

The Greystone Gazette

Main Camp 2018

Second Edition

Tille. Is she a Biogenetically Engineered Robo-Dog?
by J. Shough

Tille. Beloved dog. Secret robot?

This is the idea I want to introduce to you: is Tille a robot? Most of you would say no, she's just a normal dog frolicking through the green grass of camp— but think about it. Have you ever seen Tille misbehave? Stumble on the path she was on? Bark? No. You haven't. This is because Tille is a robot. A functioning, metallic robot with faux curly hair dyed to a faded shade of old-dog grey.

Tille is around ten-years-old, so if you ever don't see her it's because she has to go get her hinges oiled or fix a malfunction in her system. Years ago, Laura acquired the small robo-dog from a secret yet prestigious Hungarian company that makes biogenetically engineered animals for those who wish to have a pet but can't tolerate the messes they make.

Have you ever seen Tille defecate? If so, it's fake. Silicone and dye mixed with putrid-smelling liquids to fool us humans. Also, she's never barked, even John Miller says "I've never seen her bark. Have you?" (directed at Eva) "In all the years I've been here I've never seen her bark," which is more incriminating evidence against Tille. Even when Tille was 'at Dog Camp' (if we can even believe such a claim) she never barked, defecated, acted-out, or got in a fight with the other dogs. And does anyone actually remember Tille being at Dog Camp anyway?

Furthermore, Laura always announces that you should not ever pick up Tille. Why, you may ask? Because she is simply too heavy for any human to pick up without assistance. Her metal bones are far too heavy, and Laura refuses to let anyone pick her up in the fear that someone might figure out her mischievous secret - that Tille Hollowell is a robot.

All these things lead up to the evident truth that Laura and the rest of Head Staff has tried to keep under wraps for years:

Tille is a robot.

WHY IS BANQUET HOLES? by Angie Fortuno

1. It is set in a camp, Camp Greystone is also a camp.
2. In Holes they are looking for gold; last year, camp had an event where you searched for a plastic chicken. Direct correlation. Coincidence? I think not!
3. They hide under a boat in holes. The chicken last year was under a boat as well!
4. The head honcho of the Holes camp looks a bit like Jimboy, the lady looks a bit like Laura.
5. There is sand at Putt Cove. There is also sand on the cover of Holes!
6. Zero has corn rows. Those are a confirmed trend at Greystone. Also sounds a lot like Corn Roast!
7. Kissing Kate Barlow is a camp mom. We also have a camp mom!
8. The kids dig holes as a job. We have job wheels. Seems fishy to me!
9. Sam grows onions. We have onions at the salad bar. Where do they come from?

How I found out that John Miller is a Miller Child

by Elise Little

Gazette—week 4:

The Gazette team and I sat in a circle brainstorming for the new Gazette issue. While bouncing and building ideas, I toss in the idea of interviewing a Miller for an article exploring the life of a Miller: experiencing childhood among tennis courts, pools, art facilities, cabins, and more. Kate Haiman, a fellow gazetteer, plastered a smile on her face, pointing awkwardly at John. The realization hit, resulting in an “Oh my gosh! You’re THE John Miller!” Yes. I found out that John Miller is the son of Jimboy after being in a class taught by him for four weeks.

GROWING UP A MILLER CHILD...

At the convenience of living among the camp facilities, he could casually walk through his back yard and play tennis, cook in the Grey, or manifest a world of clashing swords with the fencing equipment. During sleepovers he and his friends slept in cabins. With the Fine Arts Center available, John once used the metal jewelry facility to repair his bike. When the Millers renovated their house, they temporarily lived in the Health Hut. Multiple birthday parties of his were held at Putt Cove. He attended Ver-tias Christian Academy, which, located about 25 minutes from camp, is actually somewhere . . . (not in Zirconia). Every year, to conclude summer, the Miller family traveled to the beach after August Camp.

Misconceptions of Texans - Part 2

by Haley Coleman

Hey y’all. Although the last article covered a lot of ground, many misconceptions remained untouched. So, this article will hopefully shed some light on them.

To start, Tex-Mex is NOT the same as Mexican. Crunchy tacos with neon orange cheese do not count as real Mexican cuisine. Those are what we call a Texan’s rendition. Rather, a soft taco on, not a flour, but a corn tortilla with white queso fresco would fit the description much better. Generally speaking, if you can find it at a fast food restaurant, it’s not Mexican. Oh, and for the record, Tostitos’ Salsa is gross. So, next time you feel the temptation to immerse yourself in Mexican culture, stay away from that loaded up burrito at Taco Bell and stick to street tacos.

Not everyone talks like Sandy Cheeks. Although there are many people with Southern accents and comical vocabulary, it would be a downright disappointment, if people really thought that ol’ gents and ma’ams moseyed their way around the rootin’ tootin’ town square hootin’ and hollerin’ words like “y’all” and “saddle up.” What in tarnation are y’all thinkin’? Okay, to prove my point, I actually had a lot of trouble coming up with words to incorporate into this section. So much trouble, that I literally had to get someone from Florida to help me. All jokes aside, there are a lot of people who say y’all and have thick accents, but it is not nearly as common as people think.

Last but not least, ranches. As most Texans can relate, outsiders often think that all Texans must live on large ranches that stretch forever, because how else could cowboys corral their hundreds of livestock? Okay, stop there. First of all, ranches are usually only owned by very few people, and they’re usually used either as an actual farm or a vacation home. Also, these ranches are big, but not nearly as enormous as you think. They are a measure of acres, not miles. The last thing wrong with that question is that there are never ranches with HUNDREDS of cattle, but very easily scores of them. So, the next time you bump into a Texan, don’t question them about the livestock on their ranches.

Hopefully these articles have given you an idea of what Texas is really like, and prevented you from asking some embarrassing questions. Just keep in mind, the only thing texans love more than the Lone Star state is the people who take the time to get to know it.

An interview with Erin Schickel

by Kate Haiman

(Counselor of Photography and Senior Crafts. Can also be seen taking pictures around camp!)

Q: What do you like most about taking pictures around camp?

A: I love seeing everyone enjoying themselves, having fun, and asking for pictures with their friends.

Q: What is your favorite activity to take pictures of?

A: Probably activities at the pool, Zumba, and Greystone Groove because they are such fun classes.

Q: Do you like being around so many campers and why?

A: Yes. I love hearing the question: "Can I get a pic?"

Q: Which class is your favorite to teach?

A: Senior Crafts because it is so laid back, everyone is having fun, and I get to know all the older girls.

Q: What is your favorite part of camp?

A: Morning Assembly and friendships with campers and staff.

Conspiracies Untold

by Haley Coleman and J. Shough

There is a submarine at the bottom of Lake Summit. Like it or not, it's there. Have you ever wondered why we can't swim beyond a certain point? The submarine, that's why. Where do the mens staff disappear at night? They most definitely don't sleep in the MANSion as you've been tricked into thinking. Every night, under the guise of darkness, the mens staff crawl into the murky depths of Lake Summit, slithering towards the submarine they call home. After navigating the treacherous waters, they retreat into the yellow metal to sleep.

As the ancient tale goes, when Dr. Sevier, the camp's beloved founder, searched for a the prime spot to place Camp Greystone for years. Finally, he stumbled upon the majesty of Lake Summit. Dr. Sevier, a skilled fisherman at the time, also wanted to ensure that the camp was ideal for fishing. Consequently, he had to build a submarine in order to search the water to see if there were any fish. And a beautiful submarine did he create, its majestic body of steel glided through the water with such ease, he finished in an hour. He found hundreds of fish and knew that this would be the sight of a camp that would last for over a hundred years. Overcome with excitement, Dr. Sevier hastily abandoned the glorious yellow beast to sink to the sandy bottoms of the lake.

Decades crept by before the staff decided to invite The Beatles to Greystone for a groovy Sunday concert. After much convincing, the staff finally persuaded the boy band to go fishing. Consequently, John Lennon discovered the yellow submarine. Astonished by the inspiring discovery, the Beatles left Greystone and wrote a song titled 'Yellow Submarine.' Wanting to keep it a secret from the campers, he decided to make a mens staff, who continue to live out their days in the submarine while preserving it's secret forever. Never would anyone know about its origins.

Until now.

HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW LAURA?

by Angie Fortuno and Elizabeth Pruellage

1. What is Laura's favorite location at camp?
2. What is Laura's favorite EP?
3. What is Laura's favorite tradition?
4. What is Laura's favorite camp song?
5. If Laura could teach any activity, what would it be?
6. If Laura could take any activity, what would it be?
7. What was Laura's favorite activity as a camper?
8. How did she get the opportunity to become 'Camp Mom'?
9. What does she wish camp could bring back?
10. What is her favorite camp memory?
11. What is something all Greystone Girls should keep in mind?

Answers:

1. Pageant Court
 2. Lipsyncs
 3. Horseshow
 4. Keep safely
 5. Sailing
 6. Metal jewelry
 7. Riding and tennis
 8. God's plan
 9. 7 week sessions!
 10. Banquet night her senior-senior year when the evens won!
 11. Wherever you may wander,
- whatever be your goal, keep your eye upon the donut and not upon the hole

A Story about Production Night
 from Mary Hanson Borders

Production Night was nerve-wracking! It was exciting to be singing onstage, but it was scary to walk out and see everyone's faces watching you! At the end, I was sad, but relieved to be done. I got off stage and saw Margaret and Lena, and they gave me a big hug!

A PLANE LETTER TO EVERY GREYSTONE GIRL
 from the Gazette Staff to YOU!

Dear Greystone Girls,
 Thank you for an amazing five weeks. Camp would truly not be the same without you! From Loch Edith to Counselor Talent Show, Council Fire to Carnival, Seminar Night to Corn Roast - and every little moment in between - you have made our lives so much bigger, brighter, bolder, and filled with love. Everything we do is for you! We adore your hearts, your spirits, and your friendships with one another. It is with great sadness that we say goodbye, but with great pleasure we ask you to please return for one more year; you will be so missed!!!

Love,
 The Greystone Gazette