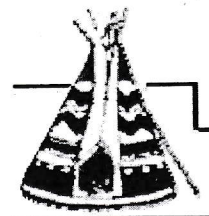


# WIGWAM



Vol. 87 No. 1

Camp Kawanhee, 58 Kawanhee Lane, Weld, Maine 04285-9722  
<http://www.kawanhee.com>

March 2007

## CAMPERS FOR '07 TO DATE!!!!

Applications are rolling in daily. If you are planning to return, get yours in. '07 is looking like a great year!

Dan Alexander  
Hugo Azpiazu  
Fred Baker  
Andres Berdud  
Eric Berry  
Nathanael Berry  
Seth Berry  
Tommy Bolon  
Jamie Bolon  
Royce Broadright  
Inigo Calderon  
Fernando Carrasquillo  
Ned Carson  
Stephen Church  
Duncan Constable  
Philip Coons  
Enrique Corral Herrera  
Luis Coullaut-Valera  
Patrick Coyle  
Tommy Cronin  
Eric Dardet  
Ignacio de la Vega  
David Deliz-Jimenez  
Robert DiPrima  
Jack Dixon

Mike Dixon  
Zachary Doucette  
Karle Erf  
Peter Erf  
Ryan Erf  
Jaime Escudero  
Luis Escudero  
Jack Fader  
Luke Fader  
Alfredo Fernandez  
Jose Nico Fernandez  
Juan Fernandez  
Jake Fogel  
Sam Friedlander  
Will Gering  
Ryan Granger  
Stephen Harvel  
Max Hunter  
Carlos Joglar  
Jose Joglar  
AJ Johnson  
Sam Johnson  
Ted Kasper  
Gebby Keny  
Aaron Lazarus

William Long  
Chase McReynolds  
Mac McReynolds  
Pedro Mariata  
Blaise Mariner  
Victor Martinez -Simancas  
Graham Marvin  
Sean Murphy  
Jonathan Nichols  
Mario Nieves  
Louis Nolla  
Alejandro Nunez-Seoane  
Alex Palmer  
Juan Antonio Pascual  
Andrew Peck  
Carlos Pla  
Riki Pla  
Andrew Prior  
Luke Randall  
Jose Revuelta  
Sam Reynolds  
Miguel Ribas  
Alvaro Richi  
Yan Gabriel Rodriguez  
Yan Rodriguez

Dylan Rouda  
Shea Rouda  
Trace Rouda  
Pedro Sadde  
Colt Salerno  
Rye Salerno  
Mac Sashin  
Ferd Schoedinger  
Alejandro Nunez-Seoane  
Ben Smith  
Ben Standen  
Carlos Tamames  
Eddie Trayner  
Caleb Tulloss  
TJ Velez  
Brian Wajda  
Forrest Weihe  
Gordon Weihe  
Henry Wellborn  
Jack Wellborn  
Jimmy Whitaker  
Drake Williams  
Ben Zambito  
Max Zambito

## GREETINGS FROM THE WINTER WONDERLAND!

by Pete St. John, Camp Director

Just when we thought a few measly inches of snow were all we were going to see this winter in Weld, Mother Nature walloped us with two feet of the stuff, along with some very chilly temperatures, brought even lower by stiff breezes and high winds. The roads are lined with high snow banks; Tumbledown is crowned with white against the grey sky, and the lake is one vast expanse of drifting snow. And unless the wind is howling, things are very, very quiet.

Which are all going to change drastically in just four moon's time, when the boys and staff converge on Kawanhee for the 2007 season! I can hear the noise already, most of it made by campers, amidst the bouncing

ping pong balls, the snarl of the Shop's jig saw, the sails flapping in the wind, the fusillade from the Range, the crack of the baseball bat, the splash from the can opener off the high dive, and the roar of the bonfire. Above it all, the strong hum of the Kawanhee summer, of good friends talking and laughing together while they work and play and live together under the pines at the edge of the lake.

It's going to be another great summer, and I look forward to seeing you all again!

-- Pete

# A MESSAGE TO KAWANHEE PARENTS AND FRIENDS

by Mark Standen, Co-Executive Director

I've been involved in youth camping in one way or another since 1960, when I took up at Camp Kawanhee with some apprehension as one of its youngest campers. Since then, I've observed the camp experience from many different angles, as camper, counselor, trip leader, camp administrator, parent, Frank Foundation board member, and now as a co-Executive Director of the Foundation.

Along the way I've become increasingly aware of the chasm between those who have had a summer camp experience and know its value and those who have yet to discover that value. Those of us who have been profoundly influenced by a camp experience, or observed a child who has been, can be positively effusive when trying to articulate the virtues of camp. I know I'm headed down that road now, and I apologize for my zeal in advance.

Boys these days have their work cut out for them, and I use the term "work" intentionally. Much of growing-up lately is work, it seems: schoolwork, homework, soccer practice, music lessons, bagging groceries, SAT preparation, and other extracurricular activities that tend to leave little time for play and reflection. I remember some of these pressures during my own formative years about eight presidents ago, although I can't help but think that these forces are more imposing now than they were then.

Boys survive what our society throws at them, and many even seem to thrive, at least by some of the measures that have won favor lately. But those measures tend not to tell us much about some things that matter a great deal, intangibles that defy measurement. This is where Kawanhee becomes most relevant.

Camp is, first and foremost, a fun time. It is a welcome release from school and the pressures that attend it (and, in some cases, from school friends and the pressures that attend them). It is fun in its own pure way, perhaps in a way that is only possible when boys are keeping their own company, guided by mentors ranging in age from 18 to 90, surrounded by abundant opportunities for play and adventure. Friends are made quickly at camp, as though kids are as keenly aware as grown-ups that summer is indeed short and they'd better get on with it. Once camp friends are made, they tend to last, often long after a camp career has given way to college, a livelihood and a family of one's own.

Camp friendships endure because they are honest to an unusual degree. When new campers come to Kawanhee, they tend to shed their bravado, posturing and inhibitions quickly. They learn from the veteran campers around them that it is acceptable to express their affection and enthusiasm for their lodge mates and for their camp. They come to embrace Kawanhee's traditions, rhythms and quirks without apology. Boys feel safe at camp, safe expressing who they are and who they are becoming. I am convinced that boys yearn for environments in which all of this is possible, indeed expected. Any of us is lucky to find such a place.

Kawanhee is not a specialty camp or a sports camp. It is, very intentionally, a liberal arts camp. Our program is premised upon the conviction that a summer at camp should be an experiment in trying out new things, pushing beyond the familiar, taking a dare to struggle and to succeed. There are myriad ways to struggle and succeed at camp, the footrace, the tennis match, the clay piece turned on the lathe, the model sailboat chiseled and rigged by hand, the biscuits baked in a reflector oven, the Eskimo roll executed in a fury of white water, and on and on. It is an integral part of the culture of Kawanhee that all of these pursuits are affirmed and respected. Camp is a fertile place for finding new passions, and some of those discoveries are profoundly life-changing.

We also hold to the belief that free time is essential to the mission of camp. Children are busy, and their schedules at home and at school are often tightly-packed. Although a typical day at camp conforms to a schedule and has a predictable rhythm, it also affords a generous amount of time when campers are accountable to themselves rather than to adults. These are the spaces in which boys can figure out what makes them tick, what gratifies them, what matters to them. Learning to keep one's own company and the company of one's peers, deciding on the spur of the moment to shoot hoops or go fishing, having an uninterrupted hour or two to talk with friends, these are tremendously important ingredients of a day spent at Kawanhee.

Although we speak often of the Kawanhee family, a broad universe meant to embrace all campers and counselors, past, present and future, one's immediate family at camp is much smaller. It consists of a boy's lodge mates and lodge counselors, those eight or ten guys with whom he lives in close quarters, eats meals, solves problems, and learns to get along. The influence of a lodge counselor upon his campers is powerful and overwhelmingly positive, and our staff understands the unique position they hold: mentor, friend, role model, surrogate parent, all in one. Boys acquire new interests and aspire to better things when they live with counselors whom they admire and want to emulate. We look for counselors who inspire that admiration and emulation, and in many cases we need not look far. Most of our lodge counselors have grown up within our ranks; we invite them to be counselors if we have the requisite confidence in their judgment and their ability to lead.

In closing, we understand that camp is a major commitment for families, as it is a major commitment for us. For all of the reasons expressed above, and for many not expressed here, we believe that it is a commitment well worth making. Liz and I feel privileged to join in this commitment, and we can't wait for this summer to begin.

## THE PUERTO RICO TRIP

by Ferd Schoedinger, camper

On February 28, I was snow skiing with my mom in New Hampshire and on March 1st, I was swimming in the ocean in Puerto Rico! That's Kawanhee for you! My mom, my sister Liza and I went to Puerto Rico with Mark and Liz Standen to have Kawanhee fun. We met all the San Juan campers at the Intercontinental Hotel and talked all about getting together in Weld in June for the 2007 season. We all are counting the days. Just three more moons to go until the real fun begins!

Mark and Liz set up the Kawanhee movie and I got to talk on the microphone and look out to the ocean and feel a warm breeze. Puerto Rico is so colorful. I loved swimming in the ocean and in the pool. That was really

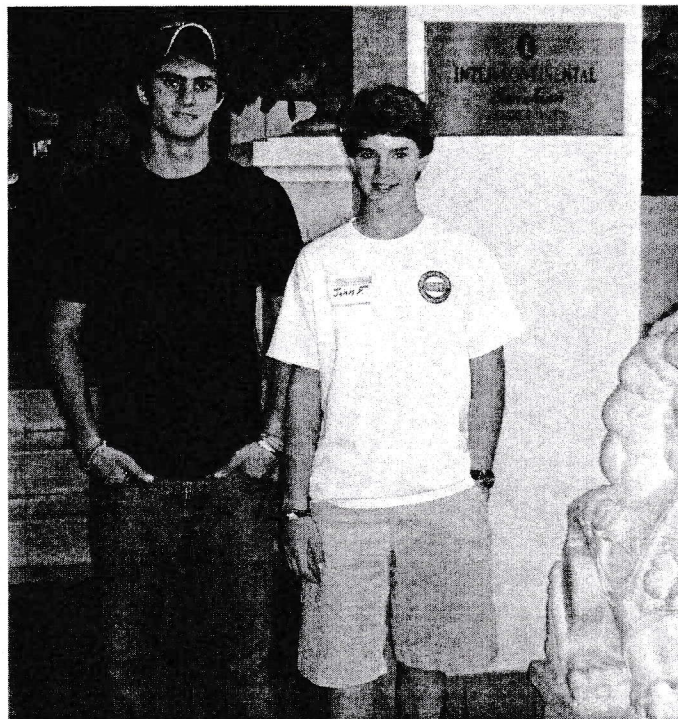
nice! Lots of Camp Kawanhee families came to the party to see one another, eat great food and have awesome ice cream. I was happy to see all of my friends and it just made me more excited about getting back to Camp Kawanhee. Everyone was so nice because we were all talking about Camp Kawanhee to new kids. I hope those boys decide to come too and have a great time meeting the rest of the camp family.

I want to show them around camp and show them all the activities we do. I can hardly wait to get there!

Thanks for a great time in Puerto Rico! I had fun meeting new people and seeing friends.



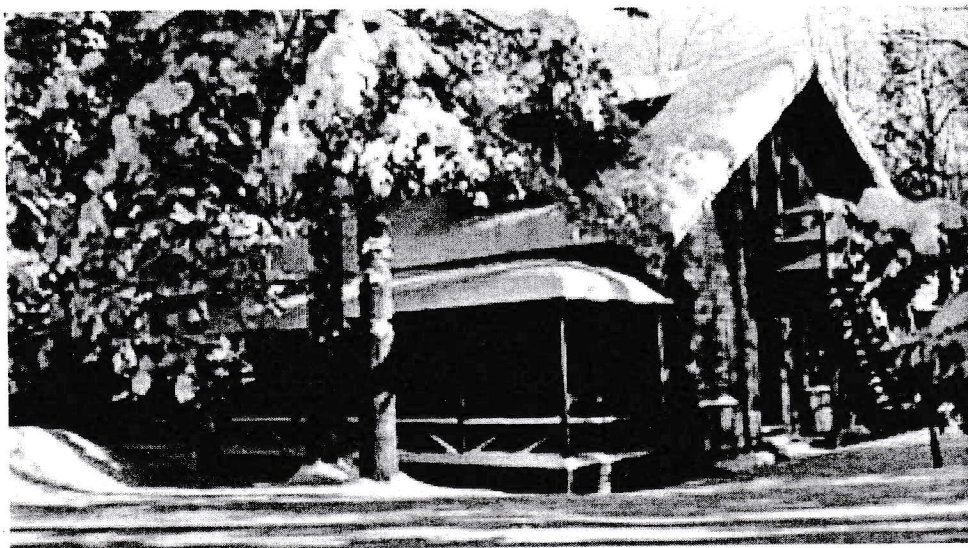
Jack Dixon showing off his paddle at Maryland gathering



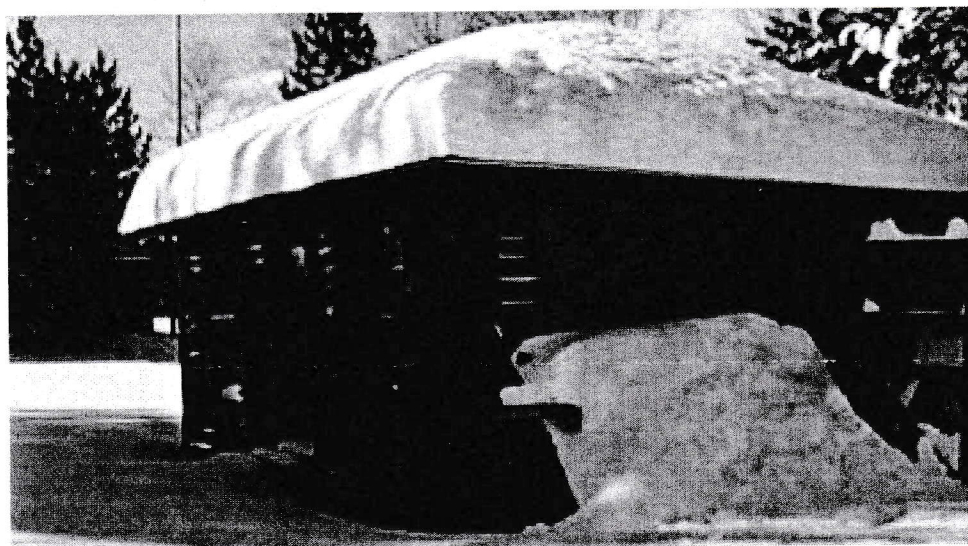
JP and John Fritz Rullan in Puerto Rico!



Our Puerto Rican friends in San Juan. Can you guess who???



**Do you recognize these buildings in camp?**



### **KAWANHEE CONTRIBUTIONS**

**If you would like to make a contribution, please make your check payable to and mail to:**  
George and Raymond Frank Foundation , P.O. Box 789 , Yarmouth ME 04096

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Weld, Maine 04285-9722

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