



# The Wigwam



Volume III, No. 7

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 19, 1937

## Fish Ponds, Deer and Jam Highlight Sachem Trip

BY M. WALLER, Jr. B

Last Tuesday Mr. Bateman took the Junior Sachems and some others to the fish hatchery. The hatchery is located at Gray near Portland. There were about 15 little pools containing about one thousand, five hundred fish each. One big pool had about thirty-five or forty fish, two or three of which were fairly large.

At about eleven-thirty or twelve, we ate lunch, which consisted of bologna, peanut butter, jam and egg sandwiches. John Warren brought some sardines and crackers.

After staying at the fish hatchery, we went up the road a ways and came to the wild game reserve. There we saw some deer, raccoons, an owl, a bobcat and some pheasants. Some of the boys let the deer lick their faces. About two-thirty we left the wild game reserve and went to a mineral place. They sold some very beautiful stones and some very pretty rings. They also sold wallets, purses and ash trays. On the way home it started to rain, and Frank Lawrence decided to come inside the truck. And so we came back to camp after a very interesting trip.

## Greys Start down Home Stretch Holding Immense Advantage

The flood of points, which will be dammed only by the last hour of activities, is upon us. During the week, the two teams piled up a total of 4493 points. This made the score, on August 14, Greys—6185, Maroons—4944. The lead of 1241 points, which the Greys now hold, exceeds by more than three hundred points the victorious margin which the Maroons had in the final count last year and that was the greatest victory in the history of the camp. There is every indication that the Greys will avenge the successive defeats of the last three years in one great sweep, but the hectic activity of the last days may put another face upon the final score.

## Wigwam Plays Safe, Takes Bow before Last Act

The WIGWAM nears the end of its first season as a printed weekly. A number of its readers have been so kind as to commend its efforts to give a comprehensive picture of the camp in action and it has even been the proud recipient of letters which are herewith acknowledged with deep gratitude. The last number will be devoted to the scores, the awards and the summaries which will tell the final story of the season as a whole. That it may be complete, it will be printed after the banquet and mailed to the campers and friends of Kawanhee on August 28.

## Photography Contest Brings Out Candid Cameramen

BY F. HENRY, Jr. B

Photography is one of the many things enjoyed by campers at Kawanhee. The camp has equipment for developing and contact printing, although not for enlarging. The dark room is located next to the Nature Room in the Rec Hall.

This year, Dick Benua is in charge, with Don Schieber to help him, and there has been much more activity than in former years. As many realize, the dark room is not just a place where your films are developed. Its purpose is to acquaint the boys with the way in which films are printed and developed. By making an appointment with Dick Benua, a boy can sign up for photography and develop and print his own films. He can have the films developed and printed for a small sum.

Kawanhee offers many wonderful views and scenes to photographers. Even the everyday scenes are interesting. Many good pictures can be taken on trips up Tumbledown and other mountains.

A contest has started and will end August 19th. There will be, in all, 225 points and a number of chocolate bars awarded to the winners. For

(Continued on page 2)

## Scores of Medals Testify to Popularity of Rifle Range

BY R. MILLER, Jr. A

The rifle range is undoubtedly one of the most popular activities at Kawanhee. It is under the direction of Mr. Howell Windle, with Don Schieber as his assistant, and these gentlemen are experts in that line.

The range is the regulation National Rifle Association length of 50 feet, and meets all the specifications for competitive shooting of that organization. The National Rifle Association medals are awarded each Saturday night at camp fire. Every medal from Pro-Marksman to Distinguished Rifleman has been awarded in camp. The Pro-Marksman is the first, requiring scores of 20 points or better on ten official targets, and is, of course, the easiest to win. It is followed by Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter, the 10 bars for Expert Rifleman and, finally, the Distinguished Rifleman medal, for which scores of 90 or better must be made on the regulation five bullseye targets. This, of course, is the highest test of a marksman's skill.

(Continued on page 3)

## Badminton Claims Attention of Kawanhee Racqueteers

The most recent innovation here in camp is the game of badminton. A regulation court has been set up on the Athletic Field by Irving Ruth. This court and the shuttle-cocks and racquets are available to campers who are interested in playing and Mr. Ruth is glad to offer instruction to all. A badminton tournament is now underway. When it ends, there will be a badminton champion in camp in addition to the tennis and ping-pong champions.

Opinions seem to differ as to whether badminton is faster or slower than tennis. The majority of campers who have experimented with both games seem to think that the new game is faster than either tennis or ping-pong. Faster or slower, however, it is rapidly becoming a popular game at Kawanhee.

## THE WIGWAM

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### The Symbols of a Summer Well Spent

By H. C. MARSHALL

Primitive man grew civilized as he learned to count and to measure. He invented signs and tokens to keep the record of his progress. Signs and symbols still keep tradition alive and spur modern man on to achievement. So it is very natural for us to use the leather plaque at Camp Kawanhee as an award for every boy who makes distinguished progress.

Six strips of finished red leather set in a circle on a rough edged tan suede leather background display the names of the camp's major activities — Aquatics, Athletics, Handicraft, Nature, Sailing, and Woodcraft. Below the titles there are placed on each boy's plaque one, two, or three red bars as he earns them. There is a definite standard of achievement to be completed for each bar. So a well-decorated plaque means growth in skills for the boy who earns it.

Each boy, for the most part, plans his own activities from day to day. But the lodge counsellor, the activity leaders, and special guidance men are always ready to talk things over with each camper any day.

Now, as camp draws towards the close of the 1937 season, it is gratifying to see how splendidly every boy has succeeded in the various skills to be displayed on his plaque. Third levels are harder to earn than second levels, and second levels are harder than firsts. But the 1937 plaques will show a considerable number of seconds and thirds; — and even the first is a real mark of achievement.

So we go to press this week with congratulations to the winners of bars of achievements. They are symbols of a summer well spent.

### Achievement Levels

The list of the achievement levels passed during the week will be combined with the final list and appear in the last WIGWAM.

### Sailors Enjoy Floating Lunch Counter and Dog Houses

By D. METCALFE, SENIOR

At about 4:30 Friday afternoon, the fleet of the K. Y. C. (Kawanhee Yacht Club) cruised out of camp on its initial journey to the end of the lake.

The Armada, which consisted of two catboats, a snipe and a knockabout, was piloted by Mac Henney in the *Sea Gull*, which is the largest of all the sailboats at camp.

Supper aboard the fleet was served in an extremely strange manner. Skipper Henney, aboard the *Sea Gull*, carried all the provisions. He would shout to the other boats to luff up into the wind, and then throw them their supper.

About an hour after leaving camp, the fleet reached its destination and anchored in a cove. In spite of the rain, the fleet spent a very comfortable night under "dog houses", which are formed by placing ponchos over the boom.

After a hot breakfast cooked on a beach, the fleet started back to camp. There was a heavy wind from the stern, and the boats reached camp in record time. On the way back, one of the catboats broke a rudder pin and the crew, LeVeque and Huntington, had to lower the sail. About this time Frank Henry and Sonny Bisbee came by in the snipe and threw the catboat a line with which they towed it to shore. Although this feat sounds like a snap, it took quite a bit of skill to perform it in such heavy weather.

### LeVeque Takes Junior B Tennis Title from M. Waller

In the finals match for the Junior B tennis championship, the opponents were Freddie LeVeque of the Polecat Lodge and Mike Waller of the Panthers.

LeVeque took the first set, 6-2. Waller had a fine forehand drive and slam but it couldn't equal LeVeque's serve and forehand. In the second set, LeVeque again outstroked his rival, 6-2. LeVeque took the first four games. Waller then took two and LeVeque rallied to take the set. Fred then went on to make a clean sweep of the last set, 6-0.

LeVeque is to be congratulated on his championship and on his victory over such a spunky opponent as Waller.

### J. Bittenbender and Imported Prima Donna Score Triumphs

By E. BUGBEE, Jr. A

The evening of August 11th, to the quick beat of *Army Reserve*, we filed into the Rec Hall to witness another show put on by the Footlight Knights. The first number was a piece entitled *It Looks Like Rain in Cherry Blossom Lane*, followed by a weird solo skit of Frank Lawrence's which had us all sitting on the edges of our benches.

When the Swing Seven made their appearance, they had Nancy Tulloss as their prima donna to sing *Sweet Sue*. This number made such a hit with the whole camp that an encore was necessary.

For the Main Lodge stunt, Mr. R. C. Frank had his dog, Blot, do several clever tricks for us, such as "singing", "whispering" and rolling over.

The feature of the evening was a thriller, entitled *Knight Life*, starring John Bittenbender and Joe Lieper. The cast included Al Holmes, Hal Myers, George Oliva and Hillis Schieber. The story told of the exciting night experienced by two boys who kept a vigil in a supposedly deserted summer cottage in preparation for their initiation into a King Arthur club. In the best cast of the summer John Bittenbender carried off the honors with a swell performance.

### Photography Contest

(Continued)

first places 35 points will be awarded, 25 for seconds, and 15 for thirds. The points will count for the Greys and Maroons and the chocolate for the boys. There are three divisions, so every kind of picture can be entered. The classes are: 1, Still life, scenic; 2, Pictures of people, portraits and action shots; 3, Pictures of animals.

### Sunday Morning Service

On Sunday morning, the Church services were held at the Point. Dr. R. E. Tulloss, President of Wittenberg College, led the prayer.

The sermon, delivered by George Tittman, emphasized the value of sacrificing lower things for the higher ones. Growth is necessary for happiness, and without sacrifice, there can be no growth. A summer at camp is an experience which many cannot have, and it is up to us to devote our time and energy in order that we may attain a wholesome, well-balanced growth.

## Baseball Season in Review

By W. SULLIVAN, Jr. A

In the American League, the teams went along much as predicted, with the exception of the Boston Red Sox, who came in last and not first. The White Sox lost their first game to the Yankees but won the next four. Up to the last game, the unbeaten Yankees seemed sure champions but, much to everyone's surprise, the Red Sox came from behind to beat the Yanks, 6 to 5. In the resulting play-off with Chicago, New York won the title, 6 to 3, when Waite broke up the game with a home run. The American League total for home runs was 16. G. Tittman of New York was leader, with 5 to his credit.

The National League predictions erred chiefly in regard to Chicago, which ended up in a tie for first with Brooklyn, instead of coming in last. At midseason, there was a four way tie between Brooklyn, Chicago, St. Louis and the New York Giants. In the next round, however, the Cards and the Giants dropped out. In the final play-off, the Dodgers were defeated by the Cubs, 6-3. The National League home run total is 19, Maddock of the Dodgers leading with 4.

This is the first year that the Midgets have not been on the teams. They have their baseball in better proportioned doses in the morning and during Midget games.

## Maroons Star aboard Yachts But Greys Win Meet

A most successful water meet was held on Wednesday, August 11. Because of a strong breeze from the Narrows, the long-awaited sailing race between the Greys and Maroons took place before the scheduled events. Although Skippers F. Henry and H. Schieber won what proved to be an exciting race for the Maroons, the Greys captured the meet by a score of 97 to 78. Below is a list of events and the respective winners:

Sailing race—H. Schieber, F. Henry  
Sr. 100 yd. free style relay—R. Benua, P. Drake, L. Waller, R. Maddock  
Jr. A rowboat doubles—W. Barrington, W. Gallup, G. Mack (cox)  
Midget 20 ft. swim—L. Bugbee  
Jr. B canoe doubles—F. LeVeque, J. Button  
Jr. A novelty medley relay—R. Miller, E. Waller, W. Cook  
Sr. rowboat singles—M. Chism  
Jr. A novelty canoe race—R. Miller, W. Cook  
Canoe tilting—J. Warren, D. Hird: M. Saylor, R. Page  
Sr. novelty swim—W. Myers  
Jr. B 25 yd. side stroke—J. Breckinridge  
Jr. B rowboat singles—J. Morrison  
Jr. War Canoe Race—Maroons  
Sr. War Canoe Race—Greys

## Chicago Cubs Down Yankees To Retain World's Series Championship

By W. GALLUP, Jr. A

On August 17, the Kewanee major League baseball season was climaxed by a thrilling hair-raiser that resulted in the Chicago Cubs' second successive World Series victory.

The afternoon was started off by the parade of the Kewanee Band, under the leadership of Uncle Charlie, around the athletic field. After this was over, the umpires called, "Play ball," and the game was soon under way.

During the early innings, it was tip and tuck, with the score seesawing back and forth and neither team getting much of a lead. In the later innings, the Cub batters at last began to find Pitcher Tittman and pulled the game out of the fire with a few well timed hits. These hits provided the margin necessary for a decisive 11-6 victory, although the homer with which Tittman began the 7th inning raised brief hopes in the Yankee stands that a last minute rally was coming.

The Cubs played a snappy game in the field, making 5 errors to the Yankees' 11, while the batting honors were shared by both teams.

N. Y. YANKEES	A.B.	H	R	E
Beach, C. F.	4	1	1	2
G. Tittman, P.	4	2	2	1
R. Hird, 1st B.	4	1	1	3
Waite, S. S.	3	2	0	1
J. Ruth, C.	4	0	0	0
R. Benua, R. F.	4	1	0	1
Morrison, 3rd B.	3	2	1	1
Henry, 2nd B.	3	0	1	1
Fall, L. F.	3	2	0	1
<b>Totals</b>	<b>32</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>11</b>

CHICAGO CUBS	A.B.	H	R	E
Cook, 1st B.	5	2	1	1
Chism, L. F.	5	0	2	0
D. Schieber, P.	4	3	3	1
Wise, S. S.	4	4	1	2
Sullivan, 3rd B.	4	1	0	0
Hance, C. F.	4	1	1	1
Overton, 2nd B.	4	0	1	0
Hinds, C.	4	0	1	0
P. Lagemann, R. F.	4	1	1	0
<b>Totals</b>	<b>38</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>5</b>

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Yanks	2	0	2	0	0	0	2
Cubs	3	0	0	3	0	5	x

## Busy Season on Range

(Continued)

Because of the number of medals awarded on the range this year, the season is considered a very successful one. Then, too, Kewanee is proud of its range because there has never been an accident there in all the years of its existence.

## Field Events to Greys. Cook, Maddock, Oliva Take Honors

A very close and interesting track meet was held for members of the Junior A and Senior divisions on Saturday, August 14. By providing the only participants for the Pole Vault, the Greys managed to defeat the Maroons in what would otherwise have been a very close score by the count of 125 to 110. Cook performed well for the Juniors, while Maddock and Oliva shared the honors in the Senior events. Below is a list of events and the winner of each event.

### JUNIOR A

Shot Put	M. Lobeck
Baseball Throw	W. Gallup
High Jump	W. Cook
Broad Jump	W. Cook
Dash	E. Waller
Cross Country	C. Fall
Relay	C. Fall, W. Sullivan, W. Gallup, H. Griggs

### SENIOR

Shot Put	R. Maddock
Baseball Throw	R. Maddock
High Jump	G. Oliva
Broad Jump	G. Oliva
Dash	G. Oliva
Cross Country	R. Maddock
Relay	C. Amison, J. McKinney, J. Warren, M. Saylor
Pole Vault	M. Saylor

## Lake Swimmers, Aug. 8-Aug. 15

W. Duckham, Midget	G. Mack, Midget
J. Morrison, Jr. B	G. Oliva, Senior
R. Overton, Jr. B	James Warren, M. C.

## Range Awards

### Pro-Marksman

D. Ackerman	B. Batelle	A. Beckley
J. Breckinridge	G. Button	J. Button
W. Case	C. Fall	H. Griggs
H. Grunebaum	T. Huntington	R. Jones
C. Lamborn	R. Lamonte	J. Lieper
J. Lupfer	R. Maddock	J. McKinney
J. Mitchell	J. Morrison	G. Nelson
M. Saylor	S. Smith	J. Sotomayor
W. Southworth	E. Tittman	A. Towt
D. Wambaugh	M. Waller	L. Waller

### Marksman

B. Batelle	A. Beckley	J. Breckinridge
G. Button	W. Case	C. Fall
H. Griggs	A. Hinds	T. Huntington
R. Jones	C. Lamborn	R. Lamonte
W. Lawrence	J. Lieper	J. Lupfer
R. Maddock	J. McKinney	J. Morrison
G. Nelson	M. Saylor	J. Sotomayor
W. Southworth	E. Tittman	A. Towt
E. Tulloss	M. Waller	L. Waller
	J. Zuck	

### Marksman 1st Class

B. Batelle	A. Beckley	C. Fall
H. Griggs	F. Henry	D. Hird
D. Lagemann	P. Lagemann	C. Lamborn
J. Lieper	R. Maddock	M. Saylor
E. Tittman	A. Towt	L. Waller
	J. Zuck	

### Sharpshooter

A. Beckley	H. Griggs	R. Maddock
W. Myers		J. Zuck

### Bars for Expert

H. Griggs	1st bar
G. Oliva	4th bar
R. Southworth	2nd, 3rd and 4th bars



# PUNK FROM THE LOG



The week made a thunderous debut at 5 A. M. last Sunday when Uncle Charlie fired the sunrise gun from the Signal Tower. But Uncle Charlie laughed and laughed, because he knew he wasn't going where the boys thought he was going.

\* \* \*

The only flash of superior intelligence apparent this week was displayed by Johnnie Warren. When he was about to leave with the other Junior Sachems to visit the fish hatchery in Gray, it was discovered that he was fully equipped with fishing pole, fishing tackle and bait. Johnnie supposed that a fish hatchery must be a fisherman's paradise and supposed that that was the purpose of the trip. He couldn't see that there was anything to be gained by just going to look at the fish. It took quite a while to persuade him that the officials at Gray are awfully funny about that one thing.

\* \* \*

A report has filtered through from the head table that Doc Lawrence is not using his napkins. Careful, Doc! Don't be an old dribbly chin!

\* \* \*

Last Friday, the wind that whoshed out of the Gap and straight into the heart of Admiral Henney, scattered the tribe all over the Chief's topographical map with strange results.

It whisked the Eagles and Falcons up Mt. Blue. The special feature of that trip was that the Midgets had to make the climb carrying, not the regulation packs, but one Master Camper and one Junior Counsellor apiece. Bill Duckham would have had no trouble with his load, Murray Chism and Jim Ruth, had not Jim's feet automatically acted as anchors every time he passed a tree. Eddie Lupfer made the ascent with the strangest cargo on record. In addition to a seven course dinner, he took along two Boy Scout handbooks and one alarm clock in his duffle. Imagine his needing a Boy Scout handbook with Clarence Bateman there or an alarm clock with both the Eagles and the Falcons near.

Another fragment of the tribe blown to high places was the Moose Lodge. The Mooses, or the Meese, or whatever they are in the plural, spent the night on Tumbledown. Merrill Lobeck found a nice soft place to sleep but, every time he dozed off,

the wind blew him away. At Guerdon Nelson's suggestion, Merrill's feet were roped to a rock and, through the night, blankets, poncho and Merrill flapped merrily in the breeze. That same wind must also have stretched the blankets of Metcalfe and Gallup for, when they made a joint blanket roll in the morning, they found that they had something closely resembling a long string of gigantic hot dogs. It took two of them to carry it down the mountain and, every time Gallup turned a corner, Dave found himself cracking the whip around the nearest tree.

\* \* \*

This has been a big week for the showers. They received new floors, which can be taken out and scrubbed each day like a set of false teeth.

\* \* \*

Since head work has been scarce at Kawanhee this week, it seems altogether fitting and proper that we should turn to a consideration of the camp's foot work. Kawanhee is loud with the patter of little feet, and even louder with the patter of big feet. Each brave walks in his own distinctive way. Some walk only from the knees down, while some use even their ears in walking. With some, walking is a subconscious function. With others, it is a business. With a few, it is an artistic creation, but these are scarce in camp. Therefore, that you may understand the camp from the ground up, we offer some impressions of Kawanhee's most notable walks.

G. R. FRANK barges.

MRS. R. C. FRANK trots.

THE CHIEF passes like a sailboat, always about to go off on another tack, with his spinnaker flapping in the breeze.

ROBIN LAGEMANN advances retroactively, if at all.

BOB RAYMOND uses that "Monarch of all I survey" stride.

MAC HENNEY—characterized by knee action and balloon tires.

BILL BITTENBENDER—an Indian on the scent.

BILL DUCKHAM skitters.

WALTER ESTABROOK advances in sections, like a measuring worm on stilts.

BOB SOUTHWORTH drifts with the tide.

CAPPY LAMONTE—Donald Duck in a new pair of shoes.

JACK ZUCK—the thundering herd.

BABE RUTH—a soda tablet going some place to burp.

JIMMY FULTON travels by detours, often bogged down in the mud.

PETE LAGEMANN seeps around.

JIM RUTH trips on dainty tootsies.

DAVID RODGERS—a flea unable to make up its mind which is the best place to bite.

EDDIE TULLOSS paddles.

DICK BENUA doesn't want to miss anything his feet are doing.

TED HUNTINGTON—Twinkle-toes.

HANCE progresses at a stately prance, bearing his dignity before him like a soup tureen on a tray.

RALPH HIRD goes by delayed bounces.

DOC LAWRENCE—the Empire State Building out for a stroll.

BUD LLOYD has a ramshackle amble.

DICK BITTENBENDER—the perambulating pachyderm.

TOM RISTINE—floating power.

GORDON LOWE toddles.

STEW JOHNSON prowls.

EDDIE LUPFER moves with deliberation and grandeur, like the *Queen Mary* coming into dock.

MERRILL LOBECK—the Frankenstein Stomp.

DERECK LAGEMANN—"Did you ever see a dream walking?"

SANDY TOWT—the Golliwog's Cake-walk.

MAC, THE NURSE—Her walk seems to say, "Why'n'cha cumup'n getsum butesin picrate sumptime?"

JOHNNIE MARBLE—the Great Stone Face trucks on down.

BILL THOMPSON—damp spaghetti marching to a Fascist anthem.

JIM MITCHELL comes, like the fog, on little cat's feet.

JERRY BROWN goes places.

DALE JENKINS—Tarzan in his first pair of shoes.

ALAN NOBLE—Wherever Alan's front teeth may venture, Alan is sure to follow.

DEAN MILLER walks by a modification of the Australian crawl.

COACH WISE—He's got to see a man about a dog.

RALPH LUCAS—"Heel and toe, and away we go."

DON WAMBAUGH—a windmill on roller skates.

WALTER BARRINGTON lollops.

ELLIOT BUGBEE—a spook starting out to haunt a house.

THE LOGGERHEAD *SCRAMS*.