The Wigwam

Volume XXV, No. 6 — Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine — August 14, 1959

Maroons Take Bite Out of Grey Lead

The Greys retained the lead on August 8th, but a lead which had been sharply reduced by Maroon effort. At the campfire of that date, Dave Fergus announced the team totals as: Greys, 7916; Maroons, 7573. During the preceding week the Maroons apparently had come into possession of their second wind and had stepped up their scoring pace sufficiently to close up almost half of the gap separating them from the heels of the Greys. The Greys' 656-point lead of August 1st had dwindled to 343 points under the Maroon onslaught. This was the first Maroon gain since they lost the lead on July 18th. In the cheer of Ted Dunlap's men there was consequently a certain gusto which had been lacking of late.

Not that the Greys were cheerless, in any sense of the word. They were, after all, still well out in front, and they had just registered a thumping victory in the week's one sports clash, the water meet of Saturday afternoon. This they had won 129 points to 47, and for their triumph had received a 25-point bonus to boot. Beyond this they had found slim pickings. On the Achievement Level charts, they had only eked out diminutive edges in Swimming and Boating. Level work in the seven other departments unanimously favored the Maroons, with the 480-360 margin in Athletics giving them their biggest boost. All these levels, of course, far outweighed the Greys' water meet points and the Maroons ended up with 2817 points for the week as opposed to 2504 for their rivals.

Achievement Levels, August 2 — August 8

AQUATICS, *Junior B Cub — First Level:* D. Barnes, W. Bentley, E. Clark, J. Holland, Mark Houston, J. King, B. Morse, S. Tracy, D. Yantes.

AQUATICS, *Junior B Cub — Second Level:* D. Barnes, W. Bentley, E. Clark, B. Morse, S. Tracy.

AQUATICS, *Junior B Cub — Third Level:* S. Tracy.

AQUATICS, *Junior B — First Level:* R. Carrick, D. Del Valle, J. Duffey, J. Estabrook, W. Fisher, J. Gore, B. Larson, C. Matheson, B. Newman, G. Sweatt.

AQUATICS, *Junior B — Second Level:* D. Del Valle, R. Perkins.

AQUATICS, *Junior B — Third Level:* R. Perkins.

AQUATICS, *Junior A — First Level:* R. Perkins.

AQUATICS, *Junior A — Second Level:* J. Glidden.

AQUATICS, *Junior A — Third Level:* J. Glidden.

AQUATICS, *Senior — First Level:* R. Barnes.

AQUATICS, *Senior — Second Level:* R. Barnes.

ATHLETICS, *Junior B Cub — First Level:* J. Abbott, W. Bentley, E. Clark, S. Cushman, C. Matheson, W. Oldmixon, S. Tracy.

ATHLETICS, *Junior B Cub — Second Level:* J. Abbott, C. Matheson.

ATHLETICS, *Junior B — First Level:* J. Estabrook, W. Fisher, Mike Houston, F. Postlewaite.

ATHLETICS, *Junior B — Second Level:* J. Cushman, D. Del Valle, D. Gordon, F. Postlewaite.

ATHLETICS, *Junior A — First Level:* A. Dore, J. Duffey, T. Fischgrund, M. Haywood, R. Cummings, R. Morton, J. Wasey.

ATHLETICS, *Junior A — Second Level:* J. Duffey, R. Evans, M. Patton, T. Pears.

ATHLETICS, *Junior A — Third Level:* R. Evans.

ATHLETICS, *Senior — First Level:* R. Shepard.

ATHLETICS, *Senior — Second Level:* C. Clarke, R. Shepard.

BOATING, *Junior B Cub — First Level:* J. King, P. Sullivan.

BOATING, *Junior B Cub — Second Level:* J. Abbott, D. Barnes, P. Evans.

BOATING, *Junior B — First Level:* B. Birch, D. Brooks, R. Carrick, D. Del Valle, J. Estabrook, R. Poor, J. Soliday, T. Taylor.

BOATING, *Junior B — Second Level:* R. Rugen, D. Yantes.

BOATING, *Junior A — First Level:* D. Bittenbender, T. Gallagher, J. Paul.

BOATING, *Junior A — Second Level:* W. Soons, H. Ticknor.

BOATING, *Senior — First Level:* M. Sabback.

CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B Cub — Second Level:* W. Bentley, E. Clark, S. Cushman, P. Evans, J. Holland, P. Sullivan.

CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B Cub — Third Level:* W. Bentley, E. Clark, P. Evans.

CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B — First Level:* B. Newman.

CAMPCRAFT, *Junior B — Second Level:* A. McElroy.

CAMPCRAFT, *Junior A — First Level:* S. McCarty, W. Park, T. Pears, N. Perkins, J. Wasey.

NATURE, *Junior B Cub — First Level:* W. Oldmixon.

NATURE, *Junior B Cub — Second Level:* P. Evans.

NATURE, *Junior B — First Level:* D. Brooks, C. Del Valle, D. Del Valle, R. Irwin.

SAILING, *Junior B Cub — First Level:* E. Clark, B. Morse, P. Sullivan.

SAILING, *Junior B — Second Level:* B. Birch, A. Dore, J. Estabrook, B. Griffin, P. Hopper, R. Perkins, G. Sweatt.

SAILING, *Junior B — Third Level:* B. Birch, S. Culter, B. Newman, R. Perkins.

SAILING, *Junior A — Second Level:* W. Park.

SAILING, *Junior A — Third Level:* W. Park.

SHOP, *Junior B Cub — Third Level:* W. Doyle.

SHOP, *Junior B — First Level:* D. Brooks, D. Del Valle, J. Estabrook, B. Larson, R. Rugen, J. Soliday.

SHOP, *Junior B — Second Level:* D. Cooke, W. Fisher, J. Gore.

SHOP, *Junior B — Third Level:* W. Neidig.

SHOP, *Junior A — First Level:* B. Burr, J. Forman, J. Gallagher, T. Gallagher, M. Haywood, J. Langer, H. Lorentzen, R. Morton, M. Patton, J. Paul, R. Perkins, P. Woodward.

SHOP, *Junior A — Second Level:* P. Connor, A. McElroy.

SHOP, *Junior A — Third Level:* S. Campbell, R. Welton.

TENNIS, *Junior B — First Level:* D. Del Valle, J. Gore, R. Irwin, B. Larson, L. Lisle.

TENNIS, *Junior B — Second Level:* B. Larson, K. C. Putnam.

TENNIS, *Junior B — Third Level:* C. Dargusch, R. Perkins.

TENNIS, *Junior A — Second Level:* R. Barnes, W. Ruggles.

TENNIS, *Junior A — Third Level:* R. Welton.

TENNIS, *Senior — Second Level:* N. Perkins.

WRESTLING, *Junior B Cub — Second Level:* P. Evans.

WRESTLING, *Junior B — First Level:* W. Doyle, H. Murray, B. Newman.

WRESTLING, *Junior B — Second Level:* C. Dargusch, C. Del Valle, W. Doyle, R. Rugen.

WRESTLING, *Junior B — Third Level:* J. Gore.

WRESTLING, *Junior A — First Level:* D. Coppess, A. Dore, J. Gallagher, P. Gockenbach, W. Ruggles.

WRESTLING, *Junior A — Second Level:* A. Dore, T. Fischgrund, J. Forman, T. Gallagher, R. Welton.

WRESTLING, *Junior A — Third Level:* C. Gilbert.

Archery, Range and Swimming

ARCHERY, AUGUST 2 — AUGUST 8

Junior Yeoman Pin: J. Estabrook, B. Griffin, T. Nevai, P. Sullivan.

Junior Yeoman Arrow: J. Estabrook, R. Evans.

Yeoman Pin: R. Irwin, G. Sweatt.

Junior Yeoman Pin: T. Cole, J. Cushman, S. Dargusch, C. Henderson, R. Irwin, B. Larson, B. Newman, G. Sweatt.

Junior Bowman Pin: J. Benua, S. Dargusch, D. Del Valle, C. Henderson, R. Irwin, T. King, B. Newman, T. Taylor.

Bowman Pin: B. Birch, W. Casto, D. Del Valle, D. Gordon, R. Liddell, R. Poor, T. Taylor, J. Wasey, R. Wilson.

Bowman First Rank: D. Gordon, C. Henderson, Mike Houston, S. Pierce, T. Taylor, D. Yantes.

Bowman Sharpshooter: R. Welton, J. Willis.

Archer Pin: J. Duffey, J. Willis.

Archer First Rank: C. Compher, L. Perry, J. Willis.

Archer Sharpshooter: T. Dunlap, D. Harrison.
Silverbow Archer: C. Clarke, T. Dunlap, D. Harrison.
Silverbow First Rank: T. Dunlap.
Silverbow Sharpshooter: T. Dunlap.
American Archer: T. Dunlap.

RANGE, AUGUST 2 — AUGUST 8

Pro-Marksman: C. Del Valle, J. Fish, D. Gordon, Mike Houston, J. Langer, J. Paul, G. Sweatt.
Marksman: C. Del Valle, Mike Houston, J. Langer, J. Osborne, R. Poor, G. Sweatt.
Marksman First Class: P. Hopper, T. King, T. Morehouse, J. Osborne, G. Sweatt.
Sharpshooter: P. Hopper, H. Murray.
First Bar: R. Becker, B. Birch, J. Willis.
Second Bar: M. Sabback.
Third Bar: J. Glidden.
Fourth Bar: J. Glidden.

SWIMMING, AUGUST 2 — AUGUST 8

Dock Swim: B. Newman.
Cove Swim: J. Hart, L. Lisle, J. Soliday.

Schedules Set for Homebound Trips

Kawanhee will break camp this year on Tuesday, August 25th. The Directors have arranged for both the New York area party and the Ohio-bound party to leave Kawanhee at 8:00 A.M. that morning by chartered bus for Boston.

The group bound for New York, with Ben McCoy in charge, will leave Boston on the New York, New Haven and Hartford train, the *Patriot,* at 2:30 P.M., E.D.T., Tuesday afternoon. The train is scheduled to reach New Haven at 5:30 P.M., and will make a special stop at Stamford at approximately 6:30 P.M. The Kawanhee party will reach Pennsylvania Station, New York City (repeat — PENNSYLVANIA STATION) at 7:15 P.M. The boys will go directly to the Information Booth to meet their parents.

The Ohio group, with Dave Fergus in command, will go out of Boston on New York Central train No. 27 at 2:00 P.M., E.D.T. reaching Buffalo at 11:23 P.M. Wednesday morning, August 26th, the party reaches Cleveland at 7:45 A.M., E.D.T. on N.Y.C. train No. 57, and Columbus at 9:40 A.M., E.S.T. on N.Y.C. train No. 321. Please note that the hour of arrival in Columbus is by Eastern Standard Time, but that all other hours are noted by Daylight Saving.

Low Water, No Snipe on Chain of Ponds

Monday, August 3rd, eleven Kawanhee campers from the Birch, Beaver and Moose Lodges set off on the first shift of the two shift Chain of Ponds trip. A quick roll call by one of the counselors, Paul Gatsch, Pete Schofield, Tom Knowlton or Sturges Dorrance, would have or should have brought the following names: H. Cory, J. Forman, T. Gallagher, J. Glidden, P. Gockenbach, M. Haywood, R. Matheson, R. McCandless, A. Miller, and J. Soons. These campers, once assembled, clambered aboard Bates' fabled camp truck and bounced their way over 150 miles of road in a northwesterly direction to the series of lakes up near the Canadian border which are called the Chain of Ponds. This chain, which strings out over approximately five miles, is surrounded by some of the most ruggedly beautiful scenery that Kawanheeans are likely to encounter during their stay in Maine. Despite the wildness of the area, we were able to make our camp in a state camping site which came complete with pre-dug garbage holes as well as other essential pre-dug features.

We arrived at our site about one o'clock Monday afternoon, and, after a brief session with balky tents and/or campers, were ready to get down to the all-important business of organizing the preparation of food in general and of dinner in particular. Boys were appointed wood-gatherers, chefs or clean-up men for each meal, while one lucky individual became the "Admiral". He was to see that the canoes were turned over each night. Well, it wasn't long before something began piquing our nostrils and we realized that Peter "Toot-toot" Schofield was once again trying his steady hand at the art of grub-making. It should be said that at other times during the trip both Paul Gatsch and Tom Knowlton favored us with meals of their own. Sturges Dorrance (yours truly) didn't do any actual cooking. I just stood around taking mental notes and trying awfully hard to look busy. At any rate, we soon downed a dinner of hamburgers, fried potatoes and corn on the cob, following it up with canned peaches for dessert. Then, after the meal, when we figured that we had gone as far as we could gastronomically speaking, it was decided that the entire group would take part in what is known as a "Snipe-hunt". The "Snipe" is an elusive little bird which, somewhat like a Phoenix, is resurrected at certain times, usually in the presence of new or uninitiated campers. This evening's "Snipe-safari" was well organized, but strangely enough, no amount of hooting or hollering managed to scare up the "Snipe", and we returned to our tents with empty game bags.

The next morning dawned bright and early, but Kawanhee campers didn't. It was almost 8:30 before Pete Schofield, our woodland clock-radio, routed us out of our sleeping bags with his own stirring, or should we say terrifying, rendition of *Oh, What a Beautiful Morning!* Breakfast and clean-up were over by 10:45, and we started out on the day's expedition to explore the angular Horseshoe River.

The Horseshoe River twists writhingly through approximately six miles of forest between Round Pond of the Chain and Arnold Pond. Our plan was to paddle the length of the river and to take a swim in Arnold Pond at the upper end. This, we soon found out, was not an easy proposition. The small amount of rain during the summer had lowered the level of the river to a point where it was necessary to portage over sand-bars and other obstacles as frequently in some places as every fifty feet. None the less, all the Kawanheeans stuck to the job except two, Pete Schofield and Tom Knowlton who, not entirely appreciating the fun of portaging, turned back. Eventually, the Horseshoe became so shallow that we were forced to leave our canoes and walk along the bed of the stream. As time wore on, we could still see no sign of Arnold Pond, and we were beginning to wonder if maybe Pete and Tom hadn't had the right idea in the first place. In any case, we did eventually have to turn back, goal unaccomplished.

Wednesday morning was a time for the members of the first trip to pack and await the arrival of Bates. It was then that Tom Knowlton and I, (that is, Sturges Dorrance) displaying an unusual burst of ambition, climbed one of the mountains surrounding the lake. This little jaunt, which proved to be almost straight up, took us to the top of a 1700 foot high spur of Mount Pisgah. Pete Schofield who, we suspect, was green with envy tried his best to play down the feat by referring to the mountain as merely a "foothill", but then Pete never did have much of an eye for grades.

Bates arrived about 12:15 P.M. with the members of the second Chain of Ponds trip in tow, while we took off on the last part of our own trip. This was a short excursion into Canada for the purposes of restocking our souvenir larder and attempting to converse in a little hackneyed

French with those unfortunate Canadians who crossed our path. Once the experiment in international relations was over, we climbed aboard the truck again, crossed the border and rolled back toward camp.

S. Dorrance

The second Chain of Ponds trip went out Wednesday, August 5th, with Paul Gatsch, Gene Cayten and Alan Beck at the helm and with the following campers: K. Bance, B. Connor, D. Coppess, W. Cumberland, R. Evans, J. Gallagher, J. Holden, G. Lamb, H. Lorentzen, S. McCarty, C. McGee, W. Ruggles and B. Welton. The good weather which had shone down on the first trip held for the second, and the boys were able to get in their fair share of exploring. Thursday, the group divided in two with one half, under the direction of Paul Gatsch and Alan Beck, paddling the entire length of the Chain of Ponds, while the other, under the active supervision of Gene Cayten, fished in the vicinity of the camp-site. Friday night, the boys broke camp and returned home, finishing up the Chain of Ponds expeditions for another year.

Views Appreciated on Tumbledown Trip

Tuesday, August 4th, twelve campers from the Bear, Wildcat, Lynx and Beaver Lodges climbed Tumbledown with Dave Forry, Bill Keating, Joel Pardee and Jack Welton. We assembled late in the morning, which was bright and clear, in high spirits and cheering for a good climb. We proceeded to the Maranacook base camp in the small truck and there found the well marked Parker's Ridge Trail awaiting our eager ascent.

When the very easy mile or so of gently climbing path ended, much of the spirited singing and joking turned into heavy panting and sighs of "Let's rest!" This marked the beginning of the steep climbing. Once over this stretch of rigorous trail, we came to the tree line.

Here we turned to look down on Webb Lake, once known as "Fiddle Pond". Some of the new climbers were amazed at this natural wonder and commented upon it for several hours. We could also see Mt. Blue, Big Jackson, Little Jackson (just above us) and two peaks of Tumbledown.

We then came upon Crater Lake and stopped to have our lunch. The lake was beautiful as usual and Jack Welton was much impressed with this, his first sight of a glacial digging in the side of the mountains. The old beaver house stood out from the north shore as a bold reminder that Nature had not left the spot as yet.

We went on to the middle peak of Tumbledown and found ourselves in a very good place for viewing the landslide across the valley on West Mountain. We could also look down into the Lemon Squeeze below. On our return we swam in Crater Lake and resumed the downward climb. We reached camp late in the afternoon.

All in all, it was a good climb with a fine bunch of young climbers.

D. Forry

On Tuesday, the members of the Deer Lodge, plus a few Bears and a Wildcat, took the standard mineralogists' tour with Mr. Dexter and Al Hoster, visiting the Newry mines and Perham's in West Paris.

Weather Balks Presidential Climbers

The mountaineering climax of the Kawanhee year has come to be the three-day climb called the Presidentials Trip. Depending on the whims of the weather, the boys climb Washington, Clay, Monroe, Jefferson, Adams and Madison, all peaks of more than 5300 feet. This year, Mr. Weatherman in person had a hand in shortening the trip.

This year's party consisted of twenty-one Junior Counselors and boys led by Ed Chace assisted by Ben McCoy. In the group were John Fulda, Tom Knowlton, Jeff Kraemer, Tim McElroy, Bill Park, Stacy Culter, Chuck Compher, John McGee, Frank Stewart, Tim Pears, Jim Doran, Tim Hirsch, Ross Shepard, George Johnson, Roger Liddell, Ed Spelyng, John Fisher, Mike Sabback, Tom Clark, Charles Clarke and Ed Kersten.

On Thursday, August 6th, everyone was ready to go at 9:30 A.M. and, amid the tooting of the Batesmobile horn and of a foghorn (the use of which was prophetic) the party took off. At 11:45 A.M. it was at Pinkham Notch, the headquarters of the Appalachian Mountain Club of New Hampshire. Trail lunches were apportioned and the climb began. At 12:15 P.M. the party stopped at the beautiful cascades where packs were lightened and stomachs weighted with trail lunches of the inevitable peanut-butter-and-jelly sandwiches, plus oranges, candy bars, raisins and cookies. At 12:40 the real climb began up the Tuckerman Ravine Trail toward the Headwall.

After four rests the boys arrived at Tuckerman Shelter, where Ed Chace had an inspiration. Instead of climbing up over the Headwall, he suggested, why not climb up the Boott Spur Link to the left (south) and then up over Boott Spur to the Lakes of the Clouds Huts. Evidently his sales pitch was good. All but four voted "Yes". The four who did not so vote had no strenuous objections, and so up the Link they started.

John Fulda, who had traversed this trail two years before with his parents, took over the trail-breaking chore. As the boys moved upwards, the grandeur of the views increased. Mount Washington's summit was visible. At times they looked directly down on the Headwall where Bright-eyes Ed Spelyng said he saw snow. (He was proved correct the next day!) To the east the boys could see Wildcat Mountain and Carter Dome. The climb was steep, the views magnificent and the summits seemed never-ending. At last, at 5500 feet, the goal was gained and the trek along Davis Path and the Lakes cut-off started. The Lakes of the Clouds Hut and the party made contact at 5:15 P.M.

As soon as bunks had been made up and faces washed, supper was ready. Fish chowder, roast lamb, carrots, rice, nutbread and butter, hot chocolate, tea, cold mountain water and dessert of gingerbread and applesauce made up the menu. There were seconds and thirds. The boys who operate these mountain cabins are real cooks as well as real hosts. They certainly made the Kawanhee boys welcome.

After supper a party with Ben McCoy in charge climbed the peak of Mount Monroe (5385 feet) which is directly in front of the Hut. Ben finally convinced Chuck Compher that the peak was named for the President and not for a currently more famous Monroe. Those who did not climb manufactured trail lunches or worked on a dish detail. Others delved into the old registers to find out who from Kawanhee had been on the trips in 1958, 1957 and other ancient years. At 9:00 P.M. the hut boys put on a concert with banjos, mandolins and an accordion. *Taps* came shortly after 9:30 P.M. for all.

Reveille sounded at 6:30 A.M. Friday morning to the tune of pot covers. The world outside was veiled in a heavy fog. As soon as the boys had washed, set the tables and assembled, there appeared a breakfast of canned peaches, hot cereal, hot chocolate and coffee, scrambled eggs, Cana-

dian bacon, cornbread and butter. It disappeared quickly. Ben and Ed were startled to find that Kawanhee had recruited a pigtailed camper who sat next to Ed Kersten without producing any obvious signs of pain in that gentleman.

The group split itself into three segments: one worked on the dish detail; another swept the bunkrooms and dining room; and the third made their own and other Kawanhee bunks. By eight o'clock all was in order. Trail lunches were assigned and the boys were ready. The weather was not.

Heavy fog with visibility up to twenty feet covered everything. Rain squalls and sudden gusts of wind at about fifteen miles per hour added to the general unpleasantness. Nevertheless at 8:30 A.M. the party started up the Crawford Path to the summit of Washington (6288 feet) the highest mountain in New England. With two rests, principally to shed heavier clothing, the party reached the summit at 9:30 A.M. Here, from the door of the Tiptop House, it was possible to see the outlines of the cog-railway engine, a distance all of fifteen feet.

Most of the campers made the acquaintance of the genial hosts of the "Robbers' Den", the Kawanhee name for the gift shop. Ed penetrated the fastnesses of the weather bureau to get a "hot scoop" on the weather. The scoop he received was far from hot. The weather was to be much more of the same — with flourishes.

The boys waited until 11:30 A.M. for a later and "hotter" report. This, when it came, was even less hot. A trip around the eight miles of the Great Gulf in heavy fog, with visibility cut to twenty feet at the most, did not seem advisable, particularly with the prospect of heavy rain the following morning and with no prospect of clearing above 3000 feet. It had also to be borne in mind that many parts of the Great Gulf Trail are without cairn markers and difficult to follow even in moderately poor weather. Accordingly Ed called a conference of Ben, John Fulda, Tom Knowlton and Jeff Kraemer. On the advice of the weathermen they decided to eat trail lunches in the Tiptop House and to go down over the Headwall into Tuckerman Ravine to the Pinkham Notch Camp, thus ending the trip one day early.

The party took to the Tuckerman Ravine Trail at 12:45 P.M. Progress was slow. At times it was very difficult to see one cairn from the other. Not until 2:00 P.M. did the boys reach the base of the Headwall. Here snow was found and the inevitable snowball fight — of sorts — took place. At 2:40 P.M. the descent was resumed and Tuckerman Shelter came into view at 3:00 P.M. Below the mid-point on the Headwall visibility was good, but above 3000 feet it remained very poor. The party reached the Crystal Cascades at 4:15 P.M. and the Pinkham Notch Camp at 4:30 P.M. Here Ed called camp and was told that a pick-up party would promptly be dispatched.

Supper at the Pinkham Notch Camp was one not soon to be forgotten. Fish chowder, swordfish steaks, hamburgers, potatoes baked and mashed, several vegetables, biscuits, orange jello with cream and heavy chocolate cake came to the tables in great quantities. After this, the climbers sagged into porch chairs to await the rescue party. Chuck Compher organized a baseball game, but most were too full of good food to participate.

Ray and George Frank, Dex in the pick-up truck and Dave Forry arrived at eight o'clock. The 1959 trip thus ended, if not in glory, at least in the feeling that something new (Boott Spur) had been climbed and that the group had conducted itself in true Kawanhee fashion.

Commendation is due the hut boys at the Lakes. They do their usual fine job. They make tired hikers feel at home. They are gentlemen. They are good cooks and fine hosts. The Appalachian Mountain Club can be proud of them.

To Ben McCoy a tribute for outstanding leadership is due, and to John Fulda and Tom Knowlton great credit for leadership when leadership counted. Every last mother's son (dad's too) deserves a pat on the back for being a good companion on the trail, for not griping when he might have been excused for doing so, and for making the trip a bang-up success for everyone even when they couldn't go to all the places where they had planned to go. This writer finds it fun and an inspiration to take to the trail with Kawanhee boys. It must be that their mothers and fathers deserve a few citations as well!

E. Chace

Green Ghosts Clinch Title

On Monday, August 3rd, the Green Ghosts and the Redskins went into a crucial game. In order for the Redskins to have a chance at the pennant, they had to win the game. Accordingly Ben McCoy, manager of the Redskins, sent Tom Lutz, recent addition to the Redskins' pitching staff, against Ben Griffin, winningest pitcher in the league.

It was a real pitchers' battle as both pitchers were hurling perfect games through the first half of the third inning. In the last half of the third, however, Pete Connor of the Greens walked, stole second, went to third on a ground-out and scored on the first hit of the game a double to left by Tim McElroy.

Red Pitcher Tom Lutz made a valiant effort to win his own game by lacing a homer into deep left field, but the rally ended there with the score 1-1. In the last of the fourth, with one out, Ross Shepard singled, Ben Griffin followed suit and, when there was an error by the Red third baseman both runs scored, giving the Green Ghosts victory and the pennant by a score of 3-1 in the most exciting game of the year.

In the fight for third place Tuesday night, the Black Labels thoroughly mauled the Blue Streaks by a score of 9-3. Dave Roth had a no-hitter going until he was lifted from the game so that he could pitch in a later game.

The Redskins clinched second place with a 9-4 victory over the last-place Blue Streaks on August 5th. Hitting was featured with a homer by Tom Fischgrund of the Blues and a perfect two-for-two day by Sonny Dargusch of the Reds.

Thursday evening in the final game of the week the Green Ghosts extended their win streak to eight games with a come-from-behind 5-4 victory over the Black Labels. Pitching hero for the Greens was Alan Dore, while Chris Henderson of the Blacks absorbed the loss in a real heartbreaker.

D. Angerer

On August 8th, the standings in the Little League were as follows:

GREEN GHOSTS	Won, 9	Lost, 2	Pct., .818
REDSKINS	Won, 6	Lost, 5	Pct., .545
BLACK LABELS	Won, 4	Lost, 7	Pct., .364
BLUE STREAKS	Won, 3	Lost, 8	Pct., .273

Early in the week two games were played in the Junior Softball League to produce the following standings: Comanches, won 3, lost 2; Apaches, won 3, lost 3; Mohawks, won 2, lost 3.

Celtics Relieve Pressure

In the Senior Basketball League the no-breathing-room squeeze reached at the end of last week's play was settled convincingly by the awakened Celtics. Disdaining the close company of their rivals, the Celts commenced mercilessly to drive the others into the none-too-hard ground of the court.

The two underdogs of the three-way circuit, the Knicks and the Pistons, tangled on Monday, August 3rd. The Knicks took their first plunge of another nosedive, going down under a 28-15 barrage. Tom Clark was the Knicks and vice versa, with twelve of their total. Jeff Kraemer and Brad Welton proved to be a rather effective combo with twelve and nine respectively.

The Celts sprang into energetic action Tuesday evening, tromping heavily upon the still prostrate Knicks at a 20-7 clip. Tom Clark was held to five and Captain Spelyng of the Celts rustled the cords with five goals.

Wednesday's game contained distinctly farcical qualities as the Pistons, missing their captain and height, Jeff Kraemer, were plowed under by the Celtics. A weird 16-0 halftime count was a prelude to a still unbalanced 26-3 final tally. Well spread Celtic scoring and Spelyng's ten provided the quite substantial margin. The Pistons failed to produce even a lone basket.

On August 8th, the League standings were: Celtics, won 6, lost 3; Pistons, won 4, lost 4; Knickerbockers, won 3, lost 6.

R. Guthrie

Greys Overwhelm Maroons in Water Meet

The Greys rolled over the Maroons like a tidal wave in the water meet of Saturday afternoon, August 8th, and, when the final disaster report was in, the count was found to be: Greys, 129; Maroons, 47. The Greys started pouring on the points in the first relay and, with only two exceptions, increased their lead in every event until Jeff Kraemer, dragging half of the opposing team, struggled up to the big dock to score the Greys' second goal in the brief game of water polo which closed the program.

The two races won by the Maroons were the most exciting of the day. In the Junior A Freestyle, Ross Shepard came from behind in the last split second to nose out Tim Hirsch by mere inches, and the Maroons' victory in the Senior Medley Relay was just saved by the bell from Charlie Clarke's last-minute bid to make up distance lost in earlier laps. Another contest which had the gallery up on its feet and yelling was the Junior A Underwater Swim. The impression prevailed that George Johnson had it sewed up when he surfaced only a foot or two short of the little dock, in spite of having gone off course, but Chuck Compher, swimming a beeline, managed to cover those last few inches and popped up at the dock itself.

Novelties enlivened the whole program. The Combination Relay had the Junior A's dog-paddling, and the Seniors kicking away for dear life on the flutter-boards usually reserved for non-swimmers. In the diving exhibition, Ken Wheeler's fantastic and vigorously applauded contortions off the high board alternated with some of the most smoothly controlled examples of Bill Keating's skill. The so-called "Canoe Tilt" was like nothing previously seen hereabouts. Two canoes competed, one carrying a two-man team of Maroon Junior A paddlers and a Grey Junior B passenger, and the other manned with Grey paddlers and a Maroon passenger. The aim of each team of paddlers was to propel its craft over a short course before the saboteur-passenger could upset the canoe. Alan Miller of the Greys very efficiently scuttled the Maroon canoe close to the starting line, leaving the field clear for the Grey canoe. And "novelty" is probably the most graceful term to use in characterizing the Senior Canoe Bobbing which began with a spectacular splash when two of the four entries fell overboard at the starting gun.

The Summary:

COMBINATION RELAY — *Winner:* Grey Team (W. Doyle, Jr. B Cub; J. Cushman, Jr. B; S. Culter, Jr. A; C. Clarke, Senior).

JUNIOR B CUB ELEMENTARY BACKSTROKE RACE — *First:* Mike Houston (G); *Second:* W. Doyle (G); *Third:* J. Abbott (M).

SENIOR CANOE BOBBING — *First:* J. Holden (G); *Second:* E. Spelyng (M).

JUNIOR A FREESTYLE RACE — *First:* R. Shepard (M); *Second:* T. Hirsch (G); *Third:* R. Evans (M).

JUNIOR B OVER-AND-UNDER-CANOE RELAY — *First:* C. Dargusch, P. Hopper (G); *Second:* F. Postlewaite, C. McGee (G); *Third:* R. Perkins, R. Irwin (M).

JUNIOR B CUB PING-PONG BALL BLOW — *First:* G. Sweatt (G); *Second:* W. Bentley (G); *Third:* B. Morse (G).

JUNIOR A, JUNIOR B CANOE TILT — *Winner:* Grey Team (D. Bittenbender, B. Welton, A. Miller).

JUNIOR B BREASTSTROKE RACE — *First:* R. Larcomb (G); *Second:* R. Morton (G); *Third:* R. Perkins (M).

JUNIOR A UNDERWATER SWIM — *First:* C. Compher (G); *Second:* George Johnson (M); *Third:* R. Barnes (M).

SENIOR MEDLEY RELAY — *Winner:* Maroon Team (K. Wheeler, P. Kuhns, E. Kersten).

SENIOR, JUNIOR A WATER POLO — *Winner:* Grey Team, 2 - 0.

Distinguished Alumni Revisit Camp

The Do-you-remember-when Department operated overtime for several days, thanks to the visits of several gentlemen the sum of whose past Kawanhee years would add up to a respectable lifetime. On Tuesday, August 4th, Frank Henry, now an attorney of Cleveland, Ohio, checked in at the Inn. Frank's camp career spanned the years from 1935, when he was a camper in the Falcon Lodge, to 1942 when he was an assistant in the Sailing Department. On that same day Mr. and Mrs. Donald Wambaugh of Midland, Texas, arrived at the Inn for a week's vacation. Don, too, first joined the Kawanhee tribe in 1935 and here he survived various vicissitudes of camp life and of the Boating Department, until 1950. Frank and Don were casting an eye towards Kawanhee's future as well as its past, for the former was accompanied by his two young sons, Frank and Tom, and the latter by the older, Bill, of his two, — all of them on a sort of preview inspection tour.

The week end brought two more well remembered oldtimers. Mr. and Mrs. Herb Hedges drove in from their home in West Hartford, Connecticut. Herb's camp years wound up with several notable seasons as head of Archery in the early '50's. Robin Lagemann, who put in an appearance on Friday, is another veteran of the camp Sailing Department of the 1940's and of numerous years as a camper in the '30's. He appears to have remained true to his early interests, for he is now engaged in boat building in Connecticut.

Other former members of the Kawanhee tribe have been observed at large in these parts. Emery and Center Sanders, campers in the early 1950's, joined their brother Jay in camp for a couple of days in the middle of the week. Rod Alexander and Bob Keck, who are spending the summer with their families up the lake, were among the numerous guests at the Sunday morning service. Dr. and Mrs. Frederic Heimberger, of Columbus and Ohio State University, have returned to their summer home on the Center Hill Road for the month of August. And Chuck Windle, with Mrs. Windle and their two children, is visiting his parents, the Howell Windles, for a few weeks.

Fulda Receives Junior Maine Guide Award

Two particularly loud and enthusiastic bursts of applause punctuated the standard round of hand-clapping and cheers at the Saturday night campfire in the Recreation Hall. These demonstrations of approbation greeted the announcement of two notable awards. Dave Angerer made it known that Ted Dunlap had qualified as an American Archer, only the tenth man to attain this distinguished rank in the years of Kawanhee's connection with the Camp Archery Association. Ben McCoy reported on the summer's Junior Maine Guide program, highly commending the work of all six candidates. John Fulda, he revealed, had successfully completed the rigorous set tests and examinations and had won the highly prized certificate. John is the ninth Kawanhee man to qualify for this honor since the camp associated itself with this project of the State of Maine in 1955.

At the Sunday morning service in the Recreation Hall Dean Miller's sermon dealt with " electricity and lightning ". Ben McCoy read the prayer and the passages from the scriptures, and the quartet sang *Hold Thou My Hand*. That evening, the choir, under the direction of Dave Forry, took charge of the vesper meeting presenting such old favorites as *There Is a Balm in Gilead* and *Certainly, Certainly Lord,* and leading the whole group in several hymns. J. Redick was well received in a brief original solo on that unusual stringed instrument of his, the " auto harp ". Raymond Frank concluded the day with another reel of Kawanhee movies.

C. Scarlett