



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 13, 1948

MAROONS JUMP TO TOP AGAIN Fleming Leads Point Winning

Maroons up, Greys down! The score turned another somersault during the first week of August. No moment in this summer's unusually exciting contest between the two teams has provoked greater pandemonium than the announcement at the campfire of August 7 that the score stood: Maroons, 6178½; Greys, 6133. After two weeks of Grey supremacy, the Maroons had overcome a deficit of 460½ and gone into the black by 45½ points.

No one could doubt that the Maroons had put in good work. In Achievement Level points for the week, they led the Greys by 2050 points to 1520. The long list of Handicraft levels made it clear that the greatest number of points had been won in the Shop.

As the scoring entered its semi-final period, the season's potential high-point winners began to emerge. Individual scores, to date, could only be based on level work. Leading the field was a Grey Junior A, Bill Fleming, with 350 points. Not far behind was a Maroon of the same class, J. Olinger, with 320. The highest ranking Junior B was D. Matheson, Grey, with 265.

Schedules for Return Trips

The arrangements for the campers' return trips have been completed. Both parties will leave Kawanhee on Wednesday, August 25. The Eastern boys will reach their destinations that same day. The Ohio boys will reach theirs on August 26. The following schedules are given according to Eastern Standard (or railroad) Time, NOT Daylight Saving (or camp) Time.

WESTERN BOYS		
Lv. Dixfield, via M.C.	6:30 A.M.	
Ar. Portland	9:45 A.M.	
Lv. Portland, via B&M	10:10 A.M.	
Ar. Boston (North Sta.)	12:10 P.M.	
Lv. Boston (South Sta.)	4:50 P.M.	
Ar. Cleveland, via NYC	6:20 A.M.	
Ar. Columbus	11:10 A.M.	
EASTERN BOYS		
Leave Dixfield	6:30 A.M.	
Ar. Portland	9:45 A.M.	
Lv. Portland (East Wind)	10:00 A.M.	
Ar. New York (Penn. Sta.)	6:15 P.M.	

Popularity of Shop Reaffirmed, Variety of Products Approved

By J. FERRIS, JUNIOR B

Shop is a very interesting activity. Many boys, including myself, like Shop because they can do so many things there. Some boys like making book-ends, some like making trays, but I like making bows. One of the reasons Shop is such a popular activity is because it is so exciting and so much fun.

Altogether last year there were about fifty or seventy-five bows made. This year there are about thirty-five bows being made.

Work is fun in Shop. There are many things to do. You can work with brass, leather or wood. You can make good, sturdy things in Shop, like boats or bows. Mr. Piersche and Mr. Bennett work very hard. For a closing word, I would like to say that Shop is a very nice activity.

Mineral Trip Great Success, Mines and Perham's Visited

By B. FORD, JUNIOR A

After being told what to wear, what to bring and what to expect by Mr. Kiefer on the dining hall porch, we mineral hunters all scurried down under the Shop with our paraphernalia right after inspection the morning of August 5. Then, before Tod Ross could find out whether or not the tailgate of the black Ford would come down, we were off.

Mr. Kiefer stopped just this side of Mexico to consult his map. There Bill Landon spied a place where the bank had slipped. "Is that the mine?" he asked hopefully. "No," was the immediate reply of the boys as the truck started on.

We reached the Newry mine after leaving the truck and making a climb which was very pleasant in the fairly cool morning. We then continued to the Nevel mine dump, where we found many specimens of feldspar, tourmaline, trypthylite, lithia mica and some quartz. Chuck Barkwill probably returned with the most abundant supply of small gemlike bits, while Mr. Kiefer brought back some larger specimens for the Nature Room.

The descent from the mine proved
(Continued on page 3)

Juniors Make Camp at Outpost, Return for Second Visit

By A. MACKOWN, JUNIOR B

Thursday morning the Panthers and the Polecats left at 8:30 for Swift River. About half an hour or so later, we reached Swift River. Mr. Birch showed us how to pitch tents. Then we picked our spots for our tents and set them up. We put everything in the tents and then went down to the river to play. Some started to build a dam of stones and dirt and others went down the river by way of the stones. Then we had lunch.

After rest hour, Mr. Birch showed us some beaver cuttings. Then we went swimming in some pools in the falls. On the way back to the outpost camp, we carried wood for the fire. We ate supper and went down to the river to play and then went to bed.

In the morning it was raining so hard that every tent seemed to leak like a sieve. We had breakfast in the rain and then went into the tent where the food was kept. Half an hour later, Mr. R. C. Frank came with the new truck and brought us back to Kawanhee where we all had hot showers.

Saturday we left for Swift River for a second time. When we reached Swift River we played on the rocks until dinner. Then we went to Coos Canyon for half an hour and to the falls near Coos Canyon school. We went back to the outpost camp and had supper. After supper, Mr. Birch and the Master Campers took down the tents and put them in the truck and took them to a cabin down the road. Then all the kids climbed into the truck and came back to camp in time for the campfire.

Weld Walloped in Second Game

The second hardball encounter between the camp and the Weld teams, a nine inning game played on August 8, ended in a resounding 14-4 victory for Kawanhee. The slugging star of the day was Jim Gest, who batted 1000, with a homer, two doubles and a single, while Webber turned in another brilliant performance on the mound, striking out nine men. The game was played in camp.

THE WIGWAM

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G. R. Frank and R. C. Frank, owners and directors

EDITORIAL STAFF

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C. Scarlett

Junior Counsellors

E. Hamblin

M. Sproul

A Few Missing Tribesmen Traced, Some at Home, Some Far Afield

Several valued members of the Kawanhee tribe during recent summers are to be found at their homes in Columbus this year. David Barth, former head of the Junior C program, is teaching in summer school. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Douglas, with their new daughter, are in Columbus. Les is busy completing the work for his Master's Degree at Ohio State.

Miss Marie McElwee is spending a quiet summer. At least it must seem quiet to her when she recalls her many highly successful seasons as Kawanhee's most fondly remembered nurse. Mac is at her home in Columbus, which her parents now share with her. She, too, has been taking some summer work at Ohio State. Mac evidently has not forgotten Kawanhee, for she writes, in part, "Gee, how I enjoy the *Wigwam* . . . makes one homesick to be up there. . . . How are all the old faithfuls? Give them all my regards, plus."

The counsellor who has strayed farthest afield is Herbert Burns, whose revival of Wrestling as a camp activity was so great an addition to the program for 1947. According to all available information, he should either be in, or on his way to, Japan. He has secured a year's leave of absence from Arlington High School in order to take part in directing the Physical Education work of the U. S. occupation forces.

Kawanhee has noted with particular regret the absence of certain Junior Counsellors who began their camp careers years ago as campers. Robin Lagemann is spending the summer with his family on Cape Cod. The fact that he had the *So What*, his boat, shipped to him there early in July indicates that he has not forgotten his traditional camp activity, sailing. Herb Erf is also following up an interest which he developed in camp, for he is spending the summer working on the Appalachian Trail. Ben Hadley had a summer job in Columbus, but arrived in Kawanhee on August 8 for a most welcome visit.

Achievement Levels Passed, August 1 - August 7

AQUATICS

Junior C—First Level

J. McHutchison J. Salembier

Junior B—First Level

R. Angier S. Elliot H. Ellis

D. Johnston P. MacMillan J. Schwarzell

Junior B—Second Level

P. Bloser

Senior—First Level

R. Dale

ATHLETICS

Junior C—Second Level

C. Pike

Junior C—Third Level

W. Chipman H. Ellis B. Fogg

Junior B—First Level

P. Bloser P. Lattin

H. Dingle D. Goss P. Hay

G. Norris J. Olinger

Senior—First Level

R. McCurdy

Senior—Second Level

R. McCurdy

HANDICRAFT

Junior C—Second Level

W. Chipman J. Dresbach F. Evans

B. Fogg J. McHutchison C. Pike

C. Salembier J. Salembier

Junior B—First Level

R. Angier H. Ellis D. French

D. Johnston D. Matheson J. Schwarzell

Junior B—Second Level

P. Bloser J. Brookhouse D. Fergus

J. Ferris A. MacKown P. MacMillan

D. Matheson T. Moore G. Norris

H. Schwarzell L. Weiser M. West

T. Wolcott

Junior B—Third Level

P. Bloser J. Brookhouse D. Fergus

J. Ferris D. Matheson T. Ross

R. Sandberg H. Schwarzell L. Weiser

Junior A—First Level

J. Carroll

Junior A—Second Level

F. Appleton J. Carroll N. Gest

C. Robinson R. Smith

Junior A—Third Level

C. Robinson R. Smith

Senior—First Level

R. Lamb W. Lutz M. Mueller

P. Mueller K. Peterson J. Van Horn

A. Yaus

Senior—Second Level

R. Price J. Van Horn

NATURE

Junior B—Second Level

R. Boody D. Fergus R. Hahn

A. MacKown D. Matheson T. Moore

L. Weiser

Junior B—Third Level

F. Appleton B. Birch J. Waterfall

Junior A—First Level

C. Mathews R. Price

Junior A—Second Level

S. Elliot H. O'Neill R. Smith

Junior A—Third Level

N. Gest J. Olinger H. O'Neill

Senior—First Level

W. Hinman

Senior—Second Level

K. Peterson

SAILING

Junior B—First Level

J. Garbin R. Johnston E. Loughrey

C. Mathews R. Rex R. Vermilye

J. Waterfall

Junior B—Second Level

D. Desmond M. Griley C. Mathews

C. Day M. Griley L. Potter

Lost Hat, Guest Star and Close Shave Enliven Variety Bill

By H. BLAU, JR. COUNSELLOR

On August 6, the Dramatics Department, headed by Felix Ziffer, put on the traditional show night, bringing us a very diversified, but very interesting, series of skits and plays.

The Glee Club began the show, singing several new numbers along with others which had been originally presented earlier in the season. Selden's songsters were followed by a pantomime given by several boys of the Moose Lodge, entitled, *A Night at the Play*. Mike Griley aptly played the part of the typical feminine theatergoer, while O'Neill, Hedges and Fleming rounded out the cast. The high point in the action came when the foursome had a tug of war over O'Neill's blanket-sized handkerchief.

A guest artist, Mr. Hal Myers, was next on the docket, in a drum and piano duet with Mr. R. C. Frank. Mr. Myers received a great ovation after playing on the drums, the woodwork and several of the Junior C's. Hal was the very successful director of camp dramatics for several years during the '30's and the productions of his Footlight Knights still provide the standard by which camp dramatics are measured.

Following the arrest of a bulb-snatcher the feature of the evening was presented. Lord Dunsany's play, *The Lost Silk Hat*, served as an opportunity for Ziffer, Selden, Hamblin and Stillinger to begin or continue their respective dramatic careers. Stillinger seemed especially at home in the role of an illiterate laborer, while Hamblin stood out beautifully as a rather flighty poet. Ziffer showed great judgment in casting Joe Selden as the lover.

Then, when it seemed that all was completed, a great outcry was heard outside and several mud-covered individuals entered, carrying the Great Red Beard, Bill Romey. With little ceremony they hoisted him onto the stage and proceeded to shave him publicly, as the Franks had earlier decreed.

Junior A—First Level

L. Potter

Junior A—Second Level

L. Potter

WOODCRAFT

Junior C—Second Level

W. Chipman J. Dresbach F. Evans

B. Fogg J. McHutchison C. Pike

C. Salembier J. Salembier

Junior B—First Level

H. Dingle D. Goss

Junior B—Second Level

J. Waterfall

Junior B—Third Level

D. Desmond

Maroons Take Softball Game, Roberts, Gest Top Sluggers

By M. SPROUL, JR. COUNSELLOR

In the first Maroon-Grey softball game of the season, the slugging Maroon nine trampled the hard-hitting Grey team by the score of 9 to 5. The game was played during the morning of August 7, netting the Maroons 35 team points, to 0 for the Greys. Sproul and Bob Smith composed the battery for the underdogged Maroon team, giving seven hits, striking out two and walking one. For the Greys, Charles Barkwill did the pitching, while Bill Lane caught. Barkwill allowed thirteen hits, including a tremendous triple in the 2nd by slugging Thumper Miller to deep left. For the Greys, Jim Gest slammed out two potent doubles to stage the Greys' only dangerous threat. Bruce Roberts took hitting honors for the Maroons, slamming out three hits, for four times at bat, for a neat .750. The combination of the Maroons' errorless ball, their "Murderous Row" of sluggers, and their inexhaustible spirit makes them a hard team to beat.

Trip Schedule in High Gear, Weather Revamps Program

The first week of August produced a heavy increase in the schedule of trips. The Kennebec trip was run in two sections. The first group set out on Monday and returned on Wednesday. Tuesday saw Dean Miller and a group of Master Campers traversing the Tumbledown range from Jackson to the Chimney Trail. On Thursday, three trips left camp. Mr. Kiefer took a group of mineralogists exploring for the day. The second contingent of canoeists set out for a two-night sojourn on the Kennebec, and Mr. Birch departed with the summer's first expedition to the outpost camp on Swift River. Heavy and much needed rains, however, which began Thursday night and continued Friday, caused an abrupt curtailment of the two longer trips. The Swift River group returned to Kawanhee Friday morning and the Kennebec party that evening. With good weather again on Saturday, the Panthers and Polecats resumed their visit on Swift River for the day.

The camp program for the latter part of the week was to some extent disrupted by these events. So many campers were afield that the baseball games in the Senior League could not be played on Thursday. Since Saturday, although clear, proved to be too windy and cool for a water meet, two of the games were played that afternoon, leaving one game to be played between the Indians and Athletics.

Shooting Rapids, Early Rising Feature First Kennebec Trip

By T. JONES, JUNIOR B

The first Kennebec River trip of the summer began when about a dozen Junior A's and three Junior B's left camp at 1:45 P.M., August 2, with all the laughter that goes with a Kawanhee trip. Bates was driving the Bouncing Buggy, and Mr. Nickerson and Don Wambaugh were the counsellors in charge of the trip.

When we stopped at Madison, we had our first glimpse of the Kennebec River. We stayed at Madison for a short while, although we did not get out of the Buggy. We drove on to Bingham where we bought candy and ice cream to supply our stomachs with sweets. Then we went on to a point on the river about six miles below The Forks. There we took the canoes off the trailer, put them in the river and paddled across to the place where we made our camp.

Next morning we found Nick and Bates to be early risers. They were up at six o'clock, getting breakfast started. That morning we put the canoes on the trailer again and drove up to The Forks. There we unloaded and put the canoes in the river, to glide down the stream through the rapids to our camp site. At camp, we made kick-boards out of logs and floated downstream a little way. We paddled in the Kennebec near camp and in the afternoon went up to The Forks and down through the rapids once more.

Wednesday morning we left Don Wambaugh and the canoes at the camp to wait for the second group of Kennebec paddlers, and returned to camp. I don't think that one boy who went on the first Kennebec trip can say that he didn't have a good time.

Pirates' Supremacy Unchallenged

The Junior baseball games were played during the afternoon of Wednesday, August 4. To no one's surprise, Tony Tully's Pirates rolled on undefeated, disposing of Pete Hay and his Braves, 10 to 8. In the afternoon's other game, the Phillies bowed, 4 to 8, to Waterfall's team, which has recently been renamed the Dodgers.

Five Basketball Games Played

During the evenings of August 2, 3 and 4, five games were played in the basketball league. They resulted in the following scores:

Sproul, 15	Hadley, 14
Romey, 42	Barkwill, 15
Sillinger, 40	Barkwill, 13
Romey, 23	Mueller, 16
Romey, 25	Hadley, 24

Senators Down Sox in Close One, Tigers Squeak Past Yankees

By M. SPROUL, JR. COUNSELLOR

On August 7, Sproul's Red Sox dropped their second straight game, this time to Miller's hard-hitting Senators, 7 to 6. Up to the bottom of the 4th, the Red Sox were trimming the Senators, 5 to 0. Then Carroll, Black, Duncan and Robinson all slammed out potent singles. Thumper Miller followed with a sensational two-bagger to right center, scoring three runs to move ahead, 6 to 5. A final rally in the 7th proved to be the fatal blow for the hopeful, pennant-striving Red Sox. Sproul took hitting honors for the Sox, slamming two singles and a double out of four times at bat, for a potent .750.

In the other league game played that afternoon, Barkwill's Tigers took a close one from Webber and his Yankees, 5 to 4.

Successful Mineral Trip

(Continued)

to be much harder, for our knapsacks were full and the sun had become very hot. We had eaten lunch on top and should therefore have been refreshed. I think, however, that every one of our party was relieved to see the truck once more.

After going a short distance in the truck, we arrived in a meadow on the Andover road. Mr. Kiefer told the foot-weary hunters that this was the base of the hill on which there was a quartz ledge. Our fears somewhat allayed by the word, "hill," we set forth. The climb was shorter and there was a cooling breeze from the south. When the party reached the ledge, Byron Ford and Neil Gest started several miniature landslides when they ventured too far up onto the finely broken pieces. From then on, everyone worked their way downhill. Some good specimens of rose and clear quartz were uncovered by Joe Olinger and Don Johnson. When our knapsacks were full of quartz specimens, we returned to the truck.

After supper, we visited Perham's Mineral Store in South Paris. Bob Sengelmann and others bought jewelry, while the rest either browsed or bought specimens for collections.

The ride home was rather rough, for most of us had put our treasured rocks in the truck and then rode on top of them. As the weary troupe of hunters disembarked in camp at last, laden with the fruits of the search, all felt a bit fatigued, but happy, for the trip from which they returned had been one of the most successful trips of its kind ever to leave Kawanhee.

Second River Trip Rained Out, Marauding Porcupine Executed

By R. SMITH, JUNIOR A

Amid a hail of corny jokes and a few choruses from Wallace Brownson, we departed, packs in hand, for the second Kennebec trip on August 5. During the truck ride, we had a lunch of peanut-butter and jelly sandwiches and cookies. When we arrived at the camp grounds on the Kennebec, we found Don Wambaugh waiting for us.

We then loaded the canoes on the trailer and rode up to The Forks in the Buggy. We stopped at a lumberman's store to look it over. It was quite rough. They sold everything from axes to groceries.

By the time we started down the river, it was approximately 3:00 P.M. It was quite a lot of fun for everybody but Bill Lane and Jock Duncan, whose canoe seemed to go every place but where they wanted it to go. It took about an hour to go down the six-mile course.

We collected fire wood. About 6:30 we had a dinner of johnny-cake, beans and tomato juice. During the campfire that followed, Bob Rex spied a porcupine. Bates ran it down and clubbed it. These extreme measures were taken because the night before the porcupine had chewed up a good part of Wambaugh's boots and cart-ridge belt. Soon after this episode, we went to bed.

About midnight, the rain started and continued into the morning. It rained through breakfast and it was still raining at lunch time. Nick and Bates and Don decided that there was no hope of drying out for the proposed second night of camping out, so we packed up our wet equipment and returned to camp in time for Taps, Friday night.

Range Awards, July 25 - Aug. 7

<i>Pro-marksman</i>		
R. Dale	H. Dingle	P. MacMillan
G. Norris	H. Schwarzell	R. Smith
<i>Marksman</i>		
R. Dale	G. Norris	R. Smith
<i>Marksman First Class</i>		
R. Dale	C. Haines	H. O'Neill
J. Reynolds		R. Smith
<i>Sharpshooter</i>		
A. Clark	R. Dale	B. Ford
B. Roberts		A. Yaus
<i>First Bar</i>		
A. Yaus		
<i>Fourth Bar</i>		
P. Yaus		

Swimming Tests, July 25 - Aug. 7

<i>COVE SWIM</i>		
R. Angier	W. Brownson	W. Devorss
J. Dresbach	D. French	I. Garbin
	L. Weiser	
<i>LAKE SWIM</i>		
D. French		

PUNK FROM THE LOG

All is normal in camp, as a recent check of the following basic essentials of Kawanhee life clearly indicates: Laurence still sweetens the oatmeal by singing *My Wild Irish Rose* to it as he stirs.

Pete Hay continues faithful to his main mission in camp—seeing that the nurse does not become lonesome, nor her comic books cold for lack of being read.

Emma and Flora are still getting up early in order to get all the prize pictures out of the cereal boxes before anyone else can get a crack at them.

The most active joint in camp is still the hinge of Sammy Elliot's jaw, as it chomps steadily away on his cud of chewing gum.

Homer's day-off produces the usual unfortunate situation at the head table. Bill French *will* hurry Art Kiefer so violently, with that last, long smidgeon of milk, that the Nature Department has to devote the whole afternoon to the major operation of burping Art.

Dean Miller perseveres in his efforts to keep things sweet in camp, never letting a meal go by without sprinkling sugar on everything from hamburgers to R. C. Frank.

The contest to see which lodge can send the heaviest laundry is still won regularly by the Beavers, even after Dan Desmond has been extracted from the dirty clothes he throws in.

Phil Lattin is still convinced that a sure-fire cure for any embarrassing conversational lulls is the mere intoning of the magic words, "Mr. Kieeee-e-efer."

The Range is still running out of ammunition. Some arrangement, it is generally felt, will have to be made to keep this important activity in operation, if it is only permitting the boys to go out and spit at the targets. That, at least, should produce an interesting moment or two at campfires when Howell Windle announces, "Brownson has just spat his Sharpshooter."

One campfire was enlivened by the edifying spectacle of Romey and Stillinger, blindfolded, trying to plant bananas in each other's faces. Surely this was one of the most obviously unfair contests of the season. For a blindfolded opponent, Stillinger's face would have no terrors. On the other hand, how could anyone, blindfolded or not, hope to shove a banana through the barbed-wire entanglements then decorating Romey's chin?

Bill Chipman, that mighty fisher-

man, has originated a new style of casting. Bill hangs onto the plug and lets fly with the pole. With luck, he knocks the fish cold and sends Boots out to retrieve it for him.

Terry Wolcott has introduced a new item to the somewhat limited menus of the Woodcraft cooking classes. He brewed himself such a steaming cup of cocoa the other day that he had to set it aside to cool. When at last he started to drink it, he found that it had not only cooled, but jelled. He ended up by carving his cocoa and drinking it with a spoon, as chocolate pudding.

The management at Kawanhee is always glad to encourage a progressive lodge. Consequently, when Webbie Davis and Dave Crandall invited George Frank to a preview of the improvements in the Falcon Lodge, G. R. barged right over, only flinching slightly as he entered the door in case the improvements should prove to be new types of bomb-racks. What met his eyes, however, was an array of signs which would turn the Burma-Shave Company green with envy. Over the door was a placard, inscribed, "Wipe your feet! Your shoes can't Snnnnffff." From the rafters hung the exhortation, "Don't run away from the Eagles! Are you mice or are you Falcons?" By Crandall's bed was printed, in very large letters, "Be gentle with your Junior Counsellor! Protect wild life all way." Over Webbie's bunk, in even larger letters, was the subtle hint, "Treat your Senior Counsellor kindly! You may be a mother yourself some day." Unfortunately, George was not able to inspect the most impressive sign of all in the daylight. That is a neon work of art which flashes on in the dark of the night, proclaiming, "It's ten-thirty, boys. Remember the Johnstown flood!"

One major mystery has troubled the Log considerably. Who is Moosefoot, what is he, that all the Crows commend him? Is he dainty-footed Stillinger, whose big toe is always tripping up Jock Duncan? Is he Ed Sands, who used to canter up and down the stairs with a clatter, until Pat roped and threw him and trimmed his hoofs? Much research has finally revealed that Moosefoot is Don Wambaugh, who, with the careless redistribution of merely one pedal extremity, scuttled a canoe on the Rangeley trip.