



Joke of the Day What do you say when a kazoo player sneezes?



ROSEDALE RECOR

Reporting Choral Camp news since 2000

July 17, 2025

rosedale.edu

Vol. 26, No. 3

Troll-napped?! Chaos, Confusion, and Cinnamon Clouds Surround Mysterious Disappearance

Late Tuesday night, something wicked (and slightly cinnamon-scented) stirred in the shadows of the Student Center. The trolls-beloved pets, misunderstood creatures, and part-time table centerpieceswere minding their own troll-y business when poof! they vanished. But who would troll-nap the trolls? Naturally, we interrogated the most suspicious-looking people around camp and launched a full-scale investigation. What we uncovered was shocking. Or at least mildly suspicious. The first interviewed was Jace, the program Director: Jace claims he saw the trolls this morning when he was opening the Student Center. He stopped to chitchat with the trolls because they looked bored and lonely.







Next Obi from Bach: "Trolls are trash." Obi boldly

declared, Not even allegedly. Just out loud. To a reporter. On record. He said he was "sleeping" and "just kinda ended up in the Student Center when it was breakfast time"

Lastly we interviewed Frida from Strauss Hall: Frida claimed she was "just getting cinnamon" for her breakfast when the trolls disappeared. she claimed vaguely, eyes darting suspicióusly.

When confronted with the fact that trolls are deathly allergic to cinnamon, she gasped, "I promise I didn't know!" Suuuure, Frida. Classic troll-sleep spell, anyone? Further investigation revealed cinnamon trails leading directly from the dining hall... to her room. Troll-sized footprints stopped right outside her door. Suspicious? Yes. Coincidence? Never.

When asked what she was doing that morning, Frida nervously laughed and said, "Sleeping." Uh-huh. At 2:14 AM last night, an anonymous tip lēd investigators (the trustworthy Rosedale Record) to the Strauss Hall supply closet. Hidden behind a box labeled "craft glitter" were the missing trolls... curled up inside a cozy cinnamon-ścented sock. The sock? Frida's. When confronted, Frida gasped, dramatically fell to her knees, and yelled, "THEY JUST NEEDED A ŃAP!" Unfortunately, troll-napping is still illegal. (Probably.) Frida has been sentenced to 12 hours of Troll Therapy, consisting of glitter clean-up, troll apology cards, and a strict cinnamon detox. -Written by Christiana Ebersole & Frida Orellana







Schedule \ Day Highlights

	Wake Up Breakfast	6:00 6:30
9:00	Choir – Library	
9:30	Chapel	
10:00 1	ime Capsule & Choral	7:30
	Camp Tree	8:00
10:30	Session XV:	9:00
	YOR – Class – Library	Yard
	GBB –	9:30
Choose-A-Spot		Devo
11:30	Choir-Library	
12:00	Lunch	10:00
1:00	Session XVI	
	YOR - Choose-A-Spot	Devo
	GBB – Class - Library	10:30
2:00 2:30 5:00	Choir-Library SUPER GAMES 😴 Dinner	

6:00	VIP Classes	
6:30	Session XVII:	
	YOR – Class – Library	
	GBB – Choose-A-Spot	
7:30	Room Break	
7.50	ROOTTBIECK	
8:00	Hymn Sing-chapel	
9:00	Ice Cream Social &	
Yard Games		
9:30	YOR – Family	
Devotions		
	GBB - Campfire	
10:00	YOR – Lights Out	
	GBB – Family	
Devotions		
10:30	GBB – Lights Out	

Wednesday ROOM AWARDS

Handel: Room 9: Molly, Sabrina, Whit & Abi Mozart: Room 4: Chloe, Natalie, Ruth, Cassidy & Annelise Strauss: Rosie F, Hazel, Makenzie & Sara

Bach: Room 10: Jasper, Ryan, William & Tris **Beethoven:** Room 6: Tucker, Judah B., Jackson & Obadiah









Thursday's Menu

Breakfast: Biscuits & gravy, peaches, cereal, milk/juice

Lunch: Garlic parm chicken, bread, broccoli

Supper: Corn dogs, potato smiles, pickles, watermelon

Evening snack: Ice Cream Sundaes

Answer: "Kazoonteit!"