

THE RIVERBOAT REPORTER

SKOOKUMCHUCK RIVER BASIN

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Night and Day, The Brawl on the River Continues Fiercely

As the morning chill cleared from the fields of the Skookumchuck River Basin, all deckhands were called upon to haul their share in the **Big Ball Brawl**. Both teams have such skill that the score stayed low and volleys long. In the end, the **River Runners** prevailed in a final tie-breaker point, acquiring more freight as their reward. All of the swashbucklers soaked in a sunny afternoon of shootin', zippin', and (every sailor's favorite) obstacle course skills that tied up more brains in knots than ropes. Later, the lineup presentations made waves with the judging FBI. Some purty detailed and creative cabin lineups held poses for freight by impersonatin' everything from FBI debacles, sermon illustrations, Canadian fires, to realistic impressions of their opponents. After a memorably weird spontaneous talent show, the deckhands returned to the wharf to for **Wood Hawkin'** to fuel their respective steamboats. The crux of the challenge: a limitation of illumination as the sun had set for the night. River pirates were found to be lurking in dark shadows awaiting the unsuspecting sailors, which led to alarming outbursts of screaming and laughter. In the end, no one was harmed, but word has it that some of the pirates may still be lurking around dark corners...



Keep Fishin'

William McGary was found at the fishing bench by the Little River, but he wasn't just lacking rod and reel (despite *multiple* outfit choices.) We took an official vote and the determination is that William should keep fishin' - for style. Also, Isaiah Heimann packed the biggest tacklebox ever (bragging that he packed everything needed for camp) but Mom and Amazon still shipped him more bait. For those whut trying to catch fish, watch out that you don't catch Micah Quattlebaums by accident. They tend to fall out of their kayaks into the river *before* breakfast.



Flyin' High

Unlike his pilot Dad, Jakob Matthia wants to grow up to be the *airplane*. Can the Reporter give out 5 pounds of freight for pure grit?

Preacher's Passage

In our Morning Sailor Service, Pastor Tim challenged us with making good decisions. Good decisions are made when I resign my will (Prov. 3:5-6), request God's wisdom (James 1:5), and research the Word (Ps. 119:9). In the evening, we reflected on John 4 and our Lord's example of delighting in the gospel. Jesus built a bridge with the Samaritan woman and sent across the seed of the gospel by pointing her back to Himself—Jesus Christ.



Hello Mother, Hello Father: Here I am at... The Skookumchuck

Moms back home may be thrilled to hear that **the Boiler Room Boys** have daily earned the highest points for cabin cleaning. Now that we know they're capable of such tidiness, I'm sure they will receive an extra eager welcome home. (Unlike **the Foghorn Fellows** who leave their cabin door open when they leave for evening chapel!) But the parents of one **Timothy Crocker** need be on alert that he's been known to harbor Ziploc bags of pond scum in his possessions. **Christian Loeffler** is lucky to be going home at all, after dragging his hand in the lake on the zipline and getting himself stuck out over the Big River. Thankfully our local rope-rigging **FBI Micaiah Wartak** was on hand to lasso Christian and haul him to shore—but not before appropriately dunking Christian as penalty. **Shiloh Keck** saved time and just dunked himself—dragging his head through the lily pads. But the mothers of the **Anchor Men** should know they need more than a dunk after being the first campers *EVER* to *KIDNAP* our camp speaker **Pastor Tim Richmond**, dress him as a penguin and use him as a prop in lineup.

It's Sailin'
Time!
The Sun's
shinin', but
chance of a
squall.

79°



What was the best part of Wednesday?

- Mr. Luke Bachman:** Mr. Jared Rush's cannonball into his cabin on the ropes course.
Jenna Washer: My first zipline ride!
Esther Schaub: Swings on the ropes course!
Paul Crocker: When we won the tiebreaker in Big Ball.
Galley Gang Hannah Moody: Kayaking! (During devotion time, without permission)
Galley's Lydia Frederick: Taking a nap!
Christopher Hernandez: the zipline!
Ina Santiago: The sun!
Galley's Betty Dahlhausen: Peniel's resident staffer Mr. Josh towing her vehicle out of a mud hole.
Miss Amy Corey: The epic moments on the ropes course "Cube."
Molly Jones: The tight rope maze!
FBI Officer Jesse Keck: Bedtime.

Wake Up Call

Can one of you smarter sailors loan Jakob Matthia an alarm clock? We hear he's been using the light fixture over his bed, which descended upon his head at 4am. He only narrowly woke before Josiah Kan who mixed up hours and rose at 5:30. Not tired enough yet, sailors? Noted.



Headlines for the Hard Headed: Anna Knipe and Maggie West know *exactly* why they may have further conversations with FBI Officials.. It has to do with being the only female sailors who failed to attend the Ropes Course at 3pm. In fact, even with assistance they clocked in after 3:10pm. **Gabby Griffith** (with her classy pedicure) didn't just load a shotgun backwards—but jammed the shell in *Pastor Rush's gun*. Speaking of Pastor Rush's stuff, **Lydia Howell** casually ate dinner wearing Pastor Rush's ~~borrowed~~ *stolen* referee shirt. And Eddy Labadorf is probably still trying to remember the rest of his Periodic Table song.