

Camp Betsey Cox



The Camp with the song in its heart!





From S3A and S3

- ♦ Christmas's moo
- ♦ The Bell
- Barred Owls hooting at night- adults and babies!
- Singing at Vespers
- The splash at the bottom of the pond slide
- The purr of a camp cat

Lines from Lorrie-August 21, 2021

Oh, those final goodbyes. Despite a week of good fun, good weather and good times with friends, an atmosphere of pending loss was also in the air. How could the summer be over? We did our best to enjoy every minute of each of the last week.

The Flower Vespers. A favorite community meeting every summer, the Flower Vespers began the week. One by one each person placed a wildflower in the camp bouquet and offered a thought about the important moments and people they enjoyed in the summer. Camp is an amazing place for so many people and each of us had a clear reminder of that as we listened to people's reflections.

During the days, activities went full-speed ahead! People made cutting boards in the woodshop, they passed levels in many activities, they hiked, swam played and danced through the week.

And this final day? We all lovingly packed up each activity and then packed

up ourselves. The afternoon is busy with camp's version of William Shakespeare"s, *A MidSummers's Night Dream*



being performed by a talented group of Betsey Cox actors!

A banquet on the tennis court serves as our final dinner with awards and

candlelighting as the sun sets over the archery field.



DO YOU REMEMBER??

- Monday night movie with popcorn! CAMP ROCK entertained everyone under the stars on the tennis court.
- Riding lessons frequently!
- Making marbleized paper in crafts!
- Painted rocks!
- Making your candlelighting boat!
- Saying goodbye to the goats!
- Dancing in the rain at the final social!
- Morning free swim at Sangamon's dock!
- Greek dinner!
- Sneak a zucchini onto your neighbor's porch!
- belly dancing with Yvonne!

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WHAT WILL THEY BE UP TO?

Staff are heading out into the broader world to do many interesting things!

Did you know that:

- Diana will be teaching French and AP Psychology in Denver!
- Kasey and Mason will be singing in a few operas in Vermont this fall and winter!
- Emilie will get back to making more beautiful stringed instruments!
- Cara and Kathy return to full-time work as school nurses. Lucky kids!
- Amy, Angie, Sarah, Kayla, and Sybren will all return to classrooms. Those kids are lucky, too! Many staff members are returning to college soon....VERY soon!

Thanks to them for finishing off the summer! And Devri and Lorrie will return to keeping all of you informed about news from the camp community and about news for the upcoming summer, 2022! We can't wait!

REALLY BAD JOKES



We had a few this week as we signed up for Sunday seminars. Here's a couple of the best:

What kind of streets do ghosts haunt? Dead ends!

The guy that invented the umbrella was gonna call it the brella. But he hesitated.

What did the duck say when she bought a lipstick? Put it on my bill.

What do you call a monkey that likes Doritos?

A Chipmunk



RECIPE FOR BLUEBERRY PEACH JAM!

Several girls made this tasty treat out of wild blueberries and lucious peaches! We have enjoyed both fruits all summer long and to boil them up, can them in jars, all with a bit of lemon, camp water and camp energy to boot. Here's the recipe:

4 cups of peeled ripe peaches cut in slices and mashed

3 cups of blueberries—pick them yourself if you can!

3 cups of white sugr

1/3 cup of lemon juice.

Mix all the ingredients together. Boil the mixture on the stove until a candy thermometer reaches 220-230 degrees. Ladle into sterilized pint canning jars and close with tight lids. Put the jars in a water bath. Boil them for 10 minutes. The jam is now good for six months or more! YUM!

Lyrics to Julian of Norwich—a farewell song as we look towards winter!

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.

Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again, I know.

Love, like the yellow daffodil, the flower in the snow.

Love, like the yellow daffodil, is Lord of all I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again I know.

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the flower in the snow.

Ring for the yellow daffodil and tell them what I know.

Ring out bells of Norwich and let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again, I know..

All shall be well, I'm telling you, let the winter come and go.

All shall be well again, I know.

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