

The Greystone Gazette

Main Camp 2018

Volume 1, Issue 1

IN THE WAKE OF THE TAYLOR SWIFT RENAISSANCE, WE HERE AT GREYSTONE GAZETTE WERE LEFT UTTERLY, AS THEY SAY, SHOOKETH. WANTING TO EMBARK ON A SIMILAR EXPEDITION WITH OUR REPUTATION, WE FELT THE NEED TO REINVENT OURSELVES ON A TAYLOR SWIFT 2017 LEVEL. SINCE WE ARE ONLY A CAMP NEWSPAPER, IT SEEMED, AS THEY SAY, EXTRA TO COME OUT WITH A MUSIC VIDEO OR WRITE AN INTENTIONALLY CRYPTICALLY WORDED TWEET AS A MEANS OF COMMUNICATING OUR DEPARTURE FROM OUR PREVIOUS SELF. THUS, WE HAVE TAKEN A MUCH MORE SUBTLE, HUMBLE STANCE: WRITING ARTICLES, STORIES, AND COLUMNS THAT SURPRISE AND SHOCK OUR READERS. THE GOAL IS TO MAKE OUR READERS FEEL LIKE THEY'RE INSIDE THE HEART OF GREYSTONE WITH LIGHTEARTED HUMOR, JAW-DROPPING EXPOSÉS, AND STORIES THAT REMIND THEM OF THE REASON WHY THEY RETURN EACH YEAR. THANKS FOR YOUR ENDLESS SUPPORT, CAMPERS AND STAFF. WE HOPE YOU ENJOY THE NEW AND IMPROVED GAZETTE!

Great Scot! Something Smells Fishy!

by Kate Haiman

title by John Miller

When presented with the idea of having an E.P. reflecting the Scottish culture, the campers were surprised and excited. One can only imagine our surprise when we learned that one of the activities was composed of putting a dead fish down the shirt of every person in the cabin. The Greystone Gazette went around camp, asking for thoughts on this activity. Most people were repulsed by the idea of putting a fish near their body: "It was disgusting," said Marina Obregon. "Ew ew ew ugh," quoth another. Some people who did not do the activity felt bad for the ones who did: Cara Scott said, "It made me feel sad having those girls come up smelling like fish!" Scott even felt bad for the fish: "It was demoralizing for the fish!" Some shared her thought, "It was abuse for the fish. It's spirit was probably looking down from heaven, offended by the torment imposed upon its dead body," said one intrigued camper, who chose to stay anonymous.

Although most campers and counselors did not enjoy the activity, many people did: "I kissed it! It was beautiful!" said anonymous. "It was an interesting experience" shared Mary Covington. Other people thought "It was worth the points." According to one camper, "It would be less weird if it was alive," and it would "only be appropriate at Greystone."

The people's point of view differed depending on who was asked. Some loved the activity, and some did not enjoy it whatsoever. Regardless of your opinion on the activity, I think we can all agree that The Scottish Fish Challenge will be remembered for years to come!

MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT TEXANS

by Haley Coleman

Some people consider Texas as a southern state, while others swear that it belongs to the west. In reality, Texas has always had a bit of an identity problem, which leads to many rumors about what really happens in the Lone Star State. Many of these are in fact, untrue, and it's time to get some things clarified. However, before any of that, please understand that Texas is a HUGE state and that there are drastic differences between, say, Dallas and Plano, so, some things that Houstonians do may be totally unheard-of in Austin.

First off, horses. As many Texans can relate, one of the first things asked by out-of-staters is "Do you ride your horse to school?" The answer is no. They only ride them to the saloon because they offer free parking and complimentary carrots. In all seriousness, most people don't use livestock as a mode of regular transportation. Sure, there are horse shows and races, but rarely can a person be seen casually riding their horse down I-35. Of course there are exceptions, like this family I knew who used to take Sunday rides around the neighborhood. However, generally speaking, Texans only ride their horses on ranches and in races, not alongside trucks on highways. (to be continued on page 2)

Secondly, Texas is not one big rolling plain nor is it a lonely desert. This one is merely an exaggeration of the truth. Texas is hot. No denying that. However, cities like Dallas actually have small hills and a numerous amount of trees. That said, if someone were to take a road trip through the countryside, they would find ranches and horses sprinkled throughout scenic plains where free range cattle have no problem moseying their way into the middle of the road. Nevertheless, if someone was expecting to encounter an inescapably big desert where Dusty and Lefty continue their search for a bacon tree, you would be left utterly disappointed.

Finally, my personal favorite, "bless your heart." This misconception was cultivated when people began to take "bless your heart" as a compliment. In fact, when used correctly, there is an implied "cuz you'll need it" at the end. It is similar to the difference "good luck" and "good luck, you'll need it." This can be quite difficult to grasp, so here's a dialogue to help those who are confused:

1: Is a flamingo a duck or a bird?

2: Honey, flamingos and ducks are both a type of bird. Bless your heart.

Hopefully, this article has helped someone understand more about our big beautiful state with some identity issues. So, remember to keep your mind open and get your facts straight, George Strait.

AN INTERVIEW WITH LUCY BANKS

by Mary Hanson Borders

Q: Is it fun being a group leader? Why?

A: Of course it is! Because, you get to become friends with girls and be creative.

Q: What does your typical day look like?

A: One problem as a group leader is your day looks the same, but some things are different like checking emails and voicemails that stay the same thing.

Q: How did you find out about Camp Greystone?

A: I was a camper for 11 summers and my cousin came to camp before me.

Q: Were you a counselor?

A: I was a counselor 3 years ago in BL6.

Q: How did you get promoted?

A: I applied to be a counselor but Laura called me and asked if I wanted to become a group leader.

Q: How long have you been working here?

A: This is my 2nd summer on staff and I have been here since May 23rd.

Q: What is your favorite memory at camp?

A: My favorite summer is when I was a senior senior in the castle, but my favorite memory on staff is when the different relationships with counselors and campers.

Q: What is your favorite camp food?

A: My favorite Greystone food is scones.

Q: What is your camp activity?

A: My favorite activity is tennis.

Q: As a group leader what is good advice for a new main camper?

A: To get outside of your comfort zone and to be friends with your cabin, and people in your classes.

The Legend of the Loch Edith Monster

by Elise Little

The topic abuzz in conversations today at Greystone is the reasoning for the lake being deemed off limits, resulting in campers unable to enjoy activities such as kayaking, sailing and waterpark. The reasonable ones will repeat Jimbo's claims by saying the lake's Ph levels are off balance; however, insiders know that there is something fishy with Jimbo's claims—even fishier than the fish threaded through camper's shirts on Loch Edith night. The mysterious closing of the lake leads the Gazette to explore the summer of 1945. Camp Greystone experienced unparalleled success during the summer of 1945. The following summer, Greystone plummeted from its peak of success while engulfed in the murky waters of mystery. Campers and their families were surrounded by confusion regarding the events of the last summer days in 1945. The ones that knew the truth were gripped by fear, and because they were trapped in that clasp, they did not return to camp. Unravelling years of Greystone's efforts to quell the legend, events past and present have interlocked to tell the story of the summer of 1945 . . .

The sun was sinking, melting with its technicolor rim into our precious Edith's glassy waters. The black-and-white movie flickered from inside the pavilion. Within a burst of rebellious feelings, three Greystone campers wandered away from the pavilion. While meandering by the edge of the lake, they decided to enjoy an evening swim. Giggles rang out among their bashful splashes. Suddenly a shriek pierced the air. One of the girls thrashed desperately but inevitably surrendered to the strength of her capturer. Yelling whipped through the air as the counselors who had come to chastise the girls perceived the meaning of the pooling blood on the surface. Frightened, confused sobs brought tears which billowed down the two remaining camper's cheeks. All other campers were sent home in order for Greystone to resolve the entanglement of problems. Afraid an investigation would spark rumors, Greystone scoured the country and hired the most eloquent and intellectual lawyer, Bill Taylor, unwilling to see the downfall of their beloved camp. Despite the bite marks, untraceable to any known animal, Greystone claimed the girl simply drowned and emphasized the importance of following camp rules. Now, upon remembrance of the 1945 tragedy, Greystone has brought back the beauty pageant: a program only performed in the time of the Loch Edith Monster disaster. The Loch Edith evening program ushered memories of the monster, and the monster ushered other memories of the 1940s (which included beauty pageants). Coincidence? I think not!

LETTERS TO MURRAY

Dear Murray,

I miss you! I can't wait for Saturday so I can see you again.

You are my favorite camp dog. You really have to stop biting people though.

Sincerely,

Angie



Murray,

Camp is not the same without you! Last night was vespers.

You really missed out. I'm sure you're having fun chasing animals. You should run away and come back to camp and sleep in my cabin. I'm excited to see you in BU5 <3 <3 <3 <3 <3

A Five-Year Speech

by Julia Shough

Five years is such a short time in comparison to the everlasting timeline of the universe and all that it beholds. And yet, the importance of this time in my life cannot be understated. Remembering back to the time of first arriving on the dewy fresh morning grass of Opening Day, with the threat of Bunk Run looming, a small smile is all I can muster. No words can do justice to my first two weeks at Greystone. The friends, experiences, and fellowship I found – all strengthened through our love and worship of God – is something I will cherish forever. Especially the companionship of Julia Chandler, my first true friend at Greystone. Picture August Camp, 2017, floating in the murky waters of Lake Edith on a paddle board. Julia and I were calm, feet dipped in the cool water and sharing memories of home beneath the hot August sun. Without knowing, that conversation launched a friendship that would last beyond the reaches of camp and affect my life. Even if we can only spend a few weeks of camp together, I feel that I have known her for years. Greystone has affected me spiritually, mentally, and physically, and even though I might live hours away, Greystone will always be with me.

Sassy's Solutions

While Sassy is no longer with us at the Greystone Gazette, we have decided to continue her advice column under a different author. Submit your questions for Sassy in the white box outside of the video room!

dear sassy,
i'm on a top bunk and my bunk's metal bar is freezing in the morning. how do i get out of bed in the morning without getting frostbite?
- cold camper

dear cold camper,
wrap something like a shirt or blanket around the bar, and grab onto it when you're getting out of bed in the morning. you could also crochet the bar of your bunk. the ultimate life hack, however, is to bring gloves or mittens to camp. problem solved.
- sassy

dear sassy,
i keep getting bug bites! i've put bug spray on, but how do i make them hurt less?
- mosquito magnet

dear mosquito magnet,
cold showers help, and so does ice. you could also drop by the health hut and get some cortisone cream. resist the temptation to pop or scratch them. trust me, you'll regret it.
- sassy

Unpopular Greystone Opinions

by Ella Coleman

While it may be hard to believe, the following statements were indeed said by fellow Greystone campers and counselors. Be warned: you may not like what you see.

Honey on bread is weird. I love Corned Beef Hash. OCP is overrated.
-- all from ANONYMOUS

CAMP TRIVIA WITH LELL

by Elizabeth Pruellage

1. WHICH CABIN TYPE WAS NOT AROUND WHEN CAMP FIRST STARTED?
A.) TENTALOWS
B.) BUNGALOWS
C.) CABINS
2. WHAT'S ONE FOOD LELL WANTS CAMP TO BRING BACK?
A.) KALE SALAD
B.) THICK, DEEP FRIED, FRENCH TOAST.
C.) HOT, VEGETABLE CHILI
3. WHEN DID JIM DADDY START BREAKFAST CLUB?
A.) 1987
B.) 2005
C.) 1970
4. WHO WAS THE "GERVAIS" IN THE 1960'S?
A.) JAMES RAINIE
B.) GORDAN RAMSEY
C.) SAMUEL RIDES
5. HOW MANY CAMPERS ATTEND GREYSTONE IN THE 1920'S?
A.) 7,000,000
B.) 200
C.) 150
6. HOW MANY CAMPERS ATTEND GREYSTONE IN THE 1960'S?
A.) 400
B.) 250
C.) 3
7. WHAT PLACE IN CAMP WAS THE SHOWER HOUSE FOR THE BUNGALOWS?
A.) THE LINEN HUT
B.) BL1
C.) THE HEALTH HUT
8. WHAT DID THE CAMP UNIFORMS LOOK LIKE IN THE 30'S? (BESIDES WHITES ON SUNDAYS, VESPERS, ETC.)
A.) A LONG PINK DRESS WITH A BASEBALL CAP.
B.) A WHITE POLO, AND GREEN TROUSERS.
C.) GREEN UNIFORM PANTS AND POLOS.
9. HOW DID MOST PEOPLE FIND OUT ABOUT GREYSTONE IN THE 1920'S?
A.) FRIENDS AND FAMILY
B.) INSTAGRAM
C.) AD'S IN THE PAPER.
10. SINCE THERE WAS NO THOR IN THE 60'S, HOW DID PEOPLE KNOW LIGHTNING WAS IN THE AREA?
A.) "WE JUST HAD TO GUESS, USING GOOD COMMON SENSE."
B.) "WE HAD A DOG BARK WHEN THERE WAS LIGHTNING."
C.) "THE COUNSELORS WOULD COMMUNICATE, AND TELL THE CAMPERS TO GET OUT OF THE WATER."
11. WHAT DID CAMPERS DO WHEN FALLING CREEK CAME?
A.) A SLOW DANCE.
B.) A SQUARE DANCE.
C.) A SCIENCE FAIR.
12. WHAT THE LENGTH OF SESSIONS IN THE 60'S?
A.) 2 DAYS
B.) 3 1/2 WEEKS.
C.) 2 MONTHS, THERE WAS ONLY ONE SESSION.

ANSWERS: B, B, C, A, C, B, A, C, A, A, B, C