

THE RIVERBOAT REPORTER

SKOOKUMCHUCK
RIVER BASIN

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Waves Churn on as Sailors Scrap for Precious Freight

There was quite a clash on the humid river as clouds built darkly in the sky above. But before the sky opened up, feisty deckhands competed on the grassy wharf for precious cargo. The teams brought piles of their personal clutter for **Cargo Collectin**, with each crew racing to safely deposit their supply with the Freight and Boat Inspectors (FBI) and complete challenges like passing a friend through a hula hoop, or steering pedal cars through a race (Jared Howell needs some intensive steering lessons, Mom.) The **Super Steamers** tugged out a victory. The **River Runners** challenged again a few hours later in the **Shakedown Cruise**, with an intense battle of brains in river pictionary and steamboat trivia. The sailors took to hurlin' cannonballs at each other in the most vicious—and only—version of Deckhand Dodgeball ever seen at the Skookumchuck. The Steamers managed to keep ahead despite the Runners' skill. Following delicious dinner cuisine (a fine tradition on the Skookumchuck,) the roustabouts had some **Showboatin'** - that's what we call when law officials pick on campers by testin' their competitive smartness. (Sailors can be on a rain schedule but no one had promised they'd stay *dry*.) When cargo was weighed, the scale is tipped to Blue: We can only expect the contest to intensify as the competition continues Wednesday. Will the **Steamers** continue to pull ahead? Or will the **Runners** paddle their way to the lead?



Preacher's Passage

In morning chapel Pastor Tim shared how dangerous decisions are made based on bad influences, convenience, and the flesh. He encouraged us to be ready to swim against the culture, be iron-on-iron influences, avoid just taking the easy way out, and to feed the Spirit and not the flesh. In the evening we looked at Psalm 16 and reflected on how we find delight in God in this life and in the next. He is our source for all good, escape from sorrow, pleasant inheritance, source of security and delight—for all of eternity!

The Birds in the Room and Fish in the Snack Shop

What kind of kids are they lettin' in here anymore? The Lifesaver Ladies racked up a strike 2 by harboring live native birds in the ceiling of their cabin. That's a *third* FBI officer summoned, girls. One Carl Yount has graduated from inhaling Mountain Dew's as a 7th grader to keeping a *live* fish in an aerated bucket and totin' it around with him around camp, with the intention of it participatin' in competitions. There are better ways to thank Mrs. Rush for her stellar Snack Shop service, Carl, than leaving fish outside her shop doors.



Skookumchuck

Weather: **72°**
Warmer and way more sun than yesterday.



Lookin' Sharp

According to reports, Caleb Parr failed to bring chapel attire to camp, and has been borrowing clothing items from Jonathan Knipe for evening services. And based on the record number of Peniel sweatshirts sold in the bookstore Tuesday, a bunch of ya forgot yer jackets.

What do ya wanna tell Mom?

Yuri Solano: My sister Michelle is loud.

Sarah Paz: I am happy!

Aniah Tessari: One of the Tessari girls will win the week!

Abigail Earnest: I think I'm a camp criminal.

Leran Fu: It has been sooooooo cold! I wish I had my comfy blanket!

Lydia Howell: I can't do jumping jacks.

Isabella Warren: I hit the impossible shot!

Elijah Sanders: Hi Mom, I took a shower.

Ezra Newton: I have the best cabin!

Emma Rose Sanders: I can throw Q-tips like a pro!



Girls vs. Boys

What does one do with a rainy afternoon? Despite the FBI working for *hours* to shift schedules to keep crews dry despite the weather forecast, Lillias McGary, Ellie Davis, Adelyn Newton, Jenna Washer, and others opted to use their loafin' time to shower. Might still be wiser than First Mate Ethan Hamilton and Benjamin Yount who chose to stand in the rain and fish for lakeweeds.

Tsk, Tsk

Some sailors known as Paul Crocker, Courtney Moffitt, Greg Boyd, Andrew Langendorfer, and Melody Andrews were found with friends during drifting time to play a game of *Mafia*. However, local staff noted how these campers were basically holding "mock camp" at camp: impersonating the Doc, law enforcement, *and* chapel all at once. Is this even legal? **BOLD** people. Speaking of bold, campers like Ina Santiago showed up late for camp. But reader, we are very earnestly sad to report that the Rope Riggers—especially **Abigail Earnest**—consumed an entire bucket of cream puffs after supper that would have been traditional leftover midnight snacks for FBI officials Keck and Rodgers. Rose

Schaub suggested the officers munch on *salad* as a replacement. Imagine the horrified men's shock compounded when they turned to see **Hannah Earnest** and accomplice Claire White breezily serving themselves **CUPS** of coffee *from the FBI-dedicated coffee station*. To sum it up: we have pure mutiny at sea!

