



Tuesday's Menu

Breakfast: Scrambled eggs, peanut butter toast, bacon, cereal, juice and milk

Lunch: Sloppy Joes, French fries, corn, peaches, ice cream sandwiches

Dinner: Ham, macaroni and cheese, peas, mandarin oranges, milk

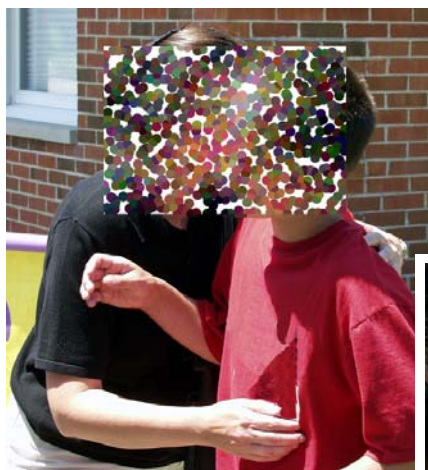
Tuesday is Cream Day

7:30	Wake Up
8:00	Breakfast
9:00	Choir - library
9:30	Chapel
10:00	Session V Yellow, Orange, Red – Music Class Green, Blue, Black – Choose-a-Spot
11:00	Session VI Yellow, Orange, Red – Choose-a-Spot Green, Blue, Black – Music Class
12:00	Lunch
1:00	Recorder/Violin Classes
1:30	Session VII Yellow, Orange, Red – Music Class Green, Blue, Black – Choral Camp Cream
2:30	Dressing Break – All groups
2:45	Session VIII Yellow, Orange, Red – Choral Camp Cream Green, Blue, Black – Music Class
3:45	Session IX Yellow, Orange, Red – Music Class Green, Blue, Black – Choose-a-Spot
4:45	Choir - library
5:15	Dinner
6:15	Recorder/Violin Classes
6:45	Session X Yellow, Orange, Red – Hayride Green, Blue, Black – Music Class
7:45	Green, Blue, Black – Hayride Yellow, Orange, Red – Choose-a-Spot
8:45	Yellow, Orange, Red - Choral Camp Café
9:15	Yellow, Orange, Red – Dorm Time Green, Blue, Black – Choral Camp Café
9:30	Green, Blue, Black – Campfire Yellow, Orange, Red – Dorm Time
10:00	Yellow, Orange, Red – Lights Out Green, Blue, Black – Dorm Time
10:30	Green, Blue, Black – Lights Out

Parting Parental Affection Not Welcomed by All

As choral campers and parents said their good-byes Monday afternoon, a variety of scenes played out. Some choral campers graciously allowed their parents to pet them and fuss over them until the parents felt secure enough to leave. Others, possibly suffering from a condition professionals sometimes call *adolescence*, resorted to evasive tactics including disappearing, stepping away, or in one stunning case, even elbowing the would-be affectionate mom!

An intensive investigation by the *Record* discovered no injuries—no campers were smothered and no parents got their ribs broken by elbows. By suppertime, all non-volunteer parents had managed to leave campus or to go underground.



The *Record* is pleased to name gracious campers Brett and Bryce Bontrager, and Laura Byler, but it cannot identify the adolescent camper in the far left photo.

To express affection from a distance, to campers and staff of all ages, email:

choralcamp@rosedale.edu

Camp Director Issues Warm, Stuffy Welcome

All morning I kept watching you pull your stuff out of vans and cars. I saw violin cases and roller blades and pillows and, of course, two shaving cream cans.

And I know that you brought some stuff I couldn't see! You brought, for example, abilities to learn music and to make friends and to worship God.

I'm glad for all the stuff you brought. It will help you to sleep and to sing and to help others feel good. It will help you to glorify God.

Most of all—I'm glad you brought yourself! Welcome to Choral Camp 2003.

— Phyllis Swartz



Although she was one of the last to finish, Phyllis actually ate lunch!

Two Birthdays Celebrated

A barbershop quartet composed of camp staff was mercifully brief in its rendition of "Happy Birthday" at supper on Monday. The honored subjects of the concert were campers Trent Coblentz (NC) and Heather Miller (FL).



Q: "Why don't we know where Mozart is buried?"
A: "Because he is Haydn!"



Quote of the Day

"All of a sudden it was Wednesday, and I thought, 'How long has it been since I took a shower?'"

—Counselor from a very small, eastern state, reflecting on his four(4) unwashed days at camp last week



Just Like Old Times

Even though choral camp is only five years old, it is carrying on a 13-year-old tradition. Moms Brenda (Kurtz) Miller, Teresa (Yoder) Troyer, and Kim (Yoder) Schmucker roomed together at Rosedale Bible College in 1990. Their sons Jed, Justin, and Tyler are rooming together at camp this week. Although both sets are in a room on the right at one end of their halls, the *Record* has verified that the rooms are in different halls.

Can you pick out which ones are the moms and which ones are the campers?



FOUND:

An *Armitron* wrist-watch showing a time of 7:15 (at least when it was last examined). Inquiries will be received in the *Record* office.

