

RUNOIA ANNUAL STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MARY TURCK

LITERARY EDITORS

MARGARET OGDEN

LORNA STEVENS

ART EDITORS

DOROTHY CONNOR

ALINE TIEDEMANN

JOKE EDITORS

MADELEINE MULQUEEN

KATHERINE WILSON

ATHLETIC EDITORS

MARGARET OGDEN

LORNA STEVENS

GENERAL SUGGESTER

HELEN JAMES

— CONTENTS —

| | PAGES |
|--|-------|
| CAMP DIARY | 1-25 |
| PICTURES | 25-31 |
| SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT | 31-45 |
| SLAMS ² / ₂ PERSONAL MENTION | 45-53 |
| ATHLETICS | 53-65 |
| JOKES | 65-69 |
| PRIZES | 69-70 |
| SONGS ² / ₂ CHEERS | 71-75 |

CAMP
DIARY
1914

JULY

July 2nd Thursday.

We arrived in camp in the pouring rain, glad to be "Back to the girls and counsellors too; back to the colors white and blue," but the rain could not dampen our spirits. In the evening the old girls gave charrades for the new. July 3rd.

July 3rd. Friday

In the morning the energetic ones marked out tennis courts after which we had our first drill and a refreshing swim. In the after noon we all walked to the station to be weighed.

July 4th Saturday

A glorious fourth! Drill, rope-climbing and tennis filled a happy morning. A picnic at the lake, after which we celebrated the fourth by sending off balloons and sparklers.

July 5th Sunday
Letter writing, reading and chapel

Completed the morning. After dinner and rest hour we all enjoyed a swim after which we got "dressed" for the evening.

July 6th Monday

Inspection, drill and basket-ball. After lunch we read and then went in swimming.

July 7th Tuesday

Rain kept the camp in the lodge, however we managed to find plenty to do, with dancing and playing games.

July 8th Wednesday

It was very hot all day so after jumping we all read or wrote letters. Dancing at the lodge filled the evening.

July 9th Thursday

Inspection, drill, relay races and

3

basket ball in the morning. Dancing after supper.

July 10th Friday.

The juniors populated the tennis courts while the seniors practised for their vaudeville in the morning. Base-ball and swimming followed a long rest hour.

July 11th Saturday

A three mile tramp was enjoyed by the energetic ones in the morning. The seniors' vaudeville came off in the evening. All jokes and songs were a great success.

July 12th Sunday

A short service in the lodge was followed by letter writing by the industrious ones and paddling by the more energetic campers.

July 13th Monday

Drill, basket-ball, tennis and swimming in the morning. After rest hour we played base-ball and went for a short paddle. There was a gay time in the lodge after supper as Jim and Lattie seemed to feel unusually well.

July 14th Tuesday

Drill and bathing were the only sports in the morning as the weather was unusually hot. After rest hour some of the girls went horse-back riding while the others played basket-ball.

July 15th Wednesday

The usual drill and dancing were followed by swimming and riding. An exciting game of base-ball was played between the Invincibles and ^{the} Victorious in the after noon. Dancing and card playing filled the evening.

July 16. th Thursday

Drill and dancing and then swimming. Great celebration as this was Miss Trotter's birthday. A game of base-ball and tennis kept every one busy until supper. In the evening we had some thrilling moving pictures at the Lodge.

July 17 th Friday.

Nine girls left camp early this morning for a two day Tampere trip. But the stay-at-homes were by no means idle, tennis and basket ball kept them busy all afternoon, while a salumagundi party was held in the lodge in the evening.

July 18 th Saturday

The nine who went on the trip were met by the rest of the camp on the other end of great Pond where the whole camp had a very good picnic supper.

6
July 19. th Sunday.

Chapel, letter writing and reading completed the morning. In ~~the~~ ^{noon} after, we went swimming after which some of us walked around the loop.

July 20 th Monday

Drill, horse-back riding, jumping and dancing in the morning after rest hour we played basket-ball and tennis and the old girls went out in the new war canoe which all declare is a "dandy."

July 21 st Tuesday

The morning was devoted to tennis, drill, basket-ball, and swimming. After rest hour the two star base-ball teams met in an exciting and well played contest in which the "Invincibles" after a hard fight won.

7

July 22nd. Wednesday

Right after inspection great excitement prevailed as all were ordered to the lodge to draw for opponents in the Tennis tournament. In the after-noon another exciting game of base-ball, between the "Invincibles" and "Victorious", was played for points. Again the "Invincibles" won, but by a slim margin. Dancing at the lodge in the evening completed a happy day.

July 23rd. Thursday

The July sports began in earnest, fifty yard dash, baseball, and basket ball throw in the morning. High jump and base-ball followed along rest hour.

July 24th. Friday

after drill, the lake was popular, canoes were racing back and forth, all were getting in practice for the final canoe race which was to come

in the near future. After rest hour we went to the lake for a Friday picnic. The lake being rough we stayed on our own shore.

July 25th Saturday.

Drill, dancing, and canoe races after which a refreshing swim was greatly enjoyed. Baseball and tennis took up the afternoon. In the evening the Babes gave an entertainment which all declare was a great success.

July 26th Sunday.

Breakfast was later than usual followed by chapel and letter writing. After rest hour a swim in a rough lake was enjoyed. After supper we practised camp songs and all seemed ready to retire early.

July 27th Monday.

Drill, standing broad jump.

horse-back riding, potato race, and diving for points completed a strenuous morning. The tennis courts were occupied until supper time.

July 28th Tuesday

After drill a laundry party was held, ~~up~~ in the lodge, then came a fine swim. All after noon was devoted to tennis and base ball while cards and games were played until bed time.

July 29th Wednesday.

A horrid rainy morning, so we could have no out-door sports but were kept very busy in-door with rope climbing, drill, stunts on the rings and letter writing. In the evening a delightful surprise awaited us. Miss Kenish, Miss Denniston, and Evelyn had prepared a sense party for us. Aline won the prize which was a nice pack of cards.

10
July 30th Thursday.

Drill, after which tournament was played until swimming time. In the afternoon Mrs. Vile treated us to a boat ride to Belgrade. There we had ice-cream and other good things and a lovely ride home again.

July 31st Friday

Horse-back riding, swimming and drill filled the morning. We went for a picnic to Pinkum's cove where all had a glorious time.

August 1st. Saturday.

Tennis tournament filled most of the day. A boy and girl party made an enjoyable evening.

August 2nd. Sunday.

After a short service all good little campers wrote letters. It rained in the afternoon and Miss Harrison gave us a lecture about the war.

August 3rd. Monday.

Jimmie and Vera won the tennis tournament. Then there was drill for points, basketball and swimming. We were tired by night, but all danced for a while and left for our respective shacks early.

August 4th. Tuesday.

Clear and cool. We had drill, swimming, and after rest hour the tennis courts were very popular. Dancing and card playing were on the program for the evening.

August 5th. Wednesday.

Clear and cool again. Drill, tennis, swimming, and horse back riding made the morning fly by. Tennis and dancing were enjoyed in the after^{noon} and evening.

12
August 6th Thursday.

Cloudy, but clear enough for canoe races. Alime won the Senior race. Helen Smith went off like a whirlwind and disturbed our rest hour. After a few several of us walked to Oakland and were fallen slowly but surely by the hay rick. The walkers glad to get there to say the least and settled themselves in a drug store. "Shall we have sundae or sodas," said one of us. "A maple nut I think," answered another absent mindedly. "Sorry," said the man, "Havain't a Well, a chocolate sundae," then said a third. "Sorry," said the best at the counter, "Havain't any." "What, none at all?" Chorus. "No, sorry," said that person at the soda fountain, but he was human, now and told to try the store across the road. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," we all thought inwardly. We succeeded this time and the hay-rick riders joined us. After a short rest, some of us walked home and rest jogged toward camp in the hay rick. At first we sang, but our songs got fainter and fainter and were ready for sleep when camp was reached.

August 7th Friday.

Clear and warm. Inspection, drill, dining, swimming all as usual. After lunch an energetic number of camp fixed a picnic supper. When all was ready we went to the lake, paddled away, made a bully camp fire, a

had supper. When everything was cleared up we all joined in camp songs, toasted marshmallodes, and plundered Miss Trotter for cookies. Being eaten alive by mosquitoes we paddled back and finally tumbled into bed.

August 8th. Saturday.

Clear and very warm. We had two fine swims but even those didn't suffice to cool us. We paddled the war canoe after supper, and went to bed early.

August 9th. Sunday.

Clear, the weather man has been good to us lately. We had service and letter-writing as usual. A new auto appeared on the scene and was duly cheered. Then we had a fine swim, and paddled in the evening.

August 10th. Monday.

Damp and cool. I crowed too soon about the weather. When laundries and rooms were fixed up enough to pass the inspection of critical eyes, we were called for drill. They came dancing, swimming, and riding until the lunch bell rang. We had no rest hour as "unusual", but got ready to go to Waterville. We went via the hay rick and trolley from Oakland, shipped and returned by the same route, getting back late. We were ready for bed early.

14
August 11th. Tuesday.

Clear and warm. Miss Weiser, Miss Narison, Lorna, Jimmie, Katherine and Mary Vield and Midget started on their canoe trip. Then we had tennis, and after rest hour, basketball and more tennis and dancing in the evening.

August 12th Wednesday.

Clear and hot. This is Betty Conner's birthday. We had drill and swimming. Nothing unusual as of after rest hour Miss Fretter and Bentah led us mysteriously to a corner of the garden and there we had a glorious watermelon party, fingers allowed and no manners needed. About five we walked to Lake Messalonsky and escorted the returning trippers back to camp in time for the birthday dinner. We played golf in the lodge after supper.

August 13th Thursday.

A perfect day. Clear, warm and just a light breeze at nine we all started for an all day picnic. Ten paddled the war canoe, and less favored ones managed to get there in single canoes. We went swimming, and had the dandiest lunch while drying on the sandy beaches. After rest hour we had another swim, had five o'clock tea, this time not in bathing suits, and then paddled

home. We all decided it was the best picnic yet and went to bed early!!! tired but happy.

August 14th, Friday.

Damp and horrid. We had drill, dancing, and jumping. In rest hour most of us were busy with tomorrow's masquerade costumes. In the evening we danced in the lodge.

August 15th, Saturday.

Clear, so that it was fine for tennis tournament. In the afternoon everyone was extremely private and "No admittance" signs abounded in camp. In the evening a motley crew assembled in the lodge. The costumes were many and varied. Two spiders, four official convicts, a Pacific, clowns, dolls, and harlequin were among the best.

August 16th, Sunday.

Clear and warm. Oh! joy! a laundry party. There were had a short service and letter writing until dinner time. More letter writing in rest hour, and then swimming. In the evening we sang hymns in the lodge.

August 17th Monday.

Weather as usual. We fixed our rooms and laundry, had inspection, drill, horseback riding, and had a fine swim. In rest hour the Juniors had a rehearsal of their play. Tennis and tournament were played in the afternoon. In the evening several of us went to the lake, to toast crackers and marshmallows over a camp fire, had a dip, never mind what the and were envied by the others in general.

August 18th Tuesday.

Those at the lake woke up early. We watch the sun come up behind the trees and brighter the lake. About four o'clock a large grey owl came and sat on a stump near by. All of us did not see him however. Aline, were you really awake? At six-thirty we got up and bravely took a dip. Miss Pond, in bloomers, made coffee and we had a fine breakfast at the lake. About nine the rest of the camp girls came down and we had double canoe races and swimming. After dinner the lodge was again the scene of busy rehearsal. Then there was baseball, and dancing after supper.

August 19th Wednesday.

Clear. A fine day. We had drill, riding, and

swimming. There was another rehearsal in rest hour and then preparations for the night were begun. There were very few who were not busy making their packs and otherwise helping with the provisions. After supper all was bustle and hurry and finally everyone and everything were started in canoes for New Renoise. It was dark when we landed and our beds were made by the light of kerosene lamps which were few and far between. Nevertheless, thirty or more beds were soon neatly finished and some particular campers even had dressing tables. After crackers and milk we crawled between our blankets and "Good-night to all." But it wasn't such a very good night for all of us. First of all the northern lights were too wonderful to miss and heads kept propping ^{up} to watch them. Then rocks and bugs did the rest, and last but not least the air was distinctly cool.

August 20th. Thursday.

At half past six we were up and dressed. Then some got fuel for the fire, others made their packs, and all were ready for the unusual treat of coffee, and eggs, bacon and toast cooked over an open fire. After breakfast was cleared up we went on a tour of inspection. The new camp is certainly just about perfect. So many open fields for athletics, a real orchard, room for a fine garden, and a splendid view of the lake from the high ground where the camp buildings may be. Then there is a large

fine grove and sandy beach already mentioned. We paddled home for dinner, but there was no rest for the weary, in rest hour the Juniors had another rehearsal. Then there was tennis and games in the lodge after supper.

August 21st Friday.

Rainy and cool. A Japanese man with fascinating things left camp much richer than he entered it after displaying his wares in the lodge for an hour or more. After rest hour, ~~and~~ rehearsal, we went swimming. In the evening the Juniors worked on the play, and the Seniors danced.

August 22nd Saturday.

The Juniors were busy with their play. There was tennis tournament in the morning and after rest hour we had the Wooster cup canoe races. Fiedler won, but she had to work hard for it and the last heat between Fiedler and Vera was very exciting. In the evening the Juniors gave their play "The Revolt". It went off well, it was surely due to Miss Trotter and Miss Denniston, our persistent rehearsals, and the dummy husband. Then there was dancing until Miss Paul saw fit to say, "Good-night, girls."

August 23rd. Sunday.

Clear, warm, and windy. Great Pond was quite rough, nevertheless we started about ten on our all day picnic. It was a stiff paddle for all concerned, every canoe was at last safely landed, although one did stop at Pine Island for some reason or other and decided to be towed the rest of the way. Soon after the canoes were pulled up on the beach Miss Kennish and three girls started to walk to Mr. Wentworth's for the corn. But neither Mr. Wentworth nor the corn were forthcoming, so Miss Kennish having a sense of direction, they started up the road. Perhaps it was down, but at any way they walked on. The next farm house was empty and the next. But there is always a lucky number and the people in the third house told us Mr. Wentworth took his meals up the road a piece. Soon they met Miss Pond in the auto, and finally Mr. Wentworth. He said the corn was at Mr. Scribner's, further on still. Finally the corn was found and both girls and corn were piled into Mr. Scribner's wagon and driven back to Mr. Wentworth's livery clip. When all were "full up" we had rest hour and about five started back in canoes. Miss Smith was ahead in the war canoe. She turned back and reported "So rough." Indeed it was. Only two single canoes tried to cross and when a Pine Island motor boat offered assistance they were glad to accept it. The war canoe, with a stranger crew, started out again, and by paddling

20
hard arrived at old Runois more like drained
than otherwise. Our getting there at all was due largely
to Miss Smith's apt paddling. The campers
left at New Runois walked to Mr. Seribner's,
got a hay rick and arrived last of all. At Mr.
Seribner's they had cake and milk, and some walked
all those eight miles home. So by hook or by
crook we all got safely back to camp and were
glad of a long night's rest.

August 24th. Monday.

Right after inspection we went to the lake for
water sports. First came speed swimming, then diving
and a few canoe races. In the afternoon we played the
tournament. This is Mary and Katherine Reel's big
day. No ice cream appeared all day. We were getting
awfully hungry, but no need. After supper we were all invited
to a lemon party at the lodge. We struggled manfully
to dress the lemons and, the grotesque little figures having
been arranged on the mantel piece and table, we were
rewarded for our efforts by large portions of ice cream
and cake. The cake was very interesting, as two good
luck locketts, a ring for the first married, a tumbler,
and a ten cent piece were hidden in the slices. Miss
Harrison and Jimmie found the locketts, Midget got the
tumbler, Lureby the ring, and Evelyn picked up the ten
piece. Then prizes were given out, we danced a little
and in was then past bed time.

August 25th. Tuesday.

Clear, cold and invigorating for sports. After inspection we had tennis tournament, an exciting baseball game, fifty yard dash, potato race and baseball throw. After rest hour we played basketball and tennis. In the evening there was a roaring fire in the lodge and we toasted ourselves and danced.

August 26th. Wednesday.

In the morning we had tennis tournament and then all went to the lake for the Gordon cup races. Madeline Mulqueen won and certainly deserved the splendid cup she will get. There was more tennis until we rushed for an early supper and some walked and others rode to see the Vieles. By running and rushing, for the train was at Oakland before us, we at last got there in time to bid the Vieles and Miss Harrison a fond farewell. Then the riders were taken home in the auto by Miss Pond, and most of the walkers had a wonderful moonlight ride back to camp.

August 27th. Thursday.

Some of the girls slept at the lake and others on the lodge porch, but all were ready for relay race and jumping. Tennis tournament was played all afternoon so that the score keepers nearly fell off their chairs or

22

stiff ladders, as the cars might be, and the number of ball
chasers thinned out considerably toward the end. The
were exciting and well played. Tiedles and Charlotte
in the Senior finals play^{ed} two swift sets, well worth
watching. Tiedles won, and Tiedles and Vera won the day.
There was nothing much doing in the evening, as we
tired and went to bed early.

August 28th Friday.

There were some people at the lake who had
bad luck in their night. At one P. M. they had to move
their beds into the tent and finally gave up the idea of
cooking breakfast at the lake and came up to breakfast
with us. It is a sleepy, rainy day. We walked for the
mail, and groups wrote letters, played cards or were lashed
in the lodge. There was horse back riding in the afternoon
and we had a jolly evening in the lodge, dancing by the
light of a wood fire and playing cards.

August 29th Saturday.

Another rainy day. Berlake had to leave
unexpectedly and all were sorry to give her her farewell
cheer. We had drill for points in the morning and dancing.
In the afternoon all were busy in one way or another and
in the evening we had a book party. Jimmie queried
the most, and after six dances or so we were told to bid
out firm. Good-night.

August 30th Sunday.

Rainy, but clearing. The air was fairly soft. We had sunrise in the lodge and then each girl buried herself until dinner time. In the afternoon we rode horseback, and went swimming, and sang paddled in the evening.

August 31st Monday.

Clear and warm. After inspection we had last lessons in mounting and dismounting. Then the horses came and an entirely novel field day began. Also a new and fascinating word was introduced into the Ramona vocabulary, for the morning was to be devoted to a Jymkama. The riders were divided into classes and were judged in classes and ribbons awarded. Then came the Egg and Spoon Race, Musical Chairs, Basketball on horse back, and last the best of all the games the Jeu de Barre. Thanks to Miss Trotter, Miss Demiston and all the counselors we had the most wonderful morning and Jymkama will henceforth be a magic word meaning fun for all of us.

During rest hour preparations were going on for a last picnic. At three the horses were here and eight riders started for Mt. Philips by road. Next the war canoe set off, and the launch started last but arrived first.

The ones who came by water then walked up Mt. Philips and a most glorious view of the lake from the top. Soon something told them it was time for supper so they bus-

led back to find that plenty was left and an unusual
 of ice cream was in store for them. After supper a differ-
 party of girls set out on horseback and the places in the
 war canoe were also changed. It was glorious riding back
 on horseback by moonlight, but the canoe and launch
 people will tell you it was better on ~~the~~ lake. At any
 rate we all agree that it would be nice to live this
 over again in every particular.

September 12th Tuesday.

Clear and hot. We had inspection and a last
 and good log drill. Then swimming, and finally
 "Log" went to press.

PICTURE
GALLERY
1914

The Watermelon Party



The water-melon party was given to us by Miss Pond and Miss Wieser on hot day. We were led by Trotter over the "fields and meadows, and far away" to the garden, but in a very round about way. When at last we got there we were rewarded by the sight of a lovely ice-cold water-melon. You can guess how glad we were to see it, Mrs. Velei christened it by taking the first slice and after that we all fell to. Of course we wanted our pictures taken, so there was a general rush for cameras, and after that — well — you see the result, or one of the results, on this page.

Before a canoe Trip.

On this trip the girls went over the lakes and had a great time. We who stayed at home went past Merry weather to meet them in a lunch. After they had joined us we had a picnic supper. Before this, coming in the bunch, Katherine Wilson and some others made up the new camp song "The Olden Eye's always favoured the white and the red!"

From left to right the girls are: -

Midget White

Vera Balthasar

Aline Tiedemann

Helen James

Lorna Stevens

Mary Vile

Katherine Vile



The light that never failed.



Venice Hunt in the 'Mexicans
Dream' - Baby Show



Sera Balthasar
One of the winners in the
Tiedemann Cup Young-
ment.



after the Masquerade
Evelyn Walcott, Venice.

28
P photographs



Taken after a
four mile
hike led by
Miss Harrison
We were so
tired that we
all went in
paddling.



Walk on the
way to the
Lake. Scene
shows the start
of a long boat
stretch like
that shown
in this picture
Taken in July



Taken at the new
camp. The old tree
in the picture was a
favourite resting
place in the visits
we made to it the
year. Madeline Mil
Queen and Katherine Cornwell are shown.

More Photographs



The Lemon Party Dolls

The Dolls on the top row are prize-winners. From left to right they belong to:

Jimmy
Tiedler

K. Wilson

Margaret O.

K. Cornwell

Belle P.

On the next row the Kenzie and the Ballet dancer are especially worthy of notice. Also the Lady in red, the fifth from the right end.

On the bottom line, the Bride belonging to Miss Smith is on the left end, the Diner belonging to Miss Kennish and Miss Harrison's man are also on this row of steps.

continued.



taken at the field on the way to the lake.



The Convict Gang - in Masquerade Costume
From left to right: - Lana Stevens, Beulah
Pinks, Fiedler, Jimmie -

SPECIAL
ENTERTAINMENTS
1914

The Senior Vaudeville.

The seniors gave the first entertainment of the year, a vaudeville, on July eleventh. It was gotten up rather hastily and so naturally was not as good as some of the shows and plays that came after it.

The first number was a cabaret scene, "This is the life!" Sally McQueen, in the part of Farmer Brown, sang the first and second verses, while all joined in the chorus. The cabaret-girls all were seated on tables, smoking cigarettes and drinking wine (grape juice!).

The next number was a "scene in the Senior Shack". The girls all laid around on the floor in their camp costumes, slammimg some of the long suffering audience.

Another act was the movie show, "Little Brother interferes". Helen James, Sally McQueen and Katherine Wilson featured in this. Their walk and dress were about the funniest things in the whole show.

Dorothy Connor starred in the next act, "all dressed up and no place to go"

32
Her costume and styling were awful funny. Especially the costume, we won't soon forget the draped (?) skin the beautiful red rose in her hair, and the earrings!

The next act was "Get out and Get under!". Vera took the part of the man and Sorna that of the girl, as a song was sung behind scenes, they acted it out.

Miss Smith then gave us one of her clever monologues, "The little boy at the Circus". The audience was in gales of laughter during the whole time she was reciting.

The closing chorus was the "International Rag". K. Wilson took the leading part in this. The rest of the seniors dressed in the national costume sang the chorus.

after we cheered and were cheered, we spent the rest of the evening in dancing till bed-time, which of course was later than usual. But we didn't mind a tifle like that

bottle for the mornin'."

Last, but not all the least, was the closing number, the "Powder-Puff Chorus". This scene showed the girls in ballet costumes of pink, edged with "swans-down". The costumes were completed by ruffs around the neck and accents of black. They each held a powder-puff. Katherine Viel was the "leading lady", and her pretty steps delighted us all and we encored her heartily.

Then, after we had given cheers for the audience, performers, show, coaches and everything we could think of, we rushed upon the babies to congratulate them.

Dancing was enjoyed the rest of the evenings till bed-time.

The babies certainly had a great show, the best this year.

CAMP

BUNOIA

1914

THE REVOLT CAST

Scene: Classroom

Time: Present

| | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| Pauline | Margaret Ogden |
| Grandma Gregg | Alma Tidemann |
| Susan Jane Jones | Rittie Fletcher |
| Kate | Eleanor Eaton |
| Grace | Mary Billard |
| Edith | Elizabeth Wooster |
| Ida | Belle Phillipson |
| May | Edua Jeanne |
| Anne | Cricket Page |
| Rose | Betty Young |

The Junior Play

On the night of August twenty-second the Juniors gave their looked-forward-to play. They had been rehearsing for several days and their play surely deserved praise.

In the beginning Margaret Ogden was found on her knees scrubbing. She burst out into a tirade against Grandma Breggy, scrubbin' and mopping. A random arrived and gave her a lecture, and then told of the arrival of two new professors. Kiltie took the part of Susan Jane Jones, the professor of Husbandology. She was perfectly great in her part. She tried to persuade all the girls of the school to be pirates, and at first they all connived, but later, upon hearing the boys "Ooh-oo" at them, they decided to be just plain girls instead.

Aline was awfully funny in the part of Grandma Breggy. She had on a full dress dress with cap and kerchief. Margaret, as Pauline, the maid, was also very good. She surely made a cute sewing-girl in her long gingham apron.

The dummy husband was one of the funniest sights imaginable. But he certainly deserves our pity, for he re-

ceived the most cavalier treatment at Kiet hands. Is that is the way she treats an ideal husband, what would she do to one who, well, lets say, smoked?

The cast and coaches were: —

Scene: Classroom

Time: present

| | | |
|------------------|-------|------------------|
| Grandma Gregg | — | Aline Tideman |
| Pauline | _____ | Margaret Ogden |
| Susan Jane Jones | _____ | Keltie Fletcher |
| Kate | _____ | Eleanor Eaton |
| Grace | _____ | Mary Billard |
| Edith | _____ | Puro Wooster |
| Ilda | _____ | Belle Phillipson |
| May | _____ | Edna Jimmie |
| Anne | _____ | Crockett Page |
| Rose | _____ | Betty Young |

Coaches: —

Miss Dennison

Miss Trotter

Miss Weiser

A Lemon Party:

The twenty-fourth of August being the Veile's birthday Mrs. Veile gave us a great surprise. At supper Miss Pona announced, most mysteriously, that every one was to buy a pair of scissors up to the lodge after supper

we were met by Mrs. Veile who gave us each five skewers, and our choice of many brightly colored sheets of paper, and a lemon. With these we were told to make lemon dolls, and dress them in paper dresses. Shouts from different parts of the lodge told of the out come of a half an hour's nearly silent working, and before long a motley array of men, women, & children lemon dolls stood on the tables and above the fire place. There were a bride and groom both beautifully attired, a little baby with a train of nurses, many little school girls, a ballet dancer and many others.

Those who won the first prize were Margaret Ogden's man who was dressed in evening dress and a high silk hat; and Katharine Cornell's little school girl. The winners of

The second prize were Helen Siedem and
little girl dressed in a white dress
trimmed with pink and Katherine
Wilson's lovely bride who had a
long white train and held some
lovely flowers that you could nearly
smell. Helen James' little girl with
golden curls won the third prize.

After one or two dances we were
all ready to go to bed after having
a lovely evening.

The Book - Party

On the night of the twenty-ninth of August the book-party was given. The day had been horrid and wet, so we were very glad to have an entertainment at night.

About eight o'clock, when we had all assembled in the lodge, we were given pencil and paper and seated around the room. Then, one by one, we were called on to stand in the center of the room to be guessed, or not guessed as the case might be.

Helen James guessed the most titles out of the twenty-eight, guessing twenty-one. No prize was awarded, but she was given three cheers by the girls.

The rest of the evening was spent in dancing and general enjoyment till bed-time when we left the lodge, having had a most enjoyable evening.

The books represented were as follows:-

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------|
| Captain January | Dolly McQueen |
| Innocence Abroad | Vera Ballthasar |
| Little Knight of $\frac{x}{13}$ | Helen James |
| Little Colonel | Lorna Stevens |
| Black Arrow | Mary Turck |

| | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| Man with a black feather | - Katherine Cornell |
| Adam Bede | Charlotte Eaton |
| Eight Cousins | { Margaret Ogden |
| | { Aline Tiedeman |
| Choir invisible | Mary Billard |
| Little white bird | Paletta Pong |
| Man on the box | † Lawrence McPhee |
| Tale of two cities | Madeline Mulquist |
| Rose in bloom | Edna Jeanne |
| † rickles | Betty Young |
| Surv of the mask | Evelyn Wolcott |
| madame X | Midget White |
| Waves of Edgefield | Helen Jeanne |
| Band of Orange Ribbon | Belle Phillipson |
| Prisoner of Zenda | Dorothy Connor |
| East of the Rockies | Venice Gae |
| Innocence Abroad | Elizabeth Essex |
| Middlemarch | Helen Tiedeman |
| Her Ladyship's elephant | Miss Pond |
| Tale of two cities | Miss Mary Pond |
| Sight that failed | Miss Kenneth |
| Portrait of a Lady | Miss Trotter |
| Molly Make-believe | Miss Dennis |
| † our in Family | { Harriet Fletcher |
| | { Eleanor Eaton |
| | { Katherine Wilson |
| | { Elizabeth Wooster |

The Babies Gambol



G A M B O L

1. Opening Chorus
2. "Who's Afraid?"
3. The Girl in the East
4. Lyrolean Dance
5. Chinese Laundry Boy
6. Hans + Gretchen
7. Mexican's Dream
8. Something in the bottle
for the woman
9. Powder Puff Chorus

The programs were designed by the Viehl's. They were given to the counsellors, Miss Pond, Miss Wesler, and the visitors as souvenirs of the occasion. No one especially the blasé look.

SLAMS
AND
PERSONAL MENTION
1914

| <u>Name</u> | <u>Nickname</u> | <u>Favorite Occupation</u> |
|-------------------|-----------------|----------------------------|
| Edna Jeanne | Eddie | Drill |
| Paletta Page | Cuckoo | Love affairs |
| Elizabeth Young | Betty | Riding Nick |
| Belle Phillipson | Bubbles | Getting packages |
| Harriet Fletcher | Kittie | Raving over cows |
| Elizabeth Wooster | Puss | Dancing |
| Eleanor Eaton | Sido | Getting points |
| Mary Billard | Billy | Being bored |
| Borna Stevens | Laddie | Kissing Jimmie |
| Helen James | Jimmie | Kissing Borna |
| Vera Balthasar | Sub-bub | Posing for Dotty |
| Helen Viedemann | Viedles | Helping little sister |
| Sally McQueen | ————— | Swimming (?) |
| Florena McQueen | Glossy | Changing room-mates |
| Mary Turk | Sunkey | Diving |
| Charlotte Eaton | Letan | Sleeping at the lake |
| Katherine Wilson | Kitty | Crushes |
| Helen Jeanne | Hobo | Pressing flowers |
| Dorothy Connor | Dotty | Kissing Vera |
| Margaret Ogden | Ogie | Practising medicine |
| Aline Viedemann | Viedie | Running |
| Venice Lau | Venus | Writing letters |
| Christine White | Midget | Weaving baskets |
| Katherine Cornell | K | Chasing books |
| Evelyn Wolcott | ————— | Hoisting the flag |
| Madeline Mulqueen | Mad | Jeering Miss Dennis |

Idea of miseryFavorite exclamation

| | | |
|-------------|-----------------------------------|---|
| Edna J. | Being bored by cricket | Ooh - ooh! |
| Cricket | Being without men | Moses! |
| Betty | Sleeping in the rain | Oh mamma! |
| Belle | Missing "the" wedding | sa - wet! |
| Kittie | Eating | Cum - riny! |
| Puzz | Working | No hope! |
| Eleanor | Getting Charlotte boss | Ill do that little thing |
| Billy | Being neat | Oh! am I bounding you |
| Sorna | Being convict - Ed | Good - night! |
| Gimmie | Planning with Sorna | On it! eh! |
| Vera | Getting to breakfast | Peaching! |
| Siddles | Laughing | Surely! |
| Sally | Being quiet | For Peter's sake |
| Florence | Being blind in one eye | Dwell! |
| Mary T | Aesthetic dancing | Offering Bessie |
| Charlotte | Receiving men callers | Goodnight, Miss P |
| K. Wilson | Putting cats on bloomers | Oh the deuce! |
| Helen G. | Being called "Miss Jean" | As to the nature of the |
| Dotty | Straightening her room | on Lord. |
| M.A.O. | Being in the junior check | Why bother! |
| Aline | Chasing balls | You boob! |
| Janice | Being hurt | By golly! |
| Midget | Riding side saddle | What in thunder! |
| H. Cornwell | Walking | Really! |
| Evelyn | Being able to live | Miss Smith! |
| Madeira | Being teased by Billy (kissed) | Oh the dickens, ha the deuce, where the d - |

Concerning Cancellors — and others

What happened to all Kewpie's pictures?
Perhaps Miss Smith knows. And they were
so cute, too.

Miss Smith seems to have developed
a prejudice against card-playing. Can
it be that having the partner that Miss Dennison
gives her has anything to do with it?

Coming home from the camp there was
six inches of water in the war canoe. Who
was steering?

Has anyone seen the latest pictures of
Miss Harrison? They do seem a little —
well — very negligee.



In order that Miss Smith's pictures might
not be lost to the world, we have saved
this cute Kewpie picture, don't it cunning?

Concerning Councillors — and others

We were all very sorry to have Miss Harrison and Mrs. Vile leave us. The senior shack misses her good night songs. Of course, all we seniors know that her pet one was, "Please go away and let me sleep."

Ask Miss Trotter if Billie likes to ride horseback.

Our camp has been enlarged by the arrival of Miss Mary Pond, Mr. and Mrs. Essex and Elizabeth, Mrs. Weiser and some visitors, Mrs. Brown and her two children, Marion and Betty. Mrs. Young and Edith Wooster are also frequent visitors. Most of these are staying at Miss Pattee's.

The shack, the junior shack, of course, dark and silent. Miss Trotter is getting to sleep. Then, suddenly, a voice: "Miss Trotter, come kiss me good-night." "Sh-h-h, the lights are out." says Miss Trotter. "If you dont, I'll come kiss you!" says the voice.

What happens next? Perhaps Miss Trotter will tell us.

Councillors - and other's, con.



MODEST?
ATHLETIC!
COMFORTABLE!

This pictured form is that of Miss Harrison, one of our councillors. The picture was taken out at the float, when she was just in the act of diving off the spring-board. She is a member of the "Order of Venus's" The other members are Gato Uelé, Mary Uelé, Venice Lau, Miss Harrison, K. Wilson, Mary Turck, Cricket Page and Midget

white. The picture is copied from a photograph by Dorothy Connor.

RUNOIA

ATHLETICS

1914

Basket-Ball

The Runioia basket-ball season has been an unusually successful one, owing to expert coaching and many practice games.

As this year there are many basket-ball enthusiasts, the girls were necessarily divided into four teams, according to height, for of course it would not be fair for a tall girl like Vera to play a small one like Edna.

When the July game for points were played, the A and B, the tall girls team finished their work nicely, but when C and D started to play, the sky started to rain. But they were good sports and kept right on playing. The spectators ran for rubber blankets and coats and then calmly watched the game to a finish unmindful of the streams of water trickling down their noses.

The new girls added a great team-combination, Helen Smith and Madeline Mulqueen. But unfortunately Helen had to leave. Madeline however combined with K. Cornwell, who is just as good as Helen was. The red-haired two are surely hard to buck up against.

The August games naturally the best of the season because of the many practice games. The teams were evenly matched and the struggle was of great interest to the spectators. The senior game seemed short and sweet to the winning side, but short and sad to the losing side.

We are hoping for another such good game and practice next year, and here's to our "friend the coach"!

Baseball.

The first practice game of the season was on July fourth. An independence day spirit spurred the players to do their best, and, although new candidates abounded the material was even better than that of last year. Our coach, also new, but not exactly green selected two scrub teams. Fitting names were soon chosen.

"Victorious" and "Invincible". Although a few changes took place the main players on both teams remained practically as first chosen.

After diligent practice and hard work by all concerned the the first big game of the season was played on Puroia diamond. No trolley was necessary as this famous ball ground was in walking distance for all. From this one might think it was in the heart of the metropolis as indeed the grand stand looked. But no, it isn't, as for location all we have to say is, "Come and see," and you'll come again.

The "Victorious" and "on-

56

invincibles, both well matched and well named, were pitted against each other on that memorable day the first of August, nineteen fourteen. Both pitchers were in good form and all players determined to "do or die".

The score was tied, up to the last inning, when the "Invincibles", who had won the toss up, were up at bat. The first two were easily struck out by pitcher Eaton who, although the strain had been great during the last two innings had kept remarkably cool which was mostly due to Coach Harrison's careful training.

"Batter up!" Last chance for the Invincibles. Pitcher Law stepped forth. All hope centered on his coolness and judgment. The batter was equal to it. "Strike one", (thickening words,) "Ball!" (a strain of relief was heard from the supporters of the "Invincibles.") "Strike two," bawled the umpire. Cheers from the victorious team

and shouts of encouragement to their pitcher, "Ball," (While there is life there is hope.) Wild claps from the grand stand, an Indian war dance near the batting bench of the "Invincibles". Sharp orders on the field. Lau is on second. The next batter mercilessly struck out but not before Lau had scored the winning run.

Immediately the pitcher was seized and carried triumphantly off the field on the shoulders of her madly joyful supporters. So ended the first big game of a successful season. Alas, that both sides can not win. Cheers for the winners but equally loud ones for the losers, and, "I'm next time you 'victorious'," That's all we have to say.

On August twenty-fifth the Runoid diamond was again the scene of an exciting contest between the Victorious and Invincibles. Pitcher Lau was still in the box for the latter team, but Mulqueen had taken pitcher Eaton's place for the former. All were interested in the new pitcher's form, and when once worked up he was indeed worth watching. Tall, slender, red haired, with a long arm which skillfully twirled the ball over the plate, he was indeed the opposite of pitcher Lau. Nevertheless they were well matched as innings showed. Although Lau gave several bases on balls, Mulqueen's vicious habit of hitting batters evened this up. The end was not as exciting as that of the August-first game, as the Victorious won by the score of eleven to eight, and the last inning was a short one.

The line up was as follows:

| The Victorious | | The Invincibles | |
|---------------------------|-------|--------------------------|-------|
| | Runs. | | Runs. |
| Yiedles 3 rd | | Jimmie 2 nd | |
| Charlotte 2 nd | 2 | Lorna C. | 1 |
| Sally C. | 2 | Verd 1 st | 1 |
| Mulqueen P. | 0 | Edna C.F. | 2 |
| Midget S.S. | 0 | Florence 3 rd | 1 |
| Mary V. R.F. | 1 | H. Cornwell S.S. | 0 |
| Eleanor 1 st | 2 | D. Connor R.F. | 0 |
| Pachumie W. L.F. | 1 | Katie L.F. | 0 |
| M. Gurek C.F. | 0 | Venice P. | 1 |
| Helen J. C.F. | 1 | Eveline C.F. | 1 |
| Blaine B.S. | 2 | M. Ogden B.S. | 1 |
| Totals | 11 | | 8 |

GYM KHANA

RIDING GLASSES

| | BLUE RIBBON | RED RIBBON | WHITE RIBBON |
|---|-------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| A | Madeline Mulqueen | Helen Tiedemann | Kittie Fletcher |
| B | Katherine Wilson | Lorna Stevens | Widget White |
| C | Vera Balthasar | Margaret Ogden | Mary Turck |
| D | Charlotte Caton | Puss Wooster | Betty Young |

EGG AND SPOON RACE

WINNER
Margaret Ogden

RUNNER-UP
Puss Wooster

MUSICAL CHAIRS

WINNER
Charlotte Caton

RUNNER-UP
Katherine Wilson

BASKET BALL TEAMS

A

Madeline Mulqueen - Captain
Kittie Fletcher
Margaret Ogden
Vera Balthasar

B

Helen Tiedemann - captain
Katherine Wilson
Lorna Stevens
Aline Tiedemann

WINNER
Team A

SCORE
8 - 0

63
JEU DE BARRE

CONTESTANTS

Madeline Mulgeru = Red

Helen Tiedeman = White

Katherine Wilson = Blue

WINNER

Tiedles

RUNNER

Katherine

RIDING RIBBONS

The Symposium

The Symposium for 1914 was held on Monday, August thirty-first. The managers were Miss Trotter and Miss Dennison, our riding teachers and councillors.

The first event was the judging of riding. The contestants were required to mount, walk, trot, canter and dismount by command. Other things that counted were the management of the horse, position of hand and feet and the whole general appearance. Two points were given for each of these things.

The next number was the Egg and Spoon Race. Each girl was given a potato in a teaspoon and required to ride around the field twice. It was awfully funny, especially when the potato rolled off the spoon.

Musical Chairs came next. There were eight entries for this: the rush for the chairs was truly exciting, and certainly no place for a nervous person.

The Basket-Ball game was the next number. Madeliene's team was the only one that scored. They made one basket the first half, Madeliene throwing

the basket. The next half they scored three baskets, two being thrown by Vera and one by Madeliene. All the players did good, that of Margaret, Tiedler, Bond and K. Wilson being especially good.

The game de Bave was the most exciting event of the whole Gymkhana. Three girls were entered for this. Each had a bow of ribbon pinned to their right shoulder. The object of this game was to pick off the rosette by reach over the opponents left shoulder. In the first round Tiedler picked the red rosette from Madeliene Mulqueen. Then K. Wilson got the white from Tiedler, second round, and Tiedler the blue from K. Wilson, third round. This made a total of two rosettes for Tiedler, one for K. Wilson, and none for Madeliene.

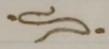
This ended the Gymkhana and after having cheered the get-together of the show, the judges, horses, riders and every thing else we could think of, we went to dinner, after having had one of the best mornings of the year.

J
O
K
E
S
1
9
1
4

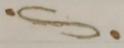
THE DEBAND.



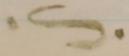
I suddenly turned around and saw the waiter with his finger in my soup
 "Hi! There, waiter, you have your finger in my soup!"
 "Nurr mind, sah, it aint hot!"



"Jaws," said the mistress, "how was it that I saw you eating of our cake last evening?"
 "I'm sure I dont know, ma'am," answered the truthful maid. "I thought I had covered the keyhole, ma'am."



From the bedroom of the turie boys come the mingled sounds of loud wrefies and hearty laughter, so father went up to investigate.
 "Whats the matter up here?" he inquired.
 The joyous turie indicated his wrefing brother.
 "Then he said: "Nothing, only nurse has givce Alexander two lattes and hasnt givce me any!"



62

5.

Am also wished to be naturalized and applied to the clerk in the office, who requests him to fill out a blank which he handed him. The first three lines of the blank were:

"Name,"
"Born,"
"Business."

He answered:

"Name — Jacob Lewinski."
"Born — Yes."
Business — nothing

5.

The young girl confronted him with flashing eyes: "What did you mean" she demanded, "by kissing me as I lay asleep in the hammock this morning?"

"But," protested the youth, "I only took one."

"You did not. I counted at least seven before I awoke."

5.

"Is there any good reason why I should give you five cents?" asked the well dressed elderly man of the youth you accosted him.

"Well," said the small boy, as he retired from the danger zone, "if I had a nice high hat like yours I wouldn't want it soaked with a snowball."

67
S.
"Mamma," said Johnnie, "I wish I had a little sister."

"Why do you wish that dear?" asked the mother.

"Cause I'm tired of Marnie the cat!"

S.
"That's a nice looking fellow who's just come in," said the young man who was dining with his best girl. "Is he a friend of yours?"

"Yes, indeed, I know him well," laughed the maiden.

"Shall I ask him to join us."

"Oh! George!" said the girl, blushing; "this is so sudden."

"Sudden? What do you mean?" he asked in surprise.

"Why — why, that's our new minister!"

S.
It was the first of April.

"Mamma! Mamma!" came a peeping knock, "come quick; there's a strange man in the dining room kissing the waitress."

The mother made a hurried start, but was halted by her gay little son, who cried, exultingly, "April fool! It's only papa!"

S.

She walked into the public library and surely said: "I would like the 'Red Boat' phase. The Librarian diligently searched the catalogue and came back with: "I don't think we have such a book."

Flushing a bit she surely said: "May it be the 'Scarlet Jacket'?"

Again he looked, with the same result. Then with her pretty fingers she went into her bag, consulted a slip of paper, and said: "Oh, I beg your pardon. I mean the 'Rubicat'."

S.

A lawyer got into an argument with a physician over the relative merits of their respective professions.

"I don't say that all lawyers are crooks," said the doctor, "but you will have to admit that your profession doesn't make angels of men."

"No," retorted the attorney, "you doctors certainly have the best of us there."

S.

If Money talks,
As some folks tell,
To most of us
It says "Farewell."

R
U
N
O
I
A

A
N
N
U
A
L

I
9
I
4

11

New Camp Songs and Cheers

I.

Yune: Orange and Black

Tho' Ben Eysie's always favoured
The white and the red
and the daughters of aloha
Love the green and white, 'tis said
We will own the white and blue
nor honors shall they lack
For Runoia's girls are loyal
and, to camp they will come back.

Chorus:-

We will own the white and blue
nor honors shall they lack
For Runoia's girls are loyal
and, to camp they will come back

II

Yune: Amherst

Oh Runoia! Oh Runoia!
Will ring and chant thy praises ^{9.0.12} over Runoia,
So you ever, will be loyal,
Till the sun shall climb the heavens no
more

(over)

III

Ice-cream, lemon-ade, ginger-ale, hot
Rumois, Rumois, always on top!

II

Tune: Mandalay

Am on my way, to camp today

Camp Songs.

I.

We are a merry, merry crew
 Renoia girls are we -
 So here's to our colors white and blue
 And here's to our life so free -
 In tennis swimming basket ball
 Each girl her skill may try,
 There's plenty of fun and sport for all
 As the happy days go by.

Chorus: Camp Renoia, Camp Renoia
 We are ^{the} daughters loyal and true
 Camp Renoia, Camp Renoia
 Here's to summer, here's to you -

II.

We want to go back to camp again
 To Camp Renoia,
 Back to the girls and counselors too
 Back to our colors white and blue
 We want to go back in the years to come
 So here's to our camp, hurrah!
 We want to go back, we want to go back
 To Renoia -

And now we are back at camp again
 As old Renoia girls

We're as happy as we can be

We don't care what becomes of us.

So we laugh and sing and play all day

The live long summer through

So give them cheers and a loud hurrah

For Ru — Ru — Ru,

noi — noi — noi,

ia — ia — ia,

ya — ya — ya — ha,

Here's to Runoia.

Rah — Rah — Rah.

III.

If a body meet a body

When its near July

Ask that body wherib's going

(Back to camp I fly.

Back to camp to hear Runoia

First and last we see,

And all the girls will welcome you

So come along with me —

If a body ask a body

Which camp is the best

Set that body see Runoia

She'll forget the worst.

Back to Camp to hear Runoia

First and last we say

To Camp Runoia here's a greeting

Here's to her for us —

IV.

If the Punnoia girl sees the flag unfurled
 And knows she's arrived at last
 At North Belgrade where she's hoped and prayed
 This summer to be able to pass
 She is met by a crowd with greetings loud
 Piled into a big hay sack
 Surrounded by her baggage high
 She makes her way to the shack

Chorus:

Then blow ye winds high - ho
 A camping I will go
 I'll stay no more in the cities roars
 So let that music play
 I'm off on the eight o'clock train
 Up through the state of Maine
 I'm off to the camp with a kerosene lamp
 Three hundred miles away

Alack alack she must unpack -
 Before she goes to the Pond
 So she pulls into view
 Her bathing suit blue
 Which she then proceeds to don
 For she loves to float + paddles and boar
 With the girls of Punnoia Camp
 And soon both numbers short + tall
 Are off for a quarter mile tramp -

Chorus:

Johnny Green -

79

Bouncing Bobby's come to ^{turn} ~~escape~~,

Ha, ha, he, for Bouncing Bob -

Washed locks and coat of brown

Ha, ha, ha for Bouncing Bob.

Dodging in a zig-zag line:

Dodging crowds of gullies fine -

Relishing, roaring Bouncing Bob -

Ha, ha, ha, for Bouncing Bob.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

MISS POND ^{AND} MISS WEISER

CAME

COC

LOG



E. MALLETT



V. UNDERWOOD



K. BERNHARD

STAFF



H. WILSON



G. Gould

Gladys Gould



D. SIMMONS



R. BERNHARD



A. HOWELL

C A M E

O I A R Y

Friday
18

A cloudy day, and enough to dampen anyone's spirits, but the Seniors, aided by Miss Smith and Miss Hennish, worked all day, practicing their Vaudeville stunts, making costumes, and painting signs. They stopped long enough for drill, dancing, and swimming, in the morning, and vacated the lodge in time to let everyone join in the Friday picnic. The damp weather did not stop our fun, and we popped corn, and danced merrily until bed time.

Saturday
19

The Seniors were as busy as bees all morning and afternoon, while the others enjoyed the usual sports. At eight o'clock the Vaudeville began. This was the sign that greeted the girls and counselors when they assembled for supper.

VAUDEVILLE
SATURDAY EVENING AT 8
CHILDREN UNDER 10, 50 CENTS
ADMISSION 10 CENTS
NO LOAFING AT STAGE ENTRANCE
NO SMOKING NO ANIMALS

Girls gazed in silver trousers, and Polly, dressed as a Turkish man, first amused the audience by singing "Bagdad". The girls were Polly's harem.

In the second act a very strong man lifted tremendous weights, but the weights were later bounced around by an impudent, clown, which surprised us all of course. How, perhaps some deluded persons thought there was no man in camp besides the useful Mr. Mills. Well, they were promptly shown their mistake, when a tall, good looking person, in sure enough trousers, came on the stage and announced, "It gives me much pleasure to show to you disovering my magic French Dolls." Then he moved a large, handsomely dressed doll into the centre of the stage, stood another

beside her, and dropped a rag doll beside the second trench doll. The dolls were certainly magic, walking and talking, bowing, throwing kisses realistically, and obeying the slightest movement of their master's key. The dance that followed was assuredly not done by dolls, and was danced so gracefully and well that the actors had to do it twice to appease the applauding audience.

In the fifth act an Italian boy appeared with a dog that was not Bance, and made this mew dog in camp do many amusing tricks. At the end the little brown and white dog was too tired to bark Miss Pond's age, much to the disappointment of all.

In the sixth act a short girl with cloths far too big for her, and a tall girl with very abbreviated garments on, walked in side by side. "My Mamma used Wool Soap," chuckled the latter girl.

"I wish mine had," said the other, sadly.

In the seventh act a little boy tried to sing, "Casabianca." He got terribly mixed up, but you must excuse him, he is so young, in fact we hope to celebrate his fifth birthday on August third.

Then came "The Freak Show." We wonder why the Seniors were so extravagant as to bring Barnum and Bailey's freaks way up to Maine, but would not ask personal questions for the world. We also wonder how the fat lady slept in a berth, and hope she did not try the one above the living skeleton.

As a closing chorus a new camp song was sung, to the tune of "On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine," and then the actors

were cheered, and they cheered the audience, and at last went dancing off to bed.

Sunday

20

The day after the ball. The actors dressed up and had their pictures taken, but did not seem as lively, somehow, as they were on Saturday.

Monday

21

The Senior Shack had to be cleared up first, then came drill, dancing, and swimming. After dinner there was a shower, time for some tennis on some very muddy courts. Before supper, and cards were the rage that evening, one lucky party had the table, but most of us played on the floor.

Tuesday

22

The day of our Mount Philip picnic. Four girls rode over on fiery steeds, and the rest had a fine motor boat ride. The lake was glorious, and the boat ride too fine even to be missed for the horse-back trip. Of course we could not miss our daily swim, and took a dip in the same lake, but oh! what a different bottom it has near Mt. Philip! After lunch most of us walked up the mountain, and saw the view from the top, but on the top we saw something besides view, which made us take a hasty glimpse of the scenery and scramble down again none too slowly. At four o'clock the riders started homeward, and the motor boat left soon afterwards for the camp dock, with a merry crew aboard. At night there was no dancing in the lodge, except for the very lively, Margo for instance.

Wednesday

23

Nothing special happened except a well played and exciting game of baseball in the afternoon. Serena's side won by a score of twenty nine to twenty-eight. After supper there was dancing.

Thursday

24

Rainy and hot. Drill, swimming, and more baseball. Tennis was popular, as the afternoon was cloudy, although the courts were dry, and there was no wind. Exciting games made "Bed time girls", anything but welcome, but all evenings have to come to an end.

Friday

25

Inspection began the morning's occupations, and a dandy swim ended them. There was more baseball in the afternoon, and a fine picnic in the lodge. The picnic was even better than usual, since Mrs. Vielle's candy added greatly to our desert. Games and dancing followed the candy, and nine o'clock came quickly.

Saturday

26

Clear, and oh! so hot. The tennis tournament began early, and swimming was welcome to all. Dinner was welcome too, and then the Seniors and Babies were treated to another launch ride by Mrs. Vielle. The lake was splendid, a little rough, and ~~we were~~ quite cool while on it. The soda at Belgrade was unimportant, but very delicious. After supper Miss Sayer and Katharine Vielle entertained us by lovely dances, each one more graceful and prettier than the last.

July 27th
Sunday.

In the morning we rested and read books in the canoes, in the afternoon we went swimming, and wrote and read some more. We went to bed early, also. It was a regular Mary Quirk day.

July 28th
Monday.

Some did not get to sleep until Monday began, because last night a dummy man greeted Miss Smith in her room. The excitement ensuing from this awful apparition did not quiet down for some time. When morning came it was warm and clear, and the tennis tournament and horse-back riding began soon after breakfast. At eleven we all went swimming, and had no more tournament in the afternoon because it rained.

July 29th
Tuesday

Hot and cloudy. In the morning Mary Battin won the Senior high jump, Beth Carter came second, and Adele was third. Helen James jumped higher than any other Junior, Edith Royse was a close second, and Lorna third. Then we all went for a dandy swim. In the afternoon we had the running and standing broad jump. Adele swung herself over six feet and six inches of soft dirt, where others stuck at five feet, and so won the Senior broad jump. Fiedlis jumped well also, winning second place, and Polly was third. Among the Juniors Edith Royse was first, Helen James second, and Lorna third. Margaret Sutphen cleared eleven feet one inch in running broad, Polly was second, and Mary Battin third. Some energetic people played tennis after the jumping, and a few had even

9.
enough energy for dancing in the evening.

July 30th
Wednesday

Hot and clear. In the morning the only sport was diving. Many of the girls dove splendidly getting three points for both their standing and running dives. The afternoon was filled with exciting sets of tennis.

July 31st
Thursday

Three cheers for Adele, and her birthday cake, and peachy ice cream! The day was filled with sports. We played several sets of tennis, a potato race, and junior basketball in the morning. After dinner there was a fifty yard dash, a welcome swim after that, a still more welcome supper, and the most welcome thing of all was bed.

August 1st
Friday

There was a baseball game right after inspection. Of course the Never Losers who never lose won by a score of 15-7. Then came swimming, dinner, rest hour, and a basketball game. A relay race and some more tennis finished a sporting day.

14.
our surprise, the girls from the trip appeared. They were in bathing suits, and looked a little the worse for wear, but they had had such a glorious time that we envied them, appearance and all. In the evening Miss Sawyer read us the limericks the different camp girls had made up. The judges decided that this one:

There was a young lady named Margot,
Who simply could not make Miss Pond's car go,

She tried and she tried,
Till with pains in her side,

She jumped in and went as the cargo.

was the best, so Hortense received one of those fascinating ghost books for first prize. Fredricka won a tennis ball with this limerick:

A hungry young girl is our Otto,
"I eat" is her favorite motto.

But she works it all off,

And says with a cough,

"I really eat more than I ought to."

and the girls thought Auguste's, which reads thusly:

There was a young lady named Weiser,
Who guarded her fruit like a miser.

At the seven o'clock stroke

She made us awake

And shoot from the shack like a gopher.

was fine, so she got a prize also.

Altogether it was fun to hear the different limericks, and ^{ing}mix dancing for once wasn't so bad.

12.

we all tried to guess what the other ones represented. Viedler won the prize for guessing the most baskets, and then we had so little time for dancing that none wanted to obey the summons "juniors to bed," and the Seniors picked more than the Juniors when their turn came.

August 10th
Monday.

Clear and oh! so hot. After chapel we all wrote letters, read, or went paddling. I forgot to say that on Friday another dandy old camper, Janet Wallace, joined us, and to-day Gibbil, otherwise Isabel Dague, left, and we were all ever and ever so sorry to see her go.

August 11th
Monday.

Clear and cool, in fact really cold, and the wind blew ~~blowing~~ hard, so that the horse-back riders needed sweaters. We had a brisk drill, and the Rumica beach was not crowded with bathers this morning. Mrs. Viedemann sent the camp a beautiful silver cups sometime ago, and the tennis tournament for it began to-day. When this tournament is over the August Field Day one will begin, so we are having one perpetual tournament, which is so nice for the ball chasers. We had a cunning visitor in the lodge this evening, and a little kitty broke up a bowl full of Rumica milk, and then was put out into the cold, cold, world, although many of us wanted to keep the soft, little fluff ball.

August 12th
Tuesday.

Inspection, drill, dancing, and swimming kept us busy all morning, while rest hour and tennis filled the afternoon, and everyone danced in the evening.

August 13th
Wednesday

Clear and warm. Riding was fine, we had no drill, but a good, long swim. After rest hour the Juniors and Seniors had basketball, and some of the Tennis tournament was played off. There was dancing in the evening.

August 14th
Thursday

Cool and damp. We all had drill, then the Seniors jumped, the Juniors danced, and we joined forces again for swimming. After rest hour we all played Tennis. In the evening we voted on who was best sport, had best disposition and ten other things. It was fun, and entirely novel.

August 15th
Friday

Soon after breakfast Miss Wenier, Ganet, Beulah, Otto, Jean, Giedles, Margaret Sutphen, Hortense and Miss Smith started on a two day's canoe trip. We went to see them safely off in their boats. It is a clear, warm day, with no wind blowing so it will be fine for paddling. We had dancing, and swimming, dinner, rest hour, and all as usual. We had a fine picnic supper on the lake shore, and then went paddling in the moonlight, and toasted marshmallows, although we got home early.

Aug. 16
Saturday

Clear and very hot. Swimming was great, and we felt like nothing but resting or bathing. However, Marget and Madeline played a fine set of Tennis which all present watched. Then we went in bathing again, and were just ready for supper, when, to

Sunday
August 17th

Clear and hot. We went bathing twice, and were as lazy as "they make em", all day. The evening was wonderfully lovely, and some of the girls slept at the lake, and others moved to the lodge porch for the night.

Monday
August 18th

Very hot. We danced in our bathing suits and when swimming time came we ran to the lake, jumped in speedily, and could hardly be hauled out by main force. We had tennis tournament in the afternoon, and horse back riding. Right after supper two ricks, half full of hay, drove into camp amid cheering, and into one climbed Juniors, Babes, Miss Weiser, Miss Kennish, Miss Mary, and Miss Dayer, and into the other the Seniors settled, with Miss Smith and Miss McFarlan among them. As soon as Miss Pond had straddled the side of the Senior rick we were off. We reached Oklaunt amid more singing and cheering, there we had ice cream, and came back in the moonlight, but somebody else will have to tell what happened on the return trip, for I went to----- just where lots of us went.

Tuesday
August 19th

Clear and cool. We had a busy morning; inspection, drill, dancing and swimming. After rest hour all the camp assembled at the tennis courts, and there Margot and Margaret Duthsen played three sets of tennis so well that no one could hit still except Bounce, and when Margot won the cup we were all at the last pitch of excitement, and we cheered

and clapped both of our tennis champions. We were sorry to see Otto go but she is going for a trip to Europe so there was no use in being sorry for her. In the evening we danced.

Wednesday.
July 20th. Clear and hot. We had drill, dancing, swimming, horse back riding and a good game of baseball in the afternoon. In the evening we --- well, danced for a change.

Thursday.
July 21st. Clear and warm. The Seniors and in fact all of us got up early, for this is the day that the double canoe trip starts. Miss Weiser, Miss Kemnick, Miss Vance, Beulah, Janet, Serena, Dorothy, Louise, Edith, Madeline, Margaret Morris, Barbara, Vera, and Fredricka carried their packs to the lake and were to paddle through Great Pond, up the creek, and around that way. Miss M^{rs} Farlan Lorna, Jimmy, Aline, Polly, Adele, Mary, Batten, Beth and Margaret Ogden comprised the other party, and were guided through Salmon, & M^{rs} Graw Lakes and through all the creeks and lakes by Miss Smith. At the end of M^{rs} Graw Lake the trippers were met by Miss Pond, she had arranged for hay ricks to carry their canoes over to East Pond, so the party walked the two miles and a half and were soon paddling along, although they stopped when half way across East Pond to have lunch. Miss Weiser's party was then lunching on the bank of the creek connecting North and Great Pond. The former party were

in their canoes again, and after going through the rest of East Pond, a beautiful, three-mile creek, and pushing the canoes over a short carry, between two wagon wheels, came to North Pond, which they vainly tried to cross. This lake was so rough that at times the canoes seemed to go backward paddle as we would. Before we could get to shore most of us were wet, as the waves broke on the sides of the canoes as we turned around, and splattered us. If we could have crossed the lake we would have met the others as planned, but we found the nicest pine cone, and the keeper of the private property we were on let us sleep there. Next morning we were up before the birds, and as the lake was like a mill pond we were soon eating breakfast with the lucky party, who had had no white capped waves to battle with the night before. Genet, Beulah, Margaret Morris, Edith, and Louise joined forces with us and by ten o'clock we had paddled down the creek to North Pond. But here more angry waves encountered us, and after rocking back and forth in the reeds we decided there was nothing to do but turn back and paddle up the creek. So turn we did, and landed at the first possible place which was near the road leading to Mt. Philip. After lunch Miss Smith, Genet and Beulah walked to a neighboring farm house, where they phoned to Miss Pond and returned with some bully apples and some - well, not bully - bread. After supper Miss M^{rs} Harlan headed a more successful shopping expedition and bought biscuits, real biscuits, too, and

day.
Nov 22.

cucumbers, and last, but not least, drinking water.

We made our beds in the woods near the road, and we were all quiet by eight o'clock. Carriages on the road kept us awake for a while. Suddenly one of them stopped. "Hallo," called a man's voice. "You could have heard a pin drop, or a twig snap miles away." "Hallo," said the person again, "are you there?" "Yes," answered Miss Smith "Hallo, what is it?" The man came forward, "You see my boy told me about your camp here, and I thought maybe you'd be cold and hungry, so I came down with my wife to see if I could ^{do} anything for you." "Thank ^{you} so much," said Miss Smith and Miss M^{rs} Furlan together, and after they had talked awhile the man, who was called Mr. Stevens, left. He came back later with ginger bread and milk and we welcomed him this time. At eleven o'clock Miss Smith woke us all up, and we trudged along the road in the direction of the Stevens house, but it was too far away to get to, so we went back to our camp in the woods, and lay in puddles under

just 23rd Saturday soaking blankets from twelve, until three or four in the morning. Then Miss M^{rs} Furlan and Janet, who had bravely persevered until they found Mr. Stevens' house, came back with him, and gladly following them we were soon in a farm house, where the kind Mrs. Stevens cooked breakfast for us, and let us warm ourselves by the kitchen stove. From six until eight we went bumping along the road in a hay rick, our bundles on top of us, and leaving our canoes

behind us. We sang "We are a merry, merry, crew," until we really believed it, and came into camp cheering. How good it was to be back again; get into bed and be served hot muffins and coffee. Here endeth the chapter of our trip. The other party had arrived safely the night before, after a hard, all day paddle. We were all present for lunch, rested in rest hour, and the trippers went to bed early, while the others danced.

Monday
August 24

Clear and warm. A welcome day of rest for the returned trippers, and everyone wrote letters. In the evening we sang hymns and listened to the Victrola.

Monday
August 25th

Clear and cool. Right after inspection Field Day was started by the fifty yard dash, which Mary won, Adele coming second, Polly third. Then came the potato race, basketball throw, and relay race and the morning was quickly over. After rest hour there was jumping. Margaret Sutphen won running high among the Seniors, and Mary won standing broad. Among the Juniors Augusta proved to be the highest jumper and Edith won standing broad. Then some tennis was played, and a quiet evening was spent in playing cards or letter writing.

Monday
August 26th

Clear and cold. At nine thirty we were all at the lake for water sports. Margaret Sutphen and Vera won the double canoe race, paddling ever so

well. Mary Batten and Serena were second, and Polly and Margot third. Among the Juniors Lorna and Edith were the winners. In the single canoe race Hortense won, Polly was second and Margaret Sutphen third. Margaret Morris paddled quicker than any other Junior, Edith was her close rival, and Aline followed Edith. Then there was diving, which was lovely to watch, so many of the girls dive so well. All next we made costumes, and after that there was riding. By eight o'clock a weird and motley crowd were assembled in the lodge. There were three giants, one dressed in orange, one in red, and the third in green; there was a black dwarf that made you laugh, lots of clowns, a Japanese lady, an old fashioned dame, a marvelous fire cracker, a waterman's pen, two farmers, a Quaker girl, a Turkish lady, a strawman, two pumpkins, a gorgeous pine needle costume that was ever so carefully made, and loads of others. Every one from the giants to the dwarf had a splendid evening.

Thursday
Just 27. Clear and warm. There was some horse back riding and then more water sports. Mary won speed swimming, Tiedlo was second, Margaret Sutphen was third. Edith won the Junior swimming. Tiedlo and Hort were the fastest canoe tippers. Jean and Serena were next fastest, and Mary and Polly were third. During rest hour we had a hard hail storm, and it rained at intervals all afternoon. Some whiled away the time with card playing, others

read or wrote letters, and most of us wished it was clear enough to play tennis tournament. In the evening Beulah played the loviest music on her violin and Miss Pond accompanied her on the piano.

Thursday.
p. 28. Clear and cool. We fixed the tennis courts and jumping place, then had broad jumping, in which Polly won. Mary was second and Vera third. Jimmy won the junior jump. Then the Seniors had their basketball game, and after it the winners and the ones that didn't win all went bathing and cooled off. In the afternoon there was tennis tournament, and in the evening there was dancing.

Friday.
p. 29. Rainy and cool. We had competitive military drill. Each squad did the drill seperately, and upon the judges deciding that the squad comprised of Aline, Polly, Helen James and Margaret Ogden were the best each girl received a cake of Peter's. "And we also want to announce," said Miss Weiser, "that the girl who drills with the greatest military precision is Margaret Sutphen." Then the lodge resounded with clapping and cheering. After that we had ring work and rope climbing. Junior basketball and Senior baseball kept us busy in the afternoon. We danced or played cards in the evening.

Saturday.
p. 30. A warm, damp day. We had inspection, drill, riding and a fine swim during the morning. The tennis

Tournament was played all afternoon. In the evening we danced. Our life savers the Stevens were in the lead, and we showed them our drill, and the Commodore, who is supposed to be a life saver was here also. I must not forget that this is Mather's birthday.

Sunday.
Aug 3rd.

August is going out in a blaze of glory, and it is a wonderful day. warm and clear. After chapel all wrote letters, read, or dressed in their masquerade costumes for ~~the~~ ^{to} have pictures taken. After dinner everyone went under the rest hour tree, and were called in two by two to vote on "Best camp citizen." We --- but Miss Sayer has called for the log so I can't tell what happened; it will be continued in our next perhaps.

RUNOIA



1915

Christine White

= Midget =

"One who seeks the heights
of knowledge."

Height 5ft. $\frac{5}{8}$ in. - Weight 125
Age 16-

Belle Phillipson

"Six, I am a critic, and
a right good one"

Height 5:2 $\frac{3}{8}$ - Weight 102 - Age 15

Priscilla Morse

"A courage to endure
and to obey."

Height 5:5 $\frac{1}{2}$ - Weight 110
Age 14.



Martha O'Dwyer
"Forever foremost in the
ranks of fun
The laughing herald of a
harmless pun."
Height 5:1½ - Weight 118 - Age 14



Florence Martin
= Flossy =
Flossy dances - Flossy plays,
Flossy has enticing ways."
Height 5¾ - Weight 92½ - Age 14

Edna Jeanne
"A quiet, shy, unobtrusive
maiden."
Height 4:10¾ - Weight 87 - Age 12



Katharine L. Cornwell

"Kasey"

"The rising bell invites me."
Height 5:4 - Weight 125 - Age 16

Kathryn Bernhard

"K.B."

Dark hair, dark eyes, not too
dark, to be deep and full
of meaning"

Height 5:2½ - Weight 110 - Age 15



Frances Jeanne

"Oh! Youth! Forever dear!"

Height - Weight Age 9.

Wilma Köhler.

= Kaiser =

"Modesty is the gift of God."
Height 5:5¹/₈ - Weight 125 - Age 17

Dorothy Page

= Dotty =

A noble little maiden
holding high ideals

Elizabeth Welsh

"So cheerful, sprightly,
care-free was the maid."
Height 4:9 - Weight 85 - Age 11



Helen Jeanne
"Taste the joy that springs
from labor."
Height 5:4 $\frac{1}{8}$ - Weight 141 - Age 17

Frederica Bernhard
"Still and quiet but deeper
than you think."
Height 5:1 $\frac{1}{8}$ - Weight 100 - Age 14 -
- Freddy -



Pauletta Page
- Cricket -
"Yet still she was a harmless
soul."
Height 4:9 $\frac{1}{8}$ - Weight 90 - Age 13 -



JUNIOR SHACK



Margaret Stillman
Peggy

"The force of her own merit
makes her way"

Height 5:1 $\frac{5}{8}$ - Weight 118 - Age 15

EDNA JEANNE

E. WELSH

MARY BULKLEY

P. MORSE

DOT PAGE

FRANCES JEANNE

K. ROHNBERT

JUNIOR SHACK



MISS FROELIGH

MISS TROTTER

BILLY WILSON

PEGGY PAGE

EDNA JEANNE

E. WELSH

MARY BULKLEY

P. MORSE

DOT PAGE

FRANCES JEANNE

K. ROHNBERT

MISS WEISER ^{AND} BOUNCE



OUR MASCOT



RIDING



BASKET BALL



SHACKS



LODGE



BABY ROOM



FRIDAY PICNICS



Each Friday when we are at Camp
but not if the weather is damp -
We go to some spot - each grows up
and eat far away from the ^{hot} Camp -

WAR CANOE



It was our War Canoe at Camp
 That skimmed our Pond to see
 And the skipper had taken a night crew
 To bear her Company -

Miss Pond sat rigid in the stern
 With nips a smile on her face
 And she watched with care the course of the craft
 As on they flew apace

Of a sudden a chorus of protests arose
 As a rock heaved into view
 O' those turns back at once they cried
 On well spoil our War Canoe

But - heaves and moves to the rock they went -
 No strength coiled
 until at last a crash was heard
 and even the skipper quailed

A mighty rock was beneath her bow
 She drifted a dreary wreck
 But for the sake the strains arose
 of music sweet - By Hecks -

The crew then strove with might and main
 To Paddle with full strength
 The Canoe then poured as a frightened steed
 and leaped from the rock at length

REST HOUR



Right after lunch before our sports
'neath a tree or in some cool bowery
Comes a pause in the day's occupations
That is known as our "Rest hour" —

The girls all rush of a sudden
Descending the dining room stair
Dresser, Dots and our laughing Lucy
And Frances with golden hair

A whisper and then a silence
And I know by their happy sighs
They are sewing and reading to gether
Till at four when they all arise

To E.H.R.

Twinkle, twinkle, E.H.R.

How I wonder why you are,
When you answer, "I don't see"
Poor Miss Smith says, "Dearie me"

You can tell us we should be
Original, now, don't you see?
"Wear our middies inside out
And as be different without doubt."

You can tell us how to say,
Yes - Ah yes - not every day.
You can show the farmers how
To keep their roads so proper, how.

Very early in the morn
Your cheery voice awakes to song,
And all day long you love to laugh.
You're never still a minute, & a half.

You laugh and chatter all day long,
Yet never tire in your song,
^{and then} with vigor new bedight,
You twinkle, twinkle again each night.

Come to the Old Oak Tree.

13.

I Come to Ruwia dear.

By the light of the pale moon's glance,
Oh - come and hear her praises hear
and join in our merry dance.

Chorus.

Come to Ruwia dear

By the light of the pale moon's glance
Oh come and hear her praises hear
and join in our merry dance.

II. Come join us in our fun -

In our cheering, in our glee.

Come, and learn how it is done

and come ere the summer leaves.

I

Two jolly young counselors
Once lived in our shack
Miss Noble and Wheeler by name
And one summer's day
As we slipped out to play
Their absence was noted without
much delay -

II

So in very much wonder and damp
We ran back and guess what we
saw
Miss Wheeler our friend was hung
up on end
Which we thought was contrary
to law

III

So our fair young counselor
Blushed redder than ever
And that was quite unnecessary -
So she hung on one leg and
looked out of one eye
The position of things
For to vary -

IV

Then she cried to the assembled

group -

Why do you all now towards me
look! -

I'm an ornithological wonder of

And surely right here is my logical
grace
place

V

To the room at the night we
next glanced in affright
For Miss Noble was gone, she was
no where in sight

"The water", each guessed in a wink
And found her there right on its brink
She was ready to plunge
So gave a great lunge
And speedily started to sink -

VI

Miss Froeligh was there and grabbed
for her hair
And pulled her with care - this 'tis
So we found the way in which
coursebro play
While we at our work have to
stay -

Curfew

With apologies to "H. W. L."

1.

Eight-thirty - One bell.

The ship-clock says,
"Juniors get ready
And go to your beds."

2

"Didn't you hear it.

It sounded one bell.

Stop now - your dancing
To bed - quick. Hell. well."

3

"Run along, skip along,

Do not delay

Put up your play-things.

Be off and away"

4.

Come along little ones,

Where are your ears

Miss Weiser is calling

Come along dears.

5.

The juniors have vanished
Down to their shack
Hear their laughter and giggles
The echoes send back

6.

Eight o'clock - nine o'clock.

Seniors away.

Now it is two bells

Finish your play.

7.

No more five-hundred.

No more bridge-whist

Two bells have sounded.

Didn't you list?

8.

No more victor records

At least not tonight

No more turkey-trotting

Until morning light

9.

Put up your reading

Yes - put up your books

Go get your slumbers

To preserve your good looks.

10.

Cover the embers
And put out the light
No more cove-popping
No more this night.

11.

Good night. Miss Weiser.
Seniors to bed.
Good night. Miss MacFarlane.
The farewells are all said.

12.

Dark grows the windows
And quenched is the fire -
Sound fades into silence
All foot steps retire

13.

A voice at the water spout
A call here and there -
A few smoothed whispers -
A light's last flare.

14.

Pretty soon all is silent
The lights are all out
Save the one on the flag-staff
And a few others about.

15.

" Darker and darker the
The black shadows fall
Sleep and oblivion
Reign over all "

Finis.

SWIMMING



Stoped ~~later~~ campers all
to the tale I now be gime
Tis still of sports at Rumoi
And to mention swimming is sure usine

To me to dress at last to swim
To spend each noon when it is fair
Diving and swimming each for herself
From short to Hall they all are there.

Thus ends the tale of all sports this year
So! another summer is gone and spent
So very fast the days have flown
We hardly know where each one went

The Senior Play

At eight o'clock Saturday night, August fourteenth, everyone assembled in the box to see the Senior Play.

The curtain rose at eight, disclosing Helen Lanne as Mrs. Dubbs washing clothes, and Freddy Bernhard as Tommy Dubbs, sitting by the window. Suddenly a knock is heard at the door and Cucklet as a telegraph boy is ushered in by Tommy. The boy gives Mrs. Dubbs a telegram, and she in turn gives him a doughnut then sends Tommy for Mrs. Raven, a widowed neighbor. Mrs. Raven is one of the few people in Cinder Corner who can read so she is given the telegram. It is from Owens, wife of F. Bernhard, and it says that she has married a millionaire. Upon hearing that her eldest daughter is to be married Mrs. Dubbs immediately faints and it is sometime before she can be revived. At that moment Miss Morse, as Mrs. Long, a friendly neighbor, rushes in and is told the news, after which it must again be repeated for Mrs. Lanne.

7 Belle & Philipson, who has just "dropped in"
to see if anything was wrong. About this
time all the Dubbs children rage in from
school and, upon hearing the news,
burst into violent fits of weeping because
they "don't want Powere to marry no
automobile" as little Seddy said. When
they have been quieted Mrs Raven makes
India Dubbs who is Florence Martix divide
a million into three parts, just as they are
finishing this Powere reveals herself upon
the scene. She says that she and her husband
leave for India in several days so she
just ran up to tell the family good-bye. Mrs
Raven then asks Powere about her million-
aire husband whereupon Powere bursts
out laughing and says that her husband
is a missionary not a millionaire. At this
point the curtain falls upon a scene of
mingled joy and sorrow.

Junior Play.

After much practicing and waiting for a nice day, the Juniors at last gave their play on Monday, August ninth.

Some of the seniors and Babies dressed up in real operatic style and went down to where the play was to be held.

At four o'clock Priscilla Morse dressed as the nurse, appeared and recited the prologue of "The Sleeping Beauty" while two little fairies danced about her.

The play proper began soon after that. To the strains of soft music the king, Mary Bulkeley, and the queen, Cucklet entered followed by Elizabeth Webb and Edna Jeanne. After their majesties had been seated, the nurse brought in her royal highness, the baby princess.

Of course, we all know the rest of the story—how the witch cast her curse upon the princess, the sleeping castle, and last but not least the arrival of the fairy prince.

Robert Page made a lovely prince.

in front of a little green and pink "folly"
and a yellow ^{rock} "Domino". Several Japanese
ladies could be seen coquetting behind
brilliant fans and parasols. Spaniards and
Indians mingled with Columbians,
Chinese men and gay Spanish maidens.
At frequent intervals four modern
American gentlemen were continually
arguing about their dances with a certain
fair young lady in a scanty blue tea gown
with a hat to match. It seems that a
certain dashing young man in a blue and
white blazer won out, as he escorted the
fair young lady home.

This exciting party broke up about
half past nine and a motley array of
lads, Indians, cannibals, ferals and
Follies made their way to their respective
shacks and even all was quiet.

The Masquerade.

Masquerade to-night
Lodge 8 o'clock

I read the poster that greeted us at dinner Monday, August 23; so we all decided to be on hand.

At eight o'clock everyone assembled at the Lodge. At one end of the room was an enormous book-worm with a book about the same size. In the opposite corner a very natural looking cave proved to be the home of three fierce bears. Against the wall stood a "Prophetic" tooth-brush with a tube of "Rebecca" tooth-paste. About this time we were all startled by the heavy tread of an enormous elephant under the care of a fierce looking cannibal. Next "bang!" went a tin-pan and the "Gold-Bust Swiss" appeared upon the scene. Next a lovely Greek lady was escorted in by P. Pector in purple and yellow. Two little peasant girls arrived just

and Katherine Rohmert was an ideal
fairy prince. The curtain(?) fell amid the
loud applause of the audience and we
hoped that all the caste "lived happily
ever after."

The Puncia Book-shelf.

The Boas - Miss Pond

Insect Life - Cricket Page

Old Lady No. 31 - Miss Noble

The Turnip - The Baby Shack

Through the Looking-glass - Florence Martin

The Amateur Gentleman - W. Cornwell

Four in a Family

| | |
|---|--------------|
| } | Helen |
| | Frances |
| | Edna |
| | Mrs. Jeanne. |

The Arrival - Lucy Blotter

The Diplomat - Miss Trotter

The Silent Places - The dining room tables.

The Beloved Sagabond - Bounce

The Young Barbarians - The Juniors.

The Blonde Lady - Miss Morse

The Century - Mr. Newcome.

Our Mutual Friend - Miss Weiser

A group of noble dames - The counsellors

The traces of lost persons - Miss Wheeler

The things that count - 25 points.

Where angels fear to tread - dining room at
counsellors coffee-time.

HUNOIA FOLLIES

Vera Balchazar - "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the girls are marching"

Christine White - "Crossing the Bar" (on 75th street!)

Wilma Kohler - "If you talk in your sleep, don't mention
my name."

Katherine Cornwell - "While she was dancing around."

Miss Wheeler - "Please go 'way and let me sleep!"

Miss Noble - "Something goes ting-a-ling -"

Helen James - "My Laddie."

Mr. Newcome - "In my harem."

Margaret Ogden -

Mary Jurek - "I'll do it all over again."

Katherine Wilson -

Margaret Stillman -

Miss Morse - "When the grown-up ladies act like babies."

Belle Phillipson - "What D-ye Mean, you lost your dog?"

Frances Pecunne - "Oh you great big blue-eyed baby."

Miss Trotter - "The horse - trot."

Miss Mary - "I'll take care of you all."

Katherine Bernhard - "Waltz me around again, Willie"

Miss Noble - "Tinkle De ivories."

Lawrence Martin - "I love D'amour" (Pine Island)

RUNOJA

RUES

Aline's asking alms for the Artillery.
Belle's binding belly-bands for Belgians.
Cricket's counting cough-drop for Cossacks.
Dotty's denting dumdums for Dragons.
Elizabeth's etching emblems for the Ensigns.
Freddy's fetching fish balls for the Frenchies.
Gertrude's gargling gold-fish for the Germans.
Helen's hitching horses for the Hinglish.
I'm ironing ice-bags for the Irish -
Jimmy's joining jew's-harps for the Japs.
K.'s killing Kitchens for the Kaiser.
Lucy's laundering lingerie for Lancer.
Margaret's making moonshine for the Monks.
Miss Noble's 'nitting nothing for the Nuns.
Oggy's opening oysters for the Old Guard.
Percy's painting pretzels in Przemysl.
Stillman's sewing shirts for soldiers.
Tiedemann's toughening tripe for 2 tight Teutons.
Ur unwrapping union-suits for Uhlanen.
Vera's vaporizing vodka in the Vosges.
Willie's wishing warts on Wilhelm.

Pen Portraits

| Name. | Nickname. |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Vera Balthasar | "V." "Bub-bub" |
| Katharine Cornwell | "Kacey" |
| Helen James | "Jimmie" |
| Wilma Kohler | "Kaiser" "Willy" |
| Margaret Ogden | "Miggie" |
| Margaret Stillman | "Peggy" |
| Aline Giedemann | "Sena" |
| May Durck | "Turkey" |
| Christine White | "Midget" |
| Katherine Wilson | "Cutie" |
| Mary Billard | "Billey" |
| Frederica Bernhard | "Freddie" |
| Kathryn Bernhard | "K.B." |
| Helen Jeanne | _____ |
| Martha O'Dwyer | _____ |
| Belle Phillipson | _____ |
| Paletta Page | "Cricket" |
| Florence Martin | "Fluffy" |
| Mary Buckley | "Bucky" |
| Edna Danne | _____ |
| Frances Jeanne | "Fannie" |
| Margaret Page | "Peggy" |

Name.

Dorothy Page

"Dottie"

Kathryn Robert

"K"

Katherine Wilson

"Billie"

Elizabeth Welsh

Priscilla Morse

Suey Hather

"Sally"

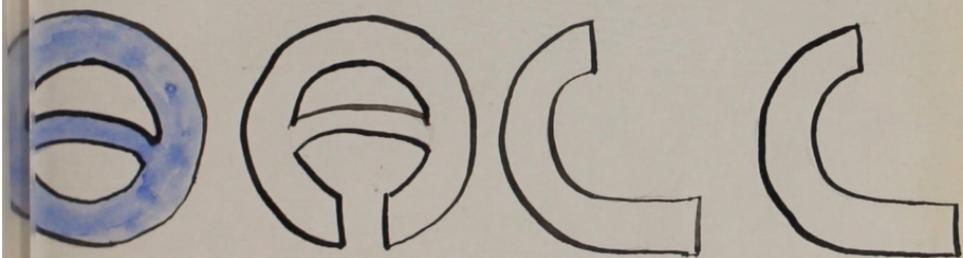
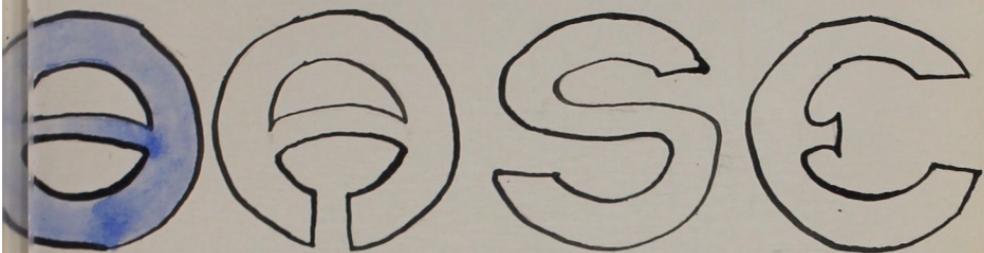
Favorite Occupations.

Idea of misery.

| | | |
|------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Sea B. | Collecting pictures of Charlie | Giving drill in the lodge |
| K. Cornall | Being with Miss Kennick | Getting home at night |
| H. James | Kissing | Rooming with Vera |
| Wilma | Being with X.B. | Undressing before company |
| M. Ogden | Having Midget fix her hair | Fixing her own. |
| Peggy D. | Helping Midget with Caesar | diving |
| eline | Drawing pictures for Log | Kissing cuts. |
| Mary T. | Fighting with Kaiser | Sweeping |
| Midget | Chasing K. L. to bed | being last in Pix |
| K. Y. W. | flirting | yelling for Pix |
| B. Lind | receiving callers | taking drill |
| Heddie | Being a "bear" | being quiet |
| K. B. | Loving Wilma | Being without her. |
| Helen J. | Translating Caesar | Being separated from Caesar |
| M. O. D. | Getting thin | Being fat |
| Bella | Having over Kasey | Dancing with |
| Cecilia | Collecting B up | Looking out for little sisters |
| Duffy | Dressing up | Staying in bloomers on Sunday |
| Mary B. | Riding | Sitting up straight |
| Edna | Reading | Not doing it. |
| Frances | Doing chores | Falling down |
| Peg P. | Playing captain - ball | Doing her hair |
| Dottie | Dining | Following Frances' example |
| Robert | Loving her cats | Being untidy. |

| | Favourite Occupation | idea of museum |
|-----------|-------------------------|-------------------|
| Ally | Helping trances in hill | I wonder! |
| E. Wash | Getting food | Eating! |
| Priscilla | Being bossed by aiter | Being without K&K |
| Lucy | Coming late camp | Hearing Billy |

Centrics



BASE-BALL

In the history of the great base-balls leagues no game was more exciting than the one between the Never Losers, who of course won, and the Giants, who put up a good fight until the last inning.

The game was called for four P.M. All morning the famous Rumora diamond lay peaceful and quite, showing no sign of what was to be enacted on its level extent during the afternoon. As soon as an early lunch could be gobbled the spectators began to arrive. The grandstand would not hold the great crowd, and the bleachers were all filled by three o'clock. Some of the friends of the players even sat on the benches, reserved for the waiting batters.

The teams were prompt upon the field, and a great clapping of hands, and lusty shouts of "Play ball! Play Ball!" urged them to begin their fray soon.

The Never Losers played well from the first, while the Giants were plainly nervous and went about with set looks on their famous faces, and a win or die expression gleaming from their eyes.

The Giants had to change pitchers

and no wonder, the poor fellow got so worn out toward the end - a losing game is a tiresome one for all hands.

At the end of the first half of the first inning the Never Losers had captured five runs. Three outs changed the order of the teams, and then quickly, and steadily pitcher Boyce sent three of the Giants batters to the bench.

Through all the innings the Never Losers gained rapidly, while the Giants never exceeded three runs in one inning, and were often struck out ignominiously, but it must not be thought that the Giants showed no spirit, they played well, and bravely, and were only beaten by a team who had luck on their side and played equally well. The score was 15-7 and the Never Losers are still true to their name.

Line up

Never Losers

Giants

| | |
|------------|--------|
| S. Stevens | 1 base |
| H. Boyce | p. |
| H. Veli | c. f. |
| H. James | 2 base |
| M. Lutfen | s. s. |
| J. Spurr | c. f. |
| J. Brown | b. s. |
| L. Stevens | c. |

| | |
|--------------|---------|
| H. Fiedemann | p. |
| M. Brady | 3 base |
| B. Later | b. s. |
| M. Battin | c. + p. |
| M. Veli | c. f. |
| J. Balthasar | 1 base |
| M. Later | b. f. |
| A. Fiedemann | b. f. |

E. Boyce R.F.
A. Knoblock 3 lb.
M. Jurek c.f.

B. Philipson o.F.
P. Boyce - 2 base
M. Gagen - s.s.

Score of Innings

| | | | | | | | total |
|------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|-------|
| in outs | 5 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 5 | 15 |
| into | 0 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 7 |



Jokes.

So much Safer.

The new policeman had just made his first arrest. As he was leading his prisoner to the station house a gust of wind swept the prisoner's hat from his head and sent it spinning down the street.

"Say, officer," said the prisoner, "let me run and get my hat, will you?"

"What!" exclaimed the new policeman, "and then keep on running and escape? Not much! You stay here and I'll go get it."

What, never? No, never!

"And now, madame," said the death sergeant, "you will help us find our husband if you can tell us of some physical peculiarity by which our men will know him when they see him."

"Well, sir," said the woman whose husband had run away, "he has a very large roman nose."

"In that case," said the sergeant, "it is hopeless. That kind of nose never turns up."

It was indeed.

"Fancy old Bill going into the gun powder - shed with a light candle!" said the proprietor of an explosive factory to his foreman, "I should have thought that would be the last thing he'd do!"

"Which, properly speakin', it were, sir!" responded the foreman.

Scraps from the Seniors.

Miss Morse to Billy Wilson after the
Junior Play,

"You acted awfully well, Billy, I could
hardly believe it wasn't myself."

Belle's idea of H. P.

"Just a little love a little kiss."
likewise -

"Wondrous blue orbs floating in a
sea of liquid white."

H. B. to Miss Trotter.

- No leave take I; for I will ride,
As far as land will let me, by your side -
Shakespeare.

Floory to herself

"I'll no swaggerers: I am in good name
and fame with the very best."
Shakespeare.

Helen James at table.

"We thought I heard a voice"
Shakespeare.

Lucy Thatcher.

"Joyously laughing all the day
She trips along her merry way."

Miss Penick.

"Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear her whistle blow."

Cricket.

She clasped their necks, she kissed their
cheeks -

She held them by the hand.

Longfellow.

Martha O'Dwyer.

Moreover, your supper is like the hickelgo's
dinner, very little meat and a great deal
of Tablecloth.

Longfellow.

Heard about Camp

Time: about four o'clock Thursday.

Scene: The stable

Costs:

Mr. Newcome. (hero)

Miss Noble (heroine)

K. Bernhard (villainess).

As the curtain rises, Mr. Newcome is seen cradling Joe, who seems nervous. K. B. and Miss Noble are seen standing near the door. Miss Noble remarks that she hopes he will act well when he is led out. K. B. then astonishes her by saying; "Don't you think you had better stand behind the door?" "Why?" asks Miss Noble in surprise. "Because he might jump if he saw your face!" is the most amazing answer!

Whew!

More Ford's dots

"What are you wriggling and twisting around so for?"

"Because I visited the Ford factory to-day and I'm afraid I've got some of them on me."

He: Darling, at last we have enough saved to buy a Ford.

She: But my own baby is teething, and everything he finds he puts in his mouth. It really would be dangerous. Let's wait another year.

A young street Arab, seeing a man standing with one foot on the running board of a Ford, cried shrilly - "Lay mister, where's yer other skate!"

Why have they stopped putting horns on Fords?

Because they look too much like the "devil" anyway -

Ford anecdotes

Sam. Just heard old Jim's all smashed up.

Frank. 'Zat so? What happened to him?

Sam. The chump tried to go through Youkers in his Ford just after they started that "Swat the Fly" movement.

Why is a Ford like a rich man's baby?

Because it has a new rattle every day.

Have you heard that they have shortened the Ford wheel base twelve inches?

Why?

So that you can wash it in the sink.

15
BABY TALK

I Midget White.

"First in Pix!" a voice calls loudly
o'er the din in Baby Shack.

"Have Miss Wheeler and Miss Noble had
their turn and come right back?"

"Haey, Haey, take those covers straight
from off your lazy head.

"Don't you know Miss Pond wait
like it if you stay so long in bed?"

II Wihua Nobles.

"If you're waking call me early,
call me early, Miggie, dear.

For to-morrow I'll go swimming
if the weather be but clear.

Bring your bathing cap for mine
is gone, and also bring some food
Three helps at meals I always have,
Miss Pond must think me rude!"

IV Vera Balthasar.

Hark! 'Tis the whistle blowing
its sound is loud and shrill -
and we must make our beds,
and run to be in time for drill -
"No talking please - Don't fix your hair!"
The voice is stern and dear.
"Is this the Charley Chaplin walk?"
Whose words are these I hear?

V Mary Duck.

But who is this so "wildly" dressed?
Whose feet we plainly see?
They're black and white and "cunning",
Oh! what's happened to her knee?
Instead of stockings she wears socks -
Her bloomers oft she yanks,
and she always is bewitching us,
With merry little pranks.

VI Katherine Wilson

"It's the only, only way, it's the only game
to play -"

Hear the sounds of merry singing, coming

V con.

from the corner room,

"Good-night, Miggie, aren't you ever
going to get thru with that broom?
which pin goes best with this head-band?"

Oh, be-be - this one's looks cute!

Oh, there she goes - flutter, flutter,
- now I've found one that will suit.

VI Katherine Cornwell

"See! what on earth is the matter?"

Midget, can't you let me sleep?

All this fuss and conversation

Has no pep! - it's much too deep!

Hey Dero' Kaiser - here's your towel

See! the darned old thing is wet!

Much pep! I'm in time for breakfast,

They've got nothing on me yet."

VII Margaret Ogden

When the early morn is breaking,

Hark! whose footsteps do we hear?

Scratch of pen and door a-slamming,

Tells us she is very near -

"Oh, Beging!", we hear a murmur,

"O long be to Pat -" she's gone

In the baby chack her voice is

IV Margaret Ogden.

heard

In many jest and song,

VII Margaret Stillman.

What in Peter's sake can we offer,

In the praise of one so good?

Nothing does she ever do

Excepting do what she should.

As a catcher she's a wonder,

Good laws! she has passed the test.

And in quietness and neatness

She is really quite the best.

IX Helen James.

With skillful hands she strokes and rubs—

Her patients soon are cured.

She got one vote for acting meek—

But what we have endured!

"Come kiss me, Rena!" oft she cries,

In accents sweet and low,

A touching picture you may see

As up the hall you go!

SHACK

CASE

Our last Will and Testament - Babies.

We, members of the quiet and peaceful Baby Shack, being of sound mind and beatific disposition, do make public and ordain this to be our last solemn will and testament to those happy mortals who lodge between the walls of our Shack during the Season of 1916.

Firstly, our valued member, Christine White, bequeaths one perfectly good first turn in Pix.

Secondly, Margaret Ogden bequeaths to posterity a large stock of assorted exclamations.

Thirdly, to a Baby of dormant disposition, a morning's sleep and three bunches of black hair are presented by Katherine Korneel.

Fourthly, to a child of energetic mind is given the ladder slip in dill by Vera Balteson.

Fifthly, a large and beautiful bath-towel suitable for Kimona, is bequeathed to a Baby with a modest and retiring disposition by

THE BEAUTY SHOP.

Massaging - Hèlerie James

Hair dressing - V. Y. Hetchen Baltrazar

Shoe-cleaning - Signora Katrine Bernhard.

Haircutting - Mlle. Marguerite Stillman

OUR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY
SOLICITED.

RATES REASONABLE - WORK WONDERFUL
BY APPOINTMENT.

FOR EVERY WOMAN

Many thousands of American women become daily more and more marred by creases and wrinkles on their once fresh and rosey visages. Time, and the care and worry of domestic duties have brought about these symptoms of old age. At heart these women are as young and gushing as ever. - Why not make yourself the society belle, the extraneous and vivacious wife, the charming and gracious mother your friends and family used to know. One refreshing hour at my studios will restore all these immediate and necessary characteristics of the modern matron. By dinner hour your old winning charms will have returned forever, cheering and reviving your office tired life-partner and the play tired little ones who gather around you at the table. Write for illustrated folio of my ever successful, never failing method.

Royse Beauty Studios
576 Wiser Building. Runoia Square
Campville.

Have you ever in desper-
ation thrown a bad pen head
long into Great Pond? If so try
Smith's

EVERITE
FOUNTAIN PEN

and end your troubles.

Smith & Co.

2 Senior St.

Renoia City

All good doctors recommend
Egden Pharmacy
for prescriptions, tonics, and medical sup-
plies.

Specialties

Soda Mints for upset campers
Salvatore for bronchial troubles

and the latest Egden Atomizers.

Prompt attention to all orders. Night Bell.

3 + 4 Senior Lane

Campburg,
Maine.

To Camp Runoia x

Come to our camp, the best in the land,
At Belgrade leave the train,
Every girl will meet you there
Part of our jolly land.

Dun for a dip in the lake so near,
Rip in the morn both bright and clear,
Oothing to do but play all day
On the shores of Belgrade Lake
In bloomers and middies we always stay
And sigh when the train we have to take.

Junior Jingles

We know a young lady so spry,
That in bed she refuses to lie.
In the dawns early light
You awake in a fright
And behold her astride of your ear.
Alas and alack! 'Tis our Mary so dear.

Our dear Priscilla so meek and so
mild
Is just crazy to teach some sweet
little child;
She lies awake nights
Planning threats and dire frights
For this dear little, sweet little child.

A young lady named K
So very neat (people say)
Is great in all sports
Winning points of all sorts
This gay young lady named K

Helen Jeanne

Our Helen each day translates Caesar.
To get it correct is to please her
She dotes on this book
And the lessons she took
She's reading each time that one sees
her -

Belle Phillipson

Belle is our noisiest neighbor
She loves to shout "What do yuh mean?"
And early each morn does her labor
So at nine there's no dirt to be seen.

Florence Martin

Our cute little fluff of a Florence
On her cheek has a coy little dimple
She uses the talcum in torrents
Which gives her a look sweet and
simple

Cricket Page

Cricket a neat little girl
Always arrives on time
Her hair is always in curl
And her room always shines like a
dime.

Miss Morse

Miss Morse a fair young counselor
Went canoeing all alone
A man from Pine Island waved at
And she did far from falling prone.

Miss Kennish

Miss Kennish is a counselor
She has a lot of muscle
If we try to change her finale word
We have an awful tussle.

Elizabeth lives in the junior shack
For chatter she has a most marvellous
knack

Her last name is Welch
And no one can squeeze
The stream of words she can not lose

Our dear friends the thins
Look exactly like pins,
They eat nothing but fats
For to make flesh on their slats.

Miss Peggy Page
Sleeps for an age
You can shake and shake
But she won't awake!

A gay little sport is our Billy,
Whose giggle, we say, is quite silly
But she makes up for this
With a smile and a kiss
Our athletic and giggling Billy.

In books our Edna hides her head
From morn to night I've heard it said
She reads, and then she reads a
little more
and so it's quite a chore
To even make her go to bed.

The dearest small girl
With her hair in a curl,
So Frances so sweet,
Cute, loving, and neat.
From the end of her nose
To the tips of her toes,
We love her all way,
Our camp baby so gay.

Frederica Bernhard.

Freddy the quiet and the meek
Upon receiving a J. L.
Blushed rosily on her ruddy cheek
And to the floor her brown eyes fell.

Kathryn Bernhard.

Athletic K. Bernhard
Does all sports good and hard
She dives and swims and runs and floats
Like many other nutty goats.

Martha O'Dwyer.

We also have Martha from Payson
Who loves a young actor named Payson
She's given up eating till fall
Still she swims and she jumps and
plays ball

We love this plump fairy
Who's shaped like a berry
And who doesn't eat pan'cakes at all.

Christine White.

There was a young lady named White
Who gave us a terrible fright;
One day she got frisky
And fell for the whisky,
This frisky young lady named White!

Mary Turck & Wilma Köhler.

There was a young person called Per,
~~Her~~ Her room-mate was crazy 'bout her;
They were sugar & spice,
They were so painfully nice,
This loving ~~young~~ pair, Kaiser & Per!

Katharine Cornwell.

Tinkle little ~~be~~ rising bell!
In the morning Kay feels swell!

Tinkle little breakfast bell!
Oh! The tale is sad to tell!

Katherine Wilson.

There was a young lady called Kay,
Who's a terrible "fusser" they say
But her dancing will pass —
— In fact, it's ~~quite class~~ "some class."
(Will you pardon my slang, by the way?)

Ursula Baltasar

There was a young lady named Ursula
Who loved to look into the mirror;
In spite of this fact
(Which I told without tact)
There's no one in camp who is
Dearer !!

Rumoiia Jabberwocky

'Twas Midget, and the Bernhard Fred
Did Page and Peggy in the moss
All trotter was the Florence, bed
While the Phillipson did boss.

"Beware the 'Rumoiia Log' my son,
The jaws that Morse, the claws that
maul,
Beware the Log Board and shun
Our noisy diting-hall."

He took his noble sword in hand
Long time the Stillman foe he sought
He wheeled by the Cornwell tree
And stood Frodigh in thought.

And as in jimmy thought he stood
The log, with Edna eyes of flame
Came welching through the Francis wood
And ogdened as it came.

One, two! One two! And through and
through
The noble blade went snicker snack.
He left it dead, and with its head
Went turkey-trotting back.

"And hast thou slain the "Punioia Log?"
Come to my arms, my vera boy!
Oh Dotty day, callooh, callay"
He kohlered in his joy.

'Twas Rohnert and the Helen Jeanne
Did Billy Wilson in the moss
All K.Y. was the Bernhard book
While Martha now does boss.

Junior Prophecy.

One day I had a wondrous dream,
Strange sights before my eyes did
gleam.

I gazed into a circus tent,
Just where the roof was queerly
rent,

Around the ring in costume airy
Was riding sprittly little Mary;
The crowd was gazing all spellbound
Upon the ring as she went around;
Nere did I think in old camp days,
That Mary would ever thus meet my
gaze.

Then just as I turn and look away
I see a street on a busy day
There in a big store window stands
Our Peggy, her hair in wavy strands
But we look in surprise and wonder
too

What freak this, that meets our view
One part of her hair is dyed pure gold

While the other is brown as of old
We find she represents an add,
Of the very newest style and fad.

But who is that upon the stump?
"We must be spry and on the jump"
She shouts in voice clear and loud
To those around her in a croud;
"The men cannot have all the fun,
I'm sure at present we have none,
So we must get the vote to-day,
Then twill be time to shout, hooray."
Of course you know of whom I speak,
With one accord, "E. Welch" you'll shriek.

The stage Priscilla now does claim
For years, good acting was her aim.
I saw her dance upon the stage
I wished to watch her for an age
But all good things must have an end
The curtain now has to descend

Our old friend Dotty now I see,
Swinging her racquet in full glee,

Around the tennis court she chases
After the ball she wildly races
By now she surely is "Champeen"
Of all the wide, wide world I ween.

Then I hear the baton tapping,
Surely K is rapping, rapping,
"Come to order folks" she calls,
We must paint the club room walls,
The time piece of the town needs
mending
And to the poor we must be sending
Clothes, for young and old alike
From little Joe to father Mike;
We must be hustling I tell you
We have so very much to do.
The crowd agree to do her bidding.
My dream has changed, through space
I'm skidding,

Before the library desk I see
A maiden meet who seems to me
Like Edna Jeanne so quite she
She nods a friendly greeting then
We're glad indeed to meet again.

Horses to let,

By the day or hour.

Rates reasonable — Horses good.

H. NEWCOME,

SPECIAL RATES TO RENOIA CAMPERS.

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO

The Beauty Shop.

FOR MANICURING, hair-dressing, etc.

See our Big Ad. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION. RATES cheerfully given.

By Appointment.

THE MGR'S.

MOTOR-BOAT FOR RENT.

Ideal for picnics. up-to date in every way. See for yourself. Very roomy and comfortable. Gasoline run. Now harbored in Renoia Cove. Visitors welcomed.

fine for fishing!

Lester Jamron

Notice!

A Sing-Sing convict at large! Very "wildly" dressed.

Reward if captured and brought to Miss Ford.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

STAFF.

1915.

Found a penny walking over to the lodge -

owner apply to K. Y.

Wilson

WANT AD.

Wanted - a motorcycle, in good repair, by the Baby Shack.

wanted - safe soothing - any for a confidant - sleek - talker - dress - w. 150 lbs - Box 16 - C.R.

Lost - a money bag. Return Com. Renoia Reward.

Wanted - by the boy editors ideas! (accor)

Wanted - customer of all kinds - Beauty Shop

For sale - a well set any very fond of children.

Wanted - an automatic alarm which will wake me at 22 minutes past seven. By ventors, here's your chance address K. corner

Once more I pass to realms new
The "White House" comes into my
view.

Who do you think is standing there?
'Tis Frances Jeanne I do declare
Still small still sweet I recognize
Her with ^{the} greatest surprise
And now I've seen each friend of mine
Who dwell within the Junior shankle
I floated off to dreamless sleep
I hope next year you will come
back!

The Asinine Alphabet.

- A - anti-suffragist, see Midget and Miggie.
- B - Bounce, meaning a dog!
- C - canoeing, our daily joy.
- D - what you say on the Tennis court.
- E - Eating, we all know about this!
- F - Frances, the camp baby
- G - good! What we all aren't.
- H - happy, what camp makes us.
- I - itch! what do you mean, mosquito bites?
- J - journey. Those canoe trips.
- K - kitchen, the source of all things good.
- L - lummy gizzles! do that from Miggie?
- M - man, something conspicuous by its absence
- N - noise less, the baby shack
- O - order, the unknown quantity!
- P - pecha, that which sends crackers to camp.
- Q - quick, that's how Mr. Newcome moves.
- R - rafters, where the juniors roost.
- S - steak, what we don't have — much!
- T - Tall, and that's Miss Trotter!
- U - unguentine - camp joy!!!
- V - varietal what we make the food do!
- W - Waterville - provisions supplied.

- X - X-ray, or Sunday after-noon snapshots
Y - yelling, our baby accomplish ment
S - 34! am glad this is finished!

EXTRA

— ADS —

STEVENS JAMES & Co

MANICURING

AND

MASSAGING

9 SENIOR ROW
CAMBRIDGE

AUCTION

EVERYTHING AT

YOUR OWN PRICE

SENIOR ROW
CAMBRIDGE

COMPLIMENTS
OF
THE STAFF

DOMESTIC
ARTS

TAUGHT BY

D. GONNOR

4 SENIOR ROW
CAMPVILLE

LET

B. BICKFORD

DO YOUR MARKETING

N. B. BELGRADE
ME.

FOR SALE
NEW
RUNOIA
CAMPING PLACE

WENTWORTH

SOLD



PNEUMONIA!

The Far Horizon

Little Arthur, taking part in a geography examination, should be awarded a prize for his definition of "horizon," which ran as follows:

"The horizon is where the sky and water meet—only they don't."



Those Embarrassing Situations

Our friends, whose country place we have been visiting, insist on our taking home a week's supply of vegetables!

The Heavens For August

Evening Skies Very Attractive—
Some of the Most Magnificent
Stars Show to Fine Advantage.

METEOR SHOWERS

MOON PHASES.

Central Standard Time (Chicago).

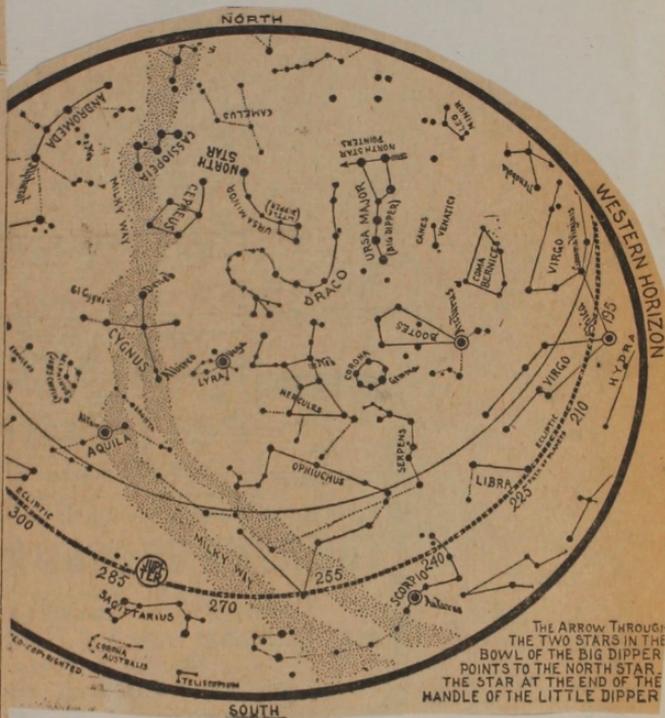
August 2. 7.06 A. M. First moon.
August 8. 10.11 P. M. First quarter.
August 15. 2.37 P. M. Full moon.
August 24. 6.27 P. M. Last quarter.
August 31. 2.45 P. M. New moon.

AUGUST EVENING SKIES.

BY GARRETT P. SERVISS.

In midsummer evenings, when all the world is out of doors, the heavens, although less brilliant with great constellations than in winter, are very attractive. A few of the most magnificent stars of the first magnitude are then better situated for observation than at any other season.

Almost directly overhead glows the beautiful Vega in the constellation Lyra. In brightness it is above the average of first magnitude stars, while the brilliancy of its blue-white rays is almost unrivalled. To appreciate the color of Vega it should be examined with a glass. A good opera-glass shows it well, but, of course, a telescope is better. In the telescope the disk of the star appears like a core of white fire encircled with a glare of bright blue flame. If the eye piece is put a little out of focus the splendor of the display is increased. When examining Vega thus with a glass it is very interesting to turn from it to its great yellow-white rival Arcturus, which appears high in the western part of the sky, in the constellation Bootes. Arcturus is also very beautiful on account of the glare surrounding its disk in the telescope, but this glare, in striking contrast to that of Vega, is of a rich golden red hue. In a word, Vega resembles a diamond of the most resplendent blue-white tint, while Arcturus is like a great, deep-tinted topaz. Both are suns of enormous magnitude, exceeding our sun at least a thousand times in actual brightness. Directly east of Vega lies the striking figure of the Northern Cross in the constellation Cygnus. The beam of the cross follows the current of the Milky Way, its head being marked by the bright star Deneb, and its foot by the beautiful double-star Albireo, described last month. Directly west of Vega is seen the constellation Hercules, the central part of which consists of a quadrilateral figure with a star at each corner. Following the course of the Milky Way toward the south from the Northern Cross one comes to the little constellation Aquila, called the "Eagle of the Winds."



THE ARROW THROUGH
THE TWO STARS IN THE
BOWL OF THE BIG DIPPER
POINTS TO THE NORTH STAR,
THE STAR AT THE END OF THE
HANDLE OF THE LITTLE DIPPER

There are several remarkable stars, one nearly of the first magnitude, Altair, with a smaller attendant on each side. Below Aquila the Milky Way becomes very brilliant, passing underneath Ophiuchus and Serpens, and reaching the southern horizon between the tail of Scorpio and the feet of Sagittarius, the Archer. A large and brilliant part of the stream is diverted through the centre of Scorpio. The latter constellation lies near the southwestern horizon, its brightest star the red Antares resembling Altair in having an attendant star on either side. Near the horizon in the south-east appear the relatively inconspicuous constellations Capricornus, Aquarius, Scorpio, Sagittarius, Capricornus and Aquarius are all zodiacal constellations, that is to say, they lie in the zodiac, the broad band encircling the heavens, and having the ecliptic for its central line. In the east the great square of Pegasus is seen rising, and in the north-east starting from the corner of the square runs a line of second magnitude stars which are the chief brilliancy of Andromeda, the Chained Maiden. On the west side of the pole is the Great Dipper with the handle uppermost, and as if balanced against it, on the east side of the pole one sees Cassiopeia, whose five brightest stars imitate the figure of an irregular letter "W." Directly above the pole and below Vega and Hercules is the head of Draco, the great starry serpent of the north, which, making a graceful curve, extends its tail to a point between the bowl of the Great Dipper and the pole.

One of the most important "showers" of meteors, or shooting stars, occurs on the 10th and 11th of August. Its centre of radiation is from the constellation Perseus which rises in the northeast at 10 P. M. One should watch until midnight for these meteors and an attentive observer is sure to see several, perhaps many, in the course of an hour.

The Planets for August.

Mercury will be lost in the rays of the sun on the first of the month. On the 10th it will be in the eastern morning sky, rising about an hour before the sun. Venus is still a morning star in the east, rising with Mars and Saturn, the first of the month, a most interesting group of planets in the constellation Taurus. Towards the last of the month Venus will be rapidly eastward, leaving Mars and Saturn behind in Taurus, and on the 31st will be found midway between the constellations Gemini and Cancer, and will rise about an hour before the sun. The Pleiades will be found near the Pleiades on the first, rising about midnight on the eastern horizon, and nearly an hour and a half later at the last of the month. The latter will be a striking object in the eastern evening sky during August, passing into view immediately after sunset like a miniature moon. It will be due at 10.15 P. M. on the 1st; at 9.30 on the 5th, and at 8.30 on the 31st. Its four principal moons, always of fascinating interest because of their nightly change of relation to the planet, can be well seen in a two inch telescope with a 30x eye-piece.

Uranus will rise at 1 A. M. on the 1st and at 11 P. M. on the 31st. It will be found east of the Pleiades near the first magnitude star Aldebaran. Neptune is still in Gemini southeast of

Pollux but will be too near the sun for observation until the last of August.

Uranus will be on the meridian at midnight on the 1st in Capricornus.

JUPITER.

The great Jovian planet Jupiter, with its interesting train of satellites, will be advantageously placed for observation during August in the constellation Sagittarius, as shown on the map, and will be in view all night. Jupiter is the largest planet in our solar system, being nearly 87,000 miles in diameter. Its mean distance from the earth is 399,000,000 miles, and its average distance from the sun is 480,000,000 miles. It is flattened at the poles and bulges at the equator, which is plainly noticeable in any telescope that will disc it. This is presumably caused by the great rapidity with which it revolves upon its axis, making a complete revolution in the remarkably short period of 9 hours and 55 minutes; the axial rotation is nearly perpendicular to the plane of its orbit. Its polar diameter is 84,570 miles, and its equatorial diameter is 90,000 miles. It revolves eastward in its orbit about the sun in a period of 11 years, 10 months and 14 days, passing through one constellation on the average a year.

Jupiter has eight known satellites, or moons, but only four of them are visible in the ordinary telescope, the others can only be seen by the aid of the most powerful telescopes. These satellites are designated by the Roman numerals I., II., III., IV., etc., in the order of their distance from the planet outward.

No. I. is 2,500 miles in diameter and 260,000 miles distant from Jupiter, and its period of revolution about the planet is 1 day, 18 hours and 20 minutes. No. II. is 2,100 miles in diameter and 415,000 miles distant, and its period is 3 days, 13 hours and 17 minutes. No. III. is 2,600 miles in diameter, 664,000 miles distant, and its period is 7 days, 3 hours, 59 minutes. No. IV. 3,000 miles in diameter, is 1,167,000 miles distant, and its period is 16 days, 16 hours and 52 minutes.

Satellites I., II., III. and IV. were discovered by Galileo in 1610. No. V. by Prof. E. E. Barnard, visually, in 1892. This is the innermost satellite, being 112,000 miles distant from Jupiter, and is 160 miles in diameter. Nos. VI. and VII. were observed by Perrine, of the Lick Observatory, in 1904-5. No. VIII. was discovered by Prof. P. J. Melotte, of the Greenwich Observatory, in 1908. This satellite is of the 17th magnitude and is estimated to be not more than 35 miles in diameter. It revolves westward about its primary, while all the other satellites of Jupiter revolve eastward, and it is also noted for its very remarkable orbit, being much more distant from its primary than any other known satellite. Its nearest distance from Jupiter is ten million miles and its greatest distance twenty million miles, and its period of revolution is 830 days.

There will be a partial eclipse of the sun on August 21, visible only in Iceland, Greenland, Labrador, Newfoundland and the extreme eastern portions of Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Philosophical Phelix

AS TO WOMAN'S SUFF-
RAGE - I DONT KNOW
WOT SUFFRAGE IS;
BUT IM HEARTILY
IN FAVOR OF -
"WOMAN"



HORROR-SCOPE

Girl born this day will
have lots of admirers-
if she is wealthy.

NOT ALWAYS



"The way of the transgressor
Is not always hard," Yegg said
As he fell from a second story
Plump into a flower bed.

EVENING STAR ASTROLOGER

Copyrighted, 1913.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

HOROSCOPE.

FRIDAY, August 1, 1913.

Uranus doth frown
Many men may drown.

August begins with prognostications of much dissatisfaction among various classes. Uranus is so aspected as to give warning of extensive railway strikes and numerous accidents. An accident in the navy is indicated, according to the interpretation of a famous London astrologer.

The lunation of the month, shortly after noon on the second, shows many favorable as well as unfavorable possibilities. There is a fortunate sign for hospitals and other public institutions.

There is a lucky omen for legacies and bequests. Persons who have expectations of an inheritance should benefit under this configuration, which encourages introspection and the making of wills.

It is predicted that there will be discussions of a sensational nature in connection with legislation. Men in conspicuous positions will be severely criticized.

Women should find conditions peculiarly good for them in business.

There is a fairly auspicious promise for love affairs, but Venus is friendly with limitations and special care should be exercised in order not to make mistakes.

Increase in the death rate among children is prophesied for this month. Mercury is so posited as to give warning of mortality among persons of prominence, especially among authors and military men.

Women are likely to make great gains in suffrage, if the stars are to be believed as they are read by the seers.

The month may be rather an uncomfortable one in many ways, as the influences are contradictory and sway men toward extremes.

Persons whose birthdate it is will



Like a Pin and Lose My Head

have a year marked by ups and downs. Business men may have many anxieties. Women should watch their health. There is a prognostication of romance for the young.

Children born on this day are likely to have a leaning toward the occult. They will be fond of detail and trustworthy. They have the likelihood of success in life. They are subjects of Leo and are ruled principally by the sun.

AND SO IT GOES



Begin

Medley of Merriment

"What's the trouble now?" demanded his employer, when the office boy came in half an hour late. "The ice on the pavements," said the lad. "Every step I took, I slipped back two." "You did, eh? Then how did you ever get here?" "I started back home."—Judge.

He (nervously)—Margaret, there's been something trembling on my lips for months and months.

She—Yes, so I see. Why don't you shave it off?—Princeton Tiger.

Crawford—My wife has gone in for Swedish callsthenics.

Crabshaw—I hope they'll get up some exercise that will teach a woman how to twist herself around and button her own dress in the back.—New York Times.

"What is the reason of this itching for office?"

"This having to scratch for a living."—Baltimore American.

With bated breath the mother rushed across the football field to the emergency hospital. "What tidings," she faltered, "of my son?"

They looked upon her with compassion. "Well, you see," explained the captain of the team, "he lost his head when we tried the flying wedge."

Shrieking wildly, she sank to the floor. "They told me it was only a broken arm."—Birmingham News.

"Well, Silas, after you have scrippet and saved and denied yourself a lot of things you'd naturally like to have, to send your boy Gus through college, are you satisfied with the results?" asked the visitor.

"Ye bet I be," said the old man.

"He learned something, did he?"

"Ye betcha," smiled the old man. "I sot Gus down in the corn-field durin' his last summer's vacation, and what with his clo'es an' his college yell they warn't a crow dast come near the place all summer."—Harper's Weekly.

THE UNIVERSAL FATE

BY BERTON BRALEY.

Each rose has its pricker,
Each food has its germ,
Each Eden its serpent,
Each plant has its worm,
Each horse has its bridle,
Each dog has its fleas,
The world's full of worries
Exactly like these!

Each road has its hummocks,
Each lining its cloud,
Each wedding its knockers
Who gossip out loud;

Each rich man has cousins
And nephews who're poor,
And fame brings its burdens
Which great men endure.

In fact, all things earthly
Have worries and woes,
And no life is perfect,
And everyone knows
That trouble comes some time
To everyone's lot,
And does that console us?
Well, I should say not!

Ophelia's Sayings



I'D LIKE TO, BUT-

SAY
YOUR
PIECE
WILLIE



THE UNIVERSAL FATE

BY BERTON BRALEY.

Each rose has its pricker,
Each food has its germ,
Each Eden its serpent,
Each plant has its worm,
Each horse has its bridle,
Each dog has its fleas,
The world's full of worries
Exactly like these!

Each road has its hummocks,
Each lining its cloud,
Each wedding its knockers
Who gossip out loud;

Each rich man has cousins
And nephews who're poor,
And fame brings its burdens
Which great men endure.

In fact, all things earthly
Have worries and woes,
And no life is perfect,
And everyone knows
That trouble comes some time
To everyone's lot,
And does that console us?
Well, I should say not!

Ophelia's Sayings



I'D LIKE TO, BUT-

SAY
YOUR
PIECE
WILLIE

1907



CAMP
SONGS

F

Le Rivalli

Scene - Remois beach - F.

Enter Miss Pond -

Miss Pond - Hush 'tis the hour, when from that accursed abode
of the six which I have decreed I shall not
set foot upon the soil of our loved land Remois -
steels forth over the billows a grey canoe bearing
day's to one of those within my fold! But, I shall
foil their dark plots! Ah!!

Senora - Oh child beloved, Senora my own, thy
Pine Island lover is well to me known.

Thou shalt I consent to the gift of thy hand
when he that would wed thee is one of that band.

Exit Miss Pond - Enter Senora and
Musetta -

Musetta - Take courage, for all will soon be well.

Senora - Ah no, Ah no, all, all is dark around me.

Musetta - Dark is the sky, all clouded by fear.

I am sure that Miss Pond is hovering near.

'Tis near the hour when from over the Lake

My Pine Island lover, his way here will take,

'O'er the fierce waves each night he flies

To win just a smile and a glance from my eyes.

But now all is known - Miss Pond's vengeance is high
 thought, no thought is left save only to die.

Enter Rodolfo -

Rodolfo - Once more I reach the shore,
 Make I ascend by the presence of my loved Senora
 The terrors of the night, the billows of the main
 Have I braved for her I love.

But what do I see here, Senora my own,
 Repeat they tender message to reward all my pain
 Once more my own I see thee again, all now is joy,
 forgotten all pain

By cruel fate no more severed shall we be
 To-night my love my own, o'er the waves you'll
 fly with me -

Senora - But vengeance now is high, Miss Pond suspects it all
 I fear her master's mind will bring about my fall.

Enter Marcel -

Marcel - Ah! - what is this? My hated rival here -
 And with her too, this shall not be! Death shall
 be his portion and I yet shall gain Senora for
 my bride!

Once more dear love, I with rapture behold thee
 My rival here shall triumph nee -

re - Leave me now and never return
Your ardent love I only spurn
The another I have given my heart
And never from him will I part

reel -

Sister to my sad tale, I need sympathy,
My heart is more 'o' fire, you I love only
Leave me not lonely - treat me tenderly -
tenderly my dear one.
Show me only a little sympathy -

re -

Oh, come my love! I wait for thee, - now return -
'Tis life alone to be near thee, once more, once more return!
Ende Rudolf - fight - Ende Miss Paul -

Paul
(
Rudolf)
Paul.

Oh, please forgive,
And let us both happy live -
We unpleas, to part us never more

All well, my children, I relent, if you are
sure you now repent!

xii -

Oh joy and rapture unforeseen.
The clouded sky is now serene
Miss Paul her blessing now will give
And long & happy may they live -

Poor Gertrude!

Tune of "Poor Pauline"

Am as worried as can be!
From my window I can see!
Every morn at seven-thirty,
Gertrude and her cow-bell!
First she jins and jingles it!
Then she shakes and tringles it!
In her hand she rings it!
Never just the same!
To make, us shake!
She rings it just too soon,
But oh! You know!
She rings it in a tune!
Poor Gertrude! A pity poor Gertrude!
She rises early in the morn,
and ring the bell as one folorn,
I dont see how it can be borne,
if shed can it wed be happy!
Ding! Dong! Ding! Oh listen to it ring!
She calls us from our beds, oh pity us!
We shake and hurry, dont you know?
And only wish it would be slow!

Poor Gertrude!

Tune of "Poor Pauline"

I'm as worried as can be!

From my window I can see!

Every morn at seven-thirty,
Gertrude and her cow-bell!

First she jins and jingles it!

Then she shakes and tingles it!

In her hand she rings it!

Never just the same!

To make, us shake!

She rings it just too soon,

But oh! You know!

She rings it in a tune!

Poor Gertrude! A pity poor Gertrude!

She rises early in the morn,

and rings the bell as one folorn;

I don't see how it can be borne,

if she'd can it wud be happy!

Ding! Dong! Ding! Oh listen to it ring!

She calls us from our beds, oh pity us!

We shake and hurry, don't you know?

And only wish it would be slow!

Verses from "Others".

I "Little grains of sand dust,
Little strips of wood,
Treated ecientificially,
make the breakfast food!"

Pine Needle

II, "Sure, mother dear, and did you hear,
The news that's going round?
Sure I'll get back my clothes again,
When they clean out the pound!"

Pine needle

III "When Alexander asked his aunt,
What grew on an electric plant?
She answered, rather tart, I fear,
'Why, currents, I suppose, my dear!'"

The Cue

IV

The Jollie Camp Days.
 Under the spreading Maple tree,
 We Camp girls often lie.
 And while a counsellor reads to us
 We watch the clouds go by.

Then after rest-hour bathing go,
 With merry hearts and gay
 And with base-ball and tennis too.
 We end a happy day.

Swimming, dancing, playing
 The ^{clouds} girls fast take their flight
 Till to our great amasement
 It's time to say good-night.

Short fellow.

Limerick

There is a young girlie named Mary,
 Who really is very contrary,
 When it comes to some work
 That great deed she'd shirk
 And her hair is like that of a fairy.

Robert Louis Stevenson.



Miss Pond
"Whose accents of command controlled
In Camp, the soldier of the gold."

Miss Weiser
"Gentle of speech, but
absolute of rule."





Mayorie Whitehouse

Height 4ft. 6 in.

Age 10 yrs. 4 mos.

"How can I paint thee as thou art
So fair in face so warm in heart"

Elizabeth Walton (Betty)

Height

Age 8 yrs. 9 mos.

She was shown of all her locks.





Marjory Jarvis (Marj) *(Marj)*

Height. 4 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Age. 10 yrs. 9 ~~mo.~~ mo.

"In the right place is his heart"

Kathrine Jarvis (Ritty)

Height. 4 ft. 8 in.

Age. 10 yrs. 9 mos.

"Wandering in youth, I trace the paths
of him."

Kathryn Dickerman (Katie)

Height. 4 ft. 6 in.

Age. 11 yrs. 9 mos.

"She was a phantom of delight
when first she gleam'd upon my
right"





90

Felicia Thomas.

Height.

Age. 8 yrs 1 mos.

"The thirst to know and understand"

Josephine Thomas. (Goe)

Height.

Age. 9 yrs 9 mos.

"I love not mystery or doubt."



40



65

Constance Smith (Cowie)
Height 4 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
Age 11 yrs. 10 mos.
Sight was his footstep in the dance.
And firm his strong in the list



Frances Jeanne (Fanny).
Height 4 ft. 3 ins.
Age 11 yrs. 2 mos.
The best things always come in
small packages.



14

Sarah Meigs. (Saddie Speck)
 Height 5 ft
 Age 13 yrs. 1 mo.

The steady brain, the sure
 limb
 To leap, to climb, to dive,
 swim.

Margie Berck (May)
 Height 4 ft 5 1/2 in.
 Age 12 yrs. 1 mo

A perfect woman who planned
 To wait to comfort and console



31



Dorothy Page (Dot)

Height 4 ft 4 in.

Age 11 yrs 4 mos.

"She was active stirring all fire
Could not rest, could not tire."

Alice Winslow (Pickie)

Height 5 ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Age 13 yrs.

"Your laughter all of all the world
with of Pickie."





Elizabeth Mackie (Mackie).

Height 4ft 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

Age 13 yrs. 4 mos.

"I may stand alone, but would
not change my free thoughts
for a throne"

Elizabeth Sherman

Height 4ft 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Age 12 yrs. 7 mos.

"Short space, few words, are
mine to spare."





Lydia Davis -

"Laddie"

Height 4 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in

Age 13 yrs. 5 mo.

"Gay wit and humorous,
Laughter lighting her
light blue eye."

Lucy Weiant

Age 13 yrs. 8 mo.

His eyebrow dark, and

eye of fire,

shows a spirit proud,
and prompt to rise."



Helen Wilkinson

"Sissy"

Height 5 ft. 1 1/2 in.

Age 13 yrs.

"It warms me, it
Charms me,
To mention her name"

Ruth Lebkuecher

Height 5 ft 1 1/2 in.

Age 13 yrs. 3 mo.

"A kind and
generous friend."





Margaret Thatcher (Stove).
Height 5 ft. 6 1/2 in.
Age 14 yrs.

And never brook the folds combine
above a heart more good and kind



Ethel Lamont (Betty)
Height 5 ft. 1 1/2 in.
Age 14 yrs.

who broke us ^{promised} no private end.
who gained no title, but who lost us friend.



Elizabeth Mallett (Blit)
Height 5 ft. $2\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Age 13 yrs. 10 mos.
"Brevity is the soul of Wit."

Katherine Thompkins (Tom)
Height 5 ft. $2\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Age 13 yrs.

Margaret Page (Peggy)
Height 5 ft. $4\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Age 14 yrs. 5 mos.

"Two friends, two bodies with one
soul inspired."





Katherine Garrison
Height
Age 12 yrs. 3 mos.

"Courteous though shy and gentle though retired."



Margaret Howland
Height 4 ft. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Age 12 yrs. 1 mo.

W. H. Margaret
"As mid summer flower,
Gentle as falcons,
Or hawk of the towers."

Martha Sheppard.

"Height 5 ft $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Age 12 yrs 4 mo.

"Quick to see to hear
and understand."

The Illingworths -

"Twelve years we now may tell,
for we have known each
other well!"



Mary Margaret Hudson -
Height 5 ft 3 3/4 in.
Age 14 years -

"One could see he was wise
The moment one looked
in his face!"

18

Eleanor T. Averstedt.

"Ely"

Age 14 yrs. 6 mo.
Resolved in my heart she
reigns without control."

M. M. Hudson

5 ft 3 3/4 in.

14



Martha Dodd
 Height 5 ft. 6 1/2 in.
 Age 16 yrs.

"Why has Heaven given me these affections,
 only to fall and fade?"



Flora Ruthmore (left)
 Height 5 ft. 10 7/8 in.
 Age 16 yrs. 10 mos.

"A mouth for mastery and in any foul work, a certain brooding rest
 in the eyes - a brood the harbor of grave thought."
 Josephine Whitehouse ("Joe")
 Height 5 ft. 6 3/8 in. Age 17 yrs. 6 mos.

"The flower of sweetest smell, Lothy and lowly"



Elizabeth Esick
Height 5 ft. 3 in.
Age. 13 yrs. 8 mos.

"A mother's pride, a father's joy."

Elizabeth Welsh
"Squelsch"
Height 4 ft 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Age 13 -

It will do not be, to
man or fall."





Valerie Smith.

Height 5 ft. $4\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Age 14 yrs. 3 mos.

So joyously so maddenly.
so womanly her dearnessing.

Morphy O'Brien (H.O.B.)

Height 5 ft. $5\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Age 14 yrs. 10 mos.

"She is sweet reasonableness."





Cornelia Howell
Height - 5 ft. 4 1/2 in.
Age - 14 yrs. 5 mos.
"Impetuous, active,
fierce and young."

Edith Heyr

Height - 5 ft. 5 3/4 inches
Age - 14 yrs 9 mos.

"Chat on sweet maid."





Elsie Wheeler

Height -

Age - 16 yrs. 11 mos.

"She does little kindnesses
which most despise or leave
undone."

Dorothy Scripture

Height -

Age - 14 yrs. 10 mos.

"Her mild expression spoke
a mind

In duty firm, composed,
resigned."





86

Helen Ineurer (Heq).

Height

Age 13 yrs. 11 mos.

"It's nice to get up in the morning
But it's nicer to lie in your bed."

June Richman

Height 5 ft. 5 1/2 ins.

Age 14 yrs. 2 mos.

"What will not gentle woman do
When anger stirs her up."



Doris Maull (Cattues)
Height
Age 14 yrs. 1 mos.

"Much work and no madness
All fun and no badness"

Olga Merck (Öli)
Height 5 ft. 6 $\frac{7}{8}$ in.
Age 14 yrs. 8 mos.

"My Kingdom for a horse"





Katherine Lee (Kitty).

Height 5 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{8}$ in.

Age 14 yrs.

"When she's on hand
There's mischief afoot"

Margorie Spence (Mary.)

Height

Age 14 yrs. 9 mos.

"The girl worth while
Is the girl who will smile!"





93

Margot Aschoff
 Height 5 ft. $4\frac{3}{4}$ in.
 Age 14 yrs. 10 mos.
 "That as nice a condition of dress
 nothing."

Virginia Odiorne
 Height
 Age 15 yrs. 8 mos.
 "Grace was in her steps
 In every gesture dignity and love"

Julia Hall (Judy)
 Height 5 ft. $2\frac{3}{4}$ in
 Age ^{over} 15 yrs. 8 mos.
 "For I have ^{you} untied and free
 The stars and my high thoughts
 for company."





Winifred Whitton
Height.

Age. 15 yrs. 4 mos.

"Trust not in him that seems assault."

Sylvia Grace

Height

Age. 13 yrs. 9 mos.

"Who fumes and frets over fancied facts"

Charlotte Helmuth (Tubby)

Height. 5 ft. 9 in.

Age. 15 yrs.

"So frail a thing is man."





Paulatta Page (Cricket)
 Height. 5' 1/2 ft.
 Age. 15 yrs. 9 mos.
 "Dresses, that near
 Jewels but to declare
 How much themselves more
 precious"

Edna Jeanne.
 Height.
 Age. 14 yrs. 9 mos.
 "Her words, her action, and her
 phrase, were kindly."

Virginia English
 Height.
 Age. 15 yrs.

"Rebuke on her lips, but a smile in
 her eyes."

Katharine Wilson
 Height. 4 ft 4 3/4 in.
 Age. 15 yrs. 7 mos.

"I shall invent the thing that gives
 happiness."





59

Mary Lenora Syple (Lenora)
Height 5 ft. 5½ in.
Age 14 yrs. 5 mos.
Too mild, too mild
I pray thee swear.

Eleonora Carpenter
Age 15
"Often honest and sincere."



Elizabeth Woodhull (Betty).
Height 5 ft 4½ in.
Age 15 yrs. 5 mos.

"Such looks, such manners,
and such mind."



119



Mary Lemou Syple (Lemou)
 Height 5 ft. 5½ in.
 Age 14 yrs. 5 mos.
 Too mild, too mild
 I pray thee sweet.

Eleonora Carpenter
 Age 15
 "Often honest and sincere."



Elizabeth Woodhull (Betty).
 Height 5 ft 4½ in.
 Age 15 yrs. 5 mos.

Such looks, such manners,
 and such mind."





Sela Meyer
Height 5 ft 9 $\frac{1}{8}$ in.
Age 16 yrs.

"I am delights well not"

Katherine Rohmert (K)

Height 5 ft. 7 in.

Age 14 yrs. 10 mos.

"The steady temper can look on
all things
In the calm lights of philosophy."





Katherine Bernhard (K.B.)
Height 5 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Age. 17 yrs. 7 mos.
"Nothing is impossible to a
wishing heart"

Augusta Howell.
Height 5 ft. 6 in.
Age. 16 yrs. 6 mos.
A fellow of infinite jest of most
excellent ways.

Florence Martin (Floey).
Height 5 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Age. 16 yrs. 7 mos.
"How sweet is love"





46

Aline Tiedemann
Height —

Age — 17 yrs

"He was thoughtful and
graceful — but the orders
he gave

were enough to bewilder
a crew!"

May Sittauer

Height — 5 ft. 4 7/8 in

Age — 17 yrs. 8 mos.

"I sing — I dance — I flirt!"

Louise Carpenter

Height —

Age — 17 yrs. 1 mo.

"Meet welcome to her guests
she made

and every courteous rite was
paid!"





Valerie Underwood. (Val)

Height. 5 ft. 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.

Age. 18 yrs. 8 mos.

"A girl to hold a sword."

Helen Clark. (Gossesegg)

Height. 5 ft. 5 $\frac{3}{8}$ in

Age. 16 yrs. 5 mos.

"To possess in merriness the
joy of all the earths"





Frederica Bernhard (Fuddy)
Height: 5 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Age: 16 yrs. 4 mos.

"Who reminds me of a grasshopper
Alert, springy and forever chirping"

Vivian Levett. (Vive)
Height: 5 ft. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Age: 17 yrs 2 mos.

A solitary shriek, a bubbling cry
Told her presence.



Gladys Gould (Yhd.-eyes).

Height 5 ft. $5\frac{1}{4}$ in.

Age 18 yrs. 1 mo.

"She is the vanilla of society
She flavors every thing"

Dorothy Simmons (Dotty)

Height 5 ft. $5\frac{7}{8}$

Age 15 yrs.

"All humble work she stood to raise
would not be praised, yet loved to praise."



Camp Diary.

June 28. - Grand, and glorious day, and long to be remembered!

Rungian girls and Counselors were together again, and speedily making their way up thru the state of Maine - and back to camp!

Our crew this year contains all of seventy-four girls, and twelve Counselors.

June 29. - We awoke bright and early - but the weather was by no means bright! It was a dismal rainy day! We piled into "Speed Demons" which took us to camp, where we found a "lucious" breakfast awaiting us. Despite the rain the new girls were conducted around camp, and admired the numerous points of interest. Later we fixed up our rooms, and unpacked our trunks. (Perhaps I should say, those that had come!) Our drill Captain, Lidemann, started military drill, with much vigor. After supper we danced in the lodge, and then went to bed, which was hailed by us all as most welcome!

June 30. - It cleared up, and we all went swimming. Those who had not bathing suits managed to get them by "hook or crook," and they were happy! We fooled around most of the day getting settled etc. Miss ~~Tind~~ took about eight of us to Belgrade Lake in the motor boat - and (oh yes I enclose a big secret - we all had two ice cream cones!

It was a beautiful night, and the seniors went out on the lake. July 1. - We were still fixing up our rooms, and getting us packed. We drill, and went swimming, after service. In the evening we took the canoe on the lake.

July 2. - We had inspection this morning - and all the new girls were most careful and particular (to say nothing of the old ones!) Several of the new Russians took and passed the swimming test. We had sports, and a thrilling base ball game, which was finally "called in account of rain."

July 3. - We had our canoe test

to-day; and many of us showed
great skill in getting in an overturned
canoe! (Many didn't!) The old
girls gave a dance for the new girls
in the evening, and there was
great "shuffling" about for partners.
The dance was a grand success,
and because of it every one knew
Ireland like just lots better.

July 4. - Every one was up bright and
early, and before breakfast we said our
pledge and sang the "Star Spangled
Banner." We had drill after
breakfast, and our general routine.
Craft is started ~~in~~ ~~the~~ afternoon,
and in the forenoon all went
down on the beach.

July 5. - Just a good camp day with
drill, sports, singing and craft.

July 6. - Nothing very special
happened to-day. In the evening,
however, the fifth and sixth
shacks went on a picnic, around
the second cove. After a much
enjoyed supper, we paddled to
Belgrade Lake.

July 7. - Drill, sports, and swimming
in the morning. In the

12.
afternoon we had our first lesson
in Semaphore. It proved very
interesting indeed, and we're all
most anxious to become real experts.
We had a solemn & grumpy party in
the lodge in the evening.

July 8. — Oh! day of rest! We had
Chapel in the morning as usual
and afterwards thrilled Miss Noble
with our melodious voices! A swim
felt fine, after our morning of hard
work? (That might be questioned!)
In the evening we sang camp
songs in the lodge.

July 9. — We had drill as usual, and
afterwards a basket ball, and most
exciting baseball game! Wigwagging
and Craft in the afternoon. Some
of us walked to Belgrade Lakes
the evening, and got home rather
late — a little too late!

July 10. — Sports and swimming
in the morning; Semaphore
and Craft in the afternoon.
After dinner the old girls had
a meeting in the dining room
to decide about points etc. (much
disputing ensued!) The rest of

camp danced in the lodge + played out on the sport field as long as the light permitted. July 11. - In the early morning it rained, but much to our delight it cleared up, and we had a dandy game of baseball, after which we enjoyed a swim. "Wigwagging" and Craft in P.M. After supper we proceeded to the lodge, where a large "boy and girl" dance followed. The young men looked most fascinating in their variegated apparel. and the girls of course were charming and demure!

July 12: - Rained! We had drill in the lodge, and aesthetic dancing afterwards. It cleared up later, and we had our general routine, plus glee club! "K.B." "Freddy" Olga + Ely rode to Belgrade and had lunch.

July 13: - Just a camp day, with lots of fun. Sports and swimming, then semaphore + Craft. Strange to relate, though it was Friday the thirteenth, nothing extraordinary happened! July 14: - We indulged in a swim

practise basketball game. and later base ball, javlin and basketball throw. We started our first aid class after dinner. we hope we'll be efficient on all occasions. The fourth shack gave a "Cooking" rauderville in the evening. It was the first show of the summer and was enjoyed by everyone.

July 15: - After service the seniors spent a quiet morning on the lake, while the juniors had glee club. and in the afternoon the seniors "gled"!

July 16: - Sports in the morning craft and "wigwagging" in P.M. We gave Miss Noble and Mr Nash a surprise party in the evening and presented them with numerous articles we hope will prove useful in the future!

July 17: - The riders went on a trip. we didn't do very much all day. Had smaphore, but no craft. Senior night on the lake.

July 18: - We played basket ball in the morning, and as it was

rather warm we went in for a swim soon after. In the Thing Miss Noble took some of us to Belgrade lakes in the war canoe. July 19: - Sports in the morning, and of course swimming. In the afternoon we had a test in "wigwagging": We really are improving, but there's room for considerable more!

The seniors spent the evening on the lake, and some very rash young ladies paddled right up to a rock, & there remained until Miss Noble paddled back and rescued them! While they were suspended in mid air some one discouragingly suggested that it "might be a mine!"

July 20: - More girls than ever before arose bright and early and went in for a dip. A morning of sports followed. Then swimming. On the evening we had a picnic up near the "haunted house". Some of us went in canoes, others in the war canoe, still more in the motor boat, and some in the "Enroute". We got home

just in time to miss a nice thunder storm!

July 21:- We had a perfectly regular dandy camp day, drill, sports and swimming in the morning. Craft and Semaphore in the afternoon. The new girls gave a dance for the old girls in the lodge in the evening.

July 22:- Oh! day of Rest welcomed by all. We had chapel and glee club in the morning - swimming and dress drill in the afternoon. Senior night in the lab.

July 23:- Preliminary sports started. Both for form and distance. Team E and I played the first game of the big series. Team F won by a score of 28-9.

July 24:- More sports for points. Team III & II played a match, III winning by a score of 9-3. A swim was welcomed shortly afterwards by us all. Craft & Semaphore in the afternoon.

July 25:- More sports - Team III & I played a thrilling match, III flouting the invincible "Blue" by a

score of 11-5.

July 26: - More sports for form and distance. Teams IV + II played a big match, IV winning by a score of 8-5. In the afternoon we had craft and swimming.

July 27: - An unusually large crowd went in for a dip, just as we were about to come out some campers in canoes approached, and they were about to land at our very portals!

Miss Sherwood hurried us all up to our shack; and the young gentlemen proceeded to the butcher to inquire for sugar! Drill started another day of sports which we did for form and distance. Just before swimming we played off another match game - Teams IV + III, IV winning by a score of 14-7.

In the afternoon we did diving for points - and after supper played "dodge ball"; until dusk fell, when we danced and had recitations in the lodge.

July 28: - Very rough, and a lovely windy day. Team I played II + beat them 18-9. The riders rode

to Augusta, and the rest of the camp had canoe tilting — a new and thrilling sport, especially on such a rough day! The second track gave their play in the evening, and it was greatly enjoyed by us all. Ice cream and dancing followed.

July 29: — Chapel in the morning, and later glee club swimming and drill in the afternoon — our last drill by Captain Tidemann

July 30: — Teams I + II played a big match, Team I being the victors. We had swimming races later on. We were to have canoe races too, but a frightful thunder storm prevented. Poor Miss Slothum was struck by lightning, but she seems to have suffered no ill effects! Abine left in the evening, and all the "Babies" went to Oselgrade in a "Speed demon" to bid her a fond farewell.

July 31: — Teams III + I played a thrilling match, Team I being victors by a score of 11-10. We went in swimming twice;

and practised basket ball after supper. Senior night in the lake. Miss Noble who'd been away for a week came back to-day. Much to the delight of everyone, but especially the "Babies".

Aug. 1. - Team I + II played a big match game, I winning by a score of 16-6. Miss Pond took "Billy", Betty, "Joe" and Valerie to Augusta with her right after swimming. We had a picnic at the "Top of the World" in the evening. Some of us went up with Miss Pond, some in Miss Wheeler's car, and still more in a "Speed demon" + others rode. It was a wonderful picnic + we got home just before a thunderstorm came up. Despite rain, thunder, lightning and everything else, the ~~II~~ shack went in for a dip.

Aug. 2. - Olga left at nine. + afterwards we had a basket ball game with the Counselors. The girls won by a score of 83-10. It was a fearfully hot day.

and so our swim felt pretty fine
 it was too hot for craft, so
 we went in the lake again,
 instead. Some of us stayed out in
 the wind afterwards, to watch an
 approaching storm, that didn't
 approach! The club at first
 Senior night in the lake. Both
 the Head Junior & Senior Counselor
 in their vain endeavors to watch
 their little charges, slipped
 gracefully off the dock, into the
 cold, cold water! Gladys, "B.B.", &
 "goose-egg" had the honor of
 sleeping in the tent in the
 woods with Miss Addington.

Aug. 3: - Drill started a morning
 of sports and swimming - ball
 and semaphore in the afternoon
 about four o'clock Miss Trotter
 and Miss Lewis took some
 second shakers, but Simmons
 "Reddy" and "Val" to Oak Island
 spend the night.

Aug. 4: - We started our Red Oak
 tournament, after an exciting
 base ball game in the morning
 Right after lunch some lucky

Trippers were chosen to go on a four days trip. About two o'clock Gladys, "Freddy", "K. B.", "Val", "Good Egg", Leila, Augusta + Florence with Miss Noble + Miss Lester set off. Many a fond farewell was said, and amid cheers and wild waving of handkerchiefs they paddled out of sight. The third shack had a very interesting play in the woods in the evening.

Aug. 5: - Another day of rest - welcomed by all! We had chapel as usual, and afterwards some of the girls went for a walk. Swimming and chess drill as usual in the afternoon. The drill however, was quite unusual, as there was a large gap made by the trippers.

Aug. 6. A very hot day! After drill we played a baseball game + then went for a swim. Craft after dinner. In the evening we did tricks in the lodge.

Aug. 7: - Elsie Wheeler arrived and we were all very glad to see her again. After a baseball and

basket ball game we went swimming. Most of the girls were on the dock to meet the trippers, & help them carry up their packs when they returned to camp. Intense for a late and most welcome lunch.

The fourth shack spent the night on Oak Island, while some first shacks slept down in the boat.

Aug. 8: - The morning passed quickly, while we drilled, had sports and swam. We played off our Red Cross tournament, and had a basket ball game in the late afternoon. Fourth shack returned from Oak Island.

Aug. 9: - Mr. & Mrs. Wilson were here and we had our double canoe race despite the rainy, drizzly day. Lee & "Goose Egg" were the proud winners of two lovely cups. Some of the fourth shack gave a very clever little play entitled, "All for one". After laughing ourselves sick, we danced for the rest of the evening.

Aug. 10: - Rain!! But we didn't care much, for we spent a lively morning in the lodge, drilling, potato racing and dancing.

Aug. 11. We had a perfectly regular dandy camp day; with drill, sports and swimming. The Counselors had a great "movie" - in the evening "Wild West of the Plains." It was thrilling + hood curling - a typical "movie"!

Aug. 12: - We had service in the lodge and practised drill right after. We played off some more of our red cross tournament, + then went out on the lake. Swimming and dress drill in the afternoon. Miss Lester gave drill, + we all tried to do our prettiest for the large multitude of company!

Aug. 13: - The "horsebackers" left early for their three days trip. We had sports and swimming in the morning, as usual. The canoe trippers paddled away shortly after lunch, + indeed there was quite a large gap left in camp!

Aug. 14. Great match game of baseball between ~~two~~ picked teams - "Goness" + Helen Meurer being captains. The former team (that slint ball girl)

used to know!) was Victorius, Pya
saw of 16-6. A swim was
greatly enjoyed by us all afterwards,
especially the players. Craft &
Glee Club followed in the afternoon
& in the evening Miss Lewis,
Jane, Elsie, Valerie, Dot, Helen, Mary
and Virginia walked to Belgrade Lake.
Some first and sixth graders
went over to Oak Island, &
intended to spend the night,
but they unfortunately found
that some other campers had
gathered there first! So they spent
the night by the pump house
until — oh! cruel fate was
against them! — it rained!

Aug. 15. — We practised points for form
in the morning, after drill, &
then went in swimming.

Both the riders and canoeists
came back after supper, & we
were all mighty glad to have them.

Aug. 16. — We practised more points
for form, then swam afterwards.
At four o'clock the girls &
Counselors gathered in the athletic
field for a big match baseball game.

between Counselors + girls. Mr Esch
waspired; (he had our sympathy!)
It was a most thrilling game
right through to the bitter end, +
the girls came out victorious with a
score of 10-8.

Aug. 17 - We had roll call in drill this
morning - + we all felt especially
military with our "cut here"
We practiced some sports for form, +
afterwards enjoyed a swim in the
rain. Craft in the afternoon.

Aug. 18: - Many energetic souls were
out bright and early picking weeds
from the Senior Courts. It was
a grand and glorious deed, as all agreed!
We had craft and swimming
in the afternoon. + in the evening
the sixth grade gave their play
entitled: "The Trials of a Mad Junior
Counselor;" or "The Curse of a Penance".
When the curtains went down in
the last scene, all the cast
breathed a sigh of relief. But in
a very few minutes were told that
they were to repeat it. Dancing
followed a very enjoyable evening.
Aug. 19: - After service we practiced

drill, so that we would make no mistakes before the large Company we were to have in the afternoon. We again, as many times before, thrilled Miss Noble with our beautiful voices; & after then ^{went} swimming. After all our practising it rained so we didn't have ~~drill~~ drill at all. (The Weatherman evidently had it very much confidence in us!) In the evening we voted on the "Best Hall" etc.

Aug. 20: - We started points for form afterwards went swimming. Acquaplaning has become quite a sport in camp; & today "H. O." Gladys; Val; & Billy & Kitty he went. "H. O." & Gladys's rain attempts to mount the fishdish board were washed by slats six times over. We had a stunt party in the lodge in the evening, while a frightful electrical storm raged on. It was so bad that none of us could go to bed till almost the day.

Aug. 21: - More points for form - the swimming. Brass & aquaplaning in the afternoon. Senior night in the

Aug. 22:- The morning passed quickly while we had discus for distance + basket ball throw. In the afternoon we had single canoe racing - + then, important spent! Dot Pushmore swam the ^{swimming} test on her back! The combination trippers left us to-day just before lunch. In the evening we sang to Miss Able.

Aug. 23:- We had the fifty yard dash, and diving in the morning. A number of girls went to Waterville in a "speed deamon" to get stuff for their costumes, for the coming masquerade. Trippers back in the evening.

Aug. 24:- More sports for points - Craft in the afternoon, + at night we practiced for our grand concert on Sunday.

Aug. 25:- With much palpitation of the heart we all filed out for musket drill for points. It was a rainy cold day so we didn't go swimming in the morning. All of us were very busy getting ready for the masquerade, which came off in the evening, + was a great success.

Aug. 26:- We didn't have chapel, but practiced for drill. Some of us went

for a walk, while others stayed home
& wrote letters or worked. We had
our glee club concert in the evening.

Aug. 27: - We had drill for points.
Then hurried over to the basket ball
field where we were to see played the final
& deciding basket ball game of the
season, between the Blue & Red Teams.
It was a very close & exciting game, but
the Red Team left the field victorious.
After the diving contest, the Bernhards
played the semi-finals in the
Tennis, & "K. B." beat her little sister
a close & exciting game. The
first shaker gave a masque in
the woods after supper, & it sure
was wonderfully done.

Aug. 28: - After drill we all filed out on
the Tennis Courts to do high jump
for the Lovett Cup, & Elsie Wheeler distinguished
herself by clearing four feet one! In the
afternoon the long staff was too busy
to know what was going on; but as
coming events we can feel sure that
we'll bring that of the Catellins will
be first! And now let us give a
roaring cheer for the summer of
1918.

As Others See Us.

- Best Sport — Goose Egg
Most Prompt — Billy Wilson
Most Peppery — Julia Hall
Most Early Riser — K. Tompkins
Funniest — Augusta Howell
Cleverest — Julia Hall
Wittiest — Augusta Howell
Meekest — Josephine Whitehouse
Neatest — Erick Page
Best Dancer — K.B.
Most Original — Julia Hall
Best Natured — W. Rohmert.



PICTURE GALLERY



THREE OF A KIND-



AN EXPEDIENT WAY TO GET COOL, AFTER
A LONG PADDLE.



"Baby Shack" in their second childhood!



Shack -



The whistle's blown, but still
they linger.



War Canoe.



SPORTS

"Pirates" Vs. "Beat 'em Ups."

"Where on earth are the counsellors?"

"Why don't they come?"

"What under the sun is keeping them?"

The audience was getting impatient.

The valiant "Beat 'em Ups" went already and were making themselves comfortable on the basket-ball field, while waiting for their opponents.

Suddenly a black banner with skull and cross-bones was seen and over the stone wall there trooped, doing the lock-step, the fiercest-looking band of pirates that Rumia has ever seen. They marched twice around the basket-ball field, scaring people, brandishing empty bottles, and shouting in hoarse voices. "Thirteen counsellors

on a Camper's Chest - go - ho - ho and a bottle
of rum. Drink and the devil will do for the
rest. go - ho - ho and a bottle of rum. Loop
the loop. Leap the gap. The Counsellors are
coming. Get off the map!"

The "head junior counsellor," Mr
Trotter, led the procession, but so painted
up was she, that only a very fond and
loving mother would have been able to
recognize her.

At length the exciting game began.

For seven minutes the battle raged
furiously and the third ended with a
brilliant foul shot for the Best - im-
ups. The side lines who were all ready
hoarse, cheered steadily during the in-
termission, and for the rest of the

the score grew slowly but steadily in favor of the Beat-em-Ups. When at last Miss Fitz-geral. roared, "Time out" they retired victorious from the field with the score 16 to 9.

Base Ball Game.

Counselors vs. the Girls.

The piratical counselors, wishing revenge because of their defeat in basket ball, and yet not daring to try another basket ball battle with the girls, again challenged us; this time for a base ball game, to be umpired by Mr. Erick.

At half past four, "Quiza" stepped boldly into the pitchers box, and threw many fast and furious balls to Vera, while the crowd lay on their backs in excitement and shrieked wildly, as girl after girl hit the ball and made many runs. When the girls finally struck out and the counselors stepped confidently up to bat, but a look of puzzlement swept over their faces as Vera, the mighty batter, struck wildly three times at pitcher Simmons' swift ball.

So the game continued till at the end of the fifth inning, the counselors were a few runs ahead. At the beginning of the sixth, the girls stepped up to bat with that famous,

"Do or die" expression on their faces,
and they did! Girl after girl sped
around bases, rapidly eating up the
space between the two scores. Then
it was that pandemonium reigned!

The girls who had hitherto been
unemotional, kicked their legs
wildly in the air, and shrieked them-
selves hoarse; and the counselors forgot
all their dignity in their excitement.
But everything good must end, and
the sixth inning ended just as the
first bell rang, with the score
9-8 in favor of the girls. We notice
the counselors have not challenged
us since then.

Pirates Yells.

I thought I heard my grandmother say
That the counselors them are coming this way
With a fi fo and a fi fo and a fe fo fi fo fum
And a ring tale rag tale hang him on a cat's tale
Cis hum ba.

Confound those girls, why can't they see
That they can't play as well as live
With a fe fo and a fi fo and a fe fo fi fo fum
And a ring tale rag tale hang him on a cat's tale
Cis hum ba.

Humpty dumpty sat on the wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
Be careful campers.

Loop the loop, leap the gap
The counselors are coming, get off the mat.

Thirteen counselors on campers chest
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum
Drink and the devil had done for the rest
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum.

They can't get it in
They can't get it in
They can't get it in the basket.

They can't get it in
They can't get it in
They can't get it in at all

Their center's worse than their forwards
Their forwards's worse than their guards
Their guards worse than their centers
And their team is the worst of all.

I

Counselors team is high minded
Counselors team is double jointed
They play ball and don't mind it, all day long.

II

Campers team is low minded ~~it~~
Believe my soul their stiff jointed
They play ball and do mind it, all day long.

Notter little job for the undertaker
Notter little job for the casket maker
Out in a local cemetery, they are very, very, busy
ora bran new grave
No hope for Campers
No hope for Campers
Oh! Oh! Oh!

Runovia In 1930

It was June 28th, 1930, and the usual noisy mob of girls were standing on the roof of the big New York station waiting for the Runovia limited aeroplane special, which was to bear them to camp that night.

The group of old girls were standing talking to Miss Whitehouse, the athletic counselor, and Miss Levitt, the head senior counselor.

"Oh, girls," Miss Levitt cried, "did you know that Miss Mallett is married? She eloped this June with a man who is an army officer."

Cries of excitement arose from the girls, but just then the aeroplanes arrived, and the girls rushed into the roomy sleeping quarters, quaintly furnished in black and white. Three of the older girls wandered back into the junior car, where they saw a maid removing the shoes of a cunning little girl, of about eight. She was very confidential, and they soon learned she was Marion Nash,

Grandma's little daughter.

After the juniors had gone to bed, the seniors gathered in a group about the large electric fire place, in one end of the car, and toasted marshmallows and chatted gayly.

"You know we're going to have drill in aeroplanes this year," one girl piped up.

"Oh, yes," the other said, "of course I wanted to bring my own chauffeur, but Miss T and said the Third Island Boys were fitter companions!"

Here the conversation slowed up a bit, till one of the girls started talking about the sleeping room.

"They say the sleeping quarters for the maids are more attractive this year than before," said Felicia Thomas, now one of the oldest and most influential girls in camp. "You know Amanda and I are rooming together this year," she continued "but our room is to be in rose cretons, and mahogany, with a

marble tiled bathroom.

Just here, the pretty and popular Miss Rohmer entered, having gotten on at Boston; and everybody dashed to meet her. The noise ensued. All under Miss Lovell's quieting influence, the girls went to bed.

Early the next morning the girls arrived at the Camp and they were met at the gateway by one of Bounce's grandchildren, who was much excited over the stone lions which flanked the entrance. We proceeded up the driveway on our motor skates, till we came to the impressive "porte cochère"; where forgetful of everything we made a wild dash for breakfast, in the same old way!!!

A Curse of a Conscience

Cast

| | | |
|--------------------|-------|----------------------|
| Miss Burrows | ----- | May Littauer |
| First Shacker | ----- | Florence Martin |
| Miss Trotter | ----- | Augusta Howell |
| Miss Addington | ----- | Valerie Underwood |
| Hagen | ----- | Katherine Bernhard |
| Miss Sherwood | ----- | Dorothy Simmons |
| Attendant Maids | | |
| 1 st | | Martha Dodd |
| 2 ^d | | Dorothea Rushmore |
| 3 ^d | | Josephine Whitehouse |
| 4 th | | Louise Carpenter |
| Miss Hayes | | Vivien Levell |
| Mr. Pratt | } | Gladys Gould |
| Mr. Newcomb | | Helen Clark |
| Miss Bones | ----- | Freddy Bernhard |
| Tribby | ----- | herself |
| Telegraph Operator | ----- | May Littauer |

The Curse of a Conscience

is B. "Once more I take my burden up
A cracker, milk, and little cup.
My children must have food & cheer
And know that I am always near.
Miss Noble should be here to share
In all this worry and this care.
But ~~there~~ she sits and writes a letter
Nor seems to try to do no better.
Each day I have to do the chute
And still she never gives a hoot.

ous
Stage Miss Burrows! Miss Burrows!

I hear some little voices sweet
And now must run the dearest meet."

child "Who is it makes me make my bed?
And on my pillow keep my head
And see I'm not in mischief led -

ous. Miss Burrows!

Who paints my bites with iodine?
Who says my craft designs are fine?
Who ties my gacks up tight with twine?

ous Miss Burrows!

Who shows me into Pinks at night?
Who makes me turn out every light?
Who comforts both sides when we fight?

rus Miss Burrows!

Who sure deserves a heavenly crown
Among all counselors of renown
In keeping the foot shakers down.

rus Miss Burrows!

Ed - Miss Burrows dear

Now listen here

There's an errand to be done

To Miss Addington you run

There's for her a telegram

She must see quick, what it am."

is B. "Now I'm off quick as a flash
To Miss Addington I dash."

Miss
ster "What's she running like this for?
You head Junior Counselor.

I should know what goes on here

Tell me, what's the news, my dear?"

Ed - "For Miss Addington she's gone
and I think there's something on."

7. "What is not your business dear,
Counselors are often queer.
You should row in swimming be
See the example set by me!"

Curtain

Scene II

Ten o'clock outside shack IV

- Q. "Tis ten o'clock - the hour is late
The time has come to dare my fate -
If I open the door, it's sure to squeak.
If I use the 'phone they'll hear me speak
To Western Union I must speed -
Who will help me find a steed?
A matter tis of death or life
Or whether or not I'll be his _____
but hush! there's some one passing by
I know! to Hagen I will fly -"

7. "How fortunate I happened by -
These modern girls are fearfully big
I know she's gone to elope with Hagen.
According to what I've just been reading
It's deadly sin she's speeding.
This must be stopped without a scandal,
But it's a matter I can handle.
Now to the Powers I must dash

Without me all would go to smash
My troubles pile up more and more
For I'm head Junior Counsel or.

Scene III The Barn

is a. "Oh Hazen, Hazen, hear me call
Without you all my plans will fall
Oh walse from out your pleasant dreaming
And hear my sad and awful screaming.

(Snores from Hazen)

What shall I do? He hears me not
He surely sleeps an awful lot.
To Western Union I must get
I'll waken him in some way yet!
See here, what on this bush I find
A plan it brings into my mind
I'll send this little token up
To that he may be woken up -

(Buzz & slaps from Hazen)

Awalse & listen Hazen hear
Oh can't you hear me calling here?
Oh do not keep on being rappy
But let us make our exit snappy."

Hazen "I come to help you in your need -
And for us each I bring a steed -
What 'tis you wish I do not know -
But anywhere with you I'll go -

Scene IV Boat-house

voices " Next Tuesday night - Oh Toodely dear -
Will you be sure to meet us here? "

other voice " I have your schedule done up fine
From practice it's just in my line. "

other voice " Oh when will grand ma go away
I cannot wait another day - "

other " Oh Promise me, oh promise me
Oh Toodelee, oh Toodelee! "

so S " It is already very late
I do not wish to risk my fate
You all must very quiet be.
Or it will be the end of me! "

critic " Now I in this new mischief see -
Would there were only more of me!
These children all should be in bed -
And not by wicked counselors led.
While ones to follow now I know not.
Because in both ways I can go not
My poor brain is tied up in a bow knot,
My stomach feels as if I'd eaten a doughnut
Yet Miss Addington's case is the most amazing
I think I'll follow her and Hazen -

My troubles pile up more & more
For I'm head Junior Counsel or!

Scene V Pell before dining room
Miss H. Alas I've tracked it to its lair
The pectoralis major rare
The clavicle & ulna too —
And now I know what I shall do,
I'll twine them up above my mirror
To make my little home the dearer
In spite of duty in a shack
There are some joys I would not lack
When from the howling mob I flew —
To seek from fields & fractures new —
My sole delights are aquaplaning —
And for bones and flowers my eye sight
straining.

Miss T. Alas: another dark deed brewing
But soon their plots they will be rising
I'm stout & dusky, strong of arm —
From swimming — Safe from harm
I'll keep this camp, this one I'll tackle
And every limb well safely shackle.
(Leaps on Miss Hays)

Miss H. "Miss Trotter dear
I greatly fear
You've made a sad mistake —

It was in my mind
Some bones to find.
So do not - my life take.
In this dark night
Without no light,
Why will you ladies fight? "

no 7 " Alack, alas it only you,
My violent actions I must rue
But hither come to aid me now
For long you have delayed me now."

no 8. " Now let us haste for George & Fred
And waken them from their downy bed,
But do not take George by surprise
You know he has such lovely eyes.
Will send Bones in the Evium de
In case by water they have fled.
With trilly will pursue by land
They never can escape this band
The troubles I have are galore
For ~~the~~ Head Junior Counselor !

Scene VI

The Bachelor Apartments of
Mr. Pratt & Mr. Newcomb.

See Miss #
no 7. Oh Mr. Newcomb, Mr. Pratt
Arise, Arise, put on your hat.

Two maidens at your portal sat
Miss Trotter thin, Miss Hayes so fat.
By now the fleeing pair are at
Their destination, will feel flat
If we cannot return them fat!
Bring out the young & fiery steed
And help us in our dire need -
Our cry in July you must heed
Snatch Tribby from her luscious feed
E'er now they fly o'er hill & mead
And ever farther do recede.
Oh hasten as you hear us plead
We need your help, we do indeed!"

Mr. Pratt "What's all this god darn noise I hear"

Mr. Newcomb "Get to the devil out of here!"

Mr. P. "Say Fred, it certainly is queer."

Mr. N. "By God they're stealing Tribby dear."

Mr. P. "By Hecks - I need a little cheer."

Mr. N. "Bring out the bottle, give it here."

Mr. P. "Say Fred there's women folks about
They're up to devilment no doubt,
That is Miss Trotter tall & thin
I recognize her length of limb."

u. "The other one is that Miss Hayes
Who has the nature stalking craze."

ans. "The God damn ruts - what do they want
that they our private quarter haunt?"

Miss 7. "Oh hurry, hurry gentlemen
We call you loudly once again -
Miss Addington's eloped with Hazen,
We've found it out & then we're Thasin!"

Pratt
n. "Oh let 'em go.
Who cares a ding
Why worry? 'bout such a thing?
But still to please you we will come
And Kilby ^{surely} will go some!"

Scene VII Belgrade Station
Telegraph Office

Miss Addington & Hazen sending telegram.
Enter Pratt, Newcomb, Trotter & Hayes.

7 "At last your evil deeds are done -
What can you say - Miss Addington?
That from the camp you steal at night?
Say, do you think that this is right?
With Hazen too - a boy so young
My heart with anger sure is wrung!
And also my conscience too is sore

for Jim Head Junior Counselor!

Mr. N & P. See here, young man - this ain't
no joke
We were fram out our slumbers woke
We do not wish to groom no horses
So turn now from your evil courses.

Miss A. Indeed you all are much mistaken
It's not for him my heart is breakin -
Altho' he is my friend so true
We are not here to bill & cov.
A telegram I had to send
(I was only to a dear old friend)
These war times are so very trying
And frequent meetings are denyin
So messages often I send.
In hopes I'll cheer my dear old fri
(Miss Trotter + Miss Hays faint
into arms of Newcomb & Pratt)

Enter Bones. Now had you listened unto me
There'd been no scene like this to see.
I always give you good advice
Not only once but sometimes twice.
I came here in the Evinside
With Mr. Escible's help so good.
Had I been in your confidence
You would have shown, I'm sure
more sense.

Now let us all to camp repair
To tell about this sad affair"

"No wonder I did badly faint
Things looked so much like what they paint
I've always tried to do my best
Altho I cannot swim the test
I stand upon the docks each night
I turn out every single light.
I shoo the children all to bed
I smooth each hot & feverish head.
The counselors I keep in order
Without me they'd soon cross the border
Miss Noble should be on the job
That one of all my rest does rob.
But really I'm the only one
That does the things that should be done.
And spite of all I say once more
That I'm head Junior Counselor!!

Fourth Shack Vaudeville

Cast

Act I Cabaret

Hula, Hula Dancers

{ Peggy
Jane

Diners

{ Doris
Killy Lee
Mary Margaret
Ely
Dot Scripture
Edith

Act II

Solo Dances

Moment Musical
Morning
Moon Dance

Olga
Helen Meurer
Jane

Act III

Renoia Mirror

Miss Addington
Miss Lester
Miss Sherwood
Ely
Miss De Normandie
Miss Noble

Margery
Helen Meurer
Olga
Ely
Dorothy O'Brien
Cornelia

Centers

Kitty Lee
Edith
Doris

Rensia Mirror

Chorus.

Fat folks, thin folks, tall straight
& short.

Come to Rensia & join in the sport,
The counselors especially are so
very nice & game

That when we have to part at last,
It surely is a shame.

+

There's Miss Addington for instance
with her silly little curl,
She surely loves to wash herself to the
agony of each girl.
She walks along the hall with her
bath robe & her can,
And tries to take a bath in her teeny
washing pan.

II

Miss Lester knows a lot 'bout
Semaphore 't seems to me
She evidently never studied Physiology
For she never chews her food at meals

+ I'm 'fraid she will be ill,
Then Miss Hayes will have to run with
some water + a fill.

III

Miss Sherwood has ten crushes + ten
sweaters we all know
She sent one for a sweater cause the wind
it sure did blow.

Ely came with sweaters ten, she surely
did look sweet.

With all hues of rainbow piled up from
her head-to-feet.

IV

No one rings the cow bell loud as Miss
De Normandie

But even she could not wake ^{up} the sleepy
tenters three.

And when at last they all came up +
calmly took their seats

They found there were no spoons or forks
with which to eat.

V

Miss Noble 'sposed to know where each
little Seniors doing

But when she likes to have some fun
like going out canoeing.

That's the time that she forgets about us
all you see

And that's the time that we get lost cause we're
all out on a spree.

A Woodland Masque

Cast

Moon ————— Fannie Jeanne
Cloud ————— Margery Jarvis
Storm ————— Katherine Jarvis
Stars — Felicia, Josephine
Amanda, Betty, Margery W.,
Katherine Dickerman, Abbie.

The Junior play came last but not least.

Monday morning the most fascinating poster appeared, announcing the woodland masque to be given by the first shack.

At 7:30 we all filed down past the 6th shack to a lovely fairylike spot, where to soft music, Fannie gave her dance as moon. At her call many stars appeared who danced with her, until frightened by

storm and cloud, they all retreated, only
to appear again, having triumphed over
storm. The play ended in a beautiful
dance and tableau.

Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains
or
Her Final Sacrifice

Cast

Wild Nell - the Pet of the Plains

Miss De Normandie

Handsome Harry — Miss Trotter

Lady Vere de Vere — Miss Sester

Sitting Bull — Miss Sherwood

Bull Durham (his accomplice) - Miss Lewis

Hulu - Hulu - the medicine woman

Miss Hayes

Indian Tribe

Miss McArthur

Miss Burrows

Miss Copley

Miss Robertson

Pianist

Miss Noble

Bill — Director — Miss Stothower

Encyclopedia Trivia

- (Miss) Lida Sherwood - Lucky Sometimes.
- " Marian Noble - Marvellously Notorious.
- " Helen Lewis - Honorably Laid.
- " Irma Coxely - Irretrievably Coy.
- " Margaret Addington - Muchly Adored.
- " Margaret Trotter - Many Troubles.
- " Emily Wheeler - Ever Worried.
- " Agnes L. Lester - A Loring Lamb.
- " Louise A. Hayes - Looks always happy.
- Betty Moulton - Bubbling with
- Amanda McPichee - Always much cutness.
- Ethel Laurent - Everlastingly Lazy.
- Fair Grey Richards - Just "juts" side.
- Ely I. Avenstedt - Ever present.
- Margaret Donaldson - Much Dignity.
- Mary Lemm Sipple - Much Large Silence.
- Margot W. Aschoff - Much "Wizga" always.
- Dorothea Rushmore - Decidedly Bushy?
- Valerie Underwood - Very useful.
- Elizabeth Mallett - Ever mischievous.
- Cornelia Howell - Cornelia Howell.

| Name. | Alias | Favorite Occupation | Pet Abomination | Aspiration | Expression |
|--------------------|-------------|---|---|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Helen Clark | "Goose Egg" | gambling | Not having enough to eat | To eat and grow thin | good grief |
| Augusta Howell | "Gus" | dancing morning Flora dipping | Getting dressed | To do something for Grandmā | Great jumping Jehosophat |
| Glady's Gould | "Had eyes" | teasing Freddy Putting up the flag | Spiders | To look like Mr Prat | Oh my soul! |
| Frederica Bernhart | "Freddy" | Craft ? | Being tumbled | To look the part? | Get out o' here |
| Virgen Lewett | "Wiv" | Making a noise | Rest hour | To have eyes like Lida's | My Godfrogs |
| Leila Meurer | "Leila" | Blowing Lida's whistle | Being teased about Lida | To be an aesthetic dancer. | Darn! |
| Katherine Wilson | "Billy" | Pacifying Leila | Having unpatriotic souls haul down the flag when it rains | Not to have a red nose | Drat it |

| Name | Alias | Favorite Occupation | Pet Abomination | Aspiration | Expression |
|------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------|---|----------------|
| Paulina Page | "Cricket" | Getting letters | Having Peggy find out | To be a movie actress | ssh! |
| Kathryn Pohnert | "K" | Making sweets for her cats | Having her cats perfumed | Taking her cats with her when she dies. | |
| Julia Hall | "Judy" | Skimming snakes | To be yanked off the rafters | To be "so big and strong" | Gosh. |
| Margaret Page Katherine Tomkins | "The heavenly twins" | Being together | Being apart | To live and die together | Aw cut it out. |
| Eleanor Paronstedt | "Ely" | Being with Ed | Having Ed away on trips | To live in the sixth shack | Good Night |
| Edith Reynolds | "Edith" | Slamming herself | Being teased | Being considered a hard worker | Oh Gosh |
| Elizabeth Walleth | "Blit" | Teasing Tomkins | Being away from Gls. | To be like Gls. | Oh! say. |

| Name | Alias | occupation | Abomination | Aspiration | Expression |
|----------------------------------|-----------|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| Helen Wilkinson | "Sissy" | Dreaming of Good Egg. | Being teased about Good Egg. | Another kiss | Boome Chicks Boome |
| Dorothy Page | "Dotty" | waiting on table | Spiders & Caterpillars | To be like Ely. | My hat |
| Megda Merck | "Mossie" | Eckle | Being considered young | To be ladylike | Oh you poor runt! |
| Madeline and Margery Illingworth | "Twin" | scrapping | Being together | To be authors | |
| Felicia Thomas | Felicia | Teaching the older girls how to dance | Being left out of other things | To be answered. | Why?? |
| Margery Whitcomb | "C. V." | CKing | Being uncared | Not to be uncared | C. V. |
| Miss Noble | "Grammie" | Keeping the sixth shaker down | Being teased by Miss Sherwood | To be a loving wife | Girls! Girls! |

| Name | Alias | Favourite Occupation | Pet Abomination | Aspiration | Expression |
|----------------|-----------|-------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------|
| Miss Robertson | "Bones" | Coaching Baseball | Being kissed | To be appreciated | "Personally I." |
| Miss Sherwood | "Toohely" | Breaking dates | Keeping quiet at night | To be a second | Padirewiski Mon. Due |



TRIPS

Dak Island Trip.

At length they arrived safely at a little cove on the farther side of the island, and after pulling the canoes up on the rocks, they got undressed for a swim. Then Miss Sherwood and the girls commenced to paddle to a rock from which they could dine, but owing to the fact that a canoe can't hold ten people, especially when they're all sitting on the same side, this one tipped over to their great surprise. A noise then ensued as has never been heard of before or after that day. Girls who had hitherto been always gentle and quiet (Essieky for instance) shrieked with delight and splashed about wildly while those who were naturally noisy needed no invitation to join in. Such a commotion was made as would have scared even the most wild and barbarous person in Borneo.

Finally the noise subsided and the girls gave up their foolish idea of paddling to the rock, and started to swim. Miss Lewis would have accompanied them, but the "horrid pond-lilies" got in her way. So she amused herself by making funny remarks and watching the poor swimmers, who chanced to overhear them, and swallowed half the lake in fits

of laughter.

In spite of the fun in the water, the trippers were inwardly reminded that supper time was nearing. So they scrambled out and after hurriedly getting dressed, made the fire and started to prepare "the feast" (and so a feast it was!) In the excitement of the moment they almost forgot that they were more pine-needles than eggs and that the potatoes were sandy.

After having fully satisfied the "inner girls," they all let their clothes out a few inches and sat around the fire telling scary ghost stories. The night was very dark and quiet, and, as the glowing embers of camp fire began to die out, and the stories more ghostly and horrible, a whistle that made "the sounding aisles of the dim world ring," was heard.

I'm sure that had these husky campers been a little less husky, they would have fainted away and even smelling could not have revived them, but as it was, they only turned white and clutched one another while their hair stood on ends.

At length Miss Lewis got up enough courage to break the awful silence by saying in a doubtful and tremulous

whisper, "I think it's Miss 5 Lothour and the other counsellors."

That one little sentence seemed to work like magic. The girls got up calmly and apparently without the least surprise, to help their visitors to land.

And by the time that they had unwrapped a large box of candy, which the guests had brought Miss Sherwood, fear was a thing of the past, at which they laughed boisterously, my, how good that candy looked! And weren't the counsellors "angels" to bring it? Each girl, of course, tried to be polite, but, nevertheless, took the biggest piece when it was passed to her. Now, gentle reader, I'll spare the details and let you imagine what happened, when the innocent and unsuspecting campers discovered that the delicious looking candy was mud and stones, however, I'll tell you that Miss 5 Lothour, Miss De Normandie and Miss McArthur left rather abruptly.

~~At ten o'clock the trippers went in for a mid night dip. They were awfully glad the night was dark and hoped that no Pine's landers were about. - I wonder why?~~

At length they all rolled into what they called "bed" but what was really

a mess of sticks, leaves, ponchos, blankets and spindles. They slept as well as could be expected and awoke long before sunrise to find their feet sticking out of the covers and crows squawking loudly in a nearby tree. This pained Miss Lewis so, that as she sprung from bed, she was heard to solemnly declare, "We're going to have crow meat for breakfast!" So for nearly half an hour she could be seen flitting about under the trees in her dainty little pink pajamas flinging stones at crows who didn't seem to mind them at all.

After that the morning passed rapidly. The girls went in swimming and were so hungry by lunch time that even the sour milk tasted good.

Finally, after the paddle boat they landed on the dock at Punoia was the end of a perfect day for all, ~~but~~ ~~Tommy who had one grievance, namely~~ ~~the absence of Peggy.~~

North and East Pond Trips No. 2.

On Monday August 13, eight girls and two counselors started out in five canoes. Miss Weiser being wise, asked if any of the canoes were leaky, however being informed otherwise, we went our way in great spirits. When we had gotten half way across the lake Cornelia Howell and Marjorie Spence discovered that their canoe had a large leak and thereafter it had to be mopped frequently with a bathing suit. We reached the far shore of the lake in about an hour and had the usual hunt for the creek. Strange to say only one canoe got stuck under the first bridge and we were soon all on our way again. Afternoon tea consisting of fruit and crackers was served at the second bridge. Our destination (Echo Lake) was reached about seven o'clock and we lost no time

in making up our beds and turning in. In the morning almost everyone insisted that the deer had come down and almost walked on their heads and as there were numerous deer tracks around, it was probably so.

We left this most enjoyable spot about eleven o'clock and paid a visit to North Pond Camps where we bought candy, a large watermelon and sent postal cards. Our next stopping place was at Smithfield where we had to carry the canoes, or rather wheel them, across to a very dirty creek. While we rested from our labors and ate ice-cream cones, an old inhabitant entertained us with all the gossip of the town, including much scandal about certain people whom he carefully pointed out to us. Hearing ourselves reluctantly from his inspiring company we proceeded up the creek and stopped for lunch very shortly where we enjoyed our watermelon

extremely.

East Pond was sighted in the middle of the afternoon and according to directions we kept sharp lookout for a house with a "For Sale" sign and pine grove. No such place being found we paddled on for many a weary mile and finally landed on a small sandy beach and decided to make camp. Miss Wheeler and Cornelia being of a more adventurous spirit, paddled over to Alder Camps to inquire for a better place to camp. They did not find a camping place but Miss Wheeler found a minister friend who soon later paid us a visit and brought us an apple pie, (too bad Grandma wasn't along). We had just gotten to sleep with canvas tipped protectingly over our heads in case of rain, when the rain did come. It simply poured and it was not long before rivers were running down our necks and huge lakes were standing in our beds. Luckily

the rain did not last long and we carefully mofed out our beds and went to sleep again in spite of the general dampness. In the morning Miss Wheelers friend again paid us a visit, bringing his wife with him and received a hearty cheer. We only regretted that he did not bring us another fire.

With damp packs and damp clothes we departed immediately after breakfast and returned to Smithfield where we discovered to our dismay that the lake was rough and storm clouds were rolling up. We telephoned to camp and were informed that we should immediately return home. We then telephoned to North Pond Camps and secured a motor boat to take us to the creek. While waiting for the boat, lunch was consumed on a point of land kindly lent for the purpose by one of the Smithfieldians. What was our amazement when the

boat finally came in sight to find it
manned by three tiny but willing boy
scouts. They soon had the first load
packed in and started for the creek.
The rest of us patiently waited for their
return while curiously inspected by
the inhabitants of the town. Having been
waved a friendly farewell by our courageous
rescuers we sped down the creek as fast
as possible and arrived home for a late
but very welcome supper and dry warm
beds. Those who awakened during the
night had such a comfortable feeling as
they heard the rain drops patter on the
roof.

The Augusta Trip

One fine day we were asked if we wanted to go to Augusta. Of course we didn't so we all flew in different directions to various shacks for speedy preparations.

Soon we had started on our way but back and alias we didn't get far before a stirrup parted company with the saddle which delayed us a half hour at a farmhouse. Outside of that one small incident we had a very pleasant ride over.

The first thing we did was to ride up and see the Capitol Building. A very stately looking edifice. Then rode to the stable and put up our horses. Next a shoe shine during which it was announced to us that we had shinguards instead of puttees. Olga and Jane being very exclusive had a private curtain. The rest sat out in the open exposed to the gaze of the passers-by.

The most important incident followed our dinner! The eats were scrumbumptious. Not having had our fill we decided to go and have a couple of sundaes

Sauntering along the street we spied a ten-cent store which we immediately made for buyin' up.

ment rings to remember our trip by. All this time I must tell you that Kaki clad men had been gazing at us in amazement. And every where we looked one saw large blotches of

After buying the stores out and eating ourselves sick we departed for stables.

Mounting we charged waddy out of the city leaving everybody gazing at us. We had just cleared the city limits when it was discovered that the candy had fallen off the saddle.

We had forgotten all about riding home on top of all we had eaten and of which ^{we} were reminded by our heads and stomachs.

Suddenly one of the girls cried out that she had lost two stones out of her engagement ring. Another calamity! Upon reaching the Belgrade Station I decided to cut up and received a good whipping on account of which the head and tail of Miss Edington's crop fell off.

Some more candy fell off. Calamity number

After losing everything we bought more besides me & waddy arrived home after a very enjoyable trip.

The Mt. Blue Trip,
Prologue.

After much deep and deliberate discussion the chief and council gave their consent to parting with the horses and six other camp troubles for a three days peace.

The Start.

There was much fussing and fumbling as the packs were bound securely. — with ticking on the back of our charges. The experienced riders mounted with much assistance from the rear. With a push and a shove we galloped forth in quest of adventure.

Curtain

The Ride

Ely distinguishes herself at the start by a novel method for teaching mounting and dismounting. Thurstly

Freddy being the victim. Mary
no sooner became jealous and
vied creditably with Ely. We arrived
at Farmington and after stabling the
horses, the call of the stomach led us
to the Exchange Hotel. We found ourselves
out of training for stair climbing —



Curtain
The Farm

In Gladys's opinion the
hills were few and far between.
Gladys's feelings — censored.

'I' was passed supper time when we
drew reins in front of the rambling
farm house, but just the same

we were received with a welcome and a sumptuous meal.

We retired to the field to fix our bed, which consisted of a mound of hay. Gladys suddenly discovered her glasses were still on her nose, much to the discomfiture of all, as she took most of the covers with her.

Refusing nothing Gladys and Freddie brought back with them, the fur rug which the Phillips offered them. Uninvited guests arrived which disturbed Gladys greatly, as shown below -



uneventful

Breakfast

was
rows etc.

in our

faces when we entered the dining room.

the next morning to see the table literally groaning. Try as hard as we did, it was physically impossible for us to eat all the food that was placed before us.

Ely lived up to her reputation by dropping the farmer's dainty(?) butter dish.

When we left the farm house for our climb — the spring was our goal; but imagine our horror to find that the spring was dry. Nothing daunted us so onward we sped(?) to the top, and lunch. We discovered cucumbers a good substitute for water. (necessity is the mother of invention.) The descent was muchly simplified for those who knew the art of skating.

A storm was sighted and a mad rush for our bed — but alas, alas it was seen disappearing on the hay rick. After the storm abated Miss Addington suggested a footbath in a neighboring brook — (but for Ely) the current was too strong and she subrided gracefully.

III.

Change of Chaperons.

Mrs. Phillips came to our rescue and supplied Ely with a skirt that combined with Miss Addington's coat, changed her into a very efficient chaperon.

The Phillips' kind invitation to sleep peacefully in beds was rejected for a more tempting spot in the barn. We settled ourselves for the night. Spiders, leaks and noises prevented a perfect slumber, and the shape of the bed was all its own, thusly—



There was much fussing and fussing as we strapped our packs onto the saddles. Poor Twinkle was almost left behind as one of the men insisted upon bringing forth his old bony horse to be saddled in his place. Before we left, Mrs Phillips presented us with a bag of her delicious home-made doughnuts for which we were all very grateful later.

Our scarcity of money was still felt on our arrival in Farmington causing a hunt for a quick lunch. N.B. the keen-eyed spied Miss Weiser's Sunday hat, speeding down the main street. Miss Pond and Miss Weiser were soon captured and easily persuaded to join us. After we had sufficiently satiated our hunger and were prepared to continue our journey, when to add to our agony — it rained! Miss Pond relieved us of both load and anxiety and we started bravely forward on our homeward way. There was a mad race between the Quirk and our fiery steeds. Major was in favor of a change and a halt was called, while Freddy subplanted Miss Addington on

Major.

Arriving in Belgrade we tumbled
 off our fiery steeds for a final brace.
 Refreshed, we dashed for home. Tired and
 dirty we arrived at camp — but —
 where supper was called — — — !!!
Curtain

East Pond Trip -

As we awoke on Saturday, Aug. 4th the first thought in many a mind was the weather! If it was a real nice day light of us with two counselors were to embark for a three days canoe trip. After Miss Weiser had consulted her weatherman, the flag, she told "H.B." Leila, "Pat", Gladys, Freddy, "Gus", "Goose-egg" and "Flo" that they were to be the lucky trippers. Right after lunch we set off across the smooth lake and up the winding creek into Echo Lake. It was not all done as quickly as this however, for on the way, we felt the call of hunger, and stopped for afternoon tea, on the bank of the creek. After eating a basket of fruit, and all the crackers that came our way, we decided to play hide and go seek, in the neighboring corn field! After we had done with our play we journeyed on, and reached our destination before night fall. After a "scrumptious" supper and a moonlight dip, we

crawled into our blankets, on the
hard sand, and slept the
sleep of the just! We awoke
bright and early despite the
fact that there was no
rhythmic tingle of the bowbell!
After a sumptuous breakfast, a
horrible argument ensued, as to
whether or not we should take
our packs to East Tond and spend
the following night there, or stay
at Echo. After much discussion
"Kob"; "Val"; Gladys and "Reddy"
persuaded the others to make
a real trip of it, and go on!
We proceeded onward, and after
much difficulty found the carry
into the creek. (Incidentally
found ~~first~~ ^{first} sabbath ^{old} man! (of uncertain
age.) After we'd journeyed miles
down the creek "H.B." (the only
one who'd been there before).
decided that we'd taken a
wrong turn — much to our
comfort! After strenuous paddling
we reached the open lake
and found to our relief, that
it was really East Tond.

We stopped on the shore amidst
pine trees and cows, to eat
our lunch. After the fifteen
minute rest hour, "H.B.", "Val",
Gladys and "Freddy" with Miss Noble
paddled across the lake to a
typical wayside inn, while the
others enjoyed an afternoon
playing bridge. The wanderer
decided to have supper at the
fashionable(?) inn! The inn
keeper, a fat, red cheeked personage
indulged in much wit! As he
was sorting the mail, after
dinner, he said he was sorry
he had no "M-A-L-E" for us. &
he left us departed in roars of
laughter! After much
"st. saw", and swings, we made our
way back to our camp amidst the
pines & cows!

We were awakened the following
morning by the approach of a
boat - and in that boat was
a man, who cordially invited
us to visit his boys camp
across the lake. But Miss Noble,
queer as it may seem, declined

most gracefully! After partaking
of considerable breakfast, whereby
starting us off in great form,
we proceeded back to Echo Lake
at the famous carry, we again
encountered our old friend, and as
our thirst had reached a point
that made us most uncomfortable
we inquired where, in that large
metropolis we could obtain
something to drink. Scratching
his head thoughtfully, he drawled,
"Waal, I s'pose ye can get beer up
in de hill!!! Oh, such a blow!
Some delicious ice cream satisfied
us, and we didn't need the beer
after all!

We arrived at Echo Lake for lunch
but we neither missed a real
good meal, or our dessert! (You
see we had all necessities with
us. Our chief amusement
that afternoon, consisted in our
being delightfully entertained
by Miss A. Howell, the
young prima donna, in a
new water sketch — "Miss
The wind blew up that

right, and the sky looked rather threatening, so we all turned in early, and again rested our weary heads on the hard earth. We arose bright and early the next morning, but what greeted us! a raging ocean! The waves looked to us to be mountain high! We ploughed through them, however, with much precaution, and reached the creek without mishap. As soon as we approached the calm, peaceful creek; the shock must have been too much for Miss Noble and Miss Beale, who evidently spread most of their calmness on the furious sea we'd just left; for they, and nobody knows how, suddenly returned, and would probably still be floating down the cruel, cruel creek, had they not been most gallantly rescued!

With the exception of two canoes springing a leak most untimely leak, and bumping

into numerous other trippers
coming in the opposite direction,
and several of us striking
snags, we had an uneventful
trip down the creek!

Arriving on dear old Great
Tond again, we saw approaching
a stunning, covered motor boat
and as it drew nearer we
recognized it to be ours! They
had come to help us across
the exceedingly rough lake. We
were mighty glad to see them,
but as far as help went, that
was unnecessary, for we'd
acquired much muscle and
self confidence in our long and
greatly appreciated trip.

Prize Winners

Camp Prizes

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| Camp Cup | Leila Maure |
| Camp Medal | Katherine Tompkins |
| Citizenship Pin | Billy Wilson |

Special Cups

| | |
|---------------|------------------------|
| Wilson Cup | Leila Maure & H. Clark |
| Robert Cup | Virgen Levett |
| Levett Cup | Elsie Wheeler |
| Pavestedt Cup | Billy Wilson |
| Maure Cup | Kathryn Bernhard |
| Bernhard Cup | Judy Hall |

Davis Cup - - - - - Elizabeth Sherman.

Underwood Cup - - - - - Katharine Tompkins

Record of Camp Prizes

| | Cup | Pin | Medal |
|------|------------------|------------------|--------------------|
| 1911 | Constance Dowd | No Pin | Helene Tiedemann |
| 1912 | Constance Dowd | Helene Tiedemann | Mary Gathier |
| 1913 | Helene Tiedemann | Margaret Ogden | Helene James |
| 1914 | Vera Galthasar | Lorna Stevens | Eleanor Eaton |
| 1915 | Vera Galthasar | Vera Galthasar | Billy Wilson |
| 1916 | Kathryn Bernhard | Aline Tiedemann | Eleanor Parvostet |
| 1917 | Lila Meurer | Billy Wilson | Katherine Tompkins |

Shack Six.

- Helen Clark - 45 Waldron Ave. Summit, New Jersey
Martha Dodd - St. Matthews, Kentucky, Jefferson Co.
Valerie Underwood - 25 Claremont Ave. New York City.
Vivyan Levett - Ansonia Hotel, West 74 St. New York City.
Josephine Whitehouse - 2211 Broadway, New York City.
Dorothea Ruckmose - 167 Sycamore Ave. Plainfield, New Jersey.
Augusta Howell - 211 Balkentine Parkway, Newark, New Jersey.
Florence Martin - The Castle School, Lammontown-on-Hudson, New York.
Gladys F. Gould - 149 West 75 St. New York City.
H. & F. Bernhard - 39 West 74 St. New York City.
Dorothy Simmons - Hanley & Clayton Bldg. St. Louis Co. Missouri.
Louise Carpenter - 38 Hillside Ave. Montclair, New Jersey.
May Littaner - 102 Bruce Ave. Yonkers, New York.
Aline Fiedemann - 325 West End Ave. New York City.

Shack One.

- Amanda Mc Cutchon - 410 Riverside Drive, New York City.
Elizabeth Moulton - 109 Group St. Rochester. New York.
Felicia & Josephine Thomas - 611 West 110 St. New York City.
Marjory Whitehouse - 2211 Broadway. New York City.
Marjory & Katherine Jarvis - 5 Alleman Terrace, Yonkers
New York.
Francis Jeanine - 42 Bentley Ave. Jersey City, New Jersey.
Kathryn Dickerman - Plantsville, Connecticut.
Abey English - 71 Bentley Ave. Jersey City, New Jersey.

Shack Fire.

Katherine C. Wilson - 56 Whittridge Place, Summit,
New Jersey.

Kathryn Rahmert - 1665 Jefferson Ave. Detroit, Michigan.

Lila Meurer - 21 Cadeau Ave. Summit, New Jersey.

Margot Waschoff - 753 Vandervilt Ave. Brooklyn,
New York.

Mary Simon Sipple - Brentanoor, St. Louis, Missouri.

Elizabeth Woodhull - 50 Fernwood Rd. Summit, New Jersey.

Silvia Grace - Long Point, Point Pleasant, New Jersey.

Kinfred Whitehouse - 2211 Broadway, New York City.

Virginia English - 71 Bentley Ave. Jersey City, New Jersey.

Julia R. Hall - 51 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Virginia Odiorne - 12 Sanford St. Bangor, Maine.

Charlotte Helmuth - 99 Woodland Ave. Summit,
New Jersey.

Pauletta Page - 20 Mc Kinley Ave. Grosse Point Farms,
Michigan.

Elna Jeanne - 42 Bentley Ave. Jersey City, New Jersey.

Eleanora Carpenter - 1759 Elm St. Manchester, New Hampshire.

Shack Two.

Margaret Donaldson - 76 Crawford House, Gowanus,
New York.

Megde Merck - Llewellyn Park, Orange, New Jersey.

Constance Smith - 361 Scotland St. South Orange
New Jersey.

Martha Sheppard - 47 Belmont Ave. Lowell,
Massachusetts.

Elizabeth Sherman - 404 Pelicade Ave. Yonkers
New York.

Dorothy Page - 20 McKinley Ave. Gross Point Farms
Michigan.

Madeline & Marjorie Mingsworth - 477 Mt. Prospect Ave.
Newark, New Jersey.

Elizabeth Mackie - 509 Mt. Prospect Ave. Newark, New Jersey.

Alice Winslow - 545 Cabot St. Beverly, Massachusetts.

Sarah Meigs - Andover St. Lowell, Massachusetts.

Shack Four.

- Margaret Page - 20 Mc. Kinley Ave. Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan.
- Helen Meurer - 21 Badeau Ave. Summit, New Jersey.
- Elsie Wheeler - Academy Hill, Stratford, Connecticut.
- Edith M. Heyn - 112 Riverside Drive, New York City.
- Mary Margaret Hudson - 210 West 72 St. New York City.
- Doris Maull - 6315 Waterman, St. Louis, Missouri.
- Cornelia Howell - 211 Balkentine Parkway Newark New Jersey.
- Eleanor Parenstedt - 120 West 74 St. New York City.
- Jane Richman - 65 Northfield Ave. West Orange, New Jersey.
- Helen Smith - 361 Scotland Rd. South Orange, New Jersey.
- Olga Merck - Slavellyn Park, Orange, New Jersey.
- Marjorie Spence - Grosse Ile, Michigan.
- Dorothy Scripture - 745 Warburton Ave. Yonkers, New York.
- Katherine Lee - 30 Washington Terrace, East Orange, New Jersey.
- Dorothy O'Brien - 524 St. Paul Ave. Detroit, Michigan.

Shack Three.

- Margaret Thatcher - 32 South Maple Ave. East Orange
New Jersey
- Helen L. Wilkinson - 34 Walnut St. Newark. New Jersey
- Suey Weiant - 527 Riverside Drive. New York City.
- Elizabeth Esick - Reading, Pennsylvania. Box 858.
- Elizabeth M. Welch - 527 Riverside Drive. New York City.
- Ruth Letkecher - 37 Johnson Ave. Newark New Jersey
- Elizabeth Mallett. 244 West 73 St. New York City
- Ethel Lamont - 224 Ballantine. Parkway. Newark
New Jersey.
- Katherine Tompkins - 853 Seventh Ave. New York City
- Sydia Davis - 139 Furrell Ave. South Orange. New Jersey

Camp Address Book

Miss M. Waddington - 3709 Westminster Plac. St. Louis
Missouri.

" O. K. Burrows - 36 Point St. Yonkers, New York.

" Vera Ballthasar - 131 Park St. South Manchester.

" Irma Coxley - Teachers College, Columbia University.
Connecticut.
New York City.

" L. de Normandie - 44 Ferry St. Malden, Massachusetts.

" Helen C. Lewis - 67 Lona St. Cambridge, Massachusetts.

" Leigh Lester - 40 Hamilton Terrace, New York City.

" Marion Noble - Hewlett School, Hewlett, Long Island.

" M. J. Robertson - 300 West 49th St. New York City. G. F. B. Wells.

" Leila Sherwood - Lyons, New York.

" M. Trotter - 189 Warburton Ave. Yonkers, New York.

" Emily D. Wheeler - Stratford, Connecticut.

" Louise Hayes - 340 West 132nd St. New York City.

" D. E. Slothower - 3307 Walbrook Ave. Baltimore, Maryland.

" Margory Mac Arthur - 229 West 101 St. New York City.

" J. C. Pond - 324 Mt. Prospect Ave. Newark, New Jersey.

" L. Weiser - 503 West 121 St. New York City.

Simericks

There was a young person called
Who hopped all the bases on one
Goose-Egg
leg

She sure was all right.
Her refs is as high as a kite
We're all for this person named
Goose-Egg.

There was a young lady named
Dot

Who pitched balls exceedingly hot
She stopped every ball
That came near her at all.
This speedy young lady named Dot.

There was a young lady named
D. B.

Whose coat was exceedingly speedy
You could see it at night
Without any light
This noisy young lady called D. B.

Heres to Lucy so generous & kind
When we came to the table, behold we
did find

Lolly pop, lolly pop, tender & true
" " " " will finish you.

There was a young lady named Bones
Who coached the whole team in loud
tones

She coached every ball
And ran for them all
This speedy young lady named bones

Her umpire sure was a gent
He lives in the woods in a tent
He called all the fouls
Which ^{caused} many howls
On the counselors defeat he was bent.

There was a young lady named Pond
Of whom all the fuddles were fond
She tried to play ball
And had a great fall
This sporty young lady named Pond

There was a young lady named
Vera
The ball came exceedingly near her
She was hit in the ribs
But up and told fibs
Which gives us a good cause to
cheer her.

A girl came to camp, not a bit unshy
But since she's grown older
She's also grown bolder
And now she's exceedingly slushy.

There was a young lady named
Costly
Who thought herself very foxy
Her secret concealed
By Miss Bones was revealed
This smart young lady named
Costly

There was a young lady named
Deble
Who got the whole team in a fiddle
She pitched high and low
But the ball would not go
Where it should have been sent by
Miss Deble.

There was a young lady named
Weiza
When she pitched they all tried
to tease her
She sent a hard ball
And gave Vera a fall
This vicious young lady named
Weiza

There was a young lady name Tubby
Whose cheeks were decidedly chubby
She went out in a boat
And decided to float
And the water got chubby with Tubby.

Miss Sherwood had an awful pain
From riding on an aquaplain
Miss Slothower also will agree
That aquaplaining is no spree
And as for Miss DeNormandie - Oh Gee!

Here's to Miss Lester, so bold and so brave
Who always is calm in a very close shave
When the old canoe tipped
And the stern paddler slipped
She saved little ~~her~~ from a watery grave.

There was a young lady named Slothower
While during a big thunder shower
She went out of her shack
And the lightning came crack
And she laid on her back for an hour

There was a young lady named Burrow
Who stood in the field in the furrow
She went under the house
As if after a mouse
This timid young lady named Burrow.

Camp Songs.

me - Yale's Boo-Boo, Boo.

We are a merry, merry crew
Rumoi girls are we
So here's to our colors white and blue
And here's to our life so free
In tennis, swimming, basket ball
Each girl, her skill, may try
There's plenty of fun and sport for
all
As the happy days go by.

Refrain:

Camp Rumoi, Camp Rumoi
We are thy daughters, loyal and true
Camp Rumoi, Camp Rumoi
Here's to summer, here's to you.

me - Up the Street

Look where Rumoi's banners fly
Hark to the sound of tramping feet
There's a host approaching, hark
Rumoi is marching up the street
Marching to victory again
Marching with cheers and stirring
songs.

Oh hear the refrain, as it thunders
along, as it thunders along
Refrain -

They come, they come in view
Who wear the white and blue
Who's arms are strong, who's hearts
are true
To Ruvoia, to Ruvoia

II.

Ruvoia's glory shall be our aim
As thro' the eyes the sound shall
roll

And all together we cheer her name
As we cheer her with heart and soul
with heart and soul.

June - Comin' thru the Pye.

If a body meet a body
When its near July
Ask that body where she's goin'
Back to camp, I fly Ruvoia
Back to camp, to dear ~~old~~ camp
Friends we love to see
And all the girls will welcome you
So come along with me.

II.

If a body ask a body
Which camp is the best
Set that body see Ruvoia
She'll forget the rest

Back to camp, to dear Rumoi
Friends we love to see
And all the girls will welcome you
So come along with me.

me. — Capital Ship.

When a Rumoi girl sees the flag
unfurled

And knows she's arrived at last
at ~~North~~ ^{dear} Belgrade, where she's
hoped and prayed

Her summer to be able to pass
She's met by a crowd, with greetings
loud

Piled into a big hay rack
and surrounded by her baggage
high

She makes her way to the shack

Refrain—
~~So let~~ ^{then} blow ye winds high oh
I camping I will go
I'll stay no more in the city's roar
So let the music play
I'm off on the eight o'clock train
Up three ~~the~~ state of Maine
I'm off to camp with a kerosine
lamp

Three hundred miles away.

II.

Black, black she must unspack
Before she goes to the pond
She pulls into view her bathing
suit blue

Which she then proceeds to ~~don~~
For she loves to swim and paddle
and boat

With the girls of Runvia camp
and soon both members short
and tall

are off for a quarter mile tramp.
Refrain —

III.

Runvia girl sees the train approach
and knows its time to depart
so she grabs her bag and Runvia

flag
Says good-bye with an aching
heart

She boards the train in a hurricane
midst tears and wildest woe
For she wants to stay, just
another day

In the camp she loves you know.

cause - Punua Beach

Time Present

at Ullers Pond -

Recit: Hush 'tis the hour

When from that accursed abode
of the sex
which I have decreed

shall not set foot

upon the soil

of our loved land. Punua

Stress fall over the willows

A gay canoe bearing danger

to one of those within my

fold

But I shall foil this dark

plot ah!

Ans:

Oh child beloved, be sure

my own -

Thy Pure Island lover

is well to me knowing

nier shall I consent

to the gift of thy hand

when he that would wed the

None of that band -
at Ullin Pond -

Enter Leonora and Menzetta

Take courage for all will soon be well -
Oh! No - Oh! No - All, all, is dark around me -

Aria! -

Dark is the sky - all clouded by fear

Tell me that Ullin Pond is hovering near

'Tis near the hour when from o'er the lake
My P. I. Flower, his way here will take

O'er the fierce waves, each night he flies -

To win just a smile and a glance from my eyes

But now all is known
Ullin Pond's vengeance is nigh
Naught, naught is left
Save only to die

Enter Radolfo

Once more I made the show
 Made sacred by the presence
 Of my loved Senora
 The terrors of the night
 The billows of the sea
 I have I braved for her I loved
 But what do I see here
 Senora my own
 Repeat that tender message
 To reward all my pain
 Once more my love
 I see thee again
 All now is joy
 Forgotten all pain
 By cruel fate, however, doomed
 Shall we be -
 To-night my love my own -
 O'er the waves you'll fly with me
~~Love~~

now! - But vengeance now is mine
 His Paul suspects it all
 Fear his master's hand
 Will keep about my fall

the Ularci -

IV

Oh - what is this, my hated
rival here -

And with her too -
This shall not be
Death shall be his portion
And I yet shall give
Favora for my bride
Once more dear love
With capture behold thee
My rival, never shall I triumph
over thee -

Livora - leave me now and never return
Yours and our love I only spare
to another I have given my heart
And never from him will I part -
= never listen to my sad tale

I need sympathy, sympathy
just "

My heart no more is free
Have you only, leave me not
lonely

Oh - treat me tenderly - tenderly
my dear one

Love me only a little sympathy

Luora -

Oh! Come my love I wait

Now return - for thee
to be near thee - this life alone
Once more, return -

Enter Rudolph - fight -

Enter Miss Pond -

Luora & Rudolph -

Oh, please forgive

and let us both happy live
Here we will be to part
Never more -

Miss Pond -

Oh well my children I relent
If you are sure you now repent
All - sing -

Oh! joy and rapture - unforeseen
The cloudy sky is serene
Miss Pond her blessing now will give
And long and happy may they live

— End —

Emily Santa Cruz

$$\begin{array}{r} 13 \\ 5 \\ \hline 65 \\ 41 \\ \hline 106 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ 3 \\ \hline 40 \\ 33 \\ 16 \\ \hline 119 \end{array}$$

3

4

6

7

21

22

24

25

26

27

12

20

18

16

14

The Battle in the Forest.

The long, low call of a cow moose suddenly startled the echoes, as that lean, ungainly creature stalked into the moonlight, shining on a lonely, wooded lake, in one of the coldest regions of Canada. Although it was now August a skin of thin ice already clung to the edges of the lake, and the trees were beginning to change their summer dress for autumn's brown and red one.

A second time the huge head was raised, and the wailing summons sent across the still water to the hills and mountains hemming in the lake. The sound, reverberating back and forth, had hardly died away before an answering bellow, from across the lake, marked the approach of a bull moose.

Again the silence of the woods reigned. An intense silence, broken only by an almost imperceptible snapping of a twig, as a splendid moose stepped into the open just opposite the cow: but she gave no welcoming snort. This was not her lord and master, no, as silently as the bull had appeared, she stepped into the surrounding gloom of the forest and was lost to sight.

Scenting danger, the cow, with lowered head and extended nostrils, went charging through the woods, in a silence almost incredible, considering the size of the animal.

At a clump of bushes, some four miles from the lake she stopped, and pawed uneasily about. She gave a low

cry, and out sprang a five-months old, long legged, awkward bull calf, who lovingly rubbed up against her side; but this was no time for delay. The cow nosed the calf all over, to make sure he was alright, and her investigation evidently being satisfactory, the next minute she was tearing through the woods again, with ^{the} calf close at her heels. The cow went noiselessly as before, running in ungainly leaps, and stopping often for the calf to catch up to her. Finally she halted at the edge of a cleared space, and pushing the calf down beside her, stood quivering from head to foot.

In the cleared space stood her mate. She had been drawn to him by a wonderful instinct, now she shrank from him with horror. Two great gashes seemed his flanks; his head was torn; and his eyes shot forth fire. He was nearly spent. His opponent, a fierce wild cat, had also suffered from the battle. Again they came together, like knights at a tournament. There was a sound of ripping flesh, an agonized howl, and the big moose staggered to the ground, the wildcat impaled on his antlers.

Then the cow moose came forth from the thicket, and trampling on the wildcat, at once crushed the life out of the beast, and released the moose from his burden. Making a frantic effort, the bull raised himself to his haunches, and looked on his deliverer; not with the eyes of recognition but with those of agonized death. In a final struggle his hoofs descended violently on the head of his helpless, unsuspecting

mate, and they fell together, upon the ground, one lifeless heap.

The two had hardly ceased their struggles when the little bull came out of the thicket, and with a fretful, frightened cry went over to his mother. Her unresponsiveness startled him. So, after a few moments of alarmed hesitation, he trotted back into the forest to seek a livelihood unprotected.

" Charles G. D. Roberts. "

Margaret Ogden