



## Campers Show Their Talents at Thursday Night's Coffee House



Above: Kelsie and Juliette sang a song a cappella. Photo by Alicia

By Kelsie and Aurélie  
Staff writer

The two weeks were coming to a close, and it was time to learn what everyone's hidden talent was. That's why Wilvaken had a Coffee House on Thursday night.

Every single cabin's performance got better and better as the night went on. France showed off their inner gangster, while Spain taught us how to play poker. Every act was impressive.

The last performance was full of emotion, as everyone realized that tomorrow would be the last full day of camp. The counselors sang the staff song, which touched the campers' hearts.

To bring back up the level of enthusiasm, we moved the tables and turned the lodge into a dance floor.

We hope to see you all back next year with new talents to share.

## Campers Learn to Dance Salsa, Perform Routine at Coffee House

By Kelsie and Aurélie  
Staff writer

On August 1<sup>st</sup>, Marc, Nadia, Jean Gab and Alicia taught a few campers how to dance the Salsa. With their great expertise, which included hip movements and dance steps, they taught us to dance in no time.

As the steps became speedier, and twirls became twirlier,

we all started to turn Spanish... NOT!

At the end of the lesson, Marc had a great idea. We were going to make a routine and present it during Coffee House. The campers that participated in the routine were Poppy, Jeanne, Katherine, Juliette and myself.

We performed fantastically and had a blast of fun doing it.

## Cohen's Corner



## How I met 'Snappy'

By Joshua Cohen  
Staff writer

Earlier this week, I was on the lodge porch with nothing to do. Then Eli came up to me and asked me to go canoeing with him because he was scheduled on 'canoeing with kids'. I was reluctant at first, but eventually I said yes.

We took out a yellow canoe and paddled out to an untouched, rocky beach near bedrock. When we reached ski dock, we decided to go to a swamp in a different bay.

Once our hard paddling brought us to the swamp, we saw lily pads and pretty flowers. On the far left side, Eli found a wooden plank coming out of a rock. It had a small turtle on the end, which looked like a painted turtle.

After Eli caught it, we touched it and tried to think of a name. I thought of Snap, which evolved into Snappy.

"You're so lucky," said Stephen. "I wish I could see a turtle in the wild." He's right – I am lucky. Wild turtles are rare!

# Oli's Weekly Wilvy Winner



**Above: Mika was in Russia for the first week of third session. Sadly, he was not at Wilvaken long enough to see this article appear in print. Portrait by Oli**

**By Oli**  
**Name:** Mika  
**Age:** Almost nine.  
**Years at camp:** This is Mika's first year at camp. He is staying for one week, but he wants to stay for two.  
**Favourite activity at camp:** Archery and Voyageur. Mika prefers the land activities to the waterfront activities. "I made a target on a plate," he said. "Davey got a bull's eye!"  
**How he would improve camp:** "Better desserts," he said. "I want tiramisu. Also, better bows and arrows – like Davey's."

## Four-day Mastigouche was 'Classic', Campers Say

By Mackenzy Cooper  
Staff writer

On Monday morning, the white van set off to bring a small group on a four-day-long Mastigouche. There were six campers: Tristan, Elizabeth, Will, Anne-Sophie, Océanne and myself; and two counselors: Kate and Charles (Le Chat).

Hearts that were filled with wonder and joy were quickly crushed and smashed into tiny pieces on the second day, when we were forced to do a 2.8 km portage. The path went along steep slopes and hills, and because there were so few of us, we had to each make multiple journeys back and forth to carry the heavy packs, paddles and even heavier canoes.

The brave and strong people of Wilvaken were not alone on this trip. We took the same difficult

route as a young French couple – they shared our campsite on the first and third nights.

Our courage was tested on the second night, when we camped in a densely forested area on Baie des Onze Îles. All through the night, campers and counselors were awoken by the sound of scampering footsteps of little creatures. At one point, we even heard movement near the bear hang.

On the third day, we faced another grueling 1.9 km portage. These events did nothing but strengthen our characters.

On the final night, we defied the pouring rain by feasting around a towering, blazing fire built by the self-proclaimed Gods of Fire: Kate and Carlitos.

The Classic Gouche was one that the campers would never forget.

## The Choo-Choo Train

*Choo-Choo goes the Train  
 Taking away all the pain  
 It's always magic  
 It's always fun  
 There's room on the train for  
 everyone.  
 Grab your ticket and hop on  
 board  
 On the train, you'll never be  
 bored  
 Women and men, young and old  
 Into the station, the train  
 rolled.  
 Starts at Spain, then on to  
 Mexico  
 Where it will end, I do not  
 know.  
 Follow your conductors, and  
 jump on board  
 With Oli and Ryan you'll never  
 be bored.  
 Choo-Choo...Choo-Choo...*

- By Oli and Ryan



Dessin par Ève-Marie

## Ryan and Oli Give The Inside Scoop

An 'Interview' with Ayden 'Fat' Bourke

By Ryan and Oli

**Oli:** So Ayden, how has your experience at camp been so far?

**Ayden:** I wish I were still PD. I've been doing it since 1997.

**Ryan:** Surely it's time to let someone else have a chance?

**Ayden:** No, it's mine... all mine.

**Ryan:** Duly noted. Are you adjusting to life in the kitchen?

**Ayden:** I run this show. From day one I knew where the spatulas went. I'm the boss man.

**Suzy Interjects:** Kaihhdan - get back to sweeping the floors! You missed a spot!

**Oli and Ryan:** Thank you for your valuable time. In this 60-second interview, the kitchen has clearly fallen apart.