



BACK TO CAMP ISSUE

The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

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Big Year Planned For '63

How would you like to ski over Lake Webb or snow-shoe to Bass Rock and back? The lake is frozen solid and the snow covers the athletic fields and the Council Ring.

As you go down the hill from the main road, what do you think you will see in the snow? Right on the athletic fields you'd see deer tracks and fox tracks all over the place! Behind the tennis court backstops is a deer yard. During a storm the deer keep moving around and around in this area until the snow is packed hard. Then they have a protected place where they can stay. They leave to find food and return to sleep.

Wouldn't you like to see the deer? They have taken over Kawanhee for the winter months, knowing that here they will be safe. Maybe we'll see one or two after June 30!

Do you know what is going to happen in Maine this summer? There will be a total eclipse of the sun. We will be almost in the path of the eclipse. We hope to make it possible for all of you to be right in a total eclipse. Get out the Encyclopedia and read up on eclipses. Be ready to have fun when this one comes to Maine. It will not happen again for years and years. Ask your science teacher to tell you about this eclipse. Maybe you can bring back a report to school in the fall. Think how envious your classmates will be. You will see a real total eclipse of the sun.

This will be a big year at Kawanhee. We have many plans for one of the finest summers ever. Hope you will be with us at Kawanhee on June 30.

—Raymond C. Frank

Bates Tunes Up Bouncing Buggy

The summer of 1962 was my 30th season at my most beloved Kawanhee. Each year seems better than the last. I wish I could continue for 30 more summers!

Good friends, pure cool water, fresh air, sweet scent of balsam, excellent food, good appetites, beautiful mountains, make me prefer Camp Kawanhee to any city in the world.

Monhegan, Katahdin, Mount Washington, Tumbledown, Swift River, Sunday Beach, the Council Ring, the Church area, Newt's Store in Weld, and hundreds of other places thrill me through and through each time I think of them.

I am in love with the State of Maine, especially KAWANHEE!

Sincerely, Bates

Chief Kawanhee Is Planning Too

The bus (or your Dad's car) comes up the road from Carthage and pretty soon you see the camp sign. You're back! There's the Indian sign! There are the woods where you searched for squaw wood for that first fire. There is the athletic field where you played with your team and maybe where you'll score a run this summer! There is the water fountain.

Remember how good that cold spring water tastes? Here is the Visitor's Parking with part of one letter still missing! Frannie's Cabin! The flowers are all set out! The Rec Hall! The Dining Hall! The Lake! The Mountains!

There's Bates and Pop and Frannie, and Dean, and Ben, and Herb, and Nick! And there are the friends you made last summer! Boy! Is it ever good to be back! Can you still hear that Kawanhee cheer? Can you still remember Emma's and Bea's food? Can you still feel the coolness of the fresh lake water?

Can you look across the lake and up the Gap to Old Tumbledown, the ageless, waiting for you and your pals to climb its rocky trails. Boy, can we go up the Chimney Trail this year? Can we?

Can you remember the vespers with Dean's prayer and the choir singing "The Lord's Prayer" or "One Little Candle"...? Can you? Can you remember the silence of the pines at the Council Ring as the first great Fire is lighted and you were made a Kawanhee Brave by Chief Kawanhee?

Can you remember the eerie call of the loon at night as you snuggled down under the blankets? Do you remember the thrill of taps across the lake? How about sleeping in that lean-to you made, when you and your buddy were alone with the noises of the night?

This is the spell of Camp Kawanhee. This is a part of what awaits you this summer. Soon the tribes from the West and the East will gather. We hope you will be there to receive my blessing.

—Chief Kawanhee

Nicky Sends Greetings

I hope that you are as ready as I am to go back to good old Kawanhee. Gee, I have to walk on a leash here. At camp I have freedom to do things I like to do such as explore and chase squirrels. I lead a dog's life at home. At camp I'm one of the boys! I hope I'll see every one of you at camp in 1963. I'm looking forward to seeing you.

—Nicky Chace

The Call Of Camp Kawanhee

It seems but yesterday that camp closed—docks were taken in, boats stored, and shutters nailed on the lodges. Now the snow lies deep in the woods, the lake is frozen over, and Kawanhee is in its long sleep of winter.

And just as surely as the seasons change from winter to summer, every loyal son of Kawanhee hears "The Call," and dreams of the things he wants to do when camp opens:

It's a dream of care-free days, far removed from the noise and heat of the city—It tells of the fun of roughing it and "being on your own"—It's shooting rapids in a light canoe, where the paddler strains and muscles harden—It's swimming the cove and lake, winning your canoe paddle and being proud of it—It's making a cleaner dive from the low board, water skiing at high speed, or winning the coveted J.L.S. award.

It's taking a sailing dinghy out for the first time, and bringing her in and tying her up—It's a close race between the Gull and the Hawk, with white caps running high—It's sending an arrow true to its mark in archery—Or shooting for a bull's eye on the range—It's laying down a perfect bunt, or hitting a two-bagger that brings in the winning run—It's serving a smashing ace in tennis, as you learn a better grip and surer stroke—It's learning to dribble and out-manuever your opponent in a tight game—It's knowing the rules of the game, and how to play it hard and clean.

It's the deep-sea fishing trip with Bates, an overnight camp-out on Tumbledown, or a thrilling Washington trip with Ed—It's the dream of many happy hours in the shop—It's catching your first bass or a scrappy 3 lb. pickerel—It's sitting around the camp fire at the Outpost Camp, as the embers glow and the stars beckon.

It's knowing the birds, from the wabblers song to the screech of the eagle, and the eerie cry of the loon—For the budding geologist, it's getting to call the stars by name—It's a mineral trip to the mines and finding a gem of real value—It's Emma's delicious apple pies, and Bea's morning flapjacks done to a turn.

It's the wooded trail that leads to the rustic Hill-side Chapel, where dreams extend across the lake and the Distant Hills—even beyond where you can see. Here, under the inspiring talks of Dean Miller, the hearts of boys and men are knit closer to one another and to God.

—George R. Frank

Hot Items From Counselors

Liz Compher reports that she and Chuck have a new and playful kitten. This replaces, we presume, their rabbit which tackled people at the door. The stories Liz could tell about that rabbit! Seems once it chased Chuck up a tree. She says she is trying to keep up with the work at Carl Sandburg High School out in Illinois where the enrollment is 2000.

Herb Birch is a grandfather now and Bruce is also

an uncle. Bonnie had a child (Herb doesn't tell us whether it was a girl or a boy). Also Brian Birch took the big plunge and got married. Barry is doing well at Annapolis. Herb says that Barry was home for Christmas and that it "was a real pleasure to have Barry around... he helped me considerably with the new recreation room. It was real good to have an intelligent helper who anticipated what to do..." (I would expect that Ben and Herb Lorentzen will appreciate that remark! — Editor)

Emma says: "I enjoy sitting on the Dining Hall porch evenings watching the sunsets and the boys on the lake in canoes and boats. I enjoy the boys too. I am looking forward to my 32nd year at Camp Kawanhee."

Bates reports that more mountain trips are in the offing. Perhaps that long-awaited trip to Bigelow. Says he was on TV in December, an out-door show on Feeding Wild Birds in Wintertime.

Ed Chace has been giving a lecture illustrated with Kodachrome slides taken on the Presidentials. The subject is "How to Climb Mountains Without Really Trying." Ed emphasizes the hazards of mountain climbing and shows that you must really try if you would be safe.

John Detrick says that he and his wife, Lydia, miss the clean pine-scented Weld air. They have two children both under two years old. John teaches Physics, Algebra and Plane Geometry in Columbus Academy.

Wade Rockafellow writes (from 371st Army Band, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas): "It sure was good to hear from Chief Kawanhee. I'm tired and aching all over but I just got your letter and want to answer right away. The military police team of which I am a member just won a hard-fought 60-56 victory over the company A team in basketball. I hope I shall see Kawanhee again this summer. It's a great place with wonderful men in charge. You realize how great it is when you get away from it out here in Kansas."

Geoff Herreman writes: "Camp last year was most memorable for its way of life. Teaching the boys a little bit of it was a most rewarding experience. I'm looking forward to seeing the great Kawanhee staff and kids this summer."

Ken Reilly writes: "I can still feel the rain running down my neck on that Appalachian Trail Trip. But you can be sure that the fond memories of Kawanhee will last forever. Sometimes I think that camp is more fun when you think of all the ridiculous things you did and the great people who were with you. I'm looking forward to seeing all of you."

Ben Bennett says: "The weather has been somewhat spring-like the last two days... and I feel like camp!"

Uncle Peter Schofield (anybody for suppa?) is working for the Duracore Corporation in Ravenna, Ohio.

Dave Logan is keeping TIME MAGAZINE running on time (just as he did the WIGWAM). He extends

thanks to **Ned Seibert**, **Ken Reilly**, **Bob Angerer**, **John Sheehan**, and others who made the WIGWAM a success last summer. He has his fingers crossed in hopes that he can be with us for at least a part of the summer.

John Willis won his varsity letter in Cross Country at Exeter. Those miles on the road plus the JMG work paid off, evidently.

Mike Peppe reports that he is now a member of Sigma Chi Fraternity at Ohio State.

John Fulda is a freshman at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio. He spent the summer climbing in the Alps. He expects to return to the Campcraft Department at Kawanhee this summer.

Frank Stewart is now a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club. **John Fulda** and **Ed Chace** are the other members. Ed and John are registered mountain leaders.

Ben Bennett and **Mary Baker** were classmates this fall in an art appreciation course at West High School in Columbus. He says they missed no classes and were never tardy. Mary, Ben says, did a beautiful project with pictures she took in Maine. Her work will be exhibited at the Board of Education Building in Columbus.

Ben has seen **Pop Nowald** and says that Pop is already ready to go to camp. Ben is President of the Central Ohio Mathematics Council.

Dan Sebastian played football on Miami University's football team. He played in one of the Texas bowl games.

Nick Nickerson has been redecorating his house in his spare time. He is planning new features in the range program for 1963.

Raymond and **George Frank** report that registrations for 1963 are rolling in. Have you sent yours yet?

The Appalachian Mountain Club is forming a Delaware Valley Chapter. **Ed Chace**, one of the founders, is the treasurer of the new branch of the AMC, which extends from Harrisburg, Penna., to the Atlantic Ocean in New Jersey.

Junior B Notes and Items

Frank Henry has done a bit of sailing and almost capsized. (Don't mind that, Frank, even **Bob Elliott** capsized once!)... **Ted Coons** is now a Star Scout (Congratulations, Ted!) He is working hard in school. He has seen **Chet Weld**, **John Foreman**, **Laird Smith**, **Pat McKee**, **Eddie Jenkins**, **Bill Dargusch**, **Tim Dargusch**, and **Mike Harrison**... **Tucky Bower** has joined the Boy Scouts and expects to do a lot of work in Scouting at Camp this summer. He is a member of a bowling team called the Moonshiners... **Mark Standen** has played football and has been writing letters to cabin-mates... **Scott Tracy** has been getting ready for camp by taking trips with Boy Scouts and playing football... **Dick Estabrook** has been seeing **Bill Dargusch** and **Mike Harrison** and reports that he has been doing the usual things such as working in school and counting the days till June 30...

What Does Kawanhee Mean?

By **DEAN MILLER**

What does Kawanhee mean? It means the apple pies that Emma bakes, the cheers that burst the window-panes when some non-swimmer swims the lake. It means the view from Tumbledown across Lake Webb to Camp and the Narrows. It means the medals you proudly wear because you have done something worthwhile; the bull's-eye you hit when your aim is true.

It means the Council Fire where the Chief will read the message from the campers of 1962 to the campers of 1963; it means the melodies you will hear again in 1963.

It means the dinner bell.

It means the storm that broke through Byron Gap bringing hail and great clouds; it means the Bouncing Buggy in which Bates takes you down to board the Balmy Days.

It means the swells of the ocean on the way to Monhegan, the hermit, the rusty wreck on the rocks! It means panning real gold at Swift River, or finding real gems at Perham's on mineral trips.

It means the quiet peace that invites you to look beyond the stars into the face of God!

Kawanhee stirs memories that make you want to plan again for Two Moons on the shores of Lake Webb.

What Do You Remember From 1962?

By **POP NOWALD**

In later years the things you did at Kawanhee will stand out in your minds. The wet Appalachian Trail Trip, the rain that spoiled a game, these are minor things. But the stick-to-it-ness which made you finish the trip, which made you make that all-out try in the game, these are the things that make you a real camper, a real fellow, and a success in life.

We guarantee a program of trips and activities which will outdo all other seasons. I'll be glad to welcome each of you and all of you on June 30th.

Famous Sayings By Famous Men and Women

Bob Elliott: How can the Sailing Department get along with only ten counselors? **Emma Briggs**: I'd like to stick his head in a pie! **Ben Bennett**: I do wish someone would borrow the Shop's tools! **Ken Reilly**: Now, I can illustrate this better if I sit down... **Ed Redfield**: Why can't we grow flowers inside the Fort, Mr. Frank? **Pop Nowald**: Of course you can have the day off, Dan! **Dave Hoch**: Work! Work! Work! All I do is work! **Liz Compher**: Certainly this rabbit could climb trees! **Dex Dexter**: Who the heck threw that stalagmite? **Steve Werner**: All signs point toward the Shop. **Dean Miller**: I'm going to tell a new story, "The Man Without a Country." **Bates**: Why, mister, the birds will pay you to live in this house! **Frannie**: Has anyone seen Bates? **Ed Chace**: I'd like to speak about the Fort. **George Frank**: I don't care what he said, you can go. **Raymond Frank**: I don't care what he said, you can't go.

Emma Ready For 32nd Year

Now that the rush of the busy holiday season is over, our thoughts in Northern Maine turn to Spring and then to Summer which will be here before we realize it.

We who have had the privilege of spending a summer at Camp Kawanhee are making plans for the 1963 season of real fun and recreation. What a program we have! The activities are varied to please the boys of all ages from Little League baseball, to shooting bull's eyes on the range; from tennis to hiking up the nearby mountains and last, but not least, trips with Bates in the Bouncing Buggy.

To satisfy the appetites there are the succulent meals served from our kitchen along with home-made bread, cookies, cakes, and apple pies... and birthday cakes for boys fortunate enough to have birthdays during the camp season, a special birthday cake for him and his cabin-mates.

I have been going to Kawanhee for thirty-one years and enjoy it very much. I am looking forward to greeting each of you when the new 1963 season opens.

—Emma Briggs

EDITOR'S NOTE: You will remember that Emma had an operation on her eye last winter and that many of you sent her cards just to say "I'm thinking of you, Emma!"

Well, Emma has had to have an operation on the other eye. I'm sure that Emma who has been cooking for us for 31 summers will appreciate a card from you and you and you! Those of us who have been sons of Kawanhee through the years love Emma because she loves each of us. Don't forget! Buy a card with a cheery thought on it but write just a few words too. Send it to MRS. EMMA BRIGGS, 66 HEALD STREET, MADISON, MAINE. But do it today!

—The Editor

Junior Club News Items

Greg Bishop writes that he has been skating in the Princeton, New Jersey, Pee-Wee Hockey League and has been working hard in school. **Guerin Wilkinson** played tennis and did quite a bit of swimming since camp closed. He climbed the Empire State Building to get in trim for Mount Blue next summer. **Bill Doyle** has joined the Boy Scouts and has visited Hot Springs in Virginia. One Junior Cub who forgot to sign his name has been to Lake Placid, New York, and skied at 35 degrees below. Wow! **Randy** and **Bert Anthony** report that they see R. C. and Frannie as well as Herb Birch in church every Sunday. One of them (can't tell which!) plays in the school orchestra. One of them is busy collecting U.S. mint stamps. **Ben Cross** is already to come back this summer and wants a 1963 catalog (R. C. please note!). In fact, Ben has his trunk out and half-packed! (Chief Kawanhee has his packed too! Boy! It will be good to get off the bus and plunge into Lake Webb, won't it?).

Ed Chace Advises On Hiking Equipment

First, bring at least three pair of heavy wool athletic socks to camp. These should be the shrink-proof type, but they should be wool, not combinations of nylon, cotton, or other fibers with wool. They will make hiking fun and prevent blisters.

Second, invest in good hiking shoes. These should be leather with rubber soles into which cork or cord has been impregnated. Such shoes are sold by all shoe stores and by Sears Roebuck. They are not expensive. They should be no higher than the top of your ankle-bone, but they should be made of leather. Wear them before you come to camp so that they will be comfortable. Any good waterproof paste or liquid should be applied several times. Be sure the soles have cork or cord impregnated in the rubber.

Do not, I repeat, do not buy any Boy Scout packs. They are flimsy and no matter what they cost, they are bad bargains. The straps break, cut into shoulders, and they are uncomfortable to carry. Why such a fine organization as the Boy Scouts should sell such poor packs, I do not know.

You can buy a good pack with an aluminum frame at so-called "surplus stores." I will have a few LaFuma French Alpine packs in camp. These are good and I will sell them each year at my cost (about \$19.00). However, if you shop around you can find a good pack on a metal frame. But if you will drop me a card, I'll have a pack in camp for you.

But don't forget the woolen athletic socks, all wool and shrink-proofed, good leather hiking shoes with rubber-cork or rubber-cord soles, and a pack that will not come apart on the trails.

See you on Tumbledown!

New Trips In 1963

Campcraft this year will emphasize trips, particularly mountain trips. For the younger boys there will be Bald Mountain and Mount Blue. For the Junior B's and A's there will be Tumbledown and Blueberry Mountain.

For the older boys there will be Tumbledown via the Chimney Trail, Little Jackson, bushwack trips down from Jackson to Tumbledown, another exploratory trip up Big Jackson, completing the trail started two years ago, Bigelow Mountain on a two or three day basis, and, of course, the famous Presidentials.

Bigelow is a fascinating mountain. It has several peaks. There are shelters in two places. A trip there can be one day, two days, or even three days. It is not too far from camp and is second only to Katahdin for ruggedness and wilderness beauty. It is not far from the JMG camp.

For the boys who like mountains there will be work trips. The trail up Jackson needs clearing and marking. The Parkers Ridge Trail up Tumbledown also needs clearing of fallen trees and consistent marking. Boys can make trail signs in the shops. These will be mounted on the trails.

Shop Planning New Projects

Now that the New Year is upon me, my nose is bent in the direction of Webb Lake and Camp Kawanhee. As it stands now, I want an early look at camp, and therefore plan to make a trip to Weld during Easter Vacation. It will be great to see the lake surrounded by snow-covered mountains. What a picture! Bet the ice will be 30 inches thick! Hope to do some fishing through the ice. Maybe I can nab those which got away last summer, eh? I hope that this visit will hold me till I return to camp in June.

I have been working out lots of new ideas for the 1963 shop. Plan to have a big metal enameling kiln this year so we can make a lot of beautiful pins, bracelets, earrings, ash trays, etc., to take home as gifts at the close of the season.

I am planning on bigger and more elaborate tile top tables and novelties inlaid with tile too.

If you are interested in making water skis be sure to contact Mr. Frank so I can buy the mahogany wood to bring to camp for you.

Looking forward to a great season in the shop. Hope to see each of you there.

—Herb Birch

Bring a Friend To Camp?

Do you have a friend who would like to come to Camp Kawanhee this summer? If so, send his name and address to Raymond C. Frank, 71 Spring Lane, Englewood, New Jersey, or to George R. Frank, Broadmoor Avenue, Columbus, Ohio, together with your name and address. Be sure to give your friend's age, and, if possible his father's name.

If your friend comes to camp, you will receive the new award, a fine camp emblem which you can wear on your jacket.

Don't wait! Remember that camp is usually filled up by May 1. Send his name in right away. And, don't forget your own application! Get that in too!

Plans For Range In '63

By NICK NICKERSON

Along with all the other activities at Camp, the Range with Steve and Nick at the helm will be going strong in 1963. We know that a large number of you will win your Expert ratings, and others will win the upper bars.

The Hunter Safety Course will again be given this summer for those who are interested in receiving their Hunter Safety Certificates.

The new rifles which have been purchased will be a great help in making more bull's-eyes. Let's get going!

Junior A Notes and Items

Dave Brooks is a student in Admiral Farragut Naval Academy and states that what he learned at Kawanhee in sailing has placed him one notch (at least) above his classmates in sailing... He says that in his four years at Kawanhee he has learned much that will help him in life... Bob Dorn has been swimming, playing football, and has had some good sledding (some Junior A's reported tough sledding with the books, but not Bob!)... He has seen Raye Kanzenbach... Oliver Colt is in a bowling league and is a patrol leader in the Scouts, has had overnight fishing trips, and has been practicing in archery and riflery...

Hey Mom! Want To Get Rid Of Books?

Do you have some books around the house? Books which you don't read any more? Books which are just in the way? Here's an idea!

Bundle them up and send them to Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine. We'll place them in the Camp Library in Frannie's Cabin. In this way the books that are just gathering dust around the house will be read by boys who would like to read them, and, who can tell, you'll find new books for you to read too! Good idea?

However, don't send them until June 1 because there's no one at camp now but the chipmunks, the foxes, and the deer. And they can't read, at least I don't think so. But you can pick out the books you no longer want and which Mom and Pop would be happy to be rid of, and get them ready to ship after June 1st. Ok? And... thanks from all the fellers.

What Story Will Dean Tell?

What stories would the campers like to have Dean Miller tell next summer? The vote is varied. Kenneth Roberts' ARUNDEL was first choice. Because Kawanhee is in the ARUNDEL country, this book would be appropriate for 1963. The story of Benedict Arnold's expedition to capture Quebec City, up the Kennebec River and over the Height of Land and through the Chain of Ponds would thrill the boys. It would appeal to all ages.

OLIVER TWIST was another choice. So was a vote for short sea stories. Another voted for short stories about Maine. Another suggested the Captain Horatio Hornblower stories. Others suggested were CALL OF THE WILD by Jack London, stories by Ernest Thompson Seton, and MOBY DICK. One counselor suggested A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY. As we all know, Dean tells this every year. The favorite in the balloting was Kenneth Roberts' ARUNDEL.

There you are, Dean. Take your choice!

What Makes Kawanhee Great?

Written by a 1962 JC

Kawanhee is definitely a grand place, but no real credit goes to me. It was a grand place long before I ever came and it will be long after I leave. The first greatness of Kawanhee goes to the State of Maine. The out-doors, the woods, Webb Lake, the mountains, the animals, even the beautiful climate — these are Kawanhee's but these belong to Maine. A boy exposed to this environment cannot help but grow and become a man. This is God's country, and as you live in it, God is there, helping you to grow.

The second greatness of Kawanhee is spirit, and the Frank brothers. I put these together because they are dependent on one another. The spirit which the Franks put into the camp makes for friendliness among boys and counselors. This is the spirit of growth. It is that somethingness which brings men and boys back year after year.

The third greatness is campers. The boys who come to Webb Lake and live under the shadow of our mountains for these two brief months make Kawanhee great. They come seeking adventure, life in the out-doors, knowledge, fun, relaxation and a chance to accomplish something.

The fourth greatness of Kawanhee is God. This is God's country, and as you attend the chapel services on the Point, you realize the special blessings which are those of men and boys who make the Tribe of Kawanhee. Sometimes, as you stand on a mountain top, you think of God immediately. As you look at a tiny flower, you see His handiwork and praise the Creator who made it.

This, then, is Kawanhee: greatness. The country, the spirit, the campers, the God we worship all contribute to Kawanhee's greatness. Raymond and George Frank have built well. We are becoming leaders through our summers at Camp Kawanhee.

Tennis Courts Will Be Ready

Looking back on the activities of the summer of 1962 at Camp Kawanhee, one of the things that contributed most to the interest and enthusiasm in the tennis department was the inauguration of the system of awards in the form of felt patches for the different levels of accomplishment.

During the 1963 season the opportunity to receive these patches will give a great impetus to the passing of the required tests in order to sport one of these attractive patches on the sleeve or back of a favorite camp jacket. And they will be available for the first camp fire this year too.

One of the big events of the summer in the tennis

department was the trip to Kineowatha for a Sunday afternoon of mixed doubles. The boys who earned places in Bates' Bouncing Buggy for this outing will be trying again next summer, I'm sure, and it might even be possible to include a few more boys if they work hard enough. And wouldn't it be nice if we could entertain the Kineowatha tennis lassies at Kawanhee in 1963?

Hope we will be back on those courts come July 1, 1963, and that all of you old campers who missed the opportunity to learn what a great game tennis can be will get out there this summer and learn the game. Bring your friends to Kawanhee with you and introduce them to the fun of tennis as well as the other activities.

See you in 1963,

—Bob Duffey

All Trips Were Popular In '62

The most popular trip in 1962, hands down, was Monhegan Island. Perhaps this is so because it is open to all age levels and because of its glamor: the open ocean and the fishing. Next were Chain of Ponds and Tumbledown tied.

Katahdin and the Presidentials were next, closely followed by Mount Blue, Swift River, Blueberry and Bald. The trip to Telstar at Andover and the Mineral Trips were next, followed by the Kennebec Trip. One counselor, who asked to be anonymous, gave trips to Kineowatha as his first choice.

There was a serious request for new trips. Among those requested are Bigelow Mountain. Another request was for more trips to Tumbledown and Blueberry Mountain, especially trail-work trips.

Senior News Flashes

Carlos Del Valle played basketball at school... he also saw Fernando Viejo and the Hartells. He went to a few parties and kept his nose in the school-books too... Pete Woodward reports that he has his driver's license and has eaten a lot of food. He still remembers Emma's apple pies in camp... Chuck Compher went to California at Christmas and visited the University of Southern California and UCLA... He is a member of his school swimming team, swimming the 50-yard breast-stroke. He is getting in shape for baseball in the Spring... Herb Lorentzen was the first Kawanheean to return his questionnaire... he is looking forward to the 1963 season on Lake Webb and expects to be righthand man to Herb Birch and Ben Bennett in the shop...