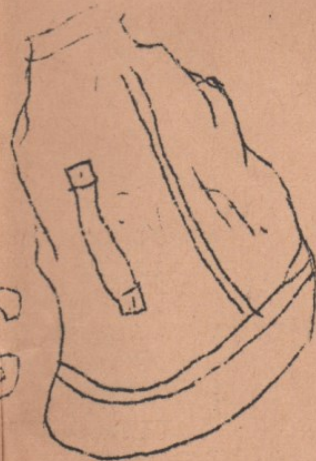




THE

DUFFLE BAG



VOLUME VI

AUGUST 23, 1930

NUMBER 8

FAREWELL TO CAMP

For two whole months we've stayed here,
And happily we've played here,
Into good sports we're made here,
At Norchunkaw at camp.

We went to bed real early,
Got up when dawn was pearly,
And we're all life savers -- nearly,
Here in Norchunkaw at camp.

But our two months are gone, now,
We won't see New Hampshire dawn, now,
Until next July morn, now,
In Norchunkaw at camp.

-----Edith Harris

TEN YEARS FROM NOW

Griselda Deringer will be married and have a small Griselda and Jerry. Sally Knight will be Helen Wills the second. Elaine Mertz will still be our camp beauty. Sally Tracy will be bugling for Vassar. Muriel White will be Marilyn Miller the second. Peggy Cope will still be our sweet Peggy. Virginia Root will be a famous nurse. Barbara Stiles will be a great opera singer. Fran MacRobbie will probably be a great trainer of dogs. Corinne Clark will be a great court jester for Queen Lucy. Carolyn Bessey will be a tall lady of the circus. Carolyn Crozier will still be our dashing young "Crody". Connie Cope will still be practising backovers. Barbara Brown will be our camp singer when Barbara Stiles is gone. Barbara Smith will still be playing the uke and learning new jazz songs. Sharrott Mayer will probably be a great comedian accompanied by Doris Craig.

PAGE 2

Trail's End doesn't want to go home.
We've wept and moaned, and cried and sighed--
Leaving is such an awful thing,
It's almost as bad as one's last ride.
We've had such a lot of fun,
I couldn't begin to enumerate
The calling nights, the dances, the boys---
Soon the cabin will be desolate.
But then, next year will soon come round,
And back here once more we'll be,
All fresh and anxious to begin
Another year of revelry.

---Gladys Mertz

OUR CAMP DIARY

Sunday

After Rest Hour we all went up to the Rec and got our suppers which were done up in paper bags. The Seniors went up by Woods' and ate around the camp fire. The Juniors stole a march on the Seniors and took their theirs up to Mr. Walter Mack's and had supper out on the lawn. The blankets had been taken up there in a car and they spread them out up in the hay loft. After much fun rolling in the hay the girls fell asleep. The next morning they started back to camp arriving just in time for breakfast. Each one said that it was more fun.

Monday

We had stunt night. Several of the girls took off on parts of the camp show. We had exhibitions of tap, toe, and soft shoe dancing.

Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs. Zison invited the whole camp over to their lovely summer home, Camp Forest Primeval, way up in the mountains. Cap came for us in the bus. We piled our blankets into the bus, then piled in ourselves. We got out of the bus at the bottom of the hill and hiked up. It was an awfully steep climb but we were well rewarded by the beauty of the surrounding mountains. We cooked our supper over a campfire and then sat around it and sang camp songs. We slept in the barn and it was as warm as toast.

Wednesday

We cooked our breakfast over the campfire and about 9:30 we bid goodbye and came back in the bus to camp.

Thursday

Thursday evening we had our long awaited Birthday party. There were four tables decorated to represent the four seasons of the year. Each girl sat at the table that represented the season in which her birthday came. The Rec was very attractive and all the girls had the best time ever.

PAGE THREE

OUR CAMP DIARY
(con.)

Friday

After Rest Hour eighteen of the senior girls and one junior started for Mt. Moosilauke. Daddy Lou and Miss Polly drove us to the beginning of the trail up the mountain. Just as we were beginning to think we would never come out on top, we reached a clearing and saw the Summit house. After we had a wonderful supper topped off with pancakes, we sat around the fire and told stories and sang songs. We were all so tired that we tumbled into bed and slept soundly until seven o'clock. When we had finished our breakfast and had helped with the dishes we started down the ~~the~~ Wagon Trail with a salute fired from the cannon. We were met at the bottom by Miss Polly and Daddy Lou who brought us home tired and happy.

Saturday

Everything was hustle and bustle and everyone was running around dressed in her best dress for it was the night of the Senior dance. The Rec was beautifully decorated with green and red maple leaves. The Seniors all declared that it was the best dance of the year. While the Seniors were having their dance at the Rec the Juniors were having a party for themselves down at Trail's End! Some of the Junior boys came over from Moosilauke and were entertained by the girls. Both the Seniors and the Juniors will have to look upon their dances as a success.

AN OLD CAMPERS IMPRESSION
OF CAMP

There are girls everywhere,
Running around
Enjoying themselves
Playing tennis
Swimming
Laughing
Singing

There is beauty everywhere,
Running wild
The lake
Blue and sparkling
Trees
Rustling
Swaying

There is love everywhere,
Touching everyone
Friends
Loyal and true
Counsellors
Aunt Lucy
Loving.

Cabin We Notes

Cabin We wishes to thank the different members of the camp staff for their help in making our summer such a pleasant one. We certainly all agree that this was the best summer ever. We are sorry that Sally Knight won't be here for the banquet on Tuesday for we have a sneaking suspicion that she will come off with high honors. We all had a lovely time at the Senior dance Saturday evening.

PAGE FOUR

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

We, the Senior campers of 1930, of Cabins "Flicker" and "We", hereby give our last will and testament.

To the future Seniors we leave our success as Seniors and hope that they will have as pleasant a time as we have had this year.

To the future Juniors and to those Juniors who will still be Juniors we suggest and know that they will try their best, despite their tender years.

To the Counsellors we hope that they will all return next year to be better counsellors than ever.

And, lastly, to the Directors we leave our sincerest wishes for a happy and prosperous life.

To Camp Norcunkaw we leave our love and loyalty until 1931 when we shall again be here.

Signed this twenty-sixth day of August---

The Seniors.

Just as a little personal note we wish to add a little Prophecy. This is ten years from now.

Pat Holiday will be a counsellor, called "Miss Pat" by a group of adoring children. She will tell her children they eat too slowly and should eat faster as she did when she was in Unkawawah.

Ruthie Emery will be the young coming dancer of the New York Musical Comedy stage. Just turned twenty-one, she will be the belle of the theatre.

Dot Ehlert will have a definite place in the world as the winner of the world "Talking in Sleep Contest". She will be the type of young lady who screams at bugs and has to be carried across puddles.

We expect Edith Harris to be a woman lawyer. She (from the way she can argue now) is well suited for this position.

Shirley Cunningham will be, in 1940, the "It" girl of the screen. A second Clara Bow. Shirley will strut her stuff like an old timer.

By 1940, Helen Hoyem will have written a book on Natural Dancing and will be a teacher of this interesting subject.

Jean Matrusty, too, will be in the movies. A feminine Wesley Barry, she will smile at millions of people.

Betty Aver will be a second Ann Harding or Ruth Chatterton, playing dramatic parts of the stage.

Babs Fison will be a swimming instructor, if her enthusiasm over Life Saving means anything.

Alice Bennett will be a young society matron with a young baby, if her enthusiasm over a certain young man named Roland keeps up.

Evelyn Centeabar will have won the honor of being voted the girl with the loviest hair in New York State.

Edna Bohlmeier will be famous for her wit and funny sayings. She will run a column in a prominent New York newspaper.

FAIRY FOLK VILLAGE

We have a lovely little spot in the woods that we call the Fairy Folk Village.

We play, read, and tell stories down there.

Each week we elect a new queen to rule the Fairy Folk.

Some of our best times here at camp have been down in the Village. The most fun of all has been to sit on the Wishing Rock and wish and tell stories.

We are all very sorry to leave this lovely place and know that we'll always remember the good times we have had.

---The Fairy Folk

FAREWELL, NORCHUNKAW, FAREWELL

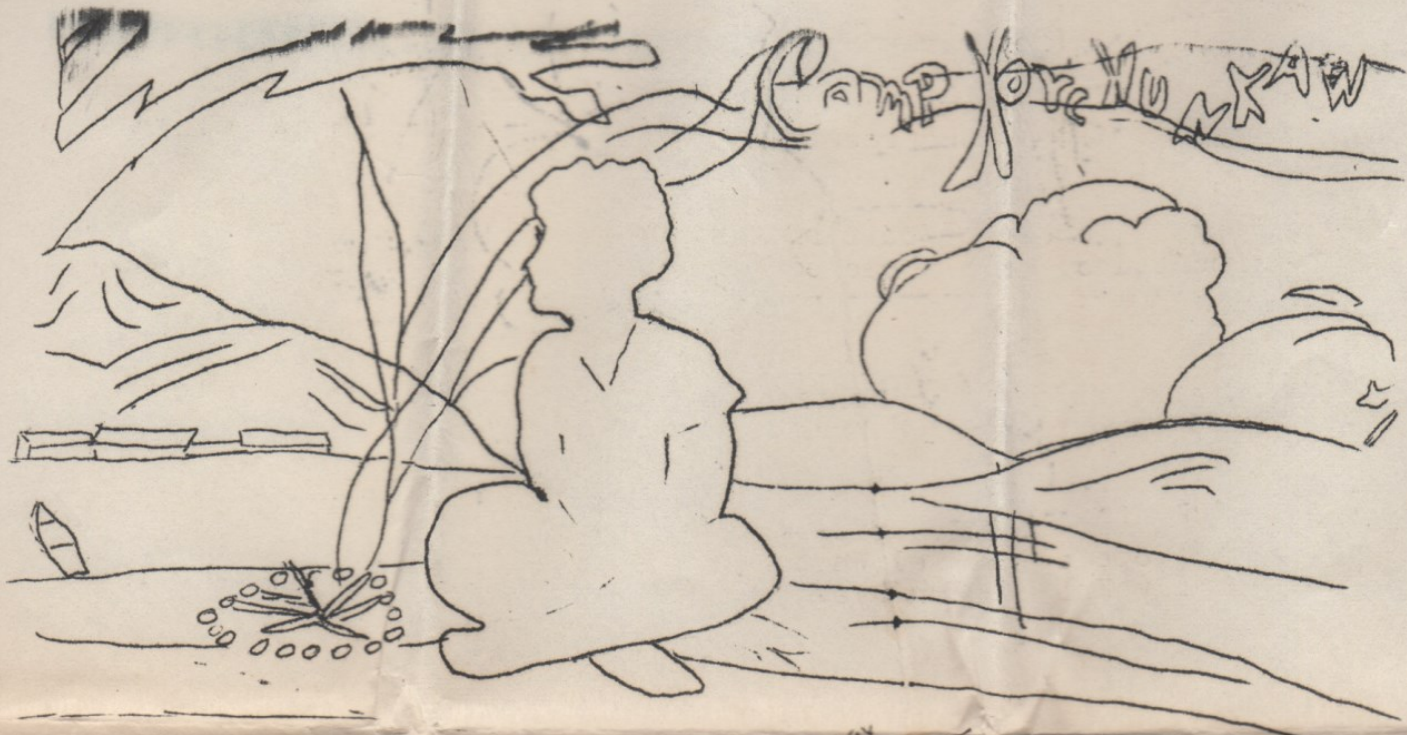
Soon we shall be leaving you,-- leaving your beautiful forested hills that beckon to us each day, Leaving the little lake that shines and smiles and sparkles in the sunlight, that sleeps silently and peacefully through the hush of the Northern Night.

We love Norchunkaw's friendly little lake. By day we guide our tiny craft thru its clear waters, frolic on its sandy shores and in its cooling depths; at twilight, from under the stately pines that skirt its shores, we gaze at its silvery moonlit waters.

We shall miss the winding trails that lead from its shores, the inspiring trails that lead far up and over the distant hills thru solemn forest lands-- trails whose memories will remain with us forever and will strengthen us for the battles of life.

Soon the last sweet notes of the bugle will have sounded, the last embers will have vanished, and our camp will be wrapped in somber silence. But when we are far away, Norchunkaw, amid the city's noise and strife, we shall dream of your friendly spirit, your glorious sunlit trails, your gently swaying pines, your silvery moonlit waters.

And so, goodbye, Norchunkaw! Farewell, God's Lovely Northland.



Duffle Bag

Vol. VI

July 6, 1930

No 1

* FIRE LOSS AT CAMP NORCHUNKAW*

On Sunday June 29th Norchunkaw suffered the loss of Cabins Chewink and Popolu, by fire. The Counsellors who were at camp at that time were domiciled in Chewink and lost all of their clothing. We were fortunate that there was no wind so that no other buildings were threatened. This fire points a very strong object lesson that we hope will prove profitable.

"Daddylou"

O-----O

WELCOME TO CAMP NORCHUNKAW!

Welcome to CAMP NORCHUNKAW
The pine trees and the lake
Say "Of her many pleasures
With joyous zest partake."

Welcome to CAMP NORCHUNKAW!
The cabins on the hill
Say "Stay within our shelter
As long as is your will."

Welcome to CAMP NORCHUNKAW!
The old girls to the new
Say "Stay and learn to love her
As dearly as we do."

----Barbara Siles

A FIRST IMPRESSION OF CAMP NORCHUNK'AW

We arrived at camp all excited and happy in spite of our long ride on the train. This probably was due largely to the lovely lunches the mothers had prepared for the kiddies and the rest of us. "Daddy Lou" and some of the counsellors met us at th train. Everybody was all smiles--

We were impressed from thestart, before we even got to camp with thegay and joyous spirit that prevailed. "Aunt Lucy", of course, is happiness personified, we have't yet seen her whtn s,he wasn't all Smiles.

After our long trip we were of course all hungry and curious, too, about dinner. We had a lovely dinner with place cards, menues, and everything compalete. So we knew right off that we were lucky to

find a camp with so many attractions. Every day there are new and appetizing things to eat.

The location of Camp Norchunkaw on such a gorgeous lake is ideal and will continue to be one of our greatest joys.

I was especially impressed with the charming spirit of the camp. The credit for this, of course, goes to the counsellors, for it is they who start the ball rolling. The children soon pick it up and it is carried along throughout the camp season.

After the first week of camp I am still having pleasant first impressions.

We should all thank our lucky star for guiding us to CAMP NORCHUNKAW instead of somewhere else.

A New Counsellor

INFIRMARY NOTES

I think our little hospital is a most delightful place to be, when ill, but it is the one pleasure we wish to deprive the girls of. With the cooperation we are getting from Frances and Anthony, our chefs, I am sure we can put this over.

Hilda White

MUSIC NOTES

The "Kitchen Symphony Orchestra" has been organized with the following instruments: Harp, cello, bass viol, saxophone, trumpet, cymbals, banjo, and drum.

The choir is preparing for the first Sunday night service of the summer, rehearsing beautiful familiar hymns.

The Glee Club will congregate at the camp fire. Songs both new and old of all kinds will be sung.

Kay Keppel

DANCE STEPS

This summer is going to be a little different than ever before. We are going to have a dancing pageant that will include all kinds of dancing. The show will be in three acts. The first act will be a court scene with all old fashioned numbers. The second act will be a wood scene with natural, humorous, and acrobatic dances. The last act will be a night club scene--all modern dancing--with a tango, tap and musical comedy specialty numbers.

There is a story running through the show making it unified.

Helen Marsh

SWIMMING NOTES

Already the swimming is under way and the girls have been placed in their respective classes according to their ability in this sport. Different colored caps have been worn in the different classes to designate the grade of the swimmers during general swimming periods. Classes, colors, and the participants are listed below:

Red--First Intermediates

Dorothy Ehlert, Virginia Root, Edna Behlmeyer, Edith Harris,
Alice Bennett, Carolyn Bessey, Frances Mac Robbie.

Yellow--Second Intermediates

Betty Avers, Shirley Cunningham, Helen Hoyem, Jean Matrustry,
Evelyn Centeabar.

Green--Swimmers

Doris Craig, Carolyn Crozier, Peggy Cope, Muriel White, Ruth
Emery, Martha Fields, Frances Perry.

Blue--Life Savers (Junior)

Conny Cope, Sharrott Mayer, Sally Tracy, Barbara Stiles,
Griselda Deringer, Elaine Mertz.

Swimming Club

Made up of Junior Life Savers and Swimmers who will aim for long distant swimming, starting at one hundred yards and increasing the distance each day.

Canoe Club

Junior Life Savers and Swimmers may belong to this club. They will learn to paddle, treat, launch, tie, enter, in fact all phases of canoeing.

Boating Club

Composed of First Second Intermediates who will learn how to handle a row-boat.

New Counsellor 0-----0

On the Fourth of July a delightful pageant was staged by the girls under the leadership of Miss Helen Marsh and Miss Kay Keppell. It portrayed the coming of the states into the Union. After the flag raising ceremony we all sang several patriotic songs sung by the camp.

In the evening the campers went on the lake in canoes and row boat to enjoy the beautiful fire works of Camp Moosilauke. After the fire works we serenaded Camp Moosilauke.

Later in the evening the seniors were initiated and didn't we have a grand time--a midnight swim--only it was 9:30 really (a-la-natural). The Counsellors stole our bath robes but we just flew--had a good rub-down and slept like a top and no one thought of taking cold.

The Juniors slept out in their cots in "Fairy Folk Village" last night. The counsellors told them stories until they fell asleep. Aunt Lucy called them at 5:00 A. M. as it looked like rain--all got in to their cabins--to bed--and slept soundly until reveille.

Some of our girls are late in arriving but they will receive a warm welcome nevertheless.

CABIN NOTES

UNKAWAWAH

The Cabin is filled with old campers who not only know Camp Norchunkaw, but who love it, and add to the spirit of good cheer and helpfulness.

Betty Avers has been elected our cabin leader, and is doing a fine job of example-setting. Shirley Cunningham is the peppy one of all our campers. Nothing is too much for her to do, and no favor too much trouble. Dot Ehlert is welcomed back after last summer's absence from camp. Her doll is the delight of the cabin. Helen Hoyem and Jean Matrustry have grown so since last year that we hardly know them. Everyone is happy and more than contented. Summer can't last too long for us!

FERN DUST

Fern Dust has five girls and four counsellors (enough to keep even the worst girls out of mischief)

We have with us Edna Bohlmeier of New York, Evelyn Centeabar of Long Island (an old timer), and Alice Bennett of Jackson Heights. Then we have Ruth Emery (another old timer) of Flushing, and Edith Harris from Schoharie, N.Y.

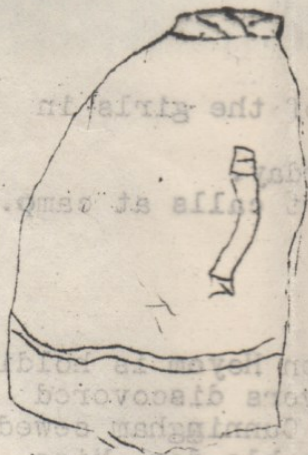
Lately we have been trying to decorate our cabin. We worked all one morning and this is the result---- Above our hanging mirror butterflies with spread wings of various hues are tacked and if one looked around our cabin on the ceiling, and the walls and the door, they would find more paper butterflies. On the walls we have many pictures mounted on bright colored paper.

FLICKER

In the senior cabin Flicker there are four old girls-- Sharrott, Doris, Connie, and Sally; and four new girls-- Carolyn Bessey, Corrinne Clark, Frances MacRobbie and Carolyn Crozier. We plan to have a grand time because we have the bugler in our cabin.

WE

Cabin We enters the season of 1930 with a spirit that spells success. There are Elaine, Griselda, Barbara, and Virginia, the old girls. Peggy Cope and Muriel White are the New girls, and we are expecting Sally Knight from Rye. We ought to be a happy crowd.



THE DUFFLE BAG



VOLUME VI

JULY 12, 1930

NUMBER TWO

Around Our Camp

It is rumored that Dorothy Ehlerl drinks five glasses of milk at a meal, and also does not scorn second and third helpings.

Corrective exercise classes have been organized which meet before each swimming period. They are especially helpful in forming correct posture and in overcoming all pedal defects.

Our dancing classes are well under way, and already amazing progress has been made in all the different types of work which we are taking.

We are happy to welcome Sally Knight to Cabin We and Dot Knight to Trail's End. The girls are from Rye, N.Y.

We had a costume dance Tuesday night at which all the girls represented moving picture folk in roles which they had portrayed. It was surprising that almost everyone actually resembled the person whose name she had taken for the evening.

Wednesday after supper cheers and cries of joy resounded throughout the "Rec". We had an indoor track meet which turned out to be very interesting in that our junior and senior cabins, namely Unkawawah and We received honors for making the greatest number of points. There were a few stiff joints and bumped knees as a result but we all unanimously agreed it was worth it.

We had another dance Thursday night which Cabin We sponsored. We all came in couples, and the admission charged was a two cent stamp. All wore original and attractive costumes. Miss Sally and Miss Hilda did a very charming piece of acting during the evening as bride and groom. Miss Sally, exquisitely draped in white cheese cloth, made a blushing bride of no small beauty and grace. Miss Hilda wore white ducks, blue coat and felt hat, with an extremely appropriate daisy in her buttonhole. Misses Deedee, Lu Lang, and Helen were bridesmaids in white hairbows which were unimaginably becoming.

Aunt Lucy wonders what could possibly be delaying the finishing of certain curtains which are to be for the beautification of the Arts and Crafts Cottage.

Due to the fire we are crowded for space and are trying to fix up a guest room in Watchawa. Any curtains, drapes, mirrors, small ornaments, or in fact anything which might be of use will be received not only with pleasure but with the very heartiest of thanks. We should certainly be more than grateful for any contributions which anyone might be in a position to send.

Can you imagine anyone being asked to give her impression of Camp Norchunkaw, when allowed only twenty lines in which to do it? Why, it would take more space than that to tell what I think of our Directors- Mr. and Mrs. Leonard, better known as Aunt Lucy and Daddy Lou; and if I should ever start raving about our counsellors and campers, I never would know when to stop.

Then there are Anthony, the chef, and Frances, his side-kick-- one always has a lot to say of them, for you just can't forget the wonderful meals they prepare. So you see although I am keen to tell what I think of our marvelous camp, I simply must refuse when I have so much to say and so little space in which to say it.

Mrs. G.H. Holiday, and her two little daughters, Priscilla and Betty are visiting us. Priscilla is now and "old timer" in Unkawawah. Mrs. Holiday is from Jackson Heights.

Miss Barbara Fison of Westport, Conn. is one of the girls in Fern Dust. Welcome back, Babs.
Mr. and Mrs. Fison visited us Friday and Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Knight of Rye, N.Y. made two short calls at camp.

CABIN GOSSIP

Unkawawah

Who says a woman will never be president? Helen Hoyem is holding down that position in our cabin this week. Betty Avers discovered Aunt Lucy trying to disown lovely Patches. Shirley Cunningham sewed his poor ears on again and he is now a fine respectable dog. Miss Fran brought a little pig to us after her day off. We call him Bolshoviki Billy in lieu of the red shirt ~~he~~ wears, and in honor of Miss Billy. He is the cause of much debate, but Dot Ehlert has him at present, and Jean Matrustry is his next owner. To keep herself in the limelight Miss Mary returned from Hanover with a Dartmouth dog called "Donnie the Pooch". Has anyone a contribution such as a rooster or a cow?

Fern Dust

Truth is stranger than fiction, we are told. Miss Deedee proved this when her toothbrush dropped in the lake and before she could reach down to get it a fish snatched it and ran away with it. One girl in our cabin is writing a play, and it is expected to be presented as soon as it is finished. We have just finished painting our waste paper basket and Miss Deedee's nature box.
Flicker

Miss Terry is the healthy "pup" of Norchunkaw because of her cold nose. The latest entertainment in Flicker is the narration of a story every night from 9:00 till 9:30. The girls miss their bedtime stories so much that they are unable to sleep until someone tells a story.
We

On the whole, we are beginning to think that we could beat Unkawawah on getting words mixed up. Grizzly said to Barbara "Think how many corralaries you are eating in that bread". Muriel said, "They were very hospital to us". We have acquired two spiders in our cabin. We christened them Wasta and Coca Cola. We are having dancing every day now, and how we do enjoy it! At first we were so stiff that it took the first 20 minutes to decide to get up in the morning and the last ten to get dressed.

TO FRANCES HENRY

For three years a beautiful spirit dwelt with us; always smiling and happy, contributing her full share of loving kindness. Her presence will always remain a sweetly fragrant memory. "God gathers his precious ones unto his loving arms".

-Aunt Lucy

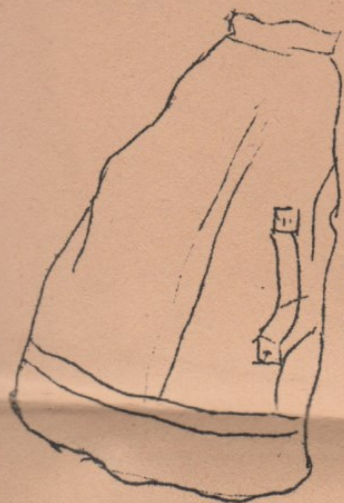
UPSTAIRS

Passed on beyond our mortal vision,
All heedless of our falling tears,
Unconscious of our desolation,
Unnoting all our lonely years---

And while in silent grief we lingered
Came tender voice unheard before--

"Weep not; the one whose loss you suffer
Has gone upstairs and shut the door".

Passed beyond our mortal vision,
But now the thought is robbed of gloom,
Within the Father's many mansions
Still dwelling in another room.
The one whose going left us lonely
Is scaling heights undreamed of yore
And guided on by loves unfolding
Has gone upstairs and shut the door.



THE



DUFFLE BAG

Volume VI

AUG. 16, 1930

Number VII

NOTICE TO PARENTS

IMPORTANT !!

This year we are bringing the girls home on a night Pullman. We will leave Tuesday night, August 26th (Instead of the morning of th 27th) at 10:01 and arriving in New York 6:10 A. M. Standard Time, 7:10 Daylight Time Wednesday morning August 27th.

Will Parents please notice and make necessary provisions for for meeting their children.

o-----o

Last Sunday morning many cars drove up to Camp Norchunkaw empty, and were shortly off again loaded with youngsters, shining, and in spotless white. Somehow it touched the hearts of all who saw, as such a sight is often wont to do,--(children are such naturally clean and happy little souls)--and it seemed only fitting and appropriate that these kiddies' destination should be the House of God-- In short it was the morning of our seasonal trip to the Wentworth Church, where we heard a delightful sermon, and spent a well profited morning with Him whose spirit shone thru the faces of His children there.

Everyone brought away light hearts and great appetites, and as we bid the little white building goodbye a sense of peace seemed to fill us all which lasted for the rest of the day, and which, indeed, we are likely to remember for many days to come.

--Frances Sheridan

o-----o

-My Family-

My Family came to visit me
The Camp as well--you see
They liked it all
As I'd hoped they would
The Staff--the Girls--

The lake--and cabins too
And I can't leave out the Eats--
So I am pleased--
For they were pleased--
I Thank you--

--By a Camper--with due apologies to O.W.

o-----o

Impression of an Evening at "Forest Primeval"
(Mr. Roger Fison's Camp)

Is there anyone who can describe a perfect evening? Especially one out-of-doors with a roaring, blazing fire, over which one cooks sandwiches which, when done, literally, almost melt in your mouth. And, after your material wants have been satisfied, to sit around the fire and sing, or if you didn't sing, listen to the others sing old-time songs; and look up overhead at the stars twinkling and laughing at the sparks vainly trying to fly up and reach them.

o-----o

THE GROUCH

We always have, and always will
Have a grouch in camp.
She doesn't like to do this--
But we notice she is generally the first to do it.
She doesn't like the cabin--
But we notice she is generally the first in it.
She doesn't like the food--
But we notice she usually passes up for a third helping.
She doesn't like to practice for the show--
But we notice she wanted to be in everything.
She doesn't like her counsellors--
But we notice she feels the same about everyone.
So--we just smile, and wait awhile--
This winter she will be bragging.

o-----o

OUR DEPARTED GUESTS

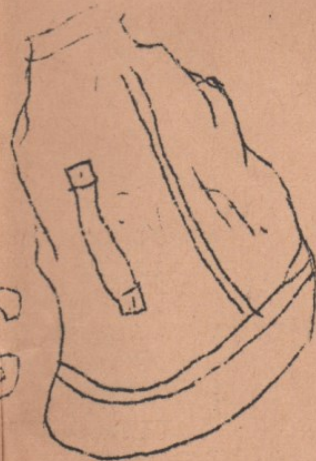
They've left a memory
Sweet with cheer--
Of all the things in camp
We hold most dear--
It's fun to have them come
And go.
We've another year coming
Guests, most dear.

--By a Junior camper



THE

DUFFLE BAG



VOLUME VI

AUGUST 23, 1930

NUMBER 8

FAREWELL TO CAMP

For two whole months we've stayed here,
And happily we've played here,
Into good sports we're made here,
At Norchunkaw at camp.

We went to bed real early,
Got up when dawn was pearly,
And we're all life savers -- nearly,
Here in Norchunkaw at camp.

But our two months are gone, now,
We won't see New Hampshire dawn, now,
Until next July morn, now,
In Norchunkaw at camp.

-----Edith Harris

TEN YEARS FROM NOW

Griselda Deringer will be married and have a small Griselda and Jerry. Sally Knight will be Helen Wills the second. Elaine Mertz will still be our camp beauty. Sally Tracy will be bugling for Vassar. Muriel White will be Marilyn Miller the second. Peggy Cope will still be our sweet Peggy. Virginia Root will be a famous nurse. Barbara Stiles will be a great opera singer. Fran MacRobbie will probably be a great trainer of dogs. Corinne Clark will be a great court jester for Queen Lucy. Carolyn Bessey will be a tall lady of the circus. Carolyn Crozier will still be our dashing young "Crody". Connie Cope will still be practising backovers. Barbara Brown will be our camp singer when Barbara Stiles is gone. Barbara Smith will still be playing the uke and learning new jazz songs. Sharrott Mayer will probably be a great comedian accompanied by Doris Craig.

PAGE 2

Trail's End doesn't want to go home.
We've wept and moaned, and cried and sighed--
Leaving is such an awful thing,
It's almost as bad as one's last ride.
We've had such a lot of fun,
I couldn't begin to enumerate
The calling nights, the dances, the boys---
Soon the cabin will be desolate.
But then, next year will soon come round,
And back here once more we'll be,
All fresh and anxious to begin
Another year of revelry.

---Gladys Mertz

OUR CAMP DIARY

Sunday

After Rest Hour we all went up to the Rec and got our suppers which were done up in paper bags. The Seniors went up by Woods' and ate around the camp fire. The Juniors stole a march on the Seniors and took their theirs up to Mr. Walter Mack's and had supper out on the lawn. The blankets had been taken up there in a car and they spread them out up in the hay loft. After much fun rolling in the hay the girls fell asleep. The next morning they started back to camp arriving just in time for breakfast. Each one said that it was more fun.

Monday

We had stunt night. Several of the girls took off on parts of the camp show. We had exhibitions of tap, toe, and soft shoe dancing.

Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs. Zison invited the whole camp over to their lovely summer home, Camp Forest Primeval, way up in the mountains. Cap came for us in the bus. We piled our blankets into the bus, then piled in ourselves. We got out of the bus at the bottom of the hill and hiked up. It was an awfully steep climb but we were well rewarded by the beauty of the surrounding mountains. We cooked our supper over a campfire and then sat around it and sang camp songs. We slept in the barn and it was as warm as toast.

Wednesday

We cooked our breakfast over the campfire and about 9:30 we bid goodbye and came back in the bus to camp.

Thursday

Thursday evening we had our long awaited Birthday party. There were four tables decorated to represent the four seasons of the year. Each girl sat at the table that represented the season in which her birthday came. The Rec was very attractive and all the girls had the best time ever.

PAGE THREE

OUR CAMP DIARY
(con.)

Friday

After Rest Hour eighteen of the senior girls and one junior started for Mt. Moosilauke. Daddy Lou and Miss Polly drove us to the beginning of the trail up the mountain. Just as we were beginning to think we would never come out on top, we reached a clearing and saw the Summit house. After we had a wonderful supper topped off with pancakes, we sat around the fire and told stories and sang songs. We were all so tired that we tumbled into bed and slept soundly until seven o'clock. When we had finished our breakfast and had helped with the dishes we started down the ~~the~~ Wagon Trail with a salute fired from the cannon. We were met at the bottom by Miss Polly and Daddy Lou who brought us home tired and happy.

Saturday

Everything was hustle and bustle and everyone was running around dressed in her best dress for it was the night of the Senior dance. The Rec was beautifully decorated with green and red maple leaves. The Seniors all declared that it was the best dance of the year. While the Seniors were having their dance at the Rec the Juniors were having a party for themselves down at Trail's End! Some of the Junior boys came over from Moosilauke and were entertained by the girls. Both the Seniors and the Juniors will have to look upon their dances as a success.

AN OLD CAMPERS IMPRESSION
OF CAMP

There are girls everywhere,
Running around
Enjoying themselves
Playing tennis
Swimming
Laughing
Singing

There is beauty everywhere,
Running wild
The lake
Blue and sparkling
Trees
Rustling
Swaying

There is love everywhere,
Touching everyone
Friends
Loyal and true
Counsellors
Aunt Lucy
Loving.

Cabin We Notes

Cabin We wishes to thank the different members of the camp staff for their help in making our summer such a pleasant one. We certainly all agree that this was the best summer ever. We are sorry that Sally Knight won't be here for the banquet on Tuesday for we have a sneaking suspicion that she will come off with high honors. We all had a lovely time at the Senior dance Saturday evening.

PAGE FOUR

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We, the Senior campers of 1930, of Cabins "Flicker" and "We", hereby give our last will and testament.

To the future Seniors we leave our success as Seniors and hope that they will have as pleasant a time as we have had this year.

To the future Juniors and to those Juniors who will still be Juniors we suggest and know that they will try their best, despite their tender years.

To the Counsellors we hope that they will all return next year to be better counsellors than ever.

And, lastly, to the Directors we leave our sincerest wishes for a happy and prosperous life.

To Camp Norcunkaw we leave our love and loyalty until 1931 when we shall again be here.

Signed this twenty-sixth day of August---

The Seniors.

Just as a little personal note we wish to add a little Prophecy. This is ten years from now.

Pat Holiday will be a counsellor, called "Miss Pat" by a group of adoring children. She will tell her children they eat too slowly and should eat faster as she did when she was in Unkawawah.

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Edna Bohlmeier will be famous for her wit and funny sayings. She will run a column in a prominent New York newspaper.

FAIRY FOLK VILLAGE

We have a lovely little spot in the woods that we call the Fairy Folk Village.

We play, read, and tell stories down there.

Each week we elect a new queen to rule the Fairy Folk.

Some of our best times here at camp have been down in the Village. The most fun of all has been to sit on the Wishing Rock and wish and tell stories.

We are all very sorry to leave this lovely place and know that we'll always remember the good times we have had.

---The Fairy Folk

FAREWELL, NORCHUNKAW, FAREWELL

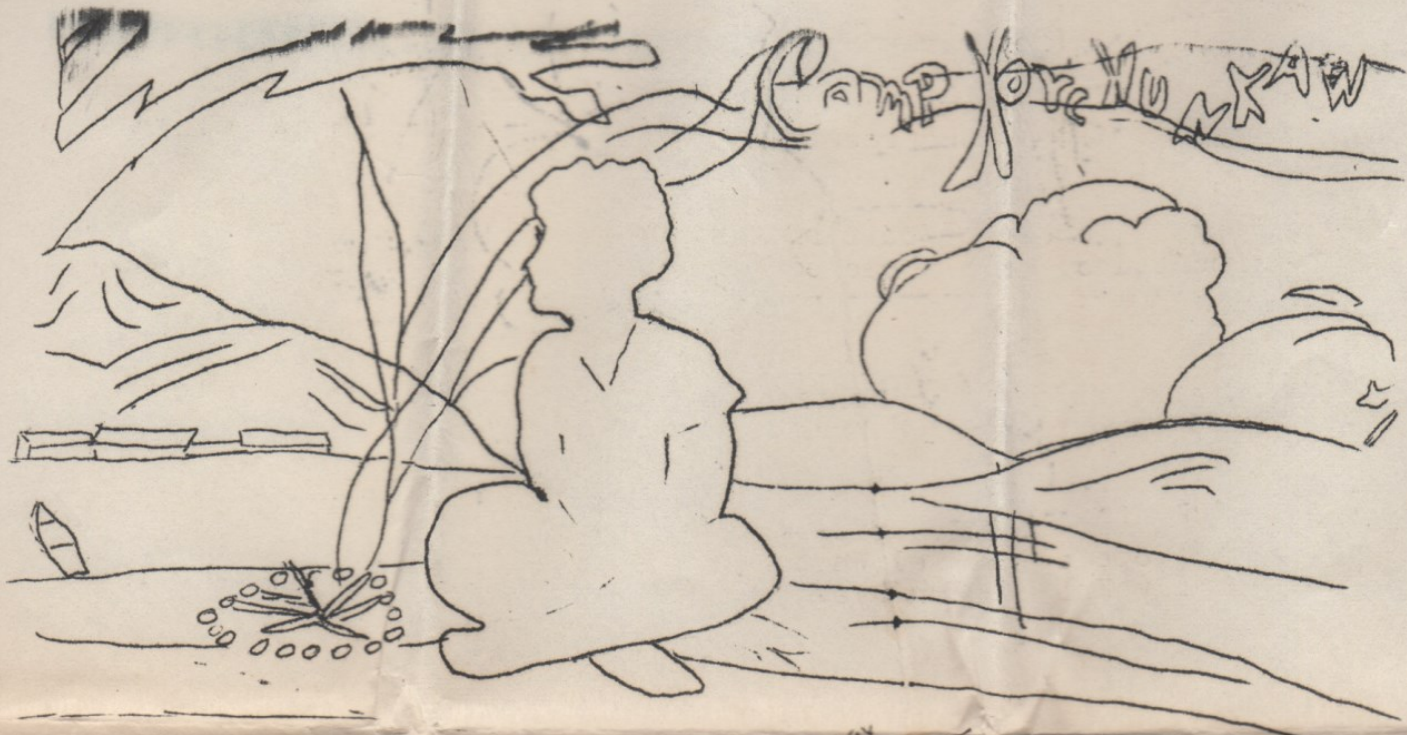
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We love Norchunkaw's friendly little lake. By day we guide our tiny craft thru its clear waters, frolic on its sandy shores and in its cooling depths; at twilight, from under the stately pines that skirt its shores, we gaze at its silvery moonlit waters.

We shall miss the winding trails that lead from its shores, the inspiring trails that lead far up and over the distant hills thru solemn forest lands-- trails whose memories will remain with us forever and will strengthen us for the battles of life.

Soon the last sweet notes of the bugle will have sounded, the last embers will have vanished, and our camp will be wrapped in somber silence. But when we are far away, Norchunkaw, amid the city's noise and strife, we shall dream of your friendly spirit, your glorious sunlit trails, your gently swaying pines, your silvery moonlit waters.

And so, goodbye, Norchunkaw! Farewell, God's Lovely Northland.



Duffle Bag

Vol. VI

July 6, 1930

No 1

* FIRE LOSS AT CAMP NORCHUNKAW*

On Sunday June 29th Norchunkaw suffered the loss of Cabins Chewink and Popolu, by fire. The Counsellors who were at camp at that time were domiciled in Chewink and lost all of their clothing. We were fortunate that there was no wind so that no other buildings were threatened. This fire points a very strong object lesson that we hope will prove profitable.

"Daddylou"

O-----O

WELCOME TO CAMP NORCHUNKAW!

Welcome to CAMP NORCHUNKAW
The pine trees and the lake
Say "Of her many pleasures
With joyous zest partake."

Welcome to CAMP NORCHUNKAW!
The cabins on the hill
Say "Stay within our shelter
As long as is your will."

Welcome to CAMP NORCHUNKAW!
The old girls to the new
Say "Stay and learn to love her
As dearly as we do."

----Barbara Siles

A FIRST IMPRESSION OF CAMP NORCHUNK'AW

We arrived at camp all excited and happy in spite of our long ride on the train. This probably was due largely to the lovely lunches the mothers had prepared for the kiddies and the rest of us. "Daddy Lou" and some of the counsellors met us at th train. Everybody was all smiles--

We were impressed from thestart, before we even got to camp with thegay and joyous spirit that prevailed. "Aunt Lucy", of course, is happiness personified, we have't yet seen her whtn s,he wasn't all Smiles.

After our long trip we were of course all hungry and curious, too, about dinner. We had a lovely dinner with place cards, menues, and everything compalete. So we knew right off that we were lucky to

find a camp with so many attractions. Every day there are new and appetizing things to eat.

The location of Camp Norchunkaw on such a gorgeous lake is ideal and will continue to be one of our greatest joys.

I was especially impressed with the charming spirit of the camp. The credit for this, of course, goes to the counsellors, for it is they who start the ball rolling. The children soon pick it up and it is carried along throughout the camp season.

After the first week of camp I am still having pleasant first impressions.

We should all thank our lucky star for guiding us to CAMP NORCHUNKAW instead of somewhere else.

A New Counsellor

INFIRMARY NOTES

I think our little hospital is a most delightful place to be, when ill, but it is the one pleasure we wish to deprive the girls of. With the cooperation we are getting from Frances and Anthony, our chefs, I am sure we can put this over.

Hilda White

MUSIC NOTES

The "Kitchen Symphony Orchestra" has been organized with the following instruments: Harp, cello, bass viol, saxophone, trumpet, cymbals, banjo, and drum.

The choir is preparing for the first Sunday night service of the summer, rehearsing beautiful familiar hymns.

The Glee Club will congregate at the camp fire. Songs both new and old of all kinds will be sung.

Kay Keppel

DANCE STEPS

This summer is going to be a little different than ever before. We are going to have a dancing pageant that will include all kinds of dancing. The show will be in three acts. The first act will be a court scene with all old fashioned numbers. The second act will be a wood scene with natural, humorous, and acrobatic dances. The last act will be a night club scene--all modern dancing--with a tango, tap and musical comedy specialty numbers.

There is a story running through the show making it unified.

Helen Marsh

SWIMMING NOTES

Already the swimming is under way and the girls have been placed in their respective classes according to their ability in this sport. Different colored caps have been worn in the different classes to designate the grade of the swimmers during general swimming periods. Classes, colors, and the participants are listed below:

Red--First Intermediates

Dorothy Ehlert, Virginia Root, Edna Behlmeyer, Edith Harris,
Alice Bennett, Carolyn Bessey, Frances Mac Robbie.

Yellow--Second Intermediates

Betty Avers, Shirley Cunningham, Helen Hoyem, Jean Matrustry,
Evelyn Centeabar.

Green--Swimmers

Doris Craig, Carolyn Crozier, Peggy Cope, Muriel White, Ruth
Emery, Martha Fields, Frances Perry.

Blue--Life Savers (Junior)

Conny Cope, Sharrott Mayer, Sally Tracy, Barbara Stiles,
Griselda Deringer, Elaine Mertz.

Swimming Club

Made up of Junior Life Savers and Swimmers who will aim for long distant swimming, starting at one hundred yards and increasing the distance each day.

Canoe Club

Junior Life Savers and Swimmers may belong to this club. They will learn to paddle, treat, launch, tie, enter, in fact all phases of canoeing.

Boating Club

Composed of First Second Intermediates who will learn how to handle a row-boat.

New Counsellors 0-----0

On the Fourth of July a delightful pageant was staged by the girls under the leadership of Miss Helen Marsh and Miss Kay Keppell. It portrayed the coming of the states into the Union. After the flag raising ceremony we all sang several patriotic songs sung by the camp.

In the evening the campers went on the lake in canoes and row boat to enjoy the beautiful fire works of Camp Moosilauke. After the fire works we serenaded Camp Moosilauke.

Later in the evening the seniors were initiated and didn't we have a grand time--a midnight swim--only it was 9:30 really (a-la-natural). The Counsellors stole our bath robes but we just flew--had a good rub-down and slept like a top and no one thought of taking cold.

The Juniors slept out in their cots in "Fairy Folk Village" last night. The counsellors told them stories until they fell asleep. Aunt Lucy called them at 5:00 A. M. as it looked like rain--all got in to their cabins--to bed--and slept soundly until reveille.

Some of our girls are late in arriving but they will receive a warm welcome nevertheless.

CABIN NOTES

UNKAWAWAH

The Cabin is filled with old campers who not only know Camp Norchunkaw, but who love it, and add to the spirit of good cheer and helpfulness.

Betty Avers has been elected our cabin leader, and is doing a fine job of example-setting. Shirley Cunningham is the peppy one of all our campers. Nothing is too much for her to do, and no favor too much trouble. Dot Ehlert is welcomed back after last summer's absence from camp. Her doll is the delight of the cabin. Helen Hoyem and Jean Matrustry have grown so since last year that we hardly know them. Everyone is happy and more than contented. Summer can't last too long for us!

FERN DUST

Fern Dust has five girls and four counsellors (enough to keep even the worst girls out of mischief)

We have with us Edna Bohlmeier of New York, Evelyn Centeabar of Long Island (an old timer), and Alice Bennett of Jackson Heights. Then we have Ruth Emery (another old timer) of Flushing, and Edith Harris from Schoharie, N.Y.

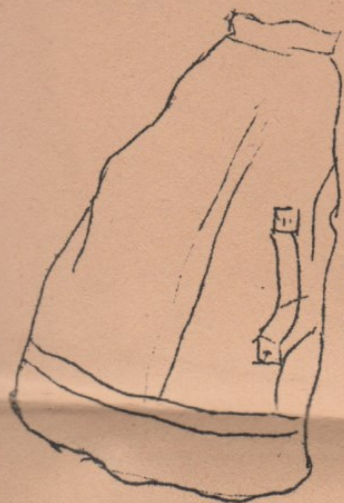
Lately we have been trying to decorate our cabin. We worked all one morning and this is the result---- Above our hanging mirror butterflies with spread wings of various hues are tacked and if one looked around our cabin on the ceiling, and the walls and the door, they would find more paper butterflies. On the walls we have many pictures mounted on bright colored paper.

FLICKER

In the senior cabin Flicker there are four old girls-- Sharrott, Doris, Connie, and Sally; and four new girls-- Carolyn Bessey, Corrinne Clark, Frances MacRobbie and Carolyn Crozier. We plan to have a grand time because we have the bugler in our cabin.

WE

Cabin We enters the season of 1930 with a spirit that spells success. There are Elaine, Griselda, Barbara, and Virginia, the old girls. Peggy Cope and Muriel White are the New girls, and we are expecting Sally Knight from Rye. We ought to be a happy crowd.



THE

DUFFLE BAG



Volume VI

AUG. 16, 1930

Number VII

NOTICE TO PARENTS

IMPORTANT !!

This year we are bringing the girls home on a night Pullman. We will leave Tuesday night, August 26th (Instead of the morning of th 27th) at 10:01 and arriving in New York 6:10 A. M. Standard Time, 7:10 Daylight Time Wednesday morning August 27th.

Will Parents please notice and make necessary provisions for for meeting their children.

O-----O

Last Sunday morning many cars drove up to Camp Norchunkaw empty, and were shortly off again loaded with youngsters, shining, and in spotless white. Somehow it touched the hearts of all who saw, as such a sight is often wont to do,--(children are such naturally clean and happy little souls)--and it seemed only fitting and appropriate that these kiddies' destination should be the House of God-- In short it was the morning of our seasonal trip to the Wentworth Church, where we heard a delightful sermon, and spent a well profited morning with Him whose spirit shone thru the faces of His children there.

Everyone brought away light hearts and great appetites, and as we bid the little white building goodbye a sense of peace seemed to fill us all which lasted for the rest of the day, and which, indeed, we are likely to remember for many days to come.

--Frances Sheridan

O-----O

-My Family-

My Family came to visit me
The Camp as well--you see
They liked it all
As I'd hoped they would
The Staff--the Girls--

The lake--and cabins too
And I can't leave out the Eats--
So I am pleased--
For they were pleased--
I Thank you--

--By a Camper--with due apologies to O.W.

o-----o

Impression of an Evening at "Forest Primeval"
(Mr. Roger Fison's Camp)

Is there anyone who can describe a perfect evening? Especially one out-of-doors with a roaring, blazing fire, over which one cooks sandwiches which, when done, literally, almost melt in your mouth. And, after your material wants have been satisfied, to sit around the fire and sing, or if you didn't sing, listen to the others sing old-time songs; and look up overhead at the stars twinkling and laughing at the sparks vainly trying to fly up and reach them.

o-----o

THE GROUCH

We always have, and always will
Have a grouch in camp.
She doesn't like to do this--
But we notice she is generally the first to do it.
She doesn't like the cabin--
But we notice she is generally the first in it.
She doesn't like the food--
But we notice she usually passes up for a third helping.
She doesn't like to practice for the show--
But we notice she wanted to be in everything.
She doesn't like her counsellors--
But we notice she feels the same about everyone.
So--we just smile, and wait awhile--
This winter she will be bragging.

o-----o

OUR DEPARTED GUESTS

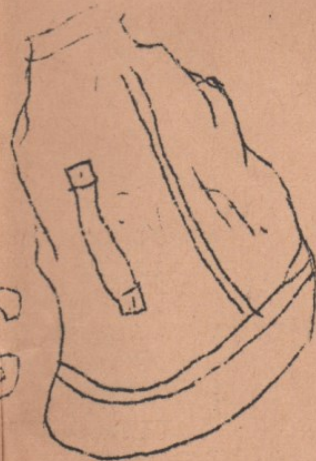
They've left a memory
Sweet with cheer--
Of all the things in camp
We hold most dear--
It's fun to have them come
And go.
We've another year coming
Guests, most dear.

--By a Junior camper



THE

DUFFLE BAG



VOLUME VI

AUGUST 23, 1930

NUMBER 8

FAREWELL TO CAMP

For two whole months we've stayed here,
And happily we've played here,
Into good sports we're made here,
At Norchunkaw at camp.

We went to bed real early,
Got up when dawn was pearly,
And we're all life savers -- nearly,
Here in Norchunkaw at camp.

But our two months are gone, now,
We won't see New Hampshire dawn, now,
Until next July morn, now,
In Norchunkaw at camp.

-----Edith Harris

TEN YEARS FROM NOW

Griselda Deringer will be married and have a small Griselda and Jerry. Sally Knight will be Helen Wills the second. Elaine Mertz will still be our camp beauty. Sally Tracy will be bugling for Vassar. Muriel White will be Marilyn Miller the second. Peggy Cope will still be our sweet Peggy. Virginia Root will be a famous nurse. Barbara Stiles will be a great opera singer. Fran MacRobbie will probably be a great trainer of dogs. Corinne Clark will be a great court jester for Queen Lucy. Carolyn Bessey will be a tall lady of the circus. Carolyn Crozier will still be our dashing young "Crody". Connie Cope will still be practising backovers. Barbara Brown will be our camp singer when Barbara Stiles is gone. Barbara Smith will still be playing the uke and learning new jazz songs. Sharrott Mayer will probably be a great comedian accompanied by Doris Craig.

PAGE 2

Trail's End doesn't want to go home.
We've wept and moaned, and cried and sighed--
Leaving is such an awful thing,
It's almost as bad as one's last ride.
We've had such a lot of fun,
I couldn't begin to enumerate
The calling nights, the dances, the boys---
Soon the cabin will be desolate.
But then, next year will soon come round,
And back here once more we'll be,
All fresh and anxious to begin
Another year of revelry.

---Gladys Mertz

OUR CAMP DIARY

Sunday

After Rest Hour we all went up to the Rec and got our suppers which were done up in paper bags. The Seniors went up by Woods' and ate around the camp fire. The Juniors stole a march on the Seniors and took their theirs up to Mr. Walter Mack's and had supper out on the lawn. The blankets had been taken up there in a car and they spread them out up in the hay loft. After much fun rolling in the hay the girls fell asleep. The next morning they started back to camp arriving just in time for breakfast. Each one said that it was more fun.

Monday

We had stunt night. Several of the girls took off on parts of the camp show. We had exhibitions of tap, toe, and soft shoe dancing.

Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs. Zison invited the whole camp over to their lovely summer home, Camp Forest Primeval, way up in the mountains. Cap came for us in the bus. We piled our blankets into the bus, then piled in ourselves. We got out of the bus at the bottom of the hill and hiked up. It was an awfully steep climb but we were well rewarded by the beauty of the surrounding mountains. We cooked our supper over a campfire and then sat around it and sang camp songs. We slept in the barn and it was as warm as toast.

Wednesday

We cooked our breakfast over the campfire and about 9:30 we bid goodbye and came back in the bus to camp.

Thursday

Thursday evening we had our long awaited Birthday party. There were four tables decorated to represent the four seasons of the year. Each girl sat at the table that represented the season in which her birthday came. The Rec was very attractive and all the girls had the best time ever.

PAGE THREE

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(con.)

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FAREWELL, NORCHUNKAW, FAREWELL

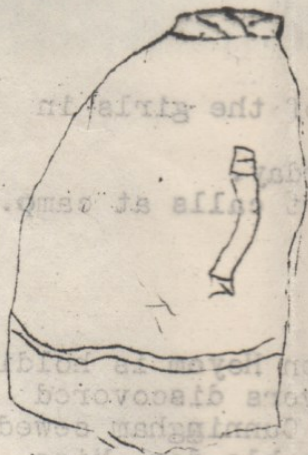
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THE DUFFLE BAG



VOLUME VI

JULY 12, 1930

NUMBER TWO

Around Our Camp

It is rumored that Dorothy Ehlerl drinks five glasses of milk at a meal, and also does not scorn second and third helpings.

Corrective exercise classes have been organized which meet before each swimming period. They are especially helpful in forming correct posture and in overcoming all pedal defects.

Our dancing classes are well under way, and already amazing progress has been made in all the different types of work which we are taking.

We are happy to welcome Sally Knight to Cabin We and Dot Knight to Trail's End. The girls are from Rye, N.Y.

We had a costume dance Tuesday night at which all the girls represented moving picture folk in roles which they had portrayed. It was surprising that almost everyone actually resembled the person whose name she had taken for the evening.

Wednesday after supper cheers and cries of joy resounded throughout the "Rec". We had an indoor track meet which turned out to be very interesting in that our junior and senior cabins, namely Unkawawah and We received honors for making the greatest number of points. There were a few stiff joints and bumped knees as a result but we all unanimously agreed it was worth it.

We had another dance Thursday night which Cabin We sponsored. We all came in couples, and the admission charged was a two cent stamp. All wore original and attractive costumes. Miss Sally and Miss Hilda did a very charming piece of acting during the evening as bride and groom. Miss Sally, exquisitely draped in white cheese cloth, made a blushing bride of no small beauty and grace. Miss Hilda wore white ducks, blue coat and felt hat, with an extremely appropriate daisy in her buttonhole. Misses Deedee, Lu Lang, and Helen were bridesmaids in white hairbows which were unimaginably becoming.

Aunt Lucy wonders what could possibly be delaying the finishing of certain curtains which are to be for the beautification of the Arts and Crafts Cottage.

Due to the fire we are crowded for space and are trying to fix up a guest room in Watchawa. Any curtains, drapes, mirrors, small ornaments, or in fact anything which might be of use will be received not only with pleasure but with the very heartiest of thanks. We should certainly be more than grateful for any contributions which anyone might be in a position to send.

Can you imagine anyone being asked to give her impression of Camp Norchunkaw, when allowed only twenty lines in which to do it? Why, it would take more space than that to tell what I think of our Directors- Mr. and Mrs. Leonard, better known as Aunt Lucy and Daddy Lou; and if I should ever start raving about our counsellors and campers, I never would know when to stop.

Then there are Anthony, the chef, and Frances, his side-kick-- one always has a lot to say of them, for you just can't forget the wonderful meals they prepare. So you see although I am keen to tell what I think of our marvelous camp, I simply must refuse when I have so much to say and so little space in which to say it.

Mrs. G.H. Holiday, and her two little daughters, Priscilla and Betty are visiting us. Priscilla is now and "old timer" in Unkawawah. Mrs. Holiday is from Jackson Heights.

Miss Barbara Fison of Westport, Conn. is one of the girls in Fern Dust. Welcome back, Babs.
Mr. and Mrs. Fison visited us Friday and Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Knight of Rye, N.Y. made two short calls at camp.

CABIN GOSSIP

Unkawawah

Who says a woman will never be president? Helen Hoyem is holding down that position in our cabin this week. Betty Avers discovered Aunt Lucy trying to disown lovely Patches. Shirley Cunningham sewed his poor ears on again and he is now a fine respectable dog. Miss Fran brought a little pig to us after her day off. We call him Bolshoviki Billy in lieu of the red shirt ~~he~~ wears, and in honor of Miss Billy. He is the cause of much debate, but Dot Ehlert has him at present, and Jean Matrustry is his next owner. To keep herself in the limelight Miss Mary returned from Hanover with a Dartmouth dog called "Donnie the Pooch". Has anyone a contribution such as a rooster or a cow?

Fern Dust

Truth is stranger than fiction, we are told. Miss Deedee proved this when her toothbrush dropped in the lake and before she could reach down to get it a fish snatched it and ran away with it. One girl in our cabin is writing a play, and it is expected to be presented as soon as it is finished. We have just finished painting our waste paper basket and Miss Deedee's nature box.
Flicker

Miss Terry is the healthy "pup" of Norchunkaw because of her cold nose. The latest entertainment in Flicker is the narration of a story every night from 9:00 till 9:30. The girls miss their bedtime stories so much that they are unable to sleep until someone tells a story.
We

On the whole, we are beginning to think that we could beat Unkawawah on getting words mixed up. Grizzly said to Barbara "Think how many corralaries you are eating in that bread". Muriel said, "They were very hospital to us". We have acquired two spiders in our cabin. We christened them Wasta and Coca Cola. We are having dancing every day now, and how we do enjoy it! At first we were so stiff that it took the first 20 minutes to decide to get up in the morning and the last ten to get dressed.

TO FRANCES HENRY

For three years a beautiful spirit dwelt with us; always smiling and happy, contributing her full share of loving kindness. Her presence will always remain a sweetly fragrant memory. "God gathers his precious ones unto his loving arms".

-Aunt Lucy

UPSTAIRS

Passed on beyond our mortal vision,
All heedless of our falling tears,
Unconscious of our desolation,
Unnoting all our lonely years---

And while in silent grief we lingered
Came tender voice unheard before--

"Weep not; the one whose loss you suffer
Has gone upstairs and shut the door".

Passed beyond our mortal vision,
But now the thought is robbed of gloom,
Within the Father's many mansions
Still dwelling in another room.
The one whose going left us lonely
Is scaling heights undreamed of yore
And guided on by loves unfolding
Has gone upstairs and shut the door.