A Word From the SI Nursing Staff



Okay, the inevitable has happened, and you and/or your spouse/partner/ significant other/POSSLQ/children/ assorted offspring/nearby suspects suffer an injury. What to do, what to do! First of all, you could call us. It's not like we've kept our phone numbers secret from you!

But some of you are adventurous and the sight of blood doesn't put your lunch in jeopardy, and you think, "I took some first aid training back in... when was that?" If it involves a number that starts with a 19, that's ancient history. You need to do first aid, not archeology! (Seriously, call us. Look in That Other Paper for the numbers.)

The first rule of first aid is...hold on. hold on, hold on! You're all yelling stuff at once! This isn't the Theme Talk! (UU's! You're so predictable!) "Call 911! Check for breathing! Check for circulation! Check for bleeding!" Yes! All very important stuff, so hold those thoughts. Listen carefully,

grasshoppers. The all-important first rule is: Don't Freak Out! Once you lose touch with the ground, you're out of this chapter, and somebody else will have to call us. (Just see if we call vou back.)

The second rule of first aid is, where the heck is the insurance card?? Oh, so you're from Canada or Great Britain or one of those misguided places that thinks people should just, like, take care of everybody, eh? Well, get used to it. Over here in the good ol' U-S-of-A we don't put up with that Euro/socialist/commie pinko stuff! You cut off your arm, suck it up, bucko! That's a pre-existing condition! (But, you know, you could call us. UU operators are standing by.)

Medical fact: Kissy-Face is covered in a whole separate chapter in Textbook of Emergency Medicine, and surgical residents all the way from The Cleveland Clinic come to Mt. Vernon just to get in on the SI rotations. There is only so much we can do with Bacitracin and gauze pads and tape. (Your mother warned you, didn't she? And if she didn't, Diana "Rip" Van Wankle-Rotary-Engine probably did.) We promise not to laugh at you. We know how bad it hurts, but if we tell you you're on your way to get stitches, suck it up!

Top ten injuries of SI • Sunburn 2. Indulgence 3. **Overeating** 4. **Brain Freeze** 5. **Bike Accidents** 6. **Over-laughing** 7. **Banjo-induced earache** 8. Unwise dance moves 9. **Forgetting to sleep** 10. Falling in the river

FROM THE EDITOR

As always, erstwhile Mockingbird readers, is eager to hear from you. "See Something, Say Something" is our motto, particularly if you whisper it in our ears...

Electronic communications remain a mite problematic here in rural Ohio, according to the requests our tech squad has received, but if you can email us, we'll eventually get

your submission. Of course, we can't promise we'll use it, but "all the news that fits, we print."

THE MOCKINGBIRD Issue No. 2

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The Mockingbird is a totally independent pub-lication, not affiliated with the Ohio Meadville District, the Unitarian Universalist Association, or other organization. Indeed, no one is foolish enough to claim otherwise!

PRIZES? WE DON'T NEED NO STINKIN' PRIZES!

OHIO MEADVILLE DISTRICT SUMMER INSTITUTE / SUMMER 2012 / VOLUME EIGHT

You, You, and Me and our lawyers...

Tension was palpable in the air as the ongoing rupture in the trio "You, You and Me" was evident to the crowd in Rosse Hall Monday evening. The group has been arguing over the release of their CD, which had been expected "real soon now" for some time. The crux of the issue is labeling their photos on the inside page. Which one is "Me?"

Although under a strict court imposed gag order that restrains them from discussing it in public, their positions were teleraphed to those of us in the know.

Hal Runner may have crossed the line when he alluded to their court battle when he quipped the CD may not be released for years. s'Kate Key just glared at him. Handy Switzerland avoided a crisis by saying it won't take that long. Hal realized he had violated the court order and backpedaled, sullenly admitting it could be sooner.



Poster seen outside RE section. Yes, that's "sparkly Unicorn poop"



FAIRY WORKSHOP Fairies gather for afternoon tea near Bushnell Hall. Tinkerbell has already arrived, can the SI Fairy be far behind?



ANOTHER ONE.

An acquaintance asked me the other day if there was a UU church in town. I said, "Sure, we're on the corner of Lorain and Orchard streets." He replied "Oh! I thought that was the Toyota dealership! All I see are rows of Priuses lined up there..."

Phyl N. Good, Publisher Fried Cal, Editor

G. I. M. Narley, Music Critic Jay Retch, Food Critic Emile N. Cognito, Young Adult Reporter

Send your submissions to us by email at editor@simockingbird.com, or just wing 'em over the transom and we'll find 'em.



In an exclusive interview. Hal Runner asserted, "I wrote most of the songs, of course I'm Me!"

s'Kate Key told this reporter, "We sing Hal's old songs and public domain songs so we don't have to pay royalties. He didn't write those songs for the group, they are totally recycled. Cripes, we're singing commissioned songs done for people's weddings and ordinations!

They didn't realize Hal had removed the exclusivity clause from that boilerplate contract he makes people sign. Anyway, Hal's overbearing personality is obvious to everyone. With Hal, it's always me, me, me. No, I take that back, it's always Hal, Hal, Hal. Anyone can see that I'm Me! Two Yous, one Me. Two guys and one woman. I don't know why we're in \bigcirc court over this!"



WINE TASTING a successful addition to the afternoon pantheon is this popular workshop. Eager participants lapped up everything "St. Kristofer" had to offer.

TUTE SWEET

14 people were injured last night in a stampede in Rosse Hall when Eleison Melba-Wind rannounced, "Will the driver of a silver Prius please see Kenyon Security immediately? Your car will be towed.." She was unable to continue over the resulting confusion and mayhem as drivers dashed for the exits.

What does it cost to provide all that softserve, any way? By Monday night Kenyon had an employee do nothing but dip hard ice cream for eager campers.

Did you hear the one about the Mega-UU Church moving in down the street?

Yeah, it's called "Costco,"

Last night the Folk Orchestra played "Eight Days a Week." Is SI longer this year?

Poll Results

When do you find time to nap at SI?

Theme Talk	38%
Afternoon workshop	34%
Evening Vespers	6%
Lunchtime	6%
Nap? too much coffee!	4%
Zzzzzzzzz	2%

Behind the scenes, onstage at **Rosse Hall...**

"It's funny how life works out," Handy Switzerland mused. "Thank God I've spent ten years as a school teacher. I really need those skills to keep Hal and s'Kate on task. Bicker, bicker, bicker. That's why I always stand in the middle. Hal claimed it was an accident when he bopped her with a banakula at rehearsal, but I don't know. That's why we sing that Banakula song with no actual banakulas. So, obviously, I'm Me. Heck, half of our rehearsal time is wasted with Me saying 'You and You, knock it off! Listen to Me!' How lucky I live with a psychologist. She helps keep Me centered. When Hal hogged all the instruments, often playing two at once even though I've been playing guitar for decades, she told me to just let it go and move on. So I started bringing my drum to rehearsal. I put banjo shellac on it and Hal's allergic, so he can't play it. Without Me, the group would break up. No question about it, I gotta be Me."

How did this end up in court? Hal and s'Kate both filed for exclusive rights to "Me." When s'Kate "accidently" sat on Hal's beloved kaen, he hired famous UU attorney Cathode Hamn-Eggs-Gecko and filed a restraining order, claiming he is suddenly missing a valuable concert harmonica. Handy called in the District COM (Committee On Musicians) and tried to sort it all out. When they suggested a sabbatical, s'Kate insisted she had been wronged. She diagnosed herself with Pre-Institute Stressful Tension Disorder (PISTD) and left on sick leave. She sued You, You, and Me, Inc. for Workers' Compensation and the whole thing is a big mess.

"He started it," s'Kate fumed. "He hired a lawyer from Pittstucky just to get to Me. That's how mean he is. Everybody knows what a hot-tempered

tyrant he is. Get this—he messes with Me by suddenly adding a song to the playlist that I don't know. He and Handy must have rehearsed it at that debauched Boys' Night Out they had together. Ha, ha, ha. Not. Men never grow up. Well, Joe has been better since he made Me so mad I tossed him into a wall while working on our Ultimate Swing Dance routine and broke his arm. This is off the record, right?"

> Handy continues to walk the Middle Path. "Hal may have broken the gag order with that quip about the CD release in two years. s'Kate just glared at him. Before she could speak, I assured the crowd it will be sooner than that. Hal could see the legal trouble coming, so he agreed with me. This all is making Me tired," he sighed.

Mockingbird legal counsel suggests they change the name of the group to the more musical "Mi, Mi, Mi." Get the CD out there and get the "Do, Do, Do." Too bad your attorneys get to keep most of it. We'll pass the hat for you at Mockingbird Headquarters once we get our copy of the new CD.

NUMBERS

Friends of You You and Me Facebook page



Friends of laywers on Facebook



Lawyer friends of You You and Me page

Let the people decide

by Fried Cal, Editor

So, the Collide-o-Scope editor believes his is a better paper than the Mockingbird? Of all the possible responses we could make to this ridiculous claim, one stands out:

By his own admission, he confesses the very masthead of the End-o-Scope contained an egregious error, a misstatement of the very theme of this year's Summer Institute. Worse still, no one brought the error to his attention for two days.

Yet should the Mockingbird misspell two words, dessert, and PisburgH, and the grammar police are on us while the paper is still warm from the press. You see, unlike the Tell-o-Scope, people actually **read** the

Mockingbird. -----

Help us with two **mysteries**

We stumbled upon a clandestine meeting of children at the Kenyon bookstore. They were chanting over and over "Spider Pig, Spider Pig; Does whatever a spider pig does. Can he swing from a web? Of course he can't, he's a pig." Obviously secret code. Alarmingly they were busy making disguises!

Two: What is the metaphor behind the weeks' morning music? To date, a

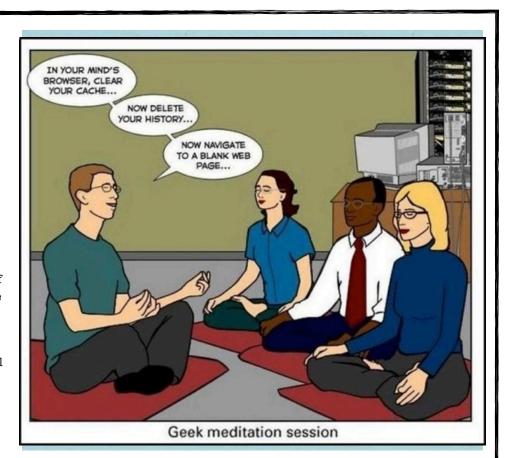
BUMPER STICKERS: A UU REQUIREMENT?



This Honda Odyssey shows the typical UU vehicle, as shown by an informal survey of the SI parking lot. The large bumper offers space for a diversity of opinions, all strongly held.



too new to be stickered yet.



long swinging pipe accompanied by pairs of nuts (and a harmonica?) Morning worship insiders tell us tomorrow they will add two bowls. What does it mean? Your thoughts welcome (well, not yours, GIM Narley).

Overheard: "Come, you go too, and them we'll share the flush." "Honey, you need to drink more water." Be sure to stay hydrated!

And what's this? This is clearly one of our vehicles, as it's a Prius, of course. But is this a rare UU with no opinions? Such a thing can't be. This car must be

Human Rights	38%
Obama Stickers	34%
"Coexist"	6%
Specifically UU	6%
Evolve Fish	3%
Cheney/Voldemort	%
NPR	%