



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

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Dear Tribesmen and Friends of Kawanhee:

Once again the Greys missed the boat by the skin of their teeth. During the fourth week of activities, they won the only Maroon-Grey sports event, the water meet, 52 to 42. They again made the better showing in the Achievement Level work, accounting for forty levels worth 1025 points, while the Maroons were winning thirty-six for 955. The campfire of July 29, however, discovered a total score of: Maroons, 3115; Greys, 3077. The Greys had nipped another chunk out of the Maroon advantage, which in successive weeks has been reduced from 312 to 85, and now to 38, but still the glory of capturing the lead had been denied the Greys.

It would be more to the point to say that the Greys missed the boat by the scales of a few fish. Without the week's fishing, the total score on July 29 would have given the Maroons a bare 5-point advantage. A Grey success in that minor activity could have turned the tide. As the situation actually worked out, the week's fishing, while not particularly productive, favored the Maroons, 49 to 16. This fact cannot be dismissed as fishermen's luck. Luck had very little to do with the matter, for both Maroons and Greys caught fish during the week, but few of them, after the excitement of the catch, had the interest to earn those very unexciting half points per fish for cleaning. It remained for Jock Duncan, the Maroon captain, to earn 33 points by taking on the far from glamorous job of cleaning virtually the whole week's catch. Take 33 from the Maroon score and add it to the Grey score, and what do you have?

The frequent recurrence of certain names when the lists of Achievement Levels are read at the campfires is already pointing out some of the summer's potential high point winners. In the first half of the season, R. Gaston, Junior C, and D. Jeffrey, Junior B, have done the heaviest scoring. Both have passed seven levels for 200 points. Hot on their heels comes C. Parker, another Junior C, with 165 points for six levels, and W. Hadley with five levels worth 150 points. The following list gives the names of those campers who completed Achievement Levels in the period between July 23 and July 29:

AQUATICS, Junior A—First Level; James Corrodi, G. McCleary, J. Sanders.

AQUATICS, Senior—Third Level; D. Desmond.

ATHLETICS, Junior C—First K Level; Barry Birch, J. Salembier.

ATHLETICS, Junior C—Second K Level; Barry Birch, J. Salembier.

ATHLETICS, Junior B—First Level; A. Briscoe, D. Fisher, T. Hicks, C. Pike.

ATHLETICS, Junior B—Second Level; A. Briscoe, T. Hicks, Peter Macmillan, C. Pike.

ATHLETICS, Junior A—First Level; Brian Birch, G. McCleary.

ATHLETICS, Junior A—Second Level; I. Garbin, G. McCleary.

HANDICRAFT, Junior C—First Level; P. Mellon, J. Wright.

HANDICRAFT, Junior C—Second Level; W. Diehl, R. Gaston, C. Parker, R. Windecker.

HANDICRAFT, Junior C—First K Level; R. Baker, S. Miller.

HANDICRAFT, Junior C—Second K Level; R. Baker, S. Miller.

HANDICRAFT, Junior B—First Level; D. Fisher.

HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Second Level; C. Frost, Remey Harris, P. Schiff.

HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Third Level; D. Jeffrey.

HANDICRAFT, Junior B—First K Level; A. Hoster, J. McHutchison, J. Shepard.

HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Second K Level; J. Salembier.

HANDICRAFT, Junior A—First Level; A. Hilton, A. Windecker.

HANDICRAFT, Junior A—Second Level; S. Eilers, D. Johnston, T. Ross, J. Schwarzell.

HANDICRAFT, Senior—First Level; P. Blaser, R. Brown, C. Farrow, D. Fergus, R. Hahn, W. Johnston, Paul Macmillan, B. Miller.

HANDICRAFT, Senior—Second Level; C. Farrow.

HANDICRAFT, Senior—Third Level; S. Denison.

NATURE, Junior C—Second Level; R. Gaston.

NATURE, Junior C—Second K Level; S. Miller.

NATURE, Junior B—Second Level; D. Fisher, D. Jeffrey, W. Keating, Peter Macmillan, E. Sanders.

NATURE, Junior B—Second K Level; J. Salembier.

NATURE, Junior A—Second Level; A. Hilton, D. Williams.

NATURE, Junior A—Third Level; W. Hadley.

NATURE, Junior A—First K Level; Brian Birch.

NATURE, Senior—First Level; J. Gates.

SAILING, Junior B—Second Level; S. Eilers.

SAILING, Junior A—First Level; D. Fergus.

SAILING, Senior—First Level; D. Desmond.

SAILING, Senior—Second Level; J. Gates.

WOODCRAFT, Junior B—First Level; T. French, F. Hoster, D. McCabe.

WOODCRAFT, Junior A—First Level; P. Lattin.

Music and Myers Rock Rec Hall

Musical numbers were in so large a majority on the Friday evening bill in the Recreation Hall that producer Merrill Sproul announced it as a presentation of the "Kawanhee Opera Company". There were certainly enough flash bulbs popping and photographers bobbing up and down to give it the air of opening night at the Met. The quality of the ensuing music, however, was so varied as to save the program from any charge of going high-brow.

There was no question of the solid musical worth of the evening's overture. Ken Beck's playing of Chopin elicited from the piano sounds of a beauty which no one suspected could still linger within the camp's well thumped "old eighty-eight". The appearance of the Glee Club later in the program gave the enthusiastic audience music of comparable quality, but different type. Two numbers made their first appearance in the repertoire of the 1950 Bandilleros, *Jerusalem Morning*, and the sea chantey, *Eight Bells*. The group's participation in the program was rounded out with the established favorites, *Coney Island Baby*, and *Cocaine Bill and Morphine Sue*. It remained for the "Four F's" to favor the audience with music (?) of a very different order in the final act on the program. This unique combo consisted of Sproul, Dick Webber, Andy Wallace, and Butch O'Neill, the last three armed (That is unquestionably the correct word!) with ukeleles which they strummed with a dogged persistence. After rendering several popular songs, they presented their extra special, added attraction in the form (And what a form!) of hula girl Greenawalt. But why talk about music in this instance! The whole act was played for laughs, and plenty of them were evoked, particularly by O'Neill's dead-pan solo passage in *Five Foot Two*.

The one non-musical number on the bill was the clever lodge stunt of the Polecats. In pantomime the members of the lodge gave their impressions of several well known camp figures, while Herb Brown read the subtly pointed rhymed commentary. Particular note should be taken of the performances of T. Hicks, as Spangler, W. Dutcher, as Kiefer, and C. Pike as the person guilty of the *Log*.

The high light of the evening was provided by the re-appearance of an old favorite. Hal Myers and his drums once again had the joint jumpin' with joy. Various supported by K. Beck at the piano, W. Fleming on the trumpet, and E. Parsons on the clarinet, Hal tapped, boomed and clattered out the rhythms of several popular numbers on drums, walls and anything else within reach. The loud cries of "More, more" at each pause were ample proof that Mr. Myers had lost none of his well remembered magic.

Old Friends and New Campers Welcomed

Various arrivals, returns and visits gave interest to the week. Bob Tolchin rejoined the Kawanhee tribe when he took up his membership in the Deer Lodge on July 24. Ed Chace returned on Wednesday to resume his duties as Senior Counsellor in the Crows' Nest and in several departments. Two newcomers, Richard Harris and John Kelly, arrived from Englewood on Friday to swell the ranks of the Wildcats. There has been some revision in the personnel of the Senior lodges. C. Robinson and D. Desmond now reside in the Crows' Nest, and E. Parsons in the Green Barn.

Several familiar faces were a welcome sight in camp. Ed Tulloss, who was Sailing Master in 1948 and who before that date had had a long Kawanhee history as a camper and Junior Counsellor, was visiting his parents in their summer home near the Inn. Henry Blau stopped briefly in camp as he prepared for a trip on the Appalachian Trail. In his company was Nick Evans, who was a Kawanhee camper back in 1940 and 1941. On August 30 and 31, Kawanhee greeted two of the most welcome visitors who could come this way. Dean and Mrs. Sidney Sweet, of Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, stopped for two nights at the Inn on their way home to Missouri. The Sweets have not spent a whole summer in camp since the late '30's, and this brief glimpse of them was only a reminder of how much they have been missed, and will always be missed. The old-home-week atmosphere was further emphasized by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. William Diehl of Columbus, Ohio. Bill was a camper and counsellor during ten of the camp's early years. He returns now to visit his son, another Bill Diehl, who is one of several "second generation" members of this summer's camp.

Week Enjoys Considerable Variety

The Monhegan trip and the weather caused some revisions of the weekly schedule. As a matter of fact the weather in camp gave no cause for complaint. It was virtually ideal for all phases of camping, as it has been all through the month of July. Reports from the coast, however, were not encouraging early in the week and caused the Monhegan trip to be postponed from day to day. This cramped no one's style, for there was plenty to do in camp. All departments were going full blast. The Life Saving classes were well under way, with Dick Webber instructing a class of twenty-three in J. L. S., and five in S. L. S. The activities on the athletic field were more diversified than they have been in recent summers. The basketball court, much improved by some of the Tennis Department's precious clay, was in regular use, and the new pit and equip-

ment for high jumping and pole vaulting, recently activated by Mr. Nickerson and Bob Appleman, increased the scope of the track work. Wednesday the all-clear signal came from the Coast Guard and the Monhegan explorers departed to enjoy perfect weather on their salt-water voyage. This trip took such a large group of Seniors and Junior A's out of camp that the regular Friday games in the Senior baseball league were cancelled. The customary Maroon-Grey soft-ball game of Saturday morning was also omitted, for, although the Monhegan contingent had returned, an extra morning's rest was considered to be much more to the advantage of the travelers after their late return. That morning Mr. Kiefer and eleven campers set out in the pick-up truck to spend the day exploring mineral quarries and Perham's Mineral Shop. In the afternoon the camp was in fine fettle for the second Maroon-Grey water meet. The war canoes were put in the water for the first time this summer, and the meet ended in the traditional and exciting team race between the two canoes. Some rain did finally materialize during the afternoon, but it considerably held off until the meet was completed, and then was so light, and of such brief duration, that the campfire could be held at Council Point that evening.

Sunday proved to be an undecided, rather than an unsettled, day. To be on the safe side, the morning service was ultimately held in the Recreation Hall. The privilege of listening to one of Dr. Elmore's greatest sermons completely wiped out any lingering regrets for the outdoors setting. The usual after-church tours of the Nature Building were more than ever interesting. Mr. Kiefer had set up the equipment for the fluorescent display of minerals which he had brought back from Perham's the previous day, and campers and visitors alike were crowding around the display to see the truly beautiful colors which the light brought out in quite drab rocks. During the afternoon, a Kawanhee team composed mainly of Junior Counsellors and Master Campers easily defeated a team of young players from Farmington in a hard-ball game played on the camp athletic field. By evening the weather was sufficiently calm and clear to allow the plans for the season's first Bass Rock Vesper service to be carried out. The revival of this long cherished Kawanhee tradition was made memorable by the fine talk given by Hal Myers.

C. Scarlett

Range and Archery Awards

The summer's first group of Range awards was announced at the Saturday night campfire. The campers who qualified for awards between July 1 and July 29 are as follows:

Pro-marksman: P. Fagan, C. Farrow, J. Knezevich, N. Knezevich, D. Williams.

Marksman: P. Bloser, James Corrodi, S. Eilers, P. Fagan, N. Knezevich.

Marksman First Class: James Corrodi, J. Sanders.

Sharpshooter: B. Miller, J. Sanders.

First Bar: S. Denison, B. Ford, H. O'Neill.

Second Bar: S. Denison, H. O'Neill.

Third Bar: S. Denison, H. O'Neill.

Fourth Bar: R. Sengelmann.

During the fourth week of activities, Bob Sengelmann won the *American Archer* award, the highest medal conferred by the Camp Archery Association. Bob is only the second camper to win such an award in the past five or six years. The first was H. Hedges, who won it last summer. There follows a list of the campers who completed requirements for awards between July 23 and July 29:

Junior Yeoman Pin: John Corrodi, T. Hicks, R. Johnston, Peter Macmillan, G. McCleary, J. Schwarzell, J. Shepard.

Junior Yeoman Arrow; T. Hicks, R. Johnston, N. Knezevich, G. McCleary, J. Shepard.
 Yeoman Pin; R. Johnston, N. Knezevich, G. McCleary.
 Junior Bowman Pin; D. Enloe, R. Johnston, J. Knezevich, G. McCleary, H. Pope.
 Junior Bowman Arrow; D. Enloe, R. Johnston, J. Knezevich, H. Pope.
 Bowman Pin; R. Johnston, J. Knezevich, J. Sanders.
 Bowman Brassard; R. Johnston.
 American Archer; R. Sengelmann.

Grey War Canoe Wins Meet

In the second water meet of the year, held on Saturday, July 29, the Greys outscored the Maroons, 52 to 42, in a seesaw battle. The Greys jumped to an early lead by winning the sailboat race and the Junior C ping-pong ball blowing race, and by placing 2nd, 3rd and 4th in the Junior B ping-pong ball retrieving contest. The teamwork of the Maroons helped them to win the Junior A water polo event. In this match, after the Greys had received the first point, Tony Hilton scored two goals to lead the Maroons to a 3-out-of-5 victory. This brought the Maroons within 4 points of the Greys. The two teams of J. Beatty and Fagan, and of Appleton and Farrow, then placed 1st and 2nd respectively in the in-and-out canoe race to put the Maroons in front by a 28-26 score.

At this point in the program, Dick (Miller Anderson) Miller gave a diving exhibition for comedy relief from the tension of the meet. Don Wambaugh was his not very promising pupil and their antics earned a number of laughs from the gallery.

The score remained close as the two teams came into the final stretch. In the tradition of previous years, the water meet ended with the war canoe race. By pulling in front with a lead of about a length early in the race, the Grey canoe was able to meet any challenge of the Maroons, who crossed the finish line only a half-length behind.

The winners of first places in the various events are listed below:

Sailboat Race	W. Fleming, J. Gates, G.
Junior C Ping-pong Ball Blowing Race	Barry Birch, G.
Junior B Ping-pong Ball Retrieving Race	R. Rector, M.
Junior A Water Polo	Maroon Team
Senior Canoe Race	S. Denison, R. Johnston, G.
Junior A In-and-out Canoe Race	J. Beatty, P. Fagan, M.
Junior C Pajama Race	J. Salembier, G.
Senior 100 ft. Swim	A. Wallace, G.
Junior B Tug-of-war	Maroon Team
War Canoe Race	Grey Team

The only other athletic events of the week were the regular Junior baseball games played on Tuesday, July 25. Brian Birch's Giants kept their perfect record untarnished by swamping Joe Shepard and his Braves, 12 to 3. In the other game Dick Rector pitched a no-hitter to lead his Dodgers to a 12-0 victory over Pete Macmillan's Phillies.

R. Brown

Kawanhee Sailors Visit Monhegan

Wednesday, July 26, directly after rest hour, twenty-nine campers, Mr. Bateman, Mr. Birch and Dick Taylor loaded packs and duffle bags into the Bouncing Buggy for the trip to Monhegan Island. At 3:30 P.M. we left camp. Mr. Birch drove the camp's Ford pick-up truck and Bates, of course, the Bouncing Buggy. We drove through Augusta and stopped there, but were soon on our way again. It was approximately six o'clock when we achieved

our destination at the baseball field outside of East Boothbay.

We had our supper and then we pitched our tents for the night. Bates said that we might hike into town. We walked down to the wharf, but the *Balmy Days* and the *Susannah*, the boats on which we were to sail the next day, were not in at the time. After an hour of exploring the stores of Boothbay, we decided to go back to our camp.

The next morning at 7:30 we ate a good breakfast at Dick's Coffee Pot not far from our camp. After breakfast we went back to camp and took down our tents. We hiked into East Boothbay again and boarded the boats. Half of the party went on the *Susannah*, which is a sailing sloop. The remainder went on the *Balmy Days*, which is 60 feet, 8 inches long. It is equipped with two 225 horsepower Gray Marine Deisel engines, automatic steering and remote control. The *Susannah* left at 9:00 and, after clearing the harbor, went under sail all the way. The *Balmy Days* started half an hour later. At 11:15, the *Balmy Days* docked at the pier on Monhegan. The Kawanhee travelers who had come over on her had their lunch and then the *Susannah* arrived about an hour later.

When we were all together we made our camp up by the lighthouse. During the afternoon, those who had traveled on the *Balmy Days* had their turn at sailing and went around the island on the *Susannah*. This was a lot of fun. We had our supper in the Barnacle, an eating place above a gift shop. Mr. Birch took us on a hike out to White Head, which is a high wall of rock and gives a wonderful view of the ocean. We saw the wreck of a ship on the rocks and we walked back to camp on a trail through the Cathedral of Pines.

We had a good night and in the morning we were up and raring to go. Down on the beach we found a man who had just brought in a boatload of fish. We watched him until it was time for us to go over to the island of Manana to see the hermit who lives there. He has a flock of sheep and a one-room hut in which he is very happy. He took us over the island and showed us a marking on the rock made by some ancient tribe which came there. It is believed to be a Norse inscription. There is also a fog signal station on Manana. It is now a Coast Guard station. We took rowboats back to Monhegan and then had lunch. We fished off the end of the pier all afternoon until 6:00 P.M., when the *Balmy Days* came out to take us back to Boothbay.

We were back on the mainland in two hours. Most of us had a fine supper at Dick's Coffee Pot, while seven campers went off with Bates for special shore dinners. When they had returned, we climbed into the trucks and headed for camp. Most of us slept all the way until we pulled into camp after midnight. It was a wonderful trip and we hope to go on many more.

J. Olinger

Mineralogists Explore Newry and Perham's

The season's second truckload of rock-hounds left camp after Inspection on Saturday, July 29, under the direction of Mr. Kiefer. We reached the Newry mines at about 11:30 A.M. Packing up our lunch to carry along, we started hiking up the truck road. When we reached the present quarry, we found that it was not being worked, since there were twenty-five to thirty feet of water in it. We therefore went back to the rock dump, where pieces of mica, feldspar, clevelandite, smoky quartz and even a few black tourmaline crystals were to be found. After about half an hour of

scratching in the hot sun, everyone was ready to turn meat-hound, so we ate our lunch.

After another session on the rock pile, we drove to West Paris. There we visited Perham's Mineral Shop, where some of the campers bought gifts. For the camp, Mr. Kiefer purchased the equipment for the fluorescent mineral display. In front of the shop, we could admire a few tons of rose quartz which were piled up there. Soon after we started the drive back to Weld, a heavy rain started and we had to eat our supper under a tree. We returned to Kawanhee just as the campfire was beginning.

I. Garbin

Punk from the Log, July 29, 1950

Since no one could be sure just when the Duke might strike again, or when the Monhegan trip might take off, there was in camp a widespread feeling of uncertainty, comparable to those nerve-racking moments when Dan Desmond attempts to insert his dainty self into his kayak without scuttling both the kayak and himself. As the result of this unrest, little Log-worthy news was made. Only the following notable events have come to our attention.

Bob Tolchin moved in with the Deers, having found that he could not stand the hectic pace at Canasta Lodge, formerly known as Kawanhee Inn.

By working far, far into the night, "Eggebert" Johanson and Denny Williams finally finished wiping the silverware, and promptly hastened to Arlene for proper sympathy and balm to soothe their dish-pan hands.

Carl Spangler played *Taps* one evening with a couple of hymns for a prelude. That would have been very pleasant in itself, had not Boots evinced a Kiefer-like desire to get in on the act, and tried to make a duet out of it.

Nick, finding himself with time on his hands, took up fancy work and tatted himself a couple of nifty basketball snoods.

Business was slow on the Range, so Howell Windle whiled away the drowsy hours by drawing designs for the door to his new nook in the woods. He eventually decided that a cute little cut out new moon would be most fetching.

The ever enterprising Nature Department, of course, had a few interesting discoveries to announce. Research for the week concerned itself with the ecclesiastical significance of Botany. No longer will the Nature counsellors think of a flower as composed simply of calyx, stamens and anthers. Bill Keating informed Art Kiefer that the first named part was actually the "Catholics". Another Junior B positively identified those things that stick up inside a blossom as the "steeple", and Joe Murray rounded out the matter by pointing out the "anthers".

In time we became as accustomed to announcements of another day's delay of the Monhegan trip as to those summoning us to "most important meetings, immediately following this meal" of Maroons, Greys or "short counsellors". At first, however, these Monhegan bulletins were not thoroughly understood. One of the earliest, telling of predicted rains on the coast, was completely lost in the less than perfect quiet which greets all dining hall proclamations, and had to be relayed to the Wildcat table by Herb Birch.

"Sorry, boys," he said. "The Monhegan trip's been postponed because of showers this evening."

"But Mr. Birch," wailed Ben Waski, "I took a shower yesterday. Do I have to stay in camp just to take another one tonight?"

Ed Chace stirred up a considerable commotion at dinner one day by announcing that, up on Center Hill, a girl had found an unoccupied, but somehow familiar looking, dark blue sweater decorated with a large, white A. For some reason this announcement caused Irv Bouton to go all patriotic. He promptly exhibited a bright red blush to go with the white and the blue of the sweater. The phenomenon so distracted the general attention that the main point at issue might have been entirely overlooked had it not been for the clear thinking of Andy Wallace.

"But who was the girl?" he asked audibly.

Campers arriving on the beach for their Friday afternoon swim found the sections of the big dock stacked up higgledy-piggledy, like a badly riffled deck of cards. On such portions of the dock as were still standing out near the tower, Dick Webber was directing the operations of a rather inadequate wrecking gang. Andy Wallace had only one arm with which to work, and Jack Corrodi only one hand, the other being urgently needed to anchor his impromptu bathing costume. Evidently misled by the unusual prevalence of peace and quiet, the Swimming counsellors had jumped to the conclusion that the season was over and were packing away the dock for the winter. When the error was called to their attention, they advanced the rather shaky excuse that they were pulling down the dock for repairs, necessitated by the fact that one of Admiral Millings' more ardent disciples had tried to sail the *Hawk* right through the dock, thereby "fracturing a horse". (Just how a horse came to be involved in this marine catastrophe was never explained!) The dismantling process would probably have continued had not Nick arrived upon the beach just then.

"Come here a minute," he called out to Webber. "I want to talk to you."

Webber glanced at the intervening stretch of water with distaste. "What do you expect me to do," growled that aquatic luminary, "Swim?"

The most notable event of the Monhegan trip was the hardening of Jock Duncan into a seasoned salt-water man. Sailing out to the island, he did his best to be a jolly tar, with all the proper Yo-heave-ho stuff, but, try as he would, all that came naturally to him was the "heave" part. On his return to the mainland, however, he had so thoroughly become the master of his sea legs, not to say his sea stomach, that he was able to meet and conquer his first lobster without even turning pale. The only member of the expedition who experienced the true thrill of adventure was Bill Hadley. Going out on the *Susannah*, it was necessary to pump some water out of the hold, a process generally noted and discussed by everyone except Bill. Bill was otherwise occupied, asking for the umpteenth hundredth time where they were and, if not, how soon they would get there, and why. Pausing for breath, he happened to look overside and was horrified to see a jet of water spurting from the boat. "We're leaking," he shrieked. "We're leaking out, not in. Man the life boats! Batten down the hatches! Women and children first!"

C. Scarlett