



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 27, 1956

Greys Hold Lead

The Greys are holding onto their slim lead. In fact, they had widened their 113-point lead by 42 points when Dave Fergus announced the score at Council Point, Saturday, July 21. During the week the Greys had outscored the Maroons 1,331 to 1,289 to take a lead of 1,881 to 1,726.

A Maroon lead of 365 to 170 in the Shop levels seemed to indicate that the Maroons would turn the tide in the week's scoring, but the Greys made a resounding recovery of 300 points in the Tennis units, holding a lead in that department of 555 to 255, to overcome the Shop deficit.

Though the Maroons were victorious in Saturday's track meet, 114 to 101, and in a baseball game July 15 by a 4-3 score, the Greys stayed in the thick of the special events competition by winning both classes in the sailing races on Saturday, July 21. All of these events netted the Maroons 229 points, the Greys 226 points. The remainder of the week's activities gave the Maroons 440 points and the Greys 380.

E. HAMBLIN

Achievement Levels, July 15 - July 22

ATHLETICS, Junior B—First Level: T. Benua, T. Clark, J. Long.

ATHLETICS, Junior A—Second Level: F. Smith.

CAMPCRAFT, Junior C—Third Level: A. Nyitray.

CAMPCRAFT, Junior B—First Level: R. Bentley, S. Carnes,

B. Conner, D. Dunnick, M. Follansbee, W. Putt, R. Wall, R. Wells.

CAMPCRAFT, Junior A—First Level: P. Nevai, R. Scherring.

NATURE, Junior B—First Level: R. Angerer, Bruce Birch, B.

Conner, L. Cory, E. Curtze, G. Johnson, T. Lutz, T. Pears, W. Riley,

T. Slade, R. Welton.

NATURE, Senior—First Level: S. Dexter.

SAILING, Novice: A. Adams, R. Bennett, Barry Birch, D. Con-

nor, R. Cory, C. Cox, S. Cushman, W. Diehl, J. Dunnick, J. Fung,

D. Gardner, T. Hinners, D. Hoch, D. LaRue, H. Long, J. Long, D.

Seeger, F. Smith, T. Smith, D. Studebaker, G. Tittman, T. Ultes, B.

Welton, R. Wismer.

SHOP, Junior—Third Level: T. Pears.

SHOP, Junior B—First Level: R. Angerer, J. Burke, S. Carnes,

B. Conner, C. Cox, A. Curtze, E. Curtze, D. Dunnick, H. Long, T.

Lutz, W. Putt, J. Ruhle, D. Salembier, G. Tittman.

SHOP, Junior A—First Level: D. Crockett, J. Fodor, M. Murphy,

J. Salsich.

SHOP, Junior A—Second Level: D. Beggs.

SHOP, Junior A—Third Level: D. Connor, D. Hoch.

SHOP, Senior—First Level: W. Chipman, C. Fowler, D.

Murphy.

SHOP, Senior—Second Level: W. Hauser.

TENNIS, Junior B—First Level: R. Bentley, P. Burke, B. Con-

nor, P. Connor, C. Cox, D. Cole, T. Clark, D. Fung, J. Fung, D.

Escher, B. Escher, H. Long, T. Lutz, J. Ruhle, W. Putt, T. Pears, H.

Smith, G. Tittman, R. Wall.

TENNIS, Junior A—First Level: B. Dale, J. Fish, R. Harmon,

S. Lohnes, M. Murphy, M. Peppe, J. Salsich.

TENNIS, Junior A—Second Level: F. Smith.

TENNIS, Senior—First Level: R. Guthrie, C. Rodgers, T.

Tibbals.

TENNIS, Senior—Second Level: T. Krumm, T. Tibbals.

TENNIS, Senior—Third Level: Tony Hirsch, T. Tibbals.

Archery, Range and Swimming

ARCHERY, JULY 15 — JULY 22

Junior Yeoman Pin: J. Allen, G. Beals, J. Colthrup, B. Conner, S. Dorrance, J. Fodor, P. Guthrie, D. Hoch, B. Johnson, G. Johnson,

G. Lohnes, H. Long, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, T. Pears, J. Ruhle, D. Salembier, J. Salsich, D. Shea, R. Scherring, D. Studebaker, W. Unckrich.

Junior Yeoman Arrow: J. Allen, G. Beals, J. Colthrup, B. Conner, S. Dorrance, J. Fodor, P. Guthrie, D. Hoch, B. Johnson, G. Lohnes, H. Long, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, J. Ruhle, J. Salsich, D. Shea, R. Scherring, D. Studebaker, W. Unckrich.

Yeoman Pin: A. Adams, G. Beals, C. Cox, D. Gardner, D. Hoch, B. Johnson, G. Lohnes, H. Long, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, C. Rogers, J. Ruhle, J. Salsich, R. Scherring, D. Shea, D. Studebaker, W. Unckrich.

Junior Bowman Pin: R. Barnes, G. Beals, J. Burke, T. Clark, D. Connor, B. Esher, C. Fowler, B. Gardner, D. Gardner, B. Johnson, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, J. Salsich, J. Wiggins.

Junior Bowman Arrow: A. Adams, G. Beals, J. Burke, T. Clark, D. Connor, B. Esher, C. Fowler, B. Johnson, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, J. Salsich, J. Wiggins.

Bowman Pin: G. Beals, J. Burke, S. Davis, C. Fowler, B. Esher, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, J. Salsich, K. Wheeler, J. Wiggins.

Bowman First Rank: S. Davis, C. Fowler, M. Murphy, A. Nevai, K. Wheeler.

Bowman Sharpshooter: D. Angerer.

Archer: W. Chipman.

RANGE, JULY 15 — JULY 22

Pro-Marksman: R. Angerer, W. Brewer, D. Cole, R. Cory, W. Dale, W. Dudley, B. Escher, D. Escher, J. Fodor, J. Long, P. Nevai, D. Salembier, J. Salsich, C. Stetson, D. Studebaker, G. Tittman.

Marksman: R. Angerer, W. Dale, D. Escher, R. Goldthwaite, H. Long, A. Nyitray, J. Pears, J. Salsich, D. Studebaker.

Marksman First Class: R. Angerer, W. Dale, R. Goldthwaite, C. Rodgers.

Sharpshooter: R. Angerer, D. Connor, W. Dale, R. Goldthwaite.

First Bar: W. Chipman.

Second Bar: D. Beggs.

Third Bar: D. Beggs, C. Fowler, R. Bennett.

Fourth Bar: R. Bennett.

Sixth Bar: R. Wollam.

Seventh Bar: R. Wollam.

SWIMMING TESTS, JULY 15 — JULY 22

Dock Swim: J. Curtze, D. Escher.

Cove Swim: B. Burr, P. Connor, J. Fish, E. Hershberger, R. Scherring.

Lake Swim: R. Bentley, B. Escher, T. Krumm, G. Lohnes.

Two Expeditions Explore Tumbledown

Sixteen Bears and Badgers under the leadership of Mike Mathews and Ed Chace left camp Monday, July 16, heading for the Maranacook Base Camp at the foot of the Tumbledown and Jackson trails. Bates took the group to the foot of the Chimney Trail at 11:30.

After a brisk climb the party finally gathered at the head of the Chimney to eat lunch at 1:45 p.m. Then they moved over the West Peak to Beaver Pond intending to take a swim in the picturesque lake nestled among the peaks. A chance meeting with a group of Kineowatha girls, however, delayed the swim until they had moved on.

The boys descended to the cabins arriving at 4:40 p.m. Here they ate a dinner of hamburgers, carrots, potatoes, sliced peaches, cookies, preceded by soup.

Four boys decided to sleep in pup-tents while the others slept in the cabin.

The next day was spent in repairing the roof of the sleeping cabin, digging a garbage hole, and, in general, cleaning up the buildings. This year Kawanhee has a joint

maintenance agreement with the camp which owns the buildings so that we may use them when they do not.

The campers in the first party were: Chris Adams, Jack Allen, Dave Angerer, Barry Birch, Pete Gelpi, Bill Greenwood, Don Gardner, Ed Hershberger, Andy Nevai, Bill Chipman, Sam Cushman, Bill Diehl, Tally Krumm, Dave Murphy, Rush Robinson (from the Crows' Nest), and Rickey Eckler.

At four-thirty Mr. R. C. Frank arrived in the bus with another group, and took the Bear and Badgers home.

Ed Chace stayed over to lead the second group. He was assisted by Stu Klapp and Joe Shepard of the Campcraft Department. The boys in the second group were: Sam Davis, John Denise, Sturgess Dorrance, Phil Guthrie, Bob Guthrie, Bruce Harmon, George Lohnes, John Teichert, Quincy Rodgers, and Ken Wheeler.

After a hot supper, the boys played "Kick the Can" and retired at 9:45. The next morning dawned bright and clear. After an early dip in the mountain brook, and a breakfast of pancakes, the group decided to climb Tumbledown and the North Peak rather than Jackson. After an hour and forty-five minutes of climbing, they arrived at Parker's Ridge and proceeded to Beaver Pond for lunch.

After a rest hour taken behind rocks to keep out of a cool breeze, and a vote of 0 to 13 in favor of not swimming in the lake, the party headed around the pond to the spring, and then bushwhacked up the trailless North Peak. The view was superb. Mount Washington and Mount Adams in New Hampshire were clearly visible. Mount Abraham and Bigelow could be seen to the north.

After about an hour on the summit of Tumbledown's highest peak, the group bushwhacked down the south side of the peak to the south peak and thence back to Beaver Pond.

Two hours later the group was in the base camp ready to be picked up by the camp bus and Mr. R. C. Frank.

The Maranacook Base Camp which Kawanhee has used for three years is ideally located at the foot of the trails which wind up Tumbledown over Parker's Ridge and up Little Jackson Mountain. A mountain brook supplies drinking water, and, further down stream, is dammed up to provide a place for a dip for those who like cool water.

Ample playing fields surround the cabins. One is a sleeping cabin which will accommodate 16 boys and the other is a cooking cabin. The boys eat on the wide porch which looks down on Lake Webb and across at Mount Blue.

E. CHACE

Perfect Weather Marks Monhegan Trip

The clear, cold Tuesday morning of July 17 marked the departure of twenty-four tribesmen for the first Monhegan Island trip this year. With "Bates" in charge, and Mike Smith and Bill Keating assisting, the journey began without a hitch after a five-thirty o'clock breakfast. At nine the campers arrived at Boothbay Harbor, a lovely downeast Maine village, ninety miles southeast of Kawanhee. A short wait allowed the boys to wander through the winding streets and interesting wharves, including the famous gift shop, "The Smiling Cow".

At ten o'clock, we boarded Captain Wade's trim and seaworthy *Balmy Days* for the short two hour passage out to Monhegan Island. The weather was perfect; long, gentle swells and a warm southwest, off-shore breeze. On the way out, a schooner passed by to port with all her sails set and trimmed beautifully. Hailing from Boston, her name was *Windhelm*. Just before noon, the *Balmy Days* docked at

the slip on Monhegan; and while Bates took care of the baggage and the camping site, the others went down to the southwest end of the island to see the shipwreck. The battered hulk was formerly the *Sheridan* from Philadelphia and had been towing two lumber barges when she floundered in the fog and was run ashore. The two barges sank; but the cargo, being wood, was recovered. The *Sheridan*, however, did not share such a fortunate fate; and to this day she lies on her starboard side, being tossed further inland with each succeeding storm.

After we ate a box lunch at the shipwreck, we hiked back and stopped at the "Island Spa", where the boys purchased the little lobster buoys which are now seen hanging around many Kawanhee-ites. Then a visit to "Fisherman's Beach" produced pieces of green, sea-tossed glass and the usual rift-raft of driftwood, seaweed, and dead fish. By three o'clock, we had moved on to our camping site, situated behind Monhegan Lighthouse, high above the village. While the counselors set up the tents, the boys found an automobile graveyard, and proceeded to make music, rock n' roll style, on the abandoned cars.

A pleasant walk back to the village took us to The Trailing Yew, where we ate a delicious roast beef dinner. The restaurant is named after a plant which grows profusely on the island and can be seen most anywhere. After dinner, the counselors began the famous (?) challenge matches in horseshoes. The boys soon tired of watching, and ambled down to the dock to see the Mail Boat come in. By eight the tribesmen hit the hay after a wonderful and very exciting first day. As the sun set and the light began its constant revolutions, the camp quieted down, and night settled in.

The second day dawned as beautifully as the first — clear, cool, and cloudless. By six-thirty we were at breakfast at The Trailing Yew, with bacon and eggs on tap. We then divided into two groups, and began the day's activities. One group went deep sea fishing, while the other rowed across the small cove and went to Manhana Island. There they climbed the hill, discovered the Coast Guard Station, and visited the hermit, Ray Phillips. Ray is an educated man, being a graduate of the University of Maine and having attended both Harvard and Yale. Twenty-five years ago, he became tired of city life, and holed in on barren Manhana. There he raises sheep and lobsters in the winter. His red sweater and grey beard are famous on Monhegan, and he is quite a tourist attraction; always willing to sit and "shoot the breeze". The boys brought candy and pipe tobacco to him, as a token for his genial hospitality. Meanwhile, the boys who went deep sea fishing found the going fine. Although dog-fish constituted the bulk of the catch, Dint Day's trim craft, the *Jo-Ann*, provided a lovely setting for an enjoyable morning's fishing. The "Tims" of the trip snagged most of the honors, as they caught about three-fourths of the catch. By noon, both groups gathered at the camp site, and had another put-up lunch.

A brief rest hour preceded an exchange of activities. The afternoon fishermen out-caught the morning contingent, with Dick Goldthwaite pulling in eight himself. Those who went to see the hermit enjoyed his tales about lobstering and how he built his shanties from driftwood. Ray gave Mike Smith some buoys, a fender, a few lobster toggles or floaters, and a trap head for decorating the Sailing Department. Again, when both groups were together, we went back for dinner; and appropriately enough, had a lobster salad. Bates then had the nerve to challenge the Harvardian counselor in a game of horseshoes. While

Bates was the overwhelming choice, Harvard pulled an upset and received a milkshake for his titanic efforts; although Bates gave it a good OSU try. The boys went down to the dock, hung out their fishing lines, and proceeded to catch quite a few pollock. The *Laura B*, the mail boat from Port Clyde, put in; and the Kawanhee tribesmen helped Captain Field unload the ship, removing anything from lumber to a refrigerator to hay. His boat serves as the greatest link between the Island and the mainland. No pun intended!

Bates arranged a treat for us that evening, as he succeeded in getting permission from the lighthouse keeper to visit the beacon. We went up in groups, and saw the old lamp which was made in Paris. It was turned by a generator and was lighted by kerosene, giving the light a visibility of over twenty miles. Monhegan Light serves as the main (again no pun intended) beacon for the Boothbay Harbor region — a bay highly infested with reefs and shoals. After our visit, we walked the short distance back to our camp, and went to bed. The Light's constant beam swung round and round, serving as a reminder of the security about us. Again the sky was clear, and late in the evening the Northern Crown could be seen. Far to the north, a trace of the Northern Lights was visible. It was an end to a perfect day.

An early breakfast allowed the boys to do what they pleased on Thursday morning. Some fished, others combed the beach for buoys and sea shells. More just sat and soaked up the warm sunshine, while the two younger counselors slept on the pier. About ten, a lobster man from New Hampshire passed through; and while he re-fueled and rested, Bates took him to breakfast. This man had worked the sea all his life, and was returning from a ten day trip to Nova Scotia, where he had picked up some lobster traps. His yarns entertained Bates. He was truly an old salt.

The *Balmy Days* arrived at noon, bearing the second half of the trip, with Herb Yenser in charge. The entire group hiked down to the shipwreck for lunch, and then the first group went back to the camp site, packed their duffles, and set out for home. We returned on Dint Day's fishing boat, the *Jo-Ann*; and the trip in was absolutely beautiful. A cool breeze, clear blue skies, and happy boys made the two hour ride short and pleasant. We ate at a restaurant in Boothbay for supper, clambered aboard the camp truck, and headed for Kawanhee. Ben Bennett whisked us home in fine style. On the way back, we had the opportunity of seeing again the two old clipper ships rotting away in Wiscasset Harbor. These fine old vessels just lie there, masts dangling and hulls deteriorating until the day when they break up and die.

The Monhegan Trip was as successful as anyone could ask for. Bates had planned and executed everything in his usual excellent style. Mother Nature cooperated with us greatly, giving us perfect weather for three days. The tribesmen carried high the reputation of the camp, and the island people returned the favor with real hospitality and friendliness. When the boys returned to Kawanhee, they were tired — but happy.

M. SMITH

In the first field meet of the 1956 season, the Maroons came out on top to rack up a 114-to-101 victory, July 21, over a hard fighting Grey squad. Both teams scored five first places in the meet, but the Maroons countered heavily on seconds and thirds to ice the contest. Outstanding runners who show much promise for the future are: Greg Johnson and Ray Roberts for the Greys and Chuck Fowler and Bob Guthrie, Maroons.

The Summary —

JR. B 50 YD. DASH — First: G. Johnson (G); Second: T. Benua (M); Third: M. Hertenstein (M).

JR. A BROAD JUMP — First: C. Fowler (M); Second: G. Beals (G); Third: M. Murphy (M).

SR. FOUL SHOOTING — First: W. Chipman (M); Second: C. W. Rogers (M); Third: D. Gardner (M).

JR. A 50 YARD DASH — First: R. Roberts (G); Second: S. Dexter (M); Third: D. Beggs (M).

SR. 50 YARD DASH — First: R. Guthrie (M); Second: J. Allen (M); Third: A. Nevai (M).

JR. B WHEELBARROW RACE — First: C. Stetson - G. Tittman (G); Second: B. Burr - W. Brewer (M); Third: T. Lutz - T. Hirsch (M).

JR. A BASEBALL THROW — First: M. Murphy (M); Second: C. Fowler (M); Third: R. Roberts, J. Alexander (G), TIE.

SR. HIGH JUMP — First: M. Mathews (M); Second: R. Eckler (M); Third: T. Tibbals, B. Wollam (G), TIE — H.T. 4'7".

JR. B OBSTACLE RACE — First: (G); Second: (G); Third: (M).

CROSS COUNTRY RACE — First (G).

* Note — 10 points, 1st place; 6 points, 2nd place; 3 points, 3rd place.

Two Sailing races were held on the afternoon of the track meet, the Greys walking away with both the Senior and Junior A matches. The Seniors competed against one another in the two big boats, the *Hawk* and *Gull*, while the other squads navigated the new M.I.T. Tech Dingies.

The results showed 100 points going to the Maroon team, the Greys collecting 40.

The Summary —

SR. SAILBOAT RACE — First: B. Birch - D. Seeger - B. Diehl (G).

JR. SAILBOAT RACE — First: F. Smith - J. Salsich (G).

* Note — Standings judged on best two out of three races in each class.

D. GEHLBACH

July 26

This number of the *Wigwam* was an orphan and very much the stepchild of time, as your customary reporter discovered upon his return from a week's leave of absence. The edition, indeed, was found to be still at large in camp two days after it should have been "put to bed" at the printer's. So, if these pages are not only tardy but also a bit disheveled, please make allowances for them. Next week the *Wigwam* expects to be back on its usual schedule of Friday publication.

C. S.