




Record

HIGH 82 **LOW** 64

 scattered T-storms
 Friday's Forecast

The Newspaper of Choral Camp Since 2000

Rosedale Bible College, Ohio

Final Recitation a Harmonious Affair



Choral Camp 2002 wrapped up this afternoon on a high note with an all-camper recitation in the chapel. Judging from the pleased look on parents' faces, the program was worth all the standing in close quarters with other sweaty bodies, all the nervousness, and all the work involved in getting ready.

Now that camp is completed, the *Record* staff invites everyone to relax and speak freely, as there will be no more opportunities to attempt to embarrass them in print.

Gallery of Parental Advice to Campers

Most Direct

"Take a bath, Jonny"

Most Overprecautious

"Use sunscreen, drink lots of water, go to bed on time. P. S. Have fun."

Most Hopeful

"I am sure we'll miss you"

Most Sweeping

"Remember what you've been taught at home."

Most Followed

"Have Fun"

Coordinator Evaluates Week

The *Record* has learned that at a campfire service this week, a young camper made a keen observation. When asked what special abilities God may have given Phyllis Swartz, he replied, "The brain to coordinate things." It is an ability God has used to help bring Choral Camp from idea to reality, and to pull together all the talent and energy that made Choral Camp a great success again this year.

According to photos taken at strategic moments, Choral Camp's tireless photographers have taken a pair of photos that seem to prove the week was a bit tiring for the camp's skilled coordinator. A reliable source even claims to have seen her with her eyes closed one time during chapel.

Mrs. Swartz wrote this message for today's *Record*:

"What a week! You got wet, tired, and sometimes sick. You made crafts, friends, messes, and lots of noise. You ran, skated, climbed, slid, jumped, and even crashed a few times. You actually slept a little.

"But the most important thing you did was to make music to the name of the Most High God.

"I believe God was pleased with you, and I sure enjoyed listening in!

"Goodbye—I will miss you! See you at Choral Camp 2003."

ROSEDALE

BIBLE COLLEGE

If you liked Choral Camp, you will probably like going to college here at Rosedale. Did you know you can do that for about \$6000 a year? That might seem like a lot, but the cost is only half of what most other colleges charge, and some of them don't even run choral camps!



Monday morning.



Thursday morning.

Records for The Record

More all-time choral camp records.

Most E-mails Received

By 11:11 A.M. this morning, at total of ninety-four messages had been sent to campers and staff at Choral Camp 2002.

First Hymn Translation

“A Mighty Fortress is our God” is a glorious, majestic hymn that has flourished through the ages. But Lynette Showalter’s music classes found it a bit stuffy, too.



Anyone seen a bulwark lately?

Even though this hymn has been translated over eighty times, a Choral Camp 2000 Kid’s Version was produced this week. All

six classes of twenty kids gave ideas and helped to write the new translation. It was written to fit the original version of melody and rhythm – #597 in the Mennonite Hymnal:

**‘Big, strong boulder is our Lord,
A wall that will protect us.
He breaks the devil’s mighty sword,
And saves us from destruction.
The devil do us bad—
Tries to make us mad;
He tricks and cheats all.
He thinks he’s set to fight,
But God will stop him
With His might!**



Theory and practice class in the library

Quotes of the Day

“If you suck on your recorder, you will get spit in your mouth” —a comment by D. S., definitely in bad taste

“You know, Ohio should just join Indiana or Pennsylvania” —anonymous camper (probably from that little state!)



CC music teachers: Jenny Miller, Ken Miller, Lynette Showalter, Regina Yutzy-Wolfer, Kevin Yoder

Strauss Hall hatted as . . . airheads?



Pastor Conrad brought to his knees by Tuesday’s Choral Camp Cream




Four girls, One tree

SuperGames



Choral Camp Cowboy Sets Record Straight



Third-grade boy dressed up as a cowboy for western accent in music class: “I don’t like cowgirls; I just like cowboys.”

Teacher: “That’s okay—but *sometime* you might like cowgirls.”

Third-grader: “Nah. I’ll just lasso them with my rope.”