

Found

in the mousetrap:
One Dead Skittle

Cleanin' the Mountain

Despite the slightly damp conditions yesterday morning, the clans were again tryin' to prove themselves the worthiest at cleanin' up the mountain. "Tidyin' Up the Tools" had the Kountry Kousins and Hillbilly Hicks tool-tradin'. It was overheard that **Andrew Carter** resembles a grasshopper when running. He fits in well in this here country! **Aunt Amber Moye** of the Possum Pit Pickers took a dive for her team . . . a belly-dive, that is. Spectators commented that "it was epic" but "she got up pretty fast." In a dramatic turn of events, for the first time ever, the game was determined by instant replay. The Hillbilly Hicks took the lead on the mornin' cleanin', but much more remains to be done!



Mountain Meetin'

Both preaching times yesterday focused on the pleasure God takes in His glory. In the morning, Mr. True emphasized that God's glory is His unique excellence, and He is the standard we are to admire and imitate. We should be pleased with His unique greatness and copy His delight in His glory.

"Determine to do and go wherever it is best for you to live for the fame of the true God!"

In the evening, Mr. True narrowed in what pleases us. What we pursue will determine the decisions we make that will influence the rest of our lives. Living for God's glory demands dying to self and sacrificing, but growing in the knowledge of God results in boasting about God and His glory. You will be pursuing God's pleasure if you pursue God's glory!

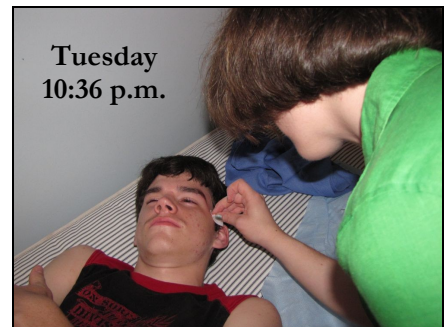


Dr. Dan's Day

Dr. Dan described his day for our roving reporter. He prevented an outbreak of poison ivy ("use lots of soap!") and removed four stitches from **Bethany Chism's** appendectomy surgery (with the help of **Nurse Ashley Rush**). He said his biggest doctorin' of the day was "fixing the dead tire on my car!" He hastened to clarify that he's not complaining and is very thankful that the Lord has granted safety thus far to everyone.

Nevermind! **Cutting News!** Just before the paper went to press, **Zach Bundy** decided to take on a wall . . . and the wall won. **Aunt Dr. Joy Roach** fixed him up with five stitches. Our heart goes out to Zach, but we think that during his time of recovery, he ought to get **John Naselli** to read Rule #19 (about horseplay) to him.

Tuesday
10:36 p.m.

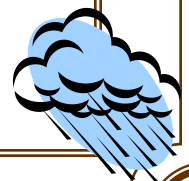


Weather Forecastin'

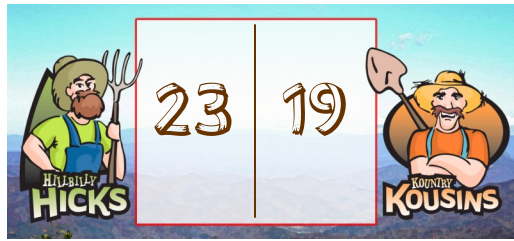
High: 83

Low: 60

Rain: yes



Tally Taba-lay-shuns



The Tradin' Post

We heard tell that **Luke Seelenbinder** traded with a girls' cabin: food service for the use of his Ohio State shirt. We discovered that team loyalty can be bought off, but apparently not cheaply.



Expect the Unexpected

(Part 1)

The Possum Pit Pickers witnessed Laaaw Officer **Jason Rush** demonstrate his abilities over—and under—the water in a feat of elasticity. Apparently a popular thing to do was to lean horizontally, holding the zip line's two bungee cords, without touching the water. Officer Jason took to the idea with enthusiasm—perhaps an extra bit of enthusiasm, resulting in a brief face-plant in the lake! One observer rated the impromptu plunge as “5 out of 5.” **Aunt April Dion** described the scene as “definitely the most hilarious thing I’ve seen yet.” Another Laaaw Officer (who shall remain anonymous) claimed, “He scared all the fish away from the shore!”

Expect the Unexpected

(Part 2)

Cole Stegall crawled into his bunk Monday night anticipating a good night's sleep. What he did not anticipate was that just after the lights went out a board would snap off **Asher Vincent's** bunk (directly above Cole's bunk), landing on Cole's neck and upper chest. “It didn't hurt, it just scared me,” says the victim of the board-breakin'.

Remember to look for
Gold Nuggets!



Shack Inspek-shun

The **Bear Branch Bushwhackers** may have left the best bribe for the Inspek-tors, but it didn't help their **4 out of 10** score!

The Redneck Reader Secshun (for them as whut cain' t read)

