



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

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Dear Tribesmen and Friends of Kawanhee:

The Greys' cheer really rocked the pines on Council Point when Mr. Nowold made his weekly announcement at the Saturday campfire. The score on July 21 was: Greys, 2166½; Maroons, 2046½. Captain Hedges and his team at last knew the joys of being out in front after trailing in the first two tallies of the summer. They had entered the week with a deficit of 97 points. Vigorous work during the seven days netted them 217 more points than were earned by the Maroons, and the Greys joyfully ended up 120 points on the credit side.

The results of athletic contests followed a pattern which seems likely to become the accepted one. The Greys captured the hardball game, but sank with scarcely a gurgle before the Maroons in another water meet. Fishing again proved to be a Maroon province, for fishermen of that hue landed 35½ points, while 19½ was the total for the Greys. Those half-points, incidentally, do not indicate that half-fish are being caught. They represent the enterprise which led two campers to clean perch after the original fishermen had lost interest. I. Garbin is now the leading contender for piscatorial honors with 10½ points earned with rod and reel.

The list of Achievement Levels furnishes ample explanation of the Greys' advance. They passed forty-seven levels for a score of 1085, while the Maroons accounted for forty rated at 820. It is early in the season for the completion of the advanced third levels, which bring in 50 points apiece (whereas a first level is scored at 15, and a second at 35), but four were reported for the week, all earned by Greys. The Athletic Department gave the Greys their greatest boost with nine levels worth 260, to the Maroons' two levels for 30 points. The Shop was again the most fertile field of activity, producing a crop of thirty-eight levels and 825 points.

In the period between July 15 and July 21, the following campers completed levels.

AQUATICS, Senior — First Level; James Corrodi, J. Sanders.
ATHLETICS, Junior C — First Level; G. Ford, P. Gelpi, A. Ross, M. Sterrett.
ATHLETICS, Junior B — First Level; F. Andreae, D. Kerr, E. Sanders.
ATHLETICS, Junior B — Second Level; D. Kerr.
ATHLETICS, Junior B — Third Level; D. Jeffrey, J. Sanders.
ATHLETICS, Junior A — Third Level; N. Knezevich.
HANDICRAFT, Junior C — First Level; R. Bennett, G. Ford, F. Gaston, P. Gelpi, D. Hoover, E. Knezevich, F. Richardson, A. Ross, R. Silver, R. Sommers, M. Sterrett.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B — First Level; R. Baker, T. Hirsch, D. Kerr, S. Ryner, D. Stone, J. Wright.
HANDICRAFT, Junior B — Second Level; S. Ackley, F. Andreae, R. Gaston, S. Ross, H. Smith.
HANDICRAFT, Junior A — First Level; P. Beneville, J. Ferris, W. Keating, H. McAllen, T. Parsons, H. Pope, E. Sanders.
HANDICRAFT, Junior A — Second Level; R. Angier, W. Brown, D. Fisher, T. Hicks, D. McCabe, J. McHutchison.
HANDICRAFT, Junior A — Third Level; J. Beatty.
HANDICRAFT, Senior — First Level; K. Campbell, J. Sanders.
NATURE, Junior B — First Level; S. Ackley, N. Anderson, F. Andreae, P. Earle, R. Irwin, J. Salembier, H. Smith.
NATURE, Junior B — Second Level; R. Baker, W. Diehl, S. Miller, J. Wright.
NATURE, Junior A — First Level; A. Briscoe, S. Cornwall, R. Rector, J. Tribou.
NATURE, Junior A — Second Level; D. Keck.
NATURE, Senior — First Level; K. Campbell, N. Knezevich, J. Schwarzell.

SAILING, Junior B — First Level; T. Hirsch.
SAILING, Junior A — First Level; R. Hahn, D. Keck, J. Sanders.
SAILING, Junior A — Second Level; E. Johanson, J. Sanders.
SAILING, Senior — First Level; James Corrodi, B. Miller.
SAILING, Senior — Second Level; James Corrodi.
WOODCRAFT, Junior B — First Level; N. Anderson, T. Hirsch, W. Keating, P. Macmillan.
WOODCRAFT, Junior B — Second Level; D. Jeffrey, E. Johanson.
WOODCRAFT, Junior A — First Level; D. Fergus.
WOODCRAFT, Junior A — Second Level; J. Olinger.

During the third week of activities, other tests were passed and other awards were won. The following boys swam the lake:

LAKE SWIM; P. Earle, D. Keck, S. Ryner, J. Salembier.

The campers who earned Archery emblems were:

Junior Yeoman Pin; N. Anderson, R. Angier, A. Hoster, D. Jeffrey, E. Sanders.

Junior Yeoman Arrow; R. Angier, A. Hoster, D. Jeffrey.

Yeoman Pin; A. Hoster, D. Jeffrey.

Junior Bowman Pin; D. Jeffrey.

Junior Bowman Arrow; D. Jeffrey.

Bowman Brassard First Rank; J. Sanders.

At the campfire, Mr. Windle presented Range awards to the following boys:

Pro-marksman; J. Beatty, P. Beneville, R. Boyce, A. Briscoe, S. Elliot, W. Hadley, D. Kerr, T. Parsons, S. Ryner.

Marksman; J. Beatty, S. Cornwall, D. Fisher, D. Kerr, J. Murphy, T. Parsons, E. Sanders.

Marksman First Class; E. Johanson, J. Shimer.

Sharpshooter; James Corrodi, C. Robinson, J. Shimer.

First Bar; B. Miller.

Sixth Bar; H. Hedges.

Week Calm, First Show Boisterous

The week ran so completely according to schedule, and the camp and all its denizens were so wholly and happily absorbed in their regular activities, that comparatively little copy was produced for the *Wigwam*. Bob Tolchin rejoined the Kawanhee tribe to swell the ranks of the Junior A's in the Moose Lodge. In the Sailing Department for the first time a program for Junior C's, complete with levels, was put into effect. There was one major trip, a Popham expedition for the Moose, Beaver and Birch lodges, but since a similar trip has already been reported in these pages, there would be no point in covering the same ground again. All activities were in full operation and producing results, as a glance at the lists of awards will prove, while baseball games, Maroon-Grey sports events, the movie, the Wednesday "cook-out", evening games in the Rec Hall, all occurred at the appointed times and places through Saturday evening when, in the hour before campfire, the Senior Counsellors made a comeback by downing the Juniors.

One exciting event was the summer's first show. On Friday evening, July 20, the Kawanhee Players made their debut under the new management of Sherman Denison and Jack Corrodi. The variety bill consisted of two lodge stunts, an appearance of the Glee Club, and a skit entitled, if our ears did not deceive us, *Professor Dummelhead's Class*. The two director-producers filled in the chinks in the program with a well-received line of gags.

The Falcons opened the proceedings with the hilarious pantomime depicting the sad adventures of Gertrude McFuzz, the little bird who wished all too successfully that she might grow more than one feather in her tail. Mr. Bennett read the narrative and F. Richardson starred as Gertrude, with P. Gelpi and R. Sommers in supporting roles. The scenic effects and the costumes were well worth note, particularly the spectacular "feathers" which Gertrude sprouted with the aid of stage hands Ford, Hoover and Gaston. The Wildcat stunt was a broad and slapstick parody of a quizz program. Announced by Jim Corrodi as "Do or Die", both its "truth" and its "consequences" were more productive of laughs than of enlightenment. Bruce Miller presided ably as M. C., and some of the odd-looking contestants dredged up from the audience were J. Sanders, J. Tribou and Miss (?) Billy Hadley.

The revival of the Glee Club, under the direction of Bud Sengelmänn, was hailed with delight. In numbers it may fall a bit shy of its strength in former years, but that in no way prevented it from giving out with an *Old Man Noah* up to its established high standards. Its songs were applauded to the echo, and in *Li'l Liza* any lack of appreciation of the battered tenor, Dick Miller, came from the Glee Club itself, not the audience. The skit in which Prof. Fergus tried vainly to cope with such a motley class of pupils as Harris, Bernart, Hedges, Olinger, Campbell, O'Neill and Ford brought the evening to a satisfactorily rowdy conclusion.

New Inspectors Pep up Inspection

Bud Sengelmänn proclaimed in the dining hall on Sunday, July 22, that three lodges had won their second rounds of candy bars. To anyone not wise in the ways of Kawanhee the announcement would have been somewhat cryptic, but to those who heard it Bud's statement was perfectly clear. The Lynx, the Wildcats and the Crows had all successfully passed their fourteenth lodge inspections of the summer. (Strictly speaking, it was the fifteenth for the Crows. Inspection announcements had been omitted the previous day.) From time immemorial it has been a camp custom to award chocolate bars to all the boys in a lodge whenever their lodge passes seven inspections.

Rivalry for inspection honors has been keen this season, for the two new inspectors, Bud Sengelmänn and Jock Duncan, have gone about their job in a businesslike way which leaves each lodge knowing just where it stands. The lodges are rated on a percentage basis, and a grade of eighty-five is needed to pass. The inspectors have compiled a specific list of possible demerits and their negative value (each bed not neatly made, -5; clothes on the floor, -10; dirty lodge lantern, -5; etc.), and these lists are posted in every lodge. In addition to the detailed inspection each morning before the beginning of activity periods, there is a less formal one in the afternoon primarily to check on the proper disposal of wet bathing trunks and towels. Only after the results of both inspections have been tabulated are the day's winners announced. The lodges know, therefore, not only the "if" of winning or not, but also the "why". With this system, the winning of an inspection has come to have considerable meaning, and lodge pride is proving to be a factor greater than a taste for candy bars in the production of tidier lodges.

Through Saturday, July 21, the numbers of inspections won by the various lodges were as follows:

JUNIOR GROUP (Inspector, J. Duncan): Eagle, 13; Falcon, 13; Panther, 13; Polecat, 11; Pine Tree, 10; Deer, 12.

SENIOR GROUP (Inspector, H. Sengelmänn): Birch, 7; Beaver, 10; Moose, 8; Lynx, 14; Wildcat, 14; Crows' Nest, 15; Green Barn, 3.

Memo to Parents: Too Much Candy!

For the parents of Kawanhee campers, here are two messages from the directors.

First, an item of information! The camp season will officially close on Saturday, August 25, this year, since it is impossible to obtain train service from near-by stations on Sunday. The *Wigwam* will publish definite schedules for the return trips to Ohio and New York in a later number.

Second, a request! The amount of candy being sent into camp is creating a considerable problem in some lodges. In the interests of health, the boys may not be allowed unrestricted access to these extra sweets, and the burden of distribution is thereby forced upon the lodge counsellors. Some of these gentlemen find themselves by now the custodians of such large reserves of candy that there is scarcely room in their trunks for their own belongings. Since this stock in hand is more than adequate to the summer's needs, and since in any case the campers may always buy good candy bars in moderate quantities at the camp store, the directors would greatly appreciate an embargo at the source on the sending of extra sweets into Kawanhee. They are confident that they may count upon the co-operation of parents in this matter which directly concerns the health of the camp.

A sky of somewhat dubious aspect put the Sunday morning service in the Recreation Hall, where Dr. Elmore gave such a sermon as even he has seldom equaled. The morning was also notable because, for the first time this season, the quartet participated in the service. The singing of this group, consisting of Mr. George Frank, Mr. Raymond Frank, Mr. Harold Myers and Mr. Kiefer, has long been a much admired and cherished Kawanhee tradition and its reappearance was one of the happiest events of the summer.

By afternoon the weather had stopped hinting of possible showers and the reports from the coast were favorable. This gave the green light to the first Monhegan expedition, which rapidly packed up and set out from camp in the big truck and the pickup. This group of twenty-four, with Mr. Bateman and Mr. Birch in charge, planned to camp for the night at Boothbay and make the trip out on the *Balmy Days* Monday morning to spend the better part of three days on and around the island of Monhegan. The trucks were scheduled to make another trip to Boothbay on Wednesday, carrying down a second group of campers, and bringing back the first.

The day concluded with the vesper service for the camp in the Recreation Hall. Mr. Raymond Frank led the group singing and Dean Miller gave a brief and happily illustrated talk. Piano solos by Bob Knowlton and Bob Noyes graced the evening.

C. SCARLETT

League Baseball, Junior and Senior

In the Junior League games played on Tuesday, July 17, Rector's Dodgers defeated Dave Jeffrey's Reds, 7 to 5, and Bob Beatty's Cards edged Brian Birch and his Giants, 5 to 1, in an extra-inning game. In the evening Dave McCabe's Pirates were leading Shepard's Braves, 3 to 1, at the end of three innings, but the game was called, to be continued at a later date. The most important and exciting game of the day was the Cards' 5-1 victory over the Giants. A home run by the Cardinals' Bob Gaston in the first of the fifth put the game into an extra inning, in which the Cards iced the game with a four-run rally. Sparking the rally were singles by Hirsch, R. Beatty, R. Gaston and P.

Earle. Bob Beatty's fine pitching in the clutch helped clinch the vital game.

In Senior League play that evening, Denison's Indians trounced the White Sox for the second time, on this occasion to the tune of 8-to-3.

With the third round of League games on Friday, July 20, the standings began to show who were the teams to beat in the Senior League. Bill Fleming's Red Sox loomed as one of the threats by notching their third straight league victory, 16 to 6, over Lane's White Sox who now have a 0-4 record. In the other League tussle, Sherm Denison's Indians also kept their record clean with a third victory by edging Bob Sengelmann's Yankees, 11-10, in an eight-inning thriller. The Yankee-Indian contest proved to be a seesaw battle, with the teams in a 6-6 deadlock after three innings. In the fourth, the Yankees jumped into the lead with Jock Duncan's 2-run homer, and held the advantage for two innings. A seventh-inning rally, however, again knotted the score at 9-9 and sent the game into an extra inning. In the exciting eighth, the Yanks came up with one run, only to be topped by Indian Byron Ford's game-winning double, which put two runs across the plate. Leading hitters in this slugfest were Shimer, Denison and Tribou of the Yankees, and R. Brown and Bloser for the Indians, all with three hits apiece.

In Junior League play that day Bob Beatty's Cards won their third straight game with the 4-3 defeat of the Reds, and Shepard's Braves picked up their fourth in a row by swamping the Dodgers, 19 to 2. The Cards and the Braves appear to be the Junior League powerhouses so far, but they still have big schedules ahead of them.

Maroons Scuttle Greys in Water Meet

In the water meet of Saturday, July 21, the Maroons again emerged victorious, this time with a 70-28 trouncing of the Grey aquatic team. The meet events were continually decided by close margins which easily could have gone the other way. Probably the most exciting of these races was the Junior B cross-country race, in which each team had three laps on land and two in the water. In this marathon, first the Maroons, and then the Grey team would go ahead. At the beginning of the final lap there was less than five feet of difference between the swimmers, Jeffrey of the Greys and Bob Beatty of the Maroons, with the grueling cove swim ahead of them. The race ended with Beatty, the Maroon, less than half a length in the lead. This was a typical race, showing the keen competitive spirit of both teams. Winners in the individual events were as follows:

Junior C Balloon Race	E. Knezevich, Grey
Junior A Canoe-bobbing Race	Brian Birch, Maroon
Junior B Medley Relay	R. Beatty, D. Fisher, W. Keating, Maroons
Senior Swimming Tug-of-war	Maroon Team
Junior C Pajama Race	F. Gaston, Maroon
Junior A 100-foot Swim	James Corrodi, Maroon
Senior Backstroke	W. Meador, Maroon
Junior B Cross-country Race	Maroon Team
Junior Counsellor, Master Camper Water Polo	Maroon Team (3-2)
War Canoe Race	Maroon Team

Although swamped in the water meet, the Greys continued triumphant on the baseball diamonds by winning the second Senior Maroon-Grey hardball game, 10 to 7, Saturday morning. Dick Harris of the Greys hit a 270 foot homer in the early innings to aid his team.

R. BROWN, Junior Counsellor

Punk from the Log

Bates and Art Kiefer took an assortment of Birches, Beavers and Moose down to Popham Monday, and that evening brought back home an assortment of Birches, Beavers, Moose and crabs. For the next few days, those

crabs sat around the Nature Building, burbling in a most distressing and uncouth manner. The truck trip had obviously made them very, very car-sick, although the specific cause of their upset tummies may have been not so much the bounce of the buggy as the painful necessity of listening to Stan Cornwall sing about "Sweet violets" all the way to camp. One by one those poor, unhappy crabs expired and, one by one, Kiefer pickled them. So now they're all in better spirits.

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In the meal-time reshuffles caused by the Popham trip, Jim Murphy found himself advanced to the dubious honor of dining at the head table. This put something of a strain on Jim. Not only did he have to be quick on the trigger to nab his share of sustenance as the serving plates whizzed 'round and around, but he also had to cope with the social angle as George Frank formally introduced him to all of the other distinguished victuals-stokers.

Miss Anderson paused long enough to murmur politely, "So pleased to meet you, Mr. Murphy!"

Jim stared at the nurse aghast. "But Miss Anderson, you've already met me. Surely you remember! You operated on me."

"I did?" she exclaimed, obviously racking her brain to recall any recent tonsils or appendixes in her trophy room up at the Infirmary.

"Oh yes," he continued, and hurt astonishment was creeping into his voice. "You took a splinter out of my foot. At least, it wasn't *quite* a splinter, more like a grain of sand. How could you forget!"

By then Miss Anderson realized that she had pulled a social boner and tactfully tried to regain lost ground. "Oh well, I'm sure I'd recognize the foot," she remarked, and then very hastily added, "No, no! Please don't bother to take your shoes and socks off here! I'll take your word for it."

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Sign-ups broke out on the program again last Monday. Sign-ups—that's the fine old Kawanhee custom whereby you write down on a slip of paper that you'll go some place where you'll forget to go until it's almost time to go some place else and by the time you get there the counsellor in charge will tell you that it's so late that you better see the Dean to ask if you can't go a third place instead but by the time you find the Dean in the fourth or fifth place he'll send you to the sixth place where somebody will tell you that you should have been in the second place all the time but first you should tell the Dean who has vanished completely by then and isn't it time for the swim bell anyway?!!!

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Thursday was Bud Sengelmann's day-off, so naturally it rained. A trip to the Rec Hall became a problem in the navigation of uncharted puddles, and Dave Logan reappeared in that poncho and peaked hood which make him look like one of the seven dwarfs on stilts. But we shouldn't complain! It only rained water that day, for which fact we should be thankful after hearing Jack Corrodi proclaim from the stage Friday evening that he was a "yittle waindwoop fwom heaven". Now a shower of such Corrodis would really be something to worry about!

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Friday morning, the Crows decided to catch up on their beauty sleep—and high time, too! At breakfast, the population at the Crow table was as sparse as Bill Bernart's mustache. When the other members of the Kawanhee tribe learned the reason, they were much interested, so interested that they hastened down to the Nest to see what improve-

ments might have been wrought on such rugged pans as those of Bill Meador and Kirk Campbell. Crows were shooed out of the rafters and pried out of the woodwork, and then gently assisted down to the beach to wash their faces. And washed those faces were, all the way down to the heels!

Just as the commotion was dying down, it was realized that something was missing. Where was Pete Hay? Why was he not receiving the attention which he so richly deserved? Now the last thing that anyone wanted to do was to slight Pete, or to hurt his feelings. Quickly the kind-

hearted tribesmen made another trip—or charge. Sure enough, there was Pete, huddled in the rafters of the Shop, sobbing his little heart out because he thought that he had been forgotten. He soon dried his eyes when assured that no one would think of overlooking him, but blushing regretted that he was not properly dressed for such a public appearance. For some reason he was wearing only bathing trunks. That was easily remedied. All those considerate friends waited patiently while Pete attired himself with great care in shirt and trousers, shoes and hat, and then happily Pete went formal to his dunking.

C. SCARLETT