

The Kippy Gazette

Second Session Heads Into Full Swing

Word of the Week

Sang-Froid: *coolness and composure, especially in trying circumstances.*

Joke of the Week

What do you call a fly with no wings?

A walk.

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Second session starts with a bang with a great first campfire as well as a game of Panic and other fun activities. Also, trips have already begun such as Katahdin, an intense hiking trip, and a canoe trip. Here are some stories on the beginning session activities:

First Campfire by

Samantha Fleishman

I hope everyone had fun at our first campfire of second session! Many people danced or sang. Some alone and some with their bunks. I'd like to thank the DC's for doing this for us! Everyone did really well and I'm hoping to see more and more great things each campfire! I think the campfire is

a great way for everyone to express themselves and show who they are. Everyone looked like they were having a great time and I hope for more great times to come!



and Upper Seniors. They competed with their bunks against the other bunks in their categories. They were given a

time constraint as well as something to dress up as. In that amount of time (usually between three to four minutes) they had to dress and make a skit going with their costume. Some dressed as grapes, Lady Gaga and even their judges! Winners of the night included Overlook, Angel's Roast and Breezy Nook. Everyone had a great time playing! Congratulations to all of the winners!

Panic

By Amanda Gross

There was a panic all throughout Kippewa on Friday evening as the game appropriately called Panic began. The players were separated into three groups: Juniors, Lower Seniors

If You Could Change the Name of Kippewa...

Although Kippewa is a great name for our camp, we wondered if there was another name you might choose if you had a choice in changing the name. A camp-wide survey was held over the past week and four options were given as follows: *Camp Wonderland, Camp Country Ghetto, Camp Leaf-Lasko and Camp Azigezagy.* Here are the results:

- Camp Wonderland: 13%**
- Camp Country Ghetto: 30%**
- Camp Leaf-Lasko: 10%**
- Camp Azigezagy: 47%**

My First Day of Camp

Here is a look into the first day of camp as experienced by two new campers and one returner:

Mackenzie Thomas:

This is my second year at Kippewa. I took the bus here from Concord, MA. If you haven't taken the bus here before, you should try it! When you arrive it's really exciting because you get to meet your counselors and what your bunk is and who your bunkmates are. When I got to my bunk, I wrote a letter to my mom and dad and sister to tell them about my arriving. It's fun deciding (and finding out) your activities. In most bunks you have chores and if you do a good job on your chores you get ice cream. Keep up the good work! Camp sisters are my favorite night activity along with Pixie Pals and Panic! I did a play last year. They are a blast! My favorite is when you get your part and are saying your lines over and over! Kippewa has always been my favorite place and always will be!

Samantha Fleischman:

Yesterday I walked off the Peter Pan coach bus so excited I could hardly move. I had waited since December for this moment

to happen. Five hours of being stuck in my mom's car and the bus had finally paid off. A counselor brought me to the



pill box to make sure I was healthy (of course I was) and then brought me to my cabin. I was the last girl (besides the two who wouldn't come until later) to get there! I started setting up my bottom bunk bed but since the girl on the top bunk didn't like it I agreed to switch. Once my whole bunk had finished unpacking I finally felt at home. We all headed up to the Lodge for dinner soon after. It was pizza, yum! But best of all was when we got our camp sisters. I had become friends with this girl on the bus and then we were camp sisters. The day kept getting better and better. Oh how I loved camp! When everyone was sent back to their cabins after evening activity I lay in bed thinking of the fun I had had and how much more was yet to come.

pill box to make sure I was

Amanda Gross

The day before camp started I took a plane to Portland, ME. We stayed in Portland for the night. The next day we drove to Monmouth in our rental car. After one hour (it felt much longer) we pulled up to a sign that said "Kippewa." We had arrived! We drove into the parking lot where a man named Mike introduced himself after showing us where to park. A few minutes later I headed towards the Pillbox, a.k.a. the nurses' office. I had my head checked for lice (I was clean, yay!). I was weighed and measured and my temperature was

checked. (All clear!). Then I said goodbye to my parents. My counselor brought me to the cabin, Breezy Nook. My bunkmate, Kelli, was already there. She was on the top and I was on the bottom. I began unpacking my huge trunk and later my backpack. I was very excited to finally be at camp. A few hours later, the rest of the cabin showed up and we all met each other.

That night we got our camp sisters. I had an older one named Sydney and a younger named Izzy. We did World Records together. It was a fun first day!



SpongeBob Meets Santa...

Given the following words, the newsletter staff was asked to write stories including all of the words given.

**Goo/purple polkadots/
thunder/canoe/clown/cheese/
Santa Clause/Spongebob
Squarepants/rainboots/
sillystring/hot dogs/tie-dye/
puppies/Horseshoe Island.**

Here is what they came up with:

Story 1 by Samantha Fleischman:

One day I was sitting on Horseshoe Island and I saw SpongeBob walking over with Santa Clause and a bunch of clowns. They sat down next to me and asked if I wanted to go to their gooey rain boots picnic. "There will be purple polka dotted puppies," said Santa, "And tie-dyed canoes covered in silly string." I decided to go to the picnic. When we got there SpongeBob asked if I wanted cheese with hot dogs. I passed on that offer. Then all of a sudden one clown warned us all about a thunder storm. I thanked everyone quickly and headed home.

Story 2 by Mackenzie Thomas:

One day Santa Clause was visiting SpongeBob Squarepants in his purple polka dotted rain boots when it started to thunder tie-dye goo and lightning silly string. Santa Clause decided this wasn't good for his reindeer so he went home. But when he got home the clowns were selling hot dogs with cheese in his office. So he went to the safest place on earth...Horseshoe Island. "Good grief," said Santa when he got to Horseshoe Island. "I better take a nap." And he did. But in surprise he woke up in his bed with Mrs. Clause standing over him with puppies licking his face!

Story 3 by Amanda Gross

It was on a night of a thunder storm when Clara decided to make herself dinner. Her mother and father were caught in traffic due to the storm, so she was all alone. She looked through the pantry but all she could find was white bread and cheddar cheese. So, she made a cheese sandwich. But just as she was about to take a bite, lightning struck and the power went out. In the total darkness Clara got up to try and find a flashlight but she tripped over her rain boots. "Ouch!" She cried in pain. She started crawling over to the drawer with the flashlight and eventually grabbed it. Turning it on, Clara walked over to where she fell. Noticing the purple polka dots, she sighed. "I tripped over my rain boots," she mumbled. "Arf, Arf." A faint barking came from the living room. Clara smacked her head. She had forgotten that her mother was dog-sitting Didi, their neighbor's puppy. Clara had protested since she was allergic to puppies but her mother insisted she wouldn't be near the dog. "What do I do," Clara wondered. She got the scared dog from the living room and immediately sneezed. Her goo got all over the dog, which got all over arms. It reminded Clara of the time she sprayed silly string on her friend, Sammie and she had ran. More lightning struck and the power returned. "Yay!" Clara yelled. She turned the TV on to see if it was working and SpongeBob Squarepants was on. He was eating hot dogs and discussing his fear of clowns with his friend Patrick. Patrick told SpongeBob that "Santa Clause" will help! Clara flipped to HGTV which had a show on tie-dye. Shaking her head she went to the Discovery Channel which was about canoes and somewhere called Horseshoe Island. Suddenly, her parents walked in and they all had cheese sandwiches for dinner.

???Who Am I???: Counselor Quiz

Think you know your counselors? Well, think again...There is a counselor among us who has been interviewed and some interesting things were found out. The first person to come see Margaret and give her the correct name of this counselor will win a prize.

This counselor enjoys risotto and her mother's black bean salad.

This counselor was born in Wisconsin.

This counselor was a ballerina.

This counselor has been to Romania.

This counselor still has four baby teeth.



"Writing a Poem is Discovering"

Camp Kippewa

By Samantha Fleischman

At Camp Kippewa

Anything is possible

If you believe you can do it.

No one can stop you

From doing what you want,

Your choices are limitless.

You can do anything

From waterskiing to ceramics,

You can be yourself

Here at Camp Kippewa.

Kippy Cookies

By Amanda Gross

They're so tasty

And so yummy

For your oh-so-happy tummy

Guaranteed to make you grin,

These cookies are a win

Always leaving you craving more

Man, you love them, That's for sure!

Kippy cookies are the best

They put all others to rest!

GOLD RUSH!

On Tuesday, Camp Kippewa was transported to the Wild West. A game of Gold rush had begun! Girls played in their cabins and went looking for spray-painted rocks. Later, they could trade in the rocks at a time for "money." Gold rocks could be used to purchase candy. Bunks could also participate in art contests. If you drew a Western Ginger, Steve or Jackie, you got \$500. The winner, which was Angel's Roost, got \$15,000. Bunks could also search for treasure to win the "Mother Load." It was a fun game for all. The big winner was Drop-Inn with \$90,600. Yee-haw!

Written by Amanda Gross



Bunks could search for money but they had to watch their backs. With fun in the West comes trickery, guns, law-breaking and vegetable shoot-offs just to name a few. Some people were arrested for things such as being too competitive—poor Margaret. If you saw a camper on a wanted poster your job was to go steal the kid away and bring them in for moolah unless they attached themselves to the so-called "angelic" OC's. Secret hiding spots were formed, alliances were made and broken, mother loads were hoarded, posters were ripped from the clenches of others....it was "The Hills" on Kippy blue juice. But all-in-all it was a hootin' good

Bunks Polls

LOWER SENIORS

1. *Would you rather live in a cottage, mansion or house in a hill?*

A-Roo: Tied with mansion and inside a hill

Possum Place: Inside a hill

Breezy Nook: Mansion

Hilltop: Mansion

Baileywick: Mansion

2. *Would you rather be a tree or a rock?*

A-Roo: Tree

Possum Place: Tree

Breezy Nook: Tree

Hilltop: Tree

Baileywick: Tree

If I Were Not A Camper, A Counselor I Would Be???

Here are three “day in the life of a counselor” stories written by campers. If you could be a counselor, what do you think it would be like?....

Counselor 1:

Hey...I'm Kelly Morg...I'm in cabin Hemlock Hollow with the 14-year-olds. They can talk forever! It's just on and on and on. The night slips away every night. I mean sometimes I'm the one keeping them up painting nails, gossiping and playing pranks, but when I say go to sleep they are great for a minute and then I say to myself "yes...it's 11:00 and they'll go to sleep." Someone always says "Shhhhh, be quiet." I'll never know why I ever get my hopes up. Then during the day I'm a rock wall teacher. I NEVER agreed to this. Everyday someone's crying because they can't get up. But guess what?!?!...Who's the nice counselor who picks them up...Not me. It's Morgan Loon. The little sweetie pie. Bye Bye, I'm going for lunch.

Written by Mackenzie Thomas

Counselor 2:

This morning I woke up to one camper crying, another screaming at one and all except one shouting "good morning!" These kids act like monkeys not fifth graders. Although I smiled at the one girl sitting in bed quietly reading. I got into my bathing suit ready to lifeguard. Then all of a sudden a camper came up to me crying, "I want my mommy, I want pie. I want candy. I want. I want I want!" I tried to please her by saying that there would be pie for breakfast. But I knew there wouldn't be. Once breakfast was over and first period was starting I went down to the lake. Ohh noooo! It was the clinging child! She pulled me into the lake and wouldn't let go of me. I tried to stay away but..."Hey, come on, let's jump into the lake...1,2,3!!" I came up spitting and practically choking. How I wish this day would end. This kept going on and on all day. Once my campers were in flashlight time I checked my schedule. Yes!! Tomorrow is my day off!!

Written by Samantha Fleischman

Counselor 3:

7:15am: Wake up! The kids in Drop Inn woke up 15 minutes before the music played. Yawn!

7:45am: Cindy couldn't find her socks and was going through everyone's stuff looking for them. I found them on her pillow.

8:00am: Drop Inn raised the flag today but none of the girls knew how so it got all tangled up. We took five minutes to get the flag ACTUALLY raised.

8:30am: We had pancakes for breakfast. Lucey spilled syrup all over my shirt so I had to leave and change.

9:00am: It was Jamie's turn to sweep but she didn't understand how to use the dust pan so I had to give her lessons.

11:00am: Morning classes were basically the same. I tried to show one girl how to use the pottery wheel. I got clay in my hair. Someone made a pretty pot though.

1:45pm: We had really good mac and cheese for lunch. Drop Inn started the "EVERYBODY DANCE NOW" cheer.

2:00pm: We played Mafia during rest hour. It was great!

4:30pm: I helped a girl make a pretty plate during 4th period.

5:30pm: They girls fought over who's turn it was to shower. We barely got everyone in but we did it!

6:00pm: We had Kippy Cookies for dessert!

7:00pm: PANIC! It was our evening activity. My cabin won the Lady Gaga round (Thanks to my amazing hair skills). But Pine Knoll trumped us in the end. Our cabin is a wreck, oh uh...

8:30pm: Trying to convince the girls to sleep. Failing...

9:45pm: Yay! Sleep! Whooo.

Written by Amanda Gross