

The Wilmot Weekly

VOLUME 3, ISSUE 2

JULY 22, 2005

This Place

*I don't understand.
What it is about this place.
It makes me laugh.
It makes me sing.
As if wearing a different face.*

*When I am here, I'm centered.
I can just be.
Cuz everyone here is different,
As different as me.*

*I never need to worry. Cuz I know it's all okay.
And there is no use in fighting.
It takes me anyway.*

—Gabrielle
Tamasi

Thank You for This Organic Food

By Devin Berry

On Wednesday afternoon the camp divided into three

"An organic farm does not use any chemicals to ward off bugs or to aid in the growth of crops."

small groups to embark on mini-adventures. One of these three groups took a trip to an Organic farm in

Sutton, NH.

Our voyage led by the farm owner, Farmer Bob, consisted of walking through the rows of vegetables, watching the sheep, and calling the cows.

One of the most intriguing parts of the farm is the fact that it is entirely self-sufficient. The farm has solar panels that absorb the sun's energy and charges a battery which provides electricity for the house. The



Not Just for Kicks: Campers Surprise Returning Soccer Staff Champions with Tie Game, 1-1.

By Evelyn French

After a short downpour soon after dinner, most of the campers and staff faced off in an intense game of soccer.

Before the game, Elise Glidden warmed up Mark, our goalie and gave us a pep talk about last year's game (which the Wilmot Staff one 5-1).

Gabby also helped out the team by

leading stretches and taking charge on the field. Throughout the game, every camper was involved in cheering on the team. Even the people on the sidelines.

The staff scored the first goal within the first five minutes of the second half. This goal was scored by "T." It was an

(Continued on page 3)

Camp Survival Advice from J.C.

Advice columnist Jayla C. Wingard shares her wisdom with campers.

1. What do you do if you feel homesick?

If you are homesick you should ask Rob to call your parents and write tons and

tons of letters. Hang with your friends for support.

2. How do you avoid bugs at camp?

To avoid bugs, scrub hard, spray your clothes with

(Continued on page 3)

mmm bop with Hansen

By Devin Berry

This week we are honored to have Hansen Wendlant as our program director. Wendlant, 27, was a counselor last year and heard of Wilmot from a friend, Camp Director Rob Mark.

Wendlant comes from Mountainburg, Arkansas. Mountainburg is a town with a population of 150 people— a lot

smaller than Boston, where Wendlant is currently living. He lives in Boston because he just finished earning himself a Master's of Divinity at Boston University. Boston University is only one of six colleges that Wendlant has attended.

Wendlant realized that he feels his call "is to be involved with youth ministry and youth

advocacy". While going to school with Mark he had an unexpectedly free summer and ended up at Wilmot.

Wendlant's favorite thing about Wilmot are the kids who learn something new.

Wendlant embraces the fact that "being Christian is about every moment of your life and that can be a fun existence". He obviously likes to

joke around; When we asked how many licks it takes to get to the center of a Tootsie Roll Pop, he said, "A lot," because Wendlant doesn't bite.

Other people know what a great person Wendlant is. Michelle Fawcett, fellow Director, says Wendlant is a "highly organized director who really thinks out what type of programming youth are interested in"

"I, the Lord, have called you in righteousness; I will take hold of your hand. I will keep you and will make you to be a covenant for the people and a light for the Gentiles, to open eyes that are blind, to free captives from prison and to release from the dungeon those who sit in darkness."

- Isaiah, 42:6-7

"Righteousness and justice are the foundation of your throne; love and faithfulness go before you. Blessed are those who have learned to acclaim you, who walk in the light of your presence, O Lord. They rejoice in your name all day long; they exult in your righteousness."

- Psalm 89:14-16

"

Sharing the History of Wilmot, N.H.

By Jayla C. Wingard

One of Wednesday's mini-adventures was a lesson in the history of the town of Wilmot.

In the 1800s, settlers migrated from the Midwestern states such as Iowa. In 1829, the settlers built the Northern

Church of Wilmot on a large hill, about a half a mile from where the church stands today.

The town of Wilmot was officially formed in 1840.

Fifty years ago, they decided that it was really hard to get up the hill. So they got 50-foot

logs and 30 oxen. They tied bundles and bundles of rocks on the back of the church to hold it down.

They gave the order to move the church, but it wouldn't move.

John Tewksbury went under the church and saw a porcupine. So he got a stick—being the creative man he

was— and poked the porcupine and ran him from under the church.

Then he told everyone to try moving the church again. And it moved.

"I told you it was the porcupine," he said, being the bright man he was.

In the 1900s, people started buying land.

Hair Tips from Hansen

1. Wash hair once per summer.
2. Condition every other year.
3. Cut never

Result= Red-Auburn wavy locks



A Lesson in Community Service

By Evelyn French

On Wednesday, July 20th, sixteen lucky campers got to see parts of Camp Wilmot they had never seen before.

We met just outside the camp store. Jack had parked his truck next to the store. We were all told that we had to move the wood from inside the camp store into Jack's truck, then to

unstack it in the wood shed.

We started an assembly line from inside the store to Jack's truck, then the leftover stack, and evened the wood in the truck. As a group, we decided that it wasn't moving fast enough.

Some people found an empty box inside the store. They then filled it with wood and carried it to the truck with the assembly line.

As soon as all the wood was loaded, Jack drove his truck over to the wood shack. We unloaded with the same kind of assembly line. With all 16 of us, it took about 20 to 30 minutes to do the whole thing.

After that, we split up into groups of three and a counselor. We walked down the road to an overgrown hiking path.

One person in a

group got a saw and another got clippers. We were instructed about the safety of our tools. Hansen showed us what poison ivy looks like so we were warned about it.

We started up the soon-to-be-path. Each group was assigned a different section of the hiking path. It was hard work and very buggy.

We got our share of hard work. In the

"I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life."

- John 8:12

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." - Psalm 119:105

"The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it."

- John 1:5

"You are the light of the world. A city on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand it gives light to everyone in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good deeds and praise your Father in heaven."

- Matthew 5:14-16

"We are walking in the light of God."

- Translation of a Zulu song

Not Just for Kicks

(Continued from page 1)

impressive and hard-to-block shot that flew right at our goalie's head.

After a while of fighting back, the campers made just as impressive head bunt by Evan and scored the tying goal.

Everyone played their hearts out

during this game. Gab by played so hard that she broke her toe when her foot collided with staff defender Rob. She did not notice the injury until the next day, when she popped it back in place.



Listening to J.C.'s advice

(Continued from page 1)

Frebreeze and bug spray. Wear clean underclothes and hats.

3. How do you

make it to breakfast on time?

Have your counselor wake you up early. Join the polar bear swim.

4. What do you do if it rains at camp?

Bring board games and cards. Sing camp songs. Sleep and read.

5. How can you help

someone who is having a bad day at camp?

Be friendly, caring and nice.

Organic Food (continued from page 1)

house is independent in regards to water as well. The farm uses a system that employs gravity to get water into the vegetables instead of using a well.

The Organic farm is interesting because it is very good for the world. An organic farm does not use any chemicals to ward off bugs or to aid in the growth of crops.

The farm uses compost and

manure to fertilize the produce. The animals on the farm— sheep and cows— provide the manure as well as wool and dairy.

Farmer Bob sells his food in the local area and at a farmer’s market and buyer’s CSA in Concord, N.H.

“Farmer Bob is as organic as it gets.” said Camp Director Rob Mark. “May all the world buy organic and save the world.”



Camp Wilmot
5 White Pond Rd.
Wilmot, NH 02387

Camp Director:
Rob Mark

Program Directors:
Michelle Fawcett
Hansen Wendlant

Visit us on the web!
www.campwilmot.org

Check the website for news of our upcoming Wilmot Winter Weekend Reunion!!!

“This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine...Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.”

WE’LL

SEE

YOU

NEXT

SUMMER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The History of Wilmot

(Continued from page 2)

Usually when the land is bought, if the owner is living or dead, the land is named after him. Hence the name Tewksbury Hill.

Two-hundred years ago if you can imagine, Camp Wilmot would have been a dairy farm with cows. But the land was later used for Camp Wilmot

rather than a farm.

Approximately 200 years ago, Wilmot had a population of 2,840. Later on, people started leaving because factories were being built. So they left to take jobs in cities away from Wilmot.

Since nobody was there to take care of all the land, it started to become

forested— wild and untamed.

In 1950, the population soon became very low. Voter registration showed there were 179 farmers left. And since there were not a lot of farmers, hence the wild forest.

Back at Camp Wilmot, the land has become tame except for all the bugs and

mosquitoes. They are very disturbing but the beauty of Camp Wilmot makes the stay worthwhile.

Meet our Intrepid Reporters

Our talented reporters scribbled in notebooks this week during farm visits, in churches, while clearing overgrown paths and in their cozy cabins.

They shined the light on the truth with their intrepid reporting skills.

Jayla is an avid reader, who loves to write poems and uncover mysteries. This week, she

enjoyed hiking and splashing in the lake.

Devin is a Harry Potter fan, who sneaked in reading time between CIT training, cabin painting, and

singing creative songs for grace.

Evelyn danced and drummed in Capoeira-Angola. She learned the power of community this week and how we

