

THE CHIRRUP

Week 3

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Session One has come to a close! All of us at camp are sad to see our first session campers leave, but we are incredibly grateful for the memories we have made over the past three weeks.

Thankfully Camp Sangamon escaped the flooding that impacted parts of our Green Mountain State and this week has been filled with fun and excitement. On Saturday, the campers embraced their inner spies in a giant game of Capture the Flag, called “Mission Impossible.” Then, on Sunday, Sangamon got revved up for a trip to the Rutland car show. Monday’s improv comedy show, called “Liar’s Club,” brought a night full of laughter. Finally, on Wednesday, the campers donned their angstiest outfits for the “Emo Rock” Social.

This session has been marked by energetic games, fireside revelry, and plenty of signature Camp Sangamon absurd humor. We cannot wait to see what the next session holds in store!

—The Editorial Board

What happened this week?

Bird Rescue!

Today, I was with my friend Tintin at the tennis courts. We were looking at a bird's nest when I noticed a baby bird sitting on a fence. I told the office while Tintin watched the bird. Someone helped me get a ladder and gloves. Tintin and the person helping us held the ladder, while I picked up the bird, climbed the ladder, and put it back in the nest.

Avi Lewis (Cabin Gale)



Car Show

On July 9th, Joel and Locky led a trip to a car show in Pittsford. I was able to borrow a film camera from Photo. It was very fun to take photos of all the cars. When we arrived at the car show, we started to walk around and look at all the cars. While I was admiring an antique Chevy Corvette, the owner camp up to me and asked if I wanted to sit in it. I gladly accepted, and Locky took a photo of me in it. My favorite car was a modified Audi. Before we left, we watched the loudest car competition. The Corvette I sat in won the competition. On our way out, we took a picture with the Corvette, and I got to hold the trophy!

Rowan Muzzy (Cabin Gale)

What *else* happened this week?

Evening Rugby

Last week during evening activities, I played rugby in the pasture. Once we got used to the rules, it was really fun. It took a while to realize I could only pass backwards, but otherwise it was really fun. I can see why lots of people worldwide play rugby, and I'd like to play again!

Oscar Samaha (Cabin Blow)



Dip Society

Every morning at 7:45 AM, there is a dip. If you wake up on time, you can go down to the pond and jump in. Not many people go to dip, but it is really fun. After dip, we even shout across the pond! Every day, the shout is different, and only people who go to dip can hear it. Also, if you go to every dip of the session, you can go on the "dip trip" and get a treat.

Arlo Shapiro (Cabin Gale)

Dory's Cauliflower Assistant

Whenever Dory makes something with cauliflower, she has me taste test it to check if it is good or not. Obviously, it is always good!

Tristan Perrez Correra (Cabin 1)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY YANNICK!

Today was Yannick's birthday. To celebrate, Dory made a cake. After she brought the cake out, we all sang Happy Birthday and then chanted his name. Yannick is the best counselor we could ask for! Happy birthday Yannick!

Arlo Cifone (Cabin Gale) and Rowan Muzzy (Cabin Gale)

Favorite Activities of the Session

Leveling Up at the Waterfront!

This year at camp, I leveled up from “perch” to “bass” at the Waterfront. At first, I thought it would take me many swimming lessons to accomplish this feat, but after only two half-lessons I was a bass. I am really excited about becoming a bass, because bass can paddleboard and swim out to the floating dock. Now, when it comes to the Waterfront, almost nothing is off limits!

Teo Boston-Freed (Cabin Breeze)



Weaving Bracelets and Jorts

Yesterday and today, I was stitching my jorts (jean shorts) and it was very fun. I added many cool designs, and now my pants look way better. I also made a bar bracelet. It took me about a week to finish, but now it looks very good and was definitely worth it.

Lex Doran (Cabin Breeze)

Archery... Sort of

Thursday was amazing! As a CIT, I help set up and run activities, but on “Throw Things Thursday” at Archery, I had a lot of fun in the bright sunshine. I almost scored a bullseye with the javelins we were using! I spent my entire first half of the day having a great time with the campers and counselors who were at archery.

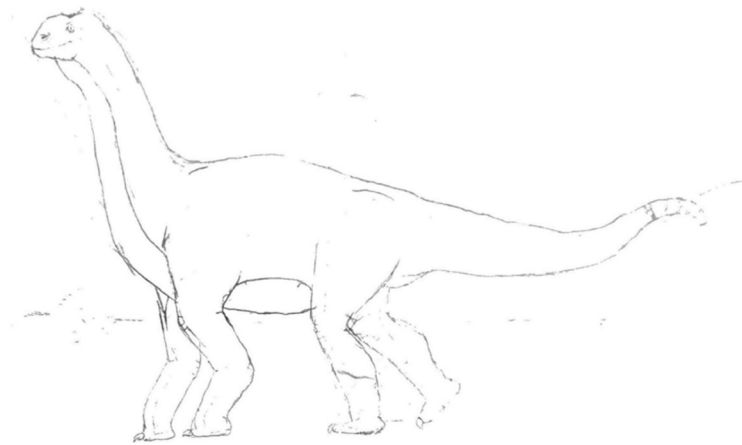
Drew O’Neill (CIT)

Sanga-Renaissance Men

Drawing Dinosaurs

I like dinosaurs. I have liked them for as long as I can remember, but more recently, I have developed the desire to draw them. At first, I was incredibly intimidated by the thought, so I asked Avi—someone in my cabin who draws a lot—to help me, and he did. He taught me about circles and how anatomy works, which really helped me. Zaid also helped me a lot with the anatomy of dinosaurs. He lent me an awesome book about theropods (a group of dinosaurs), which I am definitely getting when I am back at home. Look at the camarasaurus I drew!

William Brueggeman (Cabin Gale)



Rain Poem

Rain rain go away,
Come again another day,
I want to play some tennis now,
And it has rained enough for the cow,
So please just make it sunny,
Because I don't want my nose to be runny.

Ian Kaczmarek (Cabin Breeze)

Frankie the Dog

Frankie is a dog
Frankie also might be a rat
Frankie is white and brown
Frankie is the best camp dog/rat
Frankie is awesome
Luca I. is the best farm animal

Phin Kennedy-Mitchell (Cabin Gale)

Ode to the Creepy Baby Head in the Main House

Oh, creepy baby head
In the
Main house
I yearn to
Watch you
Fall
Down
To the table
Of cabin
Blow
Down
Onto Tegeler's
Head
Or down
Onto
The bench
On which
Wilf sits
Beautiful baby
I wish
To see
You into
The
Night.

**Odin Murphy-Yetman
(Cabin Blow)**

WEEKLY COLUMNS

The Story of a Very Hydrated Man: The Life and Times of Yannick Notermans

Part 3: A Hero is Born

Yannick found nothing festive about the Tulip Festival. He wandered through row after row of wilted flowers, unable to find a vendor willing to sell his humble bag of bulbs. The orange glow and foul stench that emanated from the sewer grates further confirmed what Ed Large had foretold: The Netherlands had become completely dehydrated.

“Sangamon! How do I find Camp Sangamon?” Yannick cried out into the desolate hamlet.

“Camp Sangamon, you say?” An elderly man emerged from the darkness of a nearby alleyway. “When I was very young, a man named Grobidor sought out Camp Sangamon and the mythical Hydration Station, where the water flows like water. He set out for Mt. Flushmore, never to be seen again.”

Yannick cast his eyes upon the imposing peak, nibbling his gouda pensively. Standing at 1 meter above sea level, Mt. Flushmore towered over all other great peaks of The Netherlands. At this moment, Yannick embraced what he now knew to be his life’s mission: saving the world from dehydration.

STEEZY’S STATECRAFT

Sanga-Bill Proposal: H.Res.1515

Resolved, That upon adoption of this resolution Camp Sangamon shall formally declare the start of evening activities to once again be 6:15 PM. Additionally, the use of the informal title, “6:14 Activities,” shall be punishable by a fine not to exceed \$15.

Sanga-Volatility

- Wood Chips are up 300%
- GRMC is down 50%
- The Pond is up 20%
- The Floating Dock is down 40%





From:

◆ THE CHIRUP ◆

Sangamon!
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CAMP SANGAMON