

the Riverboat REPORTER

Skookumchuck
River Basin

Saturday, June 16, 2018

RIVER RUNNERS REIGN ON THE RIVER



Through the annals of history, great battles have been fought and won, but there has never been a contest like that on the Skookumchuck. While the Green River Runners pulled ahead with an early lead in field competitions, the Blue Super Steamers kept the challenge close as the week progressed. Friday the sailors stirred up their last burst of steam and met for Cargo Collectin' in the Galley. Rings, shoes, band-aids and more flew as crewmen turned in required items to gain tic-tac-toe ground. Jaws dropped when Donna Boyd tossed her Q-tip a record-smashing 504 inches, with runner-up sister, Abby, logging a 310-inch toss. The Steamers smoked to victory when time ran out. After noon, one final effort was given by the two hard-working crews. In the Skookumchuck Scuffle, the roustabouts scattered to combat water-balloon-to-water-balloon in a conquest to capture flags and tag out crewmembers. Such a soppy sailor skirmish, as splatters and splashes framed fleeing flags, with a Steamers' victory. The entire week came down to cargo weighing, where the scale tipped to the River Runners, winners of the GFS Contract. Now, here in the River Basin, even opponents are friends, and so with the Galley filled with sailors, each team joined in to do the other's favorite cheer and congratulated each other on a job well done and a week well run. So our story ends here, until next time on the Skookumchuck.



Preacher's Passage

Pastor Tim discussed with us how to deal with those who think that we should be tolerant of sin in others' lives. We learned that being truthful is not being intolerant, as the world believes, but in fact being loving! We also learned that the line between being humble and arrogant in our truthfulness is a fine line that must be carefully watched. We concluded our services studying the great commission, which was the last job with which Jesus left us. We were told to make disciples and teach new believers. We were encouraged (with an appropriate fishing theme) to have 3 "lines in the water" in our efforts to evangelize the people around us. Time is ticking for us to complete the job Jesus has given to us to do!



BROKEN BONE COUNT STAYS AT 2

The skilled Dr. Dan has managed to keep the broken bone tally at only 2 all week, with both injuries occurring prior to his watch here on the river. James Matthia and the good Mrs. Dr. D. trooped admirably through the week with their injuries, and kept their club membership relievingly limited.



What's the First Thing You'll Tell Mom?

Christian Smith: Is the bathroom finished yet?

Grace Turpin: I broke my record! 365 days without soda as of Thursday!

Rebekah Reyes: I would like a nice, long, hot 40-minute shower. *Please.*

Joanna Smith: Hi.

Jesse Boyd: David Washer is weird. Loves.

Jeremiah Keck: I dunno.

Priscilla Smith: I was sick all week, but I'm starting to do better.

Ellen Eckberg: Best week EVER!

Abigail Boyd: I don't know yet, it's not tomorrow.

Julia Brazeal: Hi, I think?

Lydia Frederick: Stephanie and Jeremy ganged up on me with water balloons!

Michaela Keck: I need to sleep for 4 weeks.

Andrew Howell: I don't wanna go home yet!

PAC Authorities Restore Order

It seems that the recent crackdown on river ruffians was not enough to deter them from their waywardness. Mr. Rupert C. Stickleberry presented a heavy case against the Griffith family—Gabby, Lily, and Ben—to the Honorable Judge Clovis P. Beauregard. His honor found them guilty of *unspeakable* waywardnesses, from carrying partial Bibles, to sleep-shouting and hand-holdings. We heard an unfortunate, convincing argument from Rupert against the Griffith criminals. Gabby and Lily were dismissed since a pre-trial agreement recommended that the oldest male sibling take it on the chin for the sisters. After an excellent execution from Commissioner Rush, a historical and equally grievous trial took place. It appears that some girls had come forth to inform the PAC of their desire for them to hear a complaint against our very own Commissioner Rush. The accused reportedly used a paddle to project muddy water on Abigail Earnest, Rebekah Reyes and Emmaline Gryzbowski. Commissioner Rush gleefully pleaded "guilty," but that did not prevent the girls from being sternly reprimanded for turning water into whine. It was a sudden turn of events when the ladies were made aware that the highest official in the land, PAC Rush, has special judiciary powers and can pardon himself. The Commissioner then reversed the charges leaving Judge Clovis Percy Beauregard to sort out true justice. Miss Earnest was dismissed due to previous humiliation, and a clear democratic vote was held to select Miss Gryzbowski as the recipient of gooey cream pie. As is fine tradition, the PAC restored quiet order on the River.

Rupert's Rant:

When is a fishing contest supposed to become a draining of the lake? Call the Army Corpse of Engineers! Pulling so much matter out left lake levels dropping as fast as you boys' chances of marriage! There are bigger fish to fry, boys! Until next time, when we address the proper methods for removing yourself as a golfcart speedbump (to avoid that run-down feeling,) I am,

Rupert Carracticus Stickleberry

