

Life Goes to a Party



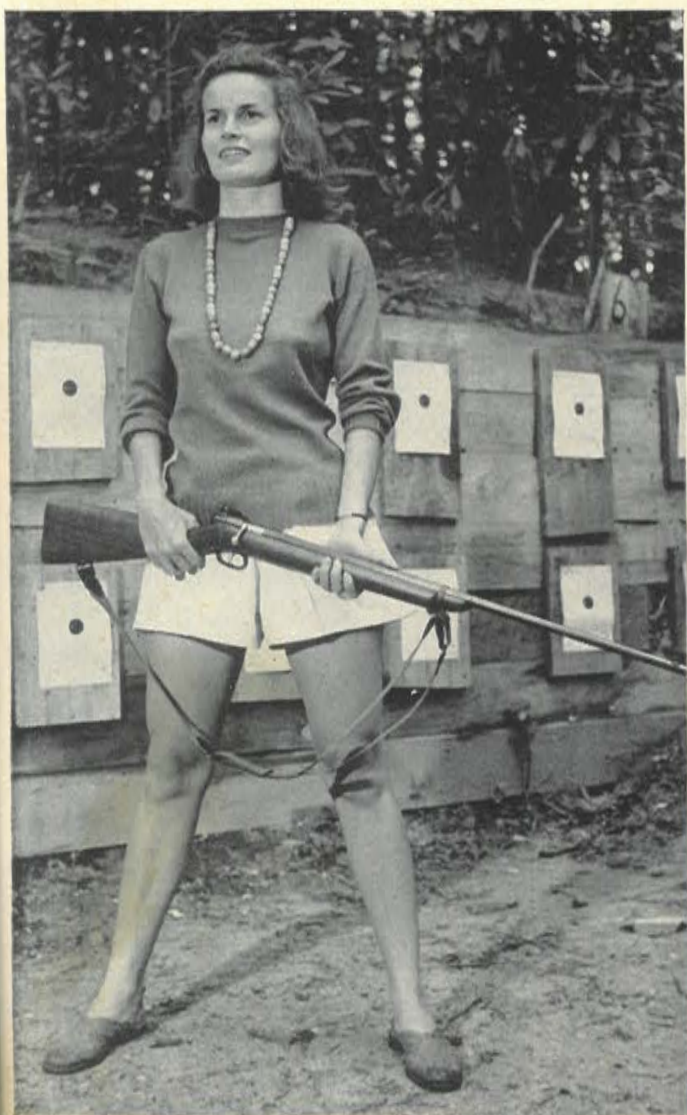
Life Goes Calling at Camp Greystone in North Carolina's Blue Ridge Mountains

*Greystone is the very place for sweet young girls to go,
It brings them up and tones them down, sophisticated so—
I used to be a scatter-brain, a blot on the family tree,
But since I've been to Camp Greystone, the family's proud of me.
Oh, I learned to do a double flip; I learned to cut my locks;
I learned to raise my eyebrows; I learned to wash my socks;
I'm strong in self-protection—get frisky if you dare,
For whenever there is danger, just see how much I care!"*

Last week 120 sweet young voices united in the confident assertions of this ballad. Camp Greystone, situated at Tuxedo, N.C., in the Blue Ridge Mountains, was 21 years old. The camp season was at its height and Greystone's girls were fizzing with the health and self-assurance that camp life invariably imparts.

Wholesomely American, the organized summer camp has flourished in New England for more than half a century. In 1914 the Rev. Dr. Joseph R. Sevier founded at Graniteville, S.C. one of the first girls' camps in the South. Eight years later he planted Camp Greystone on its present site in the Blue Ridge. To it each season come girls from all parts of the South, the Midwest and even the North. On these pages LIFE shows you Greystone, its lovely green woods, lovely blue waters, and lovely tanned young ladies.

Ranging in years from 8 to 21, Greystone's girls pay \$300 each for the season. For this sum they receive eight weeks of fun and instruction in such manifold activities as canoeing, fencing, dancing, swimming, tennis, archery and horseback riding. At left you see Greystone's campers silently assembled for the annual candle-light service by the shores of Lake Edith. In the background, mist-veiled, looms the dark cloud of Thunderhead Mountain.



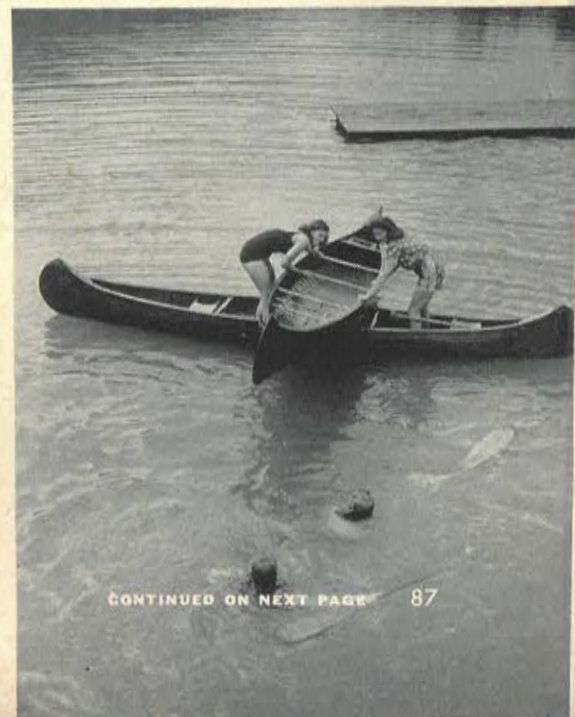
On the rifle range, Greystone girls compete for sharpshooting awards with .22's. Experts receive pistol instruction. Above: Miriam Pope, councilor.



Canoe instruction begins on the non-capsizable dock. Every Greystone girl is classified according to her canoeing skill as a "bow," a "stern" or a "blade." These landlubbers are "bows." As soon as they have passed first tests they become "sterns" and can go out on the lake under escort. Only a "blade" may paddle her own canoe.



Out on the lake sails are spread to catch the soft summer breeze. The lone sailor lass in extraordinary craft in foreground holds sheet in teeth. Below: aspirant Greystone canoers undergo rigorous dunk test in order to attain prized "blade" status. Aim here is to right and bail an upset canoe from another canoe without tipping.



May I Come In?

"Good morning! I'm from Hawaii, the land of lovely flowers and gorgeous sunshine. This glass of Dole Pineapple Juice reminded me of home. I'd like to tell you something about it . . . May I?"



"Well, first of all, Dole Pineapple Juice is the true juice of big, ripe, Hawaiian pineapples. When you drink it at breakfast—or any time—it certainly tastes good!"

"Here's something else—Dole Pineapple Juice is a good source of Vitamins B₁ and C, and contains Iron, Calcium and Phosphorus. It's high in quickly available food energy, too."



"And you'll find Dole Pineapple Juice is so convenient. Just shake a chilled can—punch—pour—and drink . . . So now, I hope you'll enjoy your breakfast . . . Aloha!"



DOLE

Pineapple Juice from Hawaii

Camp Greystone (continued)



During rest hour, campers relax, read, write in their "tentals." A Greystone specialty, the tentalow is a species of double-decker cabin, open on sides. Canvas curtains let down in event of rain. Inter-tentalow rivalries are solemn and innumerable.

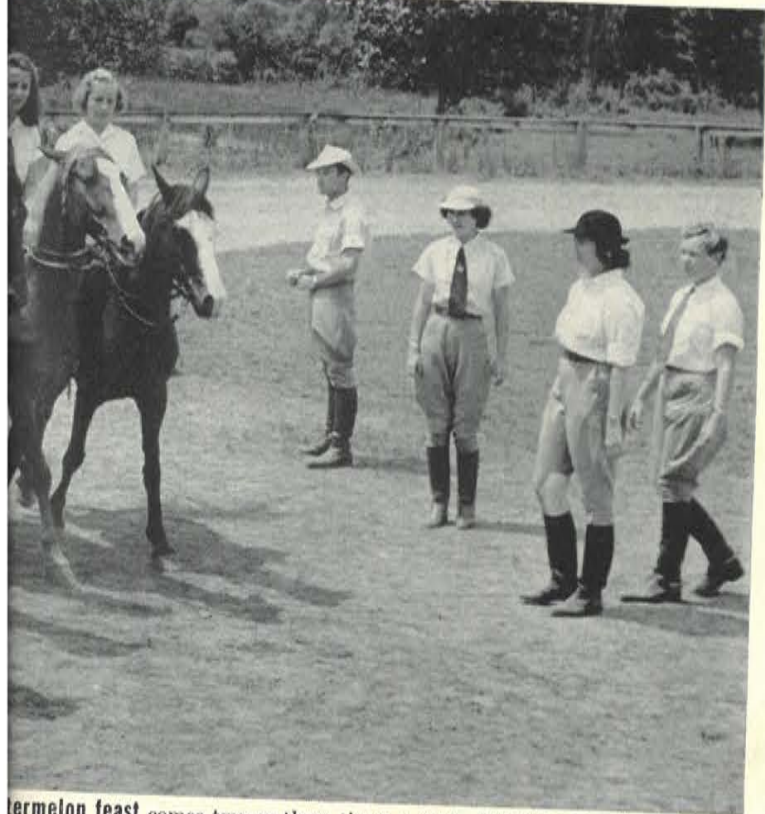


Horseback riding is an optional sport for Greystone campers. In the stables are 16 saddle horses, which are kept busy most of the time. Here students practice gait in the riding ring. Below: Greystone girls, like all girls, and all boys, require the comics.





Grace is said before every meal. At far end of table you see Dr. Sevier and his wife. Typical day's food consumption at Greystone: 125 lb. of chicken, 30 gal. of milk, 20 doz. rolls and biscuits, 1½ bu. of string beans, 7 gal. of ice cream, 15 doz. eggs.



Watermelon feast comes two or three times a week. Greystone is situated in the heart of good watermelon country. On watermelon days campers quit the dining hall and eat melon outdoors to avoid inundation. Greystone's melon capacity: 18 a meal.



*Tops off an evening
as gaily as it
starts off a day!*



No midnight "snack" more delicious, or better for you, than a bowl of Shredded Ralston! Wholesome, easy to digest, this nourishing whole wheat cereal is just the kind of light meal that aids restful sleep. And what a *taste treat* you'll find in this cereal—flavored by a process so unique it was awarded a U. S. Government Patent!

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