



The Wigwam



Volume XVIII, No. 7

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 22, 1952

Dear Tribesmen and Friends of Kawanhee:

The season is almost over. Only a half week of level competition remains. The cheers that the Greys gave at the campfire of August 16 left no doubt as to which team emerged victorious at the end of the seventh week. John Nowold read the score as follows: Maroons, 1401½; Greys, 14330.

It was of particular interest to note that even though the Maroons won more points than the Greys during the week, because of a few discrepancies found in the score during the preceding weeks, the Greys still managed to top the Maroons by 318½ points. Junior Life Saving awards were reported during the week, and in this field the Maroons ran away with 975 points, while the Greys took only 750. On the other hand, the Greys took 450 points in Senior Life Saving while the Maroons succeeded in landing 150. The Kawanhee Shop took the honors as far as the number of points awarded during the week is concerned.

Towards the end of any season, it always becomes interesting to speculate about who the high point winners will be for the summer. As far as the *Wigwam* can determine, the following eight boys should be among the ranks of the high point winners: R. Borel has completed 300 points; D. Connor has 315; R. Duvall has 315; N. Granholm has 495; H. Hamilton has 350; K. Johnson has 330; D. Kerr has 360; and G. Milliken has 450.

The following campers qualified for levels during the seventh week:

AQUATICS, *Junior C—First Level*: T. Benua, D. Hoover.
AQUATICS, *Junior C—Second Level*: G. Ford, D. Hoover, F. Richardson.
AQUATICS, *Junior C—Third Level*: R. Duvall, G. Ford, D. Hoover, F. Richardson.
AQUATICS, *Junior B—First Level*: C. Adams, R. Amorose, G. Ford, D. Hoover, F. Richardson.
AQUATICS, *Junior B—Second Level*: C. Adams, R. Amorose, R. Baker, C. Creith, R. Johnson, J. McKenzie, D. Murphy, D. Platt, F. Richardson, R. Sommers, D. Tuttle.
AQUATICS, *Junior A—First Level*: F. Andreae, W. Keating, S. Miller, J. Murray.
AQUATICS, *Junior A—Second Level*: W. Dutcher, W. Keating, G. Milliken, M. Robson.
AQUATICS, *Junior A—Third Level*: H. Born, R. Harris, D. Helsley, G. Milliken, M. Robson.
AQUATICS, *Senior—First Level*: H. Schwarzell, J. Whitacre.
ATHLETICS, *Junior C—First Level*: T. Harrison, D. LaRue.
ATHLETICS, *Junior C—Second Level*: T. Clark.
ATHLETICS, *Junior C—Third Level*: R. Borel, D. Connor, H. Hamilton.
ATHLETICS, *Junior B—First Level*: J. Denise, P. Gelpi, E. Knezevich.
ATHLETICS, *Junior B—Second Level*: C. Davenport, J. Denise, B. Emerson, G. Ford, J. McKenzie, D. Murphy, J. Murray, F. Richardson, J. Roche, M. Sterrett.
ATHLETICS, *Junior B—Third Level*: R. Amorose, R. Johnson, T. Vicary.
ATHLETICS, *Junior A—Second Level*: D. McCabe.
ATHLETICS, *Junior A—Third Level*: C. Conant, E. Granholm, R. Harris, C. Salembier, H. Schwarzell, J. Shepard, T. Wolcott.
ATHLETICS, *Senior—First Level*: Brian Birch, J. E. Brown, B. Miller.
ATHLETICS, *Senior—Second Level*: B. Miller.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior C—Third Level*: G. Ford, M. Sterrett.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B—First Level*: E. Garbin, R. Rhine, M. Sterrett.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B—Second Level*: B. Emerson, R. Rhine,

CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B—Third Level*: W. Dutcher, J. Waterfall.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior A—First Level*: J. Shepard, J. Waterfall, N. Williams.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior A—Second Level*: H. Born, J. Boyce, R. Knowlton, J. Tribou.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior A—Third Level*: B. Miller, G. Milliken, J. Tribou, T. Wolcott.
CAMPCRAFT, *Senior—First Level*: Brian Birch, S. Klapp, G. Kraft.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior C—Second Level*: T. Clark, R. Duvall, D. LaRue.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior B—First Level*: R. Rhine, T. Vicary.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior B—Second Level*: C. Adams, C. Creith, J. Denise, B. Emerson, G. Ford, N. Granholm, D. Hoover, S. Hoster, R. Johnson, D. Platt, F. Richardson.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior A—First Level*: J. Whitson.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior A—Second Level*: N. Anderson, H. Born, W. Gibson, E. Granholm, D. Helsley, D. Kerr, R. Knowlton, J. Martin, G. Milliken, J. Murray, S. Ryner.
HANDICRAFT, *Senior—First Level*: R. Beatty, A. Hoster.
HANDICRAFT, *Senior—Second Level*: J. E. Brown, D. Earle, R. Harris, C. Salembier, J. Salembier.
HANDICRAFT, *Senior—Third Level*: C. Salembier.
NATURE, *Junior B—First Level*: R. Baker, J. Roche.
NATURE, *Junior B—Second Level*: R. Baker, C. Creith, J. Denise, D. Platt, T. Vicary.
NATURE, *Junior B—Third Level*: C. Davenport, R. Johnson, E. Knezevich, R. Rhine, M. Sterrett, D. Tuttle.
NATURE, *Junior A—First Level*: C. Frost, A. Hoster, J. Martin.
NATURE, *Junior A—Second Level*: F. Andreae, C. Frost, J. Martin, J. Whitney.
NATURE, *Junior A—Third Level*: D. Hutton, G. Milliken.
NATURE, *Senior—Second Level*: E. Johnson.
SAILING, *Junior B—Second Level*: W. Diehl, N. Granholm, C. Kurtz, H. Schwarzell.
SAILING, *Junior B—Third Level*: P. Earle, R. Gaston, J. Murray, J. Schwarzell.
SAILING, *Junior A—First Level*: F. Hoster, H. Schwarzell.
SAILING, *Junior A—Second Level*: M. Robson, H. Schwarzell.
SAILING, *Junior A—Third Level*: D. Earle, M. Robson.
SAILING, *Senior—First Level*: D. Earle, W. Hadley.

Archery, Range, and Swimming

Herb Hedges reported that the following eleven boys had qualified for seventeen archery insignia during the seventh week of the summer:

Junior Yeoman Arrow: R. Amorose, B. Emerson, D. Tuttle.
Yeoman Pin: F. Gaston, J. Murray, D. Tuttle.
Junior Bowman Pin: R. Brown, F. Gaston, D. Murphy.
Junior Bowman Arrow: F. Andreae, R. Brown, F. Gaston, D. Murphy.
Bowman Pin: R. Brown, R. Burleigh, T. Vicary.
Bowman Brassard First Rank: A. Hoster.

At the Campfire of August 16 Mr. Windle reported that the following boys had qualified for awards on the rifle range during the week:

Pro-Marksman: C. Creith, M. Sterrett, B. Tuttle.
Marksman: C. Creith, J. Denise, F. Gaston, B. Tuttle.
Marksman First Class: J. Borghi, J. Denise, F. Hoster, B. Tuttle.
Sharpshooter: B. Tuttle, J. Whitacre.
First Bar: J. Whitacre.
Second Bar: D. Fergus.

Camp Kawanhee's swimming instructor, Joe Driscoll, reports that the following boys swam across the lake during the seventh week:

LAKE SWIM: J. Kenderdine, E. Knezevich, J. Martin, R. Sommers, D. Tuttle, N. Williams.

Wrestling and Tennis

"Doc" Whitacre reports that the following boys have passed Wrestling Levels during the seventh week of the season:

First Wrestling Level: D. Helsley, J. Waterfall.

Second Wrestling Level: A. Adams, N. Anderson, F. Andreac, Barry Birch, W. Borel, J. Borghi, J. Q. Brown, C. Crieth, W. Diehl, B. Emerson, E. Garbin, I. Garbin, P. Gelpi, E. Granholm, N. Granholm, T. Hicks, D. Hutton, W. Keating, N. Knezevich, D. Kerr, J. McKenzie, J. Murphy, D. Platt, R. Rhine, F. Richardson, J. Salembier, R. Sommers, J. Waterfall.

The following boys qualified for tennis levels during the seventh week of the season:

Junior B—First Level: E. Garbin.

Junior B—Second Level: R. Amorose, B. Emerson, R. Rhine, J. Roche, R. Sommers, M. Sterrett.

Junior B—Third Level: P. Earle.

Junior A—First Level: P. Earle, D. McCabe, C. Salembier.

Junior A—Second Level: D. McCabe.

Senior—First Level: Brian Birch.

Seventh Week Varied

The seventh week was a period characterized by trips. During the week Bates took two groups to the outpost camp at Swift River. Every boy in camp finally had a chance to try his hand at outdoor living. On Tuesday morning the Mt. Katahdin trip left after breakfast for their three day scenic trip up the highest mountain in Maine.

Thursday morning the Mt. Washington trip left in the automobiles of Mr. Chace and Ray Brown. On Friday the second camp show was held and four lodge skits were presented. The manager of the Kawanhee Theatre, Sherm Denison, was so popular that his "appreciative audience" permitted him to say only one or two words between its robust rounds of applause.

On Saturday the Greys took the water meet which was held in the afternoon and in the evening the regular Saturday night campfire was held in the Recreation Hall because of the inclement weather. At the Sunday Church Service, Dr. Elmore gave another of his superb sermons. Since the afternoon was free time for all the camp, there were large numbers of the tribesmen hiking into nearby Weld where they could buy soda pop and ice-cream. Practically the whole camp went to Popham Beach on the first day of the eighth week in the camp truck and a large school-bus which was hired for the day. Thus as this issue of the *Wigwam* goes to press, the camp seems empty and desolate.

News of Straying Tribesmen

Each year the *Wigwam* tries to bring to its readers some word of those past members of the staff who are not with us this summer. The pickings were rather slim this year but below is printed what little information we have as to the location and whereabouts of last year's staff.

Larry Bugbee, who for two years headed the Junior C program, as well as Bill Bernart, who headed fishing last year, are both enrolled in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Columbia University in New York. Bud Sengle-mann who for a number of years headed up Kawanhee's Archery Department is now attending Albany Medical School.

Ben Hadley, who was recently married to Gay Belcher of Columbus, Ohio, will take up his studies at the Tuck School of Business. Dave Logan, who for many years was Mr. Kiefer's right hand man in the Nature Department, is now his Uncle Sam's right hand man. Dave is expecting to leave for Europe sometime in the near future.

Mal Davis of New York City, who headed up last year's Swimming Department, is spending the summer in

Europe with his parents. Ben Bennett, who headed the Handicraft Department for several years, is feeling right at home doing carpentry work in Columbus. Miss Anderson who served so ably as the camp nurse last year is now working at the Ohio State University.

Don Wambaugh, whose Kawanhee history dates back to 1935 and who headed the Boating Department for a number of years is now living in Hobbes, New Mexico, with his bride of last June. He is a geologist with the Continental Oil Company.

Of the same vintage as Don is Irv Bouton who served so ably as Kawanhee's tennis instructor for a number of years. Several of his Kawanhee friends saw him back in this country this May in Englewood, New Jersey where he and his wife were visiting. He spoke of serving on the front lines in Korea and said that he had joined a track team made up of men from all the armed forces in the Far Eastern Combat Zone. Irv hoped to be discharged sometime in the near future.

Camp Shop Enlarged and Productive

If, to some people who are not familiar with the haunts of the Kawanhee tribesmen, the camp seems empty and deserted, it is most likely that they will find a large proportion of the tribe busily at work in the camp's shop. The shop is one of the best equipped departments in Kawanhee. There have been two heavy pieces of equipment added this year, one a circular saw, which together with the band saw make any type of wood cutting possible. The second piece of equipment is a large drill press which supplements the one of ancient vintage which has been used for so many years.

Each boy has the opportunity to choose one of many projects for his Handicraft Levels. This year there have been thirty-one model sailboats either completed or well advanced in the stages of production. These boats are of either a gaff or marconi rig and are either fifteen, twenty-four, or twenty-seven inches long, depending on the age and ability of the craftsman. Levels for shop projects are awarded on a basis of difficulty of work, age of the camper, and the ability of the boy. Herb Brown, the first of the three B's in the shop, could perhaps be called the supervisor of the Kawanhee "shipyard", for he has engineered and directed most of the model sailboat projects.

The second of the three B's in the shop has taken on all the metal and leather work. This year there have been eighteen leather items produced in the shop. These include coin purses, key cases, and billfolds. Mr. Birch has also seen six wren houses, two feeding stations, and eleven metal ash trays constructed in his department this year.

Bill Burleigh has taken on the rather arduous task of seeing that each of the sixteen lemon wood bows are completed to specification. These bows are either five or five and a half feet long and are used on the Archery Range by the craftsmen who have completed them. The Kawanheites even make their own bow strings out of linen threads and thus produce a completely handmade article.

The task of seeing that each camper's canoe paddle is painted with the proper insignia also falls into the category of extracurricular activity for the staff of the Handicraft Department. A word of commendation is certainly due to Bill Burleigh, who has done an exceptional job along this line. Another project of special interest is a twenty-four inch cabin type model motor boat being completed by Jim Whitson. There could be no deeper sense of pride and accomplishment than that which a boy feels when he returns home with a project which he, himself, has completed.

K. BECK

Second Stunt Night Successful

The second lodge stunt night took place on the evening of Friday, August 15th, and although several lodges were out of camp on the various trips which were taken last week, the night still proved to be successful. Proceedings were opened by the Falcon Lodge, which enacted in pantomime an amusing poem entitled "Albert". The leading character, played by Doug Connor, arrived at the local zoo just in time to be swallowed whole by Wallace the Lion. Albert later escaped, however, much to the dismay of his parents, Dick Duvall and Ed Knezevich.

Next on the program was the Wildcat Lodge, which enacted a realistic scene of the camp store and post office at rush hour. Dunbar Helsley attempted to control things while handing out mail and listening to the various comments of the other members of the Wildcat family. During the proceedings some enlightening information was revealed about the actions of one Henry Schwarzell.

The Beaver Lodge, although reduced to a slim three members by the program of trips which was carried on during the seventh week, took the platform next and staged their own version of Truth or Consequences. M. C. Doug Kerr handled things quite capably with the assistance of Bob Knowlton and Ted Wilson and a fresh egg, which wound up dripping over Joe Murray's ears.

The night's entertainment was brought to a close by D. L. Whitacre Productions, Inc. With an all Lynx Lodge cast, D. L. and company put on a skit entitled "Casey Coffins", which turned out to be an advertisement of that product. Announcer Terry Wolcott supervised matters as five mysterious gentlemen in black coats and hats read various messages to the audience while cadaver Jack Brown added realism to the proceedings. With the help of Ken Beck, who filled in between acts on the piano, the parents and campers left the hall well satisfied.

S. DENISON

Tribesmen Climb Highest Peak in Maine

On Tuesday, August 12, the boys who had chosen to go on the Mt. Katahdin trip left early in the morning in the camp truck. Bates was at the wheel and Dean Miller found his seat beside him in the cab.

We drove all day and ate lunch on the fair grounds at Bangor. At Old Town, Maine, we took a tour of a large canoe factory and arrived at the base of Mt. Katahdin about six-thirty. After dinner we had time to look around the state park camping grounds where we were staying. Of particular interest was a ranger station where campers could buy souvenirs and light groceries. Since there was a group of girl scouts camping in the park, the entire group of Kawanhee tribesmen attended their campfire.

Awaking early the next morning, we hiked three miles to the base of the trail which we were to take up the mountain. This path was called the Cathedral Trail and it was so difficult that it took the entire morning to reach the summit of Baxter Peak which has an elevation of 5268 feet—just a little less than a mile. We ate lunch on the peak and then started the thrilling climb across the knife edge. It was from Baxter Peak and this edge that we could get the best view of the surrounding area. In parts the knife edge was only three feet wide and a sheer drop off was on each side.

Completing our climb across the knife edge, we ascended one more peak in the Katahdin Chain, and after taking a brief rest of about fifteen minutes, we started our journey down the side of the mountain on the Dudley Trail which is on the opposite side of the mountain from Cathedral Trail. This trail looped around and connected

with the Cathedral Trail at Chimney Pond. There is an Indian legend that this pond was as far as a person could go because an evil spirit might take any invader inside the mountain where it dwelt.

From the Chimney Pond, we took the same three mile trail that we had used on our trip up the mountain, to go back to our camping grounds. We found that Bates had a hot supper of spaghetti and soup ready for us.

Sleeping on the ground in the open during the night, we awoke early the next morning and after a breakfast of bacon and scrambled eggs, we started our trip back to camp in the truck. We ate lunch on the road and arrived home before the first bell for supper. We all feel very grateful to Dean Miller and Bates, because without their guidance and help, we feel that the trip wouldn't have been nearly so successful.

J. SHEPARD

Mt. Washington Trip Great Success

Under the able guidance of Mr. Chace and Ray Brown a group of eleven Kawanhee campers set out Thursday, August 14th, for the White Mountains of New Hampshire and its Presidential Range. Leaving camp at 9 o'clock in the morning, the comparatively small group of mountain climbers traveled to the Ravine House at the base of Mt. Madison and began the hike up, stopping shortly at Appalachia Station for lunch.

The trip up on the first day featured a steep 3-mile hike through dense forest area and a short half-mile trail over the Durand ridge knife edge before coming within sight of the Madison Huts, the buildings which provided our first night's lodging, and the enormous drop off into King ravine just a short distance to the right. After spending some time at this beautiful spot in order that pictures could be taken, the group moved on to the huts themselves where hot tea or cocoa greeted us after our grueling ascent to the height of 5000 ft. At this point in the trip the boys waited for dinner to be served while enjoying the view of a heavy ice and snow storm. This occurrence prompted every climber to throw a snowball in August before making the slippery ascent of Mt. Madison, 5600 ft., shortly after supper.

The next day our small party made its way across the Presidential Range on the magnificent Gulfside Trail, a trail 6.7 miles long which travels over seven mountain peaks, all more than a mile high, and never drops lower than 4500 ft. This second day on the range affords the climbers the most magnificent panorama of mountain grandeur east of the Rockies, a thrill which never dies. The visibility was unlimited on our trip which further amplified the greatness of this chain of monarchs. Peaks covered on the day's trail included John Adams, 5800 ft., Jefferson, 5700 ft. and many more not to mention the highest of them all, Mt. Washington, 6300 ft. The final climb of the trip up this king of the range was especially interesting to the group because of its cog railway, an inclined train system which intrigues all boys familiar with railroading. Another point of interest was the Mt. Washington Observatory. Here are found records which prove Mt. Washington to be the worst weather mountain in the world.

With excellent accommodations at the hotel on the summit, all of our party felt that the trip had indeed been a success as they prepared for their descent down the sheer headwall of Tuckerman ravine, the famous New England ski slope. The trip met its end in camp on Saturday afternoon, August 16th, after two nights and three days in the mountains.

R. BROWN

Greys Dunk Maroons in Water Meet

Under threatening skies the Greys re-entered the water meet win column on Saturday, August 17. When Scorer Herb Hedges finally got the points totaled, the score read Greys 106, Maroons 60. The Greys took ten of the twelve first places including the two sailing races, with Bill Hadley and Ray Boyce at the helm.

One of the Maroons' two first places came in the War Canoe race. In a light but biting rain, the Maroon warriors had to come from behind to win by less than half a length for their third straight victory in the traditional climactic race of the water meet. Their other first came as Paul Earle and Fred Hoster breezed to victory in the Junior A canoe race around Dee-Dee.

The first place winners follow:

First Sailing Race	W. Hadley, R. Boyce, G.
Junior C Underwater Swim	E. Knezevich, G.
Junior C Wheelbarrow Race	D. Connor, E. Knezevich, G.
Junior C Tug-of-War	Grey Team
Junior B Cross-Country Relay	Grey Team
Junior B Breast Stroke	T. Hirsch, G.
Junior A Canoe Race	P. Earle, F. Hoster, M.
Junior A-Senior Diving	J. Waterfall, G.
Senior Freestyle	J. Waterfall, G.
Second Sailing Race	W. Hadley, R. Boyce, G.
Senior Freestyle Relay	Grey Team
War Canoe Race	Maroon Team

D. FERGUS

Punk from the Log, August 16, 1952

Ed Chace had to wipe a considerable amount of mud out of his eye as the result of his dollar dare to John Waterfall. Saturday morning, as he gazed out over the expanse of primordial ooze which the lake has left exposed in front of the Crows' Nest, Ed remarked to John, "I'd give a dollar to see you do a spank-the-baby into that!"

"Are you kidding?" asked John.

"No", said Ed, "Would you -----"

But he was talking only to a strong draft as John took off, sailed through the air like a two-base hit by Buzzy Granholm, and lit, bustle-first, with a SPL-L-L-LAT which frescoed the lakeshore with goo as far distant as the Beach Guard's comic book. With that Ed revised his summer's amusement budget downward one buck, and John revised his name from Waterfall to Mud-geyser.

A kind thought of Flash Born's went sadly astray. Coming to the conclusion that the fish in front of the Dining Hall must have become thoroughly bored with the steady diet of plain bread tossed to them after each meal, he fixed up a special treat for them at breakfast one morning. Taking a piece of French toast, he garnished it lavishly with salt, pepper, sugar, syrup, mustard and catsup. It looked so delicious, however, that Ray Brown said, "Oh, you can't waste that on the fishes. Eat it yourself." Eat it Flash did, and hasn't been able to look a fish in the face ever since!

All was not stern endeavor in camp during the week. Time was taken for the lighter, more graceful things of life. One evening, Mal Sterrett and Bruce Emerson saw Frannie

and her friend, Miss Bishop, wandering through the grounds. Feeling as dashing as Hank Schwarzell at the sight of Evvie Weld, Mal cried out, "Hi, girls, want to go for a boat ride?"

Fetches by that word "girls", the ladies blushed with pleasure and demurely answered, "Oh Big Mal, we'd be thrilled to go for a boat ride with you."

So forth they launched upon the lake. Somewhat ungallantly Mal let Frannie do the rowing with Bruce, while he regaled Bev with tales of his daring exploits on wind and water. By the time they reached the dangerous depths a rod or two in front of the Dining Hall, Miss Bishop sighed admiringly, "Oh Big Mal, I'd just be scared to death to be out here on the deep water if I weren't with someone as experienced as you."

"Don't look now", muttered Bruce, "But we've been aground for the last five minutes."

"Shush", hissed Mal. "Pretend to keep on rowing."

Frannie and Bruce continued valiantly to tug at the oars, while Mal kept up his spritely flow of conversation. At last, however, the lack of watery progress became all too apparent. Rather sheepishly the two daring boatmen had to climb out into the ankle-deep water, and shove the two ladies home from the boat ride which had begun so dashingly.

Art Kiefer at last is hoist on his own petard, as the saying goes. On a recent trip to the Newry mines, Ned Williams touched Art's arm, waved at the mountainside, and said, "Say, look at those mineral cows up there."

"Mineral cows, where? Show 'em to me!" cried Art eagerly.

"Right up there", remarked Ned, indicating some exposed ledges. "See, they all give quartz."

Art turned green with envy. "Gosh," he muttered, "I wish I'd thought of that one."

"You will, Oscar—I mean, Arthur,—you will", Ned comforted him. (P.S. Arthur did, next meal at the head table!)

Tuesday morning Emma and Sue rubbed their eyes and stared unbelievably at the long-suffering deer over the Dining Hall fireplace. It was wearing a nifty shredded-paper wig which gave it much the tousled appearance of Ken Beck when he has been tearing his hair in his single-handed efforts to defend the Democratic Party from the onslaughts of the whole head table. Even stranger sights awaited them on the Dining Hall porch. Signs and notes were scattered around on walls and pillars as thickly as freckles on Chris Creith's nose. They were all from Big Bob Appleman who, possibly with the aid of the Duchess, had decided to prove conclusively just how sterling a sport is pole-vaulting, and just what lovable chaps are its practitioners. Bars and pit were set up on the lower platform, and gay paper streamers wreathed and twined and fluttered from every rail and post. The effect was so decorative that one did not realize immediately that the dainty paper ribbons were of the kind that comes in rolls, and that a severe shortage of stationery might occur in the Fort as the result of the outlay. "Gosh", gasped Bill Keating when he saw the festive scene, "Aint it beautiful! It looks just like the banquet."

C. SCARLETT