

Camp Constitution Journal

Vol. 12 – No. 2

Monday, July 20, 2020

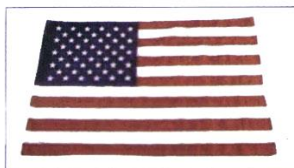
★★★★★

About Syngman Rhee

FOLDING ★ THE ★ FLAG

To properly fold the U.S. Flag, follow these steps:

1. Two people face each other, each holding one end of the flag. Stretch it horizontally at waist height and fold in half lengthwise.
2. Fold the flag in half lengthwise again; the union (blue field) should be on the outside with edges held together.
3. One person holds the flag by the union while the other starts at the opposite end by making a triangular fold.
4. Continue to fold in triangles until the flag resembles a cocked hat with only the blue field showing. ★



1a.



1b.



2.



3.



4.

On March 1, 1919, thirty-three Koreans, whose names should certainly last in history as long and as gloriously as those of the signers of our own Declaration of Independence, gathered for luncheon at the Bright Moon Cafe in Seoul, Korea. Their Proclamation of Independence, from brutal Japanese rule, had been secretly printed with hand-carved wooden blocks. But it had been printed in sufficient quantity, nevertheless, for a copy then to be in the hands of a committee in every township in Korea -- a nation which was thirteenth, in size of population, in the whole world. The distribution and delivery of these copies had been made, the committees organized, and all plans completed for the event to follow, without a single betrayal to the Japanese, and without these overlords being in any way aware of what was to happen -- despite the fact that the Japanese had one police agent to every one hundred Korean inhabitants throughout the country, and considered their spy system to be inescapable.



Promptly at two o'clock this "Committee Of Thirty-Three" read aloud their proclamation. Then, as calmly as if going to a tea, they called in the Japanese police and gave themselves up -- to the imprisonment and tortures which they knew would follow. But, as they also knew, at this same hour this same proclamation had been read in every community in Korea. At the very time they were being herded to jail, hundreds of thousands of Korean flags, which had also been made secretly, were being waved by demonstrators marching in every village and town in the country. And every one of these hundreds of thousands of demonstrators was shouting "Mansei, Mansei" -- May Korea live ten thousand years !"

Probably no foreign rulers of a subject nation were ever taken so completely and embarrassingly by surprise as were the Japanese by the Korean Mansei Revolution of 1919. They had just finished preparing, for the forthcoming peace conference in Paris, a huge petition from the Koreans to the effect that the entire Korean population, grateful for the beneficent rule by their masters, wished to remain Japanese subjects. But also, no nation was ever given so grand and easy an opportunity for magnanimous action. For the "new concept" in this revolution was "no violence". The original instructions were:

"Whatever you do: Do not insult the Japanese. Do not throw stones.

Do not hit with your fists. For these are the acts of barbarians."

For months after the Japanese began their brutal measures of revenge the Independence News, published and distributed despite all the conquerors could do to stop it, pleaded insistently: "Do not hit the Japanese, even in retaliation." As an American observer wrote, this revolution was "one which might well put any Christian nation to shame. The instructions issued should be immortal in the annals of revolt."

What should be even more clearly immortal was the faithfulness with which these instructions were observed under extreme temptation. For the Japanese, not rising to so glorious an opportunity to be as civilized as their enslaved Korean subjects, resorted to cruelties of repression that have seldom been equaled. This even went so far as the burning of Christian churches with their congregations inside. But the beatings and the tortures, the shooting down or bayonetting of even women and children, the terror from which no corner of the country escaped, need not be elaborated further here. The statistics alone show both the size of the uprising and the vigor of its suppression. For according to the figures of the Japanese themselves, out of a population of 17,288,989-which would indicate less than half that many adults - 831,667 were arrested. If measured simply by the numbers of human beings involved, the Mansei Revolution of March 1, 1919 was one of the most

INSIDE THE JOURNAL TODAY

Syngman Rhee/ Fold Flag	1
Syngman Rhee (continued)	2
Local Police vs National Police	3
Today at Camp	4
CABIN INSPECTIONS	5
Puzzle Page	6
TOMORROW'S SCHEDULE	7
Daily Events	8

(Continued from page 1)

Dramatic episodes in all of man's history.

That this particular revolution was a failure, this particular drama a tragedy, was due to outside forces beyond the power of the protagonists of freedom to control. For even in the mind of the authors of the play its plot was like that of a Greek drama, and required the timely arrival of a “deus ex machina” to bring about a happy ending. This expected “deus ex machina” was Woodrow Wilson.

For this, remember again, was 1919. The American president “was now leading the world in a crusade for the 'right of self-determination of peoples.'” He had proclaimed his Fourteen Points as the basis of that new, just, and universal peace which, at the end of his “war to save democracy” was now to be wafted gently down over the whole earth. There was no nation to which these fourteen points, and the principle of self-determination, more obviously applied, or should apply, than Korea. It was to make this fact absolutely clear to the whole world, and especially to the diplomats soon to meet at Versailles, that Syngman Rhee had planned and carried out the most sweeping and convincing demonstration ever undertaken.

Rhee well knew the diplomatic power of Japan in the councils which were to follow. But he had made the Japanese protestation that the Koreans desired to belong to Japan look utterly ridiculous. And on top of this evidence, presented at so much cost, of how desperately and unanimously the Koreans wanted their freedom; he had one further card on which he counted greatly. This was his personal friendship with Woodrow Wilson. For Wilson had made a great deal of **Syngman Rhee** when Rhee was a student at Princeton and Wilson was the president of that university. The penniless young Korean had earned his bread and board while in school by making speeches, usually at about five dollars per speech, and Wilson had often and highly recommended him as a speaker. Wilson himself, at the last commencement exercises at which he presided, had bestowed the Ph.D. degree on Rhee – the first one ever earned by a Korean at an American university. Wilson had often introduced Rhee as “the future redeemer of Korean independence.” And such good friends were the two that Rhee had sat with Wilson in the latter's summer cottage in Sea Girt, N.J., all during Wilson's nomination for the presidency by the Democratic Convention in 1912. Rhee had ample reason to believe that Korea would be one of the first countries to which Wilson would turn with his ideological weapon of “self-determination”. Rhee had provided his friend with flawless ammunition. And this idealistic young man from the East can certainly be forgiven for not having perceived that his Western idol had huge feet of soft and mouldy clay.

The plain and painful truth is, of course, that Woodrow Wilson was a meddling old fuddy-duddy, composed one -third of idealism, one -third of personal vanity, and one -third of opportunism in the service of the other two. By 1919 this had already become clear to many Americans. But it took the deliberations and decisions of Versailles to make it equally clear to the rest of the world. And **Syngman Rhee** and millions of his patriotic fellow-Koreans paid more to find this out than anybody else.

Syngman Rhee was born on March 26, 1875, in the outskirts of Seoul. Although his enemies have at times tried to make capital of the fact that he is a direct descendant of the ancient Korean kings, his ancestor seventeen generations back having deliberately stepped aside to allow a younger brother to take the throne, Rhee has been so completely and clearly devoted all of his life to the establishment of a republican form of government in Korea that he has never been hurt much by this accident of history. And by the time he came along, although his father was a member of the Yangban or highly respected “scholar” class in Korea, his

family was living in genteel poverty. Only one room, the “guest room” where his father entertained other scholars also too proud to work, had anything but a dirt floor, in the mud –walled straw-thatched house where young Syngman spent his childhood.

Over ten years (1894-1904), the Korean monarchy and nation ceased to exist. Let it suffice to say that in those ten years Rhee established an unmistakable leadership of the patriotic forces of his country, which leadership had steadily grown stronger during the half century since; that he spent the last seven of those ten years in prison, during the first of which prison years he was subjected to such extreme and continuous torture that he still shows the physical effects of that torture today; that while in prison, and using materials that were smuggled in, he wrote his great book, **THE SPIRIT OF INDEPENDENCE**, which became and has remained the political bible of the Korean people; that in prison he also became a firm convert to Christianity, and made many converts among the other prisoners, who have remained his faithful supporters throughout his life; and that when he was finally let out of prison he came to America, as the one course that seemed to offer any hope for eventual accomplishment of his dream of a free and independent republic of Korea.

It was on August 9, 1904, that **Syngman Rhee** was released from the prison in Seoul. And in November, 1904, the Japanese finally closed in on Korea. With Japanese troops parading the streets of the capital, and Japanese soldiers stalking the corridors of the palace, Marquis Ito held the Emperor and his cabinet incommunicado in separate rooms of the palace until he got -- or claimed to have gotten -- the Emperor's signature on a document declaring a Japanese protectorate over Korea. A few days later the Emperor succeeded in smuggling out a message, to be cabled to America, that he had never signed any such statement and never would. But the United States State Department accepted the protectorate as an accomplished fact and refused to pay any attention to any protests concerning it.

It was in the very midst of these events that **Syngman Rhee** left for America. Japanese oppression so changed the picture that he made the trip as the agent of Prince Min and Prime Minister Hahn, to appeal to the United States for invocation of the Amity Treaty of 1882. Rhee had to leave on a student passport, ostensibly for the sole purpose of studying in the United States. What official messages he had were concealed in the false bottom of his trunk.

For approximately half of his long life **Syngman Rhee** has lived on American soil. From 1905 to 1912, simultaneously with making his vain efforts on behalf of Korean independence, he was a student at George Washington University, at Harvard, and at Princeton, taking A.B., A.M., and Ph.D. degrees, respectively, from those institutions. For the next thirty years of his life he was always both an educator and a political leader; with his head-quarters among the Korean population of Hawaii, because there was no chance for him to return to and work in a Korea under Japanese rule. It was from Honolulu that he largely planned and directed the Mansei Revolution that we have described.

That he has achieved the precarious independence of half of his country is a mighty accomplishment. That this Republic of Korea, of which he is truly the father, is kept alive at all, is due to the genius, the courage, and the determination of this grand old man, and the almost universal reverence in which he is held by the Korean people.

(This article contains only excerpts of a larger 1956 profile.)

One Man's Opinion – Feb. 1956 Vol. 1 No. 1 – Robert H.W. Welch, Jr.

Syngman Rhee was elected South Korea's first president on **July 20, 1948, 72 years ago today**. He was regarded as an anti-Communist who led his country through the Korean War. He died on July 19, 1965 at 90 years old. ★

★LOCAL ★ POLICE★

A Check Against Tyranny

There are an estimated 12,575 local police departments in the United States. The United States is one of the few countries in the world that has a locally controlled law enforcement system managed by locally elected officials at the town, city, and county level.

The jurisdictional overlap of the many local police departments and various other law enforcement agencies is an essential component of the checks and balances that have made this country a free and prosperous republic for over 200 years.

Locally controlled police are the hallmark of a free society. Ultimately, there are just two types of police. The first is locally controlled police. The second is nationally controlled police, who serve the national government, not the citizens.

A Police State In America?

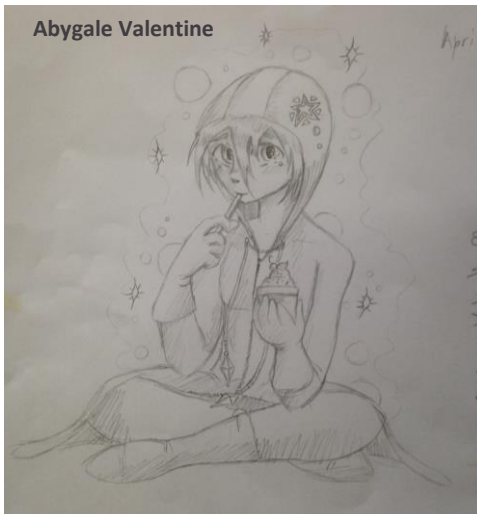
The United States is virtually unique in that it has not turned its system of local law enforcement into a national police force. But for one moment, imagine how the transformation would occur if it were to happen here.

In order for our nation's state and local police to be nationalized, an array of transitional steps, such as the following, would be needed.

1. **CRISIS.** Real or fabricated, a crises would provide for the acceptance of “solutions” to perceived threats that would otherwise be unacceptable to society.
2. **AID.** Incapable of dealing with the crisis, local police would accept aid from the military or in the form of funding, grants, and equipment from the federal government. This would eventually translate into the permanence of the “helping hand” of the federal government followed by controls.
3. **LEGISLATION.** New crisis-targeting laws would be passed. These would place requirements on local law enforcement to adopt measures that would overturn the traditional role of police as local servants and protectors of the community and/or that would also ignore longstanding constitutional limitations and protections. Discontent would slowly develop, fostering animosity between the people and the government.
4. **PROPAGANDA.** A propaganda campaign would be started by radical groups to discredit local law enforcement. Incidents would also be exploited to depict all policemen as “brutal” or “racist.”
5. **INDOCTRINATION.** As all of this would be happening, the federal government would begin training local police to respond to and prevent future crises, similar to the initial one. This federal training would have two main goals: (1) train local police how to use (and rely) on equipment and tactics coming from the federal government, and (2) indoctrinate local police with information from the federal government about individuals labeled “extremists” or “domestic threats.”
6. **IMPLEMENTATION.** Eventually, the local police, for all practical purposes, would become an arm of a national police force beholden, not to the people, but to the national government. The people would become conditioned to believe in the need for greater federal government control over their lives and local police.
7. **NATIONALIZATION.** At this point, a true national police force would become a reality. Local police departments would be assimilated into a national police force. ★



Abygale Valentine

**Your Favorite Activities at Camp**

Eighteen Camp Constitution participants were asked what their favorite activity at camp is:

Foosball	5 of 18
Swimming	4 of 18
Steal The Bacon	2 of 18
GaGa	2 of 18
Soccer	2 of 18
Tug O' War	1 of 18
Campfire	1 of 18
Ping Pong	1 of 18

We were surprised that basketball received no votes. ★

Marlee Newman

Alex Newman was impressed by Rev. Craft's talk today. He said there was too much info to cite all that he had learned but he did list two items of interest. He thinks Reverend Craft is an awesome speaker and preacher. He agrees with the good Rev that Communists are trying to deceive good American people.



Spunky The Clown: Session 1

Today from 3 - 4:15PM Spunky the Clown was performing at the Chapel. He began his routine with a myriad of hat tricks. He threw his hat high in the air and caught it on his head. Then he spun his hat down his arm, behind his head and down his other arm. Etc. Then Spunky showed off balancing and juggling pins. He performed his plate spinning routine and rode his unicycle. Apparently, Spunky is one of only two clowns in the world that can bounce five balls while riding a unicycle. The children were most delighted with the balloon animals that Spunky later made and they all had a blast trying to perform using his many props. ★

ATTENTION: UPCOMING JUNIOR CAMPER PARADE

Tomorrow, keep your eye out for a good old -fashioned patriotic parade. Our Junior campers will be in full costume sporting their muskets and marching to a patriotic favorite. Assemble for Lunch early and be a part of the fun!

Snack Bar Menu (Newspaper Room)

\$1 Drinks (Seltzer, Sparkling Ice)
 \$1 Candy Bars (Hersheys, MM's, Skittles, Kit Kats, Reeses etc)
 \$1 Peanuts
 \$1 Ice Cream
 \$0.50 Cookies, Almonds and Chips

MORN NOT THE DEAD
 BUT RATHER THE APATHETIC THRONG
 THE COWARD AND THE MEEK
 WHO SEE THE WORLD'S GREAT ANGUISH AND ITS WRONG
 AND DARE NOT SPEAK.

ANON
 SUBMITTED By EMUR
 Eaton, NH

First Night's Adventure - Part 1

“On a Cliff-Hanger without a Rope?”

Camp Constitution had never before been held at Singing Hills, so we were unfamiliar with the lay of the land, let alone the intricacies of the buildings and unique room numbering system.

Having driven from Wisconsin with a new-to-me 2004 GMC conversion van to home in west Michigan over the course of many hours in the rain through first Milwaukee, then on through Chicago and around the bottom of Lake Michigan, I was already exhausted before the trip to camp when I pulled up the driveway and opened the gate. Caught some zzz's, got up early to remove packing I'd done in the '03 van, while remembering and adding in other bits. Eighteen hours later, while washing my hands to leave, I glanced in the mirror. I looked like a lot lizard after a rough night. It was the hair. So I grabbed a Scissors, lopped off a couple months growth to regain an appearance of respectability. Entered "Lvg. 4:07 AM" in my diary/trip log, and left. On the road again! The natural thrill tempered by underlying exhaustion.

Driver, navigator, food procurer, preparer, and consumer - a lot of hats to wear on a hot day as the miles fly by, with naps along the way. First nap 5:30 AM -9:00 AM at a Rest Stop before mile 64 of I-96. Michigan, check. Barely into Ohio, and I'm brushed off a highway detour losing time in Toledo. One street was so bumpy with “calming” tactics (several of those across-the-whole-road “Bump”s) that my rearview mirror jounces off.

In NY, I decided on the southern tier, the pastoral and forested countryside with the opulent old resort and discussion center known as Chautauqua. Think ornate Victorian architecture with Victoria still Queen of England, elegance and grace as cultural virtues, deep faith in a beneficent Creator, and American optimism. Apparently this had been a gathering place for very wealthy “Progressives” in the latter part of the 19th century. Like TED Talks from before technology was a “thing.”

When we arrived at the Singing Hills camp facility, they weren't really ready for us. Because of the pandemic - or, more properly, perhaps, the “Dem Panic,” All the rooms and public places had to go through extra rigorous cleaning.

I recalled hearing a new slogan a few days earlier, based on Governor Gretchen Whitmer's campaign to “Fix the D--n Roads”: Simply, “Gretchen, Fix the Dem Panic!” because this whole thing had become an Orwellian nightmare of - as Hal had said, “Corona 1984!”

Normally we can arrive early and get a head start on setting up. I wasn't worried when I couldn't get moved into Room 29, wherever that was. It occurred to me that I hadn't a clue except “lower level.” The fact remained that all my stuff was still in the van and as I worked, the time flew by, without my giving a thought to anything besides “getting the job done,” and finding out how the youngsters had done on their tests. Midnight came and went. The big north woods of New Hampshire quieted down and the camp was no exception. I felt like some intruder from another world.

I went to the next building, the soaring chapel with its inspiring glass front among wings and porches, decks and doorways, and began poking around. It was a little creepy, like being in a deserted place, a ghost town. I soon realized that the “lower level,” meant going downhill from the front entrance, around the west wing, trying outside doors, cringing when weird noises resulted from their opening.

There were lights on in one room, but a single form lay mummy-like on one of two bunks. I found a posted map of the lower level. Okay! So my room was off the recreation room well past the A and B dormitories and their accompanying bathrooms. Rather than drag my stuff past sleeping campers, I'd use the rear exit. Big mistake? Learning experience?

To Be Continued

★ CABIN ★ INSPECTIONS ★

Boys Dorm A

Name your Cabin. We assume you missed the memo on decorations? Or should we count the star-spangled shorts hanging on the bed? Neat and Clean. Nice tight quarters earned you your score. We expect you are saving your best for last, but don't wait too long. We noticed the World War" book and credited it to your score. ★

Score: 6.0

**Boys Dorm B**

Name your cabin. As soon as we walked in we were greeted by the American Flag. We had high hopes. We enjoyed the Lego Art and the patriotic display. Beds were straight and the dorm was fairly clean. We were confused by the tie display. You were doing great until we made our way into the bathroom. What's the deal with the toothbrush display? We were wondering if you are going green and saving the paper towels by using the shirt and sock to dry your hands? ★

Score: 7.0

**Girls Room 35**

Did you forget we were coming? You were going to get a zero, but we decided to display the flag standing in the corner so that you would get a point. Beds not made, trash on the floor, "towels on the floor in the bathroom. So what was the deal with the quarter? Pick it up girls! You're going to need to beef up your score. Perhaps you can catch up with your newspaper submissions. ★

Score: 1.0

**Girls Room 36**

Neat and clean! We were impressed by your effort. We felt welcome even before we entered. We especially loved the original art. You need to hide your stash ... of over flow decorations. Your challenge is to continue to improve your displays. Hope you have what it takes. ★

Score: 9.0

**Girls Room 37**

Neat and clean! The daisy chain of American spirit was appreciated. It looks like you either stored it for a year or slept on it. In any event, we appreciated your saving it for a year. The original art and creativity is awesome. ★

Score: 8.0

★ 2020 PIZZA PARTY RACE ★

Standings	M	T	W	Thu	F	News	Total
Dorm A	6.0	0	0	0	0	0	6.0
Dorm B	7.0	0	0	0	0	0	7.0
Room 35	1.0	0	0	0	0	0	1.0
Room 36	9.0	0	0	0	0	0	9.0
Room 37	8.0	0	0	0	0	0	8.0

★ PUZZLES ★ GAMES ★ QUOTES ★

10 Commandments Word Search

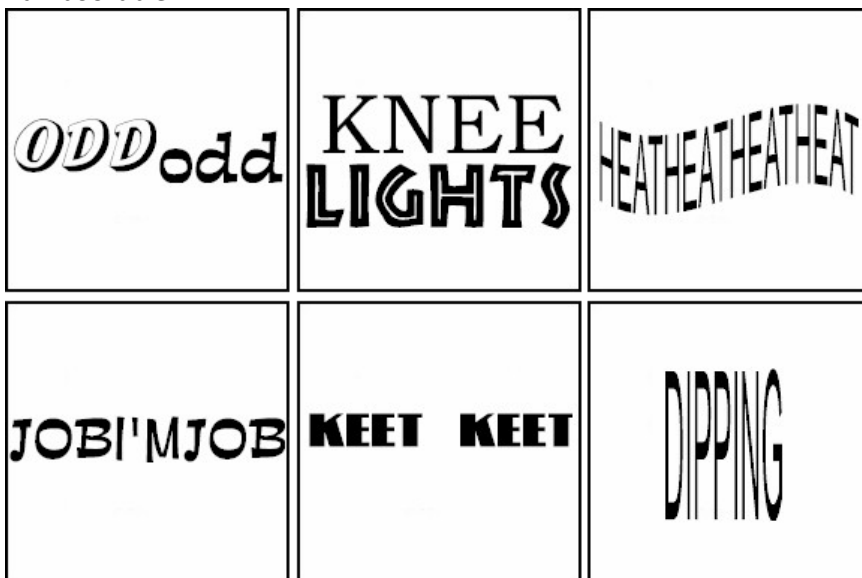
Z	Q	O	M	Y	C	U	S	T	E	A	L	V	V	D
G	D	Z	O	W	O	M	P	S	T	C	V	I	E	V
O	G	B	H	Y	M	I	A	A	K	M	R	B	B	K
D	F	V	O	P	M	B	R	B	L	R	W	I	I	Z
S	B	O	H	D	A	B	E	B	C	H	U	V	V	C
N	E	P	O	G	N	R	N	A	E	T	O	D	D	L
A	R	N	A	L	D	T	T	T	I	M	O	Z	Z	N
M	C	S	F	U	M	G	S	H	X	X	T	B	B	T
E	C	P	A	S	E	Q	L	I	E	W	H	T	T	S
D	O	I	I	C	N	V	I	O	J	B	E	P	P	Q
B	V	R	T	H	T	T	D	S	H	U	R	S	S	R
N	E	S	H	L	S	I	O	B	A	X	G	P	P	K
E	T	V	F	I	R	O	L	J	H	W	O	X	X	I
T	W	U	U	L	Q	Z	S	T	H	U	D	U	U	L
W	A	Y	L	S	V	E	F	A	P	L	S	O	O	L

★ Other Gods ★ Idols God's Name ★ Sabbath ★ Parents ★ Parents ★ Kill ★ Faithful ★ Steal ★ Lie ★ Covet ★ Commandments ★

Lighthouse Maze



Bamboozable #21



The object is to try to figure out the well-known saying, person, place, or thing that each bamboozable is meant to represent.

Tomorrow's Schedule

★ Camp Constitution Schedule ★

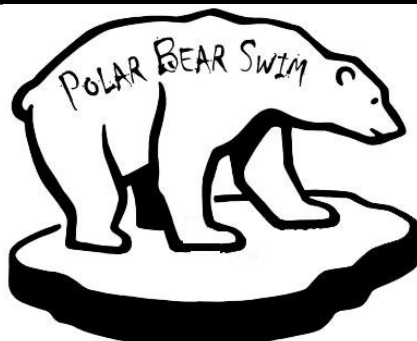
When	Required *	What	Where/Notes
6:30AM		Polar Bear Swim / Morning Run	Pond / Trail
7:00AM	×	Wake Up !!! Last Call	
7:50AM	×	Flag Raising: Devotions & Announcements	Flag Pole (Mtn View Lodge)
8:00AM	×	Breakfast	Outside Cafeteria for Grace
8:30AM		Staff Meeting (Students Cabin Prep)	Mtn View Lodge
9:00AM	×	Climate Change Update	Professor Willie Soon
		Short-Break	
10:00AM	×	Rescuing Our Children	Mr. Alex Newman
		Short-Break	
11:00AM	×	Logic 101	Lord Christopher Monckton
		Short-Break	
12:00PM	×	Lunch	Outside Cafeteria for Grace
1:00PM		Optional Hike: Climb Mount Greylock	LAKEFRONT USE REQUIRES LIFEGUARD
		Recreation Time - Mr. Kalis	
2:00PM		Optional Class The Bundy Story - Mrs. Debbie Bacigalupi	
5:30PM	×	Dinner	Outside Cafeteria for Grace
6:30PM	×	Is It Constitutional?	Mrs. Catherine White
7:20PM	×	Flag Lowering	Flag Pole
7:45PM	×	Articles I & III of the Constitution	Mr. Tregenza & Mrs. Harper
8:35PM		Break (Long Sleeves, Mosquito Repellant, Song Book, Flashlight)	
9:00PM	×	Campfire(Flashlight & Songbook)- Ron Peik	Fire Pit
10:00PM		Break: Snacks & Camp Newspaper (hopefully)	
10:30PM	×	Report to Cabin	Your Cabin
11:00PM	×	Lights Out	Good Night

★Tuesday, July 21, 2020★

★ Camp Constitution Jr. Patriot Schedule ★

Start	End	Program	Where/Notes
6:30 AM	7:00 AM	Polar Bear Swim / Morning Run	Pond / Trail
7:50 AM	8:00 AM	Flag Raising: Devotions & Announcements	Flag Pole (Mtn View Lodge)
8:00 AM	9:00 AM	Breakfast	Outside Cafeteria for Grace
9:00 AM	9:25 AM	Morning Prayer & Songs	Mrs. Edith Craft & Ms Isabella K.
9:25 AM	9:40 AM	Break	Mrs. Edith Craft
9:40 AM	10:15 AM	Meet The Framers of the Constitution (A)	Mrs. Bonnie Wilder
10:15 AM	10:30 AM	Quick AM Snack	Mrs. Edith Craft
10:30 PM	11:05 AM	Costumes Up! (Lesson B)	Edith Craft & Mrs. Bonnie Wilder
11:05 AM	11:45 AM	Craft Time / Lesson Tie-In	Mrs. Edith Craft & Staff
11:45 AM	11:55 PM	Cleanup & Announcements	Mrs. Edith Craft
11:55 AM	1:00 PM	Lunch	Outside Cafeteria for Grace
1:00 PM	2:00 PM	Recreation Time - Mr. Kalis	
2:00 PM	3:30 PM	Side Walk Chalk	Mr. Chris Kalis
3:30 PM	5:30 PM	Recreation Time - Mr. Kalis	
5:30 PM	6:30 PM	Dinner	Outside Cafeteria for Grace
6:30 PM	9:00 PM	Free Time (Flag Lowering @ 7:20)	
9:00 PM	10:00 PM	Campfire(Flashlight & Songbook)- Ron Peik	Fire Pit

★Tuesday, July 21, 2020★



Today's Conditions: " _ _ "

Bears

Gabe Quintanilla	Andrew Affleck
Nick Affleck	Vincent Villuri
Joseph Villuri	Breanne Kotiadis

Runners

Nate Shurtleff	Sarah Krutov
Rebekah Krutov	David Krutov
Meagan Villuri	Joseph Yi
Vincent Villuri	Joseph Villuri
Adrian Pina	Maria Mauder



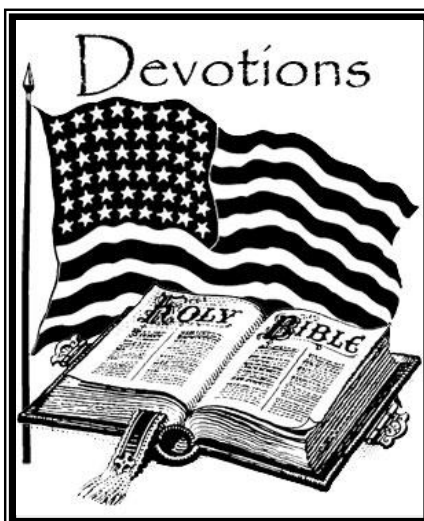
The results of today's game of Steal The Bacon is under protest. The Biscuits reportedly defeated the Diabetic Muscle Babies in the only contest. Megan Rokicki went on a run against several Biscuits. She gobbled up and spit out several before ultimately succumbing to Raiden Lovely. According to unnamed sources, some of the Biscuits were seen re-entering the contest. Twice baked biscuits are not allowed. ★

--Ed

"There's a duty with our faith."

Jonathan Alexandre

Evangeline Herrygers



Morning Devotion

Scripture	Andrew Affleck
Flag Duty	Sarah Krutov & Angelica Quintanilla

Evening Devotion

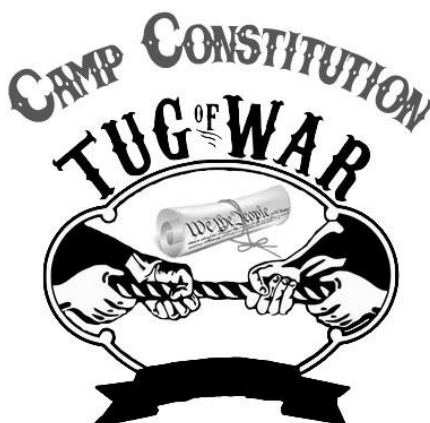
Flag Duty	Maria Mauder Angelica Quintanilla & Emily Shurtleff
-----------	-----------------------------------------------------------

Grace Before Meals

Breakfast	Stephen Detrow
Lunch	Gabriela Gimenez
Dinner	Raiden Lovely

Last Night's Campfire Devotion

Scripture	Evangeline Herrygers
-----------	----------------------



Diabetic Muscle Babies, captained by Bene Godfrey, defeated the Biscuits who were led by Gabe Kalis 2 contests to one. The Biscuits won the first contest but then the teams were more evenly balanced with Mr. Alexandre and Mr. Krutov joining the Diabetic Muscle Babies. At that point, the struggle was much more even and the Diabetic Muscle Babies were victorious in consecutive contests. ★



Sunday's Campfire

The first campfire of Camp Constitution 2020 was conducted without our familiar leader, Mr. Peik. We look forward to seeing him on Wednesday evening! In his absence, Mrs. White stepped into the breach and lead the way. Many thanks, Mrs. White. We were entertained by Mr. Valentine's soap box preaching with masking tape critters. We had our first skit of the week. Let's hope they improve as the week progresses. (LOL! Mr. Joshua Vileniskis let his violin do the singing and Mrs. White treated us to an Irish poem set to melody. Evangeline Herrygers read a quote from the Constitution booklet:

"It is hardly too strong to say that the Constitution was made to guard the people against the dangers of good intentions.. There are men, in all ages... who mean to govern *well*; but they mean to govern. They promise to be kind masters; *but they mean to be masters* ... They think there need be but little restraint upon themselves ... The love of power may sink too deep in their own hearts..."

Daniel Webster

Now that everyone has a feel for the campfire experience, we expect the ensuing campfires will be even better. ★

GROUP PHOTOS

NOTICE: If you want a print of the group photo. Get your orders in ASAP. This is a short week and we need to arrange for printing, pickup and distribution. Counselors should have a count by the end of Tuesday. Families can record their orders on the clipboard in the Chapel. See Mrs. Mickle. ★

Thank You Mr. Wanager

After the group photo today, Mr. Wanager gave a demonstration by firing off the two cannons. He explained that our Independence from Great Britain was won on the strength of two main causes. 1. Many of our founding fathers, including George Washington were acting upon a mandate from heaven. 2. We had the means of self-defense in the form of arms and cannons. ★