



The Wigwam



Volume XVI, No. 7

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 18, 1950

Dear Tribesmen and Friends of Kawanhee:

The loudest yell of the summer rocked the pines on Council Point during the campfire of Saturday, August 12. The Greys had gained the lead for the first time this season. Mr. Spangler's analysis of the week's score was a nerve-racking experience for both teams. Activity by activity he gave the weekly totals. First the Greys would have the advantage, then the Maroons. At last, when he had everyone sitting on the edge of the logs, gnawing fingernails, Carl put all the little scores together and gave the grand total: Greys, 6166; Maroons, 6153. Thereupon the Greys cut loose. This is probably the last score to be announced before the final tally is read at the banquet on August 23. With only 13 points difference between the two teams, the race for the banner is still wide open and anything may happen.

The Maroons had again made a clean sweep of the week's athletic events, capturing both the basketball game and the track meet. It was in the Achievement Levels that the Greys had made their big gains, enough to wipe out the Maroons' previous advantage of 148 points. Between August 6 and August 12, the Greys had passed fifty-seven levels, worth 1865 points, while their rivals were accounting for forty-eight, valued at 1685. The Aquatics Department cast ponderable weight into the scales for the first time, contributing thirty-seven levels and 1095 points for the two teams to divide, while the Shop topped this with 1170 points.

There follows a list of the campers who completed levels during the week:

AQUATICS, Junior C—First Level; P. Mellon, C. Parker, R. Windecker.
AQUATICS, Junior C—Second Level; Barry Birch, W. Diehl, R. Gaston, A. Hoster, J. Murray, J. Wright.
AQUATICS, Junior C—Third Level; Barry Birch, W. Diehl, R. Gaston, A. Hoster, J. Murray, J. Wright.
AQUATICS, Junior B—First Level; A. Briscoe, A. Hoster, E. Sanders.
AQUATICS, Junior B—Second Level; P. Hay, J. Shepard.
AQUATICS, Junior A—First Level; J. Beatty, W. Hadley, J. Knezevich, T. Ross, R. Sweet, A. Windecker.
AQUATICS, Junior A—Second Level; J. Beatty, W. Hadley, N. Knezevich.
AQUATICS, Junior A—Third Level; James Corrodi, C. Duvall.
AQUATICS, Senior—First Level; R. Appleman, C. Duvall.
AQUATICS, Senior—Second Level; John Corrodi, W. Meador.
ATHLETICS, Junior C—Third Level; R. Baker.
ATHLETICS, Junior B—First Level; D. Fergus, A. Hilton, A. Hoster.
ATHLETICS, Junior B—Second Level; D. Fergus, A. Hilton, R. Kincaid, R. Lacey, P. Schiff.
ATHLETICS, Junior A—Second Level; N. Knezevich.
ATHLETICS, Senior—First Level; R. Appleman, E. Parsons, T. Wilson.
ATHLETICS, Senior—Second Level; R. Appleman, E. Parsons, T. Wilson.
HANDICRAFT, Junior C—Third Level; R. Gaston, C. Parker.
HANDICRAFT, Junior C—Third K Level; S. Miller.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Second Level; D. Enloe, W. Keating, H. Pope.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Third Level; A. Briscoe, D. Enloe, H. Pope.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B—First K Level; T. French.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B—Second K Level; C. Pike, C. Salembier.
HANDICRAFT, Junior A—Second Level; James Corrodi, E. Johanson, J. Knezevich, N. Knezevich, D. Williams.

HANDICRAFT, Junior A—Third Level; F. Hoster, J. Knezevich, T. Ross.
HANDICRAFT, Senior—First Level; H. Schwarzell.
HANDICRAFT, Senior—Second Level; D. Fergus, R. Hahn, W. Johnston, W. Meador.
HANDICRAFT, Senior—Third Level; C. Farrow, D. Fergus, W. Johnston, W. Meador.
NATURE, Junior C—Second Level; C. Parker, R. Windecker.
NATURE, Junior C—First K Level; C. Pike.
NATURE, Junior C—Third K Level; Barry Birch, S. Miller.
NATURE, Junior B—Third Level; W. Keating.
NATURE, Junior B—Second K Level; R. Angier.
NATURE, Junior B—Third K Level; J. Salembier.
NATURE, Junior A—First Level; W. Johnston.
NATURE, Junior A—Second Level; S. Eilers, W. Johnston, N. Knezevich.
NATURE, Junior A—Third Level; N. Knezevich.
NATURE, Senior—First Level; D. Fergus.
NATURE, Senior—Second Level; D. Fergus.
NATURE, Senior—Third Level; P. Blosser.
SAILING, Junior A—First Level; G. McCleary.
SAILING, Junior A—Second Level; J. Beatty, B. Miller.
SAILING, Junior A—Third Level; J. Waterfall.
SAILING, Senior—Second Level; D. Desmond.
WOODCRAFT, Junior B—Second Level; R. Angier, E. Sanders.

The Outpost Camp, Trips, and a Party

Saturday evening rounded out one of the most notable weeks of trips which Kawanhee can remember. If there were such a unit of measure as camper's-nights-spent-out-of-camp, the total for the period would run into three figures. Grand weather for camping out was all in favor of the ambitious program. The nights were cool, and even chilly; the days clear and brisk; and a storm or two which threatened failed to materialize.

The outpost camp on Swift River was in continuous operation for seven days. On Sunday evening, August 6, Mr. Birch set up camp with the members of the Beaver and Birch lodges, and some of the Deers. Wednesday morning Mr. R. C. Frank transported the Pine Trees, the Polecats and the remainder of the Deers to the outpost, and in the evening Mr. Bateman brought the first group back to Kawanhee. The second group spent two nights in the outpost and a third group, composed of Eagles, Falcons and Panthers, spent Friday and Saturday there. When the outpost was dismantled on Saturday evening, every lodge had had its turn in this efficiently planned camp, located in the midst of the wild and beautiful type of country for which Maine is famous, with no accident nor illnesses to spoil the happy days of hiking, panning gold and swimming in the mountain streams. It is impossible to speak too highly of Mr. Birch's organization and operation of this particularly memorable phase of Kawanhee experience.

Under Mr. Bateman's skilled supervision several other trips were operating out of Kawanhee during the same period. Mountain climbing was the order of the day, and firsthand accounts of the Mt. Bald trip, the Katahdin trip, and the Mt. Washington trip may be read elsewhere in these columns. By way of variety, Mr. Nickerson took a group of Junior B's for a canoe cruise around Webb Lake on Monday, August 7. This expedition camped for the night on Sunday Beach and had a grandstand seat for the magnificent show of northern lights which excited so much attention that night.

Meanwhile there was still plenty of activity in Kawanhee itself. On Tuesday the Junior B's played choose-up baseball games in place of the regularly scheduled games in the Junior league. That evening, the different lodges again scattered to the beaches around Webb Lake for picnic suppers. On Wednesday evening, August 9, Kawanhee Inn was the scene of an open house and reception, given by Mr. and Mrs. George Frank, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Marshall's fiftieth anniversary year. It was a very happy party, for no two people command any more of Kawanhee's affection and sincere best wishes than do the Marshalls. The more than seventy members of the Kawanhee colony who were present had such a grand time that they wondered who was to be thanked the first, the Franks for giving the party, or the Marshalls for providing the occasion.

Big Show Ends in Knockout by Ladies

Merrill Sproul presented his most ambitious production of the summer to a very enthusiastic audience in the Recreation Hall on Friday evening, August 11. The program was generous and varied, and provided with a smash finale that reached one of the all time highs for wit and merriment in Kawanhee theatrical annals.

Two highly amusing lodge stunts opened the bill. In the Moose Lodge effort, Don Wambaugh introduced the Kawanhee audience to another audience, this one composed entirely of Moose Lodge members, made up to represent typical movie-goers as they watched a lurid melodrama on the imaginary screen. Hearty laughs welcomed each character, but the loudest, perhaps, were won by A. Windecker, as the weepy gal; D. Fergus, as the bubble-gum chewer; and J. Beatty as the little old grandmother, towing her restless grandson, a part more than amply filled by Bob Appleman. The Beaver stunt was set in a radio studio, where Master of Ceremonies Dick Hahn was having his difficulties in operating a Sunday night program, entitled "Cease the Melody." Musicians Tony Hilton, Paul Macmillan and Pete Hay supplied the melodies, and telephone contestants D. Boothby and F. Appleton, failed to supply the answers, with equally amusing results in this Barkwill brain-child.

The musical end of the evening was ably handled by the Junior Glee Club. Another very well received specialty was Mr. Nickerson's expert display with Indian clubs. The dancing lights set in the ends of his clubs wove intricate and rhythmic patterns on the darkened stage and brought a real ovation from the house. Bud Sengelmann, Larry Bugbee and Merrill Sproul filled in an interlude with some tried and true gags, and a clever playlet entitled, *He Knew All the Answers*, was presented. In this parody on a well known radio program, Bill Meador was the harassed Master of Ceremonies and C. Farrow the contestant who knew all the answers, and what answers they were!

It was the mysterious last number on the bill which had 'em literally rolling in the aisles. Ironically entitled *The Men*, it had an all feminine cast made up of a number of ladies well known to the camp; visiting mothers, counsellors' wives, the nurse, and others. The object of the ladies' wit was that theoretically dignified collection of directors and counsellors who eat at the head table in the Kawanhee dining hall. There wasn't much left of the theoretical dignity when the ladies were finished, but Kawanhee had enjoyed one of the funniest skits ever to grace its stage. The costumes and the pantomime drew such howls of mirth that some of the lines were unfortunately swallowed. It is impossible to distribute dramatic laurels adequately without mentioning the whole cast, and for that we refer you to the Log. One word of appreciation must, however, be said of the efforts of Mrs. R. C. Frank, the spirited impersonator of Nick and the moving spirit of the enterprise.

Well Filled Week End and More Trips

Kawanhee enjoyed the usual busy week end. Saturday, in addition to the track meet in the afternoon and the campfire in the evening, saw one more trip leave camp, when Mr. Kiefer took the season's third group of mineral hunters for a very successful day's exploration of the Newry quarries, topped off by the usual visit to West Paris and Perham's Mineral Shop. Sunday morning Dr. Elmore gave another of his wonderful sermons in the church on the shore, and the service was made a particularly happy occasion by the fact that the Piersches were members of the congregation. They had returned to Kawanhee the previous day after too long an absence. In the afternoon, another hardball game was played with the Weld team. The game took place on the home field of the town team, and the Kawanhee nine were again victorious, 11 to 9. A particular pleasure awaited the camp and many Inn guests in the evening, Professor Marion Bradshaw, of the Bangor Theological Seminary, gave a talk in the Recreation Hall featuring his beautiful colored slides. A number of the pictures which Dr. Bradshaw showed this year were taken during his travels in foreign lands, but the greater part of the program was devoted to his justly famous views of his own state of Maine.

The season's last full week of activities began Monday morning with the departure of two more trips from camp. Mr. Chace set out with a group of Senior campers for a day's trail-blazing expedition up the Jackson range. With Mr. Nickerson and Mr. Wambaugh, a dozen canoeists departed for the first of two scheduled trips on the Saco River. This trip is a new one for Kawanhee and promises to be particularly interesting. The remainder of the camp settled down for some intensive work on levels which would bring to a suitable conclusion the numerous projects of this notably successful and happy summer in Kawanhee.

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This marks the last appearance of the Wigwam before the end of the camp season on August 25. One more number will be printed this summer, but, in order that it may contain every last point and Achievement Level to round out the record of the summer, it cannot be published until after the banquet. That final Wigwam for 1950 will be mailed to all its readers as soon as editors and printers are able to wade through their work.

C. Scarlett

Falcons Blaze Own Trail up Bald

Sunday evening, August 6, at seven o'clock the Falcons began on their Mt. Bald trip. When we arrived at the foot of the mountain in Ed Hamblin's car, we made our camp in a very unusual spot. We made camp in an apple orchard. While Ed and Mitch Greenawalt, our counsellors, were putting up the tarpaulin, we gathered dry wood for the fire. After getting the camp ready and all the bed rolls under the tarpaulin, we roasted marshmallows.

We got up at seven o'clock the next morning and had eggs and bacon and hot, juicy cocoa which tasted very good after a very cold night. At ten o'clock we started up the mountain. We blazed our own trail up. On the way up we saw a big, black eagle. When we were just about at the top of the mountain we saw a beautiful view of Webb Lake. We all took a picture of it. We kept climbing until we were on the top. Then we started picking blueberries. When we finished picking them, we had two quarts. We took a couple more pictures and then we started down.

It was Mitch's job to find the blazes that Ed had made on the way up. About three minutes later Ed thought of his camera. He had forgotten it. So he sent Steve Miller up again to find it. A little while later we heard Steve calling Ed. Steve thought he was lost trying to find the

camera. So Ed went up to find him. The next time we saw Ed he was walking beside Steve and had his camera. After this brief rest we were ready to keep going on. We had very little difficulty in finding the blazes on the way down. When we reached the bottom we had a very good lunch with candy bars for dessert. On the way back to Kawanhee we drove over the road which we had seen from the top of Mt. Bald. We also passed the little pond we had seen from up there. We were home at five o'clock, just in time for supper.

R. Gaston, Junior C

Seniors Climb the Presidential Range

After breakfast on Monday, August 7, the "Junior Buggy" rolled out of camp with Mr. R. C. Frank at the wheel. Its varied contents were as follows; Clark Davies, Ray Brown, Pete Hay, Byron Ford, Ted Parsons, assorted knapsacks and the expedition leader, Mr. Chace. Close behind came Henry Blau, chauffeuring Butch O'Neill and Andy Wallace in his green limousine. The base of Mt. Madison in New Hampshire was reached in two hours, thus affording the group, of which Blau and Nick Evans were members, a good start. This "Trudging Ten" reached the Madison Huts shortly after four o'clock, and spent the remaining daylight hours scaling the peaks of adjoining Mt. Madison.

Having spent a crowded but otherwise peaceful night, the group set out to climb the entire Presidential Range. That day the members of the party crossed the summits of the Adamses (both John Quincy and John), Jefferson and Clay, arriving at Mt. Washington at 3:15 P. M.

Having spent the night at the Tip Top House, the now seasoned climbers started their long descent. After two hours of almost vertical trail, the path leveled out and the hikers, led through the entire trip by Ed Chace, arrived at the Pinkham Notch Camp. There Mr. Frank picked up the party in the small truck and quickly transported it back to Kawanhee.

B. Ford

Kawanhee Climbers Hit Maine High Spot

Leaving after breakfast Monday morning, August 7, a truckload of eager campers set out from Kawanhee to climb the highest of all mountains in Maine, Mt. Katahdin. With the usual bounces and jolts, the group arrived in Old Town, Maine, where is located one of the world's largest factories for the building of boats and canoes, the Old Town Canoe Factory. Touring through the factory the group came upon a craftsman who had mastered his art of plank-ing so well that he pounded in tacks at an average of one a second.

After passing several rivers completely massed over with pulp wood, the climbers finally arrived in Baxter State Park where Mt. Katahdin is situated. Baxter Park was willed to the state of Maine by the late Governor Baxter on the condition that it be forever a game and fish preserve, and that no improvements on the roads or any other modern improvements be made. A vast display of northern lights put the weary travelers to sleep.

The next morning after a hearty breakfast, Mr. Bate-man trucked the group around to the other side of the mountain. After the last climbing instructions had been given, the hiking began under the leadership of Irving Bouton and Larry Bugbee. Going through deep woods, the expedition came to the Chimney Pond Ranger Station. From there the climbers had their first view of the peaks they were to scale. Climbing then up to the Dudley Trail, the group arrived at Pomola Peak. The expedition next made the spectacular passage along the Knife Edge and, finally arriv-

ing at the peak of Mt. Katahdin, everyone signed his name in the booklet which is kept there. A small pile of stones at the top makes the peak exactly one mile above sea level, the first place which the sun strikes in the United States each morning. Going down by the way of the Hunt Trail, the weary group arrived in the base camp just before sunset, in time for a hot supper which Bates had prepared.

Arising early again Wednesday morning, the group broke camp and started the two hundred mile journey back to Weld. Once more lunch was eaten along the way, and the campers arrived in Kawanhee in time for supper.

K. Beck

Tigers Finish Perfect Season

On Friday, August 11, the final games of the Senior baseball league were played. Andy Wallace's Red Sox edged Bob Appleman's White Sox, 5 to 4, to take second place in the league and to win a berth in the World's Series against the Tigers. Aided by the 3-hit pitching of Sherm Denison and the team's excellent fielding, the Red Sox were able to halt the White Sox by rallies in the 2nd, 3rd, and 7th. The batting honors went to Parker Bloser, with two for three, while Reuter, Fleming, Appleman and McCleary each had one hit apiece. Bob Appleman also pitched 3-hit ball.

In the other afternoon game, Ted Wilson's Indians were defeated by Jock Duncan's Yankees, 12-6. Johnny Knezevich was the winning pitcher.

In the night game, Byron Ford's Tigers became the undisputed league champions by trouncing Bob Hadley's Senators, 13 to 7, in a wide open game. Again led by John Gates sensational pitching and the team's fine morale, the Tigers were able to come back in the 3rd, after trailing 6-3 at the end of two innings. The leading batter of the game was Gates, with three for four. Ford and Brown both had two hits apiece for four times at bat for the Tigers. The victory gave the Tigers a perfect record for the year and the top position for the World's Series.

The final standings in the Senior League are as follows: Tigers, 5 wins, 0 loss; Red Sox, 4 wins, 1 loss; Indians, 2 wins, 3 losses; Senators, 2 wins, 3 losses; Yankees, 2 wins, 3 losses; White Sox, 0 win, 5 losses.

The other athletic event of Friday was a basketball game played between Maroon and Grey teams in the morning. For the second time, the Maroon cagers defeated the Greys, this time by a score of 35 to 33. At half time, the Maroons held a 3-point lead, but early in the 2nd half, the Greys took a 1-point edge on three baskets by Reuter. The teamwork of the Maroons then came to the fore to stop the Grey assault and the Maroons coasted to a victory. Bob Hadley was the high point man with 14, while Brown with 11 and Reuter with 10 followed close behind.

R. Brown

Maroons Victorious in Track Meet

During the afternoon of Saturday, August 12, the Maroons and the Greys met on the camp athletic field in the first competitive track meet of the season. Twelve events made up the afternoon's program, four field events and eight assorted races. Of the field contests, the outstanding one, from the humorous point of view, was the Senior egg-throwing contest. Six boys from each team, chosen in pairs, stood several yards apart and passed an egg back and forth. After each throw, the contestants would step back a pace. After several throws, the poor egg didn't have a chance. In Byron Ford's case, it was broken head-high, so as to produce a severe case of yolk on the brain.

The last event of the afternoon began with the score at a close 66 to 65, the slight edge favoring the Maroons. As the deciding contest began, the Greys took a definite lead, but failed to hold it as the Maroon anchor man, Ted Wilson, pulled away to victory. This contest decided the meet and left the score 71 for the Maroons, and 65 for the Greys.

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

Junior B High Jump	R. Rector, M.
Junior A High Jump	J. Knezevich, M.
Senior High Jump	B. Ford, M.
Senior Shot Put	R. Appleman, G.
Junior B Broad Jump	R. Rector, M.
Junior A Broad Jump	J. Shimer, M.
Senior Broad Jump	R. Hadley, G.
Senior Dash	R. Appleman, G.
Junior A Dash	G. McCleary, G.
Junior B Three-legged Race	H. Pope, Peter Macmillan, G.
Junior A Wheelbarrow Race	T. Ross, C. Farrow, M.
Junior B Hobble Race	Peter Macmillan, G.
Junior A Sack Race	G. McCleary, G.
Senior Egg-throwing	Richard Harris, J. Kelly, G.
Junior A Shuttle Relay	Maroon Team
Senior Shuttle Relay	Maroon Team

M. Sproul

Punk From the Log, August 12, 1950

Not much of importance occurred last Sunday except for that meeting with the Weld Debating Team on the baseball diamond during the afternoon. We were unable to follow some of the more subtle arguments as to where Pitcher Barkwill should put his feet, due to Nick Knezevich's unfortunate twin convictions that he should accompany everything he said on a ukelele and that it was advisable to be saying something all the time.

Monday morning the camp survived the confusion of sorting and sending out the Katahdin trip, the Washington trip, the canoe trip and the laundry simultaneously. Thereafter a great silence fell upon Webb Lake. Not a single yatchman was to be heard, roaring 'round and around in the cove. No Wallace zooming here, no O'Neill zipping there! No Sengelmänn buzzing this-away, no Corrodi *pu-tutt, pu-tutt, pu-tutting* that-away. Only in Joe Shepard's ant palace was one sure to find activity, and the news made in the camp itself was in a distinctly minor key.

Merrill Sproul attempted to pep things up by appearing in another pair of drawers that looked like an explosion in a paint factory.

Frannie's car become so lonely for the sound of motors on the lake that it took to mooring plaintively every time it went around a curve.

Art Kiefer was reduced to taking over Dave Logan's hinting department in Nature. When, in the course of a plant identification test, Chester Pike stalled on the wild strawberry, Art whispered helpfully, "Say, what do you get in a short cake?" "Whipped cream, of course", was Chester's comeback.

Jackson Wright tried a new brand of tooth paste and found it so delicious that his counsellors had forcibly to

restrain him from ordering a case, so that he might eat it on his cereal, in place of sugar.

Ken Beck still eluded Carl Spangler and remained at large with a head of hair like a wind-blown chrysanthemum. Carl's clippers were drooling at the thought of what hay they could make of those flowing tresses, if Kenny could be roped, thrown and trussed up in the barber's chair.

Alden Briscoe made up his bed roll for the Swift River trip in a raincoat, and belted it so neatly and so emphatically that Mitch Greenawalt insisted on sitting with his arm around it all the way to the outpost. But you would scarcely call that news when a Junior Counsellor tries to brush up on his technique!

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That trip up Mt. Washington appears to have been an amazingly classy affair. No rough, tough backwoods stuff for those traveling tribesmen, but such refinements as hotel dinners, television, and hot and cold running conversations with visiting girl's camps piped in through the ventilating system! Much to the relief of Ed. Chace, all those untamed Crows responded nobly to the upper-crust atmosphere, and impersonated gentlemen as if they were doin' what came naturally. They always remembered to feather their spoons when they slurped their soup, and never forgot to yell "Fore" when they dunked.

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The super-doooper, extra special climax of the Friday show was a scintillating satire on that peculiarly Kawanhee institution, the Head Table, put on by the fair ladies of the camp who, it had always been supposed, regarded those venerable diners with speechless admiration. Such acting! We could not decide which we admired the most: Betty Heimberger in one of the heavier roles, or Shirley, dealing out Spangler's fish; Mrs. Windle's inspired imitation of George Frank's style of playing leap-frog on his way to the kitchen, or Frannie's priceless delineation of Nick's "figger" and semaphore gestures. Bob Hadley paid the most sincere tribute to one performance. After watching in admiration, he murmured, "I wonder who that can be playing the part of Raymond Frank. She's so good you'd think it was R. C. himself, cuddling the phone." Then he took another look, and a great light dawned. "Why Mother", he gasped. "Them aint the kind of table manners you taught me at home!"

As for yours truly, at last I know what it is to be really famous around Kawanhee. Arlene impersonated me in the skit, and now all the other gents at the Head Table are so jealous that they won't even pass me the butter! Incidentally I should like to take this occasion to spike a rumor to the effect that Arlene borrowed my mustache for the performance. That item is more or less non-detachable, and to date has resisted the encroachments of both boll weevils and Spangler.

C. Scarlett