

# Summer Institute Fairy Being Sought, Current Whereabouts Unknown



Alleged Summer Institute Fairy, announcing increase in Tooth Fairy fees for week of SI (File Photo).

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there, and this fella' just discovers it accidental like, by stumblin' into it. I investigate, and you won't believe this – the skeletal remains are all intact, except every tooth is missin'. The tooth, the whole tooth, and nothin' but the tooth.

P.W. – Are you pulling my leg? Det. O. – Oh, sorry, I was gettin' excited tellin' the story. P.W. – That's OK, please continue. Det. O. – You mean, pullin' your leg, or with the story? P.W. – The story, please. Det. O. – Well, that's about where it stands right now. We got a rash of tooth theft goin' on, and we gotta nip it in the bud. If any of your readers know where we can find this Grand Pooba SI Fairy, or have kids missin' an unusual number of teeth, please ask them to contact our office. P.W. – If you apprehend the SI Fairy, what charges will you

bring against her? Det. O. – False advertisin', maybe incitin' a riot – we'll think of somethin'. P.W. – Fascinating. Can I see your Superbowl rings? Det. O. – I'm outa here. Great interview, Pearl. If any of you have any information that may be helpful to the Gambier police in this case, you can contact them directly or through the Mockingbird office. Also, there is a reward for any information that leads to the apprehension of the SI Fairy. Be careful! The Summer Institute Fairy has arms, but does not appear to be dangerous.

**"We got a rash of tooth theft goin' on, and we gotta nip it in the bud."**

Once upon a time there were three religious leaders having a talk down in Hell. The Priest explained, "We have strict rules about lust, but I just couldn't help myself. That's why I'm here." The Rabbi spoke. "We have many laws governing diet, but I just couldn't help myself. That's why I'm here." After a silence, the Priest and the Rabbi turned to the third member of their group. "We confessed," they said, "So why are you here in this terrible, hot place?" The third man glared at the others. "Hey, I am a Universalist," he said. "This place is not hot and I am not here."

And finally, these definitions from "the Devil's Dictionary," by Ambrose Bierce - who was, himself, a Unitarian.

Unitarian - definition: One who denies the divinity of a Trinitarian.

Universalist - definition: One who foregoes the advantage of a Hell for persons of another faith.

## Hymn 26, Coffee, Coffee, Coffee

by Christopher Raible as sung by Mindy Simmons.



Coffee, Coffee, Coffee, Praise the strength of coffee. Early in the morn we rise with thoughts of only thee. Served fresh or reheated, Dark by thee defeated, Brewed black by perk or drip or even instantly.

Though all else we scoff we Come to church for coffee; If we're late to congregate, we come in time for thee. Coffee our one ritual, Drinking it habitual, Brewed black by perk or drip or even instantly. Coffee the communion Of our Uni-Union, Symbol of our sacred ground, our one necessity. Feel the holy power At our coffee hour, Coffee, cream, and sugar; the blessed Trinity...



Tuesday, July 12, 2005

Volume 1, Issue 2

### Yesterday's Poll Results, Your favorite workshop was:

Morning Nap Workshop	72%
Tooltime Theme Talk	16%
Whatever follows the Beer Workshop	9%
Hub?	3%

### Today's Question:

How many teeth did you sell to the tooth fairy?

### Morning worship review

- Wonderful things happen when you let yourself be odd.
- Veteran SI campers already know this, but for the many, many first-timers,
- THIS IS YOUR CLARION CALL!
- This is not a week for normal behavior—**Let yourself be odd!**

All the news that fits, we print!

# The Mockingbird

## SI Fairy Sought for Questioning

By Perry O'Dontal

We all heard it – the SI Committee telling the kids that the Tooth Fairy will pay double for any tooth lost during the week of SI. The Mockingbird has discovered that Hallie W. was awarded a \$100 check from the tooth fairy, the morning after this announcement. However, this seemingly innocent event was just the tip of the iceberg in what has emerged as one of the most bizarre cases ever seen in Gambier.

The Mockingbird has also learned that the Gambier detective in charge of this on-going investigation is Frank O'Harris – our own Pearl E. White had this exclusive interview with Detective Harris:

P.W. – So, what did it feel like after the Immaculate Reception?

Det. O. – It's Frank O'Harris, not Franco Harris.

P.W. – Is it true that Bradshaw was wearing a toupee back then?

Det. O. – Look, ya got me confused with someone else. I thought you was gonna ask me about the Tooth Fairy and all.

P.W. – Yes, of course. Enlighten me.

Det. O. – Well, I was workin'

the graveyard shift, when this weird lookin' broad comes flittin' into the station; says she's the Tooth Fairy. At first I think I'm havin' a reaction to somethin' I ate, like it must've been those green beans and ice cream I had for dinner. But ya know somethin'? It really was the Tooth Fairy – that really floored me! I hadn't seen her for forty, maybe fifty years. Was beginnin' to think she was somethin' my parents had made up, ya know, like Santy Clause or somethin' like that. Anyways, she tells me about how this kid had 50 teeth stuffed under her pillow. She says she had been at some kinda beer workshop that afternoon, and really should not have been flying that night, and doesn't think much of it. But later she gets to thinkin', hey, kids that age only got about 20 teeth to begin with; heck, adults only got 32 teeth total, if they kept the wisdom teeth. So she gets suspicious and comes to see me. Tells me about this SI Fairy – some kinda Grand Pooba of the fairies - raising her rates on her, just like that. Then the SI folks go 'round tellin' the kids about teeth payin' double this week, and all. I take the teeth to the boys at the lab, and ya know what? Forensics says that

these teeth came from at least 8 different people – maybe more, they gotta do more tests. So I figure



Hallie W. is quite pleased with her results of the visit by the Tooth Fairy

I gotta do a little investigatin', so I start walkin' around the campus, and start seeing all kinds of suspicious stuff.

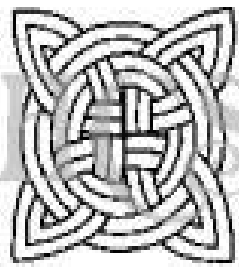
P.W. – Suspicious stuff? Like what?

Det. O. – Like strings hangin' from doorknobs, all over the place. But that's not all...

P.W. – Please, go on!

Det. O. – Well, I go walkin' behind Storer Hall and there's a bunch of people out there, I think from that same group that comes here every year and worships that silver monolith thing they set up in the quad. Anyways, there havin' a séance or somethin' in the graveyard back there, and one of them stumbles and falls into a grave. It turns out someone had dug up one of the graves back

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1.5" X 1.5"

Simple Celtic knot, demonstrating self-stability, an example for us all.

### Chi Workshop Coming Untai'd

We learned this week that there is an interesting morning workshop studying Tai Chi. We freely admit that the staff of the Mockingbird is a bit baffled by the duration of such a course, indeed why one would even consider offering an entire workshop in the art, let alone why it should occupy valuable space for an entire week's sessions.

To help us grasp the situation, we turned to Commander Fitto B. Tide, of the Kokosing River Navy. "It's a simple matter, discussed in the earliest courses of practical seamanship," the Commander told us. "If the workshop participants would use proper knots, such as the Carrick Bend or Sheepshank, or even the basic Square Knot, I'm certain that their Chis,

whatever they are, would remain securely tied and they would not have to spend each morning tying and retying them. If the workshop participants would consider coming down to our station beneath the bridge, we'd be happy to instruct them."

Thanks, Commander Tide!

It is widely believed by some that, not only will the population of Heaven (if there is such a thing) will be rather smaller than the census of Hell (should there be such a place), but in particular the proportion of Unitarian-Universalists enjoying the latter destination will be substantially greater. As it appears that we all might be destined for eternity in a warmer climate, it's good to know that our stay in Kenyon residence halls has prepared some of us in advance for our journey.

The hot, stifling conditions we're warned to expect should not be unfamiliar to those whose residence in Old Kenyon or Leonard, to name a few,

have trained veteran Summer Institute attendees to master. It would be wise to bring the usual multiple window fans, cooling water, and plenty of extra-strength sunscreen. It's not expected that proper quantities of ice will be available, so one should cultivate a taste for British beers, perhaps, as a precaution. It's doubtful that Hell has even seen a frozen margarita. Fudgsicles are likewise unlikely.

As a consolation, prospective southern travelers will eagerly

anticipate seeing many of their good friends and acquaintances, not to mention many interesting and like-minded figures from history. In fact, the camaraderie of viewpoints and shared conditions will likely provide endless entertainment for all present. We have heard the Jews will be right next door, so come on over and we'll have a potluck. I have a great recipe I got from the Rabbi for bacon-wrapped scallops, and there will be no more dietary restrictions, so bring the blintzes! Be sure to look us up when you arrive!

### What's in YOUR "T'Hell" Box?

### We Hear Stories...

A Catholic was explaining to a Unitarian Universalist friend how dogma was formulated in the Catholic Church. "First it is debated by the Church authorities. Then, when the debate is ended, whatever was decided upon is declared dogma by the Pope."

"It's pretty much the same with us," said the Unitarian Universalist. "I thought you didn't have dogma?" "That's because no debate among Unitarian Universalists ever ends!"

Did you hear about the man at a Unitarian Universalist revival? He worked himself up into a frenzy - if you can believe that - and then said, "Use me, O Lord! Use me in an advisory capacity!"



Caption describing picture or graphic.

**Reader Poll: Which UU or other famous person will you be most eager to meet in Hell?**  
  
Address your response to the Mockingbird at Where-In-Hell PO Box 666 Inferno, AZ 78901

### Morning Workshop All-Inclusive

In keeping with the Unitarian-Universalist ideals of inclusivity and fostering diversity, this morning's workshop ended with the moderator inviting everyone onto the stage to help lead the worship service.

"It was very moving," remarked Slomo Singer, who watched the assembly from the choir. "In fact, it took about fifteen minutes to move all

those folks up here. I think the ones in back were actually here early for the nap workshop. Boy were they a grumpy lot." Slomo was able to obtain a better view of the ceremony's conclusion, as the choir was asked to leave the stage to provide room for the young, youth, and young at heart.

The possibility of importing additional audience members

was discussed. There were two slight injuries in the crush, attributable to exuberant use of American Sign Language by younger participants. The injured were taken to Mount Vernon Hospital, none were admitted.



### Yellow Journalism, Indeed!

It has come to our attention that another publication, calling itself the Sphygmomanometer or something like that and claiming to be "THE Newsletter of the Ohio-Meadville District Summer Institute," has ventured to cast aspersions on this fine journal of truth, justice, and the UU

way. The Velocipede referred to the premier evening newspaper of the SI community with disparaging terms such as "muckraking." We will not be swayed. Our mission is to bring you not only all the news that fits, but the very best in yellow journalism, no matter what color paper is required.

We would just like to point out that the Sling Hygrometer staff finds it necessary to host their very own workshop in the Pierce-Roth Lab, where I'm sure they are busily manufacturing every bit of information that appears in their paper. We applaud their efforts, as long as they don't disturb our naps.

