

Pilgrim Lodge
“Wilderness Awakenings”

Moosehead Lake
July 26 – August 1, 2009

“Breakthrough”... moment



Rear row: Anna, Lucy, Cathy and Kalin
Front row: Mike, Cree, Zach, Amanda Y., Andrew, Devin, Amanda K., Josh, Adam
The boats are packed and ready to be launched.

Trip Leaders:

Amanda Kimball
Mike Seavey

The Boats:

Heron by Harry Sylvester
Loon by Ron Young

Campers:

Lucy Crane
Joshua Dill
Andrew Hunter
Kalin McGill
Cree Mitchell
Anna NeJame
Kathy Pierce
Devin Poitras
Zachary Tomkinson
Adam Vining
Amanda Young

The Log Book

Sunday, July 26

At 10:30 we arrived at camp
the day before, I bought a headlamp
to light my way, to show the path
Sunday morning I took the last bath

We drove to Gardiner, to Pilgrim Lodge
The well-trod path; off which we didn't mod-
Ulate, I ate a quiche,
My parents left, I'm off my leash,



Cree, Zach and Kalin

We loaded the boats, get in a car,
The trip up north is really far
We stopped in the Forks at the general store,
I purchased 12 Little Debbie snacks but I'll want more
I've been here before, I know the lore
I'll need this extra food for sure

We go to Rockwood, the weather it seemed good
The wind was blowing the way we would
Be running, to Hardscrabble Point
Camp I know won't disappoint

Rowing was harsh, I know my stuff,
But for the newbies, it was rough
We set up camp, the tarp, the tent
But the dark come and a torrent

Of rain, it's insane, profane, but lame
And so we turned in early, I sat in my
Bag, and I knew that surely
It would be a good week

~ Andrew Hunter ~



Andrew, Anna and Lucy

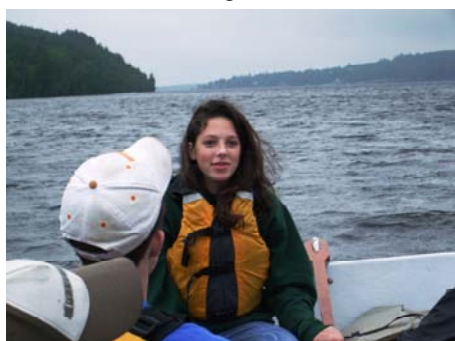


The Heron loaded and ready to leave the calm waters of the Rockwood harbor.

The four rowers are Cree, Andrew, Zach, Anna with Kalin and Lucy leaning against our stored gear and awaiting their first row.



Anna and Lucy rowing the Heron with the Loon off our port side. A tail wind coming over our sterns helped with the rowing towards Hardscrabble Point



Kalin on the tiller with the Rockwood boat landing off in the distance behind us



Lucy on the tiller of the Heron with the Loon off the starboard stern

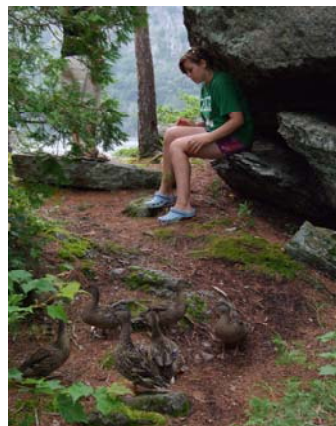
Monday, July 21 AM

We had a few rain showers at night so some of the tents were wet. We had eggs and bacon for breakfast. Mike showed us how to use the stoves. Mike and Amanda did morning chapel. We moved the tents so we would have more space in the field. Then we packed up lunch and rowed to Pebble Beach.

~ Josh Dill ~



Pebble Beach photo ops



Kathy checking out the ducks



Our fathers



On the golf course



The Pyramid



The Carriage Trail and Girl Scout Rock

Girl Scout Rock - first Moosehead swim



Cathy, Amanda Y. and Amanda K.



Andrew



Devin



Anna, Kalin and Lucy



Zach



Josh



Adam



Rowing back from Pebble Beach

Monday, July 27 PM

When we got to Pebble Beach we ate right away. There was PB&J and turkey. Cree really wanted a rope swing and was ecstatic to find a small one there. We walked after lunch all the way around the outside of the Southside of the peninsula. We went around the golf course and snapped a few photos. It was petty crazy to cross paths with one of my good friends from a different camp. After we jumped off Girl Scout Rock we headed back and made camp around 6 ish. Just as we decided to setup a huge tarp system over our tents it started to pour like never before. After all of us got soaked we ate dinner, mac and cheese I'm pretty sure. Cree and Andrew ran vespers and talked about welcoming. We all played games some played Taboo and some played cribbage. Then we all played Lighthouse and watched the stars together on the point. Some played cards, some went to bed, and some stayed out at the point. We all headed to bed at different times, but you got the feeling we were all bonding in different ways forming into a group or a community just living their lives together for a while.

~ Zach ~

Tuesday, morning! - July 22

- "Time for breakfast! ~ 15 minutes ☺! ~" The first sounds of the morning are always different. In my situation, I heard Mike waking up the laggard sleepers still left sleeping by the time Anna, Lucy and I had gotten out of the tent, there was breakfast all ready. A spread of pancakes, fruit and hot cocoa to warm our sore and tired bodies. After everyone had cleaned their plates, the real adventure began as everyone scrambled to finish their daily duties, you could sense the excitement. Once everything was set, we all stowed the equipment into the Heron and cast off. Our destination was Socatean Bay. An hour into the trip we stopped rowing and listened to Adam and Lucy discuss the importance of listening. Once the morning chapel ended. We took off again adding some power strokes to our rowing. Once we entered the opening of Socatean Bay, we rested and refueled with a packed lunch of sandwiches and fruit. We paddled more, forever, but we saw a Mooooooooose and everyone wanted pictures with the moose, so after we tied the boat to a tree quietly, Cree and Andrew got out of the boat. The others watched the moose quietly, but some sudden movements made the antlerless moose run away skittishly. Anna and I tried to use our crazy awesome moose call. But it only worked for a second. Everyone got back in the boat, and Andrew tried to give us moose turds....or grass. That was our morning. And I'm writing this by candle so excuse the wax....it's mainly Adam's fault.

~ Kalin McGill ☺ ~



Breakfast being served



Adam and Lucy doing the morning chapel in the boat on our way to Sacatean Bay



Adam with Keneo in the distance



Amanda and Devin enjoying the day



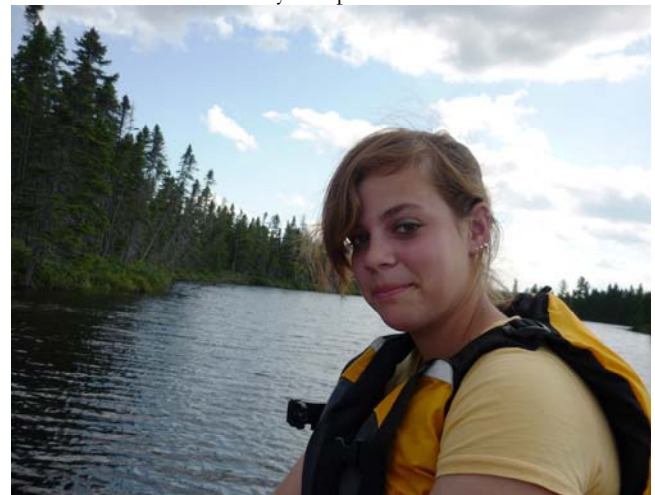
After lunch – “..refueled..”



This is an unusual sighting to see a Heron, which occasionally will perch in a tree



Devin holding the Heron Flag



Cathy in the bow going up Socatean Bay



A Moooooose !



A moose eats 40 plus pounds a day
When a moose is 15 years old it is considered old!



Devin



Cathy and Andrew



Close up of the moose below, the moose points its ears at
Andrew and Cree in the woods



Moose in Socatean Bay



Kalin and Anna captured by the Moose



Kalin and Anna, "Grammy will love this picture"

Tuesday, July 28 afternoon

On the long trek back to base from the hazardous swampland home of the abominable moose we saw, we decided to take a detour. We saw an extremely small island that looked like a good spot to stop and relieve ourselves. It turns out that that island had an excellent jumping area that we all thoroughly enjoyed. The water felt great, due to the extremely hot and sunny temperatures that were quite enjoyable also. When we all got back to camp, we all chilled out until it was time to all sit by the fire and have a very entertaining vesper's service. Andrew told all of us how making friends was like panning for gold. Then, we all went out to the point, which Cree will write about. Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,
~ Devin ~



Jumping into the water on an island in Socatean Bay



Back in the boat after the swim with Farm Island and Kineo seen over the starboard side of the boat.



Amanda Young on the tiller rowing back to Hardscrabble Point

Wednesday, July 29

My morning started early. It was about 11 p.m. Tuesday night when we went out to the point. We played cards for a little while then watched the stars. Tuesday night quickly turned into Wednesday morning. We literally saw about 40 shooting stars. I still remember the best ones the shot across the sky and stayed lit for a while. Another went just a second after the one before, and crossed its path, making a giant X in the sky. Once in a lifetime stuff. We go to bed about 2 a.m.

Wake up started early. I packed before breakfast to go on the trip. Breakfast was good so I remember, just like every meal I've had. We left around 10:30 a.m. and started rowing. We rowed about until the day morning changed over to afternoon, then just sailed all the way, which was a blast.

~ Cree ~



On our way to Seboomook Point



Kalin



Stopped for lunch above 'Toe of the Boot' with Keneo in the background



Lucy, Anna, Adam, Cree and Zach chat and enjoy the views



Amanda Y., Josh, Andrew and Kathy having lunch



The sail is set heading towards Seboomook



The sail moving us along



Amanda Y outlined with the tiller in her hand



Campers on the Northeast Carry



Thursday morning 6:45 AM leaving Seboomook Point after a night of rain

It was 1857 when Henry David Thoreau traveled by train from Massachusetts to Bangor, Maine, and then by stagecoach to the town of Greenville on Moosehead Lake. Thoreau called the lake a “wild-looking sheet of water:” and hired a Penobscot Indian guide to help him cross it in a “little eggshell” of a boat, an 18 – foot birch canoe. 150 years ago Henry David Thoreau was on an expedition that led him into the Allagash by way of Moosehead Lake and the Northeast Carry.

Thoreau was one of the first people to see wilderness as having inherent value. The picture above of the campers lined up on the, “Northeast Carry” is in celebration of this 150 year anniversary.

Wednesday, July 29 afternoon

The boat got moving pretty quick after Mike got us the sail with the wind at our backs and the sun overhead, we relaxed and enjoyed the ride. At one point we were so hot we threw a line overboard. Then we stripped down to our shorts and jumped in, holding onto the line to stay close to the boat. The water was really nice. The swimming was good. When we arrived at Seboomook Point we realized another couple was sharing the site. So we were polite and took a site further in the woods we explored a little and found a big rock to jump off while others did that I sunned myself on a rock it was really nice to get my clothes and water shoes off (I had my boxers on) we unloaded the boat and got off again in the boat for row to Northeast Carry, in honor of Henry David Thoreau's 150th anniversary. The row over Pretty tiring, the wind was gusting...us sideways a little. We got there and we could see the road straight from the water north in a perfect line through the trees. I changed my shirt by the boat as everyone went...head andto run a ways to catch up. It was a good thing that I was running thorough because the bugs were absolutely terrible. After going up the road a bit we came to a store. The owners were home and I got a candy bar, a big cookie and a whole 46 oz jug of V8, which was delicious. We stayed at the store for a about and hour, ...we checked the weather report and learned that we were in for a night of rain, lots of rain. The row back to camp was terrible very strenuous and we had to stay out on the water until after dark, we even had to get the lights on the stern and the bow. We got back to Seboomook and quickly set up the tarps that we would be sleeping on and under. Mike cooked us spaghetti and as we ate it started to rain. We all started to go to bed and Mike was a saint and stayed out until 2 a.m. ...in the rain doing the dishes. The ground was very uncomfortable and the tarp leaked as the night went on.

~ Andrew ~



Thursday morning rowing from Saboomook Point to Hardscarbble Point via the Folsom Farm stop



Devin resting in the bow, others below are resting there eyes or rowing



Thursday, July 29 morning

No one slept all night. It rained all night. The tarps leaked and everything got WET. We left the camp at 6:45 a.m. and rowed back to the (Folsom) farm. We got some fossils from the lady that lived there. We finished the rowing back to camp and dried out all of our stuff. It was the worst morning in a while.

~ Adam ~

Thursday, July 29 afternoon

After finishing the row to camp, a lot of people took naps. We all chipped in cooking french toast. For a while we chilled and play cards. We got things ready for hiking and left at about 6 p.m. The hiking trail was crap. It was wet and gross. After about 30 minutes Devin decides to run after big boy for his water and he eats a rock. He sliced his elbow and Zach has to sprint up the hill and back to get the first aid kit. After Devin got patched up, Cree, Kalin and I go up the hill to get the rest of the group so we can walk back to camp. When we were at camp we built a fire and made smore's. After a few of us went and played cards and Kalin and I kicked butt. We went to the point and watched stars for a little bit and went to be around 11 p.m..

~ Anna ~



Thursday's hike:

Left: Devin, Zach and Lucy

Right: Josh heading up to the look out



Adam takes a few pictures looked up out on the lake; left, is a view over looking the Pebble Beach bay area; right, is looking up towards Saboomook Point



Friday July 30 morning

We went to bed Thursday night not knowing what would be in store for us the next day. Some people slept in wet sleeping bags others were mostly dry for the first time in a while. We woke up Friday morning at different times, the earliest was only 8:30. But a lot of people slept until 10:00. We made pancakes and homefries for breakfast as other people pumped water for a while. Breakfast was finally served at 11:00. After breakfast everyone went back to their tents and tried to find dry

clothes for our hike later that afternoon. A lot of people complained about having wet shoes and not wanting to go on a three hour hike but wishes were overruled and we began the hike in the pouring rain at 1:00, little did we know the rain was only going to get worse.

~ Lucy Crane ~

Friday, July 30 afternoon

“I don’t want to go hiking”, “can’t we just play cards?”, “my shoes are still wet”, those are only a few of the many complaints that followed the announcement of a mid-morning hike up to the fire tower. It took about a half-hours to get the un-willing hikers ready but we got it done; then we were off. We hiked a wet trail for a while and it wasn’t too steep. Definitely not as steep as yesterdays trail. Eventually we made it to the Quarry. It was a very steep hill up the side of Mount Kineo the rocks were loose and wet which only made the possibility of plummeting to our deaths all easy, well... I really don’t think that death was likely but many campers have been known to...injury themselves on even the simplest of trails. But the point is the journey up it was hard but the unify this group has become so strong that with the help and support of others everyone made it safely to the top.



Once we were at the top Mike snapped a few pic’s (which could of easily been predicted by anyone that has been around the last few days)



And then we began our decent down the hard, slippery quarry but again the trip down was made easier with the help of other campers. A lot of use decided to get off the rocks and get into the woods because that seemed easier. But Devin wanted to challenge himself and go down the rocks but he wasn't alone. Andrew stayed with him and made sure he made it down okay.

Once everyone was safe on flat ground we continued our hike up Kineo. The hike was a difficult one, it was steep, muddy, and rocky. The rain made everything so much harder. We hiked what seemed like forever then stopped and had a few snacks; cookies, pita bread and hommus. Once we all had something tasty in our stomachs we made way to the fire tower. Once we made it there, feeling accomplished, we made our way up the tower. When we made it to the top a few of the guys (led my Adam) noticed an island shaped like a specific male reproductive organ. We got our chuckles our of that then headed down but not before a few pic's ☺.



We finally made it back to our campsite where everyone changed into dry clothes a little while later we began playing “Egyptian rat screw” but we renamed it “slapz” because some of us felt the original name a little ...sketchy. We ate dinner, mac'n'cheese, spaghetti, and hot dogs and then continued our card games. Then Mike came into the kitchen and showed us the results of the many, “get in the stern so I can snap a picture of ya's” it was a slide show of the long and trying journey of the week. Then Amanda Young and Zack led vespers, it was long and intriguing, it was all about the group becoming a whole and unity. After vespers we played cards until Mike forced us all to bed because of the Outward Bound group camping beside us. I can honestly say that I never been in a

more appropriate situation to say TGIF (thank God it Friday) I have had some fun this week but other parts were trying. I'm super glad the week is over, I can't wait to sleep in my own bed and take a warm shower. Like it was said in vespers tonight we take so much for granted and thanks to this interesting experience I never will again.

~ Kathy Pierce ~



Amanda K., Zach, Lucy, Kathy, Andrew, Amanda Y., Anna, Cree, Kalin, Adam, Josh, Devin and Mike Saturday in downtown Greenville just before lunch on our way back to PL



“Hands That Row...”

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| Read the book | Legacy of the Blue Heron, by Harry Sylvester |
| \$14.95 | <i>Living with Learning Disabilities</i> Oxton House Publishers, 1-800-539-7323 www.oxtonhouse.com |