

CAMP HISTORY DAY DAILY BULLETIN

Have You Seen Dave?



WASHINGTON D.C.- A beautiful sunny day in Washington D.C. nearly turned tragic for the Minnesota History Day contingent Saturday afternoon. Within minutes of leaving the buses to tour the new World War II Memorial, history day staffers noted that Dave Olson, a teacher from White Bear Lake High School (Go Bears!), was missing.

Kurt Korten Hof immediately organized search parties. After five minutes of fruitless looking, most people quit to go and feed the ducks. "This is hard, and there's a lot of people here," Korten Hof said. "I need a diet Mountain Dew before I start looking again."

Many people wandered off, unaware there was a missing teacher. The search was also hampered by the fact that the MN delegation's white travel t-shirt was too similar to the white t-shirts worn by approximately 58% of the visitors to the memorial.

See **Where's Dave?**, Page 2.

Fergie's Vindication

Abby Snap-Apple
Staff Writer

COLLEGE PARK, MD- Robert Ferguson, a teacher from Southwest High School, had many reasons to celebrate today. Not only does he have a lot of his students at National History Day, but he also received his very own suite at Centerville! After getting to break away from the white-shirt mob for the day, he arrived at College Park anticipating the worst. Last year, Fergie was assigned a roommate who snored so loud that it broke glass and the sound barrier! After trying ear plugs, breathe-right strips, and finally resorting to the old trick of a smelly sock in the mouth, Ferguson gave up on ever getting a peaceful night's sleep in our nation's capital. But today, (due to an obvious HD Staff oversight) Mr. Ferguson's wildest dreams came true and he was given a suite all to himself, which he announced to everyone in the lobby while dancing like a crazy man on too much caffeine! Because he gets to be pampered all week, it is up to his Southwest students to bring home a medal so that they can hold Mr. Ferguson to his promise that a national winner can throw him in the Potomac River. We are all waiting to see that!

Where's Dave?
continued from page 1

Alexis Braun (aka Brown) continued the search by distributing fliers and interviewing random passers-by. "What we need to do next is create a series of cell phone triangulation surveillance networks and sweep the area," Braun said. "Then we can pinpoint his location by Cross referencing his last know position with his walking speed and directions." Still, Olson could not be found.

Eventually the group decided to continue the tour and look for Olson later. "Actually, we just hope he shows up," Kortenhof said. "I'm sick of looking, and I need another Mountain Dew."

Upon arrival at the University of Maryland campus, the group was relieved to find Olson waiting at the dorm. Olson stated that he had become so engrossed with the memorial that he lost track of time. After noticing that the group had left him, Olson spent the day touring the Smithsonian, watching a soccer game at RFK, and dining with Vice President Cheney. "I had a blast today!" Olson said. "It's too bad other people couldn't have joined me."

In an effort to prevent such occurrences from happening again, plans are underway to make all teachers wear toddler leashes and hold hands with their travel buddies.

**Luggage Log Jam Delays
History Day Tour**

WASHINGTON, D.C. - The smooth sailing of the morning flight came to a screeching halt when the History Day travelers circled up around baggage claim carousel #1 at Reagan National Airport. Expectations were high for an early start on the tour as the first few bags emerged from the bowels of the conveyor system and slid softly onto the rotating carousel. Eager travelers snatched up their bags like ducks on a June bug. And then...the conveyor ground to halt. Minutes passed, and still no sign of the other half of our luggage. After 10 minutes of anxious expectation, carousel #2 started up and the Minnesotans scurried over to see if their bags had been redirected. Hopes were dashed as a hodge-podge of bags from Airtran and Midwest Air circled round and round. No matter how hard they looked at those bags, the History Day travelers could not make the bag tags transform into Northwest flight 1700.

Soon unintelligible announcements were made over the airport address system, but "bags, blah blah, broken, blah, blah, Minneapolis, blah, blah soon," was all that could be heard. Even after a forty-

Unnamed Northwest employee draws short straw - sent to unclog baggage backup.



See Luggage Page 3.

Luggage

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minute delay, hope still ruled the day. Heroes always emerge from adversity, and the most stalwart of all bag watchers was Eli Wilken-Resman of St. Anthony Middle School. Staking his claim on the initial drop zone of both carousels, Eli was a force to be reckoned with. Savvy business travelers steered clear as he inspected every tag as the bags rolled by his post. Eli knew from the signs on the wall that “many bags look alike” and he was determined not to let a Minnesota suitcase slip through on his watch.

But bag watching is dangerous duty, as Eli discovered when the hypnotic effect of the rotating carousels began to take its toll. Double vision and twitchiness were the first symptoms and the staff intervened to avert his gaze from the silvery rotating spectre before permanent damage set in.

Finally, an intrepid Northwest baggage handler jumped on the broken conveyor and made his way down the ramp. Bags were flying everywhere as he heaved them over the side and onto the lifeless carousel. Eli made his move and finally claimed the rest of his luggage. With the satisfied smile of a man who would not crumble in the face of adversity, Eli rolled his bag through the automatic doors and strode forthrightly into the bright sunshine of a new History Day.



Bag watching takes toll on Eli Wilken-Resman

CAMPUS NEWS

A U of M dining service staff member discovered Kurt Oldham’s meal card and room key unattended on the floor of the University Food Service Diner Sunday morning. Dining services promptly returned the card to a MN History Day staffer, who later returned the card to the Patrick Henry teacher. When asked about the incident Oldham stated, “I didn’t lose my card, I just don’t have room for it in my pocket - too many MN buttons - so I decided to leave it on the floor in the diner. I just figured I would pick it up next time I got hungry.”



GOOF-UP-O-METER

STUDENTS -- 0
TEACHERS -- 2
HD STAFF -- not reported

Bulletin Weather

Last Saturday, June 12, 2004 was sunny and not too warm.

Bulletin Sports

Sports Reporter – Anna Rice

MN Twins beat Philadelphia Phillies at Metrodome 6-1.

Ritual Clapping Enchants History Day Travelers

COLLEGE PARK, MD - Deep in the heart of College Park, Maryland, the pressure of National History Day has already started to take its toll. Sure, the actual competition has not yet begun, but don't let that distract you from the crisis at hand. Weeks of toil, sweat and tears have finally worn down our dedicated, yet vulnerable youth. While some students cope with the stress by sitting down with a bag of gummy worms and watching an episode of Dr. Phil, others have resorted to...well, less conventional means.

Jessica and Jacob Nelson, Joseph and Peter Gifford, and Caitlin Loehr were spotted participating in an odd, yet strangely mesmerizing pre-History Day ritual. In what is known to those in the inner circle as "The King Elephant Game," participants combine rhythmic clapping with complex animal poses to produce a trance-like effect.

"Playing King Elephant, makes me feel warm and fuzzy, like I'm floating on a marshmallow cloud," said Jessica Nelson, the game's apparent ringleader.

Carly Jaffee watched from afar stating, "They're, like, so weird. I think it's some sort of group hypnosis – Look at them! It's so simple too – clap, clap...Elephant! Clap, clap...Moose! Clap, clap...Snake! Clap, clap...Bunnies! Clap, clap...Rainbows! Clap, clap...Happiness! Clap, clap...WAIT! Wait guys! I want to play too!"

Hours later Matt Romens and Dan Gifford returned from their ACT testing to find their friends in the middle of a record setting 8-hour round. "Wow," said Romens, "This looks about as fun as filling in multiple choice bubbles with a well-sharpened #2 pencil."



CAMP HISTORY DAY DAILY BULLETIN

Centreville Asbestos Celebrates Last Days of Freedom

COLLEGE PARK, MD - The toxic asbestos of Centreville dorms will celebrate its final days of freedom with special guests: Minnesota History Day students, parents and teachers. Soon to be abated, the asbestos of Centreville wanted to go out with a bang.

The asbestos of Centreville practically a local legend in these parts survived 40 years of both celebration and resentment in an environment reminiscent of its politically vacillating neighbor, Washington D.C. "We sought to retard fire, but we reached our goal in an endearing (charmingly) toxic fashion," explained Will Shaker, spokesman of the Washington based special interest group Free Asbestos Now (FAN).

In its final days, supporters of asbestos everywhere have decided to focus upon the long life of free asbestos in Centreville, rather than mourn the loss brought about by abatement. "Sure, we may now be coming to the end of years of contributing to the silent, drawn out deaths of many, but it doesn't have to be a sad affair," commented Shaker. To celebrate the life of asbestos in Centreville, FAN plans to party with History Day until the wee hours of June 16th, when abatement begins.

When asked about the celebration, Breck student, Siddharth Damania, responded that the woman at the front desk gave him a dust mask to wear over his nose and mouth. "She told me to stay in my room after 4 pm and make sure my room stays well-ventilated. She was really nice about it," he said. Dustin Warneke of CHOF was less jovial. "How am I supposed to ride my scooter in the hallways," he complained, "if all the rooms and exits are taped off. This is not my idea of a celebration."

**Asbestos removal notification
greeted Students upon arrival at
their new home Centreville Hall**



A Day In The Life Of A Backpack

It's 5:00 am and alarm clocks are waking up History Day students across Minnesota. For some of you, after a full night's sleep, you wake up ready to fly with dreams of medals dancing in your heads. For others of you, like Katie Indvik who stayed up until 3 am to finish her project, the clock sounds like finger nails down a chalkboard. You pack up your stuff and grab me; your book bag! We arrive at the airport and find all other sleepy kids in white shirts. Suddenly, I find myself with a sticky airline tag on my strap and I'm being stuffed into a cargo area with all the other bags. After a long flight and a rather invasive search by a man with a latex glove, I finally see the light of day again. I get put on the conveyer belt and then, oh great, a log jam of suitcases. All of the bags are pushing and shoving and I'm stuck right in the middle! YIKES, someone just threw me over the gate and into your arms! We get on the bus together and the city looks beautiful. After some

See **Backpack Blues**
on page 3

Youth Mauled For SPAM!

COLLEGE PARK, MD - Kodwo Pratt-Panford an honorary member of the Minnesota Delegation was nearly trampled on Sunday. Pratt-Panford, a student from Louisiana, was adopted by the Minnesota delegation upon his arrival to College Park, MD.

Hoping to immerse him into the Minnesota History Day culture, an unnamed staffer (Tristen Greenslade) handed over a bag of buttons to Pratt-Panford. Sunday morning, the residents of Centerville rose to the sounds of University of Maryland's farm. Pratt-Panford, eager to start trading had been up since 4 am diligently pinning all his Minnesota buttons onto his lanyard. "Mr. History said it was the best way to start trading," said Pratt-Panford. However, upon entering the dining hall the lanyard was spotted. Swarmed by eager traders Pratt-Panford said, "They came out of nowhere, grabbing my shirt, reaching for my buttons. But not just any button, they were only out for SPAM. It was madness."

Pratt-Panford escaped unharmed, but has since sworn off the button trade. Although his life was spared, this has been a cautionary tale for all who hold SPAM buttons. Be smart and keep the SPAM buttons off your lanyards. The creator of the buttons could not be reached for comment.



Harry Davis Academy students Jessica Fajardo (left), Kong Yang (2nd from left), and Juan Cisneros (right) reenact the traumatic Spam assault with Kodwo Pratt-Panford (2nd from right)

American Idol Fallen

Many History Day students were horrified yesterday when the 1983 Second Place Exhibit winner openly described her blatant rules violation. As many competitors know, dressing in costumes for Exhibit judging is strictly prohibited. In 1983, however, this rule was not in place. Nonetheless, as the speaker described her nail-polish foibles, students immediately inundated the National History Day Office with calls for her title's revocation.

"It's not fair," said Melinda Brown of Southwest High School. "If I had known we could wear outfits, I would have brought my taconite pellet costume!"

The National Office had no official comment, but an unnamed source in the director's office informed the *Bulletin* that NHD feels that such infractions will not occur again. "As much as we'd like to see how Jessica Fajardo would dress up like acid rain or DDT, we just cannot allow it."

Backpack Blues from page 2

lunch and listening to a few painful songs by the bus driver, it's finally time to see the sites! First, the White House where there were unfortunately no Bush sightings. I was kind of hoping to see some crazy person try to break in and get tackled by the secret service. Then it is on to the World War II memorial where it is crowded and hot. You get to dip your feet in the water and you don't bother to throw me in to cool off, (it really isn't that fun riding around on your sticky, sweaty back!) We walk past the Washington Monument and I over hear Carly Jaffee and her mom arguing about whether or not mustard is good on big pretzels. Next we see the Vietnam Memorial, down past the reflecting pool, (is that what my profile looks like?), the Lincoln Memorial, and up to the Korean Monument. Finally back to the air-conditioned bus! One last stop at FDR's shrine but I'm so tired and hungry it is hard to appreciate! The History Day staffers want us to be all happy and excited, but it is time for a rest. Finally we head for the dorms, play games in the lawn and. . . ouch, Siddharth and Gordon just hit me with a superball! We get to the room and relax before dinner and the meeting. It's been a sleep-deprived, marathon-walking, History Day extravaganza! And this was only day one.



Author and former History Day stand-out gives the opening ceremony audience a thrilling taste of her new book TROUBLE DON'T LAST. But more importantly, can you find the missing Dave Olson in this photo?

At The Shore With Goldy!



Ask the Brit



COLLEGE PARK, MD- The Camp History Day Bulletin editorial staff would like to introduce visiting staff writer, Emma Ryan from Dakota Hills. Ryan is the advisor of Caitlin Loehr, and received the Minnesota Teacher of the Year award at the 2004 State History Day event. In honor of her achievement, we have asked her to contribute a daily column to this fine journal. So, with no further ado, we offer you the first installment of “Ask the Brit.”

[*editor’s note:* please excuse spelling errors and malapropisms. Ms. Ryan is relatively new to our country, and she sometimes has trouble with the English language.]

Dear Brit:

I have this crazy friend who loves the Packers and thinks Brett Favre is the coolest guy ever. What’s wrong with him? Is he just crazy?

-Purple People Eater

Dear Mr. Eater:

By Jove, you could not possibly be referring to that abomination of sport known as American-rules football, could you? You colonists always seem to destroy a good thing. Football is meant to be played in one fashion – with one’s feet! If players were meant to pick the ball up and throw it with one’s hands, then the sport would more logically be called “handball” or “Any-Available-Limb-Ball.” These Packers of which your friend speaks play an inferior sport, in an inferior league, and they cannot compete with the glorious franchises in sport (such as Manchester United). Moreover, Brett Farverer is a lesser athletic icon than is Beckham, the true football “god.” In sum, your friend is quite crazy.

GOOF-UP-O- METER

STUDENTS -- 0
TEACHERS -- 5
HD STAFF -- not
reported

Bulletin Sports

Sports Reporter – Anna Rice

MN Twins lose to the Philadelphia Phillies 2-1. But Anna says “Radke done good.”

CAMP HISTORY DAY DAILY BULLETIN

Minnesota Scholars Achieve Double Minne X2!



Molly, Brenna, Peter, Jason, Drew, the lucky chums who advanced to final round of judging.

COLLEGE PARK, MD - The 2004 MN Delegation achieved the unthinkable "Double-Double Mini" in first-round judging Monday and Tuesday. The elusive Double Minne is achieved when Minnesota scholars send two entries from the same category on to final round judging. A Double-Double-Minne means they did it twice! Indeed, both Junior group documentaries and Senior individual documentaries advanced to the final round of judging to be held on Tuesday night for the Juniors and Wednesday morning for the seniors. The senior individual documentaries were also joined by an individual performance and a group documentary.

When asked about this feat not achieved in recent memory, Mr History - who has been engaged in non-stop button trading competition with two sixth graders from Pennsylvania since late Sunday morning - said "what!?! I missed first-round judging?"

Although exhibits and papers were also judged Monday and Tuesday, entries in these categories advancing to the final round of judging are not posted. The final results for all categories will be announced at Thursday's Award Ceremony. MN History Day staff congratulates all students on a job well done!

Junior Division Entries moving on to final round judging include:

- Molly Hensley-Clancy, Brenna Kruse, Seward Montessori, **Stonewall: The Encounter That Stated A Revolution**
- Drew Piepkorn, Jason Rohlf, Peter Starbacker, Christ Household of Faith School, **Dr Seuss**

Senior Division Entries moving on to final round judging include:

- James Bluhm, Christ Household of Faith School, **King of Hearts: Dr. Lellehei's Medical Odyssey** – Stamp Student Union, Prince George's Room, 9:30 AM.
- Anna Rice, Central High School, **Oscar C. Howard: Paving the Way For Meals On Wheels** – Stamp Student Union, Margaret Brent Room, 10:45 AM
- Carly Jaffee, Southwest High School, **Repatriation – The Exchange Of American Indian Remains**, Stamp Student Union, Margaret Brent Room, 11:00 AM
- Ben Hovland, Rueben Lange, Miranda Lippold-Johnson, **The Israeli Kibbutz Movement: The Development Of A Utopian Society** – Nyumburu Cultural Center, 11:45 AM.

New Dance Craze Sweeps Centreville

Many Minnesota dorm dwellers have been reportedly swept up in the latest dance craze to hit National History Day. The “Centreville Shower Dance” has become a daily ritual for anyone trying to use the phone-booth size stalls in the bathrooms. The steps to this dance are not hard to learn and it doesn’t require any music.

Once you have the water running, the key is to listen for the use of nearby plumbing. If you hear someone brushing his or her teeth or encounter a sudden flushing noise, the dance begins. The first step begins when you sense a subtle change in water temperature. The scalding sensation that soon follows causes the dancer to “side-step, jump-back, pivot, yowl.” You may need to repeat these steps several times before you complete your morning hair routine.

A variation on this dance is the “3rd Floor Chill Out” which has been inspired by the total lack of hot water on that floor. The steps of this dance are similar to the hokey-pokey in that it is critical to quickly put your limbs in and out of the water stream for a very short period of time or hypothermia sets in. Once the goose bumps and shivering begin it is time to “shake it all about” in order to restore circulation.

The Minnesota staff requested that a hose and nozzle be provided at the Student Dance on Monday night so we could show off our funky moves. The request was denied as NHD officials cited concerns over drainage and a lack of towels.



Peng Xiong shows off his shower dancing skills. “Dorm living Rocks!” said Peng. “Who knew that you could have such a funky good time while getting a third degree burn?!”

Minnesota Delegation Prepares for Award Ceremony Extravaganza



What is the favorite thing Minnesota students like to do at National History Day? The Banana Dance.



Jessica Nelson leads the Minnesota letters and tells them to “LINE UP!!!. Come on you guys, let’s make this the best letter year ever!”

Two Louisiana History Day Students Become Honorary Minnesotans

COLLEGE PARK, MD-

Two Louisiana History Day students became honorary members of the Minnesota delegation when it was discovered that Mr. History needed more dancers for the famed banana dance. After negotiating for less than three minutes, the Louisiana coordinator agreed to trade Amelia Hall and Kodwo Pratt-Panford to Minnesota for the 2004 National History Day event. In exchange, Mr. History will send a Junior Individual performer in 2005 and a Senior Individual documentary student along with a 2 lbs bag of twizzlers to Louisiana in 2006. The trade generated the harshest criticism of Mr history's 16-year career as critics charge that he gave too much up for the unproven banana dancers. In a press release announcing the trade, Mr History responded to critics by stating "I think the show we will be able to present at the awards ceremony on Thursday will more than prove the genius of this late-hour trade."

To help introduce Minnesota's new honorary members Bulletin staff writer, Less Nessmen, asked the pair the following questions:

See: Meet Kodwo and Amelia, on page 4.

Ask the Brit



Dear Brit:

I heard you went to the shore with CHOF
– How was that?

-Just Curious

Dear Curious-

Despite the overcast skies, the promise of sun at the coast was enough for me to take the three-hour coach ride with CHOF to gaze across the water towards my homeland. We left the halls of residence at half past eight in the morning. The roads were clear of traffic apart from the occasional slow moving lorry. We made one stop at a supermarket along the way where we filled our shopping trolley with rolls and ice. Luckily we didn't have to stop for petrol, so we arrived at the seaside before noon. It was quite windy, so I kept my jumper on although I did take off my trousers and change into my shorts in the loo. My swimming costume stayed in my haversack. I had forgotten to bring my bucket and spade to build sandcastles, so I took a walk along the water's edge instead. By the time I returned, the BBQ was ready and the sausages were sizzling. I washed down my crisps and Oreo biscuit with pop, as the CHOF group hadn't even heard of lemon squash let alone have any. After clearing up after lunch by putting our rubbish in the rubbish bins I sat up on the sand dune watching the colourful kites blowing in the wind and tourists on their holidays. I gazed across the Atlantic thinking about England and the land and language I had left behind nine years ago.

English for Americans

Seaside – beach

Coach – bus

Halls – dorms

Lorry – truck

Supermarket – grocery store

Shopping trolley – cart

Rolls – buns

Petrol – gas

Jumper – sweater

Trousers – pants

Loo – restroom

Swimming costume – swimsuit

Haversack – backpack

Spade – shovel

BBQ – grill

Sausages – bratwursts

Crisps – chips

Biscuit – cookie

Lemon squash – Kool-Aid

Rubbish – trash

Holidays – vacation

Meet Kodwo and Amelia

continued from page 3



Amelia Hall

What is your favorite beverage in the dining hall?

A: I have not been to the dining hall. I hope they have water.

K: Sierra Mist

(the correct answer is Mountain Dew)

Which NFL team do you like more – the Green Bay Packers or the Minnesota Vikings?

K: Vikings

A: I plead the 5th.

(the correct answer is the Green Bay Packers)

What is the Minnesota state fish?

K: Ooh...I don't know.

A: I don't know either.

(the correct answer is the walleye)

How long did it take you to travel to College Park?

A: I started paddling up the Mississippi, but then realized that National History Day was not in Minnesota, but in College Park, so then I decided to take my hot air balloon. That took me 3 days, 42 hours, 87 minutes and 72 seconds. The storms were a bit wicked, but quite thrilling.

K: I drove, well I didn't really drive, because I'm not 14 yet and don't have a license, but it took 4 hours to get to Shreveport, the flight to Charlotte, took an hour and a half, where we had an hour layover, and then flew to Washington DC, took the metro, then took a bus here.

[the correct answer varies depending on where a student travels from]

What is your favorite 2004 NHD button?

A: I guess LA. (honestly Tennessee)

K: LA

[the correct answer is any Minnesota button]

Where do you go to school and what grade are you in?

A: NSU – going into 8th

K: going into 8th. NSU (Northwestern State University) middle high school

What is the coolest thing about Louisiana?

A: Mardi Gras – I like to go to the parades.

K: Mardi Gras

[the correct answer is because the Mississippi River connects LA to MN]

What's up with Mr. H?

K; He's funny, but he's crazy. He's smart, but he's crazy.

A: I haven't met him yet.

[the correct answer is....]



Kodwo Pratt-Panford

GOOF-UP-O-METER

STUDENTS -- 1
TEACHERS -- 37
HD STAFF -- not reported

Bulletin Sports

Sports Reporter – Anna Rice

Twins won again on Luis Rivas HR. Brad still says he's an offensive black hole.