

# CRESTRIDGE

ALUMNAE & FRIENDS

P O Box 22038 • Lexington, KY 40522-2038 • [www.crestridgealumnae.com](http://www.crestridgealumnae.com) • [alumnae@windstream.net](mailto:alumnae@windstream.net)

## Are We There Yet?

by Susan Cheatham

*How much longer? I am tired! Can we stop? I'm hungry.*  
Have you heard all of these questions or statements?  
Maybe you were the one asking them as you anticipated  
your arrival at Camp.

Camp Crestridge is just months away from celebrating  
its 60th summer. It is a special place for so many people.  
Whether you spent one summer, twenty summers or  
sixty summers, I daresay that your life was changed in  
some way.

When Crestridge comes to your mind, it may be skills  
you learned, a village trip or a camp-wide activity. For  
me it is the relationships with people and God that I  
remember most. Adventures, laughter, music scaling the  
mountains, the tears, and of course, the joy of time spent

at Camp Crestridge  
For Girls.

Maybe you have  
thought about return-  
ing to Crestridge this  
summer. I strongly  
encourage you to **put**  
**July 4th, 5th, and 6th**  
**on your calendar.**

Visit with old friends,  
soak in the beauty of  
the mountains. Smell the fresh air and rekindle the spirit  
of Crestridge. *ARE YOU THERE YET?*



## Sharing the Legacy

by Susan Bridger Waggener



The CCAF Scholarship Endowment Fund continues to grow, thanks to dedicated and generous alumnae and friends alike. In addition to the Hege Family Fund that was started in December 2012, the Burketts have also begun a family fund, and several other families have pledged to begin them, all under the umbrella of the CCAF Scholarship Endowment Fund. A \$10,000 endowed scholarship has been established in honor of Johnnie Armstrong, and the family of alumna Ginnie Burriss has completed the memorial scholarship in her name.

In our last newsletter, we reported that the fund held \$90,000. We are pleased to announce that the fund has grown to \$123,500 at press time. Our ultimate goal is \$500,000, invested to provide enough interest for generous annual contributions toward camper scholarships.

At present, the following named scholarships are still open for contributions, with the goal of reaching \$10,000 each: in memory of alumnae Adrienne Wade Hollis, Nancy Britt Roberson, Julie Parkerson, and Lucille Belue (Janie's mother).

General donations or gifts in memory of the above names may be made by check (CCAF, PO Box 22038, Lexington KY 40522-2038) or by PayPal through our website ([www.crestridgealumnae.com](http://www.crestridgealumnae.com)). If you have any questions, contact us at [alumnae@windstream.net](mailto:alumnae@windstream.net).

*Help us share the legacy of Crestridge for generations to come!*



## In Memory

### Two Former Crestridgers Pass Away Unexpectedly in 2013

**Adrienne Wade**  
**May 11, 1965 – February 2, 2013**

Adrienne was a camper and staffer in the '70s & '80s. Originally from Memphis, Adrienne's family moved to Prairie Village, Kansas. In addition to being a devoted mother to her son, Max, Adrienne was a marketing consultant in the Atlanta area focused on the health care field. In addition to Max, Adrienne is survived by her parents, Dot and Ron Wade of Greensboro, Ga., and her brother, former Ridgecrest camper Jason Wade of Chicago. An endowed scholarship has been established in Adrienne's name.



**Alison Boyd Jones**  
**September 17, 1959 – July 22, 2013**

Alison was a camper from 1969-76. Born and raised in the Nashville area, Alison made her home in Franklin, Tenn., with her husband, Jeff, and son, Nick. Alison was an accomplished interior designer, artist and musician. Alison's parents, Bob and Lila Boyd, her sister, Shannon Boyd McNamara, and nieces Susan and Caroline McNamara have all been a part of Crestridge for many years.

*If tears could build a stairway, and  
 memories a lane, I would walk right up to  
 Heaven to bring you home again.  
 No farewell words were spoken, no time to  
 say goodbye. You were gone before I knew  
 it, and only God knows why.  
 My heart still aches in sadness, and secret  
 tears still flow; what it meant to lose you,  
 none will ever know.  
 – Author Unknown*

## Maintain the Memories 2013 by Karen Stitt



**The Middle-Aged Mulchers (MAMs) work in the campfire area to clear leaves and spread mulch.**

This year's Maintain the Memories was another huge success. Approximately 140 people came to help spruce up camp for the upcoming summer. Although Johnnie was unable to attend to keep us on task, we still managed to complete our extensive list of projects.

Go ahead and mark your calendar for Memorial Day weekend 2014 to come to your favorite mountains! We especially need many hands since we will be getting ready for the reunion in July.

## First You Take The Green and White. . .

by Susan Cheatham

I can already hear you singing. Go ahead and finish the song. Yes! The 60th reunion is quickly approaching. You are a true Crestridge girl just like so many others who have sung this song and will sing it in the future. It's time to think about what Crestridge items you would like to donate for the Auction. All of the money raised will be used for scholarships to help future Crestridge girls attend and have memories that will last for sixty years.

Please consider donating any Crestridge items you may have from long ago. Also, trips to beach homes, getaway places or excursions. Maybe you have made a quilt, cross-stitched a pattern, or put your crafty ideas to work. Bring them to the Crestridge Auction next summer.

Please contact Susan Cheatham ([suscheat@yahoo.com](mailto:suscheat@yahoo.com)) if you would like to donate any items for the Auction. We can't wait to see what you bring and what God is going to do at the 60th Summer Reunion of Camp Crestridge for Girls!

## Green and White Gallery by Ellen Parker Gaffney

If you haven't had a chance to come by and see the museum's new location atop the new Beehive, you are missing out. We have named it the Green and White Gallery as it is lovely enough to have earned a fancy name.

We currently have a lot of audio cassette tapes in our collection that we would like to transfer to CD. We also have slides that we would like put on CDs or DVDs as well. If anyone has a contact or the ability to transfer these themselves, please contact Ellen Gaffney at [ellengaff@bellsouth.net](mailto:ellengaff@bellsouth.net).

## Home by Megan Righter Brown

The summer of 1984 was the first time I drove around Christian Circle as an official camper. For years, I had tagged along with my family when my older brother was dropped off at the Boys' Camp. We would rent an RV or caravan with friends and travel from Hanahan, S.C., to Black Mountain. My favorite part of the trip was when my mom would say, "Hey Meg, there they are. We're almost there." She was pointing out the exact spot on I-26 when the Blue Ridge Mountains first come into view. That point in the trip has always given me a sense of peace. Now, as a wife and a mom of three future campers, I get the same sense of peace when my family is driving home to Cullowhee, N.C., from visiting my parents in Hanahan. I experience that same sensation of feeling "home."

Driving around Christian Circle stirs that same emotion. I pass the lodge, the small riding ring, Birdie Bell's house, the Driggers' residence, the athletic fields and archery range, canteen, infirmary, the lake, the chapel ... I reach the top and there's the Bear Trap. I'm home!



Megan Righter Brown with her husband, Matt Brown, and children Matthew, Benjamin and Lucy.

While the Bear Trap served as the central location for many things, including home base for sock wars and 2-square games, it isn't the place most special to me. As an adult, I close my eyes and I think of where I felt the most at peace and the closest to God. There is a certain rock down on the waterfront; just below the zip-line. I would go there during quiet times. I would go there to reflect. I was home. I would also go to the stables. I could hear the creek running behind the stalls, the quiet neighing of the horses. I was home. I would trek to the top of the overlook at dawn. I would sit and watch the clouds roll over the ridge tops as the sun began to rise. I was home.

As I think of these places now, I see them as they were 30 years ago. There are few places I feel as comfortable and at peace in the hustle and bustle of life. The trick behind feeling "at home" is when I can "be still and know I am God." My body was still while sitting on that rock overlooking the lake. My mind was still as I groomed and rode the horses. My spirit was still as I marveled over the creation of the mountains at sunrise.

Camp Crestridge profoundly influenced who I am as a Christian. The experience of being with a community of believers shaped me as a person, a daughter, a teacher, a wife, and as a mother. I learned to push "pause" on reality, spend time with God, and solidify my relationship with Him. At Crestridge, spending time in those places, I felt at home as I was able to talk and listen to God.

It's difficult to convey the excitement I have for my children, nieces and nephews as they develop their own love for camp. I get tickled on our Brown family vacation when my niece Catherine quizzes Kappi (Brown Pierce) and me about Crestridge. I get frustrated when I can't find my honor bands. I smile when I take my driver's license out of my wallet and notice a card with a picture of Jesus in the hands of God and think of Julie Parkerson, who gave me the card. I want to take my kids out to explore the mountains when I see the walking stick Uncle Marvin made for me. I get excited when I think of the day I will let my daughter wear my Belle charm around her neck. Our family has approximately 80 summers of camp in our blood. My prayer is that they find that one spot at camp—that one spot where they can be still—and know that God is in everything.



In 2012, Christian singer Steven Curtis Chapman brought his daughter to camp. Janie Belue met him that day and finally got brave enough to call him later in the week to ask him to sing a song with the campers at Closing Program. He told her then that he was touched and humbled by the theme signs hanging in the dining hall. A lot of those themes are from the names of his songs. He told Janie that God had given him a new song that day. This summer when he brought two of his daughters to camp, he told Janie the song would be out soon, and he has let us know that we may use it at camp. The song is "Love Take Me Over," and you can hear it on YouTube. Enjoy! He is right—love does take over at Camp Crestridge!





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**SAVE THE DATE: July 4-5, 2014**

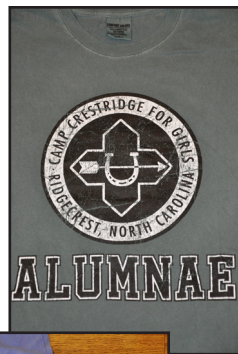


Help us celebrate the 60th Summer of  
Camp Crestridge for Girls!

Reunion details will be available soon on the  
CCAF website: [www.crestridgealumnae.com](http://www.crestridgealumnae.com)

## Crestridge Goodies by Anja Aloia Cleveland

We have many new items that you saw in our last newsletter. Please take a moment to shop online and get the latest merchandise we have to offer. Our merchandise orders will now only be filled once a month. If you need it sooner, please email us after placing the order and let us know. You can order through our website at [www.crestridgealumnae.com](http://www.crestridgealumnae.com).



Johnnie Armstrong, ex officio  
Sharon Aylestock, ex officio  
Amy Guffey Clay  
Kara Belcher Cooley  
Karen Grimes Day

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