

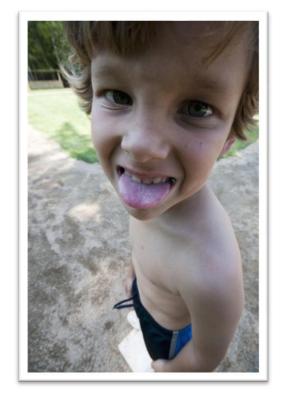
Looking Good

by, Dan Webster

Camp Kawanhee was paid a scheduled visit this week by an Accreditation Team from the American Camp Association (ACA). We've been working hard all summer to get ready for the inspection and we hope that the inspectors will return a favorable verdict. The ACA logo represents a symbol that parents can trust.

One of the inspectors had been here during the last inspection three years ago and was very happy to see that Crow Lodge had been renovated to allow a direct exit to the outside. All lodges must have two exits, and if it's above the ground floor one of the exits must lead directly to the outside, and now Crow has that.

Higher risk activities receive special attention, so Range, Archery, Ropes, Waterfront, Camp Craft and Tripping were scrutinized very thoroughly. Certifications, trainings and skill



of staff as well as staff evaluations were presented. Waterfront Director Kris Tyler, and Ropes Course Director Jared Stinson personally came to the office and presented their paperwork, inspection data sheets, certifications, and staff evaluations. Both were questioned about their safety protocols and emergency plans and both Kris and Jared did a beautiful job in preparing and in presenting their material.

The new fields and new athletic sheds brought "oohs and ahhs" from the visitors, and they loved the new Archery Range and shed with its prominently displayed safety reminders. Our Infirmary and Health Center practices and record keeping systems were also thoroughly reviewed - thanks to Emily Lou and Sue for keeping us healthy!

DOA's Ben Connelly and Andrew Altmaier were very helpful all summer long assisting me in preparation of the ACA Accreditation visit and deserve to be recognized for their hard work. During the Accreditation



Ben was co-leading a Kayaking trip, while Andrew charmed the visitors with a camp tour and helped me answer many of the hundreds of questions that were asked. Great work, as usual, guys!

Many, many thanks to every single Kawanhee staff member and camper for their part in making camp such a special and safe place. We can be very proud of Kawanhee, not as a fancy summer playground but as a caring community and a place where tradition and integrity

prevail, and character development is taught alongside lay-ups and s'mores.

5th Week Score

Maroons:

39,931 points

Greys:

37,499 Points

Top Ten

- 1. Liam (Coyote) Maroon 2,055
- 2. Elliot (Beaver) Maroon 1,280
- 3. Carlos (Wildcat JC) Maroon 1,175
 - 4. Charlie (Lynx) Grey 1,155
 - 5. Drew (Deer) Grey 1,140
 - 6. AJ (Beaver) Grey 1,025
 - 7. Morgan (Bear) Grey 1,010
 - 8. Wilo (Moose) Grey 985
 - 9. Charlie (Beaver) Grey 940
 - 10. Quinn (Lynx) Maroon 850

Manitou U-16 Baseball Tournament



By, Will Ryan

Last Friday a group of Kawanhee man-boys ranging from ages thirteen to sixteen went to Coombs Field at Colby College in Waterville. Led by self-appointed team captain, Mac, these warriors were ready to vanquish our foes at the Manitou U-16 Baseball Tournament. Our first opponent was the host team, Camp Manitou.

We quickly dug ourselves into a deep hole. Their first ten batters reached base after we committed four errors, allowed two hits and walked four batters. After one inning we were losing nine to nothing. Once I delivered the famous line from the fictional Durham Bulls manager Joe Riggins, "It's a simple game. You throw the ball. You hit the ball. You catch the ball." We quickly turned around our play. Hits by J.C.'s Mac, Blaise and Bobby, as well as walks by Dean and Robbie from Wildcat and a sacrifice fly from J.C. Miguel led to five Kawanhee runs in the top half of the second inning. Known to his adoring fans as "The Puerto Rican Cowboy," Miguel came in and threw four scoreless innings of relief. Despite our best efforts, including a hidden ball trick, we fell nine to five.

We then played Camp Caribou in the Third Place Game. We got out to a faster start. Again, some of our younger players played an important role in our offense. Hits by Teagan and Brandon from Bear and a bunt by Dean got us off to a fast start. We fell behind in the second, by strong pitching by Mac and timely hitting by Blaise got us back in the game. In the bottom of the last, the score was tied. With two out, we got a hit and drew two walks to load the bases. Unfortunately we could not get another hit and the game ended a seven to seven tie because of time restrictions. While I thought, like former Michigan State Football Coach Duffy Daugherty, that, "a tie is like kissing your sister," the players were happier about the final score. Athletic Director Tripp Strawbridge and I were very proud of how hard the boys played and of the great sportsmanship they displayed. And instead we yelled on the field at Colby after the final out, "We're number three!"







Seboomock to Roll Dam

by, Mark Gibson

On Thursday July 28th, 5 campers and 4 staff embarked on an overnight kayaking adventure to the Northwood's of Maine. Our destination was the Roll Dam campsite along a section of the West Branch of the Penobscot River. Our goal was to kayak from Seboomock to Roll Dam, a class II & III series of ledge drops. Each camper had worked hard in camp and on other whitewater trips to the Androscoggin, Kennebec and the reversing falls in Sheepscot to be ready for this challenge and to be invited to go. Each camper had to display solid kayaking fundamentals and



be a strong team player supporting each other and following directions, yet at the same time have the confidence to think and react as an individual. I'd like to congratulate each of the five campers selected for this year's trip: Phil C.(Badger), Eli Y. (Bear), Colin H. (Badger), Jack A.(Trout), Ignacio Q. (Badger). Everyone did an incredible job.



To write a full account of this adventure, I would need to write a short book. Instead, I'll share with you a few highlights

1. On the first rapid of the trip, with everyone's nerves on high, Ignacio did an outstanding job side surfing his first hole! (Although, he wasn't planning on surfing.) Colin and Phil paddled back upstream to do some side

- surfing after seeing Ignacio do it. Jack got stuck in a sticky hole and ended up swimming, but got right back in his boat for the next challenge. Then Eli made the run look easy with his straight fluid line down both downstream V's.
- Ben Connelly pointed out a Bald Eagle fishing while we paddled a smaller rip. We were all able to get fairly close to it, and then witnessed it fly away. Ignacio even got some video of it with his waterproof camera.



- 3. Eli relentlessly attempted to get an Ender while getting thrashed at every try.... In the end Eli got his ENDER!
- 4. Colin was everywhere on the river and tried just about everything showing his confidence and excellent skill. His highlight was his first CARTWHEEL on the second to last rapid. It was awesome!
- 5. Phil paddled with grace and skill navigating every rapid and pushing him to try new things. I can't narrow his highlight moment to one thing, he was simply a beast doing a little of everything!
- 6. Jack overcame the swim in the first rapid, and paddled like a champ the rest of the trip. Jack went a bit more old school, eddy hopping the river and punching through waves and holes! Jack also showed a high maturity level by knowing when to challenge himself to a rip or portage around.





- 7. Ignacio may not even realize how well he did side surfing and maneuvering his boat in waves and holes. It was incredible to watch, he made it look easy. While surfing in the second to last rapid Ignacio pulled off a Stern ENDER that was sweet!
- 8. And on the very last rapid of the trip, I got stuck in a Keeper and was

windowshaded... I ended up swimming out, the highlight being that I managed to pull my camera out of the boat saving the trips photos, video clips and of course my camera!

9. On the way home, just before exiting the woods, Mother Nature gave us a Bull Moose sighting. Icing on the cake, for this wonderful adventure!



Overall the trip was a huge success, everyone did awesome, the river was great and the Northwood's were as always beautiful. I personally want to thank Camp Kawanhee, Ben Connelly, Ben Morgan and David Ruhle (the trip leaders) for inviting me. I had a great time as I know the boys did as well.

A Few Whitewater Terms:

<u>Class II:</u> Novice. Straightforward rapids with wide, clear channels which are evident without scouting. Occasional maneuvering may be required, but rocks and medium-sized waves are easily missed by trained paddlers. Swimmers are seldom injured and group assistance, while helpful, is seldom needed. Rapids that are at the upper end of this difficulty range are designated "Class II+".

<u>Class III:</u> Intermediate. Rapids with moderate, irregular waves which may be difficult to avoid and which can swamp an open canoe. Complex maneuvers in fast current and good boat control in tight passages or around ledges are often required; large waves or strainers may be present but are easily avoided. Strong eddies and powerful current effects can be found, particularly on large-volume rivers. scouting is advisable for inexperienced parties. Injuries while swimming are rare; self-rescue is usually easy but group assistance may be required to avoid long swims. Rapids that are at the lower or upper end of this difficulty range are designated "Class III-" or "Class III-" respectively.

Eddy: An eddy is a place in a river where the water is moving in a different direction or different speed than the main current. Eddies are made by rocks in the river, outcroppings along the side, behind logs, bridge pilings, and also on the inside of bends or along the side of the river. Eddies are places where kayakers can sit and stay relatively still instead of floating downstream. Eddies come in handy for scouting, resting, accessing playspots, etc.

Eddy Hop: To run a rapid in stages by catching the eddies as you go down. For some rapids, its a good way to scout.

<u>Ender:</u> Usually a play maneuver performed by burying a boat's bow down and deep under water while the stern pops up. This results in a vertical position, and sometimes over-vertical.

<u>Hole:</u> Holes are formed from water pouring over a rock, ledge, or other obstacle on a river. The water directly behind the hole, called backwash, is fed back upstream to the hole, while the water underneath the hole, called outflow, will flush downstream.

<u>Keeper:</u> A hole which has a tendency to hold you and your boat in the hole's recirculation. This type of hole is usually wider than a boat and has a curved shape with the ends pointing downstream.

<u>Side surf:</u> Normally a play move performed in a hole where a paddler sits sideways in the trough of the hole, while maintaining a slight boat tilt and brace on the downstream side.

Windowshaded: Occurs when a paddler sidesurfs a hole and flips on his upstream side. Not usually fun.

A Second Family: Senior Year College Essay

by, Kayla Erf

The first time I drove up to Weld, Maine, I was five days old. My parents filled the car with diapers, toys and clothes for my older brother and me, and our family set off on the three and a half hour drive to the Kawanhee Inn. I slept the whole way. On my sixth trip through Franconia Notch on the way to that summer cabin, my father pointed out mountains, fields and other scenery. I am famously quoted around our dinner table for responding with a deep sigh, that only a five year old can manage, saying, "It's just another mountain, Daddy!" By the time I was eleven, I had made over thirteen trips to that cabin in our Chevy



Suburban packed with towels, food, swim toys and my three brothers. Every year since then one or more of my brothers has attended the summer camp located around the cove from the Kawanhee Inn, Camp Kawanhee for Boys.

My parents met at Camp Kawanhee in 1979 while my mother was working in the kitchen and my father in the water skiing department. My father proposed to my mother in what is called the Junior Counselor or "JC" room on a night out and they announced their engagement to rousing cheers at a weekly Saturday night campfire. My grandfather, great uncle, father and his brother and their cousins all



attended the seven-week camp as campers and counselors. Ryan, my older brother, began his Kawanhee summers at age twelve, Peter followed the next year at age nine and finally Karle left two years later at the age of eight. I was never allowed to go. Each time we visited the camp, I begged my parents to let me stay with the boys. Yet, one big obstacle stood in my way. I was and still am a girl.

I had no desire to attend a girl's summer camp, or any other summer camp for that matter. Not only did the thought of spending seven weeks surrounded by a hundred girls intimidate me, but also my inability to adapt quickly to life without my parents was problematic when I was younger. Growing up with three brothers and no sisters molded my childhood. Whether the living room was crammed with my family along with my dad's best friend, "Coach," and a host of my brothers' friends for a game, or just the six of us Erfs

sitting around our circular dinner table, I was surrounded by guys. My youth was stuffed full of football games, rough housing and humor. I don't do drama or gossip and my innate directness and failure to sugar coat my comments, sends my female friends into a tailspin of overanalyzing. Thus I decided to spend my early summers alone at our house in New Hampshire longing for the week of vacation I would spend in Maine and the first Sunday in August when my brothers would return from camp, regaling me with stories of their summer adventures. Rather than spending the summer at a summer camp of my own, surrounded by girls clad in uniforms to avoid making anyone feel insecure, I waited out those months longing to be at Kawanhee.



I probably wouldn't have been able to last all seven weeks away from home anyway. Because I spent all my time with my parents and six summers as an only child, I was petrified at the thought of leaving home. Each year as we dropped my brothers off at camp, I wondered how each of them had such an inherent ability to adapt without homesickness, whereas I had a hard time being in a different room from the rest of my family. Leaving home meant not hearing my dad's amazing laugh or feeling my mom's warm hugs, and I feared that I would miss out on all those happy family moments. This past summer I finally got my chance to see for myself how it could happen. At seventeen, I was old enough to get a job at camp, just as my mother had years before. As my father drove away down the camp road leaving me with my brothers at the beginning of the summer, I finally understood why they never felt homesick. Kawanhee was their family and it became mine.

As I wandered along the dusty path between my room under the dining hall and the camp office each morning the smiling faces of one hundred and forty boys bounced past me, each camper clad in two different colored crocs and a t-shirt they probably hadn't changed in three days. Upon my arrival at the rec hall porch, I could always count on the Director of Activities, Andrew Altmaier, cracking jokes and laughing hysterically with his brother-in-law Ed Watson, who was always willing to brighten my day with a high five and a smile. The Kawanhee boys' humor never failed to amaze and sometimes startle me but their compassion was always evident in their teasing.

On specialty nights I watched as countless campers imitated me and the other eight girls on the staff, wearing our clothes and flouncing around the stage, and I took special joy as ten year old Alejandro serenaded me during the talent section of "Mr. Kawanhee Night". As the youngest and only new female staff member, I became the weekly highlight of The Log, an exaggerated and humorous portrayal of the week's events recounted each Saturday night at campfire. Each day brought a new adventure, whether it was accidentally pulling the metal chain off of the camp bell and severely bruising my right hand in the shape of chain links or rewriting "Party in the USA" by Miley Cyrus and singing the Kawanhee version with some of the counselors at campfire. Kawanhee truly let me be myself.



The thing I love most about my family is our ability to joke and tease each other in a funny manner. The Kawanhee staff and campers became an extension of that family. From my being thrown into the lake on my birthday to being chased around with fake snakes, I never stopped smiling this past summer. The Kawanhee boys made me laugh every day, gave me the confidence to make a fool out of myself, and made sure that I was always happy. I knew that when the boys felt comfortable enough to tease me, and I them, that we were truly a family. They loved me for who I was and taught me that girl or not, I was a part of a family that will be with me forever.





Tennis in 2011



by, Mike Altmaier

We've had a great year in Tennis. We've passed over 200 levels and, of course, everyone likes the "Gatorade challenge" at the end of each activity period! The first half of the year was highlighted by our second annual doubles tournament. This year, for the first time ever, we also added a singles tournament. We traditionally do a singles tournament at the end of the season and the winners are usually our awards ceremony ribbon winners. But with so many four week campers we added a singles tournament during the first four weeks of the season. We will still have our normal singles tournament at the end of the season!

Our tournaments for the first four weeks were divided into two age categories - "16 and under" and "13 and under". If a player qualified, he was allowed to play in both age groups. After a few weeks of intense play, we had the finals on Saturday, July 23 rd. The results were Hugo winning the 16 and under singles over Wilo. Wilo won the 13 and under singles over Jeff K. The 16 and under doubles winners were Hugo and Miguel. They defeated Wilo and Liam. The 13 and under doubles winners were Wilo and Liam who defeated Charlie T. and Gian D. Trophies were awarded at the conclusion of each match, and hopefully these will come back in one piece!

We are now in the middle of our traditional end of the season singles tournament. These are divided into the traditional Kawanhee age brackets of Jr. B, Jr. A and senior divisions. We have a Jr. C division at Kawanhee, but only a few players in this division entered and they were entered into the Junior B

tournament. And, for the first time ever we are having a yearend doubles tournament. The doubles tournament will be for the same divisions as the singles tournament. We will be giving trophies for champions and runner up in each division. A total of 18 trophies. Most of these will be awarded at the awards ceremony on August 13th. So, it's been a great year in tennis and hopefully we will have a great ending!



Mealtime Trivia Week #5

Yes, another week of mealtime trivia! Here are some of this week's questions and answers!

- 1. What percentage of the oxygen used by your body is used by the brain?
- 2. How many times have the New York Yankees been swept in the World Series?
- 3. How many times has Michael Jordon won the NBA Slam Dunk contest?
- 4. How many "E" tiles are you given in a Scrabble game?
- 5. What is the least used letter in the English alphabet?
- 6. What African mammal is responsible for the most human deaths?
- 7. In the 1984 NBA draft, how many players were selected ahead of Michael Jordon?
- 8. What is the only product Elvis Presley ever endorsed on TV?
- 9. What is the most sparsely populated country in the World? Only 4 people per square mile.
- 10. What country has the most active volcanoes?



Sunset Diving Video



Mealtime Trivia Answers

Answers:

1. 25

2. 3

3.2

4.12

5.Q

6.Hippo

7.2

8. Donuts

9. Mongolia

10. Indonesia

e-wigwam is created by the Kawanhee Team – Staff, Campers, Alumni and Friends. Mark Gibson, Editor - Kayla Erf, Assistant Editor - Jane Standen, Copy Editor