



Record

HIGH 90	LOW 66
40% Chance of Rain	

Tuesday's Forecast

The Newspaper of Choral Camp Since 2000

Rosedale Bible College, Ohio

Tuesday's Menu

Breakfast: Scrambled eggs, bacon, wrecked cinnamon rolls, cereal, juice and milk

Lunch: Taco salad, tortilla chips, butter-scotch pudding, peaches

Dinner: Pizza, raw veggies, applesauce, ho ho cake

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 Choir - library
4:45	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
8:30	Yellow, Orange, Red – Tug of War
8:45	Yellow, Orange, Red – Camp Café Green, Blue, Black – Relay Races
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

Camp Serves Mountain Roadkill for Breakfast

Some things are hard to believe. Rumors began circulating over the weekend that the menu for this week was to include food gathered in the aftermath of a truck accident on Route 68 in the state of Maryland. By Monday, inside sources confirmed that four boxes of "foodstuffs" from the scene of the accident had arrived, and in order to cut costs, Chief Cook William R. Burns intended to serve the contents for breakfast on Tuesday!

The *Record* immediately launched a full-scale investigation, knowing that most of the food available on Maryland highways involves the seasoned meat of deer, dog, raccoon or possum. When confronted by a reporter from this paper, Burns admitted that he had not personally tasted any of the shipment, and refused to sample the product, claiming the heat in the kitchen left him unable to eat.

Burns did allow one box to be opened for inspection, and the paper's fears proved to

be unfounded. There was no meat of any description in the top box – just a tray of cinnamon rolls from a restaurant company best known for selling billions and billions of round meat sandwiches. Counselor Holly Yoder sampled the rolls and declared them quite tasty, though she admitted afterward that she couldn't smell anything at the time.

By press time, only one significant question remained: What was in the other three boxes?



Some campers could hardly believe their ears when they heard about the breakfast menu.



Tasha: "Which food is essential for good music?"

Leah: "The beet!"

Coordinated Coordinator

Ever since husband Steve bought her the cool Razor scooter last week, Coordinator Phyllis Swartz has been enjoying it like a kid. "I carried four boxes on this thing yesterday," she announced proudly on Monday afternoon. She agreed to the photo at right on the condition that she look graceful in it. Do you think she looks graceful?

The *Record* is impressed by her riding skills and also by the great way she leads the camp team. Here are her thoughts at the beginning of camp this week:

You couldn't have had a much warmer welcome to Choral Camp—and I'm not just talking about the weather! I read in the Bible a few weeks ago that God wants to richly welcome you into heaven.

We want you to feel like Choral Camp is just a little bit like heaven. And we want you to know we richly welcome you here.

We hope you have loads of fun. We hope you learn lots. Most of all, we hope you bring glory to a splendid and majestic God!



New Counselor

Taylor Hamilton may look like a seasoned counselor, but she has only been at Choral Camp for less than twenty-four hours. She looks like she fits right in because her left arm already bears the cool mark by Jason Yoder, and she, along with fifty others, is from Delaware.

Taylor heard about Choral Camp from Music Teacher Kevin Yoder, and came to camp with her mom and three sisters. Even though she is new, Taylor has lots of friends here already, some from home and some new ones she has already made at camp.

The only thing about Choral Camp that Taylor regrets is that she didn't bring popsicles to help keep cool. Instead, she will have to tough out the heat with the rest of us.

—Kara Heatwole



You Said It!

“It’s so hot we are going to dry up like little pieces of jerky.”
—Some campers getting ready to say goodbye to their parents.

“Hey, let’s walk through the mist-ery!”
—young female camper about the cooling device rigged under the trees by soon-to-be Mr. Debbie.

“Did I just do that!?”
—Phyllis Swartz, looking in the trash can at the fork she had distractedly pitched in.

New Camper

Tim Fisher is a first-year choral camper from Bremen, Ohio (about an hour away from Rosedale). While some campers might not be used to sharing a dorm with so many other campers, having lots of people around won't faze Tim—he shares his house with eight brothers and sisters! Two of his sisters are choral campers (Melody and Joanna) and two of his brothers have been students at Rosedale Bible College (Anthony and Darren).

Appropriately, Tim Fisher likes to fish. He catches mostly bluegill in a small pond. The Choral Camp activities he is most looking forward to are the ones that involve getting wet—the choral camp cream and the soap slide. But, when pressed by music education intern Jared Stutzman, he admitted that he would “probably” enjoy choir, too.

Fun facts:

- Tim’s dad drives a schoolbus and runs a small farm.
- David loves to eat onion sandwiches.

—Jared Stutzman



The Record modestly reports that Tim said this picture might be the best one he ever took!



This is why Camp posts volunteers at the door of the chapel when parents must leave. If we didn't watch 'em, some parents would squeeze too tight!



Q1: “What are kettle drums called?”

Q2: “What type of music do balloons hate?”

Answers on the bottom of the page

Just Yakkin’

The first choir session of Camp II apparently went very well. One member of the alto section seems to have a Nak for disaster, however. Kurukulla Nak, the Choral Camp mascot (who looks a lot like a walking shag rug or a woolly mammoth) is a Yak from the mountains of Tibet.

Kuru, as our mascot likes to be called, reported to the Record that this morning during choir she experienced the effects of what may be the beginning of acute asopharyngitis, or the common cold. Kuru reported feeling slightly woozy, and said that the notes of *Set Down Servant* felt “shaky . . . kinda like the ones the yak in the cafeteria sings.”

Our best wishes to Kuru as she recuperates. Keep your eyes open for her this week, and if you see her, offer her a tissue. She may need it.
—Debbie Diller



Gentle Kuru agreed to pose with Staff Kid Kirsten Troyer. Better keep clear of her nose, Kirsten!