

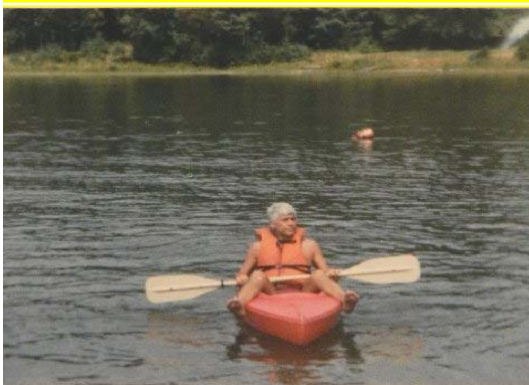


Summer 2015, Volume 1

Journal of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum- Dedicated to Preserving the Memories of T.M.R campers

Table of Contents:

T.M.R Scout Museum Trustees	page 2
T.M.R. Smoke Signals.....	page 3
Museum news.....	page 3
Join the Museum.....	page 4
Memories of Dr. Karl Bernstein.....	page 5
Magic Moments.....	page 5
The Chappy Years, My Chappy,....	page 6
Editor's Letter.....	page 9
Some Words from the Chairman....	page 9
Kintecoying Honors	page 10
T.M.R. History Day.....	page 11
Steve "Sarge" Wells.....	page 12
2015 Heavy Lift Kenutah.....	page 12
Ordeal Memories.....	page 15
Your Camp for Life.....	page 16
T.M.R. Wall of Fame	page 18
T.M.R Alumni Day.....	Page 20



EDITOR'S LETTER

By: Mitchell Slepian

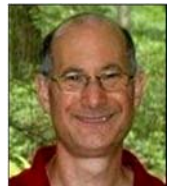


It is now June. For some, it is the end of the school year. For some, it time to finish planning the family summer vacation. For me, it is time for summer camp.

I haven't been a camper since 1988. But in my mind, I am always ready for camp. I remember fighting with my parents in 1988 to let me skip my high school graduation so I wouldn't miss one day of staff week. I lost the fight and went up a day or so late. I was heartbroken. I have felt that way every year I don't go up to Ten Mile River.
Continued on page 9.

SOME WORDS FROM THE CHAIRMAN

By: Michael Drillinger



Summer is here and I know that for many of us, thoughts turn to TMR. Your TMR Scout Museum is ready and waiting for you. There are a number of exciting exhibits including an updated version of the "OA at TMR" in time for the 100th anniversary of the Order of the Arrow.
Continued on page 9...

MEMORIES OF DR. KARL BERNSTEIN

By: Dr. Gene Berman

When I was a rookie camper in Kunatah back in 1956 the waterfront was my favorite place to be. Rock Lake was so beautiful. Swimming was great and boating and canoeing even better. But it was a very busy lake with four operating camps.
Continue on page 5....



TEN MILE RIVER SCOUT MUSEUM

Chairman of the Board of Trustees:
Michael Drilling

Chairman of the Board Emeritus:
Dr. Gene Berman

Treasurer:
David Malatzky

Recording Secretary:
Michael Drilling

Corresponding Secretary:
Mitch Slepian

Director:
Deacon Paul Lumpkin

Asst. Director:
Robert Hawkes
Rich Miller
Jake Pontillo

Curator Emeritus:
Bernie Sussman

Museum Superintendent:
Mike Herbert

GNYC-BSA Professional Staff:

Director of Camping:
Sean Quinn
Director of TMR, Acting Director of Camping,
Museum Advisor:
Thomas Pendelton
Professional Council Consultant:
C. Robert Madsen

Archivist & Historian:
David Malatzky
Ed Winters

Editor-in-Chief:
Mitchell Slepian

Facilities:
Building and Construction:
Robert Chiusano
Jesse Metz
Mike Herbert
John Romanovich

Outdoor Projects:
Bob Viggiano
Mike Drilling
Ira Nagel
Jake Pontillo

Physical Plant & Plumbing:
James Gallo

Security:
Frank Rickenbaugh

Signage:
Stu Goldberg

Financing:
Fundraising Chairman:
John Romanovich

eBay Sales:
Stu Goldberg
Bill Mulrenin
Bill Sbarbaro

Endowments:
David Malatzky

Fundraising, Creative Ideas:
Morty Fink
Ira Nagel

Journal Advertising/Wall of Fame:
David Malatzky

Order of the Arrow Plaques:
Morty Fink

Trading Post Sales:
David Malatzky

Vintage Ritual Booklet Sales:
Morty Fink

Geocaching
John Pritchard

Interactive Activities
Dr. David Lelonek

Historical:
Bird Displays:
Mike Herbert
Historical Records:
John Dowd
David Malatzky

Memorabilia:
Frank Mullane
Bill Mulrenin
Johnny Gonzalez
Paper and Photos:
Hal Rosenfeld

Preservation and Conservation:
John Dowd

Woodbadge Displays:
Marty Poller

Publicity:
Mitch Slepian

Recognitions:
Johnny Gonzalez
Hal Rosenfeld

Website:
John Dowd
David Malatzky
Hal Rosenfeld

Members at Large:
Tom Bain
Dr. David Lelonek
Mike Moskowitz
Howard Pickett
Jay Schnapp
Mark Weisburger

Representatives of Related Organizations:
Brooklyn Arrowhead:
Morty Fink
Laurence Leshay
Hal Rosenfeld
Friends of Ten Mile River:
John Farrell, President
Mike Moskowitz
Frank Rickenbaugh

GNYC Camping Committee:

Hal Rosenfeld
Jack Kohler-Suanhacky Campership Association
Mitch Morgenstern
Deacon Paul Lumpkin
Ranachqua Foundation:
Mike Herbert
Staten Island Good Guys:
Robert Chiusano
Jesse Metz
Frank Mullane
Bob Viggiano
T.M.R. Alumni Association:
Honorable Arthur Schack

E-Mail Addresses:

Tom Bain:
bain@acm.org
Dr. Gene Berman:
geneberman@verizon.net
Robert Chiusano:
BCHIZ43@verizon.net
John Dowd:
J.D.Dowd@att.net
Mike Drilling:
chairman@tmmuseum.org
John Farrell
Scoutmastertbooboo@gmail.com
Morty Fink:
fink101@gmail.com,
fink@juno.com
James Gallo:
jgallo@jandmmmechanical.com
Fred Gervat:
FGervat@gmail.com
Stu Goldberg:
EYESAIL@si.rr.com
Johnny Gonzalez:
Juan.R.Gonzalez@Att.net
Robert Hawkes:
Bobh1213@yahoo.com
Mike Herbert:
MikeyBSAED@yahoo.com
Dr. David Lelonek
Dlelonek@optonline.net
Larry LeShay:
Laurence11@aol.com
Deacon Paul Lumpkin
Deaconpaul430@verizon.net

T.M.R. SMOKE SIGNALS

The Ten Mile River Scout Museum is a not-for-profit entity interested in collecting artifacts, documents, audio and video media illustrating the camping experiences of the Greater New York City's scouting heritage.

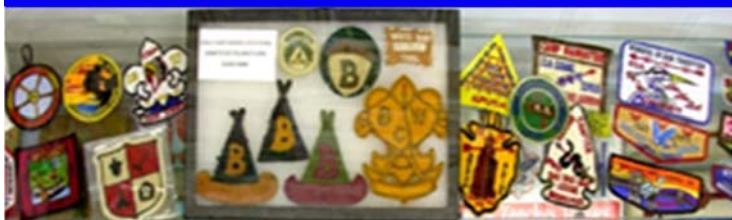
T.M.R. Smoke Signals (ISSN 9999-9999) is published in the spring, and fall by the Ten Mile River Scout Museum, 1481 Crystal Lake Road, County Route 26, Narrowsburg, NY 12764-4414. A subscription is included with the \$25 dues paid by museum membership (U. S., Canada, or Mexico delivery).

Periodicals class postage paid at New York, NY 10001-9999 and additional offices. Prices for foreign address and/or other class of mail higher, depending on actual cost; consult publisher. Subscriptions for outside the United States should be paid in U.S. funds drawn on a U.S. bank or by international postal money order.

Ten Mile River Scout Museum Copyright 2014. All rights reserved. T.M.R. Smoke Signals is registered with the Copyright Clearance Center. We do not give implied or other consent for copying for anything more than personal use and specifically require that appropriate fees be paid to the Center for copying for general distribution (including classroom use), for advertising or promotional purposes, for creating new collective works or for resale. However, the publisher of T.M.R. Smoke Signals encourages the use of materials contained herein for other nonprofit organization publications.

Opinions expressed by the authors are their own and do not necessarily represent those of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum, publisher or editor.

POSTMASTER: Send change of address to TMR, 1481 Crystal Lake Road, County Road 26, Narrowsburg, NY 12764-4414.



Readers. . .We want you to donate ANY type of Scout Memorabilia for the Museum store...

uniforms, mugs, patches, neckerchiefs, books, "anything Scouting" that you have laying around the attic or basement. Money raised from sales will go towards the upkeep of the Museum. We have had considerable success over the past several years selling memorabilia, from our humble tables to the Museum store at T.M.R. and patch sales at West Point. Anything and everything Scouting can be used to help us raise money to help offset our expenses.

Items that can be mailed should be sent to Frank Mullane, Memorabilia Chairman, at his address, below:

Mr. Frank Mullane

217 Kell Ave.

Staten Island, NY 10314

If you have something "bulky" that you would like picked up, we can arrange one of our members to visit. Call Frank at 718-698-2315 to arrange a pickup or send an email to TheTrader112@aol.com.

MUSEUM NEWS

We would like to thank the following for memorabilia donations: Kenneth Kanrich, Ron Kanterman, Doug Webber on behalf of his late dad, Stan Webber, Fred Gaines, Frank Gaines and John Pritchard. Their gifts are most appreciated.

Frank Mullane, Memorabilia Chairman

For more Museum news, go to page 11...



JOIN THE TEN MILE RIVER SCOUT MUSEUM

Join the T.M.R. Scout Museum- Support the Ten Mile River Scout Museum by joining and keep informed about our latest acquisitions and special Museum activities. Give your time. The Museum needs enthusiastic, knowledgeable volunteers to help in many ways.

Ten Mile River Smoke Signals- T.M.R. Smoke Signals is the official publication of the Ten Mile River Scout Museum. Published two times each year, it is filled with articles on T.M.R. camp history, camp stories, and the latest Museum and T.M.R. Alumni news.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Telephone No. _____ E-mail Address _____

TMR Camp _____ Years ____ to ____ Staff Position(s) _____

Museum Dues enclosed (check one):

☐ \$25 Membership

Levels-of-Giving (includes Membership)

☐ \$50 Donor ☐ \$100 Friend ☐ \$250 Patron ☐ \$500 Benefactor ☐ \$1,000 Leadership

Credit Card #: _____ - _____ - _____ Expiration _____

I authorize Greater New York Councils, Boy Scouts of America to debit my credit card account in the amount indicated above and credit the Greater New York Councils,

B.S.A.

Signature _____

Make check or money order out to the "Greater New York Councils, B.S.A." Write account #1-2306-723-00 in the memo part of the check

and mail to: Ten Mile River Scout Museum c/o Greater New York Councils, Boy Scouts of America 350 Fifth Avenue, Suite 7820, New York, N.Y. 10118-0199.

MEMORIES OF DR. KARL BERNSTEIN

continued from page 1....

By: Dr. Gene Berman, Chairman Emeritus

Bob Carr was our waterfront director and it was explain that we had to stay in the "country of Kunatah", our area on the lake and not cross the border into Ihpetonga to our right or Chappegat to our left. Ihpetonga was boring as it was right next to us and other than a beach area provided no excitement. But the otherway, wow I wanted to canoe to the end of the lake. That was the dream. So each day during boating I would take a canoe and try to sneak my way to the end of the lake by going across to the far side (Pirate's cove) for those of you who remember. Then I would advance across. The Chappegat folks were very laid back and nothing seemed to bother them. But I could never get past the far camp, called Kotohke, because there was

this lifeguard, a tall guy with black hair that would yell everytime I got close, "KUNATAH BOAT GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE AND GET BACK TO YOUR AREA OR YOU WILL BE DOCKED!!" And he was always there.....every day, every time, calling from the dock with a bull horn.



So we would turn around and get back to Kunatah in time to return the canoe at the end of the boating period. I am not sure what would have happened if we actually had made it to the Rock Lake dam; i.e. would the waterfront director have jumped in a boat and come out after us, we never would have made it back to Kunatah so how would that have played out? I just remember that this was a game we played almost every day for the two week session. But he never caught us.

Fast forward now to the early 1980's and Dave Lelonek or Larry Leshay introduced me to a guest who was staying in Chappegat for a few days. They said his name was Karl Bernstein. Karl told me he had been the last waterfront director of Kotohke in 1956. I looked at him and, yeh, a light bulb went on. Other than the fact that now his hair was white, I remembered his face. He was this tall guy who kept chasing me away from Kotohke, like shoo, shoo. I asked if he remembered a canoe from Kunatah that kept invading his waters almost every day in 1956; and who he threatened to dock every day? He said, "are you kidding?" "I probably had to chase 15 canoes a day out of my territorial waters." I said, "yeh, but I kept coming back.". He said, "I was too lenient, I should have docked you and made you walk back to Kunatah." "I said, "Well I guess I got away with something". Two days later in camp he comes up to me with this oversized buddy tag he made with my name and on it, it said..."DOCKED".

We became great friends and when I started the Museum, Karl was one of the first people I sought out to see if he would get involved. He agreed and became one of the most important trustees during my 17 years as Chairman of the Museum Board.

MAGIC MOMENTS

By: Morty Fink

I have three that linger in the deep recesses of my mind concerning dear old Camp Brooklyn (TMR) back in the day. There are others but none come close to:

My pre-ordeal night alone under the stars in 1949. Sleep wasn't easy thanks to the deep rumbling of the bullfrogs emanating from the small reservoir nearby and just up from Rock Lake. I hadn't a clue that this event would have an impact on me that would "alter and illuminate" my life.. It was 1951 when a few of us opted to go to the Indian Cliffs on a Friday evening instead of walking to D-3 for services. It was sunset when we arrived and we anticipated having the place to ourselves. Not so. We joined others already there as we sat in silence watching the approach of dusk. The tingling that I experienced at the back of my neck was

was rather profound. And as I write this, the tingling is returning.

Donny Heller and I went to Grassy Swamp Pond near Ihpetonga (D-4) one day for some fishing. On the trail back, he was stung by a bee on his instep. Within a few minutes, he complained that he couldn't see and then crumpled to the ground. Anaphylactic shock but who knew? I don't know where I found the strength; he was bigger and heavier than me but I was able to lift and carry him to the service road some distance away where a passing car stopped and got us to the infirmary. They told me that I probably saved his life.

There goes that tingling again...

THE CHAPPY YEARS, MY CHAPPY (THIRD AND LAST OF THE SERIES)

By: David Lelonek

As you may recall, for the first few years of Troop 521's time on Chappy, we had to leave the hill after only six weeks, as the "Big I" took over for weeks 7 & 8. It made us all very aggravated for two main reasons. First we had to leave our great campsite and have someone else move in. Secondly, who wants to pack everything up and move someplace else in camp for only the last two weeks (that is a lot of work, leaving a great place to a smaller campsite). To soften the blow, to his credit our SM, the late Marty Levine made the last two weeks special. During week 7, we all worked hard getting the last of our merit badges for the summer, and we hardly ate in the dining hall, cooking most of our meals in the site or going out or bringing in food from local restaurants in the area (usually places like McDonalds, pizza, the local diner, etc., but to kids that was special). And for the final week, for those who had been at camp the entire summer, we had Super Week! That week, we slept late EVERY day, we were not required to take any merit badges, and we went out someplace special every day. We went bowling, to the movies, to the Wayne County Fair, to the arcade in Monticello, to nicer restaurants, etc. And perhaps one of the best parts for me was that we did not eat one meal in the dining hall, except for Sunday breakfast on the last day of camp. In those days, most would agree, that the food served at the Kunatah Dining Hall was downright nasty. I actually lost about 15 pounds that summer, as the food was so bad (I started camp at about 120 and was 5'4", coming home at 105). When my mother finally saw me when my parents came to camp at summer's end to pick me up, she was really upset (looking at me now, you would never know I was a skinny kid as I looked malnourished at the end of the camp in 1974).

To ensure that we would have Chappy for at least the first six weeks of camp, Marty would leave his deposit down before he left camp. In those days, if you did not put down your deposit on your old site by the deadline (which I believe was December 31st), another troop could take it by putting down their deposit. Well in the beginning of 1975, we were informed that the Big I still had not put down their deposit for the coming summer so Marty put down a deposit for the last two weeks in the hopes of keeping Chappy for the entire summer. In early February, the troop was happily informed that we would now have Chappy for the entire summer. This thrilled us all. We did hear that the Big I did try to leave a deposit in the late spring, which had been their M.O., but they were informed that the deadline had passed and that it was reserved by 521. They were really pissed and accused us of stealing their site. Some angry things were said, and they left to go to an out-of-council camp after that. So happily for the foreseeable future, Chappy belonged to us for the entire summer.

Troop 521 in those days was ran similarly to the Provisional units, in that from SPL on up, all leadership positions were hired staff. In 1975, I was offered the position of SPL, which I gladly accepted. Besides receiving some nominal pay, I also had a staff leanto, which meant electricity, which was a nice perk. And now that we did not have to leave the hill until the end of the summer, there was a different atmosphere in Chappy. We built a much larger terrarium, which was about 15 feet wide by about 40 feet long. We kept it well stocked with many varieties of snakes, frogs and turtles. The centerpiece was our own man-made lake, which was about 20 square feet. We also built a huge tree house in the center of the site and a "Slide-for-Life" down the Chappy stairs.

The office, which we called the Palace was all decked out and was the social center of the hill. The site was so spectacular, that summer when Boy's Life came to visit TMR, they featured pictures of it, especially the terrarium. We really had it good and we knew it. At that time, both Larry LeShay and Karl Bernstein started to come up to Chappy to spend a week or two. As they were our local Kingsway District OA advisors from the city, we greatly enjoyed their stays in camp. And at the end of camp, as had become tradition, for those who stayed all summer, we had Super Week. Personally, this was one of the best summers of my young life.

In 1976, when I could not come to an agreement on to several keys points with my SM Marty, I decided that it was best to not come to Chappy and instead, I joined the Kunatah Staff. It ended up being my only summer on staff and the only summer that I did not come to Chappy since 521 started going there. Now mind you, all of my friends were in Chappy, and I was just down the hill from there, as I was the Provo SPL. I enjoyed my time on staff and it was fun working for the legendary Al Venezia, who was the Provo SM. Still I would be lying if I said I did not miss Chappy in 1976, and many scouts told me that I was missed on the hill. At times I was there so often, some people thought I was still on Chappy staff.

Once again I returned to Chappy staff in 1977, this time as an ASM. Now as a young adult, I was more involved with the programming and I brought along a new event which I experienced in TLD (Troop Leadership Training), which was Hurdles. These were a series of scout skill / physical tests set up around the camp, giving the patrol a limited time to accomplish them. Points were given for accomplishing the task, the leadership on the task, the patrol's cooperation and the skills used. About 6 to 8 events were part of each Hurdle competition. They were a big hit and over all the future summers, we refined and perfected them. Most importantly, we created a common theme to all the challenges, which really give the competition some bite. As Hurdles often took a few weeks to plan, we only did them once or the max, twice a summer. They were a big highlight of our program. And as in the past, the Chappy programming was full and rich already. We had a top notch baseball team that did not loss a game for many years, even to the Kunatah staff, we had game nights, pizza and McDonald runs, bog hikes (which everyone either loved or hated), all sorts of Hunts (Nature, Scavenger, Treasure, and Staff-Signature Hunts), those Dam cookouts, greased watermelon, campfires at the Cliffs and in Hidden Valley, regular Canoe Trips down the Delaware (usually every 2 weeks, in those days with the Canoe Base Staff), Canoe and Catamaran swamp, scout skills and sporting competitions, swimming in the Delaware, the TMR and at Father Meyer's Swimming Hole, Saturday late sleeps (who wanted to get up early for hard-boiled eggs) and then hikes to the Donut Farm, to Bob Landers and/or the Slide Farm, and the list went on. We also used the Kunatah camp facilities like the ball field, archery and rifle ranges, and the waterfront (boating, canoeing, sailing and free / recreational swims). We had a robust merit badge program where scouts were expected to earn at least one badge a week, with most scout earning at least two per week (for example in the summer of 1975, I had earned 15 merit badges).

Continue on page 7....

THE CHAPPY YEARS, MY CHAPPY continued from page 7...

We really ran a great scouting and fun program on Chappy Hill. In 1978, I was ASM once again, and we had another great summer. In 1979, an important change came about, as Marty Levine, who had been the SM of 521 for many years, and who was now a NYC math teacher, felt that he wanted to do some other things during his summers off. Marty decided that he would like to only come to camp for the first half of the summer. But Marty was worried about 521 losing Chappy for the rest of the summer (sort of the way Big I lost it in 1975), especially knowing that I would one day want to take over Chappy as the SM. So Marty asked Gene Berman to move his camp set-up from Keowa, where he had camped for many years over to Kunatah. For the second half of that summer, Gene would bring his unit (109/199) to camp and share Chappy with us. That first year, Gene actually took over the entire Chappy program, but in subsequent years, we ran parallel programs for the second half of the summers on the hill. At first this did create some friction, but we over time learned to respect and then enjoy each other's company. Gene was very skilled at obtaining things for the site, and amongst the most memorable would be the hot-water heater in 1984 he got for the Chappy Latrine, which meant no more COLD showers. Today Gene and I are still good friends. Another interesting note would be that Gene needed a headquarters / office for his program, so for this he created "The Castle". Gene chose the lead leanto in the site, put four tent platforms in front of it, and added tarps, some plastic wrap and screening to make a comfortable place to conduct business. Despite some damage (some being caused by my unit), and modifications, Gene used The Castle until the end of our time on the hill.

In 1980, more change was afoot. As I was still only 20 at the beginning of camp that year, I could not be the SM, although I had truly wanted to take on the position. So to make things legal, I hired Mike Beltran (Kojack to many, as he shaved his head like the TV character of the same name) as the paper SM, while I assumed the position of running the troop. Mike was okay with this arrangement, as it gave him time to hang out at camp, making some money, without all of the hassle and responsibility of being the unit leader. We did have a super summer with a very large enrollment. We had so many kids some weeks that we took up a full quarter of the dining hall (unheard of in those days). We also had to put scouts in Hidden Valley and on High Chappy (we had to use the extra speakers and buzzer systems we employed in 1975 to alert scouts of Fall-Ins and announcements - see the previous article on this). Two other changes that I made that summer on the hill were the Unit Leader sleeping arrangements and to the troop leadership. When Marty was the SM, he and his fellow ASMs would sleep in the Palace. This left them with little privacy and crammed the Palace when we had events in there. I immediately moved all adult leader out of the Palace into the leantos around it. This really freed up the Palace to make it a real office and social center for the troop. Leadership-wise, once I became the SM, I held unit elections each week for SPL (who would then appoint an ASPL) and then for Patrol Leaders. Prior to that, all leaders were appointed by the SM and his staff, which often lead to hurt feelings and I felt this was not the troop leadership process that I had learned. The Troop Election system worked very well, bringing real democracy to Chappy.

The only drawback that summer was from an obvious regular conflict between myself and the Kunatah Staff including the Kunatah Camp Director, Frank Rickenbaugh. Larry LeShay, who had been a long time friend, who recognized this, offered to come aboard the Chappy Staff to help smooth out these rifts and to offer an even better organized camp experience. As Larry had been on Kotokhe and Kunatah Staffs in the 50's, he was well experienced and versed in TMR lore and procedures.

Larry's addition to Chappy helped our camp become a well-oiled machine, offering the very best programming and facilities at TMR. And with Larry taking on the many of the day-to-day responsibilities of running Chappy, my interactions with the Kunatah staff ran much smoother. Frank had said that Larry helped "mellow me out".

When Marty was SM, we occasionally used the Chappy Dining Hall for programming but under my rein we really took advantage of the building. We invented or modified all sorts of games to suit our needs. We played Chappy Soccer, Chappy Basketball (both full and half court games - as we put up our own hoops), Dodge Ball, Prison Ball (a dodge ball variant, in which no one is every truly out), and Gaga ball. We also had spent many nights in the dining hall with Game Nights, Casino Nights, Kangaroo Courts, and Gong Shows (they were like Talent Nights but bad acts were gonged off stage). Program-wise we had many of the same activities that we had before and then we added many others. We added Chappitraz (an original game with aspects of prison breakout and capture the flag), Chappy Olympics (we held Opening Ceremonies and we had events in Archery, Riflery, many different swimming & boating events/races, athletics, field sports, and team events like baseball, football, basketball, gaga ball, ultimate frisbee and prison ball - we had so many events it took all week for the competition and we gave out "Gold" Medals at our Closing Ceremonies), Spaz Olympics (competition in silly events), Ultimate Frisbee (which was just getting big then, and it became another sport that we dominated for many years), Topsy-Turvy Days (a day where the scouts became the leaders and the leaders became the scouts), Trivia Nights (Trivial Pursuit was big then), amongst many of the other activities we added. Over the years we expanded our well-known terrarium and even made double-decker tree houses.

We even made Super Week more special. To start we electrified every leanto for the week, with one bulb and one electrical outlet (no extensions were allowed, but that was plenty for most). We went to many different places and seemed to never be in camp. We went to Action Park (some referred to it as Traction Park for all the injuries that people seemed to have), Cooperstown, Monticello Arcade, Beech Lake ... *Continued on page 10*



SOME WORDS FROM THE CHAIRMAN

Continued from page 1...

Come find out what a Bio Blitz is and what it has to do with TMR. Part of this exhibit includes beautiful posters of the critters that call TMR home.

You can also purchase these posters. Another new exhibit will be about the 1969 Woodstock Concert which was only 5 miles from TMR. Check out the museum website for more up to date info.

The Moods of TMR photography show is taking a break this summer - but bring your camera to camp and capture the spirit of TMR in your pictures. Submit them to me by email for next year's show.

We will feature a number of reasons to get out on the trail. There is

an app you can download to your mobile device that uses a 1962 highly detailed map of TMR to show you your TMR exact location in real time.

The map has the positions of buildings and features as they were in

1962. You can use the map to explore old camps of time gone by. You may purchase a printed copy of this beautiful map at the Museum.

Your Museum Trustees and Volunteers are working on various newV activities that involve technology. We think today's scouts will want

Our 2015 Historian patch will also be available.

TMR Alumni Day will be Saturday July 25th. Plan to visit TMR that day and start your visit at the Museum. There will be an opening gathering at 11 AM followed by a buffet lunch. The ceremony is always done well.

There will be recognitions made, wall of fame tiles unveiled and

awards given. Alumni Day also coincides with the Museum's History Day.

There will be fascinating displays before and after the Alumni Day

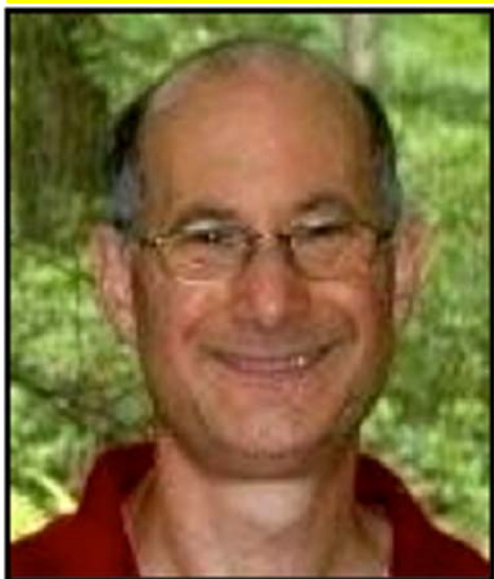
opening ceremony. There will be special guests including historical

re-enactors in period costume. Our spotlight will be on the Red Apple

Rest and what it has meant to scouts over the years. We will have the

pleasure of hosting Elaine Lindenblatt who will talk about her book on the history of the Red Apple Rest.

The Museum will be open every day of camp this summer. We will also open on Saturdays after camp and through the end of October. We look forward to seeing you at the Museum.



**MICHAEL
DRILLINGER**

EDITOR'S LETTER

Continued from page 1...

But our Museum keeps the memories alive. I have rekindled old friendships and made new ones. And at times, I still get to go hike up to Picture Window and Indian Cliffs. Walk through Chappy. I cry when I do. Such a beautiful camp is now gone. But my leanto still exists. But it is now at the bottom of the hill.

Still, great things are happening in camp. Many members of the Museum are rebuilding the Kunatah Dining Hall. I cannot wait until it is finished and can go sing camp songs there once more. So if you have some time this summer, come up to camp and stop into the Museum.

**MITCHELL
SLEPIAN**



Continued from page 7....

We even made Super Week more special. To start we electrified every leanto for the week, with one bulb and one electrical outlet (no extensions were allowed, but that was plenty for most). We went to many different places and seemed to never be in camp. We went to Action Park (some referred to it as Traction Park for all the injuries that people seemed to have), Cooperstown, Monticello Arcade, Beech Lake (mini-golf, go-karts, batting cages, game room and some decent food & ice cream), bowling both at Monticello and Callahoon (I doubt they still have an alley there these days). We had days in Callicoon, Monti, Narrowsburg, Honesdale and Port Jarvis (we would shop, go to the aforementioned bowling alleys, eat, play baseball and / or Ultimate Frisbee on their nicely manicured fields) and do laundry (it was a lot easier than doing it at the latrine sink). And to end our Super Weeks, we now had banquets at finer restaurants (like El Monaco's, The Rustic Country Inn, The Blue Ribbon, and my favorite, The Orchid Inn). On the Saturday evening before camp ended we would have our Annual Blow-Out Party. There we amongst other things would have plenty of food (hot dogs, burgers, chicken, steak, corn-on-the-cob, etc), snacks and soda. We also would recap the year, and give a funny award or prize to each person there. It was an amazing way to end the year. I was always sad at the end of camp, and I always looked forward to the next summer. In fact, Larry and I always started to plan for the coming season only a few days after the last one had ended.

Most would agree that we had a fantastic thing going, with the perfect mix of great scouting, and fun camp events. Once our scouts experienced Chappy for the first time for a few weeks their first summer on the hill, many of them would stay for the entire time the next year (or that year if they could), as we offered much better programming than many private camps. Many of our scouts after one summer in Chappy, refused to go back to their old camps.

Sadly all good things must come to an end. For many years, the local Sullivan County Camp Health Inspector came to Chappy, and expressed his displeasure with our site. He hates the fact that the site was on a hill, he disliked the steps, and he hated the latrine amongst other things. We made many repairs and modifications to try to satisfy him. For several years in the mid-80s, we weren't sure from year-to-year if we would be coming back but thankfully we did.

Sadly in 1988, we had our last summer in Chappy. We were not sure at the end of 1988 when we left, if we could squeeze out another fantastic summer on the hill but it was not to be. The inspector essentially told the powers that be that we either close Chappy or he'll close Kunatah. This summer marks 27 years since we last camped on Chappy Hill. Many of us still talk about camp almost every day. The memories are so very special that I will miss Chappy for the rest of my days. Chappy Hill was a magical place.

Long Live Chappy!

Kintecoying Honors Weekend at Camp Keowa

Our lodge, Kintecoying inducted 69 Ordeal, 13 Brotherhood, and 8 new Vigil Honor members at its May Ordeal in Camp Keowa. Lodge Elections were held at the conclusion of the weekend.

Congratulations to the 2015-2016 Lodge Executive Board; Patrick Machado (Matinecock Chapter) - Lodge Chief, Timothy Sommer (Matinecock Chapter) - Lodge Vice Chief of Inductions, Christopher Fuentes-Padilla (Matinecock Chapter) - Lodge Vice Chief of Administration, Jeremy Dueñas (Aquehonga Chapter) - Lodge Secretary.



MORE MUSEUM NEWS....



T.M.R. HISTORY DAY

Saturday, July 25, 2015 9 am - 5 pm

Headquarters Camp,
Ten Mile River Scout Camps
1481 Crystal Lake Road,
Narrowsburg, N.Y.



Please plan to join us as the Ten Mile River Scout Museum hosts a history-theme day, Saturday, July 25, 2015. The program will feature talks and exhibits by experts on the Red Apple Rest, the Dan Beard Outdoor School, and Sullivan County history. Our special guest speaker will be Elaine Freed Lindenblatt, author of *"Stop at the Red Apple."* Ms. Lindenblatt, youngest daughter of Reuben Freed, founder of the Red Apple Rest, will talk about the history of the Red Apple Rest and sell her new book.

Our program includes the following highlights:

- *The history of the Red Apple Rest* - by Elaine Lindenblatt;
- *The 1763 massacre at Ten Mile River* - by Sullivan County Historian John Conway;
- *The history of Zane Gray* - by NPS Ranger Tim Oset;
- *The Battle of Minisink* - by NPS Ranger Tim Oset;
- *C.C.C. Camp Ten Mile River* - By John Dowd;
- *A small encampment and display by members of the 143rd New York Volunteer Infantry* (Civil War reenactment group);
- *A hands-on presentation on the French and Indian Wars* - by Fred Schofer;
- *Narrowsburg and Early Aviation* - by the Tusten Historical Society;
- *The Dan Beard Outdoor School and the reassembly of the Dan Beard Log Cabin* - by Debi Stewart;
- *A hike visiting local historical and industrial landmarks;*
- *A C.C.C. Camp Ten Mile River walking tour;*
- *Participation by the Fort Delaware Museum;*

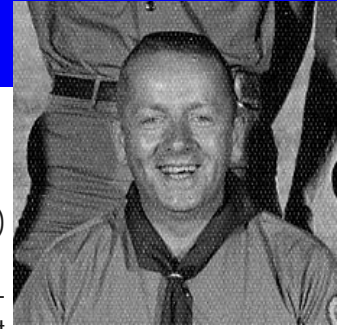


The T.M.R. History Day Midway will start Saturday, July 25th at 9:00 am and end at 5:00 pm, closing for the T.M.R. Alumni Day program. Historical lectures will begin at 1:00 pm and run hourly to 5:00 pm. The Ten Mile River Scout Museum will be open for visits the entire day. The T.M.R. History Day is free of charge to participants at the T.M.R. Alumni Day.

For additional information, contact David M. Malatzky, Associate Curator, Ten Mile River Scout Museum, at dmalatzky@aol.com.

STEVE “SARGE” WELLS TO BE INDUCTED INTO THE CAMPING HALL OF FAME

By : Dr. Gene Berman



The Camping Hall of Fame Induction Ceremony and Dinner (formerly the Ten Mile River Hall of Fame) will induct Steve (Sarge) Wells this October 29, 2015.

Steve was Director of Camp Kunatah 1967-1969 and Ten Mile River Reservation Director 1970-1972. Steve made an impact on many of our lives in a most positive way. He also served as a District Executive in Brooklyn. Steve is now 88 years old but still spry and he and his wife Betty will be traveling from San Antonio where they now live to Queens to attend this induction. The Ten Mile River Scout Museum tasked each year with selecting an honoree for the “Legends of TMR” Award is pleased to bestow this on Sarge for 2015. In addition, John Romanovich and I will be trying to create a reunion of sorts for all those in all camps that were active in that 1967-1972 time period. With Social Media being what it is today, please spread the word around via Facebook, Twitter or whatever you do to encourage people to come out not only to Honor Sarge but to revisit with friends they haven't seen in many years. That's what we hope networking will do. Please look for further information as it becomes available. For now, please save the date, October 29, 2015 at Russo's banquet hall located on 101 Avenue and Lefferts Blvd in Richmond Hill Queens. Let's make this a grand reunion. For information about Sarge or the Museum contact John Romanovich tustenmanor278@aol.com or geneberman@verizon.net. In addition, Pat Bain, a wonderful lady will be inducted as the current Active Scouter for TMR. As of this article Alpine Inductee and Pouch Camp Inductee names were not available. For more general information please contact the Council office, specifically Steve Benini Steven.Benini@scouting.org or Jeff Fanara (Jeff.Fanara@scouting.org).



By: John Romanovich Ten Mile River Scout Museum Heavy Lift team has been requisitioned and commissioned to move the rear extension of the Kunatah Trading Post to the Museum Compound, reuniting it with its bigger brother. Approval and permission to make this acquisition and move was issued by Tom Pendleton, director of camping, GNYC and Jim Loeffel, senior ranger, Ten Mile River Scout Camps.

The Extension is in “Downtown Kunatah”.

These two independent structures were separated three years ago when the Jerry Reimer Kunatah Trading Post was moved to the Museum leaving its rear partner behind. The purpose of the JRTP at the Museum Compound was to use it for a workshop and storage area. It is a split 50/50 between the two purposes.

Continue on page 13..

The KTP was electrified when the Museum Compound electric grid was upgraded several years ago. Also constructed in this area was the second diversion ditch that aids in draining this area.

The need for additional storage and workspace has grown appreciably with more and more donations. Besides patches, equipment, portraits, articles of personal Scouting experiences, etc are now more common.

The move will commence in June with the initial move out of Kunatah, travel down Mahl's Pond Road past Big John and Marian Dowd's home (Nee weary Brother's Farm), over CT 23 to Crystal Lake Road and to the TMR Scout Museum Compound.

After Summer Camp 2015, we will be looking to place the extension behind the KTP - Storage/Workshop and with a simple ceremony, marry the two back together as one. This ceremony is legal in New York State.

The KTP Extension addition will add 256 square feet of floor space. The roof is still in good shape keeping the seven-foot head space dry. Plans to seal this by winter are in the works.

An invitation is made to all trustees or members who would like to participate. Contact me and I'll give you dates and tasks that are expected to be performed.

Bob Chiusano, TMR Scout Museum's construction manager will be assisting. Lava Towing, Bruce Gettel and volunteers from the Narrowsburg Volunteer Fire Department will also lend a hand.

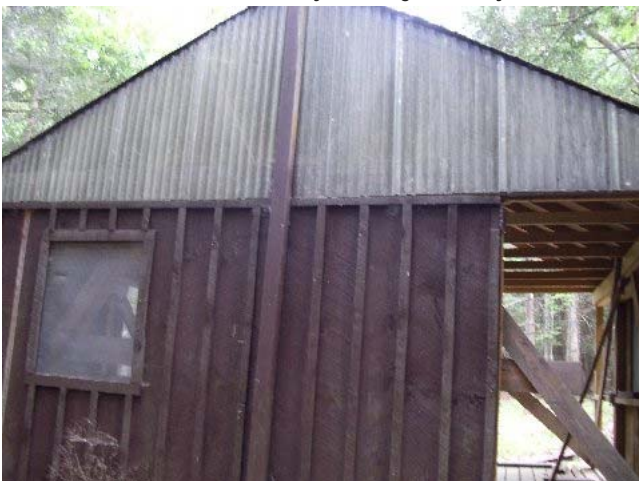
Some pictures of the structure are below:



As She sits in Kunatah today. A thing of beauty isn't she.



Inside is dry and is perfect for our needs and use



Peeping in the rear looking forward.



Rear view- note the elevation above ground supported by 4x4's

MORE EXTENSION PHOTOS...



Translucent panels will allow the Western sun at the museum to filter in.

Rear left corner view.



Rafters provide additional light duty storage space.

ORDEAL MEMORIES

By: Dr. Dave Lelonek

My Ordeal was at Camp Keowa in May 1972. I was so eager to join this group that consisted of my older brother Cliff, and his friends, Larry LeShay and Karl Bernstein, who I had met years before then. My brother Cliff did AS1 and I was so impressed with his skills at that part (later, I did AS1 for many years for our chapter). The entire first night rite was very impression to this young scout. That evening we slept under the stars, but I suspect that most hardly slept. During the day we were given water and 2 slices of bread for our breakfast and lunch, and they really had us doing some hard labor in the hot sun. It hit about 85 degrees. Work wise, we moved tent platforms, cut wood, made shelters, worked on ditch digging, put up fences, cleared weeds and made rock paths. I for one was really exhausted at day's end and I was thrilled to be told about 4 o'clock that it was time to shower and change into my Scout Uniform. In those days, if you were caught talking or slacking, you received a "notch in your arrow", and if you got three notches you were broken. I think that is forbidden these days. Thankfully although many were notched around me, my arrow was clean at the day's end. We mediated for about an hour but it seemed to last forever. By twilight, we were lined up for the Second Night Ritual. That ceremony was very impressive as well, and I was thrilled be a member of the Order. My brother Cliff, who had been working in the catering business, helped prepare an amazing banquet and Larry and Karl had an evening of great entertainment scheduled for the new brothers to enjoy. It was such an amazing weekend, I couldn't wait to become active in this new organization. A side note, when I got home from my Ordeal weekend, after I came in the door, I was so tired that I sat down on a chair in my living room and I slept there for about the next 16 hours. I had never done that before or after any other Scouting weekend, including my Vigil induction.

By: Dr. Gene Berman

Next...

I, too, remember my ordeal/induction in July of 1959 like it was yesterday. All the Kunatah Troops were assembled in a huge circle around the Kunatah Ball field. I do not recall if Chappegot or Ihpetonga units were also there. It was dark except for a large central fire. The Indians arrived and began their dance around the circle looking for worthy candidates. I did not realize my Scoutmaster, Henry Fuller, of Troop 515 Brooklyn was holding a sash over my head to signal to the Indians I was one of the chosen for that year. I did know that some would be grabbed but was not prepared when Jerry Newman pushed me backward. I went stumbling back and fell over. But for luck and the grace of the good Lord my head landed between two giant rocks (still on the Kunatah field today) so I hit soft dirt and wasn't hurt.

Henry Fuller told it afterward that he thought, "They were dragging a dead one into the circle". Be that as it may, I learned to hate frogs that night as they kept me up most of the night at the old Reservoir in Ihpetonga. In the morning after a scrumptious breakfast of milk and a slice of bread (or maybe it was water and 2 slices) we set out to build a small road to buses turning from Cochection Turnpike could make an easy right into the entrance to camp while those leaving would have no obstacle to turning left to return to Highway 97. We cut trees, dug stumps, moved rocks and I was amazed at how long I was able to keep my mouth shut. Lunch was even better as we got the same as breakfast plus a slice of American cheese. Then the early afternoon was spent putting up a retaining wall so no one could use our new road since no one had bothered to check with the township or county and apparently it required permission and a change on the map. The second part of the afternoon was spent cleaning and clearing rocks somewhere in the camp. Meditation was hard for a young scout like me. Not sure if they do that anymore. I was left to my own devices at the Rifle range. Kept busy looking for spent shell casings, digging lead out of posts that held the targets and swatting mosquitoes. The banquet was great afterward and the next day I was back in camp in my regular routine. Ranks right up there in memories of my young youth with my Bar Mitzvah, junior High school graduation from Hudde JHS 240 and the first time I got.....well you know.

By: Morty Fink

It was 1915 that the Wimachtendienk was born. Its impact on many of us has been profound in many ways. I often think back to my 1949 induction and what continues to stand out in my memory. One was the Meditation period where after the ordeal and prior to the induction, we were told to don our Scout uniforms and walk about alone and think about what we have been through so far and to continue to carve our wooden arrows. Another was B the final add-on comments stated at the end of the induction ceremony: *"What you see here, let it be here - What we say here, let it stay here". It was the mystery of it all rather than secrecy, even though we were told to block out the 3 W's and the Admonition in our ritual books. What about you? What comes to mind? Your turn...*

Camp Kunatah-Your Camp for Life

By John Romanovich Coordinator KunatahGen2

Let me ask you a question. What do these six buildings have to do with the Kunatah Dining Hall?

Those six buildings are gone. The Kunatah Dining, is still with us.

You probably recognize the Chappy, Kotohke, Nianque, Aquehonga, Ranachqua Dining Halls and the fabled Zumi Block House. All gone from the landscape. Why? All were deemed surplus to TMR needs and needed to be raised. Having no purpose, without committing funds for maintenance, Mother Nature Ruled! Over time, roofs leaked, building structures were compromised, structures began to weaken, decay and became unsafe. As witness to this process, we all learned once the roof of a building goes, the rest of the building follows. Having unstable structures on their hands, GNYC had no choice but to demolished them all.



Could they have been saved and re-purposed? Perhaps, but weren't or couldn't.

This leads to the Kunatah Dining Hall. Built in 1946 and electrified in 1948, it has been estimated to have served over a quarter of a million Scouts. Kunatah Dining was following that same path of mothballed camps starting with, lack of purpose, maintenance funds not allocated as funds were diverted to where needed, the remaining operating camps. Volunteers felt a feeling of helplessness, despair sadness as we were to witness a repeat of history of TMR. This time in Kunatah. We were on path to say sayonara Kunatah.

Volunteers stepped up and said "Enough." A group of Volunteers were challenges into forming a re-purposing plan for Greater Camp Kunatah. Council gave recognition to the plan and issued a GNYC account number. That allowed us to raise funds for Kunatah and disperse funds for expenses. Thus KUNATAHGen2 was born.

This re-purposing plan began by identifying what TMR needed. TMR has ample, mothballed, "ready to go" summer camping capacity. However, TMR's winter camping status was virtually in a sold out state and more winter camping capacity was needed.

KunatahGen2 addressed this need with the development of a three-phase program to gentrify the greater Kunatah property and assets. It committed to paper a plan to make Kunatah a short and long term sleep over winter camp with one week dedicated to a six day winter Camp.

We phased it out as follows:

Phase I, restore structural integrity to Kunatah Dining by sealing the roof, replacing the rotted floor, paneling the walls, restore electrification, etc

Phase II, Rehab and convert the potential of six Kunatah Structures for overnight accommodations.

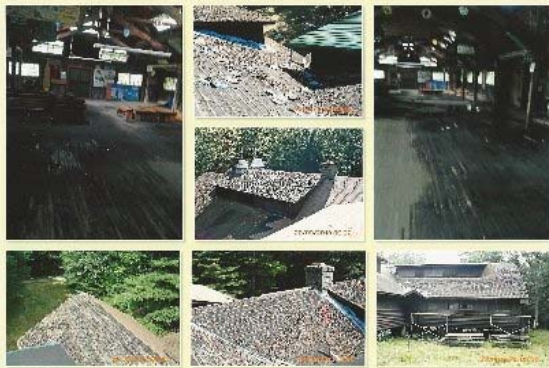
Phase III, to renovate the five surviving "Delaware Division" (Colony Hill) staff cabins for Scout use



Volunteers have rebuilt about 65% to 70% of Kunatah Dining roof.

We have taken this:

To This:



Our Volunteers have set the 2015 Goal of doing 20 Squares of shingling covering the front of Kunatah Dining, left to right, ridge line to drip edge. This includes three entryways. Our core of Volunteers are readied. Mikey Herbert, Richard Miller Jimenez, Nick Norwood and family, Jason Adam, Ralph Daddi, John Wolf and many others. Here are some of us.

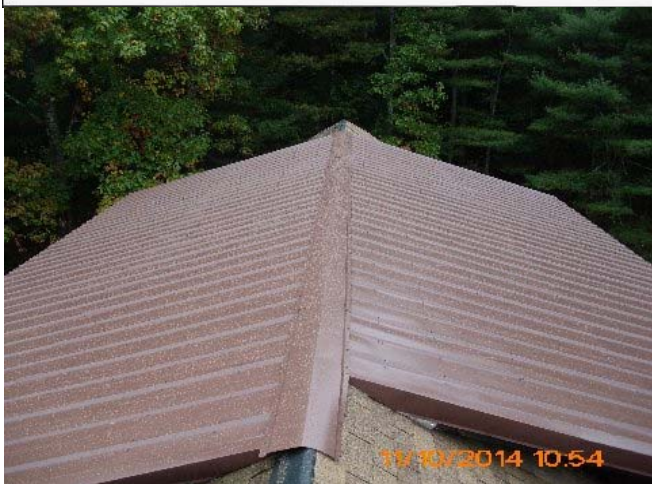


Our funding is 100% from Scout Volunteers. Thanks to these volunteers and benefactors who see value and purpose in restoring Kunatah, have contributed to the cause. If it wasn't for this funding, none of this work could have ever been accomplished. Thank you to all who have committed to this project.

We will be looking to expand our financial base. If you care to participate financially by contributing to KunatahGen2, we can accommodate your interest. Contact me @ Tustenmanor278@AOL.COM. Same with volunteering for work details. We welcome you guys as your need is equally needed.

Check us out on Facebook Page, "Kunatah Gen2 The New Winter Camp Kunatah."

It has an extensive chronical diary of pictures and narratives covering our work. Visit and LIKE us.



**Will be
looking for
you in
Kunatah
June and
the Fall,
2015.**

THE T.M.R. WALL OF FAME

Do you want to recognize some individual, group or organization for their contributions to the Ten Mile River Scout Camps and/or New York City Scouting? A custom-engraved tile on the T.M.R. Wall of Fame might be right for you.

The T.M.R. Wall of Fame is located at the Ten Mile River Scout Museum, Headquarters Camp, Ten Mile River Scout Camps. It consists of two parts:

The T.M.R. Monument - A monument to all 20 T.M.R. camps that operated since 1928. Each tile includes the camp name, Unit and Division names, years of operation and traditional camp logo. On the reverse side is an engraved T.M.R. Map, depicting all of the T.M.R. Camps, trails and local landmarks.

The Memorial Wall - Personalized tiles recognizing some individual, group or organization for their contributions to the Ten Mile River Scout Camps and/or New York City Scouting.

Once the tile is installed a private or public recognition ceremony can be arranged, typically on T.M.R. Alumni Day each July or August. Tiles are available in a variety of sizes, colors and materials. Prices range from \$125- \$1,000 per tile.



Please send me custom-engraved tile order information for the T.M.R. Wall of Fame.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Telephone _____

E-Mail _____



ROLLEN STERN
CUBMASTER PACK 91
1ST CUBMASTER
TMR WEBELOS CAMP
CAMP KEOWA 1981



HERDRICH TICMAN
TROOP 683 WWW 1935
STAFF 1934-1941



Celebrating **88** Years of TMR Scout Camps

You're Invited To:

Ten Mile River Alumni Day And History Day

Saturday, July 25th, 2015

10:00 AM - Gathering

11:00 AM - Welcome Orientation & Ceremony

TMR HEADQUARTERS

1481 Crystal Lake Road
Narrowsburg, NY 12764



Join us for a Welcome Orientation and Ceremony to be followed by lunch held at Headquarters. After lunch, feel free to visit the camps of yesterday and today with your family and friends. Visit our Camps and reminisce as you speak to the current camp leadership as they showcase their camps of today. The Reservation will be open for visits and video viewing of T.M.R. History. You can visit the Cayuga/Kotohke Cabin historical display and the Kunatah Trading Post at the Museum.

Do you miss sleeping in the canvas tents? We can help you! Arrangements can be made for an overnight stay on Saturday at Camp Keowa. We will supply the tent and cot; just bring your own bedding.

THIS YEAR: The Museum will be hosting a History Day in conjunction with the TMR Alumni Day. History Day will run from 9:00am - 5:00pm. The program will consist of lectures on various historical subjects, guided historical walks and a midway with historical displays. Special guest lecture by Elaine Freed Lindenblatt, author of "Stop at the Red Apple." Ms. Lindenblatt, youngest daughter of Reuben Freed, founder of the Red Apple Rest, will talk about the history of the Red Apple Rest. Please reach out to David Malatzky for more details about this program: archivist@tmrmuseum.org.

Don't miss your opportunity to relive your youth as you partake in our Alumni Weekend.

F-Name: _____ L-Name: _____

Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____

Zip Code: _____ Email: _____

H-Phone: _____ W-Phone: _____

☐ I would like _____ lunch ticket(s) at \$5.00 each. **Total cost \$** _____

☐ I cannot attend, accept my donation of \$ _____ to benefit TMR Scouts.

☐ I would like to stay over. I will need arrangements for _____ # of people.

2015 TMR Alumni Day

Register and Pay online by credit

card: bsa-gnyc.org/alumniday

Make Checks payable to:

Boy Scouts of America, GNYC

Mail Payments To:

TMR Alumni Association



Visit Us on Facebook : <http://facebook.com/TMRMuseum?ref=hl>



Tweet to us and read our Tweets:
@TMRMuseum

Submit stories and photos for the next **Smoke Signals**: olaf5740@gmail.com or message us on our Facebook page.