



The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

August 15, 1958

Grey Lead Waxes as Season Wanes

The Greys are in a rut — week after week they just keep on winning! It was the same old, sweet story for them at the campfire of Saturday, August 9. The score at that date stood: Greys 8867; Maroons 8282. During the week the Greys had built up their lead from 336 to 585 points. This increase came in a period of relatively light scoring. So many campers had been out of Kawanhee on trips of several days' duration that the week's take of 2787 for the Greys and 2538 for the Maroons fell almost five hundred points short of the total for the preceding week, the one ending August 2.

The Greys could thank a series of spectacular victories in sports events for much of their gain. The water meet of Sunday, August 3, gave them 168 points to the 79 for the Maroons. The Greys also won a volleyball game on Wednesday and all but one item on a conglomerate competitive program on Saturday, August 9, to earn 194 more contest points, as opposed to a mere 49 additional points won by the Maroons in these encounters. These events gave the Greys an edge of 234 points. On the Level charts, however, the Greys had gained only 15 more points, the value of a single First Level, over their opponents. Each team had passed 87 levels during the week, but the Greys' added up to 2425, and the Maroons' to 2410. Not often have the two teams ended up so nearly even—Stephen in this most important phase of the score. Campcraft was the most productive department of the week, giving the Greys 535 points for the week, and the Maroons 335.

Achievement Levels, August 3 — August 9

ATHLETICS, Junior B — First Level: T. Cole, T. Fischgrund, W. Greer, R. Harris, W. Neidig, D. Taylor.
ATHLETICS, Junior B — Second Level: B. Birch, T. Cole, J. Duffey, T. Fischgrund, W. Greer, R. Harris, A. Miller, D. Taylor.
ATHLETICS, Junior B — Third Level: R. Edmonds, C. McGee.
ATHLETICS, Junior A — First Level: J. Haeger.
ATHLETICS, Junior A — Second Level: J. Haeger, K. Wheeler.
ATHLETICS, Junior A — Third Level: C. Gilbert, Gerry Johnson, K. Wheeler.
ATHLETICS, Senior — First Level: B. Burr, E. Spelyng.
ATHLETICS, Senior — Second Level: B. Burr, E. Spelyng.
ATHLETICS, Senior — Third Level: J. Wiggin.
BOATING, Junior B — First Level: W. Greer, S. Sweet.
BOATING, Junior B — Second Level: C. Compther, W. Greer, W. Neidig, J. Paul, W. Soons.
BOATING, Junior B — Third Level: W. Soons.
BOATING, Junior A — First Level: W. Brewer, H. Jandl, R. Liddell, J. McGee, W. Soons.
BOATING, Junior A — Second Level: C. Gilbert, H. Jandl.
BOATING, Junior A — Third Level: S. Hall.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior B Cub — First Level: C. Matheson.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior B Cub — Third Level: R. Wilson.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior B — First Level: B. Beal, B. Birch, D. Cooke, W. Lenk, G. Marshall, A. Miller, T. Morehouse, H. Murray, R. Newman, A. McElroy, J. Soons, T. Staples, R. Welton.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior B — Second Level: B. G. Burr, J. Cross, R. Edmonds, J. Gore, N. Perkins, D. Roth.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior B — Third Level: H. Jandl, F. Stewart.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior A — First Level: J. Fodor, J. Fung, J. Haeger, T. Hinners, J. Holden, T. Lawrence, R. Liddell, J. Long, E. Spelyng.
CAMPCRAFT, Junior A — Third Level: M. Sabback, J. Wiggin.
CAMPCRAFT, Senior — First Level: C. Clarke.

CAMPCRAFT, Senior — Second Level: C. Clarke.
NATURE, Junior B — First Level: R. Matheson.
NATURE, Junior B — Second Level: D. Cooke, J. Gore, J. Stewart.
NATURE, Junior A — First Level: S. Campbell, J. Willis.
NATURE, Junior A — Second Level: P. Connor, N. Perkins.
NATURE, Junior A — Third Level: J. Haeger.
NATURE, Senior — First Level: E. Griffiths, J. Holden, B. Kersten.
SAILING, Novice: C. Compther, J. Fodor, T. Knowlton.
SAILING, Crew: Gerry Johnson.
SAILING, Bosun: P. Connor, D. Fung, S. Hall, Gerry Johnson.
SAILING, Second Mate: P. Connor, D. Fung, S. Hall, Gerry Johnson.
SAILING, First Mate: S. Hall.
SAILING, Skipper: J. Dunnick, S. Hall, T. Lawrence.
SHOP, Junior B Cub — First Level: C. King.
SHOP, Junior B — First Level: D. Cooke, W. Colter, C. McGee, W. Soons, D. Yantes.
SHOP, Junior B — Second Level: Greg Johnson.
SHOP, Junior A — First Level: J. Beal, D. Dunnick, J. Haeger, Gerry Johnson, B. McGee.
SHOP, Junior A — Second Level: R. Barnes, S. Hall.
SHOP, Senior — First Level: W. McKenzie, D. Harrison.
SWIMMING, Junior B Cub — Second Level: W. Casto, S. Soons, J. Stewart, T. Taylor.
SWIMMING, Junior B Cub — Third Level: W. Casto, S. Soons, J. Stewart, T. Taylor.
SWIMMING, Junior B — First Level: B. Birch, C. Compther, D. Fung, R. Harris, W. Lenk, R. Morton, J. Paul, R. Yantes.
SWIMMING, Junior B — Second Level: B. Birch, C. Compther, D. Fung, R. Morton, J. Paul.
SWIMMING, Junior A — First Level: R. Alexander, J. Beal, S. Campbell, J. Cross, H. Davis, J. Ruhle, R. Shepard.
SWIMMING, Junior A — Second Level: S. Hall.
SWIMMING, Junior A — Third Level: S. Hall.
TENNIS, Junior B Cub — First Level: J. Benua, J. Duffey.
TENNIS, Junior B — Second Level: R. Harris, J. Sarrich.
TENNIS, Junior B — Third Level: R. Angerer, D. Burke, J. Glidden, R. McCandless, J. Murray.
TENNIS, Junior A — First Level: Gerry Johnson, S. Sweet.
TENNIS, Junior A — Second Level: J. Beal, W. Brewer, C. Gilbert, S. Sweet.
TENNIS, Junior A — Third Level: D. Casto, E. Griffiths.
WRESTLING, Junior B — First Level: T. Cole, T. Fischgrund, R. Harris, R. Matheson, W. Neidig, R. Newman.
WRESTLING, Junior B — Second Level: H. Murray, R. Yantes, S. Harlow.

Archery, Range and Swimming

ARCHERY, AUGUST 3 — AUGUST 9

Junior Yeoman Pin: W. Casto, H. Johnson, R. McCandless.
Junior Yeoman Arrow: T. Cole, W. Doyle, S. Harlow, R. McCandless, J. Stewart.
Yeoman Pin: T. Fischgrund, R. McCandless, P. Roberts, R. Yantes.
Junior Bowman Pin: B. Birch, S. Campbell, A. Dore, T. Fischgrund, A. Miller, R. Morton, R. Newman, R. Perkins.
Junior Bowman Arrow: A. Dore, T. Fischgrund, J. Fung, P. Gockenbach, R. Harris, J. McGee, A. Miller, R. Newman, C. Ultes.
Bowman Pin: A. Dore, T. Fischgrund, R. Harris.
Bowman Brassard: G. Delany, A. Dore, C. Gilbert, H. Jandl.
Bowman Sharpshooter: F. Stewart, J. Duffey.

RANGE, AUGUST 3 — AUGUST 9

Pro-Marksmen: T. Cole, J. Convery, C. Gilbert, R. Harris, J. Holden, W. Neidig, R. Newman, S. Soons, J. Stewart, D. Taylor, J. Willis, R. Yantes.
Marksmen: T. Cole, J. Convery, C. Gilbert, J. Haeger, J. Holden, Gerry Johnson, W. Lenk, W. Neidig, R. Newman.
Marksmen First Class: R. Alexander, L. Andre, T. Cole, J. Convery, T. Fischgrund, D. Fung, C. Gilbert, J. Haeger, J. Holden, Gerry Johnson, W. Lenk, R. Newman.

Sharpshooter: L. Andre, J. Convery, A. Dore, W. Doyle, T. Fischgrund, C. Gilbert, J. Haeger, J. Holden, Gerry Johnson, W. Lenk, R. McKenzie, R. Newman, R. Yantes.
 First Bar: G. Delany, W. Doyle, J. Fung, R. Livingston, R. Mill-edge, W. McKenzie, S. Sweet.
 Second Bar: S. Gammage.
 Third Bar: T. Cayten.
 Fourth Bar: T. Cayten.
 Fifth Bar: R. Liddell, F. Stewart.
 Sixth Bar: R. Liddell.

SWIMMING TESTS, AUGUST 3 — AUGUST 9

Dock Swim: D. Cooke, J. Haeger.
 Cove Swim: B. Burr, N. Dendy, B. Kaufman, R. Matheson, R. McCandless, T. Morehouse, H. Murray.

Complex Canoe-Trip Schedule Carried Out

During the first week of August, the Chain of Ponds trip was run off in three shifts, two lodges to a shift. The Ponds lie close to the Canadian border in the North Branch of the Dead River along Arnold's historic invasion route to Quebec. A camp was established part way up the Ponds and the successive groups used this as a base from which to explore the wilderness country by canoe. Bates and the camp truck had to furnish a sort of shuttle service — taking the first group and the canoe trailer to the put-in point at the lower end of the ponds Monday; returning Wednesday and Friday with the second and third groups respectively; depositing them at the outlet of the ponds and taking their precursors on the jaunt across the border and back to Kawanhee; and then bringing home the final group with all the camping gear and canoes on Saturday evening. First-hand reports on two of the expeditions may be found below. The Friday-Saturday group was made up of Hawks and Pines under the supervision of Forrest Dexter, Mike Mathews, Bob Elliott and John Bobb.

C. S.

Deer and Birch Set up Camp on Ponds

On Monday, August 4, fifteen campers and two counselors representing the Deer and Birch Lodges prepared the way for the boys who planned to take the Chain of Ponds trip. Mr. Bateman and his "Bouncing Buggy" (the camp truck) were on hand to take the boys to their destination. Due to threatening weather, however, the group was forced to spend the first night in a State-owned logging camp at the outlet of the ponds where the truck had been unloaded. Nevertheless spirits were high the next day and the boys got an early start toward hauling the equipment in their canoes to the chosen site up the ponds and making camp. Since two trips were required to carry the large amount of equipment from the outlet to the campsite, the boys got in a good deal of paddling that day, Tuesday. Camp was made and Put Putnam and Ben McCoy, the two counselors in charge, proceeded to cook the meals. The following day the boys paddled the remainder of the length of the ponds, and also paddled up part of the Horseshoe River which is located at the end of the ponds. Wednesday Bates returned with another group of boys and then took the Deer and Birch boys across the Canadian border into Woburn, Quebec. From there he brought back the tired but happy group to Kawanhee.

B. McCoy

Adventurers Explore Chain of Ponds

With the ringing of the nine-o'clock bell Wednesday morning, August 6, boys of the Beaver and Moose lodges assembled in front of the Recreation Hall for the departure of the second Chain of Ponds trip. After the loading of food, baggage and boys, Bates got the whole extravaganza underway about 9:30 A. M. The day was beautiful and, as

the camp truck headed north, each boy seemed to be dreaming of the wonderful three-day trip that lay ahead.

Eleven o'clock saw us at the home of Mr. Joe Knockwood between Phillips and Kingfield, Maine. Joe is a full-blooded Indian and comes from a tribe with its background in Nova Scotia. Being an Indian, he is a great lover of the out-of-doors and makes his living weaving baskets, and making axe handles and other things of that nature. The fact that all but his left thumb and forefinger were blown off in a shotgun accident when he was only eighteen years of age makes one wonder how he can do such beautiful work. Our next stop was at Cathedral Pines near Eustis, where we remained only long enough to partake of sandwiches, cookies and fruit before moving on to the Chain-of-Ponds region.

We arrived at our destination at 2:00 P. M. and were welcomed by the Kawanhee adventurers who had set up camp on Monday. After our group had unloaded the truck, the boys who were returning to Kawanhee that day were treated by M. Bateman to a short trip out of the United States into Canada. This led to the founding of the "Camp Kawanhee International Adventurers", a non-profit organization reserved exclusively for Chain-of-Ponds tribesmen.

Meanwhile our group, under the direction of Paul Gatsch and myself, set things up for our three-day stay in the area. Food and dry goods were unpacked, enough wood was gathered to keep a flame in the fireplace, and the boys moved into their tents. The activity worked up a good appetite for the evening meal of fried potatoes and onions, hamburgers, hot biscuits, fruit and cookies. Next Paul Gatsch treated everyone to his famous peach cobbler.

When food started to pop out of a few ears, we decided that it was time to turn our attention to clean-up duties. Soon the place looked as good as new.

The evening was spent in different ways. Some of the boys went canoeing, some fishing, and still others explored the near-by blueberry patches to search for those delicious round blue things which mix so well with pancake batter. About 8:45 P. M. everyone gathered around the fire for hot cocoa and a few stories before turning in for the night.

Camp came to life early Thursday morning. After breakfast the boys continued their explorations. That afternoon we had the pleasure of an unexpected visit from Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Frank who motored up equipped with film and cameras. After their departure came a short rest hour. Next on the agenda was a canoe trip to Horseshoe River and then on up the river, a lazy, slow-moving type of waterway. That evening after supper another campfire was lighted and more stories swapped over a bedtime snack.

Shortly after lunch on Friday, Bates arrived with another group of boys. They took over our campsite while we took over their truck. Shortly thereafter our group was whisked off into Canada on a short expedition on which everyone visited a small rural French-Canadian store. The trip home was made comfortably in spite of some rain. Shortly before Taps, the strains of "I've got that Kawanhee spirit" informed all in camp that another group of Camp Kawanhee International Adventurers was once more on home soil.

P. SCHOFIELD

Kawanhee Climbers Scale Presidentials

Eighteen boys led by Ed Chace, assisted by Chuck Kirkpatrick and George McElroy, climbed into the camp bus on the morning of August 5 and, with Clarence Bateman at the wheel, headed for the Presidential Range in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. Boys in the party were R. Doran, Greg Johnson, T. Knowlton, M. Sabback, T. Lawrence, H. Long, F. Stewart, J. Fulda, C. Clarke, D. Harrison, Tim Hirsch, N. Perkins, B. Kersten, W. McKenzie, W. Unckrich, C. Dorman, F. Osmers and P. Burke.

The Presidential Range, included in the Appalachian Trail, is maintained by the Appalachian Mountain Club and offers three days of climbing over peaks all of which are over a mile high. The trip is a real venture in mountaineering for teen-age boys. The A. M. C. maintains huts in the mountains. Two of these are the Lakes of the Clouds Hut, about a mile below the summit of Mt. Washington, and the Madison Huts nestled between the peaks of Mt. Madison and Mt. Adams. About four college boys man each of these huts, carrying all provisions and other essentials up the mountains on their backs. Even the gasoline to operate the generators is so carried. Guests sleep in Navy-style three-decker bunks. Blankets, pillows, two meals and a trail lunch are supplied when reservations are made in advance.

Kawanhee's group left camp at 9:05 A. M. Tuesday morning and arrived at Pinkham Notch at 12:05 P. M., allowing time for some shopping for woolen socks in Gorham, and for Bates to renew his acquaintance with some old friends, including a gentleman who manufactures bird-houses (for birds) and a porcupine named Archy. We climbed the easy ascent to the Crystal Cascades where we ate trail lunches. At 12:45 P. M. we were on our way again, ever upwards! Tim Hirsch was heard to remark that horses did have some benefits in being four-legged. By 2:15 P. M. we had reached the Tuckerman Shelter, or Hut, from which we could see the Headwall over which we were to climb. To our left was the awesome Boott Spur, and to the right was the Owl's Head from which some people who looked like small ants waved. Tom Knowlton said that they were girls, but he didn't explain how he knew.

We reached the base of the famous Headwall by 3:00 P. M. The boys found it hard to believe that skiers come down over the Headwall in the winter, but they were more inclined to do so when George McElroy said that he had done it last winter. Here there remained a huge quantity of last winter's snow. The boys had a small-scale snowball fight and took pictures to prove to skeptical parents and friends that they had found snow in New Hampshire in August. We reached the summit of the Headwall at 4:10 P. M., proceeding with caution, each boy spaced 100 feet from the boy ahead of him. The climb is really spectacular. From below it seems that there is no path, and one persists in this thought for quite a while. There is, however, a precipitous path and up it we went. We reached the Lakes of the Clouds Hut at 5:10 P. M. The weather was such that views were magnificent. Even the Atlantic Ocean was visible, but we doubted Charlie Clarke's contention that he could see fish in it!

For dinner we had roast turkey and all that goes with it. Most of the group climbed Mt. Monroe after supper. Our boys did their part washing and wiping dishes and making trail lunches for the next day. A silent Taps at 9:30 P. M. sent us all to our sacks.

When Reveille was sounded on a pot cover at 6:30 A. M., we struggled out of our beds. Again we were blessed with fine weather — not so crystal clear as the day before, but still wonderful. At 8:25 A. M. we shouldered our packs and started up the Crawford Path to the summit of Mt. Washington. With three rests we arrived at the Tip-Top House at 9:25 A. M. The party was allowed one hour to explore the top — the souvenir shop (called by some the "Robbers' Den"), the Soda Shop, the Weather Bureau, and the cog railway trains which came and went puffing bronchially.

And so at 10:25 A. M. we started out along the Great Gulf Trail, first looking across the Great Gulf at the peaks we were to climb: Clay, Jefferson, Adams and Madison. We paused beside the cog railway tracks to watch two trains on

their way to the summit. Nels Perkins got a hot cinder down his neck. The people on the train probably thought that he was doing one of Dave Forry's Indian ritual dances. Nels, however, did not speak the Indian tongue! We climbed both peaks of Mt. Clay and descended again to the Gulfside Trail where we ate our trail lunches. We were without water but the juice of oranges helped.

At the Mt. Jefferson cut-off we voted to climb the peak rather than by-pass it.

From the summit the views in all directions were again magnificent. Here the need for drinking water made itself felt and we started down to Edmand's Col between Jefferson and Adams. Here the water from the spring was cold as ice and decidedly refreshing. We stayed 35 minutes here, exploring the metal quonset hut and drinking spring water.

By 3:15 P. M. we had arrived at the cut-off for Mt. Adams, the second highest peak in the Presidentials, and we reached the summit at 3:30 P. M. This giant cone, 5715 feet high, confronts all the other peaks. The awesome majesty of Washington, directly opposite, held us spellbound for some time. We descended from Adams to the Madison Huts at 4:15 P. M.

Here we found another warm welcome, and a fine dinner of roast lamb, several vegetables and apple pie. Later we again helped with the dishes and trail lunches. A number of nice girls from Singing Eagle Lodge (camp) from Squam Lake were also guests there. With a guitar played by one of the hut boys, singing of old songs made the evening pleasant, and for others card games helped too. The Singing Eagle girls serenaded us after breakfast next morning, but the Kawanhee boys had no camp song with which to answer. Here indeed is a need. We have one camp cheer and one song. Do we not have some musical genius who will write us some more camp songs?

Thursday morning, after working on the dishes and sweeping out the bunkroom, we climbed Mt. Madison without our packs, which we left in the hut. We reached the summit after a twenty-minute climb. Here the low ceiling began to close in. We returned to the hut, said goodbye to the hutmasters, and started down the Durand Ridge Knife Edge Air Line Trail at 10:10 A. M. The wind was high, the clouds low, but the visibility was not bad. Every once in so often the clouds would open up and we would see the wild rocky formations extending upwards behind us to Mt. Madison and Mt. Adams. At 10:45 A. M. we stopped to take off our jackets, shouldered our packs and headed into the woods at the treeline for the long path down. At 12:30 we arrived at the Ravine House on U. S. Route 2. Here we ate our trail lunches. At 3:00 P. M. the camp bus arrived with Bates at the wheel. We were home at 5:15 P. M.

No trip report would be complete without a word of praise for the excellent trail companions these boys and men were. Highest praise is not enough. Kawanhee parents and Kawanhee directors can be proud of their sons who represented them on this three-day trip over the peaks. Fellow travelers asked repeatedly for the name of our camp. When we told them they, too a hiker, applauded our manners and our consideration. This report would also be faulty if it failed to applaud as well those college boys who man the huts. They are fine lads whose exemplary conduct did much to guide and direct our lads.

Pictures, memories, and even a few blisters will remind us over the winter months of the trip which included six peaks, many, many rocks ("Where did they all come from?" asked Terry Lawrence.), wonderful meals, good companions, and views which can never be erased from our memories.

E. CHACE, A.M.C.

Reds Blank Hawks, Take Top Spot

The finest pitching performances of the Little League season distinguished the battle between the Black Hawks and the Red Devils on Tuesday, August 5. Butch Cooke hurled two-hit ball and shut out the Hawks 1-0 in five innings. Brad Welton singled in the first for the Hawks, but could not advance past second. George Lamb was left stranded on third after a single and two stolen bases in the bottom of the fifth frame. Lamb also was poison for hitters, allowing only three over five innings. Bruce Beal's double in the first and his single in the third did no harm, but George Delany's triple put him in position, and he scored the game's only run on a fielder's choice. Cooke struck out fourteen of a possible fifteen men, and didn't issue a walk. Lamb fanned nine and gave up only one free pass.

Monday's and Wednesday's games were rained out, or starved out by the exodus of players to the Chain of Ponds. Thursday's game was halted for the movie with the Blues leading the Blacks 3-0 after two innings.

R. GUTHRIE

Sunday, August 10, the Blues and the Greens played a brief double-header in the afternoon. First was a single inning to decide a four-inning 8-8 tie which had been hanging fire for a couple of weeks. The Blues scored three runs to one for the Greens, to take the game 11-9. The second game was also a make-up one, and this the Green Hornets took by the narrow margin of 4-3. With these two games included, the League standings, as of Sunday evening, August 10, were, according to Jack Welton:

RED DEVILS		Won, 6		Lost, 4		Pct., .600
BLACK HAWKS		Won, 6		Lost, 5		Pct., .545
GREEN HORNETS		Won, 5		Lost, 6		Pct., .454
BLUE EAGLES		Won, 4		Lost, 6		Pct., .400

Greys Mop Up in Saturday Sports

Grey athletes routed the Maroons on widely scattered fronts Saturday afternoon, August 9, to register a 167-49 victory for the day. The wind being too boisterous for the scheduled water meet, a program of six assorted events was set up to include sailing, wrestling and marksmanship as well as the conventional ball games. Grey teams from the different age groups captured all but one of these six contests.

The feature attraction of the afternoon was the Senior hardball game which the Greys took 21-4 behind the strong pitching of Bob Guthrie. Grey Junior A's and B's easily disposed of their volleyball opponents in two games, 21-0, 21-6. The Maroons' one victory was on the basketball court where a team of their Junior A's won a vigorously contested game, 19-15. The Junior C's collided on the wrestling mat in the Rec Hall, the Greys taking four of five matches more notable for their enthusiasm than their finesse.

Nowhere did the Greys meet greater success than on the Range. There five-men Junior B teams shot for possible maximum teams scores of 500, the Greys winning 338 to 274. High individual score was M. Olson's 83 out of a possible 100, followed by A. McElroy's 74, and J. Glidden's 72. And on the lake, Grey sailors proved the truth of the old saw about the ill wind, when they used the meet-defeating breeze to win both races between the two M.I.T. dinghies. T. Lawrence, skipper, and R. Bentley sailed for the Greys in the Junior A race, and D. Hoch, skipper, and J. Fisher in the Senior event.

With the weather exercising its veto over the water meet week after week, the programs for Saturdays' competitive events have rung in about every likely activity. Only the unlikely ones remain, should another water meet be

frustrated on August 16. The Maroons and Greys may yet find themselves clashing in butterfly hunts, nail-driving marathons in Shop, or mug-smashing derbies for the Dining Hall waiters!

Sunday Services

The bright windy weather of Sunday, August 10, blew the morning service into the Recreation Hall. Dean Miller built his sermon around the question, "What's your business?" The Choir sang *Fairest Lord Jesus* as its anthem. Herb Birch read the lesson and Ed Chace read Dean Miller's prayer which is quoted below.

"O God, our Father in Heaven!"

"Build up our strength again, so we won't lie down and quit! Forgive us, and renew with us Thy Covenant of love which we have broken off by our unworthy behavior."

"Renew our contract, then hold us true to the terms, as good trustees!"

"May we feel Thy spirit within, like breezes that whisper to us through the pine trees. Amongst all the noisy shouts about us, open our hearts to the still small voice!"

"Help us, O God, to keep our eye on the ball, and give attention to things that are right."

"Guard our tongues, because we lose control! We don't quite handle them as we should."

"Clean out our minds, so that even Thine all-seeing eye will find them more pure than yesterday."

"We don't want to be always ashamed of the low thoughts that try to sneak in and drag our actions down."

"Make our hearts soft to the friends about, so we can suffer a little when we see them suffering, or slipping!"

"And 'feed us iron', so that we can grow into 'stainless steel' that can turn aside the corrosion and dry rot that eat away our lives."

"Make us men — crystal clear, dependable, clean, Christ-like!"

"In our Master's name. Amen."

Pete Schofield was again the star of the vesper program in the Recreation Hall, showing more of his fine motion pictures taken during his Navy service. He continued the pictorial account of the Mediterranean cruise begun the previous week, and offered some interesting graphic comparisons of skiing in Maine and in Switzerland. Steve Hall was the evening's instrumental soloist, giving a well applauded cello performance of Tschaiowsky's *Chanson Triste* to Mr. R. C. Frank's piano accompaniment. The choir presented four numbers, including *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God* and *We Were Sailing Along*.

Train Schedules for Homebound Trips

The 1958 season closes Monday morning, August 25, when the two big traveling groups pull out of camp after breakfast. The Ohio boys, with Mr. Dave Fergus in charge, will leave Boston by rail that evening at 6:45 P. M. The following day, Tuesday, August 26, this party will reach Cleveland at 11:20 A.M., E.S.T., and Columbus at 3:12 P.M., E.S.T.

The Eastern group will be under the supervision of Mr. John Pethick to New York. This party leaves Boston Monday, Aug. 25, at 3:00 P.M. on Train No. 171. It is scheduled to reach New London, Conn., at 5:02 P. M.; New Haven at 5:56 P.M.; and New York City (Pennsylvania Station) at 7:30 P.M. Those traveling beyond New York will reach Wilmington, Del., at 9:56 P.M., and Washington, D.C., at 11:42 P.M.

C. SCARLETT