

SERIOUS EYESTRAINS AND OVER-
TAXED BRAINS AS RESULT OF LITERARY ATTEMPT

RUNOIA, August 23--For several days now, the Log Staff of 1929 has been under a great strain. Eminent friends wonder if any relapses will be suffered. The Staff, however, having at last completed the 1929 Log, sincerely hopes that it may, in parts at least, please its readers. So please be patient and understand that, after all, this Log is the work of mortals like you.





"Sandy River!" and even if that did turn out to be a wet trip, we all envied the lucky ones who were able to eat enough vegetables to go. Teacher in camp is wonderful, but Teacher on a trip is--oh well, you just have to share one with her to really know, and if you weren't able to have that privilege this summer, never mind, there'll be another one along in a minute.

"Ask Miss Dowd." We all say it--even Teacher, and consequently we are always seeking Miss Dowd's advice on every subject from canoes to shack parties--and always with satisfactory results. Even if she did start camp back in the hoop skirt days, she is still able to more than hold her own in any of the sports she attempts. Moreover, we understand that she even managed to look neat on the Sandy River Trip. What more do you want from a head counselor,



Margaret Davis

Modest, attractive, popular--Peggy is all of these. In proof of the first may we point out that though she got the "cit pin" last year we haven't seen it once in evidence this summer, and that she is popular and pretty--well, when a girl gets as many letters as Peggy, to say nothing of a certain telephone call, doesn't that illustrate the truth of our statement?



Dorothy Groom

Who made that witty remark, Oh, of course--Dot Groom. I thought so! And is that girl witty--yes, and not only witty but darn clever. She makes a good secretary, too. Witty--clever--and oh, yes--she plays center on the Blue Team. I'll say Dot Groom's a great big girl.

Ruth Pond

One day, our careless Toof accidentally (?) walked off the dock, clothes and all. Among her other hobbies is taking morning dips, plus pajamas. She's always ready for anything that comes along. Ruth's one loyal Blue who has won a lot of points for her team.



Dorothy Converse

"Oh, you pudgy, wudgy baby; this is simply marvelous. Miss Dowd, may I do this?" and Dot Converse is her enthusiastic self. She really is a peach even though occasionally she isn't sure whether she's using her own toothbrush or not, but then we all have our faults and Dot has her versatile accomplishments as well. In basketball, swimming, diving--we might as well stop now, Dot, and say that you've far exceeded our expectations.

Dorothy Henderson

Hardly a thing she can't do.. Swim! You bet! She's the Blue forward and can that girl make baskets--coupla more for the Blues. She can throw a baseball or a basketball? And how! Wouldn't it be a sin if D.H. threw a baseball in the basket and hit a basketball a fly--you must admit there's hardly a thing that girl can't do.



Ann Elliot

For sheer good nature and cooperation we have yet to meet Ann's equal. Even when she discovers that the contents of a cocoa tin may turn out to be matches she isn't put out--much. Of course, she does get slightly flustered when besieged by telegrams as to how and when and where to go after camp, but we don't really hold that against her.

Barbara Marsalis

"There goes my daddy's speed boat! Don't anybody wave except me!" But when it comes to diving, Babs, it's we that do the waving, or rather applauding. And don't forget, she has the prize room in camp, not to mention the way she manages to appear admirably neat on any occasion.



Barbara Tash

Oh, supermellashahgorgeous! More ice cream! And Barby is again at her failing. But--when it comes to riding, capturing places in track, or tickling the ivories in the Lodge--oh boy! She's our Jazzbo serenader!

Lorraine Condit

Shirt-tails flying, a noisy whinny, and Ray is off again--or should we say still, The things that girl can do--track (even if she does balk sometimes), tennis, riding, basketball, baseball (not so bad if you ignore the face)--and, of course, entertainment. Wherever Ray is there is sure to be excitement and fun--even if it's on a wet, drizzly canoe trip. Although she is a trifle strenuous for some of us less energetically inclined campers, we're strong for Ray, no matter what pitch she's in.



Ruth Maltby

We've had more laughs caused by Malt than by anybody else in camp. Oh, der, these punny people! Or, as Malt herself would say, "Darn clever, these Chinese." Ruth Attwater may not be all wet, but can that girl swim! We've never seen anyone fly through the water so fast.



Susanne Larter--Ann Thayer

Sue and Andy are as synonomous as salt and pepper or cup and saucer, so let us deal with them together. This is their fifth summer as roommates which, may we point out, speaks well for both of them, and as Captains of the Blues and Whites, respectively, they are, if you'll pardon the plagairism, simply super-slamgorgeous. Of course they have their faults. Sue, we understand, laughs at her own jokes and Andy has been known to incite jealousy by her frequent and long excursions in the bus. Nevertheless, and all in all, Sue and Ahdy are--well, Sue and Andy--oh, figure it out for yourself.



Constance Murdoch

Thank goodness it didn't take long for Connie's nose to get sunburned. Coming late as she did, she somehow looked unnatural to us with that facial accoutrement so white, but it didn't take long for her to become our old familiar sunburned Connie, and now we feel as if she'd been here always, for she certainly fitted right into everything from trips to baseball. But of course, being Connie, she would.

Miss Johnson

Miss Johnson must have a hard time keeping track of Olan, and her Jewish family, to say nothing of the daily letter to Mr. Lester. We believe she spends all her time reading "Life," "College Humor", and "How to be Popular" and we find that with Miss Johnson, the last works wonderfully.



Miss MacDougall

Another member of the Finklestein family--Papa Finklestein, we believe. She not only likes baseball, but can she play it--we must admit she certainly can. Another thing she not only likes but also does well is tennis. She and Mama are one grand pair.



Carol Atwater

Don't you just love crinkly noses? We do. And Carol has the nicest one we ever saw. She is just laughing all the time. But when it comes to track-- oh boy! You can't laugh at her then. She certainly can jump. First places are mere nothings to her.



Barbara Brown

Little but oh my!! Bobs is one of our smallest seniors but that doesn't phase her a bit. Her pet occupation seems to be beating her elders. In diving especially she stars. Oi,oi,oi for Bobs!

Doris Richardson

And can that girl catch flies? We'll say she can--and she can send them, too. Whee! Doris is our side center, and she can surely sidle. White beret, moccasins, a CR beret or white sailor pants and Doris is there--and how!



Emily Laffoon

Where did you say James was? Oh, yes, down in the shack--reading, I suppose. That is Emily all right, she loves to read but that isn't all she can do. We never saw so much jewelry as that girl has made. She certainly does it well, too.

Jane Lester

So much has been said about Jane and her accordion that we will pass that by. Did you ever hear before of a fifth shacker going on Sandy? Neither have we. Congratulations, Jane. You're one girl we're not going to forget.



Louise Hager

Lou Hager is one peach of a rider. Of course we haven't learned that from any suggestion of hers, but merely from observation. Lou is very, very quiet, but it didn't take long to learn her achievements at Camp. Another Montclair girl gone right!

Elsie Lawson

Our Bumper certainly is a high jumper! Good luck to you, Elsie, we'll cheer for you every time. She's the star leader of drill, too, this human skyscraper of ours. And as for good nature, peachy sportsmanship, and all-round versatility, Elsie has yet to be beaten.



Clotilda Brokaw

Where does Chloe get that drag with Dr. Swan, Maybe she talked so fast he misunderstood her. Chloe is one peach of a friend, though, and even if the girl does talk fast we like her just as much and we admire her and we think she's a whole lot of fun.

Catherine Hitchcock

"Come on, California!" You hear that cry most anywhere, because California can do 'most anything. Even though some of her jumps end in hops, she certainly gets distance. Aren't the Blues lucky?



Frances Jopson

Another little Irish friend from our shack across the way. Joppy is always doing something, always laughing. As a guard for the Whites in basketball, Joppy has certainly made good in her first summer at Camp.

Where's Grace? Down in the craft shop, of course! In fact Grace was there most of the time — that is whenever we could spare her from something else. And was that jewelry worth spending time on! We all were green with envy whenever we saw her handiwork!

Grace Gales

7 line # 2715

Arlene is famous at Runoia
for her generosity as well as
her excellent craftsmanship.
The Her ~~proach~~ ^{to the eye} ~~was~~ is very
attractive and like angel cakes
she so generously passed
around were very attractive
to our appetites.

Miss Thayer



"That red-head gal!" "Come on, kids, let's go up to shoot baskets"--energy itself. Is there anything she isn't ready to jump into--including the water? What amazes us is her complete nonchalance in this matter of jobs; as this goes to press she's refused two. However, we firmly believe that with the experience she's had on our own flourishing paper the New York Times ought not to phase her a bit. There are so many nice things to say about Miss Thayer that we hesitate to mention--well, to put it delicately, her one small mistake--flitting 4th shack with Turpentine.

Miss Donnell

An' we haven't had any dancing for several years at Runois--and can Miss Donnell dance! Not only can she dance but oh boy! on trips don't we have fun with her. Ane other one from Cincinnati--an', Willy, you'll have to come back next year.



Phyllis Nelson

If you hear fourth shack shouting with laughter it's probably Felix who is responsible. Did you think she was one of these quiet girls? Well, she doesn't make so much noise herself but that's not saying she isn't the indirect cause of quite a bit. Even doing the high jump she addresses disparaging remarks to herself, to the great enjoyment of the spectators. However, it seems to work pretty well at that.



de Lancey Cowl

Have you ever Hearn tell of the best store in New York? If you know de Lancey you have and also of lots of other things--willowy Spanish maidens, for example, and blue-blooded ancestors and oh, just lots of things. What an imagination that girl has! We don't quite know what she'll do with it but some day we expect to be able to boast that we knew her when.



Marcie Allen

And here's another Cincinnati girl. We might as well move the camp to Ohio if they keep on coming. But it's a good thing for the Whites that Marcie did decide to sojourn in Maine for the summer, for the points she has piled up for her team are not inconsiderable.

Madelaine Agnew

Horses! Horses! and they say she can ride. We don't have to be told--we know it all right, Maddy, always laughing, always good-natured. Wouldn't it be absolutely terrible if right in the midst of her fun she began to snore? She can do that even without trying hard, as was witnessed in her manipulation of Jerome the giant puppet. We certainly are glad we have Maddy with us and hope she'll be back next summer.



Janet Brown

A late arrival at camp, but she certainly made up for lost time when she got here. Look at her face and you'll have a pretty good idea of what Janet is like--very much alive, and eager, with a willingness to enter into things. A small boy, with some of a small boy's naughty qualities, but with such a bright happy look that no one can help but like her.

Jean Joers

Kerchoo! Kerchoo! "I'm sorry but I can't help it!" Poor Jean really can't help her rose fever, but we wonder if she can help that infectious giggle. Anyhow, for one so young she's not so bad at track and canoeing and swimming and riding and everything else. A good all round camper, we'd say.



Rhoda Lester

Rhoda, Rhoda, you are blushing, you are getting very red--and she usually is, for one reason or another. Maybe it is only because she laughed so hard at the table or maybe she is embarrassed at having her father and mother cheered for the ice cream. Whatever it is, you may be sure that Rhoda and everyone around her are having a wonderful time. There's sure to be plenty of fun where Rhoda is.

Susannah King

Now we ask you--can you think of anything that Susie can't do? The places that girl walks, swims, and jumps away with! And she's on the Log Staff--and she can--but what's the use? You all know Susie just as well as we do.



Virginia Henderson

Another of those Henderson girls! And like sister Dotty, Ginny is inclined to be a trifle absent-minded at times. She has even been known to request a certain song just as the camp has finished singing it with gusto. But when it comes to swimming there is nothing slow about Ginny--quite the opposite, in fact. She may be a little unconscious in spots but we like her just the same.

Katharine Kaiper

Oh, Cutting, you'd better begin to commence to start to learn to eat hoobzies--pardon, we mean cabbage--if you want to make Sandy! But outside of a few idiosyncrasies in her diet, our Katy is a peachy Blue. And can she paddle? In the crew and a placer in doubles. Keep it up, you will make Sandy yet.



Mary Alice Groom

Her failing--telling stories about the awful things Dot did when she was a little girl. Oh! these affectionate sisters. But after all, when a girl can take first place in the high jump and canoe doubles and paddle in the crew, she has a right to tease her big sister.

Miss Brewer

All dressed up and no place to go! How many times have we mistaken Miss Brewer for a guest around camp. If she got a penny for every little service she does every day she'd be a millionaire by now--not that we'd like her any better, though!



Miss Henderson

My, but we're glad our versatile Peg didn't forget us this summer, even if she came only for a month. And think of all the new songs she's taught us! All of us could sing Grand Opera now! We know why she wears those sailor middies, too---in memory of her Marine. Oh, Peg!



Ann Baer

"Come here, everybody," says Nancy, and we know what that means--third shack is about to enact a play or start another club. Nancy knows how to do it, too. Apart from these activities, she is quiet, serious, always neat and nothing has ever been known to fuss her.



Mary Whitney

That hair! We sigh either for a pair of shears or a large carton of bobbie pins. It doesn't bother Mary much, though--she has other things to be occupied with. Whether its making a whole family of paperdolls or telling the rest of the shack hair-raising mystery stories which rival Edgar Wallace's, Mary's right there.



Rosamund Loutrel--Katherine Chubb

Kitty and Rosie--alias Daniel and Jonathan, for where one is you're pretty sure to find the other. Rosie, with her unfailing good nature (have you ever seen her without that smile?); Kitty, invariably cheerful, slight, perhaps not seeming very strong, but she makes herself felt none the less. Ready for anything these two; blessed with the ability to read counselors' minds and get things done before being asked.

Katharine Freeman

"What did you say?" and Katherine peers round the corner of her room--she moves slowly but she does get there, though sometimes a bit late. A truly remarkable gift for looking frightful (with the aid of one flashlight in the mouth and one sheet over the head) affectionate and fond of asking questions--that's Katherine.



Ann Ruggles

Her hair and her blush--both vivid--and such an earnest little face. She's well named, for what would she do without a bed to wriggle and squeak during rest hour? And will we ever forget that birthday? We wish she'd have one every day.

Priscilla King

Little Piglet--small but oh my! Brown eyes and an impish expression. She's always on the move; when you think she's in one place that's exactly where she isn't. Our conviction is that Piglet will some day be President of the S.P.C.A., for we've never seen such love for animals. We are only thankful that the ones she takes to bed with her are not alive.



Martha Stevens

An actress or a ballet dancer--Mops can't quite decide which is her life work; a very determined air she has, too, which, we are told, makes for success. More power to you! The whirr of an airplane, a squeal from Mops, and with "Ooh, that must be Daddy," she's down the path to the lake and up for a ride, the envy of us all.

Miss Bancroft



Can you imagine anyone nicer than Banny, the perfect graduate nurse and counselor combined? We can't. Always sympathetic, she'll do anything for you. A chuckle, then another chuckle, and Banny is off on one of those stories. We suspect she has leanings toward the fortune-telling game; no doubt she's determined to solve the secret workings of little "Tinker Bell, the Happy Spirit"!

Miss MacDougall

Here she comes all dressed up in her white ducks, and most probably going out to the basketball field. She does get such a pleasure in pumping up a basketball and having it 'pop'. I't all right, Timmy, you know how to play basketball, all right; and oh man! those passes; and she can dive, too; come again, Timmy.





Miss Thurston

Among the prominent out-of-State people so-journing in Maine this summer was Miss Flora Thurston. She was with us at Runoia for much too short a time, fitting into the Camp life and spirit perfectly, and becoming very popular with old and young in an unbelievably short time.

Susan Baer

Thookie, where did you get the cute doll? She's almost as cute as Thookie herself which is saying a lot, for Thookie is living up to the Baer's reputation.



Billy Baer

"Fall in, fall in, fall in, attention, dress right, front, to the colors, pledge allegiance" and Baer is at his best--giving flag-raising. Even though he does have to say "fall in" 10 or 11 times we know he'll be a general yet.

Mary Frances Shannon

"Cin we have Paggy?" "I'm gonna spank you," and Mary Frances is again asserting herself. A few stray locks of hair across a plaintive little face--her ambition at present is to be as much like Peggy as possible of which we thoroughly approve.



Muriel Reno

Who's that swimming under water? Why, it's Muriel Reno, and how she does go. And when she looks at you with that bewitching grin you just can't refuse her anything.

Mary Baer

"Teacher, can I got to Belgrade Lakes tonight?" and Mary is again the lucky one. And she deserves to be, for she certainly is a ripsnorter. We expect her to be one of our star campers in the years to come.



Phyllis Henderson

Well, Phyllis, we've heard a great deal about you from your many and numerous sisters and we certainly haven't been disappointed. Anything the older girls do is Phyl's failing, and if she lives up to her start at camp there'll be no competing with her.



Agnes Murray

The professional ball players had better watch out, for our Aggie is likely to revolutionize the game. If one of the managers of a team in the big leagues ever got an eye on Slugger Murray, we are sure he couldn't rest until she had made a long-term contract.

Miss Rudd



What a lot depends on the dietician at Camp Runoia. We may be material-minded but we certainly do think a lot of our food. And thank goodness, Miss Rudd thinks a lot on that subject, too. But don't get the idea that her sole accomplishment is to help us get fat. We should say not! Have you seen her play baseball? Yes? Then you know what we mean when we say that Miss Rudd is our idea of a dietician who is a good sport as well.

Miss Flack

Not only is Flackie one craft counselor, she also trips with us, and how she can trip! She knows how to start a fire in the rain--if the lantern will only work--and how to fix a poncho so you can sleep under it all night without smothering--quite; and where to find dry branches in a wet wood--and oh, just loads of such things. We hope every trip we go on with Flackie will be a wet one.



NEW GIRLS! SUMBERKY PARK



WEAR  
DON'T FORGET  

ANNUAL PARTY FIRST EVENT IN RUNOIA SOCIETY

Runoia, July 7--

The social season at Runoia opened last night with the annual party of the old girls.

Clad in pajamas and bearing blankets and pillows, the new girls came to the Lodge, seething with excitement.

Champions Peggy Davis and Emily Lafoon battled for the title, which match ended in a draw. Three dances followed--Bobs Brown and Carol Atwater in a fancy dance, Martha Stevens in a ballet, and Loraine Condit and Dorothy Henderson in a sailor clog. The big event of the evening, however, was a beauty contest, specially staged by request. Entrants from all over the country paraded before Judges Larter and Thayer. Miss Cincinnati, known to Runoia as Teacher, was awarded a crown in recognition of her beauty.

Following this programme were the customary stunts for the new girls. The prize was won by Katharine Kaiper for her clever imitation of a landlady trying to rent a room. Another prize was awarded to Ann Ruggles for the best costume.

Refreshments were served--of course --and after a cheer for the old girls all trooped down to their shacks.





CAN YOU IMAGINE

Ray angry?

Freckles without her beret?

Miss Rudd without her smile?

Peggy awkward?

Hobo diving?

Those pudgy wudgy lambs as "white as snow"?

Sixth shack quiet after taps?

Sixth shack quiet during rest hour?

Everyone supping cereal suppers?

Flackie without her braids and her belt?

Everyone in step during drill?

Malt doing the tango with one of Heann's

Spanish floorwalkers?

Anything but a perfect summer at Runoia?









LAMBS ARRIVE AT RUNOIA
LARGE CROWDS RUSH TO GREET BLUE AND
WHITE MASCOTS

RUNOIA, July, 1929--While everyone was enjoying her evening meal the truck drove up outside the dining room and two lambs were deposited on the grass. All the campers had expected to see "Darling little lambs as white as snow" and consequently they were disappointed when the huge dirty creatures appeared. Nevertheless some of the girls were still enthusiastic over the new pets and they fed the lambs for the first time with great interest. When asked how they liked their new surroundings all the lambs would say was "Baaa---"





LOST AND FOUND

LOST!! Large reward offered to anyone returning equilibrium, lost while aquaplaning last Tuesday. No questions asked. Apply A. Elliot, Shack 6.

LOST!! One valuable roommate, believed to have disappeared Wednesday, August 21. To anyone returning same, reward of 6 tobacco signs will be given. R. A. Maltby, Camp Runoia, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

LOST!! Eighty cents lost in slot-machine at Beans. Anyone recovering such, return as soon as possible to M. E. Thayer--in desperate straits. Reward of one dollar.

LOST!! One set of valuable false teeth in the vicinity of Sandy River. Finder please return to D. Groom. Large reward.

HELP WANTED

WANTED!! Someone to wash lambs daily; needs strength and endurance.

Teacher

SPECIAL OFFERING

PHOTOGRAPHS ENLARGED!! Have your favorite pictures enlarged to 6 or 8 times their original size. You will be surprised at the results. Rates unreasonable.

D. Richardson





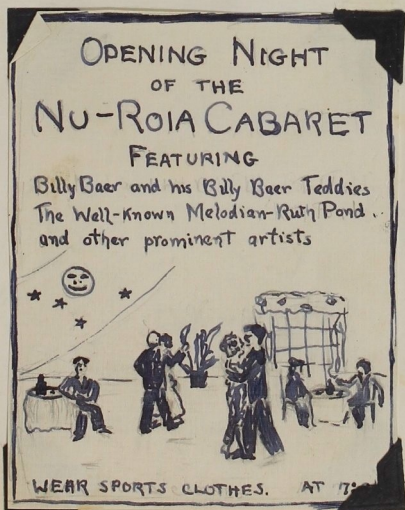
BABY NIGHT CLUB

RISES TO STARDOM

BROADWAY ANNOUNCES OPENING OF LATEST

CABARET

July 12---On the opening night of the Nu-Roia Cabaret a large crowd assembled around the attractive tables to witness the first showing of Mr. Billy Baer's Billy Baer Teddies. A prominent European artist, Miss Ruth Pond, made her American debut the same evening. Her voice made quite a hit among the fashionable society present, and unless all signs fail she will gain another long list of admirers in this vicinity. The last hit of the evening was an Apache Dance, rendered by those two well-known comedians, Lawson and Brokaw. With such an auspicious opening that NuRoia Cabaret will continue to be the outstanding night club of this season.



WINNER OF EXPRESSION CONTEST IS

ANNOUNCED

WELL KNOWN INSTRUCTOR IS RUNNER-UP

Miss Loraine Condit of Sixth Shack was judged winner of the expression contest. She says, "I owe my success to the following--"

1. Jeekers
2. Ma-a-a-m-m-y
3. Ooh, you pudgy, wudgy baby
4. Voochee, voochee
5. Chadeyah
6. Whoopee
7. You funny little snertzerpertzy
8. Down in the station, early in the morning, etc.
9. Just a lucky break
10. Surprise in every package
11. Oh! I'm sorry!
12. Not at all
13. Daddy's going to send up a barrell of apples
14. Yes, der
15. Oh, der
16. Oh, boy!
17. I was never so embarrassed in all my life
18. Serve
19. Should I? Oh, I shouldn't
20. Take it, Deedles
21. Yo-del
22. Whee
23. Such is life in a peanut factory
24. Give up, Loraine, give up
25. Kill it, don't let it suffer
and
26. the whinny

Dr. Ada Hart Arlitt, runner-up, admits, "I have nothing to say," but we feel we should list her sayings to all who may question her right to the title.

1. Hello there, rabbitt
2. There'll be another one along in a minute
3. Sandy River! Oh, boy!!
4. Listen, people, don't do that
5. Zowee
6. Ask Miss Dowd
7. Swish goes the fish
8. Well, you see it's like this
9. Aha!









10. Now really, people
11. We can't do that, Con
12. Play "Love Me or Leave Me"
13. Operator, are you there?
14. Be yourself
15. Good night, everybody



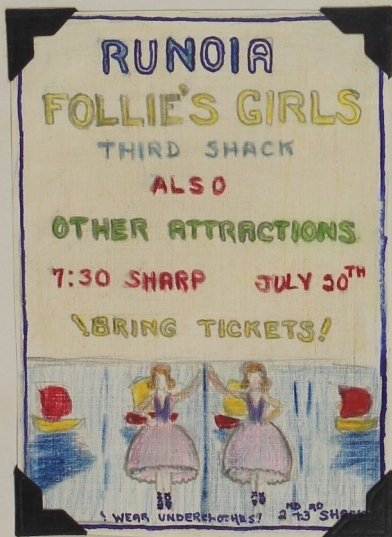
FULL HOUSE AT THE OPENING NIGHT

OF THE RUNOIA FOLLIES

RUNOIA- July 20--Last Wednesday it was advertised that the Runoia Follies were to open their season on Broadway the following Saturday. After that the box office in third shack was besieged with ticket seekers.

Certainly the Follies girls deserved a full house if anybody did, and they got it. A play by second shack, "Little Black Sambo" was the hit of the evening. The new Runoia song which Miss Brewster composed was another very popular number on the program. There was also a dance by the second shackers and the three skits "Pedler's Revenge," "We have Enough and don't want Any More" and also "How a Rich Couple Fight" were very favorably received.

Last but not least was a Charleston contest in which Miss Margaret Davis proved her skill.



WYCONDA CANOE TIPS OVER
RUNOIA GIRLS TO THE RESCUE
NO LIVES LOST

July 22--

In a thrilling race against time four of Camp Runoia's bigger and better paddlers managed to rescue Wyconda councillor, canoe, and campers from the lake late yesterday afternoon. The spectators held their breaths as the intrepid camp girls made their heroic journey. In a comparatively short space of time the rescue was completed and the victims safely ashore. Resuscitation proved to be unnecessary.

Probing as to the cause of the accident was unsuccessful. The young men in charge of the ill-fated expedition remained noncommittal. "I have nothing to say" was his only statement. Investigation proved, however, that he was not an Annapolis man.

BLUE CREW MEETS WITH DISASTER

PINE ISLAND CAMPERS INTERESTED SPECTATORS

Runoia, July 22--

Late in the afternoon while practicing for the races the Blue First Crew tipped over with the Pine Island campers as excited spectators. Everyone watched with breathless consternation until all heads appeared above water and loud roars of laughter were heard from the unfortunate victims of the accident. No one was seriously injured, as was quickly ascertained from the mirth with which the girls towed the canoe ashore. No reason was given for the catastrophe but it was rumored that the Blue First Crew just wanted an extra swim or else wished to create a little excitement in front of the Pine Island campers.

CUCKOO CHADEYAH'S COLUMN

Correspondents will please enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope for reply.

The following letters are printed in an attempt to show the kind of problems with which Miss Chadeyah feels herself fitted to deal.

Dear Cuckoo:

Please tell me how I can obtain the startling beauty of a Spaniard. I desire to be young, dark, and romantic. I have great faith in your powers and believe you will tell me all that I have asked.

Bill Blonde

P.S. How may I obtain and keep a willowy figure?

Dear Cuckoo:

Please advise me as to what kind of sheets would be best for sleeping out of doors. I desire to join a certain society and would like to enter with my eyes open. This seems to be one of the most important requirements.

S.R.S.

Dear Cuckoo:

I greatly desire your opinion on the following matter. Is SLIKUM the best hair tonic for making spit curls? I have been advised so by friends, but would like the friendly word of one who knows.

Dowdy.

Dear Cuckoo:

Will you kindly inform me of the neatest and most effective way to get rid of a lamb? I have thought of many and varied means, but as I am of a delicate constitution I desire to find a less nerve-wracking method than any of those which have been suggested to me. Would you advise poison in the milk?

Aha

Dear Cuckoo:

I am a young girl who has had her name and picture in all the papers for violating certain traffic rules. More than anything in the world --more even than riches or health--I desire to have my name on the front page of the tabloids. What would you suggest? I have considered tipping over in a canoe near a certain boys' camp. I believe this would attract much attention. Will you please advise me?

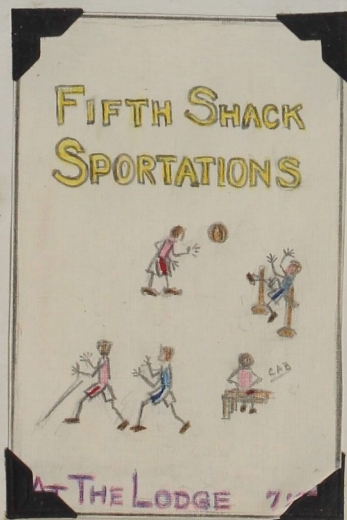
Peg Popular

STERN TRIUMPHS OVER BOY
IN THRILLING INDOOR TRACK MEET

Runcioa Gym--July 26--Amidst many whispered cheers the Sterns defeated the Boyws 7-4. The competition was very keen.

The first two events were a potato race and pinning the tail on a donkey in which the second shackers shone. Then after a Ford Race, came a contest in which blindfolded competitors fed crackers to others, who were similiarly handicapped. In a Chesire Cat Contest which was a take-off on the running broad jump, Peggy Davis proved to have the widest grin. Next came Balloon Tennis, and a Balloon Throw both of which proved to quite hard. The Wheelbarrow Race was very exciting and Blowing-up Balloons was won, as expected, by Rhoda Lester. The Bean Race was a novelty to all and the last event, Spelling Words, was the crowning hit of the evening.

After delicious ice cream, served novelly in paper cups to all contestants, had been eagerly devoured, the evening was closed with a rousing good cheer for Fifth Shack.





ANNUAL TENNIS TOURNAMENT WON BY
FAMOUS ATHLETE
MISS LORAINÉ CONDIT

RUNOIA-July 26--The most exciting match of the season took place to-day on the Runoia Tennis Courts. Miss Loraine Condit, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E.A. Condit, Jr. of Montclair, N.J., defeated Miss Doris Richardson of Morristown, N. J.--the score 6-2, 6-3.

During the first set they were quite decidedly even, but Miss Condit out-played her opponent by her swift returns. However, Miss Richardson played an excellent game from start to finish.

GLOBE THEATER

AUG. 3



BE
YOUR
AGE

A MUSICAL COMEDY

PRESENTED BY THE

JUNIOR
LEAGUE

OF

NEWCLIFFE

Malt

MURDER!

THRILLING MYSTERY PLAY

PRESENTED BY

NOTABLE CAST

On the evening of August third Sixth Shack, alias the Junior League of Newcliffe, presented a new and different musical comedy, "Be Your Age."

Again our Connie wedded Andy, and Sue, the villian, murdered poor Babs. Music for the occasion was furnished by Dick Wellington and his Whoopees, alias the Campus Cutups, alias Barby Tash and Malt. It had best be known that the opening chorus was politely referred to as the elephants' stampede, and the Lodge rocked back and forth on its foundations to the jovial tune of "Doin' the Raccoon."

After the murder Miss Dowd, otherwise known as Dr. Blake, informed the audience that a very serious and unexpected thing had occurred and everyone would have to leave. No--stop! Everyone would be taken backstage to see how the murder was committed. When the scene in which poor Babs met her doom was reconstructed Sue screamed and the mystery was solved. The final scene ended with Sue stabbing herself--very gruesome indeed, but it was seen that all Second Shackers were sent to bed before this point was reached.

Refreshments were served and the orchestra played and a grand time was had by all.

THE PERFECT GIRL

Hair	Carol Atwater
Eyebrows	Ruth Pond
Eyelashes	Ann Baer
Eyes	Muriel Reno
Nose	Janet Brown
Mouth	Billy Baer
Teeth	Doris Richardson
Smile	Ray Condit
Complexion	Rosalind Loutrel
Figure	Peggy Davis

SPEARMINT TWINS AWARDED PRIZE AT ANNUAL

MASKED BALL

DUTCH CHILDREN PRETTIEST IN AT- TENDANCE

On the evening of August 17, all campers came to the Lodge for the annual masquerade. The Spearmint Twins (alias Rosie Loutrel and Kitty Chubb) were awarded the prize for the best all-round costume. The Dutch children (Doris Richardson and Madeleine Agnew) were judged the prettiest, while Teacher and Miss Dowd (Sue and Andy respectively) received three tennis balls in appreciation of their original idea. Several characters gave solo dances, and it was with much regret that we finished our refreshments and dancing, thus ending the 1929 Masquerade.













FIRST ECHO LAKE TRIP

We started out across Great Pond,
Through Salmon to McGraw;
East Pond came next and there we camped--
But whom do you think we saw?

All night long as we tried to doze
Forest Rangers hovered near;
So early next morn when we arose
We packed our canoes and shoved them clear.

We wound around down Smithfield Stream
To North Pond by the toboggan slide;
Then on once more to Echo Lake
To pitch our camp ere eventide.

Truth and consequences was enjoyed by all
And what we all know now
About the girls and counselors, too
Would fill a book--and how!

We crossed six beaver dams
As we paddled hom through Meadowbrook,
And each and every girl agreed
'Twas a wonderful trip we took.







ARRIVAL OF FAMOUS PLAYERS CREATES

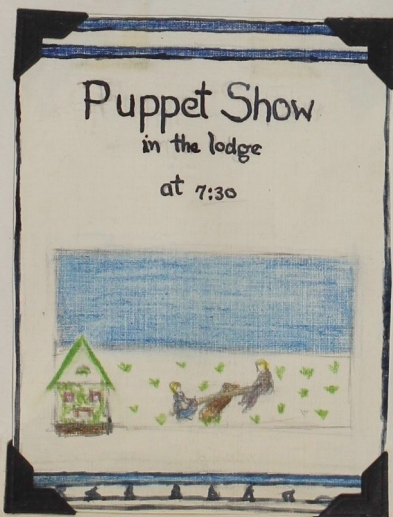
GREAT EXCITEMENT

FOURTH SHACK TREASURE HUNT WON BY CAROLYN

ATWATER

RUNOIA, August, 1929--Amid overwhelming applause, the curtain rose on the prologue to what was to be the most captivating performance critics have yet witnessed. Two lovely young gypsies from a neighboring band were persuaded to dance for the opening number, and one, attired in a handsome tie-dyed skirt of the Tinkers' own make, was apparently so excited she kept flying off the ground --or, pardon us, perhaps 'twas just her unusual dancing! What followed was the enacting of the hair-raising experience of Susie and Jimmie in the home of Jerome, the Giant. After narrowly escaping a most horrid death, both were returned home through the good will of the Wishing Fairy and the Old Witch.

After this entertainment, fourth shack staged a peppy treasure hunt in which everyone joined. After chasing all over camp in search of the numerous well-hidden clues, Miss Carol Atwater finally found the treasure, a lovely blue scarf, hidden in the Lodge.



NATION-WIDE INTEREST
CENTERS ON INTERNATIONAL
SONG CONTEST

Competition Keen--Fifth Shack Emerges

Victorious

Runoia, August 20--Our foreign correspondent reports a most interesting account of the events that took place at the annual song contest held at Runoia.

"This year," she writes, "the songs entered in the contest were worthy of the nation-wide interest centered upon its competitors. In a keen competition in which First Shack offered a welcome detour in the way of humor, Fifth Shack captured the honors with a peppy song which was handsomely rendered."



REINCARNATIONS

The Log Staff thinks it is almost time the counselors were being reincarnated, and in our humble opinion we think that this is what they will be in the great hereafter:

Teacher-----A bus

Miss Dowd-----A megaphone

Miss MacDougall-----A spark plug

Johnny-----An American flag

Willy-----An air-mail stamp

Miss Thayer-----A log

Miss Brewer-----A dollar bill

Peg-----A piano

Timmy-----A pair of white ducks

Miss Bancroft-----Aborsbine, Jr.

Flackie-----A file

Miss Rudd-----A shredded-wheat
biscuit

Aggie-----A golf club

FIRST LONG LAKE TRIP

Andy

We paddled along through wind and wave--

Seven gay trippers we--

But when poor Barby cut her foot

We were sad as sad could be.

When Babs came back to take Barby's place

And we'd eaten our fill at Bean's,

We pitched our camp on old Long Lake--

(But we needed mosquito screens!)

As we sat around the glowing fire

Laughing at Richard and Jean,

A big little eel came splashing along

And swam in our water, so clean.

Then no one would go in for a dip

Though Miss Dowd begged and pleaded

For as you know, on such a trip

Big eels were little needed.

Next morning we paddled gayly home

From what was a wonderful trip

But Ray, especially, hopes next year

The eel won't wait for a nip!











NAME

ALIAS

NOTED FOR

ABOMINATION

Dr. Ada H. Arlitt	Teacher	"Arlitt Psychology of Infancy and Early Childhood"	Tobacco signs
Dr. Constance Dowd	C.D.	Beret on backward	Messy hair
Dorothy Henderson	D. H.	Swimming	Having Ray say "Lucky break"
Ann Elliot	Anneliot	Cocoa	Being called Grand ma
Ruth Pond	Toof	Top cap	Being scared by Mr Elliot
Dorothy Converse	Dot	Green bloomers and white sailor hat	Having her drawl imitated
Ruth Maltby	Malt	Long pants and captain's hat	Brawling brats
Lorraine Condit	Ray	Flying shirt tails	Relaxing
Barbara Tash	Barby	Zinc ointment	Being shushed
Barbara Marsalis	Babs	Her daddy's speed boat	Food with eggs

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Making witty remarks after Taps	To have no rain on Sandy River	The 'bus "Love me or leave me"	"Operator, are you there?" "There'll be another one along in a minute"
Shushing Ray	To have enough bacon on trips	Her canoe	"What?"
Jumping logs	To perfect a pocket pass	Meadowbrook Stream	"Good night"
Making and remaking plans for going home	To do a backflip	Cocoa on trips	"pft-schz"
Teasing Ann	To know how to get home	Swimming	"Oh heck"
Pushing people over backward	To have rooms swept by 8.30	Borrowing	"A-heh"
Sitting down in Sandy River	To get the highest note on the bugle	Traps	"Darn clever these Chinese-wheat?"
Gathering wood on trips	To collect all the signs in Maine	Jean and Richard	"Maaaammy"
Gargling up and down the scale	To have an unlimited amount of ice cream	Hotel	"Super ^{melts} lamgorgeous"
Telephoning	To have every one write in her autograph book	Fishing	"I can't eat that"









Bill

NAME	ALIAS	NOTED FOR	ABOMINATION
Susanne Larter	Sue	Laugh	Having Andy disturb her while reading
Ann Thayer	Andy	Faces	Having Sue laugh at her own jokes
Constance Murdoch	Connie	Sunburned nose	Dirty silver
Margaret Rutter Davis	Peggy	Grace	Receiving telephone calls from gentlemen friends
Dorothy Groom	Dot	Long stories	Holy canoes
<p>Sadie</p> Miss Marion Johnson	Johnnie	Funinness	Sixth Shack after Taps
Miss Elizabeth MacDougall	Lorna	Blue hair ribbon	Lazy people
Frances Jopson	Joppy	Giggle	Being a White Wing
Catherine Hitchcock	California	Backstroke	Overstepping in track
Elsie Lawson	Bumper	High jump	Hop-step-and-jump

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Tearing her shorts	To have the Blues win	Trips	"Laugh--I thought I'd die"
Tearing over the country with Olan	A camp without beets, carrots, cabbage, spinach etc.	Batters who strike out	"Well I swan-- ain't she a bird"
Combing her hair	To get pictures of everyone in camp	Pancakes	"P-pooch"
Playing tennis	Bigger and better victrolas	Rudy Vallee	"Weeeelll"
Making toast	To have Ray stop teasing her	Indian jewelry	"Au river"
Writing letters to Mr. Lester	To have no one in Fifth Shack talk in their sleep	Short bathing cap	"Foul ball--go back and tooch your bass"
Trying out new horses	To have a truthful game of Truth and Consequences with Johnny	Vegetable crackers	"Where's Johnny?"
Collecting pictures	To be in Sixth Shack	Movie magazines	"Oh, I'm sorry"
Running with the bat	To carve her initials all over camp	Grass	"Oh, Catherine"
Doing craft	Not to lead drill	Ring in her nose	"Dodo"









Mact

NAME	ALIAS	NOTED FOR	ABOMINATION
Clotilda Brokaw	Chloe	Shorts	Emily's Willy stories
Emily Brent Laffoon	James	Willy	Epsom salts
Doris Richardson	Freckles	Freakles	Track
Grace Fales	Gracie	S. R. S.	Chicken bones
Arlene Harris		Visitors	Augusta
Jane Lester	Hermie	Smile	Being called Lesty
Louise Hager	Lou	Sweaters	Being called noisy
Carol Atwater		Crinkly nose	Charlie horse
Barbara Brown	Bobs	Haircut	Lime
<i>Sue</i> Miss Willa Donnel	Willie	Air mail letters	Having her bed jumped on

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	AS SAYING ON
Throwing water on Dorothy Groom	To play Taps like Miss Dowd	Talking	"Gosh"
Reading	To be a jockey	Cross word puzzles	"My caow"
Playing tennis with Peggy	To bat the baseball to Belgrade Lakes	Moccasins	"Honest to gosh"
Writing	To go on Sandy River	Baseball	"Oh Peter"
Making paper dolls	To not walk with the basketball	Making jewelry	"You don't want that"
Shooting baskets	To have a sandy Sandy River	Williams song book	"Forevermore" "Oh say"
Talking	To get more sweaters	Riding	
Wearing Jane's red shorts	To see an eyelash walk	Dick	"You remind me of my mother"
Fighting with Carol	To have her bangs grow	The lambs	"Don't you see a wave in my hair?"
Saving her oranges for Flackie	To have no disputes in Fourth Shack	Light blue beret	"Rest hour"









D.H.
NAME

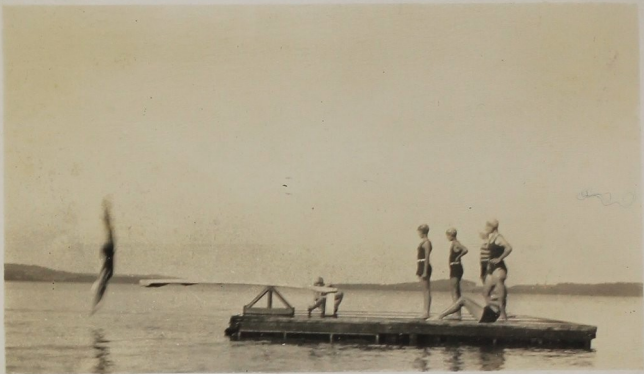
ALIAS

NOTED FOR

ABOMINATION

Miss Mary Thayer	Ebbie	Smirk	Being mistaken for Camp Somerset
Susannah King	Susie	Rosy O'Neill	To have Prissie act silly
Virginia Hender- son	Ginny	Absentmindedness	Hurrying
Jean Joers		Striped sweaters	Having her nose talked about
Rhoda Lester	Santa Claus	Brown middy and bloomers	Dieting
Caroline deLancey Cowl	Bill	Romance	Spiders
Phyllis Nelson	Felix	Witty remarks after Taps	Being Flitted
Janet Brown		Her pep	Having Maddy tickle her
Madeline Agnew	Maddy	Riding	Childish games
Mary Alice Groom	Al	Gray sneakers	Being "Hi Mary Alice"ed

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Removing lambs from her car	To get more pictures on her wall than Rhoda	Waterproof shoes	"Don't be a nitwit"
Getting first place	<i>To give Bill</i>	Senior canoe trips	"Oh Ginny"
Visiting Banny	To make Miss Donned laugh after Taps	Willy's oily cocktail	"And round the corn- er came Willy all dressed up and bulg- ing at the hips"
Sneezing	To see the baby donkey	Other people's bads	<i>"Oh pickle"</i>
Blushing	To dive	Pictures on the wall	"Merciful cats"
Closing her curtains	To be a willowy Spanish maiden	Hearn's	"Goo-ay"
Taking sun baths	To get all her Dolly Dingles cut out	Elsie Dins- more	"Coops-lops"
Playing tennis	To sleep alone on a trip	Dips	"Jinks"
Tickling Janet	Bigger and better snores from Jerome	Animals	<i>"Oh gee"</i>
Writing in autograph books	To not have people visit her after swimming	Red neckties	"Silly Ike"









NAME	ALIAS	NOTED FOR	ABOMINATION
Katherine Louise Kaiper	Katie	Clever imitations	Having her ties splashed
Mary Morris Allen	Marcie	Dupy	Being called Mary Morris
Miss Brewer	Laura	Blue knickers	Third shackers awake before re- veille.
Miss Henderson	Peg	Originality	Third shackers awake before re- veille.
Ann Baer	Nancy	Executive ability	Being called "Sister"
Priscilla King	Piglet Prissy	Energy	"Resting quietly"
Martha Stevens	Mops	Her walk	Underwear
Rosalind Loutrel	Rosie	Good nature	To have anyone meddle with her paint box
Mary Whitney		Her hair	Being told to fix her hair

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Weaving	To be on Broadway	Her gypsy	"Oh, dingle"
apping her fingers	To be taller than Dot Groom	Red plaid sneakers	"Wake up and die right"
iving out mail	To lose weight	Her elephants	"Don't interrupt me when I'm counting station-ary"
ooking for THE LAZY by Susan Ertz	To have us sing together	Marines!!!	"Let's make this song peppy, but <u>don't</u> shout"
taking up plays	To become President of a Woman's Club	Managing third shack	"Listen--then you'll know what I'm talking about"
Getting ready for bed after taps	To sleep in a Zoo	Her menagerie	"Piglet wants to do this"
Talking about Stupid	To be a ballet dancer	Airplanes	"My lands"
Feeding paste to paper dolls	To be like Cousin Jan	Paper dolls	"You're nutsy cooc"
Telling stories	To write "thrillers"	Bread and jam	"Heavenly days"







NAME	ALIAS	NOTED FOR	ABOMINATION
Katherine Chubb	Kitty	Cheerfulness	Cats
Ann Ruggles	Wiggles	Flannel night-gown, and cap	Being quiet at any time
Katherine Freeman		Silence	Being told to hurry
Miss G. MacDougall	Timmy	White ducks	Being called Gracie
Miss Bancroft	Banny	Sympathy	Aborsbine, Jr.
Mary Baer	Little Baer	Dimples	Hanging up her clothes
Susan Baer	Sooky	Lisp	Clothes
Phyllis Henderson	Flip	Sisters	Missing her dessert
Muriel Reno	Mooriel	Brown sneakers	Laundry bags

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
laying tennis	To be read to every night	Rosie	"Where's Rosie"
aking her bed squeak in rest our	Camp with no rest hour	"I Kiss Your Hand, Madame"	"Miss Brewer, can you braid my hair"
"Guess who this is"	Plenty of time to do things slowly	Ghosts	" <u>Don't</u> , Wiggles"
Letting her hair grow (?)	To have a real sun-tan bathing suit	Reo--1912 model	"Oh, bebbby"
Going to H20 ville	Poison-ivyless camp	Alcohol and drugs	"Go to the infirm-ary, and I'll be right over"
Jumping on Teacher	To sit with counselors in assembly	The seat next to Miss B.	"First in Pix"
Losing her clothes	To find all her clothes	Susie's doll	"Sedond in Pix"
Perfecting her posture	To pull the flag up five times a day	Mary Baer "my pal"	"Third in Pix"
Singing off tune	To be a second Isadora Duncan	Swimming under water	"Fourth in Pix"









NAME	ALIAS	NOTED FOR	ABOMINATION
Mary Frances Shannon	Mary Frances	Her interest in Peggy	No Peggy
Miss Flack	Flackie	Braids and belt	Untidy craft house
Miss Rudd	Ruddy	Batting	Being pestered by Olan
William Baer	Billy	Camp clothes	Having his boat steered for him
Agnes Murray	Aggy	Baseball	Bill's sandy feet

OCCUPATION	ASPIRATION	FAILING	SAYING
Chasing Peggy	To be like Peggy	Peggy	"Fifth in Pix"
Finishing the "Majors" craft mark	Craft and then more craft	Ethel	"If noone's doing anything this after- noon, come and sweep the craft house"
Sorting sheets	Picnic every night	Food	"Scoot, now"
Helping com- mands at flag raising	To be head of a girls' camp	Helping Miss Johnson at flag-raising	"Oh, a-a-a-g"
Chasing Baers	To be Mrs. Golf Pro	Golf Pro	"Bill, I <u>told</u> you--"

SANDY RIVER TRIP

Cast of Characters

S. Larter, R. Maltby, D. Henderson, C. Murdoch,
P. Davis, D. Groom, A. Arlitt, C. Dowd

Substitute for Maltby, J. Lester

Costumes

Wet sun suits, wet shoes, wet socks, wet hair--
Maltby and Henderson wear white captain's caps
over the wet hair; Larter carries beret in pocket
for use in case of the approach of cities; Arlitt
wears white hat of unusual cut, futuristis sytle.





Act I--The First Day
Scene I--The Sandy River

A rocky expanse, little trickling streamlets of water running between the boulders. Four canoes rest firmly on the rocks while eight soaking wet figures tug at the canoes--

Teacher: Now head for the little triangle between the ripples. Get in your canoe and shoot--

Bumpity, bump, bump, bump
Crashity, crash, crash, crash
Sock, etc.

Malt(sitting firmly on the river bottom): Ha, ha, ha, ha!!

Sue (tugging hard at the canoe): Get up, Malt, and pull

D.H., Connie, Peggy, and Dot plod gayly on, singing
"March, march on down the stream, fighting for Ken-
nebec--"

Scene II

Night in a pine grove. The thunder crashes overhead and lightning flashes. All the cast sleep soundly.

Teacher: There's a thunder storm coming up

Miss Dowd: Wake up everyone, it's raining

Sue: I don't care

Malt (jumping up nervously): Get under your canoes

All move a few inches and fall asleep again. Ten minutes pass; the counselors rise again, arrange the poncho tents and wake everyone up again--Finally everyone sleeps.

Act II--The Second Day
Scene I--Davis Ferry

Connie (spying a wire across the river in the wilderness): Here's Davis Ferry. No, it isn't--it doesn't look a bit like it.

Everyone else from the rear: D.H. and Connie, wait, it must be the Ferry; we've dragged our canoes for miles-- Oh, there they are--hello, Andy, hello, Jane, hello, Olan! Watch us shoot these rapids.

After lunch is cooled and consumed Malt's substitute is carefully costumed; great pains are taken to secure a complete wet costume, wet bathing suit, wet socks, and wet sneakers; the trip starts on again in spite of gray skies.

Scene II

The Dam, forty feet high, looms up across the river. There is no way to get over the dam and the banks on both sides are high. Finally the men working on the dam come to help us carry our canoes.

First Workman (lifting Dot Groom's water-soaked pack which looked small and light): Oh heck! what a heavy load.

Second Workman: Can you girls swim?

D. H.: Sure, we can swim a little

Workman (pointing at Peggy): I have two little girls just her size and they know how to swim. You girls ought to learn to swim

Third Workman: Now you paddle a mile down to the Kennebec and you'll find a fine camping place--electric lights and everything.

The trippers paddle gayly on in the evening twilight, but instead of heading for the electric lights they camp at the first good camping place they find.

Scene III

Night in the Rain

Dot Groom: Well, Peg, let's fix our poncho tent.

Peggy: We can't sleep together, both our packs are wet. You sleep with Sue and Jane and I will use Malt's blankets.

D.H.(cheerfully, in spite of the rain and darkness): My, this popcorn is delicious even if we can't find any salt or any butter--where is the cocoa?

Sue: Oh, we lost that at Davis Ferry.

Teacher: All the matches are wet--maybe we can't have any fire for breakfast--but we'll just start off in the rain and Olan will pick us up early in the morning.

A few dry matches are found and a few dry sticks are hidden under a canoe and all sleep again, now quite accustomed to sleeping under canoes in the rain.





Act III
Scene I

Early morning in the rain by a pontoon bridge

Connie: Is this where Olan will meet us?

Miss Dowd: I'm sure this is the place he pointed to on the map.

Teacher: No, it must be further on as the farmer said it is three miles to the Kennebec.

Peggy: The man at the Dam said it was only one mile.

D.H.: Another man said two miles.

Sue: Let's go on anyway--I'd like to shoot those rapids and explore the rest of the river.

All paddle on downstream in pouring rain dressed in sweat shirts or pajamas or bathing suits--all rain coats being carefully preserved for worse misfortunes.

Scene II
The Kennebec

Hundreds of pine logs float down with the current, now and then making log jams. A cold, damp wind whistles through the trippers' soaking wet clothes. No road is in sight, woods on all sides, except away at the top of a high bank a piece of road is finally discovered.

Sue and Dot Groom: Let's go on--we love log jams, let's get through this one.

Peggy and Jane (bailing hastily with a large kettle): This canoe is nearly sinking. Our bathing caps and suits and bath towels are not enough to stop up the big hole that got knocked in the side.

D.H. and Connie: Let's go on to Norridgewock or Skowhegan.

Teacher and Miss Dowd: Let's land here and get warm.

All land, borrow matches and kindling from a farm up the hill, fish some pine logs out of the river and start a blazing fire. The farmer supplies beans and beets and corn; we dry our wet clothes all forlorn.

Eventually, Olan, Andy, and Malt find us after an exciting chase all over Sandy River and the Kennebec shores. Were we glad to see the truck? Sandy River, OH BOY!

RUNOIA GIRLS SELECT AS THE

	Best Athlete	
Ray Condit		Dorothy Henderson
	Most Versatile	
Dorothy Henderson		Sue Larter
	Wittiest	
Ruth Maltby		Sue Larter
	Funniest	
Ruth Maltby		Ray Condit
	Prettiest	
Ruth Pond		Peggy Davis
	Most Attractive	
Peggy Davis		Ann Elliot
	Most Helpful	
Sue Larter		Andy Thayer
	Most Sympathetic	
Andy Thayer		Sue Larter Dorothy Henderson
	Best Dancer	
Peggy Davis		Andy Thayer
	Most Perservering	
Andy Thayer		Sue Larter
	Friendliest	
Ray Condit		Andy Thayer
	Most Daring	
Sue Larter		Andy Thayer
	Most Happy-ge-Lucky	
Ray Condit		Andy Thayer Ann Elliot

Ray Condit	Most Generous	Andy Thayer
Sue Larter	Most Original	
Sue Larter	Peppiest	Ruth Maltby
Ray Condit	Best Natured	Sue Larter
Sue Larter	Most Promising	Ann Elliot
Susannah King	Best Sport	Sue Larter
Andy Thayer	Most Popular	Sue Larter
Andy Thayer	Sue Larter	Ray Condit