



The Wigwam



Volume VI, No. 1

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 10, 1940

F. Henry, H. Miller Captains in Renewed Grey-Maroon Battle

Once again Kawanhee is as a house divided; the Greys and Maroons are on the warpath again. The two captains were announced at dinner Sunday. They are Frank Henry and Haydock Miller, two outstanding seniors. These boys were chosen for the qualities displayed during past seasons, such as leadership, service, athletic ability, etc. Haydock has been at Kawanhee for three years, while Frank started out in 1935 as a Midget in the Falcon Lodge. As usual, the captains chose their colors by a toss of the coin. Frank won and chose Maroon. Haydock was thus left to avenge that startling, last minute blitzkrieg which overthrew the Greys during the final week of the 1939 season. On Monday evening, the new captains chose their teams in front of the Recreation Hall.

The history of Maroon-Grey competition is a long one, filled with many hard battles. In 17 years, the Maroons have won ten times as compared to seven victories for their rivals.

Doctors, Nurses, Dietitians Guard Campers' Health

A boy's health is his biggest asset. Once again the Kawanhee health service is ready to protect the health of all campers from accident and disease.

On the opening day, Dr. Colley of Wilton gave each boy a careful physical examination, checking heart, lungs, nose, mouth and weight. Meantime the hospital was made ready for business. The camp nurse this season is Miss Betty Carroll of Grant Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. She will be joined on the 1st of August by Miss Mary Hildebrand of White Cross Hospital of the same city.

Food is an important item in building health. The diet this year is prepared by Miss Edith Dakin of Columbus, under the supervision of Mrs. G. R. Frank of the Kawanhee Inn. Malted milk is served each evening to boys who are underweight.

Baseball Season Opens

Monday morning, July 8, the Ump's harsh "Play ball" sounded on the athletic field, as the Kawanhee baseball leagues went into action, just too late to make the first edition of the WIGWAM. The two leagues, National and American, are each composed of six teams, named after the famous teams in the big leagues. All boys, above the Falcon Lodge, as well as master campers and counsellors, belong to the teams. Each team chooses its own captain and manager.

Each team plays five games on the successive Mondays of the regular season, with play-offs on August 12, in case of ties for first place, to determine which teams shall meet in the colorful World Series on August 19th.

New Deal in Key Departments Promised by Staff Changes

New blood has been introduced into Kawanhee activities with the arrival of six new counsellors and the return of two men after absences of several years. This has meant considerable change in the organization of the various departments. The shop is under an entirely different leadership. Noel Piersche, who was in charge of shop metal work for the past fifteen years, is spending the summer in California; and Robert Duffey, last year's woodwork instructor, is now at the head of archery.

The sailing department is under the new leadership of Reed Murphy, previously a camper and team captain, who has not spent a summer at camp since 1936. In addition to these changes, swimming and athletics both have new activity leaders.

The complete list of new counsellors is as follows:

GEORGE HANEY is in charge of athletics. In the winter he lives in Columbus, Ohio, where he teaches English and coaches football and track at North High School.

HOWARD JOHNSON, from New Haven, Connecticut, is assisting his brother with swimming. He will be a junior at Yale next fall.

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Patron Chief Gives Twentieth Blessing to Convening Tribe

By T. BATEMAN, JR. B

At supper, Wednesday night, Mr. Frank asked us to bring sticks, long enough to reach from our little fingers to our elbows, and meet in front of the Recreation Hall when the bugle blew.

In the Hall, Dean Miller told us some stories of the camp and the history of the lake and mountains. Camp Kawanhee was named in honor of Chief Kawanhee. He was supposed to be the best Indian to the white men in this country. Kawanhee and his son, Skookamee, lived on the highest peak of Mt. Tumbledown.

Mr. Frank then told us that Chief Kawanhee was going to be out at the council ring. Mr. Marshall plays the part of Kawanhee.

The whole camp went out to Council Point and saw the Chief. He told us to have the fire lit. Then he asked us to give a pledge that we would be worthy of Kawanhee this summer. We all stood up to agree. Then all of us, boys and counsellors, put our sticks on the fire to show that we would give our share to camp life.

Old Friends, Trunks and Beds Fill First Hours in Camp

By D. SAWTELLE, JR. B

When the train that was taking us to camp arrived in Wilton, we met the counsellors who were going to drive us to Weld. John Marble drove some of us in the camp truck. We were glad to see everybody we knew.

After we arrived in camp, Mr. Frank read our names to tell us what lodge we were going to be in. I am in the Falcon Lodge. We were all hungry by that time so we had lunch. Then we had an hour rest.

When my trunk arrived, Ralph Lucas helped me carry it to my lodge. I got my blankets out and made my bed. I unpacked my trunk and hung a few things on the wall.

That afternoon we looked around camp. After supper we went to bed early because we were tired from the train trip. We were all glad to be back at camp.

THE WIGWAM

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Editor C. SCARLETT, Sr. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF

M. CHISM, Sr. C. R. LUCAS, Sr. C.
D. METCALFE, Jr. C. R. PAGE, Jr. C.
T. BATEMAN, Jr. B.

Kawanhee New Year

By R. CHISM, Senior

Did you ever stop to think why the arrival of a New Year is greeted with such wide spread celebration? After a bit of thought, the reason makes itself quite obvious. People become so enthusiastic about the coming of a new year mainly because, with it, they believe, come new hopes and a new deal altogether.

In a smaller sense, the beginning of camp supplies each camper with new opportunities, just as the beginning of a new year does for the rest of the world.

Here we are, straight from towns and cities, in a region which many of us have never seen before. What a chance is afforded for climbing new mountains, exploring new valleys, and swimming new streams.

Another thing that a camper looks forward to, at the beginning of the camp season, is the meeting of old friends and the making of new ones, among both campers and counsellors. The success of a season at camp depends largely on the friends a fellow makes, so this is important.

In camp are unlimited opportunities for acquiring new knowledge in many different fields, such as woodcraft, swimming, nature, sailing and athletics, to mention a few. There are many more factors which interest the campers. Those mentioned are only the main ones from which a camper gains the most benefit.

The first day of camp, without the usual New Year's festivities, gave us the feeling of a celebration just the same. It was a great thrill to realize, as we made our beds for the first time, that we were, in a sense, celebrating the beginning of a new year; of two months packed to the brim with fun and excitement, and of ten more months to follow, in which the memory of camp experiences will be the source of much pleasure and inspiration.

• LODGE LIST, JULY 7, 1940 •

EAGLE LODGE		BIRCH LODGE	
C. Scarlett	Counsellor	R. Paterson	Counsellor
P. Drake	Ass't Counsellor	W. Yardley	Ass't Counsellor
M. Bott	Waterville, Me.	I. Bouton	Tenafly, N. J.
R. Lamb	Canton, Ohio	D. Cochran	Tenafly, N. J.
T. Nelson	Columbus, Ohio	E. Frazer	Englewood, N. J.
M. Umpleby	Englewood, N. J.	P. Lagemann	Englewood, N. J.
A. Yaus	Chicago, Ill.	J. Lennan	Tenafly, N. J.
		C. Swan	Bedford Hills, N. Y.
		D. Swift	Tenafly, N. J.
		R. Tracy	Summit, N. J.
FALCON LODGE		BEAVER LODGE	
M. Chism	Counsellor	W. Allison	Counsellor
R. Lucas	Counsellor	R. Murphy	Ass't Counsellor
N. Evans	Columbus, Ohio	G. Christie	Watertown, Mass.
A. Meardon	Vineland, N. J.	R. Jones	Fairfield, Conn.
R. Miller	Tenafly, N. J.	R. L. Jones	Summit, N. J.
D. Sawtelle	Cambridge, Mass.	M. MacColl	Philadelphia, Pa.
F. Weidman	Portland, Me.	E. Miller	Englewood, N. J.
P. Yaus	Chicago, Ill.	R. Sargent	Englewood, N. J.
		E. Tulloss	Springfield, Ohio
PANTHER LODGE		MOOSE LODGE	
H. Johnson	Counsellor	J. Marble	Counsellor
D. Metcalfe	Ass't Counsellor	T. Benua	Ass't Counsellor
J. Campbell	Mamaroneck, N. Y.	F. Davis	New York, N. Y.
W. Davis	Columbus, Ohio	F. Dorman	Warrenton, Va.
D. Fay	Columbus, Ohio	R. Goss	Columbus, Ohio
J. Harris	New York, N. Y.	D. Wambaugh	Columbus, Ohio
R. Lagemann	Englewood, N. J.		
T. Magruder	Columbus, Ohio		
C. Stallman	Columbus, Ohio		
POLECAT LODGE		LYNX LODGE	
R. Bittenbender	Counsellor	W. Weld	Counsellor
J. Bittenbender	Ass't Counsellor	R. Page	Ass't Counsellor
R. Barr	Columbus, Ohio	R. Barr	Columbus, Ohio
H. Duckham	Madison, N. J.	H. Hirschland	Scarsdale, N. Y.
N. Goss	Columbus, Ohio	W. Hirt	Erie, Pa.
C. Henry	Bellevue, Ohio	T. Huntington	Columbus, Ohio
S. MacColl	Philadelphia, Pa.	J. Morrison	Oswego, N. Y.
J. Weidman	Portland, Me.	R. Paul	Columbus, Ohio
		W. Sly	Summit, N. J.
PINE TREE LODGE		WILDCAT LODGE	
R. Johnson	Counsellor	G. Haney	Counsellor
R. Smith	Ass't Counsellor	T. Cole	Ass't Counsellor
T. Bateman	Columbus, Ohio	E. Brockie	Englewood, N. J.
J. Fulton	Lancaster, Ohio	R. Chism	Tenafly, N. J.
J. Moores	Springfield, Ohio	F. Henry	Bellevue, Ohio
P. Norton	Columbus, Ohio	R. Koch	Columbus, Ohio
D. Trowbridge	Columbus, Ohio	H. Miller	Englewood, N. J.
		T. Monte	Columbus, Ohio
		J. Pogue	Springfield, Ohio
DEER LODGE		CROWS' NEST	
F. Luoma	Counsellor	R. Duffey	Counsellor
R. Thompson	Ass't Counsellor	R. Spence	Counsellor
C. Davis	New York, N. Y.	W. Barrington	Upper Montclair, N. J.
J. Evans	Columbus, Ohio	G. Goodwin	Columbus, Ohio
W. Gager	Columbus, Ohio	H. Griggs	Oswego, N. Y.
A. Griswald	New York, N. Y.	A. Hinds	Portland, Me.
H. Rutan	South Orange, N. J.	D. Lagemann	Englewood, N. J.
V. Williams	Columbus, Ohio	C. Lamborn	Columbus, Ohio
		R. Miller	Springfield, Ohio
		D. Tilton	Columbus, Ohio

Sunday Morning Service

The first Sunday morning in camp was an ideal one for the outdoor service. Campers and visitors took their places in the hillside "chapel" on Council Point while cornet and saxophone played *Onward Christian Soldiers*. Hymns were sung, and a prayer and responsive reading led by Dean Miller. Mr. R. C. Frank gave a message on "What is Freedom?" A benediction closed the service.

Vesper Service

Dean Miller conducted the first of the Sunday vesper services, which are held at Bass Rock. After the singing of several hymns, the Dean gave a talk on courage. To be courageous, one need not have great physical strength, but one must be honorable. And with this courage, a person can attain worthy goals. With the singing of *Abide With Me*, the boats left the Rock for camp.

COUNSELLORS AND JUNIOR COUNSELLORS

MR. GEORGE FRANK and MR. RAYMOND FRANK are the directors of Camp Kawanhee for the twentieth year.

MR. H. C. MARSHALL, head counsellor and director of activities, is at Kawanhee for his twentieth year. Retiring last year as principal of the Everett Junior High School, Columbus, Ohio, he is now Headmaster of the Columbus Boy Choir School.

Eighteen senior counsellors have returned for another season.

WILLIAM ALLISON, of Wellesley Hills, Mass., will be a senior at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. At Kawanhee he is head of scouting for his second year.

CLARENCE BATEMAN has charge of camp trips for his eighth year. His home is in Columbus, Ohio, where he teaches industrial arts at West High School.

RICHARD BITTENBENDER is a Kawanhee counsellor for his fourth year in the woodcraft department. His family's home has recently changed from Springfield, Ohio, to Tuckahoe, New York. He is a graduate of Wittenberg College and will enter the law school of Columbia University.

DAVID BRYANT, at Kawanhee for his second summer, lives in Columbus, where he teaches English and American History at Franklin University. At camp he is chief inspector and leader of the individual guidance work.

MORSE BURTIS has spent his summers in camp since the 1938 season. He is in charge of the camp store and post office. His home is in Englewood, New Jersey.

MURRAY CHISM, from Tenafly, New Jersey, is assistant editor of the WIGWAM and head of indoor games. This is his third year as counsellor. He will be a sophomore at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, next fall.

THOMAS COLE is assisting in the nature department for his fourth year. He lives in Columbus, Ohio, and will be a senior at Ohio State University.

ROBERT DUFFEY, instructor of industrial arts and physical education in the Bexley Junior High School, Ohio, is at camp for his third year. He is head of the archery department.

CHARLES GOODWIN is spending his fifth year in charge of the Nature Room. He supervises the special Midget program. In the winter he is head of the science department of the Columbus Academy.

DR. FREDERIC HEIMBERGER, of Columbus, is in the department of political science of Ohio State. At camp for his eleventh summer, he is in charge of woodwork in the shop.

RALPH LUCAS, assistant editor of the WIGWAM, is in charge of the complicated business of keeping the campers' activity records. He is at Kawanhee for his fourth year as counsellor. His home is in Columbus, where he will be a senior at Ohio State University.

FRAN LUOMA is supervisor of physical education in the public schools of Braintree, Mass. This is his second year as head of camp canoeing, canoe trips and boating. He is in charge of the beach guards.

JOHN MARBLE is in camp for his fourth year as counsellor, after a long career as a camper. He is one of the heads of the athletic department, with additional work in Midget games and aquatics. This spring he graduated from Bowdoin and will enter the Harvard Law School. He lives in Dixfield, Maine.

DR. ROSS MILLER lives in Springfield, Ohio, where he is minister of the Covenant Presbyterian Church. He is in charge of camp devotions and story telling for his fourteenth year.

ROBERT PATERSON will keep score for the two camp teams and is assisting with tennis. This is his second year as counsellor. He lives in Columbus, where he will be a senior at Ohio State University.

CAMPBELL SCARLETT is at Kawanhee for his seventeenth year. He writes the camp log and is editor of the WIGWAM. In the winter he tutors and writes at his home in Columbus.

WILLIAM WELD is a graduate of Hamilton College, and is now a graduate student at Columbia. Altogether he has spent ten summers at Kawanhee, and is now head of the tennis department.

HOWELL WINDLE is in charge of the rifle range at Kawanhee for his fifth year. He lives in Morrisville, Pennsylvania, where he teaches mathematics in the Morrisville High School.

This year's junior counsellors have all spent previous summers at Kawanhee.

THOMAS BENUA assists with athletics, tennis and, particularly, golf. This is his fifth year in camp. His home is in Westerville, Ohio. He

will enter Denison University, Granville, Ohio, next fall.

PHILIP DRAKE is in charge of the motor boats and takes care of camp bugling. He will be a senior at North High School, Columbus. This is his first year as counsellor; his ninth year at Kawanhee.

DAVID METCALFE will enter Princeton University, next fall. He is at Kawanhee for his fifth year. He has charge of tennis court care and assists with the WIGWAM.

ROBERT PAGE, in camp for his seventh year, is assisting with sailing, boating, and the WIGWAM. His home is in Oswego, New York. In the fall he will enter Hamilton College.

ROBERT SMITH lives in Columbus, where he will be a sophomore in Ohio State. In his third year at Kawanhee he is assistant in dramatics and woodcraft.

WILLIAM YARDLEY, assisting with golf and camp records, is in camp for his second year. Next fall he will enter Ohio State. His home is in Columbus.

New Counsellors

(Continued)

ROBERT JOHNSON is in charge of aquatics and the Junior Life Saving work at Kawanhee. His home is in New Haven, and he is a graduate of Ohio State.

REED MURPHY, at Kawanhee for his first summer as a counsellor, is in charge of the sailing department. His home is in Englewood, New Jersey. He will be a junior at Yale.

WALLACE PEPER of Ridgefield, New Jersey, graduated from the Dwight Morrow High School in Englewood. He is now camp secretary.

RAYMOND SPENCE is notable for starting the present Kawanhee shop. He did this in 1928 and is now back for his second year, having charge of leather, metal and electrical work. In the winter he is instructor in machine shop at the Franklin Junior High School, Columbus, Ohio.

RUSSELL THOMPSON is assisting with aquatics and woodcraft. His home is in West Orange, New Jersey, and he will be a junior in Springfield College, Springfield, Mass.

MARSHALL UMPLEBY is headmaster of the Englewood School for Boys. At Kawanhee he is fishing instructor and is helping with the trip program.

PUNK FROM THE LOG

One morning, late in June, old Chief Kawanhee awoke at last from his long winter nap up on Tumbledown. He cautiously opened one eye and looked around to make sure that it was safe to get up, as Phil Drake does in the Eagle Lodge. He had a vague feeling that something was about to happen, something for which he should prepare himself. He looked over at his favorite camp and the feeling of impending events grew stronger. Around a pine by the camp beach, a family of well-fed young red squirrels were bouncing. Oddly enough, this reminded the Chief of the lodge that stood nearby. For a moment, he pondered the elusive similarity. Then he got it. The lodge was the Eagle Lodge and the red squirrels were obviously full of nuts too. Glancing at the Rec Hall, he saw its porch loaded with trunks. One label caught his eye. It read, in big, bold letters, "DICK TRACY." "Oh, goodie, goodie," murmured the Chief, "Maybe he'll bring Superman and Blondie with him." Just then a swarm of black flies and mosquitoes settled on him and, into his quickening mind, came the vision of Camp Kawanhee in full swing. Enlightenment burst upon the old Chief! That was the thing for which he had to prepare. It was time for another season to begin.

Hastily he peeked over Mt. Blue to see if any bulging trains were approaching Wilton. A mighty splashing in Wilson Lake attracted his attention. There, attended by all her warrior maids, was the great Squaw Kineowatha, paddling around on a floating island. All the fair warrior maidens uttered shrieks of joy as they saw the Chief's eagle feathers fluttering above the horizon, and that famed squaw herself looked up, smiled and, with stately accents, asked, "How'm'I doin', big boy?" Kawanhee ducked. Like all notable he-men, from Frankie Weidman to Dave Tilton, he is inclined to be girlish. Beating a precipitate retreat to Tumbledown, he mopped his brow and muttered, "By the sacred totem of the tribe—long may it stand—that was a close thing. Another moment, and yon squaw would have invited me to cut another rug with her. Ugh, me take another nap." So off to the happy hunting of dreams he went once more and there he remained until July and an avalanche

of campers made the Webb Lake valley no place for naps.

* * * *

On the train from New York, Murray Chism gave his all in protection of his car load of campers. For some reason, every woman on the train wanted to use that car as a thoroughfare. Murray was soon breathless with rushing from one door of the car to the other exclaiming, "Please, ladies, there are gentlemen disrobing in this car. Will you kindly go some other way." Every time a feminine voice was heard, boys' heads would pop out of every berth and a chorus, led by Stu MacColl, would yodel, "Oh, Murray." Next morning, Murray arrived in Wilton, exhausted, but with his car unsullied by female footprint and, all along the railroad, people were wondering why all those women had been climbing over the roof of one car on the Kawanhee special.

* * * *

Before Kawanhee's twentieth season was ten seconds old, some of its warriors had demonstrated the stuff of which they are made. Bob Lamb immediately draped his manly person with the minimum equipment of field glasses, cooking kit, two canteens, portable stove, defensive weapons, bed roll, tent, folding bath tub and blue hat, and jangled off on safari. Arnold Meardon, with the first breath of Kawanhee air that filled his lungs, asked, "Is the nurse pretty?" Receiving an affirmative answer, he cried, "Oh, boy. I'm wounded. Take me to the hospital." It was Mr. Bryant, however, who evinced the true Kawanhee spirit. Bounding toward the Rec Hall he beat his chest and roared, "Ai-y-ai-y-ai (Tarzan's noise). Me Hawkeye. Me see bottom step need fixing. Me fix." And fix it he did, fixed it like one of the spring boards on the diving tower. If you hit it just right, it will bounce you all the way through the door into the Rec Hall itself.

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The Log presents a brief report on the condition of a few of Kawanhee's most outstanding features, both animate and inanimate.

Dean Miller's epidermis—condition, underdone, to date.

The totem pole—condition, tipsy, especially when Chief Kawanhee makes sweeping gestures.

Public opinion in the Eagle Lodge—condition, indignant. It is felt that the Eagles were not given a

square deal in the cracker and whistle contest with the Falcons Thursday night. The Eagles, worse luck, don't have a complete set of front uppers among the five of them.

The eternally unveiled Allison knees—condition, goosebumpy, during most of the first week. It was so chilly Monday night, for instance, that Bobbie Jones was kept busy at supper, warming Kawanhee's two best known joints with hot potatoes.

Ralph Lucas' face—condition, pale, after three days in the hospital where Miss Carroll strained his orange juice, thereby depriving him of his vitamins. We feel that his sojourn in the infirm was something of a mistake from the beginning. When the nurse asked him what was bothering him, he answered, "A cold." Evidently he could not pronounce the last letter of that word, "cold," distinctly, for Miss Carroll said, "You and me both, brother. Move in."

The Crows' Nest—condition, improbable. It's won inspection.

Bob Duffey—condition, dwindling. Every time he goes out to the archery range, the black flies eat another five pounds off him.

The dining room walls—condition, slightly splattered since Wednesday night, when we reached the gesticulating part of the "Little Tommy Tinker" song, just as the Eagles were eating the whipped cream off of their desserts.

Bob Johnson—condition, somewhat out of shape, as the result of playing the center wicket in that human croquet game Thursday night. Friday morning, he only taught his swimming classes the frog kick.

Chief Marshall's face—condition, —well, we don't want to say unwashed, but if he doesn't get the remains of his war paint off his noble pan fairly soon, someone should suggest the dry cleaners.

Social conduct in the shop—condition, very refined. The Eagles reported that they spent their first shop period getting acquainted with the different tools. This, we feel certain, is to be attributed to Fred Heimberger's genteel influence. Just picture him doing the honors, "Mr. Nelson, may I introduce the screw driver. Spoke shave, I want you to know Marshall Umpleby, the Second. Mr. Lamb, you simply must meet the rip saw. I'm sure you two will find that you have a lot in common."