



# The Wigwam



Volume III, No. 5

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 5, 1937

## Sunsets and Dean Miller's Talks Make Bass Rock Memorable

By R. LUCAS

On Sunday evenings, when the weather is favorable, the vesper services are held at Bass Rock. Bass Rock is a large boulder which thrusts its gray shoulders above the surface of the lake about three-quarters of a mile from camp. Immediately after supper, the boys gather upon the beach, waiting the signal to start. Each one is assigned to a rowboat or canoe in order to prevent any confusion. When all are ready, the boats are launched, and the fleet glides out across the calm waters. Guests from the Inn are carried in the camp motorboats.

A sunset on Lake Webb is a sight never to be forgotten. The great gap in the mountains to the west is flooded with brilliant light, while the sky overhead is tinted with delicate colors. No organ could provide a more effective prelude to a devotional service.

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## Sachems Ask Campers' Support In Making Useful Decisions

By M. CHISM, M. C.

The Senior Sachems, with Mac Henney as leader, and the Junior Sachems, under the leadership of Hal Myers, are busy taking care of the problems which occur in camp.

Every summer the members of each lodge elect two Sachems to represent them at the Sachems' meeting. These two meet with the Sachems of the other lodges to discuss problems which have arisen during the week and work out the solutions. Every Saturday evening at camp fire, these solutions are presented to the campers.

Recently made suggestions are; to be quiet in the dining hall until the blessing has been said, and to form a line for mail, instead of crowding around the post office.

The Sachems are planning to follow a different scheme this year. For years they have made suggestions and asked the campers to follow them.

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## Greys Spurt in Point Race

For the first time, a team has taken an impressive lead. The Greys have increased their winning margin from 46 to 656 points and the total score now stands, Greys—3016, Maroons—2360. Not the spectacular point-taking of the track and water meets, but steady, hard work has given them this boost. In Handicraft, which has produced a tally more than twice as large as any other department, the Greys top their rivals by 455 points. The Junior Life Saving tests, awarding 75 points to each successful candidate, gave the Maroons an additional score of 300, and the Greys, 750. The race, however, is not yet won.

## Admiral Henney Under Full Sail, Plans Extended Voyages

By F. HENRY, Jr. B

Sailing is one of the major activities at Kawanhee. It is a sport enjoyed only by lake swimmers. The instructor and Admiral of the Fleet is Mac Henney. His assistant is Hillis Schieber. There are four boats in the fleet. The flagship is an eighteen foot knock-about called the *Sea Gull*. The second boat, according to size, is the fifteen foot snipe, named the *Betty H.*, which was made in the shop by Mr. Heimberger. The other two boats are cat boats, used by those who wish to go out alone.

Last year Mr. Kerr gave the camp a complete set of new sails for the *Sea Gull*. This year another addition was made to the equipment of the *Sea Gull*. It was a twenty-five pound anchor of the Navy stockless type. This will be used chiefly on trips to the head of the lake which Mac Henney has planned.

These trips will be taken by whole lodges. They will sail up to a small cove at the head of the lake, sleep there overnight, and sail home in the morning.

Sailing is not a scheduled activity, for no one ever knows just when the wind will blow. But this uncertainty does not interfere with its popularity and, every day there is a good breeze, there is a real rush for the boats.

## Sachems Explore Overland Trail to Forgotten Village

By R. MILLER, Jr. A

The Senior Sachems, on Thursday, July 29, took a trip that has never before been taken by campers. We started out in the truck right after lunch and went through Weld, around Tumbledown, through Byron Gap to Byron. There we stopped at Coos Canyon and Dave Metcalfe and Bill Cook dove for the minnow box which Mr. Bateman had lost.

After they retrieved the lost box, we went on to the height of land above the little village of Bemis. From there we went down a trail through the woods, the only land route to the town, and, after a forty-five minute walk, came to the more or less deserted village on the shores of Mooselookmeguntic Lake.

In Bemis we found that some railroad ties were being torn up and an old engine being moved. A few, who went down the track to the engine, had a ride in the cab of about fifty yards.

The Sachems were given the choice of taking a swim in the lake or going back to Coos Canyon for a swim and supper. Coos was chosen and the return made. After supper, the trip back to camp was made through Dixfield. We reached camp before *Taps*, tired but happy.

## Song Contest Is Wildcats' and Polecats' Night to Howl

By R. JONES, Jr. B

We held a song contest in the Rec Hall Monday night, July 26. Each lodge sang a song and the winning lodges won chocolate bars as prizes. First we warmed up on some college songs. Then the contest started in earnest.

The Polecat and Wildcat Lodges won. The Polecats made up their song,—only Hal Myers and Tom Devoe made up most of it,—to the tune of *My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*. The Wildcats sang especially well in tune. The Eagles sang very well. They sang *Home on the Range*. The Lynx song was good, too.



## THE WIGWAM

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

G. R. Frank      Directors      R. C. Frank

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R. Lucas, Jr. C.      T. Ristine, Jr. C.  
M. Chism, M. C.      D. Metcalfe, Sr.  
W. Gallup, Jr. A.      R. Miller, Jr. A.  
W. Sullivan, Jr. A.      F. Henry, Jr. B.

### Why Is a Counsellor?

By G. TITTMAN

"No more pencils, no more books,  
No more teacher's cross-eyed looks."

That is what we sing when the first days of June come around. We are happy because school is out and we are through with lessons for the summer months. Yes, we are through with one kind of lesson. We don't have to do home work, or recite our geography and algebra in front of a scowling professor. But if we are wide awake to ourselves and to the things happening around us, we know very well that we are only leaving one kind of school and moving into another. We find out that every hour of every day can be a lesson to us in how to live life better, that everything we do is a kind of recitation to ourselves of how well we have studied that most important course of all, *Living Our Lives*.

At a place like Kawanhee, it is especially true that we have things to learn, and the biggest assignment of study and our hardest lessons come in getting along happily with our fellows.

Have you ever stopped to think much about why there are counsellors in camp? So many people think that they are here just to keep the boys safe and healthy, to keep rules and to make campers wear rubbers on wet days. That is the least important part of the counsellor's job. They are here, first of all, to help in guiding the boys past the big rocks of selfishness and thoughtlessness, until they can sail smoothly along with everyone they meet, learning to be kind and always aware of the rights and happiness of the other fellows. That is the counsellor's first job, and the hardest one, too. Many boys come to camp for the first time, and some boys come time and time again, not realizing that life is "give" as well as take, and the more "give", the more happiness for all. When

### Variation

DEPARTED: D. Ackerman, W. Beebe, H. Eliot, A. Showalter and J. Sotomayor to spend August with their families at their respective homes or at various summer resorts.

DEPARTED: J. Larkin, to attend summer school at M. I. T.

ENLARGED: Four Junior Lodges and several Senior Lodges by eight arrivals:

Eagle, R. Breckinridge, Larchmont, N. Y.  
Panther, W. Stobbs, Springfield, O.  
Polecat, J. Button, Englewood, N. J.  
Pine Tree, J. Breckinridge,

Larchmont, N. Y.  
Birch, G. Button, Englewood, N. J.  
Lynx, C. Messerole, Englewood, N. J.  
Wildcat, G. Oliva, Englewood, N. J.  
Crows' Nest, J. Wiggins, Englewood, N. J.

### Bass Rock Service

(Continued)

When all the boats have arrived and have been grouped around the rock, the service begins. The sound of familiar hymns floats over the quiet waters. Then comes a brief talk given by Dean Miller. These talks are shorter than the morning sermons, and are built around a single thought such as "Reverence" or "Self-respect". After the benediction, the quartet sings *Abide With Me*.

By this time, the shadows have crept over the sky, and only a faint glow upon the highest cliffs of Mt. Tumbledown gives evidence of the sun which, only a short time before, had overwhelmed the valley with its splendour. The boys return slowly to camp, often singing on the way.

Vespers such as these, held in the midst of such inspiring surroundings, cannot fail to make a lasting impression upon all who join in the service.

they are bumped about by unhappy experiences, the older men must point out the reasons for failure and bitterness in the boys' dealings with their fellows. It is the counsellors who should show that there are problems to be met, encourage a lot of enthusiasm in solving them, and, sometimes only after going over and over the difficulty many times, see that the lessons are learned well for the time when the boys will graduate into manhood.

So then, the counsellors at Kawanhee are guides and teachers in a school. Pass the course they are here to teach, and the diploma will be a real kind of happiness that can never be equalled by all the achievement levels or medals in the world.

### Footlight Knights Go to Town With Lucas, Ruth and Comedy

By D. METCALFE, Senior

*It Will Be All Right on the Night* was the name of the fourth show of the Footlight Knights, presented last Wednesday evening.

Worry and mirth were the highlights of the show. The comedy dealt with the dress rehearsal for a school play. Everything goes wrong, to the disgust of the harassed director, but all assure him that it will be all right on the night of the play's premiere. The cast consisted of Henry Grunebaum, Tom Ristine, Sonny Bisbee, Ward Case and Arthur Showalter. The starring parts were taken with great finesse by Eddie Lupfer, as the author of the rehearsed play, and Ralph Lucas, as the director. A minor triumph was scored by I. Ruth as the sandwich-grabbing property man.

Preceding the play, the Beaver Lodge gave a pantomime depicting a city slicker and a country lass, with Brewster Beach as the narrator.

The Camp Kawanhee orchestra played a few snappy pieces. The Swing Seven played *Swingin' in the Woods* and then worked out *The Bugle Call Rag* in a very fancy manner.

### Sachems Adopt New Plan

(Continued)

This year they are going to present their suggestions at the camp fire and have all the campers vote upon them. Under this plan, rules will really be made by the whole camp.

The Sachems, as an organization, are having two interesting trips this summer. Last Thursday, the Senior Sachems took a trip to Bemis. The Junior Sachems are planning to take a similar trip later in the summer.

If every camper will follow the suggestions of the Sachems and cooperate with them, it will be a benefit to the whole camp.

### JUNIOR SACHEMS

Eagle....T. Bateman, W. Duckham  
Falcon.....G. Mack, John Warren  
Panther.....J. Lupfer, M. Waller  
Polecat..T. Huntington, R. Overton  
Pine Tree....W. Case, J. Morrison

### SENIOR SACHEMS

Birch.....E. Tittman, R. Miller  
Beaver.....B. Beach, E. Waller  
Moose.....W. Cook, W. Sullivan  
Lynx.....W. Myers, R. Page  
Wildcat.....J. Aigler, S. Johnson  
Deer.....D. Metcalfe, L. Waller



## Pirates Take Surprise Win From Giants, Schieber's Slants Squelch Reds

The morning games produced one startling upset when the Pittsburg Pirates beat the New York Giants, 10-6. In the first inning, the Giants scored four runs. The Pirates made five in the second, only to have the score tied when the Giants made a run in their half. From then on it was the Pirates' game.

Batteries: Pittsburg, Holmes and Towt; New York, Marble and Leiper

In a terrific slugfest, the Cubs thoroughly squelched the Reds to the tune of 23 to 4, as D. Schieber pitched a brilliant game. G. Tittman, substituting for Coach Wise, was the game's hitting star, with a homer and a triple to his credit.

Batteries: Chicago, D. Schieber and Hance; Cincinnati, DiRoberto and J. Lupfer

## Achievement Levels Passed, July 24-July 31

### AQUATICS

#### Midget—Second Level

G. Lowe

#### Jr. B—First Level

W. Beebe S. Bisbee J. Lupfer

C. Windle

#### Jr. B—Second Level

T. Huntington

#### Jr. A—First Level

W. Barrington W. Cook W. Southworth

W. Sullivan

#### Senior—First Level

J. Aigler H. Burch P. Drake

A. Estabrook D. Hird S. McAllister

D. Metcalfe W. Myers M. Saylor

### HANDICRAFT

#### Jr. B—First Level

B. Battelle A. Beckley

#### Jr. B—Second Level

A. Beckley R. Jones M. Waller

#### Jr. A—First Level

J. Bittenbender

#### Jr. A—Second Level

W. Southworth

#### Senior—First Level

A. Estabrook D. Hird F. Lawrence

W. Myers R. Page

#### Senior—Second Level

J. Aigler R. Page

### NATURE

#### Jr. B—First Level

M. Waller

#### Jr. A—First Level

W. Barrington J. Bittenbender C. Fall

R. Lamonte W. Southworth J. Zuck

#### Senior—First Level

T. Benua A. Estabrook D. Hird

M. Saylor

#### Senior—Third Level

C. Amison

### SAILING

#### Jr. A—First Level

E. Waller

## Postponements

Due to unanticipated circumstances, the water meet, scheduled for Wednesday, July 28, and the Senior and Junior A track meet, scheduled for Saturday, July 31, were postponed.

## Yanks Hold Winning Streak, DeVoe Shuts Out Red Sox

When the American League took over the diamonds in the afternoon, the Yankees lived up to their major league namesake by slugging out their home runs, one by G. Tittman, one by Waite, and one by R. Hird, and shellacking the Cleveland Indians, 13 to 6. This is the fourth straight for the Yanks, who have been winning by their great spirit. In the seventh inning, although behind 11 runs, the Indians made four runs in a fruitless comeback drive.

Batteries: New York, G. Tittman and J. Ruth; Cleveland, R. Bittenbender and D. Metcalfe

In an extremely tight pitchers' battle, that resulted in a 3 to 0 shutout victory for Tom DeVoe, the Detroit Tigers barely pushed over enough runs to lick the Boston Red Sox. The heady pitching of Johnnie Marble was a big factor in the scrappy fight which the Red Sox put up.

Batteries: Detroit, DeVoe and Lamonte; Boston, Marble and Tulloss

## White Sox Mop up Philadelphia Dodgers Win with Two Homers

The evening saw Philadelphia badly beaten by the White Sox, 13 to 1. Raymond of the White Sox blinded the Athletics' batters with his blazing speedball. The Athletics made error on error, with the exception of Mr. Goodwin, who played a spectacular game.

Batteries: Chicago, Raymond and McKinney; Philadelphia, R. C. Frank and Jones

In a close game until the later innings, the Dodgers licked the Cards, 13 to 6, as Maddock pitched and hit his team to victory. The homers of Maddock and A. Estabrook were the main factors in the Dodgers' winning drive.

Batteries: Brooklyn, Maddock and Nelson, J. Bittenbender; St. Louis, H. Myers and Zuck

W. Gallup and W. Sullivan

## League Standings

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Brooklyn	3	1	40	29	.750
Chicago	3	1	57	16	.750
New York	2	2	36	31	.500
St. Louis	2	2	31	46	.500
Cincinnati	1	3	21	49	.250
Pittsburg	1	3	17	23	.250

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
New York	4	0	26	14	1.000
Chicago	3	1	30	8	.750
Detroit	3	1	29	9	.750
Cleveland	1	3	22	37	.250
Philadelphia	1	3	15	35	.250
Boston	0	4	11	31	.000

## Fourteen Earn J. L. S. Emblems

The following boys have successfully passed the requirements of the American Red Cross for becoming Junior Life Savers:

W. Barrington	J. Leiper
B. Battelle	M. Lobeck
B. Beach	J. McKinney
E. Bugbee	G. Nelson
W. Case	R. Page
G. Goodwin	M. Saylor
F. Henry	E. Tittman

## Pictures of Trout Hatcheries Please Fish-Conscious Campers

BY E. BUGBEE, Jr. A

Tuesday evening, July 27, we were all invited to the Recreation Hall to see a very interesting movie of the fish and game of Maine, with an explanatory lecture by Mr. Jerry Wade. Mr. Wade, who is an official of the State Fish and Game Commission, was kind enough to come all the way from Augusta at the request of Mr. Bateman and Mr. Goodwin.

His talk on the fish hatcheries of the state was very interesting. He explained to us the fact that there are more than twenty such hatcheries in Maine, the largest being at Gray. This, in fact, is the largest in the country. Trips to Gray are scheduled for later in the season, in order that the campers may actually see one of these fish hatcheries in operation.

The pictures showed how the trout eggs were cared for and how the streams were stocked with the young fish. Mr. Wade also had films of the beaver building its dam and making its home. Pictures illustrating many other species of fish and game in Maine were also shown.

The whole camp appreciated Mr. Wade's visit. We want to thank him for coming and Mr. Bateman and Mr. Goodwin for asking him to come.

## Sunday Morning Service

BY R. MILLER, Jr. A

Since Sunday morning was wet, we had the service in the Recreation Hall. Mr. Goodwin delivered the sermon. He talked on the value of having a purpose. Mr. Goodwin used ants as an illustration, for they are like some boys at camp. Some boys come here without a purpose, but it is those who have a purpose that learn to swim and learn to sail and pass their scout tests.

The Quartet sang "Blessed Be the Tie that Binds" and another simple, but impressive service, was over.





## PUNK FROM THE LOG



Camp has one very vigorous new activity. The Falcons have gone in for interior decorating in a big way. The inside of the lodge has been completely remodelled and now they are running out of space for the exercise of their talents. As soon as Graham Mack has constructed that combined sideboard, grandfather clock and whatnot on the one area of two square feet still unoccupied in the center of the floor, they will be forced to build an annex onto the lodge if they are to have their various shelves and Eddie Lupfer at one and the same time. Being naturally generous, these Falcons have decided to make their products available to the whole camp. They have gone about it in a business-like manner and formed a company. As a special shopping service, the Loggerhead presents a few notes on the members of the firm and the work in which each one specializes.

Graham Mack is the founder of the company. Ingenuity and beauty of execution are the chief characteristics of his work. Limited space does not cramp his style. If he cannot build out, he builds up. When he reaches the ceiling, he builds right back down again. This gives the finished product compactness, tempered by confusion. Any customer of Graham's will probably find his shoe box built into the space usually occupied by his pillow and his mirror completely eclipsed by a paddle rack. But he can be sure that he will have everything.

Buddy White, on the other hand, needs space for the execution of his models. In a very individual manner, none of his structures rise more than a foot and a half from the floor. As a matter of strict fact, the first thing that he does, when he plans a new cabinet, is to measure the height of Mac Henney's shins. At least, no one can complain that his furniture obstructs any views.

Johnnie Warren is the ultramodernist of the whole concern. He believes in straight, simple lines, as long as they do not go in any normal direction. His specialties are shelves that slope forward at a sharp angle. You will find one of these shelves particularly convenient if you have Johnnie construct it at the head of your bed. You never need bother to take anything down. Due to the original design of the shelf, every-

thing comes down and hits you on the head five seconds after you put it up.

The other two members of the company are Pete Taussig and Gordon Lowe. Just now they are debating the possibility of admitting "Babe" Ruth into the firm as an apprentice. What particularly recommends him to the consideration of these distinguished designers is the remarkable ability, displayed in last Wednesday's show, of making a door out of a window and vice versa. The company will need all its ingenuity for its next job. Chief H. C. Marshall has ordered a set of two thousand interlocking, rotating cubbyholes for a simplified filing system which he has worked out for all his camp statistics.

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The gallant naturalists of the Nature Room have evolved a grand scheme for keeping Mac, the Nurse, happy and contented. They are going to make a pond back of the Rec Hall, put lily pads and one canoe on it, fix a moon that will shine every night, and fill it every day with frogs for Mac to catch at night. Soon everyone who lives on the Junior side of camp can expect to be lulled to sleep by the serenades of bullfrogs and Mac's cries of triumph as she spurs every red-shirted counsellor in camp on to the kill.

\* \* \*

Along about the middle of the week, a new question was circulating through camp. The cry rang from lodge to lodge, "Button, Button, who's got the Button?" When the confusion died down, it became apparent that not one, but two, lodges had carried off the prizes. The Birch Lodge captured George Button, whom they came to treasure so highly that they renamed him "Pearl" Button. The Polecats have another, but they have not yet specified the exact type, whether "Bone" Button or "Belle", spelled in the French manner with the final *e* pronounced. There was some disappointment when it was discovered that there were not enough Buttons to go around, but this was forgotten when most of the other lodges were allotted Breckinridges. Breckinridges may not be so obviously useful as Buttons but, at least, they sound more ornamental. There were still, however, two slighted lodges, the Lynx and the Crows' Nest, and they im-

mediately raised a howl. The only thing to do was to give them consolation prizes, Clint Meserole for the Lynx and Jack Wiggin for the Crows' Nest. Now everyone is happy.

\* \* \*

That indefatigable pedagogue, Dale Jenkins, has found two ideal pupils to add to his courses in Nature Study. Tired of having bewildered Junior A's ask him what his Latin terms mean, he has enlarged his classes by two students who will not interrupt his erudite lectures with any simple-minded questions. If the truth were told, however, it would be admitted that Porky, the porcupine, does not appear to be greatly interested in anything that Dale says, although he is obviously as sharp as a tack. The other new pupil, whom we must call, we suppose, Skunk-a-mee the Second, is apt to manifest a more definite reaction. Potentially he should be able to make very pungent comments on any subject but, you see, he is so young that his flit gun is not yet fully developed. Just give him time. With Dale to work out on, he will soon be able to do his share of the fumigating.

\* \* \*

The Woodcraft Department is busy developing a language all its own. When Bill Bittenbender goes to the Hospital to fill his First Aid kit for a hike, he insists upon having a bottle of "automatic spirits of pneumonia". And when you find some member of the group over on Tumbledown, he is not climbing, he is "stiverin' up the mountain", according to Jim Warren. These up and coming Woodcraft lads are not going to let Dale Jenkins, of the Nature Department, put them in the shade with his fancy words.

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STOP PRESSES. DIRECTOR SEEN IN LAKE. We wanted this for a banner headline on the first page of the WIGWAM, but no type sufficiently large was to be found. Actually, Mrs. R. C. Frank persuaded her husband to venture into at least two feet of water last week and the news has so far been suppressed, lest the camp should be disrupted by the shock. Mrs. Frank reports that her pupil did very well and, if she can purchase a pair of water wings of the correct size, Mr. Frank may take annual lessons in the future.