



The Wigwam



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Despite Weather and War Canoe, Greys Retain Aquatic Laurels

On July 14, the Greys scored their second aquatic victory by winning the water meet, 121½ to 110½. The most exciting moment occurred early in the afternoon, when M. Davis and E. Eckfeldt raced to a photo finish in the last lap of the Junior B relay. The Greys jumped ahead in the first events and steadily increased their advantage, both before and after a break in the meet caused by a heavy shower. At the end of the fourteenth event, they led by 102 to 64. Only then did their opponents put on pressure. The last three events, including the frequently decisive War Canoe race, were all Maroon. The spurt, however, was too late to save the day, although it lopped off a large percentage of the Greys' lead. The winners of first places were as follows:

Junior C Freestyle (20 yd.).....	R. Sayre, G.
Sr. Canoe Doubles.....	N. Goss, J. Garrison, G.
Junior B Shuttle Relay.....	Grey Team
(J. LeFever, D. Hamilton, C. Britton,	
R. Lamb, T. Williams, M. Davis)	
Junior A Shuttle Relay.....	Grey Team
(J. Hanna, G. Brett, W. Robson, H. Erf,	
B. Durell, Rich. Miller)	
Senior Freestyle (2 laps).....	E. Davis, G.
Junior C Diving.....	L. Page, M.
Jr. A Rowboat Doubles.....	J. & R. Liggett, G.
Jr. B Canoe Doubles.....	T. Brydon, T. Griley, M.
Junior B Medley Relay.....	Grey Team
(T. Williams, J. LeFever, D. Hamilton)	
Senior Medley Relay.....	Grey Team
(G. Watts, E. Davis, N. Goss)	
Junior B Diving.....	J. LeFever, G.
Jr. A Canoe Doubles.....	A. Brockie, G. Myers, M.
Junior B Rowboat Doubles.....	
H. Brown, C. Britton, G.	
Junior A Diving.....	J. Hanna, G.
Senior Diving.....	S. Cummings, M.
Junior A Medley Relay.....	Maroon Team
(G. Matchneer, W. Daley, J. Clarke)	
War Canoe Race.....	Maroon Team

League Baseball Games

The Cards emerged from the Thursday baseball games as the only undefeated team of the National League when they downed the Reds, 9 to 7. Brooklyn pushed the Cubs into the undisputed cellar, 8 to 3, and Boston won from New York, 11 to 7. On top of the American are the Red Sox, who walloped Cleveland, 17 to 7, and the Senators, who took Chicago 7 to 5. The Yankees skinned the Tigers with the day's biggest score, 18 to 7.

GREYS OUT IN FRONT

A yell of triumph arose at Council Point when the score was revealed Saturday night. The Greys led the Maroons by 115 points, 1763 to 1648. It appeared that the Greys were avenging an initial set-back. Contrary to the general belief, this was not the case. Due to a misunderstanding in one of the departments, a number of Aquatics levels were erroneously announced on July 10, whereas only R. Taylor should have been credited with the Junior B First Level. The result was a faulty computation of the first score, which should have read: Greys, 853; Maroons, 770. In view of these facts, the Greys can claim the first two laps of the race for points. Their lead, however, is not very large and the Maroons are hot on their heels across the levels' charts.

Kawanhee Remembered in Army, Navy and the Marines

The Armed Forces of the United States have claimed the services of innumerable Kawanhee veterans. This camp has learned with pride that the more serious and more arduous camp life in which they are engaged has not obliterated Kawanhee from the memories of many of them. It is impossible for the WIGWAM to print all of the letters from service men which have reached camp, but it will try to report the vital facts of these military careers as they become available.

Most distant from the Webb Lake valley is Lt. Richard Bittenbender of the U. S. Marines. After completing his officer's training at Quantico in June of 1942, Dick was at New River, N. C., for several months and was then sent overseas. His family do not know where he is or where he has been, but they do know that he is well. He is now a first Lieutenant, having received his promotion in December.

John Marble, another Kawanhee tribesman of long and honorable history, writes nostalgically of camp and "the cool Maine air" from Officers' Candidate School in Miami Beach. David Tilton, at Camp Barkeley, Texas, expresses much the same cli-

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Lynx Find Summit of Blue, Very Exclusive This Year

By RICH. MILLER, JUNIOR A

The Lynx Lodge opened the Kawanhee mountain season with a trip to Mt. Blue. At the fork in the road above Weld, the lodge started hiking toward the mountain at eight-thirty in the morning, with George Myers surging ahead. (We waited for him later.)

We finally arrived at the top at eleven-thirty. Flavored with the smoke from our fire, the picnic lunch, which we devoured at an altitude of 3,187 feet, was swell.

Before we ate, we climbed the steps of the forty-foot fire-tower which the Forestry Service maintains on the summit. We had to be content with the view from the steps, for government regulations now say that no one except the ranger may go in the look-out cabin at the top of the tower. The ranger informed us that only seven other people had preceded us up the mountain this year.

The return trip, which called for hiking all the way to camp, was without casualties, except for our thumbs which we used hopefully but to no effect all the way.

Tumbledown, Bald, Coos Canyon Explored Again by Campers

After three weeks on the shores of Webb Lake, the Kawanhee tribe burst forth to conquer the surrounding mountains. On July 16, the first Mt. Blue trip was accomplished. The next day saw exploring parties on two other peaks. In the morning, the Moose, reinforced by assorted Wildcats and Crows and led by Carl Spangler, Carl Strong and Jim Garrison, climbed Tumbledown and enjoyed their lunch on top, presumably after their penetration of Fat Man's Misery. That afternoon, the Panthers and the Polecats, accompanied by David Barth, Ted Huntington and David Ulry, took the traditional first steps of all Kawanhee mountaineers by going up Bald. Sunday afternoon, a towel-equipped group of Wildcats and Lynx departed for Coos Canyon under the guidance of Clarence Bateman and Coach Smith, and returned before supper.

PUNK FROM THE LOG

The neatest trick of the week must be credited to Freddie Jones. At the Bass Rock service, while the Dean expounded the Christian doctrine that you cast your bread upon the waters and it will come back a sandwich, folded if not buttered, the practical-minded Fred cast his bread upon the waters with a hook in it—and caught a fish. The hook was attached to some kind of float which, midway in the Dean's sermon, began to bob violently up and down in strenuous agreement, much to the edification of the adjacent congregation. "Stop that," said G. R. "Taint me," disclaimed Freddie, "it's a fish." Even G. R. had no answer to that one.

The most puzzling garment of the week was Ray Foote's sweat shirt. While all our clothes become smaller and daintier in the tender clutches of the laundry, that sweat shirt asserts its individuality by growing larger and larger. Ray will soon be forced to ask his counsellor, David Barth, to help him wear it.

The most useful instruction of the week was Smalbein's demonstration with a broom of how to wrap spaghetti around a fork. When Joe Lupfer tried the trick in comparative privacy after Taps, he was forced to the conclusion that maybe he was more the meat ball type himself.

The longest pause of the week was Bobbie Warren's telephone call during supper Friday. We paused—and we paused—and then we went on pausing, with that bite of cake halfway to our mouths, while Bobbie personally sent his love and kisses to every sardine in Lubec.

The blase man of the week was Mike Griley. He just could not remember when his birthday occurred. It was tracked down only by the combined efforts of his brother and his counsellors, who had no intention of letting one of Emma's cakes escape them.

The week's sweetest moment of relief came each evening when "Root-root" Spangler shinnied up and finally nabbed that high note in *The Star-Spangled Banner*.

The splash of the week was contributed by the Woodcraft Department. One day a crowd gathered on the beach to watch with awe while Carl Strong expertly launched a canoe. Five yards out, the canoe returned the compliment and launched Mr. Strong. It showed a nice spirit of Turn-and-turn-about-is-fair-play. Whenever we see Mr. Strong paddle out to fish in a

Tribesmen in the Services (Continued)

matic reaction to his surroundings. Dave will complete his basic training in the Army Medical Department in the near future and hopes to be sent to a college for further training.

Lt. Murray Chism, after serving in the Army Medical Corps at Camp Pickett, Va., was sent in January to Fort Washington, Maryland, to Officers' Candidate School in the Adjutant General Department. He received his commission as a classification officer in April. He is at present "not assigned" but is on "temporary duty" at Fort Monmouth, N. J. Ross Chism is at Yale for the summer and early fall term. Ross is in the Air Forces Enlisted Reserve.

Robert Shanley, last summer's tennis counsellor, has been in the Army since May 8 and is at Fort Eustis, Va. Charles Skinner, Kawanhee's 1942 swimming instructor, writes from the Marine Base at Parris Island, S. C., to give an interesting account of his life as a member of the Military Police Company.

The Navy has stirred one former counsellor to an appreciation of that much maligned man-about-camp, the Inspector. Seaman Thomas Dwyer, who is on active duty in the Navy College Training Program at Cornell, writes, "Guess Mr. Bryant would be happy to learn that his inspections last year have helped me considerably in my military life. One learns a lot of things in camp that prove helpful. The advantages spring up at the oddest moments to come to your aid. I haven't been assigned to one extra duty detail yet, mainly as a result of my summer at Kawanhee."

Range Awards, July 17

<i>Pro-Marksman</i>	
J. LeFever	M. Nelson
<i>Marksman First Class</i>	
R. Borg	
<i>Sharpshooter</i>	
R. Borg	J. Lupfer

canoe, we can not expect to see the canoe return, J-stroking Mr. Strong.

The sound effect of the week was furnished by Ken Licht. Wednesday evening, the Dean told the story of Owha, Tagoo and Siam with such powerful effect that, when the throb of drums was mentioned, Ken was inspired to break out in a *poom-poom-poom*. He had no idea how he happened to find a reverberating bass drum beside him in the dark, but there it was and he beat a resounding tattoo on it. Only when the lights went up did Ken discover that the drum was Joe Lupfer's midsection.

Achievement Levels Passed, July 10 - July 17

AQUATICS

Junior C — First Level

R. Watts

Junior A — First Level

W. Robson

ATHLETICS

Junior B — Second Level

T. Griley

Senior — First Level

W. Carpenter

H. Erf

Senior — Second Level

W. Carpenter

NATURE

Junior C — First Level

G. Defoe

M. Griley

Junior B — First Level

R. Clark

M. Davis

T. Williams

Junior A — First Level

R. Bierhoff

E. Eckfeldt

P. Strachan

Junior A — Second Level

W. Carpenter

D. Yates

Junior A — Third Level

G. Matchneer

Senior — First Level

B. Durell

Robt. Miller

J. Smith

SAILING

Junior A — First Level

D. Fay

Senior — First Level

C. Henry

Senior — Second Level

C. Henry

HANDICRAFT

Junior C — First Level

G. Defoe

M. Macgowan

J. Volk

Junior C — Second Level

G. Defoe

Tom Johnson

L. Page

M. Palmer

R. Warren

Junior B — First Level

J. Allen

R. Foote

Junior B — Second Level

R. Foote

Junior A — First Level

T. Bent

Senior — First Level

R. Wilson

Senior — Second Level

R. Wilson

Senior — Third Level

J. Smith

R. Wilson

WOODCRAFT

Junior B — First Level

J. Allen

C. Britton

M. Nelson

Junior A — First Level

R. Gude

Senior — First Level

N. Goss

J. Smith

Sunday Morning Service

The Sunday morning service was honored by a guest speaker, the Reverend Arthur Hughes of the West Side Presbyterian Church in Ridgewood, N. J. Mr. Hughes' talk did much to bring home the significance of this war to us as Americans, for he has recently returned from a speaking assignment in the Army air fields in Texas.