Friday's Forecast



Partly cloudy High – 83°F Low – 65°F



Vervet monkeys warn each other of danger, even though making noise puts them at risk themselves. Good little monkeys.



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KAJAN TELLS US ABOUT SOMALIA

By Alexander Martin

Everybody knows that this year's mascot, Kajan, is a vervet monkey from Somalia, but that's just about all Choral Campers know about him.

So when Kajan wandered into the Record office on Thursday afternoon, looking for some *sambosa*, his favorite Somalian food, we took the opportunity to interview him:



Record: So, Kajan,

so, Kajan, tell us more about where you lived before you came to Choral Camp.

Kajan: I lived with

an American family in the southern end of Somalia.

R: What was your favorite thing to do in Somalia?

K: Somalis love to make up poems. My monkey friends and I loved to spend our summers swinging in the trees and making up monkey poems.

R: Poems about what?

K: Mostly we made fun of the camels. **R:** I hear that there are many refugees from Somalia. Have you ever been to a

refugee camp?

K: Yeah! A few years ago my family visited a refugee camp in Kenya. We got to help a lucky Somali family pack what



Choral Camp mascot Kajan (KAH-chen), a vervet monkey from Somalia.

few things they had and get ready to start a new life in Columbus, Ohio. It was really cool. The only thing I didn't like was the ration cards; the meals were soooo small. I had to sneak out every night for a midnight snack.

R: What do you think about the fact that Choral Campers get to learn about Somalia in culture class?

K: I think it's awesome! There's so much about Somalia on TV today that only tells us about the war that is going on there. It's great that these kids get to learn about the other side of Somalia: their culture, their music, and their favorite food, *sambosa*. Which reminds me, do you have any *sambosa* in here?

Above, left: Campers construct a refugee camp. Right: Campers treated each other's injuries in the camp - this was a nose injury?



ART EXPLODES AT (HORAL (AMP!

By Melanie Graber

Campers and counselors alike were befuddled Thursday morning as they spotted a sign posted on the art room door that read "Art Room Outside." This marked the first time in Choral Camp history that the art room was not confined to the four walls of its normal location.

Campers were able to express their creativity through spray paint, cornstarch chalk, and even explosions! These vinegar and baking soda-powered bombs were flying left and right as campers dodged the colorful paint debris.

Chantelee Pipes, one of the masterminds behind the bombs, described them as "little puffy clouds that get on your shoes." Art teacher Lydia Yoder related them to the joy that Camp Pastor, Preston Yoder, has been talking about. She exclaimed "As the bag is swelling up and getting bigger and bigger and can't wait to explode, it reminds me of the joy that fills us up which we can't wait to share with others!"

Hall Leader Matt Wolfer exclaimed, as he was running around in circles clapping his hands at incredible speeds, "I like explosions! Explosions are fun!" Keep your eyes peeled for the art teachers and their explosive art.

ART CONTEST RESULTS, OVERHEARD COMMENTS ON PAGE TWO!









Thursday Room Awards Best room awards go to:

Best of Bach (7): Room 11 Paul Haldeman, Jacob Haldeman, Elijah Spicer, Joshua Sunderland

Beethoven's Fifth (5): Room 8 Zachary Graber, Daniel Byler, Jevon Martin

Handel's Messiah (6): Room 12 Janelle Schlabach, Alena Miller, Maggie Blanton, Leah Jones, Dezaray Miller

Mozart's Eine Kleine Nachtmusik (8): Rm. 4 Emily Benjamin, Moriah Renne, Kiersten Lehman, Ruth Haldeman

Strauss's Blue Danube Waltz (5): Room 4 Miranda Bender, Betty Schumacher, Hannah Groeneweg, Lydia Bender

From the nurses to the BOY CAMPERS: "Good job making your beds!" They didn't say anything about how well the girls did. Hmmm

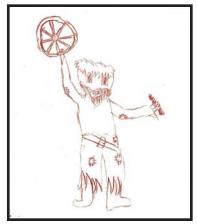
Friday's mont

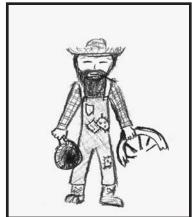
Breakfast: Baked oatmeal, French toast, eggs, cereal, milk, juice.



Lunch: Sloppy Joe sandwiches, baked beans, tator tots, fruit slush, punch.

visions of old dan tucker





Artist: Jesse Miller

Artist: Aaron Miller

(From "Old Dan Tucker," an American folk song)

Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man He washed his face in the frying pan He combed his hair with a wagon wheel And died of the toothache in his heel

We asked campers to submit pictures illustrating lines from a song they're singing this week, "Old Dan Tucker." Aaron and Jesse responded with their interpretations of the above lyrics. Thank you, guys!



OVERHEARD!

"I don't like to think of my existence that way." ~ Alena Miller, after Jared told her that her very existence may have depended on her grandpar-

ents' flirting at old-time 'singings.'

In Ken's class:

Ken holds up his finger after a bit of music and asks, "What key is this?"

Hapless camper's response: "A finger."

Recitation!

7:30 Wake Up 8:00 Breakfast 9:00 Session XVIII Y.O.R-Choose-a-Spot G.B.B.-Class 10:00 Chapel

Rehearsal 10:30

12:00 Lunch Rehearsal 12:45

Dorm Time

2:00 Recitation/Reception



