



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

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Bouton Picks Maroons, Webster Lines up Strong Grey Team

Once more the Maroons and the Greys are at the mark for the annual battle of points. Sunday evening the whole camp lined up before the Recreation Hall and the captains made their choices amid cheers and general excitement.

The captains, as had been announced on Friday, are Terry Webster and Irving Bouton. The naming of captains from the ranks of the Junior Counsellors was made inevitable by the youth of this year's Seniors and the complete absence of Master Campers. When the coin was tossed for the choice of teams, Bouton won and promptly elected the more auspicious name of Maroon. The Maroons have been victorious for the last two seasons and, over the years of competition, have led the Greys 12 to 8.

It is, of course, impossible to base any prophecies on a mere list of names. It was obvious, however, that the Grey team was more scientifically selected, in so far as the luck of first choice in each lodge allowed Captain Webster to have his way. His greatest prize was H. Erf, probably the most consistent point-winner in camp. Erf captured the High Point Winner Plaque in 1941 with 778 points and ranked high in 1942 with 655. W. Robson, who last season scored 678, also went to the Greys, as did two of the outstanding athletes at the Saturday track meet, H. Strachan, Junior C, and G. Watts,

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Staff Boosted by Visitors

During the first week there have been some welcome additions and variations in certain departments. The orphan Archery Range has found a skilled mentor in John Nowold. The Nature Room enjoyed the services of Charles Windle, of Morrisville, Pa., before he departed on July 3 to complete his Freshman year at Oberlin College. Henry Hirschland, of Scarsdale, N. Y., is giving his assistance to the Tennis counsellors while waiting for his call to join the Mountain Troops of the Army in the middle of July.

Dr. Elmore Cuts Even Wider Swath as Victory Gardener

By ROBT. MILLER, Junior A

This year, in the field between the Hospital and the cabins on the Senior side of camp, there is a bigger and better victory garden. Early in the spring, Peleg White dug up and planted a garden to be a third larger than last year's. Now the garden is in the domain of Dr. Elmore. In his garden, he has onions, turnips, romaine lettuce, spinach, beets, peas, pole beans, bush beans, corn, Swiss chard, cucumbers and tomatoes. Dr. Elmore says that before the end of the season the kitchen will be serving dinners of home-grown beans and, possibly, pod peas.

Besides this garden, there are two other victory gardens. One is up at Pine Lodge, across the road from the Inn. The other is farmed by Mr. Piersche near his cabin by the red barn.

Volunteers to work in the camp garden will be gratefully accepted. There is a good deal of hoeing and cultivating to be done.

Dockless Cove Greet's Campers. Bateman Takes Command

By T. BENT, Junior A

For the first time in history, the campers arrived to see Kawanhee cove bare of docks. This was caused by the high water-level of the lake as the result of the heavy rains in June. At its highest, the water reached the boulders bordering the camp beach. Many boats owned by people living up the lake broke loose of their moorings and floated into the camp cove. Only two of the camp boats drifted away, a rowboat and the Marconi-rigged catboat. The latter floated across the lake.

With the opening of camp, Mr. Bateman took over the Department of Putting-in-the-Docks. He kept an Eagle eye on a certain rock on the beach. When it broke water, he knew that it was safe to put in the docks.

Last Tuesday, the work of construction began. Mr. Earl Hutchinson was called in to work with Mr. Bateman, Coach Smith, and fifteen campers. First the small dock was assembled and, by Saturday, the big dock and diving tower were in place.

Junior Counsellors' Records Long, Their Labours Many

This year the Junior Counsellors fill a more important place in the Kawanhee organization than ever before, a fact which they tactlessly chose to emphasize by defeating their elders in the first Senior-Junior Counsellors baseball game. The great majority of the Junior Counsellors are former campers returning to take positions of responsibility in the activities for which they displayed particular aptitude as boys.

There are only two unfamiliar faces in the whole group. Ross Coffin, of Englewood, a student at Vermont Academy, is in the Sailing Department and shares the care of the Recreation Hall. David Ulry, a senior at Columbus North High, devotes the major share of his time to the Shop and lends a hand with the WIGWAM.

In experience of Kawanhee, Don Wambaugh of Columbus has a considerable lead on the field. Starting as an Eagle in 1935, he has progressed through the various stages to the position of assistant in Aquatics, in charge of Boating, under Coach Smith. In the fall, he will return to South Kent for his final year of preparatory work.

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Chief Kawanhee Welcomes Stick-bearing Braves

By S. GARMY, Junior B

We were all told at supper Friday night to bring blankets and sticks, long as from the ends of our fingers to our elbows, to the Recreation Hall. Chief Kawanhee was coming.

When we were all there, Mr. Frank told some stories about Chief Kawanhee and how the lake was found. After that, we went very quietly to a meeting place in the woods. There Mr. Frank called "Oh, Kawanhee" three times. Chief Kawanhee came. He asked us to do certain things and we did them. We then lit a big bonfire in the middle of the circle. It was very beautiful. We put our offerings, which were the sticks, into the fire. Then we went back to our lodges just as quietly as we had come.

Junior Counsellors (Continued)

Two Junior Counsellors are in camp for their seventh summers. Ted Huntington, in charge of Sailing for the season, is a senior at Bexley High School in Columbus. John Morrison, assistant in Athletics in charge of the care of the playing fields, is a native of Oswego, N. Y., and a senior at Deerfield. Huntington and Morrison were the Maroon captains in 1941 and 1942 respectively.

Ethan Davis, who enters Columbia in September, is a veteran of five successive summers. His time is divided between the Nature Room and the Aquatics Department. His home is in New York City.

Peter Lagemann of Englewood and Joe Lupfer of Springfield, Ohio, both have four Kawanhee summers to their credit. Both look forward to their semifinal years of preparatory work; the former at Andover, the latter at Exeter. Lagemann is assigned to Sailing and the care of the Recreation Hall. Lupfer will have only Range, Aquatics and the Wigwam for his activities, unless the Chief notices him again before the final chart is posted. Don Swift, also in his fifth summer, is an assistant in Woodcraft and Scouting. He is a junior at Tenaflly High School.

The others are mere Kawanhee infants, with only one, two or three Kawanhee seasons in their pedigrees. Irving Bouton, of Tenaflly and Andover, and Reginald Jones, of Englewood and Exeter, are the assistants in Tennis and share the care of the courts. Jim Garrison, a senior at Dwight Morrow High in Englewood, divides his time between Canoeing and Woodcraft, with trips thrown in for good measure. Dick Tracy of Summit, N. J., a senior at Pingry, is an assistant in Aquatics and Boating under Coach Smith. Terry Webster is a senior at Bexley High School. He aids in the Athletic program and has the complicated job known as "Sign-ups" under the Chief's supervision.

Maroons and Greys Chosen (Continued)

Senior. Captain Bouton's most notable acquisition was R. Ward. Ward was last summer's High Point Winner with 1229, but his scoring potentialities may be limited this year by his work in the dining room. Other promising Maroons are E. Eckfeldt, who last year ran up a score of 659, and D. Dignan, winner of three Junior B events at the track meet.

PUNK FROM THE LOG

The Ohio gang left a certain amount of confusion in its wake as it travelled toward Kawanhee. Several members of the Military Police must still be considerably puzzled by the fact that, every time they went through our cars, Davey Bryant hastily put on Mrs. Allgyer's hat and pretended to be tatting up his own necktie. The woman in the magazine stand in Boston's North Station may remember the ten minutes when she had such a concentrated demand for comic books that she fervently wished that she were an octopus. The conductors who went through our cars at night must wonder even now about those large soot-stained objects that rolled back and forth inertly in the aisles. They did not understand that the objects were merely Terry Webster and Jay Hanna enjoying a comfortable night's sleep. Most confusing of all was the strange case of the ice cream on Huntington's knee. It occurred in the so-called still of the night, long after Maurice Allgyer had massaged Carl Spangler and the Liggett twins into insensibility, and Stephen Garmey had gone to sleep, using the big, red apple from his lunch box for a pillow. Ted Huntington, with the aid of a shoe horn and a reef in his lower limbs, settled himself cosily and prepared to keep a date with a dream. Thereupon an unrelenting rain of liquid ice cream mysteriously began to fall upon his knee. After considerable anguish, mental as well as physical, and the discovery that the flavor was not one for which he cared, Ted traced the source to the baggage rack, into a small suit case, into a lunch box in that case. There he found a very dilapidated brick of ice cream. It appears that at supper time Don Wambaugh had thriftily filed it away for future reference. Oddly enough, after six or eight hours, the ice cream became down-hearted and relaxed.

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When, at long last, the Ohio contingent reached Dixfield, the station master took one look at what came out of the cars and promptly put up a sign reading, "Welcome to the Kawanhee Amalgamated Black-face Comedians and Day Nursery." Mrs. Raymond Frank looked on in bewilderment. For a wild moment, she thought that the whole ensemble might go into a Mammy routine. Then an errant breeze whisked some of the grime from the encrusted faces. She caught a glimpse of familiar features. "Oh, hello, Mrs. Bones—I mean, Mrs. Marshall," she cried. The coal-black end-man stepped forth to greet her, "Does you all know how long the Thirty Years War lasted, hyah, hyah, hyah." Believe it or not, it was not Sambo, but the Chief.

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Ken Licht has learned the reason for, and the technique of, censoring Junior C letters. Already he can proudly pass the sentence, "My counsellor is lovely," by touching up only three letters in the last word, u-s-e to look like v-e-l.

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There are many symptoms that Kawanhee is functioning normally. The bubbler on the Rec Hall porch is potting all unwary drinkers in the eye. From the Woodcraft Cabin comes the chant of classes learning to box the compass, "North, north - northeast, northeast, Bingo." The mosquitoes are with us. Ted Mixer claims that they regularly come over the Crows' Nest in bombing formation and that several four-motored insects have been brought down by the ack-ack barrage of Flit. Mr. Spangler is acting as camp bugler. He certainly has a zoot toot with a reat bleat. Best of all, Chief Kawanhee finally showed up. It appears that he just could not get away to pay us a visit any earlier. His squaw is now a welder on the swing shift and he has to stay home to tend the teepee and see that little Skookamee eats his spinach.

H. STRACHAN AND DIGNAN STAR IN FIRST TRACK MEET

Saturday, July 3, the first track meet was held. Since the camp had not yet been divided into Maroon and Grey teams, the meet was organized for inter-lodge competition within the four age-groups. The winners of first places in the different events were as follows:

Junior C 50 yd. Dash.....	H. Strachan
Junior C Broad Jump.....	H. Strachan
Junior C Hoop Race.....	J. Cloud
Junior C Crab Race.....	W. Licklider
Junior C Hopping Race.....	H. Strachan
Junior B 50 yd. Dash.....	D. Dignan
Junior B Broad Jump.....	D. Dignan

Junior B. Wheelbarrow Race.....	R. Lamb, D. Dignan
Junior B Horse and Rider Race.....	E. Eckfeldt, M. Umpleby
Junior B Broad Jump.....	J. LeFever
Junior A 60 yd. Dash.....	R. Bierhoff
Junior A Broad Jump.....	E. Garfield
Junior A High Jump.....	G. Willard
Junior A Horse and Rider Race.....	J. Liggett, Robt. Miller
Jr. A Leapfrog Race.....	Moose Lodge Team
Senior 75 yd. Dash.....	R. Ward
Senior High Jump.....	G. Watts
Senior Football Throw.....	N. Goss
Senior Cross Country Race.....	R. Ward