



# Record

HIGH 87 LOW 62



Partly Cloudy

Monday's Weather

The Newspaper of Choral Camp Since 2000

Rosedale Bible College, Ohio

## Tuesday's Menu

**Breakfast:** Scrambled eggs with bacon, blueberry muffins, cereal, juice and milk

**Lunch:** Chicken tenders, tator tots, salad, fruit cup

**Dinner:** Bubble pizza, celery and carrots w/ dip, applesauce, ice cream sandwiches

## Tuesday is Cream Day

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

## Campers Celebrate as Parents Leave

While parents sought special permission to enter the no-parent zone (*"Please! They left without saying goodbye to me."*), some campers were obviously elated to kick off the week under different supervision.

Of course one must be concerned about how responsible parents will be in the absence of children. One wise young camper gave this parting advice: "Good-bye Dad. Don't forget to take care of my rabbits."



The intrepid killer, the weapon, the empty nest

## Counselor Saves Camp From Vicious Attacks

This summer, while preparations were being made for another safe camp, a growing cell of hostile agents lay in wait for unsuspecting climbers on the fire escape stairs. Before noon on the first day, three staffers and one counselor felt the wrath of these angry wasps.

That's when Jared Stutzman, undercover anti-wasp agent, swung into action and eliminated the offending bugs. By the way, he thinks chocolate would be a great way to show gratitude for his heroism.

## Camp Director Already Bouncing Around

Balls are bouncing in the gym. They're flying over the volleyball net and rolling down the giant 9-foot marble rack. And balls are hanging as decorations all over campus.

In fifteen minutes Choral Camp 2005 will officially open—welcoming 120 campers, 60 staffers, and parents, grandparents and friends.

During Choral Camp 2005, campers will memorize Psalm 33.1-4. In that passage they will recite two commands:

to sing joyfully;  
to sing skillfully.

Choral Camp is a camp of celebration—a camp that connects festivity to the things of God. It is also a camp with an emphasis on skill in singing.

That's a compelling combination, and we are thrilled to welcome you to join us in pursuing both joy and skill!

— Phyllis Swartz



## Featured Newbies

**Doug Root:** *First Year Counselor, Age 15*

Doug's anticipation for Choral Camp became evident to many at least 65 days ago when he first began his Choral Camp Countdown. This countdown including sending e-mails to friends and fellow counselors reminding them how many days remained till camp started. Doug has also been practicing recorder and talking to former counselors in order to become a more competent counselor.

Even though Doug has been looking forward to camp so long, he didn't begin packing till the day before leaving. He packed only one pair of shoes for two weeks of being away from home. In his rush, he left all his money at home and is currently the owner of one lonely dollar. If you would like to contribute to the Doug Root Fund just talk to your counselor. Or maybe it would be best just to talk to Doug!

Doug arrived on campus Sunday evening after driving 8 ½ hours from Greenwood, Delaware and eating supper at Arby's.



**Hadassah Stoltzfus:** *First Year Camper, Age 9*

Hadassah arrived on camp Sunday evening after a long 8 hour drive from Honey Brook, Pennsylvania. On the trip her family stopped for supper at Wendy's. She was the first camper to arrive in her room and has been pretty excited about camp for awhile.

She first heard about Choral Camp from her older sister and brother who are also at camp this week. When her family pulled into the parking lot the kids were screaming with excitement. As she unpacked Hadassah didn't find anything that she forgot even though she began packing on Saturday just like Doug. Her bag might be bigger than Doug's since she brought along four pairs of shoes for her one-week camp experience.



## Stilts Broken In

Counselor Maria Slaubaugh broke her stilts and the record for breaking stilts when she snapped her set Monday afternoon. At press time, no motivation had been found for her aggressive action. In fact, she broke them with such skill that no one could tell she was even trying to break them!

### Survey Question

Do you think it is harder to:

A: Get on the stilts

B: Walk on the stilts?

Give your answers to the Record editor.



**Q:** "Why did Beethoven get rid of his chickens?"

**A:** "Because they kept saying Bach! Bach! Bach!"

**Q:** "What do you call a choral camper crossing the road?"

**A:** "Music in motion!"



## Köchel Comes to Choral Camp

It was a bright sunny morning and Phyllis Swartz was just beginning to think about Choral Camp as she stepped out onto her front porch—Diet Coke in hand. As she relaxed into her porch swing, she read in Lynette Showalter's email about where this year's Choral Campers were headed. The word "Australia" caught her attention.

Hmmm . . ." she mused to herself, "Australia! Interesting! I wonder how we can bring Australia to Choral Camp."

As she continued to sip her nourishing Diet Coke and gaze at the amazing Ohio sunset, Phyllis suddenly saw something in the distance . . . something . . . bouncing?! Sitting up straight she watched as the "bouncing something" materialized into the shape of . . . a kangaroo! Amazed, Phyllis watched as the kangaroo took one last mighty leap and landed right on her front porch.

"G'day mate! My name is Kochel, Kochel Kangaroo! How are you?"

"I'm fine—I think," replied Phyllis. "Why are you on my front porch?"

"Well, you see I'm a rather musical fellow; I'm named after a little-known musician who cataloged Mozart's music.

I thought I'd like to come to Choral Camp this year. Is it too late to send in an application?"

After a bit of thought, Phyllis agreed to let Kochel come but ONLY if he would stay out of the campers' way. Sure enough, Kochel the Kangaroo showed up at camp and has reportedly been seen in several different places on campus. Keep your eyes open and see if you can spot Kochel, the musically minded kangaroo.

