

THE AMERICANIST

"No skill, no talent:
No problem"

LESS GOVERNMENT, MORE RESPONSIBILITY, AND – WITH GOD'S HELP, A BETTER WORLD

A Cranky Old Man

...you finally got up!

Polar Bear Swim



by Mr. Hoderny,
**Head
Counselor;
Cranky Old
Man**

Sunshine, 80 degrees, dozens of swimmers—oh wait, that was the dream. The reality was—sometimes I get them confused—50 degrees and cloudy. However, such conditions did not deter Heather Smart (first one in), Elyse Smith, and Elli Adamo. An anonymous source said that those campers who do not participate in the polar bear swim will now be referred to as "chicken potatoes". Runner/swimmers were Valmir Adamo, David Perloff, Mr. Nowak (the birthday man), Mr. Shurtleff and myself.

An Editorial Reply:

A First-Time Camper's Thoughts on Mr. 'H'

by Miriam Rogan

As you know, I am a first-time camper here at Camp Constitution! All the campers seem really cool and so do all the counselors. There is one, though, I am a little concerned about and that is Mr. "H," a.k.a. "The Cranky Old Man."

What concerned me the most was the article he wrote yesterday, titled "An Otter Conversation." I mean, does he think he's Dr. Doolittle? Is that what he does when he is not sleeping or inspecting cabins? Very peculiar behavior, if you ask me!

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SPORTS HEADLINES

BILLIARDS TOURNAMENT



Hustled
by Catherine
Brooks

Well, the Billiard Tournament is over and I did not win. Yes, and now it is my pleasure to write a lovely review of

the game. No I am NOT saying this with clenched teeth, I swear! Never mind, anyway the two finalists were: Catherine Brooks Valmir Adamo. We both started out shooing a bit poorly, but as the end of the game neared, I still have five balls left to pocket, and Valmir... had only one (the 8 ball). I almost caught up, but a missed shot gave him the winning sink. It was an excellent match, and the sportsmanship was *fairly* good (well, I... I kept calling Valmir by the name "Vladimir"). In any case, congrats and good match!

PING PONG SUMMARIES



by Kenneth
Eckland

First Round Summary

Katie Peik v. Elli → Elli
Elyse Smith vs. Briana Perry → Elyse
Kristen Peik vs. Brad Smart → Brad
K. Eckland vs. D. Perloff → Ken
Mr. Peik vs. Mr. Nowak → Mr. Peik
Jaren Smart vs. Valmir Adamo → Jaren
Val Adamo vs. Mr. Kamps → Mr. Kamps

Second Round Summary

Elyse vs. Elly → Elyse
Brad Smart vs. Ken Eckland → Ken
Jaren vs. Mr. Kamps → Jaren
Mr. Peik → Bye

Third Round Summary

Jaren vs. Mr. Peik
Elyse → Bye
Ken → Bye

Fourth Round Summary

K. Eckland vs. Jaren Smart → Ken
Elyse vs. Kristina (UPCOMING)

Finals

Kenneth Eckland vs. [Winner of math
Elyse vs. Kristina] (UPCOMING)



Campfire Rocked!
by Ellie Adamo

Last night's campfire was the most outstanding campfire

I've seen as a camper. The highlights begun with Libby Roberts wonderfully playing her guitar, which was followed by Kristen Peik's favorite song, *My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*. Orchestrating all of this was Mr. Elijah Childs, who gave the most entertaining turn with his brother, Mr. Isaiah Childs, in the song "The Ultimate Showdown of Ultimate Destiny" (by Lemon Demon). But by *FAR* the most surprising thing that happened at campfire, indeed probably the week, was that the boys....

(wait for it...)

Actually managed...

TO SING!

Yes, the *boys*. How surprised I was to see that the other half of the camp was finally contributing. So yes, I take back my former article: You aren't chickens.

Lexington & Concord

By Mr. Vileniskis

[*Editorial Note: No picture*]

The field trip of Camp Constitution to Lexington Green was an exciting, educational adventure in history. Lexington Green is the location of the "Shot heard 'round the world" (or, in the words of Mass. Sen. Kennedy, "shirt 'round the world"), which marked the beginning of the War for Independence in 1775. Here we were met by Pastor Lear, dressed in period costume, who gave us an introduction and history of the vents of that momentous day April 19th. Pastor Lear, a local minister
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...Is this a secret practice of the John Birch Society, chatting with critters? The world might just never know. I'm surprised he did not call his article "An Otter Conspiracy."

If anyone else is concerned about the mental state of our dear head counselor the start showing up for the Polar Bear Swim to help him stop drinking... his hot chocolate... alone... in the rain... and give him someone else to talk to besides those forest creatures. See **Figure 1**

YESTERDAYS TRIP
BY ELYSE SMITH

Nine o'clock in the morning. Campers running everywhere and gathering their things and forming a small group around the school bus that had just arrived. We all climbed in, quickly filling up the seats. And soon... We were off! After a bus ride that lasted close to an hour, we arrived at the Lexington green, where we were treated to a brief talk by Patriot Pastor Lear, which was unfortunately shortened at the request of Mr. Shurtleff due to time constraints.

Two separate tours were conducted, and I was part of a group assigned to the Hancock-Clarke house, where Sam Adams and John Hancock lived, this was the house where Paul Revere rode to warn those two of the incoming redcoats.

After this tour, we switched routes with the other group, and we went to the Buckman Tavern, where many soldiers rested or had their wounds dressed after the battle. After a quick break for lunch after the tours, Pastor Lear gave us a talk about men who fought on the Common.

Some dark clouds later, we unloaded at the Concord bridge, where we were warned about those dark clouds yielding thunderstorms and dime-sized hail. With the



Figure 1: File Photo

ominous thunder sounding in the distance, we could only stay for a short while, but all was good once we inundated a small, helpless ice cream store.

Then the rest of the day happened.

Cont'd from Front Page

...and of blood descendance from men who fought in the battle, recounted the Sermon given that day at Lexington Green. HE assured us that the readcoats fired first at the town militia, as the militia consisted of such fine, virtuous, and brave patriot Christians who were intent on defending their homes, not instigating violence with the British.

We proceeded to the Hancock-Clarke house. The Georgian-style house was where Paul Revere came immediately to warn of readcoats, where he met and warned John Hancock and Sam Adams. Revere also retrieved Hancock's trunk of secret documents while there.

After the Hancock-Clarke house, we visited the Monroe Tavern, a hiding place for ammunition that was retrieved during the battle proper by four militiamen: two men were killed during retrieval, while

the other two hid until safe from the redcoats.

After having our bag lunches, we took the bus to Concord Bridge. Concord was where the readcoats were stopped by the militiamen, preventing the seizure of a large cache of gunpowder and weapons. It was at Concord where the redcoats were fully defeated, and retreated back to Boston.

The final stop was on the return trip, which was Johnson's Ice Cream Stand. While I cannot speak for others, I highly enjoy large amounts of the homemade ice cream, after which the bus took us back to Camp at Toah Nipi. During the final section of riding back, I enjoyably looked back on the day of history and first-sight experiences, all of which strengthened my, and I hope *our*, passion for America.

News and Announcements

Schedule for Friday, July 10th, 2009

6:30 Polar Bear Swim/Run – Mandatory
7:00 Wake up!
7:50 Flag Raising & Devotions
8:00 Breakfast
8:30 Staff Meeting –Camp Director (Mr. Shurtleff)
9:00 DVD: *Dollars & Sense/Break and What Does a Good Bill Look like?* **OR**
9:00 Community outreach — Mr. Shurtleff
11:00 How to Influence Legislators — Mr. Paul Ingbretson (N.H. State Legislator).

CHLOË INGBRETSON

...has arrived!

We missed her ☺ Welcome her... or Mr. Hoderny will kill Joy's cat

NOTE TO THE LITTLER CAMPERS

Miss Vileniskis sometimes gets tired...
So, please let her rest as need be.

Editorial Note:

There have been many great submissions to the newspaper this past twelve hours—for which the staff is semi-eternally grateful—and this window would normally be used for content where it could not otherwise fit. However, as it happens, it does cannot fit any one particular forms of content that *The Americanist* was given. So... being in a bit of a jam, we would have otherwise run "THIS IS FILLER" but, we decided that it would be better to explain a little bit more.

—Staff of *The Americanist*

Schedule, cont'd (P.M.)

12:00 Lunch
1:00 Recreation
5:00 Dress-up Photos — optional
5:30 Dinner: Banquet
6:30 **Closing Ceremonies I** — Test Review, Q&A, certificated — Program Dir.
7:20 Flag-lowering — Mr. Hoderny
7:45 **Closing Ceremonies II** — address by John F. McManus
9:00 Campfire
10:00 Pizza Party
10:30 In Cabins
11:00 Lights out

Quick Quotes

"Youth is wasted on the young."
—Oscar Wilde

"If it happened in Politics or Government, it was probably planned that way."
—Woodrow Wilson

"Government is wonderful, it's just the criminals who are running it..."
—Mr. Kamps

"Why did you choose that picture?"
—Mr. Tregenza

"Ah, the counselor life."
—the younger Mr. Childs on doing nothing

"Ask Mr. Shurtleff."
—Mr. Hoderny on making *any* sort of executive decision

"There is no greater bonding experience than in choosing the way in which they waste time."
—Jonathan DeCoteau, Mr. Galvin's journalism teacher

"When I was twenty, I was amazed at how little my father knew. When I saw him again at thirty, I was amazed at how much he learned"
—Mark Twain

"If I had a vice, it would be punctuation."
—Chloë Ingbretson

The Critics' Notebook

There were three inspectors during the Thursday round. All cabins had point deductions for not having Mr. Hoderny's flash drive.

Bethel Cabins

Cabin 1: Leprechaun pillow very cute, though it may have brought more luck had it not been buried in the sleeping bag. Commended for cleanliness & neatness, though your creativity and imagination are more like yesterday's Polar Bear swimmers. Mr. Shurtleff has opened the bidding on your mission Oak table at \$50. Do you deliver?

Score: 15 (out of 30)

Cumulative: 80 (out of 130)

Cabin 3: How sweet: Mr. Shurtleff's first initial proudly displayed on bed. He was so touched, we witnessed a little tear roll down his cheek, and he needed to take a drink of your Gatorade to regain his composure: Loved your Pro Life sign.

Score: 24

Cum.: 98

Cabin 4: It's never fun to be the bearer of bad news... Your cabin seems to have been relieved of its valuables. Gil Grissom was unable to locate the absconder of your two tons of luggage and your over 9000 pillows. He deduced they weren't pet lovers: what was left were stuffed. On the bright side, there were no messy beds, no piles of luggage, and no drying pets.

Score: 20

Cum.: 91

Cabin 5: Wow, where did you buy balloons with candy in them? Only drawback: biting into the balloon scatters sweet, sweet innards. We miss the lights (despite their aesthetic handicaps). Mr. Shurtleff appreciates the 10¢ donation (can be claimed as tax write-off for 2010 fiscal year—see Mr. Shurtleff for receipt). New signers of the

Constitution would like to be joined by inspectors' signatures.

Score: 23

Cum.: 85

Cabin 6: Hot fries nearly perfect save for downside: perspiration which accumulates in eyes, and eye-rubbing with coated fingers results in amplification of effect. Three blind mice come to mind. We leafed though *Guns & Ammo*: it appears to be different from Barber shop copies (too much housekeeping). Burning eyes caused cup-and-ball game forehead injury to inspectors.

Score: 25

Cum.: 97

Dothan Cabins

Fridge as *bear* as it was previously.

Cabin 1: Glad to see the table with the view is still there, would like to place tomorrow for 9:25 A.M., this time with a fresh can of Sprite (flat Sprite causes thirst disobedience).

Score: 16

Cum.: 74

Cabin 2: Wow, you actually have a decoration. Woo Hoo! Attempted book-moving trick insultingly unsuccessful.

Score: 18

Cum.: 81

Cabin 3: NOTHING CHANGED AT ALL.

Score: 15

Cum: 68

Cabin 4: UN flag properly used as doormat (though initially too clean, was fixed); U.S. flag draped reverently on the bed, was respected.

Score: 23

Cum.: 87

Mashal Cabin

Flag moved to prominent window position a plus. Significance of

pencils with camp newspaper unknown [*Editorial Note: do you DARE think of editing these yourself?*]

Score: 23

Cum.: 95

Ajalon Cabin

YO DAWG WE HERD U LEIK DRAWERS SO YOU PUT YO DRAWERS IN YO DRAWERS SO THEY CAN STICK OUT WHILE THEY STICK OUT: There were drawers sticking out of you drawers. However, ameliorated lamp position appreciated. Again, WHY is the suit still hanging up?

Score: 21

Cum.: 81

FICTION

"25 Signers of the Declaration"

William Ellery ate too much celery,
Samuel cut to the Chase
Francis Lewis and Lewis Morris wanted
to pick up the pace.
Thomas Lynch Jr. got in a fight
With Heyward and Nelson and Co.;
But William Williams and Charles
Carrol
Collectively stubbed their toes.
Lyman Hall ran into the wall,
And John Witherspoon ate with knife,
George Walton and Sam Adams
Started to yell at his wife.
John Hancock went to Bangkok
P. Livingston went to sea,
With Benjamin Franklin and Rush in
tow,
And Francis Lightfoot stormed the
garrison
To rescue Richard Lee.
Button Gwinett wash was
Washing the floor after he spilled his tea.
Josiah Bartlett and Stephen Hopkins
Played a game of darts
While Thomas Jefferson and
John Adams took a walk in the park

—Caroline Roberts

Camp Constitution
(Sung to the tune of On Top of Old Smokey)

At Camp Constitution,
We have lots of fun,
Learning conspiracy
theories,
And 'bout protecting our
guns!

We rise early each
morning,
And leap out of bed,
Eager to learn just how,
We can abolish the FED!!

Our brains feel like
bursting,
With all the knowledge
we've gained!
We drink lots of coffee,
So we can listen again.
We gather each evening,

And sit by the fire,
Singing the sad song of
dear Bonnie,
Of which Mr. Childs
never tires!

At camptime we also,
Learn many new things,
Like really bad jokes,
And which counselors
can't sing!

The week quickly passes,
Soon it's time to leave
here,
We then will be counting,
The days 'til we can come
back next year!

By Mrs. Rogan