



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 24, 1947

MAROON POINTS PILE UP

The Maroons, in the second week of competition, built up their lead from 45½ points to 306. Mr. Spangler's report at the campfire of July 19 revealed that the score at that date stood: Maroons, 1544½; Greys, 1238½. The race for points was obviously gaining momentum. The two teams split the major athletic events of the week. The Maroons easily won the baseball game, 9 to 0, but the Greys came from behind to nail down the water meet. The pay dirt, however, came from the Achievement Levels. Of the eighty levels passed since the first report, the Maroons had accounted for forty-seven, worth 915 points, while the Greys' total only added up to 665 for the week. The Maroons have a nice advantage for so early in the season.

Water Meet Won for Greys by Rejuvenated War Canoe

The Greys captured the exciting water meet of July 19 by the score of 89 to 81. Early in the afternoon, the Maroons built up what looked like a commanding lead of 26 points in the Junior C and Junior B events. This, however, the Greys steadily whittled down. At the end of the combination relay, the Greys were barely in the lead and the outcome of the meet depended upon the war canoe race. With new paddlers, new spirit, and a new coat of paint, the Grey canoe came out of its last summer's eclipse to win by more than a length. The winners of first places in the various events were as follows:

Jr. C Pajama Race.....J. Ferris, M.
Jr. C Leapfrog Race.....J. Ferris, D. Fluharty, M.
Jr. B Freestyle (2 heats).....D. Desmond, D. Teegardin, M.
Jr. B Rowboat Race (2 heats).....R. Tasker, R. Wunsch, G.
Jr. A Canoe Doubles.....R. Appleman, E. Barkwill, G.
Jr. A 2-man Relay.....G. Defoe, H. O'Neill, G.
Sr. Steeplechase.....D. Crandall, M.
Sr. In-and-out Canoe Race.....J. Dawson, P. Mykrantz, M.
Combination Relay.....Grey Team
(R. Hahn, Jr. C: J. Esty, Jr. B: H. O'Neill, Jr. A: C. Bury, Sr.: R. Miller, Jr. Counsellor)
War Canoe Race.....Grey Team

Theatrical Season Opens with Lodge Variety Bill

The long awaited reopening of the Berry Theatre took place on the evening of July 18. After a darkness of several seasons, the footlights once more came on to illuminate a full program of amusing lodge stunts, most of them original creations. The overture was furnished by that flexible body, the Glee Club, and the entr'actes were filled by group singing, led by Bill McAfee, the Master of Ceremonies and entrepreneur of the performance.

The Moose and the Panther Lodges won the loudest applause of the evening. The former presented an original version of the story of Paul Revere, acting it out in pantomime, with very special sound effects, while Irv Bouton read the poem. The most sprightly dialogue occurred in the Panther number, which would probably be classed as a comedy of manners(?), since it represented a meal at the Panther table. The Polecats put on a mind-reading act, featuring "Swami" Bob Conkey. A travelogue, devoted to a day in Camp Kawanhee "on the shores of Webb Ocean", was set forth by the Pine Trees, and the Wildcats wound up the show with that old faithful, the shadowgraph operation, pointed up to new sparkle with dialogue containing considerable local reference. Altogether, it was a most auspicious and enjoyable opening night.

Junior Trip to Center Hill Reveals Truth about Buggy

By D. FLUHARTY, JUNIOR C

On Tuesday, July 15, all Eagles, Falcons and Panthers went on a trip to Center Hill in the Bouncing Buggy. I see why they named her the "Bouncing Buggy". Every time we hit a bump, we went flying up in the air. It started out to be a fine day. At last, we reached Center Hill.

Before we got out, we were warned not to go deep in the woods because we might get lost. We caught seven toads. Then we had lunch. After lunch we had some games and hiked. Later we heard the Bouncing Buggy coming and had a nice trip back to camp.

Fire Tower and Farmers Wife High Points of Blue Trip

By A. TULLY, JUNIOR B

We started out on our trip about 10:00 A.M., Monday, July 14. Bouncing along in the Bouncing Buggy, we waved to people along the way. The two lodges that went were the Polecat and the Pine Tree. We got to the base of Mt. Blue about 10:30.

Then we started up the mountain. When we got about a quarter of the way, we came to a cold stream. We filled up our canteens and went on. After a while, we came to a place called the Blue ledges. After we had climbed that, we came to the top. On it was a big watch tower to watch for forest fires. At that time it was 12:25. We ate lunch and then played.

Then we started home. On the way, we stopped at the Farmer's Wife and had ice cream cones. We got back to camp just in time for a short swim.

Braves Lash Red Sox, Share Top Spot with Undefeated Indians

By H. SENNELMANN, JR. COUNSELLOR

The biggest of the three games in the Senior League played on Tuesday, July 15, the one between the league-leading Red Sox and Braves, resulted in bitter disappointment for the Red Sox. The Braves made the most of hits and errors to collect 15 runs on 12 hits, while Jack Onderdonk held the Sox to 4 runs on 9 hits. The Braves have heretofore displayed the best fielding in the league, as their pitchers have given up no unearned runs. Jim Gest led the winners, as his big stick slashed long drives to the outfield on every try.

Long Robin Lagemann pitched magnificent ball for the Indians as he vanquished Hadley's despondent Tigers, allowing only 4 singles. He also slashed out a single with the bases loaded to sew up the ball game, and handled ten chances afieid errorlessly. It was interesting to note that Captain Stillinger of the Indians was twice intentionally passed. The final score was: Indians, 4; Tigers, 0.

In a true pitching duel, John Kerr of the Yankees bent his imposing op-

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PUNK FROM THE LOG

Early in the week, we ate our meals with difficulty because we were so upset by Robin Lagemann's broken-hearted pleas for his tiller. Every meal, the tom-tom would thump in a discouraged manner, and there would be Robin again! All choked up with emotion, he would beseech someone, please, please, pretty please, to bring back his lovely new tiller. He was so moving that he had us crying into our cocoa every morning. Eventually someone decided to find out what Robin was talking about.

"What does this tiller look like?" came the question.

An expression of rapture appeared on Robin's face. "Why, it's ———. Well, it looks sort of like ———. Now, you might say it's shaped something like———" Words failed him completely. "It's shaped like this," he said, sketching a few eloquent curves in the air with his hands.

"Whew-whew," whistled all the Junior Counsellors. "What did you say Tillie's last name was?"

* * *

The week built steadily toward the climax of Friday night and the opening of the theatrical season. It was impossible to enter the Rec Hall without becoming involved in a rehearsal. Poor Mrs. Douglas, innocently going back and forth to work in the Rats' Nest, was apt to find herself doubling for Paul Revere's horse or, suddenly wrapped up in a sheet, reciting, "Abracadabra, four Polecats in the soup."

At last the great night arrived. The large audience filled two of the benches in the Rec Hall to overflowing, while the remainder of the camp milled around in the Rats' Nest, waiting for cues. Whispering Don Wambaugh planted audience-participation ringers all over the house. What appeared to be a stray movie star turned up, incognito in dark glasses and the latest thing in Rumford red hats, but no one could decide whether it was Boris Karloff or Margaret O'Brien.

As for the show itself, there were so many memorable performances that we scarcely know which ones to mention. We particularly remember John Briscoe with his I-have-a-man-in-the-left-aisle-Swami routine, and the Panthers giving a demonstration of table manners which showed that they must have carefully observed the head table. Teegardin had evidently taken special note of Charlie Wilson's technique in pouring milk. We thought that the acting honors were evenly divided be-

Achievement Levels Passed,

July 13 — July 20

AQUATICS

Junior C — First Level

H. Ellis J. Ferris D. Fluharty
D. Johnston H. Schwarzell

ATHLETICS

Junior C — First Level

R. Angier H. Ellis J. Ferris
D. Fluharty D. French R. Hahn
D. Johnston H. Schwarzell

Junior C — Second Level

D. French R. Hahn D. Johnston

Junior B — First Level

J. Paust R. Stroud A. Tully

Junior B — Second Level

W. Fleming

HANDICRAFT

Junior B — First Level

P. Bauer J. Black J. Briscoe
R. Conkey C. Duvall N. Gest
D. Jones R. Olinger W. Rutan
D. Saville D. Teegardin

Junior B — Second Level

R. Olinger J. Waterfall

Junior A — First Level

W. Fleming W. Freeman J. McMinn

Junior A — Second Level

A. Place A. Wallace

Junior A — Third Level

E. Barkwill G. Conkey

Senior — First Level

R. Donnenthir A. Findlay J. Gest

Senior — Second Level

R. Hadley

Senior — Second Level

R. Donnenthir

NATURE

Junior B — Second Level

R. Tasker

Junior B — Third Level

J. Reynolds A. Wallace

Junior A — First Level

W. Boden W. Fleming W. Freeman

H. Hedges P. Lattin R. McGurdy

J. McMinn M. Shannon O. Stock

R. Stroud J. Thompson

Junior A — Second Level

R. Thompson

Junior A — Second Level

J. McMinn

Senior — First Level

A. Arensdorf R. Donnenthir

J. Gest R. Hadley J. Loveless

Senior — First Level

C. Wright

SAILING

Senior — First Level

R. Taylor

WOODCRAFT

Junior B — First Level

P. Bauer R. Rex W. Rutan

A. Tully

Every Camper Takes Trip

The week was remarkably productive of trips. It began on Sunday, July 13, with an afternoon visit to Coos Canyon for assorted Wildcats and Lynx. On Monday, the Junior B's of the Polecat and Pine Tree Lodges climbed Mt. Blue. That night the members of the Deer Lodge paddled across the lake to the Government Beach to spend their first night, and to cook their first breakfast, in the open. The Eagles, Falcons and Panthers enjoyed their first expedition when they thoroughly explored Center Hill on Tuesday. Wednesday, the Wildcats, Moose, Beavers, and Birches scaled Tumbledown, as did the Lynx and Deer Lodges on Friday. Thus, by the end of the third week of the season, every boy in camp had taken at least one trip, and the decks were cleared for the major trips. The first group departed on July 20 for the Windjammer Cruise.

Range Awards, July 1-20

Pro-marksman

A. Yaus

Marksman

R. Price

R. Stroud

First Bar

D. Crandall

W. Fleming

Second, Third and Fourth Bars

J. Dawson

Swimming Tests, July 13-20

COVE SWIM

J. Black J. McKenzie J. Reynolds

R. Rex J. Waterfall

LAKE SWIM

W. Boden J. Briscoe M. Griley

C. Haines S. Higgins R. McCurdy

J. McKenzie C. Mathews R. Obetz

J. Reynolds H. Schwarzell R. Taylor

J. Waterfall

Variation

ARRIVED: Charles Anderson, of Leonia, N. J., to become a member of the Wildcat Lodge.

Baseball Games

(Continued)

tween Ken Beck's touching portrayal of Miss Black, and Romey's spirited performance as a horse. Since Bob Conkey seemed to know all the answers, we wished that we could have asked him whether it is true that Bud Sengelmann's car is really Jack Benny's Maxwell. We wondered if Bob Appleman was going to signal to Paul Revere from the church tower by lighting the lanterns, or by puncturing his bubble gum. The biggest surprises of the evening, however, came out of Roy Krebs in that operation. So that's where Lagemann's tiller was all the time!

ponent, Lagemann, and also helped the attack with 2 for 4. Bob Hughes and Hank Blau led the Phillies' attack, collecting 5 of their 6 hits, but that was not enough to come close to the Yanks. The final score was: Yankees, 6; Phillies, 3.

In the Junior Baseball games, played on Wednesday, July 16, Byron Ford's team stepped into first place in the league by defeating Bob Sengelmann and his boys. Oddly enough, neither captains nor officials are able to recall the score. In the other game, Dick Price's club took its first game by defeating Black's winless wonders, 19-5.