

EDITORIAL STAFF

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Counsellor Editor	 						. Miss Briggs

DEDICATION

To Miss Pond and Miss Weiser to whom we are indebted for our very happy Summer.

EDITORIAL

Man has descended from the Ape, it is true. But at least the descent has been an advance -- man in credited with patience. Ability to make adjustments to changes in Environment is also one of the signs of the superiority of the human race. We were given ample opportunity to show the superiority this Summer. The Environment was most obliging. Canoeing would be scheduled on a calm blue July morning -- only one hymn in assembly so we could start early. By the time we were at the boat house there would be a squall and every sign of perpetual rain for the day. Adjust ourselves? Surely. Games in the lodge for all. The Sun would be out again before we had coeled off after dodge ball - an then we would adjust ourselves into wet bathing suits.

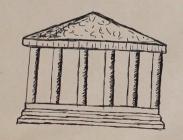
All day rides, trips, tennis, ladder, match games -- all had a chance to be adjusted. The never failing rain would always be counted on -- and Runoia was still patient.

Should we not give a special whoop - er - up for the Weather Man?

F. E. Briggs.

WE NOMINATE FOR

HE HALL OF FAME





Miss Pond
Grace was in her steps
In every gesture dignity and love!

Miss Weiser
"Society, friendship, and love
Divinely bestowed upon man."





Miss Mary Pond

Her mild expression spoke a mind

In duty firm, composed, resigned.



A Life unlike to ours.



Miss Weaver
"They had not skill enough
your worth to sing."

"The very pulse of the machine."

Miss Snow
_Is ever weaving into life's dull warp
Bright,gorgeous flowers and
scenes Arcadian."

"I heard them whisper in the quiet room."





Miss Smith

"The heart of honor, the tongue of "Ride on, ride on to Victory!"

Miss Brigs
"With hair like the sunshine
and heart of gold".
"Shadow of annoyance never came
near Thee."





Miss Pease
"The force of her own merit
makes her way."

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

Miss Hall
"In the right place is his heart."
"The heart to conceive,
the understanding to direct,

the hand to execute."





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

"By my troth, a pleasant spirited lad

Miss Flack

"All humble worth she stood to raise
Would not be praised but loved to
praise."

A heart and hand that move together Feet that run on willing errands."

Miss Gale

"I may record thy worth with honor du

For what I will, I will and there's an end,"





Eileen Rafferty

"Her cheeks are like the blushing cloud."

"When yer blood begins to bile jes you smile

Dorothy Stevens

"Skilled was he in sports and pastimes."

"Of heart more kind, of hand more bo of more ingenuous bro

Frances Parker

"What will not gentle woman do,

When anger stirs her up."

"I would my tongue could utter

The thoughts that arise in me."

Virginia Ostby

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

"The rare gift of being constantly and naturally herself."





Catharine Rieser
"Pleasure and action make the hours

seem short. One who seeks the heights of knowledg

Temple Biddle

"A face with gladness overspread."

"She is steadfast as a star

And yet the modest maiden."

Elizabeth Hill-Smith
"Fashioned so slenderly
Young and so fair."

"I say little but when time shall serv there shall be smiles.





Charlotte Odiorne

"Graceful and useful all she does

Blessing and blest where'er she goes"
"Tis time to leave the books in dust."

Frances Lewis

"Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act."

Frances Kinsman
that have good wits have much to answer for."

chatter, chatter as I go."

Faith Rollins

e hath a natural ,wise sincerity."

ur wit makes wise things foolish."





"His heart was in his work."

"From tip to toe as prim a maid

As careful mother e'er arrayed

For church on Sunday Morning."

Mary Betts

"He is a flower ,a song, a struggle a wild storm."

"Our stanch good friend is he."



Molly Clyde
"My never failing friends are they
To whom I write day by day."

"Not simply good but good for mothing."

Elaine Brown

"There is a kind of character in thy life."

"Playing on a jewelled mouth-organ."

Rebecca Tenny

"Impetuous, active, fierce, and young."
"There was never yet fair woman but
she made mouths in a glass."





Winifred Delmhorst
"Skilful in each manly sport."
"In she plunged boldly
No matter how coldly."

Harriet Loutrel

"He whose talents are many."

"But he rose at last with a cheerful face and bright courageous eye."

Prudence Gager

"Modesty is the gift of God."

"Whose armor is his honest thought."

"My kingdom for a horse!"
"Original my good woman,____at the most eccentric."





Janet Learned
"She was fair and never proud
Had tongue at will and yet was never

"It doth not love the shower nor seek the cold."

" Helen Rieser

"When she's on hand, there's mischief

"Some talk all day, and others take delight
To keep on talking in their sleep at night."

Katharine Dear

"He who serves well and speaks not merits more."

"y could be busy all the day, clearing and sweeping the hearth and floor."





Beatrice Appleton

"The smiles that win, the tints that glow All tell of days in goodness spent."

"He argued high ,he argued low

He also argued round about him."

Alice Mac Donald

"Her glance was the best of the rays that surrounded Thee.

"Eager, tiptoe with buoyancy."



Eleanor Alling

"Oh, then I saw her eye was bright."

"A timely utterance gave that thought
relief."

Sarah Anne Johnson
"The girl worth while is the girl who
will smile."
"I go my way complacently, as self-

respecting persons should."

"Gay and audacious crime glints in her eyes."

"She tells me whispering low."

Helen Williams

"Laughters fly floating in the air like foams in the flood."

"It yearns me not if men my garments wear."





Mabel Walker
"Her sunshine plays upon Thee."
"And some that smile, have in their hearts, I fear, millions of mischiefs.

Mary Jane Hunter

"She listened with a fainting blush

with downcast eyes and modest grace."

"Mirth, admit me of thy crew."

Nancy Craig

"Redolent of joy and youth."

Wrinkled her face."
Caroline Stevens

"A tender heart a will inflexible."
"She lived in storm and strife."







Audry Betts
"My room to me a kingdom is."

"The night I brought the cows home."

Adelaide Dear

"Frail wistful guardian of the broom."

"I am the very pink of curiosity."

Mary Louise Brown
"I look for ghosts."
"That agreeable condition of doing nothing."





Barbara Marsalis
"A young and happy child!"
"Youth, thou bearest thy father's
face."

"The thirst to know and understand."

"Much in little."

Nancy Hennings
"Still and quiet but deeper than you think."
"My tongue within my lips Irein."





Betty Gale

"Some think the world is made for fun and frolic, and so do I."

"And the way she arched her eyes was simply unbelievable."

Anne Thayer
"A mothers pride, a father's joy."
"Forever foremost in them ranks of fun
The laughing herald of a harmless pun.

Suganne Larter

"Her face is fair and smooth and fine Childlike with secret laughter lit."
"Love me love my dog!"





Boy
"Young blood must have its course, my boy,
And every dog his day."

The Heavenly Twins

vo Friends, two bodies with

one soul inspired.



RUNOIA GIRLS ARRIVE

on the

BAR HARBOR EXPRESS

July 3rd -

With a great deal of fuss and excitement the new and old girls burst into Camp Runoia this morning. While they satisfied ravenous appetites with welcome and delicious food, they discussed the trip.

"We arrived at Grand Central so early! Mother and Dad and -- Charlie! Hello Charlie - - "

"Wasn't it great to see all the old friends again? Where were you on the train? I was in the front of the car. No, I had an upper -- more fun! We were trying to knock the conductor's hat off, but we couldn't - - "

"We were in the stateroom. One time one girl went out for a drink and we locked the door and she couldn't get it. Miss weaver thought we were making too much noise, so she came and at her. We never dreamed - - "

"I slept! Really! They really had to wake me in the morning. After we left New Haven, I fell asleep and - - - "

"Did you ever see anyone climb around as much as Rebecca? She was popping in and out every minute. She made me believe in evolution. Did you hear the noise when she passed 'round her hard candy? It rattled - - "

"I'd be dead now if Miss Weaver hadn't bought those oranges for us. I was famished --- Hello! Dot! How are you? Whom are you romming with --- ?"

"Didn't the ride from Belgrade to Camp seem long to you? Those were the longest seven miles I ever travelled. What car were you in? Yes, I was in the flivver. Did we bounce ---?"

The train was an hour late, which was, of course, to be expected. Altogether the trip was enjoyed by everyone.





RUNOIA NEWCOMERS RECEIVE WARM WELCOME AT LODGE ON JULY FOURTH

"Rain, rain, go away," were the words voiced by Camp Runoia entire on July Fourth, last; but as afternoon approached, everyone foresaw that the expected would not be held that evening. Anyway, no one was sorry; for the patriotic poster outside the dining-room gave a new thrill: the old girls invited the new girls to a party!

The old girls must have spent hours decorating; for the Lodge was beautiful to behold: all dressed up in red, white and blue rosettes, streamers and flags.

A hearty welcome was extended to everyone, and the new girls spent some exciting moments wildly looking for artself into the limelight by finding the most of these hidden objects, and was rewarded for her efforts by candy firecackers. After the flag-munting excitement was over, the everyone gayly danced for a while.

The party ended up with a wild game of "Going to Jerusalem", called by some "Musical Chairs", and after ice cream, everyone was more than sorry to go to bed.



A NIGHT IN FIFTH SHACK WITH MISS SMITH ON DUTY

RESPECTFULLY SUBMITTED BY ONE OF RUNOIA'S ALUMNAE.

Upon a sunny hilltop, With woods around it, too, There lies a small brown shack: Yes, Fifth Shack, I mean you!

Within the wooden mansion There dwelt eight maidens fair And two sedate old ladies, With red and yellow hair.

The lady of the golden locks Found trouble for existence: For all the damsels kept at her, and teased her with persistence.

When sharp upon the night air, The sound of bugle rang Our Smithy sought a stern, strict-face Within her was a pang!

At first in mild and pleasing voice She asked them to be still; And then in harsher sounding tones Declared they made her ill!

The maidens giggled in their beds, (I think Miss Smith laughed, too) But self-control forsook her not Her duty she must do.

At last when silence reigned supreme She ventured into pix Thought she that stillness would remain? Ah, no, Miss Smith, nix, nix!

When she was once within that place There rose a loud uproar, And all the girls rose from their beds And pattered on the floor!

The door burst open! All was still! You could hear a feather drop! "Please, honestly," she cried aloud, "Don't you know when to stop?"



A smothered laugh rose from a bed, 0, what a wicked mood! Poor Smithy said unto herself "Why are these girls so rude?"

At last she dared retire to bed While wrath within did burn, "I'M glad, so glad," she sighed aloud, "Tomorrow's not my turn!"

Molly Clyde.





SUCCESS DECLARED FOR NEW CIRLS! PLAY

July 11th -

at Runoia. As it was the first of its kind ever staged at the Lodge, critics predicted failure. Despite the many hardships endured by professional actors and actresses, manager, Mr. Delmwin, of the Delmwin and Hartrel Company, llth.

Much praise should be given to Miss Lennedy for so admirably keeping trust in her lover, and then too, Mr. Molly, in the role of Herbert Jones should be lauded for his efforts to see her. In spite of the precautions of Miss only to be interrupted by a very unexpected return on the part the girl's father, poor Herbert would have been taken into young man, he became engaged to Miss Lennedy.

After the play came a most charming shadow picture story in which Miss Aubetts, Mr. Smithill and Mr. Sarter won the admiration of all.

We all sincerely hope that all companies in the future will be as successful as these two and that their aspirations will not be drowned by the first public opinion.



FOR SALE

One Pet Skunk - - - - - - - - - Price \$15.

Used to all household luxuries

and

Maine Woods breed

Human Sympathy.

Handle with care

Apply Fifth Shack.

DRESSES FOR RENT

Sportsweaters hired by the hour Party frocks guaranteed to fit any size

Apply Miss Helen Williams Fourth Shack.

BEST REDUCING AUTHORITY

Pounds guaranteed to take wings as if by magic Simple and easy

Apply Sixth Shack

Dr. Charlie Calories

SAILBOATS TO HIRE

Experienced Skippers

Apply - Steveman - Rollen

Cave Six

Rue Noah

STUDIES IN BEACH POSING

Umbrellas Supplied

THE WEDDING -- July 18th

RUNOIA GIRLS ATTEND ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL WEDDINGS OF

THE JULY SEASON

A most happy event occurred at Runoia in the latter part of July. It was the wedding of Mr. R. U. Noia, one who has long resided in our community, and the celebrated athlete of the happy couple, the church, artistically draped with glorious burst of music met our expectant ears as we entered, and the harmonica played respectfully by Miss Sally Johnson, Miss Shumway and Mile. Francoise Briggs.

As soon as the guests of honor arrived - Mrs. Weiser, Miss Pond and Miss Weiser the Community Council and Third Shack from the down town section -- the impressive ceremony began.

The bride, dressed in classic white and carrying an exquisite bouquet of ferns and meadow sweet, marched to the altar on the arm of Mr. Grade, the trembling father. The impressive and unusual ceremony was read by the Rev. Dr. Walker, a sedate and solemn citizen from Fourth Shack. It may here be said that the bride's relations stood the ceremony very well, restrained their sobs, and used a handkerchief only once.

When the happy pair were one, they received their presents, a costly coffee-pot, salt cellars, and lilly cups, and having been duly congratulated by everyone present, they sped away in their imposing limosine amid a shower of rice, confetti and gay farewells.

THE ADVERTISEMENT PARTY

On Saturday night, July 25th, the Counsellors gave an advertisement party.

First of all they had the Grand March to help the judges in their decision of the best costume, which turned out to be Winifred Delmhorst, Herpicide.

There was a contest to see who could guess what the different people advertised, which was won by Faith Rollins and Frances Kinsman.

They all were refreshed by delicious punch and cookies made by Miss Briggs.

RESULTS OF RECENT BEAUTY CONTEST ANNOUNCED

Critics have been to Camp Runoia, and have made the following reports. Having carefully studied each girl, they have decided that these attractions would make up the "perfect girl". The prizes for this Beauty Contest are awarded to the following:

Hair -- Mary Betts

Eyebrows -- Alice MacDonald

Eyes -- Anne Thayer

Eyelashes -- Mary JaneHunter

Nose -- Harriet Loutrel

Mouth -- Nancy Hennings

Chin -- Helen Rieser

Teeth -- Miss Smith

Laugh -- Mabsie Walker

Smile -- Beatrice Appleton

Voice -- Charlotte Odiorne

Figure -- Elizabeth Hill-Smith Complexion - Miss Briggs

WHAT OTHER PAPERS HAVE TO SAY

The Waterville Daily arrived late Saturday with very important news. There was to be a talk on the English language at Camp by a noted professor from New York. In another column it was discovered the Jones family were leaving Camp. Of course there was great excitement and everyone impatiently awaited the appointed time.

Promptly at quarter of eight Professor Goldstein, mno, ca, pst, xid, pdg, etc., from New York Jewniversity was introduced to us. That imposing gentleman gave us a very which turned out to be the well-known ABC's.

Just after the speech the Jones family departed with umbrellas for wheels and ponchos over chairs for the body of their ford, with which they had a remarkably hard time, they started on their way.

Poor Mr. Jones was out of the car all the time fixing something or cranking and Mrs. Jones alighted each time to see that Pa didn't exercise too strenuously. When the whole family got in, the machine hit a bump and the back seat bounced off leaving Ma, Grandma and Sister flat on their backs in the middle of the road.

Afterwards the whole camp participated in dancing. When the refreshments arrived they were so good that not one chocolate cone was left.

All too soon we had to say good night, so, after cheering the well deserved fifth shackers we all departed for our beds and slumberland.

SENIORS AND JUNIORS ALIKE JOIN IN BABY PARTY IN THE LODGE AT RUNOTA

- 0 -

Sometimes it's lot of fun to forget you're a dignified senior; and Juniors, too, like to subtract a few years on occasions. That's why the Camp all had such a good time in the Lodge the other night, when they went to the Baby Party given by the Third Shack.

"The first number on the program" was a series of pantomimes from Mother Goose, which was enjoyed immensely on account of the good acting and the lively guessing contest carried on excitedly in the audience. the prize for having the most names right. Pat Parker won

After that everyone scrambled for partners for the Grand March, so that the judges could decide who was the best baby. While they sucked luscious lolly pops it was announced that Frances Lewis had won the prize.

And now that the girls were started on their jolly way they couldn't stop. So it was "All join hands for the 'Farmer in the Dell'", which was played with gusto and enjoyed greatly.

There was dancing while they waited for the lemonade and then everyone returned to her respective shack, thoroughly happy and satisfied with the whole thing.

After much betting and gambling, the ballots were cast, and the returns of the elections at Camp Runioa were announced as follows --

Best All Round Girl	(1) C. Odiorne	(2) H. Loutrel
Slangiest	(1) C.Rieser	(2) H. Rieser
Best Natured	(1) C.Odiorne	(2) F. Rollins V. Ostby
Most Versatile	(1) C.Odiorne	(2) M.J.Hunter
"Happy Go Lucky".	(1) C. Rieser	(2) F. Rollins
Wittiest .	(1) F. Rollins	
Most Attractive	(1) C. Odiorne	(2) E. Biddle
Peppiest	(1) F. Kinsman	(2) A. MacDonald
	(T) T. AIRMAN	(2) M. Walker H. Rieser T. Biddle
Best Athlete	(1) R. Tenney	(2) C. Odiorne H. Rieser
Human Question Mark	(1) B. Marsalis	(2) deLancy Cowl
Most Generous	(1) K.Dear	(2) F. Lewis
Best Sport	(1) C. Odiorne	(2) E. Biddle K. Dear
Most Daring	(1) E. Biddle	(2) D. Stevens
Most Original	(1) P. Gager	(2) F. Rollins
Most Popular	(1) C. Odiorne (2) C. Riese	
	(;	3) M. Betts
		D. Stevens



FOURTH SHACK'S TRIP TO PINKHAM! COVE

On Monday, August third, Fourth Shack set sail, with Miss Smith and Miss Briggs, on a high sea for Pinkham's and all set to work to make their beds. That done, the go for a swim. Much to their disappointment their wishes, to sharp rocks and stones near shore and were forced to take lay around the Camp fire waiting for the time to pass until with a hurried look at the shore, they plunged in. Wasn't and the moon made its silvery path across the waters.

Soon the trippers were in bed and silence prevailed. Through there were many mosquitoes caused by a near-by swamp, solden rays of the sum shone through the trees and the songs the trippers were in for a dip. Breakfast awaited them but little trippers. After a lengthy swim, they gathered their things together and rolled their packs.

All too soon they said "goodbye" to dear old Pinkham's and started for the welcome harbor -- Runoia.

M. J. Hunter.



RUNOIA GIRLS VISIT LONG LAKE

August 4th -

Twelve hardy mariners set out from Runoia's shore one bright morn, and headed straight for their destination: Long Lake. The temptation to visit Bean's not unexpectedly overcame our seamen, and, finding this store out of ice cream, they shocked Hornden's clerk by ordering chocolate triple-deckers. Having again set out, the sturdy paddlers arrived at their camping grounds in time for a swim and a delicious lunch.

It is feared that our friends ate over much; for everyone becamse drowsy, and, for a while, Camp was quiet.

Four adverturers a while later roamed into the dense jungle behind their secluded camp and immediately became lost. After as hishing advertures with skunks sitting on their hind legs, bear cubs shooting craps, and chimpanzees swinging from the treetops, the adverturesome four conveniently found themselves in time for a swim. Miss Weaver valiantly killed a water snake, and, after a swim and a huge supper, everyone crossed the lake and followed a beautiful creek into Moose Pond.

The creek was a maze of twists and turns, and, as it grew dark and the big orange moon rose above the horizon, everyone felt content to drift and sing. When the light on the shore of the camp site was again seen, the twelve were almost glad to leave the lake and their ghost stories and seek their downy (?) couches.

No casualties were reported during the night and the wayfarers started on their return trip. Certain young sailors were excited at again meeting an old friend - Rubber Boots, but they reached Belgrade Lakes safely. After Bean's had again welcomed them, the twelve sleepy mariners once more landed on Runoia's shore - just in time for a birthday dinner.

It is said that not one of the trippers resented the approach of rest hour.

THIRD SHACK TRIP

August 5th

Nearly half way between the pump house and the first cottage is a wooded glen ideal for camping and picnics. To this spot half hidden by immense fir and pine trees went the Third Shackers on their overnight trip. They started about 5:00 (P.M.) arriving in about a quarter of an hour.

They made ready for the night selecting smooth, level places to lay their ponchos. Then they prepared for swimming. In anothet hour supper of bacon, eggs, oranges and potato chips was ready. After supper they went out on the lake. Returning to camp they toasted marshmallows and then went to bed.

and Mary Betts were awakened by rain. About 5:30 the girls woke to find themselves covered with ponchos while the sky quietly wept on their heads.

After a breakfast of bananas, pancakes, bread, butter and cocoa they went out on the lake in search of a paddle lost in the dark the night before. Returning to shore they jumped into bathing suits and received lolly pops. Then as a storm came up they paddled quickly home in the rain, arriving at

Ann Thayer.

THE TRIP TO BEAVER COVE

On Tuesday afternoon at 3:30, five girls from Fourth Shack, accompanied by three counsellors, Miss Briggs, Miss Gale and Miss Hall started on a trip to Beaver Cove.

They reached Belgrade Lakes at about 4:15 and all got either a soda or a sundae. Chocolate marshmallow ice-cream sundae was the most popular.

After they carried their canoes across the road they continued their trip to Beaver Cove.

As soon as they got there, they were told to choose a comfortable place on which to lay their ponchos.

After they were ready, Miss Briggs took them out beyond the rocks and reeds to have a dip.

Ellen Biddle was forever fearing that snakes would arrive and bite her toes.

They had left Miss Hall and Miss Gale at camp, so when they came back all they had to do was to collect firewood.

They had a delicious supper of weenies, cocoa, potatoes, beans and pickles.

After supper most of them went and rested on their beds till it was time to roast marshmallows.

At about 10:30 everyone was asleep.

At 10:45 Ellen was awakened by queer sounds arising from Mary Jane Hunter.

In their morning dip there was great excitement because when they were playing around in the water, one of their canoes drifted away. Miss Gale and Mabs attempted to get the canoe, but the wind was so strong that they couldn't manage it alone. They had to call the ones left in the water to call Miss Hall and Eleanor Alling, who helped them in.

After all the excitement they had an exceedingly delicious breakfast.

Then they got ready to go home.

They arrived at Bean's again and got some more sundaes.

It was so rough they had to start walking home until they met Miss Weaver with the Ford.

Written by an Honorary Member of the Log Staff: Mary Thayer.

"Where's my ti e?" "I can't find my poncho!"
"Will three blankets be enough?" "Oh, Eileen, may I borrow
your middy?" All these and sundry other exclamations might
have been heard issuing from the Fifth and Sixth Shacks on
the morning of August 13th. No, it wasn't a fire sale, or
even the breaking up of camp - only the Echo Lake Trip setting
out.

At last after many false starts and exasperating delays they were off -- a fleet of five green canoes, heavily loaded with girls, packs, food, etc., -- mostly etc.

The paddle across the lake proved to be without incident, save for the fact that a husky looking boys camp cheered lustily for "Winoia"

They had a carry over into Salmon Lake which nearly proved disastrous for some of the canoes, but ended well. Through Salmon Lake and McGrath's Pond they paddled - drifted, perhaps would be the better word.

Luncheon, of course, was a great event and they made the most of it. Such food! There wasn't even sand in the toast, a fact which Miss Hall at least appreciated. Of course there were a few cinders, but one can't be too fussy on a cance trip.

After they had eaten bountifully, they again set sail paddle, rather, - and soon came to another carry - this time to East Pond. The friend carrier of the morning soon appeared, this time with a hay wagon. Then the trippers set out for what may be mildly called a rough ride. The two Johnnys rode the horses, but the race was neck to neck all the way. As for the rest -- how they suffered! They tried to console themselves by eating apples, which, sadly enough, turned sour before they could be devoured. At last they came to the end of their journey, and everyone declared herself ready to enlist with the famous "rough riders."

Food and rest sounded good to all just then, so they soon stopped for the night. Alas! the grate had been left on the shore of East fond. As Miss Weaver so aptly put it, it was a grate shame. But necessity is the mother of invention so the quickly improvised grate did fully as well. After all were comfortably or uncomfortably full - as their dispositions granted - everyone began to scurry around and get her bed early. Johnny and Pinky in desperation chose a huge rock, but were afraid at first to take it for fear of sunburn the next

morning. What a joke that afterward became! At last, however, the campers were more or less comfortable, and as once. Well, it never rains but it pours, and where there's sprinkle there's torrents -- all of which they soon learned. It poured all night and showed no signs of letting up the the next morning. Janet, perhaps, would take the prize for the most unique costume. Flannel pajamas were topped by bloomers and middy, arms and legs protruding, and Faith's blue hat was set jauntily at one angle.

They were wet, cold, hungry and uncomfortable, but cheerful withal. Indeed when Miss Weaver suggested that they go back there were loud cries of dissension from nearly everyone. After a hot breakfast all felt better and Bea was positive it was going to clear up.

"On to Smithfield" now became the slogan and after a brisk (?) paddle the trippers arrived there and proceeded to make their third and last carry. Over a sawdust pile and through a mud hole those canoes were carried. K. Dear, Janet and Pinkey decided to take a mud bath en route. At last the craft were started up a tiny stream and with the help of the mud bathers managed to float out into North Pond.

The next move was, of course, to partake of ice cream, lolly pops, ginger ale, whistle and numerous other attractions. Everyone waited breathlessly while Miss Weaver talked with Miss Weiser and great was the wrath of all when they were ordered home. Miss Weaver devoutly prayed for a bliz and next day that he life might be saved.

In North Pond the last meal was eaten and what a meal it was! Everything everyone wanted and then some. Regretfully the baskets were packed for the last time and the homeward journey was begun.

Meadow Brook Stream proved as fascinating as ever and they enjoyed everything from the turtles to the rocks. Miss Hall turned back once in fear, thinking that some direful accident had occurred from the sounds of "screaming, shrieking, and scraping" as she phrased it, only to find Johnny Rieser singing the Marseillaise.

A stiff paddle across great pond and they were home. All was over but the shouting -- in other words, the trip song. In spite of the regret that the trip was over, it did seem good to be home again. Everyone was glad to see the adventurers - at least they pretended to be and dry clothes did feel good.

and "How Dry I Am" for the trip song and decided on the latter. It was a great success, as trip songs go, and sung with great gusto.

And now you've heard the story of the Echo Lake Trip, which after all didn't include Echo Lake -- and while everyone admitted there was no place quite like camp, it surely was the best trip ever.



Sporting News.





CAMP RUNOIA SPORTS COLUMN

In the great Olympic Games of July and August, the following names appear mos distinguished, as they claim the first places:

JULY SPORT WEEK

50 yd. Dash Running Broad Jump	R. Tenny R. Tenny	6-4/5 Seconds 14 ft. $l^{\frac{1}{2}}$ in. (record)
Standing " " Hop, Step and Jump High Jump	R. Tenny R. Tenny R. Tenny	6 ft. $7\frac{1}{4}$ in. 27 ft. 2 in. 4 ft. 6 in. (Record)
ATICHEM CDODM		

AUGUST SPORT WEEK	
50 yd. Dash Running Broad Jump Standing " " Hop, Step and Jump Baseball Throw High Jump	Refferty) Stevens) H. Rieser 12 ft. 11 in. F. Rollins 6 ft. 7 in. Stevens 26 ft. 9\frac{1}{2} in. C. Rieser 169 ft. (Record) C.Rieser) H.Rieser 3 ft. 11 in. Rollins 3 ft. 11 in.

YOUTHFUL TRACK STAR BREAKS RECORD AT RUNOIA

Rebecca, a girl from Fifth Shack, Was simply a wonder at track, The records she broke Were really no joke And the Whites' prospects turned inky black.

One hundred and sixty-nine feet Is a record not easy to beat, 'Twas made by Miss Rieser, (Which shurely should please her,) In the August baseball meet.





Four Riders Aquatic_

The heavens were dull as they mounted their steeds They were off for a two hour ride (Two were good riders, the third one was fair, The fourth couldn't ride if she tried!)

They started along at an ambling pace.
For they weren't in a hurry at all
But they hadn't gone far when "The sky grew all black
And a chilling rain started to fall.

But on they rode calmly without much alarm For they thought that the shower would soon go But the raindrops came larger and faster and colder And thick as a blanket of snow.

The reins were all wet and the saddles were wetter And the mud made quite unsteady riding The puddles grew deep but the horses ploughed on Regardless of slipping and sliding.

The bedraggled young riders were soaked to the skin And the rain trickled off of each nose Their shirts grew transparent their trousers grew tight In fact the rain ruined their clothes.

Their soaked hair hung down in wisps under their chins And their eyelashes gleamed with the rain Still they cantered on merrily laughing with mirth And planning to all ride again.

When the weather would give them another nice storm For they didn't mind "lakes" in their boots Or harness all wet or neckties that ran Though they might have preferred bathing suits.

When after two hours, they returned to the camp Not one could dismount with much ease They could hardly stand up straight their boots were so full And they felt very weak in the knees.

They staggered along, each one to her shack To sit down kerplunk on the floor While everyone struggled to pull off the boots Which they feared they would wear evermore.

And now that at last these four riders are dry And do not seem very rheumatic, You can get them to ride any day that it rains For they're the "Four Riders, Acquatic".

* ADVERTISEMENTS

French Lessons --- Mile. Shumway

Hours -- While you eat.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS

Frogs, a specialty

Apply to Drs. Briggs, Brown, Brockelbank, Loutrel and Shumway.

HARMONY AND FLYING LESSONS

IV Shack

Hours -- any rest hour

Bring your wings

ROADS MADE TO ORDER

Briggs and Betts

Hand Removed Rocks

VOICE TRAINING

Intoning

Lessons by -- Nicholas Biddle & Kenneth Walker

WRINKLES REMOVED FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Painless Operation

Nominal Charge for Adhesive Tape.

BETTS

MADAME RAY SOLLINS

Lessons given in fainting

COST -- Three Breaths

Guaranteed to produce a sensation never felt before.

MLLE. de BROC - EL - BANK

Learn the latest French fashions

Hours -- 7:16 A.M. - 9:29 P.M.

FRAULEIN VON PARKER

Don't lower yourself by swearing at your friends in English,

TAKE UP GERMAN

PARKER & DEVENS DELICATESSEN

Joint dealers in jams, pickles, olives, etc.

FEASTS - A Specialty.







SOCIETY NOTES

Runoia Girls Get Lost

Recently Miss Weaver took a few of the girls from Camp Runoia on a walk through the woods. The girls were all amused by Miss Weaver's imitations of a white elephant in a jungle. They found the path they were following was a blind one and so had to strike out bravely into the wild and tangled jungle. They came out near Camp Abena, and speedily found the way home.

August 11th, 1925

Two cars having the names Diana and Ford, respectively, rolled into Camp Runoia - a fashionable Summer resort for young ladies - late this evening. The Seniors had a delightful outing at Bootle Bay, a seaside town, having visited most points of interest, namely, all hotels, gift shops, and wading places. On the way home, the party dined in Augusta at the famous State Lunch. It is said that this vacation was spent most pleasantly and that the travellers found the scenery beautiful.

Annual Convention Held Here

The annual meeting of the N.N.N's was held recently in Sixth Shack. The mystery surrounding this Secret Society has always been one of its greatest attractions and was probably the cause of the general interest taken by the public in its recent reunion.

Famous Marionette Company Visits Runoia - August 15th, 1925.

The Summer guests at Camp Runoia were most delightfully entertained last Saturday evening by a performance given
by the "Flack Marionettes". The "Visit to Fairyland" proved to
be one of the most successful of its recent productions. The
audience was transported by the charming scenery and by the
ease and grace of the actors. The orchestral music aided
greatly in creating the atmosphere of fairyland.

August 16th, 1925.

Last Sunday evening, the Seniors of Runoia were most charmingly entertained at "The Cottage". The opportunity to hear the taletnted performance of Miss Pond and Miss Weiser has since been the envy of all of the unfortunates who were not present.

August 20th, 1925.

Among the notables at the Blue vs White base-ball game played August 20th, was Miss Winfred Delmhorst dressed charmingly in French blue, and carrying a lovely umbrella which blended with her costume. Friends will be glad to know that Miss Delmhorst has recuperated from her recent illness.

Conspicuous among the events of the day was the reappearance of Miss Sarah Ann Johnson at Camp Runoia. She returned from a prolonged vacation in New York, bringing with her the latest imported creations.

August 21st, 1925.

Friday evening August 21st, the Summer visitors at Camp Runoia were given a chance to show their talent by giving an entertainment in return for that of the preceding Sunday evening. The program was as follows:

Bunny Dance - - - - - Third Shack
Highland Fling - - - - Fourth Shack
Songs from "When we were very young" - Third Shack
Dance - - - - - - - Dorothy Stevens
Songs - - - - - - Senior Camp.

COMING EVENTS

August 24th, 1925

The climax of the season's frivolities will occur on Monday evening when the annual masked ball will be held. It will take place in the Lodge, and will be attended by all of the Summer guests of Runoia.

August 25th, 1925

Next Tuesday evening the long awaited party of the 6th Shack will take place. An impenetrable mystery surrounds the entertainment to be provided. It is to be A FORM

August 26th, 1925.

On Wednesday evening, the final "round-up" of the Summer Season will take place in the Lodge. The annual "Cotillion" is expected to be one of the most brilliant affairs of the season. Further details will be announced later.

Fifth Day at Shipley

It is expected that the entire school will turn out on October 1st to celebrate the return of the most ardent and loyal citizen. Catherine Rieser's considered the most successful representative in spreading propoganda for the school.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST -- Two counsellors beds from fourth shack -- Liberal Reward to finder.

Value Sentimental.

FOUND -- In every room in fifth shack, clothes marked "Helen Rieser" Will owner please claim and received LIBERAL reward.

. --- 0 ---

WANT - ADS

WANTED -- Seamstress needed by fourth shack to sew up Counselors pajamas

WANTED -- Safe position. College degree -- Know most rules. Apply --

> Bumpire Briggs. Shack Four -- 2nd floor back 2.

WANTED -- Carpenter to repair wall. Bring your own nails. Boards provided

Apply Fourth Shack.

Limpin Linerie Rs

LIMPIN' LIM'RICKS

There was a young lady named Beaver A wave caused her boat for to leave her Then from her canoe To the lake waters blue She fell in with none to retrieve her.

A certain Smith begged us to note That she was able to sail any boat She was straightway becalmed And her guests were not charmed When the sail-boat got stuck at the float.

There was a young lady plump and fair Who kept her feet under her chair Each day at the table Whene'er she was able She would query, "Is that your foot there?"

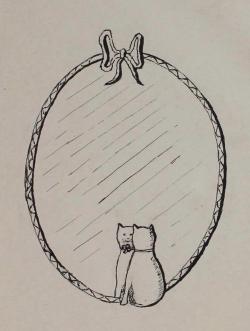
When the Camp cows once started to roam Poor Oten could not make them come Little Audrey meanwhile Had chased them a mile And in triumph had brought tham all home.

There once was a girl named K Dear Who on horseback had nothing to fear Till once Kit got fussed And K Dear hit the dust Then sat up and exclaimed, "Am I here?"

Our 'Arry was very athletic
Her speed in a race was pathetic
She could hop step and jump
But would land with a thump
For she found the pit very magnetic.

There was a sub-counsellor, Mary Whose singing was slightly contrary Though she chose to sing well One could not always tell "America" from "Tioperary".

AS OTHERS SEE YOU



	Name Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet Abomination	Ambition	Failing	Expression
	Miss Pond	Carpentry	Kahki	To have a perfect dri	Peanuts "	Hear that Lucy?"
	Miss Weiser	Superintend- ing the kitchen	Riding in the Ford with Miss Pond at the wheel	To please everyone	Blue "	I think so
	Miss Mary Pond	Lending her bath-tub	Driving in ruts	To keep Lucky Strik in good condition		") yes"
29/	Miss Weaver Miss Beaver	Standing on her head in the kitchen	No neckties	To be able to stay in a canoe without tipping over	for breakfast	"6th, shack don't be so silly"
	Miss Snow	Pouring coffee	Noise in rest hour	on time	Cannibals and mission- aries	good
	Miss Smith	Trying to act stern	High bloomers	To be the Ford chauffeur m	f am-	"Now people "please"
	Miss Pease	Proof read- ing her book	Cold cereal			"Um-hm"
	Miss Hall	Packing food for trips		To have sandless food on trips	Olives	"Come, girls"

			The state of the s	The same of the sa		Northwest Woman or	The second second second
	Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet Abomination	Ambition	Failir	ng Expression
	Miss Brigg	gs	Dreaming	Slang	To be able to ride as well as Miss Smith	LaF611	UK.O.D.B.V.
	Miss Flack		Telling stories	Wet bathing- suits in the hall	To be a doctor	Her French Word list	"But they didn't kill little Oswald"
		Flacky	Working Marionettes	Serving at the table	To do the split	Peter	"Goody, goody gum drops"
	Miss Gale	Dodie	Learning the crawl	Mislaying her keys	To make a dress	Doing craft	"I don't believe you'd better"
	Dorothy Stevens	Dot or Steve	Sneezing	Being stared at	To go on the stage with K.Y.	Turtles	
	Eileen Rafferty	Ikey	Doing the Charleston	TO be told she is blushing	To do the split	Practicing self-control	brought in!
	Mary Betts	Betts	Catching in base-ball	Basket-ball	To go to Wheeling To be a whole counselor	Wrinkles	"Blah"
	Rieser	Johnny Sr.	Studying at 5-A.M.	To be told she looks untidy	To pass her conditional	Shipley	"Dog bite it"
	Elizabeth Brockelbank	Bee	Cleaning up Betts' things	Early dips and crackers and milk	To be a nurse	Making Betts' bed	"Oh! dear"
STATISTICS.	The same of the sa						

Name					The same of the sa	The second secon
маше	Alias	Favorite	Pet			
		Occupation	Abomination	Ambition	Failing	
Faith	Fay	Teasing			ralling	Expression
Rollins	Ronny	Johnny Sr.	Being chased from 5th, shack	To swan dive	Riding Billy Jr.	"And another red-skin slipped on a banana peel"
Kinsman		Cheering Betts	Keeping quiet after taps	To get a letter from!	Baby talk	"How I suffer!"
Temple Biddle	Cathe- dral	Rubbing Charlie's back	Moths	To be an actress	Hill	"Thats pretty nift!"
Frances Lewis	Tommy	Cackling	Being kept out of sports	To learn to do the back flip	Bright colored socks	"That always
Elizabeth Hill-Smit	n Hill th	Reading	To have Temple tease her	To get back to her Chrysler	Cold cream	helps!" "Wouldn't that jar you?"
Charlotte Odiorne	Charlie	Improving her mind	Spiders	To see her sister Virginia	Calories	you?" "Rosebud"
Frances Parker	Pat	Riding	Having cer- tain things written on her wall		Talking to horses	"Ginger will you sweep out your side of the room?"
Virginia Ostby	Ginger	Eating	Having Pat swear in German	0.8	Little silver animals	"My cow!" For crying in the Andes

	маше	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Pet			•
	Katharin			Abomination Dessents	Ambition	Failing	Expression
Sus	Dear	K.Dear	Sweeping	Steam pudding	To sing	Jumping	
	Mollie Clyde	Mollie	Writing letters	Dust	To be a poetess	Being tickled	"Now please"
	Carolyn	Kitty	Riding horseback	Being away from horses	To ride all day	Horses	"That was a bully
	Helen Rieser	Johnny Jr.	Dancing	Talking in her sleep	To go on a two day canoe trip To get sunburned	Pickles	horse
	Janet Learned	Solomon	Powdering	Swimming	To have a boyish bob	6th,	" Oh, my glory!"
	Beatrice Appleton	Bea	Cutting peoples hair	Staying home from trips	To be thin		"T-H-U-R-P."
	Alice McDonald	Ally	Looking in the mirror	Inspection	To sing well	That Lawrence- ville pin	"It simply isn't done"
1	Winifred Delmhorst	Winnie	Saving little Oswald	Being reasoned with. Autograph albums	to swim well	Having her bloomers high	"If not, why not?"
	darriet Loutrel	Adam or Harry	Everything	Having room-mates leave her	artist *;	Room- "mates. getting into bed after a swim	'I dont swear any more."

	-	MILLOD					
		***************************************	Occupation	Abomination	HUDI CIOU	tarirug	Expression
	Tenny	Rebeckus or Billy	Breaking reckords	Drill	To break the world record in high jump	Track's	"I'm amused
	Prudenc Gager	Prue	Playing the piano	Being called innocent	To be a writer	Peter Pan	"Oh, ding it"
-	Brown	"S'matter Pop"	Playing her harmonica	crushes	To be a nurse	Harmonic	a "How 1t nau- seates me."
Jul -	Eleanor Alling	Jello	Playing camp songs	Carrots	To go on every trip	Sally's victrola	"You big egg"
	Sarah Anne Johnson	Baby elephant Sally	Craft	Lending things	To stay at camp	Pictures of movie stars	"Oh, hang it"
	Mary Louise Brown	Dolly	Sweeping the craft shop	Ghosts	To high jump	Long sleeves	"Absolutely
	Adelaide Dear	A.	Sweeping	Riding	To have eight helpings of ice-	Being double jpinted	"Oh, Dolly"
	Audry Betts	Bettsy	Fixing her room	Having people sit on her bed	cream To dive well	Absolute privacy	"Ditto"
	Mary Jane Hunter	M.J.	Talking in her sleep	Wet bathing suits		worth	"Oh, cowslip"
		Mabsie Ken	Talking in her low voice	Onions	To own a stable	Dreams	"Whats the matter mit" CHEW

	waine -	Allas	Favorite Occupation	Pet			
	II-1			Abomination	Ambition	Failing	Expression
	Helen Williams	Helen	Fighting	Paddling with a counselor	To dance well	Falling in by mistake	
	Ellen Biddle	Nicholas	Thinking of new ideas	Being called	To dance well	Her pons hat David Copper-	"Samson" "Nonestly"
	Nancy	Nanny	Rolling down the hall	Early morn- ing dip	To get thin	field Samuel Arthur King	"Yay, "Oh, look at me!"
	Caroline Stevens	Cupid	Having people write in her autograph book	Miss Smith's grin	To play basket- ball well	Samples Dancing	"Call me Cupid"
	Anne Thayer	Andy	Cheering	Having to eat things she doesn't like	To have her hair grow out before school	Cucum-	"Thrills"
	Elizabeth Gale	Betty	Making eyes	To have to come out of swimming	To have every dessert	Swimming	"That's a gyp"
	Cowl	Bill Green	Writing	Daddy-long- legs	To get a . C.R. pin	Fairy stories	"Babs don't be so silly"
	Hennings	Nancy	Eating	Being cheered	To pass her swimming te	lanimals	
	Marsalis		games	Having Andy take tennis	To eat all she wants	"Kid	"HotTomalie" "Is that your foot?"
	Susanne Larter	Sue	7777 - 1 7 4	Being on time	To find Boy when she wants him		"Oh. look whats here

Name	Favorite Occupation	Pet Abomination	Ambition	Failing	Expression
Воу	Barking	Being tied during base-ball	To catch Aloysius	Sue	"Bow-wow"

- 1

.

Braurs Cove 17 ip Som We started on our trip. across the waters blue. Until we arrived at Bransiss and had a sode or two. and then word id the durty word Of carrying each cause, Right across the worldy road. Until ur urre black & blue. Right across Son Sale Until we neached Brown Cour Between the turtle and the make. And then we writ in dippurp among the needs + nocks, Until Ellar france a made Into And hustled in her socks. Und they we had our supper. and ate till we could brust We hurried and made cocoa with which to guench our thirst. and to broke a lone in tres

" they began to moon - Boo hoo!!

8.

And then we went to sleep And the brungs of stones butil we were anothered By M. J.'s curious tones.

and Ellen changed her pack Cause it began to rain Mis Briffs hopped up and up and up

ause she was not in the sorp. So we hurried and put her in about her trip on Lake Lorp.

and then we went out dipping
The wind it get so gay
Before we denous what happened
The canor had sailed away.

and out there we were thoused, Right in the water cold.
Til Miss Hall a le come along
They were the rescuess bold.

M.T. fried the bacon.
But Miss Hall hid the wort.

and Helen was forced to get wood. While we were having too fun of writing up this little song Right in the plaring run.

The way along the shore

(and then we swam a cooked a de, a also als

(Till we could sat up more 3. Then we went out upon the lake 4. Then we toasted warshwallows (and went to bed to snow ". The nain began to drip drip drip Good then began to pour trie it was half past four 7. Sand Boy began to road around. 8. Sand then the gaucades we did flip Until there were no more 9. S Homeword der did come again
and again the nain did pour-(-) wen-

Addresses

Miss Betty M. Wrawn Wayne. Pennsylvania. Miss Edith Snow 65 Past 56 to Street New york, n. Y. Miss Helen Smith Terrace Westfield, Mass Mis Frances ? Briggs West 245 Treet Oliverdale, n.6 Miss Margaret Shumway 7 Elliot (Rus Bryn Oraws, Pa Miss Elizabeth Flack Vinnstiat Road Bonington - P. I Miss Ross gals aliston, ancimmati, Ohio

Miss Margaret Hall	
West adon- Jones.	
Miss Helen Pease Shapkand and Buoch Pratt Baltimors, Md.	Hospital
Thoma alling	864 3d-
Beatrice appleton to Whittridge Road Survenit, D. J.	age 15 - Sept. 22 -Mar, 1
Audrey Betto 5150 Westrovorster Place 8+ Louis, on.	age 12 Spt_ 35_
Mary Betts 5150 Westerninster Place St. Jonis.	(Je 30 _
Eller Biddle 113 Past nand In. New York, n. 4.	an 20

of Pagace. The 1926 voyage of the S.S. Runoia Has is mearly not rough weather, thousand secon or other and rocks have been skilfully avoided thanks to the co'operation of wanters of the one Con owners, captains, mate, crew, and gues the word out write passengers.

board part as well a the Txuersons wed te foreign grants. The count and Waster + gomes + tempers havecaused no delay or disaster except and the battering of a water CAMP RUNOIA MAINE Very few people

and Entertain ments on board, and as well a the Excursions te foreign parts. The nain and Status + Borns + tempests havecaused no delay or disaster except and the battering of a water D1/28. Izry few people

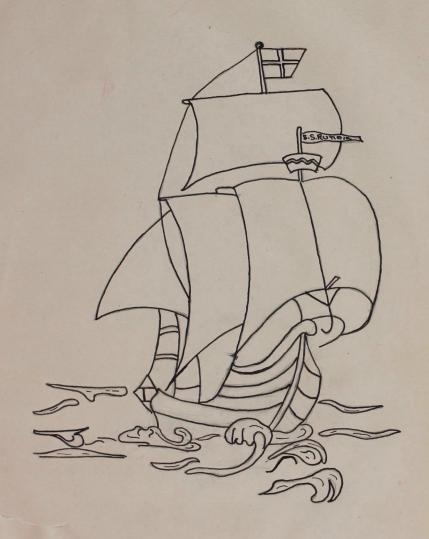
Temple Biddle
113 Part 7 2nd fr
New York, n. y age 17 -Elizabeth Brochelbauk age 18 f.a. ellet record Nov. 22. Mary Louise Brown 834 River side aus · age 12 Trenton, n. J. Nov. 29 Claim Brown Ge15_ Genor Road Jept-to - 07.26 Samuel n.g. -Dancy Crais Way age 13 -July 1-Radon-Pa. Caroline de Lang Cowl age 7 Bardens Point Port Washington Song Island, My Remodto Rd. age 15 -July 20_ Santa Barbara, Cal.

adelaido Dras age12 Feb 19_ 34 Bentley aux Jersey City, n. of Matherine Dear ase 14 as abour Oct. 18_ Winifed Debahorst age 15_ 85 Midwood 87. Jan 19 Brooklyn - D.V Prudence Gager 29 din den Aus age 13. Flathurh, Broodlyn, O.4. Dr. 37-Betty gala 265 Sernator Place Clifton, Como Ohio. age 9 Olov. 24_ I lancy throwings Waterville, Maine Mary Jane Hunter 25 Clarenoont aus agz 12 New York. n.4 may 29_ Sarah armos Johnson 7.75 Broad Street Columbus - Ohio -Jan 4.

Frances Kinsonas age 16 -13 Summer 87. augusto, Maine -Suzanne Laster 605 Mount Prospet aux age 12 -Dewards. D. J. aug. 29 -Mances Lewis 334 arlington aux age15-Derry City, D. J June 3 -Janet Leavored 12 Keene 87 age15 Nov. 18 Stoneham, Trass Harriet Toutrel 270 Twing aux -Jan. 20 -South Craye, D. J. Barbara Dransdis 15 Crestonant Rd. Montdain, D. J. age 10 -March 1_ Aice Nac Donald 2 Wohittradge Rd age15-Jumenit, D. J. Sept 22

Charlotte Odioms 16 Hayward Meet Banjo - Maine Virginia Octory age 16_ Providence, R. I trauces Parker 115, Reading Blud. Age 16 -Wyomissurp, Pa. Vaith Rolling 13 Broton Rus age 16 -Westerville, one -Jan. 14 Catherine Risser 623 noth 5 to tr. age 16 Frb.4_ Reading, Pa Halen Rieser. age 14. as allows 2. Rafferty 119 Hobert aus age 16 -Summet, n. J garil 24_

Caroline Stevens age13_ Roms. D.4. Dorothy Gruens 601 WES 113 \$ 5. age 16 -New York, or y_ Glebecca Tenney Prenfield Dive Freenwich, Com. ase 14_ ano Thay's . Gg2 11 -Jan - 8 -Waterville, maine Malsis Walker Ge 13 _ Hewellyn Park West Charge, n. J. Arlen Williams 21 Daim Place age 13 Outly, n. J. ay 5. Voyage 1926



DEDICATION

The S.S. Runoia Log is affectionately dedicated to Miss Pond and Miss Weiser to whom we are indebted for a very enjoyable voyage during the summer of 1926.

 THE CREW S.S.Runoia -



Senior Partner of Belgrade Lakes Steamship Co.

There's a famous lady named Pond
Of whom we are all very fond
You know in this region
Her namesakes are legion
There's East, Little, North and
Great Pond.

Junior Partner of Belgrade Lakes Steamship Company

Miss Weiser is the best of friends
She tries to please us all
She asks us what we like to eat
We've never seen her stall.





Mistress Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow
With rocky wall
And pine trees tall
And birches all in a row.

CAPTAIN of S.S.Runoia

The captain of our happy band Can whistle loudly with one hand And on a lurching boat she'll stand As steady as though on dry land And my, her boyish bob looks grand.





Bugler. S.S.Runoia

There was a young lady named Dowd
Of whose fishing we're all very proud
She also made charts
And in bloomers took darts
So her praises we sing very loud.

Cheef Cook on trips ashore from S.S.Runoia

Teacher had the sad, sad fate
Of reaching camp a little late
If longer she had had to wait
She'd missed the sounds of a pi-rate
And that would be a sadder fate.
And did you see the tree she cut
It might have fallen on her but





Orchestra Leader

S.S. Runoia

There is a young lady named Smith Who is both the core and the pith Of activities gay
By night and by day
And this, as you know,
is no myth.

Interior Decorator S.S. Runoia

Miss Lockeman

Yes, we have no more black paint
We have no more black paint to-day
We've crimson, vermillion
Green and a billion
More that all mixed together make grey.
We know a lot of calculus
And stuff that's animalculus
We know we've got a lot of
craft material, that we've
got to use, got to use
And many cheerful facts about the
square of the hypotenuse.





Cookee - S.S. Runoia

Miss Chambers is a counselor Who's always on the spot
No matter what the truble is
She never gets upsot
"Let is rain, let it pour"
She never turns a hair
We think she's a great counselor
And awfully fair and square.

Boswain - S.S. Runoia

Miss Hillhouse is "very well,
very well indeed,"
And that she's smart as smart
can be, we're very well agreed.
With dancers gay, she has a way,
She makes them all relax
Upon the floor she makes them stay
With backs as lax as wax.



Ship's doctor

Min Morrow

Miss Morrow came to Camp to help
Us all keep well and strong
We always run to her for help
When anything goes wrong.
When poison ivy strikes the Camp
And gets on any little scamp
She scares it off with lotions damp.

Seamstress and coach of Deck Tennis.

Miss Wilson worked through all July
The tennis courts to clean and dry;
In August quite the other way
She worked for Pirates night and day
And does it not seem hard to you
When there're so many things to do
And she would like so much to play,
To sew all night and sing all day?



Pursar

I bet on the races she bets.

There's a store-keeper named Mary Betts
Whom nothing on earth ever frets
You bet it is funny
The way she makes money



FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS.



Faith Rollins

There was a young girl named Fay Romy

Whose appearance was girlish and bonny

And besides being pretty,

She really was witty;

If she went on the stage, she'd make money.

Janet Learned

There was a young lady called Jan
Whose ambition it was to be tan.
She sit in the sun,
While the other had fun;
And from shade she invariably ran.

Errol Brown

Errol had a little laugh
That sounded like a crow.
And everywhere that Errol went
The laugh was sure to go.

Elaine Brown

Poor wandering one, though thou hast surally strayed, Take heart of grace, thy steps retrace Back to Runoia again.





Marian, Errol, Jan Prue, Gabriel, Dot Stevens, Faith

Prue Gager

There is a young lady called Prue,

Who has always a kind word for you.

She's as smart as a sage,

And always true blue
We'll never forget our White Captain Prue

Dorothy Stevens

There was a young lady called Dot,

Who forever was sneezing a lot.

When asked why that way,

She would answer and say,

"It's all on account of that horrible hay."

Marian Hunter

There was a young girl Marianne,

Who had a wild passion for bran.

She'd consume it with glee,

And you surely can see

That she is a true cereal fan.

Anita Gabel

There is a young lady named Gabel,

Who ate a great deal at the table.

To inquirers she'd say,

"It is never that way:

"It is never that way;
"I assure you, it's only a fable.

SECOND CLASS PASSENGERS



Mary Jane Hunter

Mary Jane, Mary Jane where hast thou been?

I've been to the hotel to visit my kin.

Mary Jane, Mary Jane what didst thou there?

I had a good dinner with victuals quite rare.

There was a young lady whose joy
Was acting the part of a boy
She did it so well
That Miss Smith said that's swell
Your expression is nifty and coy.



Henriette Ahrens

Sarah Ann Johnson



I know a girl named Sally Ann
Who loathes to get a coat of tan
So while the rest play basket ball
She lounges in the craft shop hall.

Esther Klein

There was a young lady named Klein Who would very scantily dine.
When asked why that way,
She'd continually say,
"To be thinner I think would be fine

Eleanor Alling



There was a Fifth Shacker named Buster,
And never has anyone fussed her.
She is loyal and true to the
white and the blue,
And no one would ever mistrust her.

Audry Betts

There is a young girl named A. Betts
Who has conversational fits
Surrounded by junk
She keeps moving her trunk
But that is as far as she gets.

Frances Goodman

Goody, dear Goody, oh, wilt thou be mine?

For I have some tasks that I'd like to assign.

Thou shalt go to Miss Wilson and sew a fine seam,

For the costume-committee needs helpers, I deem.



Alice Schenck



There was a young lady named Alice
Who goes for mosquitoes with malice.
She never get's bit
Because of her Flit,
This murderess cruel and callous.

Mary Louise Mercer

There was a young lady named Fern
Who knew much, but still had to learn
How to sew on a hook

And avoid the look

With which Goody her sewing would spurn.

Carolyn STevens

There was a young lady named Cupid
Who always thought she was stupil
But this isn't true
Because there are few
That are very much smarter than Cupid



THIRD CLASS PASSENGERS

There was a Fourth Schacker named Andy
Gump

Who wasn't so very tall or plump

Few can compare

With Andy Thayer

She gets a place in most every jump.



Susanne Larter

There was a young girl named Susanne,
Who hurried and scurried and ran.
But the rest had departed
Before Susan started,
And were all thru before Sue began.

Alice Bliss



Connie Murdoch.

Where are you going my pretty maid
Picking raspberries, sir, she said
Would you come and pick some too
There'll be enough for both me and you.

There wath a ittle durl

tho pretty and thweet

She wath motht awfly prim and neat

She lovth to do the Fourth Thack mending

Never borrowing, always lending,

We want you very mucy to meet

Connie Murdoch.

D. Henderson

There was a young lady named Dot

Who played tennis and jumped quite a lot

She was so athletic

She thought "How pathetic

Life must be for those who are not."



M.K. Downs

There was a young girl named M.K.
Who would chatter and talk all the

When sitting at table
She'd give us a fable
In many an interesting way.



Barbara Marsalis

There was a young lady called Babs, Who on her father's speed-boat would keep tabs.

As "Kid Boots" would skim by,
She'd invariably cry,
"Oh, you know that fast boat is my Dad's".

There was a young lady named Ray
Whose laughter was heard all the day
To eat at the table
She never was able
Because she was always so gay.



Loraine Condit



When Miss Weaver and Miss Smith decide
Hope Bunker shall go on a ride
The wind comes roaring
The rain starts pouting
And poor Hoppy must in Camp abide.



Martha Bray and Hope Bunker

There was a young lady name Bray,
Of whom I am happy to say,
Tho' her name would imply
She's a dumbbell, yet I
Can say she's as bright as the day.

Steerage

Kitty Barr



Bobs Kitty Nancy

There is a young lady named Kitty
Who says every day "What a pity,
The seniors take dips
And have lots of trips
It's not fair, Let's go back to the city

De Lancey Cowl

There was a young lady named Bill

Who at table could never keep still.

She'd keep up conversation

Filled with information

And answer you back fit to kill.

Barbara Brown

When things look dark and dreary,
And your heart is sore and weary,
The best way to get cheery
Is to SMILE:









Bill, Bobs, Nancy, Kitry

Nancy Hennings
Nancy had a Peter goat
Whose fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Nancy went
The goat was sure to go.
He followed her to Camp this year
Although it's quite a trip
The only thing he hasn't done
With her - is take a dip.

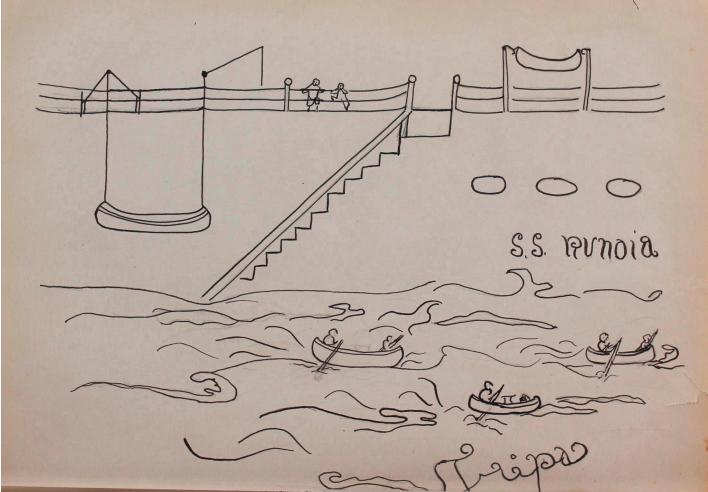


PETER

Peter, Peter, wholesale eater
Ate apple trees and pine and cedar
When in state he wants to dine
Put him by a bathing line.

"BOY"

There once was a setter named Roy,
Who was Sue Larter's pride and her joy.
Sue was always so late
That Boy had to wait,
Before he his meal could enjoy.



FIRST LONG LAKE TRIP.

There was great excitement on shipboard on Thursday, July 29th during the disembarkment of a few of us from Cabin 6 who were setting out for the first time in two months, on a voyage of exploration to Long Lake.

It was said to be an isolated body of water in a wild and wooly part of the country, and, since none of the deck-hands had ever been there before, many doubts were entertained as to the success of the voyage. Our hearts were brave, never the less, and our hands willing, and under the guidance of the two mates we got on splendidly, making good time with a fair wind.

The very outset of the trip was favourable, in about half an hour we sighted a settlement called Belgrade Lakes and landed to investigate. The inhabitants were friendly, and offered us a delicious frozen food called ice-cream, for which we gave a few of our small coins. It was so refreshing it enabled us to paddle the rest of the way without much difficulty, and at lunch time we camped at a comfortable open place on Long Lake itself. The food was wonderful - chopped steak, potatoes, bread, fruit and unusually pure water. The two mates and one of the deck hands then went out on the lake to fish, being eager to sample the specimens in that part of the country. They were very successful and brought in eleven fish for the remaining leck-hands to clean and mangle. One of the mates, Betts by name was juite heroic during this deed, and chopped furiously at their heads as though he were quite carried away in his ardour.

Supper was nearly ready for the returning party, which had paddled o Moose Pond and back. It was most delicious, certainly, but no coner was it eaten and all traces of it removed than an evil and

furious thunder-storm frighten ed us under ponchos and canoes and anything rain-proof. We made light of it, however, (following the example of the storm) and as soon as it had passed, took a dip and made ready for the night. On former trips such as these, it has not been the custom to have night watches but Mate Dowd was twice up and ready to get hers, and we all are glad to say that she finally obtained it after much patient searching.

The mmon came out bright and full during the night and shone on our faces as we lay peacefully snoring on the cold, cold ground. This was a good sign - and sure enough morning dawned clear with a stiff breeze and a choppy sea.

After a dip and a hurried breakfast we set out, for we were anxious to stop once more on our way back at Belgrade Lakes and to procure nore of their luscious frozen food.

We had found the strange country good, we had no mishaps, and so were in the best of spirits as we paddled back to the ship. The sea was dangerously rough, it was true, but we braved it with strong hearts, and soon embarked again on the "S.S. RUNOIA" amid the congratulations of the crew assembled.





On board the Sailing Canoe in a Half Gale



The Captain standing on Gunwales of Small Boat in a Gale

SECOND LONG LAKE TRIP

After the usual apprehension concerning the weather, we, including all of fifth shack (except Sally) plus Miss Smith and Miss Chambers, set out for Long Lake one Friday morning in four rather leaky canoes. Our trip was uneventful until we had rounded the corner at Belgrade Lakes, when we met with sixth shack, all dressed up in straw hats and looking rather dishevelled returning from their night out at Long Lake. Next we went to Beans and ate up all their marshmellows. The difficult work of canoe carrying being over we started up Long Lake only to find that one of the canoes was leaking so badly that it could not be taken further. So leaving Mercer and Miss Chambers behind the rest of us set out for what we believed to be the end of Long Lake. We had been directed by the others to paddle towards the end of the lake past two bridges. But after paddling for about fifteen minutes we suddenly came to the end of the lake with no bridge in sight. We paddled in and out each of the little coves and bays before at last we came to the conclusion that we had lost our way. So rather wearied and annoyed we turned back, went around another point and started in an opposite direction. After what seemed an eternity we sighted a bridge. About a mile on the other side of the bridge we found our camping site. As soon as we had landed the canoes we chose places for our beds and ate our much delayed luncheon. Later in the afternoon we took a long and glorious swim. Our supper was as trip meals usually are, as much of every kind of food as you can possible devour. At dusk we built a lovely camp-fire and sat about it watching the stars come out and the darkness closing in about us. Nothing can equal sitting about a campfire with good friends while



Crew Watching Passengers Swim in a Rough Sea

the firelight changes the trees behind you into weird spectres and bright sparks shoot up between the tall pines over your head. After a moonlight dip (without the moon) we all went to bed. We were awakened at seven by Esther, industriously chopping a tree down. We left reluctantly soon after breakfast and arrived again at Beans. From there we paddled to the good ship "S.S. RUNOIA" without further mishaps.

(signed) H. Ahrens

THE HOYT'S ISLAND TRIP.

On August eleventh, five girls from the fourth Cabin, one from the sixth Cabin, and two mates, namely Dowd and Arlitt left the good ship, S.S. Runoia, to go on a camping trip to Hoyt's Island.

Instead of going directly to the Island they paddled to Belgrade Lakes where they had a sundae at Bean's, the favorite restaurant for travellers from Runoia.

When they reached Hoyt's Island they found that Camp Arden had occupied the point on which they were to camp. But, after a bit of exploring they sighted another place which was just as good if not better. That night they went in for a moonlight dip.

In the morning after breakfast they made packs, composed trip songs, gave Camp Arden a cheer, and paddled back to S.S. Runoia.

By: Hope Bunker.



The Stearage Trip.

Six o'clock and all is well.

On August 11th two life boats were loaded and lowered. Four small mariners, accompanied by Chef Chambers and two stewards, namely Morrow and Betts, made their way to a camping place in the beautiful Maine woods. After these trippers finished a good dinner cooked over a camp fire they took a moonlight dip and then all slept on the ground.

At dawn they were up and ready for a swim before breakfast. A strong west wind had made the waters very rough and so it was neceessary to wait a bit before embarking. During this period, a series of plays were enacted the respective management of Directors Hennings, Cowl, Barr and Brown.

As the gale did not in the least die down, a vote was taken to hike back through the woods to a point where the ship could again be gained. Much to the surprise of the passengers of the "S. S. Runoia," these gay trippers reached their destination with their packs on their backs, although it is said that Cowl's pack was considerably lighter, due to the loss of a toothbrush and other such articles, thus proving the strenousness of the hike. Also Tripper Brown returned without shoes on, but these omissions were hardly considered judging by the merry spirits of the crew.

THE ECHO LAKE TRIP.

The morning after the good ship S.S. Runoia dropped anchor in Belgrade Harbor, proved to be dismal and overcast, but this fact did not faze the small group of passengers who had set their hearts on touring the Belgrade Lakes.

As we started from the Great Pond dock the weatherman frowned down upon us and as a result we paddled across the lake in a drizz-ling rain. But this however had no effect upon our appetites for while the canoes were being transported by hayrick to Salmon Lake, we mobbed the one and only store in the village and after devouring soda, pickles, ice-cream, candy, cheese and cookies we again started on our way across Salmon Lake. During the paddle the weather proved to be quite favorable but as we stopped for lunch at the end of Me Graw it once more looked threatening. During that well remembered meal the sky fairly opened up, letting down torrents of rain upon us, which filled out plates with water actually washing the mayonnaise from our salad and sooking our jelly and chicken sandwiches.

After the weatherman had emptied the contents of the clouds upon us we helped load the canoes into a hayrick, piled ourselves on and were jogged away to the shore of East Pond.

By this time we were a rather bedraggled looking group but we were far from being down-hearted so we bravely struck out toward Smithfield. But to our surprise there was still a little moisture left in the clouds, for before we had paddled one hundred yards we found ourselves once more helpless in the midst of a cloudburst.

After holding a conference in the middle of East Pond we decided to paddle across the lake to Alden's Camps and spend the night.

Ten minutes later four canoes of happy but drenched girls beached their canoes on Alden's shore and two counselors looking remarkably like the "Orphans of the Storm" disembarked.

The minutes seemed hours as we waited for Miss Betts and Miss Chambers to return with the good news - that is we hoped it would be good news for who could be so cruel as to turn away nine girls near to starvation and drowning?

Finally the good word came and nobody except the drenched nine can ever know how good a hot supper and warm bed felt to us that night.

The next morning proved to be rather dubious but we were once more dry and warm so we bravely struck out to the opposite shore where we were to cook our breakfast. While there we caught glimpses of blue sky and the sun came out so we were all set for a hard days paddle.

In remarkably good time we arrived in Smithfield and after a short carry we found we had remarkably good appetites.

After relieving the Lunch Room of its summer supply of food and the Dry Goods store of its supply of "bu badannas" we started not too briskly for Echo Lake. Upon arriving we took a refreshing dip and then to our surprise we found we were again hungry.

When darkness was at last upon us, we gathered aroung the camp fire and wrote our trip song. Then willingly we got into our beds on the cold, hard sand and slept soundly under the starry sky.

The next morning after an early breakfast we once more started on our way back across Echo Lake and then down Meadow Brook stream.

To our surprise on leaving the stream we found Gread Pond as rough as the ocean. So we had to halt on a point and eat lunch.

Then we again started off on the still rough lake.

After the hardest paddle of the trip we arrived at the S.S. Runoia in due time and were heartly greeted by the rest of the passengers.

500000

Notes



THE OLD GIRLS PARTY

It was something like this! The first Saturday night on board ship had come. Everyone was anxious to become better acquainted so the old girls of the S.S. Runoia entertained the new trippers.

The party, which was quite unique, began at seven-fifteen. During the first half of the evening a play was given by the old girls. It had to do with the daily routine camp life. The entertainment was presented in slow motion picture form. The girls very cleverly portrayed the life at Camp Runoia.

The audience consisted of Miss Weiser, the Misses
Pond, all the new counsellors and Miss Weaver, who acted the
role of a very excited country woman who had been led to the
movies by her little daughter, Miss Smith, as the latter
wanted her mother to get an idea of camp life.

The play was followed by dancing. Each old girl took a new girl for a partner. After the Paul Jones and a few other dances, refreshments were served.

Then a few "yip-skidi - y - ley's " and "boom - a - click - a's " were given for the old girls. Thus the evening ended, everyone having had a rollicking good time.

THE NEW GIRLS' PARTY

On Saturday afternoon at six o'clock a bloody dagger was seen on the dining porch wall on the quarter deck. At eight o'clock that evening a bloody dagger was seen on the stage at the forecastle. Everyone was greatly startled and was wondering what it meant when a fierce band of pirates appeared on the stage and whispered from one to another "What is it, what is it?" "What is it made of?" was the next question that passed down the line, then "What are you going to do with it?" At this point the first pirate grabbed the dagger and to the horror of all spectators, cut his throat with it and fell back flat on the floor. The next pirate followed suit and then the next, and so on until all the fierce band was lying lifeless on the floor.

After this gory but gorgeous spectacle there appeared on the stage an elegant professor, Miss Georgia Wilson, with her star exhibit, the child wonder, Pepperminta - Bella - Donna. This marvelous child, although blind-folded, could tell in an instant the answer to any question that the Professor asked. Although she could not see, nor hear, nor feel, nor taste, she could tell at once that the object held under her nose was an onion. Her greatest gift perhaps was telling people's last names. When the Professor pointed to Janet the child wonder at once said that her last name was "Too many sandwiches last night." When she asked who was the man named Amos that is always here and there about camp, she answered Amosquito.

A charming rural song was rendered by the Misses Abrens

and Schenk to the great delight fall. After this Miss Esther Klein as Dead-eye, a famous lecturer told the story of his lurid past and was the bearer of the great tidings that next Tuesday being Ash Wednesday there would be an open air meeting inside the church to decide what color the church should be white-washed.

Miss Hillhouse, charmingly clad in Miss Sara Ann Johnson's jockey cap, was the hit of the evening with her songs in the negro dialect - "and if I ever get to heaven, and they forget to shut the door, I'll push right off and paddle back to Camp Runoia's shore", was encored several times and became so populate that it was heard many times at the assembly of the ships company for the next two weeks.

The grand finale of the evening was a prize fight between Kid Boots, Champion of Oak Island and Champ Hanold, King of Outfitters. After a careful massage and rub down by their trainers, Messers Bliss and Condit the two champions dashed upon each other in a fury and vigorously performed the well-known prize fighters Morris dance until Kid Boots fell exhausted into the arms of his trainer.

The new girls displayed such marvelous dramatic talent that the ghip's company decided that this winner was the times of times to give " The Rivals of Pengance"

THE TREASURE HUNT

Who wouldn't be anxious for what promised to be an adventurous trip to the North Pole? So after the juniors had chosen their bunk-mates for the voyage and the tickets had been duly purchased, we were all ready to dash off to the boat house as soon as the appointed hour for sailing arrived. There we were given our directions hurridly and mysteriously, all running off-excitedly, some up the paths and others to Sandy Beach via the float.

And the y - (" Where is the home of the cockroach demure?"
Why cannot we think of one of the essentials of horseback riding in four letters?" and then how many horns has Peter and how many lights are there in the dining room? " Some of us are surprisingly clever but others - oh how disgustingly dull.

But the climax came with the famous multiplication problem. We start it with determination - five times eight is forty-five, times three and four - "Oh please keep quiet! eight times - get away from the light - Oh I've broken my pencil. "We find another determination. Everyone is sprawled on the floor at various angles chewing their pencils and uttering at times not too delicate expressions. Oh we see now why we nearly flunked our geometry- such stupidity. But a few of us came bravely thru the struggle and dashed off to the tennis courts. As it was now getting dark we went to the lodge and there found Ally and Elaine, just arrived with a mysterious looking bundle. The treasure to be sure. They had beaten us to it. Down by the rocks





on the beach the pirates had left it and they had dug for it and found it.

So our hunt was over - with a yip-skiddy-y-ky for Elaine and Ally and three cheers for the Councilors and a merry evening.





Sixth Shack

SIXTH SHACK PARTY

During dinner on the evening of July 17, 1926 Captain
Weaver received a cablegram from Director Rosenhiemer of
Hollywood announcing that he would like to show us how movies
are produced. He declared it necessary to bring a number of
his employees, who were none other than Zazu Pitts, Mae Murray
Rudolph Valentino, Conrad Nagel and Bill Hart.

The first class passengers entertainment which was dated for that evening was supposedly postponed.

Mr. Rosenhiemer arrived at 7:45 sharp, greatly resembling Captain Weaver in all ways except his very pronounced Jewish accent. Strange to say, some of the performers resembled a few of the first class passengers. We, the authors believe and do hope that the crew and passengers now fully understand the picture producing business, and if demanded upon could enter successfully as directors.

Later a contest was held to see who could stay on a horse the longest. The object was to knock four hats off two chairs from a very precarious position on a ship's manufactured horse.

After feasting on cookies and punch, the party adjourned and the passengers retired to their staterooms.

FIFTH SHACK PARTY

As usual, being Saturday night, there was to be a party held in the forecastle of the "S.S. Runoia".

As soon as all the passengers had assembled, they were given numbers and as their names were called, would get up and do as they were directed. Many exciting moments were spent both for the players and the onlookers. There were potato races and marshmallow races. Also Miss Betts and Prue tried to walk on a chalk line looking through operaglasses. Besides this there were many other things, all of which were just as exciting and interesting.

Following the games was dancing, and then the usual looked-forward-to refreshments were served, consisting of oranges and candy, which was quite a novelty.

But all good things have to come to an end sometime, so the party broke up with one of our best cheers for one of the best ship-board parties.



THE JUNIOR PARTY

One Saturday morning the "S.S. Runoia" dropped anchor in a small harbor just off the coast of Maine. Later in the day we went ashore by means of tug-boats. However, we had not long set foot on soil, before our eyes were attracted to many posters which told us that there would be a most extraordinary circus in the village that evening. So at seven-thirty, crew and passengers assembled in the town-hall each wearing an original head-gear, either made by the use of cosmetics or other necessaries for the occasion. Each girl was supposed to represent her home town.

First there was a most wonderful circus given by fourth and second shack Co. - Most Famous Circus Producers in the world. Can't you hear the exclamation! Oh! Look at that fat lady! Is that a real wild man? Don't get too near to the snake charmer. Let's see who can hit the "nigger"in the eye. Look at those tiny midgets. Let's wait and see the tight-rope walker perform.

After the circus performance came to an end, the beauty contestants formed a line and had a grand march around the forecastle until the decisions had been made by the judges. Then several dances were given. Those who possessed the "lucky" numbers received prizes.

Fruit-punch and popcorn were later served in circus fashion. After an enjoyable evening, the happy but weary pedestrians left for home, and the circus moved on to another town.



Fourth Shack



Juniors



Seniors

SOCIAL NOTES

A most enjoyable evening was spent by the ship's company on Saturday, August 14th, as they witnessed an exibition dance presented by the latest troupe from Paris. Mademoiselle Maison-de-Mont receives our most hearty congratulation for her fine work.

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We wish to make special note of a most exciting and happy evening spent by every passenger on the "S.S. Runoia", on Monday, August 16th. The occasion was a masquerade, one of the best of it's kind ever held on this ship. Among the assembled guests we made note of a horse, a gypsy, three musketeers, and several other such characters, who, we thought, looked very suspicious. Since they were not on the passenger list, we have come to the conclusion that they were stowaways.



Miss Chambers and Miss Hill house

THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE

The Pirates was probably the most elaborate entertainment ever produced at Camp Runoia. Credit it due Miss Helen Smith for directing the production.



Miss Smith

The reason that the Pirates of Penzance was the choice made was that it had been given at Bryn Mawr the previous winter. Miss Smith had been in the Bryn Mawr performance and Miss Georgia Wilson, our music counselor, had been the pianist for the Bryn Mawr production.

We started rehearsing the choruses in July instead of having Glee Club at camp. Later on we had to rehearse almost every evening and toward the last several afternoons were spent on rehearsals.

Some of the principal parts were taken by counselors although as far as persible the cast was made up from the campers.

We planned to have the performace out of doors by the shore but decided that our voices would not be heard there. The next best plan was to make the Lodge look as much like out-of-doors as possible. Olan and Dick cut huge spruce trees and set them up in the Lodge and all the big rocks except the bathing suit rock by 4th Schack were moved in doors.

The cast was as follows;

Mabel, the Heroine Marian Hunter
Frederick, the Hero Henriette Ahrens
The Major General Miss Lockeman
Frederick's nurse, Roh Miss Hillhouse
The Chief Policeman Miss Weaver
Pirate King Miss Dowd
Chief Pirate Esther Klein
Lady Fracel Mary Jane Hunter

The Cast



Mabel, Frederick, Puth, Major Lady, Prate, Lady, Chief Bliceman General, (gager) (Exlein) (Alling) ProateKing,



Mabil and Frederick, Leading Man and Leading Lady

Chorus of Pirates, low voices and Girls, high voices and those who had to go to bed early!



Majorgen., g. hearned, Dotstevens Frederick alling Prue, Errol gabriel, E.Klein, King and Ruth

Faith, Conny, Ray, Andy, alice Scheuck, andrey Betts



Illing, Fornet, Gabriel, Alice, E.Klein, Dot stevens Frol. Prue
M. Hunter

M. Hunter

Ruth Pirate King

his is only part of the choruses - those who had the energy to get into their costumes the next day

Police Chorus Tarantara, tarantara



M.K. Babs, Sue, Hope Min Bunker Weaver



Miss Weaver



Andy Miss Dowd, Ray. Dot; Miss Hillhouse, Esther, Janet, Min Weaver, Babs, Sue, M.K, Hope



Ruth and Pirate King about to shoot Frederick

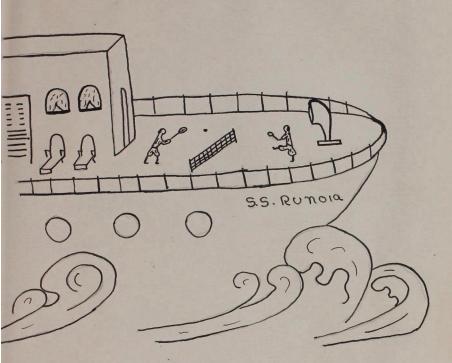
Ruth and Pirate King shooting out to sea.



King, Frederick and Ruth in Paradox Dance



SPORTS



This is a warning to all future generations of campers - not to attempt an entertainment so elaborate that sports have to suffer for lack of time.

In 1926 we did have most of the usual sport events but were very much pressed for time because of rehearsals almost every night for the Pirates of Penzance and toward the end rehearsals in the afternoons.

Dot Stevens won the Senior Cup with M.J. Hunter as runner up. The Junior medal was won by Loraine Condit, the Second Shack pin by Nancy Hennings.

No records were broken.



Last of the Dashes. Mercer and Flaine Brown



Waiting for the next Heat.

Senior Tennes Tournament. July 194 Learned 6-3,8-6 F. 900dman J. Learned El. Brown 3-6,6-4,7-5 Brown a. Betts 6-3,6-3 6-1,6-3 Elain Brown C. Stevens C. Stevens Q. Scherzk <u>Colorens</u> 6-1, 6-0 6-4 6-1 H. ahrens } 6-0, 6-4 Johnson E. alling by default S. a. Johnson F. Pollius 6-3,6-1 Stevens a. gabel 6-4,6-2 6-0,6-6 F. Rollins S F. Rollins 6-3, 6-3 D. Stevens m. J. Hunter) p. Stevens by defaret P. gager & 6-2,6-3 (default) 1. Erroll Brown out 33 sets ios for umpres -

Jn. Tennis Tournament 1926 B. Marsalis 1 denderson 1. Henderson by defauet Bunker by default D. Cowl K. Barr H, Bunker } H. Bunker N. Hennings M. K. Downs condit Condit 6-1 Murdoch Bray 6-2,6-3 M. Brayer a. Bliss defauest Bye Larter } Larter I set for each match-2 out of 3 sets to The funals get seniors for umpres -

Perfect Girl

Figure ... H. Ahrens

Hair Alice Schenck

Nose.....Audry Betts

Mouth Nancy Hennings

Chin.....Connie Murdoch

Eyes Andy Thayer

Eyelashes.M.J.Hunter

Eyebrows. Sue Larter

Teeth.... Faith Rollins

Carriage. Sally Johnson

Complexion.. Esther Klein

Smile....Bobs Brown



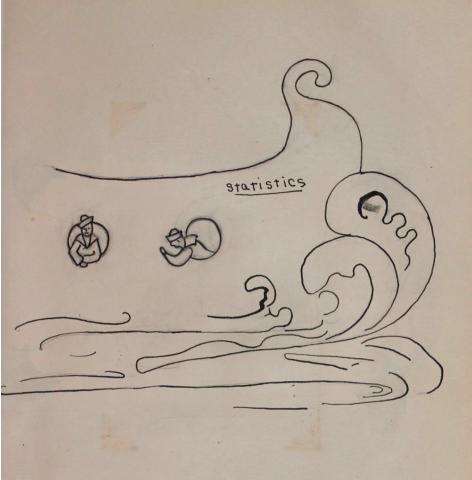
One day amid much gambling, ballots were cast and the results

are	as	follows:
		•

	as follows:
	Best Athlete Dorothy Stevens Lorraine Condit
	Stanglest Errol Brown Eleanor Alling
	Best Natured Barbara Brown Frances Goodman
	Most Versatile Dorothy Stevens Torreine Consider
	Most Happy-go-lucky.Errol Brown Bobs Brown Start
	Errol Brown Faith Rolling
	Cutist Bobs Brown Nancy Hennings
	Frettlest M.J. Hunter Audrey Betta
	Funniest Errol Brown Andv Theyer Alice
	repplest Lorraine Condit Audrey Betts
	Best All Around Girl Faith Rollins Frances Goodman
	Most Generous Frances Goodman Dot Stevens
1	Most Sophisticated .de Lancey Cowl Errol Brown
1	Most Original Prudence Gager Faith Rolling
1	Sest Sport Dot Stevens Faith Rollins
M	M.J. Hunter Mary Jane Hunter Faith Rollins
	Dot Stevens



The Ship's Cat on the Miggen Mast





How to launch small sail boats

Nickname Usperation Moression mis ord To have us all good Camping girls Nigh bloomers Cleaning up the rabbet cage Making poucales Jour Seats girls Meiser Ordering meels for the fifty from Campo Helping with pricrics. Sue's hat Teter slop lating the larbs four. Mies Mary Pond La avoid all Bumps in the bumps while the road. Gorng to her The Buick Houk. Houk. Cottage Miss Beauer To blow the bugle perfectly MissWeater Harring up The man Outside the shack Ver bright blue selk stocking Larantara to the altige Miss Doud To have a perfect Mopping up Laughing The Scales are Dieting pix floor. broken. Mrs. arlitt Leacher To go on a gear's long Cause trip. Beryminister, Making Pi rates Ha Ha said the burny rabbit beds. 1 Miss Smith Smithy attitudes Leaching riding, Is he a make Thee in one at Clock Golf Please kup and poor Quining, Charmer your eyes table manners. Canading, on me. Cermis taseball basketball and manners.

Marie Michman Pritigie Clominglion . Oscupation asperation Lailing. Ony line now Lolys to the Belgrade Hitel The hardeone Man in Re Ower's Ordering Kleving black point gum (It won't be long for Ogich shack Mis Chamber Mis Chin-To have Sue & D. H. Outine. Paipherries no fill your Certay der German lungs with havr. Water. Having leth shock late todoncing. Miss Hillhouse To be a Councilor at Pine Island Cristying the Relating Now doub be fresh der in Rancous. Maine. Mis Wilson Welly Getting Claine Not Cereal with Butter. Being Clevred Playing tennis looth it. tabe Priale king Color's lieling Being helpful Pouring Miss Morrow To learn to Pardou me. Olive. Lishon books Cleaning sich White Bathery Coald see me Miss Bette Mary Bette Hossom slay ou the telegraph Evrel Drown Brunie to get that littler. Mosquitoes Loughing Houstly

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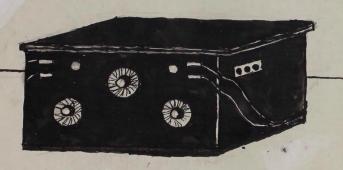
The End

of the Soyage

of 1926.



LOG



1927

To Miss Pond and Miss Weiser

We gratefully dedicate

the Log of this year

1927

Log Staff - 1927

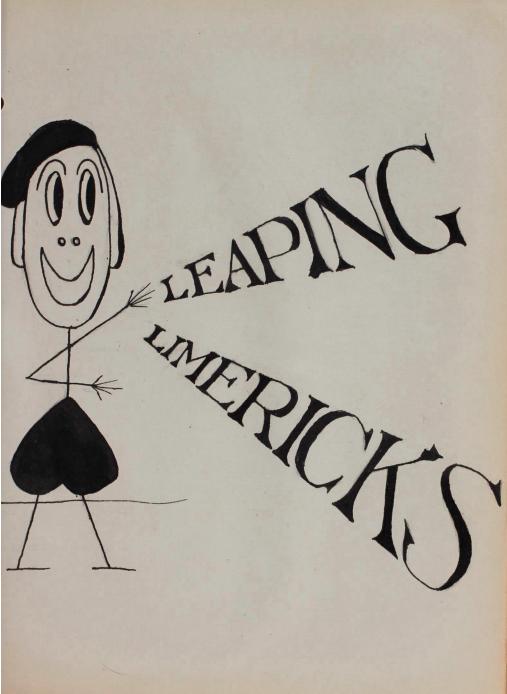
Editor-in-Chief
Assistant EditorAnnn Thayer
Art EditorSusanne Larter
Shack RepresentativesHelen Bowman
Alice Bliss
Dorothy Henderson
Emily Laffoon



Foreword.

This is Station CRLOG broadcasting from Camp Runoia, great Pond, Belgrade Lakes Maine. This is the Staff announcing. It was decided to have the Log as a radio this year. We hope you will enjoy it as much as you have enjoyed the past Logs and will have a good time looking it over in the years to come. You will now hear the limericks by the Staff.







Miss Pond

Miss Pond is owner of our camp; She never does our spirits damp.

To Waterville she loves to drive,

To make us happy she does strive And, my, how we love her camp'.

Miss Weiser

Miss Weiser a sweet garden owns; Its freshness and sweetness she loans.

She loves to see us smile

And she helps us by the mile,

She's among the best friends we've known.





Miss Mary Pond

Miss Mary owns a cottage small.

There's welcome there for one and all.

She smiles so sweetly

She's won us completely -----
How we'll miss her in the fall!





Miss Dowd

A wonderful camper is Miss Dowd,
You'll always find her in a crowd;
We're all crazy about her,
And never can doubt her No wonder of Miss Dowd we're proud!

Miss Weaver

A crush on Peachblossom has Miss Weaver,

She wants her never to leave her;

From a ride coming back

She hastes to the shack

In the hopes that the cat will receive her.





Mrs. Arlitt

With the last of July comes our Teacher,
With laughter we never can reach her;
She'll laugh and she'll laugh
Till she 'most splits in halk' Says Miss Dowd "Please stop laughing, Teacher!"



Helen Bowman

Len Bowman does live in Sixth Shack;
She high jumps right on to her back,
Miss Dowd looks quite scared,
Miss Johnson gets mad,
And they restrain poor Len from her
track.

Eleanor Alling

A catsy good bugler is Jello;
On her bugle how she can bellow:
She blows for reveille and drill,
She blows down and uphill,
Yet withal she's a loyal good fellow.



Carolyn Stevens

A darn good sport is our Cupid,

She's surely anything but stupid.

As Captain of the Blues

She keeps them staunch and true
So here's to our Blue Captain Cupid.



Alice Schenck

Schenenenck is a fine fair Sixth Shacker,
For tennis she needs no backer,
She can do craft fit to sell
And act oh, so well We all admit she's far from a slacker.

Elizabeth Goldsborough

Another Sixth Shacker is Bess
Of whom we are proud, we confess.

In passing her by
We oft heard her cry
"Oh, Do--lie, come back to your Bess!"



Dorothea Garrett

A corking good athlete is Dolie,
But her skill lies not in that wholly:
She can swim, jump, and sing,
And how she can swing
That racquet - our versatile Dolie!

Jane Close

Jane Close of herself is most proud,
To her great Lindy has bowed;
She taught Helen Wills
To swat the white pills We, too, of Jane Close are proud.



Peggy Davis

There was a young lady called Peg
Who fell from her horse on ho her leg,
She said "What a shame
It would be to be lame,
If so from dancing I'll have to beg."



Anne Bodwell

There was a young lady named Anne
Who said "Now I'm certain I can
Get you to see Lindy
Be the day fair or windy,
For my uncle of the committee is chairman."



Miss Viele

A certain counselor - Miss Viele Said "Now, girls, don't delay,
With that wash rag
You can make your bag
And then perhaps dye in this melee"

Miss Johnson

Miss Johnson is a baseball fan,
She plays as often as she can With Juniors, Sixth, or Fofth To her it makes no diff,
And how she plays - Man, oh man;



Lorraine Condit

There is a Fifth Shacker named Ray
Who is kissed both by night and by day;
Though she hates and abhors it
And tries to avoid it
Still she's some kist - poor Ray!



Evelyn Gabel

Our Evie is a busy Fifth Shacker
Whom no one can ever call slacker,
In craft, dancing too,
She has plenty to do Without Evie our days would be blacker.

Alice Bliss

A right good camper, Allie by name,
With her many jokes has won great fame Whether laughing or sad
She never gets mad,
So here's to her jokes - never tame.



Mary Katherine Downs

A dandy good friend is our M. K.
Who has a great crush on Miss Banky;
She adores all great stars
(Not the kind like Venus or Mars)
And thinks of them more day by day.



Constance Murdoch

A jolly young camper is Connie,
In Fifth Shack play she was funny;
But at playing basketball
She scores most of all So here's to our Editor, Connie.

Ruth Nelson

There is a Fifth Shacker named Billy
Who never - oh, never - acts silly;
She can throw a baseball
And jump without a fall Our tall, jolly Fifth Shacker Billy.



Susanne Larter

There is a young lady named Sue

Who invents dives both novel and new;

Though she goes flat

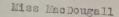
We never mind that

As long as she comes up still Sue.



Ann Thay er

There is a camper called AndyAs Captain of the Whites she's just dandy But when jumping high
Her bloomers brush by
And she finds her B. V. D.s handy.





Our riding instructor is Miss MacDougall
Whose best nickname is Miss MacNoodle;
Every time she rides Dolly
She complains of her folly Thus does our own Miss MacDougall.

Miss Rippel

Miss Rippel is nurse at Runoia,

She never does anything to annoy you;

Scheneneck she lowes to tease

And she will bandage all you please
She's a dandy good nurse - do you know her?



Dorothy Christy

A certain camper called D. C.
Enjoys playing baseball immensely;
When playing one-old-cat
She can throw, catch, and bat This versatile camper called D.C.



Dorothy Henderson

Our friend D. H. is great at track,
In acquatic skill she does not lack,
In tennis, too, and games of ball
She lines up with the best of all Meet athletic D. H. of Fourth Shack.



Barbara Marsalis

Babs, on a trip to Hoyts Isle,

Gathered firewood with a bright smile;

With each stick she'd say

"Now, my dear Miss Viele,

Can I go on Long Lake in a while?"

Katherine Barr

Our Kitty speaks daily of Yiddia She sure doesn't know we're just kiddin' her;

She's looked high and low,

Has she found Yiddia? No!

Poor little girl - how we pity her!





Barbara Tash

A certain Fourth Shacker Named Tash

Hates to be called Barbara Trash;

She fusses and fumes

And upsets the rooms

When thus called - Now isn't she rash?



Miss Hillhouse

A good dancing counselor is Miss Hillhouse-She makes us keep quiet like a li'l mouse, But we laugh just the same Till we give her a pain, So you really should pity Miss Hillhouse.

Miss Thayer

At Runoia there's a counselor named Thayer.

Who is fun to the roots of her hair;

She will help us to play

All the livelong day
We want you to meet Miss Thayer.



Carol Atwater

In Third Shack a girl named Carol
Makes fun for us by the barrel;
She yells and she screams
For the White and Blue teams So here's to our fun-loving Carol.



Barbara Brown

Bobs Brown is a girl in Third Shack,

She's a true Blue right down to the tack;

She's loyal and true

To Runoia too -

There's nothing in which she can lack.

Emily Laffoon

Emily, more often called James,

Has one of the strangest of aims:

To be a butler she aspires,

It's the thing she most desires
Here's success to our butler James.



Ruth Mackoy

Ruthie Mackoy puts up in Third Shack,
She's a Blue and proud of the fact;
She sure can jump high She almost wan fly But one day she lit on her back.



Betty Wiley

Our Betty to camp came late;
But she's here now, at any rate;
We must say we're glad
For surely we'd be sad
Without this gay little campmate.

Joan Nelson

Joan Nelson's one girl in a million,
Of friends she's surely a billion,
She's happy and glad
But never, never sad Of good luck I hope she's a trillion.



Susannah King

Susie's another good camper Her hopes are so high you can't damp her;
In sports she does all
And she sure can play ball,
So here's to a corking good camper.



Virginia Henderson

Ginny's just one real good girl She keeps things in a continuous whirl;
""ide me piggy-back

Just down to the shack"
"e often hear from this gay little girl.

delancey Cowl

Some Skeeter Skoot has our Bill,
She uses it with intent to kill;
Doris it maddens
But deLencev itseleddens

But deLancey it gladdens
To see the skeeters dead and still.



Doris Frantz

Poor Doris Frantz has hay fever,
We fear it never will leave her;
After Taps she sneezes and sneezes The counselors it greatly displeases,
But they really are forced to believe her.

Trip to Runoia

On June 28th at 7.20 P.M. all the girls were to meet at the Grand Central Station to go to Camp Runoia. Miss Dowd read off the names in the order in which we should get in line.

My partner was Constance Murdoch. When we got on the train we were given little tickets telling what berth we should sleep in. Whom should I sleep with but my friend D.H.? I felt more at home then because I knew her before I came up. D.H. introduced me to all the girls and they were all very nice. Each girl was stuffing candy into her mouth as fast as possible. Pretty soon it was time to go to bed. Evrybody got into her pajamas and kept running up and down the aisle, while as soon as they got out Miss Dowd or Miss Weaver made them go back to their berth. After awhile it was morning, following a final struggle to go to sleep. We all got up about 5.39 and sat there eating some more candy.

In a little while it was time to get off. We alighted at Belgrade after another struggle to get our own possessions. After a long wait Miss Pond came to get us. When we got there we had breakfast but everybody was too full of candy to eat anything. Gee, but it was nice to be at Camp Runoia:





Old Girls' Party

On the night of July 3 the old girls gave a party for the new girls. At q.45 the new girls were told to come to the Lodge. On the dot of the stated time everybody arrived ready for a rollicking good time -and they sure had it:

As they entered the Lodge they saw before their eyes one grand mass of string, coiled over rafters, over bars, and round chairs. This was to represent a spider web. Each new girl was told to choose a string and unravel it. At the end of each string was tied a balloon. At the other end they were told they would find a small stip of paper. Hard work then began, Each one having a hard time finding where her string led to next. It certainly was a comical sight to see some of them standing on chairs to throw the string over some rafters or unwinding it from around all corners of a chair. At the end of the string each found the small slip of paper as they had been told. This paper had written on it some crazy stunt for each to perform. Everybody had to sit down and each in turn was told to follow instructions. This created great excitement and fun. The prize for this game was given to Jane MacCullough Close. Her stunt was to give a two minute speech on why she was proud of herself. Everybody had nine fits during her speech. She claimed that she had taught Babe Ruth how to bat and shown "elen Wills how to play tennis, and also that she had had an engagement with Lindy that night but deemed it more important to come to this party. With this speech to her credit she was awarded three tennis balls.

It took quite a good deal to quiet us down after this, but the old girls must have known the best remedy for just then they served refreshments,

consisting of vanilla and chocolate ice cream cones. After consuming two of these apiece, we danced to our old favorite - the Pianola.

Lights were then turned out and all trooped out of the Lodge, declaring the party a great success, and the new girls giving a rousing good cheer for the old girls.

New Girls' Party to Old Girls

A few days before July 9,1927, there appeared outside the dining room a poster announcing a "Barn Dance" to be given by the new girls. Everybody was standing on her head with excitement, rushing about for partners and costumes. Every new girl, dressed as an old-fashioned boy, was to take an old girl, dressed as an old fashioned girl.

All were ushered into the Lodge on the big night. When the excitement had died down a little, balloons were given out and tied to the leg of every old girl. Those in charge, Bess and Dolie, announced that the object of the game was to try to break eery other person's balloon. Those with big skirts certainly were lucky. After this thrilling game, Lucky Number dance was started. The winners were Connie Murdoch and Billy Nelson.

Ginny Henderson then did some stunts, after which a Charleston contest was held. This was won by Emily Laffoon. Allie Bliss, dressed as an old fashioned grandma, won the prize for the most original costume. Miss Dowd got honorable mention as an old Runoia girl in a dress with large hoop skirts and a flower trimmed beret. Punch and doughnuts were served, and after a few more games every one retired to dream of the never-to-be-forgotten party.

Kitty Barr

Counselors' Party

"All come to Weaver's Minstrels - big show, "Sprained Ankles" was the invitation tacked up on the dining room one Saturday in July. When the bugle blew we rushed to the Lodge, and amid a lot of scrambling finally obtained seats. The counselors were all disguised as negroes. Miss Dowd was the interlocuter and all the counselors cracked jokes until we were breathless from laughter. Miss Hillhouse made up a camp song, "In Harmony Land", which the counselors taught us girls and which has now become a camp favorite. After delicious refreshments, one of the best parties of the summer ended with a rousing cheer for the counselors.

Sixth Shack Party

"Murdering Selina", the Sixth Shack play, was attended by many laughs and not without some gasps of astonishment. Jane Close as a newspaper boy and Alice Schenck as an elderly spinster were both clever and amusing, while Bess and Bolie as the young gentlemen, Cupid as the "old deah chappy", Eleanor Alling as Selina, Peggy Davis and Len Bowman as the detectives offered the dramatic and not unhumorous bits.

After the play novel dancing and ice-cream were enjoyed. and even to Boy the party was a great success.



The Fourth Shack Party

The sixth party of the season was a Treasure Hunt by Fourth Shack. This particular kind of party is always fun but, led by the mischiesous cut-ups of Fourth Shack, we tramped through bushes, brambles, and cobwebs in search of the treasure, but where was it? Three steps to the left, nine steps to the right -high and low looked we for clues to the hidden treasure. While we turned somersaults or stood on our heads, that gang of pirates (Fourth Shack) laughed at our antics. Due to a blunder on the part of a few several girls were led on a wild goose chase, past the cottage and down the road. Just when the hunt was becoming most exciting those poor unfortunates were met by the victorious one -Pirate Alice Schenck with the mysterious treasure - an address book and a lollipop found under the paint shop. Dancing and games in the Lodge were followed by delicious refreshments -Pirates' ever favorite ice cream. After "Akalaka" for Alice and an especially loud cheer for Fourth Shack, who had given us such an exciting evening, we trooped down to our respective shacks to "hit the hay".



Third Shack Party

On Saturday night, July 30th, anyone looking in the Lodge would have seen a queer sight. Everybody, counselors included, was dressed in pajamas. The guests were seated before the curtains on blankets. When the curtain rose it came upon Third Shack in bed. Miss Hillhouse and Miss Thayer were walking up and down the aisle with lanterns, saying "Are you all ready for bed?" Then a soice from the audience said, "No. I hasen't been in Pix yet!" After the laughter had subsided and Taps had blown Miss Hillhouse said, "Now, girls, that was Taps but don't pay any attention to it." Whereupon they all jumped up and had a pillow fight in the hall. Pretty soon Miss Hillhouse said, "Now, children, it is nearly time for receilte, so please get a little sleep." Then they all got into bed and went to sleep. You would have covered up your ears for the things that were said, such as "Miss Weaver, why do you act like an elephant?" Others that I will not repeat followed. Reveille blew then but the children slept on till elegen A.M., when they woke up and had breakfast in bed. Immediately afterward they took a box of fudge and went down to the beach to read. For lunch, during which they all fell asleep, they had boiled lobster, coffee, and ice cream sundaes. In the afternoon they had a bridge tournament, it being sport week, after which two girls packed their trunks to go on a week's motor trip to Bar Harbor. Then Bobs Brown started on a two months' horseback ride. Emily Laffoon, impersonating Miss Weaver, got an invitation over the telephone

to go to Pine Island from one o'clock A.M. till twels o'clock P.M. The closing act was this: Doris as Miss Dowd planned a trip to Europe. That was the end of the play, but when everybody had lain down on blankets there were races to see who could wash her face and dry it first. Miss Hillhouse told us a bedtime story. Miss Thayer came in with crackers and milk, to the great disgust of essryone, but she made amends by asking us if we would prefer ice cream cones for a change. Naturally, we all consented to this substitution and enjoyed them immensely. It sure was an original and a catsy party.



Fifth Shack Party "mhe Merediths Entertain"

Monday afternoon, August 15th, everyone was excited to see a wonderful poster announcing that the Fifth Shackers were to give a play. At last the time arrived for the play to begin: Billy Nelson came out and announced the cast of characters. Connie Mardoch was good as Mrs. Meredith, and Andy Thayer, too, was funny. They were supposed to be entertaining the Griswolds, who were Evie Gabel as Mrs. Griswold and Ray Condit as Mr. Griswold. Aunt Maria, enacted by Sue Larter, who was hard of hearing came over and joined the bridge game, making five people and causing a great disturbance. Milite Bliss as Mary the maid came in several times, chewing gum violently, and demanded when in the world they wanted their coffee. Outside of that, though, the Merediths entertained very well. The property managers, M.K. and Billy, had staged the setting well, while Miss Viele and Miss Johnson were to be congratulated on their successful coaching of the play. After the play was over, we danced and ate ice cream. When it was time to go to bed, everyone agreed that it was a wonderful party.





First Long Lake Trip
Song

(Tune -- "We are a Merry, Merry Crew")
We are a mersy, messy crew,
The Long Lake trippers are we;
We started out for a moonlight night,
But we got fooled -- tee hee!
'Mid smells and rain and rain and smells
We talked the whole night through,
So here's to the skeeters that bit us
And here's to our happy crew.

Future trippers! Future trippers!

Heed our very sound advice-
Take your boots and take your slickers,

Consult the weather: be sure it's nice.

First Long Take Trip

The first trippers to adventure into the wooly wilds of 1927 cance tripping chose Long Take as their destination. The lucky few were taken from Sixth Shack and put under the expert protection of Miss Dowd and Skipper Johnson for the long escepade.

After the canoes were loaded and the stern passengers chosen, the happy crew of seven paddled out of the cove amid the loud cheering of the stay-at-homes.

Belgrade Takes was the first break in the paddle. There we carried from Great Pond into Long Lake, a distance of many feet. Our little Tane kept reminding us that the sooner we carried the sooner we'd eat. So with chocolate sundaes and marshmallow whips looming up before us, the carry was soon completed. Then for the food! And how we ate! When we finally were persuaded by Miss Johnson to come out while the coming was good, there was nothing we hadn't sampled.

Long Lake being the next obstacle in our way before lunch, everyone paddled vigorously. Close and Bowman had a very heated argument about when they should eat again. Close preferred to stop on the next point and refill while Len wanted to paddle on. Len, the practical, won out, so we paddled on till we came

to a bridge under which we had to go. After much commanding from the stern paddlers that the bow paddlers should avoid all rocks, the bridge was left behind us.

The next question before the crew was, as you can guess, "When do we eat?" Miss Dowd wame to the rescue and saved Alling and Bowman from having another of those heated arguments about food. She suggested that we eat just around the next point instead of keeping on to our destination. This, she said, would give us a change and also a break in the strenuous paddle. Close added that variety is the spice of life, so around the point we paddled.

In a cute little cove with a sandy stretch at one end the hungry crew beached the canoes. Miss Schenck proposed to have a dip immediately as the day was so hot. But the rest of the gang wanted food so the dip was postponed. Skipper Johnson went ashore and found a suitable spot for a fire. Then with much rush and roar the canoes were stripped of their appetizing elements while our little fire lighter built the fire. In no time at all everybody was served. Even though Len spilt the milk in the steak while ane was cooking it, no one was heard to complain. The cantelopes were certainly appreciated by our little Jane; Miss Dowd nobly held her own when it came to onions, while Miss Johnson was kept busy telling Jane where to put her cantelope seeds. The terrable task of washing dishes

was given to Cupid of the rubber boots and Miss Alling who walked right into the water while trying to devour some candy which was perched on a rock a little way out of the reach of our murdering Selina.

Next an the program was sleep. Or at least the nearest anybody would get to it with our human loon, Skunkie, laughing wildly. After evryone had had enough rest, one by one we donned our bathing suits and prepared for a swim. Alling and Cupid almost came to blows about being so careless in cances, but like all thunderstorms it soon blew over. Our attention was finally called to the fact that the day was fast departing and that we must leave our play and journey onward.

From the minute we arrived at our stopping place until supper time things moved rapidly. Beds were made, canoes were brought up for protection in case of rain, and the fire built. When finally things were quite settled Miss Dowd suggested that we all pitch in and have a bite to eat. But it turned out to be considerably more than a bite; in fact it was more like a feast for every member of the crew had worked so hard that everyone ate like bears. With the dishes washed and the fire built up a roaring blace, the at last contented crew waited for the moon to bid them enter the pitch black waters for a refreshing dip. The dip proved very refreshing, for everyone was so pepped up that no one could sleep. At last Skipper

Johnson had to ask Jane not to tell any more jokes so that the tired children could get some rest. For an hour peace and quiet reigned, but when it was finally broken it was not by our little jester but by the rain. The scramble that followed! Paddles were stuck up against cances with ponches draped over them to keep out the rain; bathing caps were donned. Sleep was impossible but no one complained. The hours dragged on until finally Miss Johnson seemed unable to stand the stuffy ait under the cance. So up she got and wasted about a dozen matches trying to light the lantern. Cupid pulled herself out of bed heavily laden with boots and joined Miss Johnson. But it was not long before they came trudging back through the dark, seeking the nearest thing to comfort available—bed.

It remained for Close to vary the monotony with the magic words that set everyone laughing. A great sigh was heard and then "Oh! dear! I feel just like a pretzel, Iam so doubled up."

Dawn! Oh boy! Then the scramble for clothes and breakfast.
But try to find anything dry. The only article in the whole establishment that proved to be dry was Cupid's B.V.D.s. These and these only were dry. Everything else could be wrung out with great results--like Niagara Falls!

Food -- again -- and HOME!

On a cold windy evening in August five girls from Fifth Shack and two from Fourth, with Miss Dowd and Miss Viele, started out for Hoyt's Island. We carried our food and packs down a path to the shore of the lake where our canoes were beached. We cooked our supper and ate and ate and ate some more. Just as we had about decided that we were full some of the natives appeared. To our surprise we found that these queer looking creatures could speak English. After saying goodbye to the natives, we finally started off in our canoes. We paddled against the wind and waves and finally reached our camping site. After a moonlight dip we went to bed in hopes of getting some sleep, but we got gypped. Next morning we swam and cooked and ate and ate and ate and ate some more. We then paddled to the mainland, beached our canoes. and climbed the seven hills to Rome. After buying the store out we started back a bit more slowly. As we were passing an old farmhouse Sue - of course had to pat the dog. An old man, leaning heaily on a cane, appeared at the door, and asked Sue to water the dog. After he had repeated it three times Sue finally understood and gae the dog some water which the ungrateful canine didn't even touch. The old man then very politely said, "mhank you, son," and retired into the house. As soon as he had disappeared out stalwart Barbara cried, "He's so old and feeble -oh, why couldn't he have died?" When we finally reached the place where we had beached our canoes, Cousin Connie said that we could go in for a dip if we wanted to. Some of us went in with our clothes on and discovered that they were not so enjoyable and easy to swim in as it looked when the counselors did it at home. We paddled part

of the way back to Hoyt's and sailed the rest, hoisting both towels and sweaters instead of the usual canvas sheets. We then cooked our dinner and, strange to say, ate and ate and ate and ate some more. After making up the trip song we paddled homeward. We all decided that we had had the best trip ever but camp sure did look good to us when we reached it.



Second Hoyt's Island Trip

One Thursday morning, right after assembly, a few girls from Fifth Shack and three from Fourth started off in canoes for Belgrade Lakes. We went there first for fishing lines, candy, and other food. When we left Belgrade it was about 11.30. We were all starved so we chewed candy. peanuts, and gum all the way. When we arrived, finally, we dumped our packs and went in for a dip. By the time we were dressed again Miss Viele and Miss Thayer had a nice fire going and were cooking some yummy food. We all agreed that it sure was "catsy". After lunch everyone helped clear up; then some went for a walk while others played Truth am Consequences. From all accounts the counselors learned a lot, to say nothing of the girls. On the walk, too, we had fun. Miss Viele had a hard time playing Leap Frog, which only added to our enjoyment. We went swimming that afternoon and afterward gathered wood for the fire. We had a delicious supper, then sat about the fire till dark. Then we all went in for a late dip. The moon was glorious am the water wonderful, but we were glad to come out and put on warm pajamas and bathrobes and roast by the fire. Seeceal thrilling ghost stories were told before we turned in. We lay laughing and talking for some time before Ray finally consented to tell us the great ghost story. It sure was a thriller: We lay in breathless suspense while Richard and Jean were chained in their cages. Everybody breathed sighs of relief when the Mounted Police came walking in and saved the day. Miss Thayer came in at the last part and listened with much enthusiasm. It was fully 4.30 before anyone got any sleep. In the morning we ate just heaps of breakfast and it was ten o'clock

before we got through. We couldn't go in swimming right away so we started our trip song. Then we went in with all our clothes on, which was lots of fun. After that we packed up and started back for camp after the best trip I have ever been on.

Second Long Lake Trip

Tough indeed was the second group of Long Lake Trippers when, right after assembly one clear day in August, we started for Long Lake. The lake was exceedingly rough and paddling was hard. The very magic enchantment of the word Bean's encouraged us so much that we arrived at Belgrade Lakes in a short time. After carrying the cances across the road everyone hurried down to ye great Bean's. But by the time it was Sue's and Andy's turn the marshmallow sauce was all gone. Finally, however, when in the curse of doing the town the others wandered over to Harnden's they found that Sue and Andy had well made up for lost time.

We found it was necessary to unload the counselors' cance and emoty the water out of it, which delayed us somewhat, and when we came in sight of our camping place we realized we were nearly starved. Food always is good on trips, but when Ray had cooked and cooked and cooked the steak and we had eaten everything in sight we realized that we were not as hungry as we had thought.

We spent the afternoon fishing and trying to take D.C.'s picture, but had no luck in either.

After a dip at a cottage a short distance from our camping site we paddled back to our encampment for supper. Mmmmmm - trip food: After our repast we went out on the lake where we were entertained by Evie's jokes and marvelous shooting stars, as well as a very spectacular loon fight. We then paddled home for a moonlight dip. It was too coldto linger long in the water and when we came out Sue's cocoa certainly was delicious. Miss MacDougall and Miss Johnson were very experienced cooks, for the pop-corn was of the best possible flavor.

Promptly two minutes after we were in bed Barbara Tash was asleep and about half an hour later the others followed suit.

We were delayed in the morning, probably because exeryone would eat so many of Connie's pancakes; but when we finally got started we made fast time. Suddenly from the very middle of the lake someone cried, "I'm sure I saw Dollie", and as we paddled harder we came upon the Runoia riders halted on the bridge. After taking some pictures we reached Belgrade Lakes in record time. Despite the fact that she had lost her glasses, Andy managed two ice-cream cones. The homeward trip was speedy and uncentful, a perfect ending for a perfect trip.





Third Shack Canoe Trip

Third Shack started out on a canoe trip one night after supper, Miss Tiele and Miss Thayer being our couselors. After we had gotten to our camping place and beached our canoes we gathered firewood. While Miss lele and Miss Thayer built a fire we opened our packs and made our beds. Then we all got into our bathing suits and went for a moonlight dip. We had lots of fun in the water and were sorry when we had to come out.

After that we got dressed in our pajamas and went over and sat around the fire. Pretty soon we started in to make up our trip song. Well, you never heard such funny verses as we made up. After awhile we got them straightened out, Miss Viele doing most of the work.

Then we drank some hot cocoa and toasted marshmallows, and Miss Thayer said it was timetto go to bed. So we all ran off and jumped in between our blankets. But did we go to sleep after we were in bed? I should say not. We talked till eleven o'clock and then took a little snooze till two, when we began to talk and play around till we found it was time to get up.

In the morning we went for a dip and then had breakfast. For breakfast we had rolls and bacon, pancakes and syrup, cocoa and marshamallows. Miss Viele and Miss Thayer did most of the cooking, I am sorry to say, but the girls did their part, gathering lots of wood.

Then -alas - it was time to start home. We put our things in the canoes and paddled homeward. singing camp songs all the way.

It certainly was a good, good trip.

Doris Frantz

To the echoes of a ringing Kemo-Kimo, Miss MacDougall, Cupid Stevens, Ray Condit, and Connie Murdoch set out on an all day riding trip to Summer Haven. It was a misty moisty morning in early August that the only riding trip of the season started out. When they had trotted and cantered and cantered and trotted some more they came to a wayside store where, after trying to buy some ice cream and finding this refreshing food still in the making, they bought some chewing gum and went merrily on their way.

Finally, having arrived at Summer Haven, they were met, much to their surprise, by Sixth Shack, chaperoned by Miss Betty M. Weaver. Swimming in the little lake at Community Center proved to be loads of fun, especially the slide on the float. When everybody was dressed a delicious picnic luncheon was eaten by the side of the lake. In a very short time the horses were saddled and the riders set out again.

Stopping at the roadside store on the way home, the girls found that the owner had a whole freezer full of the most wonderful strawberry ice cream any of them had ever tasted. Two cones apiece were eagerly gobbled down by the girls. What do you suppose happened in the middle of this feast? That naughty Dolly snapped her rein right in two. Soon it was fixed and the trippers started homeward again.

They got home just in time for supper, professing it to be the best possible trip.

Second Third Shack Trip

One afternoon after drill five of the occupants of Third Shack started off on an overnight cance trip. The counselors were Miss Dowd and Miss Hill-house. We landed and pulled up our cances; then we unrolled our packs and cooked dinner. We had scrambled eggs, cocoa, bacon, and toast that Emily cooked. For dessert we had fruit. After washing the dishes we sat on a big rock and made up out trip songs. In a few minutes Teacher and Miss Viele came paddling up. Miss Dowd couldn't stay all night so whe went home with Teacher and Miss Viele took her place. We sat around the fire and toasted marshmallows until eleen o'clock; then we went to bed.

In the morning we got up at seen and had for breakfast fried eggs, toast, cocoa, fruit, bacon, and pancakes. We fixed our packs am about noon we went home where we went in with our clothes on. Then our trip was really over.

Emily Laffoon

A Cooks' Tour to Echo Lake.

Fore-word: On the Echo Lake trip each tripper had a specialty that she cooked. We got so accustomed to seeing Peggy make the toast and Sue make the cocoa, Conny make the pancakes, Cupid build the fire and so on that we called each specialty by the maker,'s name. When anyone wanted some toast she would say "May I have a piece of Peggy?" or if anyone wanted some cocoa she would say "Please pass the Sue".

Cast of Characters.

Cupid....the fire
Sue.....the cocoa
Teacher..the coffee
Peggy...the toast
Conny...the pancakes
Close...the onions
Miss Dowd..scrambled eggs

The cocoa, coffee, bread, Aunt Jemima's pancake flour, the onions, eggs and steak and a few accessories paddled away across Great Pond, Little Pond and Mc Graw and then ranged themselves around the grill for lunch. Cupid blazed up brightly and Sue was soon ready to serve. The steak served on Peggy was delicious.

After another hard paddle, a four mile carry and two thunder storms, the tour was again ready to eat. This time it was very hard to start Cupid, she just spluttered in the wet but finally after feeding her many sticks and pine-needles we got her going.

Teacher finally boiled and Sue simmered away merrily. Peggy proved to be a little soggy at this meal.

During a rather rainy night all managed to keep dry

and early in the morning Cupid made many wise-cracks with the dry sticks that had been saved under the canoes. Teacher and Sue were soon boiling hot and everyone was anxious to try Conny. At first we burned Conny a little but soon managed to grease her properly and she turned out very nice and brown. Everyone enjoyed Peggy tremendously.

After a morning of exploration down winding streams and in an impenetrable forest the ingredients came upon Smithfield. They were a little put out at the way the cooks desetted them for more stylish products in the country grocery. By evening, however, Cupid, Sue, Peggy, Conny and Close were again sought out. This time Jane Close came to the front. It was remarkable how everyone knew that Jane was there. To begin with she made several people cry. Then a strange and beautiful odor seemed to permeate the air. One tripper was heard to say "I like Jane Close, but I do not like Jane Closer." I mever could stand Close"."

Next morning a sad event occurred. Sue was badly burned. She got stuck all over the pot and to this very day the remains of her may be seen on the pot.

Everyone forgot that Miss Dowd was on the trip until the last meal. One of the counselors kept saying, "You had better eat some Miss Dowd instead of Conny all the time, but no-one seemed

to care for her much.

When the crowd got back to Runoia not much was left of the trippers. There was no Teacher, no Sue, no Peggy, no Close or Conny, only a few raw Miss Dowds, but of course Cupid was still with us. We can get Cupid going anytime. She was at the picnic Friday night and it was rumored that she stayed down on the beach all night.

Miss Dowl.



Results of Voting

Best AthleteDolie GarrettRay Condit
Best Natured
Most WersatileDolie GarrettPeggy Datis Sue Larter Connie Murdoch
Most Happy-go-luckyBobs BrownJane Close Sue Larter
WittiestJane CloseSue Larter
CutestBobs BrownGinny Henderson
Prettiest
FunniestSue Larter
Most GenerousBobs BrownAllie Bliss
Best Dancer
Most OriginalSue LarterConnie Murdoch
Best Sport
Most PopularAndy ThayerRay ConditD.H.
Most AttractiveEleanor AllingAlice Schenck
Most Daring Sue Larter Eleanor Alling
Most SympatheticBabs MarsalisAllie Bliss Cupid Stewars DeLancey Cowl
Most HelpfulConnie MurdochDoris Frantz Andy Thayer
Most Interesting TalkerJane CloseSue Larter deLancey Cowl Connie Murdoch

Lindbergh's Visit to Runoia

Early on one never-to-be-forgotten Sunday morning Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh arrived at Runoia where he was royally received. After he had broken Coolidge's hand-shaking record by greeting each girl several times. he offered to show us his plane. It was parked by the baseball field and we all piled in one at a time with Jane and Alice Schenck leading. It was a "catsy" plane according to the campers and Lindy was just "corkin" . Patsy, his mascot cat, immediately became Peachblossom's closest friend. After patting Boy's head several times, he asked if he might see the new horse about whom he had heard so much. After pronouncing the old mag a dirty gyp and the new horse catsy, we all trooped down to the camp again close on his heels. The only trouble with the dinner was that everyone couldn't sit beside Lindy. Then. too, Lindy's table got three bowls of ice cream. After dinner the reception committee, the lucky counselors, Jane Close and Alice Schenck, asked the distinguished guest if he wouldn't like to make a speech. Everyone professed to enjoy the speech immensely, especially as it occupied most of rest hour.

Such a crowd gathered down at the beach: One and all wanted to take Lindy to the float in their cance. Finally, however, Miss Dowd said that Ginny Henderson might take the Colonel in hers. By the way, Lindbergh while trying to do a jack-knife went rather flat, it must be confessed.

Drill that day was a spectacular event. No one made a mistake and when the final great feat, the spelling of Lindy's name, was over, every lucky girl at Camp Runoia was presented with an autographed picture of Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh.

As the graceful plane rose "Lucky Lindy" was heard from Bess' and Allie's rictrolas, "for he's the hero of the day".



Tennis Match

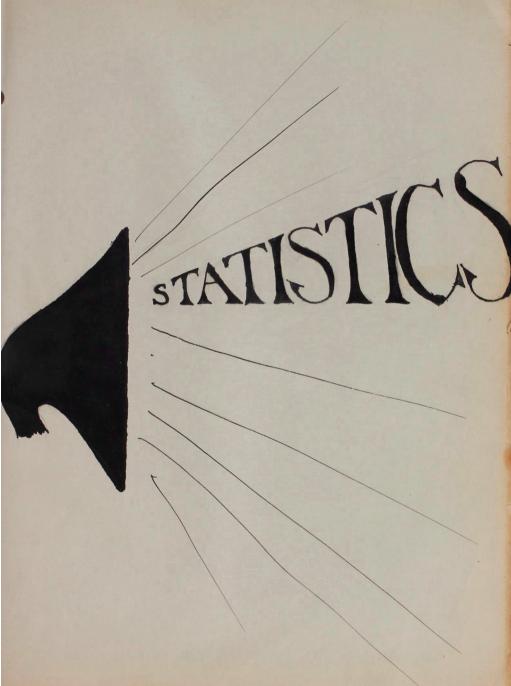
A very thrilling tennis match was staged between Big Bill Tilden (Miss MacDougall) and Helen Wills (Miss Johnson) and our good old Runoia girls, Ray Condit and D.C. It was a very cloudy evening but the storm was kind enough to hold off while one set was played, the score being \$-\$\frac{1}{2}\$ in favor of Ray and D.C.



Craft Exhibition

On Sunday afternoon, August 21st, a very gorgeous craft exhibition was shown in the Lodge. Beautiful scares and 16614 lovely boxes spoke very well for Miss Viele as a craft counselor.





NAME	NICKNAME	FAILING	OCCUPATION
Miss Pond		Toby	Going to Waterville
Miss Weiser		Toby	Going to Waterville
Miss Mary Pond		Her cottage	Going to Waterfille
Miss Constance	Cousin Connie	Her megaphone	Consulting Miss Weaver
Dowd Dr. Ada Hart Arlitt	Teacher	Pink kitten	Reading the Cosmopolitan
Miss Betty M. Weaver	Mehitable	Peachblossom	Looking after the office
Elizabeth Goldsborough	Bess	Dolle	Life-saving
Dorothea Garrett	Dolie	Bess	Diting
Carolyn Stevens	Cupid	Sleeping	Controlling the small end in drill
Alyse Schenck	Sch-en-eck	Lindbergh	Telegraphing
Anne Bodwell	Andy	Her bottles	Writing letters

ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	SAYING	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC
Horseback riding on slippery roads	To have perfect	"please don't get up, girls"	Her driving
Tamless riders	To have people eat	"That was very nice	Smile
Sleeping alone at	To have her lettuce	"mell Miss Viele to get ready to go t Waterville"	o Flowers
Disorganized noise	Not to have to take charge of early morn- ing dips	"put your ears for- ward, Patsy, or I'll"	Orange jacket
Thunder-storms	To have a Sandy River trip in '28	"gwish says the	Hat
Counting out	To have Miss Dowd's	"Three guesses"	Her five and ten
Being on the opposit	e To be a counselor	*Dowlie*	Degeberay
Being on the opposit	e To stay two	"Don't rush me ever"	Ebenezer
Seeing Alyse act	To see one barn at a	"Hold it"	Laugh
Horses	To be a good swimmer	"If you like Lindy come in"	Hair
Snakes	To become a mavie star	"Oh bother"	Freckles

NAME	NICKNAME	FAILING	OCCUPATION
Helen Mary Ann Bowman	Len	Blueberries	Laughing at the table
Margaret	Peggy	Grace	Dancing
Rutter Davis Eleanor Goodwin Alling	Alling	Her bugle	Playing Miss Dowd's v
Jane McCullough	Close	Sally O'Neil	Coaching celebrities
Miss Mary Stuart Tiele	Stuattie	Tripping	Making herself taller
Miss Marion	Johnnie	Kissing Ray	Throwing cold water on Billy at 7.50 A.M.
Ann Pulsifer Thayer	Andy Pulsifer	Basketball	Losing her glasses
Susanne Ekings Larter	Sue	Boy and Andy	Taking pictures for the Log
Lorraine Addie Condit	Ray	Baseball	Spilling milk

			DISTINGUISHING
ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	SAYING	CHARACTERISTIC
Being told she is	To complete her	"Oh Rastus"	Her mouth
Being called Margaret	To have Miss Hill- house an actress	"Oh, I'll be forced"	Posture
Having people act	t To own Boy	"That's delicate"	Music
silly in singing			
Track	To be a good base-	"You're a big	
	ball player	help	Witty sayings
Disorder in craft	To go on a Sandy	"now as soon as	
	Ricer Trip	you finish this wash-	Limp
		rag bag"	1
Having people	To have Third Shack	"Hot"	
late for sports	agree on the base- ball field	"hot	Horn
Having Ray pitch	To have the Whites	"Good cow"	Eyes
to her	win		The part of the same of the sa
Inspection	To go on an all	"Beep Beep"	Diting
	day riding trip		
Being kissed	To learn to dive	"Man -oh man"	Long legs
1			

NAME	NICKNAME	FAILING	OCCUPATION
Evelyn Paula	Etie	Raspberries	Fixing Ray's side of the room
Mary Katherine	M.K.	Vilma Banky	Borrowing Andy's first aid kit
Alice Lorinda	Allie	Indians	Getting mad
Ruth	Billy	Her summer home	Writing letters to Camp Winape
Constance Murdoch	Connie	Latin	Logging
Miss Elizabeth McDougall	Miss McNoodle	Crackers	Borrowing Connie's riding
Miss Leona Anne Rippel		Hot water	Going to Pine Island
Katherine Barr	Kitty	Toby	Talking
Barbara Marsalis	Babs	Boots - Kid, Baby,	Collecting movie pictures
Barbara Janet	Trash	The hotel	Playing deck tennis
	4		

ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	SAYING	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC
Sweeping the hall	To perfect ger surface digg	"Becalumox"	Braces
Riding	To wear shorts	"Don't bother me	
		I'm a business man	Comb
Being hinted at	To get first in	"well, if you're	
	diting	going to take it that way -"	Funniness
Being called Ruth	Neger to paddle bow	"That's a gyp"	Hair cut a la Sue
Playing catcher	To get eight in all	"Don't be dis-	Sunburned nose
Hating the riding .	To introduce hockey at	"Now let's get the	Boyish bob
Unmarked laundry	To have no sprained	"That's the way	
	ankles	you spread dis- ease"	Mailbag
People who despise	To find Yiddia on	"Oh, you precious	" Questions
Being a White Wing	To get mail	"Well,I'll be drugged"	Her little boat
Being called Trash	To hae a nickname	"Oh sugar"	Orange and black

cap

		FAILING	OGCUPATION	
NAME	NICKNAME	1		
Dorothy Isabel Henderson	D.H.	Bēd	Reading	
Dorothy Greenwood Christy	D.C.	Green bloomers	Losing her bobbie pin	
Miss Jean Fargo		Music	Fishing	
Miss Mary Eleanor Thayer	Ebenezer.	Baseball	Giving piggy back rides	
Carol Swift Atwater	Elephant	Malted milk tablets	Collecting muskets	
Barbara Brown	Bobs	Marshmallows	Dressing Mary Jean	
Emily Brent	James	Sleep talking	Waking Carol	
Joan Nelson		Funny papers	Cleaning her trunk	
Elizabeth Wiley	Betty	Sewing	Getting letters	

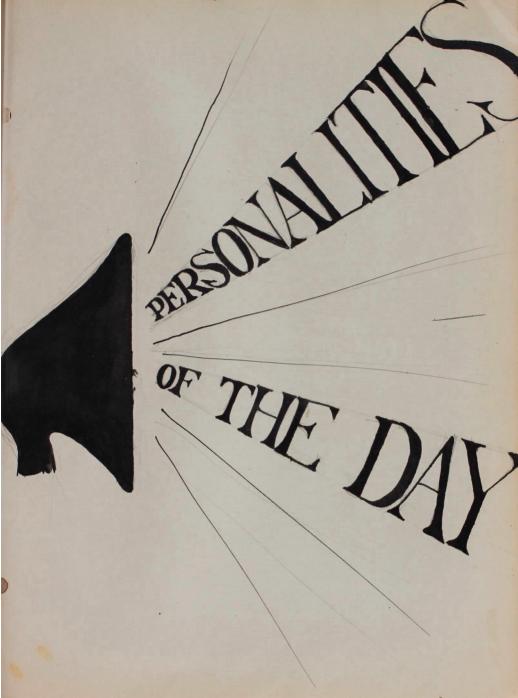
ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	SAYING	DISTINGUISHIN CHARACTERISTI
Being on time	To dye	"Now honestly"	Ruffled Shorts
Being teased	To finish her bag	"can I be first chooser?"	Ruffled bath- ing suit
Foolishness	To steer the war canoe	"Quiet please"	Rain hat
To have her picture taken	To have Third Shack go to bed automatical-	"Putavush"	Waterproof
Being waked up in	To be a bigger and	"Don't contradict	Crinkled
the morning	better fisherman	your elders*	nose
Being called Dinky	To sleep in a senior bed	"can I go on an all day horseback ride?"	High bloomers
To have any one sit	To be a butler	"You would"	Southern
Track	To go to bed at	"get out of my	White socks

Senior Taps room**

Baseball To have a bedtime "y-es" Bathing cap story every night

NAME N	ICKNAME	FAILING	OCCUPATION
Susannah Masan King	Susie	Water sports	Being funny
Amanda Virginia Henderson	Ginny	D.H.	Dancing
Caroline deLancey Cowl	Bill	Skeeter-Skoot	Making teddy bears'
Doris Frantz	z Grandma	Richard	Bed-making
Rath Simrall Mackoy	Ruthie	Track	Trying to take Miss Thayer's picture

ABOMINATION .	ASPIRATION	SAYING	DISTINGUISH CHARACTERIS
Being on the small	To be on the tall	"Oh boy"	Saxaphone
Being made to eat	To be a big girl li	ce "Oh piffle"	Acrobatic ability
Riding	Not to be a girlish girl	"I can't help it"	Vocabulary
deLancey's Skeeter- Skoot	To be in Fourth Shack	"tr-rrr-rr"	Black and red
Going to sleep	To has early morning dips	"I can't get to sleep"	Southern



A Runoia Day

\$.30Juniors awake
6.45: Miss Hillhouse shushes
6.50Miss Hillhouse shushes
7.00Miss Hillhouse gies up shushing
7.28Juniors go to sleep
7.30Bugle
7.35Beach is thronged with dippers
7.55Miss Johnson douses Billy
Protests
8.00First bell
D.H. gets up
8.05Flag raising
Miss Johnson says "Dress right". No one is.
8.00Breakfast
8.15Lorraine upsets glass of waterProfuse apologies
Counselor mops up mess
8.25Pancake race
Sie wins with twelse because the supply gives out
8.30Counselors give piggy back rides to shacks
8.45 Third Shack fights as to whose turn it is to sweep hall
8.50Third Shack fights as to whose turn it is to sweep spare room
8.55 Third Shack fights as to whose turn it is to use broom

9.00.....Babs finishes sweeping hall

9.10....D.H. and D.C. start sweeping room

9.15Bug1	e for assembly
deLs	ncey starts cleaning room
9.20	1 143
9.25Anno	puncements"Third Shack - baseball"Groans
	at's a gyp""A's hage dancing"More groans
	shout jubilantly "we've only had dancing twice"
9.30Cam	p songsGreat competitionFond admirer requests
All	ie Bliss' songAllie glares and exclaims "I was just
	inning to enjoy myself" Some one wanting drag with
	mselors asks for "Harmony Land"Silence till everyone
	nes out strong on "Nix Nix"
10.00Sp	orts and craftMiss Viele shows girls how to dye
	acefully
Mi.	ss Johnson asks who wants to pitchOnly Joan, Susie,
Во	bs, Doris, Carol, deLancey, Betty, Emily, Ruthie, and
Gi	nny apply
10.30Mis	s Johnson gets sides settled
	rd Shack clamors to change positions
10.40"I	's time to go swimming already, Miss Johnson"
	ss Johnson gices up in despair
11.00Ju	niors swim
Mi	ss Thayer and Miss Johnson hit children with rubber ball
Gr	eat game for the counselors

11.20Miss Johnson summons Juniors out
11.25Miss Johnson summons Juniors out
11.30Miss Johnson summons Juniors out
11.32Juniors get out
11.33geniors go dippy
11.45Barbara Tash drinks five comps of milk
18.25 Tennis courts are thronged
10.30rirst bell - maybe
18.45#econd bell - perhaps
12.50Prolonged cheering for winners of the diving contest
Miss Dowd announces winners of the diving contest, More
cheeringMiss Johnson's table discusses courses at
Pianola UniversityDesserts raffled off
11.10StoreMad dashEveryone sits on gate
Counselors try sinly to get in Everyone clamors for
butterscotch lollipops There are no butterscotch lolli-
popsEryone decides to take a chocolate bar
There ate no chocolate barsEveryone compromises
and takes lemon lollipopsMiss Weaver counts
stationsey InterruptionMiss Weaver starts
againInterruptionMiss Weager frowns and
there is scared silence
1.15D.C. weighs herself
1.15Ray puts her foot on the scale
1.17D.C. weighs herself
1.18D.H. puts her foot on the scale
1.19Miss Weaver says "Goodbye"

1.	20Counselors' coffeeMiss Johnson, Miss Hillhouse, and
	Miss Thayer take their tipping restCoffee is served
	"Hot?""Hot"Important matters are discussed
	such as the length of a five minute dip
2	.00Miss Rippel shoos Fourth Shack from Rafters
	Rest hour - so-called
3	.00WhistleShouts of joy
	B Basketballeight people report
3	.15M.K. and Billy arrive
3	.30Sixth Shack says they can't play
	Exciting game Everyone falls down at least twice Minor
	casualties
4	.00SwimmingStrokes are passedSome are not passed
	Sarface dives entertain the onlookersFourth Shack
	competes for splinters on the slide "spooks:"
4	.30Third Shack comes to see if they get a dip
4	.35Third Shack comes back to see if they can't possibly have a
	d 1 p
4	4.40Third Shack eats the crackers and milk
	Single . 5.00DrillEveryone comes from the beach
	5.)0DrillEgeryone wants to be a oneOne out of four is
	chosenGay half hour follows "Keep your head up,
	Billy""get in step, Miss Thayer:"
	6.00SupperGamesSusie King says "Let's play Ghost"

Novel sersions of the English language....Lorraine invents several new animals while playing "Bird, Beast, Fish, and Fruit"

7.00.....Enthusiasts turn out for baseball......Ray scares all opponents.....Quiet evening - only one black eye and two sprained ankles

8.50..... Dodge Ball upsets the Lodge

9.00.....Crackers and milk......Ray gets the mop.....Breathing contest between Andy, Eite, and other contestants

9.25..... Warning Taps..... Everyone starts to get undressed

9.30.....Taps......Brilliant conversation starts....Everyone thinks of many witty sayings.....Counselors remain unappreciative

9.45...."good night, Evie"..."good night, Ray"

9.50.... "Good night, Evie" ... "good night, Ray"

9.55..... "good night, Eite".... "good night, Ray"



The Perfect Girl

HairBess Goldsborough
EyeboowsSue Larter
EyesKitty Barr
Eyelashes Ginny Henderson
NoseConnie
MouthLen Bowman
ComplexionJoan Nelson
TeethBarbara Tash
Figure
SmileBobs Brown



Newest Style

Ruffled Shorts and Bathing Suits

Chrenderson and Histy

Victrolas

Guaranteed to break all records

Allie Bliss

The Most Thrilling Mystery Story of the Season -

"The Scarry Three, or Where was the Mpunted Policeman's

Mount" - a sequel to "Jean and Richard in Captivity"

Keeps you tense till the last minute

By Caddie Rondit

Mademoiselle Caroline

Modiste for Teddy Bears

Third Shack

"Don't Ask Me Another" - New Question Book - without Answers
by Kiddy Karr

Have you Tried This on Your Ptano?

New Invention which Keeps the Family Happy

Thebenezer Ayer, Piano Artist, Pianola Universit

July Sport Week

The first sport week found everyone keyed up to the highest pitch of excitement. We all endeavored to do our best for the sake of the teams and we certainly did. After a hard fought week the Blues finally emerged triumphant, but only by 8 points.

August Sport Week

Sport week was exciting beyond imagination. Our teams were to meet in the final struggle. As yet we do not know which captain will march up to get the banner, but each lives in hopes that her team will win. At any rate, it has been a close contest and a well fought fight.



Masquerade

A big social event was the masquerade which took place on Saturday evening, August 20th. It was a very colorful event. Ruthie Mackoy as Raggedy Ann won the prize for the most original costume and Cupid Sterms as a Chinese lady was declared to have the prettiest costume. Delicious strawberry ice cream cones were enjoyed before the party broke up.

Weather Report

Thunder storms have been heard rumbling in the various shacks for several days and a general cloudburst is predicted for Tuesday evening immediately after the Cotillion. It has been reported that very bad weather for photo taking and drill has been a main feature for the summer. Rubber boots have come in very handy. Slight storms are also predicted for all day Wednesday.

Station CRLOG signing off. Good night.

