



The Wigwam



Volume XX, No. 2

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 22, 1954

Maroons Gain as First Levels Roll in

The Maroons substantially increased their lead over the Greys in a week when both teams finally unlimbered their scoring muscles and really produced results. At the campfire of Saturday, July 17, the second reading of the season's score revealed the totals as: Maroons, 2044; Greys, 1591. This was a notable jump from the mild little 394-305 score reported the previous week. The Maroons built up their advantage over the Greys from 89 points to a good, solid 453.

The Greys, however, had a few innings during the week. They captured the water meet of Saturday afternoon by the close score of 34-30, thus avenging their morning's defeat on the baseball diamond at the hands of a Maroon nine. As fishermen they had particularly distinguished themselves. It was the most productive week of fishing in many a Kawanhee moon, and all 47 of the points earned in this activity went to the Greys. The Achievement Levels, on the other hand, told a different, and a decisive, story. In all, the Maroons earned 87 levels for 1570 points during the week, while the Greys accounted for 65 worth 1170.

To anyone unfamiliar with Kawanhee it might be explained that the Achievement Levels are carefully graduated sets of tests designed to measure each camper's accomplishment in various activities. All completed levels score points for the campers' teams. The elementary First Level scores 15 points; the intermediate Second, 35; and the advanced Third, 50 points. This week's level points were almost exclusively derived from the low-scoring First Levels. Much bigger scores are in prospect as the campers advance to the more highly rated Second and Third Levels.

Achievement Levels, July 11 - July 18

ATHLETICS, *Junior B Cub*—First Level: D. Pickering.
ATHLETICS, *Junior B Cub*—Second Level: D. Casto, D. Pickering.
ATHLETICS, *Junior B*—First Level: C. Clarke, R. Dow, R. Guthrie, R. Hill, G. Parker, D. Springsted, G. Warner.
ATHLETICS, *Junior B*—Second Level: C. Clarke, T. Harrison, R. Hill, G. Parker, D. Springsted.
ATHLETICS, *Junior A*—First Level: S. Condit, C. Davenport, R. Eckler, J. Eigensee, A. Johnson, D. Maxwell, N. Robbins, J. Teichert.
ATHLETICS, *Junior A*—Second Level: S. Condit, C. Davenport, J. Teichert.
ATHLETICS, *Senior*—First Level: Barry Birch, W. Hadley, D. Keck, D. Pratt, W. Wilson.
ATHLETICS, *Senior*—Second Level: D. Keck, W. Hadley.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B*—First Level: A. Adams, Richard Barnes, W. Bayley, D. Beggs, R. Bennett, D. Casto, B. Connor, R. Daniels, R. Duvall, K. Earle, M. Goodwin, R. Guthrie, D. Hayward, T. Hoster, R. Lamb, R. McKnight, G. Parker, D. Pickering, D. Roth, M. Sabback, C. Sanders, C. Sarich, F. Smith, S. Smith, D. Spears, D. Springsted, J. Stiles, W. Wassell.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior A*—First Level: T. Carlson, S. Cushman, J. Denise, J. Eigensee, G. Griffin, A. Johnson, D. Maxwell, D. Miller, N. Seibert, J. Teichert.
CAMPCRAFT, *Junior A*—Second Level: M. Mathews, F. Richardson.
CAMPCRAFT, *Senior*—First Level: P. Mayher, L. Smith, R. Stukey, Todd Tibbals.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior B*—First Level: W. Bayley, R. McKnight, T. Wittig.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior B*—Third Level: P. Kuhns.

HANDICRAFT, *Junior A*—First Level: C. Adams, M. Crispin, C. Davenport, L. Espenshade, R. Lucas, H. Morton, W. Roys, R. Windecker, W. Zeig.
HANDICRAFT, *Junior A*—Second Level: F. Richardson.
HANDICRAFT, *Senior*—First Level: Todd Tibbals.
NATURE, *Junior B Cub*—First Level: Richard Barnes, Robert Barnes, M. Goodwin.
NATURE, *Junior B*—First Level: C. Clarke, K. Earle, S. Hicks, R. Hill, T. Hinners, R. Lamb, G. Leake, N. Marcalus, G. Parker, D. Pickering, M. Sabback, C. Sarich, F. Smith, S. Smith, D. Springsted, J. Stiles.
NATURE, *Junior A*—First Level: S. Cushman, J. Eigensee, B. McCoy, D. Miller, W. Roys, P. Ryner, J. Teichert.
SAILING, *Junior B Cub*—First Level: D. Casto, D. Hayward, T. Hoster.
SAILING, *Junior A*—First Level: S. Cushman.
SAILING, *Junior A*—Third Level: F. Richardson.
SAILING, *Senior*—First Level: D. Keck.
SAILING, *Senior*—Second Level: W. Hadley.
TENNIS, *Junior B*—First Level: W. Bayley, W. Borel, D. Casto, R. Daniels, K. Earle, D. Hayward, T. Hoster, D. Pickering, M. Sabback, C. Sarich, F. Smith, S. Smith, D. Springsted.
TENNIS, *Junior B*—Third Level: C. Davenport, P. Heer.
TENNIS, *Junior A*—First Level: R. Duvall, B. McCoy, R. Roberts, S. Wolfe.
TENNIS, *Junior A*—Second Level: S. Wolfe.

Range and Archery Awards, July 11-18

RANGE

Pro-Marksman: W. Boothby, R. Brandes, D. Connor, W. Hauser, R. Hill, J. Kraemer, H. Morton, R. Wollam.
Marksman: R. Borel, T. Harrison, R. Hill, R. Wollam.
Marksman First Class: R. Duvall, R. Mathews, J. Portner, N. Seibert, R. Wollam.
First Bar: J. Cookman.
Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Bars: Barry Birch.

ARCHERY

Junior Yeoman Pin: D. Beggs, G. Benua, J. Bobb, S. Davis, R. Eckler, J. Eigensee, R. Elliott, L. Espenshade, R. Guthrie, A. Johnson, R. Johnson, R. Lamb, G. Leake, R. McKnight, H. Morton, N. Robbins, C. Sanders, N. Seibert, L. Smith, D. Springsted, J. Stiles, J. Teichert, Terry Tibbals, W. Zeig.
Junior Yeoman Arrow: D. Beggs, G. Benua, J. Bobb, S. Cushman, S. Davis, J. Eigensee, R. Elliott, L. Espenshade, R. Guthrie, A. Johnson, R. Johnson, R. Lamb, G. Leake, R. McKnight, H. Morton, N. Robbins, C. Sanders, N. Seibert, L. Smith, D. Springsted, J. Stiles, J. Teichert, Terry Tibbals, W. Zeig.
Yeoman Pin: D. Beggs, G. Benua, J. Bobb, S. Condit, S. Davis, J. Eigensee, R. Elliott, L. Espenshade, R. Guthrie, R. Johnson, R. McKnight, H. Morton, N. Robbins, N. Seibert, D. Springsted, J. Teichert, Terry Tibbals.
Junior Bowman Pin: D. Angerer, G. Benua, J. Bobb, R. Brandes, C. Conant, R. Dow, J. Eigensee, R. Guthrie, R. Hill, K. Johnson, P. Mayher, R. Porter, N. Robbins, G. Stukey, D. Ward.
Junior Bowman Arrow: D. Angerer, R. Brandes, J. Bobb, C. Creith, R. Dow, J. Eigensee, R. Hill, P. Kuhns, P. Mayher, N. Robbins, S. Ryner, G. Stukey, D. Ward.
Bowman Pin: R. Brandes, J. Bobb, C. Creith, J. Eigensee, H. Hamilton, P. Kuhns, N. Robbins, S. Ryner, G. Stukey, W. Wilson.
Bowman Brassard 1st Rank: D. Miller, N. Robbins, W. Wilson.
Bowman Pin Sharpshooter, Gold: D. Miller, R. O'Connor.
Archer Brassard 1st rank: S. Hoster.

Cove and Lake Swimmers, July 1-18

From time to time Bill Comley has announced the names of campers who have "swum the cove" and "swum the lake". The announcements always bring a round of applause in the Dining Hall. The cove swim between the diving tower and the end of Pine Point is measured as 250 feet, and the swim across the lower end of the lake is recorded as a quarter of a mile. While these tests constitute

only a small part of Bill Comley's carefully planned program of swimming instruction, they are to some extent the traditional measures of a boy's aquatic development in Kawanhee. The passing of these tests entitles a camper to certain boating privileges, and enables him to advertise his accomplishment with specific stripes and letters painted on his canoe paddle. Since the first of July, the following campers have completed the two swims:

Cove Swim: A. Adams, C. Adams, D. Angerer, R. Baker, W. Bayley, R. Bennett, J. Bobb, R. Borel, R. Brandes, D. Casto, C. Clarke, P. Clark, L. Clinton, S. Condit, D. Connor, J. Cookman, G. Creith, S. Cushman, C. Davenport, J. Denise, R. Duvall, R. Eckler, J. Eigensee, B. Emerson, G. Griffis, T. Harrison, W. Hauser, T. Hinners, A. Hoster, S. Hoster, T. Hoster, A. Johnson, R. Johnson, G. Kirk, J. Kraemer, T. Krumm, P. Kuhns, R. Laylin, R. Lucas, N. Marcalus, D. Maxwell, P. Mayher, B. McCoy, R. McKnight, D. Miller, H. Morton, R. O'Connor, J. Reeves, N. Robbins, S. Ryner, C. Sarich, T. Shelton, F. Smith, L. Smith, C. Stetson, J. Stiles, J. Teichert, Terry Tibbals, Todd Tibbals, W. Wassell, N. Williams, R. Wilson, R. Windecker, B. Wolfe, S. Wolfe.

Lake Swim: R. Bennett, J. Bobb, R. Brandes, L. Clinton, S. Condit, D. Connor, J. Cookman, R. Duvall, R. Eckler, J. Eigensee, T. Harrison, W. Hauser, P. Heer, A. Hoster, T. Krumm, R. Lucas, D. Maxwell, D. Miller, J. O'Connor, J. Reeves, T. Shelton, J. Stiles, W. Wassell, R. Windecker, B. Wolfe.

Mountain Trips and Songs in Dining Hall

The week produced much activity in the way of trips. For several days the camp trucks were shuttling back and forth between camp and the climbable mountains bounding the Webb Lake valley. Monday afternoon the Falcons hiked up Bald. That same afternoon the Panthers and Polecats climbed Mt. Blue and ate their supper on the summit. Tuesday the members of the Pine Tree and Birch lodges made the same trip up Blue and returned in the evening. The Moose and Beaver lodges turned their attention to the Tumbledown range on Thursday, climbing Little Jackson that afternoon. The first of the expeditions farther afield was run off on Wednesday when the camp trucks transported the Bears, Crows and Wildcats to the seacoast and Popham Beach for the day.

Meanwhile the full program pursued its accustomed round in camp. By way of entertainment there were presented in the Recreation Hall a Junior campfire Tuesday evening, a movie entitled *A Yank in Korea* on Wednesday, and the regular camp show on Friday. Under the heading of entertainment there might also be mentioned some recent developments in the Dining Hall. There something new has been added this year in the form of community singing led by the redoubtable Herb Yenser. It is very pleasant at one or two meals each day to have the unfocused vocal exuberance of the feeding Kawanhians channeled into vigorous renditions of *Titanic*, *K-k-katy*, or the great favorite, *My Hand on Myself*. To promote this musical venture, a piano of some antiquity has been added to the Dining Hall decor, but, since accompanists can seldom keep up with Yenser's brisk conducting, the instrument is chiefly used at odd (and frequently very odd!) hours for pianistic doodlings ranging from *Chopsticks* to Chopin.

Lodge Skits Rib the Higher-ups

The variety bill presented by Herb Brown in the Recreation Hall on Friday evening, July 16, leaned heavily on topical allusions and rough-and-tumble satire. Only the first and last numbers, as a matter of fact, were free of pointed references to Kawanhee scenes and personalities.

The curtain raiser was provided by the Moose Lodge in the form of a skit entitled, *Song of the Yellow Dog Saloon*, which was generally rated as "good, but too short". Indeed, one had to look fast or one missed entirely the glimpse of such amusing characters as "Cisco

Kid" Denise or Fred Richardson, "The Stranger". Hard on their heels came the Pine Trees with a double-header lodge presentation. Woodie Woods played two numbers on his famous accordion and then his lodgemates acted out in lively pantomime their impressions of "A Day at Kawanhee". N. Marcalus read the narration and Doug Connor took the acting honors with his spirited impersonation of the Pine Tree counselor, Nick. The third of the evening's lodge skits was that of the Wildcats, *Duel in the Moon*. By current Kawanhee standards, this was quite an ambitious production, giving L. Clinton and L. Espenshade lengthy parts as G. R. and R. C. Frank respectively, and ending with dubbed-in music of unique character.

In the featured spot was a sketch of anonymous authorship, *Counselor for a Day*, which drew many hearty laughs from the house with its broadly satiric treatment of five well known counselors. S. Wolfe acquitted himself nobly in the difficult role of G. R. Frank, but it remained for Clay Davenport to "lay 'em in the aisles" with a truly remarkable performance as Jock Duncan.

The evening ended on an entirely different key with Jim Murphy's dramatic declamation, *The Button*, by Robert Newman. Kawanhee remembered Jim's skill in these one-man shows from last year, and soon discovered that he had lost none of his ability to make his colorful material register solidly with his audience.

Wind Dies Down for Calm Week End

The weather during the latter part of the week came in for frequent comment, if only for its contrast with temperatures reported in other parts of the country. Kawanhee was favored with brisk, bright, windy days, varying at times from the cool to the downright chilly. On Friday in particular the wind was so strong as to ground even the Sailing Department. It continued on Saturday morning with sufficient strength to cause the water meet to be planned with crossed fingers. The wind, however, began to lose its punch during the afternoon and the short program of aquatic events was run off smoothly. That evening provided the campfire at Council Point with a dead calm, producing the unusual condition of one-hundred-percent audibility for all activity reports.

Next morning was fair and warmer. For the third Sunday in succession it was possible to hold the morning service in the chapel on the shore, and Dr. Elmore's sermon on the pine tree was the perfect one for such a background of lake and mountains. This service, too, made it clear that a worthy successor to the memorable quartet of former years has been found in a quintet composed of George Frank, Raymond Frank, Herb Yenser, Ray Brown, and Ben Bennett. Afternoon brought a full house to the Athletic Field when a Kawanhee nine of Senior campers and Junior Counselors met, and bowed to, a baseball team of high school age from Dixfield. The day ended in the Recreation Hall with a few hymns, the piano music of Bob Noyes, and the Dean's telling of the story of David and Goliath.

As a new week carries Kawanhee well into the second half of July, a few random notes on the rapid development of the season seem to be in order. Inspection winnings have been piling up so plentifully that already five "Junior-side" and three "Senior-side" lodges have enjoyed their second rounds of candy bars. The lake has been subsiding slowly but steadily from its late June high, leaving the camp docks in more normal relationship with the beach and the surface of the lake—touching the first and above the second. Herb Birch has revived the use of the small

cannon at the evening colors ceremonies, and its reverberating salute regularly wakes the echoes of the Webb Lake valley as the flag comes down before supper. Range has proved so popular an activity that it has been necessary to schedule extra late afternoon periods to meet the demand. Another point of expansion is the Council Ring. The Saturday campfire found it considerably enlarged and once more approximating the shape of a ring, as the result of work directed by Ben Bennett and Herb Birch. And the venerable Log has put forth a very promising new sprout! A surprise feature of the informal gathering in the Rec Hall on Sunday evening, July 11, was the first Log written by George Kraft. It was most enthusiastically received and future editions of the Kraft Log are anticipated as biweekly events of the summer. Excerpts from George's first venture are printed elsewhere in these columns.

C. SCARLETT

Perch and Pickerel Biting Once More

If it's fish you want and you have the equipment and a bit of know-how, it's fish you can have at Kawanhee this summer!

For those who take it easy and don't want to bother with a boat and rowing, you will be able to cite Pete Gelpi as your heartfelt ideal. Any guy who can snag a two-pound pickerel off the main dock, as Pete did on July 12, proves the point that you need not row and row, troll and troll, to be a success in fishing.

Of course if you are inclined to some physical effort every once in a while, there are those who can prove the side of the argument that rowing and rowing, trolling and trolling do pay off. Fred Hoster, Bob Mathews, Dana Pratt and Ned Williams ventured out onto the lake about 10:00 A.M. on Tuesday, July 13, and were able to pull out twenty-eight perch. The location of the catch cannot be given away, but the Narrows were not too far from the scene of action. The perch proved to be worth a point apiece on the camp score, and Gelpi's pickerel was rated at 20 points.

Henry Blau, the fishing counselor, who may be seen many dark nights sleuthing for what all fishermen yell for — worms, reports that there are many trout in the Webb River which are waiting to be absorbed into the Kawanhee tribe, preferably out of water and on a plate in the Dining Hall.

E. HAMBLIN

Ocean Swim Objective of Popham Expedition

When 9:30 A.M. rolled around on Wednesday, July 14, the traditional race for good seats in Bates' Bouncing Buggy was on, and within a few minutes the first trip to Fort Popham and Popham Beach began. Bates, Mr. Dexter and Yo-Yo Yenser were the drivers. Our route took us through Lewiston and Brunswick and south from Bath on one of the long points of land which extend into the Atlantic. Popham is famous for its wide sweep of fine, sandy beach, and for the fact that it was the site of the first attempted English settlement in Maine.

Our group, consisting of thirty-seven individuals in all, ate lunch at Fort Popham, a large stone and brick fort built during the Civil War but never completed. After lunch we hiked to the White Spot, a restaurant on the beach, and there we swam in the cold water which invigorated us. John Waterfall and Bill Hadley, Jay Sanders and Chip Robart were in charge of the swimming. We hiked on to Small Point at low tide. This is an island when the tide is high, and a point when low tide occurs. When

we hiked back to the White Spot, some of us went into the ocean again. Then we dressed and bought some snacks.

On the ride back to Kawanhee, we took a somewhat different route, and saw the Bath Iron Works and some destroyers built there. We stopped and ate supper at a lakeside along the way. We arrived in camp, giving the traditional cheer, in time for *Tattoo*.

T. HIRSCH

Beaver and Moose Climb Jackson

On Thursday, July 15, the Beaver and Moose lodges became the third group to climb Mt. Jackson this season. Since this mountain is one of the highest in the area, the view from its summit is excellent. Neighboring Mt. Tumbledown, another popular climb for Kawanhee boys, lies far below and to the southwest.

Bates transported us to the Maranacook Base Camp in the big truck, and we took to the trail early in the afternoon. The first part of the trip consisted of following an old lumber road back through deep woods and up the shoulder of the mountain. The road soon disappeared and we found ourselves on a narrow trail which became steeper as we approached the tree line.

We were climbing through the valley of a mountain stream, with peaks on all sides of us. Periodically we had glimpses of Mt. Jackson through the trees.

After two hours of hard walking, we arrived at the tree line. From there on we were on our own, for there was no trail. We had carefully marked the spot where the trail began so that we could find it for the descent.

We ate the supper which we had carried with us at the pole which marks the summit, enjoying as we ate a terrific view of Webb Lake, Mt. Tumbledown, and all of the surrounding territory.

The trip down was much easier than the ascent had been. We arrived at the Base Camp in plenty of time to meet Bates and to make the truck journey back to Kawanhee before *Taps*. Stewart Rowley was in charge of the trip. He was assisted by Neil Gest, who brought up the rear, and Stuart Klapp, who led the group on the trail.

S. KLAPP

Indians Take Early League Lead

Junior League baseball competition got under way at last with the Indians, coached by Jock Duncan, taking the initial lead. The Tribe won a 10-7 battle over Neil Gest's Cardinals in the league opener Thursday, July 15. The Cards stayed in contention with a 9-7 win over Ray Brown's Vikings on Friday.

The Smith Brothers, Fritz and Steve, sparked the Indians' victory in the opener with two hits apiece. David Spears, David Roth, and Kevin Earle each had two hits for the Cardinals, with Spears also going the route on the hill. Bruce "Smiley" Connor and Don Casto shared mound duties for the winners, giving up a combined total of eight hits.

To win the Friday game the Cardinals had to come from behind with a big five-run rally in the fifth inning. Andy Adams, George Marshall, David Spears, David Roth, and Tommy Hinnars scored during the rampage. Spears was the pitcher again for the Cards, and Charles Sarich went for the Vikings. Spears struck out seven, and Sarich whiffed nine.

No games were played in the Senior and Intermediate leagues during the week.

Maroons Win Ballgame: Greys Take Meet

The Maroons won their second straight game over the Greys, 8-2, Saturday, July 17. They scored in every inning except the fourth in the five-inning contest, with the two Grey runs coming in that inning.

Jim Murphy and John Waterfall pitched for the Maroons, holding the Greys to a single hit and fanning ten. Phil Mayher started for the Greys, with Tracy Johnson doing the relief chores.

Russell Burleigh got the only Grey hit, a single to left in the fourth which drove in both Grey runs. Terry Tibbals and Doug Maxwell each scored twice for the Maroons.

Coming from behind with victories in the freestyle relay and the diving, the Greys edged the Maroons 34-30 in the season's first Maroon-Grey water meet Saturday, July 17. The Greys won first in six of the eight events, but the Maroon ability for coming in second and third kept the meet score close.

The Greys opened with firsts in the beginners' freestyle and the crawl for younger Junior B's to take a 10-8 lead. The Maroons went ahead 13-10 with a victory in the medley relay and held on to their lead until the freestyle relay.

FIRST PLACE WINNERS: *Beginners' Freestyle* — R. Dow (G); *Junior B Crawl* — R. Bennett (G); *100-Yard Medley Relay* — Maroon Team (J. Shepard, T. Hirsch, J. Waterfall); *Junior B Backstroke* — C. Sanders (G); *100-Foot Breaststroke* — S. Wolfe (M); *200-Foot Freestyle* — W. Zeig (G); *200-Yard Freestyle Relay* — Grey Team (R. Laylin, F. Hoster, D. Pratt, W. Hadley, R. Burleigh, R. Mathews); *Diving* — J. Denise (G).

In the Sports Whirl: The Senior Counselors extended their win streak to three games with a 9-5 victory over the Juniors, July 17. . . . Again the runs rolled in in the Bear-Crows' Nest series. Thirty-six runners crossed the plate in the game begun Thursday evening and finished Friday evening. They were a little more evenly distributed, though — the final score was 19-17, favor Bears. A five-run rally in the bottom of the ninth did the trick. . . . John Denise turned in an almost perfect front somersault, tuck position, in the diving event in Saturday's water meet. He received a 9-9-9 out of a possible ten points.

Dixfield Nine Swamps Camp Team

The booming artillery fire of Dixfield bats smothered Kawanhee's Braves under a 12-3 defeat at Kawanhee, Sunday, July 18. The fireworks exploded in the sixth and seventh innings for a total of nine runs.

Jim Murphy withstood the withering shellfire to go the route for Kawanhee, although he gave up a total of fifteen hits and walked five. Newt Stowell went the distance for Dixfield, giving up two runs when he tired in the seventh.

Russ Burleigh singled home Dick Caton from third for Kawanhee's first run in the second inning. Jim Murphy, hitting star for the Braves with two doubles and a single, singled to center to drive in both of the seventh-inning runs. Terry Robinson was the hitting star for Dixfield with a single and a triple.

D. FERGUS

Punk from the Log, July 11

The time was Wednesday night, June 30; the place was Kawanhee; and Frannie was preparing the counselors for the annual onslaught known as the Grand Reunion

(Capital G, Capital R!). The first advance in the great invasion was made by six scouts sent by the enemy. They arrived in a slinky, powder-blue Cadillac that made everyone speculate that there might now be three directors of Camp Kawanhee. After the Caddy managed a miracle by turning around in front of the Rec Hall, a meek, scholarly man, known as Yo-Yo, emerged with five somewhat shaken-up boys.

"We are here," chimed six voices from under six rather sad highland-plaid caps.

Then the scouts began to scout, and Bill Hadley pointed to the southeast and whispered, "It's called the Fort and it's on the hill!"

* * *

On coming to Kawanhee, one must be initiated. And there still lingers hereabouts an outmoded belief that one way of initiating is to throw into the lake. Thinking that Ned Seibert, alias Seibert Gardens, ought not to be deprived of this privilege, Peter Heer, Pete Gelpi and Dave Angerer decided to perform the task. By the time the procession from the Beaver Lodge had reached the floating dock, spectators had come in from all sides, and the Kawanhee beach looked like the grandstands at Yankee Stadium or, more exactly, like the christening of the *Lusitania*. As Ned was about to be baptized in the waters of the Webb, a familiar voice came booming from between the war canoes. "Hey, don't throw him in," yelled R. C. Frank. "The lake is up too high already!"

* * *

Everyone pitched in to give Kawanhee a good start, including, of course, Mr. Birch! At the first evening colors ceremony before supper, he stepped forward and explained some sort of complicated procedure to be indulged in before lowering the flag. After several minutes of instructions to be carried out to the letter, a full fledged practice drill was inflicted upon the starving Kawanhees. After what seemed like hours of exercise and memorization, Mr. Birch blurted a somewhat weak-from-hunger, "Parade rest!"

Nothing happened! While Ken Johnson and Bill Bayley were waiting with their fingers in their ears for the explosion, Mr. Birch announced that, after all, the cannon would not be used until the following day. When everyone had marched into the Dining Hall, one long-faced Mike Mathews emerged from under the porch with a sad looking little cannon.

"What happened?" queried Mr. Birch. "Wrong size shell?"

"No," replied Mike. "Wrong size cannon!"

* * *

All in all, this looks like the best year yet for Kawanhee. George Marshall is still wandering up to the infirmary at every opportunity; Eggabert has brought his bed lamp; and Mr. Dexter has the Nature Department organized to catch everything from butterflies to Hefalumps. There are other signs of a good season too — Kineowatha is well staffed! In spite of the fact that Jim Murphy has lost a baseball glove which he said was a softball glove but shouldn't have because it is really a hardball glove for three-fingered people, and in spite of the fact that Stew Rowley had been lying awake nights trying to remember whether Center Sanders is a boy in his lodge or a town on the Androscoggin, this will be a very good year!

G. KRAFT