

For Chizzle Geneva GEMS

Das Hoot Ist Goot!

Despite Numerous Chapel Line Attempts, Hoot Fails To Disappoint...

From the opening acts that not only acted like, sounded like and indeed, smelled like, teen spirit to the closing act that brought down the house, (our own version of Ladysmith *White Mambazo*) with Joanne Hammil's African Round and Dance by newcomer Bethany Lord— the Hoot proved once again to be the only show in town worthy of the pain it inflicts.

The wonderful variety of acts from Ben Eskra *raisin* the roof with his grape homage to kids n' classes to jokes, music, skits and more – created that great Hoot atmosphere that keeps one thinking 'what could possibly be next?'

Unfortunately, the most dour and sad moment of the evening was the embarrassing display of childlike ineptitude by the Chapel Line "men" or 'Gangstas', as they believe they are called on the street – as if our lovely camp had some sort of street that would honor such a collective shame. From the moment that Joe "Mouth O' Marbles" Morrissey entered the stage, it was painfully clear these children were not only unable to follow one word commands but also unable to master the ability to walk straight after 5 PM.

Equipping these *boys* with dangerous devices like a strat-o-lounger with sharp edges is closely akin to asking little children to clip their nails with chain saws. We shudder to think at the fingers that were mangled in the alleged practice of this *act(?)*. Now you will have to learn to count by fractions instead of whole fingers. Let these boys go home to their mamas, *if they'll still have them*, and work on how to present themselves with a little style and dignity.

On the other hand, indeed - one intact with all digits with nails finely pared and presented – were the Dock Road Men presenting a tasteful display of muscular poetry in motion. With the grace of Alvin Ailey and the dock-hard abs of the Chippendales, these motile men presented a smooth line of precision and expression in chronicling the evolution of dance through contemporary pop culture. (See Page 2 for a complete review of all Hoot acts!)

Tonight's Schedule –

- 7:00—7:30 Vespers
- 7:30 – 8:45 Labyrinth Walk
- 7:30 – 8:45 Family Dance
- 7:30 – 8:45 Meet the GPC staff – Meetinghouse side porch
- 8:30 Capture the flag – Meet in Pine Haven
- 9:00 – 10:30 Dance Party for Middle/High School
- 9:00 – 11:00 Coffeehouse
- 9:00 Movie – HAPPY FEET!

Da Hoot Reviews

Sit on a tack and it is
almost like you are there!

Please find below our encapsulation of all the acts which brought us such joy plus the Chapel Line one which was not so much.

1. Lawrence Wilson and Andy Callabata: Rockin the house with "What is wrong with everything!" Apt way to start the evening. Nice debut of this talented duo.
2. To Be Announced: 1 year anniversary of this band – "Island in the Sun" an oasis of rock n roll packaged in something that smells a lot like teen spirit but it could be just musty socks.
3. Chocolate Ice Cream Cone: Jon Arnold and the Ed. School. Every year this act takes a licking and still returns to the delight of the crowd. Great job, kids.
4. 3 and 4 year old class: Joann Milford, Allison Milford, Hayley Nisson, Denise Livsey – Butterfly song, Open/Shut Them (Our missive to Chapel Line), and I'm A Little Teapot - This group boiled over with talent and cuteness to spare! Thanks kids!
5. 2,3 and 4th Grade Class: Leslie Ganley, Monica Seaman – Skit – A day at the beach – 3 evil dudes that wanted to take over their brains – kids protected themselves with their special hats. Makes you almost love the helmet law. Special thanks to Chapel Line for lending out their formal head gear.
6. Mariana and Cindy Campbell: 3 annoying songs - it is amazing that they could narrow it down to 3 however when it is performed with the skill and grace that they demonstrated, it hardly seemed like 1. It went round and round and we loved it! *Editors Note: 99 Bottles of beer comes out of Chapel Line every morning, literally.*
7. Mikayla and Diane Smith: Joke - The wide mouth frog - what do you feed your baby? Obviously this child has been fed comic timing and delivery! A hoot at the Hoot!
8. Stacie Finlayson: *A capella* delivery of "Strong Enough" – great poise and delivery of this spirited tune. Great job, Stacie!
9. Shannon and Kevin Smith: The Ode to Georgie takes a comical tour de farce as Kevin takes one in the kisser for the sake of comedy. No doubt, the best meal anyone of us has had all week. Thanks for the yucks!
10. Tre Davis: Song - "Replace You/You Know My Name" Irreplaceable rendition of a hard rock ballad. Great tone, feeling, and delivery. Way to go, Tre! We know your name and you got our number!
11. Bob Fellows: Samson and Delilah - Made a rope slide through Tre smoother than a glass of milk could make it through Chapel Line. Just magical!
12. Liz Peters with Chris Peters on guitar: "Songbird" Liz trumps Eva and Mac with a touching rendition of this beautiful ballad. Way to go, Liz, and great guitar support, Chris.
13. Don and George Dawes: "Who's On First?" Bates n' Brady pine for the comic timing and delivery of this seasoned duo. Sure, beats DiTucci's opining of "Who's On Next."
14. Boomwhackers: Never has been so much done with so little for no good reason beyond the musical dedication to tubular excellence.
15. Allie DiTucci and Rose Ganley: Lady Madonna - Oh Madonna, what a seasoned pair of dancers. Expertly choreographed and performed. Way to go, gals!

16. Melody Fellows: Poetry – Great prose spoken from the heart – spoken eloquently and sincerely. Thanks, Melody, we're glad you are here.
17. "Leaving the Pieces" Monica Seamen and Meredith Smith – Great music like this can only be made by great friends – Tight unison and harmonies and a delight to watch these young women perform.
18. Mark Brady – "Winter in Portsmouth, New Hampshire", Great job, Mark, you're a gas! A tour de fartz of sorts where we were all left ahgassed!
19. Hemphill Family with Allison Milford, Rose Ganley and Madeline Blackman: Who's On First and Pass the Toilet Pepper! The South will rise again against this viral inflection. Couldn't be prouder.
20. Abigail Weeks, Stacie Finlayson and Chris Peters: "I Walk Alone" - great acoustic rendition of this punk rock Green Day favorite. Nicely done Abigail, Stacy and Chris! Capo'd excellence.
21. Ben Eskra: Grapes- just when we thought every topic had been covered at the Hoot, a discourse on grapes is what we needed to make the evening complete. His disdain for grapefruit is supported by the fact we haven't seen anything fresh in the Dining Hall in a week. Raisin the roof with grape comedy.
22. Robbie Wilcox Smith – Roborock and blues on the violin: No blues for us, great performance kept us grovin with the Rockin Robbie.
23. Jerry Christman: Easy to Be Hard – Leave it Jerry to stand and deliver against stiff competition. Beautifully done, Jerry.
24. Dock Road Raisins: Men making dance magic, nothing more beautiful. Without a doubt, the best movement anyone has seen all week. Thank you, thank you.
25. Tom Weston and Charlie Soper: What kind of dog is this? While this dog won't hunt it sure can make us laugh.
26. Jennifer Brosious and Lane Harris: Norwegian Folk Dance in full costume. If this couple performed one more flying fling on the stage we'd have to upgrade them to the National Enquirer.
27. Jean Peters and the 7th Inning Stretch: Taco Bell Round – More tasteful than dinner and a thousand times more fulfilling. Helped to remind us of all the ingredients that were *not* included in tonight's "taco" – next stop, Nexium!
28. Kelsey Stewart - "You Should Buy Me A Car" - Let's hope this tune isn't catchy amongst the teens. Powerful strumming on the AY guitar and that powerful voice that runs in the Gundersen DNA. Glad you are here, Kelsey – great job!
29. Don Dawes: "When You Are In Love" - Great solo performance by a voice that provides rock solid consistency every year. Way to go, Don.
30. Chapel Line Gangstas: These guys put the "you" in styupid.
31. Abigail Weeks and Rachel Gundersen: Mastering the art of improv at Chapel Line is closely akin to merely waking up in the morning. All the world is your stage!
32. Move Like Jazz: Joanne Hammil, Jean Peters, Barb Siftar, Chris Peters on bass, Trevor Davis on drums, and Hamish Blackman – dance. This was most remarkable. Kudos to Joanne's mathematical mind and musical genius to be able to hear and actualize this complex of melodies and to the band and Hamish for bringing it to life.

33. Chris Peters: "Long Range Love" – What, the piano, too? Please pass GO, do not collect \$200, and just go to Julliard and get it over with - Joni Mitchellesque chords o' darkness hope that you will be able to skip her angst and just change the world with your music. Excellent job.
34. Joann Hammil and about ¾ of the audience: Sansa Kroma – I must say that this is one of those experiences where I actually got a little choked up and muttered to myself "I love this camp." A wonderful "out of your normal experience" expression of music and dance that fully encompassed the joy and passion of our community having fun in a new venture. Thank you Joanne and Bethany for providing us with such an uplifting conclusion to our Hoot!

WINNI WORD SEARCH SOLVED!!!

It was a frantic morning in the GEMS office as Chuck Bates and Ruth Bates-LeBar postured themselves to become the Winni-ers of this year's Winni Word Search. Having solved and found all the clues *except* "What everyone has in common in the barn"- they were sent away empty handed.

Appearing in the GEMS office at 9:37:23 AM was the lovely couple of Charlie and Diane Soper who greeted us not with a "Good Morning" but with joyous adulation of "BAT POO!" After carefully reviewing all of their answers, they were anointed as this year's champions. A disappointed Bates team returned to the GEMS office to receive their bad news and our sympathies.

Coffeehouse Tonight

Open mike at the Coffeehouse tonight for any campers high school age and older who would like to share songs, stories, jokes, poems, dance, or whatever the creative spirit within you inspires. There will be a signup sheet posted in the Chapel shortly before 9, sign up then or as you come in. Please note: this is intended to be primarily an acoustic venue.

Kids' Softball Game

A handful of intrepid campers of all ages turned out in the steaming afternoon heat yesterday for the annual Kids' Softball Game. Quentin Brosious, Carolyn and Nathan Cunningham, Stefan Livsey, Collin and Trevor Morrissey, Matt Rowe, Sherry Brady, Adam Brosious, Ed Cunningham, and commissioner Joe Morrissey took to the field in a kids-vs.-adults battle of youthful speed, agility, and energy vs brawn and executive privilege. Highlights included an RBI single for Quentin Brosious, spontaneous switch-hitting and a couple of smooth put-outs at first base by Carolyn Cunningham, who was playing with her right wrist in a cast, base hits by Nathan Cunningham, and a triple by Stefan Livsey which drove home a game-influencing number of runs. Play continued for a full two innings before the players were administered emergency popsicles by angel of mercy Kelsey Morrissey and the group disbanded to head for the beach.

Asian Paradigms Class

Kate Poole's class will be consulting the *I Ching* tomorrow. The *I Ching* is an ancient Chinese Oracle which you may consult for spiritual guidance or the lunch menu tomorrow. Guaranteed at least 47% more accurate than fortune cookies. Bring your deep questions and a healthy attitude of mysticism and hear what the *I Ching* has to say to you.

FAUX PAS OR FAUX MEAT?

Laboratory tests on the protein formations served Monday and Tuesday have proven to be inconclusive. The shapes were apparently molded, not extruded, but the composite material of the substrates are of indeterminate origin.

Lacking bones, the crenellated form ("riblets") could not have come from a mammal source, but the DNA did not correspond to any known invertebrates either. The 1+ cm oblate spheroids ("jumbo chicken balls") did not match any commercially raised poultry, and were in fact deemed to be genetically closer to the White Mountain Oyster.

But when science fails us, we turn to religion for solace. So in great Winni tradition, we provide an uplifting song for these troubled times. (Sing to the tune of "Hallelujah Anyhow).

Eat your dinner anyhow

*Don't know what it is, mighta been a cow
Take a risk, you'll need to pray
Hold your nose, don't cry, and say:
Eat your dinner anyhow!*

- Dr. Moreau

Email and Address List Updating

If any campers have new electronic or physical addresses, please take a moment to visit the inn porch and find the master lists. Updating them now will save a lot of good folks some extra time later in the year. We love to be able to reach you!

Friday Menu

Breakfast: Pancakes, bacon, hard boiled eggs, oatbran muffins

Lunch: Assorted pizza varieties. Potato chips, pretzels, ice cream sandwiches

Dinner: Chicken Divan, baked fish with buttercrumb topping, seasoned rice, sautéed zucchini and summer squash, spinach casserole, Jell-O cake.

Brady Bodywork

Matthew and Rachel Brady are here in spirit, but were unable to get time off from work and school. Matt just left Chef-dom and is very happy learning the trade of auto body detailing and air brushing. Rachel is maintaining a 3.667 average at Northeastern and has finals this week. So Matt will fix your car body and Rachel will fix your physical body.

Art Extravaganza

Carrie Leap and Sue Hartley invite family and friends of children in kindergarten and first grade to an art show on Friday after class in the K & 1 classrom. Wine and graham crackers will be served.

Ed School News

- Ed School teachers are recruited between January and April. If you are remotely interested in teaching next year, please let Joann Milford and Joe Morrissey know before you leave Winni.
- Ed School teacher meeting is at 1:00 on Friday. We will meet in the Shaw Cottage for a quick reflection on the week.

Outside Camp News

*Bonds breaks Aaron's record

*Sox lose 2, win 1

*Yanks win 2, lost 1

Here is the Labyrinth Raindate Invite

Rained-out on Monday night, the Labyrinth Event is scheduled for tonight (Thursday) evening from 7:30 pm until 8:45 pm. There will be live, improvised meditative music to accompany those who arrive during that time to walk through the labyrinth. In addition, in a tent erected on the grounds nearby, you may enter and receive a spiritual blessing, passed on to you from me, in the form of a sacred movement prayer, before or after you take your journey through the labyrinth. This blessing refers to the spirit that people pass back and forth to one another, in their relationships.

So when I am making a Berekhu on a relationship that exists between myself and another person, I am appreciating where the source of that relationship comes from. When I have the appreciation that this relationship is a gift to me, then the experience is brought back to a relationship with God. The ultimate, greatest, infinite pleasure in the world, is a relationship to God.*

Excerpted from the internet radio show, "Beyond Reason".
Guest: Rabbi Alexander Seinfeld.

***Daily Hebrew Berekhu [b'ruhck haw]**

Jewish tradition asks that we personally bless the Lord for each detail of our daily experience. These Hebrew blessings vocalize our gratitude to God.

Excerpted from the internet web-site:
hebrew4christians.com/Blessings/blessings.html

The certification I have received (Shamballa, which includes Reiki) is an attunement for channeling universal energy. This plays a part in providing the spiritual blessing.

-- Cynthia Campbell

Mo' Polite Conversation

Time's running out, so today we bring you a wider selection of little-known facts about your fellow campers. Match facts with the campers listed below.

- I have no middle name
- I was born on Friday the 13th (two campers made this claim)
- I used to be a flight attendant.
- I ran the Boston Marathon in 1996.
- I've been to South Africa and will be going to Tunisia in 3 weeks
- I am restoring my 1969 Volvo P-1800.
- My middle name is "Busch."
- I played basketball on the Garden parquet in the late 70's
- John Tyler is my great-great-great grandfather.
- I once worked making raviolis in an Italian pasta factory.

Hamish Blackman
Robin Ogden
Tom Weston
Liz Peters
Joann Milford
Julie Siftar
Ed Cunningham
Fred Gundersen
Erwin Steward
Barb Siftar
Deb Gundersen

Space Not Utilized

The GEMS Editors are pleased to report that this particular space on this page, considering all font sizes and editing considerations, was indeed left blank. While this in itself, is not considered *news*, once we compared it to the rest of the content in today's edition, we reconsidered and wished it could have been displayed more prominently. More space later to come.

Thanks from Allen Raymond:

“Thanks” is an inadequate word to describe how indebted I am to all of you at Winnie who have hugged me, patted me on the back and in many other ways conveyed to me your affection for Barbara and your support for me. During her last four weeks our love for each other rose to an incredible level, and the memories of our 61 years together were – and are -- an indescribable gift. But, knowing she was worried about my ability to cope, I told her, more than once, “Don’t worry, Barbara, I’ll be okay.” I was wrong; it has been terribly, terribly hard and, no, I haven’t been “okay.”

I was determined, however, to come to Winnie because I knew that was exactly what Barbara would want me to do. And my, I’m so glad I did! The Memorial Service was, I think, the turning point for me. The music, the comments, the words spoken from the heart, the pine needles, the plaque with her name on it as she joined the list of so many others who have given so much to Winnie. I thank you all.



YMCA
The Village People

Young man, there's no need to feel down.
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

Chorus
It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can hang out with all the boys ...

It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
You can do whatever you feel ...

Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams.
But you got to know this one thing!

No man does it all by himself.
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just go there, to the y.m.c.a.
I'm sure they can help you today.

Chorus

Young man, I was once in your shoes.
I said, I was down and out with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so tight ...

That's when someone came up to me,
And said, young man, take a walk up the street.
There's a place there called the y.m.c.a.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

They have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can hang out with all the boys ...

Y-m-c-a ... you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.
Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

Y-m-c-a ... you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.
Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

Y-m-c-a ... just go to the y-m-c-a.

Young man, young man, are you listening to me?
Young man, young man, what do you wanna be?

Father We Thank Thee

Father we thank thee for the night
And for the blessed morning light
For rest and food and loving care
And all that makes the world so fair

Help us to do the things we should
To be to others kind and good
In all we do at work or play
To grow more loving every day

Amen

Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burning,
Give me oil in my lamp I pray
Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burning,
Keep it burning 'til the break of day.

Chorus

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to
the King of Kings

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to
the King.

Make me a fisher of men, keep me fishing,
Make me a fisher of men I pray
Make me a fisher of men, keep me fishing,
Keep me fishing 'til the break of day.

Chorus

Put a song in my heart, keep me singing,
Put a song in my heart I pray
Put a song in my heart, keep me singing,
Keep me singing 'til the break of day.

Chorus

Let me walk in thy way, Oh my Saviour,
Keep my feet on the path I pray
Let me walk in thy way, Oh my Saviour,
Keep me walking 'til the break of day.

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones skinny ones fair ones too
But the one little duck with the feather on his
back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Down to the river they would go
Wibble, Wabble, Wibble, Wabble to and fro.

Home from the river they would come
Wibble, Wabble, Wibble, Wabble, one by one.

