

SPARKS

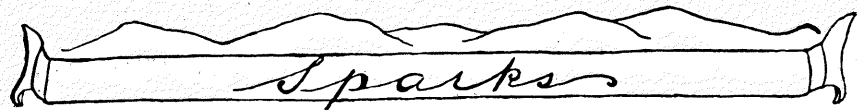
FROM THE

CAMP FIRE

VOLUME VII

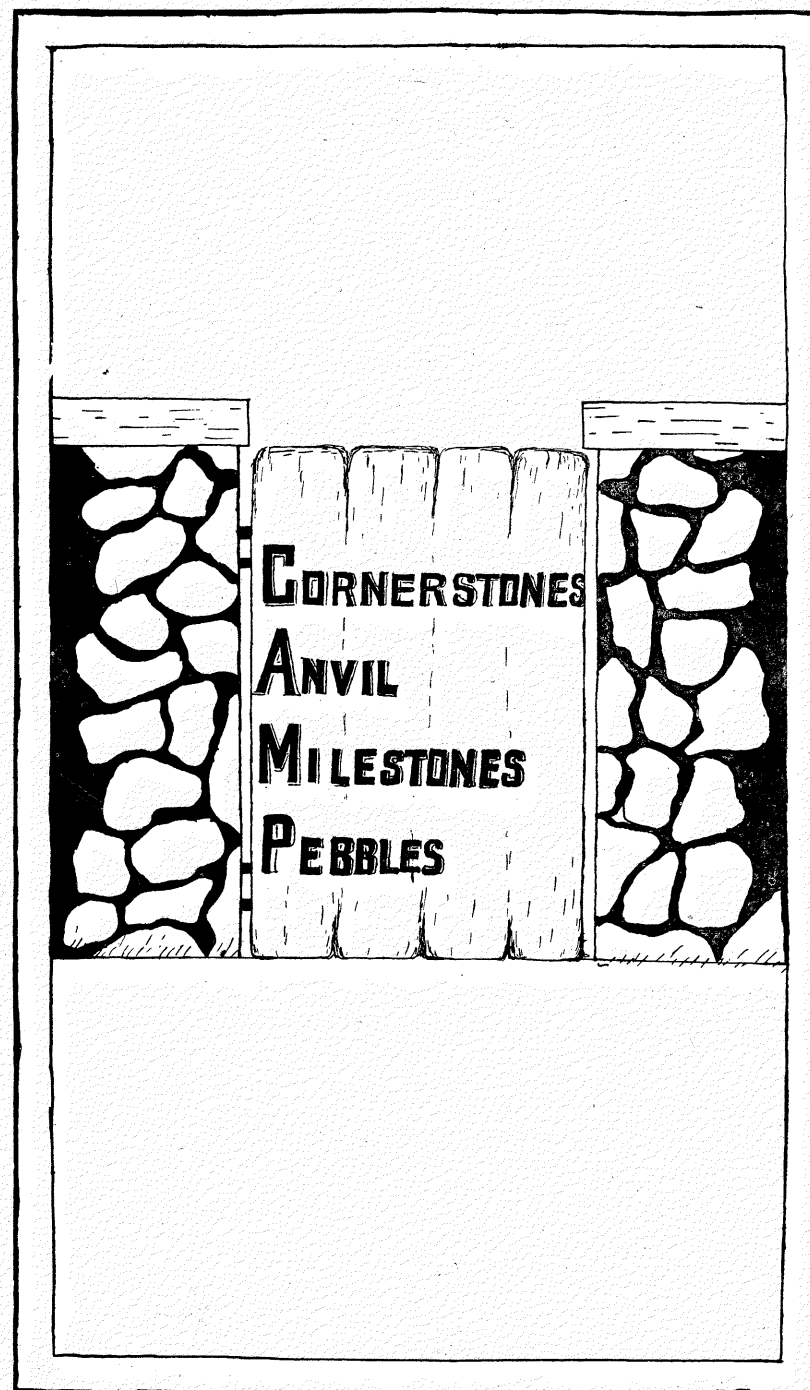
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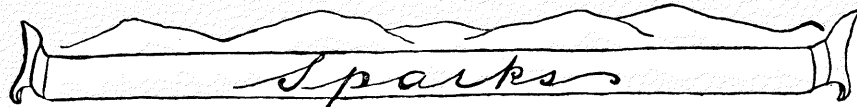
The Girls of Camp Greystone
TUXEDO, N. C.



FOREWORD

We hope that in this rocky little volume you will find embedded all the dearest traditions of Camp Greystone, and that, cemented together, they may form the cornerstone of all the memories you hold dear.

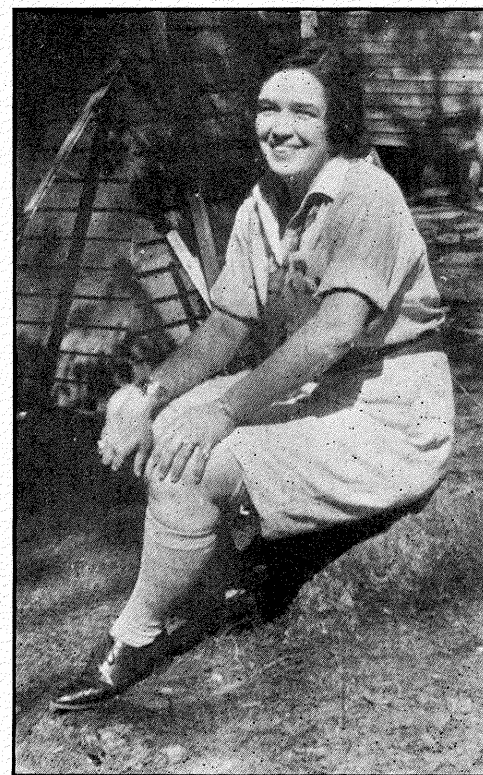
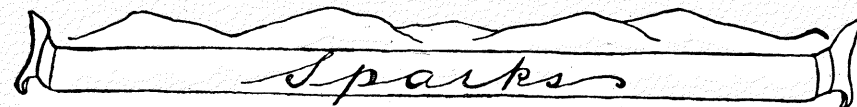
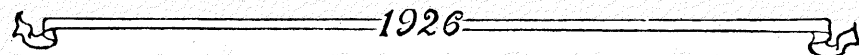




TO GREYSTONE

*From the mountains of the North State
Where the sky is richest blue,
And the air's like wine,
And the very sunshine
Seems even fairer too—
There's a voice that's ever calling
Back, Greystone, to you.*

*I hear the water murmuring,
The pine trees softly moan,
I see mountains rise
Against the skies
Majestic and alone,
And to this call I answer,
"I'm coming back, Greystone."*
KIRK



DEDICATION

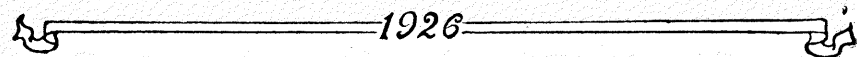
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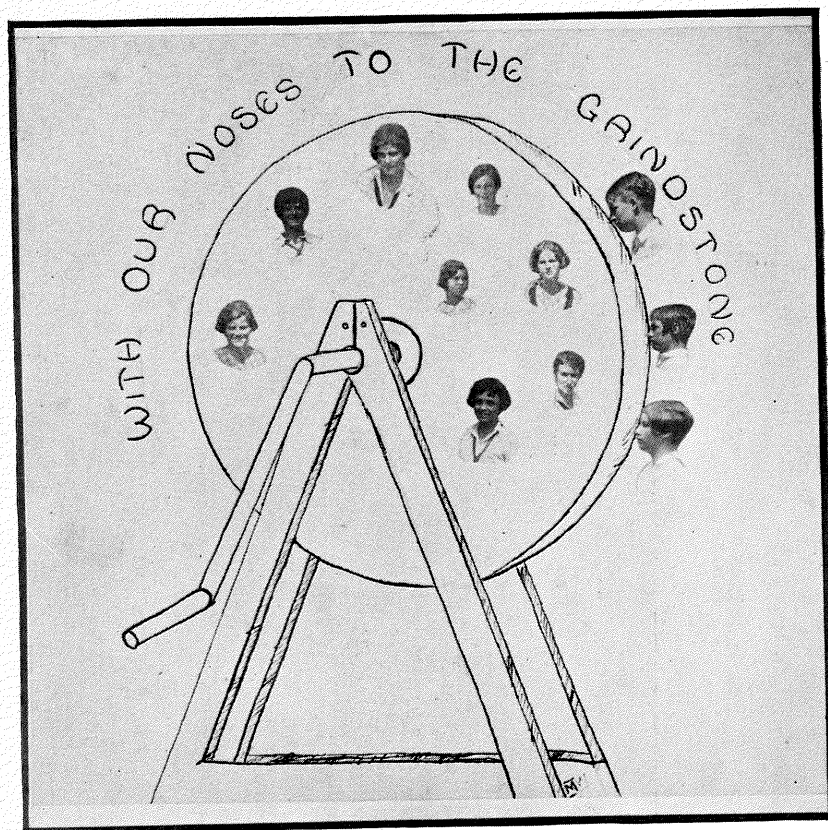
MANITA,

who has not only been a cornerstone,
but a true gem in the life and activities
of our camp, we lovingly

DEDICATE

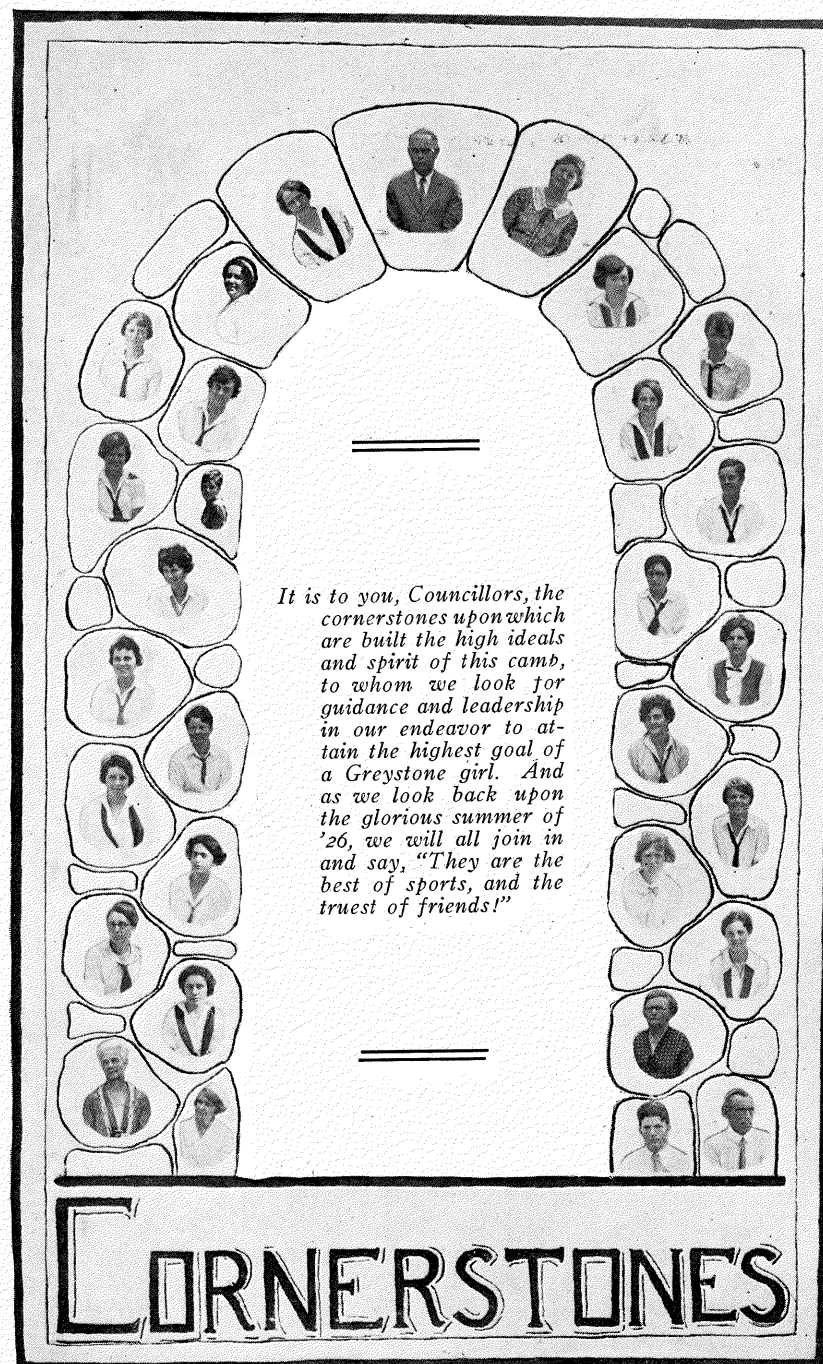
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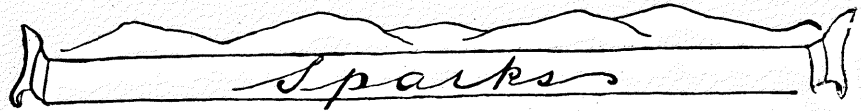


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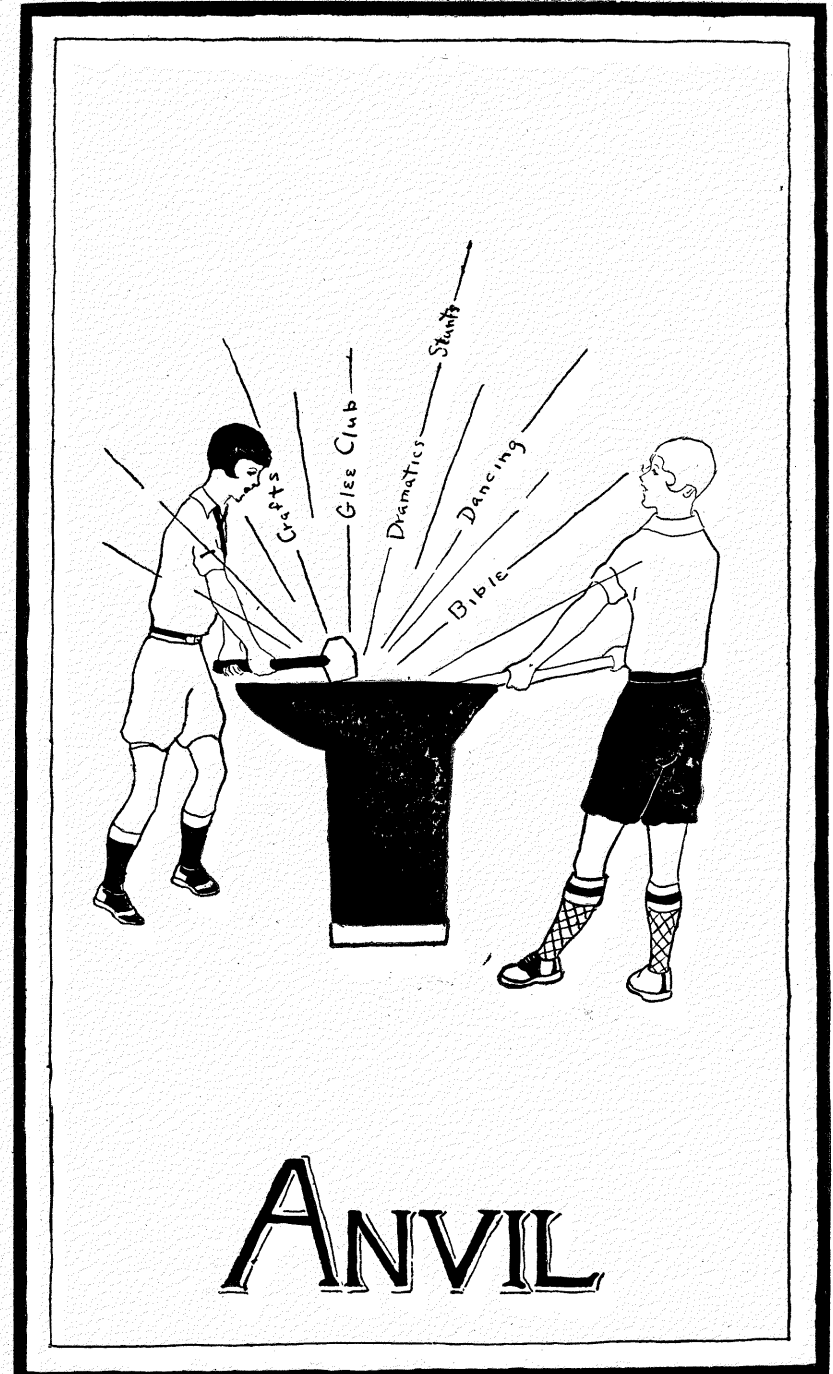


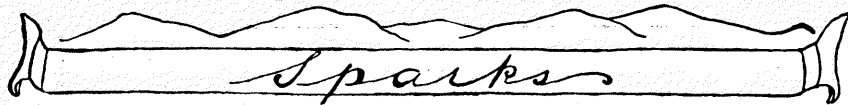
It is to you, Councillors, the cornerstones upon which are built the high ideals and spirit of this camp, to whom we look for guidance and leadership in our endeavor to attain the highest goal of a Greystone girl. And as we look back upon the glorious summer of '26, we will all join in and say, "They are the best of sports, and the truest of friends!"



HAIL, GREYSTONE, HAIL

*Hail, Greystone, hail! Hail, Greystone, hail,
Camp the best of all the rest our praises never fail;
Oh hail, Greystone, hail! Hail, Greystone, hail,
Camp the best of all the rest our praises never fail
Oh, G-R-E-Y-S-T-O-N-E, Boom!
Our dear camp Greystone, we sing to you
Pride of old N. C., we love you, yes, we do
Dear Greystone,
Long may we cherish thee, love and adore,
Sing praise and honor for ever more.*





BIBLE

How much Bible really means at Greystone, only one of her true campers knows. Although it is optional, the courses are made so interesting that everyone joins one of the two classes.

The Old Testament class under the leadership of Miss Peters studied Genesis, finding it truly the key-book of the Bible because of the "beginnings" found there.

Miss Janie gave to her classes a wonderful study of the "meaning of the First Century to us" as shown in the four Gospels and in the book of Acts.

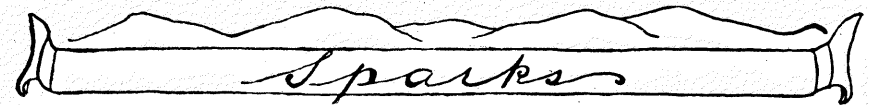
The Old Testament and New Testament classes united in giving a very beautiful and symbolic pageant in which the Greystone Youth attempted to see Jesus through the witnesses of old who foretold His coming and of those disciples and apostles who walked and talked with Him. The Greystone Youth finding Him at last went forth "to tell their story and to show their Saviour to the Nations".

SUNDAYS AT GREYSTONE

- 10:45—Sunday School
- 11:45—Church with sermon by Dr. Sevier
- 1:15—Sunday Dinner
- 2:00—Quiet Hour
- 3:00—Sunday afternoon walk
- 6:30—Lap supper on the lake or anywhere
- 8:00—Vespers

Our Sunday offering this year, \$71.01, was sent to the George William Home, Nachoochee, which is a place very dear to the hearts of all of us for it is under the supervision of Miss Janie's sister.

The Staff wishes to acknowledge the good work of the following and to thank them for their interest and co-operation in the editing of the annual: Charlotte Teasley, Lyda Womelsdorf, Bernice Limerick.



CRAFTS

*I was working, weak and weary
On a night, all dark and dreary,
Sitting just where Heebie left me
On a blue RUG by the chimney,
Painting my bearded villian bold
Who his scheme the next would unfold
In the PUPPET show.
Painting, while fire-light more and more
Cast ghostly shadows on the floor.
There Dot's DESIGNS upon the wall
Stood out grotesquely—big and tall.
With curled lips and wrinkled brow
All 'round me they seemed to tower
In the fire-light's glow.
While Sue's tinted PHOTOS on their posts
Glared as tho' they were bloody ghosts.
Then my carved villian from my hand
Jumped forth and o'er me seemed to stand
And in a voice so much like thunder
Said, "Oh long I've been your plunder
'Tis time that I cut on you
I waste no time—work I do!"
And picked up my own carving knife
Snarling, "And now I take your life."
Then over on the floor I rolled
And on the hearth was my villian bold
'Twas a dream, nothing more—*

*'Tho we dance MOORE and LONG and pay no LOWE price,
'Tho we sing 'till we 'AVERILLE PHILLIP just to make a WHITE
REP,
'Tho we make puppets our BEST till the SMALL hours,
Someone's always CHOPIN;
Nevertheless we LOVETTE.*



DANCING

When the Queen of Grace and Dance heard that a camp by the name of Greystone was to be started, she thought what a wonderful opportunity this would be to teach these girls the beauty of co-ordinating mind and body through rhythm and grace of movement. So she called a meeting of her fairies to decide who should teach dancing to these girls, for the teacher must not only be a good dancer but must also have pep and personality. Finally, after much discussion, the Queen sent a group of fairies in search of a teacher, and who should they choose but—Henri.

Henri with her assistant, Betty Lowe, teaches beginners' and advanced folk and aesthetic dancing along with the special class for the Midgets. August 24 was open class night. This was a very unique way of presenting an ordinary day's program. The individual classes went through the routine exercises and then gave several dances which they had learned in class. The audience was greatly impressed with the whole performance and convinced of the capability of the instructors.

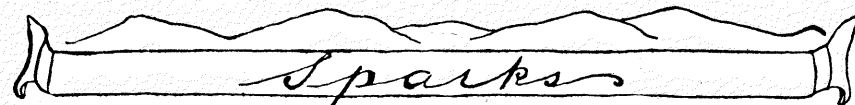
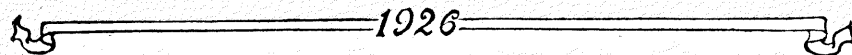
MUSIC

Greystone's music department plays an important part in camp life. Not all of us are larks, but we like to listen to those who have good voices, and so, on the nights when the glee club entertains us, we are sure to enjoy the program. The choir and special numbers are also under the direction of the music department in general and Nancy White in particular. Nancy works hard with her little bunch of nightmares—oh, I mean nightingales—and her efforts are rewarded by the good results she obtains.

Of course, music is an important part of any stunt and our three music teachers—Nancy, Bea Sledge and Lichfield have lent a helping hand to many a performance of this variety. And let's don't forget Henri's dancing classes to the tune of the piano a la Bea or Nancy and the sings a la Gertrude.

These three young ladies are oratorically inclined too. At assembly one morning they gave us a program which afforded a delightful glimpse into the world of music and its possible meaning to each one of us.

If you think that music here you will not find
Just listen a moment and change your mind.



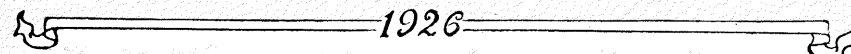
DRAMATICS

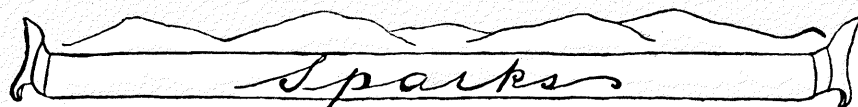
Whether rain or shine at Greystone, we can always be sure of entertainment through Dramatics. Under the direction of Ma'Nita and Lillie May we have delightful summer programs of recitals and stunts. Dramatics at Greystone is varied in its nature, all the way from voice culture, pantomime, private and class instruction in expression, to educational training in stunts.

For the wonders wrought by our dramatic teachers, both the Big and the Little, let us give them three cheers and a hearty clap. Often on Friday night we are given a chance to see what some of these budding (and a few blooming) orators can do and how much improvement they have made. And, sometimes, when we're very good, and don't yell too much for "Mud Pies", MaNita and Lillie May read for us too. (When "Blossom" elocutes, that's when we have such a blooming good time.)

On August 24 the final dramatic recital along with Henri's dancing finale was given with only those who had done the best work in dramatics taking part. The program was as follows:

Elizabeth Belser	Number Six
Eleanor Bagwell	Madame Butterfly
Charlotte Teasley	Patchwork Quilt
Chopin Hudson	When Grandma was a Girl
Weesa Chandler	Tom Sawyer's Love Affair
Julia Thompson	A Friend or Two
Pete McCabe	Penrod's Dancing School
Mary Webb	Five Little Pigs





THE PRIZE WINNER

Was it a dream? Or were we really in Turkey?

These questions were in every mind as the curtain rose slowly on a group of girls garbed in bright costumes. Suddenly, music fell on our ears and the voices of the maidens in this Turkish harem blended beautifully as they sang, "On the Road to Mandalay." As the last notes were dying away a stern and austere-looking person stalked into the room. This man, to whom the maidens addressed their song, "O, Here Comes Dr. Sevier," was dressed in long trailing garments and had all the required characteristics of a Turkish gentleman. His maids bowed low and in response to the unusual question, "What have you for us today?" El Jana announced a program of entertainment for the most august Sevier.

Blue-Beard Sevier, however, craved something new and commanded that it be forthcoming the next day. The something new proved to be some new campers who were brought in for Sevier's inspection and were received into the harem. The whole harem then enjoyed the privilege of hearing the fiddling-dwarf. Two Felix cats directed the music. The capers they cut and the antics they went through brought down the house.

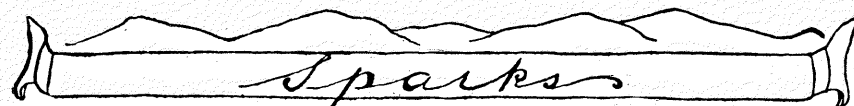
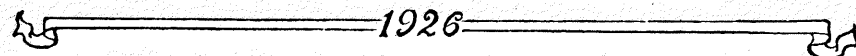
Then as a special favor, El Sevier disclosed his priceless treasure—the heads of some of his former favorites, Maude, Peabo and Frank, the Best-All-Round campers of previous years, in a row upon the wall. The maidens all clamored to know who this year's favorite would be but El Sevier hushed them with a solemn

"Wait and see
On the banquet night you'll know
Who will join them in that row."

This stunt of Tentallow Five's won first prize, the second going to Tentallow Seven and the third to the midgets in Tentallow Three.

DIARIES

D—iaries each week we have here
I—n many new ways they appear;
A—rtists one night in jets told the news;
R—hymes and antics by Indians were used;
I—n shadow pictures events once were told
E—leanor's letter then the tale did unfold
S—uch are the diaries by which we're amused.



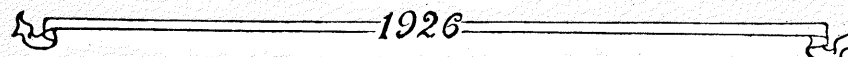
TO MT. MITCHELL

*Did you ever climb a mountain on a cold August day,
Right after it had rained and you slipped all the way?
We went to Mt. Mitchell and that's what we did,
For every step we took, we backwards slid.*

*Up on Mt. Mitchell we shivered and we shook,
And between each cloud we'd take a little look,
For the clouds were playful and the wind made a fuss,
And every now and then the sun played peek-a-boo with us.*

*At old camp Alice they treated us like kings,
And we had lots of fun doing many, many things,
But now we're back at Greystone, and we tell you that we're glad
For we missed you all and it made us mighty sad.*

*Hurrah for Mt. Mitchell in the land of the sky,
You surely want to see it before you die,
We loved to look and we loved to tramp,
But now we're glad to be back at camp.*





MASQUERADE BALL

Masked figures in gay costumes and bright colors, pirates and robbers, old-fashioned maids and up-to-date flappers all flocked down to the pavilion on the night of August 23 for the Masquerade Ball. After the first excitement of finding one's friends in the motley crew and examining their "cute" costumes, Henri distributed dance programs to the eager couples and the dance was on.

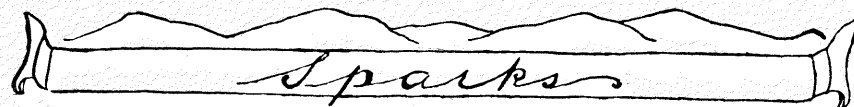
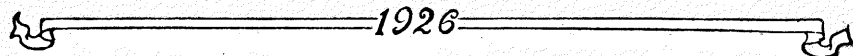
When the masqueraders had limbered up in a few dances, they lined up for the Grand March. Round and round the room they went passing again and again before the stern and august judges and blushing at the close scrutiny they received. At last the terrible suspense was over and the judges announced that they had decided on Mag Roberts and Natalie Coleman as the most attractive couple, Caroline DeVaga as the most attractive individual, Alice Carden and Mary Ella Bedinger as the most unique couple, Eleanor Bagwell as the most unique individual.

If the suspense had been terrible before, it was consolidating when the time came for the Queens of the Ball to appear. Finally they came—Aimee Andrews, the Queen of Beauty, with her attendant, Swifty Lovette, and Weesa Chandler, Queen of Love, accompanied by Chopin Hudson, her attendant. They took their places on the thrones and watched the dancers again hold high revel. Finally, the Ball ended as all good things must and the tired but happy campers went home to nurse their blistered feet and pleasant dreams.

OUR MORNING DIP

By a Midget (Mary Lynch)

*After reveille blows, up the campers get.
Some looking back with mournful eyes,
At beds in which they slept.
Some going down for morning dip
Coming back bedraggled and wet.
And wishing once again
They were in beds in which they had slept.*



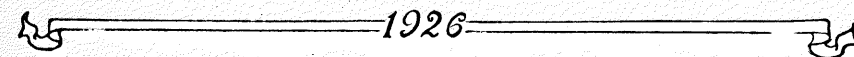
MISS CHERRY BLOSSOM

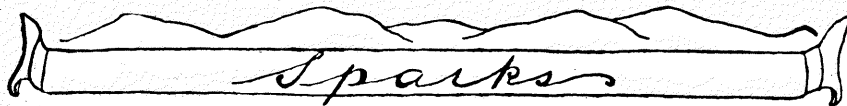
In the midst of a picturesque Japanese garden, blooming in cherry blossoms, hydrangeas and wistaria, with a background of mountains, lake and a colorful sunset, the charming operetta, "Miss Cherry Blossom", was presented by the girls of Camp Greystone.

Much credit for the success of this finished production of dance, song and light drama should be given to Henri, Nancy and Ma'Nita, the capable directors of these departments.

Miss Cherry Blossom, the winsome little American girl reared by the stern old Kokemo (Gertrude Litchfield), was played in a most charming way by Eleanor Bagwell. Our own Chopin in a very finished manner for so young an actor carried off high honor as Jack, the dashing young American who met his fate 'neath these blossoms in the garden fair. Dibble, as the high-and-mighty but rejected Togo, displayed a hauteur and dignity that we had not suspected in her.

Supporting these characters were "The Bettys" who, as Jessica and Harry, graced this garden of old Japan with dances of rarest beauty. Worthington, played by Frank Harper, was a typical Wall Street prospector ably assisted in his schemes by his secretary, Virginia Sewell.





The Glee Club, as Geisha girls and young Americans, in melodious songs and dances, that spoke well for Henri's splendid training, carried through the thread of the story and kept the audience from being too much surprised at the final invitation to the wedding of Miss Cherry Blossom and the debonair Jack.

WATERMELON FIGHT

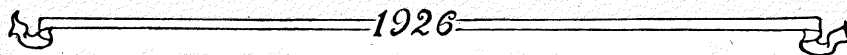
*Out from the tentacles swarming they came
Campers and councillors seeking for fame
In the momentous battle to be fought that night
For this was the time of the Watermelon fight.*

*Great turmoil resulted when they found bathing suits hidden away,
So many went clad in old clothes to join themselves to the fray
Big chunks of melon were seized but scarcely were they eaten
Because all the contestants feared they might be beaten.*

*Around Maude, Peabo, and Reddie quite a mob arose
But they proved themselves true champions and gave back blows
for blows
Sara Lee too soon gathered a bunch of girls about her
But was like the rest a winner for none of them could route her*

*The councillors, privileged characters, decided that they would take,
Since the girls beat them to the showers, their wash-off in the lake
When every one was scrubbed and preparations for bed were made
The campers hilariously joined hands and sang in the Great Pajama Parade.*

*Then behold as a fitting climax to the songs and parade and fight
Miss Janie, (blessings on her generousness) gave us a tapless night.*



THE BANQUET

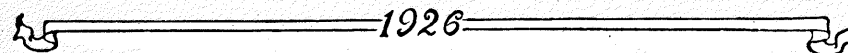
Heap much fun we had at the banquet feast at Campee Greystone by the waters of Lake Summit 'neath the whispering pines above. There the night was made much merry with chant and heap big war dance. Everyone at Camp looks forward to the banquet, the grand finale of our summer at Greystone, because in spite of sobs and sighs that always accompany the last farewell we know we will have one grand and glorious time.

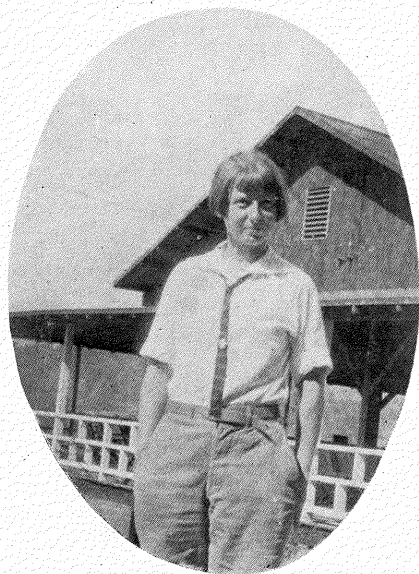
Indians invaded our camp this year and carried their ideas throughout the Banquet. The dining room was overhung with graceful flowering vines through which a squirrel played peek-a-boo with the big yellow moon. All around the walls were green vines and branches thick enough to make us believe we were in Hiawatha's forest again. But it was on the table decorations that Peabo, Mrs. Long and Reddie really displayed their genius. On each table was some scene from camp life enacted by cunning little Indians dressed to represent various girls and councillors. On one table the Indian braves shot tiny arrows at a miniature target; on another Henri taught the red-skins to tip the light fantastic; still further on Maude and Reddie dived from a slender diving board into the briny deep and Peabo and her satellites paddled their canoes.

Weesa Chandler, the toastmistress, in her charming manner, opened the programme for the banquet by a toast to Camp Greystone in language fitting to such an Indian revel.

Then Pete and Chopin, the Even and Odd captains, buried the hatchet of warfare and there followed throughout the evening a medley of toasts and songs and dances. To the Big Chief and his squaw, Dr. and Mrs. Sevier, to the head warrior, Miss Janie, to the Bird Man, Mr. Brown, and the Medicine Man, Miss Jewell, and to the other braves and warriors we pledged a toast and chanted our praises. Finally, after the venison had been eagerly consumed by the hungry braves, the pipe of peace was passed around the council ring and Miss Janie announced the honors of the year.

*"Though on the morrow we may journey
Far to north, south, east or west
May this peace-pipe join our friendships
Now and ever."*





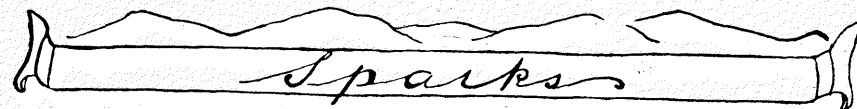
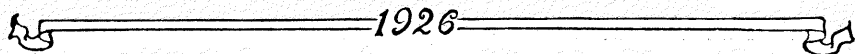
MAUDE HUDSON, BEST ALL-ROUND
CAMPER—1922

A most fitting climax to our glorious banquet was the presenting of a loving cup to Maude Hudson. Maude was chosen as best all-round camper in '22, and was the only one of the best all-round campers of this Greystone who did not receive a cup, as '22 was the year before the cups were given. This cup was presented to Maude with a heart full of love from the girls of '26.

Dear Staff:

In order to reach all, may I through your Annual, thank each girl of '26 for my beautiful cup. The associations and ideals it holds of you and Greystone will always be an inspiration to me.

MAUDE



HONOR AWARDS 1926

Loving Cups

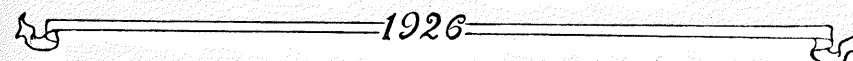
Best All-Round Camper	Chopin Hudson
Best All-Round Athlete	Becky Moore
Water Sports	Anna Preston
Horseback	Pete McCabe
Tennis	Margaret Shelby
Dancing	Betsy Taft
Dramatics	Charlotte Teasley
Hiking	Florence Williams

Honor Council

Chopin Hudson	Sally Allen	Charlotte Teasley
Rosemary McMillan	Weesa Chandler	Florence Williams
Nancy Harper	Anna Preston	

Awarded Third Star

Anna Louise Chandler	Charlotte Teasley
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Awarded Second Star

Nancy Harper Chopin Hudson

Awarded First Star

Sally Allen	Pete McCabe	Betsey Taft
Caroline Lingle	Rosemary McMillan	Julia Thompson

Awarded Junior "G"

Virginia Dobbs	Marion Kershaw	Grace Mandeville
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Awarded the "G"

Ruth Birkner	Caroline Da Vege	Margaret Ann Philips
Isabelle Bonsack	Mildred Davis	Anna Preston
Marion Burwell	Janet Leake	Jane Roudebush
Alice Carden	Lois Lovette	Margaret Shelby
Natalie Coleman	Elizabeth Lynch	Sara Lane Smith
Irene Cooper	Rebecca Moore	Florence Williams
	Nance McCaughrin	

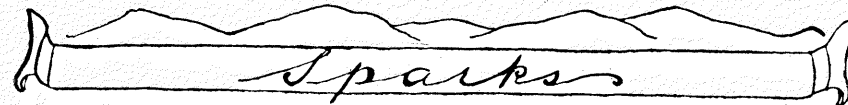
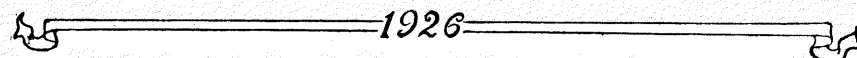
Honorable Mention in Departments

Water Sports:

Best Swimmer	Caroline Lingle
Most Improvement	Best, Shelby
Best Diver	Chopin Hudson
Most Improvement	Best, Harper, Thompson
Best Life Saver	Janet Leake
Best Spirit	Rosemary McMillan
Best Canoeist	Rosemary McMillan
Most Improvement	Gulie Belser

Honorable Mention:

Grace Mandeville	Alice Reppard
Marguerite Harwell	Alice Carden
Willa Fulmer	Sally Allen



Craft:

First Term: Cynthia Mahan, Laura Nance McCaughrin.
Second Term: Elizabeth Belser, Elizabeth Lynch, Lida Womelsdorf.
Special Mention: Betsey Taft.

Dramatics:

Improvement	Charlotte Teasley, Mary Webb
Best Readers	Weesa Chandler, Chopin Hudson
Improvement First Term	Julia Thompson
Best Reader of Midgits	Virginia Dobbs

Dancing:

Advanced Aesthetic	Pete McCabe, Ruth Birkner
Beginner's Aesthetic	Isabelle Bansack, Janet Leake
Advanced Folk	Charlotte Teasley
Beginners Folk	Elizabeth Spalding
Special Class	Josephine Taft

Glee Club:

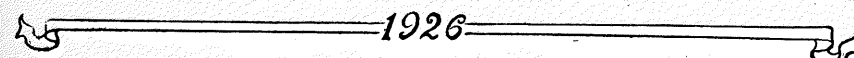
Eleanor Bagwell
Chopin Hudson

Table Girls:

First Honor Mildred Davis, Nancy Harper

Honorable Mention:

Charlotte Teasley	Elizabeth Cochran
Lois Lovette	George Sandifer
Chopin Hudson	Anna Preston
Sara Lane Smith	



Sparks

Tennis:

Best Player ----- Susan Steck
Most Improvement ----- Mildred Davis

Basket Ball:

Best Player ----- Chopin Hudson
Most Improvement ----- Willa Fulmer

Horseback—Honorable Mention:

Louise Timlin	Elizabeth Spalding
Sara Sandifer	Josephine Taft
George Sandifer	Rebecca Moore

Archery:

First Place ----- Glenn Acuff

Honorable Mention:

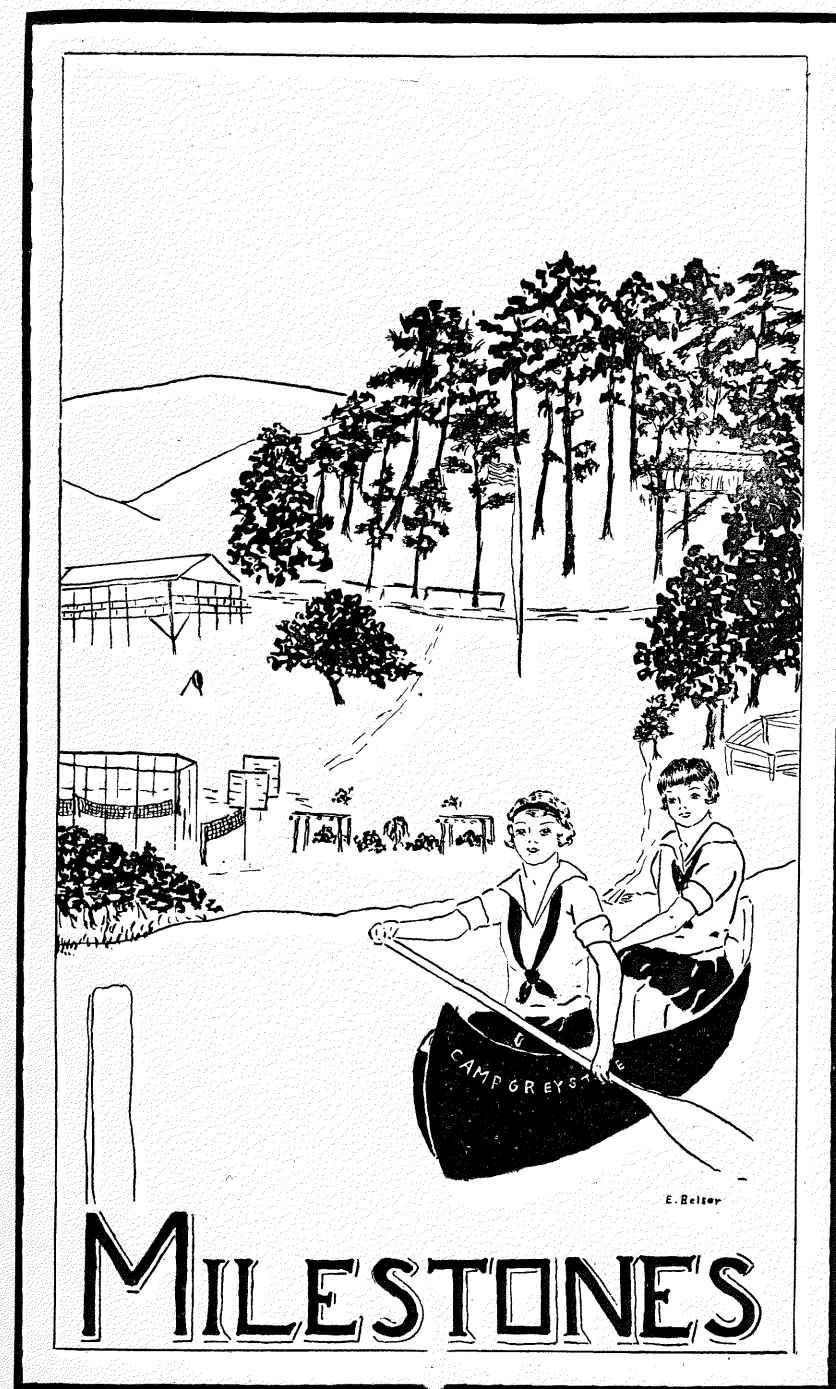
Florence Williams	Lois Lovette
Mary Kate Ashley	Louise Harwell

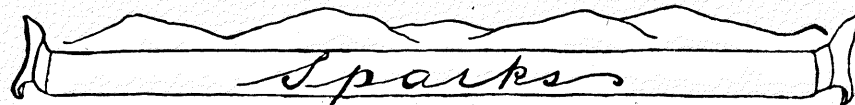
Bible:

Juniors: Virginia Dobbs, Grace Mandeville, Oveida Long.

Old Testament: Willa Fulmer, Mildred Davis, Elizabeth Lynch, Florence Williams, Sara Sandifer.

New Testament: Julia Thompson, Sara Lane Smith, Anna Louise Chandler, Anna Preston, Nancy Harper, Laura Nance McCaughrin.





SWIMMING

The whistle blows at three P.
M.

And all the minnows go for a
swim

When each girl advances from
a minnow

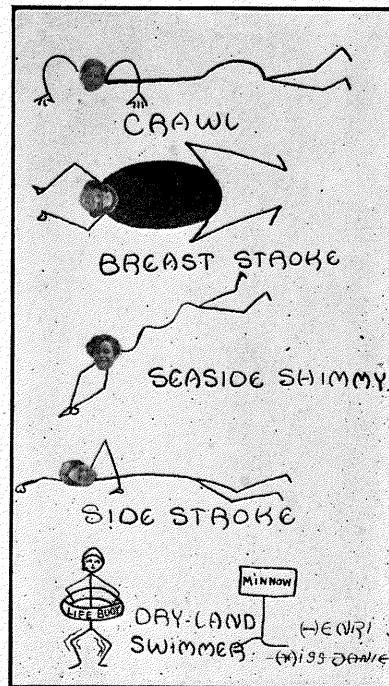
She's then begun to be a
swimmer

And when the sunfish has
passed the shark test,

She takes life-saving with
the rest

Who, now, as whales, have
learned to save

The minnows and tadpoles
from a watery grave.



THE SWIMMING MEET

On Saturday, August 21, the camp turned out to see the swimming meet between the Odds and Evens.

20 yd. Dash

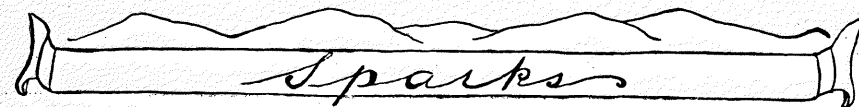
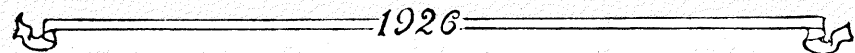
1st—Reppard
2nd—Lingle
3rd—Preston

40 yd. Dash

1st—Reppard
2nd—Lingle
3rd—Hudson

Plunge for Distance

1st—Chandler
2nd—Williams
3rd—Moore



FORM SWIMMING

Back Stroke

1st—Fulmer, Leake
2nd—Moore
3rd—Chandler

Single Overarm

1st—Preston
2nd—Moore, Lingle
3rd—Watkins, Ashley

Side Stroke

1st—Hudson, Preston
2nd—Leake
3rd—Lingle

Double Overarm

1st—Preston
2nd—Hudson, Lingle
3rd—Watkins

Crawl

1st—Hudson, Lingle
2nd—Preston, Ashley
3rd—Watkins

DIVING

Standing Front

1st—Hudson
2nd—Lingle
3rd—Watkins

Swan or Jack

1st—Hudson
2nd—Lingle
3rd—Preston

Running Front

1st—Hudson
2nd—Lingle
3rd—Watkins

Optional (1)

1st—McMillan, Hudson
2nd—Leake, Lingle
3rd—Reppard

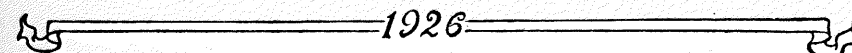
Optional (2)

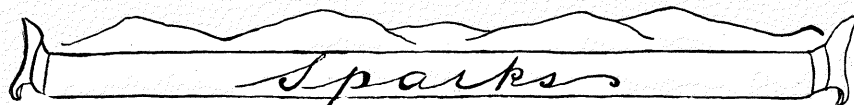
1st—Hudson
2nd—Harwell
3rd—McMillan

Final Score

Odds 94

Evens 34½





LIFE SAVERS

<i>Junior</i>			<i>Senior</i>	
Leake	Teasley	Lingle	Lovette	Paslick
Thompson	Allen	Reppard	Ferris	Harper
McMillan	Moore	Chandler	Dibble	Litchfield
Williams	Preston	Mahan	Hudson	
	Ashley			

CANOEING

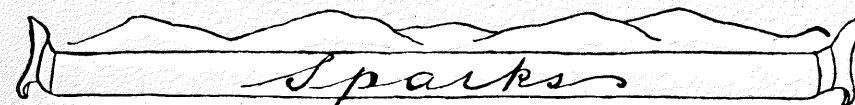
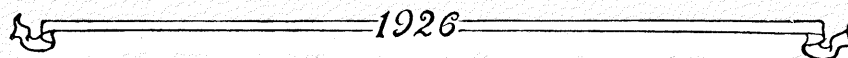
I am one of a number of canoes at camp Greystone. The first week I was hardly taken out on the lake at all except by Peabo, until one afternoon we all went for an overnight canoe trip. The girls who paddled me were very considerate and tried not to hit me with the paddles or bump me on any stumps. When we arrived at the camping grounds I had a rest until two girls came to sleep in me. Late that night I broke loose and floated away but luckily didn't drift far. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely.

Then for a few days nothing exciting happened until one afternoon several girls took us all out and had lots of fun bouncing and paddling with their hands and feet and sometimes even tipping us over. We enjoyed it too.

When Montreat came over some special girls gave an exhibition of their tricks and stunts in us. We tried to behave but sometimes we couldn't help throwing them.

Toward the last of the summer Peabo held canoe races. Janet Leake and Elizabeth Lynch chose me. They even broke a paddle but that was all right—we won in the end. My, but I was proud to be the winning canoe!

Now at the end of camp when the girls have passed either their bow or stern test, we hate to leave the fun just as much as they hate to go, and we are looking forward to next year.



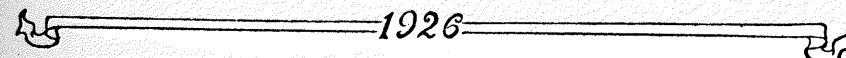
BASKET BALL

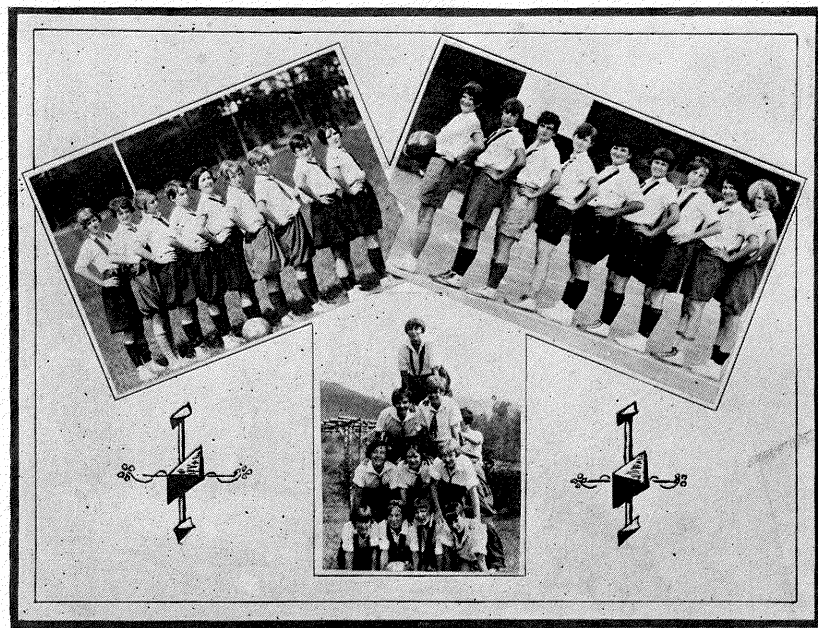
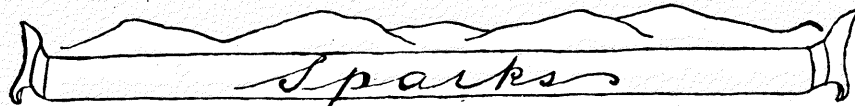
The Basket Ball season opened with the Odd-Even Game. Girls from both sides worked hard to make the teams and the very best were chosen. Both teams fought hard and furiously but the Odds finally overcame the Evens with a score of 23-14. Then both teams practised diligently to be ready for the great Girl-Councillor game. Although the councillors had only one practise and although the girl spectators cheered themselves hoarse, the radiant varsity was beaten.

Their next chance to play came when Greystone journeyed over to Montreat. Here they again met defeat. However, the crowning glory came when Greystone defeated Montreat's six here at home in their final encounter.

CALENDAR

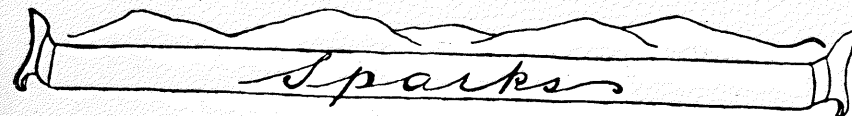
<i>Game</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Score</i>
Odd-Even	July 15	23-14 Odds
Girl-Councillor	July 22	20-10 Coun.
Girl-Councillor	Aug. 9	17-16 Coun.





LINE-UP

<i>Evens</i>		<i>Odds</i>	
Moore -----	F	Lynch -----	F
Fulmer -----	F	Hudson, Capt. -----	F
Teasley, Capt. -----	G	Leake -----	G
McCabe -----	G	Kirkpatrick -----	G
Ferguson -----	J. C.	Lovette -----	J. C.
Bonsack -----	S. C.	McMillan -----	S. C.
Subs: Sandifer, Birkner, Spalding		Subs: Taft, Shelby, Ashley	
<i>Varsity</i>			
Hudson, Capt. -----	F	Roberts -----	J. C.
Lynch -----	F	Moore -----	J. C.
Teasley -----	G	Bonsack -----	S. C.
Leake -----	G		
Subs: Fulmer, Kirkpatrick, Ferguson			



THE COUNCILLOR-GIRL GAME

When the Councillors and girls met in their annual basket-ball battle, cheer on cheer rang out from the defenders of both teams as their Mighty-Six marched on the court. Excitement reigned when Henri's whistle sounded and the ball went up between the centers. The playing was nip and tuck until the councillors got piggish with the ball and made too many scores to suit the girls. At the beginning of the second half, the girls, after capturing the ball, kept the councillors on the run and they too began to score.

Both sides showed good team work and the game ended with the final score of 20-10 in favor of the councillors.

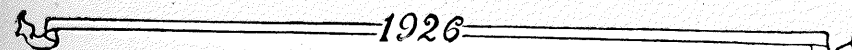
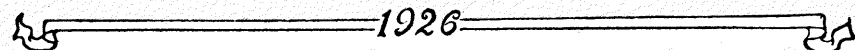
LINE-UP

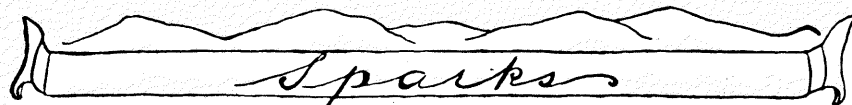
<i>Councillors</i>		<i>Girls</i>	
Paslick -----	F	Hudson -----	F
Peabody -----	F	Lynch -----	F
Harper -----	G	Teasley -----	G
Lee -----	G	Leake -----	G
Robinson -----	J. C.	Ferguson -----	J. C.
Hudson -----	R. C.	Bonsack -----	R. C.

INDOOR GAMES

One of the most interesting and exciting features of the '26 season was an indoor track meet between the Evens and Odds on Monday night, August the ninth. At Sue's whistle everyone hurried to the pavilion to join in the games that had been planned for the evening's entertainment. At the head of the Odds was Chopin and across the room Pete could be seen sitting on the piano directing the Evens.

When the whistle blew, the first game of dodge ball began. In this the Odds were victorious. Then came a penny race in which the Evens came out first. The Odds beat in the three-legged race; while the Evens, who proved their skill in getting ready for setting up, gained a score when a dressing race was scheduled. In the potato relay the Evens also won. The last game was a cake-eating contest in which the Odds "took the cake". And whoop-la! the score was even!





COUNCILLOR-GIRL BASEBALL GAME

"Good afternoon, everybody. This is station C-A-M-P broadcasting from Greystone. The time for which we have been expectantly waiting—the great baseball game between the councillors and the campers—has at last arrived. Excited spectators have appeared. There is much changing of places, before the girls are comfortably settled under the pavilion. The councillors have parked themselves upon the grass a little distance away."

"What a shout! The players are coming out on the field. The girls are clad in overalls. Pete is leading a cheer for the councillors who reply enthusiastically."

"Ah-h-h!—the game has begun! The councillors are up first, and now Maude is at bat—Chopin is pitching."

"All this talking makes me need a drink. Excuse me just a moment, please."

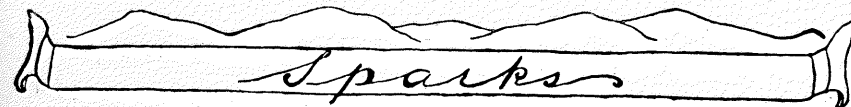
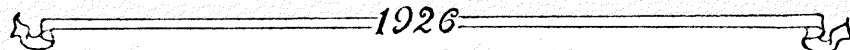
"Wow, what yells! Yes, that is Peabo who made that home run! Another inning ended."

"Teasey caught a fly!—The third out. Hurray for the girls!"
—The cheers are so loud that I can't make myself heard for a minute—Just a second—I believe it is a 'n ay for the councillors, now, for Peabo who is pitching has seen to it that three of the girls struck out. The councillors are ahead—but they must uphold the reputation established by their predecessors. Yes, in spite of, or rather, aided by the extra two innings, the councillors have emerged on top with the score of 11-6! A shout goes up from the girls (for the councillors) answered by a feeble squeak.

VOLLEY BALL

This year we started volley ball in earnest, fully expecting to become stars within two practices. We pranced down to the court every now and then, and knocked the ball around a bit. How strictly the rules were kept is a secret, but at any rate we succeeded in amusing ourselves.

One bright and sunny day, after a snappy practice, a team was picked—Teasley, Moore, Bonsack, Gordon, Fulmer, Hudson, Reppard, Root and Roudebush. With Becky as captain we managed to hold Montreat to the game. We must have amused the side lines for we were cheered on by peals of laughter.



TENNIS

Tennis started with a bang! (The bang came in when the first ball was hit by a racket!) Dot Heick and Sue Paslick had a "hot time" from ten o'clock on—instructing the young hopefuls. Our first experience with real competitive playing was with Montreat. Our girls, Susanne Steck, Lib Belser, and Elizabeth Roberts, did justice to Greystone in their fine playing, though Montreat won, both in singles and doubles.

On account of the bad weather the tennis tournament was not completed. The score as it stood was 47 to 27 in favor of the Evens.

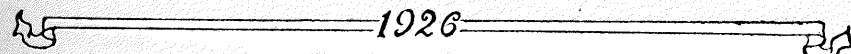
ARCHERY

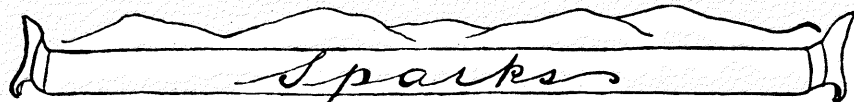
Indians are not the only specimens who use the bow and arrow. If you should take a walk on the green by the old apple tree at Greystone, you are liable at any moment to hear an arrow fly by your ear. The campers were such good shots that they wore out the bull's eye and had to have a new target made.

When Montreat came over Greystone archers shot so well that even William Tell would have been proud to claim them as pupils. They literally showered the target with arrows, while Montreat in wonder and amazement forgot where the target was and just "shot their arrows in the air." When the banquet came and the archery honors were awarded Glenn Acuff was given first place, with second honors to "Swift" Lovette, Mary Kate Ashley, Florence Williams and Louise Harwell.

RIFLERY

Much awe and consternation was seen in our faces when Dr. Sevier announced at breakfast one morning that if some of the girls would come up to the Rifle Range he would be glad to shoot them. Several very brave ones ventured up there to investigate, and, much to their surprise, they found out that Dr. Sevier had gotten his tongue twisted. He had meant to say that he would let them shoot. Under the instruction of Dr. Sevier and Mr. Tarpley, some of the campers have become excellent riflemen. You had better watch out or they'll shoot you!





THE HORSE MEET

On August twenty-fourth, in spite of pouring rain, quite a few visitors came to see the Horseback meet between the Odds and Evens. All the competitors showed great skill, proving what horseback does for girls at Greystone.

Walk

1st—Louise Timlin
2nd—Pete McCabe
3rd—Becky Moore

Trot

1st—Pete McCabe
2nd—Louise Timlin
3rd—Becky Moore

Canter

1st—Pete McCabe
2nd—Louise Timlin
3rd—Sally Allen

Pace—Canter

1st—Pete McCabe, Louise Timlin
2nd—Becky Moore, Sally Allen
3rd—Anna Preston

Horsemanship

1st—Pete McCabe
2nd—Sally Allen, Louise Timlin
3rd—Betsy Taft, Irene Cooper

Bareback

1st—Pete McCabe
2nd—Louise Timlin, Isabel Bonsack
3rd—Irene Cooper, Becky Moore

JUNIORS

Walk

1st—Marian Kershaw
2nd—Dodo Taft
3rd—Mary Lynch

Trot

1st—Dodo Taft
2nd—Marion Kershaw
3rd—Mary Lynch

Canter

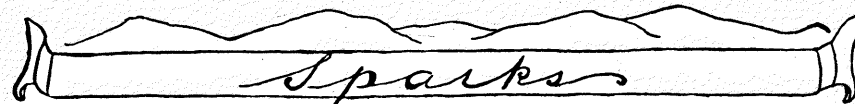
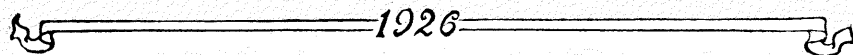
1st—Mary Lynch
2nd—Dodo Taft
3rd—Marian Kershaw

PLACES IN MEET

1st—Pete McCabe
2nd—Louise Timlin
3rd—Sally Allen
4th—Becky Moore

Odds—27

Evens—69



SALUDA RIDE

To the Tune of Tokyo

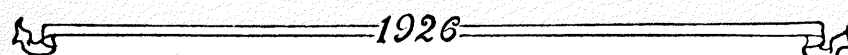
*We've been on rides both far and wide
When everything was fair
But with this ride we've had today
None other can compare
We are a jolly bunch of girls
And laugh at every shower
We'll sing a song ten pages long
For you this very hour*

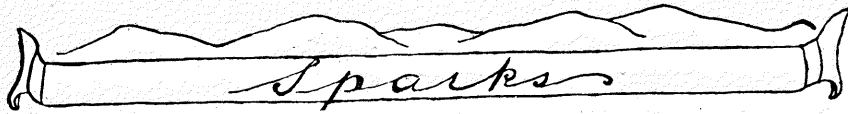
Chorus

*O Saluda ride, Saluda ride
We look on every hour with pride
With dripping clothes and drenching hair
On all the Greystone maids so fair
And there we rode beneath the trees
And laughed at every chilly breeze
And now we sing a song of pride
For our dear old Saluda ride.*

IN THE CANOES

*Come out in your green canoe,
On the shining waters blue
And lazily floating along
Come, and sing a Greystone song.
So out we glide in our green canoe
Out upon the waters blue
Thinking fondly of dear Greystone
And also of our own home.
Then we paddle in to shore
And play at our land sports galore
Basketball, baseball, tennis, too
Greystone Midgets have plenty to do.*





MONTREAT

*Late in the season of '26
Greystone went to Montreat
We spent the day with them all
And in sports did compete.*

*They won out in basketball
Although our team played fine
But when we had the swimming meet
"Ole" Greystone "sho" did shine.*

*We beat them in the dashes
First place in diving too
And when it came to form in strokes
We showed what we could do.*

*Later in the season
Montreat to Greystone came
When the basket ball game began
That's where we showed our fame.*

*When it was time for archery
We knew how to handle the bow
Greystone was on top in the finals
'Cause we had the highest "sco"*

*Volley ball came when our lunch was done
Early in the afternoon
Although they played their game just fine
We defeated them pretty soon.*

*After the game, at the minnow pond
We had a general swim
Peabo and Peg with their canoeing squad
Gave some stunts for them*

*We were all so sorry when their truck rolled out
We'd had such fun all day
All of them were such good "ole" sports
And we just liked their way.*





Upper One
Dress Suit, N. C.
August 26, 1926
2 A. M.

Sears & Roebuck Department Store
Chicago, Philadelphia, Dallas, or New York.
Most charming gentlemen:

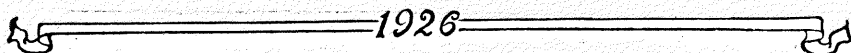
Find enclosed an order, "An ideal Greystone Camper", number 1927 in your catalogue. She must comply with the following items;

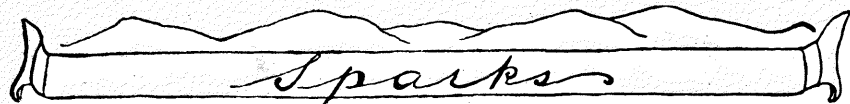
Popularity	-----	Chopin
Beauty	-----	Aimee
Attractiveness	-----	Kirk
Originality	-----	Kirk
Hair	-----	Swiftly
Eyes	-----	Henrietta
Figure	-----	Anna P.
Pep	-----	<i>Pele</i> Chopin
Cuteness	-----	Mex
Social Dancer	-----	Budha
Dependability	-----	Harper
Good Sportsmanship	-----	<i>Chopin</i>

We will send no money, for such a rare specimen of humanity could not be bought.

With love and kisses,

GREYSTONE CAMPERS OF '26.





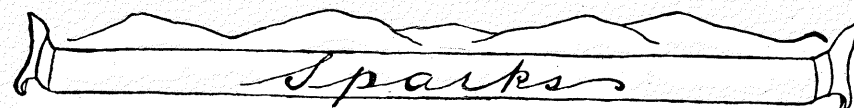
A DAUGHTER'S REPLY

We've come to that grand old Camp Greystone
We've come from Virginia and Maine,
From Florida, Georgia, Missouri too,
And almost from France and from Spain.
Last Monday they sent me a letter
And told me to come home again;
Last Friday I sent them an answer,
And this is what I said to them:
"When horseback is quite out of fashion—
And the lake has completely gone dry,
When no more we can see the tall mountains
And pines as they reach the sky,
When we've stopped singing at table
And good times all lacking and few
When there is no Dr. Sevier
Then, dear fam'ly, I'll come back to you!"

OUR EDITOR

C—an she swim? Can she dive?
H—ush!—No better yet alive.
O—pera claimed her for its Jack
P—itches baseball with such a knack!
I—n Basketball she's a dream
N—ow she's captain of her team.

H—onor Council calls her in
U—nder her the odds must win.
D—ances well, sings like larks,
S—he's the Editor of the Sparks.
O—n her head or on her feet
N—one on earth this girl can beat.



"TWO ITTLE GHOSIES"

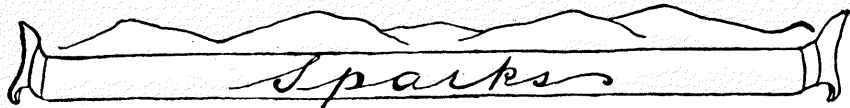
Two ittle ghosies
Sittin on two ittle posies
Eatin' buttered tosies
Goo runnin' down 'eir froats
Oof! Nassy ittle fings!

"MORE TOSIES"

I took my girl to the umpty-ump ----- etta
And down on a bench there I did ----- Seter
'Cause there wasn't anything ----- beter
'N so I jus had to ----- leter
The hero buttoned on his ----- sweater
Then he set right out to ----- geter
Of course there was many a ----- fetter
Her father being a ----- debtor
He tried his best to ----- coqueter
Because he just couldn't ----- forgeter
She was superb he could a ----- etter
Boy! he was glad he'd ----- meter
Etta, seter, better, leter, sweater, geter, feter,
debtor, coqueter, forgeter, etter, meter. Operetta!

Wanted: House girl to do work with clean apron and cap.

Wanted: Old straw hats to feed my goats without lining.— Mr.
I. M. Brown.



SONG MEDLEYS

A Keeper would a-huntin' go
On a Chinese Honey Moon
Come out canoeing, under the stars
Said he to his witch,
Let's spoon.

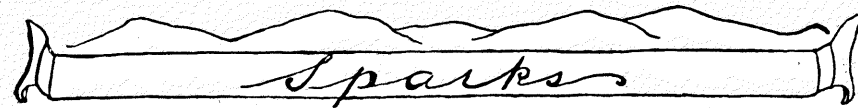
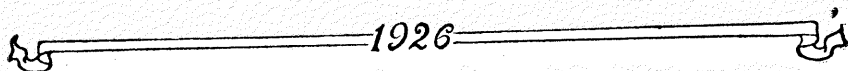
"Turn out your Light Mr. Moon Man".
"Don't you hear the gentle laugh?"
This girl has "the skin you love to touch".
And that's not telling half.
But, "Life is full of ups and downs".
For she is a "Greystone Camper",
And all she wants is "Sociability".
Not a bit like a "City Flapper".

STORY

Title: By Heck

One Act
No Scenes
Setting: Blacksmith Shop

A deaf and dumb man entered the shop, picked up a wheel and spoke.



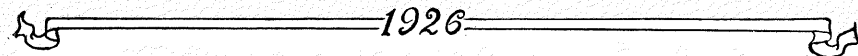
UPPER AND LOWER FIVE

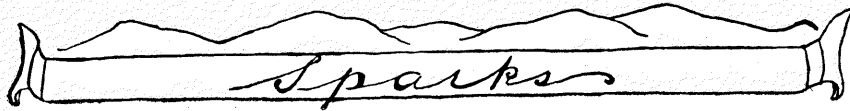
Once on Lower Five did come
Cream and "pewey" powder—by gum!
Shoe-cleaner too, and other goolosh
Came slipping and stopping down—by gosh!
"Now here!" says Lower Five
"We surely wish to thrive!
Lo a little squirt gun we'll get
And we'll squirt it up—by heck!"
Squirt they did and squirt still more
'Till with water they'd sprayed their floor.
Lo! their pajamas they found that night
Sewed up innocently tight.
On a new plan that foe must offend.

So no one knows how, when, nor where
But the Foe held their noses as they climbed the stair.
"Peow!" they said, and "Pee-u!" said they.
"We'll die if here we have to stay!"
The whole camp turned round about
To smell the smell that smelled them out.
Upper Five to sleep did go
In Lower one upon the flo'.
But now we are the best of friends
And hope to be until the end.

MIDGETS

A jolly bunch of girls are we,
We're always ready for fun.
We love to play, and don't mind work,
We're always on the run.





\$5000 REWARD GIVEN FOR REPORTING THE FOLLOWING
AS HAVING HAPPENED

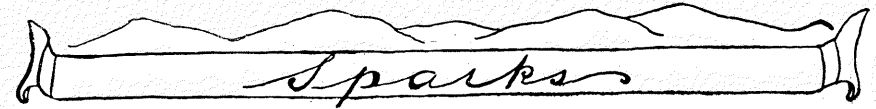
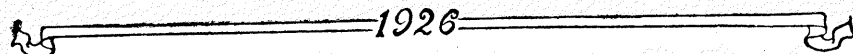
1. Henri swimming the English Channel.
2. Sara Lee with long curls.
3. Cooper and Rep losing out in conversation.
4. Mary Webb doing the jack knife.
5. Miss Janie not having something for us today.
6. The barber shop hard up for business.
7. A grits famine in the dining room.

NEXT TIME LIST

1. 1 bu. basket of safety pins.
 2. 1 doz. ready-made rompers.
 3. 1 gal. white shoe polish.
 4. 89 oz. Hoyt's perfume for spiteful uses. (if your tentallow is an upper.)
 5. 3 rainbow assortments of ties and socks.
 6. 1 stock of lux.
 7. 1 extra toothbrush.
- P. S.—Be sure to put in a pair of goloshes and a makintosh.

STUDIES IN RED AND BLACK

Maude—Ma'Nita
Laura—Nancy
E. Spalding—Sara Lee
Mex—Kirk
Henri—Betty Ferris
Her Georgia Colors!



LOST—FOUND

With sinking heart she again looked at the place where it was wont to stay. There was no doubt about it—it was gone. But where, where could it be? She sank despondently down upon her bed and put her head in her hands in a vain attempt to think. She was overwhelmed! Suppose she should never find it. Then as the full realization of her loss swept over her she jumped up and began to pace the floor. An idea struck her and she ran quickly to her trunk and turned every thing out. No hope—it was not there. Ah, perhaps someone had taken it! She viewed the row of sleeping faces with intense anger spreading over her pale countenance. If anyone had dared—to think that any villian could live who would dare meddle with it! She snatched up her pillow with a murderous looking eye and—stood frozen with joy for there it lay! Then her face softened and she rushed toward it as a mother to a long lost child—and Peabo, catching up her tooth brush, rushed from the room!

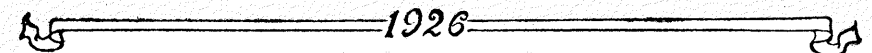
BETTY LOWE'S TRIAL

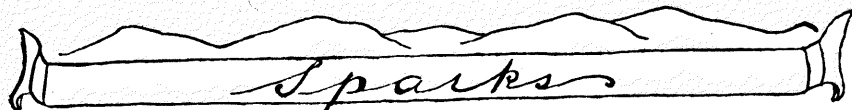
On Tuesday, the tenth of August, Betty Lowe, the kitten, was run over by a wagon driven by Gordon and Stagol. Court was called that evening by the most high and honorable judge, Peter McCabe, to determine whether or not Gordon was guilty of the murder of our most beloved citizen.

The jury filed in, one of them carrying the only existing member of the unhappy family. Miss White, lawyer for the deceased, and Miss Bonsack, lawyer for the defendant, in the characteristic garb of their profession, dignified the solemnity of the sad occasion as they gravely took their seats.

The judge then arose and announced that his private detective had discovered that the deceased had been curious to learn how the wagon was driven. Thus, curiosity killed the cat! He then said, "Court is dismissed."

"I object!" thundered the lawyers loudly. But it did no good. The judge overruled objections.





GIRL-COUNCILLOR DAY

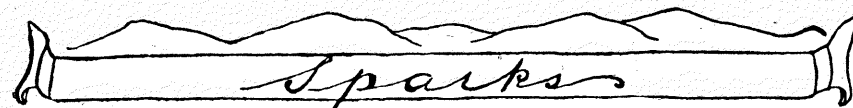
Breakfast went as usual on Monday except for an occasional burst of song or wit from tables one, eight, or four, until Miss Janie set us all agog with the exciting announcement that this was girl-councillor day!

"Oh frabjous day, calloo! callay!
They chortled in their joy!"

What larks those girls didn't have, "taking off" our dignified body of advisors ("ha! ha! and again, ho! ho!") and demanding obedience—instantaneous!

These were the honored few on that gala day of the twenty-fourth:

Miss Janie—Chopin	Marian Brown—Mildred D.
Ma'nita—Weesa	Lilly May—Harriet W
Henri—Isabel	Betty Ferris—Budha
Peabo—Rose Marie	Sue—Becky
Maude—Mex	Dot—Jane R.
Heebie—Betsy T.	Mrs. Long—Florrie
Nancy—Teasey	Peg—Carrie
Laura—Kirk	Miss Peters—Nancy H
Reedy—Janet	Dibble—Furg
Miss Litchfield—Rep	Betty Lowe—Betty Smythe
Frank—Swift	Bea Sledge—Julia F.
	Sarah Lee—Pete



SOUP SERENADES



SOUP SERENADE

IN 1942

Christopher Cucumber disgusted America about the time George Crossington Washed the Delaware. Then they both got together and seized the declapendance in digestion and we've had the 'pendicitis ever since.

My name is Susanne
I eat all I can
I work for my livin' up here
The people I meet
As I walk down the street
Says—"What's yo' name?"
An' I says—"Yum yum!"

Are ye men or are ye slaves?
We are!
Will ye fight or will ye run?
We will!
You will what?
We will not
Ah men, we knew you would!
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da!



Sparks

DURING THE FOG

Once upon a time, long before Fords and telephones were invented, there was a man. Now this man was from the mountains, and so as was quite right, he was called, by the city folks (of Zirconia) "a mountain white." His real name was Tuxedo, but just "Tux" for short. He was a pretty good feller, and meant well, but alas and alack! He fell in love! He had "that same malady!" And the damsel of his dreams was none other than Sal, Sal Hepa Ticka. She was a flaming youth even though she didn't live in '26.

One day as she flitted over the hilltops, with her little bouquet of milk pails, Sal met with a great mishap. She pierced her tender foot on a huckle berry thorn, and was so overcome with the Heebie Jeebies that she lost her balance over a precipice, and sank exhausted in the soil beneath, never more to rise and bubble forth!

Poor Tux! So depressed and morbid did he become, that for 2 years and 29 days he spent his time crying mournfully through the wilderness for his beloved.

"Sal, you dar? Sal, you dar?"

At the end of this period of time, he too sank into oblivion, but in memory of the dear presence of these two, the kind mountain folk gave the picturesque names of "Tuxedo" and Saluda" to the sites on which now stand two of the most flourishing cities of old N. C.

JOKES

This morning I heard something that made me open my eyes.
What was it?
Reveille!

* * *

Betty Smythe: "We're goin' to have weiners for breakfast."
Betty Ferris: "Hot dog!"

* * *

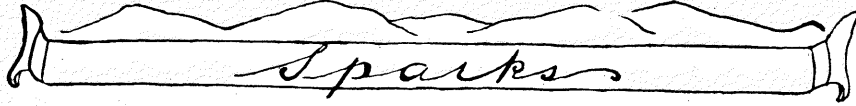
"Hot stuff", cried Teasy as she dropped a hot dish of beans.

* * *

After hearing the frogs croak all night, Evelyn Bryant said: "The ducks quacked so loud last night I couldn't go to sleep."

* * *

Peggie Alston, seeing a lady wearing a telephone for the deaf, said; "Ain't those cute little things to keep your ears in?"



Sparks

JOKES

Kirk: "Chopin, when do you start paragraphs?"

Chopin: "In the third grade."

* * *

Sue: "You see, the object is to get the ball in the basket."

Willa: "Yes, but the basket has a hole in it."

* * *

As Peg was filling in an application she put "None" beside "physical defects".

Reedie said: "Have you ever looked in a mirror?"

* * *

Frank: What is that man fishing in the sun for?

Peg: For sunfish, of course.

* * *

Mex: "Aimee, do you think we will get a shower?"

Aimee: "I don't know, does it look like rain?"

* * *

Betty Lowe: "Did you like the opera?"

Henri: "Yah—it was grand opera."

* * *

Kirk: Mex, why have you got your stocking on wrong side out?

Mex: Because I have a hole on the other side.

* * *

Swiftly: "I wonder if Tarpley is musical."

Mary Web: "I don't know, but I saw him and Nancy White in pretty close harmony the other night."

* * *

Marion Burwell: "Dear Mother, I've passed my bow test."

Mother (in letter): "Dear, I'm so glad you are a good shooter."

* * *

I call my girl "sweet cookies" because she's been a-wa fer so long.

* * *

Maude: "McMillan in the water, Leake on deck."

* * *

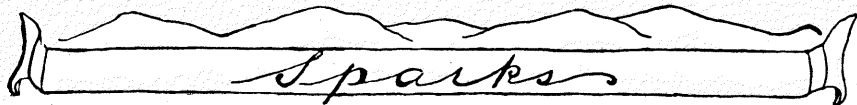
Marguerite: "My sister had her palate clipped."

Bessie Meade: "Oh, does she paint?"

* * *

Katie: "I have more freckles than you."

Becky: You ought to, you have more face."



JOKES

Kirk says new moons make her think of toe nails.

Dr. Sevier (after a delightful meal of corn bread, cabbage and onions): "Girls, hold your breath, Miss Jane will make an announcement."

* * *

Tom: What's she writing?

Peg: Writing, of course!

* * *

Janet: Oh Mary Webb made the biggest hit this P. M.

Lynch: Really? What was it?

Janet: She tried to dive.

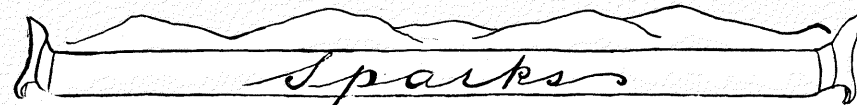
* * *

Henri (at Cherry Blossoms practice): "All you Americans take that entrance out again."

* * *

Rep: "Evelyn, how many sisters have you?"

Evelyn: "Four, besides me!"



Came Greystone,
Tuxedo, N. C.

Dear Mamma and Daddy:

You know we are midgets and our captain is Mary Lynch. All of us midgets live in tentalow 3 (a tentalow is just one big sleeping porch like we have at home on top of another sleeping porch). Mrs. Long is Councillor of Lower 3 (the bottom tentalow) and Miss Bea of Upper 3 (the top sleeping porch).

Mrs. Long tells us heaps of stories and they're the most thrilling things, too! She's a fine story teller and we love her lots. She teaches us Bible, too. We've been studying about "the children of the Bible". Mrs. Long makes Bible so interesting. And one Sunday we gave a pageant. It was the life of Joseph. Everybody said it was so good.

We gave a play too. We were some players from Mother Goose Land visiting Greystone. And guess what, Mamma and Daddy??? we got third place, that is, we gave the third best stunt and I was in it!

Miss Bea, she played for our dancing class and Henri (she's really Mrs. Price but we call her Henri) taught us. In the dancing finale we were the only class in honest-to-goodness costumes and we looked so pretty!

Oh, we have lots of fun canoeing (I'm a stern paddler—that's one who can take a canoe out any time they want to if they just sign their name on a little slip of paper hanging on the wall). We play basketball, baseball, go swimming, and everything. We had a swimming meet and Grace Mandeville won 17 points, Annette Kellogg 11 and Virginia Dobbs 5½.

And in the riding meet we won 26/27 of the Odds' points. You know we really are Odds and Chopin is our captain.

Uncle Roy is awfully good to us too. He gives us rings and baskets that he cuts from peach seeds. He's the bestest man.

And now, Mamma and Daddy, I must stop because I'm very busy here.

As sure as the vine grows round the stump
You're my darling sugar lump.

Yours truly,
Your daughter.

