

GREYSTONE

1920

**Sparks from the
Camp Fire**

Volume I.

1920

**In Loving Appreciation
of Our Leaders
Dr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Sevier
we, the Greystone Girls of 1920,
dedicate this, our first publication**

"Above the Clouds"

A camp in Greystone is a joy forever,
Its loveliness increases, it will never
Pass into nothingness, but in our heart
And mind will hold an ever generous part.
For mem'ries of these days amid these hills
Our inmost soul with joy and pleasure fills,
Quite long will linger in our minds that view
Of hills and vales and wide expanse of blue,
Of changing clouds, now floating far below,
Now rising, soon to tip the peaks like snow,
Then moving up like magic, 'till the haze
Envelops Greystone's heights in mystic maze.
'Midst all of nature's beauties showered here
We feel God's touch, His love forever dear.
For Greystone camp we thank Him every hour,
'Tis here we see the greatness of His power.

—Janie W. McGaughey.

Sparks from the Camp Fire

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CAMP COLORS—GREEN AND GOLD

Toast to Greystone

Oh, a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one day,
And it settled down in Tennessee on a spot not far away,
It's a clearing in the forest on the top of old Greystone,
Where Dixie girls have made a nest, a camp of highest tone.
So here's a health to Greystone, and here's to Dr. Sevier,
To the ozone and the water, and each of the campers dear.

—Frances Deane

Editorial

GREYSTONE! A grey stone sounds very uninteresting, but put the two words together and begin them with a capital letter and *Greystone* is a magic word, that will, for a long, long time, bring joy to the hearts of a certain group of girls who have spent one of the happiest summers of their lives up on a mountain top in Tennessee. What makes that word dear to us? Many, many things that it would take whole books to tell. But if we look deep down into the heart of each girl and ask what makes Greystone dear to her, I think we would find there one little word—Love. Love for a great many different things and people, but first of all that which each girl holds for our leader, Dr. Sevier, who has not only, with skill and efficiency, made Greystone camp ready for us and brought us here, but has taught us the true beauty and blessing of God's great out-of-doors. And not only that has he shown us, but better still, the happiness of loving one another. Some of us knew, or thought we knew, the secret before we came to Greystone, but we found when we got here that we had not learned the half of it till Dr. Sevier and his councillors helped us to find the way. Truly do we sing, although half in fun:

Dr. Sevier, you're a wonder,
And when you are old and grey
We will all say yes, by thunder,
You were some boy in your day.

This must be Dr. Sevier's "day," for way back at Camp Hickman he began to plan and visualize a bigger and better camp for girls. His plans did not materialize for several years, but when they did, Greystone was the result, with girls from all over Dixie gathered on our wonderful mountain top. Yes, "all over Dixie" is really true, for we have girls from every state in the Southland except Arkansas at Greystone. The happiest, most congenial group of campers to be found the wide land over, we are sure.

Why should we not be happy? We just couldn't help being happy with all the things we have to make us so.

First of all there are our sports—land and water. It would take pages to tell all about Greystone sports, but the real spirit of them all lies in the fact that each and every Greystone girl is a true sport, who always stands firm and strong for Greystone green and gold. There are indoor sports as well, on rainy days and every night. Each cottage, cabin or tent, which ever it happens to be, vies with the rest for the distinction of producing the best “stunt.” Our old “Lookout” assembly hall has seen some rare displays of dramatic talent, both comic and tragic, and some strangely and wondrously constructed costumes.

However, we do more than play. There are beautiful baskets and bead things to be made in craft classes, and interesting flowers and plants to learn about in our nature study. There is music, both piano and glee-club; there are quaint folk dances and graceful æsthetic dances to learn, that help us to express in rythmic motion the happiness of our life. Greystone gives us an opportunity to develop our minds too, for all of our councillors are capable teachers and a girl may gain or make up time in her school work, at camp. Best of all our classes there is Bible, God’s own word, to study, and surely there could be no better place than Greystone to realize God’s greatness, His nearness, and the wonders of His creation. Our view alone, that wide expanse of hills and valleys, woods and fields, is an inspiration that no Greystone girl can ever forget.

In fact no Greystone girl can ever forget any of these wonderful, happy days on the mountain top, above and among the clouds. The impression of these days is indelibly stamped upon her. Her body is bigger and stronger, her shoulders are straighter, she carries her head erect, for her lungs are full of “ozone.” Her mind has grown more capable and fuller of useful and interesting things; but best of all her heart is bigger and happier. Her thoughts, ideals, ambitions, as well as her body, have been lifted up on a mountain top, and although she goes down from the actual height, she carries with her those uplifted ideals—an everlasting inspiration from Camp Greystone.

—Elizabeth Askew.

Kamp Kalendar

JULY 9—ARRIVAL—

Sing a song of Greystone
Camp that’s full of cheer
Four and eighty bloomers
From henceforth will appear.

JULY 10—WHO’S WHO PARTY—

That we get acquainted
We played some funny games
And by the time ’twas over
We knew each other’s names.

JULY 13—STORE OPENED—

Glory Hallelujah!
The opening of the store!
There we spend our money
Until we have no more.

JULY 16—HORSE-BACK RIDING BEGAN—

Our fiery steeds arriving
We go on rides galore
And if we are proficient
We are taken to the store.

JULY 18—ICE CREAM! FRIED CHICKEN!

For Sunday dinner on this day
Fried chicken we did eat
For dessert, ice cream so good
That sure could not be beat.

JULY 20—MISPLACEMENT FROM “DEVIL”—

Sad to tell from “Devil”
A misplacement now took place
For days each girl at “Lookout”
Wore an angel’s face.

JULY 26—ARRIVAL OF J. LO—
At last the long-famed J. Lo
Arrived to see Mrs. Bonner
Instead he marked the tennis court
And now he is a "gonner."

JULY 28—BANQUET—
The first term here is ended
The honor girls are read
With toasts and songs and feasting
A banquet now is spread.

JULY 31—YAAKA HULA, HICKA DULA—
This night the fun was furnished
By Yaaka and friend Hula
Assisted very ably
By Hicka and fair Dula.

AUGUST 1—POOL ROOM OPENED—
The pool table is ready
Much to our great joy
And to celebrate the big event
A game was played by Ruland and "Big Boy."

AUGUST 3—POOL FINISHED—
Since the pool is finished
The girls will take a swim.
Swimming, splashing, diving,
We all join in with vim.

AUGUST 6—ICE CREAM CONES—
Fifteen rahs for Saturday
Ice cream cones for sale
Outside the camp store window
We line up without fail.

AUGUST 8—JENNINGS CREEK—
Today an all day picnic
To Jennings Creek we take
We swim and eat, and eat
Then the hike back up we make.

AUGUST 13—MR. ROSS ARRIVES—
"Roughneck's" all excited
Her spirits are so high
To Greeneville she must journey
We all wonder why!

AUGUST 17—BANNISTERS BREAK—
Some Humpty Dumpties sat on the bannisters
Some Humpty Dumpties had a bad fall
Then Miss Wright and all her medicines
Received an instantaneous call.

—M. Ragsdale, H. Smith.

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B—Bible class, where we work with great zeal
C—for the Councillors, so full of pep
D—for the Dancers, always in step
E—is for Ellen, who cooks what we eat
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Y—Ra—Ra—Ra—sure stands for our yells
Z—is for Zeal in which Greystone excels.

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Camp Greystone Athletics

THE ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT, which is under the supervision of Miss Catherine Ruland, ably assisted by Miss Virginia Haile, Miss Helen Smith, and Mrs. J. L. Bonner is a feature which adds much to our pleasure at camp.

Of the land sports there are basket ball, base ball and tennis.

During our stay at Greystone many basket and base ball games have been played.

In the final basket ball game between the Councillors and Campers, the campers won, the score being 15-10.

But alas! when the final base ball game came off the Councillors redeemed themselves with a score of 11-8.

Last, but not least, of the three games especially enjoyed is tennis, for so popular is this sport that it is almost as hard to get the tennis courts as it is to get a shower, for only by signing up a long time ahead, could you have your turn on the courts.

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Long will we remember our visit to the "Little Church in the Wildwood," the hayride on the bumpy road, the all-day services, the "trunk dinner," served by the hospitable mountain folk, and the hike up the mountain midst the storm and rain.

Water Sports

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Among these we take pride in mentioning: Burdell, Castles, Osteen, Trigg and Twiggs.

Those worthy of honorable mention: E. Garrett, Jackson, Moore, Oliver, Sevier, Elise Simpson, Strickland, Walker, Wannamaker.

Elma A. Keener.

Councillors Take Opener From Campers

When the last rays of the afternoon sun cast the shadows of clouds, mountains and a group of excited fans over the diamond, Ruland declared the day's work done after making a most impressive debut with the assistance of two well-known Councillors, "Big Boy" Smith and "Barnyard" Bonner, not excepting the valuable aid of the rest of the team, the result being 11-8.

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Keener pitched a "keen" game and held the offensive side well at bay, walking only one man and broke up a two-bagger belonging to Smith. Oliver knocked a three bagger bringing in Walker, this tying the score in the 3rd inning.

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What Would Happen If---

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Miss Vena didn't smile.

Miss Ruland appeared without her little white hat.

"Big Boy" lost her temper.

It didn't rain.

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Any visitors came on Thursday.

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"Sticky Goo" gave out.

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If Hazel were a Big Boy would she Smoak?

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If the Dean wore dresses of many Hughes, would Blackey wear a dress of Brown?

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Camp Songs

1

Tune: Mickey

Greystone, dear old Greystone
With your pleasures ever new
In our singing, praises ringing
There's a cheer for our camp, a cheer for
our leaders, too
Camp life is the best life
We are thrilled just through and through
Greystone, dear old Greystone
Can you blame anyone for falling
in love with you?

2

Tune: In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
In the Alleghany mountains of North Carolina
On the top of old Bald Head
The moon did shine so clear and bright
And once in a while a star in sight—Oh, joy!
We were happy that night, ain't it grand!
But we nearly froze
But the heat from the grand old camp fire
Warmed us up from our head to our toes.

3

Tune: Till We Meet Again

Smile the while you're here at this dear place
Let us see a smile on every face
For this life is simply great
Here at dear old Camp, Camp Greystone
Eat and sleep, then in the pool we go
Then a hike "Over the Top" is our motto
Oh, this life is simply great
Here's to Greystone Camp!

26

4

Now we must be prompt and sweet
Heigh-de-iddle-o
Our rooms must be ever clean and neat
Heigh-de-iddle-o
A little sweeping here and a little dusting there
Here a straightening, there a straightening
Until it's all clean, clean
Now from work we all are free
Heigh-de-iddle-o.

5

Tune: I Say She Does

Will we be true to Camp Greystone?
I say we will.
Will we breathe lots of that ozone?
I say we will.
And will we give of our best
To help encourage the rest?
Will we; I say we will
And will we do most any old thing we know?
I say we will.
Just to help this old camp grow?
Of course we will.
Will we work and will we play
Will we spend another happy day?
Will we; I say we will.

6

Tune: Whose Goin' Love You When I'm Gone

There is a camp in Tennessee
It is the dearest spot for me
It is known to folks as Camp Greystone
And it's a camp of highest tone
All of the girls are happy and bright
Singing from morning until night
We've good things to eat, the sport's can't be beat
That's why we love our dear Greystone.

27

7

Hail, Greystone, hail
Hail, Greystone, hail
Camp the best of all the rest,
Our praises never fail
O—oh!
G-R-E-Y-S-T-O-N-E-Boom
Our dear Camp Greystone, we sing to you
Pride of old Tennessee, we love you, yes we do
 dear Greystone
Long will we cherish thee, love and adore
Sing praise and honor forevermore.

8

Tune: Washington and Lee Swing
There may be spots so dear o'er land and sea
But Greystone is the dearest spot for me
We all do have one grand and glorious time
And, oh, that wonderful old ozone clime
And then our leaders, too, they can't be beat
And all our girls, well, ain't they all so sweet
So it's no wonder that we cheer for you, Greystone
 true.
Rah! Rah! Rah!

9

Tune: Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e
It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e
And if you are in trouble, it will vanish
 like a bubble
If you only take the trouble just to smile.

It isn't any trouble just to l-a-u-g-h—etc.
It isn't any trouble just to g-r-i-n, grin—etc.
It isn't any trouble just to gi-giggle-e—etc.
It isn't any trouble just to ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.—etc.

Chorus between each verse.

28

10

Tune: I Love You Truly
We love Camp Greystone, indeed we do
We love Camp Graystone, through and through
Welcome to Greystone, welcome to you
And we hope that you'll like Greystone, too.

11

Tune
While we're here at this dear Camp Greystone
We will breathe just lots of that ozone
It will make us big and strong
It gives us pep the whole day long
And we'll make the best of soldiers
By the way we hold our shoulders
And we laugh and sing and work and play
We are merry all the live long day
We have small plays, as in the hippodrome
We go to bed early, rise early in the morn
All these things we do at Camp Greystone.

12

Tune: My Wild Irish Rose
Our own Greystone dear
The grandest far or near
We've searched everywhere
But none can compare
With this dear spot right here
So Greystone, here's to you
Our love is ever true
Though we do have to part
There's a place in each heart
Our own dear old Greystone for you.

13

Get a wiggle on, get a wiggle on
Don't sit there and giggle on
Get a wiggle on, get a wiggle on
And sing us that song.

29

14

Our name's Camp Greystone
Greystone are we
Singing together right merrily
And now we're together, happy are we
G-r-e-y-s-t-o-n-e—Rah! Rah! Rah!
Sis—Boom.

15

Oh, life is full of ups and downs
Yes, life is full of smiles and frowns
When we first came to camp this summer
We thought all was fine
Until the rain began to rain
And kept us all the time
We soon could wade through mud without a frown
Although we very often tumbled down
But there's really nothing else to do
But smile and take what's handed you
For life is full of ups and downs.

16

They go wild— simply wild over camp
They go wild, simply wild for a tramp
When the day's work is done
And the evening's fun begun
That's the best time of all at our camp.

17

Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles
Everybody get a bucket and go to the spring
And work, work, work
Fill it full of water and to the kitchen bring
Work, girls, do not shirk
Gain a point each minute, you're sure to reach
the top
So work dear old Greystone girls with all your heart
And do your part.

30

18

We're from Sutsus
We're from Sutsus
Sutsus famous plays
For all the Greystone Campers
We wish to tell you this.

We're from the Dog House
We're from the Dog House
Dog House Barkers—etc.

We're from Lookout
We're from Lookout
Lookout Ladies—etc.

We're from Dew Drop Inn
We're from Dew Drop Inn
Dew Drop hospitality—etc.

We're from Get Wellery
We're from Get Wellery
Wright nurse—etc.

We're from the Lodge
Lodge's Kings and Queens—etc.

We're from Frame of Castle
Castle's nobility—etc.

We're from the Tents
We're from the Tents
Tents Daddy Longlegs
Castle's nobility
Lodge's Kings and Queens
Wright nurse
Dew Drop hospitality
Lookout Ladies
Dog House Barkers
Sutsus famous plays
For all the Greystone Campers
We wish to tell you this.

31

Tune: What You Goin' to Do When Your Rent
Comes Round

Greystone Campers, burned by the sun
What you goin' do when the rain does come
What you goin' do, what you goin' say
We'll be just as happy as any other day
We'll laugh, we'll work, we'll sing, we'll play
We'll spend the happy hours in being very gay
Out of everything, we'll have some fun
So we don't care if the rain does come.

Tune: San Domingo

In Tennessee there's a camp for me
Camp Greystone, it's you, that we're singing to
Camp fires so bright, we have each night
Camp Greystone, you know, that we love you so.

Tune: Mary, Mary, you're the girl

Greystone, Greystone, you're the camp for me
Greystone, Greystone, every joy we see
While we're here way up upon this
mountain top
We'll sing your praises now and
never, never stop
Oh, dear old Greystone, Greystone
You're the very best
Greystone, Greystone, ahead of all the rest
You are a perfect daisy, about you we are crazy
Dear old Greystone, we love you so.

Greystone girls are high-minded
Believe to my soul they're double jointed
They climb mountains and don't mind it
All day long.

Tune: Can't Get Lovin' Where There Ain't Any Love

I

We have such good times at this dear old camp
We can have fun on most any old tramp
Every evening we expect the truck
And we're disappointed when it gets stuck
We have Councillors that are so dear and true
We have a store that takes all our money, too
We have trips to Greeneville that remind us of home
But the best place of all is Camp Greystone.

II.

We have a swimming pool that fills us with pep
We go on hikes that give us joy every step
We have the best girls from everywhere
We have the best camp, we have the best fare
And our horses they can't be beat
And Misses Ruland and Haile are so sweet
Such a fine time on the basket-ball court
With Mrs. Bonner there to help with our sport.

III.

We have rain most any old day
But it doesn't keep us from being very gay
We are awakened early in the morn
By Miss Vena with her bell and tin horn
We have upsetting exercises, too
But we like 'em—you bet we do
So after all—tho' there's no place like home
The next best place is Camp Greystone.

_____, you're a wonder
And when you are old and grey
We will all say, yes, by thunder
You were some(boy—girl) in your day.

25

On old Greystone
On old Greystone
We are backing you
We will stand for truth and honor
For to you we're true
On old Greystone
On old Greystone
On the top you'll stand
Cheer girls, cheer, cheer, cheer
For Greystone grand.

26

Whom have we here today, today
Oh, whom do we have today
Why do we sing and praises ring
Why do we shout Hooray
Oh, ———— How, do-you-do
We hope that you will stay
We will shout your praises forever
Forever and a day.

27

Ain't she neat, ha, ha, sweet, ha, ha
Handsome and fair
She is some daisy, we all do declare
She's a high-rolling lassie as well
There's ————, say, don't she look swell?

28

Hip, hip, Hooray
We'll sing till dawn of day
And each to the other pledge devotion
Here's a health to you and me
Camp Greystone, here's to thee
Our love for thee is like the ocean.

29

Camp Greystone, Camp Greystone
We are singing, praises ring
We will never find your equal
Camp Greystone, here's to thee.

30

Whoop her up, whoop her up
Whoop her up some more
Greystone Camp is the camp that all of us adore
She's such a peach, she's won our hearts
She's surely won some fame
She is not rough, she is not tough
She gets there just the same.

31

How-do-you-do, Miss ————
How-do-you-do. How-do-you-do
Greystone's love for you is so true, is so true
We want to be your friend
We'll stand by you to the end
How-do-you-do, Miss ————
How-do-you-do-do-do.

35

32

We'll cheer for Miss _____
 We'll cheer for Miss _____
 We'll cheer, cheer, cheer
 We'll cheer for Miss _____
 And because she is so fine
 We will cheer her all the time
 We'll cheer, cheer, cheer, for Miss _____.

33

Tune: Ever See a Lassie
 Here's to Miss _____, Miss _____, Miss _____
 Here's to Miss _____, the best of the bunch
 She's jolly, she's merry
 We like her, she's cheery
 Here's to Miss _____, the best of the bunch.

34

Rounds

Row, row, row, your boat
 Gently down the stream
 Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
 Life is but a dream.

35

Tune: Are You Sleeping
 Rheumatism, rheumatism
 How it pains, how it pains
 Up and down your system
 Up and down your system
 When it rains, when it rains.

36

Sweetly sings the donkey
 As he goes to bray
 He may be heard the sweetest
 As he goes to hay
 Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw.

36

38

Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah
 Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah
 Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah
 Greystone, Greystone, Greystone.

39

Ice cream, soda water, ginger ale, pop
 Greystone, Greystone, always on the top
 Stand her on her head, stand her on her feet
 Greystone, Greystone, can't be beat.

40

Strawberry shortcake, huckleberry pie
 V-I-C-T-O-R-Y;
 Are we in it, well, I guess
 Greystone, Greystone, yes, yes, yes.

41

Rickety, rickety, russ
 We're making a lot of fuss
 But, nevertheless, you must confess
 There's nothing the matter with us.

42

Bells

Yac-e-ty, yac-e-ty, yac-e-ty, yac
 Yac-e-ty, yac-e-ty, yac-e-ty, yac
 Greystone, boom, Greystone, boom
 Get out of the way, and give us some room.

43

Sis-s-s Boom, rah, rah, rah
 Sis-s-s Boom, rah, rah, rah
 Greystone.

37

44
Ipi-ki-ki-ki, Ipi-ki-ki-ki
Whoa, whoa, whoa, Greystone.

45
Say—Say what
That's what—What's what
That's what they all say
What's what they all say
O-zone, O-zone, Sevier, rah, rah, rah
Eight glasses, water, Brown, rah, rah, rah.

37
Good-night to you all, and sweet be your sleep
May angels around you, their silent watch keep
Good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night.

“TAPS”
God of love, guard our homes
God of life, God of peace
Keep them all
God of love, bless each one
Evermore!