



The Wigwam



Volume XIV, No. 4

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 30, 1948

WEEK GREY ALL THE WAY Team Scores Play Leapfrog

Greys up, Maroons down! The score continued to seesaw in the third week of activities, putting the jubilant Greys again on top at the campfire of July 24. At that date, the tally gave the Greys 2570 points to 2490 for the Maroons. The Greys had put in good work, indeed, wiping out their vigorous rivals' 106 point lead and forging ahead by 80 points.

The Greys had made a clean sweep of the week. They had won the water meet, which is coming to be considered as an infallible omen of the weekly score. They led in two activities which reported for the first time of the season. The points allotted for the fish caught since July 1 favored the Greys, 78½ to 24½. Range awards, which this year carry point values for the first time, were also to the Greys' advantage, 60 to 50. The Achievement Levels, of course, carried the greatest weight and, of the 2225 level points earned by the whole camp during the period, the Greys gathered in 1155.

Basketball League Organized, New Court Ready for Play

By E. HAMBLIN, JR. COUNSELLOR

This year a new activity has been started. It is one which most Kawanhee campers have wanted for many years. A new basketball court has been under construction since the beginning of the camp season. The construction of the bankboards was admirably directed by Mr. Bateman. One of the tennis courts, which was not being used very much, was converted into the basketball court, after it proved to be impracticable to build an entirely new court on the site of the old ice house, as originally planned.

Since the completion of the court, six teams have been selected from the Junior Counsellors, Master Campers, Seniors, and Junior A's who said that they were interested in playing basketball. These six teams are headed by Charles Barkwill, Bob Hadley, Peter Mueller, Bill Romey, Merrill Sproul, and Dick Stillinger.

The basketball teams are under the
(Continued on page 3)

Sailors Find Friendship, Pass Monhegan, Land at Pemaquid

By K. BECK, MASTER CAMPER

The Maine Schooner Cruise, popularly known in camp as the Windjammer, left at 2:30 P.M., Sunday, July 18. It is one of the most interesting and best liked trips on Kawanhee's program. This year twenty-five campers and two Junior Counsellors were on the trip under the leadership of Mr. Bateman. On the bus trip to the coast we had a view of the state capitol building in Augusta.

Arriving at Boothbay Harbor at 6:30, we had supper on the pier, where we had our first view of the schooner, *Stephen Taber*, which we were to take, and the *Alice S. Wentworth*, the *Taber's* sister ship. Alongside the dock nearby was the *Grace and Alice*, a newly equipped schooner to be exclusively for the use of summer camps. It was chartered for the week by the Pine Island Camps.

After meeting our skipper, who was Captain Frederick B. Guild, we had a chance to visit the interesting town of Boothbay Harbor. We visited Brown Brothers' lobster pound, where we saw hundreds of lobsters, and the Fisherman's Wharf. Returning from town, we were assigned our staterooms and had a chance to investigate the old vessel, which had a very interesting history of sailing up and down the Eastern Coast.

Next morning, while waiting for supplies, we again had time to visit the town and many other places of interest, including a fish-freezing company, where two shiploads of red fish were being unloaded. One of the ships had a capacity load of 84,000 pounds of fish. These were being filleted and frozen for the market.

With the supplies safely on board, we set sail with a stiff breeze from the northwest. Our course lay east, past several headlands, and up into Muscongus Bay. After having our lunch at sea, we had planned to stop at the town of Friendship, but, hampered by the lack of wind, we were forced to anchor off Muscongus Island that evening.

By that time we were acquainted
(Continued on page 2)

Junior C's Cross Monkey Bridge, Take Trail to Indian Grave

By R. ANGLIER, JUNIOR C

Thursday we went on a hike. We went with Webbie and Ethan. We went to an Indian grave. The grave was made of one big rock with a little rock on top of it. Ethan told us a story about it. The story was about an Indian and a log-jam. The Indian had been killed, because he got caught in the log-jam, and he had wanted to be buried in the very spot we saw.

We went in the morning. We went over the monkey bridge and on the Nature Trail. The Nature Trail is a very interesting trail, because there are lots of flowers and plants. After a while, we came out on the road. We hiked four miles. We brought our canteens. We took about two rests. We found a wing of a bird. We don't know what kind of a bird it was. Each boy got a feather of it.

Camp Meets Weld in Slugfest, Town Team Topples

By M. SPROUL, JR. COUNSELLOR

Camp Kawanhee took a 13-6 baseball decision from the town of Weld on Sunday, July 25, resuming a series on the camp athletic field which last summer resulted in one victory apiece for the camp and the town teams.

Pete Mueller and Dick Stillinger composed the battery for Kawanhee, while Winter and Packard went for Weld. Mueller gave only two hits and struck out fourteen, to Winter's eleven hits and seven strike-outs. Stillinger and Dick Miller were the batting heroes of the day. Stillinger slammed out three hits, for four times at bat, two singles and a smashing triple, while "Thumper" Miller connected with two tremendous triples to left center in the 4th and 5th innings. Following his potent triple in the 5th, Jim Gest stepped to the plate and clouted the cover off another ball to chalk up the fourth triple of the day by the Kawanhee slugging nine. The only other terrific hit was a triple in the 5th by E. Hutchison, of Weld. Kawanhee drew eleven walks compared to Weld's eight passed batters. Sproul and Mueller each crossed the plate three times for Kawanhee.

THE WIGWAM

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M. Sproul

Ma Frank Memorial Completed, Nature Department Moving

By R. STILLINGER, JR. COUNSELLOR

On Thursday, July 22, the new Nature Building was completed as a memorial to Ma Frank, friend of all Kawanhee tribesmen for many years. The building was erected by Mr. Erion Berry. Many campers, counsellors, and other friends of the camp contributed to the fund for its construction. It will be used by the boys for Achievement Level work in the Nature Department.

The building itself, constructed of unplanned boards which will be stained brown, has a rustic appearance. From the front porch one enters the spacious main room, twenty-four by twenty-six feet, where the large, impressive fireplace at the back is very prominent. The fireplace is constructed of glacial boulders and minerals found in the vicinity of the camp. Mr. Bateman was chiefly responsible for obtaining these materials. In the rear of the building there are two smaller rooms.

The front porch will have two benches and two game tables, as a diversion for the campers on rainy days, with an overhead display of bird boxes. The star chart will be suspended overhead just inside the front door in the main room. There will be mineral and insect displays along the north wall, and bird and plant displays adorning the south wall. Book shelves will be placed on the walls in the southeast corner. There will also be a few wall cabinets and a portable locker.

The north back room will house lapidary equipment for stone-cutting, and a wood-working bench, while the south back room will contain the Nature counsellor's desk, plant presses, and a work table for dissection, insect-pinning, and microscope work. Both rooms will have shelves for storage.

In regard to the question of how soon the building will be ready for use, Mr. Arthur Kiefer, who heads the Nature Department, said, "We probably will not have the building completely in order until the end of July, because we have to keep the Achievement Level work going in the old Nature Room all the time we are moving our equipment into the new building. This will delay us considerably."

Schooner Cruise Great Success (Continued)

with the crew members. They were Bud Hartford, the First Mate, who had been First Mate the previous summer, Fred Farnham, the cook, and John Jennings, a Dartmouth man, who was the Boatswain.

After supper, we took the opportunity of visiting the very small town of Loudville on the island. The town was made up of a store and a few houses. The only occupation of the villagers was fishing and lobster-trapping.

Returning to the ship, we turned in for a good night's sleep in the sea air, and awoke the next morning to find the ship's crew already scurrying around the deck, preparing to do the day's chores. Most of us visited the island for a second time and then returned to the ship for our second attempt to reach Friendship.

This time we were successful because we had a nice breeze. We sailed through Friendship harbor and then headed south out to sea. We again had our lunch at sea, and decided to stop at Monhegan Island for the night. Due to the wind, however, we could not head directly for the island, but had to go out past it and then turn back. By the time we had gone about twelve miles from the mainland, a stiff breeze had blown up. The Captain decided that the weather was too rough to land at Monhegan, so we set our course for Pemaquid. By the time we reached Pemaquid, we learned that we had traveled over fifty miles.

After supper we went ashore at Pemaquid. Here we found a skating rink. When we had had enough of Pemaquid night life, we returned to the ship for another night's sleep.

Wednesday morning, we returned to the mainland to visit Fort William Henry. About 10 o'clock we set sail for our home port, Boothbay Harbor. On the way out of Pemaquid harbor we passed Gene Tunney's island. We reached Boothbay about 2 o'clock. Some of us visited a lobster hatchery, where we saw lobsters the size of ants. Returning to the ship, we found the bus waiting for us.

After supper, we boarded the bus once more, and headed for camp. We arrived at our destination about 9 o'clock in the evening. Thus ended the most successful salt-water cruise yet taken by the campers of Kawanhee.

ing our equipment into the new building. This will delay us considerably."

Achievement Levels Passed, July 18 - July 24

AQUATICS

Junior C—First Level

W. Chipman J. Dresbach F. Evans
B. Fogg C. Salembier

Junior B—First Level

R. Blosser D. Fergus D. Matheson
T. Ross R. Vermilye

Junior B—Third Level

A. Tully J. Waterfall

ATHLETICS

Junior B—First Level

D. Goss P. Hay D. Matheson
R. Vermilye M. West

Junior B—Second Level

H. Dingle

Junior B—Third Level

J. Carroll R. Price

Junior A—First Level

M. Gowney R. Sengemann

Junior A—Second Level

W. Fleming M. Griley R. Sengemann

HANDICRAFT

Junior B—First Level

R. Blosser R. Boody H. Clark
N. Day H. Dingle D. Fergus
J. Ferris F. Hoster G. Landon
P. MacMillan T. Ross R. Vermilye
C. Vicary L. Weiser

Junior B—Second Level

B. Birch

Junior B—Third Level

J. Black M. Gowney H. Hedges

Junior A—First Level

F. Appleton N. Gest J. Olinger

Junior A—Second Level

R. Smith J. Waterfall

Junior A—Third Level

W. Lane R. McCurdy J. Olinger

Senior—First Level

Senior—Second Level

Senior—Third Level

L. Potter

E. Barkwill C. Day L. Potter

NATURE

Junior B—First Level

Junior B—Second Level

J. Brookhouse J. Carroll N. Day

Junior B—Third Level

D. Goss H. Schwarzell

Junior A—First Level

I. Garbin J. Reynolds

Junior A—Second Level

I. Garbin N. Gest W. Lane

Senior—First Level

Senior—Second Level

D. Desmond J. Duncan B. Ford

Senior—Third Level

D. Desmond B. Ford

SAILING

Junior B—First Level

J. Minich L. Potter C. Robinson

Junior B—Second Level

Junior B—Third Level

C. Vicary

Junior A—First Level

Junior A—Second Level

Junior A—Third Level

B. Birch

Senior—First Level

Senior—Second Level

Senior—Third Level

W. Lane

Sox Make It Three in a Row, Down A's to Stay on Top

By M. SPROUL, JR. COUNSELLOR

On July 22, for the third straight time, Sproul's Red Sox triumphed, this time against Mueller's Athletics, 7-5. Sproul and Loughrey composed the battery for the Sox, while Fay and Yaus went for the Athletics. Sproul gave five hits and walked two, while Fay gave eight and passed one. Mark Mueller and Dan Desmond took hitting honors for the As, each getting a double and a single. As for the Red Sox, M. Sproul got a single, a double, and a triple for the day, along with singles by Price, Gest, Griley, and Loughrey.

Stunts Star Apes and Casey, Blau a Wow as Frau

By E. HAMBLIN, JR. COUNSELLOR

Friday night, July 23, the "Kawan-
hee Theater Guild" presented another
of its original stunt nights.

Don Wambaugh and the Beaver
Lodge were first on the program. In
an attempt to prove Darwin's theory
that men descended from apes, the
Beavers athletically turned themselves
into anthropoids with very amusing
results. Henry Blau and Merrill
Sproul then presented their Russian
act. Merrill, a Russian delegate to the
U.N., had to call Joe in Moscow to
find out whether he could eat what
Henry, the proprietor of the restaurant,
suggested. Irving Bouton and the
Lynx Lodge then gave the memorable
pantomime, *Casey at the Bat*. Clive
Day portrayed Casey, and Irving Bouton
was the narrator.

Last, but not least, was the stirring
melodrama, *Run For the Round-
house, Clarissa, He Can't Corner You
There*. The performance was reputed
to be a world premiere. Felix Ziffer
portrayed the villain, Filthy MacNasty.
Merrill Sproul was the hero, and
Henry Blau took the audience by storm
as Clarissa, the beautiful heroine.

New Basketball Court (Continued)

direction of the Athletics director, Mr.
Roy Nickerson. Peter Mueller is Mr.
Nickerson's assistant in basketball.
The question of whether basketball
should be added as a requirement to
the Senior Athletic levels is now being
discussed. This addition would bring
basketball in as another important
activity of the campers.

The quarters will be of six minutes
running time. The games will be
played Monday through Friday, with
the exception of Thursday which is
baseball day.

Grey Mermen Rule the Waves, Take All but One First

On July 24, under the supervision of
Joe Selden and Dick Webber, the
third Grey-Maroon water meet was
held. Up to that date, the Greys had
won one meet, and the Maroons the
other. This aquatic event, therefore,
acted as the play-off match. There
were nine events and the Greys took
first place in all but one of these, chalk-
ing up a final score of 57 to the Ma-
roons' 20.

About the halfway mark of the
afternoon, the spectators were enter-
tained by two classical events staged
by the Swimming Department. There
was the usual medley race of Senior
Counsellors versus Junior Counsellors,
which resulted in a tie, plus an exhibi-
tion of canoe tilting by Bill Anderson
and Don Wambaugh.

The winners of first places in the
various events were as follows:

Junior C Ping-pong Water Polo.....	Grey Team (B. Birch, J. Dresbach, B. Fogg, J. McHutchison)
Junior B Relay.....	Grey Team
Jr. A Board-retrieving Race.....	M. Growney, G.
Senior Water Polo.....	Grey Team
Jr. A Paddleless Canoe Race.....	J. Carroll I. Garbin, M.
Senior Medley Relay.....	Grey Team (R. Hadley, H. O'Neill, J. Van Horn)
Junior C Potato-find.....	B. Fogg, G.
Junior B Kick-board Race.....	R. Angier, G.
War Canoe Race.....	Grey Team

Swimming Tests Passed, July 11 - July 24

COVE SWIM

E. Barkwill	S. Elliot	W. Rutan
R. Sandberg		R. Stillinger

LAKE SWIM

E. Barkwill	H. Blau	J. Brookhouse
J. Carroll	N. Day	G. Defoe
S. Elliot	J. Ferris	N. Gest
M. Greenawalt	R. Hadley	H. Hedges
R. Johnston	P. MacMillan	R. Miller
J. Minich	R. Price	J. Reynolds
B. Roberts	R. Sandberg	J. Schwarzell
R. Sengelmann	A. Tully	R. Vermilye
R. Webber	M. West	A. Yaus

BASS ROCK SWIM

B. Birch	J. Black	H. Blau
R. Bloser	J. Brookhouse	R. Conkey
C. Day	N. Day	G. Defoe
J. Duncan	H. Ellis	W. Fleming
N. Gest	M. Griley	M. Growney
R. Hadley	H. Hedges	D. Johnson
D. Johnston	T. Jones	W. Lane
D. Matheson	W. Meador	J. Minich
H. O'Neill	R. Price	R. Rex
B. Roberts	W. Romey	H. Schwarzell
R. Smith	C. Vicary	J. Waterfall
M. West		A. Yaus

Range Awards, July 1-24

Pro-marksman

G. Brownson	W. Meador	K. Peterson
	L. Potter	
	Marksman	
G. Brownson	K. Peterson	L. Potter
	Marksman First Class	
R. Price	H. O'Neill	A. Clark
	A. Yaus	

Senators Barely Escape Tigers, Miller Breaks Tie in Extra

By M. SPROUL, JR. COUNSELLOR

In a sensational extra inning game,
on July 22, Dick Miller's Senators
edged out Charlie Barkwill's Tigers,
5-4, to become a dangerous competitor
in the 1948 Senior Kawanhee pennant
race. Miller went all the way for the
Senators, giving up ten hits. Mitch
Greenawalt did the catching. C. Bark-
will hurled for the Tigers, allowing
eight hits and walking one. In the 6th
Dick Miller slammed a home run with
nobody aboard. McCurdy and Miller
took batting honors for the Senators,
each getting three for four for the day.
Charles Barkwill led the Tiger slug-
gers by slamming out three base hits
for four times at bat. The game went
into one extra inning after a 4-4 tie at
the end of the 7th. In the last few
minutes of play, Dick Miller rushed
across the plate with the winning run
of one of the most exciting games of
the 1948 season.

Indians Edge out Yankees Tie for Second Place

Dick Stillinger's Indians moved into
tie for second place by edging out Dick
Webber's Yankees, 9-8, in seven in-
nings of play. Stillinger pitched for
the Indians, giving five hits and walk-
ing only one. Bobby Sengelmann,
Yankee hurler, gave eight hits and
passed three. Henry Blau paced the
Indians' attack by smashing a tremen-
dous line-drive home-run deep to cen-
ter field in the 3rd. Ed Hamblin did
the catching for the Indians, while Ken
Beck caught for the Yankees.

Pirates Leave Juniors in Dust, Down Phillies, Giants Win

On July 22, Tony Tully and his
Pirates pulled far into the lead of the
Junior baseball teams by keeping their
own slate clean and leaving the three
other clubs in a tie for last place. The
Pirates handily disposed of Growney's
Phillies, 10 to 3, while J. Waterfall
and his Giants were winning their first
game by defeating the Braves, 6 to 2.

League Standings, July 24

SENIOR

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Red Sox	3	0	30	12	.1000
Senators	2	1	13	15	.667
Indians	2	1	31	21	.667
Yankees	1	2	14	22	.333
Tigers	1	2	11	25	.333
Athletics	0	3	15	19	.000

JUNIOR

	W	L	Runs	OppR	Pct.
Pirates	3	0	37	4	.1000
Phillies	1	2	18	20	.333
Braves	1	2	9	20	.333
Giants	1	2	10	30	.333

PUNK FROM THE LOG

What a week! We might have known that it would turn out to be as topsy-turvy, though not as delicious, as Emma's upside-down cake, from the way it began at the Weld Prom Saturday night. There the irresistible Admiral Barkwill suddenly found himself a wallflower, when Andy Findlay waltzed off with the girl of the Admiral's dreams.

The notable diminution of sound effects in the Dining Hall, due to the departure of the Windjammers, caused some people to jump at the unlikely conclusion that Art Kiefer had run out of stories or that silencers had been put on the Polecats' milk mugs.

Much confusion occurred in the Dining Hall at dinner one day when the news went around that a movie cameraman was waiting outside to picture our exit. Such unobtrusive preparations as took place! The Dean hastily passed out small pillows to be worn in front, under T-shirts. Johnnie Dresbach and Chester Pike groomed their milk mustaches. Just in case there might also be a sound track, Ted Barkwill rehearsed his best burp to indicate repletteness.

The Shop was operating full blast. Noel Piersche, after searching the whole camp, recovered one hammer, and at last the Shop counsellors had the means to drive a few nails without having to borrow mineral specimens from the Nature Department.

Our wandering laundry finally returned on Thursday and the discovery of what had not come back caused some severe shocks. The shock of what DID come back was, in some cases, worse, as George Frank realized after unsuccessfully searching the lodge lists for a camper named Kitty.

Lost laundry caused Nick no pain, for he bounced into the Dining Hall for dinner, attired in a shiny new pair of shorts that made him look just like a car with a brand new gun-metal paint-job on its rumble seat.

The knock-out blow of the week was dealt us by Henry Blau, as Clarissa, the beautiful potato-sack model. What charm, what allure, what a figger! Clarissa wore a stunning, not to say stupefying, costume which was notable for a snood worn, unfortunately, over the back, not the front, of the head, and for its emphasis upon the "New Look." At least everyone thought it was the New Look, although it is possible that Clarissa simply put her bustle on in the wrong place.

Dick Webber received the dubious honor of being the first to experience a new kind of hot-foot, called, to be exact, the hot-gravy-foot. Two conditions are necessary for a hot-gravy-foot. First, you must sit at dinner with your heels out of your moccasins, and, second, you must sit within the radius of Ed Tulloss' reach. The first symptom is a sensation of warmth, rapidly followed by a squelching around the toes.

* * * *

One of the heroes of the week was Bob Conkey. On Sunday he set out for a sail, rudder digging deep into the water, mast pointing proudly to the sky, and Bob, like the pickle, in the middle. Then, with a maneuver of great daring and skill, Bob reversed this commonplace order. All of a sudden, the mast was digging deep into the water, the rudder pointing in an embarrassed way to the sky, and Bob, not so much in the middle as in the drink.

Admiral Tulloss himself commented in glowing terms upon this striking piece of seamanship. "I couldn't have done it better myself," he admitted, "except, of course, that I would never have missed such a wonderful opportunity for losing the rudder."

This high praise warmed the cockles of Conkey's heart, but, feeling slightly exhausted, he hastened home to the Birch Lodge to hit the sack. When he threw himself down on his cot, the sack wasn't all that he hit, due to the fact that Bill Meador and Bob Rex had been collecting specimens for their mineral boxes and had been unable to find any iron except bed-springs. Conkey, sack and all, hit the floor with a resounding thud.

* * * *

Mrs. Dingle obviously intends to see to it that she receives all the courtesy and attention to which Kawanhee nurses are traditionally entitled. Every morning, she tours the lodges, equipped with baseball cap and flashlight. She addresses each camper with the command, "Look at me and say 'Aaaahhh'!" Of course, everyone is delighted to oblige a lady, but one Junior B was heard to remark, "She seems kind of old fashioned, doesn't she? An up-to-date nurse would rather we just stood on the back steps and whistled at her as she went by."

* * * *

No sooner had the *Stephen Taber* put to sea than the latent seamanly qualities of all the previously landlocked Kawanhee salts began to come

to the surface.

Bob Lamb promptly broke out his captain's top-rigging and corncob pipe, and started striding the poop deck with rolling gait. The whole effect was only slightly spoiled by the fact that he confused the corncob with a plug of tobacco and had soon chewed off most of the stem.

Bob Rex, developing simultaneously a spirit of self-sacrifice and a green tinge around the gills, hastily offered to take the watch every time a meal was served.

Jack Van Horn and Gardner Defoe tried fishing with depth charges, until the Captain threatened to put Gardner in irons if there was one more explosion.

Guy Conkey took his shipboard duties seriously and conscientiously waited on deck every night for his turn at watch—at 3 A.M.

Bates, experienced sea dog that he is, immediately put all his nautical knowledge at the Captain's disposal.

"Okay," the Captain said. "Haul in the sheet."

"Shucks," answered Bates. "What do you want with the sheet. It isn't time to go to bed yet."

* * * *

The Fishing Department must have had an interesting week, for Joey Salembier reported that he had seen someone cleaning a "pickle" back of the Fort.

"A pickle," exclaimed his counselor, puzzled.

"Yes, a pickle," insisted Joey. "They caught it down in the Narrows and it's THAT long and has teeth."

* * * *

There was great activity in front of the Rec Hall the evening Nick organized that strange game of Ring-around-the-Rosie. There was Andy Findlay fleeing in terror from Joey Salembier, and Hugh Dingle, no matter whom he chased, evidently under the impression that he was sliding into third base. The suspense was terrific, especially the suspense engendered by the constantly recurring question of just how far down Parker Bloser's blue jeans would skid before he caught them. Of course, this is a free country and, if Parker wants to live dangerously without a belt, he has a perfect right to do so. It would, however, be much easier on the nervous systems of the total population if, in case of crucial emergencies, Parker provided himself with a second line of defense, such as a pair of under shorts.