



Alumni Newsletter

John Island's Leadership Training Continues To Thrive

From the beginning of John Island Camp in 1954, leadership training for boys and girls has been an important part of the program. The name of the programs have changed through the years from Counsellor in Training (CIT), to Leader in Training (LIT) and currently to Greenways (1st year leadership participants) and Norquays (2nd year leadership

participants) but the importance of the program has never diminished.

In recent years, John Island has developed a leadership training program that has not only provided a steady stream of counsellors for itself, but for YMCA camps across Canada. Leadership training and adventure camping have become two of the strengths John Island Camp has become known for. Each year the program has an enrolment of 65 to 80 participants aged 14 to 16 years – the highest number of participants per total camper enrolment in the country.

But the leadership training program not only provides for the future with a trained and

experienced staff. Graduates from the two year leadership program have gone on after camp, using many of the learnings from the program to help mould their lives and their careers.

This issue of the Alumni Newsletter highlights the experience of 4 graduates (Tyler Dauost, Tracy Smith, Nic Durish, and Chico Vaillancourt) of our leadership training program from 1988 through to 2009 – a span of 22 years. We hope you take the time to read their stories and learn about the impact the leadership program has had on them. Next July more Greenway candidates will gather at Camp Falcona and John Island, and another group of Norquays will head off to conquer a northern river - the tradition continues.....



YMCA Sudbury

Greenway Leadership Candidates - 2009



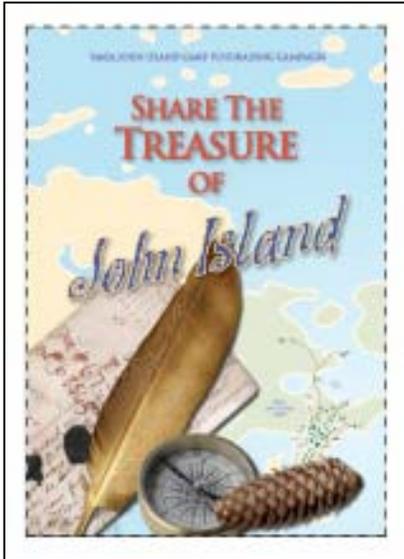
Spring Work Weekend

Hold the weekend of May 7th to 9th, 2010. That's the John Island Work Weekend and YOU ARE INVITED! Everyone is welcome to help us prepare camp for the hundreds of excited campers that will be coming next season. There will be carpentry, plumbing, log cutting, painting, cleaning and a variety of other jobs for all age levels. We will provide the tools and materials and make sure you are fed. Alumni are given this special invitation to come and help John Island continue to improve, renew acquaintances and get to see the results of our major redevelopment program to date. If you would like to join us please contact Pete Kerigan, our John Island Camp Director by e-mail at pete.kerigan@sudbury.ymca.ca. He will make sure you get all the information.



WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS

80% COMPLETED AND LOOKING GOOD.....



Many Alumni that have taken the opportunity to visit John Island in the past years have nothing but praise for the new look of the camp. At first most visitors don't really notice much of a change as the original charm of the camp has been preserved. However, it does not take long to notice and appreciate the new shower house; composting toilets, 8 new L-shaped cabins, 2 renovated camper cabins and many other renovated buildings including the Health Centre, the Guest House, and the Director's cabin. But the renewal program has more work to do to as the fifth year begins. **Just over \$775,000 has been raised on the goal of \$895,000.** One of the guiding principles of the campaign is to only spend what has been received, to prevent going into debt. **So, we are continuing to seek donations so we can complete the project and have a camp we are proud of - for 50 more years.**

Here's how you can help. . . .

- if you have not yet made a pledge or contribution to the John Island redevelopment campaign, please consider it. We need as much help as we can get – big or small. A pledge card is included with this newsletter,
- if you DID make a contribution and now your payments are complete and your pledge finished, we ask that you consider adding one more year to your pledge. That will help us get closer to our goal,
- if you DID make a pledge and have not yet completed all payments, please make the remaining payments as scheduled.

Please consider helping us finish the exciting changes that are now 80% complete.

Just fill out the pledge card and send it to: YMCA John Island Camp Capital Campaign, 140 Durham St., Sudbury, ON P3E 3M7. Thanks!



POPULAR FOLK SINGER COMES TO JIC

Craig Cardiff, a Canadian songwriter and folk singer featured in many major concerts and on such programs as CBC's Vinyl Café, paid an overnight visit to John Island this summer and put on two performances for camp staff. The songs, including his popular "When People Go" was a highlight of the summer for many staff who got to know Craig while he was visiting the camp. Craig did not stop at a few hours of song singing – he demonstrated his skills as a dishwasher by jumping into the kitchen the next morning and helping with the camp's breakfast dishes.

A LIFE-SHAPING EXPERIENCE

THEY CAN ALL BE TRACED BACK TO MY YEARS AT JIC By: Tyler Dauost (Camper 1994 - 2002, Leadership 2003 - 2004, Staff 2005 - 2008)

To simply say that John Island Camp has played an important role in my life would be a big understatement. From the age of 6 years old, JIC was the highlight of every summer. I missed it until Christmas and then I could not wait to go back after New Year's Day. Camp offered me the opportunity to be whoever I wanted to be. At camp I was able to slip out of the social constraints that come with always hanging out with the same group of peers in elementary and high school. As a high energy only child, this change to escape and live with a large group peers of the same age and with counsellors that were also energetic and excited to be at camp, made JIC the kind of place that guaranteed an amazing summer.

Attending JIC did not just affect my summers, its magic spilled over into my entire life. Without camp I would have probably wasted my summers watching TV and playing on my computer. Instead I gained life experiences and stepping stones that have propelled me through life. The most important of these came in my latter years at camp, as a leadership participant and then as counsellor and leadership counsellor myself.

As a leadership participant in the Greenway and Norquay programs, I was exposed to and developed aspects of myself I did not know I possessed. I learned to be confident as an individual. I learned about the benefits and joys of team work but also about the hard work necessary to achieve it. I also developed a drive and determination that has carried me through many challenges and helped me achieve many goals that I am not sure I could have even set without everything I gained attending JIC.



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For me, the acknowledgement that attending JIC had given me so much was being elected Vice-President of my high school, in grade 11, just a few weeks after having completed the Albany River as a Norquay. I know that I would not even have run for this position had I not gained leadership experience in my two years as a leadership participant and the confidence I gained with that experience. Now, more than 5 years later I can see the trail of accomplishments that I have achieved and recognize that they are all interrelated and build on one another, and most importantly, they can all be traced back to my years at JIC.

I was also fortunate enough to have the opportunity to help leadership participants experience the same formative journey I had undertaken only a few years before. In my third year on staff at JIC I was a leadership assistant, meaning I helped out with the leadership programs and went on out-trips with them. In my fourth year I was a Greenway leader. I had the chance to talk to the participants and see first hand how much the program was doing for them, allowing them, as it did me, to escape their normal social constraints and grow and develop in a positive atmosphere. I also learned a lot from the opportunity, learning when to help individual participants along and when to let them sort things out for themselves. I also gained a deeper understanding of the lessons I had learned in their position and I was teaching then.

LIFE LESSONS FROM THE LEADERSHIP PROGRAM

SOMETIMES YOU JUST NEED TO "GET 'ER DONE".....

By: Tracy Smith (Camper 1986 - 1989, Staff 1990 - 1999)

The plaques in the Dining Hall tell some amazing stories. At Family Camp this summer I got to spend a lot of time reading them as I carried around my 5 month old, wishing him to go back to sleep, on early mornings. I took great joy in tracking the names of people as they went from camper to leadership participant and on to staff. Sometimes those names made it back on to the leadership program plaques – this time as the leaders themselves. I liked finding those names – I felt a special kinship with them because that was the same journey that I went on. I found myself thinking about those people and wondering if they had similar experiences, stories and if, like me, JIC had taught them some important life lessons. Lessons like...

What duct tape can't fix, friendship can. Duct tape is wonderful stuff – but it is the people you are with that are the real glue. The friends I made at JIC, I still consider to be some of my closest friends – including my husband! When I was hired to lead a group of Norquays down the Albany River in 1998, I had no idea that my future husband would be my co-leader. After that first amazing trip, I thought "if he can stand the sight of me after 35 days, no showers, with my head shaved, then our relationship was on pretty solid ground!" Really it was the humour, honesty, complete trust, and ability to work as a team that we developed on that trip (and on the Seal River the following year) that is still the basis of our relationship. In fact, we still use all those skills daily on our current trip of being parents to two young boys!



Sometimes you just need to "get 'er done!" You might not like it, but sometimes the hard way is the only way. When I was LIT (although we were determined to be called CITs), we were hiking near Killarney when my best friend's bad knee really started acting up. Little did we know that this was just a situation to get us to practice our first aid and teamwork! Little did our leader know that we were much further from the take-out point than he thought! Needless to say, we made a stretcher out of logs and carried her all the way back. It took a few hours and was a lot of hard work, over rough terrain and through hordes of mosquitoes, but what else could we do but "get 'er done"? As a side note, our leader bought us all ice cream at Pacey's afterwards because he felt badly for all he put us through. Overcoming challenges certainly has its rewards - we got some yummy Fahrquar's ice cream, and grew much closer as a group.

Stop and smell the roses. Sometimes it is easy to "stop and smell the roses". Certain sights take your breath away for you – the northern lights, a spectacular waterfall, stunning sunsets. Other times, it isn't so easy, but none the less important. The difficult portage gets you further into the wild, the mosquitoes might be biting, but that means there is no headwind to paddle into, and of course freshly baked bannock. Laughing with your group over something silly at a campfire, and being in the same canoe with someone all day gives you the opportunity to really get to know, and enjoy someone. Taking the time to stop and appreciate where you are and who you are with can be hard to do in our busy lives, but remembering to do this daily is a gift that JIC has given me.

JIC is a magical place. Not just because it taught me these, and other important life lessons, nor because it gave me a sense of self and helped me to develop and cement lasting relationships. This summer, as I looked around at those Dining Hall plaques, I realized that it is magical because it has done this for so many different people. In my family alone, there are four generations that have been touched by JIC magic, each of us receiving the lessons that we personally needed to learn. I can only hope that in the future I can be back at Family Camp, reading my children's names on new Dining Hall plaques so that JIC can teach them too.

THE SMITH FAMILY TIME CAPSULE

WE WERE AMAZED AT THE EXCELLENT CONDITION OF THE CONTENTS... By: Gail Smith (1972, 76, 90, 91, 98, 99, 2009)

In the summer of 1991, when Tiger Woods won the Junior Amateur Golf title and Jay Leno succeeded Johnny Carson on the tonight show, the Smith's were at John Island Family Camp burying our Time Capsule. We returned to JIC in 1999 fully intending to unearth our treasures which were encased in a 6 litre glass pickle jar on the west end of the island. However, after 3 failed attempts, disappointed and exhausted with all the digging, we gave up our quest.

The summer of 2009 (18 years after we buried our time capsule) with 18 of the Smith clan at Family Camp, we decided to try again. Our first attempt digging with shovels proved unsuccessful. Once the word was out around camp that the Smith's couldn't find their time capsule, Jamie offered to assist us in the digging with the backhoe! A great cheer went up, when, thanks to Jamie and his backhoe, we finally heard the "clink" of metal on glass and although the pickle jar was broken in the process, we were amazed at the excellent condition of the contents. With great excitement we examined each found relic from the past; which included the front page of the Sudbury Star (dated August 15th, 1991) an edition of "Tabloid" magazine (when Princess Diana was filing for divorce), a 1989 edition of a Casper comic book, a "welcome to JIC" letter from Rick Wise and a piece of birch bark with our family names engraved. Several other personal items caused lots of laughs and brought back memories of that memorable year of 1991! These artefacts are now going to be safely kept in a "Time Capsule Box" so whenever the Smith family are together again we can peruse the contents and remember the wonderful summer of 2009 at John Island Family Camp when we finally found our 18 year old Time Capsule!



Back Row: Doug Smith, Sarah Wagemaker, Beth Anne Haas, Sandi Truffen, Ken Smith, Tracy Smith, Duncan Baird (baby), Liam Desilets, Craig Smith, Samantha Pillay
Front Row: Heather Smith, Gail Smith, Henley Baird, Kyle Truffen, Casey Desilets
On Table: Contents of the time capsule buried on John Island in 1991

MESSAGE FROM PETE KERIGAN - JOHN ISLAND DIRECTOR

HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION.....



On October 16th, as we docked the last of our boats at Mitchell's Marina and loaded the last of the left-over food into our cars, we said farewell to the Summer of 2009 at John Island Camp. The past six months out in the North Channel of Lake Huron were filled with weeks of construction, days of out-trips, hours of laughter and many, many games of all-for-one. Oh, and we can't forget the rain that seemed tag along where ever we went!

Throughout the many experiences out at John Island Camp there was always a sense of "togetherness" that filled the air. Even after my first summer at John Island, it doesn't take much to realize that as soon as you step onto the Island, you feel a special part of that land and the people that share it. From the staff that worked endless hours to the boat motors that kept on ticking, countless efforts were put forth to ensure a positive and lasting experience was given to every camper and participant throughout the Spring and Summer.

For fun, here are some 2009 JIC numbers: 602 local school students enjoyed a class trip this spring to the island, 518 campers swam in the waters of Lake Huron this summer, 55 staff endured the best 9 weeks of their lives, 31 families joined us in the spring and fall, 2 variations of "Bubblegum" were sung around the campfire, and 7,524 eggs were bought and consumed...cooked, of course.

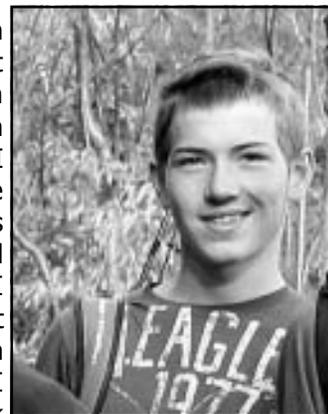
As I sit back in my chair at my office in Sudbury, already preparing for Summer 2010, it is with great pleasure and pride that I would like to thank everyone who helped to make these past six months a success. All the best to you and your family over the winter months and holiday season!

LEADER-IN-TRAINING PROGRAM LEADERSHIP

MORE THAN JUST LEADERSHIP.....

By: Nic Durish (Camper - 2000-2007, Greenway & Norquay - 2008-2009)

As the date of registration for the Norquay River Trip 2009 arrived, there was not a doubt in my mind that I wanted to sign up. For eight years I had attended John Island, and for eight years I looked forward to over a month on the river. My brother, Christopher had taken part in the trip four years earlier, and the tales of his adventures still hung in my head. I spent days on end thinking of the best answers for the interview and the application. If I got accepted I knew I would experience a life changing journey. Not only would I be spending over 30 days in the Ontario wilderness, but I would be learning new things with new people. I would make friends which I would never lose. I got a call for an interview and I answered the questions just as I had rehearsed. Finally I received the call saying that I was invited to attend the trip. Excitedly I reached for the phone, to talk to many of the friends I had made at the island over the last eight years. Many had made it but also some had not. Some who had not made it, continued to be an In-Camp Norquay. We all kept in touch until the date arrived for us to go to John Island. I reintroduced myself to those who I already knew and greeted those I didn't. For almost a week we got to know and trust each other as a team, when finally on July 10th our trip began.



It took no time at all for our team to immediately become life long friends and to trust each other completely. As each day passed on the Missinaibi River all 12 of us got to know each other better and better. Together we faced hardships, such as sicknesses, long portages and never-ending days of pouring rain. But as days passed on, these hardships came into perspective, and they didn't quite seem as hard as we originally thought. We all noticed that we got stronger as did our characters; rain no longer bothered us, we pushed through portages, and small jobs became routine. Together we talked and paddled, paddled and talked for 32 days. On August 10th we went to the small town of Moosanee on James Bay and we took the Polar Express to Cochrane. It was a sullen ride, we all reminisced about the month which had passed. We all unpacked from the train and rode back to JIC. We arrived with food waiting for our stomachs and ears waiting for our stories.

We stayed at camp a week or two longer to train as a staff member and to spend time with Trip B. Our trip made very close friends with B, sharing stories of our adventure on the Missinaibi River with each other. We stayed up late talking, and spending the little time we had left with each other. Then finally the day arrived, August 22nd when we had to leave. None of us had slept for over 24 hours, each of us knew that we were to depart soon. The slow morning had us all leave with large hugs, lots of tears and long good-byes. And so the summer was over, it was almost hard to take in. Peers back home asked me what my summer was like, all I could say was "unexplainable". I couldn't begin to explain how incredible the single summer had been. We continued our lives. We may have been in our hometowns but our minds still lingered on the Missinaibi River. Jobs and hardships became less of a chore, or perhaps I had grown. Some luxuries in life became expendable and necessities received a new meaning.

Every day I look forward to what the next summer has in store. I keep in touch with my JIC peers, and I take time out of my day to write them a letter. As letters flood back in from my friends from John Island I know that I will have these friends for the rest of my life, no matter what.

THE WRITING IS ON THE WALL

LEAVING ONE'S NAME IN A CABIN WILL TAKE A DIFFERENT TWIST.....

Fifty years of names and bits of history make interesting reading, especially when its all on the walls of a cabin. Campers delight when they find their parent's name scratched on the wall just above the shelf by their own bed. Alumni have returned to visit the camp and searched through cabins looking for their own name or names of fellow counsellors in cabins. The ritual of campers and counsellors leaving their name behind for all those who follow has become a long-standing custom. However, with over 50 years of use, today's names are starting to cover over names from 20 - 30 - 40 years ago. The result is not pretty. With the completion of most of the new cabins as part of the John Island Renewal Program, leaving one's name in a cabin will take a different twist. Rather than write directly on the walls, ceilings, beds and floors of the new cabins, camper groups will have the option of leaving a cabin plaque on the wall, bearing the names of all the cabin-mates. As the renewal of the camp reaches completion, new and exciting program possibilities become a reality with families, community groups, schools and our own campers continuing to share in the magic and treasures of John Island Camp. Facilities and accommodations must be welcoming and a little less "rustic" to ensure the future of camping at John Island and to respond to the growing need to provide for the same values and learnings in the future as it has in the past.



JIC - AN IMPORTANT INFLUENCE 20 YEARS AFTER

IT WAS THE PERFECT TIME IN MY LIFE.....

By: Chico Vaillancourt (1988 - 1989)

From the ages of 12 to 15, I was a regular at the old Sudbury YMCA on Elm Street. Two or three times on weekdays I would go in after school and I would also volunteer as a Junior Counsellor on Saturdays. Swimming, badminton, weight training for teens, a little bit of gymnastics and a lot of karate. In addition there was the volunteering on Saturdays in the pool and gym. Once in a while, the karate teacher would let me help with the kids class, that was really great and I looked up to him a lot.



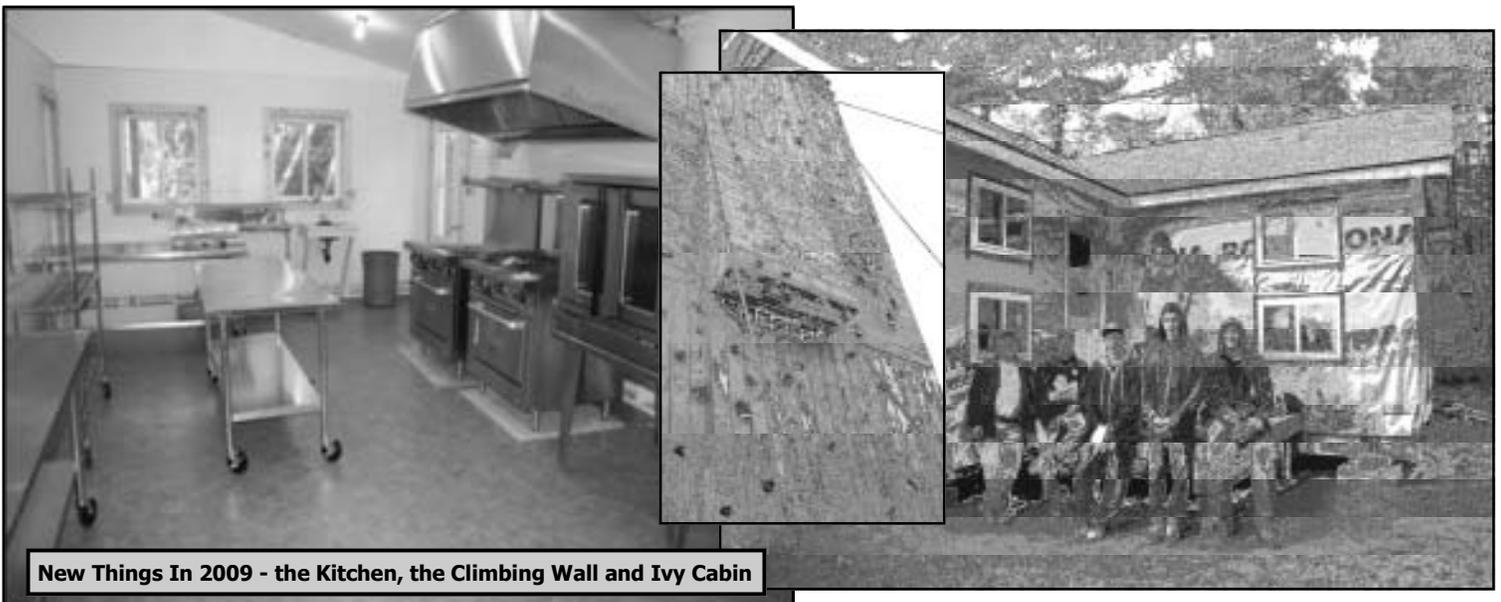
Needless to say it was my involvement with the Y that led to being a camper and later on a Leader-In-Training at John Island Camp. My friends from the Y were campers too, so really, John Island in my mind was an extension of the Y. It seemed that I knew everyone very well, and the new kids, leaders and staff of JIC were easy to get to know too. I enjoyed the activities and the outdoors. I remember playing tricks on the girls from time to time, eating meals in the mess hall with everyone and looking up to the leaders for wisdom although they were only a few years older than me! The camp fires and songs we sang were so much fun. I still remember a few to this day.

As a leader in training (L.I.T.) I really enjoyed our week long canoe trip down the Serpent River. That 100 kilometers of paddling (I think it was 100) was difficult, a real challenge for me but it was very rewarding. We were on the water by day and camping in a tent by night. We cooked on a fire, portaged our canoes several times. It was the perfect time in my life to be doing such activities and in retrospect staying out of trouble. That summer taught me independence in a controlled, safe and fun environment.

John Island Camp and the YMCA also taught me responsibility, it helped keep me fit, it kept my mind busy, and I learned important social skills. I made many friends and the Y gave me a sense of purpose. As a volunteer and a leader I held myself accountable; I had to be on time to a class to help the teacher, often children younger than me needed my assistance etc. Back then we had a volunteer card and we'd get stamps for every hour volunteered. I remember having more than 150 hours logged. That's huge for a 13 or 14 year old. The beauty of it all is that I wasn't the only one! Many of the LIT's volunteered just as much. In addition to the volunteering, I must have spent hundreds of hours more in personal activities, developing mind, body and soul, becoming a confident person. My name being Chico, I got teased from time to time, so confidence was a good thing to develop early on. Thinking about it now, as I write this article, without the Y those extra hours may have been spent in front of a TV or video games because no one had a PC or internet back then. Worse than TV, I could have been a regular at the Mall or up to dubious teenage activities getting into trouble. So today I can say that the Y kept me in a positive environment.

Being part of a team, doing things for myself, having responsibilities, enjoying activities I couldn't do at home, meeting people of different backgrounds, talking with friends and adults alike about everything, being physically fit, being curious, taking trips with the LIT program to Burlington, to Regina, taking part in a Dale Carnegie Public Speaking Program, Halloween sleep-overs, swimming, archery, camp fires and much much more. Those are my memories of the YMCA and John Island Camp.

Editor's Note: Read more about what Chico has been up to for the past 22 years in the section "All About Alumni" in this newsletter.



New Things In 2009 - the Kitchen, the Climbing Wall and Ivy Cabin

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

NEWS, UPDATES, AND HAPPENINGS IN THE LIVES OF JOHN ISLAND ALUMNI.....

All About Alumni

Other alumni would like to read about YOU and what you are doing after many years absent from camp. Send a couple of paragraphs and a photo if possible and let us feature a bit about you in the next newsletter. Just send your information to gary.gray@sudbury.ymca.ca anytime.

Dave "Carney" Ethelston (JIC 1999 – 2007) and **Erin O'Neill** (JIC 2001 – 2006) said their vows in October with the beautiful Laurentian Lodge property north of Elliot Lake in the background. Erin and Dave met at John Island. Dave is now the Director of John Island's sister camp, YMCA Camp Falcona, and Erin is a nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital in Sudbury.

John Pert (JIC 1994 - 1995) I earned my B.Phys.Ed in 1997 from Laurentian University and my B.Ed. in 1998 from the University of Ottawa. While this learning opportunity was helpful, it was my experience with the YMCA (and YMCA-YWCA) that has proven to be the most beneficial. I spent ten years as a Y volunteer and employee in Brockville, Ottawa, Sudbury, and Victoria B.C My experience with the Y allowed me to see dedicated leaders who were inspiring with their enthusiasm and creativeness. I remember many things from the summer of 1995, the year I was a counselor at John Island. Dave Zieleniewski and myself often presented Tarzan as a skit at the campfires. I was Tarzan crashing into the frying pan which may explain my poor memory. How can anyone ever forget the sand, I'm sure there are still JIC granules stuck in the corners of my dresser drawers. I am entering into my twelfth year as a teacher and am currently working in special education. I am actively involved in coaching and other initiatives in school, but one of my favorite things about teaching is taking students to camp. When I'm not teaching, I enjoy performing magic for children and family audiences. I continue to play a variety of sports and enjoy the outdoors with my family. I married Paula Horsford in 2002 and together we have two amazing daughters who bring laughter and fun to our lives on a daily basis. Molly is six and Ellen is two. I look forward to the day when I can talk to them about their experiences at camp.

Colly Blenkinsop (JIC 1989-99) It seems a long time since I was dropped off on the mainland, leaving John for the last time. Despite the departure, I did not leave the spirit of the place but rather moved from running out-trips and climbing experiences for John Island to running courses and the rock-climbing sites for Outward Bound (OB) in Canada and the United States. For almost 10 years I instructed OB courses in Ontario, Florida and British Columbia. My off seasons were a mix of itinerant work opportunities and climbing road trips. It was a simple and very enjoyable lifestyle, but one that was likely not sustainable. So, in 1999, after many years of contemplation, I returned to the University of British Columbia. I am now a lawyer working in Saskatoon. The story of how a unrepentant climbing bum ended up in the middle of the prairies is longer than I have space for, but life is good here. I am the supervising lawyer for a non-profit poverty law clinic. I continue to climb and get out for adventures when I can. Work and tending to the needs of a 3 yr. old makes such outings less common than I would like but I am hoping that Helena will learn to belay soon. Colly can be reached at colly_b@hotmail.com

Chico Vaillancourt (1988-1989) My volunteering at the Y and Leader training at John Island led to volunteer work with disabled children and adults during the year. That in turn, led to a summer job with Easter Seals at a summer camp. By the age of 16, I became accustomed to meeting new people and sought out new and challenging experiences. While a student at the University of Ottawa I studied a semester in Southern, France. Then I found a job in Japan, where I stayed for many years. Japan gave me a chance to work, and travel a lot. I have also worked in places like England, L.A., Australia, Kuwait and in 2008 I spent five months in Kabul, Afghanistan. For fun, I have been cycling in Europe, motorcycling in Northern India, rafting in Bali, rock climbing in Thailand, snorkeling in the Philippines, back packing in China and 4x4ing the Great Central Highway in the outback, Australia. I shouldn't forget riding a donkey in Petra, Jordan. During these years I saved money, ran a successful business, and completed a masters of business degree. I am not writing this to brag or to recite my resume - the point I would like to impress upon you is; to do the things you want to do in life, to be successful at whatever you do, you must have discipline, be honest, be sincere, be able to interact with people, and have the determination to be the best you can be. I believe today that the YMCA, during my "teeny bopper" years, instilled those core values in me or at the least, nurtured them. Now that I am back, living in Greater Sudbury, I make it a point to volunteer once a week. If you see me around the Y or in town somewhere, feel free to say hello. It's always nice to meet new friends. I am presently a Realtor with Century 21 Select Realty in Sudbury.

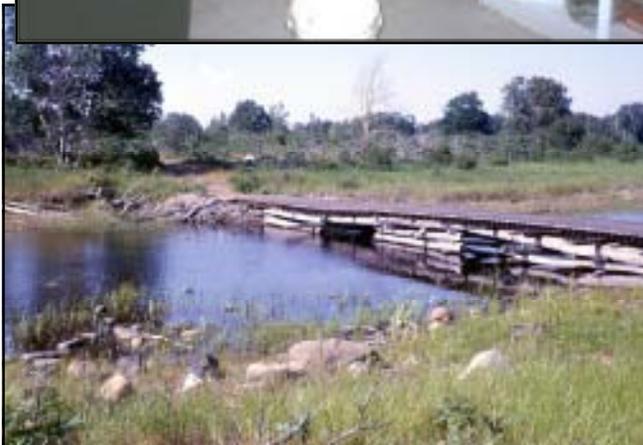
Colin (Director of John Island 2003-2005) **and Tammy (Proden) Veevers** are expecting their second child in November. Madison, soon to be two, will undoubtedly be excited to welcome a new brother or sister into the family. The Veevers live in Sudbury and both Tammy and Colin are teaching.

Erika Lougheed (Director of John Island 2006-2008) has recently been appointed Manager of YMCA Camp Elphinstone of the Vancouver YMCA. Erika will bring with her years of experience in various staff positions at John Island. Erika, Sean and 2 year old River are looking forward to their big adventure in B.C.

PICTURES FROM JOHN ISLAND'S PAST

PHOTOS FROM THE 1950'S, 1960'S, 1970'S, 1980'S AND 1990'S

Clockwise from top left: Eagle-Talon Senior Cabin 1972, Dewdney circa 1956, Dining Hall with Union Jack flying 1963, Hanging out on the porch 1989, Boys Honour Campers 1960 - John Asselstine & Ian Glen & Peter Block, Beach Totem Pole - 1960, Bridge at the Kwai 1965, Kitchen 1997, Boy's Camp Skit 1964



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For past newsletters - visit the Alumni section of the John Island website.