



# The Wigwam



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Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 18, 1958

## Greys Lead in First Accounting of Score

The Greys took the first round of the summer's scoring match by 86 points. At the campfire of Saturday evening, July 12, in the Recreation Hall, Dave Fergus in his initial scorekeeper's report announced that the tally as of that date stood: Greys, 481; Maroons, 395. Ben McCoy and his team therefore had the first opportunity of making the new rafters ring with a victory yell, a sound matched in vigor and good will by the congratulatory cheer of Captain McElroy and his Maroons.

The results of the afternoon's water meet and the handful of levels reported by three departments were the only contributors to the score. Not only had the Greys won the water meet, they had also registered six Nature levels to two for the Maroons, and eight Boating levels to six. The Maroons had the jump in Tennis, with six levels for 150 points as opposed to the Greys' four, but this was not enough to offset the Greys' advantage elsewhere. By any reckoning, however, the Grey triumph was only a token one, for the score was modest in the extreme. The various departments, as activity head after activity head reported Saturday, had been concentrating on sound beginnings and careful preparatory work, rather than on a fast start with a lot of easy first levels. As campers later cash in on this solid preliminary work, the score will mount by leaps and bounds.

Kawanhee's Achievement Level system is built on a carefully graduated set of tests, designed to measure and recognize each camper's accomplishments throughout the summer. There are three "Levels" of work for each age-group in each of nine major departments—Athletics, Boating, Campcraft, Nature, Sailing, Shop, Swimming, Tennis and Wrestling. Points are awarded each camper as he completes the group of tests in each level. The elementary First Level scores 15 points; the intermediate Second, 35; and the advanced Third, 50. These points are counted on the team scores and, indeed, make up their bulk. The climax of each week is the announcement at the Saturday campfire of the list of campers completing levels during the week, and of the team scores which these levels have produced.

## Achievement Levels, July 1 - July 12

BOATING, *Junior B* — *First Level*: H. Jandl, W. Lenk, G. Marshall, A. Miller, J. Paul, K. C. Putnam, J. Soons.  
BOATING, *Junior B* — *Second Level*: P. Connors, K. C. Putnam.  
BOATING, *Junior A* — *First Level*: S. Campbell, G. Johnson, F. Stewart.  
BOATING, *Junior A* — *Second Level*: J. Fodor, R. Wells.  
NATURE, *Junior B Cub* — *First Level*: W. Doyle, S. Soons, S. Stewart.  
NATURE, *Junior B* — *First Level*: W. Lenk, R. Newman, W. Soons.  
NATURE, *Junior A* — *First Level*: J. Beal, J. Haeger.  
SAILING, *Novice*: B. Barnes, W. Brewer, S. Campbell, G. Delaney, G. Johnson, G. Lamb, R. McCandless, B. McGee, W. Neidig, R. Newman, P. Roberts, J. Ruhle, J. Stewart, J. Willis.  
SAILING, *Crew*: J. Ruhle.  
SAILING, *Bosun*: J. Ruhle.  
TENNIS, *Junior B* — *First Level*: T. Cole, T. Fischgrund, R. Harris, R. Yantes.

TENNIS, *Junior B* — *Second Level*: R. Morton, J. Murray, J. Paul, F. Stewart.

TENNIS, *Junior B* — *Third Level*: R. Bentley.

TENNIS, *Senior* — *First Level*: G. McElroy.

## Archery, Range and Swimming

Reports of the Range and Archery Departments are regular weekly features of the Saturday evening campfires along with the announcements of Levels passed. These two departments are independent of the system of "Achievement Levels". Each one is affiliated with a national organization having its own set of awards, and these awards are conferred for the work completed here in Kawanhee. Saturday night, July 12, Mr. Duffey presented the first group of insignia and certificates of the Camp Archery Association won this year. For the Range Department, Steve Dexter read the list of the campers who had completed the requirements for various medals of the National Rifle Association. It is obligatory on the Range this summer that any camper receiving an award must first memorize the N. R. A.'s safety rules. Awards were temporarily withheld from two or three campers who had completed the targets required for certain medals because they had neglected the recitation of these rules before the Range Counselors.

### ARCHERY, JULY 1 - JULY 12

*Junior Yeoman Pin*: C. Compher, G. Delaney, G. Lamb, W. Lenk, A. Miller, W. Simpson.  
*Junior Yeoman Arrow*: W. Simpson.  
*Yeoman Pin*: W. Simpson.  
*Junior Bowman Pin*: T. Cayten, J. Fodor, C. Gilbert, D. Harrison, T. Staples.  
*Junior Bowman Arrow*: T. Staples.  
*Bowman Pin*: D. Burke.  
*Bowman Sharpshooter*: J. Ruhle.

### RANGE, JULY 1 - JULY 12

*Pro-Marksman*: T. Cayten.  
*Marksman*: T. Cayten.  
*Marksman First Class*: T. Cayten.  
*Sharpshooter*: T. Cayten.  
*First Bar*: T. Cayten.  
*Fourth Bar*: J. Fulda.  
*Eighth Bar*: T. Dunlop, J. Wiggin.  
*Ninth Bar*: T. Dunlop, J. Wiggin.

### SWIMMING TESTS, JULY 1 - JULY 12

*Cove Swim*: R. Barnes.  
*Lake Swim*: R. Angerer, B. Birch, P. Burke, S. Campbell, B. Cooke, B. Connor, C. Compher, E. Griffiths, J. Holden, P. Jandl, Gerard Johnson, Greg Johnson, R. Morton, F. Osmer, T. Staples, T. Ultes, B. Welton, J. Willis, R. Yantes.

## Master Campers and Staff Shifts

The lists of personnel carried in the *Wigwam* a week ago fell short of a complete report on Kawanhee's organization for the summer in that they made no specific mention of the Master Campers. These gentlemen, who have their headquarters in the Badger Lodge and who constitute the oldest group of campers, are the potential Junior and Senior Counselors of the future. They spend a certain number of hours each week as assistants in chosen departments, learning the ropes and demonstrating their aptitudes for coun-



selors' positions in years to come. Each Master Camper also serves a short period of from ten days to three weeks as a lodge assistant in order to gain experience in this important phase of counselors' work. For 1958 eight Master Campers are working in the following activities: J. Alexander, *Athletics*; C. Clarke, *Tennis*; C. Dorman, *Athletics*; T. Dunlop, *Archery*; C. Fowler, *Range*; D. Hoch, *Sailing*; B. Kersten, *Assistant to Mr. Nowold*; and M. Peppe, *Swimming*.

A few revisions of the staff organization have been made as the result of the departure of J. Gwyn, Senior Counselor, from Kawanhee. W. Barnhart has become sole head of the Sailing Department. R. Elliott, formerly one of two Senior Counselors in Birch Lodge, has taken over the position of Senior Counselor in the Hawk Lodge, and T. Dunlop presently fills the assistant's spot in Birch Lodge.

### First Climbing Group Ascends Tumbledown

Thursday morning, July 10, Blair Kersten, Charles Fowler, Dave Hoch, Dave Harrison, George Benua, Bill Unckrich, Tom Knowlton, John Dunnick and John Fulda headed for Tumbledown Mountain and the Chimney Trail with Ed Chace and Dave Forry in charge. Forrest Dexter was at the wheel of the small Ford truck-bus. Thus began the first Tumbledown trip of 1958.

Tumbledown Mountain has three peaks, the West, the South and the North. The Chimney and the Loop Trails go up the southern side of the mountain and provide spectacular climbing. Actually the trails are one as they leave the Weld-Byron road, but when they reach the high ledges after some good stiff climbing they separate, the Loop going to the east, and the Chimney to the west. The Loop Trail, winding under, among and through great rocks which give Tumbledown Mountain its name, ends between the West and the South Peaks. The Chimney Trail, covering similar terrain at first, moves into a "slide" and then to a chimney-like crevasse up which the climber proceeds on iron rungs to the western end of the West Peak. The Loop and Chimney Trails, for older boys, are rewarding and full of vivid memories.

The Parkers Ridge Trail ascends the mountain in a leisurely manner from the Camp Maranacook Outpost Camp buildings much farther to the east. Only as the trail comes to Parkers Ridge itself does it become steep, but even then it is less spectacular than the other two.

Nestled among the peaks lies Crater Lake or Beaver Pond, alternately so called because the mountain misleadingly resembles an extinct volcano, and because there are two active beaver houses filled with tenants on the north shore of the lake. Beaver cuttings are in evidence everywhere. A swim in Beaver Pond is rewarding to those who brave its rather chilly waters. An island is halfway across. A favorite pastime is trying to throw a stone on the island. Those who try find that a stone's throw is a long way. Few are those who have successfully thrown a stone on the island from the shore, and almost none have exceeded that distance.

Our party left the foot of the mountain at 9:55 A.M. and were at the summit of the chimney at 11:45 A.M. Under the leadership of Ed Chace boys are spaced out 100 or more feet apart on the last ascent. No one moves until Ed, who is seated high on the summit, gives the word. As a result, the ascents here are safe and sure.

After climbing the West and South Peaks, the boys came to Beaver Pond where they finally swam after a mixed party had left. The water was cool and refreshing. At 3:45 P.M., the climb over Parkers Ridge and the subsequent descent began. The group arrived at the Maranacook Base Camp at 4:25, and immediately tried out the cool brook

which flows down from the pass between Little Jackson and Big Jackson. Forrest Dexter picked up the climbers at 5:00 P.M.

The boys carried trail lunches and sweatshirts as well as cameras and lesser things in their packs. Almost all carried canteens. As the day was lovely, the boys took many pictures with which they will be able to recall the first trip of the year.

E. CHACE

### Good Fishing Favors Monhegan Trip

Wednesday morning, July 9, around 5:30 A. M., seventeen boys were busy dressing and making last minute arrangements for the first of two Monhegan trips scheduled for this summer. Breakfast was served a short time thereafter and by 6:45 A. M., Mr. Bateman had the camp truck headed for Boothbay Harbor. The morning was crisp and clear, as mornings so often are after a long rain, and everyone was looking forward to arrival on the island.

We arrived on the docks at Boothbay at 9:30 A. M., and immediately unloaded the truck and prepared to board our vessel, the *Balmy Days*, which was to transport us to Monhegan Island. She was a sleek 60-foot craft equipped with all modern maritime gear, including two 225-HP diesel engines and an up-to-date radar set. The sixteen-mile, hour-and-three-quarter, voyage was made quite comfortably with only a few mild cases of sea-sickness.

Upon arrival at the island the boys were split up into two groups headed by the two leaders, Pete Schofield and John Bobb, both under the able supervision of Mr. Bateman. Our box lunches were picked up from the Trailing Yew, which was to be our eating headquarters while on the island, and we all headed for the old shipwreck. Having given the wreck a good once-over, we all gathered around to partake of sandwiches, cake, and milk. After eating, Bates related the tale of how the tugboat *D. T. Sheridan* crashed on the rocks one stormy night in November 1948.

After lunch we headed for our camp which was located a short distance from the island lighthouse, erected our tents and made the area livable. Upon completion of this task both groups returned to the village where some browsed in the little shops while others fished from the dock. At 5:00 P. M. supper was served in the Trailing Yew and everyone enjoyed a good meal consisting either of chicken or of lobster salad with all the fixings.

The early part of the evening was spent on the docks where a total of nearly eighty pollock were caught on the lines of tribesmen. About 8:30 P. M. we all headed back to camp confident of our ability as fishermen. A dance was being held for some of the young people on the island in the little school house, so permission was granted to a few of the older boys to stop by for a while. The rest of the troops were put to bed and the camp became quiet for the night.

Everyone was up and about again at 5:30 A. M. Thursday and, after a six o'clock breakfast, we crossed the bay to the Isle of Manhana. There a visit was made at the home of the hermit, Ray Phillips. Mr. Phillips is a graduate of the University of Maine and has done work at Harvard and Yale. Back in the 1920's he was employed as a stock broker in New York City, but after the Crash he came to the island where he has remained ever since, making only an occasional short trip back to his home town of New York City. A true hermit in every way, Ray is very interesting to talk with and he answered many questions for us all. Most of us had never met an individual like him.

After lunch at camp and a rest hour, we hiked to the east side of the island and viewed the cliffs. After resting there for a while we returned to camp, washed up and headed for another wonderful meal at the Trailing Yew.



The evening which followed held quite a treat for one of the groups, as Dint Day, the owner of the Trailing Yew, was taking these boys deep-sea fishing in his craft, the *Jo-Ann*. They left the dock at 5:30 P. M. and returned at 7:30 with a good catch of codfish and pollock. The remainder of the Kawanhee expedition put in the two hours fishing from the docks. Together again they took one final jaunt about town and everyone then headed back to camp and turned in by 9:00 P. M.

Next morning along about 5:30 everyone was up and about (at least nearly everyone). After breakfast served at the usual place, the boys who had not gone deep-sea fishing the night before headed for the docks to board the *Jo-Ann*. The remainder of the Kawanhee party stayed ashore to browse around and do some last minute shopping. The fishing group returned at 8:45 A. M. with a catch which equaled one brought in the previous evening.

By this time only a few hours remained of our three-day stay on the island. Bates headed everyone back for camp where we all packed our bags and cleaned up the area. After this we hiked to Pebble Beach to gather some stones. Next we returned to town for lunch and a short while thereafter we boarded the *Balmy Days* for our trip back to the mainland.

By the time we docked at Boothbay Harbor the rain was falling by bucketfuls. We all headed for a nearby restaurant where a snack was enjoyed while the truck was being readied. Mr. Bennett, who met us on the dock, gave Bates a hand with the last minute details and arrangements.

After filling our stomachs we boarded the truck, sometimes referred to as "Bates' Bouncing Buggy", and headed for camp. 'Long about 8:30 P. M. the old Kawanhee cheer echoed in the quiet valley and all in camp knew that another tired but happy bunch of Monhegan adventurers had returned safely home.

P. SCHOFIELD

### High-Flying Eagles Downed by Devils

Midway in the second week of the Little League season, the Blue Eagles appeared to be the team to beat since they had knocked the Green Hornets out of first place with a great display of power. The Red Devils, on the other hand, had been edged by the Hornets, so the game between the Eagles and the Devils did not promise to be much of a contest. The Devils did not let this bother them and proceeded to defeat the Eagles by a substantial 9-6 margin Wednesday, July 9.

The Devils opened with four in the first frame on several hits and five walks. The Eagles tallied two in their half of the first but the Devils brought four more scores across in the second as six big walks were issued. The Eagles were shut out in the bottom of the second, but exploded four runs, compared to one for the Devils, in the third. The Devils set them down 1-2-3 in the fourth to take the game which was limited to four innings. George Delaney won the game for the Devils while Roy Welton was the losing hurler.

Earlier in the week the Green Hornets won over the Red Devils in six innings. The Hornets came up with two runs in the sixth to break a 4-4 deadlock.

The hitherto winless Black Hawks further showed the unpredictability of baseball Thursday evening as they swamped the Hornets 14-7 with a big ten-run blast in the first.

The Black Hawks exploded once again on Saturday afternoon after the water meet when the rained-out game against the Eagles was played. The Hawks came up with another ten-run inning as they thumped the Eagles 10-2.

The game was stopped because of rain just before supper, but the required three innings had been played.

R. GUTHRIE

Kawanhee's Little League teams have recently elected captains or, in most cases, co-captains. These new team leaders are: Black Hawks, *co-captains*, D. Roth, B. Welton; Blue Eagles, *co-captains*, K. Burr, C. Compher; Green Hornets, *co-captains*, J. Beal, T. Staples; Red Devils, *captain*, B. Cooke. These men, of course, are campers and players on the various teams, and their election in no way alters the executive set-up of managers (Senior Counselors) and coaches (Junior Counselors) for the various teams.

At the end of the season's second week, the league standings stood:

RED DEVILS .....	Won, 2 .....	Lost, 1 .....	Pct., .667
BLACK HAWKS .....	Won, 2 .....	Lost, 2 .....	Pct., .500
GREEN HORNETS ....	Won, 2 .....	Lost, 2 .....	Pct., .500
BLUE EAGLES .....	Won, 1 .....	Lost, 2 .....	Pct., .333

### Greys Take Meet with Last Event

The Greys came from behind to win the summer's initial water meet, 91 to 85, during the dull, overcast afternoon of Saturday, July 12. Thus they drew first blood in the 1958 series of Maroon-Grey sports events. The meeting of the teams on the Athletic Field the previous Saturday had been in the nature of a warm-up with no scores counted for the records.

The afternoon opened with a relay that covered a good part of the landscape — overland laps from the diving tower to the Rec Hall, around the kitchen loop to the Shop, and on out to the end of Pine Point; a canoeing lap to the middle of the cove; and a swimming finale from there in to the non-swimmers' rope. J. Long stroked in well in the lead to nail this down for the Maroons. The Greys countered by sweeping the next event, the Junior A Freestyle. With the Pajama Race, interest shifted from team points to the harrowing question of whether W. Soons and B. Birch of the first lap could peel off those wet, clinging garments without shedding the essential swimming trunks beneath. Happily the blushes of the spectators were spared, and the most exciting neck-and-neck heat of the afternoon developed between J. Abbott and J. Benua as they fought it out for second place in the return lap.

The Maroons steadily piled up points until, at the end of the Junior B Backstroke, they were out in front, 85 to 71. The Greys bounced back in the two final events. In the Senior Medley Relay, D. Hoch took the lead in the backstroke lap; K. Wheeler increased it in the breaststroke; and not even long Randy Livingston, the swimmer with the built-in head-start, could catch up with Terry Lawrence in the freestyle stretch. This brought the score to: Maroons, 85; Greys, 81. It remained for the Junior B Freestyle Relay to swing the score over to the Greys when C. Compher came in a strong first in the last lap.

A Senior Counselor-Junior Counselor event closed the program. Ostensibly it was a brief game of water polo, captured handily by the Seniors, 2 to 0. The game, however, was an anticlimax after the preliminary full-lunged debate as to how many men should play on each team. The Seniors won this match too, by approximately 9 decibels to 3.

The winners of various events were as follows:

CROSS COUNTRY RACE — Winner: Maroon Team.

JUNIOR A FREESTYLE — First: T. Lawrence (G); Second: D. Casto (G); Third: Tim Hirsch (G).

PAJAMA RACE — First: W. Soons, C. King (M); Second: B. Birch, J. Abbott (M); Third: S. Soons, J. Benua (G).

SENIOR BREASTSTROKE — First: R. Livingston (M); Second: D. Hoch (G); Third — Tie: T. Dunlop (G), K. Wheeler (G).



**JUNIOR A CANOE DOUBLES** — First: E. Spelyng, B. Welton (M); Second: S. Hill, B. Connor (M); Third: R. Angerer, E. Griffiths (G).

**JUNIOR B CUB DOCK SWIM** — First: W. Doyle (G); Second: B. Birch (M); Third: W. Casto (G).

**SENIOR OVER-AND-UNDER-CANOE FREESTYLE RELAY** — Winner: Grey Team.

**JUNIOR A BACKSTROKE AND BREASTSTROKE RELAY** — First: J. Fung, J. Wiggin (M); Second: D. Casto, T. Ultes (G); Third: F. Osmer, J. Holden (G).

**JUNIOR B BACKSTROKE** — First: C. Compher (G); Second: K. Burr (M); Third: D. Hoch (G).

**SENIOR MEDLEY RELAY** — Winner: Grey Team (D. Hoch, K. Wheeler, T. Lawrence).

**JUNIOR B FREESTYLE RELAY** — Winner: Grey Team.

### Inspections Won: Volleyball Reappears

As the summer's second week ran its course, certain events were noted as suggestive of how rapidly the season is progressing. The camp was edified by its second movie, a space opera entitled *Earth Versus the Flying Saucers*, served up in two installments Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Thursday noon Inspector George Frank announced that all of the "Junior-side" lodges had won their first rounds of candy-bars for seven inspections satisfactorily passed, and chocolate-bar-dealer-outer Dave Fergus was almost trampled to death in the ensuing rush of "honest men". The large Life Saving class reached the stage of "reporting with clothes on over bathing suits for disrobing tests". Ancient history was recalled when a volleyball net once more appeared in the open area between the Infirmary and the Senior-side lodges. Thirty years ago and more, a volleyball court occupied the spot—the downtrodden campers of the time even had to endure setting-up exercises there in the cool, cool, cool of each morning! Another long established tradition was revived when Dean Miller trotted out his hypnotism act for the informal campfire in the Rec Hall Friday night. The Recreation Hall was also the setting of the Saturday night campfire, as the result of a brief but quite vigorous storm late in the afternoon. The season's first reports on levels and the score featured this session, which was topped off with a stirring recitation of a one-act play, *The Wasp*, by Mr. Chace.

### Dean Miller's Prayer on Friendship

Sunday morning, July 13, church services were held in the Recreation Hall. Ben McCoy read the lesson. Dave Forry and the newly organized choir led the congregation in the hymns and offered a special arrangement of *Onward*

*Christian Soldiers*. Dean Miller devoted his sermon to answering the question, "Who's Your Friend?" The sermon made a deep impression, as did a prayer on Friendship which was read earlier in the service by George McElroy. This prayer was also written by Dean Miller. With his permission it is quoted here in full:

"O God,"

"We see the storms come down the Byron Gap, and the waves roll in upon the shore, and we are almost scared, until we remember that Thou art the master of them all. So, we thank Thee, that we can trust Thee to be the Lord of our lives too. Thou art our Friend."

"And every morning sees the sun arise: the steady movement of the stars proves to us how reliable Thou art toward us."

"At heart, we would really like to be honorable, so that we would never need to flinch when we look into the eyes of a girl who is pure — or our mother — or a child who is innocent."

"Make us friendly toward those about us — thoughtful, cheerful, and kind — really 'trust-worthy'."

"Give us friends at Kawanhee whom we can respect, and trust, and love."

"Help us to shoot straight; to aim high, and true; and make a record for the Book! For we would like to hear those words, 'Good work, boy! Well done! Your target will be kept for you! It's one for the records!'"

"In the Master's name we come."

"Amen."

### Unusual Pictures Shown Sunday Evening

A vesper meeting in the Recreation Hall closed the day. Dave Forry led the singing of several hymns, and Bob Angerer played McDowell's *Scotch Poem* as a piano solo to enthusiastic applause. The choir, under its new director Mr. Forry, was very well received in five numbers which have long been Kawanhee favorites: *This Is My Country*; *One Little Candle*; *Where in the World but in America*; *Lonesome Valley*; and *Peace I Ask of Thee, Oh Father*. Chuck Kirkpatrick then took the floor to show motion pictures taken in the course of his work as a scout master for the troop of the Ohio State School for the Blind. These he accompanied with an informative commentary. This presentation the audience found completely absorbing. The evening ended with Dean Miller's benediction.

C. SCARLETT