

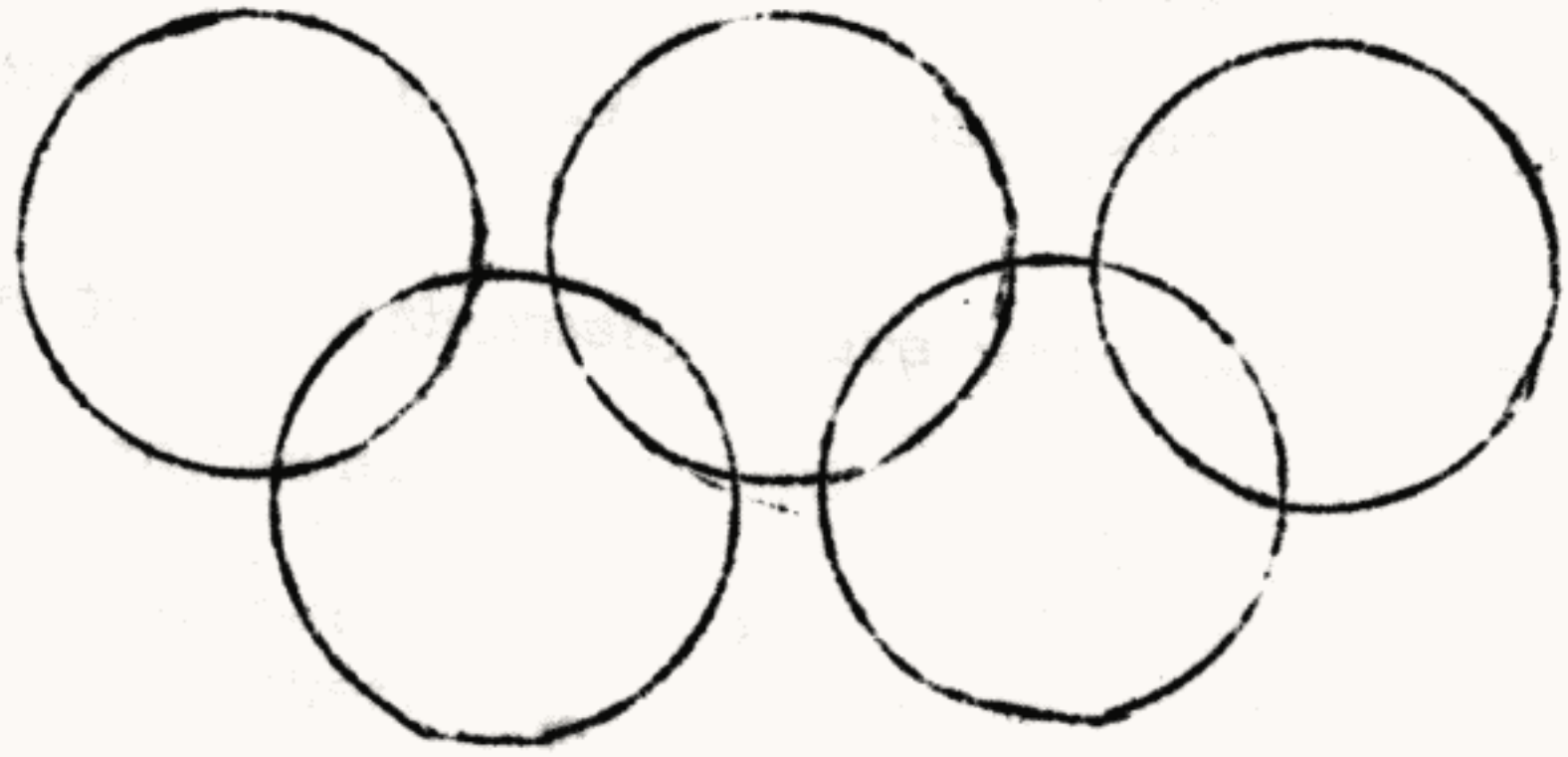
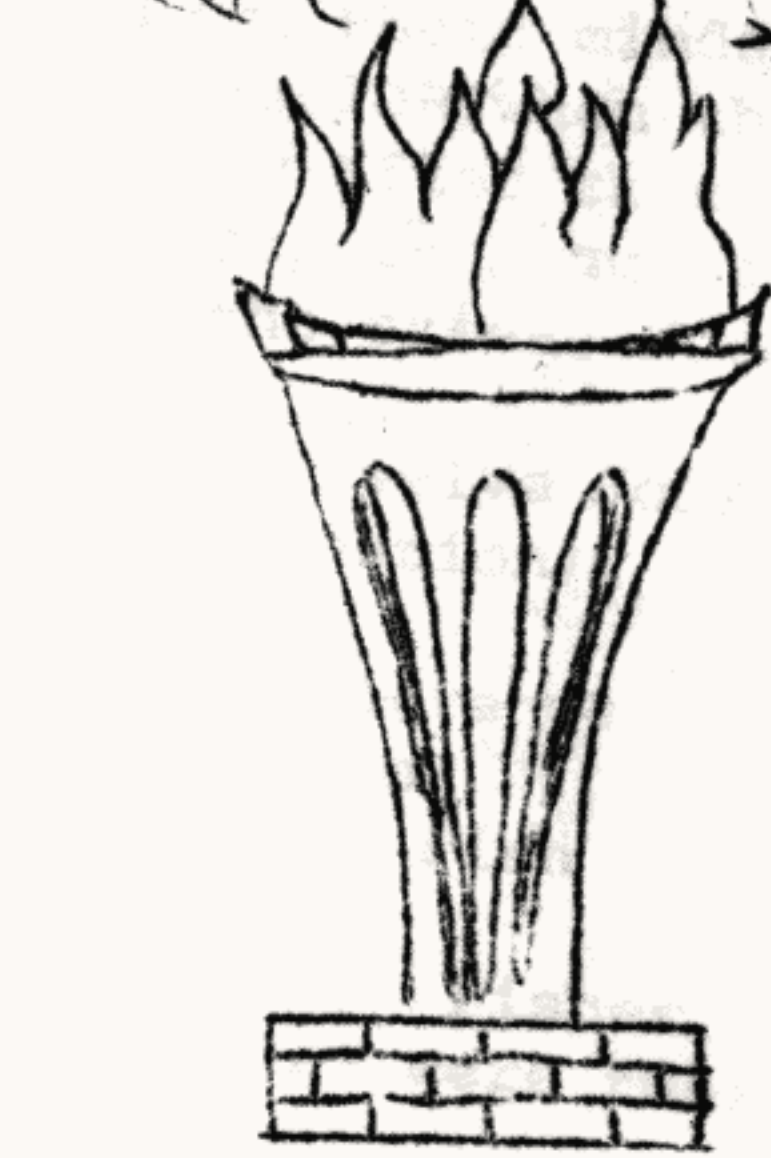
Andy's first time at camp

# SMOKE SIGNAL

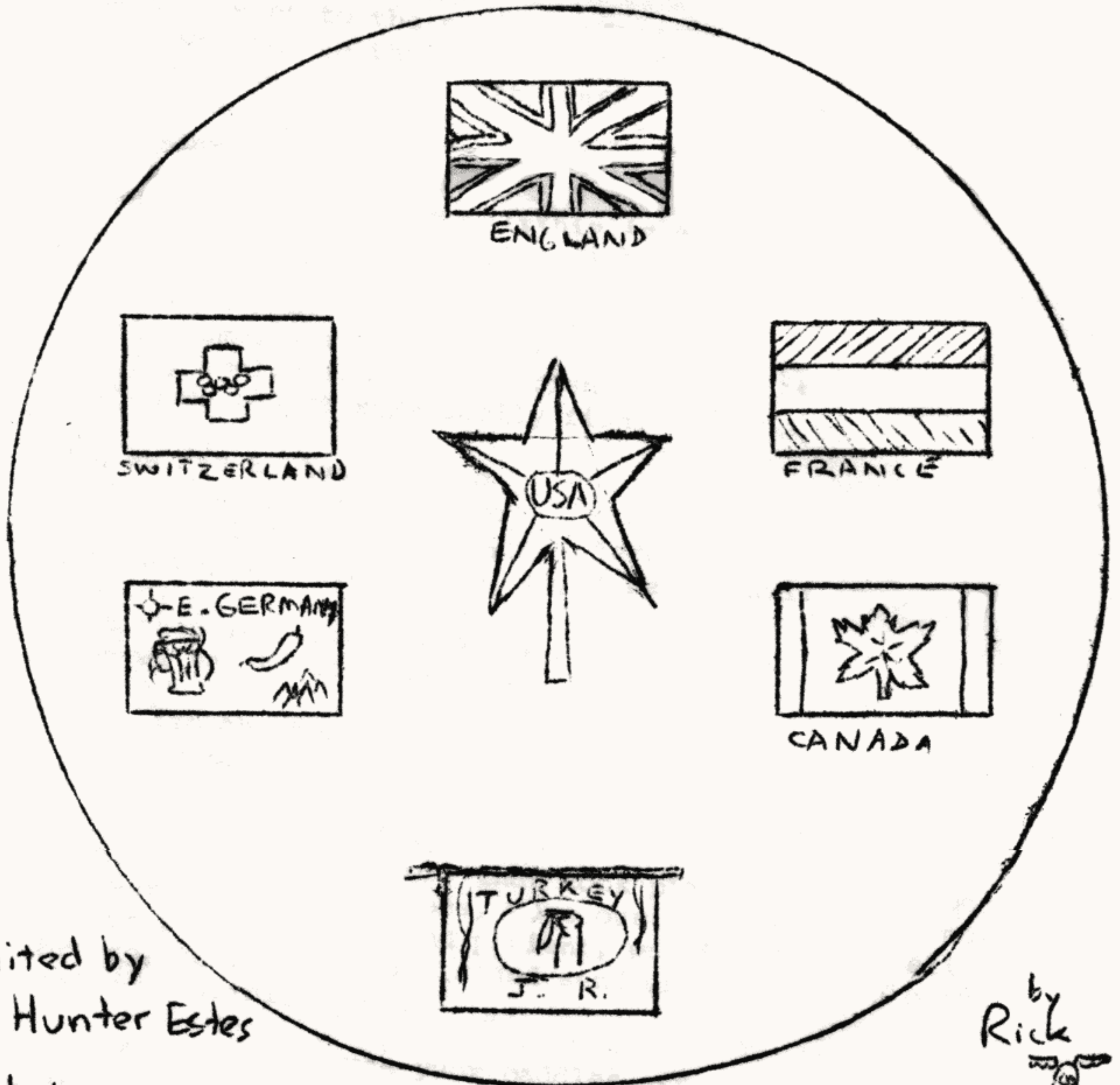
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## CAMP CHANCO SUMMER OLYMPICS 1976



Edited by  
Hunter Estes

Art by  
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by  
Rick

## ANYTHING GOES DAY

Anything Goes Day is a day where everything went (an old phrase the staff likes to use). The camper is given a wide selection of tantalizing things to do, and he (she or it, as the case may be) must decide on only one. Yes, it is a hard decision for the average camper—sailing, canoeing, fishing, Williamsburg, cookie baking, Misenheimers, the possibilities are endless. Some have their minds made up for them by the ambitious PROGRAM DIRECTOR when they are unable to do so for themselves. Tired and weary after this fulfilled day of everything imaginable, each group is requested to come up with a song, praising their activity to the skies. Here is a sampling of a few such endeavors:

"Twelve Jolly FISHERMEN" (the fishing group, in case there was any question)

There were twelve jolly fishermen, there were twelve jolly fishermen

Fisher fisher men, men, men,

Fisher fisher men, men, men,  
There were twelve jolly fishermen.

First we dug some Kepone clams  
First we dug some Kepone clams  
Kepone, Kepone Clams clams clams  
Kepone Kepone clams, clams  
First we dug some Kepone clams

Next we went to the second raft  
Next we went to the second raft  
Second second raft, raft, raft  
second second raft, raft, raft,  
Next we went to the second raft.

Then we caught some smelly (this is accented by a nose being  
achieved by holding of the nose) fish

Then we caught some smelly fish  
Smelly smelly fish, fish, fish  
Smelly smelly fish, fish, fish  
Then we caught some smelly fish.

But we had to let them go  
But we had to let them go  
let them go, go, go, (here a swivling of hips was  
called upon)  
let them let them go, go, go,  
then we had to let them go.

(to the tune of THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN)

### The Sailing Trip

Lisen, campers to a story that took place this afternoon on a river dark and windless, were our boats so slowly moved that we sat, so still and patient, waiting for the slightest breeze, to fill our sails and send us gliding, to our so-called destinies.

Go ahead and use your paddles, the wind will never blow, you can do it in the name of Chanco, hopefully they'll never know

As the Hobie is slowly sinking, to the fish, our lunches go.

(to the tune of One Tin Soldier)

Williamsburg Trip Song

We all went down to Williamsburg Hurrah, Hurrah  
We all went down to Williamsburg Hurrah Hurrah  
We all went down to Williamsburg  
We all went down to Williamsburg  
We all went down to Williamsburg Hurrah  
We sat Chorus  
We ate  
We walked  
We saw wooden toys, oriental rugs  
We sat we ate we walked

...horses, mules, Todd stepped in manure  
we sat, we ate, we walked  
We ate candy, P.B.J.'s, ice cream, slurpies  
we sat we ate we walked  
We all went down to Williamsburg, Hurrah,  
Nurd, Nurd, Nurd  
(to the tune of The Ants Came Marching)

Anything Goes Cookie Cooking Day Song  
I'm dreaming of some sugar cookies  
Just like the kind from a bakery  
That will taste as yummy and  
satisfy my tummy when I munch away.

When there's ice cream, then there's ice cream  
Yummy, yummy, ice cream, yummy yummy ice cream  
With M'nMs, with M'nMs  
Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum,

We wish you many cookies, we wish you many cookies  
We wish you many cookies, and no stomachache.  
Beth Nufer

Trip To Misesy's

We been monin' trees at Misesy's, all the live long day  
While we been movin' trees at Misesy's, all the kids did was  
play. Stewart broke Misesy's tractor, and messed up D.J.'s  
car. While the group went for ice cream Stewart and Bonnie  
didn't get very far.

A. G. D. Song- What Shall We Do With A Drunken Sailor?

What Shall we do with a drunken sailor, what shall we do  
with a drunken sailor, what shall we do with a drunken sailor  
early in the morning.

CHORUS:

Way hey, and up she rises, way hey and up she rises, way hey  
and up she rises, early in the morning.

Shave his belly with a rusty razor, shave his belly with a rusty  
razor, shave his belly with a rusty razor, early in the morning.

Chorus:

Put him in the Bilage and make him drink it, put him in the  
Bilage and make him drink it, put him in the Bilage and make  
him drink it, early in the morning.

Chorus:

Put him in the kitchen with K.P. duty, put him in the kitchen  
with K.P. duty, put him in the kitchen with K.P. duty, early in  
the morning.

Chorus:

Put him in the Bathhouse and make him clean it, put him in the  
bathhouse and make him clean it, put him in the Bathhouse and  
make him clean it, early in the morning.

Chorus:

Make him camp out with no repellent, make him camp out with  
no repellent, make him camp out with no repellent, early in the  
morning.

Have him eat prunes for three straight hours, have him eat prunes for three straight hours, have him eat prunes for three straight hours, early in the morning.

Chorus:

Throw away the key to the bathhouse, throw away the key to the bathhouse, throw away the key to the bathhouse, early in the morning.

Way hey and up she rises, way hey and up she rises, way hey and up she rises, early in the morning.

(Editors note- the Canoers neglected to turn in their song, but despite the fact that they got lost, a good time was had by all.)

On Anything Goes Day, Susan, Cindy, Gardener, and Gary took a group to see the tall ships that were docked in Norfolk.

First we had lunch at St. Paul's Church where they had a band playing. Everyone enjoyed listening to the music and feeding the pigeons our smushed P.B.J.'s. After lunch, we all drove over for special tours on the Enchantress and Meka II. We got to see the crew and captain's quarters. It looked just like a pirate ship. After that, we were all pretty hot, so we drove to High's for ice cream; which really concluded a great once-in-a-lifetime trip. Thanks to all the campers who came, because we had the best time of all.

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Dear Editor,

Please don't reveal my name; I choose to remain anonymous, but what I have to say must be said. This is a very unusual complaint, but one shared by many here at camp- especially the female staff- an integral force that must be heard.

The food here is just too good. It's impossible (and don't give me that about nothing being impossible- you try giving up one of Mary and Doris's rolls.) to keep from eating. Since my stay here, I have gained 39 lbs., and am fast at work on my 40th.

Several of my coworkers have the same problem, and we are having difficulty fitting into canoes when our group goes canoeing, leaving us no other alternative but to stay in the boat house.

Pondering over my 10th helping of chicken pot pie, I finally hit upon the perfect solution. Simply switch to Gumpert's. I have no problem refusing even firsts of that poor excuse for food. There is only one drawback to my clever scheme- CANTEEN. I could easily drown my sorrows in a grape soda, moonpie, and a Zero bar, and think what that would do to my figure- much less my pay check. Oh well, one thing at a time.

Please take my suggestion to the proper authorities, and give it the attention it so richly deserves.

Sincerely,

One Who Wishes To remain Unknown

P.S. Keep up the good work. You'r paper is great.

Mizenheimer's

When we went to Mizenheimer's, me and some other kids walked back to see the animals, and when we got there to see the goat, his chain was so tangled! It was tangled around a small tree sticking out of the ground. She was so badly tangled that we had to break the little tree to get her loose!

I had lots of fun!

by Jeanne Emmerich

We went on a campout to Epps. We paddled for two hours to get there and then we had fun. We did swimming and made s'mores. Then the next day we paddled and then we finally got back.

Kathy Belote

Christmas at Camp Chanco

One hot day at Camp Chanco they were having Christmas. They would draw names from a hat for our Christmas Chums. That day we made gifts and wrote notes for our Christmas Chum. That

night they had Father John dress up as Santa Claus, and everyone put their gifts in a box. Father John gave out the gifts later on in the night. After that we sang our Chanco Song and departed.

by Beth Somers

#### The Story of Ocnahc

There was a group of girls at Camp Chanco who's counselors were Barbara and Mary Ann. Every group in Camp Chanco had to make up an inventive name. Our inventive group thought up Ocnahc. Which means Chanco backwards.

by Kathy W. and Beth S.

#### Anything Goes Day!

There were many things to do on Anything Goes Day. Some were going to Williamsburg, Misenheimers and other things. If you went to Williamsburg you would go to many stores to buy things. It was very fun. We went to buy ice cream and Slurpees. The counselors were Mary Ann, Tony, Ronn, Rick.

by Laura Brooks

#### Barnyard Cuties

A new craze is sweeping Camp Chanco. The Barnyard Cuties, what else? The 7 beautiful girls are: Sydney, Pam, Laura, Jeanne, Lynn, and both Kathys from Barbara and Mary Anne's group. The girls sang a new version of The Happiest Girl in the Whole USA written by Pam Colby. They also sang Rumors, the verse written by Sydney Marthinson, at the dance at Sadie Hawkins.

Sydney Marthinson

Once upon a time, not long ago, a special group of campers from a special camp named Chanco, went on a trip to a special place called Misenheimer's. One group had to ride in the back of a hearse, but even through the heat, that was special in it's own way.

When the singing began and the window was opened, everybody got happy and comfortable. When we got there, we had beans, hamburgers, and potato chips. For dessert we had delicious homemade ice cream. There were different flavors..

Then the boys played football and the girls played soccer. We came home tired, dirty, but happy. All in all we had a great time.

by Pam Colby

#### Epps

We went camping at epps. We stopped a couple of times to rest and to swim some. Then we passed Epps, and had to go back. We got there and were tired. And then we ate cheese and bean casserole. It was good and then we had s'mores and told stories and went to bed. Then we ate and paddled pack home.

The End

Lynn Hilgeman

I like Christmas and waterfront day. I like backwards day, too. I like the food, it's good too. I like trees and ferryboat day, and Jay, he is my tent mate, and Graham.

Ross Robinson

I have liked everything we have done at camp. I think it is really great, and I want to come next year, too. I have really had fun.

Johnny Swann

I think Camp Chanco is a wonderful place. I had lots of fun here with the boats, the archery, and all the other boys and girls at camp. I like the swimming and other activities in the water. This is from both of us: WE REALLY LIKE CAMP CHANCO.

#### Anything Goes Day

I went to Williamsburg Wednesday, and had a rotten time. First, we went to the market square and we walked and I bought a book.

Randy Coleman kept giving me and pushing me.

After lunch, Tony and Rick took off, so we had to sit and wait for them.

Then we got ice cream and Slurppies

Billy Hamblet

This was my first year at Chanco. I liked it. It was an experience. I learned a lot out of two weeks. I am glad that I came. The food was good. Those who taught me the things I learned were good teachers. The personalities of the people in my group was friendly. There was no hesitation of making friends by other people and me. The counselors were nice and the location of the camp is just right. I am going to tell some of my other friends to come here next year.

Jay Hart

Yesterday I was at archery and Jeanie (that's the girl I like) and one of her friends were sitting on my towel, and wouldn't get off. So I told Barbra about it (that's their counselor

) and she said why didn't I kiss her and I told her no way and then they got off because they heard what Barbra said. Then on the beach, I kissed her, but only her.

Graham Heleger

#### Monkeys:

We would like to write to all of you - that we have enjoyed having you in our group.

It's been our honor having you'll for 3rd session, most of the time. All campers got along surprisingly well with one another and with activities.

There was so much happening here at Chanco that we didn't want to leave for we were afraid we would miss out. For most of us the farthest venture was on over nighter to Sniffens for oo others it may have been on Anything Goes Day.

The Monkeys shared many things; most of all we shared ourselves which is a great resource.

God Bless Ya'll,

Ken and Tom

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#### THE Olympiad

It started at 2:30 on a warm Wednesday and was to continue for 4 glorious, but grueling hours. You could feel the tension in the air as the runners were preparing to light the torch. As the Olympic flame blazed, we commenced with the parade of athletes from 6 different countries - France, Canada, Switzerland, Turkey, East Germany, and England.

Some examples of the competitive spirit showed were, Beth Summers' ability to reach within herself and find the final kick she needed to win the cross country race, then come back to win the breast stroke in swimming competition. Billy Hamblet swam back to back in three races and won 3 gold medals. Laurie Ross devastated her competition in almost all her events. I could go on and on because the effort put forth was great indeed.

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page

### Camp Chanco, Sadie Hawkins Day

At Camp Chanco, Sadie Hawkins Day started at 12:30. West came in shouting, "save me, save me!" A little while later some other counselors came running in. Tony and the rest were dressed like hillbillies. Tony was holding Juli's hand, and Juli had a pillow stuffed under her dress. At 6:30 we all ate, at 7:00 we all tried to catch the boys. At 7:10 we all danced. We all liked Sadie Hawkins Day.

Sandra Marlave, Sue Woolston

### Christmas Chum Day

On July 25, 1976, Camp Chanco celebrated Christmas. It was a gay celebration and everybody picked a name from a hat, and the name you picked from the hat was your Christmas Chum for the day. The person you picked was the person who you had to be nice to all day. We were always glad to have someone walk up and say, "This is from your Christmas Chum." We ended the day with a visit from Santa. Everyone got something from the box. It was a fun day and we really enjoyed it.

Chrissy Bowman, Lisa Watson, Ellen Brown

### Olympics Day

Camp Chanco wanted to have their own olympics. They painted pennies for the trophies. There were lots of different events, such as track and field. They also had relay races and canoing and swimming races. They gave a gold medal for first place, a silver for second place and a bronze for third.

Dori York, Ree Ross

On "Anything Goes Day" there were many things to do. I chose fishing. We used clams as bait and fished off of the second raft. Everybody caught something, but we had to throw the fish back.

Anon.

I had two wonderful counselors, Leslie and Cracker. I had a very nice time too, with my group. I really enjoyed the time when we camped out by the canteen. And of course I enjoy when we had a picnic in Jamestown.

We had McCoys, and they (the other team) had Hatfields, and we won the greased pole game. We won inspection day, too.

Denise Tevis

My girlfriend is very cute. She sings very good, too. I like her a whole lot. She's very nice to me especially. Her name is Ann Granger.

by Jimmy Swann

I like the good organization of Chanco. It is very fair in work and play. It is fun and skillful. I like every bit.

Eric Murray

On anything goes day I went canoing and I had a rotten time!! We paddled and got stuck in so many traps. Then we couldn't find a place to eat.

L. J. Casey

### Sadie Hawkins Day

This day everyone dressed up like country folk. There were two groups, the Hatfields and the McCoy's. The two groups competed against each other. Some of the games were Greased Log Pillow Fight, water balloon toss, and watermelon seed spitting contest. At the end of the games we went down to the beach and had a war with flour-toilet paper ammunition. Which ever team won would get a point, and the points added up. Guess who won? McCoy's. Yuck. I was a Hatfield! Yea. They won by one point!!

Peggy Newland

### Waterfront Day

As we walked down to the waterfront arena, we first saw signs showing us the way to the marvelous, spectacular waterfront day at the beach.

We competed in games together like greased watermelon push, Sandcastle contest, and canoe race. Juli and B.J.'s group tied with the staff's children for first. We did an octopus. Also in Juli and B.J.'s group we got 2nd. in canoe racing and we won the greased watermelon push (with the help of another group).

At the end we had free swim!

Peggy Newland

### Chanco is Fun

Chanco is fun. You have a lot to look forward to. We get a lot done.

I wonder who will be here next year? Will you?

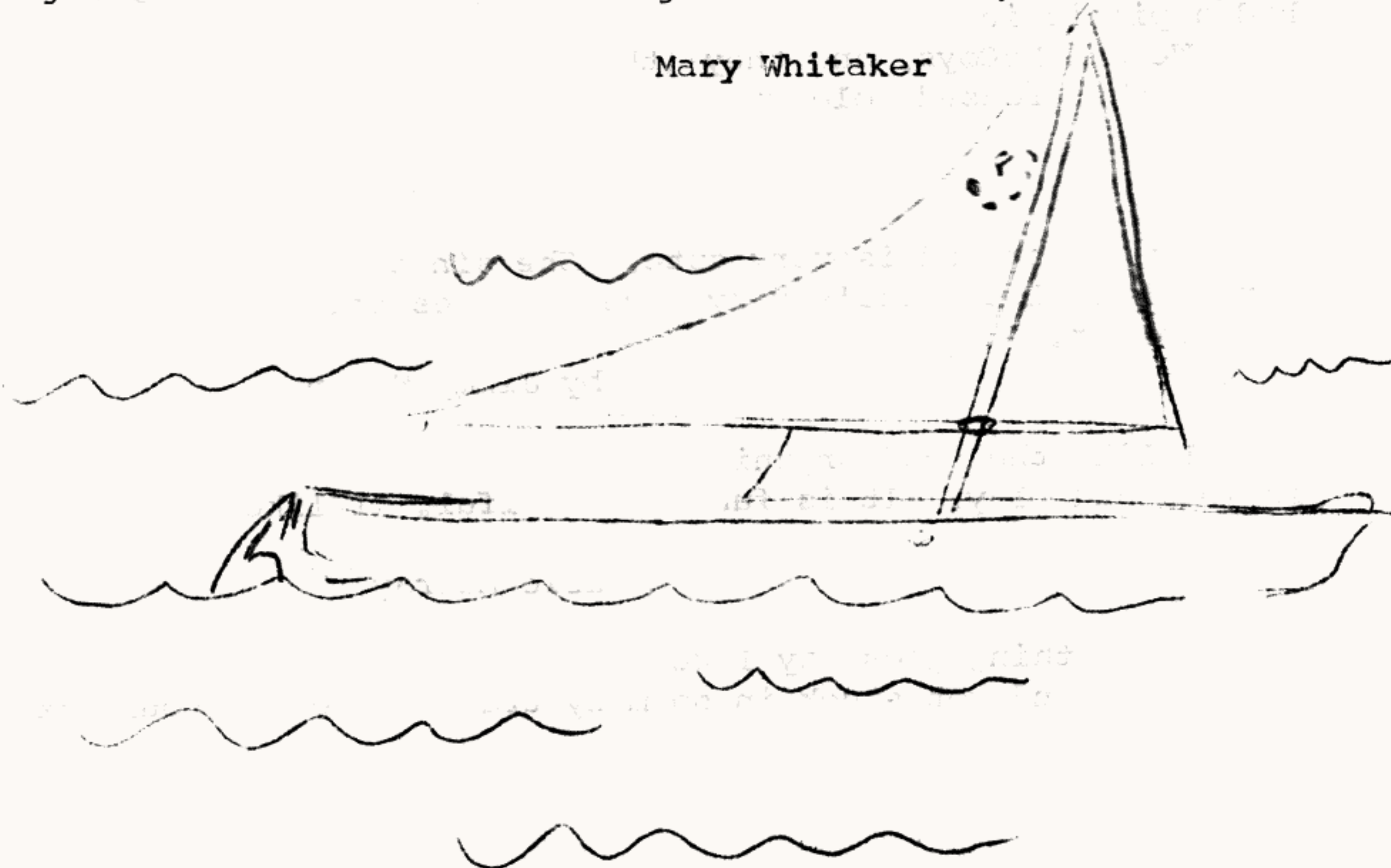
Gwen Murray

### Sailing

Sailing is one of my favorite things to do here at camp. I like it because it is relaxing and fun. You don't have to worry about running out of gas, or anything like that, because the wind is your power.

= Almost everything about sailing is natural, too. Even though it takes some hard learning to sail a boat, it's fun!

Mary Whitaker



## Bike Trip

Remember when Heather alias Calamity Jane could'nt beat Might Mite Cindy at arm wrestling? Remember when we sang "I think I can" and Ann P. looking like a blowfish, told us not to talk to her because she was concentrating? Remember when while comparing tans, Natalie started the biker's Electric Light Orchestra Tune "Do Do Do Do- Chu Chu Chu Chu-Do Do Do Do Chu Chu Chu Chu-?"

Remember when Kelly looked like a layghing upsidedown turtle alongside the road? How many times?5?

Remember when Duane had a hard time keeping his drawers up and discovered PRUNN FINGERS in the pool?

Remember how we were lucky to have our own Charlie Brown gang? Charlie as Schroeder and Ann Pick as Lucy?

Remember when Roy and Scott watched the intoxicated man in the next campsite doing the Polka in a yellow raincoat?

Remember Mary, our own giggle-box who had K.P. for three days running for hitting "D.J.?"

Remember Peyton who hit his head in a waterbattle and was mortally exhausted from late night shenanigans so had to go back to camp for a rest before continuing on?

Remember Andy who became our own Masters-Johnson lecturer?

Remember Vanetha who made it with her pack on her back this time around and even managed to carry the tent a couple of times?

remember Robbie who was everywhere but the road and who makes antiques out of camp stoves?

Remember Norma who was always half a mile behind the caravans, who ended up with a shiney hiney?

Remember Buzz who got a crooked nose for not being fast enough when going through screen doors?

Remember on Tangeir Island when Gill Pruitt had a full harem of 8 on Saturday night? And the Olympics on Tv? and also the fried soft shelled crabs the Pruitt'sent for us to eat on the return boat?

Remember Ken who did acrobatics with his outboard motor boat and got a sick stomache? And the people-eating mosquitos and also the wet boat ride back to Reedville?

But most of all, remember our TERRIFIC Gumpert meals?

Our Bike Trip

One our first day, we went from camp to Yorktiwn. It was the hardest day we had. To get to Circle M, we had to go through Drag9on Run. When we got there (to Tangeirs), we ate at Mrs. Crocket's and slept at Mrs. Pruitt's store, but the girls slept in Mrs, Pruitt's house. When we started to act upon the way back to camp, some of us were sent home. It was easy going back. I think Buzz and Norma are very nice.

Andy Clements

### ATTENTION ALL BIKERS:

I thank all of you for being with me, Buzz and Norma, Charlie, Heather, Annp., Ann Parish, Sidney and the rest of you.

Andy Clements

### TO BUZZ

I thank you for helping me when I needed help. I like you. You were like a father to me.

### To Norma

I thank you for helping me get out of these messes. You are like a mother to me. I like you very much.

Andy Clements

The team spirit and competition with other nations was fierce, but when the olympics were over we were one team, one nation, one spirit, Chanco.

Gary Cummisk, Mark Arnold

To Rick and Garland's group (the greatest in the entire world): We are glad that you, Eric, Mike, Jamie, Will, Kyle, Alfredo, Tracey, Matt, Todd, and Steve; were able to be a part of our group this year.

We really enjoyed all of you, and we hope that you will be here again next year.

Take care and enjoy yourselves!

Rick and Garland



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### Indian Night

Indian night is one oldest traditions known to Camp Chanco. It gives all the campers a lasting impression of the true Spirit of Chanco.

Staff members dressed as Indian guides greet the silent campers, and lead them from their camp sites to the ceremonial fire circle on the waterfront. After a ritual involving a magic fire, a medicine man, a story teller, telling the story of Chanco, and the Great Chief, The different orders are tapped in. In the background are Indian chants, and as each order is tapped in, they are danced around the council fire.

The orders, catagorized by years at camp, are: first year, Mattaponi; second year, Pamunkey; third year, Powhatan; and the fourth and most important year, the Order of Chanco.

This session we welcome Mark Kinser, Mitch Walker, Keith Owen, Steve Strout, and Mary Casey to the Order of Chanco.

Hunter Estes, Rick Hall

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Chanco is Sunshine with magical forests  
The trees are magic and the skies are blue.  
Chanco is campfires and laughter and singing,  
Chanco is sunshine and Chanco is you.

Chanco is Charlie and Chanco is is Carol,  
Chanco is counselors and campers too.  
Chanco is sailing and caving and bike trips,  
Chanco is ferry boats and Chanco is you.

You'll always have sunshine and always the blue skies,  
Always the laughter and the singing too.  
For the spirit of Chanco will be yours forever,  
The spirit of Chanco is the sunshine in you.

Ronn Goldstein