

THE CHIRRUP

Week 2

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Week two at Sangamon was filled with lots of fun and adventures for everyone! The sunset was the perfect backdrop for the annual bonfire which set the tone for an amazing show of fireworks. Being in the pasture as a community made us realize just how grateful we all were to be together again!

FRANK BUCK DAY

Frank Buck Day was on Saturday and it was very fun. All the campers went up to the pasture in order to chase around people in weird costumes. The goal of the whole ordeal was to earn as many points as possible, and the points you earn get you chips and salsa and soda. You got points by playing ridiculous games made up by counselors, catching rockets fired into the air, or catching a member of the Buck family running through the pasture.

Jack Ehlinger, Cabin Gale



Fourth of July

Haiku

The fireworks at
Sangamon are amazing
and spectacular!

Theo Fallis, Cabin Gale

Chess Tournament

There was a 20 person elimination chess tournament this week and I decided to test my skills and sign up. I met with my first opponent and we played an intense game. After what felt like forever, I came out on top. My second opponent was an Appren-tern. As of now, I am in the semi-finals for the tournament. Hopefully I can win it.

Reyhan Sanchez, Cabin Blow

On Saturday we had Frank Buck Day. Frank Buck day is a day when we play games for points we can use in an auction. The CITs auctioned off various boxes of chips, soda, and Oreos. My cabin also found something called the snail, which was buried in the pasture, and it gave us a bunch of candy. Because we had the most points, we could have any box we wanted. Our box had orange soda and the spiciest salsa. The most notable thing, however, was the triple stuffed red, white, and blue Oreos which popped in your mouth like fireworks. All in all, Frank Buck Day was really, really cool, especially for the Breezy boys.

Angus Hortsch-Kearney, Breeze

NEW THIS WEEK...

On Wednesday Sangamon and Betsy Cox met up for the first social in 2 years! It was a lot of fun jumping and running around to music and an experience I hadn't had for a long time. I'm excited for the next social.

Charlie Tietjen, Cabin Breeze



Social Fun!

We had our first social of the year yesterday. It was pretty awesome. There was music and everyone was dancing. We got to meet our sister cabin and it was fun to meet them in person because we have been writing them letters.

Max Thorndike & Rowan Laird, Cabin Gale

AT THE FORGE

I've only been to the forge a few times but I know already that it's one of the best activities. The people there are great and do whatever they can to help, whether it's with making a nail or answering a question about life. The best part about the forge is by far the people there.

Ben McGuigan, Cabin Gale



Reptiles & Amphibians Tournament

The recent victory over the axolotl is a glimmer of hope for team turtle. We want the snapping turtle to win because

- 1) it is a big killer turtle
- 2) it is spikey
- 3) it's sooooo cool!

William Brueggeman and Arlo Cifone, Cabin 5

Tennis at Sangamon

Tennis is one of my favorite activities and thing to do in my free time. Recently I have been practicing my serve. I have also been paying many games. My goal is to beat one staff. Tennis is a lot of fun and I will be playing more in the future.

Milo Mistry, Cabin Gale



You should vote snapping turtle because snapping turtles are cool biting turtles. Snapping turtles look awesome and are strong, which is cool. I think we are also better than the basilisk because snapping turtles can swim and the basilisk can't. And I know that the basilisk can run on water but it can't spin in the water and the snapping turtle can. And that makes the snapping turtle better. In conclusion, vote snapping turtle!

True Doherty, Cabin 5

I love the kittens here. We got a new kitten called Gremlin. She is very cute. She was also born with extra claws.

Rowan Jalbert, Cabin Blow



Hikes and Trips and Pancakes

On July 7th we drove in the camp van to Healdville trail in Mount Holly. Once we divided up the food to carry up the mountain we started the three mile climb. We passed waterfalls and streams, dipping our head into the freezing water to stay cool. We went over wooden bridges and under beach trees. As we got closer and closer to the top, the vegetation turned to just birch and ever-green trees. This was due to the altitude and thinness of the soil. With around 400 feet of altitude left, The trail began to get steeper and steeper and we knew we were close. On the final turn before reaching the top, we saw a house with just the stone chimney still standing. Nearby, there was a giant rabbit cleaning its whiskers. Once we got to the top, there was a tall fire watch tower. We all ran to the top and looked at the green mountains cover the state of Vermont, shrouded in a cool mist. From up there, it seemed that we could fit entire towns in the palms of our hands. We had sandwiches and rested up before we went back down the mountain . We ran down the mountain as quickly as we could, making it back to camp in time for dinner.

William Montgomery & Cooper Burkett, Cabin Blow

It was announced that there was a hike where we would be able to walk to the tallest waterfall in Vermont. Richard told us interesting facts and stories relating to the trail. He said that the rocks used to be part of a glacier that passed through the area thousands of years ago. The rocks were weathered down and only the hardest of them remained. The trail got much more rocky and steep as we progressed. When we got there we put our food down and ate as we admired the waterfall. We also went across a



thin waterfall, where there were dead trees and rocks covering the ground. Richard went over and saw a small formation of rocks in the mountain wall that was a small cave. We also saw a very flat and possibly man-made overlook, and we admired the waterfall from there. We could not see the bottom and the top of the mountain was barely visible. On the way back, which was nearly completely downhill, I had interesting conversations with the people from camp. We left at second period and got back just in time for dinner!

Avi Miller, Cabin Gale

SANGA-POETRY



Rain

Rain drizzling down like a shower
The loud sound of thunder can make me cower
The rain gives me a sensation like the blues
The calming sound of droplets makes me snooze
The rain reminds me of the smell of pastries
It makes me want to eat something tasty

Matteo Serrano, Cabin 5



Camp is fun
Camp is cool
Camp has a lake instead of a pool
When you run
When you swim
You always feel like it's a win
If you like it
If you don't
At this camp you never mope
Enormous trees
Blooming flowers
Nature has all the power
There are ferns
And funny burns
The feeling of happiness never turns
There are campers
And there are staff
All of them make you laugh
At the farm
Or when you sleep
You can always think of sheep
When you play basketball
When you play tennis
When you play it's never a menace
Rainy days
Blue skies
The fun at camp never dies
The end is close
The end is near
The end is here

Wells Monroe, Cabin 2

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Sangamon!
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CAMP SANGAMON