

FAIRY CONSPIRACY LINKED TO BARNHOUSE DISAPPEARANCE



So-called "fairy litter" demonstrated to be powerful cloaking mechanism in clever disguise.

Columbus Air Traffic Control

Putting two and three together over late night adult beverages, the scientists in our research department, PITA Labs were able to link their analysis of the peculiar properties of the Kenyon geofacts, dismissed by some as mere "fairy droppings."

Already noted was the unusual electromagnetic effect of the stones, including attraction to non-ferrous metals which has been most puzzling. The stones clearly disrupt communications, particularly GPS positioning signals.

Then it came to our attention that Air Traffic Control was noticing a disturbing effect in airliner navigational equipment, centered around Knox County and most affecting the Columbus Airport. Airliners approaching Columbus would receive conflicting or confusing navigational information, leading to several mid-air near collisions and lost aircraft diverting to alternative airports, in some cases thousands of miles distant. The National Terror Alert barometer, not related to the Kaleidoscope,

was raised to "Threat" level.

The Barnhouse Effect

Most intriguing was the observation by Continental and Billy Blue Air (a division of Wal-Mart) that the flights most diverted had passengers aboard named "House," "Barnhouse," "Outhouse," "Houseshed," or "Milhouse." The connection was becoming clear. Fairy influence, [Ed

note—fairies under the influence?] through the mediation of the mysterious stones, was responsible for the diverted flights. Agents rushed to Knox County

Disarming the Stones

As we warned you in these pages, the consequences of bringing the stones together with paper and scissors resulted in the release of a great deal of energy, along with some tasty Pale Ale. But the effects were neutralized and air traffic returned to normal.

Where's Meg Barnhouse?

SI's theme speaker was not able to complete her trip to Ohio, and will instead be flying directly to Virginia for her next engagement. We regret the inconvenience this may have caused. There has yet been no word from the Fairy community regarding these events, but the Fairy Elections commission is investigating.

*If you visit Summer Institute city,
You will find it very pretty
Just two things of which you must
beware:
Don't drink the water and don't dye
your hair.*

*In Caples, In Caples,
We got bikes and children and
mud.
Turn on your tap and get hot and
cold running crud.*

*Just go out for a breath of air,
And you'll be ready for Medicare.
The Middle Path is really quite a
thrill.
If the bikes don't get you, the golf
carts will.*

*At SI, at SI
Wear your tie dye and blue hair.
Then you can drink, long as you
don't inhale.*

*So go to dear Kenyon, see the
crazy people there,
Like lambs to the slaughter,
they're drinking the water
And dying <cough> their hair!*

WWW.SIMOCKINGBIRD.COM



HEY! ARE YOU GIVING YOUR SERMON TAPES A LAUGH-TRACK?

The Mockingbird

Missa Gaya Employs a Cast of Thousands



Soloist Hal Runner discusses the brober kev with the choir before the broeram.

G.I.M Gnarly, music critic

As the answer in musical diversity to Tuesday night's Missa Straighta performance of *Singing the Living Tradition*, straight through from beginning to end, Jimtown's own Mitchell Gluehead assembled half the SI attendees to present the *Missa Gaya*.

Where do I begin? The music was co-written by Arctic Tundra Wolf, Paul Winter (is there a theme here?), Humpback Whale, and Jim Scott (not our Jim, the other one). Performers include members of our talented Folk Orchestra, a choir which has been preparing for months, and a rare Antarctic Tundra Wolf, as with the melting of the Arctic this

summer none of the northern vocalists were willing to make the swim. Attempts were also made to book the Pickerington Humpback whale, but she had a prior engagement. Filling in was our own Sole Trader, seated in a wading pool and making bathtub noises.

The piece, originally composed for the Episcopalian cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York, is a stretch for UUs at SI, both in size and theology, but the brave forces at Ms. Gluehead's command rose to the occasion.

Solo oboe was gamely attempted by Lyin' Pat Lore, in call-and-response with vocalist

Emma Wolfe, who appeared dressed for the climate in Rosse Hall in a gorgeous fur coat.

The chorus gamely attempted the tricky divisi, especially in the Beatitudes movement, where each vocalist sang a separate part.

Unfortunately, the overall effect was marred by the trans-species vocalists. In addition to the occasional gurgle or eruption from Mr. Trader's wading pool (burritos for dinner again?), Ms. Wolfe's voice wasn't in best form, and much of her performance was over a half tone flat. Perhaps next year the group could tackle a somewhat less ambitious piece, such as Mahler's Eighth or some nice Charles Ives works.

C WORKSHOP CONFUSES AND DISAPPOINTS ATTENDEES

SI Camper Days Dun Confuzed admits to wondering what's up with the "C Workshop" this morning. "I was expecting cookies, or maybe seafood, based on the name, and the array of china cups and saucers really got me salivating, you know? But they didn't even serve coffee! All we had was dried leaves in boiled water. What a rip-off!"



KNITTING WORKSHOP TURNS VIOLENT, THREE INJURED

Two people were rushed to the hospital Thursday morning when the "Knitting for Peace" workshop erupted into a war of words and of narrow, pointy sticks.

"After all this work, I'm not going to just hand over my finished project to some charity for whiners," said workshop participant Kay. Another workshop participant, Sue, commented, "I don't understand why I just can't keep this hat for myself. I mean, can't the sick people knit their own hats? They're just sitting around the hospital anyway."

The physical aggression began when workshop co-leader Joanne Slease tried to collect the blanket squares the group had produced to make blankets for the homeless.

"First of all, they are RECTANGLES, not squares," shouted Claire, another workshop participant. "And second, Joanne shouldn't just go around grabbing our stuff."

Ms. Slease said she was just trying to live up to the workshop's description in the SI literature. As to

her part in the melee she said, "They called me a knit-picker, and that was just the final straw."

Workshop co-leader Heather Dinklage announced, "We are changing the name of our workshop to 'Knitting for Me.' It seems to better capture the spirit of what we're doing here."



The injured people were treated and released from the hospital. The workshop continued today as scheduled, but Kenyon security was on hand to keep the peace.

SATURDAY'S CLOSING CEREMONY TO BE CANCELED

Citing "listener burnout," the SI Main Planning-Like Entity, SIMPLE, has decided to cancel the closing ceremony tomorrow morning. Instead, there will be a group weigh-in for the SI Scholarship LGBT program. Everyone will be weighed and weight goals for the coming year will be set. Meet immediately in front of the ice cream machine.



RUMOR HAS IT NOT ALL OF US ARE STAYING UP ALL NIGHT, EVERY NIGHT

Do you ever wonder who's up and about at 6 am at Summer Institute? [Editor's note: we already know who's up and about at 3 am.] There are three of us, to be exact, or not, including Pave Flippinger who can be seen standing in front of McBride doing some movement thing each morning. His arms move up and down all the time. Upon closer inspection, we noticed he is eating bag after bag of Thai Cheetos. Since eating in private is often a sign of a serious eating disorder (clinically known as "snacking"), a group intervention will be held for Pave and others following the group weigh-in Saturday morning.

Other early risers include Fried Emily, who has been trying to capture one of the Leonard skunk kits since SI 2001. Sorry, Fried, but we hope you remain unsuccessful another year.

A gently murmuring sound in the distance is not your editor snoring after a hard night pub crawling, but instead the sound of Summer Institute Tranny Team chair Amy South-Hills-Also-Known-as-Sunnyhill touring around on her supercharged golf cart up and down Mt. Ernst practicing for the day's route.

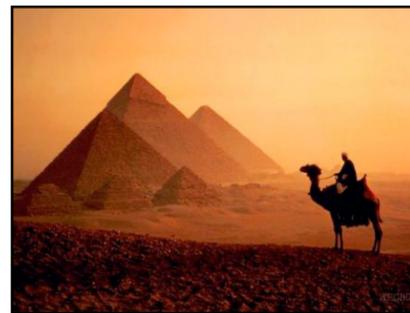
You late risers may rest easily knowing that SI is being watched

over as you slumber through breakfast (and vespers...)



Curry-Peanut flavor Thai snack foods have a strong appeal

NEW CANDIDATE APPEARS FOR PRISSYDENT: "QUEEN OF DE NILE"



Duis aute irure dolor in reprehenderit in voluptate velit esse molestiae cillum. Tia non ob ea solud incommo quae egen ium improb fugiend.

Received late last night: "The Queen of DeNile demands equal time to challenge her opponent, the SI Fairy. National Republic Radio has reported this same fairy has recently traumatized trillions of innocent children by pocketing tooth quarters to finance her daisy nectar addition.

"The essence of the Queen of DeNile's platform is:

- Not one, but two Hummers in every two car garage.
- Death penalty for anyone caught driving a hybrid.
- Immediate investigation into the disappearance of Meg Barnhouse.
- Draft to include fairies and other magical beings.
- Interdimensional absentee ballots will be void.
- Tax relief for Summer Institute attendees.

- Egyptian to be the official language of the United States.
- The Constitution to be replaced by the Seven Principles."

The above communication was received in our offices from one "Truth N Nuthinbutt," claiming to be press secretary for the said Queen of DeNile.

Your editors would like to draw your attention to the obvious pandering for the UU vote here, and wonder how many UUs might benefit from some of these positions.

Further, while we remember our own run-ins with the SI Fairy in the past (see volume one, issue five), we also remember the admirable service the fairies provided our government in the Kowalski Caper.

SI voters should consider these statements carefully.

WHERE'S MEG BARNHOUSE?

Is she in Storer Hall? Nope, not even in locker 42

Not in the Kenyon Inn, either, that's the substitute the insurance company sent us.

Is the Theme Speaker hiding in Old Kenyon? No, not here...

Held hostage by angry Capels residents demanding drinking water? I wish.

Has she passed out under a bush while climbing Mount Ernst? Guess again

Not this guy, we're playing a different game, here.

Lost in the woods with the skunks below Lower Gund. perhaps? Nope, not here either.



Building on the success of the SexUuality class, a new program has been developed to be known as OOL (Our Old Lives). Seen as a continuation of the OWL program, OOL will form the basis for UUAARRPP curriculum. Topics to be covered include "kissing with dentures," "How to help your partner maintain the E-word (Elections!) at least twice a year," and "Straight sex vs. Gay sex--if one's not working, give the other a try."