

My years at Blue Ridge were wonderful. They opened my eyes to many wonderful things, not the least of which were sports, nature and music. Because of my nature studies at camp, I took plant taxonomy in college. Because of the music the counselors "borrowed" from famous composers for color wars, I learned arias from Aida and other operas (but I always sing the Blue Ridge words softly to myself). Because of the sports I participated in at camp, tennis and archery became part of my life. What a great experience!

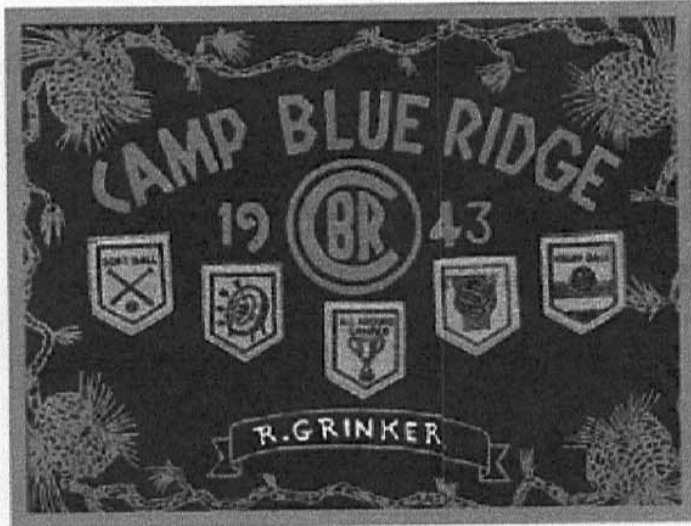
I know Chief Lehrer and his daughter, Gertrude, are no longer at camp, but I'm sure your campers are experiencing the wonderful opportunities I did when I was a teen.

For me, and for many other lucky children, Camp Blue Ridge certainly created memories that have lasted a lifetime.

Sincerely,

*Rosalie Grinker Passovoy
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Camp Blue Ridge was on one side of a beautiful lake in Pennsylvania's Pocono Mountains, and Camp Equinunk was on the other side. Rosalie and Buddy went there during the summer months because Abe and Charlotte were very busy in the restaurant all day, and because of the polio scare. The polio vaccine was not available until the early 1950s. When Rosalie was 13, she got the All Around Camper award for her group, and she was very proud of it. One of the medals she received was for archery, and four years later, when she was attending Bradley University in Peoria, Illinois, she was on the archery team. It was an intercollegiate sport, and it was called roving archery, because the archers followed a course where some of the targets were up in trees, and some were down in valleys. It was a lot of fun.



In 1945, Rosalie and her best friends from Blue Ridge met in New York City to see a play. Ellie Friedlander is driving, and Arlene Aronson is seated beside her.



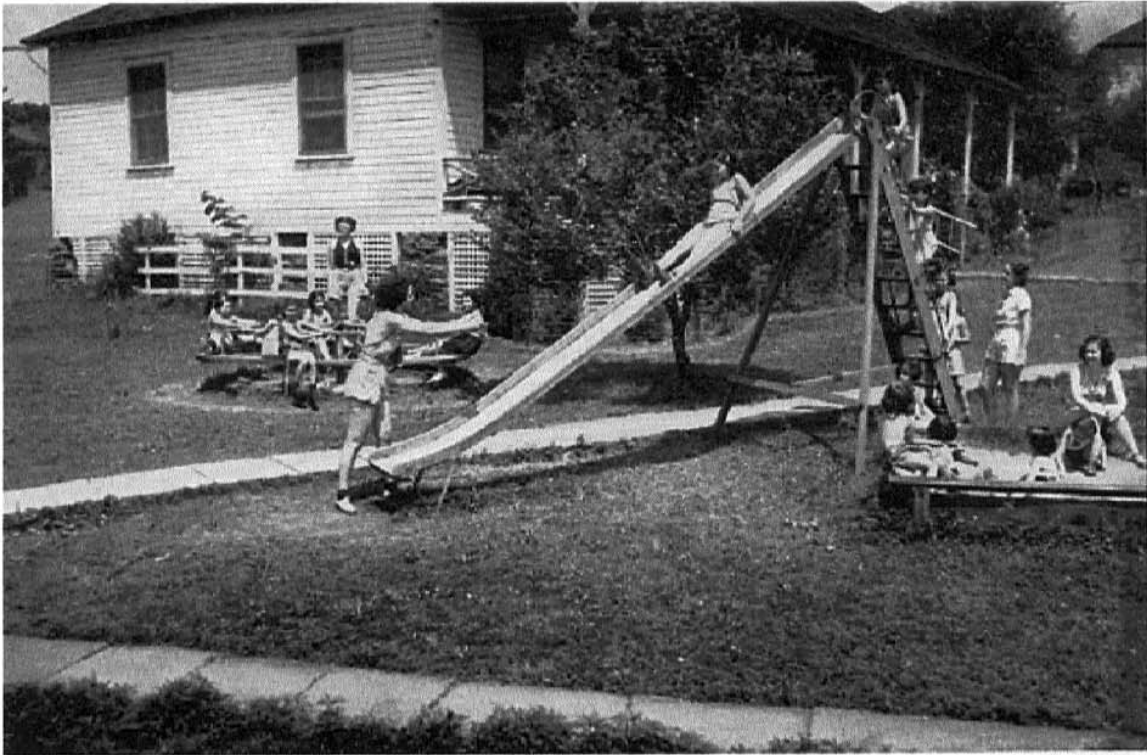
This undated picture was taken at Camp Nah-Jee-Wah. Rosalie went there before she went to Camp Blue Ridge.



1946 was Rosalie's last year as a camper at Blue Ridge. She's in the middle of this photo, with a bow tie and sweater.



1947 was Rosalie's first year as a counselor at camp. She stood on the step outside her cabin so she would be taller than her campers.



The "Debs" expend their energy in their favorite pastime, always under the watchful eyes of councillors.



"Back to the farm." This year Blue Ridge started its own crop program.

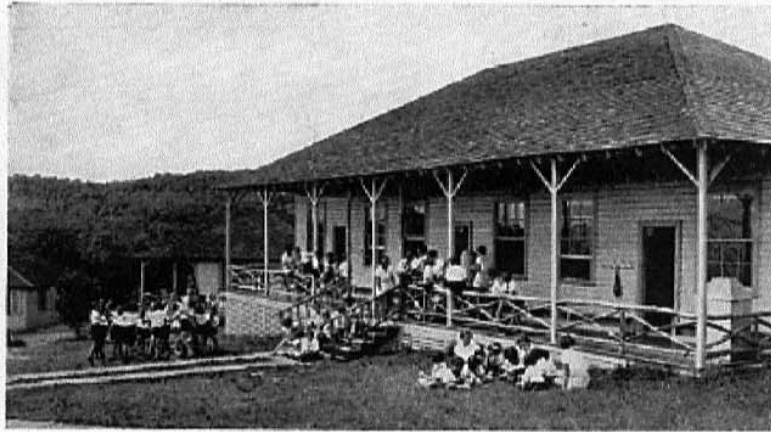


An expert instructor is in charge of equitation.



A Cheerful Dining Hall—where only the best food is served in the most appetizing manner.

BROWNIE ACTIVITIES — The little folk have their special games and recreations. The Brownie House is the center of all activities. There they have their own craft, punchball and games. Even in dramatics the Brownies equal the efforts of the older groups, as proved by the Brownie Show, one of the best productions of the season.



The renovated and enlarged infirmaries at Blue Ridge take care of all aches and pains.

