



The Wigwam



Volume XIX, No. 2

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 17, 1953

Greys Take Early Lead over Maroons

The Greys have kicked off and carried the 1953 scoring ball to the end of the season's first quarter, with three hundred points to spare. On Saturday, July 11, the official tally stood: Greys, 1079½; Maroons, 778. The Maroon-Grey competition had a somewhat delayed start this year, for it was not launched until seven days after the opening of camp. It was necessary, therefore, to wait for the second of the regular Saturday evening campfires to hear the first accounting of the team scores. Del Tracy, the new score keeper, did nothing to lessen the interest of this occasion by turning his report into a full-fledged "production" of absent-minded professorism, completely forgetting—until reminded—the essential fact of which team had the 1079½ points.

The Greys had virtually everything their own way during the initial period of scoring. They made a clean sweep of sports events, beginning with their one-point victory in the track meet of July 4 and going on to take both the baseball game and the water meet of July 11. In fishing too the Greys had the edge, 29½ to 20. Here, however, the points were not of as much interest as a couple of the catches which they represented. A 4-lb. bass landed by Dick Hahn accounted for all of the Maroons' 20 points, and Terry Hickey's 3-lb. pickerel weighed in heavily for the Greys. These two fishermen were cited for special recognition at the campfire. For meets, games and fishing, the team totals were: Greys, 234½; Maroons, 203.

The bulk of the points, of course, were produced by the passing of Achievement Levels. In this field the Greys ran up a total of 845 points to their opponents' 575. Athletic activities took the lead in the early season completion of levels this year. Sixteen levels in Aquatics gave 240 points to the two teams, while twenty-one levels in Athletics added up to a total of 495. Tennis, however, was the week's most fertile source of points. Out on the courts, Irv Bouton supervised the polishing off of thirty-one levels to boost the score by 580 points. This year the full complement of points (1st level—15; 2nd level—35; 3rd level—50) is being awarded for Tennis levels, as it is for the six activities represented on the plaques.

The following campers had completed the requirements for levels on July 11:

AQUATICS, Junior C—First Level: M. Crispin, W. Hauser, D. Inglis, R. Lucas, W. Shelton, J. Stoddard.

AQUATICS, Junior B—First Level: W. Boothby, S. Condit, D. Hall, J. Hinman, G. Kirk, T. Krumm, B. McCoy, P. Ryner, H. Smith, S. Wolfe.

ATHLETICS, Junior C—First Level: D. Connor, K. Earle, A. Martin, R. Porter, J. Stoddard, H. Wood.

ATHLETICS, Junior C—Second Level: T. Benua, R. Brandes, M. Crispin, R. Lucas.

ATHLETICS, Junior B—First Level: W. Boothby, S. Condit, S. Dexter, E. Knezevich, C. Rhine, S. Wolfe.

ATHLETICS, Junior B—Second Level: R. Duvall.

ATHLETICS, Junior A—Second Level: Barry Birch, J. Denise, P. Heer, B. McCoy.

CAMP CRAFT, Junior C—First Level: M. Crispin, W. Hauser, R. Lucas, W. Shelton, J. Stoddard.

NATURE, Junior C—First Level: J. Stoddard.

NATURE, Junior B—First Level: S. Wolfe.

TENNIS, Junior B—First Level: D. Anderson, M. Barr, P. Clark, S. Cushman, C. Davenport, J. Denise, S. Dexter, R. Duvall, E. Garbin, P. Gelpi, H. Hamilton, P. Heer, E. Knezevich, T. Krumm, B. McCoy, J. Portner, J. Reeves, F. Richardson, R. Roberts, R. Robinson, A. Smith, D. Tuttle, S. Wolfe.

TENNIS, Junior B—Second Level: J. Denise, T. Krumm, A. Smith.

TENNIS, Junior A—First Level: G. Collins, J. Cookman.

TENNIS, Junior A—Third Level: J. Whitney.

TENNIS, Senior—First Level: Brian Birch, D. Helsley.

Archery and Range Awards

At Kawanhee's Saturday night campfires, the boys who have won recognition in activities not giving Achievement Levels are mentioned. This past traditional campfire, July 11, was one to be noted in the Archery Department because Herb Hedges announced the largest list of boys qualifying for medals ever to be achieved in one week.

The following boys were reported by Herb to have qualified for Archery Insignia:

Jr. Yeoman Pin: G. Collins, L. Copeland, D. Earle, P. Gelpi, W. Gibson, D. Hall, P. Heer, S. Hoster, T. Hickey, C. Kurtz, B. McCoy, G. Meiling, R. O'Connor, B. Wolfe.

Jr. Yeoman Arrow: G. Collins, L. Copeland, C. Creith, D. Earle, P. Gelpi, W. Gibson, D. Hall, P. Heer, S. Hoster, T. Hickey, C. Kurtz, B. McCoy, G. Meiling, R. O'Connor, B. Wolfe.

Yeoman Pin: L. Copeland, C. Davenport, D. Earle, P. Earle, W. Gibson, P. Heer, S. Hoster, T. Hickey, C. Kurtz, B. McCoy, R. O'Connor, B. Wolfe.

Jr. Bowman Pin: C. Davenport, D. Earle, R. O'Connor.

Jr. Bowman Arrow: Barry Birch, C. Davenport, D. Earle, R. O'Connor.

Bowman Pin: Barry Birch, J. Denise, D. Earle, R. Harris, D. Murphy.

Bowman Brassard, 1st Rank: D. Earle, R. Harris, J. Shepard.

Bowman Pin, Sharpshooter Gold: R. Burleigh, R. Harris, J. Shepard.

Archer Pin: R. Burleigh, R. Harris, J. Murphy.

Archer Brassard, 1st Rank: R. Burleigh, J. Murphy.

Archer Pin, Sharpshooter Gold: J. Murphy.

The list of boys qualifying for medals in Range looks small for the past two weeks, but this is to be expected for many of the campers are just starting out in the N. R. A. program. The list will grow as new tribesmen complete the beginning requirements.

Mr. Windle announced the following awards:

Marksman First Class: M. Sterrett.

First Bar: B. Birch, J. Brown, D. Hahn.

Cove and Lake Swim

"Swimming the cove" and "swimming the lake" are required tests that campers pass in order to gain varying privileges in boating, canoeing, and sailing. Those who have completed either of these deserve praise.

Thursday, July 2, at supper, Joe Driscoll announced that 74 proud youngsters swam the cove. This large number of swimmers swam the cove together with vigilant life guards ready to assist if necessary. Other campers swam the cove at varying times. Also there were twenty-seven that swam the lake during the first two weeks of camp.

Cove Swim

Junior C's: R. Brandes, M. Crispin, R. Lucas, J. Stoddard.
Junior B's: C. Adams, D. Anderson, D. Angerer, R. Baker, D. Borel, M. Barr, S. Condit, C. Creith, S. Cushman, C. Davenport, J. Denise, W. Diehl, R. Duvall, P. Gelpi, B. Harrison, P. Herr, J. Hinman, S. Hoster, G. Kirk, E. Knezevich, J. Kraemer, T. Krumm, P. Kuhns, B. McCoy, R. O'Connor, D. Platt, J. Portner, C. Rhine, T. Richardson, R. Robinson, P. Ryner, A. Smith, D. Tuttle, B. Wolfe, S. Wolfe.

Junior A's: J. Brown, C. Conant, J. Cookman, P. Earle, B. Emerson, D. Fisher, W. Gibson, R. Harris, S. Hesse, T. Hirsch, A. Hoster, D. Hutton, R. Irwin, R. Johnson, W. Keating, D. Kerr, C. Kurtz, J. Lewis, M. Mathews, S. Miller, J. Pethick, D. Pratt, C. Salembier, J. Schwarzell, M. Sterrett, D. Stone, S. Stoddard, T. Vicary, W. Wilson, J. Wright.

Senior: R. Burleigh, D. Helsley, T. Hickey, F. Hoster, E. Johnson, T. Lewis, R. Mathews, J. Murphy, H. Schwarzell, J. Whitney, J. Whitson.

Lake Swim

Junior C's: R. Brandes.

Junior B's: D. Anderson, R. Borel, S. Condit, C. Davenport, J. Denise, R. Duvall, B. Emerson, B. Harrison, J. Kraemer, P. Kuhns, B. McCoy, F. Richardson, B. Wolfe.

Junior A's: M. Barr, S. Cushman, S. Hesse, G. Kirk, T. Krumm, J. Lewis, S. Miller, S. Stoddard, T. Vicary.

Seniors: D. Earle, R. Hahn, T. Hickey, D. Stoddard.

Mrs. G. R. Busy with Camp Food and Inn

On Sunday, July 12, Kawanhee entered the third week of another happy, healthy, well-fed summer — with stress on the "well-fed", as all who polished off the last of the usual bountiful chicken dinner were more than willing to concede. Such a thought awakens the *Wigwam* with a rude jolt to an inadvertent and inexplicable omission in last week's roll call of camp personnel, the failure to mention one of the key members of the Kawanhee organization.

This lady is Mrs. George Frank who, as Camp Dietitian, is ultimately responsible for the thriving state of Kawanhee. All the ordering and planning and organization which keep the kitchen and dining room functioning to top effect are her work, and this work she carries on this summer with all the care and efficiency that have made this essential department so successful throughout the camp's history. In the boys' camp itself, Florence Frank may not be much in the public eye, but the results which she produces are very much to the public taste.

If Mrs. Frank's appearances in camp are few, it is because her duties are manifold. She is also the Resident Manager of Kawanhee Inn, and has that popular and pleasant summer hotel well launched on another busy season. It has never fallen within the province of the *Wigwam*, as the newspaper of a boys' camp, to report the doings at the Inn, either social or otherwise. The Inn nevertheless plays its very considerable part in camp life. "A meal at the Inn with the family" is, and always has been, the Mecca of every camper, particularly if it is possible to wangle an invitation for one of the memorable Sunday evening buffet suppers. To the many parents and other guests who enjoy the Inn's hospitality and, more likely than not, return again and again, Kawanhee Inn, of course, means much more. This general esteem for the Inn might possibly be analyzed in terms of good food, attractive surroundings and such items, but for each item it would be found that the person responsible is Mrs. George Frank, the lady who stays in the background and patiently acts as the mainspring which keeps Kawanhee ticking.

Fawns' Debut Varies Week's Program

Sunday evening, July 5, Dean told a story that captured all the campers vivid attention. Following, Mr. Chase showed his colored slides of Mt. Washington and the evening's entertainment was closed by Howie Curtis singing two numbers.

Monday, July 6, two beautiful fawns rolled into camp from the State Game Farm in Drymills, Maine. As in the past they will occupy the pen in back of the Nature Building. The history of these two fawns, Sammie and Minnie, directs our attention to the Mt. Katahdin area where their mother was hit by an automobile and killed. From there they went to the State Game Farm; then to Kawanhee for the camp to care for and raise during the summer. They

will be under the tender care of the Nature Department and Frannie — both of whom feed the two fawns with a baby's bottle three times daily and keep them watered. It was largely through the excellent treatment which we afforded the fawns in previous years that we were enabled to procure the two this season.

Tuesday, the Junior C's and B's had a campfire with Ralph Merrill and Stewart Rowley telling stories ending in morals. The younger tribesmen enjoyed them all.

Movies were shown Wednesday to the campers: Walt Disney's *Seal Island* and *Harlem Globe Trotters*.

The Junior C's and B's had another campfire Wednesday evening that was held in the Rec Hall because of rain. Another of Dean's thrilling stories was told in his stunning way.

The traditional Saturday evening campfire was held — lighting of the fire, songs, camp awards, camp score of Greys and Maroons given by Del Tracy, and the Camp Log by Campbell Scarlett. These campfires will be held throughout the Kawanhee season.

Campers all dress in white to attend the Sunday morning service in the Outdoor Chapel. Dr. Elmore delivered the sermon — *Blazed Trail*.

Also during this past week, Peleg R. White, Superintendent of Camp Grounds, was taken to the Central Maine Hospital for a serious operation. The whole camp was glad to hear that Peleg pulled through the operation. Upon this good news the camp sent him a "get well" card which was signed by everyone in camp. Many here at Kawanhee have come to appreciate him in his seventeen years of faithful service.

S. ROWLEY AND C. SCARLETT

Hawks and Deers First to Climb Blue

On Monday, July 6, the Hawk and Deer Lodges were off to climb Mt. Blue. We left early on Monday morning with the intention of eating at the top about noon. We reached the foot at about 9:30 and started up to the summit. Mr. Dexter and Tony Hirsch took the lead with Russell Scott following behind the two lodges. Mr. Dexter showed us many interesting phenomena of nature along the trail.

About 10:30 we came to the Ranger Station, half way up, and filled our canteens before moving on in order to reach the summit at about 11:30. We were on time and explored the top of the mountain until lunch was ready. Ezra Noyes, the Ranger, let us observe the beautiful countryside from his perch far above the summit in the fire tower.

On our descent we made the half way mark by 1:30 and met Bates at 2 P. M. Then the party found its seats in the camp truck with Bates at the wheel and Mr. Dexter discovering himself beside him. We were back in time for swim, and sure had a swell time.

T. HIRSCH

Seniors Pioneer on Blueberry Mountain

"Bates bouncing buggy" left Kawanhee on the morning of July 7 with a group of boys ready to conquer Blueberry Mountain. Blueberry has a peak studded with milky quartz and we have all been curious to examine it closer. The trip, the first from our camp to attempt Blueberry, was led by Mr. Chace and Dean Miller and consisted of T. Ross, G. Kraft, B. Birch, H. Schwarzell, J. Shepard, J. Whitson, T. Walcott, R. Mathews, R. Burleigh, J. Murphy, E. Johnson, and D. Stoddard.

We found a new lumber road at the foot and followed it until we came to the bulldozer making it. From there on we got out our maps, compasses, and crossed our fingers. The party bushwhacked as a group up the mountain for a while before Mr. Chace, Tod Ross, and Russ Burleigh left to do some exploring on their own.

Time curtailed our trip, so we never reached the top and the milky quartz; but we left behind a well marked trail and gained the curiosity to try it again some day.

GEORGE KRAFT

Expedition to Popham Explores Fort

For the past several years one of the camp's favorite day trips has been the trip to the ocean with surf swimming and a visit to Fort Popham as the highlights. This year the Birch and Beaver Lodges received the honor of taking the first Popham Beach trip. Under the direction and supervision of "Bates" and Joe Driscoll, Director of the Swimming Department, the small group left camp at 9:30 A. M., Thursday, July 9th, making the fort beside the ocean in time for lunch and a quick exploration. As in the past nearly everyone enjoyed searching the big fort's battlements and dark dungeons. After every nook and cranny had been thoroughly examined the group made its way slowly along the beach to the exact spot where surf swimming is safest and best. To the amazement of all the ocean turned out to be quite warm allowing the boys longer intervals in the salt water than can normally be afforded. The chance to see a baby sandpiper, to examine and pick up any shells which interested the boys—these and other incidents all contributed to a very enjoyable ocean visit. The group arrived back in camp around *Tatoo* after eating supper along a green hillside overlooking a Maine lake.

R. BROWN

Tumbledown Explored by Lynx and Wildcat

Friday, July 10, the Lynx and Wildcat Lodges, under the leadership of counselors Stu Klapp and Howie Curtis, climbed Mt. Tumbledown. Since Bates had to take the Jr. C's up Mt. Bald earlier in the morning, our group did not leave until about 10 A. M.

Reaching the bottom about 10:30, we immediately started up, Stu leading, and "Howie" bringing up the rear.

When we reached the summit we first ate, then explored the rocks for specimens of quartz and other minerals. Around this time we accidentally ran across a girls' camp also climbing Tumbledown.

We soon moved on to the Lemon Squeezer and Fat Man's Misery. We played around there before proceeding on to Crater Lake where the other camp, which we later learned was camp Marowi, was swimming. Several of the boys in our group also went swimming after which we shoved on descending to the bottom where Bates was to pick us up at 5:00 o'clock.

T. HIRSCH

Two other trips were made during the week, a mineral trip to the Newry mines and a hike up Bald for the Junior C's. The sum total of all these expeditions represented the busiest and most varied early season week of trips in the camp's history, thanks to ideal weather and the ever expert planning and direction of Bates.—Ed.

Earle's Demons Top Senior League

Dave's Demons won their second straight game in the Senior League, July 7, as they staved off a last-inning rally by Birch's Bums to win, 5-4. Dave "Teddy Bear" Earle went to route for the winners, and helped himself to victory with two singles and a triple.

The Demons came from behind to take a 3-1 lead in the third on four singles, a walk, and an error. Brian Birch doubled home Bill Wilson and scored a moment later, however, to tie it up in the fifth.

Two runs on an error and Earle's triple in the bottom of the fifth proved the winning margin, as the Bums were held to one in the seventh.

Abe's Babes broke into the win column, July 10, defeating Hickey's Hotshots in a thrilling game, 6-5. With two out and the bases loaded in the seventh, Dunbar Helsley lived on an infield error, allowing Dick Hahn to score the winning run from third.

The Babes had a 5-2 lead going into the seventh, but singles by D. Earle, Harris, and Whitson, combined with four errors, tied up the game for the Hotshots at 5-5.

Barry Birch slammed out three hits to lead his Yankees to victory in the Intermediate League opener, July 7. Mike Barr's All-Stars were the victims, 10-5. Barr led his team with three singles.

Gelpi's Gimmicks were forced to forfeit to Duvall's Braves, July 10, because of lack of players present.

Jimmy Stoddard pitched a two-hit shutout to start the Junior League Season off with a big bang, July 7. He had plenty of offensive support behind him, too, as his Blasters slammed Major Crispin and Robbie Lucas for twelve hits in winning over the Giants, 17-0.

Both hits off Stoddard were infield singles, by Crispin in the second, and Inglis in the fourth. Stoddard put on a terrific strikeout show, fanning thirteen Giants in the five-inning game.

Senior League			STANDINGS			Junior League		
	W	L Pct.	Intermediate	W	L Pct.		W	L Pct.
Demons	2	0 1.000	Yankees	1	0 1.000	Blasters	1	0 1.000
Puns	1	0 1.000	Braves	1	0 1.000	Lions	0	0 .000
Babes	1	1 .500	Beanballs	0	0 .000	Giants	0	1 .000
Molesters	0	0 .000	All-Stars	0	1 .000			
Bums	0	1 .000	Gimmicks	0	1 .000			
Hotshots	0	2 .000						

Greys Take All, while Waterfall(s)

Dick McCurdy, a righthander from Long Beach, California, threw a no-hitter at the Maroons in the first hardball clash of the season Saturday, July 11, as the Greys won 6-1. Dick helped his own cause, too, batting in four runs with a double, a triple, and a tremendous two-run homer to the tennis courts in center field.

The lone Maroon run came in the 7th as Brian Birch was safe on an attempted steal home. Bruce Miller almost broke up the no-hitter with one out in the 7th. Bruce reached first on a wild throw, but almost had the slow roller beaten out. Scorer Gibson ruled that a good throw would have nipped him, and the no-hitter stood.

McCurdy whiffed twelve batters in the seven-inning contest, while walking only one. Bruce Miller went the route for the Maroons, giving up only six hits. The thing that hurt was the fact that five of them were for extra bases.

During the afternoon of Saturday, July 11, the Greys edged the Maroons by an eyelash in a crazy War Canoe Race to squeeze through victorious in the season's first water meet, 85-79. Winners of eight first places in the swimming events, the Greys used their depth to keep pace with the Maroons until the final event, the all-important War Canoe contest. With the meet riding on the ten-point advantage awarded the winner of this climactic event, the Grey canoe, leading all the way, just barely managed to win by the afore-mentioned eyelash. The winners of first places were:

Junior B Medley Relay	Maroon Team
Junior A Medley Relay	Maroon Team
Senior Medley Relay	Grey Team
Junior C Pajama Race	R. Brandes, G.
Junior B 100-ft. Freestyle	T. Krumm, G.
Junior A 100-ft. Freestyle	D. Pratt, M.
Senior 100-ft. Freestyle	D. Earle, G.
Junior B Diving	R. O'Connor, M.
Junior A Diving	W. Keating, G.
Senior Diving	J. Whitson, G.

Junior C Tug-of-War	Grey Team
Junior B 100-ft. Backstroke	S. Cushman, G.
Junior A 100-ft. Backstroke	M. Mathews, M.
Senior 100-ft. Backstroke	J. Waterfall, M.
Senior Freestyle Relay	Maroon Team
Junior B 100-ft. Breaststroke	C. Davenport, M.
Junior A 100-ft. Breaststroke	W. Diehl, M.
Senior 100-ft. Breaststroke	W. Whitney, M.
War Canoe Race	Grey Team
	D. FERGUS

Punk from the Log, July 11, 1953

Miss Baker, of the Nature Department, has been working on her first level in moth-collecting. To introduce herself to the local Lepidoptera, she gave a little party one night after *Taps* at the light pole on the hill behind the kitchen. She devoted much time and thought on the question of refreshments, and finally decided to serve a very special punch, guaranteed to attract all the moths for miles around. To a base of beer she added brown sugar, an over-ripe banana, and probably, a dash of bitters, catsup, or Chanel No. 5. This unholy brew she shook vigorously and then, before it had a chance to blow up, hastened out to paint it up and down the light pole.

"There", she said, "That should bring the moth!", and she retired to mend her nets and wait for the winged company to collect.

Hours later, when the Fort door had stopped slamming and even the kitchen boys were dormant, she went out to see how the party was progressing. Much to her disappointment, she found not a single hiccuping Luna or pie-eyed Polyphemus fluttering groggily around the pole. All that she had collected were a Master Camper, three Junior Counselors and the night patrolman, all of whom she found leaning against the pole, out cold and with splinters in their tongues.

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Speaking of moths, has anyone noticed the moth-eaten appearance of George Kraft's hair the last few days? There is no truth in the rumor that George got his head caught in the lawn mower. The phenomenon is merely symptomatic of the fact that Nick has been warming up for another season of hair-cutting. We are sorry to report that the clipping of Kraft ended with a casualty. Nick was merrily snipping away with many a flourish of the scissors, when suddenly he let out a yip of pain and discovered that he had cut his own finger.

"Well, doggone", he muttered, looking ruefully at his bleeding digit. "I must be losing my aim. I thought it was George's ear."

* * * *

One tribesman who has lost neither his aim nor his touch is Chief Marshall. With all his accustomed vim and sparkle, he is once more galloping through the camp, riding herd on all those who stray from activities, and lassoing any inadequately occupied individual — be it the man delivering the laundry or some touring mother — who looks capable of running up to ring the bell. From all this strenuous activity, the Chief naturally needs an occasional snatch of rest and relaxation in privacy, and this he accomplishes at his own time and place. This practice, however, causes some confusion among those not cognizant of his habits. A visitor arrived at Frannie's porch late one morning to report that someone had left the motor running in a car down in the parking area, and that the engine was back-firing from time to time.

Frannie looked puzzled for a minute, and then asked, "Is it a blue Ohio Plymouth with the license 22 AY?"

Receiving an affirmative reply, she remarked, "Then it's not the car's motor you hear running, it's the Chief's. He's not exactly snoring, you understand, just recharging his battery with a slight siesta."

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During the week two fawns came to live in the pen behind the Nature Building and promptly opened a free finger-washing service to make up for the dearth of finger bowls in Kawanhee. Since one fawn is named Sammie and the other Minnie, it was felt necessary to call a consultation of George Marshall and other authorities to settle on an answer to the inevitable question, "How do you tell a boy fawn from a girl fawn?". The great scientific minds decided that, in this case, you tell by the fact that Minnie, the girl fawn, is a darker color. The next question on the agenda was the selection of a nurse maid for the baby deer. Mr. Dexter being already booked up by the Trips Department for sandwich-making and catering, Miss Baker was appointed chief cook, bottle-washer and baby-burper in the fawn department, with Steve Wolfe as supervisor in case the lady, remembering her moth party, should let her imagination get away from her while mixing formula. With that, the fawn feeding period three times a day became a major activity.

If you have not already attended a fawn-feeding period, we suggest that you do so if you want to observe table manners and drinking customs not yet thought up and practiced even at the Crows' Nest table. Minnie, of course, is a little lady. She politely parks her chewing gum — just where, nobody knows! — and drinks daintily from a feeding bottle. Her only quirk is that she likes to top off with some dessert, and for dessert she prefers the nearest shirt, jacket or pair of pants. There must have been a goat somewhere in her ancestry! Sam is another story. No sissy stuff like drinking out of bottles for him! He consumes his dinner by inhaling, and dives headfirst into a pitcher of formula, like Jess Fazekas going after the whipped cream on his chocolate pudding. Every now and then Sammie comes up for air, sprays vigorously, and submerges again, bleating plaintively from the depths of the pitcher as he approaches the bottom. This process, naturally, leaves his face well frescoed with sustenance, but Minnie, a tidy little soul, takes care of this situation. She carefully washes Sam's face, washes Steve Wolfe's ears just for good measure, and then goes back to chewing her gum, or cud, or whatever it is. Minnie's going to make someone a good mother some day. Matter of fact, there are some lodges where she would be useful right now!

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This chapter of the *Log* has been written under considerable pressure of self-consciousness. The *Wigwam* made its first appearance during the week, and all the old-timers rushed to see what kind of press notices they had received from the new editor, Stew Rowley. It was something of a shock to discover that, as *Log* writer, I "add to Kawanhee atmosphere and refinement". The "atmosphere" part is understandable. Atmosphere, after all, is just air, and is as likely to be hot as otherwise. But living up to the "refinement" proves something of a strain. Imagine, trying to write a whole summer's *Log* without reference to the Fort! Well, I'll do my best, and next week you'll see more of me, as Jimmy Stoddard remarked when he peeled down one layer too deep in the Junior C pajama race. How's that for a refined ending!

C. SCARLETT