

L. Briggs

UN BIASED
UN BOSSED
UN BALANCED

THE WIGWAM

Weather:
Shine or rain

Vol. 1. No. 2

July 19, 1935

Not-copied-wrong

WATER MEET GOES TO MAROONS, 139-118

MANY SCOUTING CEREMONIES SOON

TIM POND TRIP A BIG SUCCESS

Intone of the most exciting water meets ever to be staged at Camp Kawanhee, the big Maroon team, under the able leadership of Captain Jack Havighurst and aided by the great swimming and boating of Tom DeVoe, forged to a close win over the hard-pressing Greys.

As usual, the originality of "Stew" Smith made the meet extremely enjoyable for campers and "Inners" alike. One of Stew's extraordinary events, the candle race, had to be called off on account of the wind. It was found impossible to keep the candles lit. This event was changed to a breast stroke contest. Another of Stew's brainwaves was a canoe race backwards. The paddlers backed up to the finish line.

It was also found out why Correll Hance and Jack Huggard only came in third in the Senior rowboat doubles. Hance stated that it was Huggard's fault but Huggard claimed that Mr. Hance would not back water when he should have. Now, dear readers their tertiary position has been explained.

"Boy scouts, prepare to meet thy doom!"

How appropriate are these words, for on either tomorrow or Monday of next week, Scout Van Eakes will conduct an informal initiation for the benefit of aforementioned Scouts. And when we say informal, we mean informal.

However, on Wednesday of next week, July 24, there will be another initiation for those same Scouts, but of an entirely different nature. This initiation is in all respects a ceremony and is called an investiture ceremony. It is extremely impressive and the entire camp is invited to witness this inspiring event on Wednesday of next week at the Scout Council Ring.

CORRECTION (?)

Last week, the WIGWAM was corrected by that authority on Indian lore, Van Eakes. Mr. Van Eakes stated that the small picture adorning our title head was a teepee. Now we do not wish to disappoint our friend, Eakes, but we know, on good authority, that the structure pictured above is often called a wigwam.

After driving for about 70 miles over a road that was worse than any roller coaster, the Tim Ponders finally arrived at what was only the start of the hard part of the trip, a seven mile hike. A buck board took their luggage and also Cliff Gracauer and Ralph Hird. The boys said they weren't allowed to walk but we wonder if it wasn't just laziness. They finally got there, Charlie Borg, the old mechanic, pushing aside anyone happening in his path, just to get there first.

Once there, it was not long before fishing rods and other paraphernalia were out. Waves, whitecaps and generally rough weather spoiled the fishing for that day. In fact, it spoiled the fishing for quite awhile. It is said that the best fishing was on the last evening of their visit at the pond.

While the trip as a whole was a great success, still, the fishing was the poorest it has been in years, 160 being caught in all.

THE KAWANHEE

A newspaper published weekly at Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

Editorial

No camp is complete without a camp newspaper. We are exceptionally fortunate this season in having Campbell Scarlett (Mr. to you) as editor-in-the-wood of the Kawanhee Log.

His position is far from a bed of roses, but he has handled it well.

Mr. Scarlett not only has an eye for news but his unflinching and uproarish humour is the subject-over-the-teacups of the hour. No incident is too small nor too large but what he can transform it into a wow!

The criticism has often been expounded that the Log, in Years past, has been enjoyed mostly by the counselors only. This state of conditions I might even say plight, was extremely lamentable. After all, you know, this is Camp Kawanhee for Boys.

But the Log this year is equally delectable to campers, counselors and Kawanhee Inn-mates. May the glory of Mr. Scarlett persist long and ever rise thru the coming ages!

Dear Boys,
All safe now.

Come up anytime!

K. S. M.

MAJOR LEAGUES AT KAWANHEE

The Kawanhee Major leagues are more exciting this year than they have ever been during their histories. The rivalry between the two leading teams in both leagues is amazing in its very keenness. The president of the National League is as usual, Bill Altman. The American League has a new president, however. He is none other than "Hurry-In, Hurry-Out" Ward, alias Luke. May both Leagues Prosper!

THE STANDINGS

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PCT
New York	2	0	1000
Cleveland	2	0	1000
Chicago	1	1	500
Philadelphia	1	1	500
St. Louis	0	2	000
Boston	0	2	000

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PCT
New York	2	0	1000
Cincinnati	2	0	1000
Boston	1	1	500
Philadelphia	1	1	500
St. Louis	0	2	000
Chicago	0	2	000

THE CRITIC -

Not enough can be said for last evening's performance of Footlight Knights. The program began well with a marvelous lodge stunt by the Lynx Cabin. Then came the play itself. The superb acting of George Oliva, Jim L. Warren and the others had the whole audience feeling that they were actually members of the Lone Wolf Club.

"Beep Beep, Boop Boob A Doop" (for that was the name of the drama) was a splendid play to put on in Berry Theatre because it had in it elements which could, and did, please everyone.

Kawanhee Inn

RUSTIC

REFRESHING

REASONABLE

Fine Food

Inviting atmosphere

FOOTLIGHT -
NOTES
THE GREATEST
PORTRAYAL OF
HUMAN EMOTIONS
DRAMA OF ALASKA
TITTMAN-MURPHY

