

Established
1920

Sparks

from the Campfire
CAMP GREYSTONE

Tuxedo,
N. C.

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No. 3

GREYSTONE'S TWENTY-EIGHTH SEASON GETS UNDER WAY

On July 1, 1947, 195 girls arrived at Greystone to enjoy its twenty-eighth camping season. Because of its added enrollment and many new attractions, this summer promised to surpass all others.

The new swimming dock on Lake Summit proved to be the most popular addition. Even though its location necessitated a trip by truck, the campers were delighted with the new arrangement. Situated between camp and Grey Lodge, it continues to be a center of activity.

The new Century speed boat is a most prized addition to our waterfront equipment. Not only does it provide enjoyment for all the campers, but it also enables a few advanced swimmers to take aquaplaning, the most exciting of all watersports.

Another new feature, which at least ten girls think is tops, is the addition of Cabin One, formerly known as Old Egypt. This arrangement called for the renumbering of the other cabins, a situation which caused a little confusion at the beginning of camp among the old girls. However, Cabin One readily got into the swing of things and is proving to be a most worthwhile addition.

To provide enough space for the increased number of campers to eat, it was necessary to enlarge the dining room. The west end of the porch was walled in—thus making room for several more tables and several dozen more hearty appetites.

Last, but certainly not least, comes the rejuvenating of the Lodge, now known as Grey Lodge. The old campers were surprised and delighted to find that last year's rustic cottage on the lake had been completely changed into a beautiful summer home. The Lodge is still headquarters for the pioneering group, and Virginia has moved her family from Grey Gables and is enjoying a summer on the lake with them.

Of course, the most outstanding addition of all to Greystone of '47 is our

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Honor Council

Listen, there's the bugle for the Council Fire! As we all gather in tent-alow groups on the road, preparing for our walk up to the fire, everyone is trembling from excitement, and pleasure, for our Council Fire is one of Greystone's loveliest services. There goes Virginia Hanna, starting up the hill with her blazing torch. Following her up the hill come the Permanent Honor Council girls. This is a group of girls chosen for their leadership, their fine showing of the Greystone spirit and their ability to follow Greystone's high ideals.

When the group reaches the ring, Virginia takes the center chair, and the Permanent Honor Council sits by her, forming a semi-circle. After she lights our council fire with her torch, the counselors who are on Permanent go out and tap those girls who are to serve on the Temporary Honor Council until the next council fire. Can't you hear the sobs and screams of delight and surprise as a new group of girls are picked? After the selection is made and the girls have pledged the Honor Council creed, awards in the different departments are read and presented.

This beautiful ceremony closes with the singing of Greystone songs and taps. The girls this year on Permanent Honor Council are Joan Hafner, Ann McCandless, Carolyn Clark, Dallis Johnson, Caryl Lord and Mary Fenton Cheatham. Those who have been selected this year at our two Council Fires to serve on Temporary are Carolyn Murray, Virginia Landis, Nancy Smathers, Betty Finn, Joyce Thomas, Betsy Nunn, Jane Crook, Vaughan Inge, Jane Walker Tinder, Marion Hunter and Polly Hill. All these girls are trying their best to live up to the Honor Council pledge:

"Believing that sincerity and courage, honesty, kindness and truth culminate in the spirit of Greystone, I pledge myself to strive ever toward these high and noble ideals."

—Dallis Johnson.

First Sparks Put Out At Camp



Never say the campers of '47 didn't think of new things to do at camp. We even managed to find time between activities to put out an extra issue of SPARKS, the first issue published in newspaper form during the summer. Before, we have received our copies during the winter, but this year, we thought that all our old alumnae friends and our new prospective friends would like to hear about what we were doing at camp. So we decided to put out our newspaper here and make it a real up-to-date camp paper.

The officers elected at the first meeting, to serve for this issue are as follows:

Editor in Chief.....	Dallis Johnson
Assistant Editors.....	Joyce Thomas, Carolyn Murray
Sports Editor.....	Betsy Nunn
Feature Editor.....	Betty Finn
Art Editor.....	Mary Fenton Cheatham

Reporters—Sally Moore, Joan Pursley, Joen Fagan, Betty Pursley, Mary W. Stewart, Jane Crook, Ann G. Davis, Martha Bridger, Sadie Edwards, Betsy Henderson, Connie Wilson, Jackie Josey, Riley Graves, Nancy King, Sally Callaway, Barbara Hardwick, Joan Hafner, Sara Miller, Caryl Lord, Nancy Gilchrist, Christine McKenzie, Arli Perper, Betty McCrary, and Marjorie Weinstein.

All these girls on the staff have worked hard and had fun bringing you this issue of SPARKS. We hope you enjoy reading it as much as we've enjoyed writing it.

—Dallis Johnson.

Odd-Even Camp Fires

The air was still as the bright sparks crackled into its midst. Another camping season had rolled around and along with it came many camp fires, this being the first. It was July 3rd—the day before Odd-Even Challenge Day, when the two teams would compete against each other in different events. As the campers sat around their respective fires, they were deep in thought, thinking about the one they would choose that night to

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Pioneering

Maybe you think you learned all about pioneering some time ago, but wait 'till you get in the woods of "Grey Lodge!" You'll be mighty surprised at yourself, when that fire you thought you could build won't start, and when your perfect pancake is flipped into the ashes. But this year at Greystone each girl is having a chance to learn, under our two capable leaders, Jean Williams and Betty Eskrigge (better known as "Squirrely" and "Scrigge") all the fundamentals about pioneering. Believe me, after camping under them, none of that cocoa will taste bitter and neither will those pancakes land in the fire.

Also, under the pioneering course this year, each girl learns to put up and take down her tent. For every one sleeps on cots in tents. If it happens that the tent isn't put up well and a storm comes in the night, she'll either wake up soaked or minus a tent but not minus chigger bites. Yes, you learn all this and lots more in the days we camp out.

Hiking is also another phase of this year's pioneering course. With "Scrigge" taking out short hikes on Sunday, plus the hikes to various points of interest, such as Mt. Corbin, Mt. Laurel, Haunted Cabin, Rainbow Falls, Upper Lake Summit Road, and supper hikes to Greystone Point, it keeps us all on our feet.

But let's get back to pioneering: for what could be more interesting and exciting than sleeping in tents, making a fire beside the beach, cooking your own meals, singing your favorite songs beside a camp fire at night, itching chigger bites, and sleeping in a bed roll. With Cabins 1 and 2 and Lower 5 going July 17-19; Upper and Lower 11 and Lower 6 attending July 21-23, Tentallow 1 going July 23 for an exciting day of camping, Upper 6, Lower 3, and Cabin 4 going July 28-30, and Upper 3 and Lower 4 going July 30 through August 1, we've had a busy time pioneering.

—Caryl Lord.

Superlatives

Winners in the recent poll conducted by Priceless and Selene are:

1. Best suntan.....Dallis Johnson
2. Prettiest eyes.....Jo Ann Mortimer
3. Prettiest hair.....Carolyn Murray
4. Prettiest legs.....Mary Fenton Cheatham
Ann Watt
5. Best Figure.....Kathleen Erskine
6. Prettiest hands and nails.....
Jane Walker Tinder
7. Neatest.....Marian Hunter
Joyce Thomas
8. Best smile.....Betty Pursley
9. Miss Camper's Delight.....Betty Pursley

CORN + NOSES



HAPPENSTLY! FOR SOME STRANGE
REASON ALL MY CLOTHES
SEEM TO BE GETTING
SMALLER LATELY.

Horse Show

The campers of Greystone enjoyed a full day of fun in Hendersonville, Friday, July 25. Some chose to go shopping and to the moving picture. Others preferred just to shop; but all, at one time or another, came to see the Greystone girls do a splendid job in riding in the Horse Show.

Polly Hill rode with expert horsemanship in the Greystone Class and walked away with a beautiful silver trophy and ribbon. Joan Hafner won the red ribbon for second place; Martha Jane McWhite came in third, and Dee Dee Davenport won the fourth ribbon.

Other riders in the Greystone Class were Carolyn Clark, Joy Keisker, Joan Schlueter, Jean Alexander, and Martha Pope.

Greystone campers that rode in other classes are Jean Alexander, Joan Schlueter, Jane Moore, and Joy Keisker, who rode in the Junior Equitation Class.

Those who rode in the Senior Campers Equitation Class are Martha Pope, Carolyn Clark, and Betsy Nunn.

In the Pleasure Horse Class, at 8:00 o'clock Friday night, Nancy Papin, Rita Hunter, Betsy Nunn, and Polly Hill rode.

Then Saturday afternoon, Betsy Nunn, Polly Hill, Carolyn Clark, and Martha Pope rode in the Senior Equitation Class.

Polly Hill and Joan Hafner rode in the Camp Championship Class, Saturday night. Polly won a ribbon for fifth place.

We are proud of all the girls who rode in the Horse Show, not only because of their ability to ride, but their grand sportsmanship.

—Joan Pursley.

Swimming Dock

The bell rings, we hear Herman blowing the truck's horn, and we are off to Greystone's new swimming dock on Lake Summit.



The dock is located between the camp and Grey Lodge, Mrs. Hanna's new summer home. There are two floating docks running parallel to each other. The area between them is marked off for the different swimming groups—sunfish, dolphins, sharks, whales, seahorses, and flying fish. Among the equipment at the dock we have a Century speed boat, surf boards, three sail boats, and an aquaplane.

We all enjoy the new dock and are quite proud of it.

—Jane Crook.

The Dog Show

Officer Pressley came to show us the dog show on the 25th of July. The dogs' names consist of: Elmer, a small dog that looked like a wire-haired terrier; Lady, a large bird dog; Lassie, a newly-acquired collie and very pretty; Susie, a little dog, but very intelligent, and Rageddy Ann, whose name really fit her.

The moral of the show was: "Safety First." The Charlotte police force put it on.

At first, Elmer did some tricks and jumped through a hoop. He also walked a tight rope. He had to feel his way along so Officer Pressley said that that was what all children should do. Then he showed us what jay-walking is. Susie got out and did several tumblesaults zig-zag. There also was another dog that played dead, named Scotty. The policeman said that that was the way that a lot of children were found in the middle of the street. Scotty was completely covered with hair all over his face.

The layout of the stage was as follows. There were five large stools where each dog stayed and a flag to one corner which Elmer pulled up at the beginning of the show. There also was a microphone and a victrola behind stage where they played circus music.

They traveled around in a car that looked sort of like an ambulance and inside each dog had his own corner. It was real nice.

All in all it was an exceedingly good show.

—Connie Wilson.



When the contest for the winner of the fast song was held, Tentallow 7 won first place, and Tentallow 10 won second, while Cabin 1 and Tentallow 11 tied for third place. Honorable mention was given Tentallow 3.

Here are the winning songs:

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp
I'm happy when I'm hiking
Pack upon my back
I'm happy when I'm hiking
Off the beaten track
High up into the mountains
Or around the lake
With a real good friend
To the journey's end
We go Tramp, Tramp, Tramping
Back to Greystone Camp.
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.

—By Tentallow 7.

Tune: "The Hiking Song."

We got the spirit,
We got the rep,
We got the camp that's really hep,
We got the lakes and the mountains and
the sky so blue,
Long with counselors and campers who
are friends ere true.

We've got Virginia and Mr. Lea too,
That's enough to pull us through,
Of course, Miss Jean, we think you're
swell,
And three cheers to our nurse who keeps
us well.

Campers, when you come near,
You're sure to have fun here.

Little squats, big shots, they all come
To the camp that lots of fun.
We've really got the girls that beat the
rest.

Camp Greystone you're the best!

—By Tentallow 10.

Tune: "Got the Sun in the Morning."

SLOW SONG

First Place—Tentallow 12
So softly comes the day's ending
As dusk creeps o'er this lake of ours,
While around the camp fire
Our songs rise higher
To make the distant echoes wake.
We're singing to Virginia
And of the camp we love so well,
May we to our friendships be true,
Camp Greystone, we'll loyal be to you.

Tune: "White Christmas."

Former Campers Visit Greystone

Greystone is always glad to welcome her Alumnae. Among those visiting camp this summer were:

Marynette Hatton on her way to Canada with her mother. She will be going to Sullins this winter and expects to see lots of Greystone girls there.

Julia Cuthbertson visited her sister, Marie, who is one of our fine new counselors. She will be attending Agnes Scott this fall.

Frances (Harper) Brown came to see her daughter, Nan, who is a second year camper.

Peggy Keisker visited Greystone on the day of the Hendersonville Horse Show. Her sister, Joy, was one of Greystone's riders in the show.

Blair and Amy Bunting are back from Austria and are staying at Fletcher, N. C., for the summer.

Mary Blair Bunting, now Mrs. R. S. Both of Fairville, Pa., came by to see us with her cousins, Blair and Amy. She has a young daughter we hope to have as a Greystone camper some day.

Patsy O'Gara, Dot Honaker, Ann Robinson (Gastonia), Nancy Graves, Harriet Thigpen, Nancy Blakely, and Sally James, also came by.

Former counselors who have visited us include:

Sally Abernethy, Jan Wells, Bess Baldwin, Dot Fugitt, Rachel (Paxon) Hayes, and Evelyn (Greever) Carpenter.

Sunday Church Services

Each Sunday Greystone has a visiting minister to conduct its church services. The first Sunday our own director, Mr. Lea, conducted the services. Among the others who have visited Greystone this summer are Dr. Hunter B. Blakely, who is President of Queens College in Charlotte, N. C.; Reverend Capers Satterlee, from the Church of Advent, in Spartanburg, S. C.; Reverend R. Irving Deihl from the Warren Wilson School in Swannanoa, N. C.; Reverend Benson Sloan, who is the father of two Greystone girls from Union, S. C.; and Reverend Norman Shands from the First Baptist Church in Spartanburg.

For our Sunday School and Church Services, which are held in our own pavilion, the girls always wear dresses and after church change to the regular Sunday attire, white shorts and shirts.

—Vaughan Inge.

Vespers at Grey Gables

It was a service that will ever live in the memories of every Greystone camper when vespers was held on Sunday night, August 3, at Grey Gables, Mr. and Mrs. Lea's home during the summer. The many beauties of nature that surrounded us and the inspirational sermon rendered by Mr. Lea held all present in awe. Scriptures were read by some of the Bible students and Mr. Sloan, our visiting minister, closed the service with benediction.

—Arli Perper.

GREYSTONE GRANDDAUGHTERS

Greystone girls send their daughters back to the camp they love—among our Greystone Granddaughters this summer are:

Camper	Alumnae
1. Nancy Dennis	Elizabeth Triplett
2. Nan Brown	Frances Harper
3. Nancy Thomas	Nancy White
4. Elizabeth Hanna	Virginia Sevier
5. Nina Barrett	Cornelia White
6. Betsy Henderson	Lib Griffin
7. Riley Graves	Kathryn Hull
8. Nancy Graves	Kathryn Hull
9. Katherine McGeachy	Frances Fletcher
10. Lorena Dasher	Mary McCulley
11. Carolyn Clark	Dorothy Jones

Candlelight Service

One of the most beautiful vesper services at Greystone is our first candlelight service. Mrs. Hanna gave us a few words on Greystone, and each tentallow gave a Bible verse on light. We sang some of our favorite hymns; then our counselors lit their candles and brought the light to the campers. The tentallow groups started marching out to the flagpole, with candles in their hands, singing "Follow the Gleam." After all the campers were around the flagpole, we sang "Taps."

—Mary Stewart.

Greystone's 28th Season

(Continued from page 1)

own Mr. Lea, who, in one short summer, has made himself a vital part of our camp life. His helpful guidance, gentle humor, and unfailing knowledge have contributed something to us that is far more important than all the speed boats and swimming docks on Lake Summit.

—Joyce Thomas.

Crafts

We are very fortunate this year in having Virginia Hall as our crafts instructor and Jo Ann McCord as her assistant. We thought maybe you would like to know some of the things that are being made this year.

First of all, I think I have noticed some of the Juniors with letter holders, wrist pocketbooks, and plastic bracelets. And I thought I heard Virginia say later they will start finger painting. Don't you think that sounds exciting, Juniors?

Next, we talk about the Intermediates. They seemed to have made some awfully nice things out of silver, such as bracelets, rings, and trays.

Then, the older ones are making things out of leather.

As you have noticed this year, the dug-out is our craft shop and it seems to have worked out real well. It is so cool down there. And it certainly seems to be busy, especially on rainy days. I hardly ever see it vacant, and I can certainly see why, because it is so much fun and you can make such grand things.

So, campers, if you haven't been to the craft shop this year, how about paying it a visit, because I am sure you'll like it.

—Barbara Hardwick.

EVENING PROGRAMS

Greystone has always had interesting programs, and it seems they get better every year, but this year really tops them all. The ones we have had surpass any we ever had.

Among the ones we had this year was the Odd-Even meeting on July 21. Both of the captains spoke to their teams on the Spirit of Greystone. Later when the two teams met to sing Greystone songs around the campfire by the lake, it was really beautiful.

The two funniest programs of the year were when the councillors gave their show and a couple of nights later some of the campers gave a burlesque of it. Arli Perper and Deedee Davenport's imitation of Priceless and Perry was hilarious and Judy Callaway's take-off of Pat Payez' dance was marvelous. The campers are still asking the Clem Trio to sing their songs which were supposed to represent Kitty Rowe, Mary Wade, and Mary B.

Of course there are those beautiful and interesting programs that have come to us through the years. A few of these are the state contest, council fire, Odd-Even games, directors' ball and Odd-Even campfires.

The new addition to our program was a dog show by Officer Pressley of Charlotte. We campers really enjoyed it. So you see, old campers, Greystone is still having those wonderful programs.

Canoe Trip After Taps

On the night of July 21, as the first note of taps blew, thirteen canoes set out for a trip down Lake Summit.

As we passed the first bend, we were greeted by Cabin 1 giving a birthday party.

It was a beautiful night, the moon was at her peak and the stars shone down as if to light our way.

We paddled on, singing and talking, when someone up ahead sighted three red canoes.

"Is it Mondamin?" said some one. "No, it is some one else," was the reply.

It turned out to be some girls from Rockbrook's extension camp. They were staying for four days before returning to their camp.

We stopped for a while to talk and then continued on up the lake. When we came to Lake Summit bridge, we stopped and sang for some time. Then we turned our canoes and headed home to Greystone.

The camp was quiet for the night as we crept in, but all had fun.

The lucky ones were: Tentals 11 and 12, and Cabins 2 and 3.

Counselors were: Margaret (Shookie) Shook, Marie Cuthbertson, Kitty Rowe, Ann Perry, Nancy (Priceless) Price, Jo Rae.

—Sadie Edwards

Housewarming At Grey Lodge

"Where am I," was a phrase echoed by many a Greystone camper as she stood in amazement at the new Grey Lodge. We had awaited this visit with great anticipation. On July 16th it was announced that we were cordially invited by Virginia S. Hanna, Camp Director, to attend an informal open house and barbeque.

The methods of transportation were varied. Some came by the truck, while others traveled on horseback, canoes, and surfboards.

Upon arriving, most of the campers refreshed themselves by a short swim in Lake Summit. More curious individuals entertained themselves by exploring the surroundings of Grey Lodge.

Bad weather soon forced everyone to take refuge in Mrs. Hanna's house, which has recently been remodeled very attractively. A hot game of ping pong was started on the porch, and someone at the piano played every tune known. All made themselves at home, enjoying their visit immensely.

When time came to go, parting was truly such sweet sorrow.

—Betty McCrary.



BOOK NIGHT... 1947

In order that we may have a nice large library for all the campers to enjoy, we always pack in a book or two when we're getting ready for camp.

Book Night 1947 was begun by Miss Margaret Archibald presenting the awards to the campers who won first, second, and third places in the Book Poem Contest. Winning first place was Jackie Josey of Bartow, Ga., winning second place was Ann G. Davis of Owensboro, Ky., winning third place was Betty McCrary of Asheville, N. C., and winning honorable mention was Dallis Johnson of LaGrange, Ga., and Sally Sue Moore of Pittsburgh, Pa.

A skit was presented under the direction of Katherine Sevier. Girls who participated were Sadie Edwards as Reader, Judy Camp as Alice in Wonderland, Susan Creal as Tom Sawyer, and Pat Murray as Little Black Sambo. It was very interesting to see some of our favorite story book characters step out before us.

After the skit we presented our books, which made two large stacks on each side of the stage. We were very proud that so many of our girls were interested in building up our Greystone Library with so many new books.

After presenting our books, we divided into Tentallow Groups and played a game. Using the letters in Greystone, we thought of a book beginning with each letter. The Tentallow turning in the first paper won, and that Tentallow was Tentallow 12.

—Martha Bridger.

First Place, Jackie Josie, Upper 12

Each Greystone girl should read a lot
Because a book, you see,
Will make you intellectual
Improve per-so-nal-i-tye.

In a book you live a part
With characters adventures share.
Sometimes you are a hero, bold,
Sometimes a lady, fair.

Some people like a happy tale
Or some may like one sad,
Or some may like adventures
Of love of lass and lad.

Whatever kind of book you like
I think that you will find,
In the library at Camp Greystone,
So go there any time.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the campers and councillors of 1947, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to the campers and councillors of 1948.

To every single solitary soul in camp we leave thirteen bugle calls to regulate your waking and sleeping hours.

To the cabins we bequeath the pleasure of awakening to the tinkling tune of the garbage cart and retiring to the harmonious carousing of the councillors in the lodge.

To everybody who dares indulge, we leave Herman and his Lake Summit "Trackless Trolley."

To both Odds and Evens we bequeath the fun of playing the game whether we win or lose.

We leave you the satisfaction of working your hardest at varied activities, and knowing at the end of camp that you have achieved greater skill and confidence.

We leave you Old Egypt, known in polite society as Cabin One, hoping that future generations of Greystone campers will someday forget its questionable past.

We bequeath the impossibility of distinguishing the rescuers from the victims in a Life Saving Class.

To the tentals we leave the privilege of living on the Fifth Avenue of Greystone—Tentalow Row, with its neon chalk signs and white shoe-polished billboards.

To those who have the dubious honor of being councillors we leave rest hour giggles, midnight parties, Mondamin men, and the special ability that enables them to help 200 girls live together happily and harmoniously for two months.

We bequeath to both campers and councillors the thoughtfulness of Miss Jean, the gentle humor of Mr. Lea, and Virginia's sincere desire for the well-being of every Greystone girl.

We leave to you the flames of the Council Fire curling upward and the soaring happiness of the new Honor Council girls.

We bequeath to you the chiggers, poison ivy, and fun of pioneering at Grey Lodge, hoping that someday someone will invent a non-collapsible tent.

And lastly, we leave to each and everyone of you a portion of that intangible quality based on unselfishness, the Greystone Spirit—a quality which is not easily won, but must be acquired by diligence, patience, and faith in God.

Signed: The councillors and campers of 1947.

Witness: The whispering pines.

—Joyce Thomas.

Our Biltmore Trip

The buses left after breakfast for the vast Biltmore Estate. We arrived at Biltmore House after lunch at the dairy. Our first glimpse of the house was as if we had stepped into fairyland. It was one of the prettiest places we had even seen. Luckily we got there on a day when it wasn't crowded. In many ways Biltmore is like a medieval castle, with its dungeons and its banquet hall with the three fireplaces, also the vine-covered cloister with the fountains in it. Biltmore has furniture which dates back to the fourteenth century. Things owned by Napoleon when he was at St. Helena; in fact, the table which contained his heart. Although the inside is beautiful, the outside is even more so. Biltmore has many balconies and porches from which you can get a wonderful view. You can see the lagoon, the mountains, the forests and pastures. One of the things we enjoyed most of all was the ice-cream. In fact, that was the reason many of us went on the trip.

—Nancy Gilchrist.

Birthday Ball

The strains of "Happy Birthday" floated through Greystone once again as the Birthday Ball rolled around in the season of '47.

Every Greystone girl looks forward to the Birthday Ball, for it is one of the outstanding events of the summer. It was dedicated to Virginia Sevier Hanna and all the girls who had birthdays during the camping season. It had the traditional cake with all the candles and trimmings made and served by "Plato," the camp's cook.

A formal ball followed in the pavilion with all the girls dressed in their pretty summer evening frocks.

Partners were chosen so that the parts of boys were played to make the evening as close to real as possible without the real macoy.

Entertainment was furnished by Mary Fenton Cheatham, who played the "Chopin Revolutionary Etude" for piano and a song, "I Love You Truly," sung by Mary Wade. The finale was a dance done to the tune of "Malaguena," by Judy Calloway, Joan Payez and Vaughn Inge.

Refreshments were served at different intervals by tentals during the course of the evening.

Balloons and pastel crepe paper gave an atmosphere of fun and gaiety.

Certainly it was an evening that will long be remembered in the memories of each Greystone girl, and next year's ball will hold as many fond memories as the 1947 season has.

—Joan Hafner.

Supper On The Point

One afternoon Scrigge decided she wanted to take a group of girls to Greystone Point to have supper, and she asked Tentalow 10 to go with her. At 6:15 when it was time to go, we all went by the dining room and loaded ourselves with canteens, food, water, and other things. Then we started climbing up to Greystone point. Scrigge divided us into different committees, such as wood, clean-up, and cooking. Riley Graves, Nancy King, and Marie Dudley were to be the cooks; Nancy Wainer, Mary Ann Witherington, and Lucy Graves were to gather wood. Connie Wilson, Paula Whitaker, and I were on the clean-up committee. There were people digging a garbage pit, too, and when they got it dug they would not let you put garbage in it for fear it would cave in. Well, let's get back to the supper. We had stew. And after the potatoes had been kicked over and rescued, we added the carrots and meat and tomatoes with dirt in them, and I might add they were burned when cooked. But we were so hungry that it all tasted good anyway! After we had finished eating our stew we got some dough and made rolls and put jelly in them. Um-m! Were they delicious? Paula, Connie, and I cleaned up. Then we sat around the fire and sang or those who wanted to go to the evening program left. We really had a grand time.

—Betsy Henderson.

REMINISCENCES

Looking back over past issues of SPARKS for inspiration, we came across a few priceless gems that we thought everyone would appreciate. A few of them follow:

Rules and Regulations of 1921—

1. Board for visitors, 13c per square foot.
2. Campers wishing to rise early to go swimming, can have either self-rising flour or yeast for supper.
3. Not responsible for diamonds, store teeth, ukeles or love letters left under the pillow; they may be placed, and are safer, in the icebox.
4. Campers wishing to do a little driving will find nails and a hammer in the corner of the little store.
5. If you like to see expert jumping for sport, lift the mattress and see the bed spring.
6. Girls are requested not to eat "sticky goo" with a knife.
7. Do not worry about going home at the end of the second term. The trees will be leaving too.
8. For the amusement of the campers, there will be a ball in the pool-room every night after supper.

ALUMNAE NEWS

Harriette Jones is now Mrs. Jay S. Garrison, Jr., 342 Franklin St., Harrisonburg, Va.

Margaret Sales' name is now Mrs. Robert D. Burns—she has one four-year-old daughter, and lives in Etowah, N. C.

LaReine Gladden is engaged to James Halley Gilbert of Bala Cynwyd, Pa. She expects to be married in October and move to Chicago where Jim works for United Air Lines. She says "I have been so excited lately I haven't been good for anything. This living on little pink clouds is wonderful!"

Christine Troutman finished Brenau College this spring and had her art work on display for two weeks in Gainesville.

June Pentland (Mrs. Wm. Hunker, Jr.) lives at 9021 Eager Rd., Richmond Heights, Missouri.

Grace Gale (Mrs. James Coan) was found at 415 Oaklawn Ave., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Please, please, PLEASE—help us find our "lost" alumnae. If you know any names and present addresses, drop us a postal card.

Caroline Armistead is now Mrs. N. Hill Martin, Jr., 2816 Willow Drive, Charlotte, N. C., and has a 2-year-old daughter, Caroline.

Harriette Whitner is Mrs. Curt Seifort.

Dorcas McKinne is Mrs. Elton Stout, Box 54, Silver City, N. C., and has three daughters—(How about letting that 10-year-old come to Greystone, Dorcas?).

Evelyn Jones is Mrs. Walter Love, Jr., 1103 7th Ave., Laurel, Miss.

Jane Rogers is Mrs. Robert Hynson, 5th Ave., Laurel, Miss.

Alice Rogers is Mrs. E. L. Enochs, 7th Ave., Laurel, Miss.

Miriam Pope is Mrs. T. G. Herbert, Jr., 2625 N. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Barbara Prater is Mrs. F. C. Terrell, 3636 Cantrell Rd. N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

Anna Clark Rogers will graduate from Agnes Scott in '48. She is managing editor of the college newspaper.

Midge Lovell is at Boston University's training camp at Peterboro, N. H.

Rowena Ramage was found at Box 31, Pineville, La.

Nell Ramage is Mrs. Thomas Williamson, Box 404, Winnsboro, La.

Cokie Preston is Mrs. John Creech, Salem Station, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Anna Preston is Mrs. Emil Shaffner, West View Dr., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Anne Brier writes from Paris, France, of meeting a Greystone girl on one of the streets of Paris! The world is a small place! Her new address is 224 Portland Street S. E., Washington, D. C.

STATE STUNTS

On the night we had state stunts, the girls from Georgia had a football game between Georgia and Tech. The girls from some of the Northern states had sight seeing in New York. South Carolina had a showboat, and the Charlotte group had a train. Many other states were represented in many ways. The states that were best represented were: First place, Sight Seeing in New York; Second Place, the Charlotte group; and Third Place, the South Carolina group. I'm sure we all enjoyed the stunts put on by all the many states.

—Christine McKenzie.

Announcing The Marriage Of—

Ann Emerson to William Earl Ranson, Jr., on August 23, at Charlotte, N. C.
Helen Young to Glenn Gilmore Thomas on August 12, in St. Louis, Mo.

Mattie Moore McGowan to Rupert Fulton on June 14, in Greenville, S. C.

Mary Jean Hooper to James Reynolds Crook, on May 24, at Spartanburg, S. C.

Carol Wohlford to Ralfe Mesrobian, on June 7, in Charlotte, N. C.

Jane Hilliard to Robert William Ebling, Jr., on May 31, at Asheville, N. C.

COUNCILLOR STUNT NIGHT AND CAMPER TAKE OFF

Wow! The campers sure did pull a fast one! Whoever did the act for Mrs. Strickler wasn't bad at all. Neither was the rhumba act for Mary B. Wasn't that just like Wade and Durrett putting on their "grease?" Hatrack is a good artist, to be able to draw councillors. The two comedians were corny but cute. The jokes sounded strangely familiar. Could it be that I take True Comics? When it comes to posing as councillors, the campers are pretty good!

—Sally Sue Moore.

ODD-EVEN—

(Continued from page 1)

lead their team during the coming days. Mary Wade and Marie Cuthbertson, counselors and former campers at Greystone, talked to the two groups on the qualities expected in the captain of a team and how each team should cooperate in every way with their captain. Nominations were then made from the floor and a secret ballot was taken.

After all votes were counted, several counselors, who had led the groups in cheers, announced the two leaders, who were—Joan Hafner, Captain of the Evens, with Virginia Landis as Lieutenant, and Ann McCandless, Captain of the Odds, with Carolyn Clark as Lieutenant. The traditional snake dance followed immediately when the two captains led their teams in a circle around the circle, singing their team songs. Congratulations were said to the four girls and everyone went home satisfied.

Monday, July 14, Greystone campers once again assembled at their Odd-Even campfires by Lake Edith. The captains of the two teams were in charge.

The meeting was begun by the learning and cheering of several cheers, led by the team cheerleaders. Talks were then given by the two leaders. They explained that the true spirit of Greystone is unselfishness and joyful living and that if each camper has the Greystone spirit, in the end she will have helped herself in many ways by helping others. Team spirit and sportsmanship were then emphasized. We here at Greystone are not divided into two teams to love one and hate the other, but to live happily together. The idea of the teams competing against each other is not just to beat the other team, but for the playing of the game and the enjoyment of it.

After the talks were given, the Odds came and joined the Evens at their campfire and together everyone sang several of the beautiful Greystone songs.

—Carolyn Murray.

FROM
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