

The heavens are telling of the glory of God; and their expanse is declaring the work of His hands.  
Day to day pours forth speech, and night to night reveals knowledge. Psalm 19:1-2

## Alumni Reunions This Summer

This summer was full of alumni reunions and good-byes to some of our most seasoned veterans. Counselors from twenty and thirty years ago returned to remind us of the special bond we hold. They gave of their time and talents while getting to know the staff and campers of 2015. Alumni are often remembered in their youth, full of energy and enthusiasm. A lifetime of experiences has given them a more gentle, mature walk with the Lord.

**Trudy Defelice** worked with Gertrude Wunsch in the junior girls' camp during the seventies and eighties. As a teacher, Trudy was able to return during the summer as head counselor of the girls' camp. She had the grace and know-how to successfully lead as demonstrated by her varied accomplishments: joining the children on campouts and car washes for Bangladesh, kayaking in the estuaries, biking along the ocean, and even tutoring and sewing classes.

**Phil Harrington** was another amazing counselor from the sixties and seventies. He and his wife Tara drove from Indiana to run Hope's Place. Little did they know all the other things they'd be doing such as laundry, arts and crafts, and helping in the kitchen. They took on tough jobs with a can-do spirit. Tara's homemade driftwood and shell decorations made the place look great.

**Bruce Casto** and his wife Raeleen were an unexpected blessing this summer. Bruce was one of the Anderson counselors to bike six hundred miles to camp in 1974. They came for a vacation, but did so much work! Bruce refinished and painted the Lakeside porch, and Raeleen taught campers to make beach bags in beginner level sewing classes. Grace Willard again returned to Bangladesh with many new ideas

and sewing supplies for the children at Home of Joy. Bruce and Raeleen freely shared their valuable time and inspiring testimonies.



Raeleen & Bruce

**Marjorie Paddock** came to camp for five consecutive summers in the seventies. After graduating from Anderson College, Marj taught physical education and junior high science for two decades. Later she served in Tanzania and Peru as a missionary for fifteen years. Marj has become a faithful supporter and cheerfully volunteered to do just about anything this summer at camp.

The list goes on, **Bob and Gail Long, Mark Adams, and Christine Myers Tedger** all returned to outdo themselves in music and leadership. Mark's extensive experience as a teacher, coach, parent, and friend has made him an outstanding head counselor of the boys. Bob, Gail, and Chris brought friends and campers to join the program. These veterans lifted the summer of 2015 to new heights. Campers and staff alike repeatedly said it was one of the best summers they had ever had at camp. Thank you, Lord, for making it possible. We hope to see them all again next year!

## A Celebration of Amazing People

**Gertrude E. Wunsch** was responsible for bringing Trudy, Phil, Bruce, Marjorie, and countless others to CGN from Anderson University. Gert was one of the first people inducted into the University's Athletic Hall of Fame. At CGN we affectionately called her "Gertie," over her fifty-year affiliation with camp. Gert Wunsch arrived in heaven on September 7 at the age of eighty-six!



Gert Wunsch

It all started in 1948, when Hope, Cousin Barbara, and Gert met at Wheaton College (Illinois) where they were students. They soon became friends. Hope and Barb had already spent many summers at Good News and Gertie thought it

would be a good idea to join them. Almost immediately she became an important part of the camp family.

Because of her loving, kind spirit, she became a most beloved staff member. For thirty years she was head counselor of the junior girls' camp. As a highly qualified Red Cross swimming instructor, she often trained the lifeguards and swimming teachers. In her senior years, she took on the added responsibility of coming to the dining room early to make the two pots of coffee for breakfast. The freshest coffee was on the left heater and Gert made a sign asking people to first take coffee from the right carafe. We all wanted the freshest cup of coffee, so staff would look around to see if Gert was looking and if she wasn't, poured coffee from the left carafe.

After retiring from Anderson University in 1991, she moved to the Cape and lived on the premises. Though we greatly miss Gertie, we know she is rejoicing above and happy to see Hope and Barb who were killed in February 2013. ***Absent in the body, present with the Lord.***

*Faith Willard*

## Arthur E. Worm (March 18, 1920 - July 26, 2015)

Despite the fact that I knew Arthur for fifty years, I only knew him for just over half of his life. My first memory of Mr. Worm (as he was affectionately known) was of the brownies he would bring to me and my sisters and brothers when we were very young. But when I became old enough to go to camp, I realized he oversaw a group of older boys known as the worker boys. He shepherded (that would be kind) those young men in daily tasks that nobody else did. Tasks that had to be done or the camp would not function. They did



Art Worm

the dishes. They took out the garbage. They mopped and polished the floors. They cut the grass. They cleared brush and boy did they clear brush. They moved benches and beds and boats. I remember seeing him driving around in the pickup truck with a chainsaw, shovels, rakes, and plastic garbage cans in the back, going off to attack the next wooded area. Mr. Worm's boys worked very hard. He was very demanding of them. He did not tolerate laziness. And it was not his way to speak softly. I feel confident that I might not have made it as one of his worker boys. But he always worked with them, not over them, being their example. And they had the best cabin. They had a pool table and, yes, a television set. Each night he would lead them in a Bible devotion. He was their taskmaster, their drill sergeant, but also their advocate, their defender.

About ten years ago on the last night of camp, one of his workers decided to "borrow" Mr. Worm's car at about 1:00 am, without asking. Well the boy lost control of the car and hit a tree, totaling the car. The boy was taken to the hospital, but "checked out okay" and was ready for discharge the following morning. His mother could not come and get him



so he came back to camp. Despite the fact that he had totaled the car, Mr. Worm insisted that he come back to his cabin. He showed him kindness, forgiveness, and support, as the youth faced all of the legal troubles that lay ahead. About five years later, very near the end of Mr. Worm's greater than fifty years of service to the camp, that young man came back simply to work with Arthur to help out that old man who had shown him such undeserved kindness so many years earlier.

I remember attending staff meetings and board meetings with Mr. Worm. As we closed these meetings we would pray. When

Arthur prayed, and his prayers always ended with prayers specifically for the boys and girls of Camp Good News, he would always get choked up. It seemed so out of character that this often gruff, this very hardworking man, could be so overwhelmed. But after I saw the way he treated that worker boy, I realized how deep his commitment was to those under his guidance. Some of his worker boys have gone on to become lawyers, engineers, senators, architects, and pastors. He was a mentor and a faithful servant to Camp Good News, and, most importantly, his Heavenly Father. He will forever be an inspiration to me.

*Steve Brooks*

## God's Gladiator



Danny Lotz

### **Danny Lotz loved Camp Good News!**

He and his three brothers (Samuel, John, and Denton) all worked at Camp Good News as counselors and athletic directors. All the brothers were in camp during the period from 1944 to 1958.

Danny was W. W. Willard's personal assistant on their weekly trips to the Boston market to get food for the camp. They would leave at 4:00 in the morning in order for "Uncle Wyeth" (Danny was Mr. Willard's nephew) to get to the market in time for the many friends of Camp Good News to donate tomatoes, squash, potatoes, peppers, onions, and all that the cooks needed to feed the hundreds of campers.

During these years when Danny was developing into a great athlete he played on the Camp Good News softball team, which beat all the other camps in the area. It was at Camp Good News that Danny made a recommitment of his life to Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior. It was at

camp that he learned to give Bible studies as he led his "tent" (those were the days when campers had no cabins but slept in tents!) in evening and morning Bible studies. He became an eager evangelist and witness for Christ. Danny remembered the summers at Camp Good News as some of the best times of his life. The outstanding speakers whom Mr. Willard brought to camp always inspired him. The expertise and spiritual life of many of the counselors from Wheaton College and Baylor University made a deep impression on him.

After the summer years at Camp Good News, Danny went on to become an All-American basketball player at the University of North Carolina. He became a dentist in Raleigh, North Carolina. Through his participation in the Fellowship of Christian Athletes (FCA) Danny met Anne Graham, the daughter of Billy Graham. Their forty-nine years of life together found both of them very engaged in the witness of Christ. Danny had a weekly Bible study in Raleigh where more than one hundred men came every Friday to hear Danny expound the Word of God. Danny was grateful for the many summers he spent on Cape Cod working at Camp Good News. The spiritual life at the camp was a further confirmation for him of his lifelong desire to be a follower and witness for Jesus Christ.

On August 19, 2015, after suffering from diabetes for many years, his heavenly Father called Danny home. Hundreds celebrated his life in Christ in Raleigh. To God be the glory!

*Anonymous Journalist*

**Anita Hardie** went to be with the Lord on August 22, 2015, at the age of ninety-eight! Anita and her husband Herb came to camp with their two children for about ten years. Herb was the assistant director and also decided to have a music program. He wrote the camp song, which is still sung today. She and Herb can be seen singing the camp song on the camp website under Our History and Mission. Anita served as the camp secretary because she could take shorthand. The Hardies retired to the Cape where they lived together into their nineties.

Recently a camper from the fifties named David Cole called to ask about his father's counselor from 1936! Jim Begay was an unforgettable counselor and later head counselor in the boys' camp. Jim was a full-blooded Navajo Indian recruited from a Bible training school in New York. He was as comfortable giving a message during chapel as teaching Indian lore around a campfire at night, and the boys loved him. David kindly agreed to retell the story of his father for the newsletter.

## Turning Points at Camp Good News



In the summer of 1936, my father was a seventeen-year-old camper. Myrtle McPherson, a friend of the family, made sure young Howard Cole (my father) could have the opportunity of a lifetime. She and my great-aunt somehow worked around his atheistic mother and sent Howard to Camp Good News in the summer of 1936. It was through the counsel of Jim Begay, an American Indian, that he was led to the Lord that week.

Jim Begay had a regular habit of leaving the cabin to have early morning devotions in the woods. One morning Dad and the other kids in the cabin decided, just out of curiosity, to follow their counselor. They found Jim praying for them, each by name, and in my dad's case, for his relationship to the Lord. Soon, through his counselor's example and concern, Christ came into my dad's heart and brought new life with the gospel message.

When Dad returned home with Christ as his new friend and Savior, he was hardly welcomed home by his mother. For the next two years, Dad studied electrical engineering at Patterson State Teacher's College, where he met Mom, a committed Christian. His mom hated their relationship as they began to think about marriage. After their marriage, four grandchildren softened the relationship.

My father followed the example of his boyhood mentor, the camp director, Wyeth Willard, a decorated Navy chaplain. He became a naval officer, and after graduating from Annapolis in 1941, joined the Atlantic Fleet. He moved through the ranks quickly. Early in World War II, he was a gunnery officer on the admiral's flagship that took General Patton to North Africa. Then in early 1945, he returned to the States as a flight instructor out of Pensacola, Florida, and retired as a Navy captain.

Eleven-year-old, "me," David Cole, also wound up at Camp Good News for two weeks. The first week, I was crazy homesick. The second week, as a young impressionable camper, I enjoyed singing the praises led by Director Wyeth Willard! It was a timely turning point for a young boy like me.

That boy is almost seventy years old now and about fifty years of my life have been spent in the local church ministry or the chaplaincy. For many years it was my privilege and joy to direct summer youth and children's camps around the country.

Just a little time at Camp Good News may be the Best News ever for your children, and one of the greatest gifts you may give them.

*Rev. David Cole*

**My times are in Your hands. Psalm 31:15**

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