

Backwoods Bulletin

Change a World

"To each of us, our life is our universe." -John Greene.

I have been told, "You will never be able to change the world, so you might as well not try." How does this make you feel? Resistant? Realistic? Perhaps, factual? Even as noble as it would be, and as much as we wish, I believe that we will not be able to take our whole globe with all the sad and hurting

humans amid all those living a happy little life and touch each one individually. How amazing and powerful that would be! However, we are changing an entire universe with each encounter, one encounter at a time, somebody's entire universe, every day. We might as well make that a positive change.

We may not even know it, the moment so small, the touch so brief, the gift but a memory, but it may have been a big impact for someone else.

Life at camp is very normal. We all have our tasks, our little corner. Some positions do seem so very little indeed, quite insignificant compared to the "bigger jobs"; but are we serving our best? Even if we get no recognition and don't feel so important, are we putting our heart into what we have been given? Are we serving with joy? Are we making someone's day brighter, easier? What are we doing to change the world? Have we fallen to the side, overcome by the

"Do not be daunted by the world's grief. Do justly, now. Love mercy, now. Walk humbly, now. You are not obligated to complete the work, but neither are you free to abandon it."

-Rabbi Tarfon



weight of the burden, and given up in despair because "why try," or because we must always "be the change"? Does it feel like I'm the only one trying? Or maybe since we didn't have someone when we needed, we don't feel like being there for anyone else.

Maybe we have no time, great intentions, yes, but no followup, no commitment. We are in pursuit of that next business opportunity, next promotion, next raise.

What are we doing? Is all our attention centered on our own personal gains, and all our energies invested in our domain? What time have we for people whose lives we really don't understand, and we just don't "get them"? The man who stops us and just wants to chat, do we have time; or do we just brush him off with a cheery, "Have a good day!" and rush on? Would we start a friendship with someone we know we will have to invest time and effort into? Would we change a world? Do we have no time and place in our hearts for those around us?

For us at SCBC, this is our time and place. As we interact with the staff, serve the campers, and fill our positions are we rekindling a flame in another, or is all that remains a mere fading ember? Does our presence extinguish or ignite?

Although we have an excellent group of staff, these are not an especially significant group of extraordinary humans whose names are engraved in golden plates and hung in some Hall of Fame of Exceptional Service. No, these are normal humans working together and doing what task is set before them, large or small.

This is where God has called us for this time. These are the lives we are touching for this time. These are the worlds we have been asked to change.

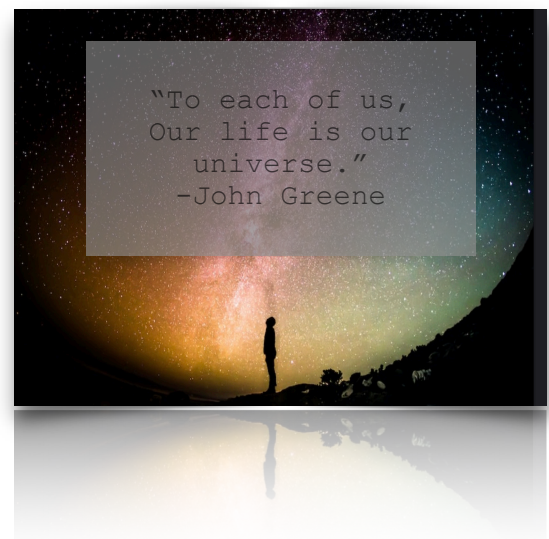
Let us not stop in our pursuit of a positive change neither falter under the burden.

How big does something need to be to change a person's day? We all can think of a very small act of kindness that changed our day, our outlook; something we never forgot. It probably wasn't someone handing out a million dollars, trying to make a big splash. Maybe it was a coffee, an invitation to sit and unload about our problems and stresses, flowers, our favorite snacks, a song, or someone walking into your work space. These can immediately lift your mood. They made one small, positive change in your world.

Let us thank those who have helped to shape our universe, for that small bit of advice, for a listening ear, for a nudge in the right direction. May we not forget. Let us pass it on.

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What have you done today to change the world?
-Miss Megan



“Science is simply the word we use to describe a method of organizing our curiosity.” –Tim Minchin

SCIENCE NIGHT



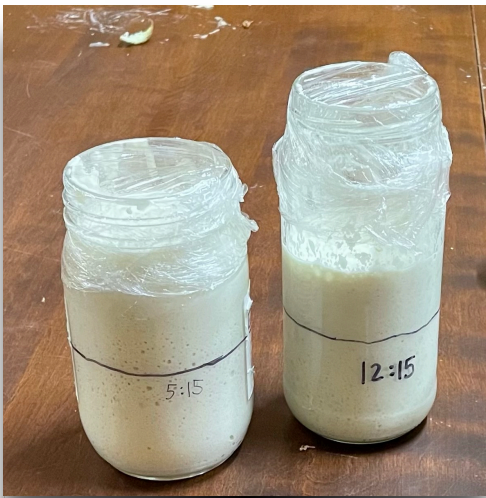
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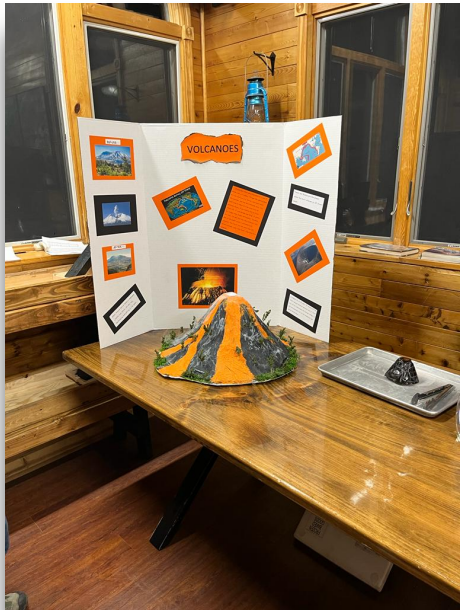
The explosion made from sparklers, electrical tape, and tin foil.



“Old Faithful” in the form of a Coke and Mento geyser



The cool science behind sourdough



Erupting Volcanoes



So, I'll try to write a little about my time in camp as a camper from Sleepy Creek Boys Camp. I was fifteen when I got there, and about a month later I turned sixteen. When I first visited camp, I was super nervous about it all. I didn't know anyone, and the thought of living there for awhile scared me. But I did like how everything was set up; like the tents we lived in I thought were kinda cool. After our visit there, I went home and thought about it. Finally, about two weeks later, I decided that it would probably be better for me to go, so I went. I was super shy, scared, and quiet for the first while. Then I realized I didn't really have to be, so I started talking more to my other fellow campers and got to where I knew them better. The more I got to know them, the more I liked them. I realized that we all had our own problems to work through, and we were all there for ourselves and everyone else.

Once I was there for about two months, I started to act my own self. I got angry at people, and I said stuff I shouldn't and so on. Well, whenever we got into bad moods, we would do a circle up. We

would have to talk about it, get to the point where we would apologize, say what we were gonna do next time, and move on. So, after doing circle ups quite a bit, I realized what camp would allow and wouldn't allow.

For a long time, I didn't want to do what camp was trying to teach me on how to act. But through that all, I ended up having my conversion experience. I realized how much happier I can be if I try to help others, and do what I know is right. By this time, I think I had been in camp for about four months, and the last number of sessions went a lot faster than I thought it could. It didn't seem long and camp allowed me to graduate from there, and I was super stoked and couldn't believe it for the first while.

So ya, I ended up graduating and living life better than I used to. I miss my campers I was with, but I only live around three hours from camp and have been back to visit a couple times. Camp just keeps getting better. If there is a future camper reading this, I'd say that camp is good to you. It might seem hard, but when you try to learn what camp is trying to teach you, it's not bad at all. All the chiefs care about you, and they want to know you as soon as you get there. I really enjoyed my time there and have so many good memories. I really miss my chiefs and the other campers.

Just because I have graduated from camp doesn't mean that I don't have problems. I still have them, and it gets hard at times. But if I think about how camp would deal with it and what they taught me, I can do a lot better with my problems. I can face them and get through them a lot better than if I didn't go to camp at all. So, that is one big reason I'm glad I went to camp!

-Former Camper

Name: Levi

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Fish

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Mealtime

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "Sanctuary"

What is your worst chore at camp? Cleaning lanterns

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Play games

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Pork chops and rice

Name: Kaden

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Southern meal

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Bedtime

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "God Is Bigger Than Any Mountain"

What is your worst chore at camp? Break trail

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Drink coffee during ed night

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Steak kabobs with pop

Name: Drew

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Everyone of them

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Siesta

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "This Little Light of Mine"

What is your worst chore at camp? Trails

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Play games

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Fried chicken

Name: Marcus

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Hot pot

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Pow-wow

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "Lean on Me"

What is your worst chore at camp? Ready logs

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Go to bed

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Fajitas

Name: Logan

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Steak supper

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? When we work

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "Lean on Me"

What is your worst chore at camp? Fire Barrier

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Drink coffee

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Fried chicken, cornbread, mashed potatoes, and gravy

Name: Kylan

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Steak supper

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Siesta

What is your worst chore at camp? Getting up

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Go home

Name: Anthony

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Haiti meal

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Nap time

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "Light of the World"

What is your worst chore at camp? Fire barrier

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Go to bed

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Pork chops and rice

Name: Jayden

What is a meal you have enjoyed while at camp? Indian food

During a normal day at camp, what is your favorite time of day? Catching football

What is your favorite song out of the camp songbook? "Blowin' in the Wind"

What is your worst chore at camp? Getting out of bed

What evening pastime do you hope to put on plans next week? Eat donuts

What cookout meal would you like to make again? Fajitas

Mystery supper menu

NAME:
 Skateboard
 Gloves
 Waterbottle
 Zipline
 Kneepads
 Snorkel
 Hockey puck
 Sunscreen
 Hockey stick
 Parasail
 Jet ski
 Goggles
 Wakeboard
 KTM 250

FIRST COURSE

NAME: *Christ Cody*

Skateboard
 Gloves
 Waterbottle
 Zipline
 Kneepads
 snorkel
 Hockey puck
 Sunscreen
 Hockey stick
 Parasail
 Jet ski
 Goggles
 Wakeboard
 KTM 250

FIRST COURSE

1. Hockey stick spoon
2. Jet ski ascoda
3. Kneepads via
4. Water bottle parasail
5. Wakeboard chop

SECOND COURSE

1. KTM 250 dessert
2. gloves sock
3. Zipline toothpick
4. Skateboard cheese

THIRD COURSE

1. Snorkel -vase
2. Hockey puck -casserole
3. Sunscreen -soup
4. Parasail -salad
5. Goggles -salsa



How well do you know your trees?

The Campers have been doing an amazing job at identifying the trees around them. The two groups are in a race to see which group can identify the most! Campfire dessert and coffee will be enjoyed by the winners!





Well, here I am in the land of ice and snow, and memories of camp are fading away all too quickly.

I don't really have words to describe my time at camp, but it was awesome. First off, getting to know everyone and finding out what being a chief is like was a huge learning curve, and I definitely wasn't done learning by the time I had to leave. Learning to be *respected* rather than *liked* by my campers, learning complete reliance on God when the problem the group is facing looks impossible to solve, and learning that quietness can be more powerful than words. The list goes on.

Our campers were and continue to be a huge inspiration to me. The stuff life had handed them wasn't fair, but they showed up to camp and dealt with their problems. It wasn't easy for them, but at the end of the day when all the problems were worked through, it was worth it. It was an honor to be a chief for each one of them.

The canoe trip we took down the Green River in August was one for the highlights. There were definitely some worries for us

chiefs ahead of time about how it was all going to work out, but it was a great time. We spent six days floating down the river, stopping to camp wherever we found a mildly suitable campsite. The food went bad, and we didn't catch a single fish, but the trip pulled us all closer together.

Getting to be Ty's co-chief was amazing. He had been there for about four months by the time I got there, so he had to teach me all about being a chief. You really get to know how a guy thinks after around 1000 hours together in circle-ups! If there's one guy here on earth that is the closest to being like Jesus, it's probably Ty.

I'll never forget the great times with all the camp staff on homestays, going all over PA, to New York City, and to Georgia. Or just the times we spent chilling around the fire at Chuckwagon or playing Kings and Fools at the cooks' house. The many late-night talks with all the other chiefs. (Those got to be some pretty deep conversations.) Camp was and will always be a defining point in my life where I found out what a relationship with God really was, and where I found out I had what it took to be a man. -Chief Dylan

Thanks, Chief Dylan, for the time and effort you put into Camp, oh and for all the good memories too!

Woodsmen Competition

February 24

Pushtub Race



The Sleepy Creek Boys Camp had a Woodsman Competition Day, and we (the Trailblazers) won with ease..... Well, we thought we would, but turns out we underestimated our adversaries. The first relay was the Pushtub Race. The idea was to push from as little as 160lb-320lb. in tubs on wheels, also known as wheelbarrows. You started out going uphill, and then you entered the great maze of a Thousand Twists. Next, you hit a berm to start your speedy descent down to a log Teeter Todderly Thing-A-Ma-Bob. After that, was a Gravel Trap, and finally you had to cross the Log of Doom, and then under the Wire. The whole group got around the course in twelve minutes or so, and the Frontiersmen got it in seven minutes. So..... we were forced to give the win to the rascals. Next, we tested our tree felling accuracy. We were supposed to hit a box of Mt. Dew placed about 25 ft. away. Our tree hit a few inches away, and the Frontiersmen's hit the ground and bounced onto it. So

once again we were forced to give the win to them again. Lunch and siesta was next. After siesta, was a crosscut saw competition, and we won. Our fastest was 14.5 seconds which was shorter than theirs. Next, we had an axe accuracy thing. You had to split a line printed on a paper. After that, we had a log roll which we won again. Finally, we hauled some logs up to chapel. After everything came the best thing. Supper. Supper was pancakes, bacon, sausage, eggs, milk, and hot chocolate. So ya, we had a great day! - A Camper



Tree-felling Competition



Axe Accuracy



Crosscut Competition

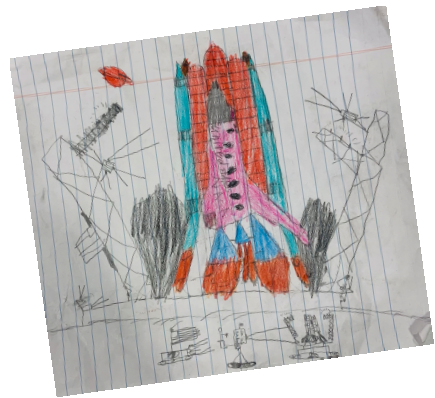
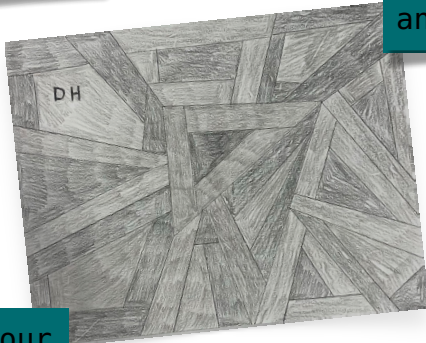


Pancake Supper

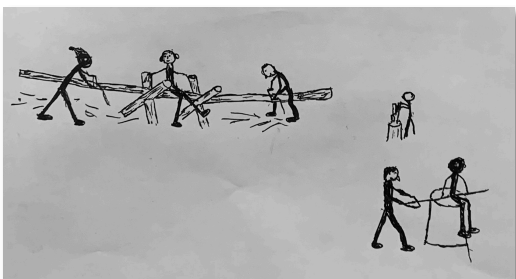
Random tid-bits...

Watching Chief Dylan walk on eggs and then having an egg competition after a

BACKWARDS DAY- March 3
Breakfast- Pizza and applesauce!
Lunch- Brownies and ice cream were served first.
Supper- Waffles, toppings, and grits



How fast can you remake your bed?
One night the competition was on to see who could strip the sheets and have it remade neat enough to pass Chief's inspection!
P.S. Do you make your bed with hospital corners?



Instead of singing for Vespers, the Trailblazers acted out the Bible story of Samuel anointing David, and the Frontiersmen acted out Jacob and Esau.

Camp Facility Progress Report

Chuckwagon-
Surveying and Engineering site work is nearing completion. We are hoping to start building in the spring.

Toolshed-
Barn roof addition, framed and sided with rough cut lumber, is being added to the back of the toolshed.

Trailblazer Campsite-
The last two tents are being worked on for the completion of the camp site.

Frontiersmen Campsite-
Construction on the last sleep tent is being completed.

Administrator Housing-
A spot has been cleared and leveled for building a 30x40 storage/work shop.

Chapel-
Chapel has worked well throughout winter. So far, we have only missed one service outside because of bad weather.

New properties-
There are two adjoining properties that we are in negotiations to buy. This will raise our acreage from around 50 to about 72-73 acres. This includes some needed woodland, and another house that will need remodeled before it can be used.

