



# The Wigwam



VOL. 41 NO. 3

CAMP KAWANHEE, WELD, MAINE

AUGUST 1, 1975

## Gold Panning On The Swift River

It has become a Kawanhee tradition to pan for gold in the Swift River. Every year, Bates happily leads youthful prospectors to the gold, stopping along the way at his cabin and tree farm. Visits are made to old friends, and the baby Cooper's

hawk; gear is gathered up, and the Bouncing Buggy lurches and jolts along the bumpy road until the destination is reached.

Recently the Junior Maine Guide candidates spent a day at the river, searching for gold with pans and sluice box.



JOHN DUNCAN AND BATES collect equipment from Bates' cabin, ready for the trip.



BOB SMITH demonstrates the operation of the sluice box.



CHARLEY DAMERY shows panning techniques as Newt Masterman and campers watch.

## The Still Alarm Is Season's Opening Play

It was time again for the smell of the greasepaint and roar of the crowd. The Kawanhee Little Theater opened with a sterling performance of George S. Kaufman's one-act play, *The Still Alarm*. Featured in the cast were Rees Tulloss as Ed, John White as Bob, Paul Davis as the bellboy, Jack Arky and Rick Stockhausen as the firemen. Hal Myers, director, and Tim Williams, assistant director, had limited time to prepare their cast and sets, but in true show-business spirit, the actors learned their lines and perfected their stage presence. The action took place in an eleventh-floor

hotel room, where the occupants calmly watched the floors below them burning. With some reluctance, they finally called the fire department, but even the firemen seemed unconcerned about the blaze. One of them had brought his baritone along, and the curtains closed as he entertained the group waiting for the wall to fall.

A capacity crowd filled the hall and applauded the fine cast and directors for a most entertaining performance. Also taking bows were the stage crew, Bob Zechiel, Chip Trayner, Marty Myers, Sam Detrick, Rich Popp, and Mike Lash.

## The First Trip

## The Sun Shines on Monhegan

BY TOM TAYLOR

Although several days of rain had kept things somewhat dreary at Kawanhee, Bates gave the "go ahead" sign for the beginning of the 1975 Trips to Monhegan Island. As it turned out, it was a wise decision, for although it rained in Camp, the weather on Monhegan was excellent. The First Monhegan Trip left Camp at 6 a.m. on Monday, July 14, bound for that mystical, high, rocky spot of land which the Vikings, Indians, and early explorers, including Captain John Smith, had visited many years before. Ever since the earliest colonial days after the European discovery of America, Monhegan (whose name derives from the Indian word for "Big Stones") has been an important fishing center. With its location just ten miles from the coast, it provided an accessible spot for deep sea fishing in the cold waters of the frigid Labrador Current. It is this fame for deep sea fishing which draws many people to the Island, including Kawanhees.

By 9 a.m., we had arrived in Boothbay Harbor and the Balm Days would take us to the Island under the command of friendly, enthusiastic, colorful Captain Bob Fish. The Balm Days is the most sea-kindly boat that Captain Fish has in his fleet, and with the swells running somewhat high, we were glad in his choice although not everyone escaped the rigors of landlubbers newly introduced to travel on the sea. On the way out of Boothbay Harbor, we sailed past the Seal Rocks where dozens of large and small seals were basking in the faint sunlight which was somehow penetrating the fairly dense fog which had settled over the ocean. This fog continued

with us until we were within just a quarter of a mile from Monhegan when the sun suddenly evaporated the mists as though the Island had been the magical ingredient needed for the disappearance.

We disembarked and trudged up the hill from the wharf, past the shops with their brightly colored lobster buoys dancing in the sunlight, and on to the Trailing Yew Inn where we picked up a picnic lunch. Then on we hiked to the shipwreck of the sea-going tug, the D. T. Sheridan, which went ashore during a storm in November, 1948. It was out at the wreck that Paul Summers found that the sea gulls actually did prefer the tuna fish sandwiches to the egg salad sandwiches, and poor Paul was left with only egg salad. Dave Jordan skillfully carved the watermelon while John Bockelmann caught some fine photos along the rocky shore.

We next ascended Lighthouse Hill to set up our tents. Although Monhegan formerly had a reputation as a popular, unique camping place, camping for the past six years had been punishable by a fifty dollar fine. However, each year, the village of Monhegan has voted approval of Kawanhee's camping permit. The excellent and untiring efforts of Kawanhee's roving Good-Will Ambassador, Clarence Bateman, have earned for Kawanhee boys the privilege to be the only persons now allowed to camp on the Island of Monhegan, quite an honor, indeed! However, although our very presence on the Island was due to Bates, somehow, when we set up the tents and got settled in, we suddenly realized that we had not

provided a tent for Bates. This oversight did not upset Kawanhee's "horse trader" in the least; for a few old buckeyes and a couple of fidget stones, Bates was able to obtain lodging somewhere in the Town (the actual locale still remains a mystery!).

Before long, we headed back down the Hill to the town and the wharf where drop-lines and fishing equipment suddenly became of great value. Matt Lou very quickly found the fishing to his taste and caught several in rapid succession. At the same time, Marc Ohanian was peering at the many items in the Rock Crest Shop trying to make up his mind which one of those neat things he should take home to his parents...or should he just buy that big candy bar? John Ketterer sat on the wharf and wistfully gazed at several nice, sleek sloops that had dropped anchor in Monhegan Harbor and perhaps wondered if his Sunflower could beat one of those sloops in the next K.Y.C. Regatta. Leigh Oliva was busy trying to think up more questions to ask the trip counselors while the Colestock brothers, Dave and Doug, scrambled around collecting periwinkles for bait. The boys had a great time exploring and experiencing the life in the small lobstering, fishing town. We topped off the afternoon with a delicious meal of roast lamb or baked cod at the Trailing Yew.

The evening saw the beginnings of Scott McMinn's annual Kite Exhibition. The new Kawanhee tradition of Monhegan kite flying was begun by Scott

Continued on Page 4

## A Saco River Trip

BY PETER EPSTEIN

Last week, Pole Cat and Panther lodges went on a canoe trip down the Saco River. We launched the canoes just below Bethel, Maine. It was a 17-mile trip. The first day we paddled 12 miles and the second, 5 miles.

The cooks, Lorenzo Baker and Scott "Minnie" McMinn served food that was fantastic. During the paddling some sleeping bags and clothes got wet from water fights. Some people had to sleep on sand or double up in a sleeping bag.

The swimming was very good and the trip was well organized and lots of fun.

canoe passed through a wooded area, and the only noises we heard were those nature provided for us.

We found ourselves often having to navigate around fallen trees and other obstacles in the river. We saw many trout and other fish swim beneath us as we slid across the waters of the Saco. The current was swift, and required some skillful paddling here and there to keep our canoes

Continued on Page 2

## Hawk and Pine Tree Go On First

BY CARTER MESSICK AND WILL FLEMING

The first Saco River trip started out well. The current on the river was not too fast and the water was shallow most of the trip. We paddled about 3 miles before stopping at a sand bar for lunch. The scenery was nice. There were many branches and trees in the water, plus a few rocks showing.

We paddled about 5 more miles to the camp site. There were lots of minnows in the river. When we got to the camp site we unloaded the canoes and set up camp. Then we went swimming on a small beach.

We started cooking dinner. After dinner we got life jackets and cushions and floated down the rapids. The rapids were under an old stone bridge. When the old bridge fell, that spot became the rapids.

After breakfast the next morning we started off at a rapid

Continued on Page 2





## The Wigwam



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PHOTO CREDITS THIS ISSUE: V. Greenawalt, T. Tyler, P. Epstein

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### Achievements By Campers Fourth Week

**ARCHERY** Hamilton, Don Klingbeil, Marc Ohanian, Paul Ritter.  
**JEOMAN PIN:** Tom Beggs, Teddy Lape, Adan Nigaglioni, Chummy Sullivan, Jeff Williams.

**JEOMAN ARROW:** Steve Colescott, Steve Sengelmann, Ben Sotomayor.

**YEOMAN:** John Bingham, Doug Chakmakian, Paul Davis, Marty Huguley, Rick Kirikian, Marc Ohanian.

**BOWMAN PIN:** Andy Braunstein, Peter Epstein, Greg Guy, Rick Kirikian, Derek Logan, Matt Lou, Jim Murphy, Paul Ritter, Erich Sengelmann, Raluan Soltero, Andy Trayner.

**BOWMAN ARROW:** Yasser Alwan, Henry Blau, Mike Gale, Greg Guy, John Ketterer, Derek Logan, Matt Lou, Jon Morgan, Jim Murphy, Andres Schaffer, Paul Scott, Andy Trayner.

**BOWMAN:** Henry Blau, Dave Evans, Mike Gale, Greg Guy, Jim Haas, Jack Lang, Derek Logan, Jim Murphy, Andres Schaffer, Henry Shamamian, Rees Tulloss, John White.

**BOWMAN 1ST RANK:** Henry Blau, Mike Gale, Jack Lang, Carter Messick, Tom Occhipinti, Henry Shamamian, Mike Wilson.

**BOWMAN SHARP SHOOTER:** Bill Warren, Mike Wilson.

**ARCHER PIN:** Bill Warren.

**ARCHER 1ST RANK:** Chris Poulton.

**SILVERBOW SHARP SHOOTER:** Rick Stockhausen.

**AMERICAN ARCHER:** Rick Stockhausen.

**BOATING** C1: Tom Beggs, John Bingham, Dave Boothby, Dave Colescott, Steve Sengelmann.

C2: John Bingham, Dave Boothby, Dave Colescott, Steve Sengelmann.

B1: Andy Trayner, Jon Lupfer, A1: Steve Minus, S1: Andres Schaffer.

**CANOE TEST:** Dale Cochran, Ben Sotomayor, Doug Chakmakian, Greg Guy, Doug Colescott, John Clellan, Erich Sengelmann, Richard Spencer, Paul Summers.

**ROWBOAT TEST:** John Bingham, Dave Colescott, Steve Sengelmann, Raluan Soltero, Adan Nigaglioni, Andy Swaab, Rob Smith.

**CAMP CRAFT** C1: Teddy Lape.

B1: Yasser Alwan, Glenn Bowers, Andy Braunstein, Doug Chakmakian, Scott Cramer, Paul Davis, Greg Guy, Rick Kirikian, John Lang, Derek Logan, Matt Lou, Jim Murphy, Marc Ohanian, Leigh Olivia, Paul Ritter, Manuel San Juan, Mike Stockhausen, Andy Trayner, John White.

B2: Scott Cramer, Mike Harrison, Jon Morgan, Mike Stockhausen.

B3: Carter Messick, A1: Mack Bell, Bruce Field, Francois Morissette.

S1: Harold Abram.

**JUNIOR MAINE WOODS-MAN:** Carter Messick.

**RANGE** PROMARKSMAN: John Bingham, John Clellan, Greg Guy, Dick Kirikian, Teddy Lape, Matt Lou, Marc Ohanian, Paul Ritter, Dan Shire.

MARKSMAN: John Clellan, Greg Guy, Shields Ferber, Brad

Hamilton, Don Klingbeil, Marc Ohanian, Paul Ritter.

**MARKSMAN FIRST CLASS:** David Colescott, Donald Klingbeil, Shields Ferber.

**SHARP SHOOTER:** Mack Bell, David Colescott, Adam Etherington, Donald Klingbeil, Jack Lang.

**BAR 1:** Brian Birch, Derek Logan.

**BAR 2:** Jack Arky, David Lindquist.

**BAR 3:** Jack Arky.

**BAR 4:** Frank DiGiacomo.

**BAR 5, 6, & 7:** Andrew Swaab.

**SHOP** C1: Tom Beggs, Dan Shire, Chummy Sullivan, Dick Kirikian, Marc Ohanian, Teddy Lape.

C2: Dick Kirikian, Marc Ohanian, Teddy Lape, Dale Cochran, Greg Guy.

C3: Adam Etherington, Tom Klunk, Mike Gale, Paul Summers.

A1: John Ketterer, Erich Sengelmann, Paul Ritter, Raluan Soltero, John Clellan, Jim Murphy, Glenn Bowers, Matt Lou, Leigh Olivia, Manuel San Juan, Paul Davis, Derek Logan.

B2: Derek Logan, Jace Eliason, Will Fleming, Tom Occhipinti, Andy Lape, Doug Colescott, Rick Spencer, Drew Detrick.

B3: Andy Lape.

A1: Jack Arky, Steve Minus, Adan Nigaglioni, Rees Tulloss, Will Warren, Don Klingbeil, Martin Huguley, Andy Schaffer.

A2: Al Natelli, John Detrick, Tom Newbold, Charles Ward, Dave Evans, Brian Birch.

S1: Henry Blau.

S3: Frank DiGiacomo.

**SKIING** C1: Tommy Beggs, David Colescott, Steve Sengelmann, Chummy Sullivan.

C2: David Colescott, Steve Sengelmann, Chummy Sullivan.

C3: Paul Summers, Adam Etherington.

B1: Andy Braunstein, John Ketterer, Tom Klunk, Leigh Olivia, Paul Scott, Raluan Soltero.

B2: Andy Braunstein, Douglas Colescott, John Ketterer, Steve Minus, Jim Murphy, Leigh Olivia, Paul Ritter, Raluan Soltero.

B3: Bruce Field, Jim Murphy, Peter Carnahan.

A1: Jeff Williams, Sam Detrick, Robert Najarian, Adan Nigaglioni, Lou San Juan.

A2: Jeff Williams, Sam Detrick, Mike Harrison, David Lindquist, Robert Najarian, Adan Nigaglioni, Miguel Nuez, Lou San Juan.

S1: Mike Haynes, Jim Roe, Henry Shamamian.

S2: Andres Schaffer.

K1, K2, K3: Julie Robson.

**NEW 2-SKIERS:** Chummy Sullivan, Jim Roe, Steve Sengelmann, Julie Robson, Leigh Olivia, Tom Klunk, Andy Braunstein.

**NEW SLALOM SKIERS:** Bruce Field, Mike Harrison, Adam Etherington, Mike Duncan, Jim Murphy.

**SWIMMING** COVE SWIMMER: Dick Kirikian.

DOCK SWIMMERS: Nowfal Alwan, Tom Occhipinti.

C1: Nowfal Alwan, Tom Beggs, John Bingham, Doug Chakmakian, Dale Cochran, Greg

### THE WIGWAM

Guy, Dick Kirikian, Teddy Lape, Mike Lash, Tom Occhipinti, Marc Ohanian, Erich Sengelmann, Steve Sengelmann, Dan Shire, Ben Sotomayor, Chummy Sullivan, Drew Swaab.

C2: Tom Beggs, Doug Chakmakian, Dale Cochran, Greg Guy, Dick Kirikian, Teddy Lape, Mike Lash, Tom Occhipinti, Marc Ohanian, Steve Sengelmann, Dan Shire, Ben Sotomayor, Chummy Sullivan, Drew Swaab.

C3: Tom Beggs, Doug Chakmakian, Dale Cochran, Mike Gale, Greg Guy, Dick Kirikian, Mike Lash, Marc Ohanian, Steve Sengelmann, Dan Shire, Ben Sotomayor, Chummy Sullivan.

B1: Tom Beggs, Glenn Bowers, Dale Cochran, Scott Cramer, Drew Detrick, Mike Gale, Tom Klunk, Matt Lou, Jamie Murphy, Paul Scott, Steve Sengelmann, Dan Shire, Ben Sotomayor, Chummy Sullivan.

B2: Glenn Bowers, David Colescott, Drew Detrick, Mike Gale, John Ketterer, Tom Klunk, Jack Lang, Matt Lou, Jim Murphy, Paul Scott.

A1: Mike Duncan, John Ketterer, Tom Newbold, Bill Warren, Jeff Williams.

A2: Shields Ferber, John Ketterer.

A3: Al Natelli.

S1: Chip Trayner, Al Natelli.

S2: Al Natelli.

**WRESTLING** C1: John Bingham, Teddy Lape, Michael Lash.

A1: Chip Trayner.

S1: Frank DiGiacome, Peter Seeley.

**Fourth Week** C1: David Boothby, Dale Cochran, Doug Chakmakian, Jack Lang, Stephen Sengelmann, Chummy Sullivan.

C2: David Colescott.

B1: Andy Braunstein, Derek Logan, Manuel San Juan.

B2: Peter Carnahan, Andy Lape, Carter Messick, Jonathan Morgan, Manuel San Juan.

A1: Harold Abram, Robert Najarian, Albert Natelli.

**Hawk and Pine Tree** Continued from Page 1

The forest was thicker than before. We paddled about 7 miles till we reached our destination. We arrived a little before the "Bouncing Buggy." There was a bridge where we stopped. We swam on a beach and some of us jumped off the bridge. We would have eaten lunch there, but we had accidentally left the lunch and a few other things at the camp site. When the "Bouncing Buggy" came, we went back to camp.

**Panthers, Poles** Continued from Page 1

heading straight.

After a paddle of about four hours, we reached our campsite for the night, in a campground used only by canoes. Soon some of us were gathering wood while others helped saw and chop. Before long, a good cooking fire was burning and the evening's meal, spaghetti, was being prepared by head chefs Lorenzo Baker and Scott McMinn.

"The spaghetti was delicious," commented Yasser Alwan when asked later about the evening's fare.

For dessert, everyone cooked blueberry "cookie pies" in the coals of the fire.

After dinner and cleanup, Wildcat helper Peter Epstein presided over a free swim, while Rick Spencer and Doug Chak-



**WHO IS THIS MAN?** This Kawanhee staff member is known by everyone. Do you recognize him in this early picture? (Last week's "mystery man" was Bill Brutscher).

makian diverted their energies into sand castle building. Meanwhile, Dickie Kirikian found himself buried in sand by Erich Sengelmann, Yasser Alwan, and Greg Guy.

Soon, darkness fell. Some chose to sleep on the beach under canoes, while others slept in the three-walled shelter by the fire. Some said they saw an animal moving around on the opposite bank, possibly a moose, but no one ever found out for sure, and soon everyone was asleep beneath the starry night.

We awakened to the smell of French toast cooking. Lorenzo, awake before everyone, had built a fire and had breakfast nearly ready as we got up. After we ate and washed the dishes, we were ready to pack and get another day of canoeing under way.

We paddled back upstream for about two hundred yards, to an access stream which led to a quiet lake, surrounded by mountains and ringed by lily pads. Rick Spencer soon discovered an amazing echo, and everyone had a chance to test his voice and hear it echoed back from the mountains.

After leaving the lake, we were all anxious to get through the rapids formed by an old, fallen bridge just past the campground. Scott McMinn, Jack Lang, and Gregg Guy were first through in their lead canoe, and soon we had all zipped swiftly through the churning water and were heading for our rendezvous with John Duncan and the Bouncing Buggy at a bridge downstream.

The lead canoes were treated to the sight of a muskrat busy in the waters of the Saco. He watched us go by, swam across and watched some more, apparently amazed at anyone with the audacity to invade his wilderness home. Soon, he disappeared into the woods.

Before long, our seventeen-mile voyage had ended with our arrival at the bridge. We went swimming and ate lunch, while John Duncan and Lorenzo jumped from the thirty-five foot high bridge into the water below. Mike Greenawalt, along for the ride in the Buggy, made them do it again because he hadn't taken the picture the first time around.

After lunch, we packed up

canoes and gear into the truck and headed for home. Those making the trip were: Greg Guy, Doug Chakmakian, Dick Kirikian, Jack Lang, John Ketterer, Marc Ohanian, Beau Gale, Paul Ritter, Rick Spencer, Yasser Alwan, Erich Sengelmann, Paul Summers, Raluan Soltero, Doug Colescott, Peter Epstein, Scott McMinn, Lorenzo Baker, and Maxwell The Giant Blue Foot.

### Grey Grapplers

#### Romp Over Maroons

BY MARK STANDEN

The season's first wrestling event occurred on the evening of July 21 at Kawanhee's three year old wrestling forum. The occasion pitted Maroons against Greys in their annual dual meet—seven bouts involving boys weighing from sixty-five to one-hundred twenty-five pounds. Steve Yale, Grey captain and wrestling department instructor, coached his team to a lop-sided 21-7 victory. The Greys used decisions by Carter Messick, Mike Stockhausen and Sam Detrick, along with pins registered by Chip Trayner and Mack Bell to turn the trick. Brian Birch and Frank DiGiacomo, who contributed three and four points respectively to the Maroon cause, were impressive winners who were unable to rally their team into serious contention.

**Summary**  
 65 pounds - Carter Messick of the Greys, decided Will Fleming of the Maroons, 7-6.  
 75 pounds - Brian Birch of the Maroons decided Chummy Sullivan of the Greys, 10-4.  
 85 pounds - Mike Stockhausen of the Greys decided Jack Lang of the Maroons, 6-3.  
 95 pounds - Chip Trayner of the Greys pinned Derek Logan of the Maroons, :23 seconds.  
 105 pounds - Sam Detrick of the Greys decided Jon Morgan of the Maroons, 8-0.  
 115 pounds - Frank DiGiacomo of the Maroons decided Mike Duncan of the Greys, 16-0.  
 125 pounds - Mack Bell of the Greys pinned John Detrick of the Maroons, 2:18.

**Team Score**  
 Greys 21 Team Score Maroons 7

### Extra L As Pan

The Pink Panthers in the first extra the K. L. L. sea the Panthers advantage over Orange Juice, later in the week coming Blue W.

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### Juice Disso By Wave 7

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Brian Birch, instantly good smashed a two-run four-run Blue s create a 5-3 lead inning opened. The away at that lea Doug Colescott of Sengelmann with

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base via a walk, last inning, th amassed a three margin, leading 7-

The Juice stung runs in the fifth bu cut short by a spe ending catch by B

Blue Orange Hits: Blue 4, Ora Blue 1, Orange 3.

Blue 1, Winning P 11. Losing Sengelmann (1-1).

**STAND** Pink Panthers Orange Juice Blue Wave Green Pepper

**Dana's Dink** Pnygmes Plu

The Pummelli Chris Poulton a mini-men of Dan in an important t this week to dec the current H.

Only a half ga league leading beginning of the Birdmen could command had t series. Fate, how ideas.

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## Extra Innings Required As Panthers Nip Peppers 8-7

The Pink Panthers edged the Green Peppers Friday night 8-7 in the first extra inning affair of the K. L. L. season. The win gave the Panthers a half game advantage over the second place Orange Juice, who were upset later in the week by the up-and-coming Blue Wave.

The Panthers scored runs in each of the initial three frames to take a 7-0 lead. While Peter Carnahan and Company provided the punch offensively, Greg Guy pitched near perfect ball, fanning the first 11 of 12 Peppers that faced him.

It seemed as if the Panthers had sewn the game up until Pink pilot D. L. Long decided to go with righty reliever Andy Lape in

the sixth. Four Pepper hits, including two baggers by Glenn Bowers and Paul Scott, coupled with four walks produced a six run rally that tied the score at seven apiece.

The contest was resolved in the home half of the seventh when Rick Spencer reached first on an infield error, stole second and third and scored on a bad throw from the catcher to third.

Green 0 0 0 1 6 0-7  
Pink 1 1 5 0 0 0 1-8

Hits: Green 3, Pink 8. Errors: Green 6, Pink 4. 2b Bowers, Scott, Guy, Oliva, T. Lape. 3b Canahan, A. Lape. Winning Pitcher, Guy (2-0). Losing Pitcher, Fleming (0-2).

## Juice Dissolved By Wave 7-6

There was no sunshine for the Orange Juice Sunday afternoon. The Blue Wave overturned the Juice in a 7-6 thriller.

Richie Popp, in his finest performance as a Blue Wave, became the first K. L. L. hurler to quiet the thundering Orange bats. Popp seemed most effective when the pressure was on. He managed to work himself out of tight jams in four of the five innings, ending three of those frames with strikeouts.

Brian Birch, playing consistently good ball this year, smashed a two-run single in the fourth-run Blue second, to help create a 5-3 lead as the third inning opened. The Juice chipped away at that lead, however, as Doug Colescott drove in Erich Sengelmann with a single to left.

Blue Commander Dave Van Houten once again rallied his players. Brian Long responded with a fifth inning double, driving in Mike Gale, who had reached base via a walk. Going into the last inning, the Wave had amassed a three run safety margin, leading 7-4.

The Juice stung Popp for two runs in the fifth but the rally was cut short by a spectacular game ending catch by Brian Birch.

Blue 14 0 0 2-7  
Orange 3 0 1 0 2-6

Hits: Blue 4, Orange 8. Errors: Blue 1, Orange 3. 2b Long, San Juan 2. Winning Pitcher, Popp (1-1). Losing Pitcher, E. Sengelmann (1-1).

### STANDINGS

Pink Panthers 4-1 .800 —  
Orange Juice 3-1 .750 1/2  
Blue Wave 2-3 .400 2  
Green Pepper 0-4 .000 3 1/2

## Dana's Dinks Win Two Pygmies Plunk Poultry

The Pummelling Poultry of Chris Poulton and the mighty mini-men of Dana Gregory met in an important two-game series this week to decide the leader in the current H.A.L. standings. Only a half game behind the league leading midgets at the beginning of the series, the Birdmen could have taken command had they swept the series. Fate, however, had other ideas.

The first game, Tuesday night, was characterized by good fielding as both teams combined for few errors and almost 20 hits. The Poultry started the scoring in the third frame when Chris "Plow Boy" Poulton walked and eventually scored on Mouse Chapman's fielder's choice behind Francois Morissette who banged out a two bagger to lead off the inning.

The Dinks also had an uprising in the third, scoring four runs on singles by Mike Haynes, John White, Chip "Pie" Trayner, a double by Dynamic "Bubs" DiGiacomo, and sacrifices by Captain Dana and Mack Bell.

Adding four more runs in the fifth and sixth frames, the Dinks were up by six when the Poultry came to bat in the seventh and final frame. The Big O, Oscar Shamamian, led off for the Eggmen, and reached second with a nice double. Four more hits followed, but Harold Abram, Dink pitcher, bore down, and the rally ended one run short with the Dinks coming out on top, 8-7.

Poulton Poultry 0 0 2 0 0 5-7  
Dana's Dinks 0 4 0 3 1 x-8

Hits Poulton Poultry 8, Dana's Dinks 9. Errors: Poulton Poultry 2, Dana's Dinks 5. 2b Morissette, HR Gregory, WP Abram (1-0). LP Chapman (2-1).

The second game was played Wednesday night amid joyous celebration and happiness. Theodore Nicholas, famous JC left fielder and Commissioner of Kawanhee baseball, celebrated his 21st birthday July 23. Despite a declared General Holiday, both teams were ready to play after dinner, and the game began quickly.

The mini-men, true to form, started quickly, scoring eight runs in the first two frames. These were the result of seven Dink hits, including a home run by Captain Dana, an Andres Schaffer double, and a triple by the only six foot four dwarf Kawanhee's ever seen, Mark Schiewetz.

The Poultry answered with four runs of their own in the first two innings on hits by Jim McDonald, Mouse Chapman, Francois Morissette, Dave Jordan, and Henry Shamamian. However, at this point the two teams went their own separate ways, with the Mini-men getting nine more runs through the sixth inning while the Poultry could push across only a single run.

Every man in the Dink attack got at least one hit, with Gregory going three for five, DiGiacomo two for four, Mike Haynes two for four, and Mark Schiewetz four for five including two doubles and a triple. By the time dusk set in at the end of the two game series, Dana's Dinks had won the second match 17-5 and possessed a two and one half game H.A.L. lead. Dana's Dinks 17 6 0 1 2-17  
Poulton Poultry 1 3 0 0 1 0-5  
WP Schiewetz (2-1). LP Chapman (2-2).

### Dinks Sreaking

#### Eat Pizza People

Dana's high-flying Dinks, the hottest show on the H.A.L. circuit, continued their winning ways Monday night, tripping up L'il Richards 16-1. Mark

## Grey Team Still In Lead As Fourth Week Ends

It was mid-season at Kawanhee again last weekend - a time for farewells to half-season campers going home and welcomes for those arriving. The previous week had been a busy one as departing campers tried to pass just one more level, complete that shop project, and play in a final game. We were treated once again to John Morr's magic show, which was so popular he had to repeat it for the Inn guests. In addition to wondering how he did the tricks, everyone now wondered how he managed to do the entire show in time to music taped on his recorder!

After only a short time to prepare, the Kawanhee players, under the direction of Hal Myers, presented their first comedy, a one-act version of "Fiddling While Rome Burns", which earned the entire cast well-deserved accolades.

Saturday's campfire once again ended with B. A. devilishly reporting the camp score in his inimitable style. The Grey team was still ahead, with a collection of 8,886 points to the Maroon team's 6,323 points. Lest overconfidence prevail, the Greys would do well to remember last year's sudden reversal - will it be the Maroon team's turn to surprise everyone this year? They are not talking - just making plans.

Sunday morning's skies were clear and sunny over our outdoor worship as old and new words combined with old and new music. Once again the timeless messages echoed in the pines and in our thoughts. Bill Taylor's "face in the crowd" became each face and every face; his words completed the week's experience in this unique time and place that is Kawanhee.

Schiewetz, pitching superbly, upped his record to three and one by holding the Pizza Men to just four hits and one run. In contrast, the Mini-men banged out 15 hits of their own to back up Schiewetz and secure their fourth victory in five starts.

The Dinks scored in every inning but one, including an eight run third in which Chip Trayner, up twice, had two singles. L'il Richards' lone tally came in the fourth inning when Bob Smith reached first on an error and scored on Rick Stockhausen's single. Except for this inning, the L'il Richards never threatened the coasting Dinks.

Starring in the Dwarf showcase were Mack Bell, the American diplomatic corps representative at Kawanhee, who went three for four, and "Bubs" DiGiacomo, who went three for four with a double.

With this victory, Dana's Dinks, the team picked per season as most unlikely to win, has proven the bookies wrong, and established itself as the leading contender for the H.A.L. title.

Dana's Dinks 11 8 5 0 1-16  
Stockhausen's 0 0 0 1 0 0-1  
Hits Dana's Dinks 18, Stockhausen's Stockade 4. Errors Dana's Dinks 2, Stockhausen's Stockade 13. WP Schiewetz (3-1). LP Finetto (0-2).

### STANDINGS

Dana's Dinks 4-1 .800 —  
Poulton Poultry 2-3 .400 2  
Stockhausen's 0-1 .000 2 1/2

## JC-SC Softball

JUNIOR SHOW OF  
POWER PROVIDES  
EASY WIN

The JC squad took a 5-1 series lead Saturday night in an impressive show of power, dumping the hapless Seniors 22-10. The previously passive Senior bats awoke to pound out 18 hits, but the Juniors notched a season-high 31 safeties, embarrassing the Seniors again.

The SC's took a brief lead with a run in the top of the first, Mark Standen and Zeke singled, and Standen scored when Bill Procter, brought up for the weekend to strengthen the Senior lineup, reached on an error. But B. A. bore down and got powerful Brian Birch to pop up, ending the threat.

The JC's went out in front to stay in the bottom of the first, scoring three times even though Hank Hiser batted out of order. After a scoreless second, the Juniors went on to total 22 runs and 31 hits, coasting to an easy victory.

B. A., one of many JC's having his best-ever season at the plate, was four for six, including his first lifetime triple. Kim Merchant, Hank Hiser, and Mark Schiewetz also enjoyed four hit nights.

For the Seniors, Zeke improved his .222 average with a perfect five for five night. He knocked in three of the ten Junior runs. Underrated Chip Morris was three for four.

Seniors 1 0 0 0 0 4 3 0 2-10  
Juniors 3 0 1 5 0 6 3 4 x-22

Hits, Seniors 18, Juniors 31. Errors, Seniors 10, Juniors 3. 2b Brian Birch, Zeke, Gill, Merchant, Monroe 2, Hiser 2, Sengelmann. 3b Bruce Birch, B.A., Schiewetz. HR D.L. WP B.A. (5-1). LP Zeke (1-5).

### JUNIORS TAKE NIGHT OFF, SENIORS ARE VICTORS

What do you get when you take away the league's No. 1 and No. 5 hitters (who happen to be Junior Counselors) and put a JC rookie on the mound? You get a Senior victory, finally. Whether this is the only formula that will produce an SC win remains to be seen, but Sunday a Birchless SC squad finally notched their second victory of the '75 season over an emaciated J. C. lineup.

With Nick Gill and Hank Hiser out of the lineup and B. A. giving his arm a rest at first base, the Senior offense arose against rookie pitcher Mark Schiewetz,

pounding out 21 hits and scoring 18 times.

Taking advantage of sloppy JC defense in the first, the SC's scored five times on three hits. Schiewetz settled down through the next three innings, allowing only one SC hit and no runs. He gave up a run in each of the fifth and sixth innings, and after the top of the sixth, the score stood at 7-2 SC's.

In the bottom of the sixth, the Juniors took the lead, scoring seven times and sending eleven men to the plate. After six, things were back to their '75 norm, with the JC's leading 9-7.

But the Seniors battered Schiewetz in the seventh, rallying for ten runs on nine hits and sending sixteen men to the plate. Big John, in his first '75 game knocked out a single and a double in the inning, scoring twice, while Mark Standen had two singles. The seventh inning uprising proved too much even for the fabled bats of the JC's, and the Seniors went on to win 19-10.

The SC's, without the benefit of three of their biggest bats (Bruce and Brian Birch and Andy Williams) benefitted from three-hit nights by John Duncan, Mark Standen, Craig Miller, OJ Altmaier, and Big John Detrick. Chip Morris drew three walks and knocked out two hits, one a double, to reach base every time he came up. Duncan and O. J. both had triples.

The JC offense, minus two of its biggest bats, still managed 18 hits, with Fritz Monroe, Schiewetz, and Mark Sengelmann getting three each. Schiewetz, in two games as a JC, is hitting .700.

The series now stands at Seniors two, Juniors five, and despite Sunday's Senior comeback win, the SC pennant prospects are dim. Because of upcoming exhibition matches with Rumford, only five JC-SC games remain, and the Juniors need win only one of these to clinch a tie for the title. With the JC ranks restored, that clincher may be only a Saturday away.

Seniors 5 0 0 1 1 10 11-19  
Juniors 0 0 2 0 0 7 0 0 2-11  
Juniors 0 0 2 0 0 7 0 0 2-11  
2b Morris, B. John, Merchant, D.L., McDonald. 3b Duncan, OJ. WP Zeke (2-5). LP Schiewetz (0-1).

### STANDINGS

JC's 5 2 .714 —  
SC's 2 5 .286 —

## Tim Tops in Tennis

The elusive biography of TIM WILLIAMS has finally surfaced. Tim has been around since the opening of camp, however, and holds the title of "heir to the throne" in the tennis department. (Sorry, Mike, you're not the whole department after all!)

Tim, from Columbus, Ohio, is the brother of Andy, soccer department head, and is in his eleventh year at Kawanhee. A junior at Hobart College, he is a senior counselor in the Eagle Lodge. Tim enjoys dramatics, sleeping, and playing washtub bass in the jug band.

## FOUL BALL

Being A Kawanhee Sports Column  
By HANK HISER and NICK GILL

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT! Will Fleming extended his K.L.L. losing streak to 12. Spanning over a two year period, Will has never been on the winning side of a Kawanhee baseball game.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? Sammy Detrick, third base umpire during Monday night's H.A.L. softball game, made this statement following a close play at third: "He's out!...just kidding guys, he's safe."

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT! John White's Heights scored two, count 'em, two whole points in an entire K.B.L. JR game. Final score: Stockhausen's Stockade 58, White's Heights 2.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? The SC's collected only two hits through nine innings of counselor softball. Dr. O. J. Altmaier says the reason is that SC bats are suffering from Dutch Ash disease.



## The Sun Shines

Continued from Page 1

many years ago when he first visited Monhegan as a young camper and his counselor told him to "go fly a kite." Scott's earnestness in filling his counselor's desire was the spark for an event which has captured the hearts of Kawanhees and Monheganites alike. Before dusk, the shops were nearly sold out of kites which had been specially ordered from Boston, and the dark shapes of the "Bats", "Sky Raiders", and "Phantoms" darted this way and that through the air above the Lighthouse.

At 8:35 p.m., the Lighthouse lit up and spread its beacon far out to sea as it has done from this second highest Lighthouse on the Atlantic coast since 1850. This signal beacon is our cue to head back to the tents and prepare for a good night's rest before the activities of the morrow.

Tuesday, July 15, dawned at 6:30 a.m. as we tumbled out of our canvas homes and rolled down Lighthouse Hill to the Trailing Yew for scrambled eggs and bacon. On the way past the meadow, we spotted two deer gently grazing in the early morning mists. This unexpected sight aroused the interest of the Kawanhee Deer - Glenn Bowers, Shields Ferber, Tom Klunk, Brian Long, Mat Lou, Jon Lupfer, Steve Minus, and Jamie Murphy - by name.

After breakfast, the party split into two groups. One group went with Captain Sherman Stanley deep-sea fishing, while Bates took the other group across Monhegan Harbor to visit the Island of Manana. Manana has long been famous as the home of the "Hermit of Monhegan". The venerable old Hermit passed away in May of this year, an event which attracted nationwide notice in syndicate newspaper articles. So our good friend, Ray Phillips was not present to greet us to his Island, and those of us who knew and loved the old man deeply regretted his absence. Ray Phillips came to Manana in 1932 from New York City where he had been working after his graduation from the University of Maine. He moved to the desolate island so that he could enjoy a life in the out-of-doors and be his own master. He earned his living by caring for a flock of sheep and selling the wool. His reputation was made when Yolla Niclas wrote the book about The Island Shepherd. Although the main attraction of Manana Island is now gone, the boys were treated to a short tour of the Coast Guard Fog Signal Station by the friendly Coast Guardsmen, and we saw the famed Viking Inscriptions carved into Manana's rocks over a thousand years ago by either Leif Ericson or Karlsefne. Adam Etherington was very skeptical about the truth of the "Bottomless Pit", but he declined the job of swimming to the bottom to see if the "Pit" was really bottomless.

Soon, Kris Boehmer was awaiting the group at the Coast Guard landing, and the group was ferried back to Monhegan. There they found that the first fishing group had had some good luck. First many mackerel were caught for bait, and then they went out for the big ones. Many boys caught 10-20 pound cods, but Andy Lape topped them all with a nice 42-pounder. Several cusk, sea bass, and a shark were also caught.

We had our picnic lunch on the wharf and then the two groups exchanged activities. After another great time of fishing and hiking around Manana, we wearily trudged back to the Trailing Yew for supper, the

# KAWANHEE CARNIVAL

Once again, the pine-needed paths of Kawanhee became carnival runways as barkers vied for customers at the annual camp carnival. Some outstanding "hawking" was done by Jim McDonald, Craig Miller, and cott Cramer. Scott ran the "money guessing spectacular" at Hawk lodge. Nearby, Pine Tree cabin had become an indoor miniature golf course, while Deer lodge ran a casino. Along the walkway, customers visited Eagle lodge's paddle ball game, and gambled their wampum at

Falcon's "Dice of Fortune", run by David Boothby. At Birch lodge, they threw tags into paper cups; at Beaver, carried a tennis ball on a paddle while walking an obstacle course. Wildecat's sign invited all to "Name that Stomach", and the porch of Bear was the scene for the return of the hump-and-grind "girls", Stocky, Maxine, Celia, Donna, Andrea, and Martina! At the end of the day, enough "wampum" had been collected to win many ice cream cones.



DAN SHIRE makes himself dizzy spinning with a broom as Frank Finetto, Bob Najarian, Andy Braunstein, Jim Roe, Paul Ritter, Adan Nigaglioni, and Yasser Alwan look on.



BEN SOTOMAYOR TAKES AIM with a water balloon, watched by Jack Lang, Steve Colescott, Candy Zechel, John Tulloss and Nick Gill.



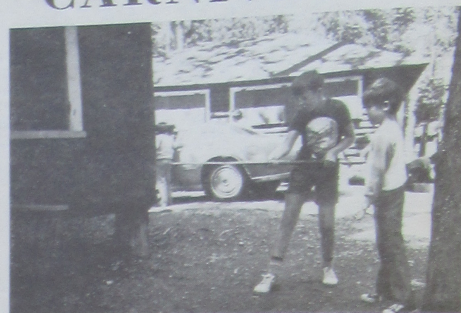
ADAM ETHERINGTON, Steve Sengelmann, Rick Kirikian watch as Paul Ritter practices his bowling at Crow.

waitresses at the Yew were still entranced by the suave, Latin accents of Eduardo Montero, Adan Nigaglioni, and Lou San Juan whose fine Spanish manners greatly impressed them.

Then back to Lighthouse Hill and kite flying. Then after some exciting dogfights, snapped strings and spectacular smash-ups, the beacon in the Lighthouse flashed on to call us back to camp and bed.

Wednesday morning dawned very foggy, but that did not deter the kite battles which continued to rage after breakfast had ended. Scott McMinn had broken a record by flying his kite on a string 2,400 feet long the night before. Deciding that reeling in all that line might be too much of a job, Minnie tied the string to the Lighthouse and left the kite up all night. With the morning's light, the fog made it impossible to tell whether the kite was still there,

but the night's lack of wind had probably been fatal to the record-breaking kite. But kite-flying was only one activity that filled the last morning on Monhegan. Mike Gale and Dave Boothby enjoyed climbing over the rocks picking up periwinkles and other snails that would soon end up as fish bait. The Sengelmann brothers, Erich and Stephen, pranced around looking into everything that they could see before we would soon have to leave, and that time was rapidly approaching. The Balm Days soon steamed in with the boys from the Second Trip, and the two trips together hiked back out to the shipwreck for lunch. This time, Peter Carnahan discovered that the sea gulls liked cookies as well as they liked sandwiches, and Chummy Sullivan was last seen chasing a gull which had run off with both of his sandwiches. The time flew by, and before anyone



MIKE GALE tries his hand at Panther's game-balancing a ping-pong ball on a paddle. Tom Beggs watches and waits his turn.



SPLASH! Moose target John White gets drenched again.



DAVE COLESCOTT moves so fast through the Lynx obstacle course that he is just a blur.



BILL WARREN AIMS A TENNIS BALL at Pole Cat's concrete block target, watched by Rick Kirikian and Robin Williams.

could believe it, it was indeed time to load on the boat to head back to the mainland. With the seas calmer and the Balm fully loaded, Captain Fish provided the Nellie G IV as Kawanhee's personal yacht to the shore. So on and steamed from Monhegan towards Boothbay Harbor. In that port, they met Lorenzo Baker with the truck and ate supper at Robbin's Restaurant. The boys ate in two shifts. Scott McMinn must have been glad to get ashore for he went in with the first shift and stayed until the last shift had finished eating. Perhaps he hadn't eaten anything during the three days he was on the island.

With the Bouncing Buggy loaded and Lorenzo at the wheel, we headed back to Kawanhee and the blue, clear shores of Lake Webb, arriving shortly before tattoo to the enthusiastic greeting

of our friends who had stayed in Camp. The gathering dusk and the rapid proliferation of the traditional "fish" stories from Monhegan signaled the end of another great and exhilarating expedition to the mystic Island of Monhegan.

The boys and leaders who constituted the First Trip were: Dave Boothby, Glenn Bowers, Dave and Doug Colescott, Adam Etherington, Shields Ferber, Mike Gale, Dave Jordan, John Ketterer, Tom Klunk, Brian Long, Matt Lou, Jon Lupfer, Steve Minus, Eduardo Montero, Jamie Murphy, Adan Nigaglioni, Marc Ohanian, Leigh Oliva, Lou San Juan, Eric and Stephen Sengelmann, Rick Spencer, Paul Summers, Peter Carnahan, Chummy Sullivan, Andy Lape, and Scott McMinn, Ken Chapman, John Bockelmann, Tom Taylor, and BATES. "See you on the Island next year!"