



The Wigwam



Volume XXXIX, No. 3

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 20, 1973

Weather, Bates, Spark I

Sparkling weather brought visitors and friends to Kawanhee during a week of intensified competition between the Greys and the Maroons. Rev. Stanley McCleave arrived from the Appalachian Trail after two weeks of hiking through the Shenandoah Valley; he's fit and in excellent spirits, ready to pitch in in the Campcraft Department. Bill Taylor arrived in time for Campfire where he heard scores read by "Big John." The tally was Greys, 3172, Maroons, 2643; the Greys maintained their lead, even extended it a bit despite the Maroons' one-sided victory in the swimming meet that very afternoon. The ever-competitive, ever-ebullient John Duncan felt that his squad was coming of age and that the coming week would tell a different tale.

Clarence "Bates" Bateman, the Henry Kissinger of the Trips Department, returned from his week-long Monhegan adventure with many tales of big fish and good times. Bates will accompany the traditional Chain-o-Ponds trip next week and there will be more stories. We who remain by the shores of Lake Webb feel blessed by the good weather, good spirit, and welcome arrivals.



Kawanhee's first couple, George and Mary Frank

Achievements July 9 - July 16

Swimming — 3rd Week Levels

DOCK: Andrew Detrick, Lars Jensen, Rick Spencer.
COVE: Brad Hamilton.
LAKE: Paul Yavis.
C, C2, C3: Mike Duncan, Steve Minus, Duncan Parrish.
S1: Dave Durrell.

Boating July 14

ROWBOAT TEST: John Arky, Robert Bradway, Robert Cook, Courtney Day, John Hamblin, Will Ireland, Miguel Margarida, George Matchneer, Tom Newbold, George Pierce, Richard Popp, Jose Morales, Peter Seeley, Carl Wheeler, Jerry Wolf, Chip Zeig.

CANOE TEST: George Arky, Mark Bauer, Freddie Borras, Mike Harrison, Will Ireland, Carlos Margarida, George Matchneer, Miguel Nunez, George Pierce, Mike Ramseyer, Jose Rojo, Richard Seeley, Peter Seeley, David Stallman, Steve Weber, Paul Yavis, Chip Zeig.

LEVELS: C1 — John Ketterer, Steve Minus
A1 — Jim McDonald

Campcraft Levels — July 14, 1973

C1: Duncan Parrish, Mike Duncan, Brad Hamilton, Tom Klunk, James Loveless, Steve Minus.

Nature Levels

C1: Brian Forbes, Lars Jensen, Mike Duncan, Brad Hamilton, Jim Loveless, Steve Minus, Duncan Parrish, Rick Spencer.
B1: Bob Cook, Steve Neri, Rich Popp, Carl Wheeler, Matt Howard, Tom Gyarfas.

Range Awards July 14, 1973

PRO-MARKSMAN: David Calleaux, Frank DiGiacomo, Bruce Field, Mike Harrison, Wynn Parrish, Richard Seeley, Peter Shaw.
MARKSMAN: Chris Stallman.
MARKSMAN FIRST CLASS: Chip Zeig.
SHARPSHOOTER: Mike Darmanin, John Detrick, Mike Haynes, Tom Licht.
BAR ONE: John Chester, Will Ireland.
BAR FOUR: Eric Durell.

3rd Week Shop Levels — July 14

C1: Drew Detrick, Brian Forbes, Brad Hamilton, Jim Loveless, Steve Minus.
C3: Paul Dean, Ed Montero.
B1: Jim Chester, Richard Seeley.
B3: Chip Zeig, Peter Shaw, Bryan Day, Will Ireland.
A1: Allan Cutler.
A2: Peter Brown.
A3: Tom Gyarfas, Dave Durell.
S1: Chris Stallman.

Sailing — 3rd Week Ratings

NOVICE: Brooke Bethel, David Stallman, Bob Bradway, Tom Occhipinti, Steve Weber, Paul Yavis, Carl Wheeler, Wynn Parrish, Rick Seeley, John Hamblin, Raul Centra-Leite, Jack Hexum.
BOSUN: Sam Detrick.

Levels

C1: Brooke Bethel, David Stallman.
B1: Bob Bradway, Sam Detrick, Tom Occhipinti, Wynn Parrish, Rick Seeley, Steve Weber, Carl Wheeler, Paul Yavis.
B2: Sam Detrick.
B3: Sam Detrick.
A1: John Hamblin.

Shop

Shop is now going in high gear with a tremendous amount of enthusiasm. Many boys are in the shop after regular activity periods to get ahead on their projects. Each year at least 10 new shop project ideas are presented to the campers. Many returning campers visit the shop on the opening day of camp asking, "What are the new projects this year?" Never let it be said that the shop department is stagnant! With about 15 projects to choose from, every camper can find that special project which interests him. The shop is well staffed with four capable leaders: Herb Birch, Brian Birch, Kirk Neiswander, and Jonathan Blayman.

Herb Birch

TRIPS

Boating Up Mt. Bald

Thursday, July 12, was a beautiful day, but so windy that canoes and rowboats were unsafe on the lake. The Boating Department consequently led an expedition of Eagles, Falcons, and Panthers up Mt. Bald.

We arrived at the foot of the mountain in the "Bouncing Buggy." After crossing the stream (only 50 feet from the road), David Chace asked "How much farther to the top?" (There's one in every crowd!) John Arky set his pedometer; by his calculations the mountain was one mile high. However, the topographical map shows Mt. Bald as 2300 ft. high.

After a climb of a little over an hour, we reached the top and had fun picking out Wilton, Farmington, Livermore Falls, Lake Webb, Saddleback Mt., and Mt. Blue. Brad Hamilton made the discovery of the day; he found a 1942 half dollar. After exploring the peaks, we made the descent in 40 minutes and were back in camp for supper. Counselors in charge were John McDonald (sailing), Ken Chapman, and Mitch Greenawalt (boating).

Mitch Greenawalt

WADE WON'T WAIT: Strange Beginning for First Monhegan Trip

At 4:30 A.M., on the misty morning of Monday, July 9th, Bates began his annual hobby of waking people up for the First Monhegan Trip. By 6:00, the twenty-five campers and five leaders were eating their last Kawanhee meal for a few days; and then off we went. Pete Dragoon, our bus driver carried us safely all the way to Boothbay Harbor, and was not at all amazed by the new passenger Bates had managed to slip aboard: a small hackmatack tree that was going to Monhegan as a gift from the "Lumber Baron of Byron" to some of our friends on the Island.

When we got to Boothbay Harbor, however, a wondrous sight filled our eyes. Captain Charlie Wade of the *Balmy Days*, our faithful, if somewhat trying transportation to Monhegan, had forgotten that *Today Was The Day!* He had gone ahead and filled the vessel with a full capacity of full-paying city folks. This situation caused a small amount of consternation on the part of the trip leaders, but Charlie

promised to return in three hours to pick us up then. It now became the mission of the Man From Byron to alter the standard trip and to plan new things for our extra three hours in hot, steaming, 105 degree Boothbay Harbor.



The Balmy Days

First on the agenda was lunch, which was quickly satisfied at Robin's Restaurant on the wharf. Then Bates bribed the Skipper of the *Maranbo II*, with a couple of old buckeyes and black walnuts which he somehow found in the files of his pockets, to take the entire entourage on a sightseeing cruise of Boothbay Harbor. The prospect of getting away from the hot land and into the cooling sea breezes thrilled everyone. It was sheer delight, and the campers were able to see some new sights which had never been seen on a Kawanhee trip before.



"The Wharf"

Back in Boothbay, waiting again for the *Balmy Days*, many boys became interested in the sea life which abounded around the wharf. Chief Marine Biologist, Scott "Minnie" McMinn, tiring of repeated questions and answers began replying to each inquiry with the statement that the unknown animal or plant was a "baby piling" and would soon grow up and become part of the wharf.

The *Balmy Days* soon arrived, and at 2:30, we finally left Boothbay Harbor, and embarked on our journey. The seas were very calm as we sailed through the waters which saw the Battle between the H.M.B. *Boxer* and the U.S.B. *Enterprise* during the War of 1812. Finally, the magic Isle of Monhegan appeared through the haze. The Island the Vikings dedicated to Thor in 1056, the Island that Captain John Smith explored in 1614, and the Island that was to be our home for the next two days, now loomed into view. In 1639, the explorer David Ingram described the Island as being "backed like a whale." We saw that his description was accurate. At 4:30, we stepped ashore on Monhegan.

While a few of the oldtimers were greeting friends from past summers, the new boys were making their discoveries of life in the world-famous lobstering town of Monhegan. Because Monhegan does not "lobster" in the summer (the only place with a lobster season in the State of Maine), all the pots were stacked on the wharf. These fell under the scrutiny of the boys who soon learned the difference between a "parlor door" pot and a "kitchen door" pot. The lobster buoys, with their brilliantly painted markings, also attracted the attention of the boys. However, we did not have much time to look around right now, for it was past time to get Camp set up in the little Hollow behind the Old Lighthouse. Here we set up our tents. It is indeed a great honor to be able to do this, as for all other persons, camping on Monhegan is accompanied with a \$50.00 fine . . . but Kawanhee is exempted from this ruling, and the credit must go to Clarence "Bates" Bateman who calms the seas for us every summer and makes Kawanhee as much a joy to the Islanders as the Island is a joy to Kawanheecans. This summer, the seas were partially calmed by the aforementioned hackmatack tree.

Quickly, Bates herded us down to the Trailing Yew where we ate our meals. After supper, some of the boys rummaged through the shops, or procured drop lines for fishing, or flew kites, or just relaxed on the summit of Lighthouse Hill enjoying the magnificent sunset that brought to a close our first day on Monhegan.



The Lighthouse and Monhegan Museum atop the Island

Our second day dawned with a slight overcast, but with such incredible low level clarity that we could easily see the Camden Hills over 50 miles to the north of Monhegan. The entire southern coast of Maine lay spread out beneath Lighthouse Hill like some topographical map left by an unknown giant. After breakfast at the Trailing Yew, the group divided into two fishing parties. The early morning group under Fritz Monroe, Scott McMinn, and Bill Yardley climbed aboard Captain Sherman Stanley's vessel, *Phalarope*, and headed for the open seas while the second group relaxed with drop lines around the wharf. The first group made quite a haul with Peter Leslie catching the largest fish, a 24 pound cod. Every boy made some catch, either cod or pollock. The fish barrel was filled to overflowing when Sherm steamed back to port at 11:30.

After lunch at the shipwreck of the old *D. T. Sheridan* the second group headed out to go a-fishin'. After two spots proved ineffective, Captain Stanley finally found a school where the cods were biting quickly. Simon Peter Dunkle, true to his namesake from the shores of the Lake of Galilee, was the "Big Fisherman" of the second voyage, catching a 40 pound cod and a large number of smaller prizes. Once again, the fish caught were well-spread among the fishermen. All, in all, Bates, the Admiral of the Monhegan Seas, estimates that the two fishing groups harvested nearly 800 pounds of cod fish from the Ocean; it was a most profitable day.

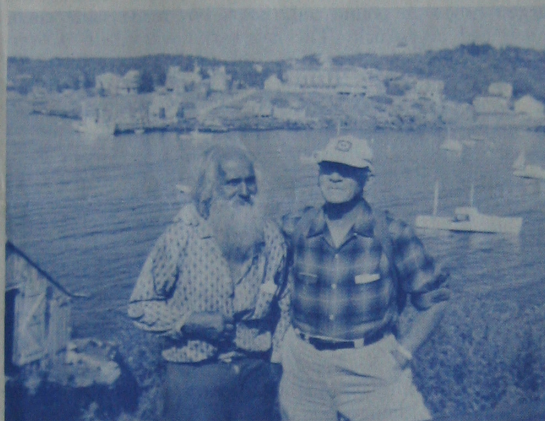
That evening after supper, Scott McMinn held the Fourth Annual Kawanhee-on-Monhegan Kite-A-Thon on Lighthouse Hill. Although not quite as lively as last year's festivities due to a greater lack of wind, the five or six kites in this year's event provided quite a show. According to legend, the Kite Exhibition started when Jeff Monroe told the then-camper, Scott McMinn, to "go fly a kite," which "Minnie" promptly set out to do. Thus began a great Kawanhee-Monhegan Tradition, and "Minnie" has returned for his fourth summer to M. C. the ceremonies. This year's Exhibition was cut a little short by a huge thunderstorm which began rolling in over the ocean and Monhegan. The kites came down fast when the rain drops began to do their thing.

That night, we were all entertained by a series of thunderstorms which swept the Island at varying intervals. One large thunderclap, in particular, was well noted by the people in the Village as well as our group up by the Lighthouse. It jolted everyone awake like a low-flying jet aircraft, but did no harm and was the grand finale for the thunder.

We awoke to our last day on Monhegan with a drizzling rain pouring around us. It was extremely foggy in direct contrast to the day before and pointed out to all of us the changeability of the Maine coastal weather. After breakfast, however, it began to clear up . . . that is, at least the rain stopped. During the past evening, the schooner yacht *America* had slipped into Monhegan on her way to the Windjammer Days in Boothbay Harbor. We could now see her in Monhegan Harbor . . . and now we couldn't. It was that kind of foggy morning. Bates had arranged for Chris Boehmer to shuttle us across the Harbor to visit Ray Philips, the Hermit, on nearby Manana Island. Chris picked us up in his whaling dory and soon had set us all across.

The friendly, wrinkle-eyed Hermit of Manana has been the island's sole permanent resident since 1932, but he actually loves people, and most of all, Kawanheecans. Few people are invited to take so thorough a visit of his home as are the boys from Kawanhee. Ray's sheep are his "family",

and he knows each one by name, even from a distance. This summer, as the last, Ray is followed about by his pet snow-white goose, Donald. Last summer, Internationalist Clarence Bateman conversed with the gander by means of a magic duck call. This summer, however, things seemed different: the goose was not responding to the sounds of the call. "Gosh," said Bates, "I brought my crow call by mistake!" However, the "Birdhouse Broker of Byron" continued to break the language barrier, and he must have in part succeeded, for Bates was the only person from our group that Donald would approach.



"Bates" and the Hermit

After a very friendly visit with the old island shepherd, we re-crossed Monhegan Harbor toward the wharf which was appearing dimly through the fog. A horn sounded, and in came the *Laura B.*, the Island's mailboat from Port Clyde. Soon, the *Balmy Days* steamed in with the Second Monhegan Expedition aboard. It took them a little while to get their sea legs adjusted to the land, but soon we were all, both First and Second Trips, heading out for lunch at the Trailing Yew. After the meal, the First Trip boys packed up their gear at the Lighthouse Hill Campsite, cleaned the tents, and headed toward the waiting *Balmy Days* at the wharf.

At 2:45, the *Days* pulled out with our hardy band aboard. Almost instantaneously, Mr. McMinn unfurled the wings of the famed kite "Brave Minnie II" which has twice before flown the skies all the way from Monhegan to Boothbay Harbor. Chip Zieg and Mike Dehlendorf got some valuable experience with their kites, but "Minnie" remained the master, and the "Brave Minnie" flew into Boothbay Harbor amidst the cheering and shouting that accompanied the festivities of Windjammer Days. Noted around the port were the schooners *Victory Chimes*, *America*, *Adventure*, *Mistress*, *Stephen Tabor*, and others.

After the refreshing supper at Robin's Restaurant, Pete Dragoon faithfully guided us back to Camp, stopping only for ice cream after passing the Capitol Building in Augusta. We arrived back in Camp feeling as though the past three days had been only so many moments; but the memories remained bright and happy. It was a great trip with a little bit of everything thrown in. Best of all was the comradeship that those in the group had. The very congenial, well-behaved, and energetic group consisted of Mike Dehlendorf, Steve Neri, Bob Bradway, Chip Zieg, John Detrick,

Allen Cutler, David Lamb, Rick Stockhausen, Whitaker Wright, Mike Darmanin, Si Dunkle, Chris Witzman, Greg Allen, David Jackson, James Roe, Mike Haynes, George Matchneer, Tom Murray, Chris Yardley, and Peter Leslie. The leaders were "Horse Trader Bates," Tom Taylor, Bill Yardley, and Fritz Monroe. Chief Kite Flier and Morale Booster: Scott McMinn.

T.W.T.

- SPORTS -

Rebels-Scotland Slip By Marauders for First Victory

John Ireland, captain of his own H. A. L. softball team, made a big managerial decision in the second week of camp. His team, Ireland's Rebels, had proven unsuccessful in its first contest of the season. So, apparently to change his luck, he changed the name of his club, from Ireland's Rebels to Ireland's Scotland. The new name, despite the absence of deep inner double meanings so popular in Kewanee sports names, seemed to turn the team around, as they beat the unsuccessful Morgan's Marauders in the third Aaron contest of the year.

The Marauders were up first, but showed no strength, going down in order. The . . . Scots . . . drew first blood in the bottom of the inning, though, and with a vengeance. They tallied five times with five singles, and sent nine batters to the plate. Four Marauding errors aided the effort.

The Marauders scored a run in the second, on a Lee McCleave single and three errors. But the Irelanders came back with a run of their own in their half of the second.

In the third, Morgan's men were blanked, but Ireland & Co. marked up another run, mostly by virtue of Jeff Colon-Bennett's single, and with the aid of three more errors. Both teams were runless in the fourth.

The fifth inning of play was almost the downfall of the Irelanders, as they were blanked and the Marauders scored five. Three singles and three errors did the work, Lee McCleave, Sherm Hanna, and Dana Gregory collecting the former. These runs brought the Marauders to within one run of the Scots, 7-6. Then, in the top of the sixth and final inning, the Marauders collected another run to tie it up, as Jim McDonald reached on an error and eventually scored on Sherm Hanna's third hit of the day, a single. This, seemingly, brought the pressure to bear on the Scotland bunch. But the pressure showed itself elsewhere, namely on Marauder pitcher John Duncan. Dark Horse Henry "Hank Aaron" Hauser lead off the final frame with a single, and got to second on an error by Duncan. Dave Jackson then singled, not long enough to score Hauser. With two men on, Dunk walked rightfielder Jerry Wolf, loading the bases. And with the pressure really on, John walked powerhouse John Chester, ending the game with the Scots on top, 8-7.

Scott McMinn

SCOTLAND 8, MARAUDERS 7

Scotland	ab	r	h	Marauders	ab	r	h
Hanna ss	4	1	3	Benua cf	1	0	0
Duncan p	4	0	0	Haynes cf	2	0	0
Margarida 3b	4	0	0	Hexum p	3	1	0
McCleave 1b	3	2	2	Wallingford 3b	3	1	1
Gregory sf	3	0	1	Durrel 2b	3	1	1
Morgan 2b	3	0	0	Colon-Bennett ss	2	1	2
McDonald cf	2	1	0	Ireland 1b	3	2	1
Brown c	3	1	0	Hauser sf	3	1	1
Van Houten rf	1	0	0	Jackson lf	3	0	2
Postlewaite rf	2	1	0	Wright rf	1	0	0
Shamamian lf	3	1	1	Allen rf	1	0	0
				Wolf rf	0	0	0
				Chester c	1	1	0
Totals	32	7	7	Totals	26	8	8

	123	456		r	h	e
Scotland	511	001	—	8	8	9
Marauders	010	051	—	7	7	10
Scotland	ip	h	r	er	bb	so
Hexum (W, 1-1)	6	7	7	0	1	3
Marauders						
Duncan (L, 0-2)	5	8	8	3	4	1

Family Mobs Marauders

The Family of Frank Finetto, seemingly an insurmountable power in the 1973 Hank Aaron League, notched its third victory this week by overpowering the luckless Morgan's Marauders, 12-5.

The Marauders batted first, but did not produce. The Family, however, true to their game-winning form, collected four runs in their half of the frame, Jim Markarian and Pete Wetherbee singling to help push the runs across.

The Marauders tallied once in the second, as Sherm Hanna clouted a double and scored on Morgan's single. But the Family came back with two more in the second on three singles.

Three consecutive singles in the third by Oscar Shamamian, John Duncan, and John Aldrich, plus a walk to Jim McDonald, put three Morgan runs across the plate in the top of the third. The Family bounced back with three of their own in the bottom of the inning, keeping the game out of the Marauders' immediate grasp. The runs came across by virtue of a walk, two errors, and another Markarian single.

In the fourth, Marauder guns were silent, but the Family collected yet three more runs, doubles by John Gill and Craig Bliss helping the effort. At the end of four, the score stood at 12-4.

The Marauders managed to pick up one more run, which came in the sixth, but to no avail as the final score after seven stood at Family 12, Marauders 5.

Scott McMinn

FAMILY 12, MARAUDERS 5

Family	ab	r	h	Marauders	ab	r	h
Markarian 1b	5	3	4	Shamamian c	4	1	1
Wetherbee ss	4	2	2	Duncan p	4	1	1
Schiewetz p	4	1	0	Aldrich lf	3	1	2
Gill ss	3	2	2	Hanna ss	3	1	1
Finetto rf	3	1	0	Gregory 3b	3	0	0
Pierce 2b	3	1	0	Brown c	3	0	1
McGinnis cf	2	0	0	Morgan sf	3	0	1
Bliss lf	4	0	2	Van Houten rf	2	0	0
Harrison sf	4	1	1	Postlewaite rf	0	0	0
Blaylock c, rf	4	1	0	Margarida 1b	3	0	0
Charyk c	0	0	0	McDonald cf	2	1	0
Totals	36	12	11	Totals	30	5	7
Marauders				123	456	7	—
Family				013	001	0	—
				423	300	x	—
Marauders				12	11	3	
Duncan (L, 0-3)	ip	h	r	er	bb	so	
	6	11	12	10	4	1	
Family							
Schiewetz (W, 3-0)	7	7	5	5	2	0	

2b—J. Gill, Bliss

Series Tied

Clouds in the sky cast serious doubt in the minds of anxious junior and senior softballers this past Saturday morning about the game scheduled for that night. By mid-

day however, the weather had turned for the better, and by mid-evening the counselor series was tied up at two games apiece. Timely hitting and a fairly stubborn defense enabled the Seniors to even up the summer softball series after three weeks of play.

The game resembled those of yesteryear, complete with controversial calls and almost constant yelling at the umps. Jerry Wolf provided excellent umping at first base, surviving several very close calls. However, the head ump (who shall remain anonymous for those who don't know) came in for some criticism from both sides. Less excitable than Mickey Box, he remained to finish the game, and as yet has not handed in his resignation. The high point in the game for the JC's was Dude Wetherbee's unbelievable shot to left (Zeke is still stunned), and for the SC's, Big John going four for four and boosting his batting average to .714. Behind most of the game, the SC's produced three runs in the seventh, one in the eighth, and three more in the ninth to win 11-8.

Jr.-Sr. action was officially suspended for Sunday, July 15, when it was announced that a composite Jr.-Sr. all-star team would play host to the Rumford Eagles. Regular counselor action will resume next weekend with both teams vying for the go-ahead games. The Nurse is working round the clock to get several key players off the disabled list and back into action. Hopefully they will be ready by Saturday evening.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	r	h	e
Junior Counselors	2	0	0	5	0	0	1	0	0	8	13	2
Senior Counselors	0	4	0	0	0	0	3	1	3	11	14	2

Winning pitcher: Zeke (2-1) 2B: Wetherbee, Neiswander
Losing pitcher: Sengelmann (2-2)

Zeke

Where Eagles Dare

With a new name and a new pitcher, the Rumford Eagles following two losses last summer, returned to Chip Button Memorial Field this past Sunday for the seasons first Eagles vs. Kawanhee All-Stars game. Although the turnout of fans wasn't quite as great as that of last season, the All-stars, behind the three-hit pitching of Zeke, beat the Eagles 8-0. The Eagles threatened in the top of the first inning on successive bunts by the first two batters and a sacrifice bunt by the fans' favorite player, Cuffy Stuart. The next two batters, however, popped and flew out to end their half of the inning. In the bottom half of the first, the All-Stars got one run on a booming triple to left by Mark Standen and a single by Brian Birch. In the second, after the Eagles failed to score, Belskis led off for Kawanhee with a triple. By the end of the inning he had scored the first of two runs which upped the score to 3-0. Again holding the Eagles scoreless in the third, the All-stars exploded for five more runs. After Brian Birch reached first on an error, singles by John Gill and Pete Belskis loaded the bases. Zeke came to bat and boomed a double to right-center that scored all three players. Fritz Monroe then singled as did Dude Wetherbee and B. A. Altmaier. This scored Zeke and Monroe, making the score 8-0 at the end of three. After a quiet fourth, Zeke got his second double of the game, this time to the opposite field, to lead off the fifth. Unfortunately, he was left stranded. The score still stood at 8-0 at the top of the seventh. T. Provencher singled, stole second, and on a single by Cuffy Stuart, tried to make it home. However he was nipped at the plate on a rifle throw home from short fielder Fritz Monroe, thus saving the shut out for Zeke and the team. After the game, and handshakes all

around, Pete Belskis talked to the Eagle coach about a possible rematch in two weeks. The Eagles want to play again as they are desperately looking for their first win against The Kawanhee All-Stars. This could be the time.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	r	h	e
Rumford Eagles	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	4
Kawanhee All-Stars	1	2	5	0	0	0	x	8	14	0

Winner: Zeke 2B: Zeke (2)
Loser: P. Maddox 3B: Mark Standen, Pete Belskis

Nick Gill

Swimming

Maroons Swamp Water Meet

The Maroons, underdogs of the previous week, strongly dominated the second water meet of the season. Taking the initiative, the Maroon Junior C's showed their superiority in underwater rock discovery. Striking back quickly, the Greys won the first event in swimming competition for the Junior B's with first by Bruce Field in freestyle. Not to be outdone, the Maroons won the Junior B breast stroke and back stroke with Wynn Parrish and Steve Neri, then proceeded to sweep the Junior A swimming events, with wins by Dave Jackson in free style, Charlie Abbot in breast stroke, Jeff Sengelman in back stroke, and the Jr. B, Jr. A, and Senior relays.

Meanwhile a boating relay to Bass Rock and back was in process despite windy weather. Maroons won again with Captain Duncan and Chris Charyk in canoe, John Blayman and Peter Leslie in rowboat. The water polo teams dealt out two shut outs of 2-0 to both the Jr. C-Jr. B and the Jr. A-Senior teams. Scoring winning Maroon goals were John Detrick and John Gill.

The grand finale of the day was a race between the B.A. Barracudas and Zeke's Swimming Zebras. Barracudas featured Stan-the-Man McCleave, B. A. Altmaier, and Big John. Zebras were Herb-the-water-logged-Birch, Mitch-the-fish Greenawalt, and Zeke. Anchormen McCleave and Birch made a dazzling finish; however, we regret to say (due to their over-competitive spirit) both teams were disqualified until the next water meet.

Jim Keny

Basketball League Shows Balance

K. B. L. Roster

BELSKIS' BOMBERS: Co-captains: Pete Belskis, Pete Wetherbee. Lorenzo Baker, Kent Wallingford, Fritz Monroe, Chris Yardley, Jose Margarida, Jim Estabrook, Raul Cintra-Leite, Martin Frey, Bruce Blaylock, Tim Harrison.

MIKE'S AND HANK'S BASKETBALL TEAM: Co-captains: Mike Standen, Hank Hiser. Mark Schiewetz, Tim Keny, John Gill, Jeff Colon-Bennett, John Milligan, Dana Gregory, John Ireland, Lee McCleave, Jo Stockhausen, Bill Yardley.

B. A.'s BOUNDERS: Co-captains: Bob Altmaier, Bob Zechiel. Jim Beaver, Mike Harrison, Mark Sengelmann, Kim Merchant, Mark Hosket, Tim Williams, Henry Hauser, Jack Hexum, Oscar Shamamian.

KIRK'S AND HANNA'S HOOPERS: Co-captains: Kirk Neiswander, Sherman Hanna. Mark Standen, Jeff Morgan, Brian Birch, John Duncan, Nick Gill, Scott McMinn, Eric Durell, Harry Wright, Craig Bliss.

K. B. L. Junior Roster

MCDONALD'S QUARTER-POUNDERS: Captain, Jim McDonald. George Pierce, Rick Stockhausen, Bob Bradley, Eric Jensen, Mike Haynes, John Detrick, Steve Neri, Jose Rojo, Mike Ramseyer, Jeff Senglemann.

MARKARIAN'S BARBARIANS: Captain: Jim Markarian. John Postlewaite, Squire Galbreath, C. Charles Abbott, Richard Seeley, Jim Chester, Alan Cutler, Peter Seeley, Chris McGinnis, Jerry Wolf, Carl Wheeler.

DURRELL'S DRIBBLERS: Captain: Dave Durrell. David Jackson, Freddie Borrás, Mike Harrison, Pete Shaw, John Tulloss, Jim Roe, Tom Connellan, Si Dunkle, Carlos Margarida.

PETE'S PULVERIZERS: Captain, Peter Brown. Matt Howard, Peter Mahoney, Eric Litzky, John Chester, Brian Day, Greg Allen, Mark Minister, Frank Di Giacomo, Miguel Nunez.

3rd Summer Series Regatta

July 14, 1973

	1st race			2nd race		
	ST	PL	PTS	ST	PL	PTS
Martin Frey Dave Van Houten	2nd	1st	4	No start		
Scott McMinn John Tulloss	3rd	drop out		Forfeit		
George Pierce Tom Connellan	1st	2nd	3	Capsize		
Tim Harrison	Forfeit			Forfeit		

The 3rd Summer Series Regatta, July 14, 1973, was called off by the racing committee after the first race was finished, due to technical difficulties. In the first race, Martin Frey finished first, closely followed by George Pierce after Scott McMinn forfeited with a broken rudder. Wind coming from the gap increased steadily throughout the race. George Pierce capsized prior to the raising of the white flag, and the racing committee, John Aldrich, and Rich Darmanin, decided to cancel the race.

WIGWAM STAFF

Assistant Editor: Virginia Greenawalt
Photography Editor: Tim Williams
Editorial Assistant: Scott McMinn