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Daily Double
festival edition!!

Memories
By Ty Burr, CRCAP 1972

I actually wasn't even supposed to go to Charles River. The summer I turned 14, my mother signed me up for the Chestnut Hill Arts Camp in Newton, and that's where I went for a week or two until – it's still all very mysterious to me – Chestnut Hill went out of business and we, the paid-up and clueless, were put on a bus and shipped out to Dover every day.

And it was like the clouds had parted and the sun came out. They put on real musicals at this place! I wandered past the stage and was immediately dragged into a production of "Rip's New Wrinkle," in which I played Miles Standoffish and cracked bad political jokes about Richard Nixon. I tried photography. I made a hideous ashtray in ceramics. I hung out with a bunch of kids more creatively deranged than any I had met in my young life: The Hutchins boys, Liz, the two Pattys, some little troublemaker called Toby Dewey. Names that mean nothing to you (well, most of them), and that's fine: You have your own names to remember.

It was a weird summer. One afternoon a tornado ripped through the western suburbs as we were taking the bus back from Dover; it missed my house by a few blocks. Days at CRCAP seemed both endless and much too short. Eventually I drifted to the upstairs floor of the Old Building, where the camp had a radio station that broadcast about as far as the back corner of Isabella's. I went on the air every afternoon, playing the latest vinyl hits (or whatever records were in the milk crates they gave us) and trying to sound like the coolest DJ in the greater downtown Dover area.

I remember we played The Moody Blues song "Nights in White Satin" a lot, and when it hit the national charts later that year, I was convinced we had started the ball rolling at CRCAP. Who knows? Maybe we had. Anything was possible at Charles River.

Goodbye!
By Walker Anderson VII

Well, here we are at the end of camp. It can certainly feel like a downer, especially when you think about all the things you're going to miss – seeing your friends every day, enjoying impressive, funny, or just plain absurd noontime show acts, I'll even miss being mobbed by campers screaming at me for a Daily Double at the end of the day – but we have next summer to look forward to.

Sometimes on Festival Day I look around and think to myself that nothing in the school year could possibly be as fun as camp. Where else where you find yourself surrounded by people who love making art this much, or feel as comfortable performing in front of such a supportive audience? The "real" world can seem lame by comparison.

However, instead of complaining about the school year, I think we should consider it a challenge to make the rest of the world more like CRCAP. Go out and make some art. When you see people making art at school, at home, or around town, give them the same kind of support you show for your friends in a noontime show. We can all do our part to bring a little part of CRCAP with us as we go about our lives. Happy Festival Day, and have an amazing year!

Why does Donald Duck not wear pants?
By Jill Levin

Donald Duck does not wear pants. D.D. was the originator of the DISNEY NUDIST MOVEMENT… His wish was for ALL Disney characters to follow in his example… Be comfortable in your own skin… a.k.a… One's birthday suit.

The Girls Glamour Book a Guide to Being Goddess
By Julia Chase

"Hi, I'm Demi Lavato." "No you're not!" "Yes I am." "No you're not." Okay, fine you win. Oh, hi. Sorry. I was just trying to do something that is in the Girls glamour book a guide to being goddess. It's called How to convince people you're a celebrity. Here is how you do it:

- Wear extremely big sunglasses.
- Wear a very small purse.
- Hold a very small puppy in your hands, about the size of the purse. (A stuffed animal will do.)
- And, last but not least, tell people you're a celebrity!

Buy the DVD!
By Connor Smith

The camp has a lot of awesome things like animation and mocumentary, behind the camera, big strange movie ect. If you don't want to just see these just once on festival day, then you should buy the DVD! It has all the filmed things from crcap!

How to Say Hello in Different Languages
By Amberly Lerner

Want to blend in? Look here:

French – Bonjour
Spanish – Hola
Italian – Bon Giorno
German – Guten Tag
Chinese – Ni hao
Irish – Dia Duit
Hindi – Namaste
Russian – Zdravstvuite (pronounced Zdra-stvooy-tyeh)
Greek – Yia sou (Ya-soo)
Czech – Dobry rano
Japanese – Ohayou gozaimasu (pronounced O-ha-yoh go-za-ee-mas)
Hebrew – Shalom (this is used for hello, goodbye and peace)
Arabic-based languages – Marhabah
Swedish – Hej
Dutch – Goedendag
Swahili – Jambo
Vietnamese – Chao
Korean – Ahn nyeong ha se yo
Portuguese – Bom dia (Good Morning)
Finnish – Hyvää päivää

Now, you can go to a different country and blend in! Awesome!

http://www.catalogs.com/info/travel-vacations/say-hello-in-different-languages.html

Weird Object Poem

Oranges, clocks, lamps, bananas,

Pizza, bandanas, mice, and savannahs.

Goats, kites, garbage, dump,

Noses, night, Friendly's, clump.

Pimples, moles, warts, scrabble,

Bananagrams, sheep, attic, and blabble.

Later!

By Annabel Reay