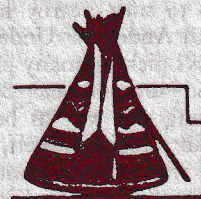




# The Wigwam



Volume XXIV, No. 3

Camp Kawanhee, Weld, Maine

July 25, 1958

## Greys Take Extra Share of Thin Score

The Greys have held and increased the lead which they seized at the beginning of the summer's scoring. At the campfire of July 19, the second report on team points discovered the Greys with a total of 1571 points to date, and the Maroons with 1185. During the week, the Greys had earned 1090 points in various activities, while their rivals had only gleaned 790. This added a solid 300 to the advantage of 86 already enjoyed by the Greys. So early in the season, and particularly with scoring as light as it has been this year, the sum of 386 points represents a substantial, if not a positively impressive, lead. The Greys had every reason for the enthusiasm of their cheer.

Achievement Levels provided the entire score for the week, since all the scheduled team contests of Saturday had fallen victims to the weather. Of the several departments reporting, Wrestling proved to be the one which had made hay while the sun didn't shine. In all, Bill Keating announced that 40 levels had been completed for a total of 790 points. A sizable hunk of the Grey gain was registered here, for enthusiastic grapplers of that hue had accounted for twenty-three levels, including two point-heavy Thirds, for 475 points, while the Maroons carried off seventeen for 315. Boating also gave the Greys a ponderable edge, ten levels for 225 points, to the Maroons' four for 100, while Tennis favored the Greys 190 points to 140. The other two departments contributing to the score were Nature and Shop.

The status of the Sailing work continues to be somewhat ambiguous. Sailing Master Barnhart has reported the successful completion of numerous "ratings", the specialized classification tests which take the place of levels in that department, but to date none have been scored. Truth to tell, no one presently in camp knows just how to translate those esoteric ratings into points, the key being lost in the labyrinthine ways of their author's Harvardian mind. Unhappily that author, former Sailing Master Mike Smith, is no longer with us. Barring a spontaneous revelation of the code by Mr. Smith — and hope for this is still entertained — a task force of the brainier products of other colleges will be assigned to crack the secret and, in one way or another, Sailing points will be counted before the season grows much older.

C. S.

## Achievement Levels, July 13 — July 19

BOATING, *Junior B Cub* — *First Level*: W. Casto, T. Taylor.  
BOATING, *Junior B* — *First Level*: C. Compher, W. Soons, R. Yantes.  
BOATING, *Junior B* — *Second Level*: D. Burke, W. Lenk.  
BOATING, *Junior B* — *Third Level*: K. C. Putman.  
BOATING, *Junior A* — *First Level*: J. Glidden, A. McElroy, F. Osmers, K. C. Putman.  
BOATING, *Senior* — *First Level*: R. Bentley.  
NATURE, *Junior B Cub* — *First Level*: J. Abbott, C. King.  
NATURE, *Junior B* — *First Level*: T. Cole, T. Fischgrund, J. Gore, R. Harris, R. McCandless, A. Miller, W. Neidig, K. C. Putman, W. Simpson, J. Soons.  
NATURE, *Junior A* — *First Level*: J. Holden, Gerry Johnson, R. Liddell, R. Morton, J. Paul, N. Perkins, P. Roberts.  
NATURE, *Senior* — *First Level*: W. Brewer, J. Wiggin.

SAILING, *Novice*: B. Beal, J. Beal, T. Cole, W. Culter, R. Doran, C. Dorman, T. Fischgrund, C. Gilbert, R. Harris, S. Harlow, J. Holden, Gerry Johnson, B. Kersten, R. Liddell, H. Murray, J. Murray, R. Schilke, J. Stewart.

SAILING, *Crew*: J. Dunnick.

SAILING, *Bosun*: P. Connor, H. Davis, D. Fung.

SHOP, *Junior B* — *Second Level*: R. Morton, J. Paul.

SHOP, *Junior B* — *Third Level*: D. Roth.

TENNIS, *Junior B* — *First Level*: K. Burr, W. Lenk, G. Marshall,

A. Miller, W. Simpson, J. Soons, T. Staples.

TENNIS, *Junior B* — *Second Level*: H. Jandl, A. McElroy.

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

TENNIS, *Junior A* — *First Level*: R. Bentley, P. Burke, G. Delany, G. Lamb.

TENNIS, *Senior* — *First Level*: T. Cayten, R. Livingston.

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

WRESTLING, *Junior B* — *First Level*: R. Barnes, B. Birch, J. Benua, W. Culter, W. Doyle, J. Duffey, J. Gore, Greg Johnson, C. King, W. Lenk, R. McCandless, C. McGee, A. Miller, K. C. Putman, W. Simpson, J. Soons, S. Soons, J. Stewart, T. Taylor, R. Welton.

WRESTLING, *Junior B* — *Second Level*: P. Connor, P. Gockenback, D. Roth, J. Sarich.

WRESTLING, *Junior B* — *Third Level*: N. Dendy, J. Glidden.

WRESTLING, *Junior A* — *First Level*: R. Alexander, R. Bentley, W. Brewer, B. Connor, C. Gilbert, J. McGee, N. Perkins, R. Shepard, H. Jandl, T. Hirsch.

WRESTLING, *Junior A* — *Second Level*: W. Brewer, J. Fung.

WRESTLING, *Senior* — *First Level*: D. Angerer, G. Benua, D. Harrison.

## Archery, Range and Swimming

### ARCHERY, JULY 13 — JULY 19

*Junior Yeoman Pin*: R. Morton, K. C. Putman, R. Yantes.

*Junior Yeoman Arrow*: C. Compher, A. McElroy, J. Paul, R. Perkins.

*Yeoman Pin*: C. Compher, J. Paul, J. Soons.

*Junior Bowman Pin*: L. Andre, D. Fung, J. Fung, C. Compher, S. Gammage, J. Glidden, C. Ultes, W. Simpson.

*Junior Bowman Arrow*: L. Andre, C. Compher, P. Connor, J. Gallagher, S. Gammage, C. Gilbert.

*Bowman Pin*: J. Gallagher, S. Gammage, T. Staples.

*Bowman Brassard*: D. Burke, S. Gammage.

### RANGE, JULY 13 — JULY 19

*Marksmen*: S. Hall.

*Marksmen First Class*: J. Gallagher, S. Hall, F. Osmers.

*Sharpshooter*: J. Gallagher, H. Jandl, J. McElroy, F. Osmers.

*First Bar*: J. Long.

*Second Bar*: T. Cayten.

*Expert Rifleman*: T. Dunlop.

### SWIMMING TESTS, JULY 13 — JULY 19

*Dock Swim*: J. Duffey, W. Simpson, W. Soons.

*Lake Swim*: G. Delany, T. Fischgrund, G. Lamb, G. Marshall.

## Mineral Work Has Wide Appeal

Each morning and afternoon here at Kawanhee the whirring noise of grinding and polishing machines escapes from the lapidary shop in the rear of the Nature Memorial Building. This is one of the most popular of the varied activities in the Nature program, but the shop unfortunately can accommodate only a few at a time. But the lapidary shop encompasses only a part of the extensive geological work. It is this field which I would like to explore with you.

It all starts on the field trips on which every willing boy is taken some time during the camp season. The trips



go to such nearby mines and quarries as those at Newry and Andover. Under the supervision of Forrest Dexter the boys pick up many prize specimens of quartz, feldspar, beryl and tourmaline. Specimens are collected and discarded along the way as better are found. Mr. Dexter, being a mineralogist himself, picks up some for his private collection as well as the quantities which he brings back to be used as cutting material in camp. But from the quarry the boys do not return to camp—not without an incredibly educational visit to the famous mineral store of Stanley Perham at West Paris, Maine. Mr. Perham has everything from raw specimens to completely cut gems worth thousands of dollars. Some of the boys buy things and all learn. At the end of the camp season, Mr. Perham donates prizes to the camp which are awarded for the best collection and cutting project.

The next step in mineral work is probably the largest. It comes to pass in camp. The boys sort their specimens into groups, such as the feldspars, the quartzes, the lithium ones, mica, etc. The best piece of each mineral is then broken down to a standard size unless it is something better untouched like a crystal. Then everything is identified and in some cases the chemical composition is determined.

Following this the minerals are placed in collection boxes. These are, in 90% of all cases, small mass-produced wood frames to which a cardboard bottom has been attached. Some boys, however, become exceedingly interested in this work and make large, complicated boxes in the camp shop for their collections.

Somewhere along the way, boys are sure to find some pieces which they wish to cut and polish. The lapidary shop comes into the picture here. The boys make paperweights, pen-holders, earrings, rings, pins and other decorations. One of the most unusual things which has been made is a sheet of mica cut to the shape of the state of Maine. This, of course, can be done with almost any shape and has a good many possibilities for fancy wall decorations.

There in a few words is a round-up of geology work here at Kawanhee, something which interests not just a few, but 95% of this camp's population.

J. HAEGER

### Climbers Take Kawanhee Trail Up Blueberry

The first Blueberry Mountain trip of the summer left camp Monday, July 14, with Ed Chace and Dave Forry in charge. The boys on the trip were Scott Campbell, Richard Bentley, Peter Burke, John Haeger, Tom Hinners, Jim Holden, Gerry Johnson, Roger Lidell, Frank Osmer, Ed Spelyng, John Fulda, Tom Knowlton and Tom Cayten. Transportation to the base of the mountain was provided by Ray Frank and Chuck Kirkpatrick.

Blueberry Mountain is more Kawanhee's own mountain than any other. Earlier trails which led to its white-crowned peak were obliterated long before 1955 when parties led by Ed Chace and Dean Miller, using geodetic survey maps and compasses together with axes and hatchets, cut a trail half-way up this fine mountain. In 1956 the trail was completed by boys under the direction of Ed Chace, and in 1957 he led another party which painted all the blazes white.

So in 1958, a fully blazed trail leads from the Weld-Phillips road about a quarter of a mile above the dump and just beyond a brook which cuts under that road. Following a logging road for two and a quarter miles to a point where a secondary logging road ascends abruptly to the right for about a half mile before going directly into the woods and upwards, this trail is rugged but exciting and picturesque. There is much rock-climbing, and splendid views of Lake Webb, Big Jackson, and the mountains to

the north, such as Abraham and Bigelow. White dots and white lines mark the trail and if the hiker is careful, he cannot get lost. At several points white "K's" mark the trail.

The group making the trip on July 14 ascended the five miles from the beginning of the logging road to the summit in two and a half hours. The day was perfect for sunning, although it was not too good for long distance views. The climbers ate a lunch at the summit, enjoying peanut-butter and jam sandwiches, and Ed's new addition to trail lunches, breast of chicken with mustard. They left the summit at 2:05 P. M., reaching the road at 3:30. The camp vehicles picked them up at 4:00 P. M. In the meantime most of the party cooled their feet in the mountain brook.

Blueberry (also called John Newman Mountain) is the most northerly of a chain which starts at Byron Gap with Tumbledown and continues with Little Jackson, Big Jackson and, finally, Blueberry. Being slightly apart from the others Blueberry affords entirely different views of Lake Webb and to the north. The rock formations are of especial interest. Many of the boys with rock hammers collected samples to take back to show Forrest Dexter in the Nature Department.

E. CHACE

### Second Kawanhee Party Visits Monhegan

The sun had barely begun to light the world on the morning of July 14 when twenty-one of us left camp for Monhegan Island. This was the second of the two trips which were scheduled to go from Kawanhee to Monhegan this summer. Our leaders were Mr. Bateman, more commonly known as Bates, George McElroy and John Pethick. At Boothbay Harbor we discarded "Bates' Bouncing Buggy" (the camp truck) for the *Palmy Days*, a sixty-foot transport ship which was to take us to the island. As the vessel moved slowly through the cold waters of the Atlantic we peered through the fog trying to catch a glimpse of Monhegan. Suddenly the island popped into view in front of us. The deep harbor was dotted with many fishing craft, and the rocky shore with the clean shingle roofs of the many houses. Once on land we hiked along a narrow path through Monhegan Village with its white shuttered dwellings, past the neatly stacked lobster traps and up the hill to our camp site.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent visiting a shipwreck on one shore of the island, and fishing from the wharf. There the deep green waters of the sea were so clear that we could see hundreds of fish swimming along the bottom twenty feet below. A piece of bubble gum proved sufficient bait to catch the first pollock which was itself used in turn for bait. One of our more original fishermen attached a whole pollock to his line for bait and cast out into the harbor. When a gull swallowed that fish the real sport began and it became the ambition of each of us to get a gull on the line.

Two other highlights of the trip were the usual visit to the hermit, Ray Phillips, who lives on Manhana Island which is adjacent to Monhegan, and the deep-sea fishing trip with Captain Dint Day. Mr. Day proved to be an extremely likable fellow and also very skilled at finding the schools of big fish. Altogether we caught thirty-one fish which were big enough to keep, each boy catching at least one.

On our third day away from Kawanhee we left Monhegan with its quaint village, its fog horns blasting out their warnings at regular intervals, the people, the fog, and that atmosphere which makes Monhegan so different from any other place in the world.

J. PETHICK



### Campers Climb Little Jackson

Sixteen boys under the direction of Dave Forry and Ed Chace took advantage of marvelous weather Thursday, July 17, to climb Little Jackson Mountain. Brad Welton, Hugh Davis, Hilton Long, Wayne Brewer, John Beal, Charlie Gilbert, Tom Ultes, Bob Doran, John McGee, George Delany, George Lamb, John Fung, Larry Andre, Butch Cooke, Terry Lawrence, and Tom Knowlton made up the party.

Little Jackson, second in the Tumbledown chain running from south to north, is approximately 3300 feet high and overlooks the summit of Tumbledown. It is exceeded in height only by Big Jackson and that only by about 150 feet. The trail begins in front of the Maranacook Base Camp and extends along a long disused logging road up a minor ridge to the gap between Big Jackson and Little Jackson. Here the trail veers to the west and then to the south and ends at the tree line on Little Jackson.

Here the boys ate lunch and cached their packs. The weather was brisk, the wind cool, and the visibility marvelous. From the peak of Little Jackson they could see all the summits of Tumbledown. After spending forty-five minutes huddled behind rocks, they left for the down trail. After reaching the luncheon spot and eating candy bars, they started down.

The times are: left foot of the mountain, 10:20 A. M.; reached top of ridge, 11:30 A. M.; reached brook which indicates rise to the Jacksons, 11:40 A. M.; reached tree line and ate lunch, 12:15 P. M.; started up the summit trail, 12:45 P. M.; reached summit, 1:15 P. M.; started down, 2:10 P. M.; ate chocolate bars at luncheon spot on tree line, 2:25 P. M.; started down, 2:40 P. M.; reached base of mountain, 3:45 P. M. On the up trail the group rested every ten minutes, and on the down trail twice.

The group was made up of good climbers and, with the weather and temperature being what they were, they had a marvelous climb. E. CHACE

Two expeditions on Friday completed the trip program for the week. The Eagles and Falcons climbed Mt. Bald with Chuck Kirkpatrick and Joe Shepard and had their lunch on the summit. A group of seventeen mineral-hunters, under the command of Bates, Forrest Dexter and Paul Gatsch, visited Black Mountain near Roxbury and, of course, Perhams. The Black Mountain quarry was open for the first time in several years and Kawanhee mineralogists found it particularly rich in rubellated (?) lepidolite. Fifty or sixty pounds were brought back to camp to be used as cutting material.

### Black Hawks Take Two for League Lead

The Black Hawks won their first game of the week, on Tuesday, July 15, at the expense of the Red Devils. They picked up seven runs on two hits, compared to two runs on four hits by the Devils. The Red hurlers gave up ten big walks which accounted for many of the Hawk scores.

The Devils were shut out in the first inning, while the Hawks picked up five on four walks and a double by Alan Dore. Both teams were scoreless in the second frame but the Devils tallied one in the third on a single by Doran and a double by Butch Cooke. The Hawks remained scoreless in the bottom of the third. The Devils scored again as McGee singled and stole three bases in the fourth. But the Hawks stretched their lead to five runs as Alan Dore walked and was tripled in by George Lamb, who later scored also. The game ended as the Devils were set down in the fifth without a run.

On Thursday, July 17, the Hawks slaughtered the Blue Eagles for the second time in a row, on this occasion by a

score of 12-1. In the first the Hawks brought two runs in on a walk and a triple by Bruce Connor, who scored on a fielder's choice. The Eagles were held in check in their half of the inning, and the Hawks brought two more in on consecutive walks in the second. The bottom of the second produced the Eagles' lone run when Jimmy Paul walked and was singled in by Dick Bentley. The Hawks pushed two more across on a single by Brad Welton, a walk, and a triple by George Lamb. Their big inning came in the fourth on back-to-back singles by Brad Welton and Bruce Connor and a flurry of walks. They registered the final run, completing the rout, as Connor singled Phil Roberts across. Dave Roth was the winning hurler while Chuck Compher took the loss.

The Eagles suffered the first of their two losses for the week on Monday, July 14, at the hands of the Green Hornets. N. Perkins had a no-hitter going for the Eagles until John Beal doubled and Bob Harris singled in the fifth. These hits, along with a walk and Perkins' fifth hit-batsman, brought in three as the Hornets scraped by, 3-2. Bob Harris was the winning moundsman and Perkins was tagged with the loss.

On July 19, at the close of the season's third week, the Little League standings were:

BLACK HAWKS	Won, 4	Lost, 2	Pct., .667
GREEN HORNETS	Won, 3	Lost, 2	Pct., .600
RED DEVILS	Won, 2	Lost, 2	Pct., .500
BLUE EAGLES	Won, 1	Lost, 4	Pct., .200

On Sunday, July 20, the Red Devils annihilated the Green Hornets, 19 to 4, in a make-up game originally scheduled for Wednesday, July 16.

R. GUTHRIE

### Dean Miller's Sunday Prayer

The Recreation Hall was again the scene of the morning service Sunday, July 20. Paul Gatsch gave the reading from the scriptures, and Dave Fergus read the prayer quoted below. The choir, under the direction of Dave Forry, sang *Steal Away*. Dean Miller addressed his sermon to the answering of another question. Having already posed the queries, "Who are you?" and "Who are your friends?", he asked on this occasion "What are you building, or what are you making of your life?". His prayer for the morning took up this same theme, and is quoted in full below:

"Oh God, our Father:"

"Sometimes our living gets out of hand: a rotten timber is built in, where Master's plan calls for solid beams: a thread, off-color, spoils the pattern which our lives should display!"

"Set us on the beam again, so we won't crack up!"

"Lay out our course, so plain that we won't get lost!"

"Help us to be honest — straightforward in our dealings — honorable — trustworthy — pure — like flash of a diamond — manly — willing to stand up for what is right, to stand alone, if called on — kindly — thoughtful of others!"

"Help us to build characters, day by day, as this camp season hurries by, characters that won't ever collapse."

"Make us men, measuring up to 'the stature of the fullness of Christ'!"

"Amen".

### Former Counselors Visit Kawanhee

It was pleasant at the morning service to see several old and good friends of the camp back in Kawanhee for visits. Among those gathered on the stage and the other guests'



roosts at the back of the hall were Mr. H. C. Marshall, Ken Beck, Herb Brown, Bud Miller, Hal Myers, Dick Morton and Bob Keck.

No visitor, of course, could be more welcome than Mr. Marshall, or "The Chief", to use the appellation under which he is firmly embedded in Kawanhee history — and hearts. For the first two decades and more of the camp's existence, he was its Senior Counselor and Director of Activities. He was the author of so much that has proved to be most durable in Kawanhee's traditions and program that old-timers inevitably continue to think of him as a participant in each new season. This year in June he drove east — he admits that he no longer takes advantage of quite the full speed limit on the turnpikes — to join his daughter and son-in-law, the Windles, in Morrisville, and then came to Maine with them the first of July. They are spending the summer in the Windles' cabin up the lake. Howell Windle, for long the camp's very successful Range counselor, returns to his traditional post in camp once or twice a week on a relief basis.

Ken Beck and Herb Brown, two well remembered campers and counselors of comparatively recent vintage, spent a week's vacation at the Inn in mid-July. Ken, who has made a pleasant habit of popping up for at least a short stay most of the summers since he ceased to be a staff member, is with an accounting firm in Columbus, working towards his C. P. A. exams in the not too distant future. Since Herb last graced the Webb Lake shore he has graduated from the University of Michigan law school. He is now midway in a three-year service stretch in the Judge Advocate's Corps. He is stationed in Washington, working in the Pentagon in the Defense Appellate Division.

Hal Myers — that is, the Rev. Harold Myers — is now the rector of a Presbyterian church in Moorstown, New Jersey. With Mrs. Myers and their two children he is spending July with his parents in their summer place near the Inn. Bud, or Ross Miller, Jr., is of course the elder son of Dean and Mrs. Miller, and had a considerable Kawanhee career as camper and counselor of his own. He is now a telephone company official in New Haven, Connecticut, and was here briefly on Sunday to settle his family for the summer in a lakeside cottage. He expects to return for a longer stay later in the season. Dick Morton, of Farmington, Maine,

is a former camper, joining his second generation representative, another Dick Morton, for the Sunday service. Bob Keck, one of last summer's campers, is spending this season with his family at the summer home of his grandfather, Dr. Tulloss. Bob's older brother, Dan Keck, a recent camper and Junior Counselor, was also to be seen in these parts early in July before he departed for the continuation of his Naval R. O. T. C. training.

The early weeks of the season brought other old friends to Kawanhee on welcome visits. Henry Blau, once a camper and counselor from Columbus but now an Inn guest from Cambridge, Massachusetts, was here for a week or more with Mrs. Blau. Miss Pat Dinsmore, camp nurse in 1956 and 1957, was greeted in Kawanhee on several occasions when staying in these parts the beginning of the month. Summers in the '40's and early '50's were recalled when Dave Logan spent a week end with the Windles. Dave, who was associated with an army publication in Germany when he last visited here a few years ago, is now working on the staff of *Time* in New York. And the season's high-water mark in 'way-back-when reminiscences was reached when Schuyler Van Ingen, of Manhasset, N. Y., returned to Kawanhee for a few days. His second generation representatives are in Kineowatha, not Kawanhee, but he gave his old stamping grounds the benefit of a look-in anyway.

### Ken Beck Plays Sunday Evening

One visitor had to pay the piper for being too well remembered in Kawanhee. Ken Beck could not very well spend a week here without capitulating to the demand for the exercise of his keyboard talents. He was, to no one's surprise but to everyone's pleasure, the featured soloist at the vesper gathering in the Recreation Hall Sunday evening. He played excerpts from the Grieg Concerto and Chopin's *Fantasy Impromptu*. Another well received solo turn was provided by Bill Simpson and his accordion with *Learning to Know You*. The choir, under Dave Forry, sang its admired version on *Onward Christian Soldiers*, and added *Certainly Lord*, *Standing in the Need of Prayer* and *Our Heritage* to its repertoire. The evening began with the choir leading the whole group in five hymns, and ended with Dean Miller's telling of the Bible story of David.

C. SCARLETT

### Black Hawks Take Two for Legion Camp

The black hawks won their first game in the water on Tuesday, July 15, at the expense of the Red Devils. They picked up seven runs on two hits, compared to two runs scored by the Devils. The Red Devils gave up two hits and a walk which accounted for many of the Hawks' runs. The Devils were shut out in the first inning, while the Hawks picked up five on four walks and a double by Stan Clark. Both teams were scattered in the second inning but the Devils rallied once in the third on a single by Thomas and a double by Frank Coates. The Hawks remained more for in the bottom of the third. The Devils scored again in the fourth on a single and a walk, but the Hawks answered that lead in five runs as Stan Clark walked and was tripled in by George Leland, who later scored also. The game ended as the Devils were shut down in the fifth inning's top.

On Thursday, July 17, the Hawks defeated the Red Devils for the second time in a row, on this occasion a

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It was pleasant at the morning service in the second old and good friends of the camp, back in Kawanhee for visits. A strong spirit gathered on the stage and the other guests