

AND  
RINOIA  
LOG

1931

We, the Runcoia campers of 1931,  
dedicate this Log to Dr. Arlitt  
and Miss Dowd with many thanks  
for a "simply swell summer".



# LOG STAFF

Editor-in-chief-	Jane Lester
Assistant Editor-	Catherine Hitchcock
Contributing Editors-	Madelaine Agnew
	Colby Cleveland
	Rhoda Lester
Art Editors-	Susie King
	PRosie Loutrel
Sports Editor-	Katherine Chubb
Junior Reporters-	Jane Baehr
	Jane Lamotte
	Mary Baer
Counselors-	Miss Johnson
	Miss Murdoch
	Miss Boyle

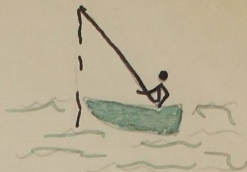
## Editorial

Well! We made a very brave decision this year( but not without plenty of arguing) to go back to the good old days and have a plain Log. After all, no matter what fancy forms some of the previous Logs may have assumed, they are just records of what happened during camp, and that is what we have tried to make this Log. Here's hoping you enjoy it as is,- it is plain and unbedecked, but the content is 99 per cent pure and full of memories for us all.

# Speaker



Dr. Ada Hart Arlitt, professor of child care and training, University of Cincinnati, will speak on "Psychological Aspects of the Arts in Postwar Reconstruction" at the scholarship presentation program Friday evening at the Art Academy. Walter H. Siple, director of the Art Museum, will introduce her. Museum members, former and current Academy students and their friends are invited. Refreshments will be served in the garden court.



Dr. Arlitt

Entered camp 192 -Counselor.

"Come quench your blushes and present yourself."







Miss Dowd

Entered camp 1907-Girl-1919-Counselor.

"In a certain respect the glamour of childhood  
days is still upon you."





Miss Murdoch

Entered camp 1926-Girl-1931-Counselor.

"Actresses will happen in the best of families."





Miss MacDougall

Entered camp 1927-Counselor.

"Ha'st more than thou showest. Speakest less than thou knowest."



Trail  
Tea La  
Trail

Miss Johnson

Entered camp 1927-Counselor.

"I have a voice made for the singing of hymns."







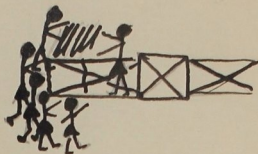
Miss Boyle

Entered camp 1930-Counselor.

"She shall be brought unto the king in a raiment of  
needlework."



TAKEN IN 1930



Miss Rahm

Entered camp 1930-Counselor.

"A stitch in time saves nine."



Miss Jackson

Entered camp 1931-Counselor.

"He who sings shall drive away care."





Miss Miles

Entered camp 1931-Counselor.

"It floats."







Miss Bancroft

Entered camp 1928-Counselor.

"And behold, frogs were sent among them which destroyed them."





Miss Aikman

Entered camp 1931-Counselor.

"From afar you come to us."





Miss Flack

Entered camp 1925-Counselor.

"You come late yet certainly you come."





Miss Yackel

Entered camp 1931-Counselor.

"She maketh for herself a carpet of tapestry."





Miss Thurston

Entered camp 1929-Counselör.

"Mistress Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow?"







Frances Jopson

Entered camp 1929-White.

"Save the surface and you save all."



Susannah King

Entered camp 1927-Blue-Shack Pin '27-CR Pin '28-Junior Medal '29-Log '29-'31-Water Sports Cup '29-Captain of Blues '31-Council '31-Picked Baseball Team '31-Picked Basketball Team '31-Sandy '31.

"Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn."



MISS MADELAINE D. AGNEW, BRIDE-ELECT



Childnoff photo

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Agnew, who announced her engagement to Hastings Foote, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling T. Foote. She is a member of the Junior League of New York

*Madeline Agnew  
And Hastings Foote  
Are To Be Married*

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Agnew  
Announce the Engagement  
of Their Daughter

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Agnew, of 121 East Sixty-ninth Street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Madeline Dutilh Agnew, to Mr. Hastings Foote, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling T. Foote, also of this city.

Miss Agnew was graduated from Spence School and from Sarah Lawrence College. She is a member of the Junior League. Her grandparents were Mr. and Mrs. A. Gifford Agnew and Major and Mrs. Frank C. Grugan. Her great-grandfathers were George Bliss, of New York, and Charles Dutilh, of Philadelphia, both bankers. Her brothers are Messrs. George B. Agnew Jr., A. Gifford Agnew, Charles Dutilh Agnew and David Paton Agnew.

Mr. Foote is the grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Foote and of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Allen Jenner. The Rev. Thomas S. Hastings was his great-grandfather. Mr. Foote attended St. George's School and was graduated last year from Yale University, where he was elected to the Fence Club and Book and Snake. Mrs. Hubert R. Brown, the former Miss Hope Curtis Foote, and Mr. Sterling de G. Foote are his sister and brother. He is a member of the Yale Club of New York, and is associated with R. H. Donnelly & Co., publishers.



Madeline Agnew

Entered camp 1929- White- CR Pin '30- Log '31- Picked  
Baseball Team '31- Picked Basketball Team '31.

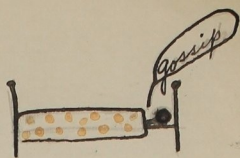
"An apple a day keeps the doctor away."



Jean Wilson

Entered camp 1930- Blue- CR Pin '30- Log '30.

"Although he has a lot of troubles, most of them  
never occur."



Catherine Hitchcock

Entered camp '28-Blue-CR Pin '28-Standing Broad Record '30-  
Log '31.

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



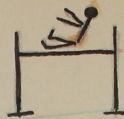
Arlene Harris

Entered camp 1929-Blue-Picked Baseball Team '31.

"Love me, love my duck."







Elsie Lawson

Entered camp 1929-White-CR Pin '29-Standing Broad Record  
'30-Senior Cup '30- Picked Baseball Team '30-'31-Picked  
Basketball Team '30-'31-Council '31-Sandy '31-Basketball  
Throw Record '31.

"Wait 'til she grows up!"



Jane Lester

Entered camp 1928-White-CR Pin '28-Log '29-'30-'31-  
Editor-in-chief '31-Sandy '29-'30-'31-Council '30-'31-  
Picked Baseball Team '30-'31-Picked Basketball Team '30  
'31-Captain of Whites-'31-Winner Sr. Tennis Tournament '31.

"Nobody loves a fat man."





Noise  
Noise



Colby Cleveland

Entered camp 1930-Blue-CR Pin '30-Log '31-Picked  
Baseball Team '31.

"Is there a tongue that runs forever without winding  
up?"



Rhoda Lester

Entered camp 1929-White-CR Pin '30-Log '30-'31-Picked  
Baseball Team '31-Picked Basketball Team '31.

"A fool uttereth all his anger but a wise man keepeth  
it back and stilleth it."



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Nancy Fiske

Entered camp 1930-Blue-CR Pin '30-Picked Baseball Team  
'31.

"How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard?"





*Ira L. Hill*

Miss Dorothy Freeman

## *Miss Freeman Guest At Tea, Play, Supper*

### *Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Freeman Present Daughter*

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Woolsey Freeman gave a tea yesterday afternoon at their home, Wave Hill, Riverdale-on-Hudson, in honor of their debutante daughter, Miss Dorothy Freeman.

Receiving with the debutante were Miss Katharine Freeman, her sister, and the Misses Colby Cleveland, Mary Royall, Margaret Dennis, Anne Perdue, Joan Ehrman, Beatrice Pruyn and Louise Strater.

Miss Freeman wore a gown of brown net with large puff sleeves met at the wrist with a band of tortoise shell. Yellow orchids formed the bouquet.

Mrs. Freeman wore brown velvet with a tortoise shell sequin top, yellow orchids with brown centers. Both mother and daughter carried tortoise shell sequin evening bags.

The decoration consisted of smilax and chrysanthemums and flowers from the greenhouses of Mrs. George W. Perkins, the debutante's grandmother. Eddy Duchin and his orchestra played for dancing.

After the tea, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Dennis took the house guests of the debutante to a play and to supper in the Rainbow Room.

?

Barbara Hutton

Entered camp 1931- White.

"Body by Fisher."



Dorothy Freeman

Entered camp 1930- Blue.

"Practise makes perfect."





Joyce Sangree

Entered camp 1930-Blue.

"And the law of kindness is on her tongue."



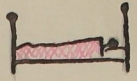
Janet Brown

Entered camp 1929-1931-White-Picked Baseball Team '31.

"I love fool's experiments. I am always making them."



EXPERIMENT No. 1



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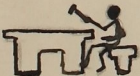
Katherine Chubb

Entered camp '1929-Blue-CR Pin '30-Junior Medal '30-  
Council '31-Log '31-Winner Junior Jack Tournament '30-  
Picked Baseball Team '31-Picked Basketball Team '31.  
"Take pains to allay with some cold drops of modesty  
thy skipping spirits."



Rosalind Loutrel

Entered camp 1929-Blue-CR Pin '30-Log '31.  
"Keep that schoolgirl complexion."





Jane Lamotte

Entered camp 1930-Blue-CR Pin '30-Log '31.

"There lies a deal of deviltry behind his mild exterior."



Jane Baehr

Entered camp 1930-White-Log '30-'31-Council '31.

"Yes, I am little but who cares?"





Ann Baer

Entered camp 1928-White-CR Pin '30-Winner Junior Jack  
Tournament '31-Winner Junior Tennis Tournament '31.

"In a husky voice she told them of her former life."



Priscilla King

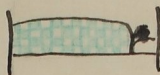
Entered camp 1928-Blue-CR Pin '30-Council '31.

"'Cause I'se wicked I is, I'se mighty wicked."





## INFIRMARY



Reid Handy

Entered camp 1931-White.

"Here is one who knows his wants."



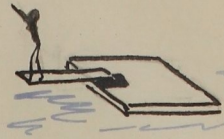
Elsa Livingood

Entered camp 1930-Blue.

"Are you ashamed of your hands when you go out?"







Mary Stuart Houston

Entered camp 1928-1931-Blue-Shack Pin '28.

"Direct him not whose way himself would choose."



Katherine Freeman

Entered camp 1929-White.

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"





Mary Royall

Entered camp 1930-White-CR Pin '30.

"Save your breath to cool your porridge."



Dorothy Frink

Entered camp 1931-White.

"If 'twere not for my turtle I think I could not live."





Jeanne Frantz

Entered camp 1931-White.

"The best things come in small packages."



Joan Bayne

Entered camp 1930-Blue.

"A simple child that lightly draws its breath."





Mary Baer

Entered camp 1928-Blue-Shack Pin '29-Log '31.

"I am bad but I hope to be worse after a while."



Alice Wolcott

Entered camp 1931-White.

"I am a man of unbounded stomach."







Susan Baer

Entered camp 1929-White-Shack Pin '30.

"Just a baby small

Drop't from the skies!"



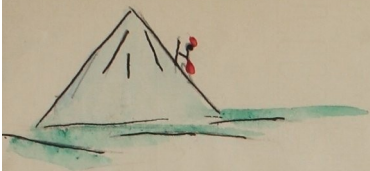
Helene Livingood

Entered camp 1931-Blue.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."







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## 7187 The Fishing Trip to Sandy

'Twas one day in August  
When our party started out,  
To try our luck in Sandy,  
By fishing for some trout.

Nine of us were going,  
Our names you'll later hear,  
Come now for us fishers,  
Let's give a lusty cheer.

The road was smooth for most the way,  
But when we got near Sandy,  
The bumps caused us to crack our heads,  
And that was not so dandy.

We arrived then at the camping place,  
A better one just isn't.  
It all looked so familiar,  
That our Jane got reminiscent.

A farmer came to greet us,  
And suspenders he did wear.  
He talked us out of house and home,  
But Teacher didn't care.

What a dinner we did eat,  
And when with all's consent  
We started to clean up the mess,  
The farmer, he then went.

We drove on to the fishing spot  
Our bathing suits then donned.  
We threaded lines and baited hooks,  
Toobusy to respond.

But when we started for the rocks,  
The current laid us flat.  
We scarce could stumble out to them.  
'Twas with relief we sat.

We fished along for quite a while,  
Then Elsie caught an eel.  
When it got tangled in her feet,  
You should have heard her squeal.

SANDY FISHING TRIP



When all were tired of fishing  
We went in for a swim.  
The stream was shallow, the current swift,  
So it required much vim.

And all in all we had a time  
That ne'er will be repeated.  
We thank Miss Thurston 'n' Teacher too,  
And now we will be seated.

Colby Cleveland  
Rhoda Lester





M E S S A L O N S K E E





## Messalonskee

After the usual lengthy debate concerning the weather, Messalonskee set out. Teacher having left camp an hour before was waiting patiently with good ol' Cosmopolitan when we finally reached Belgrade Lakes. With the steak and worms (for fishing) which she had gotten for us, we carried across the road and shoved off into Long Lake. In spite of the wind we eventually found a wonderful place on the other side of the bridges to eat and swim even though some of us didn't appreciate the soft bottom.

After stopping at the spring we paddled on to the other end only to find our spot occupied by a trip of Kennebec boys. Luckily one of the councillors was another of Miss Dowd's cousins who knew of a camping place right opposite them so we crossed the lake again and consequently decided we liked our place better than theirs.

It rained a little just after supper and because some of our beds were covered by our raincoats, we had to retire until the rain stopped. However, it did stop very quickly and suddenly who should interrupt our very informative game of Truth and Consequences but the two councillors from our friends across the way. They had come to hear us sing but they had an awfully hard time to get us to. However they soon became engrossed in the watermelon we gave them.







We started off ahead of them the next morning, but when we were carrying around a small dam in Belgrade Stream we came face to face with some more boys, Maranacook ones this time. At Belgrade a couple of us went on to take a look at Messalonskee Lake while the rest waited for Olan.

Jane Lester









omit

## MESSALONSKEE TRIP SONG

Tune: It Looks Like Love

### I

Oh, it looks like rain,  
It looks like rain.  
We see it up in the sky again.  
Oh, it looks like rain has come to us.  
The thunders roar, the lightnings flash,  
We pull our canoes up with a dash.  
'Cause it looks like rain has come to us.  
When we are all together beneath our canoes,  
We don't mind the weather, except for our shoes.  
Oh, it looks like rain,  
It looks like rain.  
We see a nimbus cloud again.  
Oh, it looks like rain has come to us.

### II

Oh, it looks like boys,  
It looks like boys.  
In any costume, perfect poise,  
Oh, it looks like boys have come to us.  
Wyconda boys, Maranacook boys,  
Kennebec boys, or any old boys,  
Oh, it looks like boys have come to us.  
When we get up in the morning  
And go down the stream,  
They come without a warning,  
It's really a scream.  
Oh, it looks like boys, it looks like men,  
Girls, put on your shirts again.  
C. C. P. O. Y. S.  
C. C. P. O. Y. S.



#### Fourth Shack Trip

Can you imagine Fourth Shack going on Sandy River? Well, we did+ and we spent the whole day there. We went in the bus and arrived there about time for lunch which consisted of corn, potatoes, ham, muffins, and plums. Elsa must have been very hungry for she ate four muffins, three biscuits, and four plums.

After an hour of story-telling most of the kids went fishing. The four stay-behinds had the pleasure of washing dishes and modeling clay. After a while of this we went to meet the fishing women. Back at our camping place we went for a swim in dear old Sandy. Donning our clothes we ate our delicious supper of pancakes, fried potatoes, bacon, eggs, cocoa, peaches, plums, cookies and marshmallows. After supper we went directly home and to bed to dream of the days when we would go on the real Sandy River Trip.

Jane Baehr  
Jane Lamotte



TUMBL E D O W N



Suggestions to the Alpine Club of 1932 from the  
Members of 1931, and especially to those  
who expect to climb Tumbledown

1. Be sure to pick a cloudless August morning, because nimbus clouds will overtake you before nightfall.
2. Be sure you have two good chauffeurs who hit only every second bunp. Ex. Johnson and MacDougall.
3. Be sure to take dry wood from camp. You will get plenty of exercise getting the fire started.
4. Be sure to take an extra tire to be used after you leave Weld. Don't change it but wait for a nice bakery man to do the work. He will.
5. Be sure to take your bathing suit as you can combine your evening meal and swimming. By this time the nimbus clouds will be fulfilling their mission.
6. Be sure to take two muscular campers who can pull up any tree that you may need. Ex. Lester and Harris.
7. Be sure to take your second wind. You will need it on the last long mile.
8. Be sure to take two good eyes because the view from the top is worth it.
9. Be sure to take your air cushions and emergency brakes to help you on your downward journey.
10. Be sure to take an automatic cover for your cup so you can get one sip between each two drops of rain.
11. Be sure to take one book of "Ye Goode Olde Songs" to use on the homeward trip.

Miss MacDougall.

# MT. BLUE



omit

Tumbledown Trip Song

(to the tune "If I Knew That I Had You")

We'd take a sunny day to climb up Tumbledown

When we're feeling strong.

We'd take an extra wheel to put on when the tire goes fhsssst

So as to help us speed along.

And when the rain starts pouring down upon the trees

We'll find a place where we can cook and eat at ease.

And when we're back in the truck and making trip songs

All for you, dears.

That is when we're feeling swell.





## MT. BLUE TRIP

We started off one windy day  
To climb up old Mt. Blue,  
In an old tin Ford we bumped along  
With lots of gum to chew.

A biting breeze began to blow.  
We closed our blazers tight,  
And huddled up all snug and close,  
For it was cold all right.

At last Mt. Blue loomed up ahead,  
We gave a shout of joy.  
A scrumptious meal we cooked and ate,  
And was it good. Oh boy!

Then up the mighty mountainside  
We started with great zeal.  
The spring refreshed us quite a bit  
For thirsty we did feel.

We puffed and snorted ever up  
Until we reached the top,  
And there we found a dandy view  
And so just had to stop.

Then bounding down like mountain goats  
The bottom we did reach,  
And all declared though 'twas hard work  
The climb was sure a peach.

Then off again to Sandy's shore,  
Where we did sup and fish,  
A day crammed full of fun galore,  
For what more could you wish?

Catherine Hitchcock.





omit

## SIXTH SHACK MOUNT BLUE TRIP SONG

Tune: Ho Hum

Ho hum, breezy weather,  
Ho hum, we're together,  
Ho hum, bumpy roads  
In an old tin Ford.  
Ho hum, at last Mount Blue,  
Ho hum, thinking of you,  
Ho hum, feeling full,  
And satisfied.  
All the dishes are washed in the trough,  
Then we start to climb right off,  
Ho hum, hard work,  
Ho hum, at last the spring,  
Ho hum, we're refreshed,  
So up we climb.  
At last we reach the top,  
Although we had many a stop.  
Ho hum, look at that view!  
Ho hum, you should see it, too,  
Ho hum, feeling cold,  
But who should care?  
Ho hum, down we tumble,  
Ho hum, with many a stumble,  
Ho hum, at last the bottom,  
Goodbye, Mount Blue!









## Meadowbrook Trip

This trip started with a splash and Frisky was in the water and hanging on to the dock. Being already about half an hour late because of the hot dogs we greatly appreciated Frisky's fall in the lake(?).

After some more patient waiting we were under way at last. Such meals as we had! a few of the delicacies were: corn on the cob baked in the coals, hot dogs, apple pie and soup. Also the water was greatly appreciated after the miles we walked for it to "Cousin Missy's". After lunch we went up Meadowbrook and oh! such a winding stream, all curves and angles. The sight presented to our eyes were tall reeds and heads floating down among them. Then it began to get woodsy. Finally we turned back reluctantly and started homeward.

That night Truth and Consequences brought out more hidden secrets than ever before because of the fact that Johnny and Dugie took part in asking questions. We had several visitors the next day and among them was little "Maytin" who followed Colby about devotedly and helped carry wood back. Then followed an uneventful breakfast and paddle home from one of the most enjoyed trips of the year.

Kitty Chubb.

Meadowbrook Trip Song  
( to the tune of "Clementine")

Dipped our paddles through the water  
On a pleasant August day.

We were off to visit Meadowbrook  
Swim and paddle, eat and play.

Chorus

Oh my Meadowbrook, meandering Meadowbrook,  
You have angles 'cute and 'blique.

Going up was quite a paddle  
But returning we came queek!

# TOP O' THE WORLD





## SANDY RIVER TRIP

### Cast of Characters

E. Lawson, C. Hitchcock, A. Harris, C. Murdock,  
A. Arlitt, C. Dowd, (J. Lester and S. King were  
chosen for the cast but defaulted because of inky potatoes).  
Olan accompanied cast as far as the truck could go.

### Costumes

DRY sun-suits carefully held up across the back by little  
elastics or string ties which however proved to be somewhat  
useless as one shoulder strap was usually worn down. Dry  
sneakers and socks. BELIEVE IT OR NOT. Some of the cast wear  
berets, others carry berets carefully in the coffee pot.  
Arlitt wears a panama hat. Lawson wears a belt pocket for  
fishing worms and a piece of chewing gum under the knee.

### Act I. The First Day Scene I. The Haunching

A steep bank with much underbrush where canoes and  
supplies are being carried down to the river. A rushing  
river where once were rocks.

Olan: Elsie, lift that canoe off the truck and hand it  
to me, there I got her.

Dr. Arlitt: Now everyone tie in your packs and baskets  
so that when we tip over we wont lose any food  
or blankets.

Olan: This river gets high quick and drops quick.

The one that paddles bow this year wont do any  
leading the canoe down the river. You're  
going to PADDLE this year.







Connie: Oh my, this used to be all rocks. Oh, look at all the water.

Dr. Arlitt: Those that have never been down Sandy before remember to head for the triagles between the ripples and as soon as your boat sticks on a rock jump out before i t tips over.

All together : O K.

Canoes swish out into the current and dash down the first rapids without a bump. No one sticks on rocks, everything is even dry except a few splashes from the spray and foam that come in over the bows.

Believe it or not.

Act I. Scene II. 12.30 noon. Approaching a pine grove.

Connie: Here's where we usually spend the night and it's only half past twelve.

Dr. Arlitt: It's good fishing here, lets stay and have lunch and dinner in the same place and spend the afternoon. fishing.

Miss Dowd: Now everyone with a suspicion of inky potatoes come out on this nice rock and sun your seats. A large rock stands about ten feet from shore surrounded by rushing river rapids.

Hitchy swims for rock, misses it and is washed down stream.

Arlene swims for rock misses it and is washed down stream.

All go back and start again. Connie and Miss Dowd start way up stream and manage to hit the rock and boost one another up. They wait there to catch the others as the current washes them past.









3  
Elsie gives up fishing in favor of rock climbing and makes a dash for the rock, grabs Miss Dowd's foot and almost pulls her into the raging torrent. Miss Dowd grabs Arlene's foot and all slide across the rock but just in time, rescue Elsie and pull her up on the rock. All seats being properly sunned the cast retires to cook supper and spend the night in the pine grove.

Act II. Second Day

Scene I. The Dam

Connie: Oh my here's the dam already. It used to take us all day to get here.

Dr. Arlitt: Girls, put on your shirts, we haven't seen anyone for two days but we may see a human being any time now. Keep close to the shore so your cahoes won't be washed over the dam.

All form a chain gang and toss packs etc. up a steep bank.

First one calls, pack coming, heavy,

Next ones says, pack coming, heavy, etc.

Fishing rod, coming, watch out for the hook  
Fishing rod coming, watch out for the hook  
Worms coming, can open,  
Worms coming can open,  
Treatment can coming, keep right side up  
Treatment can coming keep right side up  
Wet socks coming, wet socks coming

Here's the truck now. Give Che hee for the stay-at-homes.

Elsie: I wish Jane could go on with us.

SANDY  
RIVER





Act II. Scene II. Late afternoon.

Dr. Arlitt: We'd better stop and find a camping place soon  
we're almost at the Kennebec.

Miss Dowd: Just around the next bend there's a fine camping place.

Connie: There's no place to land around this bend.

Arlene: Besides I see some cows there.

Miss Dowd: Well then it's just around the next bend. I remember  
a fine camping place there.

Elsie: Oh, it's all rocks around this bend and there's no  
place to build a fire. I wish Jane were here.

Arlene: I see some cows here.

Miss Dowd: Well this place I mean is just around the next bend.

Hitchy: Oh, it's all mud there and the bank is too steep. ~~xxxx~~

Arlene: I see a cow there.

Elsie: I wish Jane were here.

Miss Dowd: Well the place I mean is just around the next bend.

Dr. Arlitt: WE WILL STOP HERE.

Arlene: There's cows here. I see one looking at me.

Dr. Arlitt: Cows or no cows, we land here.

Arlene: Well, I wanted to take some pictures on this trip  
and all I can get is cows.

Act III. Third Day

Scene I. The Kennebec River.

Canoes glide <sup>calmly</sup> ~~clamly~~ into the wide lazy river. There's no  
wind, very little current, no logs floating on the river.

Connie: Oh, where are the logs? Here's where the log jam  
was two years ago. When I think how we



had to work two years ago, and we're not even wet now. Remember the hole Jane and Peggy had in their canoe two years ago and they couldn't stop the leak even with their bath towels and bathing suits and the coffee pot.

Elsie: I wish Jane were here now.

Dr. Arlitt: We're way ahead of schedule again so we may as well stop and eat and I'll fish while you eat.

This is the easiest Sandy River trip we've ever had. We'll be in Norridgewock by noon. Next year we'll start the trip after a hard rain so the river will be high again.

Miss Dowd.

omit

Sandy River Trip Song  
(to the tune of "Clementine"  
or "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

Down a river, once a rock-bed  
Our canoes just glide and soar  
Never sticking, never bumping.  
Hear the raging river roar.

All the trout have sought the quiet stream.  
All the cows have left for home.  
We are paddling down the rapids.  
See us sail through spray and foam.

All our camping places dry are,  
And the shores are full of wood.  
All our buxom trippers rpry are.  
Our canoes are full of wood.

Oh my darling Sandy River,  
Not a scratch on our canoes.  
Rocks are lost and gone forever.  
We are dry without a bruise.

Oh my darling Sandy River,  
Though you're dry, for you we pine.  
We will swim you when you're rapids,  
When you're mud we draw the line.



omit

Hoyt's Trip Song  
(to the tune of Pollywolly  
Doodle all the day)

To Hoyt's we went  
The night to spend  
Singing paadle, paddle, paddle all the way  
We didn't even have a tent  
The clouds were threatening grey.  
Fare thee well, fare thee well Runcoia's shore.  
We may get wet and some may fret  
But we'll come back for more.  
The sun set red.  
We went to bed.  
Drip, drip, drip, came the rain.  
We all turned ostrich  
And hid our heads  
While drip, drip, drip came the rain.  
(Say) Paddles may come and paddles may go  
But our rivers go on forever (down our necks)  
(Sing) How dry I am  
How dry I am  
Nobody knows how dry I am.  
We all ate lots and made our packs  
While the rain dripped on and on.  
Homeward bound to our camp at last



While the rain dripped on and on

Back again, back again,

Back again to Runoia Shore.

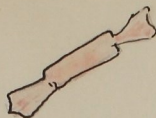
We may get wet and some may fret

But we'll come back for more.

### Third Shack Trip

We started out on a Monday morning. As we went along we sang camp songs and teased Kay May about being huggable kissable. Then we stopped for the worms. Teacher promised to get me two more frogs. Pretty soon we got to Sandy and then we all piled out. Elsie and Teacher cooked lunch. Then we had Rest Hour. We tickled Miss Miles on her nose and chewed gum and ate candy. Then we got into our bathing suits and went in swimming. Then Teacher said it was time to go home so we got into the bus and said Goodbye to Sandy. We hope tp come back again.

Mary Baer



P

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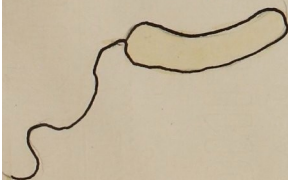
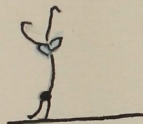
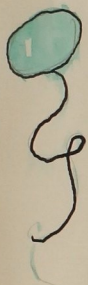
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## THE OLD GIRLS' PARTY

The Old Girls decided to give the newcomers an entertainment. I being a newgirl did not surmise what sort of an entertainment it was to be. However, when the night arrived, there was great commotion all over camp and girls came dashing in and out of the shack smuggling properties under their middies and in all other places imaginable. Having sat on the shack porch for what seemed hours, waiting for the rehearsing to finish, I was at last ushered onto the lodge porch.

There someone blindfolded me and I was led through what I supposed was the door. A girl shouted, "You're walking the plank!" I could feel myself being led upwards on something ver narrow. All at once I fell on a mattress receiving no greater injury than a shock. When the tie was removed from my eyes I found myself in the lodge. I saw that I had walked a narrow bench propped up by a chair. Underneath was the mattress on which I had fallen. We danced for while and then Third Shack, dressed as little monkeys, did some tumbling for us. It was awfully well done and we all found it very amusing. Next there was a scene entitled, "What School Would Be Without Football". The last preformance of the evening was staged by Colby Cleveland who recited "Casey at the Bat" while the actions were done in pantomine by





certain other girls.

Refreshments were then served consisting of ever-welcome ice-cream. Then we all departed, the new girls with a wonderful impression of the parties at Runoia, and the other with a feeling that their party had been a success.

Barbara Hutton.

THE TEN FOLLOWING  
PAGES OF PICTURES WERE TAKEN  
BY DOCTOR HUTTON.



## RUNOIAITES PARTICIPATE IN TREASURE HUNT

### AT OPEN DITCH COUNTRY CLUB

'Twas clear and fair on July eighteenth  
The country club members came-

To be entertained by villa four,

Whose parties are known to fame.

This night 'twas to be a treasure hunt,

So to teams all were assigned.

Then they started off with lots of pep,

The many strange clues to find.

Some of the clues told puzzling things,

And they all were lots of fun.

When "Hello Beautiful" was found

To the vic they had to run.

The "Skippy" announcement baffled some

While the others ran a mile;

And getting clues by the swimming pool

Took quite a little while.

"Ducky-Wucky" was easy to guess,

As was "nations trade mark" too.

"Ohio, 1931

Was a very clever clue.

Across golf links and o'er tennis courts,

The gay treasure seekers sped,

And at last came panting to the club

With lucky team five ahead.



Huge watermelons refreshed our freinds,  
The winners got some candy.  
Give a lusty cheer for villa four  
For their hunt was dandy.

Catherine Hitchcock.







## FIFTH SHACK PARTY

The curtains opened on a surprised audience only to see the Fifth Shackers dressed in cooks' ensemble singing through combs, beating wash tubs, whirling egg beaters, sawing wash boards, and what not. The program opened with a loud bang and Yankee Doodle from the orchestra which was loudly applauded.

The first act was jokes cracked by Colby and Janet which sounded very true to life, and the next act was a selection, "Dixie" by the orchestra. Following this came a dance by Kitty and Rhoda and another song by the orchestra and Miss Johnson, "Down by the Old Mill Stream". All of a sudden the orchestra burst into the tune "Horses" while the trained horse, Hezekiah, entered at a trot. Bobby and Frisky did very well as the horse and Rosy, the trainer. Next was "Memories" played by the orchestra and later sung by the members of it. The next episode was quite amusing for Rhoda and Colby were dressing on the stage for their next number. The voluminous skirts were rather hard to fix but finally all was quiet as the two old cronies sat down at a table to talk over old days at Runoia. "The Sidewalks of New York" was next played and then Bobby and Kitty came out clothed to do a dance which was willingly applauded.

The curtains were pulled and noises from the



orchestra indicated that they had left, while the famous orchestra leader "Mac" told the audience that the last scene would be in Fifth Shack but for them to stroll down. This last order was not heeded as everybody tore down the path, but all was settled after about five minutes. The scene was a Pullman Train and "Yes I thought so" Colby was an old lady again. At the end of this the shack sang a good-night song which sent the crowd flying to the Lodge where ice cream was waiting.

Rhoda Lester.







### THIRD SHACK PARTY

On Saturday night, August 1st, we were all entertained by Third Shack at a Backward Party, but one thing we can't be backward about is expressing our thanks to Third Shack (and Miss Miles) for the good time we all had.

We never knew before that Kay May and Sookie Baer were artists, but then there are plenty of things we never knew, and now after seeing their poster we conclude the someday they'll make Camp Runcio famous for their works of art.

Besides the Kay May and Jean Frantz made very adept doorkeepers while Mary Baer did wonders as a master of ceremonies. The other members of Third Shack helped in a way most pleasing to all of us. They passed the ice cream.

Each shack went through various stunts and the winner was awarded the welcome prize of a lolypop. Sixth had a most thrilling contest of pinning the tail on a donkey and Fifth had a backward writing race. Then Fourth had various races the most important of which was a marshmallow race. On the whole everybody had a marvelous time.

Colby Cleveland.



## SPECIAL ENTERTAINERS MAKE BIG HIT AT RUNOIA

On August 8th the young people of our Runoia cum community were entertained by their elders. The party started off with an original treasure hunt in which instead of finding clues the contestants were asked to display their talents along various lines. They were presented with slips of paper which directed them to several places. At these places each person was given something to do such as making ten words out of Camp Runoia. blowing balloons. and shooting baskets. Some found difficulty in sucking necco wafers to the given thinness, while a problem in long multiplication proved a sticker to others. When these things were completed they went to the lake where a search for the treasure was begun. Jane Lester was the lucky discoverer of the buried gold.

Next, everybody was summoned to the lodge where the fun continued. The entertainers presented a takeoff on assembly, while the singing of "Noah's Ark" to new words greatly amused the guests. Then followed assembly as it was in the hoop skirt days. "Connie Dowd", skirts floating, had just finished leading a song with gusto when in came Mr. Dinsmore with his fragile little flower, Elsie. This caused much merriment. Next, a dashing Russian dance was preformed by Miss Dowd and Miss MacDougall. Another feature on the program was an interpretation of a day at Runoia





on the piano. The audience was kept busy laughing at the clever puns that were cracked. The serving of refreshments was welcomed enthusiastically by everybody. So ended another uproariously successful party.

Catherine Hitchcock.







## Sixth Shack Party

Tradition had it a play but that chorus girl music which floated from the lodge every hour Sixth Shack could be assembled belied it as straight "drammer". Tennis, jacks and elephant sewing had been progressing to the rhythm of the Cincinnati Melodies which reached Runoia via Boyle. (Would that I could be beautiful and graceful enough to be in the annual show of my Alma Mater- The International Correspondence School.)

But to get back to the heroes and heroines of this ditty. Miss Dowd and Teacher were captivating men, and, as usual, Teacher threw the matches where none of the other would-be males could reach them. The name of this show, written by Catherine Hitchcock, was "Girls", but we seemed to see lots of boys who all wanted the "One girl". This was the big plot, and the disguises and ruses of these boys in accomplishing their desire furnished the unwinding of the plot. One of the big moments was when Arlene, disguised in overalls, said to Jane, in the garb of a genteel maid, "Shut up you prune, I'm an honest plumber" (modern and expressive don't you think?).

After the play ended happily, which is not a bit modern but very Sixth Shackish, we witnessed the famous chorus dance which had been permeating the camp so long. It was a good exhibition of the shack's summer work in dancing and a superb example of the mental and pedal ability of Connie and Miss Dowd.





The evening ended with a baloon and lucky number dance and a Virginia Reel for the whole assemblage. Later more highly specialized and decidedly intricate dancing was exhibited by various individuals. The guests departed at a late hour voting the hostesses royal entertainers.

Miss Johnson.





IN AND AROUND  
THE  
TRACK PIT



## The Masquerade

True to form the Masquerade on the last Saturday night of camp was attended by all sorts and kinds of heavily costumed young ladies. Also true to form, the judges had a hard time awarding the prizes (or at least they said they did) and consequently there were plenty of lucky prize winners. Dodo Freeman, as Oswald, was chosen the Most Original while Janet Brown, as a shower bath, was the most cleverly done. Joppy and Maddy as onions with the motto "Watch us peel", Jane Baehr and Mary Royall as a submarine, Jane Lamotte and Dodo Frink representing the "Bug of Fourth Shack pain", Susie and Jane as Susie dolls, and Hitchy as a lollipop all won prizes too.

Jane Lester.







# FASHION NOTES





## Fashion Notes

The styles worn at Camp Runoia this summer were so varied and attractive that the Log Staff feels they demand recognition in the Log. Some of the most distinctive and original are illustrated below but there were also many others, including the ever-popular beach pajamas, gayly patterned canvas sandals, and bright colored rompers.

This smartly tied bow is very popular at summer camp where the girls wear it with middies. It always looks smart and can be had in different colors. Worn by Miss Jackson.



Bright colored hats are the style.



Girls! Hurry and buy one. They have a brim which shades the eyes from the summer sun and are very colorful. Created and worn by Jane Lester.

Here is another tennis suit though entirely different. Polka dots are popular this summer as people have found out and here is a suit with plenty of dots. The shorts fit tightly around the hips but widen at the legs. Worn on the tennis courts at Runoia by Susie King.













## Fashion Notes (con't)

On your yacht and on the beach are popular places for these outstanding outfits. They are not too warm but just right for the cool summer breezes. These striped shirts are seen everywhere this summer and the charmingly cut ducks are also very popular with the young set. The stripes on the trousers match the top and both come in many colors. Worn by the Misses Dorothy and Kate Freeman frequently this summer.













## Fashion Notes(con't)

These bright colored overalls are gaily patterned with many small banners of various colleges and with a red stripe down each side they form a very pleasing spectacle to the eye. They are worn on the beach over one's bathing suit or over polo shirts by Miss Colby Cleveland.







ON THE  
BASEBALL  
DIAMOND



## Fashion Notes (con't)

One should to be comfortable when playing tennis, wear these smart tennis suits of yellow linen. They are cool and inviting on a warm summer afternoon and easy to run around in without having a skirt to bother one. The popular color is yellow. Worn often this summer at Runoia by the Misses Jane and Rhoda Lester.





## Fashion Noted (con't)

Young girls need something to play around in. This the answer. Rompers like these are worn over a white blouse and look very smart and comfortable. Although all bright colors can be had, orange is the most popular. This was introduced to Runoia by Miss Madelaine Agnew.









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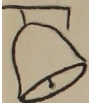
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## LIMERICKS

Did you know Elsie Dinsmore camped here?  
In fact some of us even did see her  
In this very spot  
Believe it or not  
Not longer ago than three year.

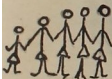


By the cowbell we're called to our meals.  
We drop all when we hear it's loud peals,  
For if we come late  
No desert fills our plate.  
Just try it and see how it feels.

Aquaplaning is one thing we love.  
Come give "Iona" a shove  
And off she will start.  
Through the water she'll dart.  
It sure is some fun by jove.



Sandy River's the trip we all crave.  
To go you must be strong and brave.  
You get very wet  
And it's hard work, you bet,  
But you should hear the lucky ones rave.



On Sunday we have our dress drill.  
Come now please don't act so sill.  
I know everything's tight  
And they don't feel quite right,  
But please don't like you're ill.

*Look*

At Runoia this year we had ducks.  
In the morn we awoke with their clucks.  
They grow everyday  
And in every way,  
As his food each so greedily sucks.









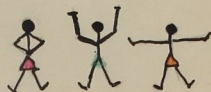


## Limericks (con't)

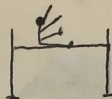
Our Teacher for fishing does crave.  
Of her rod you should hear her rave.  
She's out with her lines  
When it rains or shines.  
And even with eels she's most brave.



Miss Dowd holds classes corrective  
And I must say she makes them effective.  
She groans in pain  
And near goes insane  
When we speak of the marks she should give.



Elsie Lawson can certainly jump.  
You hear her come thumpity-thump.  
She soars through the air  
With gracefulness rare  
Then lands on the ground with a bump.



Look at Joppy, say isn't she vain?  
Before the mirror in shine or in rain.  
But that's surely not all,  
You should see her play ball  
And to guard as she does I would feign.



As a rider our Maddy's just neat.  
With horses she sure can't be beat.  
She can gallop and all  
With never a fall  
And to see her is surely a treat.



Jean Wilson though she's very small  
At jacks sure beats 'em all.  
She runs straight through  
A game or two  
Without once missing the ball.





Limericks (cont)

Of endurance Arlene sure has much.  
At walking 'tis said her skill's such  
As tontire everyone  
Before she has begun  
She's one that will ne'er use a crutch.



Hitchy loves to make records in track  
And in swimming you can't hold her back.  
In basketball too  
She fights for the Blue  
And in baseball she knows how to whack.



When Connie came first long ago  
She came as a girl we all know.  
But now as we see  
A councillor is she  
And very successfully so.



Colby Cleveland





82  
JOSEPH HUNTER

A NIGHT ON A PULLMAN

*Omit*

As the curtain goes up the porter is seen completing the last berth and can be heard giving a long sigh of relief. However his troubles are by no means over, and the first voice heard is a complaining one.

Old Lady: Porter, Porter! I just this minute found an unusually large speck of dust in my berth. May I ask what is the meaning of this?

Porter: Ah'se very sorry, lady, but ah just made that berth and ah'se sure there was no dust in before you got in.

Old Lady: Do you mean by any remote chance to insinuate-----

*1st insert*

<sup>He's</sup> (She's cut short by two young people rushing in who are very evidently newlyweds. They exclaim enthusiastically over all the details as they make for their berths. They can be heard prattling merrily even after they have reached their berths.)

Girl: Oh, isn't it all too perfectly ducky? This is going to be such fun. I do hope mother won't miss me too much.

Man: Yes, yes, but you must be more serious, dear. You know when we settle down-----

Girl: Yes that reminds me. We forgot all about the garbage cans and I thought we'd attended to all the details.

Man: And don't forget the lovely gardens we're going to have .One half will be for roses for you and the other



# BASKETBALL TEAMS



W H I T E S



B L U E S

half will be onions for me. Ah! That's been my hearts desire, to plant onions. Ever since I was a little boy I've wanted to do that.

2nd insent x

(They chatter along but the attention of all is turned from them to the berth of a young man of doubtful intelligence who bursts into song.)

Y.M.O.D.I. "I found a million dollar baby in the five and ten cents store"

Englishman (from below): Oh I say, old chap, aren't you making a bally noise up there?

Y.M.O.D.I. Noise? That ain't noise, that's a concert! Someday you'll be paying millions to hear me sing.

Englishman: Oh I dare say, but right now, old chappie, I'd prefer to go to sleep.

3rd insent

Old Lady: I never heard such goings on in all my life, did you sir? (to old man in upper berth)

Old Man: (evidently very anxious to please) I mast certainly did not!

Old Lady: (ingratiatingly) I've never been on a train before, have you?

Old Man: (with a far away look coming into his eyes) Well not since my honeymoon.

Old Lady: Oh then you are married?

Old Man (sadly) I was.

(Just then a haggard mother comes in followed by her very healthy looking child, who stops on the way and peers

how



4<sup>th</sup> intent

into every berth. Then the sound of something dropping and the old lady calls agitatedly for the porter.

Old Lady: Porter, Porter.

Porter: Yes, mum.

Old Lady: This is most embarrassing, Porter, I've, oh a-----oh, Porter, I-I dropped my false teeth.

Old Man: (jumping down from his berth) Why didn't you call me, my dear madam? I'm sure, oh here they are.

Old Lady: Oh thank you so much and now----Oh Porter, wait a minute, Can you tell me where---I mean I'd like to know---Well, where can I find (in a very piercing stage whisper) the ladies' wash room?

Porter: Right down there on the left, mum.

(She goes down and presently the old man follows her going into the one on the right. The porter parades up and down and on the way he drops a dustpan and brush. When the old man comes out he trips on them and at once the little girl comes running out.)

Little Girl: (picking up a dustpan brush) Is this your tooth brush? What a funny tooth brush.

Old Man: I never was so insulted in my life. Where is your mother? Lady come here and take your child. (He goes off in a temper)

(Then everyone settles down for a while and the porter goes around collecting shoes to shine and he stops at the old man's berth.)







Porter: Do yo'all want yo' shoes shined?

Old Man: We most certainly do not and I donot think  
it your place to ask such personal questions.

(The porter looks stunned. People are gradually settling  
down and all snoring in a different key. The porter goes  
through turning down lights and hanging up quiet signs.)

Curtain

Colby Cleveland

ON  
AND  
IN  
THE LAKE



# Runcioia Anagrams

C.E.Dowd

Cousins enjoy duties

A.H.Arlitt

Admires her automobile

F. M.Thurston

Fastidiously manipulates  
telescope

C.Murdoch

Considerable mentality

E.Flack

Effervescent fun-maker

L.E.MacDougall

Loves each mare

R.A.Boyle

Reminiscent about beaus

B.M.Yackel

Busy-nuss, yes?

E.L.Rahm

Eventually lines recede

M.H.Miles

Miss has magnitude

H.M.Jackson

Hopefully makes "jack"

R.V.Aikman

Remedies various ailments

M.C.Bancroft

Maybe come back

M.R.Johnson

Makes raw jokes

J.Lester

Jogs leisurely

E.H.Lawson

Extrenely high leaper

C.M.Hitchcock

Considers many hours

A.M.Harris

Agile mountain hiker

J.L.Wilson

Jöyfully languished weekly

S.M.King

See me kick

S.C.Cleveland

Such cagey catching

R.D.Lester

Respectable despite laziness



J. Sangree	Jolly sewer
K. T. Chubb	Keeps throwing curves
R. L. Loutrel	Rollicking laughing lass
J. O. Brown	Jubilant over bow-wows
N. T. Fiske	Never too fast
D. Freeman	Delicate flower
B. N. Hutton	Breaks numerous hearts
M. O. A. Royall	Must omit acting ridiculous
P. H. King	Properly handles kerosene
J. T. Beahr	Just tiny, but.
J. Lamotte	Joins light-heartedly
M. S. Houston	My seventeen horses
A. R. Baer	Aspires ravishing beauty
C. R. Handy	Come, register happiness
K. Freeman	Keeps friendly
D. A. Frink	Decidedly athletic
E. W. Livingood	Even whispers loudly
K. M. Condit	Knocks me cuckoo
G. A. Burke	Gets all bothered
S. H. Baer	Sits horse bravely
H. J. Livingood	Has jolly laugh
A. C. Wolcott	Appetite courts weight
J. F. Frantz	Just fussy floss
J. N. Bayne	Just not boyish
M. B. Baer	Must be busy





Sally

A MORNING WITH FIFTH SHACK

7:15 a.m. Janet - Kitty, may I come in bed, with you?

Kitty - Oh, no, please don't, Janet. I'm gonna get up in a minute.

Janet - Rosy, may I get in bed with you?

Rosy - Oh, please, don't Janet, I'm reading.

(Janet gets up and walks into Colby's room and starts to get in bed with her.)

Colby - (half asleep) Oh, is that you, Janet? If it is, get out!

Janet - (walking back to bed) I'll get back in bed, now, until Johnny comes up from her dip.

Janet - Joyce, oh, Joyce! Have you broken your record yet?

Joyce - What record?

Janet - I mean, have you been in for a dip every morning?

Joyce - Oh, I broke that long ago.

Janet - I haven't.

Colby - Oh Janet, you have too!!!

Janet - Oh, only a couple of times, but that doesn't count. I didn't want to go in.



Group - (walking over to boat) 1/11/20



Johnny - (Coming up the path) Is everybody  
up? (Upon entering Janet's room)  
Get up Janet, or I'll pour water  
on you.

Janet - All right, Johnny.

7:30 a.m. Colby - Oh, there's the cowbell, oh dear,  
what'll I do----

Rhoda - (helpfully) - Get dressed

Colby - Oh, gee, I can't find my other shoe.  
(Starts out of shack with one shoe  
untied)

8:30 a.m. Colby - Who took my broom? I had my broom  
in my room before breakfast. Dodo,  
you've got it! Where'd you get that  
broom?

Dodo - It was in the hall.

Colby - It was not!

Dodo - Oh, well, I'm all done; take it.

Colby - Well, I tell you, it's mine anyhow.

Janet - Has everyone finished sweeping?  
I'm going to sweep the hall, now.

Colby - Just a minute, please.



(bottom)





Janet - Hurry up, or you will have to sweep  
up your own dust.

Rhoda - Nancy Fiske, haven't you finished your  
room, yet?

Joyce - Don't hurry, Frisky, there's plenty  
of time.

Kitty (who has been done ever since 5 minutes  
after breakfast and who's peacefully  
sewing). - Rosy, will you practice  
the first act in the marionette show  
with me?

Rosy - Sure, Rhoda, practice with us?

Rhoda - All right.

Rosy and Rhoda - See, saw, Marjery dae.  
\* \* \* \* \*

9:00 a.m. Rosy - There goes the bell for correctives.  
Frisky, where are you? We're the only ones  
in the shack that have to suffer this way.

\* \* \* \* \*

9:15 a.m. (Assembly)

\* \* \* \* \*

9:30 a.m. Frisky (arriving at the lodge entirely  
out of breath) Oh dear, there  
goes another desert.

Nancy Fiske



Can you imagine

Joppy as an old maid?

Colby with straight hair?

Janet in an evening dress?

Kitty and Rosie not rooming together?

Ann Baer looking sloppy?

Third Shack not jabbering?

A dry summer at Runcia?

Frisky on time?

Elsie in a dress of Sookie's?

Kay May Condit without dimples?

Miss Thurston not busy?

Miss Dowd a camper in the hoop skirt days?

Dodo Freeman without a handkerchief?

Yes? Well you're darn good!

Colby Cleveland



## Senior Will

We, the Seniors of Camp Runoia 1931, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath to those whom we leave behind us our gardens, our towel racks in Pix, our feather-beds, hopingsincerely you can find sheets to fit them, our priviledges such as they may be, our prestige, and individually the following items:

Jane Lamotte-Colby's curls

Jane Baehr-Bobby's slersawlr

Ann Baer-Susie's extensive correspondence

Priscilla King-Rhoda's job of pulling up wicks

Reid Handy-Joyce's good nature

Elsa Liningood-Joppy's beauty secrets

Dorothy Frink-Hitchy's nen-traumatic muscles

Mary Royall-Elsie's deep bass laugh

Kate Freeman

Kate Freeman-Maddy's ability to stick on a horse

Mary Stuart Houston-Janet's smile

Susan Baer-Colby's linguistic activity

Mary Baer-Rosie Loutrel's neatness

Kay May Condit-Dodo Freeman's genius for sewing

Georgeanne Burke-Willy's stick-to-her-own-bediveness

Alice Wolcott-Frisky's table manners

Jeanne Frantz-Arlene's care of the ducks



THE MASCOTS



Helene Livingood-Jane's method of hairdressing by beret  
Joan Bayne-Kitty's enthusiasm for sports

Signed

The Seniors

Witnessed by

Oswald  
Sundy  
Godfrey

# Riding



Camp Library

Winnie the Pooh	Piglet
Old Fashioned Girl	Elsie Dinsmore
Little Women	Third Shack
Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm	Miss Boyle
Heart of Rachel	Miss Johnson
Little Lord Fauntleroy	Janet Brown
Mr. Pratt's Patients	Rufus
Web of the Golden Spider	Colby
The Shield of Silence	Arlene
The Lion and the Mouse	Elsie and Sookie
The Enchanted Barn	Infirmary
The Net	Kay May
The Girl Warriors	Camp Runoia Girls
Oral Arithmetic	Johnny
40 Minutes Late	Mary Baer
The Story of my Life	Ann Baer
Pickwick Papers	The Log
Our Lady of Leisure	Frisky
The Desired Lady	Miss Dowd
The Camera Fiend	Rhoda
The Seagoing Yank	Teacher
The Silent Places	The Shacks
It Never Can Happen Again	Such a High Sandy River
Men of Iron	The Councillors
Tales of the Round Table	Truth and Consequences

CRAFT





## Lost and Found

Found- in every room in Third Shack clothes labeled Mary Baer, Owner. will please claim and receive liberal reward.

Lost- One head in fairly good condition belonging to Nancy Fiske. When last seen, disappearing in the clouds.

Lost- Three frogs somewhere in Camp. Everyone is requested to look in their beds.

Found- A large of Inky Potatoes. Anyone who wishes to claim them may applt to Barbara Hutton.

Lost- A large wad of Spearmint gum. Will finder report to Janet Brown?

Colby Cleveland.

# DUCKY'S FUNERAL



PALL  
BEARERS



## ADVERTISEMENTS

Fish Cleaning  
done free to  
those who apply to  
Lester and Lawson, Inc.

Wick Pulling  
apply  
Dodo Freeman  
Graduate of Lester-King Training School.

Lessons in Aquaplaning  
Guaranteed that you  
will learn (eventually)  
how to fall off grace-  
fully!

Apply  
R. Loutrel  
5th Shack.

Just Out  
New Pamphlet on Camping  
Startling Discoveries  
How to keep dry when sleeping out in the rain  
Edited by 5th Shack Camp Runoia

New Book Just Published  
"How to be Charming and Popular"  
by Marian Rachel Johnson

Work based on helpful hints from Jean Wilson.

Learn how to save your fellow men(or women)  
Row-Throw-Go-Tow  
Join my Life-Saving Class immediately. C. E. Dowd.  
Ablly assisted by Jackson and Miles-well known swimmers  
Amazon Training a speciatily.



OSWALD'S CHRISTENING

A. HARRIS INC.  
P L U M B I N G

Broken and leaking pipes a speciality  
My motto is "I am an honest plumber".

Join the "Tip-the-canoe" Club

For further information inquire Charter Members

M. Miles	E. Lawson	M. Agnew
K.M. Condit	J. Lester	B. Hutton

Do you want to learn how to charm cows by  
your singing and bugling? I am an expert and will tell  
you how in one- only one- easy lesson.

Apply

C.E. Dowd.

Miss Murdoch.



# FLAG RAISING



A Log Meeting as Heard from the Other End  
of the Shack

Let's make the Log different this year.  
Let's get some color in it. There never has been any color.  
Oh, yes, there has. All those little posters are always colored.  
Well, the posters are just done with crayon. No, they're  
painted. No it's crayon. No it's paint. It's crayon, I saw  
Sue make them. Well it's crayon with water over it. No  
it's water color with crayon on the edges. Well, what  
difference does it make now what is was.

Let's have the Log on wall paper this year and have each  
page a different color and design. I'd like colored oil  
cloth better. Or we could paint the paper, or use crayon,  
no, paint, no, crayon.

Well what form shall we have it in? Let's not have a newspaper  
or a ship's Log or a radio or any thing that has been used.  
Oh, I know let's have it like an air plane. Snitsy idea  
but how about a menagerie, and each shack could be a different  
animal and we could march in singing the animals are coming.

Let's not have jingles, I like quotations. No, jingles,  
no quotations, no, no, mottoes are better. Oh, let's  
have epitaphs.

Well now that that's all decided lets start the statistics,  
Oh, I know what I want you to put in for my saying, my  
favorite saying this year is so cute. Shut up, you prune,  
you can't chose your own favorite saying. I've always  
liked Pathfinder best, no I like Midget, no, no Pathfinder  
is best, no, Belle is.

Well now that we have the statistics settled we will  
adjourn. There goes the cow bell anyhow. But it was paint  
No, it was crayon, no paint, no crayon.....  
and so on far into the night. . . . .

Miss Dowd.

# DRILL



"JUST IMAGINE"

Time: Morning late in August, 1941.

Place: Small country town in Maine.

Characters: Annie Camper  
Miss Dowd  
Arlene

Annie Camper, obviously a tourist, emerged from the general store, her arms full of bundles. She started toward her car, but stopped suddenly on seeing a figure coming up the street, and dropped her bundles exclaiming, "Why, Miss Dowd! Whoever who have supposed that I'd meet you in this forsaken village!"

Miss Dowd, looking closely at the tourist, "Yes, I do believe it's Annie. And what, may I ask, are you doing here?"

"Oh, I was feeling tired this summer, and I thought I'd like to take a good old fashioned vacation for a change. I managed to find this car, so I came up here to drive around and enjoy myself. I was just buying some supplies. To think I'd meet you in this little town! What on earth are you doing here?"





"I spend a good bit of time here nowadays. Arlene Harris's duck farm is only a few miles away, and as I have part interest in it I come over from Belgrade Lakes quite often to see how it is getting along. Camp ended a few days ago so I am over here for a day or two. Arlene keeps a room ready for me. It takes only a few minutes to get here in my Ford plane."

"How very different from the good old days when we went every place in the bus."

"Wouldn't you like to visit the duck farm?"

"I'd love to come. Shall we ride in my car?"

"Let's. It's so long since I've ridden in a car like that I shall quite enjoy doing it again."

Getting into the car they drove down the road. Miss Dowd said, "Annie do you ever hear of any of the girls you used to know?"

"Not very often. I sort of got out of touch with them after I left Runoia. I see a familiar name in the papers now and then. Did you read that Calby Cleveland bought a baseball club this spring. My, but that girl surely does love the great American game! I understand she paid for the team with the money she made by writing Pullman car comedies and designing



THE COLOR GUARD

samplers for girls to start at the age of eleven and finish many, many years later. "

"Yes, I saw that. Well, here we are at the duck farm. "

Arlene met them as they got out. Annie greeted her, "Hello, Arlene. So glad to see you. You look just the same as usual. Only I believe you are getting fatter. Duck farming must agree with you."

"Yes, it does. I am so glad I decided to take it up. I thought some of going into the plumbing business, but I felt I was better fitted for this occupation. Miss Dowd is such a help. She makes so many good suggestions, and the ducks just love to have her come to visit. She sings to them just like she did to the cow on Sandy River, and -----

"Would you like to come up to my room and freshen up after your drive," interrupted Miss Dowd, to change the subject.

They went upstairs. At the dresser Annie picked up a little object and looked at it for a long time. Finally she remarked, "This looks just like Oswald!"

Miss Dowd laughed. "It is one of Oswald's little brothers. Didn't you know that Nancy Fiske

# CAMPERS



1931



and Dorothy Freeman opened an Oswald factory in Montclair? Oh, and I must show you this little apparatus over here. It is something Bobby Hutton and Rosie Loutrel invented to reduce fat stomachs. You remember how I used to work on Rosie's stomach during correctives, and how afraid Bobby was that hers would get fat? They sent me this sample machine.

Soon they went downstairs again. Arlene met them in the hall. "Why, Arlene, what an adorable dress you have on!"

"I think so too. I got it last time I was in New York at Mlle. Joppy's Dress Shoppe. She has awfully cute clothes, and she designs almost all of them herself. Susie King does the rest, only she has very little time for it, for she has to compete in so many diving meets."

"Yes, " said Annie, "I remember Susie used to like to draw, and Joppy always said she was going to design clothes."

"Won't you stay to lunch with us?" asked Arlene.

"Why, I would love to, if it is not too much trouble."





"Not at all. We'll go to a very nice tea room not far from here. Do you remember that dietitian we had at camp about ten years ago --- Miss Yackel?"

Oh, yes", answered Annie, "She was the one from Chicago or Saint Louis, or some place like that."

"Well, she liked Maine so much she decided to open a tea room for tourists. Now she comes here every summer. She serves marvelous food and is very successful."

A few minutes later they were seated around the table in By's Tea Room, which was "just too adorable", as Annie said. Naturally, conversation drifted to the good old days at Camp Runoia.

"Miss Dowd, what has become of Teacher?"

"She's been so busy with the Parent Teacher Association during the past few years that she hasn't had much time for anything else. The last couple of years she has been too busy to come to camp for all summer, but she flies up in her plane almost every week end. We have a landing field at camp now, for the convenience of visiting parents, you know."





"Well, how interesting", exclaimed Annie".  
"Please tell me some more about the girls I used  
to know."

"Maddy Agnew has a famous stable; her  
horses win blue ribbons all over the United States.  
Elsie Lawson and Susie King have made great names  
for themselves in track and diving. Johnny Johnson  
has recently been elected math professor at her  
Alma Mater. She wise cracks with the pupils in her  
classes instead of teaching them - but that's a  
minor detail. Let me think - what else - Oh,  
Janet Brown, to everyone's amazement, is teaching  
school, following in her father's footsteps. Dodo  
Frink and Ann Baer made their debuts about three  
years ago - they made quite a hit. I guess that's  
about all I know. But I almost forgot - Elsa  
Livingood, is teaching German in the school she  
used to go to in Wyomissing."

Miss Murdoch.



CHILDREN'S

PAGE

A RUNOIA ALPHABET

A  
B  
C  
D  
E  
F  
G  
H

A's for this alphabet  
I'm trying to write  
Of Runoia, our camp  
With colors blue and white.

B is for Blues  
One of the teams here  
The Whites are the other  
For them both now let's cheer.

C's for this camp  
Loved by all so dearly  
As is proved by the fact  
That most girls return yearly.

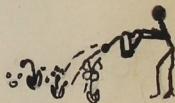
D is for dips  
Oh my! They feel nice  
When had in warm water  
Or in water like ice.



E is for eats  
They're all so good here  
That we're all the time wondering  
When the next meal is near.

F is for failing  
What does this word mean?  
We none of us know  
For at camp it's not seen.

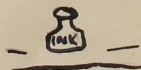
G is for gardens  
Miss Thurston does make 'em.  
She does water and hoe  
And weed and then rake 'em.



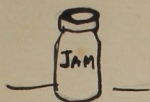
H is for horses  
How we all love to ride  
On Pathfinder, on Midget  
Or on Belle beside.



I's for the ink  
We spread on our faces,  
Our middles, and shorts  
And all sorts of places.







J's for the jam  
We put on our bread,  
And with all we put on  
It's as heavy as lead.

K is for kids  
We're all that at camp.  
Our efforts to be ladies  
Someone's sure to damp.

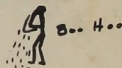
L is for lucky  
As all of us are  
Who come to this camp  
From near and afar.



M's for Maurice  
Chevalier you know,  
His name you will hear  
'Til the last bugles blow.

N is for the noise  
There's enough if it here  
To last many asylums  
Through many a year.

O's for the orders  
That are given to us.  
We always obey them  
Without any fuss.



P is for Pix  
A most useful place.  
To procure one there's always  
A most thrilling race.

Q is for quiet  
That ne'er here prevails.  
When compelled to be silent  
Colby's lot she bewails.

R's for Runoia  
The best camp of all,  
And from it's high stand  
It never will fall.

S is for the shacks in  
In which we reside.  
They're certainly homelike  
And cozy besides.









T is for Teacher  
(Dr. Arlitt I mean)  
In the rain with a fishrod  
She's oft to be seen.



U's for the umbrellas  
And raincoats and such.  
'Cause we're <sup>all</sup> so hardy  
They're never seen much.



V is for vigor  
And also for vim.  
It's always in practice  
'Til the camp lights are dim.

W's for Waterville  
Where we get our supplies.  
They've got jiggers and candy  
And all that money buys.

X is for Xmas  
Our reunion comes then.  
All the girls run around  
Like distracted hens.



Y is for yells  
They're heard all the time  
Sometimes in great agony  
Or bliss most sublime.



Z is for zest  
And also for zeal  
Which is shown at it's best  
When we tackle a meal.

Colby Cleveland.



SUSIE

① mlt  
Camp Runoia

July 5, 1931

Dear Ma,

My goodness but I've missed you. I have been crying every day and really I don't see how I'm going to live without you.

The other night we had some things on sticks that spurted fire. My goodness but they are dangerous for little children like me to play with, and I think if you were here you would certainly forbid me to play with them.

The water is nice at least all the other little girlies think so, but I don't know about myself. I think you better send me grandma's old bathing suit, you know the one with the puff sleeves. In case you don't know which one, here's a picture of it.

Send all the things that go with it too.

The stockings and the shoes, and don't

forget the corset because it will keep me a lot warmer. There's a lady up here and her hand is all blown up. Isn't that funny? My goodness ma, if I had a hand like that I'd go into the circus, wouldn't you? And ma, there's another girl up here. She's got hair like a wild woman from Borneo, and my goodnees can she talk. You know ma, don't tell anybody this because they'd think I silly, but I think she takes something to keep her talking





F L O R E N C E



or, ma, she has something inside of her that she winds up. Really I do, ma, but don't tell anyone. And ma there's something else I want to relate to you. You know they make us make our own beds, and now ma, my back is so sore , that I can hardly lean over. And you know ma, they even make us sweep the floor. Now really ma, do you think that's necessary? I don't, and I think I'll tell the head ladies, but ma, they are so awful, why the other day I wanted some candy and to think of it ma, they wouldn't let me have it. I guess I'll wait a little while, wouldn't you, ma? I'm going to. And ma, tell Mary Jane Diefendora this, they make us lie down on our for a whole hour. Can you imagine? And really ma they aren't even beds, just cots. Honest ma, I don't think I'll be able to stand the strain, and maybe when I get home I'll have a nervous breakdown, but seeing you and dear old pa want me to stick it out I will with all my loving heart.

Sweetly yours,

Susannah King.

X for Ma

X for Pa



STATISTICS

# COUNSELORS

Name				
Dr. Arlitt	Teacher	To have people find out about her false teeth	In a rowboat fishing	Gangway officer!
Miss Dowd	Cousin Connie	Screeching voices	In a canoe (at swimming)	Sh! Will you children stop screaming
Miss Johnson	Johnny	People who come in to sweep late	On the tennis courts	Please don't bang the door
Miss MacDougall	Dougie	Plaited serge bloomers	On a horse	Come on, Patsy!
Miss Boyle	Abbie	Colby's table manners	In her room, sewing	Don't talk with your mouth full
Miss Jackson	Jackie	People who ask for just one more dive	2nd Shack, typewriting	Toss.
Miss Rahm	Miss Ram	People who sit on the gate	In the store	No! There's no mail for you.
Miss Aikman	Rufus	Having people say "Can't I go in swimming today?"	Infirmery	Now you know that doesn't hurt.
Miss Miles	Smily	Being called Miss Mills	Craft shop	Honestly!
Miss Bandcroft	Banny	Poison ivy	In the garden	I'll put some alcohol on that.
Miss Thurston.		People who step on her flowers	In the garden	How about getting some more ferns?
Miss Yackel	Miss Yackel	Cleaning fish	Dining room	Maybe. I'll see.
Miss Murdoch	Connie	People who break dozens of saws	Craft shop	Oh yes. Just a minute



WASH DAY



REST HOUR

# SIXTH SHACK

Name	Camp Name	Pet Peeve	Hangout	Saying
Jean Wilson	Willie	Being told about her fat seat	Bed	You know darn well.
Madelaine Agnew	Maddy	To serve doubles	On the tennis court	The very devil!
Arlene Harris	Arlene	Being called Sugar Lump	With the ducks	Why should I ?
Catherine Hitchcock	Hitchy	Being sprinkled with powder	Track pit	Oh, Arlene.
Elsie Lawson	Lawsie	Two churches	Washing trip dishes in the kitchen	Aw, gee.
Jane Lester	Hermie	Getting post cards	Washing trip dishes in the kitchen	Yes, ma.
Frances Jopson	Joppy	Hickies	In front of the mirror	Don't do anything I wouldn't do.
Susannah King	Susie	Having people sit on her bed	In the lake	Get off my feet.





COUNSELOR'S COFFEE



# FIFTH SHACK

Name	Camp Name	Pet Peeve	Hangout	Saying
Nancy Fiske	Frisky	To have Maurice mistreated	Music room of Sixth Shack	Smoooooth.
Janet Brown	Jan	To be told she has a temper	The lake, dipping	Ead a gudogie deah.
Barbara Hutton	Bobby	Her fat stomach	Anywhere under the sun	'course 'tis.
Rosalind Loutrel	Rosie	People who borrow her hammer without asking	Craft shop	Please don't.
Colby Cleveland	Colbinia	Making beds	Behind the home plate	My cow.
Dorothy Freeman	Dodo	Having a crowd in her room	Any place with a book	Stop it!
Joyce Sangree	Joycie	Being helped	In the Lodge playing the Pianola	Oh, ham!
Katherine Chubb	Kitty	To be told she has a weak stomach	Her bed	Oh, dear.
Rhoda Lester	Toughie	To have Frisky snore	Boat house roof	Godfrey!

## FOURTH SHACK

Name	Camp Name	Pet Peeve	Hangout	Saying
Jane Baehr	Bearcats	Creamed cabbage	Infirmary	Oh, shoot
Jane Lamotte	Beysore	Poison ivy	In BB canoe	Oi.
Ann Baer	Nancy	Having Piglet go to Pix after taps	Joppy's room	Oh, you poor stew
Priscilla King	Piglet	Going to bed early	Pix	Get me, Butch.
Mary Royall	Mary O.	Being waked up in the morning	In front of the mirror combing her hair	Jiminy crickets
Katherine Freeman	Kate	Track	Lodge	My cow and all her little calves
Reid Handy	Re-id	Having Elsa talk in a stage whisper after taps	Somebody else's room	Oh, Elsa
Dorothy Frink	Dodo	Cleaning her trunk	Playing the pianola	Oh, darn
Elsa Livingood	Elzah	Being called Elsie	Johnny's table	Oh, was Elsie Dinsmore here when you were?
Mary Stuart Houston	Stewie	Being called Stewie	Miss Boyle's room	Oh heck.

# THIRD SHACK

Name	Camp Name	Pet Peeve	Hangout	Saying
Mary Baer	Mary	Sweeping hall	Around Teacher	Oh, Teacher
Susan Baer	Sookie	To be the only one singing at Third Shack Table	With Banny	Oh, dear.
Helene Livingood	Helen	Seeing Elsa teased	Playing paper dolls With Joan	Oh, Elsa.
Georgeanne Burke	Georgie	White wing	Sixth Shack	Wait Susie.
Alive Wolcott	Alice	Sewing	On floor, playing jacks	Oh, goodness.
Catherine May Condit	Kay	Resting in the infirmary	Around frogs	First in Pix.
Joan Bayne	Joan	Sports	In shack with paper dolls	Let me have the frogs during rest hour, Kay
Jeanne Frantz	Jean	Paper dolls	In rowboat , fishing	What are you talking about?

# VOTING

## Most Versatile

Jane Lester

Susie King

## Funniest

Priscilla King

Colby Cleveland

## Most Typical Runoia Girl

Jane Lester

Elsie Lawson

## Nest Athlete

Kitty Chubb

Susie King

## Friendliest

Jane Lester

Frances Jopson

## Most Happy-Go-Lucky

Priscilla King

Nancy Fiske

Rosie Loutrel

Mary Baer

## Most Generous

Joyce Sangree

Janet Brown

Jane Lester

## Peppiest

Priscilla King

Colby Cleveland

## Best Natured

Rosie Loutrel

Jane Lester

## Most Absent-Minded

Nancy Fiske

Kate Freeman

## Biggest Bluffer

Elsa Livingood

Jean Wilson

Colby Cleveland

## Noisiest

Colby Cleveland

Rhoda Lester

## Biggest Drag

Mary Baer

Elsie Lawson

## Best Sport

Jane Lester

Susie King

Elsie Lawson

Rosie Loutrel

## Most Attractive

Jane Lester

Frances Jopson

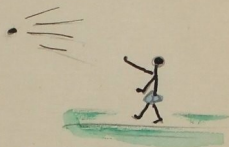
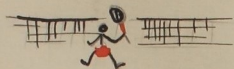
Most Popular

Jane Lester

Frances Jopson

Susie King





# SPORTS ~



## JULY SPORT WEEK

### Front Swim

#### Senior

- 1.S. King
- 2.C. Hitchcock
- 3.E. Lawson

#### Junior

- 1.M. S. Houston
- 2.P. King
- 3.D. Frink

### Back Swim

#### Senior

- 1.C. Hitchcock
- 2.S. King
- 3.J. Lester

#### Junior

- 1.M. S. Houston
- 2.A. Baer
- 3.P. King

### Diving

#### Senior

- 1.S. King
- 2.J. Lester
- 3.B. Hutton

#### Junior

- 1.M.S. Houston
- 2.P. King
- 3.A. Baer

### Canoe Doubles

#### Senior

- 1.S. King  
C. Hitchcock
- 2.E. Lawson  
J. Lester
- 3.K. Chubb  
C. Cleveland

#### Junior

- 1.J. Lamotte  
P. King
- 2.E. Livingood  
M. S. Houston
- 3.M. Baer  
J. Bayne

### Crew

#### Senior

- Blues
- S. King
  - K. Chubb
  - C. Cleveland
  - C. Hitchcock

#### Junior

- Blues
- J. Lamotte
  - E. Livingood
  - M. S. Houston
  - P. King

July Sport Week  
(con't)

High Jump

Senior

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.K. Chubb
- 3.S. King

Junior

- 1.D. Frink
- 2.M. Baer
- 3.A. Wolcott

Broad Jump

Senior

- 1.C. Hitchcock
- 2.K. Chubb
- 3.S. King

Junior

- 1.D. Frink
- 2.R. Handy
- 3.A. Baer

Running Broad

Senior

- 1.K. Chubb
- 2.E. Lawson
- 3.C. Hitchcock

Junior

- 1.D. Frink
- 2.R. Handy
- 3.K. M. Condit

Hop Step and Jump

Senior

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.K. Chubb
- 3.S. King

No Junior event

Basketball Throw

Senior

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.J. Lester
- 3.C. Cleveland

Junior

- 1.D. Frink
- 2.A. Baer
- 2 J. Lamotte

Baseball Throw

Senior

- 1.C. Cleveland
- 2.R. Lester
- 3.K. Chubb

Junior

- 1.J. Lamotte
- 2.P. King
- 3.R. Handy

July Sport Week  
(con't)

Tennis Tournament

Senior

Winner-J. Lester  
Runner up-K. Chubb  
Semi-finals-R. Lester  
M. Agnew

Junior

Winner-A. Baer  
Runner up-P. King  
Semi-finals-M. A. Houston  
J. Lamotte

Baseball Team

Senior

Blues  
C. Cleveland  
K. Chubb  
S. King  
N. Fiske  
R. Loutrel  
A. Harris  
C. Hitchcock  
J. Lamotte  
P. King

Basketball

Senior

Whites  
M. Agnew  
J. Lester  
E. Lawson  
B. Hutton  
F. Jopson  
R. Lester

Jacks

Junior

Winner-A. Baer  
Runner up-M. Baer  
Semi-finals-D. Frink  
M. Royall

Kick Ball

Junior

Blues



# AUGUST SPORT WEEK

## Front Swim

### Senior

- 1.S. King
- 2.E. Lawson
- 3.F. Jopson

### Junior

- 1.D. Frink
- 2.F. King
- 3.M. Houston

## Back Swim

### Senior

- 1.S. King
- 2.J. Lester
- 3.N. Fiske

### Junior

- 1.M. Houston
- 2.A. Baer
- 3.D. Frink
- P. King

## Diving

### Senior

- 1.S. King
- 2.J. Lester
- 3.N. Fiske

### Junior

- 1.M. Houston
- 2.
- 3.

## Canoe Doubles

### Senior

- 1.S. King  
C. Hitchcock
- 2.R. Lester  
J. Brown
- 3.F. Jopson  
R. Lester

### Junior

- 1.D. Frink  
A. Baer
- 2.J. Baehr  
M. Royall
- 3.K. Freeman  
A. Wolcott

## Crews

### Senior

#### Tie

- |              |           |
|--------------|-----------|
| Blues        | Whites    |
| S. King      | R. Lester |
| N. Fiske     | F. Jopson |
| C. Hitchcock | E. Lawson |
| C. Cleveland | J. Lester |

### Junior

#### Whites

- A. Baer
- J. Baehr
- D. Frink
- M. Royall



August Sport Week  
(con't)

High Jump

Senior

No Junior Jumps

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.K. Chubb
- 3.C. Hitchcock

Broad Jump

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.C. Hitchcock
- 3.K. Chubb

Running Broad

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.K. Chubb
- 3.S. King

Hop Step and Jump

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.K. Chubb
- 3.C. Hitchcock

Baseball Throw

Senior

Junior

- 1.C. Cleveland
- 2.
- 3.

- 1.J. Lamotte
- 2.P. King
- 3.J. Baehr

Basketball Throw

Senior

Junior

- 1.E. Lawson
- 2.S. King
- 3.R. Lester

- 1.J. Lamotte
- 2.D. Frink
- 3.M. Royall

August Sport Week  
(con't)

Baseball Team

Blues

C. Cleveland  
S. King  
K. Chubb  
N. Fiske  
R. Loutrel  
A. Harris  
C. Hitchcock  
J. Lamotte  
P. King

Basketball Team

Whites

M. Agnew  
J. Lester  
E. Lawson  
B. Hutton  
F. Jopson  
R. Lester

Kick Ball

Blues

## Results of Cotillion

Winning Team-Whites

Senior Cup-Susie King

Junior Medal-Mary Stuart Houston

Shack Pin-Mary Baer

Cit Pin- Jane -ester

June 10, 1934

NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE

## New York Students in Senior Exercises at Mount Holyoke



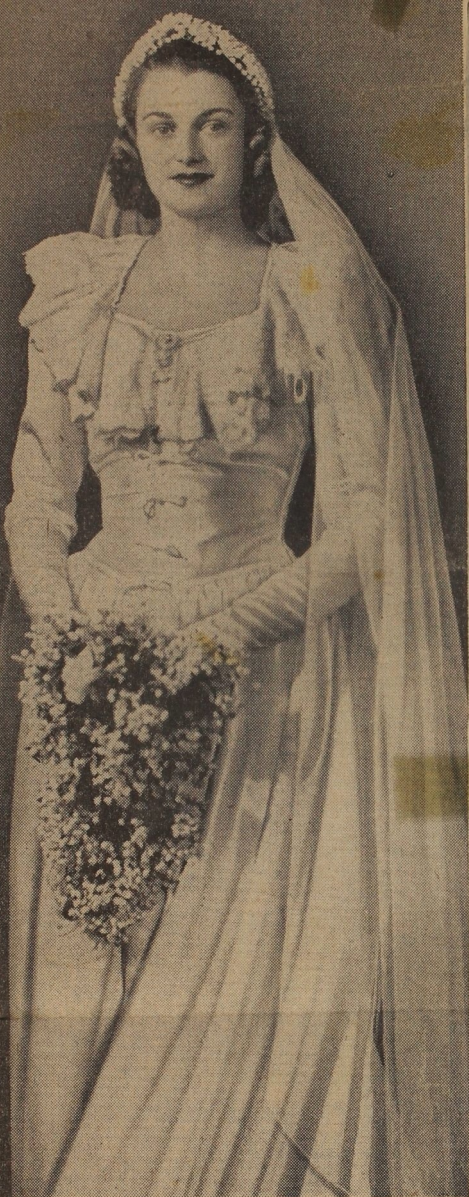
Planting the 1934 ivy at the South Hadley, Mass., College, left to right: Miss Ruth Timm, of Yonkers, senior class president, and Miss Dorothy Phelan, of Rutherford, N. J., assisted by Miss Jane Lester, of Scarsdale, sophomore class president

NEW YORK TIMES, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1940. SOCIETY

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ay Were of Outstanding Interest in Social Circles





Mrs. John Williams Meriwether.

Times Studio

## *Miss Mary Stuart Houston Married to John Meriwether*

*Ceremony Is Performed in Second Congregational  
Church at Greenwich by Rev. Daniel Bliss*

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

GREENWICH, Conn., Oct. 12—The marriage of Miss Mary Stuart Houston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Harrison Houston of this place, to John Williams Meriwether of Louisville, Ky., son of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Meriwether of Knoxville, Tenn., took place here this afternoon. The ceremony was performed in the Second Congregational Church by the pastor, the Rev. Daniel Bliss.

Escorted by her father, the bride wore a gown of white satin, made with full skirt and train and a tight-fitting bodice that had long sleeves and a deep bertha of rose point lace. She wore also a tulle veil, with a band of rose point, fastened to a

coronet of orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of gardenias and pansies.

Miss Mary Randolph Meriwether of Louisville, a cousin of both the bride and bridegroom, was the maid of honor. The bride's other attendants were Mrs. Stanley Carter Schuler of Greenwich, Mrs. Alexander Galt Booth of Louisville, Mrs. Joseph Johnson of New York and the Misses Mary Randolph Mead of Hartford, Conn., and Fannette Houston of Springfield, Ohio.

David Meriwether of Greenville, S. C., a brother of the bridegroom, was the best man.

A reception was given at Glen Oaks, the Houston home. After Nov. 1 the couple will reside in Louisville.