

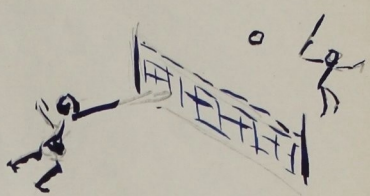
## LOG STAFF OF 1928

Editor in Chief.....Constance Murdoch  
Associate Editor.....Ann Thayer  
Art Editor.....Susanne Larter  
Assistant Art Editors.....Muriel Johnson  
Shirley Swaim  
Senior Editor.....Helen Bowman  
Junior Editor.....Emily Brent Laffoon  
Assistant Junior Editor.....deLancey Cowl  
Sports Editor.....Dorothy Henderson

To Miss Dowd and Mrs. Arlitt,  
Our friends and counselors,  
The staff of 1928  
Dedicates this Log  
In appreciation of a wonderful summer.



The LOG is a tradition of Camp Runoia. The reading of the LOG is an event which is looked forward to with anticipation throughout the summer. Before the present editor there has been a long succession of editors who have spent much thought and travail on the compiling of this camp chronicle. Many are the swims that have been foregone and the rest hours that have been sacrificed for the LOG. Great are the trials and tribulations which have assaulted the present art editor and former art editors in their task of collecting pictures of camp and its campers. There are many who have endured writer's cramp or typewriter's cramp as the case may be for the sake of presenting at the end of the summer a record of camp life which may be enjoyed by the present campers and preserved for future Runoia girls. The present LOG staff has not been immune from the vexations and worries which have beset staffs of the past. To read the LOG takes a comparatively short time - far shorter than to write, edit, illustrate, and copy it has done. We realize that the LOG is far from perfect; we ourselves see much room for improvement. Nevertheless, it represents our best attempt to present to you a record of the summer of 1928. We have tried to make the LOG both interesting and comprehensive. If we have failed, we apologize. It is with both trepidation and hope that the staff presents to you the LOG of 1928.



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Miss Pond

"The friend of man, the friend  
of truth,

The friend of age, the guide  
of youth."

Miss Weiser

"She is most wise, patient, and kind."





Miss Mary Pond

"Her heart is like a garden  
fair where many pleasant  
blossoms grow."

Miss Weaver

Miss Weaver all the races starts  
Through the water everyone darts

As up on high

The bandana does fly,  
And each canoe from the line departs.







Miss Dowd

Came Miss Dowd to dinner one day,  
On her head her navy beret;

"If", said she to her table,

To fix your hair you're unable,  
Why, then just put on your beret."

Dr. Arlitt

When we arrive at Table Five  
Teacher to make us eat does strive

By saying "How dandy

'Twould be to make Sandy -

'Tis on food such as this that you thrive."

Muriel Johnson

Muriel Johnson draws on the wall,  
Faces and heads she likes best of all,  
Down in sixth shack  
There's hardly a crack  
Which does not bear her scrawl.



Dorothy Groom

In posture Dorothy got a three,  
She was hurt as hurt as she could be,  
She worried and worried  
And round she scurried,  
To try to improve great-ly.

Marie Heany

Mr. H. so liked our camp panoramera

That he sent Marie a movie camera;

She takes reel after reel -

Wee just turn and squeal

When we see Fat Emma with her camera.



Ann Elliot

A jolly good sport is our Ann,

She sure is a peach - man, oh man!

She never gets mad

Or at all sad,

We've liked her since summer began.



Helen Bowman

W trip to Sandy Len Bowman took,  
And while the dinner we did cook,  
She looked around  
And what she found,  
We're loganberries in a nook.



Peggy Davis

While on a trip to Sandy River,  
Peg climbed right out our floating flivver;  
The roaring current  
Proved a deterrent,  
No chance to get in did that river give her.



41

Mary Jane Hunter

A versatile captain named M.J.,  
Did something different every day,  
In dancing or track  
No skill did she lack,  
Little John she even can play.



Connie Murdoch

The pancakes does our Connie flip,  
On each and every trip  
She flips and flops,  
No pancakes she drops  
So firm and steady is her grip.

Susanne Larter

There was a young lady named Sue  
Who could do what few others can do,  
With a leap and a bound  
She would fly from the ground  
To put up the red, white, and blue.



Andy Thayer

Ever since Andy's been teeth'in,  
She's gone to church for Congo heathen,  
Both early and late  
She likes to relate  
Wild tales of those Congo heathen.

Miss Johnson

Our Johnny Johnson has a failing -  
Morning, noon, and night she's sailing;  
She takes us out,  
Sails us about,  
And back we come gaily bailing.



Miss Viele

Miss Viele is a noted tripper,  
On Echo Lake she was no gypper;  
In Shab Junior  
She got loonier and loonier -  
She surely proved to be a jolly  
tripper.







Miss Henderson

There is a counselor called Henderson  
Who is a most unusual person,  
She's good at dramatics  
And also acrobatics -  
For "Robin Hood" she's oft rehearsin'.



Ruth Nelson

On a treasure hunt our Billy won  
A paddle. Oh, what catsy fun!

It sure ~~is~~ a peach

And we all do beseech

To use it when Billy's done.



Alice Bliss

Runoia's joy was our Allie,

She amused us with many a sally;

From night until morn -

Yes, oft before dawn

Her wit and her tongue ne'er did dally.

Barbara Tash

Barby Tash is good at the peanner,  
She plays both for alto and sopraner,  
Both hymns and jazz,  
What talent she has!  
She has what you'd call a musical manner.



Shirley Swaim

Shirley Swaim can surely swim,  
She can swim with speed and vim,  
But to see her dance,  
You want more than a glance,  
For Shirley Swaim is lithe of limb.

Katherine Barr

Peachblossom is our Kitty's pet,  
The sweetest cat she ever has met,  
Lindy too is a dear,  
Or so you will hear  
If on a trip with Kitty you get.



Joan Grannis

Joan to chin herself is able,  
She pulls herself right up a cable,  
She can do it long,  
She is so strong,  
We assure you this is no fable.



Dorothy Christy

A certain Fifth shacker called D.C.

Thought bugling must by very E.Z.

She tried and she tried

We just nearly died,

When we heard Taps played by D.C.



Ruth Maltby

Ukelele Malt is a ukelele girl,

She keeps Fifth shack in a ukelele whirl

OH, what a din,

As her fingers spin,

O'er the strings-O, you ukelele girl!!





Barbara Marsalis

Our Babs hails from Montclair

Too oft we hear her declare,

As with muffled roar

Aboat skirts the shore,

That's my daddy's speed boat there!"

Lorraine Condit

Ray Condit is just like a flea,  
You never can tell where she'll be;  
With vociferous lung,  
She cries, "Oh where is my tongue?"  
And ends with a noisy whinn-ny.



Dorothy Henderson

In snowy shorts D. H. was clad  
And all the girls were greatly scared  
That the rest she'd forgot  
And knew it not,  
But she calmly said, "'Tis a Knox School fad."



Miss MacDougall

Runcia girls, now don't be hurt  
When we tell you this sad dirt:

For from a trip -

Why, what a slip! -

Miss MacDougall returned without a  
shirt.

Miss Johnson

Miss Johnson is an Allez-Oooop,  
She's the strongest member of that troop;

When on a tear

She doesn't care

But rips the lantern off the stoop.





Catherine Hitchcock

California can surely swim,  
She does it with a zest and vim;  
In high jump too  
She's a helpful Blue -  
She's full of fun up to the brim.



Doris Richardson

In each and every game of tennis  
Our Freckles proves herself a menace.  
She has long curls  
Unlike most girls,  
So Here's to our winner of tennis.



Susannah King

Susie King changed shacks after three weeks,  
And came to a shack full of leaks.

Now she's a Fourth Shacker

And they all will back her

In any of the fun that she seeks.



Barbara Brown

In Fourth Shack resides Barbara Brown;  
You can tell that she hails from a town  
Of small population  
For her chief occupation  
Is showing the visitors around.

Ruth Mackoy

Our Ruthie Mackoy likes track,  
Of jumping skill she has no lack.

In sport week she gets

Many places and bets -

This all is an authentic fact.



Emily Laroon

Oh, James is on the Log staff,

Her sayings make us laugh and laugh.

She is a White

And how she can write -

And we're not telling you the better half.





Carol Atwater

While riding our Carol did slip;  
Off the horse she took a neat flip.

She landed near by

And said with a sigh

"This is not my idea of a trip."

Jane Lester

Jane Lester plays on her accordian  
And once she led a circus party in;  
She plays very well  
But you never can tell  
When the keys will all stick in the accordian.



Doris Frantz

Dee Frantz does things with a rush -  
Miss Johnson speaks to her thus:  
"Oh please do be quiet  
And don't make a riot -  
Now, Doris, you really must hush."



Miss Kleppe

Our dietian is Miss Kleppe,  
 She calms Third Shack when too peppy;  
 The food she'll fix  
 For our picnix,  
 And thus she's gotten a splendid  
 reppy.

Miss Thayer

There is a counselor with red hair  
 Who's known as Mary Ebenezer Thayer;  
 She made her car skid -  
 My, how she did!  
 To do anything she will dare.





Molly Hanford

Molly Hanford oft does unroll a  
Noisy record for the Pianola,  
She'll play and she'll play  
For day after day,  
There's really no way to control her.



Mary Alice Groom

There was a young lady named Groom  
Who spick and span kept her room;  
She was dressed in a thrice  
And always looked nice,  
Our happy young lady named Groom.

Joan Nelson

There is a camper named Joan  
Who oft in her sleep does moan,  
She talks and she talks  
Till in Miss Thayer stalks  
To quiet this noisy Joan.



Virginia Henderson

On her trip to Hoyt's Isle  
Ginny had trouble by the mile -  
She got stung by a bee,  
And in the water fell she,  
But she took it all with a smile.

deLancey Cowl

deLancey Cowl, more oft called Bill,  
Out of writing gets a thrill;  
She writes and writes  
Far into the nights  
Of heavenly heights high up on a hill.



Betty Wiley

In Second Shack Betty did reside  
Till she moved to Third, right beside;  
Her glasses she busted,  
To get them adjusted  
The counselors took many a ride.



Patsy Murphy

Full of energy is our Pat,  
She wants to do this and she wants to do that;  
She likes to run,  
She likes to pun,  
She likes to paddle, swim, and bat.



Phyllis Nelson

There was a camper called Felix  
And ne'er in a quarrel would she mix;  
"You've no business", she said;  
"Get back on your bed" -  
And thus spoke our own peaceful Felix.

LOG STAFF--1929

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Associate Editors	Dorothy Groom Jane Lester
Art Editor	Sue Larter
Sport Editors	Dorothy Henderson Ruth Maltby
Junior Editors	de Lancey Cowl Susannah King
Counselor Advisers	Miss Thayer Miss Henderson





Miss Bancroft

Miss Bancroft was nurse at our camp,  
 Our spirits it did sadly damp  
 When at the end of July  
 She told us goodbye -  
 Oh then how we did rant and stamp!

Miss Fillmore

There is a counselor Miss Fillmore  
 Who drives the 'bus o'er and o'er;  
 She went for the cream  
 And how we did scream  
 As over the rough road she tore.



Miss Jockers

Our nurse Miss Jockers is a peach  
 She always is within our reach;  
 When ankles we strain  
 Or fingers we sprain  
 It's for her we plaintively  
 beseech.



Priscilla King

In Second Shack play Priscilla King

Discovered a magic wishing ring,

To the palace she bore it -

How we did adore it

When the Princess murmured "My King!"



Martha Stevens

Of games our Martha is most fond;

Says this little camper on Great Pond:

"'Twould be such fun

To play Run, Sheepy, Run -

For we can dash hither and yond."

Mary Stuart Houston

A jolly good camper is Mary Stuart Houston  
Who's always ready for any kind of fun;

She can swim and dive

And always does contrive

To keep all her shawk on the run.



Mary Baer

The youngest in camp is Mary B. Baer,  
And how she hates her clothes to wear;

Both shoes and socks

She flings on the rocks,

And the worst of it is she doesn't care.





Carroll Hall

A birthday had our Carroll,  
Fun we had by the barrell -  
Ice cream and cake,  
What a noise we did make  
With cheers for nine-year old Carroll.



Ann Baer

Our Ann wrote a play one day  
And she herself was the princess gay  
Who married her lover  
When she did discover  
That he adored her in a princely way.



Georgetta Kent

A Second Shacker called Georgetta  
In paddling has grown much better.  
When out on the lake  
What a ride she does take -  
She goes as far as we'll let her.

A LINE

A DAY

Annie

Newgirl

THE DIARY OF ANNIE NEWGIRL

✓ June 26. Tomorrow I am going to a camp called Raccois which is in a state called Maine. I don't want to go at all, but Mother has a friend who has a friend whose cousin's daughter's best friend went there once, and she says the camp uniforms are awfully good looking. Blue is very becoming to me, too, so Mother decided that was the place for me. I have everything all ready - both trunks and all three suitcases packed with a lot of queer looking camp clothes. It won't be long now.

June 28. I'm so tired I can hardly write. The girls at this camp are certainly loud and noisy. The trip up in the train was very exciting. After Mother and Daddy and Aunt Sarah and Uncle Aloysius and Cousins Petunia, Eglantine, and Mehitable had kissed me goodbye, I was taken in charge by a lady called Miss Dowd but she didn't pay much attention to me. I was just telling her about the time Great-Uncle Nicodemus was shot in the Civil War when she very rudely interrupted me to pull two girls who must be twins but don't look alike and who are called D.C. and D.H. down from an upper berth. I <sup>must</sup> decided to overlook this, however, as probably she has been at camp so long that she has forgotten about some things. I saw one girl who looked very nice and I asked her her name and



she said Miss Fillmore which I thought was quite snooty of her. Anyhow, I told her my name was Miss Newgirl so she didn't put anything over on me.)

✓ Camp is very funny. We live in funny little houses which they call shacks and which have leaks in the roof; and there are two what they call counselors in each shack who walk up and down and tell girls to be quiet and ask them have they brushed their teeth. I wonder what fun they get out of life.

✓ June 31. I still think camp is funny. Some of the girls are very peculiar and all of the counselors are. Friday we had a picnic on the beach, but it was not a bit like the picnics we have at home. All the food got sandy, so I only ate six sandwiches, three plums, and eight cookies.

*Don't* Miss Dowd seems to have more relatives. I have heard about ten girls call her Cousin Connie. And another counselor has a sister Andy which is a funny name for a girl but not so funny as Ebenezer for a girl which is what her sister who is what they call a counselor's middle name is. This seems to be a sort of family camp and I feel rather out of place. Next year I think I shall bring Mother up to be a counselor.

✓ Last night some of the girls who are called old girls gave a party in the Lodge. I don't see why they call them old girls as some of them are quite young, but that is just another funny thing about camp. All the girls had to do funny things at this party. I had to sit in a basket and knock hats off a chair which was very silly and all the girls laughed when I fell out which I thought was very ride but anyhow these girls are sort of crude and do very rough things to each other and sometimes even the counselors are rough. <sup>is not</sup> (A counselor called Miss Weaver was very good at knocking hats off - maybe she has had a lot of practice - but most of them weren't any better than I was.

The prize was won by Ann Elliot and Shirley Swaim who has long hair for talking fast which anybody can do and I think it was a gyp they didn't ask me to do that. A girl called Georgetta Kent got second prize because she could bark which I can also do. Anyhow, we had ice cream which was nice only we didn't have enough of it. ✓

<sup>o int</sup> Today it rained and I had to wear my rubber boots. I wish I had a pair of waterproof shoes like Andy's sister who has

several pairs which don't look any different but which she always wears in the water and then says her feet aren't wet with.

<sup>o nit</sup> Today also we had a letter writing contest and I had to tell Mother that I liked all the counselors and girls but especially the counselors because the counselors read all the letters when they were having what is called Coffee when they all sit around and drink coffee and <sup>eat</sup> candy which they won't let the girls do except on store days) and talk over every one in camp and sometimes they act very silly. (Anyhow, I wrote Mother another letter right away telling her that there were some rough girls here and that most of the counselors are very funny.) Some girls named Nancy and delancey which rhyme and Ruthie won the prize. After supper they read something they call the Log which was supposed to be funny and some of the girls laughed, but I merely smiled politely.

<sup>nit</sup> They appointed a girl to be what they call a White Wing today and she was awfully glad to hear it. She was so pleased she couldn't say a word. That was D.C. who is not a twin to D.H. and whose real name is Dorothy Christy and who is always making faces at guests. I do hope I get to be a White Wing. Also they appointed what is called a muskey committee which means they have to pick up some funny looking sticks which we use when we have what is called drill. I don't see why they call it a musket



committee but I suppose it is because they must get all the sticks.

✓ July 5. They have what they call teams here (and the other day they asked us to say which team we would rather be on and then put us on the other which is just like counselors.) Andy and a girl named M.J. are what they call captains. The captains are the people you apologize to and tell them they had better get some one else when you don't do as well as you can do in school. I would like to be a captain too.

*int*  
✓ We had lots of fireworks on the beach yesterday which was fun only there wasn't much noise except what the noisy girls which is mostly Ray Condit made.

*int*  
✓ Tonight the girls played the counselors in baseball. Of course the girls won. I guess the counselors are too old perhaps although they ran around a lot and did pretty well considering that they are what is called counselors.

*int*  
July 8. Friday we had another picnic on the beach. It was lots of fun because a lot of fireworks went off in the bonfire and it was just like the Civil War. Miss Weaver and some of the counselors got very scared and thought there was really some one shooting and had a flag of truce and everything.

0 Last night we gave a party - the new girls, I mean. It was a backward party and everyone was supposed to come in backward and do everything that way and I laughed and laughed. We played Going to Jerusalem backward and Miss Thayer won, but she wouldn't if she hadn't pushed Andy, who is her sister and so she dares to, so much. Then the counselors sang Bingo backward and Miss Weaver and the riding counselor who is Miss MacDougall and who is really quite nice and likes baseball and tennis and Miss Thayer won. D.C. won the backward peanut race. I think it was a much better party than the one last week and I got more ice cream too because I was serving it so I didn't give the counselors much.

✓ Today we had what is called dress drill which is when you wear your dress drillers as they are called and stand in a line and Miss Dowd tells you to dress rights and glares at you if you aren't and then you walk around the tennis court and there are supposed to be four of you together but sometimes you get mixed up and there are five or three and there are lots of guests who look on and say "How nice!" all the time. I don't like dress drill very well somehow.

0 There is a girl called Sue here who has had more interesting adventures out West. She ran away from home when she was two years old and it was all very exciting. She met Miss Thayer out there too which is quite a coincidence as they call it. There

is another girl called Babs whose father has a speed boat and a pair of pants which he has had four years and which can be washed.

<sup>out</sup> July 13. This is Friday the 13th which is supposed to be unlucky. I went out and found two four leaf clovers which I thought ought to bring me good luck, only D. C. said she knew a girl who found three once and then broke her toe. Perhaps if she hadn't found any she would have broken her leg. I did have bad luck today though because ~~Miss~~ <sup>John</sup> ~~Viele~~ <sup>Smith</sup> who teaches craft and can make herself very tall and has two little nephews who often come to camp and a brown dog who is always walking in the dining room, looked behind my trunk and found a little dirt there. I'd like to inspect her room. I bet she hasn't swept for a week. A horseshoe fell on D. H.'s head tonight which ought to be good luck but she didn't seem to think it was. And we had a picnic on the float and then we paddled around because it had rained and so we couldn't have it on the beach.

<sup>out</sup> July 20. Lots has happened this past week. Our shack has been to Belgrade Lakes in a big canoe which is called something which has to do with a fight only I can't remember what. Anyhow it is a lot of fun because if you sit in the middle you can just stop paddling and let the counselors do all the work and they are so dumb they don't know it. Only coming home Miss Johnson fooled us and stopped first which wasn't a very nice thing for a counselor to do I don't think.



o The other day it rained and we went on what is called a Rainy Day walk which means that you go for a walk on a rainy day. It was fun but I got sort of tired after a while and very wet. So we took off our shoes and stockings and walked through the mud which there was a lot of because it had been raining and the dirt had turned to mud. When we got home we had hot cocoa which tasted very good and a swim which was cold.

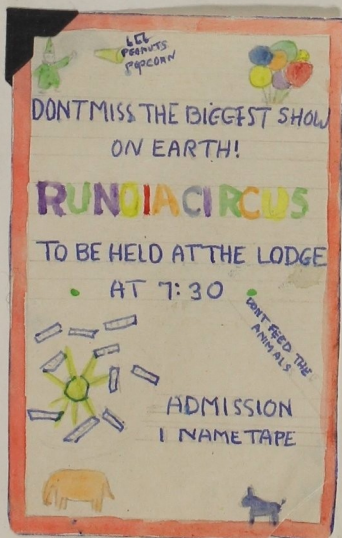
✓ Sport Week has started which means that every one tries to do things like throwing baseballs at the counselors and swimming in races and doing dives etc. It is also when you apologize to your captain which is what <sup>they</sup> M. J. and Andy are for, and they keep telling you you are very good and not to feel badly and to come on you know you can do it. (The counselors all like Sport Week because they don't have anything to do. They are so lazy.)

o <sup>mt</sup> Also our shack has been to Waterville which is where Andy and Miss Thayer live only Miss Thayer goes to Pianola University in the winter. It is a very nice town but I couldn't find the Church for the Congo Heathen which is where Andy says she goes.

o <sup>mt</sup> We had another picnic on the beach tonight, and then some of the rougher girls and counselors wrestled and it was very interesting especially when some guests who were the Thayers arrived and saw their daughter Mary being walked on and having

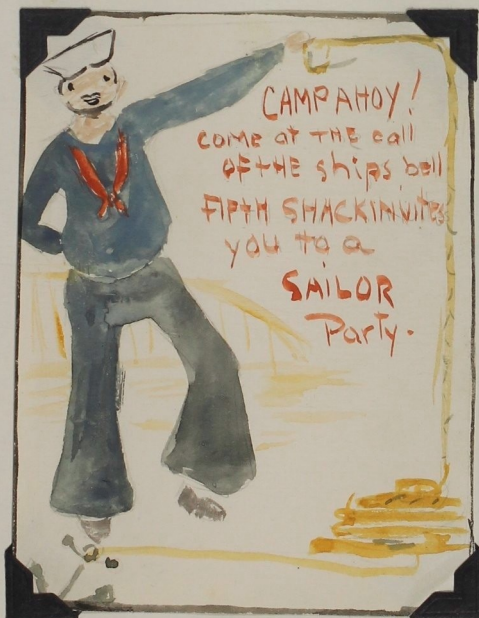
grass thrown down her neck. I thought Mr. Thayer would do something about it but he only laughed. I guess he likes Andy better maybe.

*Handwritten:* Fourth Shack party was Saturday night and it was a circus and every one was supposed to be something in the circus and it was very funny and I laughed and laughed. Miss MacDougall and Miss Johnson were the Allez-OOp sisters and they are so strong and wonderful and they had little black moustaches and they laughed in the middle of it. Jane Lester played something which is called an accordian and which sounds different than any musical instrument I ever heard before, and there was a snake charmer and a bear and a dog and an elephant and lots of other things and it was awfully good and we had refreshments.



<sup>mt</sup>  
July 22. Today we had a dress drill which everyone said was awful because we all turned the wrong way at the right time or the right way at the wrong time or something like that. Anyhow, the guests as usual said "How nice!" so I guess it was all right.

<sup>mt</sup>  
Last night Fifth Shack which is the noisiest shack in camp gave a party which was supposed to be on a ship. They all had on white caps and pants and played on funny little things which came from the Five and Ten cent store. Then Ray Condit and D.C. did a sailor's dance which was very nice only they both made up awful faces at the guests. Then



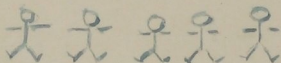


COME TO THE



Lodge

at 7:30



SECOND

SHACK

the girls turned a lot of somersaults and cartwheels and things which I wish I could do but I can't because I always fall over before I even get started, and we had ice cream and it was a very nice party but I don't see why Ray and D. C. had to make up such awful faces.

<sup>out</sup> July 29. The girl whom they call Ray has her father and mother here now. She has been expecting them for a long while and all week she kept saying "My mother is coming!" and whinnying and all the counselors made fun of her and when her mother did come she knocked her down and fell on top of her and her mother just laughed which was very nice of her I thought.

<sup>out</sup> Last night Second Shack which is the youngest shack in camp gave a party which was a play which was written by Ann Baer and was a fairy tale and it was very good and Ann was a princess and Prissie King was a prince and she had on a lovely costume and when they asked her where she got it, she said she didn't know but I heard some one say it came from the property trunk which is in the infirmary which is where people go when they're sick and also where Miss Weaver sleeps.

✓ Tonight we had a song contest and all the shacks sang their songs very noisily and Sixth Shack got the prize and Fourth Shack got second and Fifth Shack would have gotten the booby if there had been one but there wasn't. Afterward we had movies of camp which Mr. Condit took and we laughed and laughed because some people looked so funny, especially Ray who was very humiliated and kept telling people not to look but of course they did.

✓ August 5. I am now at the table of the counselor they call Teacher and every time I don't want to eat anything she just says "Sandy River!" which must be the password to some secret society as every one else seems to know about it.

✓ I went on a canoe trip to Hoyt's Island last week and it was fun, but much work. I started out to pack my suitcase but they told me you were supposed to roll a pack instead so one of the old girls helped me with that. I had to get clean sheets from the dining room and then they wouldn't let me take them which was very dumb of them I must say. Anyhow we didn't paddle much but ate and swam a lot and talked about the counselors and sent postcards which is what you always do on trips I guess.

○ There seems to be a sort of disease at camp. D.C. had it first and now all the people who went on the Echo



SIXTH SHACK BILLBOARD CO —

TRY  
LIMA BEANS

FOR AN UNKNOWN ENJOYMENT

HOW SHE LOST HIM! HOW SHE WON HIM BACK!

RUNOIA THEATRE

AUGUST 4, 1928

Lake Trip are catching it too. It is a sort of deafness and they say "What?" all the time. I hope I don't catch it too for I don't like to miss anything.

*but* ✓ Last night Sixth Shack gave a party which was three short plays and was very funny and I laughed and laughed. Mary Jane dropped off her nose which wasn't of course her own, and Teacher was Sitting Bull and was very funny and Miss Dowd was Two Gun Gus, and one of the plays was an advertising one and we had to guess. In one play called "Lima Beans" which I didn't see much sense in Connie and Andy were married for about the fourth time.

SIXTH SHACK BILLBOARD CO ~

WILD WESTERN  
RELODRAMA

RUNDIA THEATRE  
AUGUST 4, 1928.

*and* August 12. The other night a girl called Carol talked with her grandmother on the telephone and she was awfully dumb. All she seemed to have to say to her grandmother was that she was

*and* fine and I guess by the time they got through talking her mother knew she was fine. She ought to have anyhow.

*and* Friday we went to a place called the Top of the World and I walked up but I rode back because Sue and Peggy and Connie walk so fast and anyhow I wanted to see if the hay rick was as much fun and as comfortable as they said it was.

It wasn't. It is lots of fun at the Top of the World because there are lots of rocks to climb on and we had watermelon which is nice to throw at people.

o Third Shack gave a play last night called "The Elf Child" which Miss Henderson who is a sister to D. H. and Ginny who are sisters and just came up here this August coached. Then we had ice cream and movies which a cousin of Miss Weiser's and an uncle of Kitty's took and then we went to bed.

✓ We couldn't have drill today because the courts were so wet and we were all very glad so we practiced leading songs where you wave your arms and smile in the Lodge and some of the girls were very funny and I laughed and laughed.

o <sup>not</sup> August 21. I guess this is my last entry for the summer because I will have so much to do crying tomorrow as it is the day of the Cotillion which is where everybody stands around and cries and sings camp songs and one side wins and the other loses. (They say that last year Ginny and Carol cried awfully, and everyone is looking forward to seeing D.C. cry which I think is mean of them as I think she is a nice girl even if she does toe out and I don't suppose she can help that.)



o mit  
✓ It is Sport Week again and we are all busy apologizing to Mary Jane and Andy. Yesterday we had a pageant called Robin Hood and Shirley was Robin Hood and everybody was in it and I was a Merry Man, only I didn't feel very merry and I got kicked in the stomach when we did cartwheels off the stage which really isn't a stage because it is outdoors. Anyhow the pageant was very good so they said but I am glad it is over with, and so is Miss Henderson and so is Miss Viele for they had a great deal of work to do because some of the girls are so dumb they couldn't make their own costumes. My roommate made mine for me.

o mit  
✓ We had a masquerade the other night which was fun and everyone had very funny costumes and Shirley and Babs and Martha and Prissie won the prizes. The counselors were very silly, especially Miss Johnson and Miss MacDougall, but then they are only counselors so I suppose they can't help it.

o mit  
✓ Last night the counselors had a crew race with the girls and beat them! I was so surprised - I didn't know counselors ever won anything. Anyhow they were very silly and acted as they will never let us act in a canoe and they almost tipped over. It was Miss Johnson and Miss Viele and Miss Henderson and Miss Thayer who were so silly and afterward they all got out and waded without

taking off anything. It must be fun to be a counselor and do all the things you've always wanted to as a girl. I guess I'll try it.

<sup>it</sup> Tonight they read the Log and I suppose I will have to pretend to be amused even if I'm not which I don't expect to be as the girls on it are very dumb (and the counselor is too only more so.) Oh, there goes the bugle and I suppose I've got to go and be bored for an hour, worse luck!

The End

# TRIPS





## Hoyt's Island Trip

### WE

We started out for Hoyt's one day,  
Miss Dowd, Miss Fillmore, and six trippers;  
We landed in a little bay  
And untied our packs and slickers.

We cooked our supper with a vim  
And then quickly washed the dishes;  
We went in for a moonlight swim  
And played around like fishes.

Later, around the campfire's glow,  
We ate up many marshmallows;  
Then, although our sleep was slow,  
We drowsed upon hard pillows.

Then it rained and rained some more,  
Splashing down upon our faces;  
Although the counselors moved their bed  
The girls stayed in their places.

The following morning the sky was clear  
So again we went for a dip  
And maybe you think we didn't hear  
What Miss Dowd did on this trip.

She cooked a pancake, spread on the butter,  
Reached for the syrup when she was able,  
But horror of horrors! We heard a splutter-  
When she dropped it on the table.

We packed our packs and paddled home  
And we will say right here  
We hope that every girl in camp  
Can take this trip next year.

Dorothy Groom

#### FOURTH SHACK TRIP TO HOYT'S ISLAND

Miss Dowd and Teacher had promised us that we could start to Hoyt's if the lake was calm. In the morning we made our packs in preparation. Luckily when afternoon rolled round it was calm, so our shack including our counselors and M.J., started off. We paddled along--- everyone chewing gum or munching candy.

In a chort while we came to our camping place on Hoyt's. It was very rough by that time and with the pebbles on the shore we had great trouble to beach the canoes but we at last accomplished this difficult and hazardous task.

After a half hour swim came dinner. Dinner was not the only thing cooking for as Carol and I soon noticed a peculiar odor. In the midst of the fire we discovered what had once been Johnny's beret and Makky's shirt. We pulled them out but there was scarcely anything left of them. Makky had to wear her orange T-shirt home while Johnny was very much broken up about her beret.

When dinner was over we went for a little walk but coming back we encountered a veritable mob of bees. Jane Lester was stung rather painfully and in a place such that she was unable to forget it for quite a while. In the evening we received some callers---Johnny and Miss Thayer--whom we welcomed with hot cocoa. After they had left us we prepared for a dip-- and how.

I     It was 2:30 or later before we were asleep. We woke up early in the morning and found everything in our beds including chewing gum papers and candy wrappers.

After eating an immense breakfast we helped M.J. with the trip song which she had nearly finished. We cleared up our camping site and then set off for camp, all in fine spirits, and declaring it to be--as usual--the best trip ever.

Ruth McKoy



### THIRD SHACK TRIP

to

### HOYT'S ISLAND

Off to Hoyt's Island in the "putt-putt". Captain Dowd's ferry, having made two trips finally deposited her second cargo at Hoyt's. When everyone had selected their sleeping place, a dip was next in order. What shrieks and splashes! And then--how glorious is food on a trip--especially that cooked by our counselors and their assistants. Three cheers for Ginny's marshmallows!

After supper we took a most eventful walk. In the darkness the trees appeared like spooks. This wasn't all, however. Ask Ginny what else happened. Some roving bee had stung her but she was soon consoled at the thought of roasting marshmallows and our hike was at an end.

What a hectic night! Jabber, giggle, giggle, jabber. Finally everyone signed off and our shores were enjoyed by the chipmunks only.

In the morning we were awakened at six o'clock by Joan and Molly, whereupon we all disentangled ourselves from our blankets.

Then came squeals of dismay from the shore. Ginny had lost her toothbrush! Finally Feliz got it and Ginny made good use of the poor article.

After breakfast we got an early start for Camp which certainly looked good to us. "A good time was enjoyed by all".

deLancey Cowl

A Conversational Guide to  
The Echo Lake Trip

ACT I - THE FIRST DAY

Scene 1 - On the Dock

"Hurry up, girls! Don't dawdle across the lake. You're half an hour late already."

"Well, Sue, I hope you know the way."

"Don't put the bread in the canoe with the lanterns."

"I bet it rains."

"Don't forget to send me a postcard."

"I think it's going to clear up."

"Oh, where is my bathing suit?"

"I don't think it's going to rain."

"Think of me when you eat a sundae."

"It's clearing off now."

"Goodbye, goodbye! Have a good trip!"

"I still think it's going to rain."

Scene 2 - Approach to Jolee

"What camp are you?"

"What camp are you?"

"What camp are you?"

"We're Runcola - what camp are you?"

"We're Jolee - what camp are you?"

Scene 3 - The First Carry

"Oh, Mr. Watson, we're so glad you're still here. Sorry to be so late."

"I want to ride on the roof."

"Whew, what a bump!"

"Whose is that messy looking pack with the blankets popping out?"

"Ssh - that's Miss Thayer's!"

"Oh, here we are. Let's eat. You can stay with the canoes, Miss Thayer."

"Oh, Miss Viele, can I have some money? I forgot mine."

"Miss Thayer, can you let me have fifty cents?"

"Give me a bottle of sarsaparilla and a double decker chocolate cone."

"Well, I've had enough. Let's go."

Scene 4 - At the End of McGrath Pond

"Gee, I'm hungry. I didn't think we'd ever get here."  
"Let's swim."  
"OOOOO! Somebody shoo that man away from Len! She has only a bathrobe!"  
"How embarrassing!"  
"Have some more salmon, M.J. We've just got to finish this."  
"Who made this coffee? It's terrible! Oh, Miss Viele, I'm so sorry!"  
"My laa-and, here's the man for the carry. Hurry up, everybody."

Scene 5 - Carry to East Pond

"Look out, Miss Viele, your head's right on the bread."  
"There goes some one's toothbrush!"  
"Catch me, Andy - I'm slipping!"  
"Oh, Miss Thayer, you stepped right on the good loaf of bread."  
"Here we are. What a ride! Let's go up to that store and eat. Miss Viele and Miss Thayer can stay here."

ACT II - THE FIRST NIGHT

Scene 1 - Camp on East Pond

"Tffff! Horses!"  
"Are you sure you girls will be all right if you go for water without a counselor? Don't speak to any strange men and hurry back."  
"Oh, D.C., don't be so modest. If you go back in the woods to get dressed again I'll -- "  
"Let's eat!"  
"Gee, that was a good supper. Now let's sit around the fire."  
"Truth or consequences?"  
"I hate this game!"  
"Let's go to bed."  
"Oh, there's that darn mosquito again. Go away, Big Bertha!"  
"I'm not a bit comfortable."  
"Sue and Connie are asleep."  
"D. C., go to bed; the fire doesn't need any more wood."  
"No, I won't. What? I like to laugh with you. You're fun to laugh with. What? Here, fire, here's a present for you. What? Hasn't this piece of wood got a pretty figure? What? Hello, I can't see you, but I like you. What?"



"Sssh! Go to sleep!"

"Oh, it's raining."

"I knew it would!"

"Miss Viele, can I take this blanket for D.C.?"

"Yes, it's all right. No, I don't think so. I can't make head nor tail out of this."

"Peggy, are you moving your bed again? This is the third time."

"Let's go to sleep now."

### ACT III - SMITHFIELD

#### Scene 1 - Smithfield

"Are you girls from Somerset? Give Heliotrope my love."

"I want chocolate and grapenut ice cream with chocolate marshmallow sauce, nuts, and a cherry on top. Then I'll take a bottle of whiz with grapenut ice cream."

"I'll take vanulla."

"D.C., let's buy some rotten pears to throw. We've thrown all the potatoes and my soap and toothpaste... A pound of your rottenest pears, please."

"Let's go."

#### Scene 2 - Echo Lake

"Oh, it's raining."

"I told you so."

"There, it's stopping."

"Look out, girls. Here goes some kerosene on the fire. Now it's going."

"Here goes my ninth hot dog."

"Andy, remember what the Bible says."

"Gee, I feel funny."

"And the last shall be first."

"It's raining again."

"Shall we go home?"

"Let's not."

"Let's go home."

"Let's go to that camp we passed."

"Let's go down Meadowbrook tonight."

"Let's stay here."

"Let's not."

"We'll go to North Pond and see if we can stay all night."

Scene 3 - Back to North Pond

"There's that camp. Gee, we look awful."  
"We'd better call Miss Thayer Mary so they won't think she's a counselor."  
"Wouldn't that little girl with the red hair like a slicker? I'll lend her one."  
"No, thank you, she likes to get wet. It's one of her hobbies."  
"We Can't stop here tonight the man says. What does that woman want?"  
"Camp Abena? Camp Abena? Oh, Camp Runcioa - too bad!"

Scene 4 - Slab Junior

"Girls, we only have two dollars. I don't know what we'll do. We'll ask this man."  
"I can let you have this cottage."  
"How much?"  
"Er - would a dollar fifty be too much?"  
"I want to sleep on the floor."  
"Gee, it's stuffy here."  
"Where's that \*\*\* paper? I want that paper. Where is that paper? Some one's hidden it!"  
"Let's make up a trip song."  
"Let's not."  
"Let's. What tune'll we have?"  
"In the Land of Ice and Snow" - Let's see. On the trip to Echo Lake - that's the trip that takes the cake. Oh, let's do it tomorrow."  
"All right, girls, I'll wake you up at 5 A.M. so we can have breakfast on Echo Lake."  
"Let's go to sleep."

Scene 5 - The Same, 800 A.M.

"It's still raining."  
"I told you before we started that it would."  
"Hurry up and roll the packs."  
"What a messy pack, D. C!"  
"Let's go."

ACT IV - HOME AGAIN

Scene 1 - Meadowbrook Stream

"Isn't this cute? I love it!"  
"This is jolly good fun."

"I'm beginning to get sick of this."  
"Won't this darn stream ever end?"  
"Paddle, D.C., paddle - don't be such a fool."  
"I won't - there's a waterfall ahead."  
"It's a beaver dam. Don't be so dumb. Stop hanging on those bushes!"  
"Hey, Miss Thayer, you hit me on the head with that rotten pear. That's right, Andy, sock your sister."  
"Good shot, D. C. You hit her right in the eye."  
"Let's finish up the cookies."  
"I must have water. I don't care if this is dirty - I'm going to drink it."  
"Let's go."

Scene 2 - Across Great Pond

"Where's camp?"  
"Which side of that island do we go?"  
"Head for the middle?"  
"I see Chester Thwing's. That must be camp over there."  
"I see some one hoisting the boathouse flag. I bet they see Sue coming."  
"There they are!"  
"Gee, what a good trip this has been!"  
"I hope they saved us some dinner."  
"I've never had such fun."  
"Let's all go again next year."  
"Yes, let's. But I knew it would rain."

THE END OF A PERFECT TRIP



Fifth Shack

Katherine <sup>W</sup>Barr  
Springmont<sup>6</sup>  
Sinking Springs, Penna.  
R. F. D. 1

July 27

Alice Bliss  
55 East 86th Street  
New York City

August 24

Dorothy Christy  
100 Highland Avenue  
Montclair, N. J.

September 21

Lorraine Condit  
40 Afterglow Way  
Montclair, N. J.

June 20

Joan Grannis  
7 Draper Terrace  
Montclair, N. J.

August 20

Dorothy Henderson  
2 Grammercy Park  
New York City

November 21

Ruth Maltby  
129 East 82nd Street  
New York City

September 7

Barbara Marsalis  
15 Crestmont Road  
Montclair, N. J.

March 1

Ruth Nelson  
311 Pike Street  
Cincinnati, Ohio

November 9

Shirley Swaim<sup>W</sup>  
234 Tappan Street  
Brookline, Mass.

July 25

Barbara Allen  
72 Stratford Road

Barbara Tash  
72 Stratford Road  
Melrose, Mass.

June 2

Fourth Shack

Carol Atwater  
79 Laurel Place  
New Rochelle, New York

June 19

Barbara Brown  
4 Circle, Rochelle Park  
New Rochelle, New York

July 27

Doris Frantz  
Davenport Neck  
New Rochelle, New York

December 31

Catherine Hitchcock  
405 West 118th Street  
New York City

December 18

Susannah King  
3 Sherbrooke Road  
Scarsdale, New York

April 28

Emily Brent Laffoon  
Box 174 - Route 1  
Covington, Kentucky

July 29

Jane Lester  
85 Greenacres Avenue  
Scarsdale, New York

September 10

Ruth Mackoy  
Lexington Pike  
Covington, Kentucky

March 12

Doris Richardson  
17 Farragut Place  
Morristown, New Jersey

October 22

### Third Shack

deLancey Cowl  
Barker's Point  
Port Washington  
Long Island, New York

November 12

Mary Alice Groom  
605 Wallace Avenue  
Covington, Kentucky

March 22

Molly Hanford  
Edgemont Road  
Scarsdale, New York

December 29

Virginia Henderson  
2 Grammercy Park  
New York City

October 7

Patsy Murphy  
174 30th Street  
Jackson Heights  
Long Island, New York

November 17

Joan Nelson  
Buckingham Road  
Brooklyn, New York

March 25

Phyllis Nelson  
120 86th Street  
Brooklyn, New York

December 14

Betty Wiley  
Forest Avenue  
Swampscott, Mass.

November 26

### Second Shack

Ann Baer  
1927 Spruce Street  
Philadelphia, Penna.

November 11

Mary Baer  
1927 Spruce Street  
Philadelphia, Penna.

January 9

Carroll Hall  
Great Neck, Long Island, N.Y.

June 10



Mary Stuart Houston  
Standwich Road  
Coscoo, Conn.

October 28

Georgetta Kent  
Birchall Drive  
Scarsdale, New York

February 5

Priscilla King  
3 Sherbrooke Road  
Scarsdale, New York

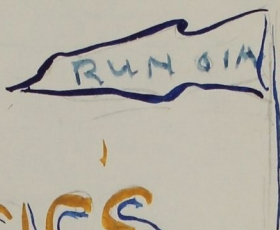
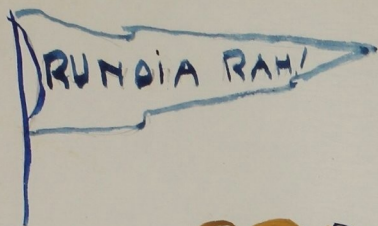
November 10

Martha Stevens  
315 North Washington Street  
Rome, New York

March 10

# MISCELLANEOUS

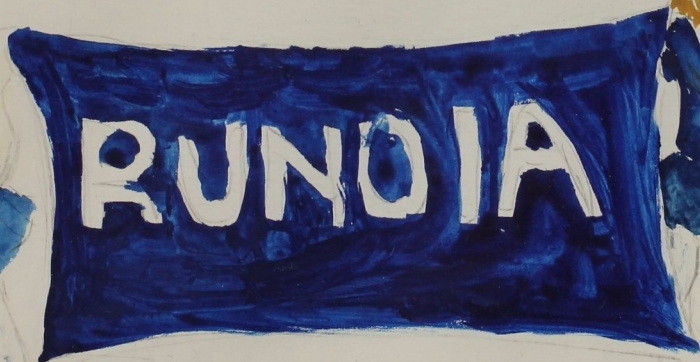




STATISTICS

of

1928





NAME	ALIAS	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	OCCUPATION
Miss Pond		Her green car	Entertaining the girls' parents
Miss Weiser		Smile	Showing visitors around
Miss Mary Pond		Her garden	Reading on the porch
Dr. Constance Eleanor Dowd	Papa Stone	Orange jacket	Giving sun baths
Dr. Ada Hart Arlitt	Teacher	Bunny rabbit	Swinging on the shack bars
Miss Betty M. Weaver	Mehitable	Boyish bob	Putting Mary Baer in the pound
Dorothy Morrison Groom	Dostie	Night jacket	Chatting in Pix
Muriel Pierce Johnson	Bride	Somnambulistic quality	Chatting in Pix
Marie Elizabeth Heany	Fat Emma	Pin in her beret	Babbling in French
Margaret Rutter Davis	Peggy	Coloured berets and sweaters	Playing tennis
Helen Mary Ann Bowman	Len	Striped bathing suit	Telling about Sister Jane
Mary Jane Hunter	M.J.	Back dives	Writing to Porto Rico
Ann Pulsifer Thayer	Andy	Waterville shoes	Telling about the Church for the Congo Heathen
Susanna Eckings Larter	Sue	Pictures	Working on the model shack
Constance Murdoch	Connie	Cut down shoes	Being crafty
Ann Elliott	Anneliot	Grandfather's socks	Hanging out bathing suits

ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Skull caps	To have a perfect drill	Boy	"Hello, girls"
Having Boy dig p flower beds	To have everyone always neat	Our dress drill uniforms	"Hello, girls"
Driving on slippery roads	To have a rainless summer	Her cottage	"Did you have a nice ride, girls?"
Mail	To have a candy-less camp	Lifebuoy Soap	"Ask Teacher"
Reading in the sun	To have no tables proctored	Sun baths	"Animal crackers"
To have people crowd during store	To gain weight	The cottage	"I don't know"
Tommy Turtle	To have Muriel dive	General Lee	"Hurry up, Muriel, I'm waiting"
Going off the springboard	To cover the wall with drawings	Craft shop	"Oh heavens"
Being read aloud to	To finish "Vanity Fair"	"Vanity Fair"	"In cahoots"
Silly people	To have indoor tennis court	Being read to by Miss Dowd	"That's always helpful"
Having the counselors call us girls	To stay awake longer than Andy	Patsy, the horse	"Oh, murder" "Oh, pickle"
Big Bertha	To sweep her room before Connie	Toddy, her orange and white dog	"Toodle-loo"
Being on the picnic committee	To have a tomatoless camp	Whites	"Horses!"
Having her first aid kit upset	To have some one get a snake bite	Busting broncos	"When I ran away out West - "
Being asked if he wants milk	To get a Life Saving emblem	Sandy River	"Won't you have another cookie?"
Her white-topped bathing suit	To perfect her tennis game	Miss Dowd's motor boat	"Oh Hector -- Blunt"

NAME	ALIAS	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	OCCUPATION
Miss Janet E. Johnson	Johnny	Red beret	Patrolling the hall at night
Miss Margaret Louise Henderson	Peg	Manuscript for "Robin Hood"	Writing letters in the Lodge
Miss Mary Stuart Viele	Sturtie	Red pocket-book	Leading Toto from the dining room
Barbara Janet Tash	Barby	Guffaw	Getting mad at Ray
Shirley Tiffany Swain	Tiff	Long hair	Doing hand stands off the board
Katherine Grace Barr	Kitty	Eyes	Chasing Peachblossom
Joan Grannis	Grannie	Blue jersey sweater	Fixing her hair
Barbara Marsalis	Babs	Kimberly ring	Telling it to the marines
Alice Lorinda Bliss	Allie	Wise cracks	Keeping the camp amused
Ruth Adams Nelson	Billy	Elephant pin	Trying new dives
Dorothy Isabel Henderson	D.H.	Crew pants	Shooting baskets
Lorraine Addie Condit	Ray	Whinny	Telling Jean and Richard stories
Dorothy Greenwood Christy	D.C.	Toed-out feet	Making faces
Ruth Atwater Maltby	Malt	Short bathing cap	Swimming under water



ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Cheap perfume	To have a new sail	Sponson	"Romeo - "
Shouting or hispering during singing	To have Ray find her tongue before Taps	Cute pajamas and darling underwear	"Look at my short bathing suit - "
Having Toto meet skunks and porcupines	To find Belgrade Lakes at night	Scented baths	"You haven't cleaned your brushes, girls"
Being called other-wise than Barby	To grow up without a cross-eyed boy friend	The hotel	"Oh father"
Being watched while dancing	Not to overstep in the running broad jump	Making beds	"Damn it"
People who hate cats	To have her uncle show movies every night	Cats and Lindy	"Precious"
To be in Pix without a light	To be in Sixth Shack	Malt's bed	"Oh, I was so embarrassed"
Being told her father weighs more than 138	To have her victrola rest in peace	Letters from Astoria, Oregon	"Get off my bed"
Inspection	To do a perfect back dive	Bellport	"Good night"
Being called Ruth	To tip over daily	Cranberry Island	"Oh, Miss Dowd, can we - "
Ray's pitching	To be like Peg	Sisters	"I can't help it - it's my nature"
Baths	To weigh 101	Betty Love and Maxfield Palmer	"My la-aand"
Having people watch her eat	To be a good bugler	The scales	"It's just outside of Montclair" "Wha-at"
Basketball	To be like Fergy	Tom	"You dropped something"

NAME	ALIAS	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	OCCUPATION
Miss Elizabeth MacDougall	Maccy	Suede riding boots	Baseballing
Miss Marion Rachel Johnson	Johnny	Funniness	Making people dress right
Carol Swift Atwater	Granny	Blue sweater	Kissing
Ruth Simmerel Mac- koy	Ruthie	Southern accent	Talking to Carol
Emily Brent Laffoon	James	False teeth	Reading
Doris Bliss Rich- ardson	Freckles	Hair	Covering people's eyes with her hands
Susannah Mason King	Susie	Pep	Making faces
Doris Osborne Frantz	Dee	Hay fever	Sneezing
Barbara Brown	Bobs	Smile	Going to the hotel
Catherine Miner Hitchcock	California	Her woodchuck sweater	Talking in her sleep
Jane Lester	Upp	Her accordion	Changing roommates
Miss Louise Ann Fickers		Beret	Being helpful
Miss Mary Eleanor Thayer	Ebby	Colby shoes	Going off the slide fully clothed

ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
beginners in riding	To have Doris Frantz the first in bed	Jane's accordion	"Christmas"
having Fourth back noisy while passing Second	To have Jane play her accordion	Her beret	"Sssß - all out of Pix"
being called Fishface	To fish all and every day	Puzzums	"You would"
not being able to go in for early dip	To be a mermaid	Basketball	"I can't help it"
Possessions in the pound	To be a bigger and better butler	Red and white sneakers	"I wouldn't talk"
Poison ivy	To be in Fifth Shack	Movies	"Honest to gosh"
to have anyone play her banjo	Not to bounce on Danny	Her banjo	"Hula hula days"
addling bow	To be a good dancer	Fujiyama	"Get out of this room"
To be called Cutie	To play tennis	Her canoe	"Oh dear"
Canoeing	To get her crepe twist bag finished	Store days	"Well, I can't help it"
To be made to play her accordion	To play Buzz at the table	Diving	"Well, Jane"
The side stroke	To paddle a lot	Lollipops	"Let's play geography"
Going to bed	To have a black eye	Lime	"Give the whatchy to Whoosit"



NAME	ALIAS	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	OCCUPATION
Caroline deLancey Cowl	Bill	Her red middy	Writing
Amanda Virginia Henderson	Ginny	Her gold chain	Doing Puzzle-Peg
Mary Bond Hanford	Molly	Skull cap	Playing the Pianola
Joan Nelson		Complexion	Going to the hotel for Sunday dinner
Elizabeth Sargent Wiley	Betty	Blue jersey sweater	Running off the dock during swimming
Mary Alice Groom	Mag	Quietness	Going to Sixth Shack to read Dot's letters
Phyllis Marjorie Nelson	Felix	Trench coat	Floating
Allison Patricia Murphy	Sandy	Red and black striped sweater	Taking snapshots
Miss Mary Corinne Bancroft		Smile	Applying white stuff
Miss Chalma Fill- more		Complexion	Giving crackers and milk
Miss Ellen Kleppe		Grey sweater	Ordering ice cream
Priscilla Harrington King	Prissie P.K.	Her grin	Amusing Second Shack after Taps
Martha Agnes Stevens	Mops	Blue stocking hat	Going barefoot

ABOMINATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
being teased	To have a real French accent	Good jewelry	"Can we go canoeing"
being told she must get out of the water	To dance	Sisters	"Can we have seconds?"
being stared at	To play the pianola before reville	Her bracelet	"I don't chew my cabbage twice"
to have people sit on her bed	To have everyone wear moccasins	"Ghang"	"Well, I almost had natural heart failure."
Having her glasses broken	To get the dust broom out of her way while sweeping	Third shack	"I <u>can</u> 't do that."
Drill	To be read to	Her ties	"Can I be a forward?"
having people wander under around back after Taps	To improve her swimming	Craft	"You have no business."
ie-beds	To go dipping every morning	Councillors beds	"Pipe down"
baseball bruises	To have a healthy camp	Epsom salts	"Now don't go in swimming today."
to be considered one of the girls	To go to Water-ville every day	Fast driving	"Now, only one crack-er in the morning"
to underwear	To have everyone eat everything	Bran	"Just one more spoon-ful."
Being made to eat	To do a straight ling	Andy's bunny	"What's the bunny doing now?"
going to bed early	To get everyone's autograph	Third base	"We never call her Cupid at home."

NAME	ALIAS	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	OCCUPATION
Ann Rogers Baer	Nancy	Her hair	Going to church every Sunday morning.
Mary Beatrice Baer	Little Bear	No ties	Going to church every Sunday morning.
Georgetta Williams Kent	Georgie Jeff	Pep	Scaring Nancy after Taps.
Mary Stuart Houston		High brown sneakers	Getting autographs.



BOMINATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Having her name spelled with an "e"	To make up plays	cheer-leading	"Of course we'll be good in church."
Carrying a full sized basket	To have Teacher room with her	Piggy-back rides	"Please put a funny picture in my autograph."
Swimming with trunks only	To have a Prince Charlie story every night	Pearls	"Oh, Molly."
Changing rooms	To place in water sports	Puffed rice	"Oh, I can do that"



Tommy and Peter  
Miss Viele's nephews are Tommy and Peter,  
Every day they come to meet her,  
In the craft shop  
They do stop,  
And to go in swimming they entreat her.

## Flights of Fancy

Can you Imagine

Bobs Brown without her smile

Ray Condit quiet

D. Groom garrulous

Malt energetic

o Sue without her camera

o deLancey without her bracelets

o Catherine Hitchcock cross

o Miss Viele without Toto

Miss Dowd lazy

Sue's and Andy's room neat before inspection

Ann Elliot worried

o Mary Baer fully clothed

o Miss Kleppe disagreeable

o Tommy and Peter really fighting

o Molly not playing the Pianola

Mary Alice noisy

Miss Johnson and Miss MacDougall without their pep

????????????????????????????



## NEW BOOKS

For fall reading for Runoia girls and counselors, our book critic recommends the following volumes fresh from the press (most of them very fresh). The Log staff, however, disclaims all responsibility for any riots which may result from perusal of the same.

"HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED" By Constance Murdoch and Andy Thayer

"THE LOWERED LANTERNS - OR WHO DID IT?" by Ann Onymous - a mystery story that keeps you guessing

"ANIMALS I HAVE LOVED - AND HOW" By Kitty Varr

"THE HOTEL" by Joan Nelson, B. Brown, B. Tash and others

"TABLE ETIQUETTE" by numerous campers - and some counselors

"THE KISS IN THE DARK" by Fifth Shack

"HORSES" by Andy Thayer - an incident relevant to the Echo Lake trip

"THE FINKELSTEINS AND THE POPPENBERGS" - by Fourth Shack and its relatives

"OCCUPATIONS FOR RAINY DAYS" - an astounding and most helpful collection of pastimes for wet days by well known authors - included in this instructive volume are

"HOW TO GIVE POWDER BATHS" - Fourth Shack

"HOW TO PLAY TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES" - Fifth Shack

"HOW TO TELL FORTUNES" - Second Shack

"HOW TO CHANGE ROOMMATES" - Third Shack

"HOW TO PAINT FURNITURE" - Sixth Shack

"INSTRUCTIONS FOR CREPE TWIST POCKETBOOKS" - Connie Murdoch

"LOGGING" - Ebby Thayer

"

A RUNOIA DAY -  
AS THE GIRLS WOULD LIKE IT

- To get up when ready and repair to beach for twenty minute swim with no attendant washing
- To return to bed and have counselors serve breakfast consisting of golden brown toast, marmalade, coffee, bacon, and lamb chops
- To arise about 10.30 whereupon Selma, Addie, or Notra arrives to make bed and straighten room
- To sing camp songs with much noise and no tune During assembly
- To attend any activity desired - or no activity at all if preferable
- To have a long, leisurely, unsupervised swim, with a light luncheon served afterward
- To have a noisy, hilarious dinner with enough ice cream to fill an army
- To eat candy and enjoy themselves generally from 2 until 3
- To swim instead of participating in afternoon activities
- To get mail upon request - and plenty of it
- To have a cheerful cheering supper
- To canoe outside the cove - no counselors permitted - for the entire evening
- To have Taps blown upon request and not otherwise

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY - FOR THE GIRLS

A RUNOIA DAY -  
AS THE COUNSELORS WOULD LIKE IT

- To have everyone wake up simultaneusly, about 8.30, quietly don bathing suit, pick up towel, scrub brush, washrag, and soap, and march to the beach, to return with shining faces in three minutes
- To have everyone arrive on time for flag raising and breakfast, eat with decorum and appreciation, and rush to shacks to prepare immaculate rooms for inspection - incidentally, to have their own rooms fixed by their shacklings
- To have a quiet and well-behaved assembly, everyone singing on tune, and no interruptions to announcements
- To have everyone joyfully and without persuasion come out for the activity assigned, and quietly and with good grace follow counselorial instruction
- To have everyone arrive at the same time for dip and dash out of the water when time is up - also to have the girls take two cups of milk and one cracker with no allusions to how hungry they are and what a "gyp" it is that they can't have a full meal right then and there
- To have a pleasant, conversational dinner with one cheer per table - said cheers to be given at different times - and with no grabbing and no persuasion necessary as to the imbibing of vegetables
- To have no pushing or yelling in the candy line and to have everyone satisfied with the lollipops available with no demands for those which have gone before
- To have several boxes of candy, many cups of coffee, and much gossip and scandal to discuss at Counselors' Coffee
- To have everyone soundly sleeping during rest hour so that they may disport themselves undisturbed
- To have a peaceful, well organized afternoon with everyone at some other counselor's activity
- To have the afternoon swim and dip as orderly as possible - no fist fights as to who goes to the float and who stays on shore
- To have everyone come for mail at the appointed times - and no others



- To have a cheerful cheerless, gameless supper
- To have Fifth and Sixth Shacks appear promptly for baseball with no delay in choosing sides and no casualties
- To have the girls quickly and dextrously consume crackers and milk and hasten to bed
- To have everyone fall asleep as the last note of Taps sounds so that counselors may hie themselves to Beans

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY - FOR THE COUNSELORS

# RESULTS OF VOTING

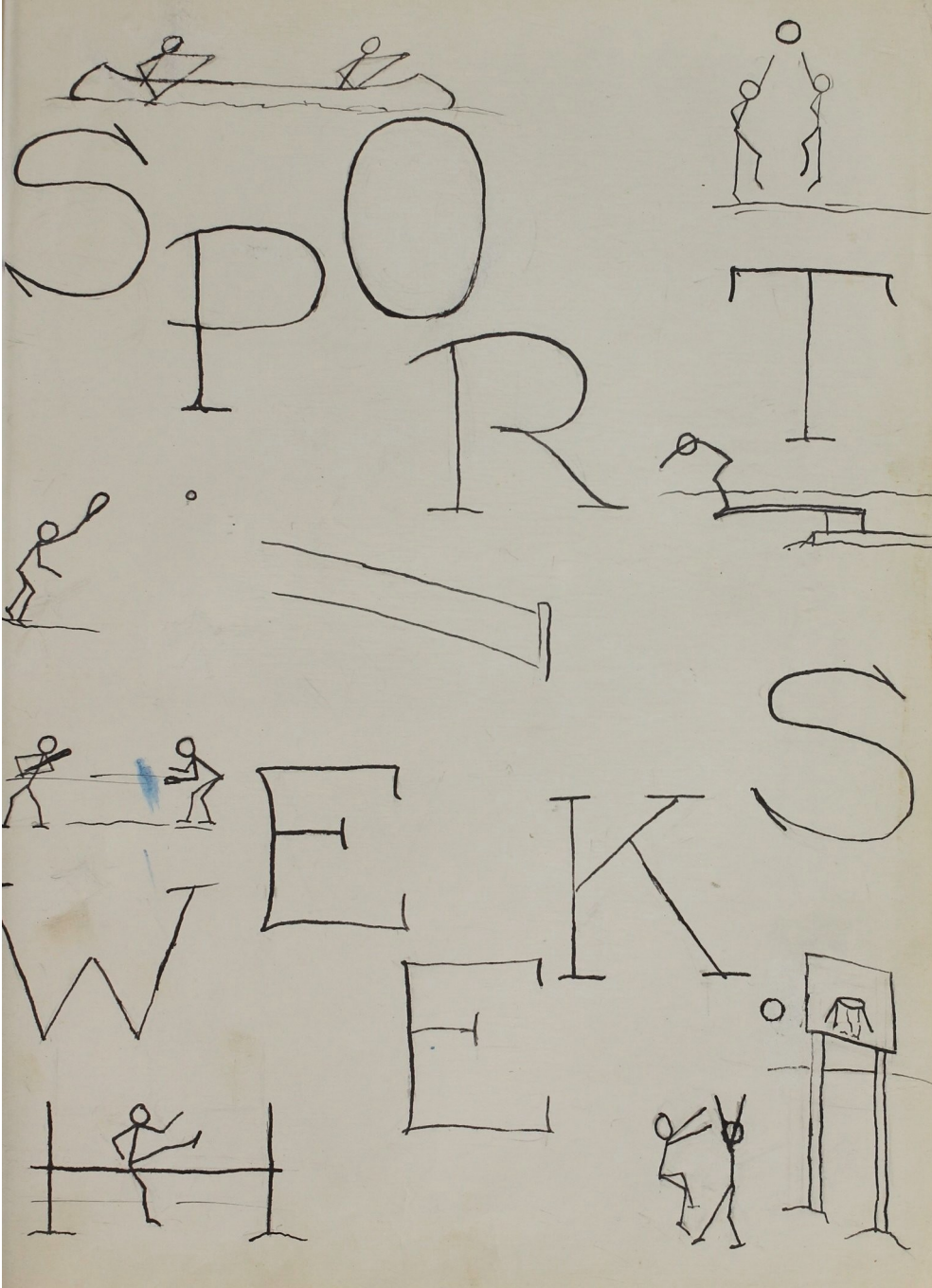
Best Athlete. . . . .	.D.Christy. . . . .	. M. J. Hunter
Most Versatile. . . . .	.M.J.Hunter . . . . .	.D. Christy
Best Matured. . . . .	.Andy Thayer. . . . .	.Sue Larter
Most Helpful. . . . .	.Andy Thayer. . . . .	.Sue Larter
Most Generous. . . . .	.Bobs Brown . . . . .	.Ray Condit
Most Happy-go-lucky .	.Bobs Brown . . . . .	.Ann Elliot
Most Friendly . . . . .	.Ray Condit . . . . .	.Andy Thayer
Prettiest. . . . .	.M. J.Hunter. . . . .	.Muriel Johnson
Most Attractive . . . . .	.Len Bowman Jane Lester. . . . .	.Muriel Johnson
Best Dancer. . . . .	.Peggy Davis. . . . .	.Shirley Swain
Most Interesting Talker. .	.D.Groom . . . . .	.Sue Larter
Most Sympathetic . . . . .	.Andy Thayer. . . . .	.D. Henderson
Wittiest. . . . .	.Sue Larter . . . . .	.Ruth Maltby
Most Daring . . . . .	.Sue Larter . . . . .	.Shirley Swain
Most Practical. . . . .	.C. Murdoch . . . . .	.Andy Thayer
Most Original . . . . .	.Sue Larter . . . . .	.Andy Thayer
Funniest. . . . .	.Alice Bliss. . . . .	.Ruth Maltby
Cutest. . . . .	.Bobs Brown . . . . .	.Mary Baer
Best Sport. . . . .	.Ray Condit . . . . .	.D. Henderson
Most Popular. . . . .	.M.J. Hunter. . . . .	Andy Thayer. . .D. Henderson

## THE PERFECT GIRL

Hair	Jane Lester
Complexion	Miss Fillmore
Eyebrows	Joan Grannis
Eyelashes	Georgetta Kent
Eyes	Molly Hanford
Nose	Doris Frantz
Mouth	Ann Baer
Teeth	Doris Richardson
Chin	Dorothy Groom
Figure	Mary Jane Hunter



SPORTS  
WEEKS



## July Sport Week Events

### Senior Water Sports

#### Front Swim.

First-Ruth Maltby  
Second-Helen Bowman  
Third-Dorothy Henderson

#### Back Swim.

First-Dorothy Henderson  
Second-Mary Jane Hunter  
Third-(tie) Shirley Swaim and Ruth Maltby

#### Diving.

First-Mary Jane Hunter  
Second-Barbara Marsalis  
Third-Alice Bliss

#### Canoe Doubles.

First(tie)-Mary Jane Hunter-Sue Larter  
Peggy Davis-Barbara Tash  
Third-Coraine Condit-Dorothy Henderson

#### Canoe Crews.

First-Blue  
Dorothy Henderson  
Lorraine Condit  
Mary Jane Hunter  
Sue Larter

#### Second-White

Dorothy Christy  
Connie Murdoch  
Shirley Swaim  
Andy Thayer

#### Third-Blue

Barbara Tash  
Peggy Davis  
Dorothy Groom  
Muriel Johnson

### Track

#### Standing Broad Jump.

First-Shirley Swaim  
Second-Dorothy Christy  
Third-Barbara Tash

#### Running Broad Jump.

First-Dorothy Christy  
Second-Lorraine Condit  
Third-Susanne Larter

#### Hop-step-jump.

First-Dorothy Christy  
Second-Lorraine Condit  
Third-Helen Bowman

High Jump.

First-Helen Bowman, Dorothy Christy, Mary Jane Hunter  
Baseball Throw.

First-Dorothy Henderson

Second-Dorothy Christy

Third-Lorraine Condit

Basketball throw.

First-Dorothy Christy

Second-Lorraine Condit

Third-Dorothy Henderson

Tennis Tournament

Semi-finals

Christy

Thayer

Condit

Tash

Finals

Christy

Condit

Winner

Dorothy Christy

Teams

Baseball

Blue-

Susanne Larter, c.  
Lorraine Condit, p.  
Dorothy Henderson, 1st  
Barbara Tash, 2nd.  
Mary Jane Hunter, 3rd.  
Peggy Davis, s.s.  
Dorothy Groom, l.f.  
Marie Heany, r.f.  
Ann Elliot, c.f.

White-Winners

Helen Bowman, c.  
Dorothy Christy, p.  
Constance Murdoch, 1st  
Ruth Maltby, 2nd.  
Andy Thayer, 3rd  
Doris Frantz, s.s.  
Doris Richardson, l.f.  
Shirley Swain, r.f.  
Ruth Nelson, c.f.

Basketball

Blue-Winner

Mary Jane Hunter, j.c.  
Susanne Larter, s.c.  
Barbara Tash, r.g.  
Peggy Davis, l.g.  
Dorothy Henderson, r.f.  
Lorraine Condit, l.f.

White

Dorothy Christy, j.c.  
Doris Frantz, s.c.  
Helen Bowman, r.g.  
Shirley Swain, l.g.  
Andy Thayer, r.f.  
Constance Murdoch, l.f.

Basketball-second team

Dorothy Groom  
Ann Elliot  
Marie Heany  
Barbara Brown  
Joan Grannis  
Susannah King

Carol Atwater  
Doris Richardson  
Billy Nelson  
Alice Bliss  
Barbara Marsslis  
Jane Lester

Winner



Junior  
Water Sports

Front Swim.

First-Barbara Brown  
Second-Susannah King  
Third-Catherine Hitchcock

Back Swim.

First-Catherine Hitchcock  
Second-Doris Frantz  
Third-Susannah King

Diving

First-Jane Lester  
Second-Susannah King  
Third-Barbara Brown

Canoe Doubles.

First-Jane Lester-Doris Richardson  
Second-Carol Atwater-Doris Frantz  
Third-Ruth MacKoy-Barbara Brown

Crew.

First-White  
Jane Lester  
Doris Richardson  
Carol Atwater  
Doris Frantz  
Second-Blue  
Barbara Brown  
Susannah King  
Virginia Henderson  
Ruth MacKoy

Track

Standing Broad Jump.

First-Ruth MacKoy  
Second-Barbara Brown  
Third-Catherine Hitchcock

Running Broad Jump.

First-Ruth MacKoy  
Second-Doris Frantz  
Third-Barbara Brown

Hop-step-jump.

First-Ruth MacKoy  
Second-Carol Atwater  
Third-Doris Frantz

High Jump

First-Doris Frantz  
Second-Carol Atwater  
Third-Ruth MacKoy and Catherine Hitchcock

Baseball Throw

First-Doris Richardson  
Second-Doris Frantz  
Third-Jane Lester

Basketball Throw

First-Doris Richardson  
Second-Molly Hanford  
Third-Doris Frantz

# Tennis Tournament

Semi-finals-Jane Lester  
Ruth MacKoy

Doris Richardson  
Emily Laffoon

Finals-Doris Richardson  
Jane Lester

Winner-Doris Richardson

## AUGUST SPORT WEEK

### Senior Events

Front Swim - 1st place, Maltby  
2nd place, Bowman  
3rd place, D. Henderson

Back Swim - 1st place, Swaim  
2nd place, Maltby  
3rd place, Bowman

Diving - 1st place, Marsalis  
2nd place, Hunter  
3rd place, Maltby

### Canoe Doubles

1st place - Larter and Hunter  
2nd place - Bowman and Murdoch  
3rd place - Tash and Davis

### Crew Races

1st place - Blues, Whites (tie)  
2nd place - Blues

### Standing Broad Jump

1st place - Swaim  
2nd place - Christy  
3rd place - Tash

### Running Broad Jump

1st place - Christy  
2nd place - Condit  
3rd place - Tash, Swaim (tie)

### Hop Step and Jump

### High Jump

1st place - Christy  
2nd place - Swaim  
3rd place - Condit

1st place - Christy, Swaim (tie)  
2nd place - Hunter

### Baseball Throw

### Basketball Throw

1st place - D. Henderson  
2nd place - Christy  
3rd place - D. Groom

1st place - Christy  
2nd place - Henderson  
3rd place - Tash

### Junior Events

Front Swim - 1st place, Brown  
2nd place, Hitchcock  
3rd place, S. King

Back Swim - 1st place, Hitchcock  
2nd place, Frantz  
3rd place, S. King,  
V. Henderson (tie)

Diving - 1st place, Brown  
2nd place, Lester  
3rd place, S. King



### Canoë Doubles

1st place - Frantz and Atwater  
2nd place - Lester and Richardson  
3rd place - S. King and Brown

### Standing Broad Jump

1st place - Mackoy  
2nd place - Brown  
3rd place - Hitchcock

### Hop Step and Jump

1st place - Atwater  
2nd place - Mackoy  
3rd place - Hitchcock

### Baseball Throw

1st place - Richardson  
2nd place - Frantz  
3rd place - Mackoy

### Crew Races

1st place - Whites  
2nd place - Blues

### Running Broad Jump

1st place - Mackoy  
2nd place - Brown, Frantz (tie)

### High Jump

1st place - Atwater  
2nd place - Frantz, Mackoy (tie)

### Basketball Throw

1st place - Richardson  
2nd place - Hanford  
3rd place - Frantz

### Picked Teams

#### Baseball

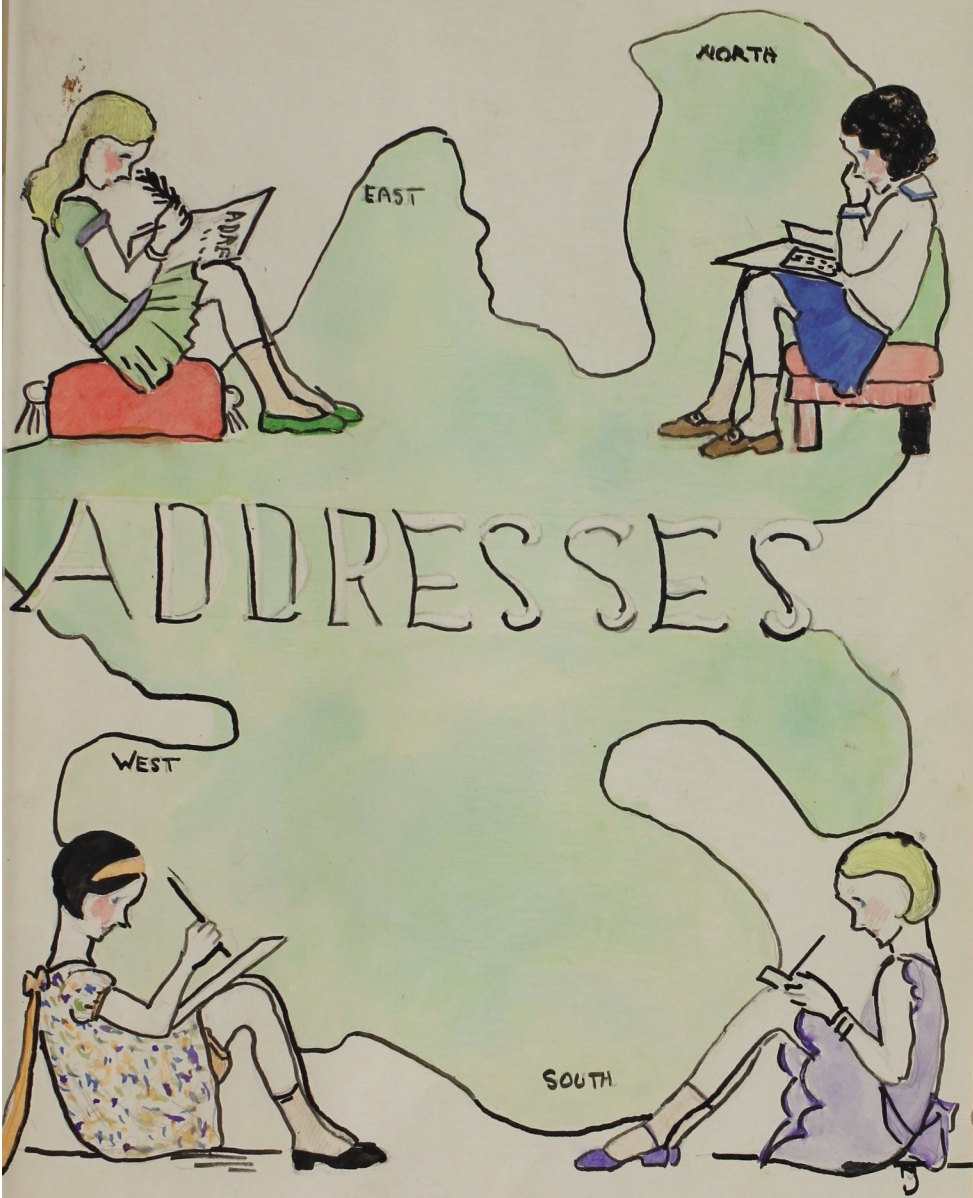
Parter  
~~Bowman~~, catcher  
Christy, pitcher  
D. Henderson, 1base  
Bowman, 2base  
Hunter, 3base  
Condit, ss  
Murdoch, lf  
Tash, cf  
Thayer, rf

#### Basketball

D. Henderson, rf  
Condit, lf  
Christy, jc  
Parter, sc  
Bowman, lg  
Davis, rg

### Winning Teams

Baseball - Whites  
First Basketball - Blues  
Second Basketball - Whites



Dr. Ada Hart Arlitt,  
2356 Auburn Avenue,  
Cincinnati, Ohio

Miss Constance E. Dowd,  
2356 Auburn Avenue,  
Cincinnati. Ohio

Miss Corinne Bancroft,  
Vincent Hall,  
Elland Avenue,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Chalma Fillmore,  
3531 Bavis Avenue,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Louise Ann Jockers,  
Vincent Hall,  
Elland Avenue,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Janet B. Johnson,  
377 Charlton Avenue,  
South Orange, New Jersey.

Miss Marian R. Johnson,  
Galva, Illinois.

Miss Ellen Kleppe,  
Joice, Iowa.

Miss Margaret L. Henderson,  
2 Gramercy Park,  
New York City.

Miss Elizabeth MacDougall,  
Witherbee Court,  
Pelham Manor, New York.

Miss Mary E. Thayer  
10 Nudd Street,  
Waterville, Maine.

Miss Mary S. Viele,  
Wyncote, Pa.



Miss Betty M. Weaver,  
Wayne, Pa.

Sixth shack

Miss Helen Bowman,  
42 Wyomissing Blvd.  
Wyomissing, Pa.

April 26

Miss Margaret R. Davis,  
574 Warren Avenue,  
Kingston, Penna.

September 4

Miss Ann Elliot,  
Gladdings Road,  
Caldwell, N.J.

April 29

Miss Dorothy Groom,  
605 Wallace Avenue,  
Covington, Kentucky.

September 6

Miss Mary E. Heany,  
772 Whitener Avenue,  
New Haven, Conn.

July 22

Miss Mary Jane Hunter,  
25 Claremont Avenue,  
New York City.

May 29

Miss Muriel P. Johnson,  
169 Baite Avenue,  
Scarsdale, New York.

August 20

Miss Susanne E. Larter,  
605 Mount Prospect Avenue,  
Newark, New Jersey.

August 29

Miss Constance Murdoch,  
315 Chestnut Avenue,  
Sewickley, Penn.

January 13

Miss Ann P. Thayer,  
Waterville, Maine.

January 8

## Mount Vernon Riding Trip

The dawn of Wednesday, August 8, was disagreeable and the sky so overcast as to prove most discouraging to Marie, Len, and M. J. - the all day riders. However, with surprisingly little discussion it was decided that whatever the weather the trip was worth risking.

Everyone was mounted on her favorite steed - as far as possible - and the wild ride began. Great was the surprise when it was discovered that the old land mark - the Gables - had burned, and the riders thanked their lucky stars that Teacher hadn't planned for lunch there.

Outside of Miss MacDougall's discovering another of her ideal houses, the trip on the Mt. Vernon was uneventful. To tell the truth, the reception of the Runoia girls at the hotel was not particularly cordial. The manager couldn't make up his mind whether camp had phoned ahead or not, but he finally decided that it would be all right. Consequently, a very good dinner plus the now famous Rainbow ice cream was indulged in.

As the horses were feeling exceedingly peppy, the return trip was made in record time. Once more camp resounded to the familiar - "Oh, we had a simply won-derful time!"

Mary Jane Hunter

## THE SECOND MOUNT VERNON

### RIDING TRIP

(as seen by one of the horses)

We started out about 9:30. Leo and Olan were particularly careful about the girths and saddles so I surmised we were to go farther than usual. The girls, Ray Condit, Sue Larter, and Connis Murdoch, I think all tied queer little bundles on their saddles. Miss MacDougall tied one on mine too. We went way down the Mount Vernon road. All our riders "oh"-ed and "ah"-ed when we passed the ruins of the "Gables". Ray, who was riding Patsy was continually getting off for either her bundle or her crop. Poor Pat! It must have been awfully boring for her to be stopping all the time. Jack too, had a bad time. Sue simply couldn't live without taking pictures of views all the time.

At last, however, we arrived at Mount Vernon. They took us right to Mr Weymouth's stable. Gee, but he was nice to us. After about two hours of waiting Miss MacDougall and the girls came back for us. From what they said they had a gorgeous time at the Gnomes, a place about two miles out of the village. They raved on and on about the place, the food, and all the lovely antiques and furnishings. They passed candy, with which their pockets were bulging, to each other. Gee, but I was envious. I just love tootsie rolls and lime drops.



The return ride was much like the morning's. We were all pepped up and really made good time. I felt sorry for Danny. Connie Murdoch dropped her bundle right under his nose once and scared him 'most out of his wits. Those bundles! Such a nuisance! Who wants bathing suits and towels anyhow? As soon as we had passed the bridges the girls got a poetical inspiration or something like that because they made up a song. It said something about Macey chewing gum and Ray dropping her bundle. It was pretty fair if I do say it myself. We got home late about seven o'clock. It was good to be back but we all had a good time in spite of the bundles.

Constance Murdoch

Fourth Shack Trip  
to Mount Phillip

On Friday the 17th of August Fourth Shack paddled to Mt. Phillip in the war canoe. We were held up by the motor boat races and after seeing "my Daddy's speed boat" win in great style, we proceeded on to Mount Phillip which we climbed. The descent, strange to say, proved much easier than the ascent but a dip afterward gave us a good appetite. After a dessert of ice cream and cookies we sat out on the dock; alas and alack, however, Catherine Hitchcock stepped on a bee's nest and a number of us were victims. Going home we made up a trip song to the tune of "Gilly Gilly", substituting the word "paddle" for "umpah". A moonlight dip after we reached camp marked the end of a perfect trip.

Emily Brent, Laffoon

The End of the Log