



Arabia: Pinnacle Hike a “Thrilling Adventure”



Above: Arabia eats lunch at the Pinnacle on Friday afternoon. From left to right: C.M., Raquel, Alex, Berta, Sarah, Kelsie, Natasha and Talya. Photo by Janna.

By Arabia

Arabia and JJ had a day like no other. This thrilling adventure started with us leaving camp property for the first time in 13 days. We were all anxious and excited when we stepped out of the van and saw the pinnacle. The hot sun beat down on us as we climbed to the top. We kept ourselves entertained by singing songs, telling ghost stories and

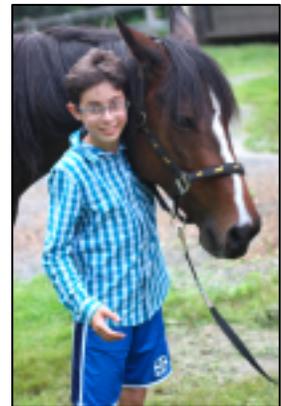
doing birdcalls. We were exhausted by the time we got to the top, but the view was worth it. We decided to climb a few minutes higher so that we could fully enjoy the view.

Our stomachs dropped while eating out peanut butter & jelly sandwiches on the edge of a cliff. We saw flacons, as well as a water skier below. After lunch, we made our way down the mountain and back to

the van. There, we took a quick break to eat freezies before walking over to the local beach.

The public beach reminded us of the Jersey Shore. We swam and got stared at by locals. It was nice and refreshing, except for the fact that we cleared the lake. Our extravagant adventure came to an end shortly after, and we listened to relaxing music on the drive back to camp.

Cohen's Corner



What makes a good leader?

By Joshua Cohen

This week in the barn, the main thing I learned was that Joy is a great leader. Bailey tries to be like Joy, but she ends up acting like a bully. For example, when Joy wants to go somewhere, and a horse is in her way, she will gently ask the horse to move. Bailey, on the other hand, will barge right through. What Joy did is an example of what it takes to be a good leader.

When a stranger walks near the herd, Joy always goes up and checks for danger or food. Also, if there is a bully, who in this case is Bailey, Joy will always step in between the bully and the victim.

“Joy is a very protective mare – she protects the ones she loves!” Megan said. The other horses must love her for that!

Sweden Visit Camp Livingstone Friday

By Sweden

Today was Balbina's birthday, so we decided to take the Voyageur canoe across the three bays to Camp Livingstone. We weren't sure of the location, but after an hour and 20 minutes of hard paddling, we arrived at our destination.

We docked quietly on their beach to make sure that we did not disturb their singing prayer. We ate lunch on a picnic table near the lake. After lunch, Aurélie,

Magalie and Annika went on an excursion to the bathroom. The three girls tried to look like they belonged, but they were easily spotted by the camp director.

The Director gave us permission to play on their water trampoline. The water was really refreshing! After 10 minutes of fun, it was time to head back. Coming out of the water, Balbina declared that it was the best birthday ever!

On our way back, we sang many songs to make paddling easier.



Above: Sweden performs the Cup Song. Wilvaken had a Coffee House Open Mic on Thursday night to celebrate the end of first session. Photo by Maya

The Long Lost Saw Canoe Falls from Trailer



Above: Alana, JJ and Marc pose with the saw that they found in the woods. Photo by Jaden

By Marc Godber

It was a beautiful afternoon when Marc, JJ and Alana decided to venture into the vast Wilvaken forest for a nature walk. As they strolled through the valley, which was abundant with ferns, and down to the edge of the Wilvaken property, JJ noticed something quite peculiar. A rusty piece of metal, barely noticeable, rested on a pile of fallen wood. Assuming it was simply forgotten garbage that had gone unnoticed for years, JJ reached for the rusty metal and as he pulled it up from the soil, we were all surprised to see that it was much more than it seemed; An old hand saw about three feet long was what JJ found.

As the three friends began to walk back towards camp with their new discovery, which at first seemed completely insignificant, Marc began to ponder the origins of this saw. He suddenly came to his

own conclusion that it might have been one of the saws that Dave Willis and his father had used to clear the trees upon their arrival on the shores of Camp Wilvaken, almost 60 years ago. No one was set on this seemingly implausible conclusion, but upon their return to camp, they quickly realized that this was no ordinary saw. They found Dave and showed him their new discovery – hoping that he would have an explanation, as he usually did. Upon the sight of this saw, his eyes lit up and he grinned as if he had just been reunited with a long lost friend. It turned out that Marc’s theory was bang on, and this was indeed the saw that Dave and his father had used upon their discovery of Wilvaken. This long lost saw, which originally seemed like a simple piece of rusty metal, turned out to be a Wilvaken treasure that will forever go down history.

By David Bayat

The first Mastigouche of the summer left on Canada Day – the 1st of July. The only downside to this departure was missing the strawberry shortcake dessert. Together, we were five campers, two counselors and one C.I.T. We were missing Kelsie, sadly, who was stuck in the infirmary with the flu.

After hours of prepping and packing, we finally got into the big van with Bruce and began our trip. We drove for a few hours, and then stopped for lunch. We then continued toward Trois Rivières. It was on the big bridge over the Saint Lawrence where the first big excitement of the trip took place.

Josh and the van driver, Bruce, were sitting in the front, chatting. The rest of us – Arvin, Katherine, Elsa, Will, Cedar and Magalie –

were piled into the back, playing cards. All of a sudden, we heard Bruce say calmly, “Well, there goes a canoe.” We all turned around and saw one of our three canoes had fallen from the trailer into the middle of the road. Luckily, no cars were hit.

When Cedar and Josh jogged back the 200 metres to retrieve it, they saw some damage on the bow and a crack in the stern. We decided we would have to rent a replacement canoe when we checked in at Parc de la Mauricie. While we were waiting for Bruce to re-attach the canoe, we got to watch a baseball game in a park nearby.

This was an interesting, albeit complicated, start to our trip; but no Mastigouche is complete without some sort of story! Overall the trip was fantastic, and an experience we will never forget.



Par Annika Morin

Skipper knows best
 Awesome fun
 Intellectually stimulating
 Let’s pass some levels
 It’s the best activity at camp
 Non-pollutant
 Good people go sailing

- Anonymous

HOROSCOPES JULY 6 – 12

ARIES (March 21 - April 19): Get in touch with your artistic side at the Craft Shop.

TAURUS (April 20 - May 20): You will get a bull’s eye in Archery.

GEMINI (May 21 – June 20): Tu trouveras de beaux coquillages sur la plage de planche à voile.

CANCER (June 21 – July 22): You will find some crabs in the Voyageur Forest.

LEO (July 23 – August 22): Tu auras un double dessert un jour.

VIRGO (August 23 – September 22): You will have bad luck for a few days. Avoid Riflery.

LIBRA (September 23 – October 22): Try to find a balance between land and water.

SCORPIO (October 23 – November 21): Tu attraperas un poisson avec tes mains nues.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22 – December 21): Tus gustos están cambiando. Intenta cosas nuevas.

CAPRICORN (December 22 – January 19): You will find true love at the swings.

AQUARIUS (January 20 – February 18): You will find a spider in your cabin.

PISCES (February 19 – March 20): You will turtle a sailboat.

*Camp seems to go so fast
 I really want it to last
 When you’re having too much fun
 the day is already done
 Everybody is so happy
 but we have to go to bed sadly
 Horseback riding is my favourite
 I never want to forget it!*

By *Virginie*