



Sörve Sosin

8.1.20

Sörve Sõnad

Tere	Hello
Headaga	Goodbye
Aitäh	Thanks
Palun	Please
Pikk	Long
Lühike	Short
Lai	Wide
Kitsas	Narrow
Hea	Good
Paha	Bad
Külm	Cold
Soe	Warm
Kuum	Hot
Ilus	Beautiful
Kole	Awful
Kerge	Light
Raske	Hard
Maitsev	Tasty
Ebamaitsev	Tasteless
Odav	Cheap
Kallis	Dear

Weather: **Sörve Australia**; Cloudy, max 29°C **Sörve Estonia**; Cloudy, max 3°C

How Sörve has contributed to who I am – Danae Pikkat

As I sit here thinking about what to expect at Sörve 2020, I also consider the impact that Sörve has had on my life, shaping the person who I am today. After taking a few years break, I've come to realise that this annual Summer camp holds a very special place in my heart.

From building confidence (on the ropes course) through to standing in front of the entire camp and speaking, there are many ways Sörve has added to my life.

My very first Sörve was in 1991 – and it was the very beginning of making some lifelong friendships. As I continued to make my way to Point Wolstoncroft each Summer, I became increasingly close to the other children, forming a special bond, that you only know about if you attend Sörve. Although I don't get to see these people regularly (as some live interstate), when we finally catch up, we just pick up from where we left off – like one big family!

They say it takes a village to raise a child, well, Sörve is the village that every child wants/needs. As I progressed through C, B and A group, I was able to experience the lessons you subconsciously learn. What I'm referring to is; you all look after the younger ones, A group look out for B group, and B group look out for C group - to ensure everyone is included. Also, living in a tare with 6-7 other girls for a week can be very testing, especially with some big personalities (you know who you are) and Sörve has taught me to be mindful, caring and considerate when living with others. Making sure my bed was made for inspection and my dirty laundry was not left on the floor.

I used to think the worst part of going to camp was that there was no TV, but now I see this as a blessing, as the amount of creativity that is learnt without the distractions of media is incredible – creativity comes in all forms and from all over Sörve including: Skits; Suur Mang; Käsitoo; Tare decorations; Theme night; and sneaking out at night (without getting caught).

When progressing through the ranks to become a juht, I had the privilege of being inspired/influenced by the more experienced juhid. The opportunity to take on more responsibility, being more organised and inspiring other leaders (I hope). These are just some of the lessons which I carry throughout my everyday life. I truly believe that I've had many opportunities to grow as a person and learn so much from attending this incredible Summer camp every year.

So, am I an Aussie-Esto, or an Esto-Aussie, I don't know? All I do know is that I'm a child of Sörve, for which I am grateful.



As soon as you can say what you think and not what some other person has thought for you, you are on the way to being remarkable

Sörve VideoEasy is here!

Interested in Estonian children, classic or art films?

Over 30 titles available and you can view when you have time.

We can set you up in the comfort of your tare. Please see Mai Bell at Mäeots.



GRAFFITI WALL

Have you posted something on the Graffiti Wall yet?

The idea of the Graffiti Wall is to give you somewhere to post any thoughts, quotes, pictures or small anecdotes (ideas are limited only to the imagination) throughout the week. This will help us to monitor the wellbeing of campers and to develop a sense of the continued success of Sörve Summer Camp 2020. Recording feelings, and ideas in the form of a graffiti wall, documents an upward spiral of positive emotion.

This spiral of gratitude for what we experience, enables us all to flourish, to develop an open-minded approach that in turn allows us to achieve anything through determination, grit and perseverance.

Go add your contribution and enjoy reading those of other campers!



Out and About
Another day at Sörve





Juhid I Admire by Taimi

Going into my seventeenth year as a juht and having experienced seven years as an elanik I have a plethora of juhid to choose from for this topic. Where do I begin? 'Begin at the beginning, and go on until you come to the end: then stop.' - CS Lewis.

As an elanik I have memories of who are now the Parents of current C and B groupers wearing oversized maroon polo shirts around the old söögisaal in the upstairs juhtide tare. In hindsight - only because I was too young to know what admiration was at the time - I miss their old school approach. My memories recall a more relaxed leadership style, more scout-like games and Peter's silly hats.

Next came 'the Retirees' - I watched as they did some really strange skits as elanikud, then they had me in a tare - what a nightmare I was - then joined them as part of the juhtkond. I admire their strong bond of friendship and experience at all aspects of camp. It meant they knew one another and Sörve so well you could throw anything at them and at least one of them would be able to take the reigns for any challenges and everyone had everyone else's back.

Now we have the current Juhtkond, which is an ever evolving, ever improving instrument. What I admire most about my peers is how we've always brought it back to being about the elanikud. Whether discussions turn south or we need motivation we always remember - What's best for the kids? Because that's what the Sörve magic is all about, it's what the crux of this question is about - all the juhid who have been at Sörve for the elanikud - that's who I admire. Also - world peace.



Editor's note

Juht is a term that literally means someone or something that shows the way. A juht is also a driver or a guide. At Sörve this applies wholeheartedly to the role that the Juhid are expected to play but it doesn't cover the extent of the role entirely. Modern Leadership has moved a long way from the more autocratic and directive style of leadership of the past to a much more inclusive, facilitative and empowering way of behaving.

Leadership is often confused with management. Management is the art of keeping things in order while leadership is the art of moving things forward, of helping people achieve their potential and goals they may not even realise they have. Leadership is about supporting, challenging, nurturing, coaching, role modelling and being present to every situation.

Here at Sörve we expect juhid to do a lot more leadership than management... the results speak for themselves!



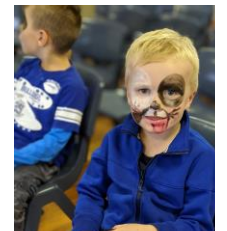
- 2nd oldest boys going for boat Bell thief on campus Canoe carnival rigged by leaders
- Arne let Harry win tug'o war
- Ella Scott forgotten how to speak English after being away for one year
- End of world! Ice cream has run out!
- Fins now commencing second stage of Sörve invasion using NZ agents Izzy overly obsessed with sour cream



The Blue Room has been renamed
It is now known as
Mäeots
which means tip of the mountain



Overheard
"We've been trading with other teams.. you can't plan a game like this and not expect an economy to happen" anonymous





DEAR DIARY – Days 2& 3 By Tara

04/01/2003

Dear Diary,

On Sörve 2003 Day 2 my hut was abruptly woken up at 6:30am by Marissa’s alarm. Exercises weren’t til 7:05am. At least I had the opportunity to get changed into my fave strawberry top and ¾ jeans for exercises whilst others wandered out in their pjs. The morning activities were softball, volleyball then rock-climbing. In the arvo we had a swimming carnival. My hut (except Marissa) didn’t want to go but were made to by the camp leader, Peter. For being late and not wearing our cosies, Ray and Kati made us clean all the tables after dinner. Also, A4 came last again! That night we had a löke. Blue Room made up a Sörve Hakka.

Enemy list: 1. Ray 2. Kati

05/01/2003

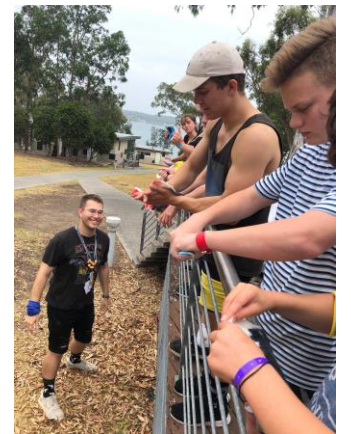
Dear Diary,

On the 3rd day of Sörve 2003, our morning activity for A group was a folkdancing workshop. I had to dance with Markus. He is an okay dancer. Taimi had to dance with xxx. He picks his nose then eats it, yuck! Poor Taimi. In the afternoon, A4 did volleyball, käsitöö and abseiling. In käsitöö, we painted pots which we were to use for candles. Then dinner, jelly for dessert, yum. Tonight we had a theme night. Each hut was given an item or two to make a skit out of. My hut had a chair and a stick.

Hot gossip: Peter ♥ Karlene, Karlene ♥ Jared



What was your fave?



Kind words can be short & easy to speak but their echoes are truly endless