

Session 2, 2024

Lines from Lorrie...Second Session

Oh, no! It can't be that time already! For people here for only two weeks, it's like a moment in time that you wish you could hold on to and slow down! For people here for first and second session. Oh, my. Leaving is a wrench. So much has gone down. So many life-long friendships made. So much affection for a simple life lived among those friends and in the glories of the outdoors.

Well....our comfort is that there is always another summer! And this one was filled with so many memories to sustain us through the months in between! What will you do to get the weather when you're home? Will you remember Don's weather forecasts to start your day? And then so many choices of things to do, all the while surrounded by a circle of friends you will never forget!

It will feel different around here without your being with us! Send your third-session friends letters! Let us know what you are up to during the upcoming year! And thanks to the authors of the memories in this BUBBLER for reminding us of so many good times!

Morally Courageous Speeches & Vespers

by Meowly Cyrus

At Vespers, our weekly community meeting where we reflect on various things in the world, Marcy led us to appreciate all things Vermont. We had two morally courageous speeches by two of our muggies, Mya and Chloe. They spoke about public speaking and the importance of standing up for what you believe in. They inspired us all with their courageous words.

Joke Zone

by Beeyonce How do you make a tree laugh? Tell it a-corny joke!

The Goats; a Haiku

by Camela Harris
The goats, like puppies
But with hooves and with horns
They like to chew hair

Sunday Seminars

By Justin Beaver

Every Sunday, campers take initiative on teaching their peers a skill or topic they love or are great at. This Sunday, the seminars ranged from tye-dye, slime-making, fishing and baking a traditional British lemon-drizzle cake. Campers even brought out the decades-old ice cream maker to churn ice cream, cooling down with a sweet dessert!

Woodshop

by Katherine McFeline

The sound of power tools echoed throughout the main yard of camp. The BC spirit rang true as older and younger campers worked collaboratively to create projects they felt proud of. People made organizer boxes, shelves and twirlies. Pens and small adirondacks were also popular!

Arts and Crafts

by Sean Hen

Creativity blossomed again in Arts and Crafts this session! Many campers made gifts for Lorrie as she recuperated. There was an explosion of watercolor painting. Campers also created beadlings, earrings, and wire bouquets.

Tennis

by Selena Goatmez

Tennis was a hubbub of activity this session. Many completed levels and made new friends on the court. The highlight of the session had to be the Sanga Cox tournament! Daisy and her Sangamon teammate ruled the court and proved themselves worthy of the title. Rain or shine, tennis boomed!

Drama

By TilapiAudra McDonald

Our most distinguished camp thespians were hard at work this session playing an assortment of drama games with the beloved drama staff, Shazi and Cori. Friendships were made as improv skills grew strong and laughter echoed through the archery field!





Pottery

by Beary Styles

Pottery was very busy this session, brimming with creativity. The building was overflowing with campers. Many used the wheel and became proficient at centering the clay. Some even got to experiment with the high fire clay, which one camper claimed "felt like butter!"



Animal Feet Ranked

by Sabrina Carpenter-Ant

- 6. Frog yuck! Too similar in shape to human but a very different texture.
- 5. Pig Unfortunately filthy
- 4. Chicken Clearly bird, not enough dinosaur
- 3. Horse They're awesome but there's too much potential for danger.
- 2. Goat Too scratchy to be number one, but not scratchy enough to be number three
- 1. Cat Literally perfect, nothing should be changed



Berry Picking and Silver Lake Trip

by Maggie and Franny

On trip day, we went to Blueberry Hill Management Area and picked blueberries. While we were there we heard a beautiful bird call, and we found out it was a white-throated sparrow—and then we looked up and we saw it. It was cool. That was our first nature's moment of the day. After blueberry picking we hiked a relaxing 25 minutes down to the Silver Lake picnic area. While we were hiking a slug fell onto Victoria's fanny pack—another nature's moment! We were greeted with a beautiful view of the lake. We ate our lunch, played cards and swam for the afternoon. Although the trip back up was tiring, when we got back to camp, we were rewarded with a fresh warm blueberry pie made from the blueberries we picked.

Henry the Tree

By Chapel Crow-n
There once was a tree named Henry
Whose bark was made of birch
He took his time growing strong

And building up his worth
He stood above the archery field
And watched the arrows fly
He always made a point of smiling
At the horses passing by
But Henry always feared
That one day would come
When Steve Spensley drove down
And there was nowhere to hide from 'im



CAMP SONG OF THE WEEK:

Hey, Look Me Over

Hey, look me over, lend me an ear Fresh out of clovers, mortgage up to here Don't pass your plates, no don't pass your cups I figure whenever I'm down and out, the only way is up!

And I'll be up like a rosebud, high on the vine Don't thumb your nose but take a tip from mine I'm a little bit short of the elbow room So let me get me some And look out world, here I come!

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A few thoughts from home...