

9



18

Camp Diary - 1918

On the twenty-fifth of June we all met in the Grand Central Station, said "good-bye" to our family and friends, and were off on the seven-fifteen. We arrived at camp on the morning of June twenty-sixth, and you can just bet we were glad to be back. For once, it didn't rain on the first day. The conciliators were all new except Mrs. Dash and Miss Sherwood, and there were a good many new girls, so we had quite a time getting acquainted. Spent the next day, June twenty-seventh, in getting settled. On the twenty-eighth it rained. Nevertheless, we managed to get in a game of baseball after lunch. Danced all evening.

On the evening of the twenty-ninth the old girls initiated the new girls. Apparently, they were pretty thoroughly scared, as they have been quite peaceful so far (that is, most of them!) There were worms for refreshments (very refreshing!), to pay nothing of riding in aeroplanes, shaking clammy hands, and much singing & hair (a little too much).

The thirtieth was Sunday, a marvelous, calm day. After chapel we went canoeing, but most of us lazed on the cove beach.

Nell Clark (Gossie)

"Right noble is thy merit"

Lila Werner (Sweetie)

"On their own merits modest men are  
dumb."

Helen Whitcomb (Eve)

"A life in hearts we leave behind  
is not to die"

Mary Lemon Sipple (Lemon)

"And all the time he seems so  
strange."

"His soul is fau'ring at  
her feet."

Katherine Ste. (Eggay)

"He cannot even essay to walk  
sedate. (over)"

But in his very gait, one sees a jest  
That's ready to break out in spite of all."

**C** is for counselors so blithe and so gay

**A** is for antics gone through each day

**M** is for music on Sunday nights

**P** is for pleasure we take after lights.

**R** is for rest, you know there is none

**U** is for underclothes we never don

**N** is for noise Jane leads in the race

**O** is for order, which is quite a disgrace

**I** is for ideals, high may they remain

**A** is for athletics by which we all gain.

to hear Miss Hotchkiss tell stories. Peggy gave dress drill  
to the old girls in the afternoon.

Sports began on the first of July. We played basketball all morning, and then went swimming. Several people took the swimming test. More rain July second was another rainy, cold day, but it cleared in time for us to go canoeing in the evening. On the third we played baseball, and Kitty pitched (ha! ha!). Afterwards we had a nice long swim.

The fourth of July was awfully hot, but we certainly had a good time. Sports in the morning and a flag hunt in the afternoon for the whole camp. It was Horace's birthday and he had a cake all to himself. Had a picnic supper on the shore and, after a few fireworks, we went up to the Lodge where we had patriotic exercises. Selections from Robert W. Service's poems were read by some of the girls and several of the counselors contributed their efforts. Everyone was deeply stirred, and we all realized, perhaps for the first time, the seriousness of our personal part in the war.

Nothing special happened on the fifth or sixth, but on the seventh it rained and we all sat around the fire in the Lodge, while Clem expounded upon her variorum experiences. The eighth was Miss Hotchkiss' birthday and at lunch, with the combined efforts of all the tables we managed to make up some pretty clever games. That night the Sixth grade gave a feast for us in the boat house and judging by what we heard, they had a pretty good time. In the tent we played games in the Lodge all evening, particularly "Snatch the Ice". It rained again on the eleventh and twelfth.

On the night of the thirteenth we had a Boy and Girl

Dance. It was a card dance and for a week before it came off one was pursued about the grounds and held up at the point of a pencil for a dance. Some of the costumes were very good. Among the best were, Miss Burnett, as a "hayseed" Farmer, Miss Stuart and Miss Sheldon, as a country couple and Miss Vining as a little girl. Miss Hayes and Miss Fisher, also, were exceptionally good then. We charged ten cents admission and that, added to the money from the refreshments (ice-cream and crackers) amounted to about fifteen dollars with which we bought a new bolt of gauze for our Red Cross work room.

In the fourteenth we heard a horrible rumor that we were going to have Sunday School and were much excited. Fortunately we found out it wasn't true!! We had Glee Club in the evening and tried to drown the rain with our voices. We pretty nearly succeeded. The fifteenth was a sad day. Miss Stuart sprained her ankle jumping (at the height of 2' 10")!! On the sixteenth the first sign of the well known "bug" appeared. Adam and I came down with it. Dot Page got a fallen arch. The seventeenth was uninteresting. Rained again. Dot and I took the endurance trot on the morning of the eighteenth. We paddled down to the end of the lake and then up a little creek, where fair and fuzzy kept in the mud! Dot Page and Miss Stuart went to Waterville in the afternoon, and I came home on crutches.

On the nineteenth we had our first picnic at the Mop of the World. Several of us got a ride partway on Mr. Lord's hayload, and the first sled went with Trilly, Miss Vining acting as coxswain. Five people rode horseback. We all went exploring after supper and no one got lost (a contrast to last year!) Thanks

A and B had a practice game in the morning on the twentieth. Tom got knocked out. We had chocolate ice-cream that night. The next day was Sunday. George said "Felicia's" birthday.

The twenty-second was terrible hot. Some of us rode to the Top of the World after supper with Mrs. Nash, and Buster bucked and reared madly with Helen Smith. Another accident on the twenty-third. Peggy strained her back. There were two tournament basket ball games, A versus C and B versus D. Another tournament game on the twenty-fourth B versus C. Also another birthday Margaret Donaldson's. B played 2 on the twenty-fifth. Otherwise nothing. On the night of the twenty-sixth the fifth shack felt wild, and six of them decided they would try to stay up all night. Peggy was the only one who managed to do it, however. The twenty-eighth was Sunday. Went canoeing in the morning and had Current Events in the afternoon.

Monday, July twenty-ninth, was the beginning of Sport Week. In the morning we had land sports for form, and the seniors had swimming, also for form; in the afternoon the thirtieth was another sad day. Squalls, rain and Tom all came down with the "bug" and were moved up to the cottage. In the morning the juniors had swimming for form and the tennis matches began in the afternoon. The morning of the thirty-first we had an exciting tournament baseball game. Team A won. Then the seniors had baseball and basket ball throw for distance. In basket ball throw Peggy got first place second, and Fuzzy Jackson third. In baseball throw, Harriet Dowd got first, Peggy second, and Dot Stearn third. Raiced in the afternoon. Double canoe

races came Thursday. Among the seniors Peggy and Kitty won first place; Margaret Jarvis and Roberta were first among the intermediates; and and among the juniors. The first of August was Squeeb's birthday, but as she had not yet recovered from the "flu" she had to spend it in bed, and missed the icecream and the cheering that were enjoyed by the rest of our birthday girls. On the second we had the jumping contest in the morning. Modest Eve gave us a great surprise by coming in first. It was only by dint of much persuasion that she consented to jump at all, and even then she might not have won if she hadn't taken off her bloomers and jumped in her pink knickers. That night we had a picnic at the shore, with Mrs. Dash as chief cook. On the third we had our first drill with the flag. Then we had hop, step, and jumps, in which Helen Smith got first place. In the afternoon a great event occurred. Sue took her first steps without her crutches. The third was Kitty Lee's birthday, and we cheered her lustily at dinner, much to her confusion.

The first of the shack performances was given that evening by the fifth shack. It was a play called "A Box of Monkeys". The cast was as follows:

Sierra Bengaline - May Littauer  
Mrs. Cuddegho-Jones - Edna Jeanne  
Chamney Oglethorpe - Jane Richman  
Ted Ralston - Margaret Neymer  
Guinevere Handpoore - Virginia Odiorne

The play was twice postponed, in hopes of Miss Pond's and Miss Neise's recovery, but it was finally necessary for it to be given without their attendance. May had to act the whole play using only one foot, as she had bent her ankle the day before the performance, but her acting was all the funnier in consequence. Everyone enjoyed the play very much, as was proved by the numerous bouquets which were presented to the actresses.

August fourth was Tuesday. It was hot and uninteresting. Dress drill in the afternoon. We had an awful thunderer one that night, and the lightning struck Foster's barn. Two horses were killed. On the fifth we had ice cream with real chocolate fudge sauce which the sixth grade sold for the Red Cross. The proceeds, added to the amount realized from the play, came to about thirty dollars.

We had single canoe races on August fifth. Peggy got first place. Two new comedians, Miss Chellis and Miss Arnold, came in the morning, and the Jeuners arrived that afternoon. We certainly were glad to see them.

On the seventh the rest of the August people arrived. Billy, Poosie, Sylvia Grace and Betty Woodburn. On the eighth we had basket ball in the morning, base ball in the afternoon and the Advertisement Party at night. This party was the fourth shack entertainment. Each person came representing an advertisement, and a prize of chocolate was given to Edna Jeannine who guessed the most costumes correctly. Dorothy received the prize for the cleverest costume. She represented the advertisement for Mark Twain's books and was dressing as Huck Finn. After the costumes were guessed the fourth shack did various tumbling stunts during the evolution of walking. They were excellently done and very amusing. Then sugarless ice cream was sold for the Red Cross. Opinion was divided regarding it. The performance ended after dancing with a song in honor of Miss Sheldon.

It rained on the ninth and most of the fifth shack stayed in bed. Miss Dauncey gave us our first dancing lesson. It was the maid's night not so the concilior's got supper. It sure was good! Miss Sheldon left on the tenth much to the regret of everyone. Nearly everybody got up to see her off at five A.M. We had the swimming races in the morning and have got first places. The diving contest was in the afternoon in which Fuzzy proved the best among the seniors, and Margaret Donaldson among the juniors. The fifth shack went to Oak Island for the night Sunday, the eleventh,

Nothing in the morning. We had chapel in the afternoon led by Miss Watchbird's Glee Club at night. The twelfth was Mary Bett's birthday. More cheering and ice-cream Basket ball on the morning of the thirteenth. Games etc. in the afternoon.

On the fourteenth Peggy, D. O. B and Miss Arnold rode to Oaklawn to have the horses shod. The fourth shack went for a long hike while the sixth shack made a trip to Old Radium for the day. It was Amanda's birthday. The next day a "speed-demon" full of girls, with Mrs. Nash, Miss Stuart and Miss Sherwood went to Waterville and did the camp shopping. On the sixteenth the fifth shack started on their trip with Mrs. Nash and Miss Sherwood. The sixteenth was Dot Shaw's birthday, and before she left we had our regular ice cream and cheering.

Camp seemed so lonely without our companions of the fifth shack that we decided to cheer our fainting spirits by acting young and childlike. In other words, we had a baby party, and it certainly was fun. I'm quite sure our staid and serious absent comrades would never have recognised their play mates had they seen us that night. After our strenuous games of "Going to Jericho" and "Fanner in the Dell" we were greatly refreshed by ice cream cones, while the Red Cross treasury was swelled by the proceeds.

The eighteenth was Toni's birthday, but she was away on the trip, so we ate her ice cream for her. Miss drill in the afternoon. On Monday nothing much happened. Tuesday morning, the twentieth the seniors took a ride around the lake in a big motor boat, and met the returning trippers, who of course insisted on paddling home. They gave up their packs, however, much to our surprise.

On the twenty-first Dot Scripture was thrown while riding Buster, and had to be brought home in a Ford. In the morning some of the sixth graders started on the Long Lake trip. Clem went with them, and camp seemed awfully quiet. On the twenty-second Squelch, Virginia Odiorne, D. O'B, Mary Lemon and Helen Smith rode to Oakland with Miss Arnold to get the horses shod. There was dancing in the morning, and a peculiar sport called land swimming. The twenty-third was an awfully hot and helpless day. The fifth shack got supper. Our beloved Eve left us in the afternoon, amid tears and cheering. The next two days were uninteresting. The twenty-sixth was also uninteresting. The seniors had track in the morning, and the juniors had baseball. The twenty-seventh was D. English's birthday, and Sport Week began on the twenty-seventh.

Baseball and basketball throw for distance in the morning, also sprinting. The trippers returned just before lunch. Had double cause races on the twenty-eighth. Peg and Kitty won first in 30 seconds. There was a tournament basketball game between "four" and "six". "Six" won. On the twenty-ninth our much postponed game between A and B finally came off. A won, but the B's put up a glorious fight. The score was 12-2. There was much excellent cheering and singing by the rooters for both teams. Another exciting game, the best of the season, was played on the thirtieth between the Purples and the Blues. The Purples won to the surprise of everyone. The riding contest was held in the afternoon. The horses were feeling peppy, which made it very thrilling. Jane won. Squelch left the morning of the thirty-first, and could not play in the final basketball game which occurred that afternoon. He had the jumping contest in the morning. Helen Smith got first place. That night several scenes from "A Mid-summer Night's Dream" were given in the woods behind the fifth shack. The dancing and the music were both very lovely, and the costumes did credit to May's artistic ability.

The last dress drill of the season came the afternoon of September first, watched

by many visitors. Afterwards we all had our pictures taken on the Lodge steps. Thus our last Sunday at camp ended. The next three days, our last at camp, promise to be very exciting to all of us, and the presentation of the cups and prizes will complete our happiest summer at Puccio.

Miss Pond

"she shall be loved and feared"

Miss Weiser

"In his earnest face, thru  
such a world of tenderness, you  
need no other grace."

Mrs Mary Pond

"A fine woman, a fair woman, a sweet woman."

Mrs Nash. (grandma)

"I think there has rarely  
been a more admirable woman

Miss Sherwood (Goodly)

" Heaven on her shape such cost bestormed, and with  
such bounties blest, No limb of hers but might  
have made, a goddess at the least."

Miss Stuart (stu.)

"I hate no one, I am in charity  
with all the world"

Miss Hatch has

"she pretendeth to be shocked."

Miss Arnold

"I must go to the stables, I must go  
to the barns, And I must look to  
the horses and see they come to us  
harm."

Miss Waterman

"Fair, modest eyes has she, the girl you love,  
A silent creature, thoughtful, grave, sincere,"

Miss Wright.

"So very kind and yet so  
shy"

Miss Burnett (Bonnie)

She's bonnie, blooming, straight and tall,  
And long has had my heart in thrall."

Miss Young (v.v.)

- (1) "My face is my fortune, sir," she said.
- (2) "Night is the time for rest."

Miss Chellis

"Wishes of herself though China fail."

Miss Dameray.

"I presume she is wise and  
hath good discretion"

Miss Pinck

"The lust of power"

Miss Hayes

"She countenance open the  
thoughts reserved."

Miss Sheldon

"She was frank, fresh, hardy, of a joyous  
mind and strong.  
And looked all things straight in the face."



Margaret Brown  
"a very extraordinary person".

Amanda Mc Cutcheon.

"He laughed and giggled fit to  
die".



Margaret Burford (Peggy)  
Soft curls of an auburn  
shade.  
Are falling round his  
brow".

Eleanor Werner  
"a sweet disorder in her  
dress".

Shuck I

"Wid bow bows wid gie bow  
halp wid  
bow as is wid fabour as is wid wif  
awork wid wid time tpo elpme as

me Sipple

"What a parlous child"

Josephine Thomas

"Off have I seen a curious child."

Dorothy Lickerman (Hicks)

"a sunlike look, she has a  
big one slight  
With chemist air and (air)

and step both quick and light"

Abbie English.

"Her air is so modest, her air is so muck,  
So simple yet sweet are her charms."

Felicia Thomas  
"She's a merry little elf."

Shack II

"merry drooping set around a large pt

Frances Jeannine (Fanny)

"Delicate oval face, full of rapid expression, figure light, rumbly, pretty though so small."

Katherine Dickerman (Kappie)

"Every ruby has a rubinfire."

Mary Betts

"A man of good repute,  
carriage, hearing and estimation.

Marjorie Faris

Let her break the

I think  
tyrants harshness, the oppressor's spear."



Katherine Whately (K)

"He was one whose face his unmost  
heart reveals"

Katherine Jarvis (Kitty)

"Here comes the little villain".

Shack III

Constance Smith (Connie)

"She was very young and gay,

And loved to make a grand display."

Dorothy Page (Dot)

she is pretty to walk with, and  
witty to talk with, and pleasant too, to  
think on."

Ruth Taylor

"Her heart's frank welcome written in  
her face."

Roberta Seaver

Couquette and coy, at once, her air  
Both studied, though both seemed  
neglected.

Careless she is with artful air  
affecting to seem an affected.



Martha Sheppard  
oil fellow, real nice



Margaret Donaldson (Ginger)  
"Light was his foot step  
in the dance"  
Katherine Sipple (Livedy)  
"Cheerful and courteous  
full of manly grace"

Shack 4

(bobbyz) Andrew Delaplaine  
"tinge private albums power albums"

Margaret Caradine

"She had a chirping buoyant disposition  
always enjoying the present moment."

Beatrice Littauer.

"Oh, thy locks are brown, fairest of colors."

Harriet Dorod

"Her heart an inn,

or caravanserai amid the sands, with new guests to

Elizabeth Welsh (Squatch)

"Such a merry nimble stirring spirit."

Ruth Lester

"Of stature tall and slender frame."

Mildred Yerkes

"She rides at a rattling good pace."

Sarah Meigs (Saddie)  
"As good as a play."

Frances Taylor  
"By my troth a pleasant spirited lady."

Loydia Davis (Daddy)

"Worth admiring of thy crew."

Nannette Bryan

"By Heaven, the girl is  
wonderful!"

Lucy Weiant

"Her mind greatly resembled in its constitution  
the sleek and slippery form of the eel, it was run  
at rest."

Shack II

Dorothy G'Brien (D.O.B.)

"You can depend on her for every duty, she  
was as true as steel."

Katherine Tompkins (Tommy)

"All the world speaks good of him."

Elizabeth Carter

"A woman never bold."

are Sprinkled  
he is fickle as the sea."  
why Shaw (Dotty)  
cannot try to look  
more, but spite of  
it he does lie shows  
daughter cheek".

Dorothy Scripture (sp. Scripture)  
"He picks at every thing, and  
thrusts his spoon in every dish."  
Sylvia Grace.  
He is a dramatic poet who  
has composed in his time a  
hundred thousand verses.

Margaret Page (Peggy)

"a kind true heart, a spirit high"

Helen Smith

"Thy voice is sweet as though it took  
its music from the birds."

Helen Werner

"The artillery word  
over

Elizabeth Woodhill (Betty)

"Love me, love my dog!"

Shack VI

Pannita Page (cricket)

"Of no man's presence feels afraid  
At no man's question looks dismayed."

Clementine Yemmet (clue)

a gentleman that loves to hear himself talk, and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month

just as she's done work at her  
new job, I go home and work her  
as hard with my pocket-pickin' as

Billy (Katherine Wilson)

"By the work one knoweth the work man."

Katherine Rohrert (K)

"She is more of your made up beauties  
her charms are of the lasting kind!"

(ugly) was also in the

other show this year

Carolyn Farr (Carol)

"Young lady deep in love

With Tom or Harry

'Tis sad to tell you such a tale as this  
But here's the moral of it, don't you see  
Or marrying take your lover as he is.

Jane Richman.

"She speaks the naked facts without  
disguise".

Helen Jackson (Fuzzy)  
"A smile for all, a smile  
glad."



believe a wife of  
us who are in beliefs,  
whiting, persons, trust

Virginia English (English)  
creature not too bright  
or good.

or human nature  
simple food."

Virginia Odiorne

"She plays upon the  
music  
and dances fit to be a May Littauer  
partner for a king."



Edna Jeannine  
"He speaks but little."

May Littauer

~~He~~ she is skilled

"Skilled in no other arts was she  
But, dressing, patching repartee".

Marjorie Weymer.

"I am not what I was".

# Runoia MIRROR

Best Sport	D.O.B.	Peggy Page
Most Popular	Leila Meurer	Goosie
Most Helpful	D.O.B.	Peggy Page
Pedigree	Jane	Kitty Lee
Most Fun	Jane	Kitty Lee
Neatest	Cricket	Connie Smith
Most Original	Jane	Eve
Cleverest	Margaret Donaldson	Jane
Most Humorous	Eve	Jane
Best Natured	D.O.B.	K. Rohmert
Most Easily Fussed	Leila	Robert a
Slangiest	Robert a	Laddie Davis
Honest	Kitty Lee	Jane
Best Looking	Peggy Page	Jane
Biggest tease	Frances Taylor	{Kitty Lee Dolly Shaw
Best Athlete	Helen Jackson	Leila
Slushiest	Robert a	{Mary Leman Cricket
Best Social Dancer	Connie Smith	Peggy Page
Most Talkative	Olive	Sylvia

Tun and Frolic of the Foolish Fourth Shacks.  
By one of the Foolish.

Frolic no. I.

We went on a paddling trip, we  
Fourth Shakers hold,  
We paddled up the Great Pond shore  
where ice-cream cones are sold.  
Then we carried our canoes across  
a wide and dusty road  
Till we were paddling on Long Pond.

Foolery no. II.

Now we hunted far and wide for a  
place to rest our heads,  
Hoping, hoping all the time for a  
fire and some beds  
Till Miss Waterman met some friends  
who showed us the way,  
When we were paddling in Long Pond.

Spasm no. III.

Miss Waterman lost her worldly  
wealth which fell into the lake,  
Miss Arnold donned her bathing-  
suit and then a dive did take.  
But sad to say a water gun was  
all that she could find  
When we were diving for money.

Lit no. IV.

Merrily we started then down Messalonski stream,

Had our lunch beneath a bridge  
which surely was a scream,

Automobiles passed over head  
and fishes underneath,

While we were on Messalonski.

Outburst no. V.

Then we stopped at old Belgrade  
which surely was a treat.

We had some candy, gingers ale and  
of things to eat.

Then we paddled on again to a  
lake quite rough and wild  
which was lake Messalonski.

Raving no. VI.

Then we found a camping place  
on Messalonski shore,

Cooked the fish which Mildred  
caught with bacon and lots more

After stories wild and wild  
into our beds we piled

When camping on Messalonski.

Dramatic episode no. VII.

From Messalonski shore we came  
across to old Lakeside,  
we climbed into a big hayrack  
and had a jolting ride.

Along the sandy road we came  
until the shore we reached  
and then spent the night at old  
Runaia.

Rhapsody no. VIII.

Hoorah! hooray! we're back again  
at last!

Hoorah! hooray! our paddling trip  
is past!

We surely long to go away, but  
camping home is best

When we are at Camp Runaia.

So ended all our foolishness.

## Long Lake & Messalonski Trip (VI Shack)

Wednesday A.M. August 21<sup>st</sup>, six sixth shakers accompanied by Miss Holchiss and Miss Dauncey, after much hustling to fix food and pack packs, left Camp on a true trip. They paddled peacefully to Belgrade Lakes where candy, crackers, Campbell varieties and ice cream were bought and carefully placed in the canoes only to be removed again while making a careful carry into Long Lake where they resumed their journey. A little after noon they stopped at an insipid little island and enjoyed a refreshing repast, otherwise uneventful. When the end of Long Lake was reached a stop of twenty minutes was indulged in before starting down the stream. After a steady four hour, interesting paddle they found themselves in Messalonskee. The sun was rapidly setting as they searched for a sleeping place. Landing in a wild woody spot they began unloading when some campers off for the day directed them to a place not far off where they were getting ready to leave. They found good sleeping places and immediately,

made up their bunks. Their kind friends had not left yet but insisted upon sharing their fire, coffee and delicious fish chowder with them while basking. Bears were being cooked. Miss Holchris forgetting she had a mouth, fed her delicious fish chowder to her middy and bloom. After a most satisfactory supper they all joined around a huge fire and sang long and loud. At length the campers left our girls and went home leaving them in peace with the mosquitos, to go Venus dipping and make other preparations for the night. In the morning they cooked breakfast and then journeyed on once more. They stopped at Lakeside and after many telephone calls finally managed to locate a man who would carry the canoes in a heystack to old Renoia. He eventually arrived while they waited starving for want of luncheon and soon other Renoians were joined on the old grounds. They took a long swim then came in and cooled a most palatable supper and luncheon combined. It had a dire effect upon the pros-

coun cilors who forgot their  
responsible positions for a time  
much to everyones delight and  
entertainment. After the usual  
evening dip there was a marsh-  
mellow roast and then eagerly  
fed.

But sad to relate they had to paddle  
home from Revere for breakfast. Its  
nice to go off on trips, but its nice  
to get back again.

## Letters from Echo Lake

In Friday, July sixteenth, altho it was very rough, the fifth slack bravely set out for Old Renuo. We arrived after quite a stiff paddle, and pitched camp. Having had a fine swim in sawdust and water, we all helped to cook as well as eat a delicious supper.

The next morning was clear but rougher than ever. Nobody expected to arrive at the carrying place, but strong to say we all got there safely. A man was on the beach with a hayrick to take the canoes to Salmon Lake and after stopping a few minutes to mail some cards, we continued on our way through Salmon Lake to Lake Magrav where, amid "no trespassing" and "keep off" signs, we had our lunch. A few of us swam across the lake.

After lunch, Mr. Richardson, a funny old farmer, the owner of the place, came down and chatted with us.

In arriving at the next "carry" we found a man to take our canoes over to East Pond and then most of us went in a "tin teazie" to the Golden Camp where we cooked and ate our supper on the beach. We then paddled to the Pine Grove on East Pond. Arriving here quite late, we all got to bed as quickly as possible and were soon sleeping soundly.

The next day was Sunday and we spent a long time over quite a large breakfast, inspite of which we all arrived at Smithfield, after quite a long paddle.

down a creek, eager for as many ice-cream cones as we could get. There where Dotty found the creek was not as shallow as it looked and swam across with her hair streaming and clothes flapping. Then after an almost endless paddle it seemed, we arrived at Echo Lake hungry once more.

Next morning we were having such a wonderful time that Mrs. Nash, with Peggy and Helen Leurer, paddled over to the North Pond camp, to ask if we might stay another night. She answered was yes, and how glad we were! for that day we almost forgot one another. After dinner practically everyone went for a walk along the rocks and, having fallen in up to their necks, swam back to our camp, looking like drowned rats. When finally everyone had dry clothes on, dinner and we had a fight which ended up in throwing them in the lake.

That evening we had Dotty's and Tom's feast with toasted none the worse for having been soaked. Then we all went out in canoes and tested out the Echoes for which the lake is noted.

The next day we started on our way home through the creek, where many funny things happened. Peggy and Kitty went fishing with a strap hook and a slit string and actually caught a fish big enough for Miss Weiser's dinner. On coming out of the creek we met the launch with a lot of girls from camp who relieved us of our packs. We continued on our way across the lake so that the trip was over but glad to be back at camp.

# Hints To New Girls

- I. Bring all your pets with you, they will be very welcome and can be kept in the Lodge.
- II. There is no restriction about excess baggage as extra trunks and bags are kept on the rafters of each shack.
- III. Bring duplicates of all your clothing to lend to other people.
- IV. No attention need be paid to any whistles or bells, they are only for counselors.  
*(Miss Hotchkiss in particular)*
- V. Meals served at all hours of the day or night and no extra charge when served in your room.
- VI. House parties are very popular, have all your friends visit you for at least two weeks.
- VII. The lake is not intended for swimming, all swimming must be done on land.
- VIII. Always chew gum or keep it behind your ear.
- IX. The counselors fix all rooms, do not make

your bed as it would offend them deeply.

X. To be popular you must smoke, talk, walk or sing in your sleep.

XI. There is no set hour for retiring, dancing until dawn.

Scenes from Childhood  
or  
Side-lights on the Sixth Shack Trip

Act I. Scene I.

Place - Camp Remoia Doe  
ine - Slightly before sunset on a beautiful summer  
evening —

Seven valiant maidens closely guarded by Miss Stewart set forth on their perilous journey and shortly afterwards as the Scenery slowly shifts they make their first disembarkation at old Remoia where a sumptuous repast is served by competent cooks.

Scene II. the following morning

The scene now shifts to a lonely country road - Four dainty maidens trudge ahead while four bring up the rear and in the distance a wagon rumbles along well loaded with canoes and packs. Suddenly from the right and midway between the two groups of damsels, looms a large and terrible cow. First he charges in one direction then turns and views the land scape from the other - eight maidens in all directions while

Mr. Cow ambles peacefully down the road -

Scene II. Magraw at noon

The dainty damsels halt for dinner and to prove to themselves that they had entirely recovered their strength after their nerve racking experience of the morning, they plunge into the frigid waters and manfully swim to the opposite shore and by this time being gnawed by the pangs of hunger, they strike out boldly and return to the shore from whence they had come -

Scene IV. Road from Magraw's East End

A large hayrick loaded down with canoes and packes makes its appearance to the tune of "Waiting for a Partner" and the leading lady and man, namely Miss Stein and the Farmer ride in state on the front seat while the horses trots along side - And occasionally when the hill is too steep and the dashing fiery steed becomes tired, the hero descends from his lofty perch while the honor of driving is left to the heroine -

Act II. Scene I. Echo Lake

A heavy thunder storm approaches and

the dainty damsels dash about distractedly  
to safely stow things under canoes for shelter.  
Enter rain — and four laughing lasses leave  
about on the shore in bathing suits while the  
other four dive in <sup>under canoe</sup> with the Jacks and lie  
low while the storm rages. One of the gamboling  
girls suddenly offers a cold ear of corn and  
seizing upon it delightedly, she leaps into the  
booming billows and swims away.

Scene II 2 day later Home again

The weary wonderers return home  
brown as Indians and with costumes slightly  
damaged by rain and sunbath, not to mention  
earth, but very happy to be back.

every designed by "Nature"

Program arranged by the "Weather Ma."

Telegraphic News in 1930.

Scene - dining room at

Camp Runia - 1930 - 'Phone Ring

Miss Pintos answers.

Yes - yes - this is Camp Runia,  
yes just a moment till I get  
a pencil. Is it a long one?

All right. all ready - This is Miss  
Pintos - Miss Pintos - Miss Pintos -  
Miss Paulah Pintos - What - ? Oh !  
Telegrams from Katherine  
Dickerman, special correspondent  
for Camp Runia - Reports on  
various people at camp during  
summer of 1918. What say ?

Oh -

Clementine Jernett - has just  
signed contract with Keith's  
vaudeville circuit as guar-  
anteed self-winding theorologist.  
~~That all~~

Is that all ? Oh - the next one  
is from White Sulphur Springs  
"Mrs. Kitty Lee Johnson arrived  
today - carried in by 15 strong  
porters, who have since  
resigned from the hotel staff."

Elevator has broken.

Elevator has broke; but we are still hopeful, as last year her weight decreased from 340 to 290.

What say? Oh! you don't like to read this over the phone? Don't mind - I lived with Jane Richman and May Littauer all one summer and nothing will shock me.  
All ready-

"Miss Alicia Hotchkiss now known as Senorita Meltingdarkrys has been forbidden to give any more of her interpretations dances at Carnegie Hall. The Anthony Comstock Society attended the first performance, and found her costume decidedly 'loathsome'."

Just a moment till I sharpen my pencil - all right.

"Countess Macaroni, formerly Miss Sweetie Meow, has opened her house at Newport for the summer and it is expected that it will be a society-center. The Countess is a well-known society leader

and figures in the smart set. This  
is her 2<sup>nd</sup> marriage - She is  
distinguished by her calmness  
and poise in every kind of  
circumstances.

Just a moment - next -

Miss S. Grace, the gifted  
authorress has just published  
the 9<sup>th</sup> volume of poetry - entitled  
"Unutterable utterances". of which  
3 copies have already been sold.

This one is a cable? All right - go  
ahead -

Kang-Fong, China

"Sister A. Burnett, our dear co-worker,  
will wed his Excellency One-Sung  
next month. She converted him  
3 years ago, and it has taken  
her all the remaining time  
to teach him other things. Her  
future mother-in-law - Li-Tsin  
is said to be pleased.

The next is a telegram from New York -  
Ready -

"President and Vice-President of

The Yum-Yum-Club succumb to acute indigestion and apoplexy at Hotel Astor where their annual banquet was held. D. Scipione and M. Yerkes the victims.

Telegram from Chautauqua - N.Y.

The course of lectures here given by Miss Roberts Seaver are proving very popular. Her best known lectures are "How to be a Clinging Vine" and "The Art of Self Control."

Just a moment - All ready - another cable? Where from? Oh! Petrograd. Go ahead.

The former ~~of~~ <sup>now</sup> Slack now known as the Red Terrors have just landed to help in the Bolshevik uprising. They are led by Captains R. Jarvis and M. Betts and under their fiery leadership this Battalion of Death should strike terror to every heart.

Another telegram from New York?  
All ready.

Battery Park, N.Y.

Miss U. Vining is employed as night watchman at the Aquarium. Her habit of sleeping during the day and remaining awake and active at night became so strong that she is unable to take any other position than that of night watchman.

Misses Sherwood and Stuart have at last been successful in their search; and will shortly celebrate their double-wedding. Miss Sherwood's fiancé is an undertaker in Prairie City, Oklahoma, and Miss Stuart's a peanut and hot-dog vendor at Coney Island where the happy pair expect to make their home.

The next is a telegram from Washington, D.C.: Go ahead.

Miss K. C. Wilson has been

defeated for the Presidency of the United States for which she ran on a self-nominated ticket, this being that affairs of state needed her guiding hand. She will now earn the money to pay her campaign debts by bossing a gang of Italian colorers.

I'm getting a bit tired Central -  
Can't you give me the rest later?  
Only one more - all right - hurry up  
if it's a short one.

New York.

Mrs. W. B. Nash, a firm believer in equal suffrage substituted for her husband Dr. Nash and preached in the cathedral last Sunday, while her husband remained at home prepared the Sunday dinner and rocked the cradle.

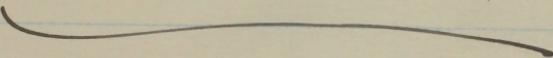
Is that at all new? Hello, hello.  
Central, are you there?

One more for me - for Miss Pinks - Signed <sup>h</sup> and and weiner?

I'll take it.

Will arrive tomorrow to inspect  
camp and to see if your  
supervision is good and efficient  
~~Be prepared!~~

Total collapse of Miss Pinks.  
Timis.



# CAMP LIBRARY

- V. V's Eyes  
Three Partners  
  
The Broken Halo  
Vanity Fair  
The Sick-a-Bed Lady  
The Spark of Genius  
The Red Cross Girl  
Little Stories of Married Life }  
The Root of Evil  
40 Minutes Late  
The Ruling Passion }  
Love's Labor Lost }  
The Wounded Name  
The Eye of Dread  
The Reign of Law }  
Behind the Bolted Door }  
The Golden Silence }  
The Story of Her Life }  
Risen from the Raues.  
Our Lady of Leisure  
The Mighty Atom  
Wild Animals I Have Known  
The Lord's a High Decision  
The Giant's Strength  
The Man in the Case, Only Girl  
The Desired Woman
- Mary Lemon  
Miss Vining, Miss Dauncy,  
Miss Chellis  
Billy -  
Conny Smith  
Miss Pond  
Sylvia  
Grandma  
Kitty Jarvis  
Miss Vining  
Roberta  
Puhla  
Miss Hotchikess  
Clementine  
Billy Godsie  
Miss Burnett  
Harriet Dowd  
2 & Shack  
Miss Pond and Miss Weiser  
Leila  
Carol  
Tooddy

Our Helen	Helen Meurer
Pig is Pig	Kitty Lee
the Brown Study	Lucy Weiant
Noble Blood	Mrs. Hask
The Maids of Paradise	Jean and Dolly
The Court of Inquiry	Miss Pyles
The One Who Saw	
Little Folks	1st Grade
freckles	Miss Dauncey
The Camera Friend	Harriet
Hawt Sing	Helen Smith
The Golden Shrine	Toodley's Table
The Virginian	Jean
Dolly Dimples	Miss Stew
The Secretary of Frivolous Affairs	Scripture
Bible	Jane
Unquench'd Fire	Eve + Kitty Lee
The Conflict	Counselor's Coffee
The Balance of Power	Carrie
The Port of Missing Men	Miss Stew
To Have and to Hold	{ Goosie Billy}

# Runoia Information

## Shack I

- A. L. English 71 Bentley Ave. Jersey City N.J.  
 67 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ " — Jan. 30, 1907.
- M. Brown 645 Main St. Plantsville Conn.  
 70 lbs. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ " 4" — Nov. 21, 1907.
- C. McCutcheon 410 Riverside Drive New York City  
 85 lbs. 4' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ " Aug. 14, 1907.
- E. Werner 21 Baden Ave. Summit N.J.  
 97 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs 4' 9" Feb. 4, 1908.
- D. Dickerman 681 Main St. Plantsville Conn.  
 65 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. 4' 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ " Sept. 11, 1907.
- C. Siffle Brentmore St Louis Mo.  
 53 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs Dec. 26, 1909.
- J. Thomas 611 W. 110 St. New York City  
 76 lbs. 4' 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ " Nov. 1, 1907.
- F. Thomas 611 W. 110 St. New York City  
 65 lbs. 4' 6" July 21, 1909.
- M. Burford 522 Bedford Ave. Brooklyn N.Y.  
 80 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. Jan. 12, 1907.

## Shack II.

- K. Whitley 11 Forest Ave. Pleasant Ridge N.J.  
 95 lbs. 4' 10" June 7, 1906.
- K. Dickerman 681 Main St. Plantsville Conn.  
 75 lbs. 4' 9" Nov. 15, 1905.
- F. Joanne 42 Bentley Ave. Jersey City N.J.  
 71 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. 4' 5" June 7, 1906.

- W. Belts 5150 Westminster Place St. Louis Mo.  
 92 lbs. 5' 2" Aug. 12, 1905  
 W. Jarvis & Delevan Terrace Yonkers N.Y.  
 114 lbs. 5' 4" Nov. 4, 1907  
 K. Jarvis & Delevan Terrace Yonkers N.Y.  
 99 lbs. 5' 1" Nov. 4, 1907.

### Shack III

- R. Sipple Brentmore St. Louis Mo.  
 82 1/2 lbs. 5' 1" Dec. 5, 1904.  
 C. Smith 361 Scotland Road So. Orange N.J.  
 87 lbs. 4' 11" Oct. 10, 1905.  
 R. Seaver 154 Mill St. Waverly Mass.  
 110 lbs. 5' 4" Apr. 11, 1906.  
 W. Donaldson 421 W 117 St. New York City  
 95 lbs. 4' 11 3/4" July 24, 1905.  
 R. Taylor 116 Mill St. Haverhill Mass.  
 91 lbs. 4' 10 1/2" June 4, 1906.  
 W. Sheppard 47 Belmont Ave. Lowell Mass.  
 107 lbs. 5' 3 1/4" Apr. 11, 1905.  
 D. Page 79 St. + West End New York City  
 95 lbs. 4' 11" Apr. 19, 1906.

### Shack IV

- F. Taylor 116 Mill St. Haverhill Mass.  
 98 lbs. 5' 3" Apr. 15, 1904.  
 W. Yarker 1309 Ridge Ave. Evanston Ill.  
 133 lbs. 5' 5" May 30, 1904.  
 W. Bryan 282 West End Ave. New York City  
 102 lbs. 5' 4 1/2" June 4, 1904.

L. Weant	527 Riverside Drive New York City
4' 10 1/2"	84 ± lbs. Dec. 6, 1904
H. Dowd	1005 Centre St. Newton Centre Mass.
122 lbs.	5' 6 1/2" Nov. 10, 1905
B. Littauer	102 Bruce Ave. Yonkers N.Y.
109 lbs.	5' 4 1/2" Sept 22, 1904
R. Lester	37 Johnson Ave. Newark N.J.
110 lbs.	5' 3 1/4" May 12, 1904
J. Davis	139 Lurrell Ave. So. Orange N.J.
104 lbs.	5' 1 1/2" March 8, 1904
Z. Welsh	527 Riverside Drive New York City
113 lbs.	5' 4 1/2" August 1, 1904.
M. Caradine	4950 Lindell Bl'v'd. St Louis Mo.
117 lbs.	5' 3" May 8, 1904.
S. Meigs	245 Audemer St Lowell Mass.
113 lbs.	5' 1 1/2" July 9, 1904

### Shack V

D. O'Brien	202 Seminole	Belvoir Club
118 lbs.	5' 2 1/2"	Oct. 4, 1902.
H. Smith	361 Scotland Roads	So. Orange N.J.
K. Lee	186 Park Ave.	Orange N.J.
133 lbs.	5' 4 1/2"	Aug. 3, 1903.
H. Whitcomb	150 Prospect St.	S. Orange N.J.
120 lbs.	5' 7"	June 3, 1903.
M. Page the Lighthorse	79 <sup>th</sup> & West End	New York City
123 lbs.	5' 4 1/2"	March 5, 1903.
N. Tompkins	Tompkins Cave	New York
114 lbs.	5' 3 1/2"	August 18, 1904.

- D. Shaw 320 Manhattan Ave. New York City  
 104 lbs. 4' 11 1/2" August 16, 1903.
- J. Sprinkel Stanton Va.  
 104 lbs. 5' 2 1/2" Jan 19, 1903.
- E. Woodhull 50 Fernwood Road Summit N.J.  
 107 1/2 lbs. Mar. 4, 1902
- H. Meurer 21 Baden Ave. Summit N.J.  
 5' 7" Sept 28, 1903.

### Shack VI.

- J. Rechman 65 Northfield Avenue West Orange N.J.  
 132 lbs. 5' 7" June 24, 1903.
- V. English 71 Bentley Ave. Jersey City N.J.  
 99 lbs. 5' 3" Aug. 27, 1902.
- H. Rohner 665 Jefferson Ave. Detroit Mich.  
 133 lbs. 5' 6 3/4" Oct. 22, 1902.
- L. Meurer 21 Baden Ave. Summit N.J.  
 142 lbs. 5' 9" July 29, 1901.
- V. Odiorne 12 Sanford St. Bangor Maine  
 110 lbs. 5' 2" Dec. 9, 1901.
- K. Wilson 56 W. Hilledge Place Summit N.J.  
 124 lbs. 5' 5 1/4" Jan 9, 1902.
- F. Page the Athorpe 79 & West End New York City  
 109 lbs. 5' Nov. 4, 1901.
- C. Jernett 50 West 73<sup>rd</sup> New York City  
 137 lbs. 5' 9 1/2" Dec. 16, 1902.
- H. Clark 45 Waldron Ave. Summit N.J.  
 136 lbs. 5' 6 1/2" Mar. 24, 1902.

- M. Wegner 23 Euclid Ave. Summit N.J.  
123 lbs. 5' 3  $\frac{3}{4}$ " June 13, 1901.
- M. Littauer 102 Bruce Ave. Yonkers N.Y.  
122 lbs. 5' 4  $\frac{3}{4}$ " Jan 5, 1900.
- E. Jeanne 42 Bentley Ave Jersey City N.J.  
125 lbs. 5' 1" Nov. 8, 1902.
- H. Jackson 555 Madison Ave N.Y.  
134 lbs. 5' 3" Jan. 13, 1900.
- C. Farr 40 Putnam Ave. Detroit Mich.  
145 lbs. 5' 4  $\frac{1}{2}$ " Feb. 8, 1902.

# Camp Song.

June Yale's Boola, Boola

We are a merry, merry crew  
Renuia girls are we  
So here's to our colors white and blue  
And here's to our life so free,  
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 Renuia, Camp Renuia  
We are thy daughters, loyal and true  
Camp Renuia, Camp Renuia  
Heres to summer, here's to you.

# Up the Street

Look where Renuia's banners fly  
Hark to the sound of tramping feet  
There is a host approaching in  
Renuia's 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 heart are true  
To Remoia, to Remoia

II.

Remoia's glory shall be our aim  
As thru the ages the sound shall roll  
As all together we'll cheer her name  
As we cheer her with heart and soul,  
With heart and soul.

me - Coming thru the Rye.

If a body meet a body  
Whew its near July  
Ask that body where she's goin'.  
Back to Camp to dear Remoia.  
Back to Camp to dear Remoia.  
Friends we love to 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 Remoia,  
Slightly forget the rest.  
Back to Camp to dear Remoia  
Friends we love to see  
And all the girls will welcome you  
So come along with me.

me—  
Capitol Slips

When a young girl sees thy flag unfurled  
And knows this arrived at last  
at dear Belgrade, where she's hoped  
and prayed

Her summer to be able to pass  
She's met by a crowd, with greetings loud.  
Tiled into a big bag train  
And surrounded by her baggage high  
She makes her way to the shore.

<sup>train</sup>  
She's hot eye of winds high oh  
As camping I will go  
I'll stay but more in the city's roar  
To let the music play  
I'm off on the light cork train  
Up thru they state of song  
I'm off to camp with a kerosene lamp  
Three hundred miles away.

Jack attack, she must unpack  
Before she goes to the pool  
She pulls into view, her bathing  
suit blue  
Which they proceed to do  
For she loves to swim and paddle  
gaily boat  
With the girls of Kerosene Camps

And soon both numbers short and tall  
Are off for a quarter mile tramp.  
Refrain

Russia girl sees the train approach  
And knows it's time to depart  
So she grabs her bag and Russia flag,  
Says good-bye with an aching heart,  
She boards the train in a hurricane  
Might tears and wildest woe  
For she wants to stay just another day  
In the camp she loves you know  
How blow by winds blow oh  
Do we want to go home? — Oh, no!  
We want to stay just another day  
But homeward we must go  
And when we're arrived at last  
I'll cheer for the summer that's past  
But the loudest cheer and the loudest  
Morn clear  
Is the for the summer of 1918!

Chorus — Princeton's "Orange and the Black"  
Though New Jersey always favored the  
White and the Red  
And the daughters of Olda, love the  
green and white, it is said  
II: We will own the white and the

No humor shall they lack  
For Rundia girls are true  
And to camp they will come back :||

Lame —  
Lame.

Rundia, Rundia, Rundia,  
Here's to you, here's to you, here's to you.  
Rundia, Rundia, here's to you.

Lame —  
We want to go back to Camp again.

So dear Rundia,

Back to the girls and counsellors too,  
Back to the colors white and blue,  
We want to go back in the eggs to come,  
So here's to our campy lurred.  
We want to go back, we want to go  
back to Rundia.

And now we're back to Camp again.  
As old Rundia girls.

We're as happy as we can be

We don't care what becomes of us,

We laugh and play and sing all day,  
Till live long summer thru.

So give three cheers and a loud hurrer  
for

(cheer) Ru-ru-ru  
Ni-ni-ni  
Ja-ja-ja

yez lal, yez lal, ye-lah-lah  
Yeris to Ruydia,  
Rah! rah! rah!

"All the news that's fit to print  
— and then some."

Fog Staff -  
1919-

Editor-in-chief  
Sport Editor  
Literary Editors

D) very

Photographic Editor

Sketch Reporters

Counselor adviser

Peggy Page  
Katherine Gruen  
{ Elizabeth Waller  
{ Dorothy Scripture  
{ Helen Smith  
{ Margaret Walker  
{ Clementine Everett  
{ Virginia English  
Mayoire Wyrner

Abbie English  
Frances Glance  
Dorothy Page  
Elizabeth Erick  
Olga Clement

Miss Stewart

1919

Quotations.





Fog Story  
"Lord, what fools these mortals be!"

1919



Billy Page  
"How strange are the feelings  
of memory."

Jimmy Page  
"Sick or Drown"

Abbie English  
"And still they gazed and still  
the wonder grew  
that one small head could  
carry all she knew."

Josephine Bennet  
She flies with her own wings."





Betty Lee  
"Much in little"

Mollie Bennett  
"Laugh and the world laughs  
with you"

Amanda McCutcheon  
"One can smile and smile  
and be a villain still."

Pornell Bothwaser  
"For what I will, I will  
and there is no need."



Elizabeth Bennett  
"A child's among you taking  
notes."

Elizabeth Andrews  
"There's a sweet little  
cherub."

Beatrice Darnell.  
"Own the very pink of  
curiosity."





Roberta Seaver

"Do you ever have a sort of thrill?"

Suzanne Andrews  
Wilhelmina Andrews  
"Have you ever had the  
chicken pox, and if so how  
many?"





Hetty Farve  
"As merry as the day is long"

Fannie Frame  
"Grow, grow, thou little tree"



Margorie Farve  
"On their own merits modest men  
are dumb."

Gwendolyn Stern  
"Of manners gentle and of affection  
wild"



Helen Coles

"Dreets all right, sleeps all right, but  
when Dees abit work I goes all in  
a tremble."

Gertrude Moyer

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness  
And all her paths are peace."

Elizabeth Essick

"A true friend is ever a  
friend"

Peggy Page

"And bear her blushing  
honors thick upon her"





Miss McQuade  
Her stature tall — I hate a  
dumpy woman."

"Miss Biggs  
A man who would make  
so vile a pun would not  
scruple to pick a pocket"





Margaret Thatcher  
"How frail & thin is man"



Katherine Y. Wilson  
"And mistress herself though  
dina fall."  
Katherine Parr  
"Hairy marigold, eyes of blue"



Maryorie Weymer

"She that never fair and never proud  
Had tongue at will and yet was never  
loud."

Virginia English

"With such a smile,  
With such an air  
A glance so shy, so debonair"

Alga Geurert

"I am bigger than anything that can happen to me".

Clementine Geurert

"It is by no means necessary to know things to speak confidentially of them."





Miss Arnold  
"She fair, she chaste, her expression  
she."



Miss Welling  
"Life without Industry is  
guilt —  
Industry without art  
is brutality."



Dorothy Scripture  
"I am a man & have a hundred stomachs"  
Cricket Page  
"Not simply good, but good for  
something"

Theodore Kyppenberg  
and  
Hannah Kyppenberg  
"All we ask is to be let alone"





Elizabeth Emerson

"Those who come late among us  
are no less welcome therefore"

Helen Smith

"Oh! Amos Cottle! Phoebe's ~~husband~~  
a name! Frederica!!!!!!  
"Strange fits of passion hath  
she known."

Katherine Bryant

"My tongue within my lips  
I lie,  
For who talks much must  
talk in vain"

Dorothy Ward

"Blushed like the waves  
of hell."





Miss Stuart  
"Oh learning, what a thing it is!"

Miss Nottingham  
"Unto you is Paradise  
opened!"

Miss Brown  
"She hath a natural wise  
Sincerity"



Miss Broadwell  
"She rare gift of being con-  
stantly and naturally  
herself."



Harriet Dowd  
"Young as I am, yet would I do my best."

Lucy Weant  
"How shall I find here the king of good fellows."

Ruth Lester  
"Her languid air becomes her well."

Mildred Yerkes  
"Be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath."





Miss Dowd  
We used to think Miss Dowd was  
But now those days are all gone by  
We knew her humor and her wit  
Have never failed their mark to hit.

Miss Cottrell  
"Oh her sweet eyes, her low  
replies"

Miss Benedict  
"Self-trust is the first secret to  
success."  
"For every wile she had a wherefore"

Miss Pritchard  
"Oh blessed with keeper,  
whose unclouded eyes  
see back to tomorrow as  
cheerful as today."





Constance Smith

"From tip to toe, as pure a maid,  
As careful mother e'er arrayed,  
For church on Sunday morning."

Elizabeth Metzger

"A very ancient and fish-like smell."

Dorothy Page

"Come and trip it as you go  
On the light Jacob's-ladder toe."

Margaret Douglas Leon

"Literature is the thought  
Of thinking souls"



Miss Elliot  
Mocking the air with colors icily  
Spread.

Miss Van Voorhees  
Happy are I, contented and  
free.  
Why aren't they all contented  
like me?"







Miss Melton  
"Come, provide me with something  
to eat."

Miss Pond  
"The power of thought, the  
magic of the mind."

Miss Weiser  
"A true friend is forever  
a friend."

Miss Moore  
"Her only fault is that we have  
no fault."



Diary -



Diary

Camp opened later than usual this year and so we were more than usually joyful when we met in the Grand Central on the night of July 1<sup>st</sup>. We had a hilarious trip up to camp and the pleasure of seeing it at last was all the greater for being deferred. Most of the councilors were here to greet us when we arrived and we spent July 2<sup>nd</sup> getting settled and acquainted. The old girls' dance for the new on July 3<sup>rd</sup> made us even more friendly.

In the morning of the fourth we woke up to find that we were having flag-raising as a celebration. The powers that be must have liked it, for it was then decreed that we were to have it every morning. Groans from our late risers!! That night we had our first picnic, many, on the shore. The next day the 5<sup>th</sup> with Shack had their first experience in aesthetic dancing. Aquaplaning that afternoon made several of the councilors sadder and wiser.

On Sunday, the 6<sup>th</sup>, the sun shone. The seniors practised for dress drill but a shower prevented them from having it. On the seventeenth the seniors played baseball all morning. They became so absorbed that they even forgot their dip. The next two days were hunting. Baseball and

basketball in the morning, and croquet and swimming in the afternoons. On the tenth Miss Wiser announced that there was to be a camp song contest the night of the twelfth, and that ~~there~~ each shack was to submit a song. For the next two days we were all very busy composing. On the night of the twelfth the songs were sung and the girls voted the fourth shack song to be the best. We learned that night that Miss Stew was coming Monday, and such shrieks of joy (especially from certain members of the fifth shack) were never before heard. Sunday Peggy gave dress drill, which was very good. The great event of the next day was Miss Stew's coming. The fifteenth was movement day.

July Sixteenth we all awoke to a misty, moisty morning. As the tennis courts were full of little lakes we thought that we'd ~~have~~ escape drill, but Miss Wiser announced that it would be held in the lodge. The new girls were introduced to the Manual of Arms. After drill the seniors spent the rest of the morning playing games in the lodge. It cleared up in the afternoon and camp regime <sup>was</sup> resumed. After supper the fifth shack gave a Salmagundi Party and, wonder & wonders, everyone was on

time. As we passed from table to table each thing we had to do seemed more impossible than the last, but it certainly was fun to drink water with a spoon, draw a pig blindfolded, thread needles, etcetera.

July seventeenth was a regular camp day with no change in the program. Just before lunch Peggy, Essieky and Esther went out in a canoe. Some how or other the canoe tipped itself but today this day no one knows or even suspects, how or why it happened. About six o'clock groups I and IV started on a trip to Oak Island. Some of the counselors went over just for supper and came home by the light of the moon. We were all astonished to hear taps at bed-time, for Miss Biggs was supposedly at Oak Island, but we found out that she had paddled back to the cove to wish us good night.

The next day the tappers arrived home in time for drill. They all declared that they had had a marvelous time and they surely must have from all accounts. We heard wild tales of midnight escapades on the rocks "and things so fierce to mention". Everyone went swimming at four o'clock. We were to have our weekly picnic at the Haunted House (much excitement on the part of the new girls) but at the last minute the lake blew up rough and we had to stay at home.

July 19<sup>th</sup> The Seniors had  
practiced all morning. Gregory Faris was the  
first junior to pass her three dives. In the  
~~the next~~ evening the new girls gave a cork-  
ing entertainment which was greatly ap-  
preciated by all the old girls. The next day  
was Sunday and oh! such heat!!! At  
four o'clock we all brushed down to the  
lake for a most welcome swim, after  
which we had our first real dress drill. The  
new girls, and especially Miss Bigg, de-  
serve a lot of credit for making it such a  
success.

Monday started out to be a  
cloudy day but finally it cleared up and  
camp went along as usual. Group II had  
planned to spend the night at Oak Island,  
but the lake became so rough that for a  
while it seemed as tho there would be no trip.  
However they went to Sandy Cove and had  
a lovely time in spite of rain and mos-  
quitoes. The Stay-at-homes danced and  
sawed in the evening and were finally  
 lulled to sleep by the silvery notes of Miss  
Mac's flute.

July 22<sup>nd</sup> - Immediately after  
drill the seniors had practice in discus and  
javelin throws. The juniors had basketball  
practice and then the usual dip. The old

girls had a rehearsal in the Lodge right after lunch. Miss Welling started jewelry. We spent a lazy evening and went to bed early.

The next day all the seniors went out to track ~~on~~. It was our last day of much-needed practice so everyone worked ~~her~~ hardest. The Boy and Girl dance started in due time and it was the happiest entertainment we've had this year. We had a new refreshment for camp - Punch. It was even more cooling than our usual ice-cream cones. Everyone had a sandy time but we were all mighty glad to hit the hay.

July 24<sup>th</sup> was the first day of Sport Week. We had no drill so we started right in with a basketball game. We had a lot of good cheers and songs and we're all looking forward to the final game. A thunder storm in the evening upset all our plans for swimming so we all returned to the Lodge for a good time. Nothing happened on July 25<sup>th</sup> except a Picnic.

On July 26<sup>th</sup> the Seniors had the Breast-Stroke race. Ben Bryan proved himself the best, Helen Smith coming in second and Clem third. The Juniors did their Breast-Stroke in the afternoon, the Jarvises and Daniels winning all the honors. The final basketball game was held at 4:30. After the game the Blue team was proclaimed victorious. After the game everyone scurried

around to find costumes for an advertisement Party. Charlie Chaplin films, all varieties of cigarettes, soaps and powders were represented and Jimmy Swanson won the prize. A few dances ended up a tremendous day. On the 27<sup>th</sup> we all peddled our note letters in the morning. Rain in the afternoon prevented us from having dress drill. We had Glee Club in the evening.

The 28<sup>th</sup> opened with a ~~feature~~ new camp - assembly. Everyone liked it a lot, as it brought us all together, and gave us a chance to leave some songs. Mrs. Bechtler was here, so we had dress drill after. Immediately after drill we all hurried to the basketball field for the final game between A and D. It was an exciting game, ending in a victory for D. As fate would have it, the lake was terribly rough, so all the swimming races had to be postponed. On the 29<sup>th</sup> the lake was still rough, so naturally we had no water-sports,

On the 30<sup>th</sup> Cornelia Howell arrived shortly after breakfast. Immediately after drill the seniors donned their

bathing-suits and hurried out to the tennis courts for the high jump, then came the javelin throw, in which Anna proved herself skillful. Next came the 50 yard dash, and then everyone enjoyed a dip before dinner. At four o'clock some of the senior swimming races were held. After dinner July 31<sup>st</sup> the junior and senior tennis finals were played and were very interesting to watch. Harry came out ahead in the senior finals, and George Davis in the juniors, but both matches were very close. Then came the junior free style race. During the last hour Esther Giblin's mother suddenly came for her, so Esther left us amid cheers from the fifth grade girls' tracks. Later the senior single and double canoe races were held, and Jimmy Swanson and Helen Smith added to the excitement by tipping over.

\* On August 1<sup>st</sup> Peggy gave a happy drill, and then the seniors had track. After a strenuous evening we all had a dip. The evening was eventful. We had a picnic at the shore, and afterward the men and the boys played the canoes in basketball.

The game was rather disastrous in the girls' the score being 32-8. - The old girls spent the morning in the Lodge preparing for the party that they were to give that night. There was a general air of mystery about the camp. At eight the Café Rondo opened, and the new girls eagerly sought admittance. The party was a great success. August third was an eventful Sunday.

On August fourth some ~~other~~ people from the first and second slacks went to Oak Island to spend the night. In the morning of August fifth the people who went to Oak Island returned and the seniors had track in form. In the afternoon the fifth slack went to Waterville. In the morning of Aug. 6th the delegation from Bryn Mawr arrived, in the form of Miss Benedict and Miss Whitehead, and we were all glad to welcome them to camp. In the afternoon the Echo Lake trippers started out. That evening the war canoe went to Belgrade Lakes. On August 7th we had no drill, as it had rained the night before. The seniors had games in the Lodge, until eleven

o'clock, when they turned it over to  
Miss Gould for junior dancing.  
That evening we all went canoeing,  
and stayed out late to enjoy the  
moonlight. At 6:30 on Aug. 8<sup>th</sup> Miss  
Gould Lucy, added Gladys up  
and took the horses to Belford to be  
shod. Miss Mac left us, and of course  
we all missed her. At Aspergill Miss  
Heiser ~~said~~<sup>said</sup> that it would be  
a nice day for an all-morning paddle,  
so five canoes started out. All went  
well until just before we reached the  
end of the lake, when a stiff breeze came  
up, which soon made the lake very  
rough. Before the party arrived home  
three of the canoes upset, but we arrived  
home none the worse for our trip, and  
all very plump. Mrs. Seaver came that  
morning. At four o'clock the sevens  
walked to the picnic at the top of  
the world started and the others  
came later in the speed boat, while  
some rode the horses to the picnic.  
After supper some of the girls bridled  
the horses and tried riding horse  
back. We all rode back by moonlight.  
August ninth was uninteresting.  
On August tenth, as the weather was

damp and cold, nothing happened. In the afternoon we had the usual smore and then dress drill. Because of the absence of the trappers, drill had many substitutes, but it went very well. In the evening Miss Milton had Bee Club. At assembly on August 15th Miss Stuart presided and got along finely until she attempted to teach us the words of "Love is Love."

Is it any wonder that everyone teared? After luncheon Miss Neiser and several of the girls (all being very tired of life) started "dryeing" at the shore. This morbid process was temporarily interrupted by the departure of the second ~~train~~ trip to Echo Lake. About eight o'clock Miss Neiser and a few campers went in the motor boat to Old Minoc to greet the <sup>the</sup> ~~arrivee~~ trappers, who were stopping there. These campers truly looked well-fed and happy, and it was only by using stern words that Miss Neiser was able to come away with Marjorie and Virginia. August 17th was Elizabeth Bennett's birthday. My trips started that day, the first a horseback trip to Mt. Blue,

and the second a canoe trip to Echo Lake.  
On the afternoon of the 13<sup>th</sup> a second group (mostly from the fifth slack) set out for Echo Lake. Mr. and Mrs. Lee arrived a little later to spend a few days here. Still later the man canoe with Miss Dilks as pilot went to Belgrade Lakes. Mr. Lee treated us all to ice-cream. On Aug. 14<sup>th</sup> rain. Walking in the morning but in the afternoon the Echo Lake trippers came home. After supper we had games, dancing, and charades in the Lodge. On August 15<sup>th</sup>, as many of the girls were away on trips, nothing particular took place. One day the second Echo Lake trippers returned, declaring their trip to be the best ever. On the same day the third and fourth slackers went on their annual fresh air ride to the big city. The three elite "dyers" (still dyeing "but not dead") spent the afternoon dipping cheesecloth in pails of boiling color. Those not engaged in this process were painted and surprised at seeing the 57 varieties of color running riot on no small哉ed bunting. That evening dessert, consisting of water-

celon and marshmallows, was served at the shore. The evening of Aug. 17<sup>th</sup> was taken up in the agonizing process of having our fishers in different phases of camp life. Who will ever forget balancing ~~for~~ hours on one foot, while portraying the weary art of trilling. Tommy's birthday was celebrated (a day ahead of itself) at lunch. In the evening more trippers left for Echo Lake. August 18<sup>th</sup> was uneventful, except for the departure of some less along the trippers and some juniors (in care of Miss Van and Miss Hilton). The next day camp seemed deserted. Dr. Leallatt and Dr. Seagell played baseball with the stay-at-homes. On the ~~19th~~ 20<sup>th</sup> both the less along and the Echo Lake trippers got home. On August 21<sup>st</sup> our second Sport Meet started with lots of pep. The seniors had single and double canoe races and the juniors track and basketball. The next day the seniors played a very exciting game of baseball. It was only by a sudden spurt in the last inning that the

purple team was able to triumph over the yellows with a score of 7-6. During the same morning the juniors had their canoe races. In the afternoon six of our conciliors hired a flower, and in spite of the thunderstorm humped down the lake to enjoy the afternoon of freedom. On August 23rd the junior swimming races took place in the morning.

In the afternoon the seniors played basketball. Team C was victorious over team D. At eight o'clock came one of the most important events of our season - the masquerade. Everyone was in costume and in the best of spirits. To add to the fun, our friend Mr. Essick treated us to ice-cream, for which we gave him a hearty cheer. ~~It was decided that~~ It was decided that K.Y.'s costume was the most original.

This ended our last Saturday at camp. The next four days, our last at camp, promise to be very exciting, and the presentation of the cups and prizes will complete our happiest summer at Russiea.

# As Others See Us.

Most versatile -  
Best Athlete -  
Most easily fused  
Best natured  
Best dancer  
Slaughest  
Most popular  
Cleverest  
Biggest Loser  
Most Happy-go-lucky  
Best looking  
Most Original  
  
Biggest Eater  
Neatest  
Wittiest  
Hardest to guess  
Noisiest  
Peppiest  
Best Sport

<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>
H. Y. Wilson	H. Horukius
Peggy Page	H. Horukius
Kitty Lee	T. Nardi
H. Horukius	H. Howell
H. Y. Wilson	Dot Page
T. Nardi	H. Dowd
H. Horukius	Peggy Page
H. Y. Wilson	H. Smith
Olga Jensen	H. Kippenberg
Kitty Lee	H. Horukius
H. Y. Wilson	T. Nardi
H. Y. Wilson	H. Smith
	E. Mallett
T. Scripture	H. Kippenberg
C. Smith	C. Page
H. Y. Wilson	E. Mallett
H. Y. Wilson	Peggy Page
T. Nardi	Kitty Lee
Peggy Page	E. Mallett
H. Horukius	Peggy Page

# Miscellaneous



Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet	Abomination	Aspiration	Expression
C. Smith	Connie	Carrying Miss Cot-trell's lantern		Having people sit on her bed	To be able to lend her steamer rug to Miss Dowd for every trip	"I won't"
J. Moyer		Teasing Reeves		Being teased about the Hobo Rollers in her town	To swim like Peg and Tom	"She's the dumber thing"
H. Coles	Reeves	Riding	Baseball		To learn how to make cocoa	"Good grief!"
E. Metzger	Metzger	Fishing		Being called "Slig"	To get into Fifth Street	"Gosh, it was the biggest fish I ever saw!"
M. Donaldson	Magpie	Reading trash		Being accused of the latter	To be able to appreciate good literature	"Ach - for Heaven's sakes!"
D. Page	Dot	Singing unharmonious Harmony		Being teased	To be able to play her whistle like Miss Nelson	(anything that's slangy)
E. Essick	Essicky	Talking Penn. Dutch		(She don't have any)	To wear her hair up permanently	"Does my petticoat stick out?"
P. Page	Peg	Knitting		Talking in drill	To blow the bugle	"Oh, for Heaven's sakes!"
H. Tomkins	Tom	Tipping canoes		Being cheered	To work in a sweat shop	"Ist - Ist"

Name	Aliases	Favorite Occupation	Pet	Abomination	Aspiration	Expression
D. Nardi	Ted	Being absolutely "floored"		Being asked if shes tired	To take Miss Brown, canning peacefully with a perfect "hatred"	She hates one
R. Bryan	Nan	making a racket	a messy room-mate		To read all the books in the camp library	?
M. Ferkes	Mildred	Reading trashy magazines		Having them taken from her room	To be a movie actress	"Oh darn!"
R. Lester	Lebby	Taking a headache	Riding		To have wavy hair	
H. Smith	Helen	Losing her temper	Laughing in drill		To rival H. Y.	Q. B. M. S.
E. Emerson	Jimmy	Studying history	Giving up candy		To be the first fifth grader married	"Darn your soul"
H. Dowd	Harry	Eating Lemons	Being called "crusby"		To be the "belle" of Exeter	"Oh Hang!"
L. Weant	Lucy	looking and Starving	Swearing		To be a Runia counselor	"Oh Fagoodle!"

Name	Alias	Occupation	Pet	Abomination	Aspiration	Expression
C. Howell	Nina	Taking counselors Canoeing	Baseball	To go around the world with Bob	I think yours is rotten!	
E. Mallett	Blit	Malking in her sleep	Being kissed in the neck	To teach Aesthetic dancing	Oh, Tom!	
C. Page	Gucket	Helping other people	Being mauled	To grow and take mammal trades	W.C.F.U.	
D. Scripture	Dot or Scripture	Riding	Having less than three helkings	To make good - looking ear puffs	Be facts!	
M. Thatcher	Stove	Entertaining juniors	Being thought young	To be on crutches all her life	Be my dear! Woman!	
M. Weymer	Mary.	Reading high brow stuff with English	Being disturbed while dyeing	To call Miss Brown Helen	Really?	
V. English	English	"	" Mary.	To make as many pens as Miss Biggs	Out your kiddin'	
H. Wilson	H. Y.	Vamping the counselors	Having Shelby's ears pulled	To go to counselors'	Oh, j'won!	
T. Huppenborg	Theodorous	Dressing her hair	Staying in bed in the morning	To be a foxy	Already yet!	

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet	Abomination	Aspiration	Expression
H. Kippenberg	Hannerman	Embracing solitude	Having Miss Biggs flirt with her	To draw Miss Arnold's table	?	
O. Fennert	Flug	Pulling to	Blowing her nose on a straight stretch	To be sylph-like	"Mon Doo de Bonty"	
C. Fennert	Clem	Talking confidentially	Being away from Miss Stuart	To be a grave-digger	"My brother goes to Exeter"	
Miss Cottrell		Jete a tete-ing with H. G.	Having her nose touched	To ride horse-back	"I think you're a scream now I ask you"	
Miss Arnold		Receiving bouquets	Carrying on a conversation	To be able to carry a tune	"Thank you, Mrs."	
Miss Biggs	Mrs. Biggs	Practising on the bugle	Lauing in ranks	To be the first chaplain of Puffra Girls	"Make it snappy"	
Miss Tilton		Eating	Having H. G. away for a trip	To be the Sixth Shack counselor	"Now you know that's good!"	
Miss Van Vorhees	Miss Van	Being sym-pathetic	Chewing gum	To drink up Great Pond	"Childy"	

Name	Alias	Savoir	Pet	Abomination	Aspiration	Expression
Miss McIntire	Miss Mac	Amusing the camp		Being serious	To be as big as Miss Stew	"My Soul!"
Miss Welling		Trying to rival Webster's unabridged		Having her color schemes criticized	To dye everyone's underclothes purple	"Don't you think so?"
Miss Broadwell		Dragging people out of the dumps		Seeing people cut up in canoes	To have the whole camp go to B.S.P.E.	"Ol, the devil!"
Miss Dowd	Kitty Apollo	Losing toothbrushes		Being kissed	To beat up Miss Pritch	"Hm, hm, hm, Dar " (to be sung)
Miss Stuart		Teasing Miss Mac		Being called learned	To live forever with Clem	"That's rare"
Miss Nottingham		Carrying trays		Being bossed around when someone is sick	To have Blt at her table	"Darling"
Miss Pritchett	Miss Pritch	Fighting with Miss Dowd		Having her picture shown around camp	To wrestle like Jess Willard	Jumping phosphat
Miss Benedict	<del>Priscilla the Curious</del>			Having Wilson slammed	To own left hand pix.	"Oh Judge!"

# Typical Topical Times

- "Sweet n' Pretty" Helen Smith  
"I want to be a good little wife" Olga Jernert  
"Oh how I hate to get up in the morning" Miss Biggs  
"When the lake is white with moonlight" Miss Van  
{ Miss Hilton  
{ Miss Cottrell
- "How you gonna keep 'em down on the farm" H.Y. Wilson  
"You're some pretty doll" - Miss Cottrell  
"Blue as the night" Nettie Bryan  
"I was so young and you were so beautiful" Harriet Dred  
{ Miss Cottrell
- "Dearest spot on Earth" Camp Pumonia  
"Gackin 'em down" Miss Arnold  
"Just a voice to call me dear" Roberta Deaver  
"Hail, hail, the gang all here" Glurd Shack  
"Hot coffee" Betty Lee  
"Silent night" Miss Dowd  
"Since I met wonderful you" H.Y. Wilson  
{ Miss Hilton  
{ Miss Nottingham
- "Love is Love" Cleo Jernert  
"I never can say what I'm longing to say" Margaret Thatcher  
"I need sympathy" Virginia Dugdale  
"Oh Freckles" Elizabeth Metzger  
Hymn 306

Would the blow kill Russia  
if

Harriet Dowd looked neat at breakfast?  
Cleve forgot her brother?

Miss Welling was on time for meals?

The second shack didn't scrap?

Nina Howell had a crush?

Hannah kept step in drill?

The fifth shack was orderly?

Tom remembered to take the flag down?

Miss Cottrell enjoyed getting her hands dirty?

Blit knocked a horse run?

Esseick won the discus throw?

Ted Herdman returned the things he borrowed?

Kitty Lee wasn't embarrassed?

Miss Biggs chewed gum?

K.Y. got fussed?

## Extracts from the Diary

"During the old girls' rehearsal Peggy, while doing a new stunt, hit her neck on the floor and became breathless."

"We all lurched out to the tennis courts for drill."

"At eight o'clock Miss Filton blew her whistle for Glee Club and we all brought in our canoes with great reluctance."

"Miss Mac had basket-ball practise and then the usual dip."

"We all went for a dip, which was very rough."

"Chapel came as usual."

"Miss Pond, Miss Wiser, Mr. Essick and some people played baseball."

No sooner met but they looked, no sooner looked but they looked - 11.4. and Miss Filton

Nar, nar, still the cry  
Nar, even to the knife - Second Shock

## Sinewicks

We've heard a lot of stories 'bout the Jemmet family  
In fact there's very little that remains a mystery  
When you think of avalanches and look at those two  
branches,  
Can't you just imagine what the family tree  
must be?

Do you know the funniest thing in camp?  
She makes us laugh till we get a cramp  
We've heard she has brains to come in when  
Trains,  
But we fear she'll always stay out in the day.

~~Cursed~~

With such a temper everything  
And too much is enough.

## Editorial

The family skeletons & some of the councilors  
have at last been brought before the public eye. On the  
evening of Saturday last some of the most respected  
citizens of camp showed their true characters  
and the personalities of the same are now things of  
the past.

# Astounding Adjectives

Frances Felton	- - - - -	Fairly tactful
Mary Cottrell	- - - - -	Awfully cute made
Blit Hoblett	- - - - -	Badly <del>poor</del>
Helen V. Brown	- - - - -	How very frozen
Mom Gourkiss	- - - - -	Terribly tough
Julie Broadwell	- - - - -	Just bursting
Margaret Donaldson	- - - - -	Much devilmint
Elizabeth Erreich	- - - - -	Ever rating
Margaret Van Voorhis	- - - - -	Mighty vulgarian
Dot Page	- - - - -	Dinky Pup
Kitty Lee	- - - - -	Kinda lumpy
Dorothy Arnold	- - - - -	Very attractive
Elizabeth Metzger	- - - - -	Ever musical
Hannah Anna Kupperberg	- - - - -	How awfully coy
Elmore B. Biggs	- - - - -	Everblowing bug
Helen Smith	- - - - -	How snipe
Mina Howell	- - - - -	nobody home
Jane Betty Neeling	- - - - -	jolly but wheezy
Margaret H. Stuart	- - - - -	My how sweet
Harriet Dowd	- - - - -	Headed drunker
Claire Marie McQuyre	- - - - -	Callie kerry im

Peggy Page - - - - - Putrid person  
Constance Dowd - - - - - One exquisitely  
Jane Nottingham - - - - - just wee

# A Prophesy

On Friday last as the dying editor made his final noisy dive he dropped into our midst a little wooden box labeled "This box is made of wood cut from George Washington's cherry tree - not made in Germany - I give you this box so that this box can lie, let less speak now or forever hold her pieces".

The editor in chief gently but firmly removed the cover & he confronted by rolls of parchment containing the following startling information.

Clare & the dignity displayed in her youth, which will increase with her years, not with her growth of bone, it is hereby prophesied that Claire McDowell within 25 years attain the office of chief justice of the U. S. Supreme Court. Her term of service will be distinguished for its wisdom and tact with the powers that be.

It is hardly necessary to prophesy that Miss Stuart's grace will lead her into the channels of Isadora Duncanism. We fully expect that two years will find her reigning supreme among aesthetes.

Mrs Biggs, an athletic missionary who  
battles with the demon. Malted milk, in  
New York City, we'll also find H. Y. Wils-  
son known to those <sup>old</sup> individuals of the big  
as & atina from Sormi staggering  
slightly after her inevitable drink of  
milk. She will be the first of Mrs Biggs  
many converts.

You will be surprised in later  
years to see Algo Genuit weighing  
98 lbs and slowly wasting away at  
the head of a large family of 13, four of  
them twins.

Sleda Bora will be a name  
the east when Dorothy Arnold <sup>becomes</sup> star  
in the ascendency. Mrs Arnold will  
be the one and only vamp, having  
deposed all rivals by the lure of  
her smile and the charm of her  
pigeon-toed feet.

You will find Miss E. G. Mallett at the  
head of a select academy for young  
ladies, situated in the heart of the  
Tui Islands. Voice-modulation, Social  
Beguilement, and Poise will be leading  
features in the School Curriculum.  
She will hold this position until she  
is dead in 98 years and a half.

July

## Senior Water Sports

### Breast Stroke

- M. Bryan
- H. Smith
- C. Gennert

### Free Style

- M. Donaldson
- M. Bryan
- E. Mallett

### Side Under arm

- M. Donaldson
- M. Bryan
- K. Tomkins

### Paddling Doubles

- C. Gennert + K. Tomkins
- D. Nardi + M. Bryan
- E. Metzger + M. Donaldson

### Side Over arm

- M. Donaldson
- K. Tomkins
- E. Mallett

### Paddling Singles

- K. Tomkins
- H. Howard
- C. Page

### Back Stroke

- E. Mallett
- E. Metzger
- C. Page

### Trudgeon

- D. Nardi
- M. Bryan
- E. Mallett

## Senior Tand Sports

Base ball Throw

H. Dowd

E. Metzger

H. Smith

High Jump

H. Smith

M. Donaldson, E. J.

D. Nandi K. Tom

P. Page

D. Scripture

Basket ball Throw

C. Gennert

E. Metzger

H. Smith & G. Moyer

Javelin Throw

E. Mallett

D. Scripture

K. Lee

100 yd Dash

K. Tomkins

M. Donaldson

D. Nandi

Dives Throw

H. Smith

K. Tomkins

M. Donaldson

Tennis Final

H. Dowd

K. Tomkins

50 yd. Dash

K. Tomkins

E. Metzger

M. Donaldson

July

## Junior Water Sports

Breast stroke

R. Seaver

G. McCutcheon

K. Jarvis

Free Style

M. Jarvis

R. Seaver

K. Jarvis

Side Under arm

M. Jarvis

R. Seaver

F. Jeanne

Paddling Doubles

R. Seaver & K. Jarvis

M. Jarvis & G. McCutcheon

B. Lee & B. Page

Side Over arm

F. Jeanne

M. Jarvis

R. Seaver

Paddling Singles

M. Jarvis

E. Andrews

B. Page

## Junior Land Sports

Base ball throw

M. Jarvis

B. Page

K. Jarvis

50 yd. Dash

M. Beazel

G. Sturm

G. English

Basket ball throw

R. Seaver

K. Jarvis

M. Jarvis

75 yd. Dash

G. Sturm

E. Bennett

M. Beazel

High jump  
R. Seaver  
G. Stern  
M. Beazel

Tennis for  
M. Jarves  
G. Stern

Addresses

William Galeott Page  
The Astorps, Blvd + 79<sup>th</sup> St., N. Y. C.  
Age 9 years      Birthday March 29<sup>th</sup>

James Keena Page  
The Astorps, Blvd + 79<sup>th</sup> St., N. Y. C.  
Age 7 years      Birthday April 16<sup>th</sup>

Josephine Bennett  
409 W. Deney Place, San Antonio, Tex.  
Age 6 years      Birthday April 16

Amanda McCutchen  
410 Riverside Dr., N. Y. C.  
Age 11 years      Birthday August 14

Abbie Louise English  
71 Bentley Ave., Jersey City, N. J.  
Age 12 years      Birthday January 30

Margaret Elizabeth Lee  
186 Park Ave., Orange, N. J.  
Age 9 years      Birthday July 31

Mollie Durst Bennett  
409 W. Deney Place, San Antonio, Tex.  
Age 9 years      Birthday March 17

Elizabeth Cotheal Andrews  
Spoilsfield, Fishkill on Hudson, N. Y.  
Age 10 years      Birthday July 15<sup>th</sup>

Wilhelmina Given Andrews  
Spoilsfield, Fishkill on the Hudson, N. Y.  
Age 9 years      Birthday July 25<sup>th</sup>

Suzanne Van Wyck Andrews  
Spoilsfield, Fishkill on the Hudson, N. Y.  
Age 8 years      Birthday July 25<sup>th</sup>

Elizabeth Bennett  
409 W. Dealey Place, San Antonio, Tex.  
Age 12 years      Birthday August 1<sup>st</sup>

Beatrice Melicote Darnell  
Cash Port, S. D.  
Age 11 years      Birthday March 3<sup>rd</sup>

Ethel Parnell Balthasar  
131 Park St., So. Manchester, Conn.

Frances Janet Jeannine  
42 Bentley Ave., Jersey City, N. J.  
Age 13 years      Birthday June 7<sup>th</sup>

Majorry + Katherine Jarvis  
6 Delavan Terrace, Yonkers, N. Y.  
Age 12 years      Birthday November 2<sup>nd</sup>

Gwendolyn Osborne Sturz  
28 Baden Ave., Summit, N.J.  
Age 13 years      Birthday March 6<sup>th</sup>

Margaret Beazell  
230 Belmont Ave., Connonsburg, Penn.  
Age 12 years      Birthday August 2<sup>nd</sup>

Roberta Leaver  
154 Mill St., Waverly, Mass.  
Age 13 years      Birthday April 11<sup>th</sup>

Abbie Louise English  
71 Bentley Ave., Jersey City, N.J.  
Age 12 years      Birthday January 30<sup>th</sup>

Elijah Bennett  
409 West Denney Place, San Antonio, Tex.  
Age 12 years      Birthday August 12<sup>th</sup>

Elijah Metzger  
50 Morningside Dr., N.Y.C.  
Age 14 years      Birthday March 9<sup>th</sup>

Constance Headley Smith  
361 Scotland Road, So. Orange, N.J.  
Age 13 years      Birthday October 10<sup>th</sup>

Dorothy Trafton Page  
The Astorps, Blvd & 19th, N. Y. C.  
Age 13 years      Birthday April 19

Margaret Donaldson  
421 West 117th St., N. Y. C.  
Age 14 years      Birthday July 24

Gertude Myra Moye  
323 West Main St., Ephrata, Penn.  
Age 13 years      Birthday October 31

Helen Hopkinson Coles  
91 Woodland Ave., Larchmont, N. Y.  
Age 14 years      Birthday April 18

Lucy Weisauk  
527 Riverside Drive, N. Y. C.  
Age 15 years      Birthday December

Nanette Engey Bryan  
282 West End Ave., N. Y. C.  
Age 15 years      Birthday June 4

Elizabeth James Emerson  
Amherst, Mass.  
Age 16 years      Birthday March 10

Harriet Lambkin Dowd

1805 Centre St., Newton Centre, Mass.

Age 13 years Birthday November 15<sup>th</sup>

Dorothy Rita Ward

73 West 47<sup>th</sup> St., N. Y. C.

Age 14 yrs. Birthday September 20<sup>th</sup>

Catherine Augusta Tompkins

853 Seventh Ave. N. Y. C. or

Tompkins Cove, N. Y.

Age 15 years Birthday August 18<sup>th</sup>

Margaret Keena Page

The Thorpe, Broadway + 79<sup>th</sup> St., N. Y. C.

Age 16 years Birthday March 15<sup>th</sup>

Elizabeth McFarland Essicks

Box 858, Reading, Penn.

Age 15 years Birthday January 19<sup>th</sup>

Margaret Morgan Thatcher

32 So. Maple Ave. East Orange, N. J.

Age 15 years Birthday August 2<sup>nd</sup>

Mildred Yerkes

1309 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Age 15 years Birthday May 30<sup>th</sup>

Ruth Lester

37 Johnson Ave., Newark, N. J.

Age 15 years      Birthday May 12<sup>th</sup>

Elizabeth Gibbs Mallett

244 West 73<sup>rd</sup> St. N. Y. C.

Age 15 years      Birthday October 28

Helen Frederica Smith

361 Scotland Road, Box Orange, N. J.

Age 16 years      Birthday March 15<sup>th</sup>

Katherine Ege Lee

186 Park Ave., Orange, N. J.

Age 16 years      Birthday August 3

Cornelia Howell

211 Ballantine Parkway, Newark, N. J.

Age 16 years      Birthday March 16

Pamella Taft Colby Page

The Astor, Broadway & 79<sup>th</sup> St. N. Y. C.

Age 17 years      Birthday November 4

Dorothy Kirk Scripture

745 Warburton Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Age 16 years      Birthday October 1

Katherine Young Wilson  
Vernon Terrace, Jacksonville, Fla.  
Age 19 years      Birthday July 2<sup>nd</sup>

Virginia English  
71 Bentley Ave., Jersey City, N. J.  
Age 16 years      Birthday August 27<sup>th</sup>

Marjorie Weymer  
23 Euclid Ave., Summit, N. J.  
Age 18 years      Birthday June 13<sup>th</sup>

Olga Marian Gennert  
121 Madison Ave., N. Y. C.  
Age 17 years      Birthday April 21<sup>st</sup>

Clementine Plumpton Gennert  
150 West 73<sup>rd</sup> St., N. Y. C.  
Age 16 years      Birthday December 16<sup>th</sup>

Catherine Dorcas Day  
183 So. Ashland Ave., La Grange, Ill.  
Age 20 years      Birthday June 26<sup>th</sup>

Ester Wilshire  
49 Pleasant St., Gardner, Me.  
Age 16 years      Birthday July 18<sup>th</sup>

Hanna Anne Kippenburg  
15 Lincoln Ave., Rahway, N.J.  
Age 18 years      Birthday December 14<sup>th</sup>

Theodora Bertha Kippenburg  
15 Lincoln Ave., Rahway, N.J.  
Age 16 years      September 15<sup>th</sup>

Edua Raymond  
6 Cleveland Apts., Joplin, Mo.  
Age 15 years

Miss Margaret Nelson Addington  
3715 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Lenae Jane Nottingham  
Carp, Ontario, Canada or  
Roosevelt Hospital, N.Y.C.  
Birthday September 18<sup>th</sup>

Miss Margaret Helen Stuart  
550 Briny St. Boston, Mass.  
Birthday November 14<sup>th</sup>

Miss Claire Marie McEntire  
Solon, Me.  
Birthday July 3<sup>rd</sup>

Miss Dorothy Arnold  
Young, R. S.  
Birthday May 20<sup>th</sup>

Miss Elmore B. Biggs  
606-66 Ave., Oaklawn, Pa.  
Birthday July 27<sup>th</sup>

Miss Amy Louise Cottrell  
32 Warren St., Norwood, Mass.  
Birthday December 13<sup>th</sup>

Miss Margaret Van Voornhees  
93 Main St., Concord, Mass. or  
2636 Kirkwood Lane, Toledo, Ohio  
Birthday May 31<sup>st</sup>

Miss Frances Tilton  
18 Ruskin St., West Roxbury, N. Y. Mass.  
Birthday

Miss Helen Brown  
7 Wellington Terrace, Brookline, Mass.  
Birthday June 20<sup>th</sup>

Miss Julia Brodywell  
314 Columbus St., Detroit, Mich.  
Birthday May 31<sup>st</sup>

Miss Jane Welling  
100 Main St., Hudson Falls, N. Y.  
Birthday

Miss Constance Dowd  
127 West 72<sup>nd</sup> St., N. Y. C.  
Birthday November 12<sup>th</sup>

Miss Ida Pritchett  
310 West Monument, Baltimore, Md  
Birthday

Miss Isabelle Benedict  
375 West End Ave, N. Y. C.  
Birthday

CAMP RUNOIA  
LOG  
1920

To our dear Miss Pond and Miss Weiser  
this book is lovingly dedicated  
as a means of expressing  
our gratitude  
for a most happy summer.





Log Staff  
1920

Editor-in-chief

Elizabeth Essick

Sport Editor

Kitty Lee

Literary Editors

Florence Helwig  
Lucy Weant  
Constance Smith

Photographic Editor

Cricket Page

Art Editor

Miss Benton

Counselor Advisor

Miss Roswell





# QUOTATIONS









106

Miss Pond

Wise to resolve and patient to perform,

Miss Weiser

It's the song ye sing, and the smiles ye u  
that's a-makin' the sun shine everywhere



107

Virginia English (Little Chap)  
God made man into men  
so that they might help each  
other

Marjorie Weymer (Marge)  
Tis not immortals to command  
success but I'll do more —  
I'll deserve it.

Katherine Lee (Kitty)  
still she keeps on the  
windy side of the law.

Dorothy Ward (Ted)  
an interest in something  
an enthusiasm for some-  
thing  
makes a life worth  
looking at.





Cricket Page (Cricket

The mission of the ideal  
woman is to make the  
whole world home-like

Dorothy Scripture (Scrip)

Her ways are ways of  
~~pleasantry~~.

Mary Carter (Fatty)

No body loves a fat man,

Annet Kauffman (Coffee  
Fatty)

Did you ever have a  
sort of thrill ?





Miss Williams

Care to her coffin, adds  
all mail.

Edna Jeanne  
the cautious seldom last,  
Emily Compton  
She moves a goddess and she  
looks a queen.





Lillian Fisch ( Judy)

I am not in the roll of  
common men.

Mary Betts ( Hiram )

as good hearted a soul a  
ever walked this earth.

Elizabeth Morgan (Binnie)

They who know no evil, will  
suspect none.

Harriet Dowd (Harry)

Never do to-day what you can  
put off till to-morrow,



Miss James (Miss Junes)  
Good humor is the health  
of the soul.





Marjorie Fairris (Marj)  
There is a certain dignity to  
be observed in the performance  
of every act of life.

Margaret Donaldson (Marg)  
actresses will happen in the  
best regulated families.

Miss Egbert  
my lungs began to crow like  
~~chanticleer.~~





119

Margaret Carter (Cahitah)  
When thy blood begins to bile,  
jes you smile,  
Elizabeth Travess (Frenchie)  
When thou art angry, count  
ten,  
When very angry, count one  
hundred.

Miss Benton

in came Miss Fuzzewig,  
one vast substantial  
gum.





Lucy Weisut (Lucie)  
For they conquer, who belie  
they can.

Clementine Gemest (Clem)  
and so did her brother, a  
her cousin, and her aunt

Katherine Jarvis (Kitty)

The fun is great

The trouble is small.

Gwendolyn Sturte (Gwen)

Life must have its need  
of pleasure





Miss Rose

That best portion of a man's  
life

His little nameless acts of  
kindness and of love.

James Page (Jimmie)

I am fond of the company  
of ladies.

Jane Dice

The mildest mannered man  
that ever scuttled ship  
or cut a throat.

Eleanore Speer  
So very kind and yet so  
shy.





Elizabeth Lee (Betty)  
a merry heart maketh a  
cheerful countenance.

Constance Campbell (Connie)  
Chat ou sweet maid.





Elizabeth Boyle (Betty)  
I have never sought the  
world, nor the world-me.

Margaret Beazell  
a maid of quiet ways.

Abbie English

Short and to the point.

Marie Runyon (Sister)

It's nice to get up in the  
morning

But it's nicer to lie in bed.





Dorothy Stevens (Stevie)  
What a famous child.

~~Dorothée Grady~~  
as trustful as a child who  
clings close to its father's knee

~~Virginia~~ Svaay (Bobby)  
Let us agree to differ.

Molly Bennett  
Laughter holding both his  
sides.





Lenore Scullie

She speaks the naked facts  
without disguise.

Kathyu Mac Dougall  
I love a lassie, a bonny,  
bonny lassie.

Elizabeth Bennett

Her yellow hair was braided  
in a tresse,  
Behind her back, a yard  
long, I guess.

Frances Jeannine (Tannie)  
A sound bridle of mirth.



192



133

Elaine Appleton

Elaine the fair, Elaine the  
lovable,

Nedra Browne

Early to bed and early to rise

Jean alle  
She was shorn of all her  
locks.



Miss Hall

To those who know her not, no  
words can paint.

and those who know her well,  
know all words are faint.

Peggy Page (Ebenezer)

His limbs are cast in manly  
mould

For hardy sports and contests  
bold.

Elizabeth Essicks (Kid & Essicks)

The king - becoming graces,  
Devotion, fortitude, courage.



Florence Helwig (Teels)

If ever evil she did think,  
She spoke no evil word.

Nannette Boyau (Nan)

a smile, a dimple, and a  
gentle way.

Miss Wood.

She ceased, but left so pleasing  
on the ear

Her voice, that listening still  
they seemed to hear.

Miss Weaver

a little humor, now and  
then is relished by the best  
of men.

Josephine Bennett (Jo)

The beginning of all things  
is small.



ada Boone (ada Bou  
laughter holding both hi  
sides.

Joe Bell  
Whisper courage in my la

Eleanore Alling

I am all the daughters of  
my father's house  
and all the brothers too,

Miss Kincaid

He is well paid that is  
well satisfied.

Miss Morris

Calm and self-possessed.



Miss Wilson

Is this the face that lame  
a thousand ships  
and burnt the topless tow  
of Ilium?

Miss Boswell

O wad some power the  
gifte gie us,  
To see ourselves as others  
see us!



Gayle Morgan  
a quiet gentle maid.

Eleanore Mense  
a little learning is a  
dangerous thing.

Miss Mary

I think there has rarely  
been a more admirable  
woman.

Miss Dowd

Where the river is deepest  
it makes least noise.



Dorothy Allee  
Little but Oh! how expressive  
in action.

Muriel Winslow  
A merry heart goes all the day.





# Diary

And much confusion the old and new girls gathered together in the Grand Central Station on the morning of June 30<sup>th</sup>. After a long day's trip we finally arrived at Camp in a pouring rain, tired but very happy.

The next three days were spent in unpacking and getting acquainted. On July 3<sup>rd</sup> the old girls gave a dance for the new girls. We had an unfortunate fourth of July because after chapel, Miss Pond took the sixth shack to Belgrade Lakes in the motor-boat and we were all caught in a bad storm. As a result of the weather our customary picnic had to be held in the dining room instead of on the beach.

The next week was spent in trying out the new schedule which had been adopted. Baseball and track took up the mornings; craft, dancing and swimming the afternoons. The baseball games were made very peppy by much loud yelling of the score on the part of Mary Betts. On Friday, the 9<sup>th</sup> we had our first shore picnic. Kitty Lee ate nine ham sandwiches and if all the others followed suit, no one went away hungry. The week was ended by a charade party and dance given by the new girls.

They sang a splendid new camp song which was composed by Miss Boswell and Jane Dice.

After chapel on the 11<sup>th</sup> the morning spent in canoeing and writing letters. In the afternoon everyone enjoyed a long swim. Some spent the evening on the lake and others found amusement in the lodge. Monday was a regular camp day - in fact we had sports all day Tuesday while some new people went to Waterville. Cricket in the evenings to the slopes. Of course we had dinner in the lodge when we came in from the lake. On the 14<sup>th</sup> our long looked for laundry came and we immediately put our clean clothes.

The morning of the 15<sup>th</sup> was spent in swimming and Miss Weiser sold ice cream after swimming in the afternoon. Friday after rest-hour, the whole camp started for Mt. Philo, where we were to have our supper. Five girls rode horse-back and the others went in canoes, motor-boat, and last but not least the evenude. The paddling was pretty stiff going over but we were well repaid by the good supper we had and wonderful view at the top of the mountain. We arrived home about eight thirty, tired.

of course but all agreeing that we had had  
a very good time.

Saturday the 17<sup>th</sup> the seniors had an  
exciting game of baseball. There were twelve  
innings and the score was 32 - 31 in favor  
of Ted's team. The afternoon was ~~uneventful~~  
but the same cannot be said of the evening.  
The fifth graders gave the camp a spider  
party, in which we followed a string around  
the room and found at the other end, a  
lolly-pop and our party's name. We all

On Sunday the 18<sup>th</sup> our new counselor  
Miss Wood, sang for us at chapel and we all  
thought she had a lovely voice. We had our  
first dress drill after swimming in the  
afternoon. Of course we were all afraid  
that it wouldn't turn out well, but judging  
from the applause that we got, it did. A glee  
club was formed in the evening among the  
seniors and the intermediates. We were all  
very enthusiastic about it and knew it  
would be a success.

The next morning we were awakened  
by the bugle to find a rainy day. Owing to  
a wet sport field, the fifth graders and  
the intermediates played games and had  
obstacle races in the lodge, the fifth graders

carrying off most of the honors. The afternoon was just a regular rainy camp afternoon. In the evening we danced in the lodge until it was time to go to bed.

Tuesday morning the seniors had trap and basket-ball. The old girls rehearsed for their party in the afternoon. We even "laissez" in the evening and danced after. Wednesday morning the seniors again practised. We followed our regular camp program in the afternoon and evening.

Thursday, the 2<sup>d</sup> and the seniors had a bare and bound chase which ended in a mad rush for the lake, regardless of their clothes. After supper they had glee club. Friday, it rained in the morning so the old girls practised for their party. Ingest hour Miss Benton bobbed her hair but Miss Kines lost her nerve. We had a picnic supper in the dining room. Miss Pond, Miss Weisgerber several counselors cooked us some wonderful bacon and eggs and biscuits. After washing the dishes, we played in the lodge.

At last! the fateful day, Saturday. More rain, so the old girls had the lodge to themselves and practise in. After supper the new girls came to the lodge to see "The Gardener of Omar". A very enthusiastic audience applauded.

and cheered as one splendid number followed another and each seemed too good to be excelled. Harem girls served ice-cream during the performance and the guests dined between numbers. We ploughed our way into bed about ten-thirty, very tired but? (the new girls say "the best ever"!)

Breakfast at nine thirty - hurrah! The lake was too rough for canoeing so after chapel we all found diversion on land. just before dress drill some of the girls arrayed themselves in the wildest and wooliest costumes of the night before and posed before cameras galore. A fire in the lodge proved especially welcome and after getting nice and toasty, we all settled down for Glee Club. The evening was finally crowded by a hot-corn roast which was greatly enjoyed by all.

The 26th was the first day of sport week. No clearer nor cooler day could have been found for track. The first event was the basket-ball throw followed by the baseball throw, discus throw and high jumping. The lake was too rough for swimming in the afternoon so the Seniors played off the first rounds of the tennis tournament. A very thrilling Junior baseball game also

took place in which Miriam's team carried off the laurels. Just before taps the sixth shacks had a splendid feast in the house (~~which was~~ donated by Ted) Srip and Clem ~~also contributed.~~

Swimming and canoe races were the events of the 27th. The Juniors and Intermediates had canoe races in the morning and the Seniors swimming races. The order was reversed in the afternoon. After supper by the bright light of the moon, the shackers hiked to Belgrade Lakes and so of the sixth shackers rode there on horseback.

On the morning of the 28th the Juniors had their track meet and the Seniors off the 75 yard dash. Betts, Ted, and McAlister received places. After dinner an exciting game of Senior baseball took place. The Forget-Me-Nots ruled supreme over the Golden Glows, the score being 28 to 21. After supper the Mayflies took their departure. Dancing and dancing followed.

Thursday opened with the Senior final basket-ball game which was won by the Black and White team, the score being 16 to 14. In the afternoon the Intermediates

a splendid game of baseball. The Blue Devils were the victors for they beat the Fire Crackers by a score of 35 to 32. The Senior tennis semi-finals were also played. It remains to be seen whether Margaret Carter or Joe Bell will be the camp champion. After supper Libby left amid much cheering. Tennis, dancing and canoeing were enjoyed until time for Glu Club. Ice cream was sold just before bedtime.

July 30th was a muggy day spent in dancing and craft. It cleared up in the afternoon so we had a picnic on the "Top of the World." Some walked, some rode horseback and others went in the hay ricks. In the midst of our supper a little farmer girl appeared over the wall in search of a lost cow. Lulu was very much inclined to be friendly and told us all about the fifteen other members of the Tibbitt family. We all found her most interesting and Lulu, after receiving full directions as to how to reach camp, promised to visit us very soon. Upon reaching camp we all hurried into our bathing suits for a refreshing dip before bedtime.

In the Senior tennis finals which

took place on the morning of the 31st, Margaret Carter defeated Joe Bell by a score of 6-3 to 7-5. This splendid game was followed by Intermediate basket-ball. At dinner we were all greatly amused by timely thunder shower. The fifth shack gave an advertisement party in the evening which was the cause of much enjoyment.

August first - The greatest event of the day was the departure of the first group of trappers to Echo Lake. Miss Havor, Mrs. James, Ted, Tid, Peg, Kitty, D. Page<sup>Lucy</sup>, and Mr. Betts were among the lucky number. Soon as dress drill was over the camp third ensemble on the beach to bid goodbye. Amid many promises for postals and much cheering the canoes were pushed off and the trip had begun.

Baseball, basket-ball and discus throwing took place on the morning of the second. Craft and swimming were in the afternoon and canoeing and dancing in the evening.

We were all glad to welcome Edna Jeanne and Marjorie Vynur back to camp on Tuesday morning. Basket-ball was followed by a long swim. After an early dinner shacks I and II went to that noisy city

of Waterville where they had a merry time. Glu Club took place in the evening.

Miss Boswell's birthday on August 4th was the cause of much cheering at breakfast and dinner. Emily Compton arrived in the morning but ~~let~~<sup>no one</sup> know it was her birthday until the afternoon so it was celebrated at supper. The Echo Lake trippers arrived home in the afternoon amid much cheering. They had a fine time but all agreed that it was great to be home again.

Billie Wilson arrived on the morning of the fifth. He had track for farm in the morning. Miss Dowd paid us a visit in the afternoon when we were buying ice-cream. After supper we all went canoeing.

August 6th - The score of the Senior-Intermediate baseball game which was played in the morning was 26 to 9 in favor of the Seniors. Craft and more baseball took place in the afternoon. The weekly picnic was held in the woods in front of the tent.

We played baseball and basket ball Saturday morning. Many interruptions occurred when we discovered that Miss Dowd had come to camp with Miss Berry and Miss Pitch.

Sunday the eighth went down on the Runoia weather report as "the hottest day on record." With a manful effort we staggered up to flag-raising and griddle cakes and afterwards to chapel. At noon we caught sight of paddles gleaming across the lake and we knew the trippers were returning. A neater and hotter crew never pulled up on shore. They say Connie had brushed, combed, and scrubbed, her trip-mates before she would let them land.

Swimming and aquaplaning in the afternoon helped cool us off and glee club in the evening helped put us to sleep.

The next day proved to be as hot. Drill and baseball for the seniors were chosen as pleasant pastimes for a warm morning. Two swims made life less sizzling. After supper the third group of trippers embarked for Echo Lake. Deep down in our hearts we knew it was going to rain but we kept tactfully silent.

Tuesday morning we had our swim earlier than usual and dinner was at

noon. The virtuous third slackers and some of the seniors left for the big city (Waterville) soon after. The rest of us amused ourselves as we chose until they returned, their pockets bursting with popcorn and diamond bar pins. Glee club and cracklers and milk filled in the evening.

Heavy rainfall Tuesday night and early Wednesday gave us a morning in which to catch up on our letter writing and the week's mending. The trippers caused a stir when they arrived home in the forenoon more than a day ahead of time. The other events of the day were Schoafft's Luxuro for dessert — a sort of preliminary to the next day's birthday celebration — and the first slack's entertainment.

Thursday the 12th was a red letter day, b'gorry. Binnie, Betts, and Bennett celebrated their birthdays with three cakes (candles on top) and ice cream with chocolate marshmallow sauce. In the morning the counsellors or "Misfits" played the seniors in baseball, triumphing with a score of 16-6. The Misfits, arrayed in everything

in the property trunk and a great deal out of it - as a sealskin muff, mortar board and lorgnettes - kept the sidelines howling.

Friday the thirteenth! We were ready for any calamity from prunes to an earthquake, but were happily disappointed. The seniors played girls' rules in basket-ball and declared 'em far superior to boys. We spent the afternoon in the craft shop pickling and soldering unpromising-looking bits of silver which we hoped would some day be rings. Those who could tear themselves away from this fascinating work went swimming. Billie Wilson left camp that evening; so it was with heavy hearts that we choked down our picnic supper. Rainy weather kept us from having it out-door.

Saturday morning the seniors, in need of pepping-up played baseball. We spent the afternoon fashioning masquerade costumes from sheets and bureau scarfs. The grand march started at eight and we unmasked soon after. Miss Williams as a raspberry lolly-pop and Miss Wilson as a knitting bag were particularly fetchin'

The prize for the most original costume was awarded to "Adam and Eve."

Sunday the 15th was an off-schedule day. We breakfasted at the civilized hour of half-past nine and dined fashionably at three. Chapel and morning swim came in between. The courts were too wet for dress drill so we went swimming — in the lake. Glee club assembled for close harmony before supper, which was at eight.

Monday brought clear weather again. Ted, Lucy, Little Chap, and the Kid were called before Miss Weiser secretly — not as we thought for having talked in their sleep the night before — but to be told that they were chosen for the Sandy River trip. The lucky four together with Miss Williams, Miss Wilson and the frying pan, set sail before dinner. Not to be outdone by them the intermediates left on the Messalonskee trip in the afternoon. Miss Hall and Miss Jones were the unfortunate counselors in charge.

It was too hot to think Tuesday morning so we played baseball instead. There were so few of us seniors in camp that we had a sort of "puss-in-the-corner" game —

\* Just before supper Miss Davis, Miss Boswell, and the sister mechanics who had not gone messalonskee, went to Pinkham's Cove to spend the night.

with four on a side. At swimming time Peg jumped quickly into her bathing suit and jumped out of it about twice as quickly. It's rather awkward if not uncomfortable when two bees are lodged on the wrong side of one's Annette.\* Tuesday evening we had a moonlight dip - that is it would have been a moonlight dip had the moon been up.

The next morning was cool and blow just the kind of day for walking. The seniors hiked to Belgrade Lakes where they had a sundae apiece; or rather they were supposed to have one apiece. Junior sport week began with track that morning. We had craft in the afternoon and glee club in the evening which isn't so very surprising as it happens to be Wednesday.

Thursday the 19th. The seniors had the morning to themselves as there weren't enough counselors free to play with them. The Sandy River trippers or the "Heroines of the Bumbazee Pips," returned to the quiet life at Runoia after three days of thrilling adventures. The first and second shakers straightway left us for an overnight trip next door. We had supper in

the evening - a custom followed by most people - and when nine o'clock came round we decided it would be a good plan to go to bed. So we did.

Senior sport week started Friday morning with the usual track events. Ericick and Connie tied for the booby prize in discus and baseball throw. The senior and intermediate swimming races were splashed off in the afternoon. Our last picnic supper held at the shore was the most successful one of the summer season at Rilnoia. The day closed with singing around the camp-fire - what prettier picture?

Saturday the 2<sup>nd</sup>. We shall recall it with tears in our eyes. No trunk and bureau drawer inspection! A "whizz" of a game of baseball between the red and purple seniors made the afternoon memorable. The Bolsheviks won - 8. Pageant rehearsals were held every fifteen minutes during the day. We went to bed with the birds, as the saying goes, to rest up for the "gaiety" of the last days at camp.

# CHIPS OF THE LOG



Yague	Alas	Favorite Boy	Set Abomination	Aspiration	Expression
Nannette Bryan	Nan	Reading	Losing her dignity	To finish Latin prose.	Ah, Boo!
Elizabeth Esick	Kid	Gelling the score in base-ball	Baseball	To clog up the faucet	Hick, Nomaw! That's lucky!
Marjorie Weymer	Marge	Talking in her sleep	Having Adam eat the apple.	To be a champion diver	Isn't that dumb?
Miss Dowd	—	Taking Juniors on trips.	Having people name Bitch, and Benne.	To be an old maid.	Got to go to the tent now!
Ada Boone	Ada Bone	Walking on the rafters	Being called Crook	To get a dollar's worth of chewing gum wrappers.	I reckon
Joe Bell	Jowie Gail - bird Skin - flint Bum - pole Lean - shank	Grand-mothering the shack	Hickeys Smakers	To catch one of Peggy's high balls.	How fishy, I want to get a word in edgewise I want to ask you a question
Miss Wood.	—	Fixing the transformation	Having English get it big ahead of her	To be able to play the piano for Miss Boswell forever.	Wehell! -

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Sel Abomination	Repiration	Expression
Elizabeth Gravers	Frenchie	Helping people	Sleeping with Bounce	To be the soft slack favorite	Am I acting natural?
Margaret Carter	Catah	getting married	Having people call her Maggie	To eat and grow thin to have	Oh! Murder!
Miss Hall	<del>turning off the street lamps when Bozzy forgets them</del>	<del>ignoring the street lamps when Bozzy forgets them</del>	High water Middies	To go in for another morning dip	Now look!
Marjorie Jarvis	Marj	To do or to die for K.Y.	To have her dances with K.Y. cut	To follow the foot steps	My coord woman!
Constance Smith	Connie	Doing the shimmies	Washing the frying-paw	To be an actress	Don't forget to fix your towels.
Lillian Irish	Judy	getting sugar for Sixth shackos cocoa	Being called Irsk	To be a trained-nurse	See! I don't know!
Elizabeth Morgan	Binnie	Cobbling shoes	To be kissed on the neck	To have a double chin	Good night!

name	alias	what I do - puns & abbreviations	what I do - puns & abbreviations	what I do - puns & abbreviations	what I do - puns & abbreviations
Miss Williams	Having dates with <del>other</del> sharers	Having dates with <del>other</del> sharers.	Rolling the bones.	To have Kitty behave after taps.	Let me be killed first.
Elva Jeanne	—	Checking her rain coat in Scops room.	Playing for the Club.	To miss inspection.	
Emily Compton	—	Camping in Pix.	Mak Tea.	To be a second Babe Ruth.	
Margaret Donaldson	Maggie	Jocosing with Piggy.	Having May get silly.	To muss up Connie.	You know that's funny!
Dorothy Nardi	Ted Ruben	Being with Miss Wood.	Charles	To get married.	Take a lot Take two!
Miss Mavor	—	going to Belgrade Lakes in the Escourke	Being called Sunny Jim.	To be a boy.	An Indian!
Lucy Muant	Luckie	Bossing Clem.	Having Ted read her postals.	To weigh over 100 pounds.	Hang it!

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet Abomination	Aspirational	Expression
Florence Helwig	Teck	Taking morning dips.	Devil	To have raven locks.	The carriage waits.
Harriet Dowd	Harry	Sendling a big laundry	Second Helpings	To shimmer	Say there Catah!
Cricket Page	Cricket	Cleaning up the lodge	Having her lantern taken	To catch Friday dinner	Oh! Dear!
Miss Boswell	—	Calling on Peggy	Intermediate Dancing class.	To be a second Pavlowa	Just like that!
Mary Betts	Betts Hiram	Slinging the discus	Washing dishes	To have enough soap leaves to last forever	B'gony!
Dorothy Scripture	Scrip	Writing letters	Baseball	To have the dinner bell ring on time	How rank!
Kitty Lee	Kitty	Being squelched	Being caved in by Ted	To take the sandy River tip on the	How de do!

Miss Egbert		Hunting the bugle.	Having people walk the rafters	Heavens without Clem.	Bugle sounds
Peggy Page	Pig Ebenezer	Reading Browning with Miss Boswell	Pageants	To get to the bachelor quarters	I almost popped!
Dorothy Page	Dot Silas	Impersonating Gaza	Spiders	To join up in holy matrimony with Odura	Another thing I like about myself!
Virginia English	Little Chap.	Looking up words in the dictionary	Diving in public	To get on Wellesley Crew	Words are all too feeble!
Miss Wilson	<u>11-31</u>	Asking where the key to the situation is.	Rotting the Key Dillibutton	To know enough to answer all the Juniors' questions.	Allah! Straight poison!
Clementine Bennett	Clem	Asking if her hair looks alright	Having people race her waste basket	To snake like Lebby	O my soul O' milo!
Miss James	Mae Jones	Scrubbing the Juniors	The Scales	To be as thin as Jowie.	How screaming!



## Theatre guide

- He and She - English and Dot Page  
Tiger Rose - Ted Ward  
Angel Face - Elaine Appleton  
Lightnin' - Mr. Newcomb  
Come Seven - Peggy Page  
The girl with Carmine Lips - Emilie  
Happy Days - Sam. Remond  
The Hottentot - Tweakle  
A pair of Silk Stockings - T. J. Dawson  
The Girl in the Spotlight - Dot Page  
Crooked Gamblers - Ola and Zouze  
Lassie - Katy Mae Douglas  
Nightie Night - Abbie English  
Beyond the Horizon - Pine Island  
The Girl from Home - Cricket  
Midnight Frolic - Sixth Street Feast  
The Sign on the Door - Get Busy and  
Stay Busy  
Daddy-Long-Legs - Lillian Frisch  
The Gold-Diggers - First Street  
Aphrodite - Kitty Lee  
The Little Twister - Miss Wilson  
Eyes of Youth - Molly Bennett  
The Night-Boat - The Everwreke  
The girl in the Limousine - Essick  
The Other Carey and Her Chickens -  
Miss Wilson and her Slackers

Pollyanna - Miss Boswell  
Honey Girl - Miss Benton  
Adam and Eva - Florence and Mary Weygand  
Friendly Enemies - Gayle & Binnie  
Wedding Bells - Binnie & Ebeneezer  
The Lady of the Lamp - Miss Rose  
Buddies - Jo and Jim  
The Jest - Miss Weaver

# Life at a Girls' Camp

8:30 A.M. - Reveille by camp canaries.

Café dilute and bathing crackers in bed.

Sleep until 9:00

9:00 A.M. - Perfumed shower and alcohol rub

9:30 A.M. - Morning repast served by counselors on the breakfast porch.

## Menu

Prune Whip

Cereal - Autumn Leaves  
and

Ostermoors

Eggs - stands up!

Bounces Biscuit and lake water

10:10-10:16 A.M. - Counselors straighten up rooms.

10:16 A.M. - Campers inspect:

Sewing baskets

Pin trays

Bureau drawers

Towel racks

Shoe bags

Soap dish  
and

Writing case

10:30 A.M. - Land Sports:

Chopping muskets for  
firewood.

Tiddle-dee-winkles.

Croquet.

11:30 A.M. - Water Sports:

"The Soup-Sureen" sets sail  
for the Bumbazee Pips with a  
cargo of all the canned cherries  
in camp.

12 A.M.- 1 P.M. - Pleasure swim followed by  
tea biscuits and honey

2:00 P.M. - Luncheon - The Boat House Roof  
Menu

Chicken Salad      Frosted chocolate

2:30 - 3:00 P.M. - Rest Hour

Counselors take dictation  
from campers

3:00 P.M. - The ~~of~~ Back to Nature Dancing  
Class.

4:00 P.M. - Craft.

Work on platinum.  
Designing, soldering and sweeping  
up done by Miss Benton.

5:00 P.M. - Tea on the tennis-court.

7:30 P.M. - dinner in the dining-room.

Joe Smith's orchestra behind the palms.  
Merry.

## Menu

Soup - "Straight Poison"  
Fried base-ball coverings  
Potatoes in dinner jackets  
Lettuce - straight from the garden  
Dessert  
Empty Cherry blishes.

9:30 P.M. - 2:00 A.M. - Glance in honor of:

Edna

Mr. Newcomb

Mr. Lord

Mr. Pratt

Mr. Hammon

2:30 A.M.- Pattering off to bed in our  
Mentons.

# Astonishing Adjectives

Ted Nardi	Timeworn Nut
Virginia English	Very Eyedearing
Kitty Lee	Kosily Synthesome
Olidene Wood	Old Witch
Margaret Donaldson	Minor Detail
Nan Bryan	Never Bustling
Clem Beuerb	Camp Goose
Gertrude Williams	Ghastly Woman
Dorothy Scripture	Divine Sleeper
Peggy Page	Playful Pussy
Ada Boore	Absolutely Dally
Zoe Bell	Zealous Beau-pole
Harriet Dowd	Humpy Dumpty
Dorothy Hall	Delightful Heretic
Margaret Carter	Missionary Cut-up
Dot Page	Devilish Pill
Marjorie Jarvis	Most Judicious
Jennie Page	Jolly Playmate
Mary Bell	Much Begoriness
Lenore Scullian	Lean Scamp
Lillian Tsoch	Looney Individual
Elizabeth Traviss	Edable Turnips
Josephine Bennett	Just Beginning
Needa Brown	Naughty Baby
Eleanore Boswell	Evidently Bumptious
Elizabeth Benton	Lydia Beauty
Betty Boyle	Blissful Babe

Jane Dice  
Connie Smith  
Lucy Weisz  
Jane Kauffman

Juicy Dub  
Careful Sings  
Lost Waif  
Family Kid

As Others See You.

First      Second

- |                         |                    |                           |
|-------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------|
| Most Versatile -        | Peggy Page -       | M. Donaldson              |
| Best Athlete -          | Peggy Page -       | Margaret Carter           |
| Most Easily Fussed -    | Sed Nardi -        | M. Jarvis                 |
| Best Natured -          | V. English -       | { E. Essick<br>F. Kelwig. |
| Best Dancer -           | Connie Smith -     | M. Donaldson.             |
| Slangiest -             | Harry Dowd -       | Dat Page                  |
| Most Popular -          | Peggy Page -       | Sed Nardi.                |
| Cleverest -             | Florence Kelwig -  | V. English.               |
| Most Happy - Go-Lucky - | Ada Boone -        | K. Jarvis.                |
| Best Looking -          | Sed Nardi -        | V. English.               |
| Most Original -         | Florence Kelwig -  | Mary Betts                |
| Neatest -               | Connie Smith -     | Cricket Page.             |
| Wittiest -              | { Mary Betts -     | F. Kelwig.<br>V. English  |
| Hardest to Fuss -       | Peggy Page -       | Emily Compton             |
| Quisest -               | Kitty Jarvis -     | Sed Nardi                 |
| Pippiest -              | Sed Nardi -        | Kitty Jarvis              |
| Best Sport -            | Elizabeth Essick - | V. English.               |

## Weymer The Weaver of Camp Names

Norris Helwig, the minister was Seulling down Isach allee when he saw Winckler Bryan shooting Dice with heavy Belts against him. Sway took the Dowd from his Brown Belt as he said he would Winslow but sure, Our preacher was shocked and turned four Pages of Scripture. Just then Bennett an Appleton, and Nardi said "Kauffman" but he choosed and they had to Carter through the Wood to the Hall of the Morgan Eschels as he was he called, "Weiant eat your hard Boyled Egbert and if you do I Wilson Jeame to you." In the meaduine down in the allee, Weymer and Jaws contynued to roll the Boones when Beazell said "I will Boswell your game and if you are alling I will Runyon and Speer you and a Genest you." In poor English James Lee in a Stren voice said, "Kincaide and Mac Dougall the Goody? Said Donaldson and Couston to me when they are finished so that they can traverse Stevens and Williams by way of Smithfield and come back Weier to the Pond Denton obeying the Campbell.



ATHLETICS

## Seniors

### Land Sports for July

#### High Jump

- 1. Margaret Carter
- 2. Clementine Gement
- 3. Mary Betts.

#### Discus Throw

- 1. Peggy Page
- 2. Mary Betts
- 3. Margaret Jarvis

#### Basket-ball Throw

- 1. Margaret Carter
- 2. Peggy Page
- 3. Margaret Jarvis

#### Base-ball Throw

- 1. Peggy Page
- 2. Margaret Carter
- 3. Clementine Gement

#### Tennis

Winner - Margaret Carter

Runner-up. Zel Betts

#### 75 yard dash.

- 1. Mary Betts
- 2. Ted Hardi
- 3. Margaret Donaldson

# Water Sports for July

## Front Swim

1. Peggy Page
2. Marjorie Jarvis
3. Margaret Donaldson

## Back Swim

1. Peggy Page
2. Margaret Donaldson
3. Nan Bryan

## Single Canoe Race

1. Ted Mardi
2. Peggy Page
3. Marjorie Jarvis

## Double Canoe Ra

1. { Peggy Page  
Kitty Lee }
2. { Marjory Belts  
Margaret Cart }
3. { Ted Mardi  
Nan Bryan }

# Intermediates

## Land Sports for July

### Discus Throw

1. Elaine Appletoe
2. Janet Kauffman
3. Kilty Jarvis

### Base Ball Throw

1. Janet Kauffman
2. Lenore Scullin
3. Gwendolyn Sturm

### 75 yd. dash

1. Lenore Scullin
2. Fanny Jeames
3. Elizabeth Morgan

### Basket ball Throw

1. Kilty Jarvis
2. Gwendolyn Sturm
3. Mary Carter

### Tennis

Winner - Mary Carter

Runner-up - Kilty Jarvis

## Water Sports for July

### Front Swim

1. Janet Kauffman
2. Fanny Jeames
3. Lenore Scullin

### Back Swim

1. Nedra Crowe
2. Kilty Jarvis
3. T. Marie Ruyzen

### Single Canoe Race

1. Mary Carter
2. Elizabeth Bennett
3. Fanny Jeames

### Double Canoe Race

1. M. Carter - J. Kauffman
2. K. Tipe Douglas - L. Scullin
3. G. Morgan - F. Jeames

# Juniors

## Land Sports for July

### High Jump

1. Dorothy Grady
2. Dorothy Stevens
3. Betty Lee

### 75 yd Dash

1. Nelly Bennett
2. Dorothy Stevens
3. Miriam Wenslow

### Base Ball Throw

1. Dorothy Grady
2. Betty Lee
3. Dorothy Allee

### Basket ball Th.

1. Dorothy Grady
2. Dorothy Allee
3. Betty Lee

### Tennis

Winner. Constance Campbell

Runner-up. Betty Lee

## Water Sports for July

### Front Swims

1. Dorothy Grady
2. Betty Lee
3. Bobby Sway

### Back Swims

1. Betty Lee
2. Bobby Sway
3. Constance Campbell

### Single Canoe Race

1. Dorothy Stevens
2. Betty Lee
3. Miriam Wenslow

### Double Canoe Race

1. Betty Lee
2. Miriam Wenslow
3. Maryon Nasel
4. Constance Campbell
5. Dorothy Stevens
6. Dorothy Allee



## Junior Trip Diary

With the help of Miss Hall the Jenoins started on their long trip which was to take place somewhere between the pump house and the white boat house. After many fights we finally got the paddling situation settled. Arriving amid many groans Cricket began to build a fire over which we boiled potatoes. While we were waiting for the potatoes to boil, Miss Pond and Miss Misier brought us our packs in the motor boat. Our supper was very good, we had cold chicken, boiled potatoes and bread and butter. After supper Cricket helped several of the girls make up their beds by lantern light. As soon as our beds were made we all donned our bathing suits. Constance and Bobby were to be married when the bridegroom in the middle of the ceremony adjourned the wedding.

Miss Doud and Cricket walked back to camp to get soap, bread and drinking water. We were all very displeased because we were told that we had to wait till they came back before going dipping. We all went in a 'La Venus' and had a

fine time.

Around two o'clock in the morning we were awakened by "Oh! Cricket! the cows are coming," from Stev, and "please come and stay with us." Cricket went to see what the trouble was only to find out that the beds were all pulled apart which she immediately made and told them to get back into, and not make another sound. Then from the depths of the forest another voice came, "Cricket! I can't find my bedding!" Then Cricket went in the direction from which the voice came to find out who it was had lost her bed. This time it was Dorothy Allie. Finally all went to sleep once more only to be awakened again at five by giggles and voices. We all decided to go for a swim, which was very refreshing. Some of the girls went out in Canoes, while Rose Miss Dowd and Cricket got breakfast. Miss Pond and Miss Weiser came down to see how we were, only to be told up by, "may we stay another night?" Miss Pond said that the junior water sports would begin to-day and to last at Eleven.

# The Ruoria D'Orros

## I

Young folks, old folks everybody  
come,  
Come to Ruoria and have a lot  
of fun.

The Councilors especially are so  
very nice and gaeel,  
That when we have to part  
at last  
It surely is a shame.

## II

We have a crafty councilor who  
teaches us how to dye  
"Now make it interesting" is all she  
seems to say  
She has a faithful little dog  
who trails her round the  
camp.

Oh Clementine, you stay away  
you naughty little vamp!

## III

Theres Ada Boos for instance who is  
a friend on water  
and she of prohibition surely is a  
daughter  
She always drinks a pitcherful

And sometimes most a peal  
It really is a wonder that she has  
to tell the tails

#### IV

There is a little counsellor. Miss W.  
is her name  
that shes a girl and not a boy,  
Surely is a shame  
She entertains her kids each week  
by prancing in the chair  
we hope that she will never fall  
for all the boards would  
crack.

#### V

Now Frencely is a fresh air friend  
sleeps out on the stoop.  
When Bouncey crawled in bed with  
her she gave an awful whoop.  
She is a lusky Bouncey, she  
goes point to point  
The only trouble seems to be her  
gets out of joint.

#### VI

Theres our Miss Hall for instance  
simply breeds a kiss  
Shall never have her picture too  
for shes a modest miss.  
To Waterfalls she went one day all  
dressed up trim and neat

When ho! She dropped her pelisse  
and left it in the street

VII

We have a rolling kid in camp-  
Campbell is her name  
By writing rhymes and stories she  
thinks she'll climb to fame  
She surely is a talker. She simply  
can't be beat  
She has the second Shakers prostrate  
at her feet.

# Pinkham's Cove Trip Song.

Time -

We like soft places and pillow cases,  
But it is camping that we adore,  
We thought we oughter

Start out by water every Tuesday, Wednesday,  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday,  
Tuesday afternoon at half past four.

Though expert packers forgot the crackers  
We all agreed that the food was fine  
And while we're tramping

We all go dipping every Tuesday, Wednesday,  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday,  
Tuesday evening at half past nine.

Katy in marshes where the mud squashes,  
She saw a bird for which she did long.  
She thought she'd stay there  
And always play there every Wednesday, Thursday,  
Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday,  
Tuesday, Wednesday afternoon and all  
day long.

# Messalonskee Trip Song.

From Runoia to the lakes  
We paddled our canoes  
Ate some sundaes, bought some post  
Met some boys we thinks were Jews.

They were very kind and willing,  
Asked us where we were to dine  
They pursued us over Long Lake  
Kitty thought that they were fine.

On the first night we were married  
By Miss Dot and Mr. Jim  
Toasted marshmallows round the camp  
Till the fire had grown quite dim.

In the morning after breakfast  
We paddled down the creek  
In the thickness of the rushes  
Water lilies we did pick

Then at last we got to Belgrade  
More sundaes we did eat  
Drank a big fat pail of water  
For the day brought with it heat.

Then again we started paddling  
Into Messalonskee Lake

Camped all night and in the morning  
Our packs we did make.

We paddled to the shore  
And the lake was very rough  
But we did not seem to mind it  
For our arms were very tough.

When at last we saw Punia  
Knew our journey's end was near  
Though we like to go camping  
Were so glad that we're back here.

# First Echo Lake Trip Song

He embarked from camp one Sunday  
afternoon

And arrived at old Punia very soon  
After eating eggs delicious  
He washed dishes with the fishes  
And Lucy wrote a dozen postals by the  
moon.

We all went to North Belgrade upon a s  
When Betsy saw a sign upon a tree  
She tried to tear it down,  
But a man in cap and gown  
Hollered if you take that sign you'll  
a faw.

Pipes in mouth we started out to sweep  
some sils

While Miss Weaver lugged along the  
mills

And a lady most erate said my corn  
you cannot take

So she spoiled our smoky hopes, the  
darned old pill.

For<sup>a</sup> turtle Peggy vaulted from the boat  
Toward the rocky ruff she silently a  
float,

But a boy from Kennebec  
Spoiled the fur he did, by heck  
And the blinking turtles from afar did  
gloat.

At the Habus farm we cooked lunch in a  
shed,

Where Hiram fell three times upon her  
head,

Over one canoe she went and her plates  
at us she sent

Oh, it really is a wonder we're not dead!

From North Pond to Smithfield we went  
in a Ford

By the amount of food we ate the man  
was flooded

In the mud up to our knees

We went homeward from our spree

And when we got in bed it simply poured.

Oh you should have seen us coming down  
the crock

Si and Hiram were enough to make you  
sick

They got stuck upon a stump

And out they had to jump

And Silas sank down into mud fourteen  
feet thick.

## Second Echo Lake Trip Song.

Thursday being fair we left camp without  
a care

"Take no risks," says Miss Huser as we went.  
"He'll bring them back to you, safe, sound,  
and dirty too"

And off we shov'd old Runoia bent.

Hell, I swan, we must be gettin' on,  
<sup>busy with the chicken and the chores and the beans</sup>  
Get, it's late, the movies start at eight  
Now comes the realization of our wildest  
dreams.

The hero was a nut, the heroine was a nut  
The vampire was the worst I've ever seen  
The villain was the type you see in Belgrade  
every night

"Modern Husband's" was the thrilling theme

Hell, I swan, we must be gettin' on,  
Back to camp we staggered in the pale  
moon-light

We all slept sound despite the lumpy  
ground

We paddled to the carry when the sun  
bright.

Mr. Gleason finally came

Salmon Lake was just the same  
Crackers and jelly on McGraw at noon  
The "Hans" was was wreathed in smiles  
Which did not ease those ten long miles  
And at the bachelor's house we found a  
brand new coon.

Well, I swan, we must be paddlin' on  
We found to our confusion campers on the  
big house shore  
Things looked dark, we had no place to  
park  
But looks there is a bungalow with "welcome"  
on the door.

The water spots of Yellow Stone  
Are all around the country known  
They shoot running water cold and hot.  
Ours just seemed alive, looked just like a  
fountain dive  
The cocoa geyser from the cocoa pot.

Well, I swan, we must be gettin' on  
When we got to Flora's shop we looked  
for souvenirs  
Aprons new and "boo-bandanas" too  
We left for Echo Lake among our mingled  
tears.

Well, I swan, we must be gettin' on  
When we got to Meadow Brook we had  
an awful shock  
He heard a splash and someone made  
a dash  
And Leo is la Venus stuck his head  
out from a rock.

Two canoes had gotten past  
Leo ventured out at last  
"Two more comin,'" sang a voice loud and  
true  
"Thanks you," said the men, "we'll hide  
behind the rocks again"  
"Don't thank us, we're much obliged to  
you."

Well, I swan, we must be paddlin' on  
Along came the motor-boat Miss Nevis  
and the crew  
The trip was fine, we had a dandy time  
And now we've kept our promise and  
will back again with you.



# INFORMATION

ack VI

Paulette Page  
The Apthorp  
Broadway & 79<sup>th</sup> St.

New York City  
Birthday - November 4, 1901.

Florence Helwig:  
711 East 18<sup>th</sup> St.

Brooklyn  
New York

Birthday - February 19, 1901.

Dorothy Nardi  
73 West 47<sup>th</sup> St

New York City

Birthday - September 20, 1904

Clementine Gennert  
150 West 73<sup>rd</sup> St.

New York City

Birthday - December 16<sup>th</sup> 1902.

Miss Gertrude Williams  
233 Forest St  
Oberlin  
Ohio  
Birthday - Oct 3.

Miss Adeline Wood  
1103 Post St.  
Ottawa  
Ill.  
Birthday June 1.

Kitty Lee  
186 Park Avenue  
Orange  
New Jersey  
Birthday - August 3, 1913

Hannette Bryan  
282 West End Ave.  
New York City  
Birthday - June 4, 1904.

Lucy Weant  
527 Riverside Drive  
New York City  
Birthday - December 6, 1904.

Dorothy Scripture  
445 Warburton Ave.  
Yonkers  
N.Y.  
Birthday - October 14, 1902

Virginia English  
77 Bentley Ave.  
Jersey City  
N.J.  
Birthday - August 27, 1902.

Elizabeth Essick  
Tunkhannock Spring  
Pa. R.F.D. no. 1

Birthday - January 19, 1904.

T. Marjorie Weymeyer  
23 Euclid Ave.  
Summit

M. J.

Birthday - June 13, 1901

T. Margaret Page  
The Astorop  
Broadway & 79<sup>th</sup> St  
New York City  
Birthday - March 5, 1903.

Edna Jeanne  
42 Bentley Ave.  
Jersey City

M. J.

Birthday - November 8, 1902.

ck II

Lillian Frisch  
150 Euclid Ave.  
Westfield  
New Jersey  
Birthday - September 1, 1905.

Mary Betts  
5150 Westminster Place  
St. Louis  
T. T. O.

Birthday - August 12, 1905

Joe Bell  
Great Northern Hotel  
New York City  
Birthday - December 11, 1904.

Elizabeth Travers  
3733 Warwick Blvd.  
Nausas City  
T. T. O.

Birthday - April 24, 1906.

Margaret Carter  
8 Portland Place  
St. Louis  
T. D.

Birthday - November 20, 1905

Ada Boone  
210 East Chase St.  
Baltimore  
T. D.

Birthday - June 21, 1905.

Marjorie Fairris  
6 Delaware Terrace  
Youngers  
N.Y.

Birthday - November 4, 1906.

Constance Smith  
361 Scotland Road  
South Orange  
New Jersey

Birthday - October 18, 1905.

Dorothy Page  
The Astor  
Broadway and 79<sup>th</sup> St.  
New York City  
Birthday - April 19, 1906

Margaret Donaldson  
Buffalo  
New York City  
Birthday - July 24, 1905.

Harriet Dowd  
1005 Center St.  
Newton Center  
Mass.  
Birthday - November, 15 1905.

Elizabeth T. organ  
3 Stanley Oval  
Westfield  
N.J.  
Birthday -

Miss Dorothy Hall  
1319 Park Ave.  
Baltimore

T.T.D.

Birthday - June 23.

Miss Vivian Egbert  
71 Bowes Avenue  
Flushing  
Long Island  
Birthday - April 15.

k IV

Mary Carter  
8 Portland Place  
St. Louis  
Mo.

Birthday - November 20, 1905.

Gwendolyn Sturce  
28 Baden Avenue  
Summit

N. J.  
Birthday - March 6, 1906.

Elizabeth Bennett  
409 West Dewey Place  
San Antonio

Texas  
Birthday - Aug. 12, 1906.

Katherine Jervis  
6 Delevan Terrace  
Youngstown

N. Y.  
Birthday - Nov. 4, 1906

Gayle T. Rogers  
3 Stanley Oval  
Westfield  
N.J.

Birthday - Oct 15, 1906

Margaret Beagell  
230 Belmont Ave.  
Canonsburg  
Pa.

Birthday - August 22, 1906.

Elizabeth Boyle  
Bayside  
Long Island

Birthday - Sept 15, 1906.

Frances Jeanneret  
42 Bentley Ave.  
Jersey City  
N.J.

June 7, 1906

Janet Kauffman  
51 Portland Place  
St. Louis

III.

Birthday - June 31, 1906.

Miss Elizabeth Bentor  
Skidmore College  
Saratoga Springs  
N.Y.

Birthday -

Miss Margaret Kincaid  
Dept of Psychology  
University of Minnesota  
Minneapolis  
Tenn.

Birthday - Oct. 21,

Abbey English  
 71 Bentley Ave.  
 Jersey City  
 N. J.

Birthday - Jan. 30, 1907

Tilare Remond  
 51 Bentley Ave.  
 Jersey City  
 Birthday - Dec. 17, 1907.

Eleanor Speer  
 29 Bentley Ave.  
 Jersey City  
 N. J.

Birthday - March 28, 1908

Elaine Appleton  
 60 Whitridge Place  
 Summit

N. J.

Birthday - June 20, 1907

Nedra Browne  
6 Dogwood Drive  
Summit

Birthday - March 16, 1906.

Lenore Scullin  
5290 Watermead Ave.  
St. Louis  
Mo.  
Birthday - Oct. 8, 1906.

Jane Dice  
2307 Glenwood Ave.  
Toledo  
Ohio

Birthday - June 20, 1907

Katherine T. C. Douglas

Flushing  
Long Island  
Birthday - April 19.

Miss Eleanor Boswell  
5101 Pulaski Ave.  
Germantown  
Pa.

Birthday Aug 4.

Miss Betty T. J. Weaver  
414 Bellview Ave  
Wayne  
Pa.

Birthday - Jan. 29.

Book II

T. Miss Jane Morris  
40 South Franklin St.  
Wilkes-Barre  
Pa.

Birthday - April 20.

Dorothy Allee  
Ridgefield  
Conn.

Birthday - April 19, 1909.

Jean Allee  
Ridgefield  
Conn.

Birthday - February 23.

Dorothée Grady  
520 West 124<sup>th</sup> St.  
New York City

Birthday - May 22, 1909

Constance Campbell  
74 North Lafayette St  
Grand Rapids

T. Mch.  
Birthday - April 19, 1907

Miss Katherine Wilson

Vernon Terrace

Jacksonville

Fla.

Birthday - July 2,

as large pointed

white pointed

slender

wide

PP, PT large pointed

white wavy

slender

wide

PP pointed pointed

yellow curved

PP, PT, low acc.

yellow bell

PP, PT, yellow pointed

long pointed curved

yellow bell +

slender

I

Miss Helen James  
15 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue  
Saratoga Springs  
N.Y.

Birthday - March 11.

Virginia Swartz  
70 Woodruff Ave  
Brooklyn  
N.Y.

Birthday - Nov. 30, 1909.

Betty Lee  
186 Park Ave.

Orange

N.J.

Birthday - July 31, 1909

T. Virginia Winslow  
1101 Beacon Street  
Brookline  
Mass.

Birthday - May 19, 1909

Eleanor Alling  
151 105<sup>th</sup> St.

New York City

Birthday - Sept 29, 1913.

T. Oddy Bennett  
San Antonio  
Texas

Birthday - March 17

Josephine Bennett  
San Antonio  
Texas

Birthday - April 16.

Jessie Page  
The Alhambra  
Broadway + 79<sup>th</sup> St  
N.Y.C.

Birthday - April 16, 1962.

THE

RUNOIA

LOC

1921

To  
Miss Pond and Miss Weiser  
who have given us the very happiest  
of summers, we affectionately  
dedicate  
this book.

## The Log Staff

Editor-in-Chief

Elizabeth G. Mallett

Assistant Editors

Louise Froment - Adile Ungerer

Sport Editor

Marjorie Farris

Art Editors

Eleanor Speer - Gayle Morgan

Camp News Editors

Eliz. Morgan - Margaret Donaldson

The Staff, it works from sun to sun,  
For Log work is never done;  
And yet its members, everyone,  
In doing it, have had some fun.



Miss Jessie Pond

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive,  
a hand to execute."

Miss Lucy Weiser

"She is a friend when a friend is  
needed most."



Counselors



Sixth Shack



Miss Constance Dowd  
To those who know her not -  
no words can paint,  
To those who know her  
well - all words are  
faint."

Mrs. Ada Hart Arlitt  
"Where the river is  
deepest, it makes the  
least noise."





Evelyn Wenrich (Little Eva)

"I'm all the daughters of  
my father's house and all  
the brothers too."

Florence Martin (Flip) :

"And then she'll talk,  
Ye Gods, how she will talk!"  
"Did I get any mail?  
How much?  
What are the post marks?"





Louise Froment (Lewie)

"In came Mrs. Fippiwig, one vast, substantial smile."



Elizabeth Travers (Frenchy)

"We have never found the limit of her capacity for work."

Marjorie Farris (Mary)

"I can't control my girlish blush,  
My color comes and goes;  
I redden to my finger tips,  
And sometimes to my toes."

Margaret Donaldson (Maggie)

"What I think, I utter."





Lillian Fisch (Judy)  
"When thou art angry,  
count ten."

When very angry, count  
one hundred."

Elizabeth Morgan (Bim)  
"Animals are such  
agreeable friends."

Marjorie Ellingworth  
Madeline Ellingworth  
"And still they cry,  
'War! War!' even  
to the knife!"





Adèle Ungerer (Jimmy)  
"For if I do vow a friendship,  
I'll perform it to the last  
article."

Elizabeth Mallett (Blit)  
"Nothing great was ever  
achieved without enthusiasm"

Miss Julia Peyton  
"Her limbs were cast in  
manly mould  
For hardy sports and  
contests bold."



Miss Margaret Tyler  
"Not over serious, not  
too gay - but a rare good  
fellow."





Dolores Garbo

"Captain, captain, stop the ship!"

I want to get out and wal-

Ruth Murdock

"The mission of the ideal woman is to make the whole world home-like"

Eleanor Hall

"Ye God! Ye Gods! must I endure all this?"

Frances Gaines

"Good humor is the health of the soul."





Margaret Beazell (Peg)  
"If ever evil she did think, she  
spoke no evil word."

Edith Pierson (Ede)  
"She's a jolly good fellow."

Katharine Jarvis (Kitty)  
"Forever foremost in the  
ranks of fun -  
The laughing herald  
of a harmless  
pun."

Frances Jeanne (Fanny)  
"Her ways are ways of  
pleasantness."





Charlotte Odiorne (Charlie)  
"Come, and trip it as you go  
On the light, fantastic toe."

Gayle Morgan  
"On the rampage, off the  
rampage - such is life!"

Nedra Brown  
"A maiden fair, so  
meek and mild."

Frances Burnett  
"Her eyes like stars of  
twilight fair,  
Like twilight too, her  
dusky hair."





Miss Egbert

"A little humor, now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men."

Miss Mary Boone Peyton  
"Some talk all day, and  
others take delight  
To keep on talking in  
their sleep all night."





Eleanor Speer (Eku)   
 "Her pathway lies among  
 the stars."

Amanda M. Cutcheon (Ma)  
 "Laugh and the world lau  
 with you."

Marjorie Puzicka  
 "A smile, a dimple,  
 and a gentle way."





Elaine Appleton

"She that was fair and  
never proud  
Had tongue at will and yet  
Was never loud."

Abbie English

"There's fun in everything  
we meet."

Eleanore Dear (Dearie)

"Generosity is the  
investment from which  
we clip the coupons of  
happiness."

Constance Campbell (Connie)

"She was shorn of  
all her locks."





Katharine Mercer (Bobs)  
"One who loves true  
honor more than fame."

Lydia Garrison (Lee Lee)  
"Did you ever have a  
sort of a thrill?"

Miss Katharine G. Wilson  
"To almost all things  
she could turn her hand."





Dorothea Grady (Chipmonk)  
"The fun is great, the trouble  
small."

Parnell Balthazar

"So cheerful, sprightly,  
carefree was the maid."

Elizabeth Lee (Betty)  
"And still she keeps  
on the windy side  
of the law."





Jean Allee (Chinky)  
"And still we gazed, and  
still our wonder grew  
That one small head  
could carry all she knew



Dorothy Allee (Dot)  
"Chaton, sweet maid."

Dorothy Stevens (Steve)  
"There's pride in her head  
that she carries so high  
There's pride in her life,  
and pride in her eye"





Miss Katharine Tyler  
"I is the songs ye sing  
and the smiles ye wear  
That's amakin' the sun  
shine everywhere."



Miss Jurawski  
"A faithful friend is  
the medicine of life"





Miss Carol Leay  
"My kingdom for a horse."

Miss Nathalie Leay  
"More is thy due than  
more than all can  
pay."





Beatrice Appleton (Bee)  
"Her air is so modest, her  
aspect so meek, yet so  
sweet are her charms."

Elaine Brown

"Still and quiet, but deeper  
than you think."

Eleanor Alling

"The best goods are put  
up in the smallest pack.  
ages."





Marjorie Gurnn  
"A round bundle of  
mirth."

Jane Bowman  
"And Laughter holding  
both his sides."

Helen Bowman  
"The beginning of all  
things is small."



To — Virginia Delionion.

"Who is this,

This young miss,

With eyes so bright and hair  
so raven black?

There's an answer and it's coming

And, it's joyful, we must say—  
"We're <sup>oh</sup> so very glad to  
have her back!"



# The Diary





Seniors



Juniors

# Lest We Forget.

- June 29 - Arrived in camp and train, cold, rain, etc.
- July 1<sup>st</sup> Unpacked and got acquainted
1. First real camp day. In the evening the old girls gave a party to the new.
2. A quiet day. The old girls gave dress drill, and in the evening we had our first Glee Club.
3. Miss Nilsson arrived.
4. We sang the Star Spangled Banner at flag-raising, and had a fine picnic at the shore. Afterwards the counsellors gave us a surprise party in the dining-room, and to cap the day we had fire-works and a bon-fire.
- 5-6 -
7. Blit and Mansy were elected song leaders.
8. The new girls gave a Fandance to the old.
9. The last no drill, because of the rain, but had singing in the boathouse.
- 0-11-12-13 - All regular camp days.

- July 14. Rain made it necessary to brilliant day
- " 15 The Sixth Slack gave "The Real Sam" and the "Alphabetical Attraction"
- " 16 A quiet Sunday.
- " 17
- " 18 The Top of the World Picnic
- " 19 Rain with its usual inconvenience
- " 20 The councillors danced on the base ball field.
- " 21 Margaret Donaldson and Marjorie [unclear] were elected captains of the Hook and Eyes. The Second Slack gave a play in the evening to a select audience.
- " 22
- " 23 The Third Slack gave a Book Party
- " 24 Margaret Donaldson's birthday was celebrated.
- " 25 The councillors, with the help of the two captains, close the sides, on sport week began with canoe race
- " 26 Sport week continued with swimming races, and a hand ball game. Senior basket ball game
- " 27 Senior Base-ball game, and Tennis Track.
- " 28 A good rest, and the new girls arrived.

y 29 Sport week was resumed with senior track.

30 Margaret Donaldson won the tennis finals after a hard set with Marjorie James. Mrs. Verrett arrived and in the evening the fourth slack gave a Solomon's Grubey party.

31 The afternoon and evening were spent in singing. Just before supper we learned that Miss Tyler would leave the next day. That night was dismal, to say the least.

3 - Miss Tyler left amidst tears and cheers. Fortunately, she crossed the bridge, and as we were starting on our walk, all forlorn, we saw her coming back. Ru! Ru! Ru!

2 - Miss Tyler left, and we suffered again. Luckily she had it read our train letters, so we didn't have to write another set.

3 - The struggle through assembly.

4 - The first Messalonskee trippers left camp.

5 -

6 - The long lake trip left, and also the

- Aug 7 - First slack gave a boy and girl
- " 8 - We had Glee Club in the evening  
with Miss Wilson.
- " 9 - The seniors walked to Belgrade Lake
- " 10 - The second Messalonskee trip left  
and also the Long Lake
- " 11 - The first Echo Lake trip departed  
and its camp was very small,  
Seniors and Juniors had sports  
together.
- " 12 - Bill's birthday. Enter Tintins. Echo  
Lake trippers came home after  
precarious journey.
- " 13 - The slack and impromptu adver-  
tisement party.
- " 14 - A good dress drill.
- " 15 - The Echo lake trippers left, follow-  
ing the Messalonskee trip in the even-  
ing.
- " 16 -
- " 17 - Messalonskee, Echoakers returned  
and the second slack left for E-  
Cove.
- " 18 - Juniors began sport week with  
Water Sports.
- " 19 - We had Senior track in the morning

and the Junior base-ball game in  
the afternoon. The Bernards came  
back for a short visit, and then,  
at last Miss Tyler arrived with Ms.  
Poult.

20. Ragtime singing in lounge before  
Flag raising. Senior track, and  
Senior water-sports continued. In  
the evening we had one of the best  
Masquerades we've ever given. We  
did not dance long, for we ~~had~~  
must save our energy for the few  
happy days that are still to come.





Kitty Jarvis



Lee Garrison



Charlie



Frenchie



Starting Statements  
Miss Pond Says

that there is nothing which she dislikes more than  
To

have Runia girls  
steal Signs

It Has Been Announced That  
because of its harmfulness

The Girls

positively  
Must

not  
Diet

Miss Weiser Wants  
to make a rule that

The Girls

are not

To Received

such large quantities of  
Food

sent

From Home



Fifth Shack



Fourth Shack

## Theatre Guide

The Bat - Hook and Eye Baseball Game

The Night Cap - 2<sup>nd</sup> Shack last week

The First Year (of married life) - D. Stevens + D. Allee

Honors Are Even - Maggie and Marge -

"Lightnin'" - Mr. Newcome

Nice People - Camp Runoia Girls

The Teaser - E. Hall

Daddy-Long-Legs - The Ellingworths

Snap - Shots of 1921 - Picture Sale

Happy Days - Camp Runoia

The Last Waltz - Miss Pond + Miss Weiser at  
the end of every Sat. night

Lip Top - Mr. Damaron fixing the flag.

Scandals of 1921 - Melville Hall waves to Kitty

Two Little Girls in Blue - The Miss Peyton's

Shuffle Along (to)

The Whirl of New York - Going Home

The Prophecy

Jan 1931

It was in the year 1931 and they were sitting around the big log fire in the Lodge - Miss Pond, Miss Weiser, Miss Dowd and Miss. Aslitt. Miss Weiser leaned over and pressed a button and the room was flooded with electric light. Miss Pond stooped to pick up some kindling for the fire but discovered one was the old log of 1921. The others leaned over her as she slowly turned the pages. They stopped at the pictures of some third shackless.

"Do you remember Dot Alley and Dot Grady?" asked Miss Pond.

"I certainly do," replied Miss Weiser "and to think that they are now such wonderful deep sea divers."

"Why I've heard that they open as many as a hundred fifty oysters at a time under water and bring up as many pearls," added Miss Dowd.

"Well for that matter" put in Miss. Aslitt. "All of third shack has distinguished itself in the great international jock tournament, briefly speaking."

"Why here's little Marjorie Gwinn," said Miss

Pond turning another page.

"Have you heard what she has been doing lately?" asked Miss Weiser.

"Well the very latest news is that she is playing opposite Fatty Arbuckle in his new comedy "Eat and Grow Thin," Miss Dowd replied.

"How splendid!" interjected Miss Weiser. "Why here's Eleanor Speer!"

"Have you read her latest novel? We're all so annoyed because they've gone up to twenty-five cents and they used to be only a dime."

Miss Pond added - "Turn the page, it makes me peev'd. But here's Dolores Sarlo, I hear she's won fame by painting signs."

"The new Fatima sign is her latest," said Mrs. Aslitt.

"And just as I thought! Ruth Murdoch is playing the organ in her husband's new church in the Fiji Islands. They say that she has a wonderful influence over the cannibals," said Miss Weiser.

"Here's Charlotte O'dione," put in Miss Dowd. "Have you seen her lately?"

"Oh, yes I was at the Greenwich Village Follies on its first night. I wouldn't have missed

it for worlds," said Miss Arlitt. "Charlotte certainly brought down the house!"

"See this cunning child! It's Bim," exclaimed Miss Weiser.

"Oh yes, she's changed lots," shrieked Miss Pond. "You ought to see her cuddling the fish at the aquarium. It's touching."

"Well, speaking of important positions," added Miss Pond, "the Ellingworth twins are doing wonderfully. They both have such responsible jobs as bell hops at Dobbs Ferry."

"But my dear," interjected Miss Weiser, "you seem to have forgotten our coowing glory — Lillian Fisch, our little Judy is the matron of Pine Island Camp!"

Miss Pond leaned back and gave a sigh of relief. "To think that all our girls should have turned out so well!"

Statistics

# As Others See Us.

Most Helpful	E. Travers	Blit
Most Athletic	M. Jarvis	M. Donaldson
Human Ques. Mark	E. Hall	M. Gwinn
Most Easily Fussed	Blit	M. Jarvis
Best Natured	M. Gwinn	Blit, Beazell, Frenchy
Best Dancer	C. Odiorne	M. Donaldson
Most Attractive	C. Odiorne	A. Ungerer
Slangiest	M. Donaldson	E. Hall
Cleverest	L. Froment	Blit
Best Looking	C. Odiorne	E. Alling, M. Jarvis, A. Ungerer
Most Original	H. Jarvis	Blit
Neatest	M. Jarvis	E. Wenrich
Wittiest	H. Jarvis	A. Ungerer
Hardest to fuss	E. Hall	A. Ungerer
Noisiest	H. Jarvis	E. Hall
Best Sport	Bim	M. Beazell
Cutest	B. Appleton	Charlotte Odiorne
Most Sensible	M. Jarvis	Blit
Most Interesting Talker	Blit	M. Donaldson
" Sympathetic	Blit	R. Murdock
" Unsophisticated	Blit	E. Morgan
" Generous	A. Ungerer	E. Hall
Peppiest	Blit	H. Jarvis
Most Popular	M. Jarvis	H. Jarvis, Blit
Best all Around	M. Jarvis	Blit

We have Schrafft's Ice Cream <sup>Part</sup> Tonight.

There's a promise bush and bright  
Running through the busy day  
We have Schrafft's Ice Cream today.

And we feel a still delight  
When at work or when at play,  
There's a promise bush and bright.

All dark clouds turn silver gray -  
And the cook holds regal sway  
We have Schrafft's Ice Cream today.

Let us hope no spiteful sprite  
Kitchen wands will cloud his way,  
For a promise bush and bright  
Should be kept without a fight  
And once given its only right  
We have Schrafft's Ice Cream today.

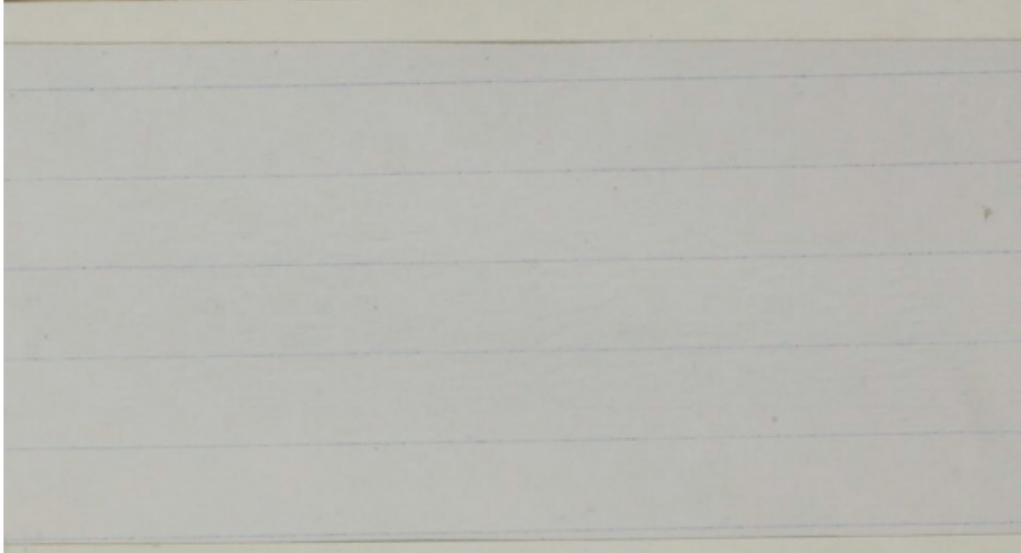
O h, we scarce can bear the strain  
Tho' it's trivial we all say  
There's a promise bush and gay  
We have Schrafft's Ice Cream today!





Trips





## First Messalonskee Trip Song.

With pots and cans and frying pans  
We shoved off from the shore.

We paddled across to Belgrade Lakes  
And we ate out Sam Bean's store.

We carried our boats across the town,  
Then paddled up Long Lake.

We stopped on the point for a lucious  
lunch  
of string beans and stale cake.

We took it easy all day long  
And used our paddles for sails,  
While K.Y., who was passenger,  
Sat filing finger nails.

That night we camped along the shore  
And sang hymns round the fire.  
Next morning when we rose to go  
We found the waves were higher

Downstream we went a thousand miles  
Then struck a huge log jam.

Although Miss Tyler and Marge rolled in  
We safely passed the dam.

But all our troubles were not passed  
As Maggie, Marge, and Louise will tell.  
With jewels, potatoes, and post cards,  
Right in the creek they fell.

A little farther down the rest  
Stopped till they came by.  
They anchored with Louise's cake  
And hung Miss Tyler out to dry.

At lunch we were a merry crew  
Though the beans were full of sand.  
The campers warmed up round the fire  
While Bim chased Ferdinand.

At dear Belgrade we ate ice-cream,  
Saw a lady on a sill.  
Blit asked her where the baby was  
And she said right over the hill.

We entered Messalonskee Lake—  
An island caught our view.  
Its rocky shores and mountains high

All looked too good to be true.

At supper time a storm blew up,  
The light was growing dim.  
And then Miss Tyler made a pun,  
"What a blow if 'twere only wind."

Around the fire we sat that night  
And found the job was weighty  
To compose a trippers song  
While we listened to "K-K-Katy."

Miss Tyler and Miss Wilson went  
And watched the songsters talk  
In Italian dialect  
And thought we'd better walk.

With not a murmur or a sound  
We slid down fifty feet  
And to the nearest light we went  
In search of a retreat.

We landed at a lovely beach  
That was not on the maps;  
But found our little refuge place  
Was filled with lots of Japs.

We went and slept on ~~late~~ rocks and  
The night was cold and raw  
And so we got an early start  
And left at half past four.

Mr. Richardson was there  
And helped us with the carry  
And told us stories new and old  
Of Thomas, Dick, and Harry.

We reached our own lake safe and  
~~dry~~ sound  
Though some were rather damp.  
You bet we had a dandy time—  
But love our dear old camp.



# The Echo Cove Trip (Second Shack)

written by Bea - <sup>Elaine</sup> & Brown

One sunny Wednesday afternoon, Second Shack started on a trip to Echo Cove. When we arrived at the sandy beach, the first thing we saw were some people - a girl with snow white hair, and a boy, and their mother. They were having a picnic and they said they would go in about an hour. We did not pay any attention to them and went up into the woods to find a place to make our beds. We did not have to look very long before we found a nice place. After we had made our beds, we went down to the shore and built a nice fire and put the potatoes on to boil. Pretty soon we found that we had no drinking water and Elaine and Miss Keay and Beatrice went back for it. We remembered a very nice camp that we had seen on our way and we went there for it. They were very nice looking girls and they gave us water and cheers.

When we got back, the potatoes were cooked and we made some delicious cocoa. We had some ham and lamb, also. We had a delicious supper and the cocoa was fine and scorched just enough.

After supper, we cleared up and then sat around the fire and sang songs. After that we went in for a "venus" dip and then sat around the fire and toasted marshmallows. We put out the fire and went to bed and everybody slept soundly until it began to pour. We gathered up all our things and piled them in our ponchos. We all climbed under the canoes the Miss Keaps made beds for us. We spent our time in making up a trip song.

As soon as it got the least bit light, we paddled home. When we got there, we went in for a dip with our clothes on. We didn't dare make a sound. We went up to our shack and tried to go to sleep. Most of us succeeded.

We sang our trip song at breakfast and in assembly. We altogether had a marshmallows time.

Beatrice Appleton  
Elaine Brown



Long Lake - Beaver Cove.

## The Second Long Lake Trip

On August sixteenth, Miss Keay, Miss Mary Boone Peyton, the Ellingworths, Ruth Murdoch, Evelyn Wenrich, Eleanor Speer and Lydia Garrison, all went on a trip to Long Lake. Miss Doud and some Seniors paddled with us as far as our camping place, and then they left us.

After supper, we sat around the fire and sang songs and toasted marshmallows.

The next morning, we paddled up to the end of the lake and then some of us walked half way up a mountain.

A little while before lunch, a lady and three little boys came to get some water. They had been fishing, so they gave us two fish for lunch. They asked Charles to clean them for us and he threw all the fish skins right where we went in swimming. (We changed our swimming place.)

We started home after lunch but the lake was too rough, so we came back. At supper time, we started again and succeeded in getting to Belgrade Lakes, where Miss Pond and Miss Weiser met us and took us home in the car. We had a wonderful time.



# First Echo Lake Trip Song.

Our hair was brushed, our faces washed,  
Our middies clean and neat.

We scrambled to the sandy shore  
All eager for the treat.

Miss Weiser stood upon the strand  
And wasn't a bit impressed.

She said, "When you're in Smithfield,  
Blit, try to look your best."

Then we parted and started.

Were all safe now

In three good scow

And it aint going to rain anyhow.

We carried once, we carried twice,  
And Frenchy always walked.

The rest of us sang along the road  
And Blit as usual talked.

We found East Pond was very rough—  
No landing on the shore.

The big house it was occupied—

We can't go there anymore

Then we landed, nearly stranded.

Were all safe now, in three good scow  
And it aint going to rain anyhow.

Next day Smithfield came in sight  
And Frenchy braved a bull.  
We purchased Flora's rich cretonne—  
Of ice-cream we were full.  
And when we left this peaceful town  
Of signs there were none.  
And this was scarcely odd  
Because we'd taken everyone.

Dr. Svetts and Moxie.

Were all safe now,  
In three good scow  
And it aint going to rain anyhow.

The sun was shining on the lake  
Shining with all its might.  
It did its very best to make  
The billows smooth and bright.  
And when we got to Echo Lake  
We thought that it looked grand;  
But wept like anything to see  
Such quantities of sand.

To to bed now, go to bed now,  
Go to bed right now  
Under three good scow  
And we dont give a hang if it  
rains anyhow give a hang if it rains

And all that night and morning, too,  
The rain came down like —.

It fell on Frenchy and on Blit,  
On Connie and Adele.

At breakfast in the pouring rain  
Mrs. Arlitt made the fire.

Connie always made the toast—  
Adele she was the frier.

The sun's out, like a good scout.

We're all safe now

In three good scow

And it ain't going to rain anyhow.

There was a lady had eight sons—  
Eight sons to her were born.

She came home right in the middle  
of the night,

Adele cut her foot next morn.

Tertius in a squirrel cage.

The light was growing dim.

We wanted to get home to-night  
To give it to our Jim

Happy birthday, happy birthday,

We're all safe now

In three good scow

And it ain't going to rain anyhow.



# Pretty Impression of The Eelie Lake Trip

On Aug. 15, 4 - canoeed the occupied barge, Miss Wilsons, Miss Tyler, Kittle Mayo, Truely, Bill. Family & flag started on a 3 day trip to Eelie Lake. The weather was gorgeous but Open Pond was so rough that we all felt rather seasick when reaching the other shore. Until many hours splits and tassy, which needed much pulling at. To get any satisfaction we showed down Salmon Lake and into Macgraw. That night was spent at East Pond. Next morning we paddled to Littlefield and after a visit to T. Loxis crossed North Pond to Eelie Lake in the late afternoon. Eelie Lake was wonderful except for the noise but they were only clipperous - some flung all cares before the wind and had a good rest. The paddled down Meadow Brook stream in the evening.

and into Great Pond. The waves were so high that we could not cross to camp so we decided to the last resort - we took the motor-boat which was the only boat ever used, so consequently lived on dry-crackers and lake water for hours. Later in the evening the lake calmed down a bit after much seeing, the water was very high. "Great Father" strong was we decided to paddle across. Our trip was great and we all had a wonderful time.



# Second Echo Lake Trip Song.

I

We started out on Monday  
Great Pond was surely rough  
Before we'd paddled half across  
The waves soared all over the lake  
E - c - t - o Echo Lake

E - c - t - o Echo Lake

E - c - t - o Echo Lake

Yes, but the lakes were rough.  
Do you know you nearly lost us  
On your old salt you take

But we thought of Captain Remond  
And the gap our shells would make  
E - c - t - o Echo Lake etc.

Before he reached the banks down  
The banks he was not

He went to town last election day  
And passed out on the spot

Mr. Beckford took the banks' place  
A singer from Iowa

He had a son named Carl  
Who captured our hearts away  
You think that we were naughty  
Upon him as everyone

II

III

IV

V

But Parroll he was only six  
so there's where you get staying  
E - c - l - o Eels Lake etc.  
When we got to see the hills  
we thought all we could take  
we parked there for the afternoon  
then went to Eels Lake  
E - c - l - o Eels Lake etc.  
we heard an awful racket  
as each one sought his bank  
Then Christian science pretty said -  
It's only a chipmunk.

Eels Eels Lake etc.  
Meadow Brook was crowded  
just everyone we knew  
it seemed just like a frontier sale  
below of Fifth Avenue.

E - e - l - o Eels Lake etc.  
we started trawly across the lake  
the waves were mountain high but  
we looked in vain for the motor boat  
But an ox herd was near by

Eels Eels Lake etc.  
For three or four hours we parked there  
surrounded by the foamy

At last he have d the elements  
And started out for home  
Ee - L - o Eee takey o etc.

II

They thought we were for gather  
Then we saw the war cause  
Our ship was such a big supply did  
We'll tell the world it's true.





## Atheletics





## The Senior Tennis Finals.

It was the luck of the players, Margaret Donaldson and Margaret Jarvis, to have the largest set for the semi's, the very day that Mr. & Mrs. Thompson and Mr. & Mrs. Green were here. The girls played their best, Margaret Jarvis winning the first set, Margaret Donaldson won the following two sets thus had been many matches before the finals, and never one was interested to see who would be the winner, specially as she was an egg and the other a fook.

## The Junior Tennis Finals.

Elaine Appleton and Robbie English played in the finale, Elaine being one of the stars of the Egg team and Robbie taking on the Fook team. The game was played very well, and in very good form, Elaine being the winner of both sets 6 - 1, 6 - 1.

# The Senior Baseball Game.

The Hooks vs. the Elks.

The Hooks team

Margaret Howard 1st base  
Candy My Gerv. Pitcher

Betty Morgan 1<sup>st</sup>

Gladys French 2<sup>nd</sup>

Fannie Jeanne 3<sup>d</sup>

Adra Brown S.

Frances Bennett S.F.

Edith Wilson C.F.

Marjorie Ellingworth P.F.

Ruth Murdoch B.

The Elks team

Frenchy Braves Catcher

Marjorie Jarvis Pitcher

Kathy Jarvis 1<sup>st</sup>

Sally Morgan 2<sup>nd</sup>

Billie Neffly 3<sup>rd</sup>

Frances Jarvis 1<sup>st</sup>

Adrienne Park R.F.

Louise Frontenac C.F.

Clarice Adornee P.F.

Nedaline Ellingworth B.

The game was more one sided than was expected the score being 2 to 6, but nevertheless played very well and showed good sportsmanship throughout the game.

The Juniors against the Conquerors.

The junior picked team played the conquerors in a very exciting game of baseball. Miss Gould pitched for the conquerors, and Miss Lewis was the first base - both of the

Players on the courses or team had never  
played before, but they all certainly played  
well. We were all glad that Miss Parker had  
not caught the game, as she added greatly  
to the game. The courses are won, the score  
being lives by one to sus.  
The girls team.

The Courses team

The junior baseball game was played  
very well, and the teams were fair & equal.  
Nora & Alice surely is the best of little  
pitchers, and Mary & others played very well also.  
The girls team

Caused a tie but Alice, Catcher  
Nora & Alice, 1st Chir  
Alice English, 1st

The girls team  
Elaine Parker, catcher  
Elaine Brown, Pitcher  
Nora & Alice, 1st

Lydia Garrison 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Justine Campbell 3<sup>rd</sup>  
Pearl Ballasap. J. L.  
Babs Therer J. F.  
Marjorie Ruzicka C.F.  
Marjorie Swann R.F.  
Eleanor Bellin B. L.

Dorothy Gray 2<sup>nd</sup>  
Betty Lee 3<sup>rd</sup>  
Eleanor Speer J. L.  
Beatrice Captain R.F.  
Eleanor Spear C.F.  
Jean Allen L.F.  
Dawn Bowman B. L.

The next sport week

The Junior Baseball game the Hooks  
against the Eyes was very exciting. After the  
first half of the last inning the score was  
stalemate so favor of the Hooks, the  
Eyes caught up and at the end of the game there  
was a tie, so we played another inning and  
there was great excitement, ~~the~~ and much  
cheering, when finally the Hooks made one run  
making the score fourteen to thirteen in favor  
of the Hooks.

The Junior Baseball game was almost  
as exciting as the seniors, although ~~it~~ it  
came out the favor of the same team the  
score being 18 to 7. The playing was very good  
and there was a lot of fun and enthusiasm  
in everyone.

Gamer and Tennis for July  
Sport week.

The senior back et ball game, the  
Hawks vs. the Eyes, was played on Wednesday  
afternoon.

The Hawks  
Margaret Mac Donald wa. captain, side center  
Bebe Morgan } forward  
Judy French } forward  
Elspeth Murray } center  
Frances Jeanner } guards  
Adelyne Huguen }

The Eyes  
Margotie Barnes, captain, center  
La My Morgan } forwards.  
Nellie Barnes }  
Velma Mallett side center  
Frances Barnes } guards  
+ Frances Barnes }

The game was well played and fairly  
close the final score being 27 to 20 in  
favor of the Hawks. There was much excitement  
and enthusiasm among the players as  
well as the spectators.

The second true basket-ball game was played the ~~following~~<sup>next</sup> day, as far as the rule of the first half where a thunder-storm discontinued it till the following day. The score at the close of the first half was 10 to 11 in the Rocks favor. The team was as follows:

The Rocks.

Ruth Mumford } forwards.  
Dorothy Balthazar } center

Sydie Garrison } center  
Doll Tucson } guards

Alice English }  
Margaret Beazell side center

Sp. Eyes }  
Mabel Curtis } forwards.

Maurice Fournier }  
Elaine Appelton } center  
Charlie Adione } side center  
Louise Frowen } guards

Worley Grady }  
The second half was a little more fun & play. The score finally was 9 to 6 in the Rocks favor.

Superior  
Water Sports for July.

Front swim

1. Marjorie Jarvis
2. Margaret Donaldson
3. Louise Froument

Back swim

1. Marjorie Jarvis
2. Margaret Donaldson
3. Bill Mallett

High Cause Race

1. Marjorie Jarvis
2. Katherine Jarvis
3. Eddie Auger

Double cause race

1. { Eddie Auger  
Frenchy Graves
2. { Margaret Donaldson  
Marjorie Jarvis
3. { Jacky French  
Kathy Morgan

Brew races

1. { Katherine Jarvis  
Francis Jeanne  
Lillian Groel  
Elizabeth Morgan

3. { Bill Mallett  
Louise Froument  
Charlotte Adiose  
Sally Morgan

2. { Margaret Donaldson  
Eddie Auger  
Frenchy Graves  
Marjorie Jarvis

# Land sports for July.

## High jumps

1. Bert Mallett
2. { Margaret Beazell
3. Louise Trumett

## Discus throw

1. Marjorie Jarvis
2. Judy French
3. Dolores Larsen

## Baseball throw

1. Dolores Larsen
2. Marjorie Jarvis
3. Judy French

## Broad jumps

1. Margaret McDonald
2. Margaret Beazell
3. Dolores Larsen

## Running broad jumps

1. Bert Mallett
2. Margaret McDonald
3. Freda G. Travers

## Run

1. Margaret McDonald
2. Margaret Jarvis

## 15 yd. dash

1. Margaret McDonald
2. Elizabeth Mallett
3. Ruth Murdoch

# Vaud Sports for July

## 75 yard dash

1. Lydia Garrison
2. Dorothy Stevens
3. Betty Lee

## Baseball throw.

1. Dorothy Lee
2. Claire Hepburn
3. Parry Balthazar

## Standing broad jump

1. Lydia Garrison
2. Betty Lee
3. Dorothy Stevens

## Hight jump

1. Lydia Garrison
2. Betty Lee
3. Dorothy Grady

## Racequ of broad jump

1. Lydia Garrison
2. Betty Lee
3. Dorothy Stevens

## Swims

### Water sports for August.

Front swim.

1. Marjorie Jarvis
2. Margaret McDonald
3. Louise Fournet

Back swim.

1. Margaret McDonald
2. Marjorie Jarvis
3. Elizabeth Mallett

### Long Course race.

1. Elizabeth Travers
2. Marjorie Jarvis
3. Louise Fournet

### Double Course races.

1. { Elizabeth Morgan  
Margaret McDonald
2. { Elizabeth Travers  
Marjorie Jarvis
3. { }  
{ }  
{ }

## Brew Races

Killian Jack

1. Margaret McDonald  
Elizabeth Morgan  
Frances Jeanne  
Gage Morgan  
Katherine Jarvis  
Elizabeth Travers  
Marjorie Jarvis
2. { }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }
3. { }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }  
{ }

Madelaine Ellingworth  
Elizabeth Mallett  
Louise Fournet  
Charlotte Odiorne

# Land sports for August

75 yard dash.

1. Brian Morgan
2. Margaret Youallson
3. { Judy Irach  
Elizabeth Mallett

Running broad jump.

1. { Judy Irach  
Blit Mallett
3. Margaret Youallson

Basket ball throw

1. Dolores Sarlo
2. Margerie Jarvis
3. Judy Irach

Running long jump.

1. { Blit Mallett  
Margaret Youallson
3. { Judy Irach  
Dolores Sarlo  
Judy Irach  
Margerie Jarvis  
Dolores Sarlo

Discus.

1. Margerie Jarvis
2. Judy Irach
3. Brian Froumont

## Irreparables

Bru - and "Fredrika's" and "Purvis's"

Kitty - and Purvis!

Sunday - and "Co Crewe"

Blit - and Miss Hood my her kodak

Horence - and a certain "pu"

R.Y. Wilson - and the key to the activation

Tuners - and "Skull Caps"

2nd Shack - and jacks

1st Shack - and Miss "Per"

Dot Stevens - and "Lee Hu"

Kitty - and more also "Pom-poms!"

Breakfast bell - and "Hurry"

## The Ad. Column

Watermoss Fountain Pen Florence Martie  
"Shooting the Rapids" 3<sup>rd</sup> Shack  
("Canadian Steamer ship line")

Look of Gas - jet floats Marjorie Gwinne  
Ever ready, the light. Miss Cloud  
Johnnie Jr. Miss 3.

Adams, Clifford Gwinne Miss Cloud  
Pittsburgh Bay - Mrs. Arlith

Wrights Bacon - Adile Auger

Buffton Key Holder Miss Wilcox

Whittlemore Shoe Polish Everyone before drill

The Griffiths - Miss K. L. G.

Crest Jannina Engle, Newell

Brownie - Chau of Alling

You can't go wrong -  
with a First one Margaret Donaldson



# A Aurora Day

- 6:30 Miss Egbert arrives.
- 7:01 Bugle - Revelle.
- 7:02 Blt starts singing.
- 7:03 Growls from other 5th Shakers "but us sleep  
Followed by continuation of Blt's singing  
and conversing with Miss Ward.
- 7:10 Quarrels over - like Frenchy and Lil Eva  
Take dips! Bon! It's cold.
- 7:15 Much noise from 5th shakers under  
efficient leadership of Kitty.
- 7:20 Conquerors ones decide to arise and  
shiver and fly. Blt still sings joyously  
assisted by rear end of shack!
- 7:22 Mad dash for Pixie! Chorus: "Has the  
breakfast bell rung?" followed by —
- 7:25 Breakfast song! Screams issuing from  
all directions of camp - us.
- 7:30 Bugle once more blows - this time for  
flag raising.
- 7:31 Campers all wend their way to Flag  
Pole! General racing of sneakers - tying  
of ties - pinning of short socks - and  
barrelling of short socks.

- 7:32 The faithful Mengo and Maggie wrestle  
with the stars and stripes!
- 7:33 Our beloved H. Y. calls "attention" and  
"right dress"—(All eyes remain to the  
front!)
- Signs of fate 6th slackers, Judy,  
Louise, Ned Florence Thumbling up  
the long long trail!
- 7:33½ All attention—I pledge allegiance—
- 7:34 Breakfast—Many cheers for some  
birthday girl.
- 8:00 Entire camp engrossed in sweeping—  
cleaning—and other domestic arts.  
(except Adele, who studies other arts  
such as helping Miss Tyler dig up  
the jumping pit.)
- 8:30 Wind如何 blows with halls still  
unswpt!
- 9:00 "Tripping the light fantastic" around  
the tennis courts "Girls we are most  
half on the left foot!"
- 9:30 Assembly—Hymn 516! Followed by  
"The girl I left behind" and "My boy  
Willy" Our well beloved Miss Tyler

makes the lodge ring with melody, and  
Bet exulted her master piece "Over  
the rippling waters."

10:00 Camp does add to various activities,  
ranging from throwing the discs  
to painting shoebees.

11:00 Welcome swimming whistle! All camp  
enjoy the icy water and -

12:30 A hearty dinner afterwards

1:30 Stampede for scales - Growers issue  
both from their cars and those pleasingly  
plump - How distractified we mortals  
are!

1:31 Miss Weiser mobbed for the "After dinner"  
Dolly pop.

1:32 Steams of "Can't we get fun" issue  
from the lodge

1:33 Hilarity in all shacks preceding  
rest hour. But "as stand up for  
twenty minutes after each meal"  
eating a dolly pop or cream tan at  
same time!

1:35 "Come along coffee "over-Rest hour for  
sleepy as well as noisy ones, begins.

1.40

Fifth Shakers and some of the sort had  
to stop by Miss Tyler's sweet voice.

2.00

Miss Egbert's "Hark! you hear me callin'  
voices from the Lodge - or "Hark - the  
golden harp is sounding."

2:30 - 3:00

Kitty collects her basketful fans? Watch  
game on ones, Canaries vs Girls.  
Miss Pond pitches a speedy ball while  
Miss Dowd wielded a wicked bat  
and made a home run!

4.00

The usual dip followed by the grand  
repast of bathing crackers and nut  
Industrious ones still hammering  
and soldering in Craft Shop.

5.00

Biology lovers and future scientists  
engrossed in "Twins". Judy plays  
with Frederica on her bed.

6.00

The long looked for (by some) mail  
boat arrives. Much clamor for  
missives from loved ones at home.  
Still more clamor for packages con-  
taining edibles. Miss Weston firmly  
removes said edibles from canou-  
flague apparel etc.

- 10 P.M. Kitty gathers courage and weekly asks  
K. Y. to go canoeing with her.  
But she passed it, lighting street lamps.  
Freathy and Mary faithful to duty of  
flag lowering. Eddie, as usual, helps  
Mary hold flag.
- Whole camp canoeing, playing tennis,  
games, dancing, and the usual evening  
pastimes till
- :30 Twins followed by K. Y. went their  
way to 1st-2nd-3rd shack res-  
pectfully and hence to 11 room land.  
Ancient seniors gamboled around ledge  
till someone went "Cracker Kid"  
finds them in delousing in same.
- :40 6th shacks vainly trying to keep  
distance from each other only to  
find them wishless.
- Blit reproves by the old familiar  
strain of "To night of all nights"  
usual gossip - singing and laughter  
issue from senior quarters till  
There comes the sweet strains of  
"Taps"

9.05

Same colors after a time succeding in quieting shacks except for an occasional giggle.

9.10

Sleepy ones already slumbering peacefully.

9.15

Same sleepy ones, sleeping peacefully.

9.20

Same sleepy ones talking restlessly,  
(such as Bill insisting the napkins  
were pink -!)

9.22

Quiet begins to reign

9.25

Quiet does reign

9.30

"End of a Perfect Day of Pictures Never

- Florence Martin



Question

Ask

How to talk to baby talk

Erica Henrich

About dressing 2 minutes  
before flag raising

Judy

How to get the right letters

Miss M.B. Peetor

About the greatest school on  
earth

The Ellingtons

About perfect drilling

Margie ~~Jessie~~ Givens

How Miss Pond keeps  
her nose white by cleaning

Cleaning  
gum

About laughing gurgly

Dale Tugener

About the latest  
slang expressions

Nagger

About the care of Kodaks  
on trips

Blit

Why it is convenient to Miss Howd.  
go to the Cosmopolitan.

## Across Sticks

C ities grow hot and dusty,  
A long the last of June,  
T ill any girls are busy,  
P acking to leave it soon.

R umoria up at Belgrade,  
U rges them to come,  
T ill of an old girl is reluctant  
O n leaving school and home  
I f they're learning for Rumoria  
A camp of joy and fun.

# "The Perfect Girl"

Wouldn't she be a peach if she had. —

Mari's Jarvis	—	eyes
Odiorne	—	brows
Fatty Jarvis	—	nose
Judah Garrison's	—	mouth
P. Martis	—	hair
"Buns"	—	figure
M. Queen	—	unselfishness
Maggie's	—	disposition
Blif's	—	wit
C. sheer	—	sex
M. Jarvis	—	talent
Adelle Mugger	—	ambition
Louise Kroment	—	magnetism
		Originality.

Well say she would !!!



# To a Runna Girl's Ear (Florence Martin)

When I sing "To my Lady's Ear -  
Sweet girl - I am dejected  
For half my song you'll never hear,  
Your ears so well protected.

Well though I chant a song unpassioned  
How am I to mean it?  
I can not tell how that ear is fashioned -  
It's so long since I've seen it.

Four Junes  
Six Handshakers voice their sentiments

Dorothy Allee says:

"I know I don't look pretty now  
But I don't even care.  
Who could be a beauty  
With no puffing in her hair?"

Dorothy Gladys says:

I'm a little handshaker too,  
And so often have I dreamed  
That I was a sexl shaker  
Till the truth it almost seemed."

Betty Lee

Pamell says:

I looks on them with but contempt,  
How these six slackers camp  
A third shacker must not be too smart  
That's true in every good camp."

Cormie Campbell says:-

My hair looks terribly shaggy  
I hadn't even a puff  
I had them once but the big girls said:  
Cut it or will be rough".

All the Juniors say:

To speak when we are spoken to,  
This is the Juniors' lip.  
We can't even dress up grand.  
Oh, why all this strife?"

Oh, aren't the Seniors mean

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation or Pet About which you	Desire of you	Expression
Miss Prest		Diving to Waterville	Chewing Gum	To have 29 caves with out a leak
Miss Weiser		Gathering Eggs	Having people Stay in bed	To have all the weeds plowed for a week
Miss Carol Keay	Miss Riding Keay	Picking up the pieces	Rugby	Never to be called dignified
Miss Natalie Keay	Miss Craft Keay	Answering questions	Putting in saws.	We can fix that alright! Maudlin!
Beatrice Appleton	Bee	Doing things for everybody	Thunder storms	Oh! Miss Keay
Elaine Brown		Doing things for everybody	Wind on her head	To be a second Babe Ruth
Elaine Alling		Dancing	Picking up her nose	Never to have impurities
				Oh! Miss Keay

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet Abomination	Desperation	Expression
Marguerite Gwinne	Skewey Midget	Flaunting	Exercise	To raise a calf.	Oh! Miss Keay
Jane Brownlee		Giggling	Poison ivy	To always have some- thing to laugh at.	Oh! Miss Keay
Helene Brownlee		Straightening out Jane.	To have Jane leave her things around	To tell Bum jokes	Oh! Miss Keay
Miss Purawski	Miss Q.	Running to jirst shack	Shuffling rocks	To become a jeweler	Great Peter!
Miss Wilson		Weeping	The friends of her friends	To have a barber pole in front of her shack	How I know that I have never
Miss K. Tyler		Wearing the blue stockings	We are known but Miss Tyler and she won't tell	To have the whole camp folk dance thinner a day	Good night!

Name	Alias	Farm to Occupation	Pet Occupation	Despiration	Farm to Express
Dorothy Allee	Tot	Playing jacks	Hairing the books beaten	To be a world champion pitcher	That's a skin
Dorothy Stevens	Steve	Playing jacks	Being called Slugscent	To be a song leader	Tee-hee!
Dorothy Grady	Chip-werk.	Playing jacks	Ripping out her sweater	To get all the muscles out of the back	Pineapple cream pie
Parnell Bathasar	Parnell put the coffee on	Playing jacks	-flat divers	To go on a long trip	You've got the nerve of a brass monkey
Elizabeth Lee	Betty	Playing jacks	Coming in from swimming	To make switch shack beds every day	Oh! Dear!
Jean Allee	Chucky	wandering stockkeep	Playing jacks	To be a minister	Silence
Miss M.B. Peyton	The Miss Peyton	Keeping fourth shack quiet at night	A noisy shack	To get a letter every day	I sicken so

Name

Names

## Famous Occupations Pet Obsession Desires - Wish to Express

Miss Egbert	<del>TTT</del>	Blowing the bugle	Being kissed	To play the mouth organ as well? as Miss Keay	(Oh! No-o-o)
Eleanor Spear	Eekus	Decorating the chalk wall	Spiders	To be the world champion tattooer	I don't know
Amanda McClellan	Mandy	Using up the craft shop	Making dinner speedy	To be a second Paderowski	Han! Han!
Elaine Lear	Thearie	Brushing her hair	To be called Elly	To be an authoress	Uh- you know
Constance Campbell	Cannie	Making pens.	Being teased about crushes	To have a crush on every girl in camp	Oh! That's a pen!! Oh! God!
Abbie English	Abrahame	Putting the furniture back in the fourth lockers	To have her room a stopping place	To have everything just so	Pah! That's silly!
Flora		Mixing up	Hairing people	To fall in the "How Sillies"	

Name	Alias	Favortite Occupation/Pet/Observation	Peturbation	Habitat/Expression
Lydia Garrison	See	Talking about crushes	Coming down to the shack at night.	To make the world track record.
Athenaeus Werner	Bobs	Quiring advice	Having an argument	To get the best of an arguing
Mayflower Burridge	Midge	Looking over the partition	Talking about Freddy	To have the craft shop and Miss, keep all to herself
Miss M. Tyler	Miss Carol Tyler	Spelling words on cuts and elsewhere	Having her picture taken in her sleep	Every Sunday or a birthday so she won't have to read French
Miss Julia Peyton	Miss Other Peyton	Trying to find a book she hasn't read	Dress Drill	To have a dozen houses and lots of house parties in her gold edge
Katherine Tarras	Kitty	Quirring the camp	To have her tend questions	To have fancy make her bed
Frances Leanne	Lanney	Dressing Kitty after swimming	Getting up early	To die of starvation
				Hey Stars!

Name	Alias	Personal Occupation	Bel Abomination	Desperation	Harmful Expression
Gayle Morgan		Taking pictures	Hanging off the chack but injured with his mouth	To have a nick name	The don't choose one yet
Charlotte Odiorne	Charlie	Pulling her flowers up	Being on Time	To go on the stage	Simply marvelous! Oh! darn!
Nedra Brown		Reading	Being peppy.	To pack bags up safely for every trip	Oh! Shush
Frances Gaines	Franny	Morning dips with Frances Burnett	Long hair	To room with Frances Burnett	Petrid! Egg!
Dolores Sando		Telling stories about the convent	Cause trips	To rival Michaelangelo.	Good grief!
Ruth Mendenhall		Practicing lyrics.	Swearing	To memorize the Bible	Cutie
Frances		Morning dips		To walk to	

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet Detrimental	Desperation	Trait to Expressions
Eleonor Hall	Helenor All	Going out in a canoe alone	Being kicked out of 6th Shock by Adele	To be a jazz baby.	Hello Kids Godfrey
Edith Person	Ede	Swing I. S. in Stepping in the fire.	Staying behind one Webster.	To have three children	Oh! Lou!
Margaret Beagall	Peg	Being a good sport.	Being idle.	To be ambitious	Really!
Miss Dowd	Wood-eyed monkey	Getting out the lights after taps	Rest hour!	To have both sex working at once	That's slick!
Mrs. Ardelt		Going to bed right after supper	Being thoughtless perceptive	To have Tensions fed	Briefly speaking I guess you'd tell us R. blues how what the plot is like.
Flora Marker	Flip Toddly	Burning in sun before the pictures we have taken away	Having our last love taken away	To gain 5 pounds a week	Honey!
Evelyn Weirich	Lil' Eve	Reading in bed with a fanfare.	To be seen dressing	To have lovely curly hair like Daddy-top	"Patty please"

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet Abomination	Operation	Favorite Expression
Lillian Trosch	Tudy	Going to Pine Island	Being cave mauled	To be like T. Tentaculous little Quen	Oh! I don't care
Elizabeth Morgan	Bim	Cracking her joints	Getting un- dressed at night	To take five turtles down	Aw! Gee!
Marjorie Tarris	Manjo	Carrying the octrode out to drill	Being teased	To grow up like K.Y.	Heck! How fast! How fast you
Margaret Donaldson	Maggie	Talking "Toad Avewoo"	Being thought paul and er — you know the type.	To get them and them eat up.	What we got you Three quavers How you love it
Louise Travers	Louis	Getting anchor cakes from home	Sleeping with Hedrice	To find out the joke about Hedrice	Oh! Lord
Elizabeth Travers	Frenchly	Trying to talk like a sea bird	Getting pussed	To be a juruit we luover	Oh! Dear!
Adèle	Timmy	Hellpuss	Getting com- pelled	To have an end - less amount of	Don't let em kid you! Don't let em

Name	Alias	Favonito's Creepiness	Pet Detrimental to	Desperation	Favonito's Expression
Elizabeth Wadell	Bil	Arguing with Uncle Todd and Mrs. Giff about Bryan Weller.	Noise in the shack on night of all night o.	To reveal Sense	Hawgone it.
Maryjane Hillsworth	Marjie	Straightening the room	Having Madeline stay in bed	To spread the winter blues wordes	How weird! Simple!
Madeline Hillsworth	Mad.	Hiding	Having Marjie order her around.	To have Candy know all about Jobs.	Oh! do you know him

bk II

Miss Beatrice Appelton  
60 Watertown Rd.  
Suffolk, L.I.  
March 12. 11 years

Miss Cleo Brown  
6 Dogwood Drive  
Pleasant, N.J.  
October 26<sup>th</sup>. 11 years.

Miss Eleanor Albany  
151 West 105<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York  
September 29<sup>th</sup>. 8 years

Miss Marjorie Swan  
R. F. D. Box 52  
Roslyn, Long Island  
February 4<sup>th</sup>. 10 years

Miss Jane Cowan  
Miss Helen Cowan  
42 Wilmette Rd.  
Wilmette P. O.  
October 5<sup>th</sup>. 9 years.

Hack III

Miss Elizabeth Lee  
346 Park Ave  
Orange, N.J.

July 3.

12 years

Miss Dorothy Murphy  
606 West 116<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York

June 11<sup>th</sup>

12 years

Miss Dorothy Allen  
Miss Jean Allen  
Ridgefield, Conn.

April 19<sup>th</sup>

12 years

February 22d

13 years

Miss Parrel Ballou  
127 South Fullerton Ave.  
Montclair, N.J.

June 4<sup>th</sup>

13 years

Miss Dorothy Grady  
520 West 124<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York

May 22d.

12 years

1 IV

Miss Eleanor Shar

34 Ruth & Alice

August 19 Jersey City, N. J.

13 years.

Miss Robbie Engle

7, Ruth & Alice

Jersey City, N. J.

January 30.

14 years

Miss Constance Campbell

74 Both & a cigarette box

Grand Rapids, Michigan

April 19

14 years

Miss Marjorie Ruzicka

25 Franklin Road

Mattoon, Ill.

June 28

11 years

Miss Lydia Garrison

Holiday Inn Place

West Orange, N. J.

April

14 years

Miss Katherine Murray  
New Canaan, Conn.

Jul 4<sup>th</sup> 3 14 years.

Miss Eleanor Spear

29 Brattle Stree.

March 28 Jersey City, N. J. 13 years.

Slack T

Miss Gayle Morgan

31 Tauny Royal

October 15 Westfield, N. J. 14 years.

Miss Frances Young

North Street

Fairwich, Conn.

September 11 13 years

Miss Frances Gearey

42 Brattle Stree.

June 7<sup>th</sup> Jersey City, N. J. 15 years

Miss Edith Person  
Matthew, N.J.

February, 14 years

Miss Margaret Brazell

230 Broad Ave.

Quonansburg, Penn.

August 22d 15 years

Miss Nedra Brown

6 Dogwood Drive

Florissant, N.J.

March 16<sup>th</sup> 15 years

Miss Francis Leo Burgett

623 Prospect Street

Maplewood, N.J.

March 31 15 years

Miss Dolores Lark

322 West 55<sup>th</sup> Street

New York

14 years

October 15<sup>th</sup>

Miss Ruth Purdon  
226 Hawley Street  
Pawtucket, R.I.

June 4<sup>th</sup>

16 years

Miss Charlotte Edinger  
12 Stamford Street  
Bauport, Maine

June 8<sup>th</sup>

14 years

Miss Mayopia Jarvis  
Miss Kate Avery Jarvis  
6 Hawley Street  
Providence, R. I.

November 4<sup>th</sup>

14 years

Miss Eleanor Hall

K VI

Miss Elizabeth Morgan  
3 Stanley Road  
Westfield, N.J.  
17 years.

August 12<sup>th</sup>.

Miss Adile Tygour  
216 Franklin Ave.  
Westfield, N.J.

November 21.

14 years.

Miss Louise Froomer  
52 East 74<sup>th</sup>  
New York

February 26<sup>th</sup>

15 years

Miss Elizabeth Thaloff  
244 West 73d Street  
New York

October 28

17 years.

Miss Margaret Donaldson  
421 West 117<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York

August July 24

16 years.

Miss Julian Frisch  
150 South Euclid Ave.  
Westfield, N.J.  
September 1<sup>st</sup>. 15 years.

Miss Florence Martin  
317 Sixtieth Street  
New York

December 28<sup>th</sup> 20 years.

Miss Elizabeth Flanders  
3733 Warwick Blvd.  
Parsippany, N.J.  
April 24<sup>th</sup>. 15 years.

Miss Eva Fox Tammick  
Gray's Ferry  
Jeffersonville, Pa.

December 18<sup>th</sup> 15 years.

Miss Marjorie + Madeline Herring  
477 Mount Prospect Ave  
Newark, N.J.  
December 30<sup>th</sup>. 16 years.

Miss Margaret  
Marguerite Leger  
Frances Lamp  
Charlotte Huff  
Phil. P. A. Penn.

July 17<sup>th</sup>

Miss Julia Peyton  
Miss Mary Bone Peyton  
Carlyle Town West Virginia  
November 9<sup>th</sup>  
September 26<sup>th</sup>

Miss Wallerine G. Wilson  
Wilson Garage  
Jacksonville, Fla.

July 2d.

Mrs. R. H. Roberts  
1429 St. Andrews Street  
New Orleans

Miss Natalie Peggy  
C. Flou Height, P. A.  
March 11<sup>th</sup>.

Miss Carol Peagay  
October 28<sup>th</sup> Chi Flou Liuguo, P.Q.

Miss Miriam Egbert  
77 Young Ave.  
Flushing, N.Y.

April 15<sup>th</sup>.