



The Wigwam



Volume II, No. 5

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 6, 1936

Spinnakers and Overnight Trips Delight Kawanhee Sailors

By F. HENRY, Jr. B.

This year the Sailing Department is very proud of the spinnaker sail which it received as a gift from Mr. Kerr, and of a complete set of sails for the Sea Gull, the largest boat of the fleet. The Sailing Department asks you to come and try their boats and, when you have some levels to pass, try their spinnaker.

The sailing, of which Mac Henney is the head, is a department in itself, separate from boating or swimming. Sailing is a privilege of lake swimmers only. The Sailing Department has four fine boats; the largest, the Sea Gull, then a smaller one, the Betty H., and the two on the beach, which are catboats. Mac Henney is a very capable instructor and has had charge of sailing for five years.

Friday night, the Beaver Lodge departed for the end of the lake. Mr. Henney had proposed this trip a few weeks ago. The Kawanhee fleet landed at the end of the lake near dinner time and the boys camped for the night on the shore. The fleet returned to camp shortly after rest period Saturday morning. Mr. Henney hopes that many more lodges can take such trips to the end of the lake and asks you boys to come around some day when there is a good wind.

Stars, Bugs, Hikes and Gold Keep Nature Department Busy

By R. CORY

The opening of the final month of camp finds the Nature Department prepared to put special emphasis on the passing of achievement levels. Already a schedule of activities has been laid out for the remaining free afternoons of the season. This program will include aquarium trips and special flower hikes. The number of early morning bird hikes has been increased so that every boy will have an opportunity to observe the required number of birds in the field. While those who are interested in

(Continued on page 2, column 1)

Maroons Jump into the Lead

"What put the Maroons ahead?" seems to be the question of the day. The answer is simple. The achievement levels gave the Maroons 610 for the Greys 500.

SCORE

Maroons — 1485½ Greys — 1451

Sachems Represent Campers, Once Known as Owls

By W. SULLIVAN, Jr. A.

The Sachems' organization is an old one, dating back to the first year of camp. Then, however, the Sachems were known as the Owls and bore that name until 1928, in which year they shed their feathers and became the Sachems that we know today.

The Sachems play a fairly large part in camp life for they represent the boys and their ideas. Each Saturday before campfire a Sachem meeting is held. The two groups, Senior and Junior, go to their respective meeting places and bring up suggestions of their own and those of other boys. Then at campfires one of the two Sachems in each lodge sits in front of his own group, and if he has anything to speak about, he says it before the whole camp. In this way the suggestions are told to everybody and carried out.

The list of Sachems for this year is as follows:

SENIOR LODGES

Wildcat Lodge..T. DeVoe, C. Hance
Lynx Lodge.....G. Oliva,
James Warren
Moose Lodge.....F. Schaefer,
J. Meserole
Beaver Lodge..T. Holt, W. Sullivan
Birch Lodge..W. Johnson, L. Vought

JUNIOR LODGES

Pine Tree Lodge.....L. Hinds,
R. Klages
Polecat Lodge..D. Howell, D. Lincoln
Panther Lodge.....S. Bisbee,
A. Showalter
Falcon Lodge..E. Lambert, H. Smith
Eagle Lodge.....W. Smith,
John Warren

Riflemen Winning Awards on Popular Range

By G. OLIVA, Senior

Possibly the most popular activity at Kawanhee is Range. The trail to the range is situated between the Scout Cabin and the Recreation Hall and is well worn. The instructor at the range is Mr. Howell Windle, who has had wide experience as a rifleman. He is assisted by some master campers.

The camp is a member of the National Rifle Association, an organization from which the range gets its medals. A good reason for the popularity of the range is that a boy is able to win medals there. The medals that he can win are Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter, and ten bars toward the Expert Rifleman Medal. In order to qualify for the different medals, a boy must shoot a certain number of points. To qualify for the Pro-Marksman Medal, he must shoot ten targets of 20 points or more, for the Marksman ten targets of 25 points or more, and so on, the number (Continued on page 3, column 3)

A Snake, a Frog and a Midget

By W. SMITH, Midget

One Monday afternoon, the snake box was emptied. I had to have one snake, so I took the little green grass snake. I took him out of the Nature Room and I put him on my finger to carry him. He went through every single opening between my fingers. I was all tied up so I went to the lodge and waited for him to let go and he did let go.

On Tuesday evening I went out to fish. When I saw what they had for bait, I went and put my fishing rod away because they had frogs. After the boys were through fishing, I asked one of them if he would let me have a frog. He said I could have one if I would put the rest of them in the frog box. So I went to the frog box and opened it. Out jumped all of the frogs. Then I spent the rest of the evening catching frogs.

Senior Lodges Visit Fish Hatchery at Gray

By A. ESTABROOK, Jr. A.

On Thursday, July 30, the Moose, Lynx, and Wild Cat lodges went to the government owned fish hatchery at Gray, near Portland. We joggled along for about 90 miles, and finally reached the hatchery. Everyone hopped out, and rushed up to where the fish were. First we saw some very large trout that were going to a fair. And there were others, large and small, ranging from huge trout to trout as small as minnows. Lunch followed, and a little later we went up a road to a farm where there were deer, racoons, foxes, an owl, some pheasants and other large birds. After seeing all these sights, it was unanimously agreed that we had spent a pleasant and profitable day.

Nature Department Busy (Continued)

animal study may regret the loss of Skunk-a-mee, they will look forward to the building of a camp zoo on the nature trail. For those who are collecting insects, a number of special cigar boxes have been secured which will make attractive and permanent exhibition cases. Some boys have shown such an interest in the ferns, mosses, and fungi that a special fernery has been built. Finally, to help those to whom star study has been a stumbling block, a gigantic star map has been constructed which will give the astronomer a chance to work in full daylight.

Under the leadership of Mr. Bateman a series of exciting trips has been started to give the boys more practical experience in nature study. Already several of the younger lodges have enjoyed a trip to Farmington to the largest zoo in the state. Last week some of the Juniors experienced the thrill of finding precious minerals at the tourmaline mine at Newry. The Seniors went to Gray to the largest fish hatchery in the world, where they were fascinated by the sight of millions of beautiful trout which were being raised to stock the streams and lakes of Maine. Finally, in response to the interest in prospecting, Mr. Bateman is planning several trips to Swift River for gold panning.

Remember, don't be a raw steak, don't be a mouldy log, don't be an ignoramus who knows nothing about the natural beauties of Maine.

Achievement Levels Passed July 19—August 1

NATURE

Midget—First Level

T. Bateman R. Overton W. Smith
H. Eliot H. Smith J. Warren

Junior B—First Level

J. Bittenbender L. Hinds A. Showalter
G. Goodwin R. Miller C. Windle

Junior A—First Level

D. Hird L. Vought

Senior—First Level

R. Lawlis D. Metcalfe R. Southworth
J. Patterson

SAILING

Junior B—First Level

S. Bisbee D. Lincoln K. Noble

Junior B—Second Level

F. Henry

Junior A—First Level

D. Hird T. Holt T. Redfield
S. McAllister

WOODCRAFT

Midget—First Level

P. Lagemann

Midget—Second Level

D. Lincoln

Midget—Third Level

F. Henry

Junior B—First Level

J. Bittenbender G. Goodwin L. Hinds
R. Davis A. Showalter

Junior B—Second Level

B. Beach J. Bittenbender E. Waller
D. Howell

Junior B—Third Level

B. Beach R. Klages E. Waller

AQUATICS

Junior B—First Level

B. Beach

Junior A—First Level

T. Holt

Senior—First Level

J. Patterson

SHOP

Midget—First Level

T. Bateman W. Lawrence H. Smith
H. Eliot R. Overton W. Smith
E. Lambert J. Warren

Midget—Second Level

T. Bateman W. Lawrence J. Warren
W. Smith

Junior B—First Level

B. Beach L. Hinds F. LeVegue
J. Bittenbender D. Howell A. Showalter
F. Henry R. Klages E. Waller

Junior B—Second Level

B. Beach F. Henry

Junior A—First Level

J. Aigler F. Lawrence T. O'Donoghue
T. Holt H. Martin R. Page
J. Meserole

Junior A—Second Level

J. Aigler F. Lawrence H. Martin
T. Holt R. Page

Senior—First Level

M. Chism D. Metcalfe J. Patterson
T. DeVoe G. Oliva R. Ristine
R. Lawlis J. Wiggin

Senior—Second Level

R. Lawlis G. Oliva R. Ristine
D. Metcalfe J. Wiggin

Dean Miller at Bass Rock

Standing on Bass Rock, surrounded by the quiet lake, Sunday evening, Dean Miller stated that he believed that God is just as interested in the little things as in the big things, and that He has a plan for the little things just as He has for the big.

Murphy's Men Score Hit with Hilarious Comedy

As Whitney Murphy himself remarked, last Wednesday's show was "simply colossal". The large cast and elaborate setting all indicate that dramatics is a growing activity in Kewanee. This week the show was long enough to cover nearly the entire program. The other attractions were "The Man on the Flying Trapeze" by Thurber Holt, Tom Devoe and the orchestra, and a special stunt with drumsticks by Hal Myers.

The name of the show was "Long Distance" and it consisted of a series of long distance telephone conversations between two towns. This, of course, necessitated two separate rooms and many changes of properties which were executed very well. The lead parts were ably taken by Tom Cox as Gilbert Henderson of the tractor factory, Doug Thomson as Arthur, the hired man, Bill Myers as Mary, his sweetheart, and Al Holmes as Simon Brett, the farmer. The plot dealt with the loss of Arthur's engagement ring in the gears of Farmer Brett's tractor, and, after many humorous complications, turned out happily for all concerned, and for the Footlight Knights scored the greatest success of the season to date.

R. Lucas, M. C.

THE CAST

Gilbert Henderson.....Tom Cox
Arthur.....Doug Thomson
Mary.....Bill Myers
Simon Brett.....Al Holmes
Huldah.....Jack Wiggin
Joe Mullin.....Jordon Means

Mr. Fawcett Speaks at Morning Service

At the Sunday morning service in the Recreation Hall, Mr. Fawcett gave his first sermon of the season. As his text he took the story of the guest minister who received for his services only the quarter which he himself had put into the collection box. The minister's small son pointed out that his father would have received more had he put more into the box. Mr. Fawcett urged the boys to keep this thought in mind, for in camp and in the world, he said, one gets out of his life just what he puts into it. There are infinite opportunities, here in camp, to put in ideals and courage and energy and to receive good in return.

J. Edwards, M. C.

At the Water Meet

One of the most interesting events we have ever been fortunate enough to witness was the Senior Canoe Doubles rounding the Pete. Just what it was, or what their big idea might have been, we are not certain, although Stew Smith swears up and down that it was a race. It started well. They were off in a cloud of dust, or in this case, a sheet of spray, and things were more or less all right until the straining paddlers started to go around the famous Pete. Then came pandemonium. We are not even sure yet that the race is over, for there might still be one or two of the contestants trying to find their way back to land.

* * * * *

The Master Camper 100 yard free style was a dandy event, but there was one thing wrong with it. These sturdy fellows of Kawanhee swam the century as though it were two miles. Their argument was that they were saving their wind, and we imagine that they succeeded, for it didn't look as though they were straining themselves too much.

* * * * *

Is Dave Lincoln the old woman-hater that he used to be? We hardly think so, for he made his speech in the Ecstasy Race quite confidential, so confidential that no one heard it.

* * * * *

Steve Whitney is Kawanhee's most successful man. He is, of course, the head coach of the war canoes, and so far this season, one of his canoes has won every time. Last time it was the Greys. Steve says to the press that with a little more practise, each canoe ought to win by a larger margin. The best of luck, Steve!

Greys Win Water Meet, 80-58

JR. A CANOE DOUBLES.....D. Hird, J. Meserole
SENIOR CANOE GUNWHALE RACE.....T. Devoe, C. Amison
JR. A CANOE SWAMPING.....D. Hird, J. Meserole
MASTER CAMPER FOUR-MAN ROWBOAT RACE.....D. Thomson, T. Ristine, P. Rose, R. Murphy
C. Meserole.....coxswain
SENIOR CANOE DOUBLES.....Tie between T. Devoe, D. Ristine and H. Schieber, J. Warren
JR. A CANOE SINGLES CHANGING RACE.....W. Sullivan, T. Holt
JR. B MEDLEY RELAY RACE.....B. Beach, E. Waller, D. Lincoln
MASTER CAMPER 100 YARD FREE STYLE.....R. Hird
MIDGET NON-SWIMMER RACE.....F. LeVeque
JR. B ECSTASY RACE.....R. Klages
MASTER CAMPER 50 YARD BACK STROKE.....R. Hird
MIDGET 25 YARD FREE STYLE.....E. Lambert

Cubs and Phillies in Playoff: White Sox Top American

The St. Louis Cardinals almost upset the league-leading Phillies 17-15. By staging a last minute rally, the Cards came within two runs of their opponents, but Philadelphia held them off and will now meet the Chicago Cubs.

Batteries:

Philadelphia....P. Rose, D. Lincoln
St. Louis....H. Lawrence, R. Page

* * *

The Chicago Cubs came down a little in their scoring but managed to win out over the New York Giants, 16-12. The team of Johnnie Marble and his boys is the first to hold the Cubs under 20 points.

Batteries:

Chicago..R. C. Frank.....
S. McAllister
N. Y.W. Johnson..D. Thomson

* * *

Cincinnati crashed through and won over Boston, 14-13. It was a cellar fight. Whit Murphy is proud to announce that Boston has maintained its triumphant hold on last place.

* * *

In the American league, the fight for first place ended closely. Philadelphia almost upset Chicago, the final score being 12-11. The teams were forced to go into extra innings.

* * *

New York lost its chance to stay on top by losing to Cleveland, 16-12. Cleveland, New York and Philadelphia have ended in a triple tie for second place.

Batteries:

New York..A. Hubbard, J. Lincoln
.....R. Southworth
Cleveland...T. Cox.....W. Altman

* * *

St. Louis left Boston in last place with no wins and they themselves are in the fifth. Dean's team beat the Red Sox by 18-11.

P. Rose, M. C.

League Standings

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	4	0	1000
Philadelphia	4	0	1000
New York	2	2	500
Cincinnati	1	3	250
St. Louis	1	3	250
Boston	0	4	000

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	4	1	800
Cleveland	3	2	600
New York	3	2	600
Philadelphia	3	2	600
St. Louis	2	3	400
Boston	0	5	000

Popular Range

(Continued)

ber of points increasing by five for each higher medal.

This year the camp purchased two new rifles for the range. These guns are expected to improve every boy's shooting, and are but one fact in the very successful season on the range. An estimate of its success may be made from the following lists of awards to date:

Pro-marksman

C. Amison	E. Lambert	D. Overton
B. Beach	F. Lawrence	J. Patterson
J. Bittenbender	F. LeVeque	T. Redfield
J. Brown	H. Martin	P. Rose
E. Bugbee	J. Means	H. Schieber
M. Chism	D. Metcalfe	A. Showalter
R. Davis	W. Myers	W. Smith
D. Howell	T. O'Donoghue	R. Southworth
R. Klages	G. Oliva	E. Waller

Marksman

C. Amison	F. Lawrence	T. O'Donoghue
B. Beach	F. LeVeque	G. Oliva
J. Brown	H. Martin	T. Redfield
M. Chism	J. Means	P. Rose
D. Howell	J. Meserole	H. Schieber
R. Klages	D. Metcalfe	R. Southworth
E. Lambert	W. Myers	E. Waller
	L. Vought	

Marksman 1st class

C. Amison	F. Lawrence	P. Rose
B. Beach	F. LeVeque	H. Schieber
J. Brown	D. Metcalfe	R. Southworth
M. Chism	T. O'Donoghue	E. Waller
D. Howell	G. Oliva	L. Vought
	T. Redfield	

Sharpshooter

C. Amison	M. Chism	H. Schieber
B. Beach	G. Oliva	W. Sullivan
	P. Rose	

Expert Rifleman

T. Holt2nd bar
G. Oliva2nd bar
M. Cordray8th bar

Maroons Take Junior Track Meet, 58-26

Pole-Pine Group

DASHE. Waller
BASEBALL THROWD. Lincoln
HIGH JUMPE. Waller
BROAD JUMPE. Waller
RELAYE. Waller, R. Davis, K. Noble, B. Beach

Falcon-Panther Group

DASHS. Bisbee
BASEBALL THROWE. Lambert
HIGH JUMPS. Bisbee
BROAD JUMPE. Lambert
RELAYS. Bisbee, F. LeVeque, A. Noble, A. Showalter

Canoe Tests Passed This Year

JUNIOR B

S. Bisbee	B. Beach	D. Howell
R. Klages		L. Hinds

JUNIOR A

W. Johnson	L. Vought	T. O'Donoghue
M. Lowe	E. Bugbee	H. Martin
B. Burch	S. McAllister	W. Sullivan
T. Holt	T. Redfield	P. Drake
R. Page	J. Meserole	F. Schaefer
D. Hird	J. Means	A. Estabrook

SENIOR

R. Southworth	D. Metcalfe	J. Patterson
J. Wiggins	J. Brown	J. Warren
H. Schieber	F. Lawlis	C. Hance
	M. Chism	

PUNK FROM THE LOG

The Boating Department is offering the title of Purser of the Crawlark as a prize for the dumbest question in the great "What-are-yamakin-Ernie" sweepstakes, in connection with the vest-pocket skyscraper which is springing up on the shore. So far, the advantage is held by the Pine Tree Lad who asked if the oar racks were going to be berths.

* * *

If you should see Malcolm Lowe in Ma's raspberry patch, with hunger gleaming from his eyes and his mouth watering as he looks at the big, red berries, please don't think that he is picking raspberries. With no thought of berries whatsoever in his mind, he is busily hunting frogs. Or so he told Ma.

* * *

If you read your WIGWAM, you know that Kawanhee is considerably heavier. If you pass the Nature Room without a cold in the nose, you know that Kawanhee is decidedly stronger. You may have heard that a chain is as strong as its weakest link. We don't think that the Nature Department is Kawanhee's weakest link, but we know that Kawanhee is now as strong as the Nature Department.

This began with the coming of little Skook-a-mee, son of old Chief Kawanhee week before last. In the dialect of the tribe, that "oo" has a "un" sound. The honor of introducing Skunk-a-mee to his new home belonged to Dr. Lawrence and Mr. Windle. Little black and white Skunk-a-mee rode into camp between the two of them and they treated him with the greatest of respect. He immediately felt at home, for, having already made himself familiar with the doctor and Mr. Windle, he knew the largest part of the population.

The only other intimate friend that Skunk-a-mee has made is Bill Altman. The two have wrestling matches together and Bill is teaching him to eat spaghetti with the proper "schlupp" sound. Skunk-a-mee will tolerate other company, so there is no need to be so bashful as some of our braves have been. Watch just one thing. When he makes that very tricky little motion with his southern exposure, he is not trying to do a rhumba. Whatever your views may be as to which is the business end of a skunk, please remember that that little rhumba wriggle does not mean

"Come hither." It most decidedly means "Get yonder." So, as Dr. Lawrence will someday exhort us, obey that rhumba signal.

* * *

Eddie Waller discovered a whole colony of polliwog eggs at Coos Canyon and brought them back to camp to hatch, nothing daunted by the fact that they originally came from camp in a can marked BEANS.

* * *

A great mystery was solved when Henry Eliot explained why he wears that flashlight on his belt all the time. Each morning, when he goes down to wash, he equips himself with a flashlight so that, if night falls before he finishes that lengthy process, he can find his way back to the lodge in the dark.

* * *

The high hats at the head table have decided to improve each shining moment. The Chief is giving them rowing lessons, while the traditional flies buzz in and out. "Moonburn" Gilbert is his star pupil and can feather a fork like nobody's business. All this lake-consciousness is undoubtedly due to Doc Lawrence's inspiration. The Chief expects all his pupils to pass their rowing tests during the announcements Sunday noon. Next week he will begin to demonstrate the j-stroke with his knife and a cup of coffee, and then on to forehand drives with serving spoons and biscuits.

* * *

We had an interesting example of the workings of heredity in camp this week. Tommy Bateman has taken to panning gold in a sardine can. It is not, however, chronic with the younger Bateman, since he still prefers treasure hunts for lollipops in the Crows' Nest.

* * *

This year the hospital has a strict schedule, allotting an hour to each of the four popular treatments. If you can just remember this schedule, we believe that everything will be as rosy as the spots that receive the glycerine packs. Otherwise the doctor is going to have the sign board in front modernized with neon lights that will flash the slogan of each hour, "Don't be a mouldy log," "Don't be a burnt steak," "Obey that signal," et al. But, day or night, the door of the hospital is as wide open as the seat of Marble's trousers.

The Midgets, or "Minges", as one admirer of their pervasiveness calls them, have been for a voyage in the apple of Admiral Henney's eye, the Sea Gull. A flaw in that noble vessel was immediately discovered by Johnnie Warren, who is as keen as an axe sharpened by the Chief himself and as sharp as Thurber Holt's voice when he sings "The Daring Young Man". The darn thing don't have no signal tower aboard. That's no kind of a ship for the king of the sardine, or signal-fish, industry.

* * *

One of last year's stray lambs was accounted for when Joe Lincoln turned up in our midst last week. Brother Dave was waiting to greet him with bells on, but it is claimed that Dave himself is not responsible for those bells. Apparently some of the more courageous counsellors banded together and belled Brute Lincoln in order that they might pursue their own mouselike ends without the danger of Dave's pouncing.

* * *

After a brief stay, Skunk-a-mee has left us. He became so bored with Bill Altman's steady company that he sent that stalwart back to the Master Campers and departed to permeate new atmospheres. A hasty attempt to substitute some other creature of interest was made by the addition of Flutey Lucas to the staff and, that the maternal genius of Flutey might have an outlet, a family of baby field mice were found.

Another event took place in the Nature Room when the snakes shed their skins. In their new attire they look marvelously sleek and handsome. The family pride of these reptiles was aroused by the sight of certain counsellors dressed for a day-off and they took this drastic action to maintain what they considered to be their rightful distinction, the title of the smoothest snakes in camp.

* * *

Saturday night we witnessed the culmination of the most meteoric success story in the history of the camp. Amid much rejoicing, Mr. Fawcett arrived and was ushered—to the head table. Think of it, he made the head table in a year and a half flat. The chief was so overcome by chagrin that he docked Moonburn Gilbert her boating privileges when she caught a crab with her fork and shipped cold slaw.