BJ. Whew! However, BJ made a visit to my cabin a little before "Good morning Camp Longhorn, rise and shine, be up an about, today is ... " I will never forget it. There was BJ staring at me through the screen next to my bunk asking me how I felt. (I felt fine physically, but I but I knew the handwriting was on the wall). He asked me to join him outside. He put his hand around my neck. I do not remember the conversation, but he knew that I knew I had blown it. He had a special assignment for me for the next several days. He assigned me to the horse corral for the rest of the week with special duties therein.

## Cowboy Bill

Horseback riding was not my favorite activity because I was a city slicker from Aus-

tin. When I was a Wrangler, we had the opportunity to go bare back riding. I can handle this. Unbeknown to me, I was given an especially lunatic horse to ride. All was well until we arrived at the edge of the lake somewhere in the girl's camp. My horse decided to take a bath. I fell off the horse, and it wandered away. Somehow, I found the horse again. On the way back, when we got to the end of the "air field" opposite the horse corral, my horse decided it was time to gallop to the horse corral for chow. I hung on the horse's neck for dear life. All ended well. I "handled it."

## Politics and BJ

When BILL JOHNSON was the head of the boy's camp on Inks Lake, BJ was rather (extremely?) conservative, politically. My brother, CRACKER and I, grew up under a conservative (as opposed to "liberal") Democratic umbrella since my dad ran on the Democratic ticket when he was up for election as a justice on the Texas Supreme Court. In BJ's mind Democrats were Democrats. Although CRACKER was mostly interested in things other than politics, he and BJ would get after it, CRACKER taking the liberal position. CRACKER told me that I might continue this tradition. And I did. Many times, when BJ and I were together when I was "off" or at the gathering of counselors in his house before the wake up call music (the wake up march is a story in itself), BJ would mention some news about something LBJ was advocating. That was my signal to get into action as a "liberal." As I recall, we never had time to reach any "conclusions," but for both of us it was a way to think things through.

*The reason why I rarely assigned to a water activity.*

1. When I was assigned to the sailing dock, I was told to take the motor boat out and cruise around and watch the campers. No one knew that I did not have a clue about running a motor boat. "I can handle it." When I tried to dock the boat, I missed the

dock and ran ashore.

2. Same tune, second verse -When I was a wrangler counselor with Red Dog (RALPH JONES), a Riff Raft activity was scheduled that included taking the girl and boy Wranglers on an evening cruise down the lake to have chow on the other side of the lake. Here we go again, BILL GREENHILL running an outboard motor engine again. "I can handle it." All was well, until we returned in the dark. Of course, I missed the dock, and we landed on the shore.

## Don Frog

Finally, one of my most vivid memories was when I was a Sea Hawk. We had various challenges to pass the Sea Hawk "Bar." One of them was the "50-foot dive" to the bottom of Inks Lake. The counselor who accompanied me to the bottom of the lake was none-other than Don Frog, DON JACKSON. What I remember is how cold and dark it was and staring at Don Frog's eyes through the lenses of his goggles as we descended into the deep.

Camp though the years was a fabulous experience in terms of having fun, making friends for a lifetime, and taking on responsibilities, but also for me in terms of building self-esteem and self-confidence. As my counselors would say to me as a camper and as BILL JOHNSON would say to me as a counselor, "You can handle it."

From Ann ...

Bill had the BEST time writing his Camp Longhorn memories and he wrote lots. He is going to tell you this, also, but if you can't use all his memories in this newsletter, feel free to edit. Choose the memories you have room for and save the rest (if you want to) for another newsletter. There is lots of material! Writing about camp brought back many wonderful memories and made us emotional and nostalgic. Bill sent it to Duke to read and one of the things Duke said is that it made him grateful .. so grateful for his camp experience and knowing Ray. Ray taught him so much. And he also said (and I agree) that our family would not exist in its form if not for Camp Longhorn. What a wonderful gift(s) camp has given us!

I was going to write some of

my memories but there is so much Greenhill material that I will be happy to write another time. Just let me know when and I am ready. I wanted to tell you that the Greenhill boys are doing well. Duke is living in Savannah now and is the department chair at Savannah College of Art and Design (SCAD) for Advertising, Branding and Graphic Design. He just bought a mid-century modern house and so is a first time home owner. He is really doing well and we are proud of him. Frankie lives in Livingston, Montana and manages the storm water program for the city of Bozeman. He is a mountain man for sure and is not yet married but we have hope! As Joe Says, Frankie is an acquired taste. He always makes us laugh and really brings us so much joy. And, I am sure you know that Melissa and Joe are the parents of twin boys who will be applying to come to camp in the near future. We can't wait! We hope and pray they are campers. It is so hard when our kids aren't.

Love, Ann

Thanks, Ann, for telling us about the boys. The Greenhills span so many years am sure that all reading this will know one or more of this great family!

*BILL GREENHILL, what a great, great writing! The first part of his message is about "East Germany" and how it evolved through the years. True analysis!! Bill's dad was Tex's attorney. JUDGE GREENHILL and his wife ANN, were good friends with CLH and PAT and TEX through the years. The Greenhills were recipients of the ATTAWAYTOGO award at Inks Lake in the early 2000's! The second part of Bill's writing is so funny! What a masterpiece and sooo much fun to read! Sweet Ann Murchison Greenhill, Bill's wife, was a counselor several years at Inks Lake and contributed a beautiful message about their children who were successful campers and counselors. Bill was here as a camper/counselor for 10 years and wife Ann, from Corsicana, was an Inks Lake counselor for several years. Bill is a practicing attorney . . . Haynes and Boone, LLP, Fort Worth, TX . . . and Ann is a practicing Grandmother!! Their three children, Duke(41), Frank(39)*



## What's Cookin'?

From the kitchen of longtime Camp Longhorne, **EMILY PRICE CLINTON!** She is married to Alumni **CARCY CLINTON** and both the **PRICE** Family and **CLINTON** Family, including all brothers and sisters and their kids and their kids kids, we have many CLHers either those that have attended, are attending or future campers! What a great group of loyal and dedicated people!! **EMILY** helps out at C3 in the summer as postmistress and the kids call her **MINNIE!** So well liked and so much fun to be around, **MINNIE** has a large fan club at C3! We thank you **EMILY** for these delicious recipes!

### BUTTERMILK PIE

350 degrees 45 minutes  
2 C sugar  
1/4 C butter  
4 T flour  
3 beaten eggs  
1 C buttermilk  
1 t vanilla  
1 unbaked 9" pie crust

### TURQUOISE SALAD

Spring Greens  
Crumbled Blue Cheese  
Red Onion  
Toasted Pecans  
Roasted Pears sprinkled with Cinnamon

### Maple Vinaigrette:

1 tablespoon maple syrup  
1 teaspoon Dijon mustard  
1 tablespoon red wine vinegar  
1/4 teaspoon kosher salt  
1/8 teaspoon black pepper  
2 tablespoons extra-virgin olive oil

In a small bowl, whisk together the maple syrup, mustard, vinegar, salt and pepper. Whisking constantly, slowly add the oil: set aside. Pour over salad just before serving. I make about 4 times the dressing and refrigerate it for another day - it keeps quite a while!  
\*This recipe is from the Turquoise Bistro on Campus Corner

### PARTY PANTRY 1984 TEXAS SOMBREROS

1 tsp. salt  
1 tsp. Worcestershire sauce  
3 Tbls. chili powder  
1 lb. ground meat

1/2 c. celery  
1/4 c. green pepper  
1/2 c. onion

1 lb. can tomatoes  
1 4 oz. can tomato sauce  
Salt skillet and heat. Brown meat and add Worcestershire sauce and chili powder. Add vegetables and cook til almost tender. Add tomatoes and sauce, cover and simmer 30 min.

To serve: Place corn chips or tortillas on plate, then chili, lettuce and grated sharp cheese on top.

### PEPPER PECAN BRIE

Preheat oven 425 degrees

1/2 cup pecan halves  
1 Jalapeno pepper, stemmed & seeded  
1/4 cup apricot preserves  
1 4-inch round (8 oz.) Brie cheese w/rind  
Chop pecans  
Chop Jalapeno

Combine Jalapeno & preserves  
Cut Brie in half horizontally  
Place one half of Brie in round Pyrex stoneware bowl-small

Spread half of the apricot mixture evenly  
Place other half of Brie on top  
Top with pecans & remaining apricot mixture

Bake 10 minutes  
Let stand 5 minutes  
Serve with crackers!

### CHEWY CARAMEL BROWNIES

350 degrees 13 x 9 inch pan

1 box German chocolate cake mix  
3/4 cup butter  
1 cup chopped nuts  
2/3 cup evaporated milk  
1 14 oz. package caramels  
6 oz. chocolate chips

Mix cake mix with butter, nuts, and 1/3 cup evaporated milk.

Spread 1/2 of cake mixture in greased pan.

Bake for 6 minutes

Melt caramels and remaining 1/3 cup evaporated milk.

Spread chocolate chips over warm cake mixture. Pour caramel mixture over chips

Crumble remaining cake mix over caramel mixture, Bake 15 - 18 minutes. Cool or refrigerate before cutting.

## Attawaytodraw CHLOE BRISTOL

Talented artist and former camper/counselor at Camp Longhorn Inks Lake 2001 - 2008, recently worked on the Spongebob latest movie as an artist. She based many of the camp designs on Camp Longhorn. Nickelodeon has also made a show called Camp Coral featuring many of **CHLOE's** artwork based on CLH designs.

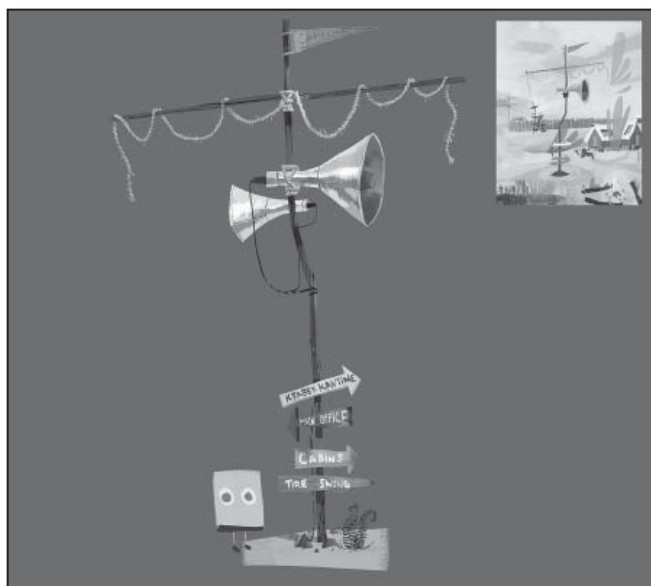
She talks about the movie and here, in her words, is some interesting and fun information about her artwork in the movie . .

"There is a moment in the movie when Spongebob picks up one of the metal trays we used in the chow hall, and they sit at picnic tables. I also based the seating around the stage at the talent show, the lake is called Lake Yuckymuch, though it's never said. I think they say it in the show. (inks ... yuckymuck ... ) I tried to put floating cabins in, but since it's underwater there were some logistical problems. Also just the overall 'feeling,' the sailboats and



canoe stations, I managed to get a floating dock in,"

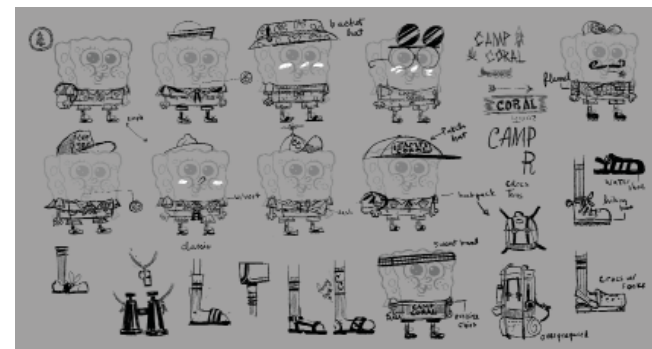
We are SO PROUD of you **CHLOE** and thanks for sharing some of your artwork with us!  
**ATTAWAYTODRAW!**



CHLOE BRISTOL



CHLOE BRISTOL  
her Wrangler year 2006  
(camper & counselor 8 years)



SPONGEBOB "scribbles" . . maybe a counselor?

## Greenhill

Continued from Page 17

and Joe (38) were all campers at Inks Lake. Ann was a favorite Counselor and Bill . . King (1960), many times a Campfire Lighter as a camper and was favorite counselor in 1967. Ann handled the fishing and canoeing activities and Bill was Zorro and Commissioner of Baseball! The two of them could make anything "fun" at anytime! Bill graduated from UT in

Austin (1969) and UT School of Law in 1972. Ann is a graduate of UT Austin. Bill's message .. "Camp through the years was a fabulous experience, both in terms of building self esteem and self confidence. As my counselors would say to me as a camper and Bill Johnson would say to me as a Counselor . . You can handle it"!



## Let The Virtual Games Begin



### VIRTUAL CARNIVAL GAME . .

Not sure of the name of this game but the object is to sweep the ball into the trash container! This is AVERY DENTON and one of her twin brothers helping . . and it might be STERLING DENTON! AVERY and STERLING and brother ARCHER all attend Indian Springs 4th Term. Mom, JESSICA DENTON says her kids beat her at every game!!



VIRTUAL CARNIVAL GAME . .  
named "Lasso the Longhorn" . .  
and under that disguise is KENNETH  
McINTOSH, 2nd Term Camper at  
Indian Springs! How original!!  
Boys Camp Director at Springs, MARK  
MANNING, says, "Good stuff!  
ATTAWAYTOGO, KENNETH"

KENNETH McINTOSH



CLASP (Camp Longhorn Alumni and Special Parents)  
has started a "forever walkway" at both Inks and  
Indian Springs.

At Inks, it's between the CLASP office and the Office  
and at Springs it's between the Chow Hall and the Office!

Please join us by adding your name on a brick  
and be included in this special path!

What a great way to be remembered  
or have someone remembered "forever"!  
All bricks are \$100.00 each!



Name (please print) \_\_\_\_\_

Address (including State & Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Phone No. (Home) \_\_\_\_\_ Work \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE FILL OUT THE FOLLOWING. EACH LINE MAY CONTAIN UP TO 14  
CHARACTERS, PERIODS, COMMAS & BLANKS COUNT. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

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PLEASE MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: CLASP and include with your information!

CLASP OR CLASP  
#1 Camp Longhorn Rd. OR 1000 Indian Springs Rd.  
Burnet, TX 78611 Burnet, TX 78611



# CLHer comfortable on land or water

SHARON SMITH . . We are SO PROUD of you!

SHARON, many, many years a camper and counselor at Inks Lake has found by combining her years of swimming with running, she has found her "nitch"!! About 3 years ago the former University of Texas swimmer joined an Austin running group and she soon

realized that she could fly!

She combined the two sports and competed in a local aquathlon beating people half her age. She is racing faster and faster and has competed at national and international competitions and her medal tally has mounted! Along with her competition, and I think she wins 'em all in her age

group, she loves traveling to the different countries and learning how people in other parts of the world live.

SHARON has a great routine she follows . . the workout, the diet, the gear, the motivation, the mindset . . The real motivation to do aquathlons is the opportunity to meet new people in

the running community and to compete and succeed in a new event. "I wanted to change it up," she says . . and she has!! SHARON, a great C.L.A.S.P. member, spent lots of hours at Inks Lake swimming laps in the lake over and over again and now she has added a new twist to her life with her running !

Her two children, AN-DREA and JOEL NUNEZ-SMITH spent their many summers at CLH Indian Springs . . ATTAWAYTO-GO, SHARON!



SHARON SMITH

## CAMP LONGHORN FRIENDS FOR LIFE . . .

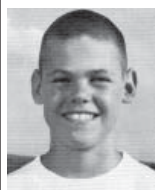
A sorority Moms weekend at Round Top, TX brought three seniors and their Mom's together for a great weekend.

(l-r)  
KENDALL AYERS,  
RUTH ROSSER  
and LOUISE McCARTNEY



## WHO'S WHO . . .

Here's who was in the last issue (1) TIM SCHLOSSER, (2) RENA McGAUGHY, (3) REED HUTCHMACH, (4) RENZA SHARPE, (5) BO FRENCH, (6) COURTNEY METZ, (7) CRAWFORD GUP-TON, (8) LINDSAY GREEN, (9) CINCO FEUILLE, (10) KIM MEEK, (11) CLAY THOMAS, (12) RACHEL McDOW, (13) DAVID HUCTION, (14) MARY LESLIE STEWART, (15) JEFF GRAY, (16) ALLISON LENT, (17) KELLY WALNE, (18) ASHTON CHERBONN, (19) HUNTER KINGMAN, (20) MEDORA DOHERTY . . A surprise for you if you can name a few!!



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19



20

LIVA SAULS (left) and ADDIE DURANT are on the same 12U Manatee Wildcats Lacrosse team in Bradenton, FL. Both are Indian Springs campers and their MOM's . . LINDSAY NEWMAN SAULS and ALLISON DECKER are both 3rd Term Indian Springs Alumni!





## MADDOX WOMBLE &amp; RAY - 1999



MADDOX is in the process of ordering a "forever brick" for he, his wife NATALIE, and children LILLY & WILL, and took time to send this picture. MADDOX was "King" that same year and says the moment was easily one of the best, most exciting moments of his entire life! (sent 1/21)



This is the BLACK family from Great Falls, VA. (close to Washington, D.C.) Alumni WILL and wife ADRIA live there with children (l-r) WELLS and this summer will be his first camper year at Inks Lake 2nd Term; ADRIA, WILL and LULU (this summer will be her 4th year at CLH Inks Lake, 2nd Term. WILL was a great camper/counselor for many, many years at Inks Lake.



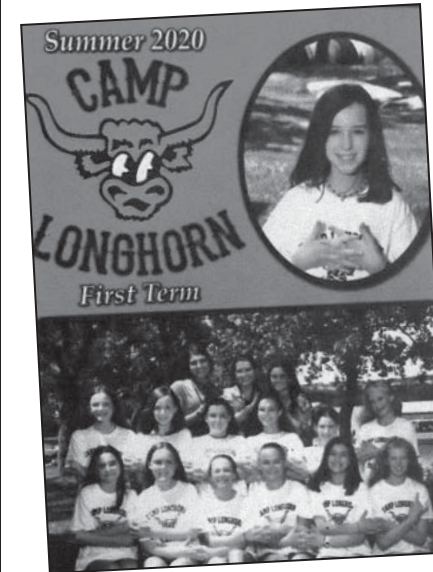
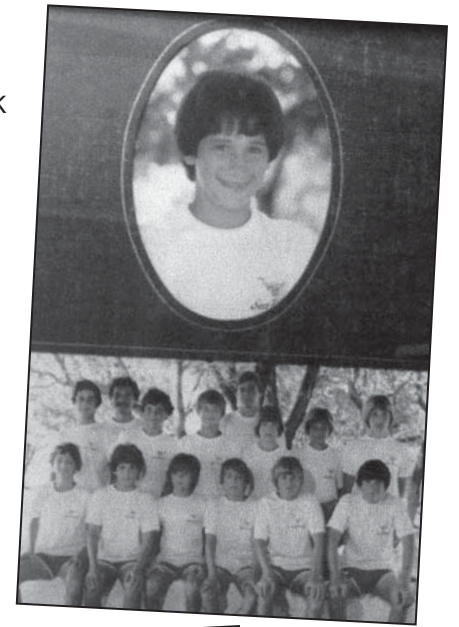
Please meet PEYTON ROSS! One year old daughter of ADAM and LIZ LOVE ROSS. Special friends and CLH Alumni celebrating PEYTON's 1st Birthday and Baptism . . . (l-r) COURTNEY SHIPPER NEIMAN, LINDSAY CHAPMAN BOSTON and LIZ . . . all 2nd Termers at Inks Lake.



Alumni WAYNE and AMBER GROVES with children LAETYN (9), HUDSON (8) and KARSYN (4)

WAYNE was a counselor for many years at Inks Lake and he stops by occasionally for a short visit and give us time with those precious children and such a sweet beautiful wife!

This is DREW LYDICK (1977) at age 13 ... his CLH plaque



This is DREW's daughter, EVELYN LYDICK (2020) at age 13 ... her CLH plaque

DREW was a great camper/counselor for many years at CLH Inks Lake and now his daughter is growing up at Inks Lake, following in her Dad's footsteps . . .



ANNA MARIE ISLAND . . . Enjoying the beautiful white beaches are (l-r) BREYA SAULS, LIVIA SAULS and HOLLAND DEVINE, Camp Longhorn campers! Their Moms, LINDSAY NEWMAN SAULS and CARRIE HOLLAND DEVINE, are both alums and actually met at camp.



## A Look Back At What CLH Used To Be

**BY BRUCE BLALOCK**

I believe there were nine cabins when I started in 1950. There was no girls' camp. All cabins were wood, all one story and they all had wooden floors. I was in Cabin One my first two years, which probably contributed to my insecurity. We had to clean the cabin and the grounds around each cabin every day.

There was a "bunkhouse" bar. Bars were cast in brass and attached to each plaque. There were a lot of grass burs so shoes were required at all time as was shirts and caps. The San Augustine grass had not been established yet and the most common sound was that of sprinklers which TEX would move regularly during each day.

The Merit Store was in an army-surplus trailer near Chow Hall and only about five people could be in at one time. The all-wood shop building was the largest structure in camp and anything could be made there. The swim bay had a large wooden derrick for the trolley and high boards. There were lots of turtles in Swim Bay and they were easy to catch.

Karl's Camp was on the west side of the Swim Bay so we had to stay clear of the fishing boats coming and going. The horse corral was very near the swim bay. Bath day was on Saturday. I won a .22 rifle at Winter Carnival. Mile Swim went across the lake to a small sand bar. The low spot at the west end of TEX and PAT's house was called Snake Lake and there was another one close to Swim Bay. The name was appropriate for both.

Campfire didn't have concrete seats and the granite rock was very hard, although there were some boards for seating. There was a keel boat that some campers got to sail. Sabots were used for sailing and they had a lee board on one side. These are now called Optimist dinghies and they have been replaced at camp by Sunfish. I believe that LAWRENCE SKELLEY sold some of the first Sunfish to camp. Pig City

was where the new camp is now and the road into camp went through it.

Visitors' Day was two weeks into the four-week term and Burnet residents called it "Cadillac Day." I got to go to camp because my dad supplied box lunches for Visitor's Day from his restaurant in Burnet. Second year trip went to Longhorn Cavern.

One of the trips was to Blue Hole near Wimberly. Some campers went to the afternoon movie in Burnet on some occasions. One day during rest period it was raining and the tree adjacent to my cabin was struck by lightning and it burned for a couple of days. I couldn't hear for about that long as well.

PAT did a lot of cooking at the chow hall. When my dad moved his restaurant to the Observation Point at Buchanan Dam in 1960 TEX bought some of the gas stoves from the Jay-Cee House in Burnet. My first taste of Brussel sprouts was at camp and I still like them. L. T. BARNETT was head of the kitchen, BARNEY BAKER assisted him. ZARK ZARK did most of the repairs to almost everything and took camp photos as well.

BOB TARLETON's 1952 Pontiac coupe had a small pickup bed in the trunk and hauled material everywhere it was needed. HENRY RIOS

helped with maintenance. In later years "Buzz, the black eagle" wandered through the camp.

There were some very talented and very famous people who camped and worked there.

*BRUCE BLALOCK, what wonderful pieces of CLH history you have written about! The Merit Store, Karl's Camp, the mile swim and on and on! So interesting. The JayCee House in Burnet was a great place to eat and when your parents moved their restaurant to the Observation Point at Buchanan Dam in 1960, they could make the best banana pies ever and the eating place was popular with the counselors and V-Day parents, searching for a "local" meal before leaving the hill country! Bruce grew up in Burnet and spent 10 summers at Inks Lake . . . 9 as a camper and 1 as a counselor. His wife Sallie, long time camper and counselor, live in Smithville, TX and both retired from their bed and breakfast. Bruce also mentions he is a retired locomotive engineer and graphic designer.*

*Their two children, MIKE BLALOCK and KELLY BLALOCK MORTON spent a total of 13 years at camp! Bruce, a graduate of Texas Tech says he was a Campfire lighter when he was a camper! We thank you again, BRUCE BLALOCK,*



TOP PHOTO

August, 1953 . . . Iroquois Cabin (Cb. 5)  
Age . . . 11ish  
(l-r) CRACKER GREENHILL, BRUCE BLALOCK & GARDNER (GP) PARKER

LEFT PHOTO

Horse Show, 1953 . . . used to be Candlestick Park at the bottom of the airstrip



GEORGIA LEE BLALOCK, BRUCE BLALOCK's mother, took all of the following pictures at a V-Day when Bruce was a camper in 1953 and has shared them with us . . .

**MORE PHOTOS  
NEXT PAGE**



## More Photos From Bruce Blaylock

Continued from story on Page 22



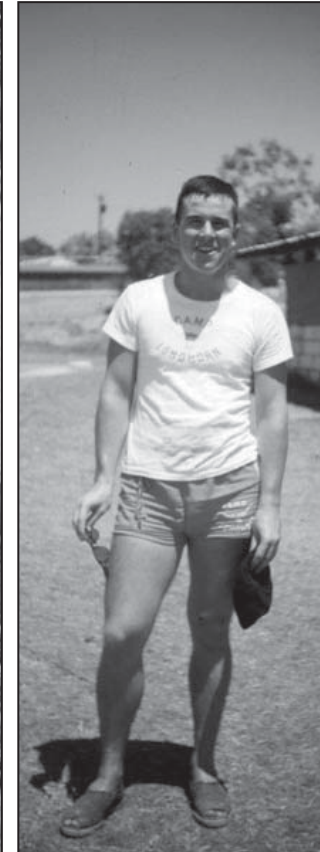
SKIPPER HAMILTON on left and  
BRUCE BLAYLOCK - 1953



T JONES - 1953



FRANK FRENCH - 1953  
Notice the Merit Pins!



BUNNY ANDREWS - 1953



BRUCE BLALOCK (l) and  
JOHN GOODLOE - 1953



Last day of camp, water show, 1954, with new concrete diving tower

GREAT E-MAIL! . . .

HOW DO YOU DECIDE  
WHOM TO MARRY???

You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like, if you like sports, she should like it that you like sports, and she should keep the chips and dip coming,

**Alan**, age 10

No person really decides before they grow up who they're going to marry. God decides it all way before, and you get to find out later who you're stuck with.

**Kristen**, age 10

WHAT IS THE RIGHT AGE  
TO GET MARRIED?

Twenty-three is the best age because you know the person FOREVER by then.

**Camille**, age 10

HOW CAN A STRANGER  
TELL IF TWO PEOPLE  
ARE MARRIED?

You might have to guess, based on whether they seem to be yelling at the same kids.

**Derrick**, age 8

WHAT DO YOU THINK  
YOUR MOM AND DAD  
HAVE IN COMMON?

Both don't want any more kids.

**Lori**, age 8

WHAT DO MOST PEOPLE  
DO ON A DATE?

Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough.

**Lynnette**, age 8 (isn't she a treasure?)

On the first date, they just tell each other lies and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date.

**Martin**, age 10

WHEN IS IT OKAY TO  
KISS SOMEONE?

When they're rich.

**Pam**, age 7 (Love her)

The law says you have to be eighteen, so I wouldn't want to mess with that.

**Curt**, age 7



# Been There, Done That - My Bucket List Was Done At CLH

BY GREG GLAUSER

Someone asked me if I have a bucket list of things to do (I am now 63 years) and I told them I have already done everything at Camp Longhorn both as camper and counselor. I have such great memories of unbelievable events to last a life time.

I had a friend ask me if I wanted to come on his big sailboat down in Galveston and be part of a race. I said: "Done that." SAILING was big at Camp Longhorn in the 70's with wonderful counselors from all over the world leading sailing. I got to be the rep. for Barracuda Cabin along with best friend BILL SENGLMANN to be in the Longhorn Regatta Sailing race. It was a great windy afternoon and BILL and I had gotten a good boat, not too many leaks, and we were flying and in first place, what a sight to see about 20 other boats behind us as we lead on Inks Lake, greatest feeling ever.

Heading to first floating buoy (marshmallow) we made a huge mistake turning too soon and lost wind and had to do lots of zig zagging to catch wind. Every sailboat passed us up. BILL had to get up on bow and lay flat and paddle with hands while I pushed back and forth rudder for motion. We were so far behind and wind just disappeared we did what any Camp Longhorneer would do and waited for counselors to come bring us in with motor boat. We put down sails and danced on boat as if we did not have a care in the world. We came in last but got merits for best dancing.

Later as counselor at Indian Springs I got to run sailing. There was hardly any wind being block by the hills on one side of Indian Springs. The counselors just swam among the sailboat and gave push and if a strong wind did appear we had to try to slow boats by hanging on back so not to hit others. We did lots of dancing on boats and gave out lots of merits. I got to become famous for teaching dancing on sailboats at Camp



GREG GLAUSER with his sons, ROBERT (l) and GRANT

Longhorn, where else?

My ultimate sailing experience actually happen on land!! Camp Longhorn invented land sailing putting together a wheeled trailer and putting a sailboat on it and putting it on the airplane runway at Indian Springs. I guess we had a 300 - 500 yards of flat ground, you put the sailboat on wheels on one end of runway and hope for a north or south wind to take off. This was part of Wranglers' Adventure activity. The only big instruction to do land sail was to do a good "come about" tack because once you come to end of runway you had to turn around land boat or you would end up going into a small empty creek.

DONE THAT, DID THIS at Camp Longhorn where else could you: Ride a "milkshake", drink frog juice under water, play in the mud, go into an underwater house, swim into a black hole into a cement block house, carry a match in air with one hand and swim out to platform to light "dynamite," go to Hawaiian Islands to find merits, jump off a speeding ski boat, take a canoe over Inks Darn into flowing rapids, explore a cave, do a back flip on trampoline with belted ropes to learn, ride a giant slip and slide into water, go to bottom of TEX's pool with 4 scuba tanks tied down and have 12 campers rotate taking turns breathing and all 12 staying underwater doing this, get

bubble gum dropped from an airplane, chase a mermaid at swimbay, jump into a ring of fire, jump of cliffs at Devil's Water Hole, jump off 30mm tower, take a trolley ride off high tower, eat best chicken fried steak ever, take a nap in an open cabin with a sprinkler system on roof and waking up and having coke and candy bar, swim a mile (who does that except at Camp Longhorn). Yes, I have done my bucket list at Camp Longhorn.

## A NEWSY CATCHUP OF GREG'S LIFE THESE PAST 35 YEARS ! . . .

Hello Helen,

So good to hear from you, thinking about Camp Longhorn always, so much of my experience at camp is reflected in all I do working at Brookwood Community with activities for the adults I work with. I live on campus and work 7 days a week during these unusual times especially when our adults living in an Assisted Living Community are under strict guidelines from CDC and state. We have all been quite safe and healthy and actually everyone including myself have gotten both vaccine shots. We have had several of our adults who had have tested positive Covid 19 but almost all with no symptoms and due to us having to stay in place in their group homes been little spread of virus.

With our adults not able to go to work I have been

doing fun fitness throughout the day instead so I usual ly walk about 10 miles a day and probably ride bikes for a total of 100 miles a week and lots of gym and pool fitness. We have a wonderful Lazy River and do lots of movements that reminds me of days at camp. I get to work with thousands of youth that support Brookwood's activities and get some many that attend Camp Longhorn,. Kinkaid School in Houston is one of most active supporters and always so much fun to have a camper that I know can put right in a leadership role of making fun to happen!

I also do lots of plays and skits with the adults I work with, right now doing South Pacific and working on the fun song "Going to wash that man out of my hair (sending pic of the ladies who actually wash their hair on stage and sing, so much fun remembering doing campfire skits at Camp. Sadly at this time we

cannot have any Volunteers alongside our adults but look forward to a better future!

My two sons are doing great, Grant in Austin just bought a dental practice in north Austin and business is doing great. Robert is in Humble and travels a lot for his job (building water plants throughout America). I now have 5 grandchildren ages 1-12 years. Both boys are just 1.5 hrs from Brookshire. I have permanent bedroom in both son's homes when ready to retire (but no time soon lucky person to have a job that I get to swim, ride bikes, and play all kinds of sports (Camp year round!). Just started my 35th year at Brookwood!

Our Director, Vivian Shudde, was roommates with Nan at UT and still take yearly "girls trip" with Nan so I feel connection always and again the many groups of NCL and young volunteers someone always sees my 9th year ring I wear daily

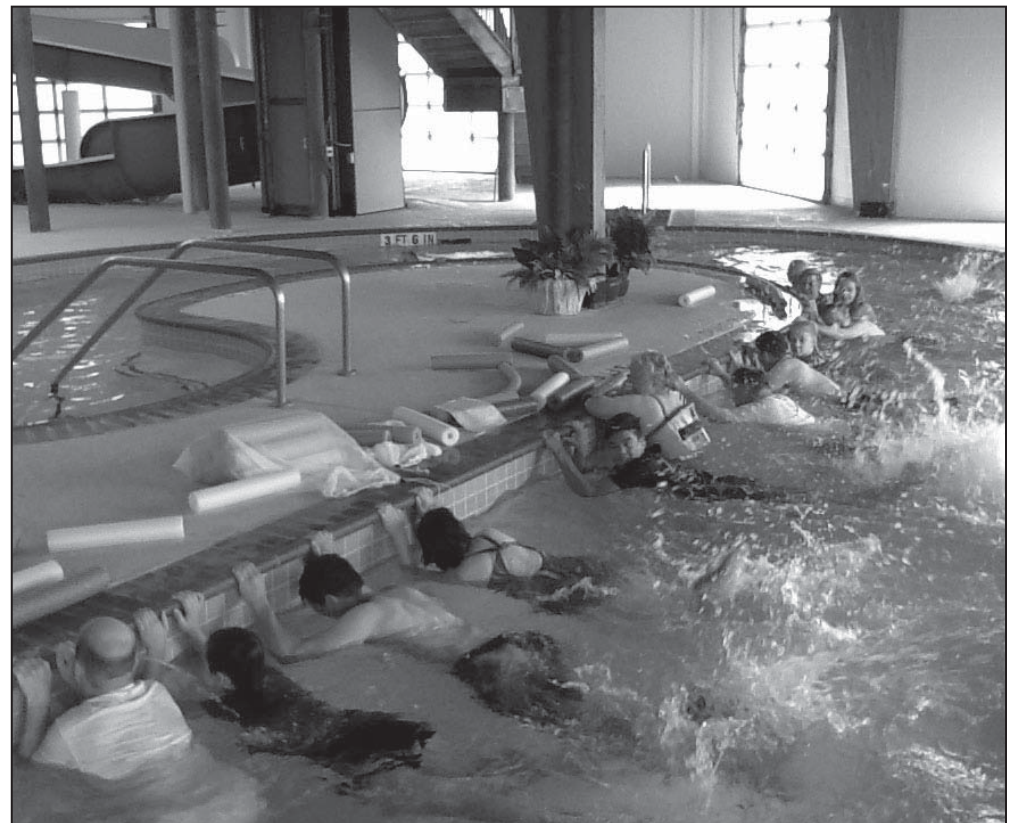
(it is both my UT and Camp ring in one) and will introduce themselves saying that they go to Camp Longhorn.

Anyway that is a lot of information. I'm hardly in my office any more but glad I came in tonight to check emails. Sending some fun pics of family, work, and my great youth volunteers I get to work with to have fun experience with adults with disabilities.

*GREG GLAUSER, we love all this information you have sent in the last couple of months! You are one of the favorites around here and to catch up on you and your family and what you are doing is just great! We know why BROOKWOOD COMMUNITY loves you, too! You have "Been there, done that"!*

*You have done it all during your 13 years or so at CLH!! Greg, who grew up*

**See DONE THAT Page 25**



Kick, kick, kick, kick . . . The wonderful Lazy River at Brookwood Community



## Been There Done That Continued from Page 24

in Houston, lives at Brookwood, in Brookshire, close to Houston and is Director of Fun (Activities!) He and his wife ANDREA lived in Houston and in the Burnet area for a while with their boys GRANT 'now (37) and ROBERT now (33). Andrea was a counselor '79-'83 and front office support '81-'83 at Indian Springs before her passing at such an early age. She would be so proud of Greg, Grant and Robert. Greg did a little of everything at camp! Fun classes, Merit Store Assistant, Boys Camp Director . . . all at Indian Springs. He was a campfire lighter in 1973 as a camper and counselor favorite in 1978.

Greg is a graduate of the University of Texas in Austin, 1981. We LOVE your writing! Your "bucket list" of things to do was finished many years ago at camp! Greg has a "forever tree" at Indian Springs .. the recipient of the Attawaytogo award given to exes that love camp and are successful through life! That is you, Greg Glauser!



GRANT GLAUSER and wife SARAH GRANGER GLAUSER with son BENNETT



ROBERT and wife CHRISTIE with children ANDREA & ROBERT, JR.



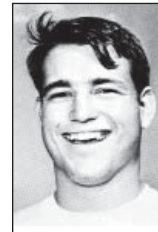
It's skit time at GREG's school . . . BROOKWOOD COMMUNITY The cast is working on a fun song "Going to wash that Man Out of my hair" (Ladies are actually washing their hair on Stage and singing!!)

## PASSINGS . . .



1983 - 2021

**ARASH ZAFARNIA** was born September 5, 1983 in Houston and passed away March 9, 2021, unexpectedly from a sudden cardiac event at age 37. He attended Memorial Drive Elementary and The Kinkaid School, and earned his bachelor's degree from Boston Univ. and master's in business administration from the Univ. of Texas at Austin. He married Alison Biers in 2014 and together they welcomed two beautiful children. Equally committed to hard work and success, he had begun a successful career. He recently built two successful businesses, SantaSnaps and Sales Planner, both built on the Shopify platform. He had just landed his dream job with Shopify that he was set to begin before passing. He infused fun in everything he did and never took anything too seriously! ARASH was a good man. He was a talented athlete and loved exercise and playing and watching basketball. He was a popular camper for several years, 1993 - 2000 at Indian Springs. Besides wife ALISON, he leaves behind two small children, parents, Dr. MOHAMMADE and FARANAK ZAFARNIA, brother BOBBY, sister LAYLA and numerous relatives.



1946 - 2021

**KENNO TARLTON** was born December 10, 1946 in Fort Worth, TX and passed away April 11, 2021. He leaves behind his loving wife, JENNIFER, daughter MORGAN POLLY and husband BRYAN and his only grandchild whom he adored, ELI. He is also survived by his brother, STEVE of Golden, CO and several more relatives with CLH connections. KENNO was the nephew of BOB TARLTON, our great story teller, and one of the founders of Camp Longhorn Inks Lake. KENNO played offensive tackle at the University of Texas for Coach DARRELL ROYAL in the late 60's and was a great favorite here at Camp in the 60's. KENNO and JENNIFER, active CLASP members, stayed in touch and attended most of our CLASP celebrations and activities. His daughter attended camp and now his grandson attends camp! KENNO has been a practicing attorney in Mineral Wells since 1984.



1924 - 2020

**HELEN "SHATZIE" STIELER CROUCH**, born Jan. 30, 1924 passed away December 27, 2020. She attended St. Mary's Hall in San Antonio and the University of Texas at Austin. She married JOHN "HONDO" CROUCH after college and returned to the Hill Country. Moving to Fredericksburg, SHATZI was mother of four, rancher, Girl Scout Leader and taught Mexican folk dancing at the school. In 1970 she and HONDO bought the antique town of Luckenback, TX. Anyone who knew SHATZI can attest to her legacy of hard work, compassion, humility and generosity. She wore many hats. SHATZI and HONDO worked at CLH 1957 - 1963 and later developed and worked at their own Camp Champions 1969 - 1975 in Marble Falls. She is survived by daughter BECKY CROUCH PATTERSON, son JUAN CROUCH, daughter CRIS CROUCH GRAHAM and husband COLONEL JOHN GRAHAM, 7 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren and many friends and admirers of the Texas Hill Country. A son, KERRY CROUCH and grandson REN PATTERSON preceded her in death.



1946 - 2021

**SUSIE MARINIS EVANS** passed away peacefully on April 19, 2021 in Midland surrounded by loving family. She was born Oct. 22, 1946 in Dallas and spent most of her "growing" life in Midland. SUSIE graduated from UT Austin where she met her husband DON EVANS. After working a while at the State Capitol, she moved to Houston to work for the firm Fulbright & Jaworski. She married Don in 1970 and they were blessed with three children. Lisa, Jenny and Donnie. A big part of SUSIE's life was her faithful commitment to volunteerism. She was very active in many good causes. SUSIE brought her great personality and eagerness to Camp Longhorn in the late 50's and early 60's.



1943 - 2021

**LINDA (MUFFIE) MORONEY** passed away at the age of 77 in Houston, TX. She was a much loved Camp Longhorne, Inks Lake, for several years. MUFFIE finished Univ. of Houston Law Center, class of 1982 and practiced with several firms in Houston, including Vinson & Elkins, LLP, before opening her own practice and later joining son, JUSTIN, concentrating in civil litigation. MUFFIE is survived by two sons, ROBERT and JUSTIN RENSHAW and a host of many friends and new friends from diverse backgrounds. She is also survived by four grandchildren, her dog "Sweet" and an uncertain number of feral cats she was attempting to "domesticate!"



1994 - 2021

**STERLING RECKLING**, born June 9, 1994, passed away February 22, 2021. He grew up in Houston, attended The Kinkaid School and The University of Texas - Austin. He loved his college time and moved on to the business world after graduation, starting a dog food company. He liked everything outdoors . . . from baseball to hunting or floating in the river at Hunt, TX. He loved spending time with family and friends and was always the catalyst for fun. His quick wit and infectious smile could disarm the best of them. He had a gentle demeanor but was not afraid to mix it up if the situation called for it. From a CLH family with lots of relatives attending through the years, STERLING spent eight years at Inks Lake. Besides his parents, JAMES and ELISE RECKLING, STERLING leaves behind three sisters, LAUREN, CHRISTINA and ELIZABETH and many, many relatives. HUGO, his beloved dog who always was by his side, will miss him, too!



# " Oh The Places You Go . . . And The People You Meet"

BY MO THOMPSON  
JACKSON

Does this sound like a familiar phrase out of the cherished books we have all read and reread to our children? I have learned over the past year how important history is to me as some are attempting to erase it. A wise man by the name of BILL JOHNSON made a plaque for Frog and me which read "You can't forget memories."

It has followed us around from house to house and has always been hung where all can see. I know of no better way to begin telling you about our memories of CLH, some of which are hilarious, some unable to put into print, but all are cherished just as each and every person that we met and grew to think of as family and still are today.

Don Frog and I met at CLH ... I of course was 14 at the time and he was shall we say older! We all had a crush on him as he was so funny and unpredictable. I was a Coot and he a Sea Hawk counselor.

Little did I know that 7 years later, we would meet again at the girls swim bay and he would sweep me off my feet. He was in the Navy, took a leave for 2 weeks in July, came to work at camp and we were engaged on Church Mountain on V-Day afternoon in August and married the following February. Why not, hunting season had closed ..... he was getting out of the Navy and going to work for American Airlines. But enough of us ... .52 years later we are happily married and surviving confinement together for the Covid interlude of our life.

We sat down to try and come up with a synopsis of our time at Longhorn. DON shared highlights to me that I will share with you and then intersperse a few of mine along the way.

DON began his tale like this ... "It was a night not unlike tonight" ... the arctic temperature was falling fast and Mojo {no relation to me} Muckluck, our faithful

guide, felt that the only way we could survive the night was by crawling inside of the musk ox Pierre and I had just downed and dressed out! Sound familiar ..... a story Frog and Pierre would embellish on through out the summer at campfire. You never knew where you might find them!

During the day after mid-day chow, he and Jumping Joe Brown could be found in the tiny Camp Longhorn radio facilities out in front of the Merit Store. Campers stopped by and made requests which they tried to play each day. Of course it was hot and dry and they could always play the "He Aii" song which always brought afternoon showers.

Rest Period Ramble was the highlight of our day as a camper, especially if your request was filled or someone sent you a song! Then there was the day that BJ came up to DON with his 4 fingered grasp and said we have a school bus that needs to be moved. He thought, no problem .... where to? BILL responded, "The scuba bay of course in 10 feet of water."

After the front of the bus was removed, we filled it with empty 50 gallon airtight metal barrels and floated the beast into the lake. When in position, we donned our scuba gear and started letting the air out of the barrels. All went well until in a split second, the bus did a complete rollover and sank to the bottom! It appeared we had passed the point of equilibrium!

After recovering scuba regulators and masks, we followed the bubbles to the surface. One problem remained as our arms were stuck to our sides and coated in a sticky substance that came out of the barrels .... another flawless quiet time project!

DON's first year as counselor, TEX walked up to him and said he was now in charge of the Sea Hawks program for the floating cabins. He presented him with a green jacket with the words Texas Frogman Club on it

and walked off. TEX and his titles ..... made us all swell with pride! You had to be creative in those days and we were. After that "honor" came Frogman Day with Uncle Beanzie from which Don graduated to head "Frog." From this came the name he carries to this day whether he was flying as Captain on American Airlines or wherever he runs into former campers/counselors. He said it was always amusing when a flight attendant came up to the cockpit, having been asked by a passenger if the Captain Jackson was Don Frog!

Speaking of flying, he always thought that the CLH International Airport could use another 25 feet of runway or at least he did on the day he landed there. DON said "Oh well, the plane looked ok to me .... those wings could be bent back ..... wrong." Oh well .... that is another story.

Ah, yes, how could we forget the Fire Breathing Gasper Goo. Another campfire classic that progressed night after night and it was reported that the infamous creature was getting closer to Camp. BJ and DON thought it was time for it to surface in the scuba bay behind the campfire. Now you would think that two grown men and a small bottle of propane could easily swim out and perform this act ... not so. Try swimming with a propane bottle at night 50 feet from shore and lighting it with wet matches in the wind! Ohhhh, it finally lit and it was exciting. The good news was their eyelashes grew back!

There were the classic campfires performed on a regular basis by his cabin, if memory serves him right. "WHO SNEEZED" performed by the "Whole German Army." In addition, "THE VIPER IS COMING" and last but certainly not least, "THE IMPORTANT PAPERS" ..... all classics in their time or our minds!

Who can forget MILE SWIM day. We all loved it and there was never a dull moment. Jumping Joe ar-



(l-r) TOMMY TATE, "JUMPING" JOE BROWN, "PIERRE" PAT DAVIS, DON "FROG" JACKSON stirring up something . . . probably around 1971 . .

rived at the swim bay wearing about 25 balloons tied around him for floatation ... that didn't work!

RAY FRADY and DON would sit on the high dive board writing down the finish times using stop watches as the swimmers came in. At one point someone jumped on the board and stop watches flew into the air every which way. On one occasion, DON was bringing in the last swimmer and they were so far back in the pack that, having already passed chow time, BJ brought DON a tray on a tire tube to dine on while he swam!

TEX knew DON had a love for animals and that being the case, he would be the perfect person to oversee the zoo! Yet another title! Over the summers, he helped raise several whitetail fawns as well as several pigs donated by LUTHER BAKER, BARNNEY's uncle. They made great pets and would follow you around like puppies. He also had some input from the Fort Worth ZOO, as they would trade alligators and exotics for local creatures from the hill country.

One evening he was telling the boys about fox calling and how interesting it was. They wanted to see whether he really could, so he loaded them on the Choo Choo jeep with the bench trailer and headed down the camp road, stopped and started blowing his fox call. Immediately, 2 gray fox ran up and stood there barking! The campers were amazed and thought it was a set up deal ..... Not so for the Frog!

There are so many more tales but DON is letting me share my tale of camp as well. Mine is not as detailed as his because who can top the Frog! I came as a camper mainly because of the swimming as that was my life at that time and my cousin from Midland convinced me I needed to go. I was a Coot rry first summer and RUTHIE NETTLE was our counselor and she was the best. I think I wore the same bathing suit the whole term and certainly never unpacked below the first level. I was fortunate enough to win the Mile Swim. I followed SALLY ROB who was younger than I was the whole way as

she was doing a "practice" swim. I returned the next year and while still swimming, I was not as cute as I was the year before! Tex did tell me I needed to dive for Siesta Swim and I assured him I only knew how to do 2 dives. He assured me that was not the truth and preceded to teach me in 2 days to do a flip and a back dive! I won the diving meet and I have never done a flip or a back dive since. That was the power of TEXsuasion.

When I read the wonderful book about him later I understood so much about him, because he made you think you could do anything!

Being a Sea Gull and on the water was the best. Who can forget bathing in the lake and brushing your teeth over the side or just sitting on the back of the cabin and telling stories. The best of all was RAIDS! My mother and grandmother would have rolled over but it was the most fun .... dipping quietly over the side and praying you wouldn't drop your merit pin



## FROG

Continued from Page 26

before you got to the other cabin to pop the balloon!

I returned as a counselor in 1966 and moved into the waterfront. DONNA ROB and I oversaw the swim bay and I never taught another activity. I continued as a Flamingo counselor through out my college years at UT and never went home for the summer .... There are things I would love to share but nights off are off limits for print matter!

One summer several of us did however take a ski boat out one evening before camp had started. We were there helping get things set up. We proceeded to serenade the homes on Inks Lake with the camp song ..... big mistake!

The following morning, I heard over the loud speaker ... "Mo could you come to TEX's office." After a severe reprimand ... "What sort of example are you setting as a senior staff member," I spent the first week of camp "really" working for TEX on my nights off ..... the other members of my group are safe because I can't remember who they are!

I spent early mornings with Bill and MF at the coffee round table and it enriched my life because of the friendships I forged ..... plus it got me up and moving even after a night off or a shift as Zarro!

As I told you in the beginning, DON and I met the summer of '68 and the rest is history. The summer of 1969, we were visiting BILL and MF when the house burned. That is another tale as well but suffice it to say, it is a time many of us will never forget. We did however return the summer of 1971, as DON had been furloughed from the airlines. (That is a nice term for laid off.) TEX offered us a job as a couple, let us bring our dogs, gave us a small retreat where BOB TART had lived {which we rarely visited} and actually paid us! We were in heaven as Jumping Joe and JANIE were there as well.

I had the Flamingo Cabin again and the most wonder-

ful campers and though it rained the entire month of August and our clothes were sodden on the line each day. Our toes had an ongoing fungus, but we still never let our spirits down! I was fortunate to be the head Indian on Fun Day that year and named Favorite Counselor! It was such an honor for me .... I WAS OLD! We were there at a time when imagination and innovation ruled and if often felt as though the crazier it was, the better. .... ENOUGH SAID!

As our lives went back to normal, we tried to serve as ambassadors for Longhorn wherever we went. We rarely missed a carnival wherever we lived and tried to steer campers to Longhorn through our connections. Both of our children, MATT JACKSON and BLAIR JACKSON CHAPPELL were campers forever. When BLAIR was getting ready to go to college, she broke her ankle near MARY's cabin ... refused to leave and finished up her term in a golf cart and boot! Our granddaughter, CAROLINE went for 2 years and our grandson is going to C3 this summer for the first time. It is in our blood!

We were instrumental along with many others in

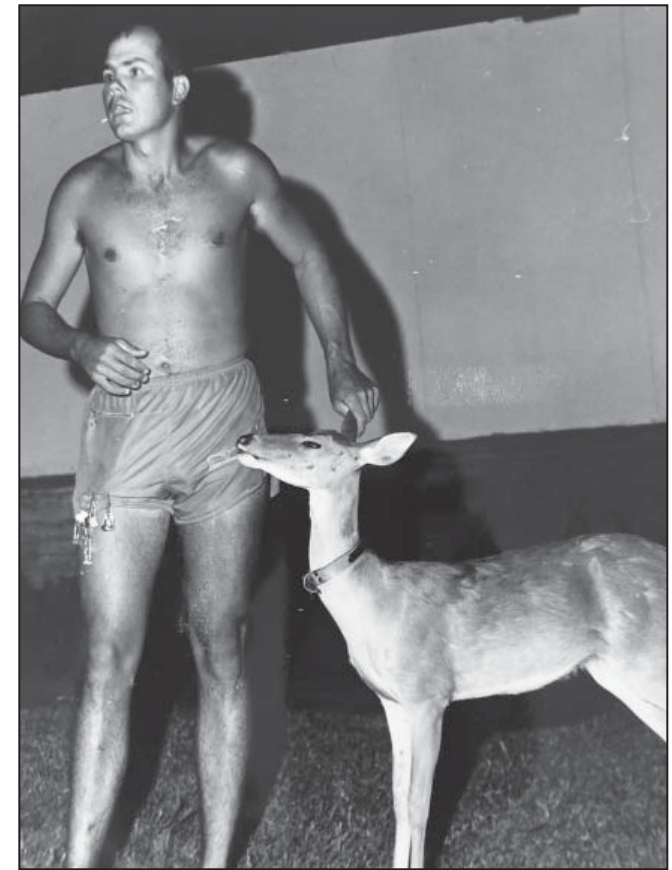
starting the Alumni camp and have helped with Camp celebrations and reunions. It is our privilege to speak for camp when asked. The people we have met and forged friendships with over the years are remarkable and never a second passes between us when we meet and greet. It is the Longhorn way. Longhorn honored us with the Attawaytogo Awaro several years ago and it touched us deeply as this place was what forged us together and made us a "family."

All of the lessons we have learned from PAT & TEX, BOB, TART, ZARK, HELEN & RAY, the entire Rob family and of course MF and BILL were gifts which we will cherish. We would love to name each and everyone of you for the talents you shared with all of us and the impact you had on our lives and our children. They are better for it and like I said in the beginning ... "YOU CAN'T FORGET MEMORIES"

Mo Jackson

*MO and DON JACKSON, what a great writing! Funny, funny, funny, knowledgeable and chucked full of history. It is great reading! And from two CLH leaders that love camp and camp loves them. So many "important" names in your stories .. it*

*brings back great memories! A camper for . . . two years and then Don spent another 7 years as a counselor. MO was here 2 yrs as a camper and had 5 counselor years! Don from Dallas and Mo from Fort Worth met at Camp, engaged on Church Mtn. in 1971 and have been married for 52 years! Their two children Matt Jackson(44) and Blair Jackson Chappell(41) both attended CLH and granddaughter Caroline was here for 2 years. Grandson Sutherland will attend C3 this summer as his first summer at camp. Both retired, Don's title .. Fisherman after many years flying for American Airlines and Mo spends her time as an artist. Mo was a camp-fire lighter; sea gull princess '61 and 1st in the mile swim '61. She was the BIG Indian Chief on funday and in charge of swim bay. Mo was favorite counselor in 1971. Don was favorite counselor and in charge of swim bay, frogman day, zoo, rest period ramble and on and on!! Mo attended Converse College and graduated from UT in Austin. After 2 years at Texas Tech, Don graduated UT in Austin. What a great couple and we THANK YOU again for such an interesting writing! Looking forward to seeing you again on a V-Day when grandson is here!*



DON FROG and one of his favorite critters!



MO THOMPSON JACKSON the night she won "Favorite Counselor" in 1971 surrounded by her Flamingo Cabin



MO and DON returned the summer of 1971 with dogs in tow for a last time as counselors!



# From the halls of Camp Merit Store - the origin of of the Marinas

**By: Sally "Frog" Graham Peterson**

Snow is falling and the trees are full of ice. I have a hot cup of coffee and a fire. It's a perfect day to be nostalgic.

Not too long ago, I was talking to my CLH grandchildren about camp in the golden oldie days. So much has changed and so little has changed since I started as a Hummingbird in 1957.

Some of the things that have changed that I shared with them: We had daily inspection of our ears, eyes and nails. After "Baaath Day" we would be doused with iodine on every cut and scrape. Pit stop with Nurse Fayro and Dr. Joe would either send you back to your cabin with PBZ and no swim for 3 days, or you went to the hospital in Burnet. Marching to chow every night was a ritual.

Recalling these stories made me think back on the beginnings of our CLH traditions. Where did Frog Girl Day come from? Why do we march to chow? Why is "Hail to that Campfire Lighter" sung to the tune of the University of Michigan fight song? If you didn't know that TEX was from Michigan, you might be confused about that. And, somehow, cold cut night became "Minerva" because of some members of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, or so I've been told.

So many traditions through the years. So many stories that need to be told and chronicled. So when HELEN called to ask that I share some of the old tales and traditions with our CLASP friends, I thought our minds must have been in sync. In particular, she asked that I share the beginnings of the Marina program.

It was the summer of 1967. JOHNNY ROB was a U.S. Marine serving in Vietnam. My brother, JOHNNY GRAHAM, was at the U. S. Air Force Academy and several other boy counselors were serving in U.S. Armed Forces. That summer was a very confusing time. War was an explosive issue and



back (l-r) KRISTINE (KRISTY) PETERSON RUDOLPH, HELEN FRADY & SALLY GRAHAM PETERSON front (l-r) MARGARET and AVERY JANE RUDOLPH (picture taken a few years ago!)

there were lots of protests and conversations about whether what the U.S. was doing was right.

One day, I heard my name called over the famous CLH loud speaker, asking me to come to TEX's office. You have no idea how scary that was! At that time, it was not a good thing to be a counselor and be called in to see TEX. I couldn't imagine why he would want to see me. I walked up to the office with a pounding heart, so afraid I was in trouble.

TEX looked at me (with a look that only TEX could give) and started to tell me how successful the Marines had been in the Boys' Camp. He said that it was started because he wanted campers to have an idea of what was going on in the world and un-

derstand the military system and war a little better.

Based on the success of the Marines, TEX wanted to start something similar in Girls' Camp. I couldn't believe it when he asked me to start it!

TEX didn't give me any details of what he wanted the program to look like. He did specify that I would be a Colonel, because "women can't be Generals." The next summer, General JOHNNY ROB returned to camp and he and I had lots of fun with the activity.

Back in those days, there were manila envelopes in MARY's Cabin with outlines for each activity. It was how counselors knew what to do with the campers. But there was no envelope for Marinas - I had to start from scratch

and I was on my own.

We followed the lead of the Marines and tried to make our program similar. Of course, we had to include the mud! I will always believe that every teen girl needs to roll around in Marina Mud to make them just a little bit tougher and a little bit humbler. Hair, make up, appearance ... none of that matters in the Mud.

One addition we made to the program that Boys' Camp didn't have was a hymn. I wrote that one day during Quiet Time when I was still trying to figure out the program details.

The words just seemed to fit with the U.S. Marine's hymn. I still love hearing the Marinas sing that song on V-Day.

I made a trip to a nearby Army/Navy store on my day to work for TEX - it was a popular place back then to buy t-shirts and "jams" for camp - and bought my Colonel's "birds." Those are the pins that signify rank. I still have them in my jewelry box and hope to pass them down to a granddaughter one day.

Eventually, with a staff of Marina officers and the help of the Marines, the Marina program was born. I wanted the program to be something fourteen-year-old girls could look forward to.

We barked a lot of orders. We threw a lot of water balloons. I might have had more fun than the girls did.

Eventually, my daughters KRISTINE and KATHRYN would both go through the Camp Longhorn Marinas program at Inks Lake, Second Term. They each won the Marina award and served as officers when they were counselors.

Now, fifty-four years after the program began, I am excited for my grandson, WILLIAM RUDOLPH, who will be a Marine this summer during First Term. And next summer, his sister MARGARET will be a Marina. Today, the program is better and stronger than ever with thousands of alumnae across Texas and the U.S. I am so proud of the Camp Longhorn

Marina program and the part I played in it. But, like all other traditions at CLH, it is the campers and counselors through the years who have made it stronger and better.

I'm very thankful TEX called me in his office that day and that the Camp Longhorn Marinas are still protecting our shores of our Inks Lake.

*I'm so glad Tex called you in his office that day, too, SALLY GRAHAM PETERSON! The perfect person to start the Marina Program in the girls camp, Inks Lake! (There was no Indian Springs in 1967!!) And, how popular it was and still is. John Robertson about that Marina and CLH General Robertson and Sally had lots*

*of fun with the Marine/Marina Program!*

*Sally, from Dallas, was a camper/counselor 14 years at Inks Lake. Her husband, Keith Peterson (deceased in 2015), was a physician. Sally lives in Clarksville, TN. She has three children, Kristine Peterson Rudolph (camper and counselor forever!), Doug Peterson (camper 6 years), and Kathryn Peterson Cartwright (camper and counselor forever!). Grandkids attending or have attended CLH Inks Lake . . . William Rudolph, Margaret Rudolph, Avery Jane Rudolph, Olivia Peterson. Grandkids Jack and Ellie Cartwright and Walker and Knox Peterson . . . make a total of eight grandkids! Sally was a Campfire Lighter, Ac-*

**See MARINAS, Page 29**



WILLIAM RUDOLPH pointing to his Grandmother's "forever brick" in the gazebo at Inks Lake. We called her SALLY "FROG"! William will be a Marine this coming summer at Inks Lake! (Picture taken some time ago!)



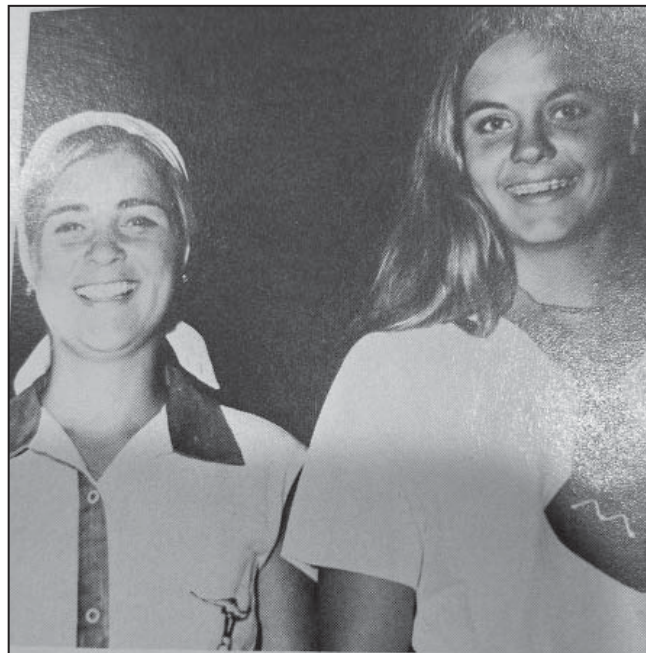
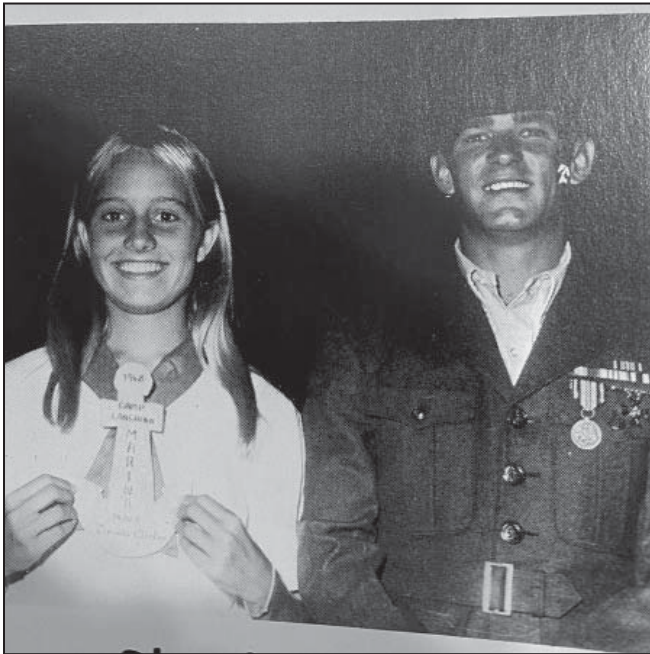
# MARINAS

Continued from Page 28

tivity Director, in charge of Frog Girl Day and director of the Marina program! Her nickname . . . Sally "Frog" . . . She attended and graduated from Christian College/University of Texas. We thank you, Sally, for your years at camp and your wonderful contributions! The Marinas will live on forever and we look forward to V-Day and

the times again that you can call present and future Marinas to "ATTENTION"!

**A note from Sally . . .** "Made some of the best friends in the world at CLH. Best memories and best friends" . . . She often says Camp taught her who she is . . . She says not a day goes by that something she does, goes back to a lesson learned at CLH.



Just a few of the many, many MARINA AWARDS given while Sally was at camp!

Clockwise from top left:

JOHNNY ROB & CLAUDIA CLINTON

DENE HEARN & SALLY

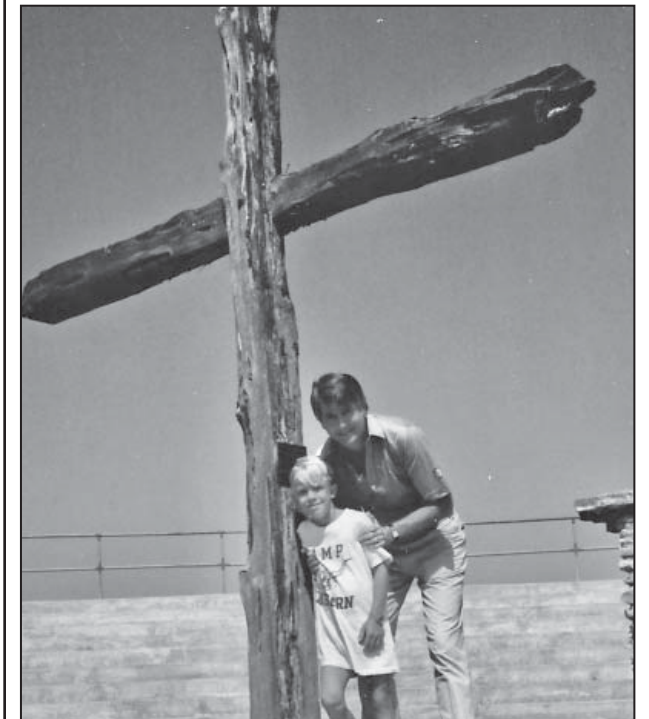
SALLY & DARLENE WOODWARD

PENNY JACKSON & LIBBY BOLIN

LIBBY ALCORN, wife of GEORGE ALCORN, SR., who passed away in 2017, sent these wonderful pictures and we thank you sooo much. She and GEORGE never attended but have had a total of 11 children and grandchildren attend Camp Longhorn so far. She hopes more to follow as she believes CLH and it's structure is perfect. Thank you again, LIBBY, for your special words and for taking the time to research and find these wonderful pictures! SO MANY ALCORNS LOVE CLH! . . . from LIBBY ALCORN



This is LUKE ALCORN, RYAN's son . . . his first year . . . summer of 2020!



This is GEORGE ALCORN, SR. with his son, RYAN in around 1985



# Traditions, family, are core of CLH

**BY REAGAN NASH**

In 1999 I was honored to be able to write a short article for the CLASP LumNews. It had been 8 years since my final summer as a counselor, and I focused on my experiences as a camper in the early years of Indian Springs and on the subsequent counselor years throughout high school and college. I think I wrapped it up by sharing my excitement for my 1 year old daughter to be a Pony in 2006 and being able to watch her and any future children create their own cherished memories of CLH.

Well that happened fast. Here we are 22 years later and my daughters have already completed their years at camp. So now I am sitting here and remembering all of the emotions of sending my kids to the place that had such a positive impact on my life.

I'll never forget how stunned & nervous I was watching BELA leave our car and walk with her counselor to the Pony cabin in 2006 (note: my wife SUZANNE did not attend camp, so I relented on making our kids take the bus in lieu of the short 1 hour drive from Austin. And frankly I enjoyed the opportunity to drop them off in girls camp and watch from afar as their cabins were announced each year). Anyway, it struck me that I knew exactly what lay ahead of her and the patterns that play out every term.

The traditions and rituals that I experienced haven't changed much at all in the 30 years since my final summer, and that was true as she began her journey at camp from 2006-2018. Three years later LOUISA joined her for her 9 years from Pony-Chief. And with each passing year, I saw them grow through the phases of being a camper and the evolution as they

moved through Divisions 1 and 2 and made it to the final great years of Marina, Wrangler, and ultimately Chrieff.

Small milestones were achieved along the way like Campfire Lighters, improving the Mile Swim times, getting to know the people who were so supportive of me (BOBBY, NAN, SUZAN, and others), meeting people from all over the state and country, becoming Stockholders, serving meals in the Chow Hall and so many more.

At a place so rich in tradition and ritual, there are definitely some new things you experience being a parent. Checking the mailbox on a daily basis for coveted letters and news of the term remains a parental pastime. But as all current parents can attest, the daily photo gallery brings camp alive. When I heard Suzanne announce "the photos are posted," I stopped what I was doing and got online within minutes. I can only imagine how this new feature is managed by the staff at camp knowing how much parents look forward to this moment of the day while their kids are there.

CLH is a true family organization in so many ways. The MANNING and LUCKSINGER kids were probably 6-10 years old my final summer as a counselor, and now they are the Directors of Indian Springs. They took great care and interest in our kids development and well-being over the years which further drives home the generational and family atmosphere of CLH. In that regard I am still great friends with people I met at camp whose kids also attended or are current campers: CLARK and ROB CROSNOE, PRESTON BROWN, TY and CAROLYN ALLEN, STEWART WHITEHEAD, and about 10-20 other families I met while attending

the University of Texas. Camp Longhorn is a life-long experience for so many generations scattered around Texas and the rest of the country. I never would have guessed back in the summer of 1979 as I left Houston on a bus to Burnet that 42 years later I would be sharing my memories of its profound impact on my life and the many gifts and friendships I received as a result of the 10 summers and 25 terms I had the good fortune of spending there. And these are gifts, friendships, and great memories that will endure for the rest of my life.

*THANK YOU SO MUCH, REAGAN NASH for such an interesting article! You have been talking CLH for 42 years since you left Houston on a bus for CLH in 1979. What fun to share with your daughters! They have been there, done that, too! Reagan is such an important part of CLH Indian Springs (formerly Ranch Branch) and it's history. His years as camper and counselor were filled*

*with so many duties and responsibilities and all of those fun-filled assignments make camp what it is today! We thank you Reagan Nash for such wonderful contributions. You love camp and camp loves you! Reagan grew up in Houston and he and wife Suzanne now live in Austin with their girls close by .. Bela(22), was a camper and counselor 2006-2018 and Louisa(20), was a camper and counselor 2009-2017. Reagan is First Vice President- Wealth Management UBS Financial Service in Austin and Suzanne spends her time as a volunteer and homemaker! He was a camper 3 years and counselor 1985-91. As a camper he was King in 1979 and then voted favorite counselor in 1985. His counselor years were full! Activities Director, Swim Bay Director, Division Head, Staff and on and on! Reagan is a graduate of UT Austin. We thank you again for your wonderful loyalty and support through the years and we thank you for writing such a special story.*



REAGAN & SUZANNE NASH in Seville, Spain in 2019 with daughters LOUISA (l) and BELA when BELA was studying abroad



Three little BEACOM's .. JACK (l) with Li'l Sis CAROLINE and little Bro WILLIAM. Their Mom, ELIZABETH NORRIS BEACOM, camper, counselor and now a director at Camp Longhorn Indian Springs.

## Wedding Bells



THOMAS & EMILY CLOUD  
January 2, 2021  
Liberty Hill, TX



What a wonderful story . .  
friends forever!!!



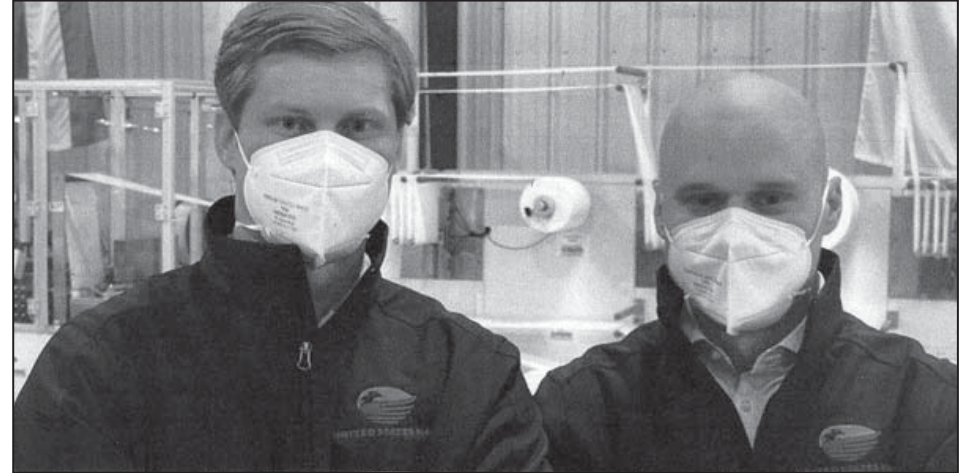
LEFT -  
V-Day, 1997 - LIZ MINCH  
EICHHOLZ (l) and LOUISE  
McNUTT BRAZITIS

BOTTOM (top)  
V-Day, 1998! . . Hummer Ups  
singing for their parents . . (l-r)  
LIZ MINCH EICHHOLZ,  
LOUISE McNUTT  
BRAZITIS, HAYLEY  
VAUGHAN CAMPBELL,  
SCARLETTE BATTOW  
MOORMAN

(bottom)  
2014 . . Celebrating  
SCARLETTE (BARROW)  
MOORMAN's wedding recep-  
tion in San Antonio! (l-r) CAL-  
VIN SMITH, SCARLETTE,  
HAYLEY VAUGHAN  
CAMPBELL and LOUISE  
McNUTT BRAZITIS. These  
young ladies attended 3rd  
Term Inks Lake together  
from 1999 - 2005.



## UNITED STATES MASK . . .



DAVID BAILLARGEN (left) and JOHN BIELAMOWICZ



Friends and entrepreneurs, Alumni JOHN BIELAMOWICZ and DAVID BAILLARGEN realized early on in 2020 the need for masks made “in America, for Americans.” They went to work setting up their own factory and use materials sourced from the U.S. to make N95-certified masks in a Fort Worth warehouse. Their company, UNITED STATES MASK, is dedicated on playing a part in keeping those directly affected by COVID-19 safe. Investing their own money to procure the machinery and materials for their own PPE venture, the company is producing around one million masks a month. JOHN was a camper and counselor for several years at Camp Longhorn Indian Springs.

ATTAWAYTOGO JOHN and DAVID!



Three little Robertsons . . all in a row . . (l-r) CHARLIE (3), MICHAEL (1), MELODY (1)  
Children of KAREN & PATRICK ROBERTSON



# Our Dues Paying CLASP Members . . . We Thank You!

TO OUR WONDERFUL CLASP MEMBERS . . . WE THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

The following list means you are “up-to-date” with your 2022 dues and, if all is normal again next summer, you will get your “2022 PARKING PASS” on time next spring, around the beginning of May! THIS LIST INCLUDES ALL DUES paid between 9-1-19 and 5-4-21 and Lifetime members. If you are not up-to-date and would like a “pass” for 2022, please sign up next fall when the credit card machine will be on to pay your dues! . . . YOU ARE OUR HEROES . . . and we thank you again.

WILL & MIKELL MILES ABNEY  
BRIAN & KELLY KACHLER ADAMS  
CHRIS & JENNIFER ADAMS  
JOHNNY ADAMS  
MARY POWELL ADAMS  
CLEVE & ANGELA CUNNINGHAM  
ADAMSON  
BOB & DEBBIE ADAY  
VON ADAY  
DAVID & SHARON VOLTZ  
ADELMAN  
JACK & DIANNE ADLETA  
LOUIS & MELISSA AGNESE  
RAJAN & CALLIE AHUJA  
TROY AIKMAN  
JEHAN & LINDSAY SELKE AKHTAR  
TARA AKINS & FRENCH SMITH  
RYAN & LIZ ALBERT  
CHRISTINE ALBRECHT  
LIBBY ALCORN  
DAN ALDEN  
ANNIE ALEXANDER  
STEVEN & CAROLINE MCGAUGHY  
ALEXANDER  
JEFF & KELLY ALFORD  
ADAM & LAUREN CARRIGAN  
ALLEN  
BRYCE & CASSANDRA ALLEN  
DANNY ALLEN  
DARYL & ELIZABETH ALLEN  
DAVID ALLEN  
JEREMIAH & LORI PICKLE ALLEN  
KI & KAY ALLEN  
MARCUS & ASHLEY ALLEN  
RICHARD ALLEN  
TY & CAROLYN BRITTON ALLEN  
BRIAN ALLISON  
RACHEL KING ALLRED  
BRIAN & AMY AMSDEN  
BILL & DONNA SOPER ANDERSON  
CRAIG & MELINDA ANDERSON  
DAVID ANDERSON  
JAMES & SHELLY ANDERSON  
JENNIFER JANES ANDERSON  
JOHN & COURTNEY ANDERSON  
LISSA GRAY ANDERSON  
RYAN & KELLY MAJORS  
ANDERSON  
SHANNEL WOODARD ANDERSON  
ZACHARY & ELISABETH  
ANDERSON  
KATHRYN LIND ANDREWS  
HOPE ANTHONY  
MICHAEL APPLEMAN  
CODY & BROOKE ARMBRISTER  
DUNN & LINDSAY BLOOMQUIST  
ARMSTRONG  
TRACY ARMSTRONG  
CLARK & GENEVIEVE KIMMEL  
ARNOLD

TODD ARNOLD  
KIRK & KRISTIN VON DOENHOFF  
ASHY  
PATRICK & JANE SHOWS  
ATKERSON  
TOBY & LAURA LEIGH ATKINS  
TRAVIS & SARAH ATKINS  
VICKI ATKINS  
JERRY & SARAH PERRYMAN  
ATTERBERRY  
BRITAIN & GINGER SANDERS  
AUER  
DAVID & ALLISON ARMSTRONG  
AYERS  
MARY STRODE AYRES  
BEN & EMILY WILKINSON AZAR  
JON & MELISSA TURNER BABICH  
BRIAN & CATHERINE HUTSON  
BACHARACH  
BENJAMIN & BRITTANY BAILEY  
BILL & KAYDEE BROWN BAILEY  
LIZZIE WAGNER BAILEY  
MEGAN BAILEY  
ROBERT & SARAH BROWN BAILEY  
DARRELL & JENNY ROGERS  
BAIRD  
DAVIS & DONNA BALDWIN  
DAVID & ELLIE BALE  
BRIAN & EMMY ROGERS  
BALLANTYNE  
GRAHAM & GRACE TAYLOR  
BALLARD  
ANNA SAYERS BALTHAZAR  
BURKE & JENNIFER BANDA  
SHANNON & DIANNE BANGLE  
SCOTT & JENNIFER BANKLER  
CAITLIN ROBBINS BARBER  
RICHARD & LISA BARBER  
BILL BARKLEY  
JIMMY & AMY BARNARD  
TONY BARNARD  
CINDY KELLY BARNES  
KELLY & CAMILLE CAIN BARNES  
KYLE & MELISSA BARNETT  
KIM & KELLY BARR  
ASHTON & ALICIA BARRINGER  
CELESTE CASON BARRINGER  
CAROLYN BARTELLI  
BRAD & GILLIAN BARTH  
MICHELLE WHEELIS BASDEN  
RAGUET BASS  
E.A. BASSE III  
CHELSEA BROOKE BATCHELOR  
COLTON & KIM BATCHELOR  
JENNIFER BATES  
TREY & JENNA BAUCHMAN  
BRENT & CATHERINE BAUER  
EDDY MARTHA BASS BAUMAN  
ALEX SEEDS BEAL  
DRAKE & NANCY BEAUCHAMP  
BRENT & HAILEY ETHERIDGE  
BECHTOL  
PHILIP BECK  
STACY WRIGHT BECKER  
ROSS & HALLIE BEHRENS  
BLAKE & ALLISON CASHMAN  
BELANGER  
BRAD & ELIZABETH BELL  
BRIAN & KARA BELL  
CHRIS & CHRISTINA BELL  
JOHN & NIKKI BELL  
JOSH BELL  
RICHARD & RACHEL STIVER BELL  
PAUL & LESLEY BOWEN  
BENJAMIN  
CAMERON & COURTNEY COLLIER  
BENNETT  
CHRIS & SARAH HILL BENNETT  
KEVIN & KELLY SPICER BENNETT  
MARY MORRISON BENNETT  
ADITYA & LIBBY MORGAN BERI  
MATTHEW & SUSAN ERCK  
BERLEW  
SAMANTHA SAYERS BERNSTEIN  
DANIEL & DARBY TAYLOR BERRA

CHAD & JESSICA BERRY  
SARAH LEHMANN BERRY  
SUSAN ORMAND BERRY  
NEELY BESETSNY  
SCOTT & KRISTEN BETTON  
BRANDON & ALLISON TISDALE  
BEVERSDORF  
JAMES & ELIZABETH  
BIELAMOWICZ  
JOHN & MOLLY HAMMON  
BIELAMOWICZ  
MARK & CAROL HUDSON  
BIELAMOWICZ  
MOLLY BIERMAN & MICHAEL RYAN  
ASHLEY ADLETA BIFFLE  
GEORGE & LINDSAY ALLEN  
BILLINGSLEY  
CATHERINE OLSON BISHOP  
MARGARET BISHOP  
JOHN & LOU BLACK  
ROBERT & LORI BLACK  
WILL & ADRIA BLACK  
DIANA PRIETO BLAKE  
GENE & ROBYN TENERY  
BLAKENEY  
AARON & LISA STULTZ-BLEAKLEY  
DAN & SALLY NORWOOD  
BLECHER  
KATIE BLOCK  
BLAIR BRAZELTON BOGHETICH  
JIMMY & ERIKA TEIXEIRA BOLLER  
PAIGE ELICIA BOLLER  
CHANCE & MIRANDA BOLTON  
DONALD & AIMEE BOLTON  
DAVID & MISSY HAHN BOONE  
EDE TINSLEY BOOTH  
DAN & ANDREA BOREN  
LOUIS-PHILIPPE & MADELYN  
'MAURITZ BOSSE'  
KELLY GRIFFIS BOTTONI  
CHARLIE & TIFFIE BOURNE  
PATRICK & MEGHAN ROBERTSON  
BOWEN  
NANCY BOWERMASTER  
JEFFREY & LORI NEAL BOWMAN  
ANDREW & KIMBERLY BOYD  
CHRIS & MEG JONES BOYD  
SUSAN FRY BRACKEN  
CHARLIE BRADEN  
BOB & JANE BRADLEY  
DANIEL & SHARON BRADLEY  
KRISTA BRADLEY  
P.J. & JACQUELINE BRADY  
FABIO & JULIA HOUSE BRAGA  
MELISSA TYROCH BRAGG  
ALLAN BRANDT  
K.C. BRASHEAR  
PAUL & AMY BRAVO  
NICOLE METZGER BREWER  
SCOTT & CHRISTY BREWER  
SARAH SEIDEL BRIEDEN  
CAROL BRINGHURST  
JASON & MANDY BRINKMANN  
JAMES & KATHERINE KING  
JANA BROOKS  
SLADE & KATIE BYERS BROOM  
CHIP & ALDEN MCNUTT  
BROSSEAU  
MARY JANE BROUSSARD  
ADAM & AMY BROWN  
CLAY & HEATHER BROWN  
FRANK "TREY" & NICOLE BROWN  
GUY & MINDY BROWN  
JIM & LAURA GOSE BROWN  
SETH & KELLY BROWN  
TREY & SUZANNE BROWN  
TURNER & ANNE STROUBE  
BROWN  
BART BROZ  
BRIAN REGAN & HEATHER  
BRUNNER  
JOHN & BET BORCHERS BRUNS  
DOUG & KAROL BRUTON  
DOUG & KAROL BRUTON  
JESSE RICHARDSON BRY

JEFF & KAREN EVANS BRYANT  
KAREN WILLIS BUCHANAN  
MARK & ANNE BUCHANAN  
TIM BUCKMAN  
DAVID & AMY ROACH BUMAGIN  
ROBIN BEAL BUMSTEAD  
JC & SHERIDAN DAVIES BUNCH  
JOHN & SHELLY BUNDY  
KELLY HUMBLE BURBACH  
KEVIN & LAUREN TAYLOR BURCH  
ROBERT BURGE  
GARY & COURTNEY BURK  
ANN WILLIAMS BURKE  
JIM BURKE  
JOSH & CATY CUNNINGHAM  
BURKS  
TIFFANY BURNES  
AVERY BURNS  
MARK & KAREE BURSIEL  
JONATHAN & MELISSA BYERS  
WILL & LAUREN AVERETT BYERS  
CALVIN BYLES & PAT WAGNER  
MATTHEW & KATHRYN BYRD  
RYAN & COLLEEN DEAL BYRNE  
WILL & KATHLEEN CAIN  
ALAN & MARY LESLIE STEWART  
CALCOTE  
KELLI STILLELY-DAVEY  
CALDERWOOD  
BRANDON & MARY LEIGH  
POLLARD CALDWELL  
RON-ALYSE RAMSEY CAMMERER  
CHUCK & JENNIFER HAMPTON  
CAMPBELL  
THURE & SHANNON CANNON  
THURE & SHANNON CANNON  
ROBYN LEE CANTERBURY  
BRANDY CARLL  
PETER & MARY MILLER CARLSON  
AMANDA CAROTHERS  
CATHERINE ARNOLD CAROTHERS  
CODY & STEFANIE JESTER  
CARPER  
BRAD & PATTI CARR  
DREW CARSON  
ALISON HEINEMAN  
LIZ CARTER  
MICHELLE CARTER  
JOSH & KATHRYN PETERSON  
CARTWRIGHT  
MINDY MURPHY CASEY  
JOY BUTLER CASHION  
TIFFANY BEACHLY CASILLAS  
PABLO & BONNIE SCHATZ CASSEB  
ANDREA HOLT CATANIA  
CRAIG CATES  
ROBERT & ASHLEY AVREA  
CATHEY  
JENNIFER VOSKO CAUGHEY  
BLAKE CECIL  
TINA CERDA  
MARGARET CERVIN  
TREY CHAMBERS  
COREY & JULIE CHANDLER  
MATT & ALLISON GOSSETT  
CHAPMAN  
HEATHER CHASEN  
BRANDON & LAURA WILLIAMS  
CHAVOYA  
HEATH & ANDREA GAGE CHEEK  
ANDREW & MEGHAN CHERECK  
SCOTT CHICK  
JIM & KIPPY HUNT CLAPP  
BO & BROOKE BAILY CLARK  
MARK CLARK  
WILL & LAUREN CLARK  
WILL & NORA CLARK  
JUSTIN & BECKY CLARKE  
WALKER & LAUREN CLARKE  
JOSH & KRISTIN CLARY  
REBECCA CLAYTON  
CATHY FOSDICK FITZPATRICK  
CLEARY  
MEGAN HULSEY CLIFTON  
CARCY & EMILY PRICE CLINTON

CHARLOTTE CLINTON  
THOMAS CLOUD  
PATRICIA CLOWDUS  
SUE M. CLOWE  
KELSEY PALMER CLUTTER  
KATHRYN WOOD COCHRAN  
MARTHA GAYNIER COE  
KATHERINE DOLAN COFFIELD  
PAUL & KRISTIE COHEN  
HUNTER & LAUREN SEALE COLE  
HUNTER & LAUREN SEALE COLE  
AARON & JENNY COLEMAN  
ANN PATTERSON COLEMAN  
LAUREN CLARK COLEMAN  
STEVEN COLLIER  
JESSICA MILLER COLLIN  
DAN & MELODY COLLINS  
WILKIE & CAMERON COOK  
COLYER  
GREGORY & LORIN COMBS  
CECILY TIDWELL COMPTON  
DAVID & EILEEN CONDIT  
BRENT & HAYLEY CONGER  
MARY ALICE CONNER  
JASON & HEATHER HANKAMER  
CONSOLI  
CHARLES & MERIDITH CONSTANT  
RICHARD & KAREN CONTICELLO  
JASON & SARAH DADDARIO COOK  
TERRY & JULIE COOK  
CHRIS COOPER  
PATRICK & CHELSEA COOPER  
SUSAN MACK COOPER  
JULIE CORBETT  
NINO & SHANNON SCHILDKNECHT  
CORBETT  
LESLIE CORNETT & OLIVER  
MIDDLETON  
LAUREN ELLIOTT COSTON  
TIFFANY RADCLIFF & MURRAY  
COTE  
CHUCK & JOSIE MAESSEN  
COTHREN  
CHAD & EMILY MITCHELL COVEY  
BRYAN & MARY BETH COX  
CHRIS COZBY  
DREW & BETH BRIDGES COZBY  
GLEITH COZBY  
RAY & MARY ANN COZBY  
WILSON & DARLENE COZBY  
ERICA CHANINE COZEWITH  
CHRISTI CRADDICK  
BEN & KATE CLIBURN CRAWFORD  
JASON & PAM CREEL  
BRIAN & MAGGIE CROMEENS  
JENNIFER HAZLEWOOD CRONIN  
ROB CROSNOE  
JENNIFER GERMANY CROWSELL  
CHRISTOPHER & BRITTANY  
HARROD CROW  
DON CROW  
CATE CROWE  
WALKER & JENNIFER CROWSON  
DENNIS & LARA VOGT CRUMP  
SAM & ASHLEY LAHOURCADE  
CRUSE  
MORGEN CUMING & ANTONIO  
QUINTERO  
GEORGE CUMING & SOPHIE  
GRIMSDITCH  
JAMES & LAURA CUNDIFF  
CATHERINE CUNNINGHAM  
HUNTER & PATRICIA  
CUNNINGHAM  
JEFF & RIANN CUNNINGHAM  
SCOTT CUNNINGHAM  
BO & SARAH STREET CURD  
MANCE & AMANDA CUTBIRTH  
ADRIENNE CUTTER  
WADE & SARAH GOSSETT  
CYPERT  
ANDY & KOURTNEY KACHLER  
CYRUS  
JASON & MOLLY DAERR  
BRYAN & NIKI D'AGOSTINO

WILTON DANIEL  
KATIE GRIEVE DANZI  
DEREK & CRYSTIN DARBY  
JOSH & PAIGE DARBY  
DAVID & MARCY MCKNIGHT  
DARSEY  
BILL & LESLIE WHITSIT  
DAVENPORT  
LIZ MARSH DAVIDSON  
CORY & MAURA DAVIES  
ALEXANDRA BEVERIDGE DAVIS  
CHRISTINA LARY DAVIS  
DONNA DAVIS DAVIS  
STEPHEN & NATALIE ZIVLEY  
DAVIS  
DENVER DAVISON  
DENVER DAVISON  
SARAH MORRISON DAWSON  
BLAKE & AIMEE DEADY  
JOSHUA & ALLISON MARTIN  
DECKER  
MATTHEW & MEGAN WALL DEEN  
TOM & STEPHANIE HAZELWOOD  
DEES  
GREER GABRIEL DEL RIO  
ISRAEL DELGADO  
JASON DELIMITROS  
PATRICK & LAURISSA DENNIS  
RYAN & MACKENZIE STOCKWELL  
DENNIS  
MARC & BRANDY DEPLANTE  
JOE & MARGARET DERRY  
LEE DESANDERS  
LANCE & ROBIN DEUTSCH  
JAY & CARALINE JOHNSON  
DEWALD  
JOHN & JULIE DEWINE  
SAM & VIRGINIA O'GORMAN  
DIBRELL  
QUINTON & BECCA UNDERWOOD  
DICKERSON  
CHAD & PRISCILLA DICKSON  
MATTHEW & JENNIFER WALLIS  
DICKSON  
ASHLEY SNEED DILLARD  
JEFF & KELLY DILLARD  
NICOLE CRAIN DILTZ  
KAREN WORTHEN DIXON  
ROBERT & CRISTINA DODIER  
BRADLEY & MISTY DOLLAR  
STACY TURLINGTON DOLLAR  
GARRETT & JULIE DONNELLY  
JOHN & KATE IRONS DORFF  
LAINE DOUCET  
MISTI GILCHRIST DOUCET  
DAIN & SHANNON DRAKE  
JUSTIN & LORNA DRENNEN  
SARAH DRISKILL  
JAMES & KARA YATES DUDLEY  
ROBERT E. DUFF  
JARED & DANIELLE DUNAHOE  
JASON DUNAHOE & LEXIE WHITE  
CLAY DUNCAN  
JOHN DUNLOP  
PEYTON DUNN  
SHAWN & RICCI DUNN  
MICHAEL & SABRINA DUNNE  
STACY GRAPE DUPELL  
CHRISTA LAHAYE DUPLCHAIN  
ANGELE DUPRE-BUTCHARTT  
ROBERT & MARGIE PEREZ DURST  
ALEXANDER & ELIZABETH  
WILLIAMS DWYER  
JEFFERY & JENNIFER DYE  
GUS & JULIE MALLETT  
ECONOMIDES  
CORI EDWARDS & KELLY HAMER  
JEFFREY EDWARDS  
PAT CECIL EDWARDS  
JOHN & SARAH HARDY EGERMAN  
READ EGGER  
CINDY LILLARD EICHLER  
GREG "KRAFT" EIDMAN



## DUES PAYERS

Continued from Page 32

JASON & KRISTYN ELDRIDGE  
CLINT & MEREDITH (MIMI) LEE  
ELLENBERG  
MICHAEL & STACY ELLINGTON  
LAWSON ELLINOR  
STEPHEN & WESLIE  
SZYMANDERA ELLIOTT  
FLORY ELLIS  
STEVEN & JENNIFER LILE  
ELLISTON  
BEN ELMORE  
TREY & LYNNETTE EMBREY  
JOSEPH & CASSANDRA EMERSON  
ROBERT & ALYSON TOOLE  
ENGSTROM  
NANCY LOWMAN ENLOW  
TAYLOR EPPERSON  
STEPHEN & SUZANNE HOFMANN  
ERICKSON  
KATHERINE FOWLER ERNEST  
TODD & AMY ERSKINE  
STAN & RHONDA ERWIN  
LAURA RICHARDSON ESCALONA  
TAYLOR ESCOTT  
MARK & CAROLINE LEMON ESTES  
COOPER ETHERIDGE  
NANCY DENMAN ETHERIDGE  
STACY FLORSHEIM ETTINGER  
BRETT & HILLARY HARDY EVANS  
DREW & MOLLY RUSSELL EVANS  
GENNA WISE EVANS  
GREG & STEPHANIE FRIEDMAN  
EVANS  
JASON & JULIANNE EVANS  
JIMMY & JENNI EVANS  
MATTHEW & MOLLIE REARDON  
EWING  
KRISTEN FAGELMAN  
JACOB FAIN & GIANA ORTIZ  
RAINE NEAL FALIK  
ANNAMARIE BAETZ FALVO  
WILLIAM "BIFF" & CRIS FARRELL  
THOMAS & BETH WALLACE FAULK  
CHRIS & ELLIE KEELING  
FAULKNER  
CRAIG & KIRSTIN FEAZEL  
PAUL & KRISTIE FELTON  
CHANEY PITZER FERGUSON  
SMILA RABICOFF FERLISE  
CINCO & KATIE FEUILLE  
FORREST & EMILY FEUILLE  
JOHN & GINGER FEWINS  
BYRON & BETTY (BOO)  
FLOURNOY FIELDS  
SUZY MCMAHON FIELDS  
SHELBY & AMY KEMBLE FIERKE  
SUSAN MCCARTNEY FINNEGAN  
ELAINE BARKSDALE FINUCANE  
JEFF & HEATHER FISH  
CLAY & CARRIE HARP FISHER  
RICHARD & LEAH FITE  
STEVEN & LESLIE WELSCH  
FLEISCHMANN  
ELGIA FLORIANIC  
JASON & RENNIE RATLIFF  
FONTAINE  
BENJAMIN FOO  
ELLEN HENDRIX FORD  
KAY LEE WEAKLEY FORDHAM  
HUGH FORQUE  
MICHAEL & LINDSEY STEWART  
FORREST  
JENNIFER FOSTER  
MARY FOSTER  
PRESTON & ALYSSA FOSTER  
STACEY FOSTER  
STEPHANIE FOSTER & RICHARD  
GILBERT  
HARALD & JENNY  
FOUILLLOUD-HOFMANN  
JARROD & ALICIA FOWLER  
CARTER FRANCE  
RICHARD & KENNER SMITH  
FRANCIS  
STEVE & ERIN PHILLIPS FRANKE  
MICHAEL & CAMERON BECKHAM  
FRANTZ

MATTHEW & MARY ELIZONDO  
FRAZIER  
POWIE FRENCH  
STEVEN & KELLY WADE FRY  
CHRISTAN RICHARDSON FUQUA  
JENNIFER FINCH & HANK  
FUSELIER  
BOB GABRIEL  
ERIC & DEBBI GADIN  
HADLEY HAMMONS GALT  
JOHN TRAVIS GALT  
CHRIS & ANN GAMEL  
LINDSAY KINCAID GANZ  
AMANDA HEALY GARCIA  
DAVID & AVERY LAWTON GARD  
CHASE & ANNABELLE BAILEY  
GARDAPHE  
SALLY CARAWAY GARDNER  
SCOTT & ELIZABETH GARDNER  
BRIAN & SUZAN GERBER GARGAN  
JOHN GARRETT  
JIM & SHANNON GATLIN  
BILL & BUNNY FELAND GAYLORD  
PAUL & WENDY GENENDER  
PAUL & MEGAN GENERALE  
LAURALEE STRANGE GENTRY  
BEN & BROOKE GEORGE  
CASEY & JADE SELMAN GEORGE  
ALEX & TIERNEY JEFFERS  
GERBER  
HANK & ALLISON GERDES  
GREG & COURTNEY BANKLER  
GERSTENHABER  
MAC GESELL  
THOMAS & JOHANNA RANKIN  
GESSNER  
WILLIAM & CLAIRE KUEHN  
GETSCHOW  
BENJAMIN & MICHELLE GIARDINA  
DAVIS GIBSON  
RACHEL GIBSON & MIKE SPICER  
ERIC & CAITLIN GIESLER  
CRISTINA GIL  
LISA HUFF-GILLILAND  
JOHN & LYNETTE GILLIS  
SHELDON & LYNSEY GINSBERG  
WILL & ABBIE WILSON GIRAUD  
ATWELL & LESA GOINS  
TRAVIS & CHEYNE DOBBS  
GOLDAMMER  
EVAN & ASHLEY DEATON GOLDEN  
MARK & CAROLINE GOLDMAN  
FRANK GOLDSBERRY  
JAMES & SUSAN GONZALES  
EDUARDO & DENISE GONZALEZ  
TOMAS & JENNIFER GONZALEZ  
WILL & HANNAH GOODMAN  
GOODLETT  
REBECCA WHITE GOODMAN  
SOMERS & FELICIA CHASE  
GOODMAN  
KATIE BRACKIN GOODSSELL  
CASEY & JENNIFER GOOLSBY  
DENNIS & WHITNEY GORMLEY  
STEPHEN & CATHERINE GOSSETT  
JACKI JOHNSON GOVEA  
BARNEY & AMANDA HOLLAND  
GRAHAM  
JOHN (JACK) & ANGELA GRAHAM  
PEGGY GRAHAM  
STEPHEN GRANT  
ERIN GRAY & JEFF KRAUS  
GARY & DONNA ROGERS GRAY  
KRISTIN GRAY  
MISSY MCCRARY GRAY  
RALEIGH GREEN  
HANNAH GREENBERG  
MATT & ELIZABETH GREENFIELD  
PETE & ROBIN GREENHAW  
BILL & ANN MURCHISON  
GREENHILL  
ERICH & SHANNON GRETHEL  
MICHAEL & WENDY GREVE  
JACEY MORAN GRIDER  
MUFFET KING GRIESS  
GREG & JENNIFER GRIFFIN  
TONY & AMANDA DEWEES

GRIFFIN  
CATHLEEN WRIGHT GRIFFITH  
LANE GRIGG  
JOHN & CAROLYN GRIGGS  
STEDMAN GRIGSBY  
GUY GRIVAS  
MARY MARGARET ADAMS  
GROVES  
TODD & SHELLY GROVES  
WAYNE & AMBER GROVES  
KRISTA GUILD  
BRANDON & LAURA GUILLORY  
RYAN & MARISA GUILLORY  
GREGORY & LEEANN GULLETT  
SAM & ASHLEY DRAEHN  
GUMBERT  
SHEP GUMP  
BART & STACY WINETROUB  
GUNKEL  
JAMES & LAURA GUNN  
JIM & TANIA GUNN  
REBECCA GUNN  
LEE & AMY GUSEMAN  
RUDY & COLLEEN HADDAD  
EMILY KENDERDINE HADLEY  
HOLDEN & HAYLEY HAGGERTON  
CAROLINE PUCKETT HAIRSTON  
CHRIS & AMY HAJDU  
JOHN & JENNIFER HALL  
WALLACE & KRISTI HALL  
WHILDEN & SHELBY HALVERSON  
DAVID & ALLISON HUNT HAMILTON  
HILARY CARUTH HAMILTON  
STACY HAMILTON  
TREVOR HAMILTON  
PHIL & EMILY ALVARADO  
HAMMOND  
SANDY HAMPTON  
JOSH & AMY SLADCZYK HANCOCK  
ROBERT & MARY ELIZABETH  
HAND  
JONATHAN & LEAH WILLIAMS  
HANDY  
MICHAEL & ASHLEY MORGAN  
HANNA  
CATHERINE BATTLE HANSLIK  
CHRIS HANSLIK  
BEN & KRISTEN HICKS HANSON  
HUGH & KIANNE HARDEE  
J.J. & ARA HARDIG  
AMBER SPURLOCK HARDY  
REGINALD & ANNA HARGROVE  
BUBBA & JENNIFER HARKINS  
GEORGIA ALEXANDER HARMON  
ROB & ANGI HARP  
RYAN & CATHERINE MCINTYRE  
HARPER  
ELISE THOMPSON HARRIGER  
KEVIN & EDIE BROWN  
HARRINGTON  
DREW & MICHELLE FLOYD  
HARRIS  
MARK & KAY CHRISTY HARRIS  
CARL & ERIN HARRISON  
CHRIS HARRISON  
ROBERT HARRISON  
TOM & NANCY BROWN HARRISON  
MARGO THORNTON HARROD  
AMBER HART  
EDEE PENNAL HARVEY & JIM  
ELSKES  
JASON & SHANNON ELLIOTT  
HARVEY  
LAURA COX HARVEY  
BETH HARWOOD  
RACHEL HASS  
BILLY & CARLA HATLER  
BOO & META LEWIS HAUSSER  
FORD & RACHEL HAUSSER  
WILL & SUSAN SEBESTA  
HAUSSER  
JAMES & CATHERINE BUTLER  
HAWTHORN  
MERIDITH PATTERSON HAYES  
BRIDGET HEARN  
WILL & CASEY WILLIAMS HEDGES  
KEVIN & JAIME TOUSSAINT

HEIDENREICH  
ERICH & SANDRA HEINOLD  
JULIA GARRETT HEINRICHS  
BRADFIELD & LINDSEY DEXTER  
HEISER  
AMBER WORD HEISNER  
STEFAN & CATHERINE LANDRUM  
HEITMEYER  
CAROL HELLER  
JUSTIN & TRACY STIDHAM HELMS  
BRANDON & FLO SEAL  
HENDERSON  
CHARLIE & ANNE DUNCAN  
HENDERSON  
ELIZABETH HOOVER  
HENDERSON  
NICK & ERIN ALBERS HENDON  
ABBY HENEGAN THIRY  
DAVID & MICHELLE LEDET  
HENLEY  
PETER HENNESSEY IV  
COURTNEY CATE HENRY  
TRICIA HENRY  
ANN MONTGOMERY HENSON  
MONTY HENSON & ELLEN  
FLEMING  
JOE & MADELEINE HERMAN  
MORTY & BARBARA HERMAN  
LIZZIE CLARKE HERMES  
MIKE ROBLES-HERRERA  
SAVANNAH HERRINGTON & CODY  
HOPKINS  
KATHERINE KLEIN HERRON  
KEITH & MARY ANN HEUGATTER  
JOHN & JENNY SIEN HEYMANN  
CHRIS HICKS  
DONLEY MCGUIRT HICKS  
SAM HIGGINS  
HAROLD HIGH  
DAVID & CAREY WATSON  
HILDEBRAND  
MARTHA THEDFORD HILL  
NEIMAN TALBOT HILL  
HANK & KARA HILLIARD  
KATHRYN STRODE HINES  
KEN & KATHY STOWE HINES  
AMY THORNTON HINSON  
JIMMY & WHITNEY WOOTEN  
HINTON  
RYAN & KATHERINE WOLF HOAG  
DIANNA PERKINS  
HOCHKOEPLER  
WILL & SARA HOLLAND  
TOM HOLLEMAN & KELLI WALSH  
JOE & SAMANTHA LEDYARD  
HOLLINSHEAD  
SAMANTHA HOLMAN  
ERIC & CARA HOLMES  
CHRIS & ERIN HOLSINGER  
STEPHEN & LAURA BLACK HOLT  
NICOLE HOLZER  
MARK & LUELEN VINSON HOOD  
REED & EMILY HOOKS  
JAMES & LUELLEN HOOPER  
JUSTIN & KARA HOPKINS  
SAM "SKIPPY" HOPKINS  
KEN & BEVIN HORNE  
KEN & KIMBERLY HORNER  
BROOKE HOLLIS HORTENSTINE  
GRANT & MADELINE  
HORTENSTINE  
LELAND & CHERRY HORTON  
CORBY & MEGAN MAUND  
HOUSER  
CHARLES HOUSIERE  
BREW & MARY LOU HOUSTON  
DAVID & REBECCA HOUSTON  
BREE MCDANIEL HOWARD  
CHRIS & RACHEL MERRILL  
HOWARD  
LAURA HOWARD  
DAVID & HEATHER HOWELL  
MATT HOWELL  
ROBINSON (BO) & RAMSEY  
MILLER HOWELL  
DIRK & KATE STROUBE HROBSKY  
JONATHAN & JENNIFER MILLER

HUARD  
SHARON SCHOCH HUBBARD  
SUZANNE HUCKABAY  
JOHN & SHELLEY HUDSON  
SCOTT HUDSON  
TODD & ARIANNE HUERTA  
BURDETTE & MONICA DEANDA  
HUFFMAN  
CHRISTOPHER & RACHEL  
RYERSON HUK  
BOBBY HUNT  
GRANGER & TARA HUNTRESS  
CHARLEY & STACY MIKULENKA  
HUSTON  
J.P. & LILLIE HUTCHESON  
OWEN HUTCHISON  
SCOTT & BROOKE MCGUYER  
HUTSON  
LINDSEY GORDON HUTTON  
ROBERT & KENDALL STIXROOD  
IBSEN  
MIKE & LAURA BATEMAN  
INDERGARD  
ASHLEY DEVAULT IRWIN  
TOMMY & BECKY BOLIN ISBELL  
TYLER & KATIE MRAZ ISBELL  
BRENT & ASHLEY JACKSON  
CHRISTOPHER & MELINDA  
NELSON JACKSON  
DAVID JACKSON  
DON FROG & MO THOMPSON  
JACKSON  
DREW & JENNIFER JACKSON  
JOHN & ELISSA JACKSON  
LYLE SCHWEITZER JACKSON  
MATTHEW & JAMIE JACKSON  
REBECCA JACKSON  
WROE JACKSON & TONY  
PLOHETSKI  
BRYAN & NIKKI JACOBS  
HELEN JAECKLE  
MIKE & COURTNEY JAECKLE  
JAMES & RORY JAGGERS  
CHARLOTTE JAMES  
TRAVIS & JONETTE JAMES  
WHITNEY MILLER JANKE  
JASON & CHRISTINE MOORE  
JARRETT  
LINDLY JARVIES  
KENNY & KENDAL JASTROW  
JACE & AMY JENKINS  
JEFFREY JENKINS  
POLLY KAY JONES JENKINS  
RICK & TRISHA JENKINS  
KATE WITTENBRAKER JENKS  
WILLIAM & CAITLYNN FISHER  
JENNINGS  
BRAD & CARY GOTTESMAN JOHL  
ABBIE JOHNSON  
BLAKE & KATHY KIEL JOHNSON  
BONNIE JOHNSON  
HUNTER & DIANA JOHNSON  
LEE JOHNSON  
MAX & CORI JOHNSON  
MICHAEL & CANDACE JOHNSON  
STEVEN "MATT" & SARAH  
JOHNSON  
JERRY & MELINDA MARONEY  
JOHNSTON  
RAY & CAROLINE MCCALL JOINER  
CODY BROOKS JONES & ASHLEY  
PUTNEY  
COOPER & HALLIE DADDARIO  
JONES  
JILL BAUKNIGHT JONES  
MEGHAN RICE JONES  
PARRISH & ALLISON PRICE JONES  
PAT JONES  
STEWART & KATHERINE JONES  
JOSH & KACYE JORDAN  
ZACH & ALLISON HARPER  
JORDAN  
KATIE WALLACE JOYNER  
LAURIE BOYDSTUN KANE  
LARRY & ROBIN KAPAVIK  
RYAN & LYNN PUCKETT KASTEN  
CHRIS KEEL

LEE & TAMI TOWNSEND KEELING  
MATT & BARBARA KELLY  
WHIT & KRISTINE KELLY KELLY  
JIM & BECKY LEWIS KELSO  
BRYAN & KRISTIN URBAN  
KEMMETT  
MATT & CATHERINE BLUM  
KENJURA  
PAUL & MERRITT KENNEDY  
ANDY & COURTNEY GRAFA KERR  
JONATHAN KERR  
CHARLES & PAULA KEY  
STAN & CHRISTINE KEY  
TERRY & CHARLENE KEY  
ROBERT KIMMEL  
KELLY BUCKLEY KINARD  
BILL & ANDRIKA SOROKOLIT KING  
DEE WOMBLE KING  
DEE WOMBLE KING  
RUSSELL & REBECCA KING  
KELLY & KRISTIN ELLIOTT  
KIRKLAND  
CARDO KLEBERG  
SALLY KLEBERG  
CORDELL KLEIN  
LAURA MERRITT & JOHN  
KLONINGER  
JULIE KNUDTSON  
ALFRED & ELIZABETH KOPECKY  
ANDREW & ALLYSON JONES  
KOPEL  
JAMES & ALLEY HOLMES KORTH  
MARY GILBERT KORTH  
MARCI HELM KRAMER  
DAN & MARLYN KRAMPITZ  
JENNIFER HILE KUCZAJ  
STEPHANIE PRATT KUHLES  
JEFF & AMY ELDER KYRISH  
JEFF LA FORCE  
MARK & TONI LAHAYE  
SUSIE LAHAYE  
LANCE & GRETCHEN  
LAHOURCADE  
VICTOR & AMANDA LAMADRID  
MORGAN LAMANTIA  
T. & CANDY NEWELL LAMBDIN  
JOHN & KELLY LAMBERT  
TAMMY LONDON  
SCOTT & LESLEIGH WICKER  
LANDRETH  
JESSICA AMSTATER LANE  
JIM & CARRIE MAJORS LANE  
PATRICK LANE  
BILL & COLLEEN LANG  
JENNIFER LANG  
JERRY & MIMI BASS LANGDON  
TANDRA LANGFORD  
KEITH & KIMBERLY LANT  
JASON & RINDY LAQUEY  
ELISSA LARREMORE  
LOUISE LARY  
TREY & WENDY LARY  
HARVIN LAWHON  
SUSAN HARVIN LAWHON  
PAIGE CHAMBERS LAWRENCE  
ZACHARY & AMBER LAWRENCE  
FRANK & TIFFANY WILSON  
LAWSON  
TED & COURTNEY LE CLERCQ  
DAVID & MELISSA LEAKE  
MALLORY FOSDICK LEBLANC  
WALTER LEDDY  
JARED & COURTNEY LEDET  
AARON & STEPHANIE LEDYARD  
ANGELA JONES LEE  
CHRISTINA LEE  
GENTRY & AMY HUGHES LEE  
HANK LEE  
JON LEE  
PAUL LEE  
ROBB & AMY LAMBERT LEE  
WARREN & EMILY BLUM LEE  
ROBERT & JENNIFER CANTWELL  
LEEDY

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**DUES PAYERS**

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HEATHER HUTTO LEHMBERG  
DOROTHY ELLIOTT LEIDNER  
JIM LEIFESTE  
MIKE & RENEE GARRICK  
LEIFESTE  
CHAT LENHART  
JACK & LANIE NIX LENHART  
JOHN & NATALIE METZGER  
LESIKAR  
SUSAN LESLIE  
TODD & DARCI DOBBS LESTER  
ASHLEY CALDWELL LEVI  
JORDAN & HELEN LEVIN  
SCOTT & KATHERINE LEWIS  
LISE LIDDELL  
RANDY & DEBBIE LIESMAN  
R.J. & HEATHER LINGLE  
KENT & MEG LISEBY  
JORDAN ADAMS LISTON  
DALTON & MARTHA JONES LITTLE  
GREG & SHANNON LIVENGOD  
CARTER & KYLEY LLEWELLYN  
BLAKE & CHESLEIGH LLOYD  
JAYE GREGORY LOCKE  
KARL & SUSIE GIFFORD LOCKER  
VIRGINIA LOGAN  
SUE HOUSER LOMBARD  
BRYAN & BLAIR RICHARDSON  
LOOCKE  
ADAM & KATIE CONNALLY LOVE  
BENTON & ASHLEE LOVE  
MALIA DAVIDSON LOVE  
ROBERT & LISA LOVE  
ROSS "PISTOL" & CHRISTIAN  
MAJORS LOVE  
WILL & PAIGE KERR LOVELL  
MEGAN SNIDER LOWE  
JUSTIN LOWENFIELD  
ANDREA LOWERY  
MIKE LUCKSINGER  
MARK & ASHLEY MATTHEWS  
LUNSFORD  
ALLEN & CAROL LYONS  
CHAD & KATIE NETTLES LYONS  
MARK & KELLI MACATEE  
CAROLINE ANDREWS  
MACDONALD  
AMY MACKIE  
EDWARD & ADRIANA MADDOX  
SUSAN SINEX MAGEE  
LESLIE TEAGUE MAGGIO  
MICHAEL & NANCY STEADMAN  
MAGILTON  
JOSH & EMILY DIXON MAHAN  
WILL & LINDSEY CAVEN MAJORS  
JAMES & DEANNA JOHNSON  
MALACHOWSKI  
PHILLIP & ARWEN MALLET  
JOCELYN MORNEAU MANGAN  
ANNE APPELMAN MANN  
JOE & CLAIR MANNING  
CHAPMAN & ASHLEY ABINGTON  
MANNSCHRECK  
MADISON & ELIZABETH GREEHEY  
MARCEAU  
CATHERINE HENNESSY MARKERT  
DOUG & CATHERINE MOATES  
MARKLE  
JENNIFER RHODA MARSH  
DEREK & MADELINE ELROD  
MARSHALL  
ROBERT & CHRISTINA MARSHALL  
BLAKE & CARLY ALLEN MARTIN  
BRANT & NATALIE MARTIN  
CARRIE KUEHN MARTIN  
TOM & LEIGH FREDRICKSON  
MARTIN  
WILL & BLAIR MARTIN  
MART & COREY MARTINDALE  
STEVEN & WENDY MARTINEZ  
J. GARY & JENNIFER MARVIN  
TODD & MEREDITH MASEL  
LIZZIE WARE MASON  
ADAM & STEPHANIE MASSEY  
MARK & JENNY MASSIA

GEORGE & CATHERINE COLLINS  
MASTERTON  
CHRIS & CASANDRA MATEJ  
MARIFRANC KEETON MATHIS  
MATT & CATHERINE ADAMS  
MATTHEWS  
RYAN & LAUREN LOWE  
MATTHEWS  
KATIE ELEAZER MATTINGLY  
BRIAN MAVERICK  
KENNETH & AMY MAVERICK  
DON & ANGIE WEST MAXFIELD  
DALE & PAIGE INGBRITSON  
MAXWELL  
RON & PAIGE MAY  
BROOKE GETTER MAYER  
CARTER & SHEILA MAYFIELD  
PAUL & JILL WHITE MAYHACK  
PAULA MAYS  
JJ & SARAH MCANELLY  
CASEY CAULEY MCDARLE  
HEATH & LARISSA MCBRIDE  
ANDREW MCCALLA  
DUDLEY MCCALLA  
ED & REBECCA MCCARTHY  
ERIKA MCCARTHY  
BRAD & LETITIA MCCASLAND  
CHIP & COLETTE MCCHAREN  
SIMON & JUDY DITTO MCCLLOUD  
SIMON & SALLY MCCLLOUD  
BRYAN & HOLLY CARLSON  
MCCOLLOUGH  
KEVIN MCCOLLOUGH  
JIM & MARY ELIZABETH FEUILLE  
McCOMAS  
RYAN & MEGAN MCCONNELL  
JENNY MCCORMICK  
MATTHEW & JESSICA MCCOY  
BEN & NATALIE BIELAMOWICZ  
MCCUE  
BEN & LINDSEY MCDANIEL  
MIA MORAN MCDANIEL  
ANDREW & KRISTEN MCDAVID  
ANDY & CANDACE BATES  
MCDOWELL  
DONALD & CATHERINE WILLIAMS  
MCEACHERN  
NANCY MCEACHERN  
J.R. McGEE  
FRANK & LIZ ANN MCGEHEE  
MIKE & DONNA MCGINNIS  
MEGAN HAWTHORNE MCGUIRE  
ANN CHAPMAN MCGUYER  
RICHARD & COURTNEY  
MCINTYRE  
JENNIFER GOBLE MCKELVEY  
CHRIS & ELLEN BROWN  
MCKEOWN  
ALAN & MELANIE MCKNIGHT  
SCOTT & ALLISON MCKNIGHT  
TIM & SHAWN McLALLEN  
CAMI CANALES  
ROBERT & LAURA MCMAHAN  
BRAD & ANNA MCPHAIL  
MICHAEL & REBECCA MCPHAUL  
JOHN & ANNE ELLINGTON  
MCPHERSON  
RYAN MUSTIAN MCQUEENEY  
JARED & BROOKE SWALLOW  
MEABON  
E. LEE JAHNCKE MEAD  
MARK & CHRISTY MEADOR  
MARTIN & DIANA  
SCHNAKENBURG MEDDLES  
JASON & DAWN MELEAR  
JONATHAN & SARAH MILLER  
MENESES  
MEGAN STEPHENS MENNITI  
ELIZABETH SHUEY MERKLE  
SCOTT & CAITLIN MERRICK  
WILL MERRICK  
JENNIFER METZ  
DAVID & JULIE OWEN MEYER  
KATE CAUTHORN MEYER  
MICHAEL & KALLY FEILD MEYER

CHARLES & ATLANTA MEYNIER  
WILLIAM & STACY MIKRUT  
AMBER MILLER  
BILL & JESSICA MILLER  
CAMERON & MARJOLAINE MILLER  
JOHN & GIBBS COLGIN MILLER  
KRISTI MILLER  
MICHAEL & VIRGINIA MILLER  
PIERCE & BETTY MILLER  
RACHEL MILLER  
ROBERT" CRAMER" & ANNIE  
MILLER  
SHIRLEY MILLER  
MICHAEL & LINDSEY MILLER  
TREY & CARRIE RYAN MILLER  
LYDIA MILLS  
JEFF MISCHER  
ELAYNA MITCHELL & JARED KOPF  
LEE & AUDREY MITCHELL  
MEREDITH MITCHELL  
TRACY MITCHELL  
SARAH MITCHELL  
CAMERON & MEGAN MOATES  
ANDREW & MEREDITH WILSON  
MONCRIEF  
DAN & KARA MONTGOMERY  
ANDREW & MOLLY MONTGOMERY  
JEREMY & WENDI MONTHY  
WALKER MOODY  
LISA EVANS MOON  
RICHARD & STEPHANIE MOORE  
BRENT & PIPER MORGAN  
ELIZABETH SCHWARTZ MORGAN  
MUFFIE MORONEY  
CHERRY MORRILL  
MEREDITH MORRILL  
TRACE & JESSICA MORRILL  
GEORGE & SARAH LEE MORRILL  
BRANDON & SHAINA MORRIS  
CARTER JOHN & HOLLY KRAUSE  
MORRIS  
CHRISTOPHER MORRIS  
DREW MORRIS  
RANDALL & KATHY MCGONAGIL  
MORRIS  
EVAN & MANDY MORRISON  
BILL MORRISS  
ROBIN MORSE, III  
RYAN & REBECCA MORSE  
JOHN & SHANNON HARKINS  
MORTON  
ERIN SELKE MOSES  
AARON & LAUREN MOSES  
JEREMY & ERIN DEATON MOSS  
MATT & LIZ MOTES  
CHARLES & GINA MOTZ  
ALEX & LINDSAY MORRIS  
MOUSOUDAKIS  
ANDY MOZISEK  
NATASHA MERRITT & RICHARD  
MULLEN  
ROBERT & KATIE MULLINS  
WILL & CARRIE MURCHISON  
RYAN & BRIANNE MCKINNEY  
MURPHY  
MATT & ALICIA MURPHY  
MATTHEW & SUSANNA HANCOCK  
MURRAY  
MARY CAROLINE MURTAUGH  
ADAM & CINDY MUSIL  
JOHN & LAURA MUSSELMAN  
JULIE POHL MUSSELMAN  
B.J. & DARCY DOLD MYERS  
DEBBIE HELLER MYERS  
CAMERON & CHRISTINA  
MYRONOWICZ  
JOSH NACOL  
LANCE NALL  
JENNIE NANCE  
ANDREW & SARA NAPORA  
DEWAYNE NAUMANN & THERESA  
GLOIER  
MICHAEL & ELLEN NAVARRE  
JIM NEALE  
EMILY NEELEY

RICHARD & KATHLEEN WHITE  
NEELY  
WILSON NEELY  
MEREDITH MILES NEILL  
BRANDON & DEENA NELMS  
ANDREW & ANGIE NELSON  
KATY KRIPS NELSON  
DANIEL & CARLA NELSON  
MILAM & TORY NEWBY  
LESLIE NEWCOMER  
HAILEY IRONS NEWLIN  
BARCLAY & JANICE NICHOLSON  
KENT & STEFANIE SHANNON  
NIELSON  
ANDRES & LORI ANNE NISIMBLAT  
ERIK & CAROLINA NISIMBLAT  
GIANCARLO & JENNIFER  
NISIMBLAT  
LEE & KRISTEN CLARK NIX  
BOBBY & JJ GOLDTHWAITE  
NORRIS  
CHAD & CAROLINE JONES NORTH  
BUMP & AMY NORTHCUTT  
READINGER  
DEE ANN DAVIS NOWELL  
MITCH & KRISTIN MONEAL NYVEEN  
KATE CRISSEY O'CONNELL  
CHRIS & KAREY NALLE ODDO  
BENJAMIN & JENNIFER BERG  
OGLVIE  
DWIGHT (CAPO) & MARY L.  
O'KEEFE  
MIKE & KRISTI OLDHAM  
STEVE & KITTY OLDHAM  
CRAIG OLIVER  
JOHN & MARGARET PHILIP  
OLIVER  
BRIAN & LANE MATTHEWS OLSON  
ERIC & ALLISON HAZLEWOOD  
OLSON  
EDWARD & KRISTA O'MALLEY  
KRISTEN WAGNER O'PRY  
TRAVIS & LACIE PRYOR ORSAK  
THOMAS & MARNI OTJEN  
DAVID & TENNIE CLINE OTT  
FRANK & GEORGIA OWEN  
SUSAN OWEN  
J.C. PACE III  
MATTHEW & CHELSEA PACEY  
KATRINA PACKARD & MAK ELVIG  
KIMBERLY SELLERS PALSSON  
TODD PARDEE & CHRIS  
NAPIERKOWSKI  
JASON & MEGHAN WARD  
PAREDES  
SCOTT & CHRISTI PARENT  
ALLISON MORRIS PARKEY  
HEATHER PARKHURST  
CATHERINE PARKS  
DAVID PARRISH  
KIP & KATHY PARSONS  
LAURA SAYERS PATRICK  
BRIAN & STACY PRATT  
PATTERSON  
RYAN & WHITNEY WILT  
PAULOWSKY  
BRIAN & JULIE PAYNE  
ALLAN & AMANDA PECK  
DOUG PECK  
WILLIAM & ELLEN MIERS PEEPLES  
JEFFREY & KYLIE SMITH PERABO  
JOHN & NINA PERABO  
JOHN & SANDY PERKINS  
LAURA HUTCHINS PERKINS  
MICHAEL & LESLIE PERKINS  
EMILY DREILING PERRY  
ROBERT & ERICKA PERTIERRA  
PATRICK & MARY KATE PETERS  
BILL PETERSON  
SALLY GRAHAM PETERSON  
STEPHEN & ANDRESS BECK  
PETTIBONE  
WYATT & KRISTINA PETTUS  
CHRIS PETTY  
MICHAEL & GEORGIA ELLIS

PIAZZA  
BRYAN & JENNIFER BOSWELL  
PICKENS  
TROY & MORGAN GRALL  
PICKERING  
LINDSEY DUNCAN PIKE  
LAUREN RIESTER PINCHBECK  
JORDAN & AMY PINCU  
BRAD HERRING & JENNIFER  
SALMON PINSON-HERRING  
JANE QUENTAN PIPER  
JOSEPH & BETSY FARRINGTON  
PISTONE  
AUSTIN PITNER  
GAVIN & LAYNE ELEAZER PITZER  
CHUCK PLUMHOFF  
LAURELYN POHLMEIER  
LEWIS & SUZY POLLOK  
BRYAN & MORGAN TARLTON  
POLLY  
JOSE & JENNIFER PORTELA  
RICHARD & SHANNON POUNDS  
LAURA POWELL  
WILLIAM & RANELLE PRESSLEY  
COREY & AMY PRESTIDGE  
SISSY PRESTON  
JACO & MEREDITH HASSON  
PRETORIUS  
DERRICK & LAUREN STRICKLAND  
PRICE  
BUCK PURSELLEY  
SHERRY KEETON PURSELLEY  
DANNY & ELIZA THOMAS QUIGLEY  
ROBYN WRIGHT QUINLIN  
CLAY & KRISTEN RABEL  
TODD & JENNIFER RAMBERG  
NIKKI RAMEY  
CLINT & JESSICA CONNELLY  
RANCHER  
WILLIAM TYLER & JAMIE RANKIN  
DAVID & LEIGH ANN PYEATT  
RANSLEM  
SARAH SPEEG RASCO  
JASON RASH  
DAVID & MARY JANE RATCHFORD  
BLAKE & JAMIE RATLIFF  
JOE & NATALIE BROWN RAY  
JOHN REARDON  
DAVID RECHT  
RICKY & KRISTIN REES  
KELLY FORD REESE  
DAVID & JULIANNE PHILPY  
REEVES  
JAMES & JENNIFER OWEN REID  
AUSTIN JACKSON REILLY  
JOHN GRAYSON REILLY  
PHILIP & DONNA REILLY  
REBECCA ROSE REILLY  
LAUREN ROBERTS REINBACH  
STUART & TRICIA RENCH  
JD & CHELSA BRINDLEY  
RESSETAR  
STACY COLLIER REYENGA  
JUSTIN & MEREDITH HOUSTON  
REYNOLDS  
MYRA JANE DADDARIO  
REYNOLDS  
SAM & LINDSAY PATTESON  
RHODES  
LESLIE STIVER RICE  
ALAN & SARAH SCHMA RICH  
BEN & LEIGH CHAMBERS  
RICHARDS  
BROOKE COVIN RICHARDS  
AMBER BOFFA RICKHOFF  
ROBERT & ALLISON RIESS  
KELLY PERKINS RIGAS  
JENNIFER MARTIN RILEY  
JOHNNY & TAMERAH RINGO  
CHRISTOPHER RIPLEY  
ERIC & CALLIE SHARKEY RITTER  
CHIP & REAGAN LUCAS RIVES  
ANDREW & HEATHER HAWN  
ROBERTS  
DREW & ASHLEY BARNARD

ROBERTS  
LINDSEY & CHRISTIE ROBERTS  
ROBBY & DEIDRA HOLLOWELL  
ROBERTSON  
ANDY ROBINOWITZ  
SHAYN & ELIZABETH ROBINSON  
ENRIQUE & MINNIE DORA HAYNES  
RODRIGUEZ  
STEVEN & RENEE HARVEY  
RODRIGUEZ  
FRANCES EVANS ROGERS  
GEORGE & MINDY SUE  
PETTICREW ROJAS  
CHRIS & CESELEY ROLLINS  
HUNTER & MARIKA ROME  
DUSTIN & KAYLE ROOP  
EMILY YOUNG ROSENBERG  
MELISSA ROSENKRANZ  
ELIZABETH LOVE ROSS  
MICHELLE ROSS  
VIRGIL & PAMELA JARY ROSSER  
MEGAN MURPHY ROTHWELL  
MARK & LIZ ROUNDS  
REAGAN ROWLETT  
DAVID & KRISTINE PETERSON  
RUDOLPH  
JEFFREY & ASHLEY BRYAN  
RUGGLES  
ANDEE & ANGIE RUSSELL  
SETH & ELIZABETH RUSSELL  
BRAD & DANIELLE RYAN  
PATRICK & KIM RYAN  
ALEX RYERSON  
WILLIAM "DUNNE" & ROGAN  
LAWRENCE SAAL  
ROBERT & LEILA SALMONS  
STUART & KELLY SAMPLEY  
GINGER WATSON  
NILS & MARY ELIZABETH WISE  
SAND  
SCOTT & STEPHANIE SANDERS  
SCOTT SANDERS  
JAY & KATIE SARTAIN  
RUSS & LINDSEY LANGLEY  
SARTAIN  
BRIAN & LINDSAY NEWMAN SAULS  
ADRIENNE DREILING SAUNDERS  
HOLLY HUBLER SAUNDERS  
BRIAN & MARYANN BRUMLEY  
SAYERS  
JAMES SAYERS  
CHRIS SAYERS  
JAKE & MOLLY BOWDEN  
SCARBROUGH  
AARON & REAGAN BOICE  
SCHAEFER  
MATT & JEAN SCHENDLE  
BRENT & STEPHANIE MILLER  
SCHIER  
MICHAEL & TRISHA  
SCHILDKNECHT  
ROBERT & BETH SCHMID  
JAMES (BUBBA) & PAMELA  
STEWART SCHMIDT  
CHRISTOPHER & HEATHER  
SCHMITT  
BENJAMIN & ALANA GRIFFIN  
SCHNITZ  
DUSTIN & MEGAN SCHULER  
ERIC & MEREDITH  
SCHULTENOVER  
KAYLEA SCHULTZ  
NATHAN & LACY HAWN SCHULTZ  
ROBERT & YVETTE SCHULZ  
KELLEY WELCH SCOFIELD  
RYAN & SHAWN SCOTT  
DENISA SCOTT & JIM CASTEEL  
FIELD & LYLE FOSTER SCOVELL  
LAURA SCULLY  
STEVE & MARTY SEALE  
PAULA SEAPAN  
G. KELLY & LISA SECHLER  
JEFF & MELISSA SEELY

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## DUES PAYERS

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BRIAN & SHANNON STANFORD SEIB  
SAM & LAINEY SEIDEL  
MIKE & KATHRYN SELBY  
LANE & KELLI SELIGER  
MARISA GIBSON SELKIRK  
TAYLOR & JENNIFER SELL  
ERIC & ERIN SELLARS  
TOM & ARAMINTA SELLERS  
BEN & CHRYL RAY SELMAN  
JENNIFER THOMSON SEN  
MICHAEL & LAURA MARTIN SENTER  
CODY & TRICIA CUNNINGHAM SETH  
EMILY PLANT SEWELL  
CAROLYN GRAEME SHANNON  
KRISTEN & SAM SHANNON  
JAMES & HEATHER SHARP  
SARA RIGNEY SHARPE  
SADIE O'SHAUGHNESSY  
SHAUGHNESSY  
MICHAEL & SUZANNE SHAW  
MIKE & NANCY JAMES SHAW  
HEATHER SHEERAN  
JOHN & AMY DAVOL SHEFFIELD  
LUCAS & COURTNEY HOLLAND SHELTON  
BOB & ANNE SHEPARD  
JOHN "ASH" & HEATHER SHEPHERD  
JUDD & LEIGH BEAL SHEPPARD  
MICHAEL SHIEKH & KELLY ROBINSON  
MICHELLE SHILLER & MICHAEL COUTURE  
ERIC & KELLI ANDERSON SHINAULT  
WHITNEY & NICOLE MCINTYRE SHINE  
CARIE SHIPLEY  
BARRETT & MO HEINRICHS SHIPP  
JASON & SUZANNAH DOPLER SHOALES  
NICOLE TSOUMAS SHOBERG  
ANN WOOD SHOOK  
JEFF & LUCY ANDERSON SHORE  
PAMELA CORTELYOU SHOULTS  
JUSTIN SHRADER  
TED & MARTHA SHRADER  
MATTHEW & MARY CAROLINE CRUSE SHREVES  
SAMUEL SHUFFLER  
JUSTIN & LAURIE SHULTS  
JACK & SHAY EVANS SIDES  
GREGG & AUSTIN MCNEEL SIEGEL  
MARICELA MOORE SIEWCZYNSKI  
JAMES & LAURIE SIMMONS  
BO & ASHLEY HOLMAN SIMPSON  
BRIAN & SAVANNAH WARE SINGLETON  
JORI RENOUF SITZ  
PIP & MONICA SIVAKUMAR  
BRITTANY HANSON SIZEMORE  
DEAN & PAIGE PHILLIPS SKONIECZNY  
KELLY SLAVEN  
JEFF & PHYLLIS SLIVA  
KRISTI SLIVA-THIBAUT  
GEORGE (C.D) SLOVER  
STACY SHAW SMAISTRRLA  
DAVID & KARA WHARTON SMARTT  
ANNE SMITH  
BETSY AYRES SMITH  
CADE SMITH  
DAN & CYNTHIA SMITH  
DAVID & SARA WOOLLEY SMITH  
JENNY MCINTYRE SMITH  
KEELY SMITH  
LIL SMITH  
LIZZIE WOODBURN SMITH  
MARK & DENISE SMITH  
PRESTON & BETTY BROWNING SMITH  
RYAN SMITH  
SARAH HOWARD SMITH

SCOTT & TANYA SMITH  
SHARON SMITH  
STEPHANIE MAYHALL SMITH  
ZACHARY & LAUREN SMITH  
CAROL CLENDENIN SNIDER  
NED & RENEE SNYDER  
LISTI ARNOLD SOBBA  
MARK & MARSHA SOPER  
MICHAEL SOPER  
TYLER & MEREDITH KLIOWER SPEARS  
JOHN & SARA SOUERBRY SPEER  
DREW & ELIZABETH THAYER SPEICHER  
MICHAEL & KAREN SPELLER  
MEREDITH ALLDAY SPENCE  
ERIC & TORI JOHNSON SPIELHAGEN  
MARK & KATHRYN WIMBERLY SPINELLI  
ERIN SPRADLIN & JACK TOWLER  
CARY & LISA SPRAGGINS  
KARIN SPRINGER LEY  
JASON & CELINA QUIROS STABELL  
SAM & DEANNA STARLING  
CARA STARNES  
PAMELA STAULCUP  
JIM & KELLI NEESSEN STEPHENS  
JOHN STEPHENS  
LAURA NEUSTADT STEPHENSON  
DAVID & LINDSAY STEPHENSON  
ROBERT & MICHELE THOMAS STEVENS  
CAROLINE GABLE STEWART  
CHRISTOPHER STEWART  
JAMIE STEWART  
ADAM & SUZANNE GERUM STILES  
BOBBY & ALEX PRESS STILLWELL  
MEGHAN STINE  
BRIAN STOCK  
KRIS & LISA STOCKTON  
JAMES & MEGAN STOFFER  
LOGAN & ASHLEY BROWN STOKES  
CRAIG & ALISON STOKLEY  
HANNA STONECYPHER  
CLAIR STOREY  
JONATHAN STORMS  
HARVEY & TARA STOTLAND  
COLE & ASHLEY BAXTER STOUT  
SUZANNE STRAIN  
KATHERINE WILLIAMSON STRANGE  
KAI STRATMANN  
KEIL & TIFFANY KIMES STRICKLAND  
MATT & CHRISTI STROCK  
GIL & LAUREN LLEWELLYN STROUBE  
TIM & SANDY SELBER STURM  
RILEY HOWARD SUFFEL  
PATRICK SULLIVAN  
TODD SULLIVAN  
WILLIAM SULLIVAN  
SARAH CHAMBERS SUMNER  
ERIC & KARA SWANSON  
RYAN & EMILY BRIDGER SWEENEY  
TRICIA SULLIVAN SWEN  
MATT & KARA TINGLEY SWINNEY  
DIRK & MARY ELIZABETH DANIEL SYLVESTER  
SCOTT & TAMARA SYPULT  
KELSEY HARROD TALBERT  
ERIC & ELIZABETH DUNN TALLEY  
PHILIP & COURTNEY TARDY  
STEPHEN & MARISSA TARLETON  
BRAD & APRIL ELLISON TATE  
KELVIN & JEANNE LEFORE TATUM  
HUNTER & ASHLEY JAMES TAYLOR  
LARRY TAYLOR  
BRYAN & DELAINE CROW TEEPLE  
SLOAN & SUSAN MORMAN TEEPLE  
FABIAN & MICHELLE TEIXEIRA

HAL & BARBARA LEE TEN BRINK  
SAM & SAMANTHA TEN BRINK  
JEB & ROBIN TERRY  
MICHAEL & KATY TERRY  
JOE THIEMAN  
KIRSTAN SCOTT THOMAS  
MIKE & KERRI FRIEDMAN THOMAS  
DOUG & BONNIE THOMPSON  
JEFF & SUSIE PURSELLEY THOMPSON  
JENNIFER JUMONVILLE THOMPSON  
THOMAS & TIA THOMPSON  
SCOTT & BLAIR WOOD THRASH  
THOMAS & JAYBIE THURMOND  
SETH & JO TIBBETTS  
CHRISTOPHER & RACHAEL TICE  
LAURA LIGHTFOOT TILLEY  
KRISTIE CHISCANO TOMAN  
CELESTE FEILD TONEY  
BILL & COURTNEY TOOMEY  
DANA TOTTENHAM & ERIC CHANG  
GIFFORD TOUCHSTONE  
TOBY & RENE TOUDOUZE  
BILL & JENNIFER TRACEWELL  
SAM & KARA STEWART TRAIL  
JASON & KATHERINE HEYNE TRAMONTE  
DAVID & AMY CLOWE TRAUGHBER  
LENA SULLIVAN TREANOR  
TARA TRELEAVEN  
MARK & AMY EHLERT TREVINO  
ROXI JOHNSON TSAKAS  
BRIAN & MELINDA GEORGE TUCKER  
LANGSTON & MEREDITH LIND TURNER  
LINDSAY SHEFFIELD TURNER  
T.J. & JAMIE TURNER  
WILL TYSON  
CLINTON & VALERIE ULLMANN  
BRETT & O'NEAL UNDERWOOD  
FRED & PAM UNDERWOOD  
NICKOLAS & ASHLEY RUSSELL UNDERWOOD  
COURT URBAN  
LISA CHAPMAN  
MARK & SARA UZZELL  
AMANDA WATSON VALENTINO  
LORI BENNETT VAN HOUTEN  
CASEY & SARAH BRUTON VAN SICE  
SCOTT & LAURA MCANDREW VAN SLYKE  
JONATHAN & MAGGIE MATTHEWS VANCE  
ZACHARY & COURTNEY WRIGHT VANDERHAM  
LOUISA HOUSTON VANN  
TRAVIS & NIKKI STOLL VARGO  
ELIZABETH VEAZEY  
JOHN & SARAH VEAZEY  
MICHAEL & LETTIE ALEXANDER VELLANO  
FREDERICK & ANGELA ROBINSON VENUK  
JOHN & CHRISTINA WEAVER VEST  
XAVIER & TIFFANY VILLARREAL  
BOBBY & JO KIT VINSON  
SAM & LUCY VINSON  
THOMAS & SHARLA VISAGE  
MATTHEW & TISH MAULDIN VISINSKY  
MATT & MARIA MCCULLOUGH VOGT  
DONALD VOLTZ  
MALCOLM & SUZANNE BRUCE WADDELL  
AMANDA HARDING  
SCOTT & ALEXIS BECK WAGONER  
BLAIR WALKER & JOACHIM "MARC" SCHMID  
COURTNEY ESTENSON WALKER  
KIM WALKER  
MARY KATHERINE RILEY WALKER  
RACHEL WALKER  
WILLIAM "WILLIE" WALKER

KATE WHITSIT WALLACE  
KATHY GESELL WALLACE  
SAM & LINDSAY GREEN WALLACE  
JAMES & JENNIFER WALLIS  
KELLY WALNE  
HOLLAND WALSH  
DAVID & KRISTIN MATTISON WALT  
JULIE WALTER  
SCOTT & EMILY WINTON WALTMON  
ERICA WARD  
MOLLY REESE WARD  
WESLEY WARE  
MARGOT WARREN  
DOUG WASSON  
MIKE & JANIE TULL WATSON  
PETER & AMY WATSON  
KAYCEE WEAVER  
LAYNIE WEAVER  
RAD & ASHLEY WEAVER  
CRAYTON & NIKKI NELSON WEBB  
GREG & KRISTIN ALLEN WEBB  
DOUG & ANGIE ROWLAND WEBSTER  
TIM & SUSAN WEIL  
DANA & MENDI WEINSTEIN  
MICHAEL & REAGAN SMITH WELLS  
JOE & KIRIN WELLS  
COREY & BETSY WELP  
SCOTT & GINNY ELLIOTT WENGER  
TOM & KAY WENGER  
MARY MILAM WENTWORTH  
PATRICK & JENNIFER MCELRATH WEST  
DAVID & NANNETTE ROUNTREE WHEELIS  
HANS & AMY WHITE  
JOHN WHITE  
MICHELLE DOHERTY WHITE  
STEWART & KATHERINE WHITE

RICHARD & LAURA WHITELEY  
JEFF & BROOKE BAILEY WHITLEY  
BROOK SMALL WHITWORTH  
RANDAL & MEHGAN WICHUK  
WARREN & ANNA DRIVER WICK  
JEFF & ELIZABETH WATSON WIGGINTON  
DON & SUSAN M. WILHELMI  
JEREMY & BETH MCBRIDE WILHELMI  
GREG & MONICA WILKINS  
TRENT & SARAH REILLY WILKINS  
CRAIG & BROOKE SELMAN WILLIAMS  
JOHN & NICOLE WILLIAMS  
JUSTIN & WHITNEY WILLIAMS  
MARGARET PAGE WILLIAMS  
ROSS & CLAIRE WHEELER WILLIAMS  
ANDREW & JILL WILLIAMSON  
BARRETT WILLINGHAM  
SHANNON FRENCH WILLINGHAM  
TAYLOR WILLIS  
KYLE & HILLARY WILLIAMS WILLMON  
DEREK & SHARMAN CREASEY WILSON  
JAMES & CAMILLE ROSE WILSON  
JEFF & KATIE WILSON  
JORDAN WILSON  
LEE WILSON  
LANE & CARTER McMAHAN WIMBERLY  
CHRIS & LYNNSEY SMIT WIMMER  
JAY & SIDNI CORDELL WINETROUB  
RICK WITTENBRAKER  
WILLIAM & MEGAN WOLF  
HARRY & ERIN LAHOURECADE WOLFF  
GUS WOLK

PEARSON WOLK  
NATHALIE WOLK  
BOBBY & SHANNON STROTHER WOMBLE  
GEORGE & CHRISTEN WOMMACK  
KATHY JEWELL WOMMACK  
JEFF & KAYLA WOOD  
KAY WOOD  
MICHAEL & LAURIE WOOD  
KATHERINE BOSTWICK WOODALL  
SCOTT & ELIZABETH WOODARD  
BRETT & KATIE WAGNER WOODROOF  
DENNIS & LISA WAGNER WOODS  
TODD WOOLEY & LAURA BEST  
TOM & LISA WOOLLEY  
JOHN & CARRIE ERCK WORTHEN  
DAVID & JANET GAGE WRATHER  
LOIS HAMILTON WRIGHT  
PHILIP WRIGHT & HELEN HENRY  
CAMILLE MILLER YALE  
JOE DAVID YATES  
TRIGG DAVIDSON YERBY  
MARGARET WORKS YERKOVICH  
STEPHEN & LISA MOORE YOCH  
JEFF & ANDI YORIO  
CHRIS YORK  
CARSON & LEXI YOST  
COURTNEY WEAVER YOUNG  
TREY YOUNG  
CARLEY YOUNGBLOOD  
MICHAEL & SALLI MARTINE YOUTT  
JOHN & JESSIE YULL  
JOSH & ASHLEY BLYTHE ZACHRY  
TAMIR & KARIN SOLOMON ZALTSMAN  
JEFF & BROOKE BURNEY ZARR  
CASEY & ASHLEY ZBORIL  
RYAN & LAURA EBELING ZEHL



PIERCE & POPPY GREENHAW (Dec. '20) children of Alumni PETE and ROBIN GREENHAW. Thanks for sharing this adorable picture, PETE.

### A SPECIAL NOTE TO NAN . . .

Great job on the virtual carnivals! I just watched the last one with my boys yesterday. I loved all the "Did You Know" segments and the history was so great to hear and talk about with the boys.

We got to compare what camp was like for me in the 80/90s compared to their version. Also 2000 pancakes - holy cow!

Thanks for your continued efforts to stay connected with campers and their families. My marine and ranger are looking forward to summer with you.

Attawaytogo!

**MEGAN ROTHWELL**

### Lil' Moron Answers

1. Nacho Cheese!
2. A bat
3. She runs away from the ball
4. A blueberry



