

Friday ~ July the 23rd 2008

Junior Nature Camp – Week 1

Another great week comes to a close

We had it all this week – hot, cold, wet, dry. But, the weather does not make a camp – **the campers do**. And of course having a great staff along with able counselors and CITs does not hurt.

For those of you campers who are staying the second week, you have more to look forward to. For those who are leaving us, we say: "See ya next year!" -Ed

Camp Bird List through Friday the 25th of July

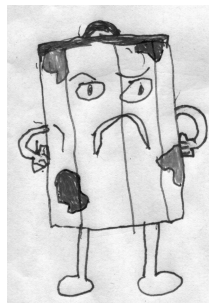
1. Acadian Flycatcher
2. American Crow
3. American Goldfinch
4. American Redstart
5. American Robin
6. Belted Kingfisher
7. Blue Jay
8. Blue-gray Gnatcatcher
9. Brown-headed Cowbird
10. Canada Goose
11. Carolina Chickadee
12. Carolina Wren
13. Cedar Waxwing
14. Chimney Swift
15. Chipping Sparrow
16. Common Yellowthroat
17. Downy Woodpecker
18. Eastern Bluebird
19. Eastern Phoebe
20. Eastern Wood-Pewee
21. Field Sparrow
22. Gray Catbird
23. Great Blue Heron
24. Green-backed Heron
25. Hairy Woodpecker
26. House Wren
27. Indigo Bunting
28. Louisiana Waterthrush
29. Mallard
30. Mourning Dove
31. Northern Cardinal
32. Northern Flicker
33. Northern Oriole
34. Red-bellied Woodpecker
35. Red-eyed Vireo
36. Red-shouldered Hawk
37. Red-tailed Hawk
38. Red-winged Blackbird
39. Rose-breasted Grosbeak
40. Ruby-throated Hummingbird
41. Rufous-sided Towhee
42. Scarlet Tanager
43. Song Sparrow
44. Tufted Titmouse
45. Turkey Vulture
46. Warbling Vireo
47. White-breasted Nuthatch
48. Wood Thrush
49. Yellow Warbler
50. Yellow-billed Cuckoo
51. Yellow-throated Vireo
52. Yellow-throated Warbler

Rumor has it...

There is evidence of Big Foot in camp! Apparently, giant footprints were seen by the creek under the bridge this morning, and unexplainable noises were heard last night!

A rugby team is being formed here at camp?

About 15 campers braved the Polar Bear Swim yesterday morning at 6:00 a.m.!



Art by:

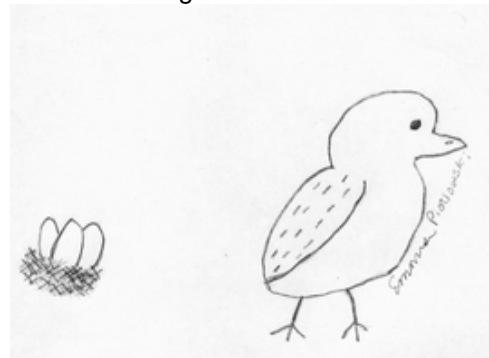
Mason Miles =>

<= Matthew Rardin



A Day in Nature by Emma Piotrowski

As the light hits the leaves
I start to wake up
to the chirping of birds
searching for worms
crawling beneath the earth

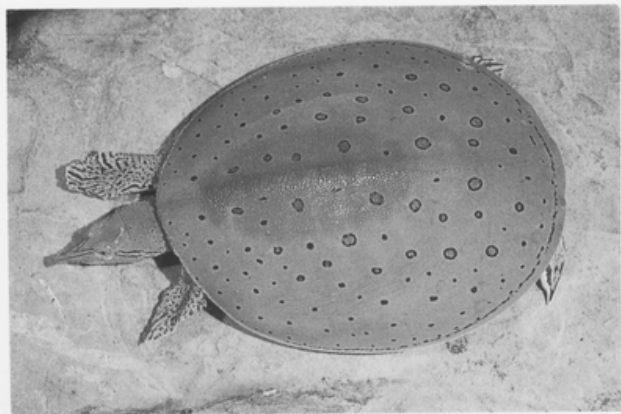


As the sun gets higher in the sky
all the animals come out from
their resting places
to eat a meal
I watch in awe

When the sun hits the earth
once more
at the end of the day
I rest my head
on my pillow and wait 'till morning

Nature Observation

By Naturalist Dave Sapienza



57 Eastern Spiny Softshell. *Trionyx spiniferus spiniferus*

On the canoe trip, Dave Sapienza saw 12 Softshell Turtles along the shore. They were at least 22 inches in length. They were very well camouflaged and blended in like stones. The shell looks like a pancake, is very rubbery and, if held, the shell can be bent gently back and forth. They are one of the largest species of turtle in West Virginia. They may be short-tempered and quick to bite, they are excellent swimmers, and their snout is long and thin and serves as a snorkel as the turtle lies buried in the mud or sand.



Art by Nola Altemus

Frankenvole

by Elliot Guerra-Blackmer

Lightning flashed, a barren and lifeless gray desert was momentarily revealed. Somewhere in that almost endless void, two men walked with a small, metal box-like object between them. They were surrounded by ancient ruins that looked like they had seen several devastating wars. The taller of the two men was quivering slightly while the other man, the taller man, passed one of the ruins half destroyed sighing and said, "Camp Oglebay? It doesn't matter what this place was called," said the second shorter man, "we have work to do."

Underground somewhere the two men had sewn together different vole bodies to make a super vole! "You're sure that the neural chips will let us control the vole?" said the taller man. "Yes, I am sure. You have nothing to worry about. I control everything. Prepare the electric surge!" There was a loud zap and the lights went dead! Unknown to the two men, the surge had pried the neural chip! The second man said, "Back up! Power on! There was a hiss and a sputter. Then a few red lights came on, but on the table where the vole had been, it was gone! To be continued...

F.O.B. - My Favorite Time of Day

By Naturalist Dave Sapienza

While searching through Mike Breiding's travelling library, I was very excited to find a book titled, "Images of America -Oglebay Park". Its a great historical review of the park and Oglebay Institute complete with many photographs. While sifting through the section about nature education, I found some interesting details. A photo showed a newsletter from the Institute describing Junior Nature Camp in 1963! It also included the camp schedule! Its amazing how similar the schedule is today! Camp cost \$30/week in 1963.

- 6:30 Rising Bell
- 7:00 Birdwalk
- 8:25 Flag Raising
- 8:30 Breakfast
- 9:30 Cabin and Area Clean-up
- 10:15 Swimming and Other Activities
- 12:30 Let's eat
- 1:30 Canteen Open
- 2:00 F.O.B. (Flat on Back)
- 2:30 Outdoor Activities
- 4:45 Recreation and Free Time
- 6:00 WOW! Time to Eat
- 7:45 Vespers
- 8:00 Campfire and Fun
- 9:30 Snack
- 9:45 P.J. Time
- 10:15 Lights Out

Mike will have this book available for campers to view at the Dining Hall during week two. Stop by to check it out. See if you can find the pictures of Mike's dad, George Breiding and an old one of Greg Park! Jeff is considering some changes to our current schedule, including starting birdwalk a half-hour earlier! Groovy!

Don't forget to check the camp website regularly
www.JuniorNatureCamp.org



Art by: Taylor Burgess