



# The Wigwam



Volume III, No. 3

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 22, 1937

## Beauties of Webb Lake Valley Made Accessible by Government

By R. LUCAS

We of Kawanhee are extremely fortunate to live in the midst of such beautiful natural surroundings. The region around Lake Webb, with its wooded hills and rugged mountains, has the reputation of containing some of the finest scenery in all Maine. Until recently, however, much of this summer paradise has not been easily accessible to visitors, because of certain unimproved roads and the lack of public camping facilities.

Last year, the federal government set aside two local areas of considerable size as public parks. The first of these, containing 400 acres, is located across the lake from camp. Work has already begun upon a community house with bath and showers. There will also be a parking place which will accommodate from 50 to 75 automobiles. There is a fine beach for swimming, as well as facilities for boating and sailing. In addition there are two Adirondack lean-to's where camping parties may sleep overnight. This development, in spite of its unfinished state, has already attracted many visitors. A

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## Indignant Grey Defends Team Against Maroon Aspersions

By P. LAGEMANN, Jr. B

In reply to Arthur Reeve's rather too confident article upon the Grey-Maroon contest, I have some remarks to make along that line. In the first place, Mr. Reeve has only been here three weeks, and does not know what kind of a team the Maroons have. The camp season has only begun, and we "elder-berries" know that he will only regret what he has said in this dignified WIGWAM.

We allow free speech in this country, Arthur, and you are welcome to put in your two cents worth. But if courage, perseverance, and all-around ability have anything to do with it, the Greys will surely come out ahead.

## Greys Lead in First Lap

At the Saturday night camp fire, July 17, Al Holmes announced the first score of the year. This tally represented the scores of two water meets and one track meet, some very vigorous early season work in the achievement levels, and the spoils of such varied activities as fishing and writing articles for the WIGWAM. It was revealed that the Greys had taken the lead, but by a margin too narrow to be the basis for any prophecies in regard to the final reckoning.

### SCORE

Greys — 867

Maroons — 853

## Ships and Shop and Metalwork And Leather Belts and Things

By D. METCALFE, Senior

Shop, one of the most popular activities in camp, is now going at full blast after a few idle days at the beginning of the season.

In shop there are three different courses, metalwork, leathercraft, and woodwork. As usual the most popular is the latter, woodwork.

The woodworking department of the shop is handled very adeptly by Mr. Lloyd Waite. This year, as in most years, the construction of model ships appeals to most of the boys, while quite a few towel racks and shelves are made for the boys' lodges.

In woodwork, the articles are usually made for self-use, while, in leathercraft and metalwork, most of the products are presents for "Mom and Dad". Nut bowls, nut-scoops and large trays are made of pewter, while book ends, ash trays and other small trays are made of copper. Wallets, letter holders, blotter corners and belts are very easily and artfully constructed in leathercraft. These last two courses are ably directed by Mr. Noel Piersche.

If the activity in the large and well equipped shop is any indication, the season of handicraft promises to be a very busy and successful one.

## Birch and Beaver Mountaineers Scale Heights of Mt. Bald

By B. BEACH, Jr. A

On July 16, the Birch and Beaver lodges climbed Mt. Bald. After lunch we all tried to get into the truck but there was not enough room, so some of us had the pleasure of sitting on Don Schieber and Tom Ristine. When we reached our destination on the Wilton road, it was raining slightly and Charles Fall did not want to go up such a little hill as Mt. Bald. When we had gone up 25 yards, he wanted to rest. Half way up we changed packs.

When we came to the rocks, Juan Sotomayor tore up the rest of the way. We had to wait five minutes for Jack Zuck, our ace mountain climber. Walter Southworth was being urged on by Bud Miller, yelling, "Let's truck on up."

On top of the mountain, we went to explore the Lemon Squeezer II. It was almost as good as the one on Tumbledown. After supper, we started down. Before we were in the woods, it began to rain and at last we reached the bottom after a lot of tripping. Mr. Bateman met us there with the truck and we returned to camp, tired but happy, just before camp fire.

## Numerous Inspection Victories Deplete Camp Candy Supply

By M. CHISM, M. C.

"Inspection was won today by all lodges."

It wouldn't be correct to call that a frequent occurrence. It seldom happens. It is an honor to win inspection, because there are so many small things which can cause a lodge to lose. Here's how it works.

Every morning after breakfast, the whole lodge pitches in to prepare for inspection. Several lodges have clean-up schedules. Two boys sweep, two boys make beds, one boy empties the sweepings, and several other boys tidy up outside the lodge.

At nine o'clock, the activity bugle blows, and the inspectors, Mr. G.

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## THE WIGWAM

Published weekly during summer season by Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine.

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### The Aim of Achievement Levels

By G. R. FRANK

Each year at this time of the camp season, after the thrill of new adventures has somewhat subsided, Kawanhee boys make their plans for the things they hope to accomplish before camp closes.

We have had many boys at camp during the past sixteen years who are successful men in business. It is interesting to note that, as campers, these fellows worked toward a definite goal. They believed that the best way to hit the bullseye is to aim at it.

To meet the needs of the campers in the matter of choosing worthy objectives and, especially, to make it possible for them to experience the satisfaction and thrill of definitely completing a task, each camp activity has been divided into three Achievement Levels for each age classification. The first level is comparatively easy to attain. It serves as a stimulus for boys to forge ahead and master the second level and then the third. Special recognition is given each level winner at the formal camp fire, Saturday night. Boys completing the first level in three activities are presented with a beautiful leather plaque upon which maroon leather bars are attached. Boys who fill their plaque with a total of eighteen bars, in not to exceed two seasons in camp are presented a special award at the final banquet as a symbol of work done and fully completed.

### Variation

ENLARGED: The Wilcat Lodge, by the arrival of James Warren, of Lubec, Maine, a camper of several years experience at Kawanhee, from the Boy Scout Jamboree.

PROMOTED: Albert Holmes, from the rank of junior counsellor to that of senior counsellor, in charge of the hectic business of keeping the score of all camp activities.

### Achievement Levels Passed July 1-July 17

#### NATURE

##### Midget—First Level

T. Bateman	W. Duckham	H. Eliot
J. Fulton	G. Lowe	G. Mack
A. Reeve	D. Rodgers	L. White

##### Junior B—First Level

B. Battelle	A. Beckley	W. Beebe
S. Bisbee	W. Case	J. Gold
H. Grunebaum	F. Henry	T. Huntington
R. Jones	P. Lagemann	J. Lupfer
J. Morrison		A. Towt

##### Junior A—First Level

S. Smith

#### SHOP

##### Midget—First Level

T. Bateman	W. Duckham	H. Eliot
J. Fulton	G. Lowe	G. Mack
A. Reeve	D. Rodgers	J. Warren
	L. White	

##### Junior B—First Level

W. Beebe	W. Case	H. Grunebaum
F. Henry	T. Huntington	P. Lagemann
W. Lawrence	F. Leveque	J. Lupfer
J. Morrison	A. Noble	A. Showalter
A. Towt	M. Waller	D. Wambaugh

##### Junior A—First Level

W. Barrington	E. Bugbee	C. Fall
H. Griggs	C. Lamborn	R. Lamonte
M. Lobeck	S. Smith	J. Sotomayor
W. Southworth	E. Tittman	E. Waller
	J. Zuck	

##### Senior—First Level

J. Brown	S. McAllister
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#### WOODCRAFT

##### Junior B—First Level

F. Henry	F. Leveque	E. Tulloss
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### Parks Opened on Webb Lake (Continued)

well-graded gravel road extends from the lake front to the county highway, making the park easily accessible.

The other project is the extensive development on Center Hill, which rises above the village of Weld. Here also, a fine road has been constructed, and facilities provided for campers, including a parking place, bathhouse and playground. Above the camp site, well-marked trails lead to the lookout point, a lofty projection of rock overlooking the valley. From this rugged promontory, one can behold the grandeur of the region at its best. To the north, the eye is captured by the rocky crags and bold escarpments of Mt. Tumbledown and the Jackson Range, while to the south, one can see far past the tapering Narrows to the faint hills beyond the Androscoggin valley. Immediately below are the white steeples and trim houses of Weld, and the gem-like surface of the lake itself.

These projects are being completed rapidly. They are of great significance, as they typify a nation-wide trend toward bringing the scenic beauty of America within the reach of her people.

### Successful Comedy Shares Bill With Quartet and Swing Seven

By R. MILLER, Jr. A

At the Wednesday evening presentation of the Footlight Knights, the orchestra opened the program with *September in the Rain*. The Lynx Lodge stunt followed. It was a skit, played backwards, and was quite amusing.

Something new was then introduced to the camp. The Sunday Quartet sang *Alexander* and *Little Tommy Went A-fishing*. Both songs were notably acted out by T. Bateman, D. Ackerman, R. Lamonte and C. Lam-born.

The already famous Swing Seven, once the Swing Six, made their appearance, playing their original theme song and *Christopher Columbus*.

The main event of the evening was the play, *Little Black Hands*, with an all star cast that included such players as W. Sullivan, T. Ristine and S. Johnson. It told of a boy, who, hating his music lessons, attempted to frighten his pretty music teacher out of town with Black Hand notes, and only succeeded in acting as Cupid by driving the music teacher into the arms of his widowed father. The performances of Eddie Waller, in the leading role, was particularly convincing and Bill Myers, as the music teacher, carried off a special set of laurels. It was a rapid and amusing comedy and one much enjoyed by all.

### Inspection Victories (Continued)

R. Frank and Mr. R. C. Frank, go through the lodges. They look for misplaced towels and bathing suits. Scrap paper on a shelf, instead of in the waste box, is enough to lose inspection.

At dinner, the names of the winning lodges are announced. When a lodge wins seven times, each member is presented with a candy bar.

Because so many lodges have been winning inspection lately, the suspicion was aroused that perhaps the counsellors were doing all the work. A request was made that only the boys prepare for inspection. The result proved that this suspicion was wrong, for many lodges continued to pile up their candy-winning totals.

### Sunday Morning Service

The Sunday morning service was held in the Rec Hall, due to the dampness of the ground outside. Mr. Wise delivered the sermon.



## Don Schieber Pitches Shut-out In Leagues' Second Round

BY W. GALLUP AND W. SULLIVAN

Tuesday, July 20, the second round of Kewanee's big league baseball was played off. The National League started things going with two games in the morning.

A hard hitting and superior bunch of Brooklyn Dodgers easily white-washed the courageously resisting aggregation of rough-riding Reds from Cincinnati to the tune of 16 to 7.

Batteries:  
Cincinnati....Di Roberto..... Lamborn  
Brooklyn....Maddock..... Nelson

In a late rally of 13 runs, the St. Louis Cards swamped the Giants, 15 to 8. For the first few innings, it seemed that the Giants would easily defeat the Cards, but, in the 4th inning, they weakened. The home runs were made by Marble and Drake of the Giants.

Batteries:  
St. Louis....Jenkins..... Zuck  
New York...Marble, Drake.... Burch

The National League took over the diamonds in the afternoon. The Chicago White Sox triumphed over a determined team of Boston Red Sox by the score of 7 to 3.

Batteries:  
Chicago.....Raymond....R. Miller, Jr.  
Boston...R. Miller, Sr., Johnson.. Tulloss

The Detroit Tigers again registered a smashing win by beating the Cleveland Indians, 11 to 1. The credit is due, in a large part, to the superb pitching of Tom DeVoe. The Tigers bunched their runs in the 1st, 5th and 6th innings and held the Indians scoreless until the 7th, when that team tried to make a spirited come-back. DeVoe made the only home run.

Batteries:  
Detroit.....DeVoe..... Lamonte  
Cleveland....R. Bittenbender.. Metcalfe

After supper, a slugging team of Chicago Cubs easily romped over a weaker Pittsburg aggregation to the tune of 8 to 0, as Don Schieber registered the year's first shut-out victory. The Pirates' batting was weak and their pitching uncertain.

Batteries:  
Chicago.....D. Schieber..... Hance  
Pittsburg...Amison, Holmes..R. Miller, Jr.

The Philadelphia Athletics got off to an easy lead in the first two innings of their game, but a timely home run made by George Tittman of the Yanks tied up the game. In the next inning, the Yanks knocked off two more runs and won the game.

## Greys Take First Track Meet, Cook Stars in Junior Events

The first of the weekly track meets between the Maroons and Greys was held on Saturday, July 17. The events were participated in by members of the Junior A and Senior divisions. The Greys were outstanding in the Junior A events by taking four out of six first places. Billy Cook did remarkably well for the Greys by winning three of their first places himself. In the Senior events, the Maroons and Greys each took three first places. The final score was, Greys 62, Maroons 57. Below is a list of events and the names of the winners in each event:

### JUNIOR A

Broad jump	W. Cook
High jump	W. Cook
Shot put	W. Barrington
60 yard dash	W. Cook
Relay race	R. Miller, M. Lobeck, W. Cook, E. Waller J. Leiper
Cross country	

### SENIOR

Broad jump	M. Saylor
High jump	J. Aigler
Shot put	R. Maddock
60 yard dash	C. Amison
Relay race	F. Lawrence, R. Maddock, L. Waller, J. Brown R. Maddock
Cross country	

## Swimming Classification, July 19, Advances and Additions

### BEGINNERS

D. Rodgers, *Midget*—J. Warren, *Midget*

### INTERMEDIATES

W. Duckham, *Midget*—J. Gold, Jr. B  
J. Fulton, *Midget*—F. Lawrence, Sr.  
A. Reeve, Jr. B

### COVE SWIMMERS

G. Mack, *Midget*—L. White, *Midget*

### LAKE SWIMMERS

J. Brown, Sr. C. Lamborn, Jr. A  
M. Chism, M. C. W. Lawrence, Jr. B  
J. Zuck, Jr. A

5 to 4. Joe Lieper, of the Athletics, also had a home run.

Batteries:  
New York...G. Tittman..... Beach  
Philadelphia..Maddock..... Jones

## League Standings

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Brooklyn	2	0	24	12	1000
St. Louis	2	0	20	12	1000
Chicago	1	1	13	7	500
New York	1	1	15	21	500
Cincinnati	0	2	13	23	000
Pittsburg	0	2	4	13	000

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Detroit	2	0	24	4	1000
New York	2	0	8	6	1000
Cleveland	1	1	15	15	500
Chicago	1	1	9	6	500
Boston	0	2	7	20	000
Philadelphia	0	2	6	18	000

## At the Water Meet

The war canoe race seems to become more certain each time. After a thorough scraping of the Grey canoe by Amison and his followers, this mighty craft was able to nose out the Maroon vessel by at least a foot, instead of the customary five inches or so. This is your warning, Maroons. Don't be a mouldy log.

\* \* \*

In the Junior A 100 yard free style event, "WLW" Zuck performed beautifully before the admiring eyes of his Grey partisans. Had not his powerful side stroke switched him over into the vicinity of the diving tower, Zuck might have won the race single-handed.

\* \* \*

Everyone is puzzled as to just why Stew Johnson tipped his canoe over in the Senior canoe singles. Stew explains that there are three ways to paddle a canoe and that the method which he prefers is to lean on one side and paddle with all available power. We are inclined to believe, however, that Stew, when he saw the friendly lines of the *Pete* and the beaming smile of its skipper, decided that life is too short for paddling when there are free rides at hand.

\* \* \*

A very interesting event was the Junior B novelty swimming race. Half of the contestants donned pajamas and swam across to the other dock, where they were relieved of their clinging garments by fellow victims. These boys, in turn, put on the wet pajamas and swam back to the starting point. We doubt that the donning of night clothes is ever accomplished so speedily in the lodge.

## Maroons Capture Water Meet By Narrow Margin

The second water meet of the camp season took place on Wednesday, July 14. This time the Maroons were victorious by a score of 88 to 87.

Jr. A 100 yd. free style relay—R. Miller, W. Cook, J. Zuck, G. Nelson  
Jr. B rowboat doubles—W. Beebe, C. Windle  
Midget 50 ft. free style—G. Mack  
Jr. A rowboat singles—W. Cook  
Jr. B novelty swimming race—T. Huntington, F. Leveque  
Senior canoe singles—R. Southworth  
Jr. A individual medley—R. Miller  
Senior rowboat doubles—R. Maddock, J. Larkin, R. Southworth (cox)  
Jr. B 50 yd. free style—F. Henry  
Jr. B novelty canoe race—draw  
Senior medley relay—M. Chism, P. Drake, R. Benua  
Jr. B canoe doubles—A. Towt, A. Beckley  
Midget novelty race (non-swimmers)—A. Reeve  
War canoe race—Grey Team





## PUNK FROM THE LOG



The lure of new fields to conquer has once more been growing on that mighty man, Dr. Lawrence. Like Tommy Bateman battenning off Bob Raymond, those adventure microbes have been chewing the Doc and, with every chew, increasing their size sixteenfold. Soon it was too late for the Doc to follow his own sagacious counsel, "Deplore them! Ignore them! Do not permit them to burgeon!" Yet what was there on land or water at Kawanhee which the Doc had not explored. The only solution was to extend the field of his investigations to the bottom of the lake.

Monday he organized a salvage crew and set out. The sunken treasure, for which he intended to plumb the depths, was the *Crawlark*, a fabulous barge which once graced the waters of Kawanhee with its swan-like passage. It had been ravished from the shore by the winter gales and had drifted, forgotten, beneath the waters of the lower lake like the sunken cities of Atlantis.

The crew which the Doc organized was a notable one. Doug Hird he took along as navigator. Van Alste and Estabrook were the divers. Joe Larkin was an important addition, for, as the brother of one of the owners, it was hoped that he might know the secret of whatever treasure was hidden in the *Crawlark's* vaults. We must add, although we hesitate to introduce a sceptical note into this tale of high adventure, that some believe that there was no treasure aboard the ship when it was lost and that the Doc's real purpose was to secure the *Crawlark* itself, mount it on wheels, and use it as the caboose for his trailer train.

Near the dam, the scene of operations was reached. Dr. Lawrence addressed thus his men.

"Now, men," he said, "you know a water lily floats around in the same place all day. Now we don't want to float around here all day. We want to get the *Crawlark* up and back to camp. So, don't be a smelly old water lily."

With these daring words ringing in their ears, overboard went the divers. The water boiled as they investigated the depths. Bubbles marked their progress. The Doc pumped hot air down to them. Soon word came up that the vessel had been located. Before the work of raising her be-

gan, the Doc reassembled his men to inspire them.

"Now, men," he said, "you know a rock just sits where you put it. It never comes up if you drop it in the lake. But a bubble comes right up. Now, you want to come right up with the *Crawlark*. So, be a bubble. Don't be an old stick-in-the-mud rock."

With new life breathed into their veins by these winged words, the divers went to work with a will. They toiled and they sweated and soon the top decks of the lost ship were visible. But the *Crawlark* proved to be recalcitrant. It simply would rise no higher. The Doc himself addressed the vessel.

"Now, boat," he said, "you know an iceberg is a treacherous thing and hides all but a little bit of itself under the water and sneaks up on nice ships and sinks them. You don't want to be like that. So, don't be an old underhanded iceberg."

But the *Crawlark* was made of dull wood and did not rise to the Doc's suggestions as do our buoyant campers. The return journey was begun with the *Crawlark* still behaving as if it were the *Pete* in one of its Henneyless moments. The Sponson canoe did the towing, with Doug Hird and Doug Hird's motor supplying the power. Van Alste and Estabrook clung to the upper decks of the derelict, although even there the scuppers were awash. Hour by hour, yard by yard, they drew closer to Kawanhee. Doc Lawrence was scattering slogans as a tired rose scatters petals.

At last the shore was reached. Cheers filled the air. A large shore crew was waiting, under the direction of the Messrs. Frank and Marshall. Doc Lawrence stepped upon the shore and a hush came over the multitude.

"Now, men," he said, "you know we want this ship up on shore. We'll hitch a cable to it and I want you all to get ahold of it and pull for all you're worth. I'll tell you when we're ready and, when I give the word, obey that signal."

No sooner said than done. The signal came. How they tugged and—Bang! Ship and rope parted company. Lawrences and Franks and Marshalls and Master Campers hit the sand and went rolling all over the beach.

Dr. Lawrence arose with dignity and began, "Don't be a —"

But the story of the *Crawlark* ends right there.

\* \* \*

The first expedition of mountaineers has gone out and returned in triumph, damp but undaunted. Friday afternoon, the precipitous slopes of Mt. Bald were scaled by three of the hardier lodges, the Birch and the Beavers and the Bittenbenders.

In camp, a storm aroused some concern as to the fate of the mountaineers. A short counsellors' meeting was called on the front porch immediately after supper.

"Gentlemen," began the Chief, "the Frank brothers have asked me to tell you of the anxiety which they feel in regard to the three lodges who are —"

"Yes," said Mr. R. C. Frank, "there are some things about the trips which we must understand at once. Now these three lodges, the Birch and the Beavers and the Bittenbenders are —"

"—lodges up on Bald," continued the Chief, unperturbed, "the Beach and the Birvers and the Bittenbinders —"

"H. C.," contributed G. R., "we want to get this straight to begin with. Those three lodges, the Beaves and the Birchers and the Bendenbiters —"

"Don't you mean the Bends and the Bitters and the Beavenbirchers," said Doc Lawrence.

"Yes, gentlemen," said the Chief, suavely bringing matters to a head, "we are discussing the Bitts and the Benders and the Bircherbeavens."

"No, no, Chief," wailed George Tittman, "the Beatts and the Birchens and the Betterbindens."

"That's what he said," interposed R. C., "the Binds and the Betters and the Beacherbirvens."

"You mean the Bevs and the Beaters and the Bedderbitterns," murmured G. R.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," cried the Chief, "this is really all very simple. Let me have just one word farther. Now, what I propose is to send out Beaster Brewch or, possibly, Bisbee and Bugbee and Beebe — no, I mean Busbee and Bigbee and —"

Just then Ray Bobmond fell over the railing and Woyd Llaite fainted and it seemed best to call the thole whing off.