



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 12, 1937

Kawanhee Net Stars Capture Annual Series from Wilton

By D. METCALFE, Senior

For some years, the high ranking tennis players at Camp Kawanhee have played the Wilton Tennis Team. Each match has proven to be an interesting and popular affair and has gathered quite a section of rooters.

On the afternoon of Monday, August 9, the annual match with Wilton was staged on the Kawanhee courts. The meet proved to be a close one, with Kawanhee winning by one match.

Playing No. 1 man on the Kawanhee team was Brud Van Alst. His opponent, H. Benson, took two very hard fought sets from him, 6-2, 6-3. This game was a very spectacular one, featuring Van Alst's powerful forehand slam and Benson's very steady strokes, particularly his backhand. George Tittman then avenged Van Alst's defeat by outstroking his opponent, F. Karkos, 4-6, 6-2, 6-2. Tom DeVoe also rallied to defeat H. Karkos, 6-0, 6-4.

In the doubles, DeVoe and Van Alst paired against Benson and H. Karkos and, after a very hard battle, were defeated 4-6, 6-3, 6-2. George Tittman and John Marble trounced F. Karkos and H. Welch, 6-1, 6-2, clinching the matches for Kawanhee.

Everyone at Kawanhee sincerely hopes that next year we will again have the good fortune of playing the Wilton team.

Wilton Course Happy Hunting Ground for Camp Golfers

By T. RISTINE

This year Kawanhee has welcomed golf as a new camp activity. Mr. Wise, the new director of athletics, has been given charge of this new program. With the fine course at Wilton, and the loan of a nearby field for purposes of practice, Kawanhee golfers have been assured a very valuable and profitable season.

Wednesday and Thursday mornings have been reserved for the instruction of the eighteen candidates

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Greys' Lead Unchallenged

The lull which precedes the final struggle may be detected in the week's score. Both teams made leisurely advances of some six hundred points, as compared with scores far over the thousand mark made the previous week. On August 7, the total tally was: Greys—3631, Maroons—3005. The Greys still have the sizable margin of 626 in their favor, for the Maroons only lessened the gap between the two teams by 30 points during the week. But anything can happen to the score in these last two weeks of activities.

Deep Sea Fishermen Begrudge One of Numerous Meals To Prospective Prey

By R. PAGE, Senior

Thursday morning, fifteen of Kawanhee's braves left on what we thought would be a deep sea fishing trip. We had a fine ride and stopped at Brunswick for lunch. After lunch we saw Bowdoin College and were soon under way again. We arrived at South Harpswell about 1:30 and went for a trip around Casco Bay. We returned to a fine supper at the Harborvue House.

All went well our first night, except for minor incidents such as a bed falling apart. We arose early Friday morning for some deep sea fishing. Soon, however, the long swells changed our minds and we fed the fish. Finally we returned to shore with only a few of our number not sick.

After another fine meal, all of our party went to the beach to dig clams. We got enough clams for our supper. After supper we drove to Brunswick to hear a band concert. We returned to South Harpswell and went to bed, as we were to get an early start the next morning.

Saturday, we visited Old Orchard Beach and went surf bathing. Then we had lunch. After lunch, we had a fine time in the amusement park. We arrived in camp just before supper. Everyone agreed that we had had a fine trip.

Chess, Checkers and Ping-pong Fill Rec Hall with Ladders

By E. BUGBEE, Jr. A

On rainy days, the most popular place in camp is the Rec Hall. Boys crowd there from every lodge, some going to the Nature Room, some to the dark room to develop films. Every Wednesday night we attend the show which is given on the Rec Hall stage. Of all the things done in the Rec Hall, however, the games are the most popular. There are two ping-pong tables which are constantly in use. There are always plenty of boys around the pool table and you will usually find the checker and chess tables occupied.

This year, George Tittman and Al Holmes are in charge of the games. They have had ping-pong tournaments for the lodges, the winners of each lodge playing the winners of other lodges until there is finally an interlodge champion. Other innovations are the different ladders in chess, checkers and ping-pong.

The ping-pong ladder has three arms, for the Junior B's, Junior A's, and Seniors, with contestants from each class eligible for the top five places. The players work up this ladder by challenging those who hold the places above them. The upper five are considered the best players in camp and the top man is the recognized champion. The chess and checker ladders work in the same way, except that the Junior checkers.

(Continued on page 2)

Enterprising Eaglets Start Boom in Birch Bark

By T. BATEMAN, Midget

The Eaglets' business is good. The Eaglets make birch bark writing paper and post cards. The small writing paper is a penny and the big writing paper is two pennies.

Al Holmes helped us start. We got the birch bark at the wood shed. We have a patent so no one else can make birch bark writing paper.

Everyone wants to buy our birch bark writing paper. The first day we made 86 cents.

THE WIGWAM

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Of Ma Frank

Should anyone attempt to explain why Kawanhee is Kawanhee, many factors would be enumerated. The lake and the mountains, surely, could not be forgotten, nor the campfires and the water meets, the grand bunch of boys and the carefully selected group of counsellors. The fine equipment, the thorough-going health program and the comprehensive and well balanced schedule of activities are all essential. All these factors could be set down to the credit of the camp but its total character would not be known. There is one quality at the very heart of Kawanhee which cannot be itemized. That quality is Ma Frank.

Ma Frank heads no particular activity or group, yet the counsellors of each department and each lodge eventually go to her for help. It is Ma Frank who makes all the sails for the boats constructed in the shop, makes the reef markers for the sailing department, patches up the bases for the baseball diamonds. Every lodge counsellor knows that it is Ma who finds the lost laundry, sews the name tapes on unmarked clothing, reminds the boys that they will need sweaters before the campfire is ended. It is Ma Frank, and Ma Frank alone, who undertakes the duties and exercises the prerogatives of mother to Kawanhee's large and vigorous family of men and boys.

To speak of the duties and prerogatives of the camp's mother is misleading, for Ma Frank would no more use the terms than would any real mother. To her, all the boys in camp are her boys and she tells them to put on dry stockings just as naturally as she listens to their troubles and applauds their accomplishments. Ma's cabin by the side of the road is never empty. There the boys go when they want to talk, talk as they would in the home's which, now and then, seem so far away. There they

Achievement Levels Passed, August 1-August 7

ATHLETICS	
Jr. B—First Level	W. Beebe
Jr. A—First Level	W. Cook
HANDICRAFT	
Midget—Second Level	W. Gallup
G. Mack	
Jr. B—First Level	
J. Gold	
Jr. B—Second Level	
B. Battelle	
Jr. A—First Level	
A. Hinds	
Jr. A—Second Level	G. Nelson
A. Hinds	
Jr. A—Third Level	
R. Lamonte	
Senior—First Level	
P. Drake	
Senior—Second Level	
F. Lawrence	W. Myers
NATURE	
Midget—First Level	
P. Taussig	
Jr. B—First Level	
J. Breckinridge	
Jr. A—First Level	
R. Miller	
SAILING	
Jr. A—First Level	
R. Miller	
Senior—First Level	
P. Drake	R. Page
WOODCRAFT	
Midget—First Level	
G. Mack	P. Taussig
Jr. B—First Level	
T. Huntington	J. Morrison
W. Case	
R. Overton	M. Waller D. Wambaugh
Jr. B—Second Level	
F. Henry	W. Lawrence J. Morrison
Jr. B—Third Level	
F. Henry	
Jr. A—First Level	
G. Button	C. Fall
B. Beach	
H. Griggs	A. Hinds C. Lamborn
J. Leiper	J. Sotomayor E. Tittman
Senior—First Level	
D. Hird	J. Means

Variation

ENLARGED: The Falcon Lodge, by the arrival of Lawrence Bugbee, returning for his second season.

are sure of finding an interested listener and an encouraging talker. Ma fills her cabin with care and affection for us all and we all know and appreciate it.

Ma Frank may not be too pleased when she reads this column. She may think that we are talking too much, for, like all unselfish persons, she does what she does for the love of the doing, and not with any expectation of recognition. It is certainly not our intention to cause Ma Frank the slightest embarrassment. It is merely our intention to say, just this once at least, that we—and that "we" stands for the whole camp—know and love her for what she does for us and that we will always want to thank her for the sails and the name tapes, for all her care and encouragement and, above all, for being Ma Frank.

Swing Seven Steal Show, Coach Wise Connects with Hot One

By M. CHISM, M. C.

An "ultra-super-deluxe" show night opened last Wednesday to the strains of *The Starry Emblem*. The orchestra followed this up by playing *You'll Never Go to Heaven*.

Hal Myers made his appearance and impersonated a whole regiment of soldiers. The Birch Lodge stunt which followed was the re-enactment of a "typical" Saturday night campfire. The Birch Lodgers did an excellent job of impersonating various camp leaders.

The Swing Seven tried to play some hot music. They were unsuccessful, however, because Coach Wise, the cotton-faced Poppa, wouldn't allow it. Finally, in spite of Poppa's threats to throw a chair, they said, "We don't care what Poppa don't allow, we're gonna have a jam-session anyhow." Even Poppa decided that the swing music which followed was swell, and trucked off the stage.

The play, *The Seventh Doctor*, concerned a young husband whose servant called in seven doctors when the wife became sick. The plot told of the tricks by which the seventh doctor, Dr. Quack, chased away the other six. Don Schieber, the husband, Jim Mitchell, the black-faced servant, and Correll Hance, Dr. Quack, had the leading parts. Other doctors were played by Carleton Amison, Jerry Brown, Skip Means, Jim Warren, Jack Wiggin, and Murray Chism.

Sunday Morning Service

Again the weather was against us and we had our Sunday morning church service in the Rec Hall.

Mr. Raymond delivered a message on cooperation. One interesting illustration was a football game which he saw last October.

Ladders in Rec Hall

(Continued)

and chess ladders and the Senior checkers and chess ladders are separate. Of course, after losing a game, you may challenge the same person and try to beat him to regain your place. At the end of the summer, points are awarded to everyone within ten places of the top. The champion receives 50 points, the runner-up, 45, and so on down until the tenth man receives 5 points.

The Rec Hall, as you can see, is a good place to go on a rainy day.

Red Sox Reach Out of Cellar To Smear Unblemished Yanks

Tuesday evening, the Yankees and the Red Sox of the American League played a game which looked like a cinch for the Yanks who had already won four, while the Red Sox had none to their credit. Everything was according to schedule when the Yankees scored 3 runs in the 1st inning and 2 in the 3rd. In the 4th, however, the Red Sox pushed across 2 runs and, in the next, made 2 more. Suddenly the impossible happened when, in the 6th, the Red Sox drove in 3 runs before the Yankees knew what happened and won the game, 7-5.

The Yankees will now have to play off a tie with the White Sox to decide the Americans' World Series candidate. This game and the National League play-off will be held Thursday, Aug. 12.

Batteries: Boston, R. Miller, Sr. and M. Waller; New York, G. Tittman and J. Ruth.

In a game featured by the hitting of G. R. Frank and the tight pitching of El DiRoberto, the Cincinnati Reds squelched their supposedly superior rivals, the Cardinals, 9-4.

Batteries: Cincinnati, DiRoberto and Bisbee; St. Louis, Jenkins and Zuck.

Cubs and Dodgers Split Top Spot of National League

During the afternoon, the Cubs solidified their first place tie by beating the Giants in a tight pitchers' battle, 2-1. In the 1st, the Giants pushed across a run. In the 7th, the Cubs took two runs. Coach Wise led off with a triple, Hance reached 2nd base, and Stobbs drove them in with a single.

Batteries: Chicago, D. Schieber and Hinds; New York, Marble and J. Breckinridge.

In a game featured by four home runs of the Dodgers and the tight fielding of the Pittsburgh Pirates, the Dodgers cinched their end of the tie for first place, 14-11.

Batteries: Brooklyn, Maddock and J. Bittenbender; Pittsburgh, Holmes and Towt.

Final League Standings

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Brooklyn	4	1	54	40	.800
Chicago	4	1	59	16	.800
Cincinnati	2	3	30	53	.400
New York	2	3	33	36	.400
St. Louis	2	3	34	55	.400
Pittsburg	1	4	28	37	.200

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Chicago	4	1	44	12	.800
New York	4	1	31	20	.800
Detroit	3	2	33	20	.600
Philadelphia	2	3	21	38	.400
Boston	1	4	17	36	.200
Cleveland	1	4	25	45	.200

White Sox into Top Bracket, Athletics Down Indians

Tuesday morning, Philadelphia won the last game of its season from the Cleveland Indians by the score of 6 to 3. Going into the last half of the 4th inning, the Athletics were three runs behind, when they suddenly started hitting R. Bittenbender's pitches all over the lot and drove in four runs. In the next inning, they drove in two more and won the game with a home run by Tom Ristine.

Batteries: Philadelphia, R. C. Frank and Jones; Cleveland, R. Bittenbender and Windle.

Through the pitching ability of Bob Raymond and the slugging of his whole team, the Chicago White Sox licked their highly touted rivals, the Detroit Tigers, 11-4. The lone homer boomed off the bat of McKinney.

Batteries: Chicago, Raymond and R. Miller, Jr.; Detroit, DeVoe and W. Southworth, Wambaugh.

W. Gallup and W. Sullivan.

Swimming Tests, July 13-Aug. 8

INTERMEDIATES

J. Mitchell, Sr. G. Oliva, Sr.
P. Taussig, Midget J. Warren, Midget

COVE SWIMMERS

W. Duckham, Midget G. Mack, Midget

LAKE SWIMMERS

J. Breckinridge, Jr. B G. Button, Jr. A
R. Breckinridge, Midget J. Button, Jr. B
T. Huntington, Jr. B R. Jones, Jr. B
J. Fulton, Midget D. Lagemann, Sr.
R. Lamonte, Jr. A G. Lowe, Jr. B
W. Stobbs, Jr. B A. Towt, Jr. B
D. Wambaugh, Jr. B L. White, Jr. B

Maroons Triumphant in Four Class Track Meet

On Saturday, August 7, the third track meet of the year was held with boys of all divisions participating. In spite of the Greys' Junior A strength, the Maroons took the meet, 235½ to 145½.

MIDGET

Baseball Throw L. White
50 yard Dash W. Duckham
Cross Country J. Warren, G. Mack (tie)
Broad Jump L. Bugbee
Novelty Relay P. Taussig, D. Rodgers

JUNIOR B

Baseball Throw F. LeVeque
Cross Country F. LeVeque
60 yard Dash A. Towt
High Jump A. Beckley
Broad Jump A. Towt
Novelty Relay T. Huntington, C. Windle

JUNIOR A

Baseball Throw W. Gallup
Shot Put M. Lobeck
Cross Country C. Fall
75 yard Dash E. Waller
High Jump E. Waller, W. Cook (tie)
Broad Jump W. Cook
Novelty Relay E. Waller, W. Cook

SENIOR

Baseball Throw R. Maddock
Shot Put R. Maddock
75 yard Dash G. Oliva
High Jump M. Chism
Broad Jump G. Oliva
Novelty Relay C. Amison, J. Mitchell

War Canoe Victories Give Water Meet to Greys

The water meet, held on Wednesday, August 4, was the first encounter in two weeks. Because of last minute victories in the two War Canoe races, the Greys were able to defeat the Maroons by the decisive score of 105 to 77. Listed below is the order of events and the winners of each event:

Jr. A 100 yd. free style relay—G. Nelson, J. Zuck, A. Hinds, M. Lobeck
Jr. B rowboat doubles—W. Lawrence, G. Goodwin, J. Morrison (cox)
Sr. novelty swim—L. Waller
Jr. A rowboat singles—W. Barrington
Jr. B 100 yd. free style relay—F. Henry, J. Lupper, S. Bisbee, J. Breckinridge
Sr. canoe singles—J. Aigler
Jr. A medley relay—R. Miller, W. Cook, E. Waller
Jr. B canoe doubles—A. Towt, A. Beckley
Sr. rowboat doubles—P. Drake, C. Hance, J. Warren (cox)
Jr. B 25 yd. side stroke—B. Battelle
Jr. A novelty canoe race—E. Waller, G. Nelson
Midget novelty relay swim—G. Mack, P. Taussig, J. Warren
Junior war canoe race—Greys
Senior war canoe race—Greys
Senior canoe tilting—C. Amison, R. Page; D. Hird, W. Myers

Golf Becomes Camp Activity (Continued)

for golf. Ten of them are beginners, playing their first golf here. Regular practice sessions are being held in the special practice field where three distances of 100, 150, and 200 yards have been set off, in order that those interested in improving their driving may know just what progress they are making. This promises to become a great aid in helping golfers develop their distance strokes.

Each Monday and Thursday afternoon, about eight of the more experienced players journey to the course at Wilton. Each person keeps his own score, regardless of whether he plays eight, ten, or eighteen holes. These games offer the boys the opportunity of putting into practice the instructions which they have just received from Coach Wise. The Wilton course is recognized as one of the finest courses in the state of Maine. Due to its beautiful putting greens and natural hazards, it is probably one of the greatest aids in developing skill in Kawanhee golfers.

Tournaments will take place in the near future which will be run on the handicap basis, thus making it possible for the less experienced golfers to win. Golf is a very valuable addition to the camp program, and is destined to become one of the most popular activities.



PUNK FROM THE LOG



If the Log were to give you a true picture of the week, it would present you with a collection of account books, prospectuses, bills, advertisements and other sheaves of paper produced in the rush of industrial activity. All the thrills of the week have been of the Wall Street variety. Fortunes have been made and fortunes have been lost. New firms opened their doors every day and bankruptcies swept away established concerns. Price fluctuations were terrific. Tuesday, the Eagles cornered the birch bark market. Prices shot up, the value of the penny soared sky high, and a minor panic was only averted when the supply of birch logs on the wood pile gave out. Those plunging speculators of the Panther Lodge organized wildcat company after wildcat company, opened on shoe strings and watched their ventures crash overnight. Altogether it was a hectic week and the best that we can do about it is to give you a few notes on the more reliable companies still operating at the date of this report.

The different shoe-shine syndicates of the Beaver Lodge are doing a steady business. The most reliable company is probably that of Waller and Bittenbender, Inc. The price-cutting campaign of B. Beach, Limited, had no appreciable effect upon their turnover.

Falcon Shelves, Slivers and Splinters, Inc., has been slipping during the week. Even the arrival of their new efficiency expert, Larry Bugbee, has failed to revive their top business. In spite of their reduced circumstances, the Falcons are carrying on bravely, for up in the dining hall they have well learned the lesson that there is no good in crying over spilled milk, whether Buddy White, McKinney, Mitchell or a rickety shelf is responsible for the spilling.

The great success story of the week was written by the Eagle Lodge. At Tuesday supper, Vice President in Charge of Sales Rodgers announced that President Duckham had organized a new company, dealing exclusively in birch bark writing paper and post cards, and was ready for business at the end of the meal. The Eagle Lodge was immediately besieged by a howling mob of prospective customers. The available supply of the product was exhausted within the hour. To fill such mammoth or-

ders as that of Mrs. Lawrence, Foreman Bob Breckinridge and Supervisor Jim Fulton had to work the production staff up at the wood pile at full blast most of the night. By nine o'clock, the gross sales had risen to the staggering total of 86 cents. This is, unquestionably, the record day's business ever done at Kawanhee.

One simple fact explains this phenomenal triumph of business sagacity. The birch bark writing paper fills a long felt need in this camp. What with the various marks and knots on birch bark, to cover a sheet of it requires only about fifty per cent of the words necessary to disguise the nudity of a sheet of ordinary writing paper. Birch bark also makes an envelope feel much more bulky. Such items are distinct virtues to the letter-writers of Kawanhee.

When the Eagles realized that they had a veritable gold mine in their hands, they took no chances. They hastened to take out a patent on their product. Since then, they have been vigorously defending their monopoly. To date, there has been but one case of patent infringement. When the Eagles threatened suit, the offender, Gordon Lowe, was glad to settle out of court, even at the high sum of 2 cents, which Gordon was forced to pay for the one sheet of birch bark writing paper which he had made all by himself. Al Holmes, who has carefully retained the office of Treasurer of the company, is much to be congratulated on his business acumen. No wonder he is suddenly willing to loan his Buick to junior counsellors. Having control of the Eagles' profits, he will probably go home in a fleet of custom-built Cadillacs.

The most ill-judged venture of the week was the attempt made by Mike Waller and his Panthers to muscle in on the sock-washing trade. Not only did they have to buck the mass production methods of the Rumford Laundry, they also had to compete with the quality work done by that great philanthropic institution, the N.S.W.S.D.A.F., the Nurses' Society for Washing Socks for Dopes with Athletes' Foot. Nor was their venture into the advertising field much more successful. Skippy Beckley organized Universal Advertising, but, to date, no one has done any advertising. Any solvent company has its own press agent, like the Eagles'

Tommy Bateman. So that venture was rather futile.

We cannot say how long this present business boom is apt to continue. From the present indications, we would judge that, by the end of the week, every lodge in camp will have an industry, every lodge, that is, except the Crows' Nest. In regard to industry, the Crows are jealously defending their amateur standing.

* * *

There comes a time in every year when we of Kawanhee must put aside the hectic considerations of the day and turn in respectful silence to the contemplation of camp's eternal verities. Our most eternal verity is obviously the Chief. H. C. Marshall is rather like Shakespeare's Cleopatra, for Time cannot wither, nor custom stale, his infinite variety. Each year we must contemplate the exact form which his infinite variety is taking. Jack Zuck, that old master of subtleties, arrived at the heart of the matter this year. After carefully observing the Chief's actions for five weeks, he brought matters to a head by enquiring, "Chief, are you a counsellor?"

We are rather inclined to believe that Jack's got something there. The Chief has gone far beyond mere counsellorhood. One sign of this is the fact that he has outgrown the clip-board stage. Not that we any longer put much faith in that one time symbol of dignity. The clip-board "ain't what it used to be". It no longer stands for years and years of service as a counsellor. Why, a mere sprout like Al Holmes has one this year and is as pleased as a five year old kid who puts on his papa's trousers and feels grown-up. No wonder the Chief now distains his former trademark. Now he goes forth to the inquisition, armed with notebook and file case. The notebook is full of circles, with dots more or less in the center of each one. The file case contains all the information as to who is underweight and who is overweight, an essential item in the Chief's evaluations of character. This, however, is merely a transitional stage. As soon as Doc Lawrence has finished his trailer, he is going to build another, slightly smaller one, which the Chief will hitch to his belt. With this device, the Chief will have *all* his information, if not at his fingertips, at least at his heeltips.