



The Wigwam



Volume XV, No. 2

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 12, 1949

Dear Tribesmen and Friends of Kawanhee:

The campfire of July 9 rounded out the first week of activities. In time honored sequence, the customary features of a Kawanhee Saturday evening followed one another: beans for supper; the baseball game between the Senior Counsellors and the Junior Counsellors, which the Seniors won, 9 to 4; and the gathering of the clans at Council Point. College songs were sung, the week's awards were read out, and the session ended with the first installment of the Log. The high point, of course, was Mr. Spangler's announcement of the score.

It was Bob Hadley and his Greys, with a 27-point lead, who gave the summer's first victory yell. The score stood 454 to 427 in their favor. The work in Levels had brought them 360 points, as opposed to 280 for the Maroons. This wiped out the Maroons' net profit of 144 points to 85, gained from the week's athletic events. This first score was not important except as an incentive to both teams. It confirmed the Greys in a determination to increase their lead, just as it inspired the Maroons with the intention of overtaking their rivals, for, in the phrase which both captains developed into a theme song, "Twenty-seven points isn't much."

The teams can thank the energetic Junior B's, working in the Nature Building, for the largest chunk of points earned by levels. The campers who completed levels during the week were as follows:

HANDICRAFT, Junior C—First Level; J. Murray.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B—First Level; Barry Birch, C. Salembier, J. Salembier, J. Sanders, F. Ward.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Second Level; J. Schwarzell.
HANDICRAFT, Junior A—First Level; C. Brookhouse, T. Moore.
HANDICRAFT, Junior A—Third Level; J. Carroll, T. Jones.
HANDICRAFT, Senior—First Level; H. Fisher.
HANDICRAFT, Senior—Second Level; H. Fisher.
NATURE, Junior C—First Level; Barry Birch, R. Thatcher.
NATURE, Junior B—First Level; W. Bles, W. Chipman, E. Evans, D. Fluharty, P. Fonda, T. French, R. Lacy, J. McHutchison, P. Noone, P. Nusbaum, C. Pike, R. Rector, R. Root, C. Salembier, J. Salembier, W. Van Arsdell, S. Warren.
NATURE, Junior B—Second Level; F. Hoster.
WOODCRAFT, Junior B—First Level; P. MacMillan.

The week was also marked by the continuation of heavy traffic across the cove and the lake, as campers swam the distances which qualified them for their boating and canoeing privileges. Between July 1 and July 10, the following campers passed their swimming tests:

COVE SWIM: F. Appleton, P. Bauer, Barry Birch, Brian Birch, P. Bloser, D. Boothby, C. Brookhouse, James Corrodi, W. Cotton, W. Dauksch, D. Desmond, W. Devorss, S. Eilers, J. Ferris, T. French, I. Garbin, P. Hays, D. Johnston, P. MacMillan, G. McCleary, T. McKell, B. Miller, C. Misamore, P. Nusbaum, C. Salembier, J. Salembier, R. Sandberg, J. Sanders, H. Schwarzell, J. Shiner, W. Van Arsdell, L. Weiser.
LAKE SWIM: J. Black, W. Bles, J. Carroll, H. Clark, John Corrodi, J. Dauksch, S. Denison, J. Duncan, J. Duval, W. Fleming, E. Ford, D. French, M. Growney, C. Haines, D. Johnson, T. Jones, P. Lattin, W. Meador, J. Olinger, H. O'Neill, T. Parsons, S. Reuter, R. Rex, C. Robinson, J. Schwarzell, R. Sengelmann, J. Turben, R. Vermilye, C. Vicary, A. Wallace, J. Waterfall, M. West.

News of Absent Senior Counsellors

From the first day of the season, the absence of several veteran tribesmen has been noted with regret. Eight of last summer's Senior Counsellors were unable to return and news of their whereabouts and activities has proved to be of great interest.

It is particularly difficult for old-timers to accustom themselves to the idea that Noel Piersche is not at his usual post in the shop. Only once before in twenty-five years have Noel and Mrs. Piersche failed to put in an appearance on the shores of Webb Lake. Late in the spring Noel suffered a severe illness and although, according to all reports, he is much improved, the doctor's orders for weeks of strict rest make it impossible for him to leave his home in Columbus this summer. The whole camp joins in sending him best wishes for his complete recovery, and in assuring him that no one can fill his place, or that of Mrs. Piersche, in the Kawanhee tribe until their happy return another season.

Various educational necessities account for the absence of two other men, Don Wambaugh and Charles Windle, who have been faithful members of the Kawanhee tribe since the mid-thirties. Don, who last summer was in charge of Boating and Canoeing, has been at the Ohio State University Field Station in Ephraim, Utah, since the middle of June. There he is doing required field work, mapping and surveying, for his major in Geology. The assignment will end in August and he hopes, at least, to visit Kawanhee in September. Chuck is taking a Psychology course in the summer school at Columbia. He graduated from Oberlin in June. At the end of the month, Chuck drove to Weld with his father, Howell Windle, and was in, or near, camp for a few days before he had to depart for New York on July 1.

Last season's two counsellors of the Junior C lodges are both at their homes. Ethan Davis is now with the Prudential Insurance Company. His work is actually in New Jersey, so he reverses the usual procedure and commutes from his home in New York. Web Davis is spending the summer in Columbus. He plans to attend his fraternity convention on the West Coast in September, before beginning his Junior year at Denison.

Two Yale men who were members of last summer's staff are traveling in Europe. Bill Anderson is with a National Student Association Study Tour in southern Europe, while Joe Selden is touring with the Yale Glee Club. Joe, who twice was the head of Kawanhee's Swimming Department, graduated from Yale last month.

This promises to be a full and important summer for Ed Tulloss, former head of the Sailing Department. It encompasses his graduation from Harvard in June, his wedding in September, and the beginning of his career as a newspaper man. Ed spent the first two weeks of July with his family in their new summer home on the shore of Webb Lake just north of Kawanhee Inn.

Kitchen Cooled and Stage Warmed Up

The week was a busy one, with campers active in all the departments, from Archery to Woodcraft. The Eagles and the Wildcats ended in a dead heat for the honor of being the first lodges to win seven inspections and a round of candy bars. Emma and Laurence continued to stoke the camp stomachs with the admirable fuel which made all this energy possible, in spite of any inclination to spend their time just admiring and enjoying the new ventilating system, which was installed in the kitchen during the week. (We apologize for applying so utilitarian a word as "fuel" to Emma's apple pies. No less a term than "work of art" would do them justice.) The Rec. Hall entertainment schedule began on Thursday evening with a movie, a semi-historical horse opera, entitled *Kit Carson*.

The Kawanhee Players made their debut, under the new Blau-Sproul management, with a variety bill on Friday evening. The curtain rose, more or less, on an amusing black-face number featuring the Messrs. Blau and Sproul themselves. There followed the Lynx Lodge stunt, *The Enchanted Shirt*, with Dan Desmond admirably filling the heaviest role, that of the king. The loudest applause of performance was evoked by the appearance of the Glee Club which, under the leadership of Bud Sengelmann, brought down the house with *Goodbye, My Coney Island Baby*. The evening concluded with the highly enjoyable pantomime, *The Lighthouse Keeper's Daughter*, in which Hugh Dingle, as the old man, carried off the dramatic honors.

Sunday proved to be the camp season's first rainy day. It was in the Recreation Hall, therefore, that Dr. Elmore brought home to every camper the very pertinent question, "Are you a camp-maker, or a camp-spoiler; a 'Frank Friendly', or a 'Bill Big-I'?" With the rain continuing in a businesslike way, the afternoon found such "undercover" activities as Shop, Nature and Range all open, to compensate for the usual Sunday afternoon hikes. Monday morning the rain was a thing of the past and another well filled week began. It will, in all probability, include the beginning of the program of trips, now that the inevitable early July nuisance of black flies, in the unsprayed parts of the vicinity, has abated. Nearby mountains, such as Bald, Blue and Tumbledown, will be first on the schedule, as well as visits to Coos Canyon.

C. Scarlett

Baseball Games and Water Meet

The first Grey-Maroon encounter of the season was held July 5, 1949, when the two teams battled out a nine inning softball game. Jock Duncan went all the way for the Greys, Hedges doing the catching. For the Maroons it was Sproul and Brown forming the battery. Captain Bob Hadley of the Greys slapped out three doubles for the evening, taking batting honors for the game. Charles Barkwill of the Maroons got hold of a high and inside pitch, and drove it out of the park with two on, to move the Maroons ahead. Sproul tripled in the 5th with one on, but died on third. Nine innings of hard play gave the Maroons a 5-2 victory, and fifty points to the Greys' thirty-five.

The first games in the softball league were played on Friday, July 8. In the afternoon, Sproul's Red Sox trimmed the Tigers, led by Bruce Roberts, 7 to 1, while Anderson's Giants squeaked by Bob Hadley's Brown, 11 to 10. That evening a very unfraternal clash between the teams of the two Barkwills ended in Ted's Indians bowing, 2 to 15, to the Admiral's Athletics.

On Saturday, July 9, the Maroons and the Greys met in two more sport contests. In the morning, the second baseball game resulted in the Maroons snatching a last minute, 10-9, victory. That afternoon witnessed the summer's first water meet. The winners of first places in the various events were as follows:

Junior C 100-ft. Swim	W. Bles, M.
Junior B Paddleless Canoe Race	L. Weiser, P. Bauer, G.
Junior A Cross-country Race	Grey Team
Senior Water Polo	Grey Team
Junior B Relay Race	Grey Team
Senior In-and-out Canoe Race	J. Carroll, J. Duval, G.
Junior C Tug-of-war	Tie
War Canoe Race	Maroon Team

In spite of the fact that the Maroons took the lead in the War Canoe Race in the last few feet of the course, the final score of the water meet was 50 to 44 in favor of the Greys.

M. Sproul

Punk from the Log, July 9, 1949

Camp was off to a fast start this summer. Most campers, as soon as they reached the shores of Webb Lake, climbed rapidly into their bathing trunks, made a beeline for the beach and started chanting, "We want Webber!" John Waterfall did his best to carry on the glorious traditions of Kawanhee by installing a bomb rack over the door of Birch Lodge before he even took time to unpack his trunk. Old-timers like Pete Hay remembered that among the attractions of the Infirmary were, not only a nurse and a supply of comic books, but also a water cooler equipped with real paper cups. Carl Spangler, after a sabbatical summer, blew the frogs, and a tadpole or two, out of his bugle, and was soon tootling down the flag with only a few extra hot licks. The sunfish around the dock began biting on the same old toothpaste, just as the head-tableites found themselves biting on Kiefer's same old gags. Judy Dingle, armed with her flashlight, once more took to trudging the highways and byways of camp, apparently still looking for an honest tonsil. Even the counsellors managed to get themselves organized. They held a meeting during rest hour to discuss, among other matters, the question of how to make rest hours more restful. The discussion, at least, was very restful. Art Kiefer slept peacefully through most of it. Meanwhile, in the Pine Tree Lodge, Larry Weiser and Terry Wolcott, in full voice, were giving an even more convincing demonstration of their idea of just how restful a rest hour should be. All in all, Kawanhee seemed to be completely back in the groove, except for one glaring omission. One glance at Romey's chin told us that something was missing. Believe it or not, Bill has learned how to shave at last, and the Romey facade no longer bears a simultaneous resemblance to both an agitated porcupine and a disheveled chrysanthemum.

* * * * *

The most notable improvement is to be found in the camp kitchen. It is the new ventilating system. As she watched all those shining metal vents and canopies being put in place, Emma couldn't do anything but just stand and drool with admiration. "Aint it snazzy!", she murmured to one and all. And snazzy it is! It has, however, forced Laurence to change his style of cooking. So much suction is created that, if he should flip a pancake too high, the fan would inhale it and serve it, minced, over the kitchen door.

C. Scarlett