



SI 2006 to be "Transformed"

Apparently the gathering of religious LIBERALS each year in rural Knox Co, Ohio has caught the attention of the conservative movement. Certain former public officials, looking for work, have targeted SI for change.

The Mockingbird has obtained a copy of a memo outlining a chilling plan for next year's Summer Institute. The "Not To Be Left Behind" [or Ashcroft] memo suggests the following for the 2006 SI. The working title will be "Conversion!"

Pat Robinson is being considered as theme speaker, Tim LaHaye has agreed to address the youth.

Workshops will include, "Geology of Ohio; Six Days Are All You Need;" "Kool-Ade Tasting," "Health Care For Fun and Profit." "Choosing the Mutual Fund Where Jesus Saves." There will

no longer be "Songwriting," or other forms of artistic expression, as all thoughts will be provided for attendees. "Military Marches" replaces Spiritual Dance. "Fabric Art" will replace Body Art, and will discuss



Kool-Ade will be the drink of choice at SI 2006

the choice of fabrics and patterns best suited for draping statuary. Special consideration will be given to weather-resistant materials for the cherubs outside of Rosse.

Hogwarts will, of course, be replaced by the Junior Birdmen Club. Cheese Ties will be out, calisthenics are in.

"Understanding the New Testament" will receive a new curriculum, and become mandatory.

Monte Carlo night and that suggestively named Peek game will be replaced with Bingo night and Capture the Flag..

And there will be mandatory shuffleboard for all campers over the age of 50. Act your age, guys?

Nightlife — no such thing.

And that SI "fairy" -- that HAS to go.

What did you do Friday Afternoon?

Mud Wrestle

Played in the River in Old Kenyon

Played Boats in Wiggins St.

Water skied down the hill

What, I missed it?

Flied my kite with a key.

U-Tones Splitting Up?

There are rumors floating about that the famous SI band, the U-Tones, may be splitting up due to “irreconcilable differences” between some of the band members. One source, who asked not to be identified, made statements indicating that part of the rift may be due to certain band members’ children now appearing with the band. “This is a rock and roll band, and Bob Marley is definitely *not* rock and roll,” said one member, adding, “this isn’t a Romper Room day-care service.” Another opined, “Ever since Mike started dating Yono Oko, the band is going in the wrong direction.



U-Tones—harmony or discord?

The U-tones have been a fixture on the rock and roll scene since the mid-sixties. In the late 60s and early 70s they tried to cash in by making some feature movies, including “Yelp” and “A Hard Summer’s Institute.” Perhaps their best efforts went into the animated “Yellow U-Boat.” The band reached its peak in the early seventies, gaining much publicity from an elaborate

hoax suggesting bassist Bill Brauning had died. The band survived a rough period in the late 80s when several members became followers of the spiritual guru Ernest Angely. Music critics described their music at that time as “way out there—

you know, speaking in tongues and stuff.” More recently, in 2001 the band had a huge success, winning a Grammy nomination for the now classic “Spirit of Life—Unplugged” album.

Will the band survive the current rift? Let’s hope so, it would be awful if we had to listen to the Minstrel Cramps or some other loser band at next year’s ice cream social. C’mom U-guys,

“To catch the reader’s attention, place an interesting sentence or quote from the story here.”

An Organization Unable to Laugh at Itself Cannot Survive...

A publication of this caliber and good taste is only brought about by the efforts of many. The editor, who would like to remain nameless, is appreciative of the following people who have helped make the Mockingbird possible: the Staff and contributors, also best left anonymous, the luggage

crew who helped carry our turbo steam-powered trusty laser printer into Old Kenyon, the SI fairy for finally understanding, the Hogwarts crew—thanks, guys, you saved our lives! And the Kaleidoscope; without which all this wouldn’t have



been possible, nor quite as much fun. And for goldfish everywhere — what a bunch of funny guys! You’re the greatest, and I’ll remember to keep a closer eye on the cat. Thanks, all Summer Institute attendees, it’s been a blast!

Kenyon College Occupied: Olam Haba Established in Gambier.

Disappointed prospective students scramble to enter their second-choice colleges as Kenyon officials announce the conversion of the College to a religious commune.

We spoke with a commune member, "I listened to Rabbi Horowitz every day and the message was clear. The meaning of life is to move toward the world to come. and we looked around and here we are. It's the will of God or, uh, whatever." The Hebrew words are *Olam haba*, meaning "beer

without end."

Cellular and landline systems were jammed as the commune members attempted to contact friends and family who had not originally attended the revival, known as "Summer Institute."



National Guard troops were confused but unharmed when repelled by a mysterious sparkling force field. Captain Rick Paulson said, "I've never seen anything like it. The perimeter was manned by tiny children in robes and pointy hats with wands. Police in helicopters were prevented from landing by glimmering fairy-like creatures pelting them with thousands of pellets, later identified as human teeth. Some appeared to be partially fossilized. Forensic scientists are

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Kent Attendance Scandal, Abduction of Babies Related

Yesterday we reported two disturbing stories: The Kent UU Church appears to have inflated their SI attendance figures by counting many participants that don't appear to belong to them at all. Secondly, hints of a sinis-

ter trade in infants in Peek prize bags were revealed. Today, we learned these two stories are connected.

It turns out that the Kent Church brought extra infants with them and counted them as Kent chil-

dren. (It also appears that many were listed as pregnant, so they would count double). Where did these surplus infants go? Check your Peek prize promptly, if it's squirming, please call an SI committee member.

"... if it's squirming, please call an SI committee member promptly."

Campfire Stories

A Unitarian is just a Quaker with Attention Deficit Disorder.

Why did the UU cross the road? To support the chicken in its search for its own path.

How can you tell a Unitarian Universalist? You can't; they

already know it all.

Now I'll tell you a real story that happened in our Sunday school. The Kindergarten class was discussing "prayer", and the children seemed aware

that the way you end a prayer



was with "amen." Does anyone know what "amen" means, the teacher asked. There was a long silence. Then one little boy piped up, with appropriate, computer-age gestures, and said, "Well, I think it means, like, "send"

Friday Afternoon Mud Wrestling Workshop a Hit with Youth

Kudos to John McCrispy and the Summer Institute Youth Planning committee for their brilliant Friday afternoon workshop based on Rabbi Horovitz's lecture on "the meaning of Noah's Flood."

"I got closer to more UU girls during the group mud wrestling than I had during a whole week of those other workshops," said one dripping young man. "And since most of us never got a turn to use a shower in those funny little Kenyon bathrooms this week, we're



Scene behind Old Kenyon, Friday afternoon.

good to go for the overnighter and long ride home tomorrow!"

Great thinking, John!

"I haven't seen anything like this since Woodstock!"

Paradise Arrives on Kenyon Campus

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working around the clock for clues. Meanwhile, highways are blocked as people streamed toward central Ohio. "I haven't

seen anything like this since Woodstock," exclaimed one happy motorist, "only this time we're not going back home." One commune member, Dal Hoaxter, explained the practical theological implica-

tions. "Organizing paradise on Earth works extremely well," Hoaxter said, "we hacked the ATM, which still functions. Not only can you enjoy the fullness of life, but the fullness of your bank account, too!"

How Do You Follow an Act Like This?

This labor of loving kindness (well, mostly we tried to be kind) was written and assembled in part during the long dry, mundane part of life between one SI and the next.

Beginning with a hilarious discussion over lunch while we delayed departing Gambier for

as long as our tired youth could hold out before passing out in the back seats on the ride home, plans were hatched, stories swapped, and



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preparations made. I suspect we will strike again, and if anyone out there has something we could put in here next year, please email us at

OAFS@PITALABS.COM

Seriously.