



The Wigwam



Volume III, No. 2

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 15, 1937

Saturday Camp Fire Climaxes Each Week of Camp Activity

By R. MILLER, Jr. A.

Every Saturday night there is a formal campfire at council point. This event is a highlight of every week in the season.

The ceremony is opened by the lighting of the central fire of the Great Spirit, which is situated in the center of a large cross. Next the Four Winds kindle their small fires, which terminate the arms of the cross. These winds represent the qualities of reverence, cheerfulness, truth, and brotherly love.

The program starts with a sachem's meeting in which common problems are discussed before the entire group. Next some camp songs are sung, led by Mr. Raymond Frank. Then follow the awards to boys who have passed achievement levels during the week. Medals won on the rifle range are also presented at this time. Next comes the camp log by Campbell Scarlett, a humorous account of the events of the week, both real and otherwise. This is followed by the long-awaited episode in the story told by Dean Miller. In conclusion the entire assembly sings *Taps*, and the boys file back to their respective lodges.

Private Life of Beast and Bird Invaded by Candid Cameramen

By M. CHISM, M. C.

Now that Mr. Goodwin and his assistants, Dale Jenkins, Ralph Lucas and Ed Lupfer, have the nature department underway, many interesting activities are available to Kawanhee campers.

Mr. Goodwin expects to start a new project soon. It is a project never before attempted at Kawanhee—the photography of wild life. There is a possibility that trips will be made to photograph deer, beaver and birds. A special camera will be used. It can be set so that, when an animal springs the trap, the flash bulb will go off and the camera shutter will be released, taking the ani-

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Maroon Partisan Belittles Grey War Canoe Victory

By A. REEVE, Jr. B.

At the first water meet, the war canoes started just below the church. The Maroon war canoe was off like a light, and right on the job. By perfect paddling the Maroon team held the lead almost to the last dock and then they must have sprung a leak. Surely they were too quick to lose the race unless they had bad luck. But they did lose in the final score. They are going to win all the rest of the races. The poor Greys have won their first and last race.

Kawanhee Totem Carried to Far Lands by Wandering Tribesmen

Many of the old, familiar faces will not be seen in camp this summer. Some of these veteran Kawanhees have gone abroad. Others are embarking upon new careers. To whatever realms their travels may lead them, whether it be to those of reality or those of the intellect, we hope that they will once more turn their footsteps to the shores of Lake Webb.

Perhaps the most interesting experience of all will be the lot of the "Colonel" and Mrs. Sweet. They are travelling in China, Japan and Manchukuo with their son, Sid, another well remembered Kawanhee alumnus. He is now a teacher at Yale in China, at Changsha.

Bill and Liz Altman are running a state camp in Virginia. They are both veteran campers and will long be remembered by the tribe of Kawanhee.

The Heimbergers will remain in Columbus, where they are building a new home. Dr. Fred is teaching graduate classes at O. S. U.

Whit Murphy, of dramatic fame, has already sailed for Europe. He will visit the Scandinavian countries, where he intends to make a study of the architecture.

Swift River Trout Snub Campers, Go for Counsellors in Big Way

By G. GOODWIN, Jr. B.

After lunch on Friday, July 9, a small group was collected to make a fishing trip on Swift River. In about half an hour, we arrived there and found that we had not underestimated the ability of the flies and the mosquitoes. Fishing preparations began immediately. Some of us went up stream, some of us went down stream, and some of us took another fork.

When we came back to our "base camp" for supper, we discovered that the only people who had caught trout, over seven inches in length, were Mr. Raymond and Mr. Waite and that they had a total of twenty. We cooked our own supper and had ham and eggs and lemonade, that Mr. Goodwin made. We started back at about 8 o'clock and reached camp just as *Tattoo* was blowing.

Large Orchestra and Swing Six Make Kawanhee Welkin Ring

By F. HENRY, Jr. B.

Ever since the early history of Camp Kawanhee, there has been an orchestra composed of boys who brought their own instruments to camp and played.

This year we have one of the largest orchestras that we have ever known at Kawanhee. We also have a very fine conductor, George Tittman.

The orchestra practices after dinner certain days of the week and then plays for the public on Wednesday nights when the plays are given. The orchestra plays popular pieces such as *One in a Million* and *Dinah* and plays them in such a way as to arouse the hearty enthusiasm of its audience.

There are six members of the orchestra, known as the "Swing Six", who play specialty numbers. They are Tom DeVoe, Correll Hance, Hillis Schieber, Don Schieber, Hal Myers and Ralph Hird.

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THE WIGWAM

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The Story of a Sacrifice

BY ROSS MILLER

I read somewhere that it happened off the coast of Labrador, where fishing and sealing are the dangerous ways men have of making a living.

The little boats had put out to sea, in search of seals, and had finally arrived at a small floating island of ice. They crawled onto it and pulled their boats after them. For a while all went well. Then winds arose, and grew to be a howling storm. The cold Labrador waves seemed mountain-high as they broke with terrific force over the little rolling island of ice.

The youngest of the group—he had begged and insisted that he be permitted to go along—was a boy of fourteen. The oldest was the lad's grandfather, an elderly man who had been to the boy as a friend and father. And on the ice floe, they all, young and old, wrestled with the pitching sea. Then a great curling breaker, fiercer even than the others, seeming to pick out the lad as its special prey, carried him off into the icy waters of the ocean. Soaked and numbed, he was with difficulty dragged out and back onto the ice. His clothes dare not be allowed to freeze about him, yet no one could strike a fire to prevent it. The boy seemed doomed to freeze to death before the very eyes of his helpless comrades. Without thinking twice, the grandfather quickly stripped, ordering the men to remove the lad's freezing clothing, and to clothe the boy in his own warm garments. "My life is already lived—the boy still has years to go," he shouted above the roar of the waves.

When morning dawned, after a terrible night aboard the ice-floe, the storm-driven fishermen were able to launch their boats and head for home. The grandfather's body was frozen stiff. The elder had given his life for the younger.

Sunday Morning Service

BY R. LAMONTE, Jr. A.

Sunday morning we filed into the chapel while *Onward Christian Soldiers* was being played. We noted the new rustic cross and lectern that had been erected during the week. The reading was on the choosing of the disciples and how the multitude came to see Christ heal the diseased.

Mr. R. C. Frank preached the sermon, which was on manhood. He told us to make use of opportunities and that nothing would do us any good if we did not want it to do so. If we stick to what we believe is right and true, we are men, and, if we obey our conscience, we are good men.

Photography of Wild Life

(Continued)

mal's picture. If this works out as it is planned, a valuable collection of pictures will be added to the nature department.

Dale Jenkins is working on a check list of all the animal and plant life near camp. He is making careful collections of insects, fishes, frogs, snakes, and plants, so nature workers will know exactly what can be found in this locality.

Many other activities, with which campers are already familiar, are also progressing.

Trips will be made to Newry mines to collect minerals. Bird hikes and the buzz-board are being used to teach the names and colors of birds. Insect collections, a moth cage, and ant colonies in glass cases facilitate the insect study. Constellations are learned from the nature room's sky chart.

One project which furnishes special interest is the contest for the Samuel Fessenden Clark flower prize. Flower collections are judged for the number of flowers, neatness, and originality. The winners receive prizes of money.

Nature activities of the camp and the abundant wild life of the vicinity give a camper the chance to learn about practically any branch of nature which arouses his interest.

On reaching the shore, the boy, his eyes dimmed with tears, looked at the body of the man, then gratefully raised his eyes. He spoke quietly, but said what the world should hear: "I will be worthy."

Others have done much for us. To be worthy, we in turn just must come clean.

Footlight Knights Open Season With Rousing Success

BY D. METCALFE, Senior

On the evening of Thursday, July 8, all camp and its guests marched into the Rec Hall for the premiere of the Camp Kawanhee Footlight Knights' season, the stirring play, entitled *Buried Treasure*. In addition to the play, the Kawanhee orchestra made its seasonal debut.

Before the main feature, the members of the Wildcat Lodge put on a very amusing stunt, comically depicting the way in which a program is broadcast over the radio.

A new thrill hit Camp Kawanhee when part of the orchestra, the self-styled Swing Six, played *Twilight in Turkey*, which may prove to be one of the most popular pieces of the year.

When *Buried Treasure* itself was at last revealed, it proved to be not only a very interesting play, but a very mysterious and breath-taking one as well. Buddy Miller played the lead as "Cap", the leader of a gang of boys. The parts of the boys who are members of the gang were taken by Brewster Beach, Elliot Bugbee and John Bittenbender.

To Hal Myers, the director, and his assistants, should be given many congratulations on the presentation of such a gala performance.

Kawanhee Orchestra

(Continued)

It is the hope of the members and the director of the orchestra that you will like their music and will want to hear it often.

Here is the list of those in the orchestra.

Trumpets	Saxophones
J. Aigler	T. DeVoe
B. Beech	C. Hance
P. Drake	
F. Henry	Clarinets
S. McAllister	B. Battelle
M. Saylor	E. Bugbee
J. Zuck	
Piano	Bass
R. Hird	D. Schieber
Drums	
W. Myers	

Tribesmen at Large

Mr. Fawcett is teaching mathematics at the Northwestern University summer school. There is a faint possibility that he will spend the last week of the summer here.

Irene Dawson of last year's hospital team is spending her summer in Columbus, where she is nursing for the Red Cross.

Baseball Winners Forecast

BY W. GALLUP AND W. SULLIVAN

Having thoroughly interviewed the managers in both leagues, we have discovered that the teams, for the most part, are well balanced.

In the American League the teams seem evenly matched, with the Yankee-Red Sox game probably deciding the pennant. Managers Fall and Johnson, respectively of the aforesaid teams, are both determined when speaking of their team's chances.

In the National League the teams also seem equally balanced, with the Cards, Reds, and Dodgers making it very tough for each other.

Here is the order in which we think the teams will probably finish.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Boston—S. Johnson, Mgr.
New York—C. Fall, Mgr.
Chicago—J. McKinney, Mgr.
Philadelphia—J. Brown, Mgr.
Detroit—W. Myers, Mgr.
Cleveland—E. Tittman, Mgr.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Brooklyn—W. Gallup, Mgr.
Cincinnati—M. Saylor, Mgr.
St. Louis—T. Benua, Mgr.
New York—J. Aigler, Mgr.
Pittsburgh—C. Amison, Mgr.
Chicago—W. Cook, Mgr.

Spring Training and New Rules Precede Baseball Opener

BY HAROLD WISE

The American and National League baseball season opens Tuesday morning, July 13, at 9 o'clock.

After a successful spring training trip—to the athletic field—, which permitted each manager to organize his team, the various clubs are ready for the games of the opening day. These training seasons were an innovation at camp this year.

Enthusiasm runs high. This was indicated by a postprandial appeal of the New York Yankee manager for such baseball stars as Lou Gehrig, George Selkirk and Tony Lazzeri to report immediately for the spring training trip.

Several new regulations will govern the play this year. There will be no stealing, one base on an over-throw at 1st, 3rd and home plates, and three strikes and the batter is out, whether the catcher holds the ball or not. Basemen will not have to tag a runner out and the pitcher must start

Aquatic Department Advocates Strict Policy of Safety

This year Camp Kawanhee enters upon a new season in aquatics with an entirely new and larger swimming department, headed by Mr. Raymond. Two new assistants have been added to this department; namely, Mr. Perryman and Ralph Hird. Several senior and junior counsellors will help these men with the instruction, while the Junior Life Savers will act again in the capacity of life guards.

The swimming department has been organized in such a way that there is an instructor for every ten boys in camp. This instruction is compulsory for every boy and takes place during the morning. The swim in the afternoon is optional or "free". The groups are divided into lake swimmers, cove swimmers, intermediates, who have been able to swim only the distance between the docks (25 yards), and beginners, who are unable to swim at all, or cannot swim the distance between the docks.

The basic theme behind the instruction of the beginners is the necessity of placing confidence in the minds of those who are learning to swim. By acquainting themselves with the water, the beginners are in a position to gain enjoyment and benefit from the instruction in the fundamentals of swimming which is offered them. The intermediates are encouraged to build up their endurance in the water. They are instructed in the basic swimming strokes as well as in some of the elementary dives. All the various strokes in swimming are taught to the cove and lake swimmers, while more advanced instruction in the dives is offered them also. The members of this category are also encouraged to build up and strengthen their endurance in the water.

With these competent instructors, and with the adherence to Mr. Raymond's theme, "Safety for All," a very promising aquatic season is in store for Kawanhee.

his throw to the plate with both feet in the pitcher's box. It is hoped that these rules will speed up the games and make closer and more interesting competition.

With new bases, which were made with the help of Ma Frank, and with Uncle Charlie and Chief Cook Lawrence ready to throw out the first balls in the two leagues, all the boys are waiting for the Ump to shout, "PLAY BALL."

Greys Triumph in and on Water

Wednesday afternoon, July 7, the first water meet of the season was held. The Greys defeated the Maroons by a score of 98-78. The winners of the various events were as follows:

Senior 100 yd. free style relay—R. Benua, M. Chism, P. Drake, R. Maddock
Jr. B rowboat singles—A. Showalter
Jr. A spoon and potato race—W. Cook
Jr. B canoe doubles—S. Bisbee and F. Henry
Midget 50 yd. free style—G. Mack
Sr. 50 yd. free style—D. Hird
Sr. rowboat doubles with coxswain—M. Chism, H. Schieber, S. McAllister
Jr. B rowboat doubles—W. Case, A. Showalter, J. Morrison
Jr. A 25 yd. free style—W. Cook
Sr. canoe singles—J. Brown
Jr. A medley relay—R. Miller, W. Cook, E. Waller
Jr. B canoe singles—J. Lupfer
Midget running from shore to rope and back to shore—G. Mack
War canoe—Won by Greys

Swimming Classification,

July 12

BEGINNERS

Midget

T. Bateman H. Duckham H. Eliot
J. Fulton

INTERMEDIATES

Midgets

G. Mack L. White

Junior B

J. Morrison

Junior A

D. Ackerman H. Griggs C. Lamborn
S. Smith J. Sotomayor J. Zuck

COVE SWIMMERS

Junior B

W. Beebe T. Huntington R. Jones
R. Overton D. Wambaugh

Junior A

R. Lamonte

LAKE SWIMMERS

Midget

G. Lowe

Junior B

B. Battelle A. Beckley S. Bisbee
W. Case G. Goodwin H. Grunebaum
F. Henry P. Lagemann F. Leveque
J. Lupfer A. Noble A. Showalter
E. Tulloss M. Waller C. Windle

Junior A

W. Barrington B. Beach
J. Bittenbender E. Bugbee W. Cook
C. Fall W. Gallup A. Hinds
J. Leiper M. Lobeck R. Miller
G. Nelson W. Southworth W. Sullivan
E. Tittman E. Waller

Senior

J. Aigler C. Amison H. Burch
P. Drake A. Estabrook D. Hird
S. McAllister J. McKinney J. Means
D. Metcalfe W. Myers R. Page
I. Ruth M. Saylor L. Waller

Master Campers

R. Benua C. Hance S. Johnson
J. Larkin R. Maddock R. Southworth



PUNK FROM THE LOG



Of all the various attacks which the insect orders have directed against Kawanhee, the most ingenious and the most fiendish was that made upon the nurses. Consider the time, the place and the setting. It was the dead of night at the hospital. Everything was quiet. Even the water cooler had stopped burping. Suddenly La Elderberry started from her slumbers, chilled by that awful presentiment of impending danger. Through the murky darkness, her horrified eyes discerned the lurid light of sparks shooting from the fuse box. In her terrified imagination, she saw the hospital bursting into flames, burning to the ground, and nothing left of nurses or hospital but an overdone Razzberry and Elderberry pie. Her cries of alarm ripped the midnight air to shreds. Her colleague, Razzberry Mac, leaped in confusion from her happy dreams of frogs and red shirts. Still that fiendish, sparkling light shone from the fuse box. It had settled down to a definite rhythm. Perhaps it was a time bomb set by those desperate labor agitators of the Lynx Lodge. An explosion could be expected any second. In this final extremity, our heroines decided that help must be reached at all costs. Their only chance was a hasty sally to bring succor from the lodges. Each one was ready to do or die for Kawanhee and the hospital. But it was Mac who won the toss. Murmuring to herself the magic words, *Butesin picrate*, like Joan of Arc communing with her voices, she prepared to dash for the door. She took one last look at that dreadful, flickering light and just then the light moved. The lightning bug, that had caused all the excitement, derisively winked his fanny for the last time and flew off. You see, it was all a deeply laid conspiracy of the arch-insects to drive the nurses from Kawanhee and thus leave us defenceless against their stings. And it would have been successful, had not our nurses been made of such heroic metal.

* * *

George Tittman reports that all the members of the Beaver Lodge will be on the malted milk list this year. Every one of them, George insists, is *under-Waite*. We cannot, however, regard the fact as an *una-Lloyd* misfortune.

Thursday night was the hottest on record in Kawanhee. Some claim that it was due to the atmospheric pressure produced by the voice of Jack Zuck. We claim that it was due to the advent of the Swing Six. That *Twilight in Turkey* was enough to raise any temperature and Hal Myers' drums could only be appropriate in a tropic night. Hal, you know, is the one who is always surrounded by those be vies of beautiful gals, at water sports and up at the Inn. They all call him "Sunny" and he claims that they are all his cousins or his sisters. Be that as it may, we feel that "Sultry Sunny" Myers, drums, cousins, sisters and all, deserves to be celebrated in verse. So here 'tis.

Sultry Sunny speaks:

I am a Footlight Knight
And, since I shine so bright,
Just call me "Sunny" if you will,
perchance,
For so do my sisters and my cousins
and my aunts!
For so do my sisters and my cousins
and my aunts!

At Water Sports you see
The ladies flock to me,
But three are the things to which
my heart succumbs,
And they are my sisters and my
cousins and my drums.
And they are my sisters and my
cousins and my drums!

When the orchestra swings on
down
And I go, hot, to town,
Applause is like the thunder's claps
For it comes from my sisters and my
cousins and my traps.
It all comes from my sisters and my
cousins and my traps!

My rhythm is emphatic.
My expression is ecstatic,
And all around the Rec Hall hums,
And so do my sisters and my cousins
and my drums.
And so do my sisters and my cousins
and my drums!

All my sisters and my cousins!
Every one of them is pretty
And I count them by the dozens,
But it's true, and more's a pity,
That I'd give them all the go-by
For my drums.

The ghost of Chief Kawanhee is particularly pleased with the never-say-die attitude which Gordon Lowe displayed at the Wednesday water meet. Gordon was so intent upon winning the Midget Free Style race that he swam right across the finish line and continued his headlong sprint until he butted his head against the small dock. Only the fact that the dock was slightly harder than his head stopped him then.

* * *

The camp thought that Coach Wise really had something when he announced spring training for the baseball teams. The actuality, we are sorry to say, turned out to be rather flat. There was not a palm tree or a bathing beauty to be seen throughout the duration of the so-called training season.

* * *

Jimmy Fulton is slowly recovering from a great disappointment. Thursday night, when he was told that there was a WIGWAM waiting for him in his box at the post office, he joyfully hastened down, expecting to find a complete birch bark teepee all for himself. You can imagine that there was a lull in his life when the WIGWAM proved to be only a copy of the camp paper.

* * *

Stu Johnson is leading the Wildcats in a vigorous campaign to keep the counsellors quiet during rest period. This presents the problem of finding the means of making the counsellors stay awake, in order that their snoring may not totally banish the desired quiet.

* * *

At long last, Dean Miller's true identity has been revealed. The map of counsellors is up on the wall of the Rec Hall and proclaims the fact that he is really "Camp Chaplin", evidently the twin brother of Charlie Chaplin. We have always had the suspicion that the Dean was hiding something but, when he is in the process of his summer ripening, we could not figure out where he could hide anything of any such magnitude.

* * *

That *Queen Mary* of all sea-going Kawanhians, Dr. Lawrence, made the lake crossing with the other swimmers the first Sunday. It is absolutely untrue, however, that an outboard motor was hitched to the Doc's stern for the voyage.