

# THE CHIRRUP

Week 6

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Just like sharp toothed buzzards, sessions at camp come in threes! Moreover, just like the two that came before it, session three is shaping up to be a blast. With the return of the Apprenti from Cambodia and the arrival of several long-time Sangamon staff, camp is buzzing with energy.

This first week of the session has been marked by exceptional creativity and enthusiasm. The Data Lab “Old vs. New” tournament got off to a rambunctious start as the campers chanted in favor of numerous concepts and entities, such as The Beatles, hieroglyphics, and the big bang. Arts and Crafts spent two days in the pasture constructing environmental art using objects found in nature. The Garden staff discovered Sangamon’s next top chefs during pad thai cooking lessons. Finally, the sounds of fiddles and other folk instruments filled the air at the Contra Dance as the campers showed off their country moves.

So much has already happened this session, but the best is yet to come! As we approach the final leg of the summer, we feel incredibly lucky to have another two weeks in the beautiful Green Mountains.

—The Editorial Board



# What happened this week?

## History and Science Lessons at Sangamon Sailing

Sailing is one of the coolest activities at Camp Sangamon! After the campers arrive at the lake, they board the Magic Bandana, a small yellow boat. The campers set up the sails and motor away from the dock. Once the boat is far enough away from shore, the staff turn off the motor and the boat becomes fully wind-powered. One camper steers the boat while the other two campers tighten the lines for the sails.

The first day of sailing had calm winds that slowly pushed the boat and gave the crew plenty of time to talk. Mike, who had been sailing for a long time, taught the campers the implications of the Bernoulli effect, which states that a moving fluid over a curved surface will have lower pressure. The lower pressure sucks the boat sideways, but a one-ton lead fin on the bottom of the boat provides enough resistance that the boat primarily moves forward.

After all of the campers got to steer and crew, the boat reached its destination: Fort Ticonderoga. This location sparked a discussion about American revolutionary history and the importance of the fort as a chokepoint on Lake Champlain. The British had relied on the fort to blockade New England from the rest of the colonies, a plan which failed because of the heroic actions of General Benedict Arnold at the Battle of Saratoga. Our discussion was then interrupted by lunch, after which we quickly sailed back down, docked, and returned to camp.

**Kieran Torpey (Cabin Blow)**



## Sumac Lemonade

At garden, I made sumac lemonade and pulled out weeds. The lemonade was super delicious and really minty because we added a ton of mint leaves. It was a lot of fun!

**Oliver Fletcher (Cabin 1)**







# What *else* happened this week?

## The Garden

Today, I helped out in garden. It was hot and sunny, but still fun. First, we grew sunflowers. They looked dehydrated but still growable. As a reward, Sarah gave us lemonade. Second, we planted flowers that can distract the bunnies from the vegetables. Finally, we painted the fence. It was hard, but fun. Overall, it was a great day at the garden!

**Cavan Torpey (Cabin 4)**

## Dear Chirrup

Yesterday, I visited the Woodshop for the first time, and I loved it! Everyone was friendly and everyone was happy to help. I started to make my first cutting board, and today I will finish it!

**Filip Mikulcak (Cabin Gale)**



## THE CAMP CONCERT

As we entered the van, we were all buzzing with excitement. The drive was short, so we did not have to wait long. When we arrived, we took a group picture. The music was really great, and we all danced along. On the way back, we stopped for ice cream. It was delicious. We all had a great time!

**Cavan Torpey (Cabin 4)**



# Cabin Festivities

## Uno at Night

Although it's only been 5 days at Camp Sangamon, Cabin Breeze has already cultivated a nightly tradition of playing cards while crowded around our hand-made table. Whether it's Uno or "Pres," we always have fun talking about each of our days.

**William Nass (Cabin Breeze)**

## Goofy Tennis

In my cabin, we invented a spin-off game of tennis, which we called "Goofy Tennis." The game is played with many players on each side of the net. The only rule is that the ball has to be bouncing to continue playing. Goofy Tennis frequently involves balls flying very far away and many balls in play. Come play Goofy Tennis!

**Benji Scott (Cabin Breeze)**

## Our Pres Tradition

Every day at rest hour, the madness starts. The game we play is silent, but intense. Once lunch ends, Cabin 4 becomes a quiet gaming hub. The game of Pres is a game with high stakes, with the winner becoming "President" and the loser becoming "Butt." When someone slaps their cards down for a "social," the whole game can change. Once rest hour ends, we walk out of the cabin with happy memories of the card game we have just played.

**Cavan Torpey (Cabin 4)**



# Poetry Corner



## Flower Poems

Rose are red  
Violets are blue  
I was able to write this Chirrup  
And so should you

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Most cabins are okay  
But Gale is cool

**Cary Walker (Cabin Gale)**

## Haikus

Just the birds and me  
In the silence of morning  
Then, a woodpecker

I only have five  
– now seven – syllables here  
Oh it's five again

Inside the darkroom  
All light is blocked by the door  
Until film is safe

**Gavin Morrow (Cabin Blow)**

## CROCHETING

Crocheting a scarf  
Each loop of yarn together  
Creates something that  
Maybe resembles a scarf  
Crocheting is cool

**Liam Joyce (Cabin Breeze)**

# Sanga-Comedians

## Goat Drawing



Today, I thought of something. It was brilliant. Fantastic. Superb! I thought I'd draw a goat! A goat on a tiny mountain! Next to a cat! I'm pretty sure it wants tummy rubs. Hmmm... Wait! I have a better idea! This time, the goat, whose name is "I'm Fluffy," is kayaking in an ocean that has a floating hat. Odd... but "I'm Fluffy" loves hats! Oh no! The cat! It needs tummy rubs!

**Max Crane (Cabin 3)**



## Height of Mt. Flushmore Climbing Season

Mt. Flushmore, the three-foot decline is full of climbers with their bladders full during an excellent climbing-and-relieving-yourself season. Flushmore is known to have some of the safest trails and bathrooms in the United States. This safety, as well as the scenic views have brought about a surge of Sangamon campers.

**Carlo Murray (Cabin 6)**



# Miscellaneous Musings



## The Food

The food here at Camp Sangamon is what fuels campers' adventures! The meals have been plentiful, and my favorite so far has been the chicken and rice. Knowing the cooks are right next door adds a warm feeling of comfort as well. Very good food, 9.5/10!

**Logan Keefe (Cabin 8)**

## Interview with the Chirrup Editor

Today, I had the chance to interview the Waterfront staff and Chirrup editor, David Shen. I was able to learn about his Sangamon experiences and more about him in general...

Q: How did you first hear about Sangamon?

A: From my cousin. I first came to camp when I was eleven. I came for five weeks and lived in cabins one and three.

Q: What's your favorite activity at Sangamon?

A: It depends on the summer. When I was younger, I enjoyed Mountain Biking and Rocketry a lot. I also took a lot of swim lessons. When I was on the hill, I played a lot of tennis.

Q: Why did you continue to return to camp as a staff?

A: I came back in the beginning because I had a lot of close friends here, and I wanted to see camp from the perspective of the staff.

Q: If you could work at any other activity, which one would it be?

A: Mountain Biking. It's super fun.

Q: What is your favorite cabin?

A: Gale.

Q: Final question: Why did you decide to be Chirrup editor?

A: I like writing.

**Kalil Nasrani (Cabin Blow)**





# WEEKLY COLUMNS

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

### Part 6: Revenge of the Hydration

Yannick opened his eyes and found himself lying in a patch of grass in what our readers would recognize as the main yard of Camp Sangamon. The sun was shining, and a gentle breeze ruffled through the tree leaves.

A heavenly beam of light pierced between two clouds, illuminating a plumbing fixture attached to the front porch. A hand-painted sign with the words, "Hydration Station," clearly indicated to Yannick that he had arrived at his magical destination.

Yannick cautiously approached the mythical Hydration Station, where he discovered a metal spout and a handle. *Surely, if I turn this knob, water will return to The Netherlands,* he thought to himself.

Yannick applied the gentlest of pressure to the handle, but a massive pillar of water gushed out of the Hydration Station, stretching for kilometers into the sky. As if summoned by divine command, obsidian clouds enveloped the sky. Five bolts of lightning struck the main yard, targeting the rich ore deposits that lay below, and then a torrential downpour commenced. The tent next to Arts and Crafts began to sink into deep mud, and woodchips floated upward with the rising surface of rain-filled puddles.

Startled, Yannick staggered backward from the holy spigot. Behind him, a deep and wide river had begun to flow from the main house to the Arts and Crafts porch, and it was these rapids that Yannick immediately tumbled into.

## Tegeler's Travels

Raindrops shatter the mirror

That rests atop the pond

Circles expand and fade

At their grandest right before they disappear

The drizzle dampens Tegeler's hair

But Tegeler stands still

### Sanga-Volatility

- LUTE is up 17%
- Nickelback is down 100%
- MILK is up 84%





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From:



THE CHURUP

Sangamon!  
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**CAMP SANGAMON**