



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 11, 1950

Dear Tribesmen and Friends of Kawanhee:

The last day of June launched Camp Kawanhee upon its thirtieth season. That Friday was an unsettled day as far as the weather was concerned, and also somewhat unsettled in regard to the questions of who was already on deck and of when the others would arrive. Fifty-two members of the tribe had spent the previous night in camp, staff members who had been doing the work of preparation, as well as campers and counsellors who had driven in a day or two early. Morning brought rain and the group which had made the uneventful train trip from New York with Mr. Raymond Frank. As the day wore on, the clouds dispersed and various out-of-state cars accounted for other sporadic arrivals. It was not, however, until well in the evening that the final consignment of campers at last materialized. The train bearing Mr. George Frank and the Ohio boys under his convoy had reached Boston two and a half hours late. Consequently, they did not arrive in Portland until late in the afternoon, and it was shortly after nine, Daylight Saving Time, when the big bus, by which the last lap of the trip was made, actually rolled into camp. The hot meal which Laurence and Emma had awaiting the delayed travelers was the welcome which appeared to interest them the most. Once that was rapidly tucked under various belts, it did not take Kawanhee long to settle down for the summer's first night.

Needless to say, Saturday was a day of late first bell and long rest hour. The waking hours were devoted to unpacking and physical examinations; to noting such details as the facts that the lake was high, and that the old birch bridge by the Athletic field had been replaced by a culvert; and, in particular, to admiring and enjoying the luxuries of the new shower room. There was, of course, ample time for revisiting familiar landmarks: Dr. Elmore's garden, which appeared to be a bit late this season; the swimming area with the docks and the non-swimmers' rope already in place; the Shop where Ray Spence was already making things fly in a determined effort to bring order out of the chaos resulting from the use of the Shop for canoe storage during the winters. Naturally, even more time was spent in greeting old friends, for of these there was a gratifying number on hand.

Well Seasoned Senior Counsellors on Staff

Tried and true members of the Kawanhee tribe are certainly in the vast majority on the roster of Kawanhee counsellors. The two directors, Mr. George Frank and Mr. Raymond Frank, have, in assembling a staff for 1950, put their trust in experience and, judging from past years, their faith will be completely justified. Of the twenty-two Senior Counsellors, only one is entirely new to Kawanhee, while seventeen have already served for one season, or usually for many more, as heads of the activities which they supervise this year.

First in rank, and almost the first in years of Kawanhee service, is the Head Counsellor and Director of Activities, Dean Miller. True, this is only the Dean's fourth season in

this particular job, a job that keeps any man as busy as a one-armed paper hanger, since it demands that he know at all times where everyone is and what everyone is doing (and if not, why not!). In previous years, dating back to 1925, the Dean was as well known for his campfire stories as for his work in Camp Devotions and Trips, fields to which he still finds the time to devote some of his energies. During the non-Kawanhee months of the year, the Rev. Ross Miller, to give his official title, is Professor of Bible and Religion at Jamestown College, Jamestown, North Dakota. Mrs. Miller again accompanied him to Kawanhee, and is settled for the summer in their cabin near the Inn.

Another counsellor who has long been an integral part of Kawanhee life is Clarence Bateman. He has already spent seventeen summers in camp and his trips, of course, are famous. Indeed, many of the most vivid memories of Kawanhee retained by former campers have to do with "trips with Bates". The specially built Ford truck, new last year, is ready to go, and Bates has many plans prepared. In the near future, the schedule will begin with trips to near-by mountains and go on, as soon as campers have settled into camp routine, to the larger expeditions; the canoe trips, the cruises, the major mountain climbs. Mr. Bateman's home is in Columbus where he teaches Industrial Arts at West High School. In his spare time, if any, he is slated to lend a hand in Fishing and the Shop.

Ka-ne-do-go-nah, the Woodcraft cabin, was open for activities soon after the return of Herbert Birch for his sixth season at Kawanhee, and the central fire, which blazed up so promptly on cue at the ceremony of the Coming of the Chief, was a sure indication that Herb had lost none of his skill in preparing campfires. Mr. Birch teaches Industrial Arts at Tenaflly High School during the winters at his home in New Jersey. Mrs. Birch and their family again accompanied him to Weld. The work in Woodcraft and Scouting will, of course, be Herb's major interest and that, needless to say, includes the organizing and supervising of the base camp on Swift River.

For Irving Bouton, of Tenaflly, New Jersey, this is the tenth Kawanhee summer. After successive seasons as Camper and Junior Counsellor, he finds himself head of the Tennis Department for the fourth time. When unfavorable weather drives him from the courts, he will act as an assistant in the Shop. He teaches Mathematics at Choate School, Wallingford, Conn. During the past winter, his first at Choate, he also did some coaching, chiefly in track, as was to be expected after his recent career on the Yale track team.

Morse Burtis is once more undertaking the duties of Office Manager, duties admittedly to ill-defined that Mr. Burtis must stand ready, willing and able to lend his assistance to almost every individual in camp and, inevitably, to answer all the odd questions which occur to any and every camper, counsellor and parent. Since he has been capably fulfilling these vague but essential functions for the past twelve years, no one doubts his ability to stand the wear and tear this summer. His home is in Englewood, New Jersey.

Ed Hamblin's second season as a Senior Counsellor will naturally find him devoting his time to running the camp store and post office, as well as acting as assistant editor of the *Wigwam*. This is Ed's seventh year at Kawanhee. He lives in Columbus, Ohio, and will be a Junior at Ohio State University.

The head of the Nature work, to everyone's great satisfaction, is again Arthur Kiefer, for it is due to his efforts and skill that that department has reached its present state of popularity and admirable diversity. As usual, Art has plans for making the Nature building an even more interesting place than it is already. More equipment for the lapidary shop and a display of fluorescent minerals are to enhance that branch of work, as well as the project of building a miniature model of a mineral quarry. A telescope for the work in Astronomy is still a possibility, and Mr. Kiefer hopes to be able to put more emphasis on fly-tying. Mr. Kiefer lives in Columbus, Ohio, where he teaches Chemistry at North High School.

Another counsellor to be found in the Nature Building is David Logan, of Camden, Ohio, for Dave is again the first assistant in that department, as he has been for most of his six previous seasons at Kawanhee. Last month he graduated from Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, and, in the fall will assume the position of Assistant Reference Librarian in that school.

Dick Miller, of Jamestown, North Dakota, has experienced almost every rank of camp life, from camper through Master Camper, Junior Counsellor, Captain of the Maroons, to this, his second season as a Senior Counsellor. His chief concern will be the Sailing Department, of which he is the head. He is a Junior at Oberlin.

Roy Nickerson is directing the Athletic program, which includes Boxing and Wrestling. Whatever spare time he may have will be devoted to the canoe trips and to lending a hand on the Range. Nick teaches Physical Education and is Director of Athletics at Leonia High School, Leonia, New Jersey. This is his seventh Kawanhee summer. Mrs. Nickerson and their daughter came with him again and are spending the summer in Pine Lodge.

Certain too familiar quirks or, shall we charitably say, style, have at this point undoubtedly given ample notice to seasoned readers of these pages that Campbell Scarlett, of Columbus, Ohio, is grinding out the *Wigwam* this year, as he has done every season since it became the official camp paper in 1936. He, along with everyone else apparently, assumes that it follows as the night the day that he will also be writing the camp Log. At the first counsellors' meeting there arose the embarrassing question of how many summers he had been present at Kawanhee and, by a major mathematical computation, it became evident that this was the twenty-seventh time that he had been enrolled in the tribe.

In comparison, Henry Sengelmann may seem a mere newcomer, although this is his tenth Kawanhee summer. For the third time, his duties as head of the popular Archery Department make the major claim upon his time. He has already announced his intention of organizing a Glee Club, to carry on the traditions of similar groups which have been such an attractive part of the camp's entertainment program for several seasons past. Bud is a Senior at Colgate University, and his home is in Englewood, New Jersey.

For the eighth season in Kawanhee, Carl Spangler assumes his manifold duties as director of the Baseball program, supervisor of the Achievement Level charts and the scoring records, and counsellor in charge of Fishing. Furthermore he came, as usual, armed with two useful im-

plements: his clippers, that he may fill in as emergency barber; and his bugle, in order that his seasoned musicianship may be available when more youthful lips boggle at *Taps* or *Tattoo*. At his home in Columbus, Carl is Assistant to the Principal at North High School. Mrs. Spangler plans to join him at Kawanhee for the month of August.

Raymond Spence is breaking what has apparently been his rule of never coming to Kawanhee for two years in succession. Since his first season was in 1928, he is undoubtedly to be counted as an old-timer, but from there his camp career skipped to 1940, and then to 1949. He teaches Machine Shop at Franklin Junior High School in Columbus, Ohio. He may anticipate a very busy summer, for he is in sole charge of all the activities in the Shop: boat-building, bow-making, leather work and metal work, to name but a few.

Donald Wambaugh is continuing a camp career which began back in 1935 in the Eagle Lodge and has continued ever since with but few interruptions, the most recent of which was last summer, when he spent two months in Utah in pursuance of field work for his Major in Geology. He is in charge of Boating and Canoeing, and supervises the Beach Guards. He is a Senior at Ohio State and his home is in Columbus.

The cry of "Webber, when can I swim the lake?", heard almost immediately after each arrival, was sure proof that the Swimming Department was again in familiar and trusted hands. Dick Webber, of New York City, first came to Kawanhee in 1948 as assistant in Aquatics, and this is his second summer in charge of all the Swimming instruction and the Life Saving classes. The coming winter will be Dick's Senior year at Ohio State University, where he is a member of the famed swimming team.

Last of the veteran Senior Counsellors to appear upon the scene was Howell Windle, of Morrisville, Pennsylvania. He reached camp on Saturday evening. He will, of course, direct all the work on the Range, as he has done so ably, and with only one interruption, since 1934. He promptly cast an experienced eye over the camp and wondered audibly what new pictures might be taken this year, for he is well known as the photographer whose pictures are such a feature of the camp booklet. He was accompanied this year by Mrs. Windle, who plans to spend the whole summer in their cabin at the upper end of the lake. Old-timers were much interested in hearing of the marriage, on June 24, of their son, Charles, for many years a camper and counsellor at Kawanhee.

One Novelty and Four Ex-Juniors

Of the five new Senior Counsellors, only one is an actual newcomer to Kawanhee. Even this gentleman is scarcely a stranger to camp life or to this part of Maine. For the past fifteen years, Edward K. Chace, of Laurel Springs, New Jersey, has been a counsellor at Camp Maranacook. To any Kawanhee camper who has ever climbed Tumbledown by the old trail, the name is familiar, for the trail begins at Maranacook's base camp at the foot of the mountain. The extent of Ed's camp experience may be judged from the diversity of his assignments for the summer. He is to share the work in Woodcraft and Scouting with Mr. Birch, and to take an important part in the program of trips. He will also lend a hand with Dramatics, and spell the Dean in telling campfire stories. The camp had a preview of Ed's versatility in the last named capacity at the campfire in the Rec Hall Monday evening. He had everyone sitting on the edge of the benches with a presenta-

16, and Morse Burtis and Irv Bouton within the next few days. Irv, in particular, was anxious to be at the work of surfacing the back tennis court, once a supply of clay was available for the job. There were plenty of chores for all hands, not the least of which was collecting and sending off almost all of the camp mattresses for renovation or replacement. Bates blew in for the last week in June, and busied himself with rebuilding the sections of the small dock, among other things. Once Dick Webber had joined him, the docks were soon in place and the waterfront ready for the summer's activities.

Sunday Services and Visit of the Chief

Sunday, July 2, brought the services and ceremonies which officially started the thirtieth season upon its course. It was a warm, sunny morning, so the first church service was held in the chapel on the shore. It was, of course, the ideal setting for the long anticipated privilege of hearing another sermon by Dr. Elmore. The burden of the Doctor's message was "It doesn't matter what you are outside, but what you are inside", and in illustration he cited the probable character of that old Indian whom we know as Chief Kawanhee. The service marked the musical reunion of Kawanhee's memorable quartet, composed of Mr. George Frank, Mr. Raymond Frank, Mr. Harold Myers and Mr. Kiefer.

That evening the camp assembled again in the Recreation Hall for another service, a simple and dignified memorial, conducted by Dean Miller, for Don Johnson. Don was killed by an automobile near his home in Englewood a few days before he was to leave for his fourth summer at Kawanhee. He is well remembered by all those so fortunate as to have known him in past seasons, and the whole camp joins in mourning the loss of so fine a member of the Kawanhee tribe.

The evening concluded with the ceremony of the Coming of the Chief. Filing silently down the trail to Council Point in the dusk, the lodges took their places around the ring while Mr. Raymond Frank sent his call to the Chief floating out across the lake. Chief Kawanhee, again portrayed with dignity by Mr. Kiefer, made his appearance and the traditional ritual was impressively performed. Once the Chief had made the mystic sign of the "K" with his fiery brand, the tribe of Kawanhee had been formed for the 1950 season.

With Monday morning the first week of full activity began. The familiar lodge inspections preceded each day's program, but with two unfamiliar inspectors on the prowl for sand in beds and towels on the floor. These two new brooms, who are expected to sweep the camp clean, are Bob Hadley and Ed Hamblin. The regular schedule of activities was in effect and all departments open. The Aquatic Department went into high gear, and campers began polishing off their swimming test so enthusiastically that each day's dinner found Dick Webber announcing more and more lake swimmers, everyone, it seemed, from Mal Davis to Chester Pike. Monday evening was given over to games and a story

in the Rec Hall, and Tuesday evening, the close of a very quiet Fourth resulting from the fact that fireworks are now illegal in the state of Maine, was celebrated by attending Mr. Windle's screening of the season's first movie. It was old, but good, *Mr. Deeds Goes to Town*. It was, however, so long that the shorts which accompanied it were saved over to provide entertainment for Wednesday night.

Appleman and Duncan Lead 1950 Teams

The very important business of the division of the camp into Maroon and Grey teams was finally transacted on Thursday, July 6. The names of the two captains were announced the previous evening. They are Jock Duncan and Bob Appleman, and the cheer which greeted their appointment left no doubt of the popularity of the choice. In the Dining Hall Thursday noon, Bob won the flip of the coin and promptly claimed the Greys for his own, possibly feeling that it would be no novelty for him to work for that team, since he was a Grey when he harvested all those points as the camp High Point Winner in 1946. This summer there are to be two assistant captains, Paul MacMillan of the Greys, and Jim Corrodi of the Maroons. After supper, Bob and Jock made known their choices and assembled their teams in front of the Rec Hall. In the matter of nabbing last summer's leading point winners, the Maroons appeared to have a slight edge. Jock enlisted Steve Miller who, when only a Junior C, ran up the second largest score in 1949, as well as five others who ended up with more than 400 points at the last banquet: P. Blosser, Jim Corrodi, John Corrodi, E. Parsons and J. Waterfall. Of last year's over-400 group, the Greys absorbed Barry Birch, W. Dutcher, P. Lattin and J. Shepard.

The contest between the Maroons and the Greys is almost as old as the camp itself, for it originated in 1923. Since that time, the Maroons have scored fourteen victories, and the Greys twelve, while the season of 1948 proved to be the biggest upset of all by ending in a tie. Now that two more enthusiastic teams are lined up behind two able captains, there can be no doubt that the 1950 season is well under way, and all the auspices indicate that it is to be one of the happiest and most successful that Camp Kawanhee has ever enjoyed.

Before signing off, a word or two about the *Wigwam* itself. The tardy appearance of this first number is deeply regretted, but various awkward occurrences, including the long Fourth of July week end, made the delay unavoidable. The second number, it is hoped, will revive the regular schedule, with a *Wigwam* making an appearance on each Friday of the camp season. The news-letter form, adopted last summer, seems to have been generally acceptable, and will therefore be retained. That the forthcoming numbers may keep you adequately informed of all the big facts and the little facts of the season in Kawanhee is the intention and, indeed, the hope of the *Wigwam* and its editor,

C. SCARLETT