

THE RIVERBOAT REPORTER

SKOOKUMCHUCK
RIVER BASIN

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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 Blue Super Steamers pulled ahead with an early lead in field competitions, the Green River Runners kept the challenge close as the week progressed. Friday the sailors stirred up their last burst of steam and met for the to finish their intense race for freight. 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 the winner steaming to capture some crucial cargo for their team. The entire week came down to cargo weighing, where gold bars and memory verses were tallied in along with the important scores from the heat of competition. With the difference coming down to just one red wristband in the Scuffle, 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 mighty, memorable, our favorite river: the Skookumchuck.

Preacher's Passage

This morning we concluded our study of making right decisions. We completed the **PILLAR** principles. (Following **Providence** and **Inclination**) We should make decisions that reflect the **L**ove of God and **L**ove for others. We should also seek and heed godly **A**dvice and use God-given **R**eason. For our evening service we studied how to maintain delight in God through **gospel obedience** as found in Titus 2:11-14. We should reflect on the appearance of God's Grace that has redeemed us and instructs us in right living. But we should also rejoice in the Lord's own appearing in giving himself for our salvation and purity. The anticipation of the rapture should not be my motivation for obedience. The cross has **ALREADY** come and should produce in us a gospel-centered-obedience: *Jesus, my Lord will love me forever, from Him no pow'r of evil can sever, He gave His life to ransom my soul. Now I belong to Him!*

Let us go and obey because of the **GOSPEL!**

Six Years From Now (by next Skookumchuk)

What Do You Want to Forget?

Galley Gang Joanna Smith: Barging in on a resting counselor in the infirmary.
FBI Micaiah Wartak: Getting fired.
Israel Warren: ... (Micah Schaffner interrupts: "Well, he's already forgotten I'm in his cabin, so...")
FBI Mr. Jesse Keck: Well. Hm. I don't want to forget the cream puffs.
Micah Quattlebaum: That I forgot to bring socks.
Addie Rodgers: Falling in the lake.
Joshiah Kan: Getting into the newspaper Saturday.
FBI Ben Griffith: nothin'
Isaiah Heimann: The one that got away.
Galley Gang Mrs. Liz White: *The mattress.*
FBI Andrew Carter: TWELVE WHITE CARDS.
Shiloh Keck: Nothing. I hope I remember all of it.

What Do You Want to Remember?

Julia Skrinnik: The people.
Jerry Quattlebaum: a lot of things.
Reporter Mrs. Katie Rodgers: My MOM flying past, driving a golf cart, grinning and cheering campers to hurry up.
Andrew Langendorfer: What I learned in sermons.
Mr. David Washer: The opportunity to encourage others and be encouraged about delighting in the Lord.
Claire White: How much fun it was!
Leran Fu: Becoming friends with Emma Rose.
Emma Rose Sanders: The wonderful people in my cabin.
Lemuel Warren: everyone in my cabin.
Mr. Josh Rush: Making sure I'm desiring God
Joel Knipe: No matter what trials I go through, to remember to desire things of God.
Charlotte Newton: All the lessons, and the night game!
Pastor Rush: That we pardoned Greg Boyd when we shouldn't have. (Remind me of that.)
Titus Warren: What a good preacher Pastor Richmond was.
Pastor Tim: Friday night's important challenge.



Skookumchuk Justice Served Right Up

It seems that the published guidelines to river ruffians (in the River Guide) was not enough to deter swashbucklers from their waywardness. FBI Chief Commissioner Rush displayed remarkable efficiency, procuring a historical and swift justice (in pre-meditated determination) without wasting time on trial or vote but pursuing direct execution. The accused: Lydia Howell (doubly accused for both half-hearted jumping jacks in ship-shape sailors and "theft" of a ref shirt) Michael Jones, Kyle Moffit, Matthew Washer, Claire White and Hannah Earnest, Gregory Boyd, and Anaiah Tessari were summoned to present their swabby-shamed faces and account for their mischeviousnesses.

Several were shown leniency from direct exocution on account of their youth, lack of pre-meditation, or offers of good reasoning (to apply sermon truths,) such as Greg Boyd answering the question "But *WHY* did you entice and trick your sister and fellow seawomen with fake gold bars?" with "Because I thought it would be fun." With true justice sorted out, and two whipped cream pies to disperse to needy delinquents, Miss Lydia Howell and Mr. Kyle Moffitt represented themselves with honor as this year's winners of the justice as recipients of gooey cream pie. As is renowned naval tradition (theme 'dums' and all) the FBI Captain Commissioner Rush restored quiet order on the River...until next time.

Ok now. It was harmless to be collectin' of river wildlife fer yer SteamArks or whatever you call them. But you seafarin' folk got your brains so soaked and frozen this week you've gone and *turned* on the poor animals now, instead. From FBI chasing a wooly caterpillar off the sound equipment in morning chapel, to sailors sharing card games with elephants, to Isaiah draining the lake of fish, to Southern SkookumSecretary Mrs. Elaine Carter smashing 2 clay pigeons with the shotgun. But we're *sunk* when Anaiah Tessari absolutely annihilates a real live bird on the zipline: and not just any bird, but the rare, endangered, last-of-its-species, the SKOOKUMCHIRP. Anaiah even *enjoyed* her zip-ride as feathers literally fluttered around her (well documented, as is Skookumtradition.) It's time we retreat you sailors back to your home ports and let yer mothers take another try with ya'.

