

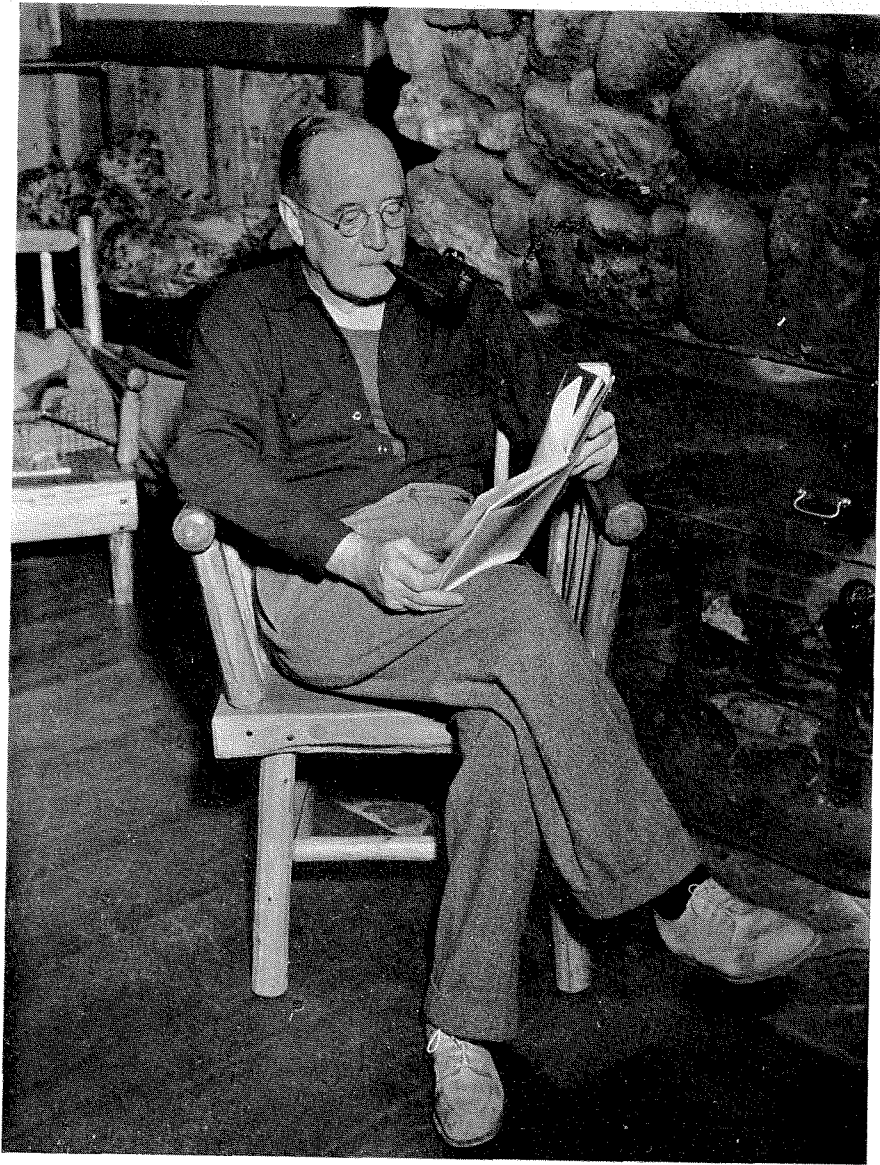
SUMMER 1941

TIME

AT KENNEBEC



FORMAT USED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF TIME, THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE



On the occasion of his twenty-fifth year as director of Camp Kennebec, we are proud to be able to dedicate this yearbook to Mr. Friedman. It is impossible in the space of a dedication to express all that he has meant to our camp—probably it cannot be adequately expressed by words at all. The finest tribute is the love and respect that his unceasing efforts and completely unselfish concern for the happiness of others has inspired in the hearts of every individual, man or boy, who has ever been a part of the Kennebec of Mr. Friedman.

CAMP KENNEBEC

ADDRESSES

1940

KENNESUNCOOK

Frank McGinley, East Holden, Me.
H. David Bayersdorfer, 7902 Rambler Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Wm. Berliner, 1111 Park Ave., N. Y.
Edward Block, 810 W. Sedgwick St., Phila.
John B. Deutsch, 37 E. 64th St., N. Y.
Charles Edwin Fox, Jr., 1520 Spruce St., Phila.
Robt. S. Friedman, 2816 Edgemoor Rd., Cleveland, O.
Thomas Gaines, 1139 Park Ave., N. Y.
C. David Goff, Elkins Ct. Apts., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Roger Goring, Sherwood Ave., Greenwich, Conn.
James Greenebaum, 25 Central Pk. West, N. Y.
H. Edward Gross, 537 E. Church Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Anthony E. Hecht, 40 E. 83rd St., N. Y.
Robt. T. Hexter, 2685 Endicott Rd., Cleveland, O.
Leonard Isenberg, Elkins Ct. Apts., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Charles Kahn, Jr., 1009 Sharpless Ave., Melrose Pk., Phila.
Bernard Klingenstein, 1120 Park Ave., N. Y.
Arthur Levinson, 61 Raynham Rd., Merion, Pa.
D. Richard Levy, 3333 School House La., Phila.
Harold C. Mayer, Jr., 300 Central Pk. West, N. Y.
Lester R. Mayer, Jr., 1910 Panama St., Phila.
James A. Meyers, 8233 High School Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Herman J. Obermayer, 821 Westview Ave., Phila.
Fred S. Rosenau, 337 S. Hicks St., Phila.
Lester Rosskam, Jr., S. E. Cor. 7th and Medary Ave., Phila.
Edward Rothschild, 106 Garden Rd., Scarsdale, N. Y.
Howard Samuel, 983 Park Ave., N. Y.
L. Richard Silverman, 415 Church Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
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Mark Stroock, 1185 Park Ave., N. Y.
Wm. F. Weinberg, Rittenhouse Plaza, Phila.
Thomas Wiener, 25 W. 68th St., N. Y.
Richard Weintraub, 547 Church Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.

SECTION TWO

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Samuel C. Florman, 262 Central Pk. West, N. Y.
John S. Heldman, 3993 Rosehill Ave., Cincinnati, O.
William E. Kaufmann, 118 W. 79th St., N. Y.
Robt. R. Kohn, 2920 Litchfield Rd., Cleveland, O.
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Robt. Wolfsheim, 211 Central Pk. West, N. Y.

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Benjamin Alexander, Rittenhouse Plaza, Phila.
Robt. E. Claster, 6646 McCallum St., Phila.
Robert A. Conn, 1530 Locust St., Phila.
James L. Dannenberg, 135 S. 17th St., Phila.
Robt. R. Greenberg, 430 Ashbourne Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Richard E. Rittenberg, 81 Brite Ave., Scarsdale, N. Y.
Ivan M. Selig, 255 Overlook Rd., New Rochelle, N. Y.

SECTION FOUR

Walter J. Nelson, Rensselaer P.L., Troy, N. Y.
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Charles Dreyfus, Jr., 26 Frost La., Lawrence, L. I., N. Y.
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Malcolm Skall, 2621 Fairmount Blvd., Cleveland, O.
Richard J. Soss, Orchard Ridge Rd., Bloomfield Hills, Mich.

SECTION FIVE

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Walter E. Harris, Jr., 239 Central Pk. West, N. Y.
William M. Lese, 1112 Park Ave., N. Y.
Buddy Nossiter, 40 West 77th St., N. Y.
Steven Scheuer, 115 Central Pk. West, N. Y.

SECTION SIX

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Heinz A. Goldschmidt, Hotel Orleans, 100 W. 80th St., N. Y.
James Grant, McCallum Manor, Phila.
Richard P. Kahn, 1009 Sharpless Rd., Melrose Pk., Phila.
Charles Long, 1128 70th Ave., Oak Lane, Phila.
James Miller, 14 Oxford St., Chevy Chase, Md.
David E. Simon, 2d, 6708 N. 12th St., Phila.

SECTION SEVEN

Roland C. Ball, 105 S. 15th St., Richmond, Ind.
William Dretzin, 983 Park Ave., N. Y.
Alfred Harmon, 172 S. Columbia Ave., Columbus, O.
Harry Phillips, 3d, 121 Wyckoff Pl., Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.
Leon H. Spear, 830 Bryant St., Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.
Samner Sydeman, 983 Park Ave., N. Y.
Frederic W. Van Bergh, 2d, 1000 Park Ave., N. Y.
Donald I. Zeman, 253 Freeman Pkwy, Providence, R. I.

SECTION EIGHT

W. Massey Tonge, 210 E. Welsh Rd., Willow Grove, Pa.
William Bloom, 15 Selkirk Rd., Boston, Mass.
Richard L. Fleischer, 1809 Bryden Rd., Columbus, O.
Lawrence B. Goodman, 839 Keene La., Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.
Robert Gundersheimer, 42 Park Dr., Columbus, O.
Jeffrey L. Lazarus, Jr., 4192 Roschill Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Anton F. Michtom, 2 Cortland Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
Ira D. Sahlan, 64 Princeton Ave., Hewlett, L. I., N. Y.

SECTION NINE

Edwin P. Kaufmann, 118 W. 79th St., N. Y.
Marcus Feder, 3d, 2500 Arlington Rd., Cleveland, O.
Herbert Frankel, Jr., 16 Prospect Ave., Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.

Sidney S. Good, Jr., 1259 National Rd., Pleasant Valley,
Wheeling, W. Va.
Andrew J. Schoen, 1130 Park Ave., N. Y.
Edward Sickles, 407 Windsor Ave., Melrose Pk., Phila.
William Tishman, 125 E. 72d St., N. Y.
Stanley L. Weil, Jr., 911 Park Ave., N. Y.

SECTION TEN

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Bruce B. Beach, 110 School House La., Ardmore, Pa.
Oscar T. Fleisher, Jr., 5122 N. Broad St., Phila.
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Stanley D. Jacobs, 6605 N. 13th St., Phila.
M. Jay Katzenberg, 4902 N. 12th St., Phila.
Philip Rosenau, 7913 Park Ave., Elkins Pk., Phila.
John S. Strauss, 18 Everit St., New Haven, Conn.

SECTION ELEVEN

Roger Lining, RFD 1, Connelville, Pa.
Victor H. Frank, Jr., 1800 Pine St., Phila.
Warren Goldburgh, 1932 Spruce St., Phila.
John K. Haldenstein, 239 Central Pk. West, N. Y.
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Robert Lazarus, Jr., 2075 Fair Ave., Columbus, O.
Louis K. Loewenstein, 1125 Park Ave., N. Y.
Stephen Neuman, Inver House, Darby and Paoli Rds.,
Wayne, Pa.

SECTION TWELVE

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Leslie M. Brown, 21 E. 82d St., N. Y.
John H. Lese, 1112 Park Ave., N. Y.
Carl Levinson, 61 Raynham Rd., Merion, Pa.
Jack Makransky, 6812 Lincoln Dr., Phila.
Gordon E. Meyers, 8233 High School Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Hays Solis, 415 Lodges La., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Roger L. Strong, 983 Park Ave., N. Y.

SECTION THIRTEEN

Clyde Skillen, 404 Pembroke Ave., E. Lansdowne, Pa.
Willard Colley, 724 Lee Ave., Fredericksburg, Va.
Arthur S. Ecker, 125 Birchall Dr., Scarsdale, N. Y.
Robert Kaynes, 2687 Derbyshire Rd., Cleveland, O.
Victor K. Kiam, 2d, Mead La., Greenwich, Conn.
Richard C. Krauss, 8110 Cadwalader Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
David B. Livingston, Jr., 147 21st St. N. W., Canton, O.
Edward Seh, 127 Kenilworth Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Jerry Trumper, 165 Union Ave., Baya-Cynwyd, Pa.

SECTION FOURTEEN

George H. Johnson, 150 Central St., Gardiner, Me.
William Aisberg, Oak Lane Manor Apts., Oak Lane, Phila.
Kenneth R. Blum, 1185 Park Ave., N. Y.
Albert M. Greenfield, Jr., 6399 Drexel Rd., Overbrook, Phila.
Lawrence Phillips, 1185 Park Ave., N. Y.
Alan Sickles, 7705 Chapel Rd., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Alan Warshow, 1125 Park Ave., N. Y.
A. Leo Weil, 2d, 5426 Darlington Rd., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SECTION FIFTEEN

Lloyd D. Hatfield, RFD 8, South Brewer, Me.
William Martindale, 162 Union Ave., Baya-Cynwyd, Pa.
Richard Ackerman, 115 Oak St., Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.
Robert Cahn, 40 Versailles Blvd., New Orleans, La.
Roger M. Dalsheimer, 7402 Park Heights Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Gardner Grant, 90 Hazard Ave., Providence, R. I.
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Lee P. Klingenstein, 1120 Park Ave., N. Y.
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Wm. L. Siedenbach, 1021 Melrose Ave., Melrose Pk., Phila.
Chas. G. Stachelberg, Jr., 895 Park Ave., N. Y.
Harry Wolff, 911 Park Ave., N. Y.

Samuel G. Friedman, 404 Sansom St., Phila.
Louis M. Fleisher, 404 Sansom St., Phila.
Herman Pritchard, Glen Hill La., Millburn, N. J.
Lyman Suloff, 1400 Windsor Pk., Manoa, Pa.
Bruce C. Beach, 110 School House La., Ardmore, Pa.
Dr. Sydney M. Borowsky, 2019 Pine St., Phila.
Raymond Bramall, 260 Margate Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.
Charles Gerry, Box 31, Lovell, Me.
Lyle S. Hiatt, 724 Lee Ave., Fredericksburg, Va.
Robert J. Kaufmann, 118 W. 79th St., N. Y.
William MacGuire, 3636 Willett Ave., N. Y.
Bruce MacMillan, Kenarden III, Wooster, O.
John Marsh, Chase Hall, Lewiston, Me.
Vincent V. Pearce, 717 Homestead R., Beechwood, Pa.
Henry D. Small, 7 Dike Rd., Bath, Me.
Joseph Stern, Jr., 763 Red Bud Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Harry F. Weber, Jr., Y. M. C. A., Bridgeport, Conn.
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Alan Cassman, 101 S. Montgomery Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.
Warren Goff, Elkins Ct. Apts., Elkins Pk., Phila.
Geoffrey Goring, Sherwood Ave., Greenwich, Conn.
E. Walter Katzenberg, 2403 Rogers Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Charles Mason, North Belgrade, Me.
Teddy Miller, 2230 Middlefield Rd., Cleveland, O.
Emile L. Randall, Jr., 8 W. Clifford St., Providence, R. I.
Harvey Robbins, 245 Woodmere Blvd., Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.
Anthony Staruski, 52 Weybosset St., Mattapan, Mass.
Fred. Staruski, 138 W. 7th St., South Boston, Mass.
Lester G. Steppacher, Jr., 1520 N. 17th St., Phila.
Herbert Sterzelbach, 627 3d Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CAMP KENNEBEC, North Belgrade, Me.
KENNESUNCOOK, Chesuncook, Me.
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Roll



TIME

AT KENNEBEC

The 34th Season

Kennebecamper, 1940

DEDICATION

QUARTER CENTURY

K-e-n-n-e-b-e-c

A word held sacred in the minds of all those who are any part of it. A treasured memory which will forever be linked side by side with the spirit of youth. A never-to-be-forgotten experience in the panoramic scenery of "God's country." Yet this camp, what it is, the ideals and principles that it will always stand for, did not just come to be. It was planned, built up, perfected and may now be held as the finest glowing tribute to man's genius. Kennebec is a part of each boy, each man, as well as is the individual responsible for guiding, helping and co-operating with youth during his full lifetime. His pleasure in life is helping the other fellow, sacrificing himself for the sake of his friends.

This man who is as much a part of each Kennebecer as the camp itself is our own Uncle Brod, as he is known to all his friends.

Is there any tribute one can pay to such an individual? Is there any way Kennebecers or all those who know him can consecrate his name and hold his ideals forward as a blazing torch guiding the spirit of boyhood in a darkening world? If so, let it be done instantly, for there hardly ever lived a finer, straighter-shooting man.

All those who know him love him, respect him and believe in him for what he is. Men scattered all over the country are proud to stand up and call him their friend.

In the words of Uncle Pritch, who knows him far better than any other man is expressed the feeling all hold for him:

"Samuel G. Friedman—Uncle Brod—quietly celebrated his twenty-fifth season as camp director. When he was presented with a beautiful clock at a surprise assembly, it was pleasing to

see the most generous man on earth on the receiving end. A bang-up surprise party was given in honor of him in the evening by the faculty of Kennebec.

Brod has been a remarkable man to work with and for. He is thorough, tireless and when the going is hardest he still has reserve. He is a fine leader and gets co-operation because the plans he lays and the things he wants done are reasonable and logical.

These have all been happy years working with such a man. His twenty-five years at camp have meant joy and happiness, so here's to Kennebec and Uncle Brod!!!

Coming from a man like Uncle Pritch, we realize that Kennebec is what it is because of the initiative and untiring efforts of its director. Being a fair player himself he has instilled in the hearts of hundreds of boys a sense of sportsmanship and unselfishness that many find difficult to learn.

As Kennebecers grow older and the going forward is more difficult the memory of what they have learned as a youth at camp inspires them to greater heights and the basic foundation of all this is their experience of living with other people. They lived with the right kind of men and were supervised under the best possible conditions, growing up to be fine leaders who could shoulder responsibility. Mr. Friedman can well feel proud when he reads this, because all the ideals here expressed were founded and put into effect by him. He taught boys to be men, to "do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and above all to live a clean life. Is it not proper, therefore, to dedicate all our work to him? That is why we are dedicating this to Uncle Brod. Although it is only a small part of Kennebec's appreciation, it is one of the few concrete, visible things.

It should be realized that in truth this article was not written by one camper, but by twenty-five years of campers and counsellors who wish to Uncle Brod the kind of life and happiness that he deserves.

Bewildered

Samuel G. Friedman is always placid, rarely if ever perturbed or aroused. Yet on the afternoon of July 26th he was not placid, was aroused to the point of bewilderment.

Secretly and successfully an entire camp commemorated his twenty-fifth anniversary with a mystery assembly to which the director was brought through the "illness" of daughter Ellen. There, amidst speeches and applause, he was presented an engraved electric clock.

Bewildered Mr. Friedman took an afternoon to regain his placidity.

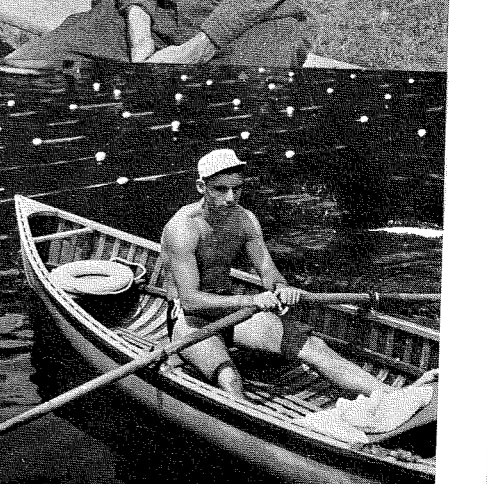
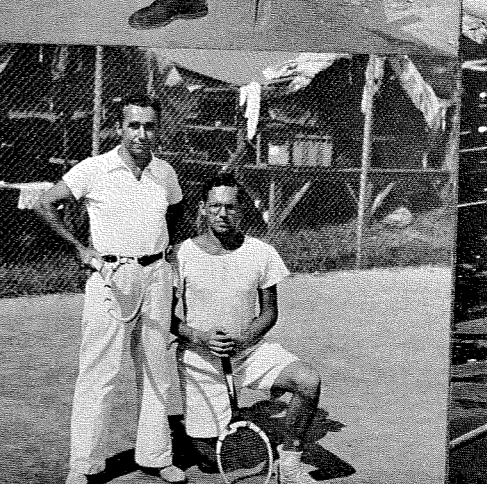
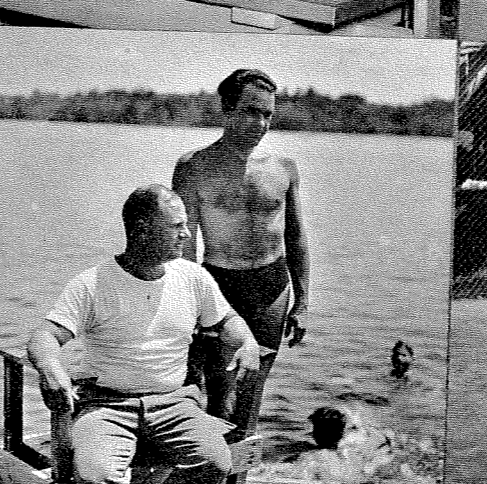
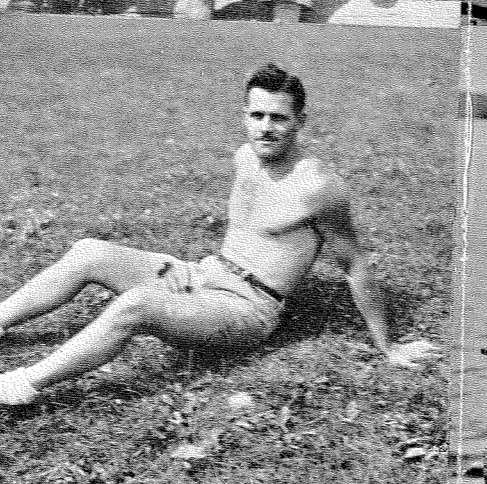
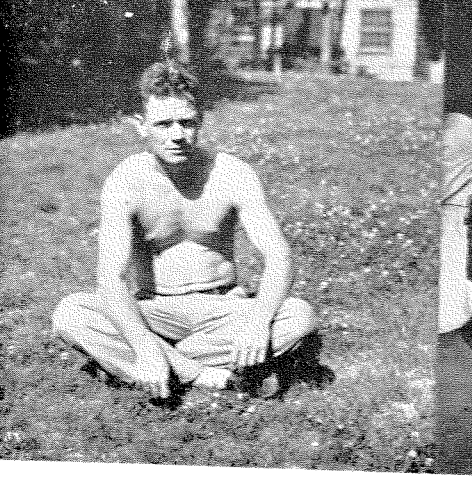
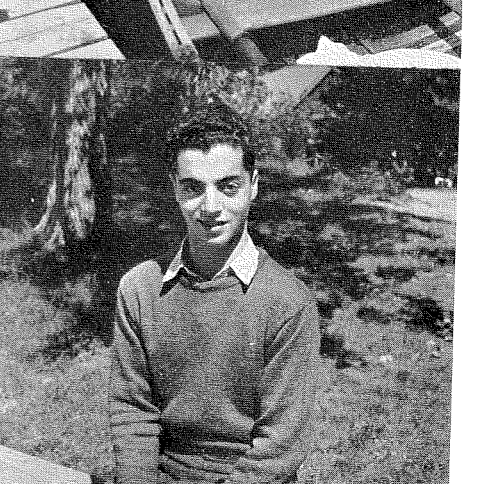
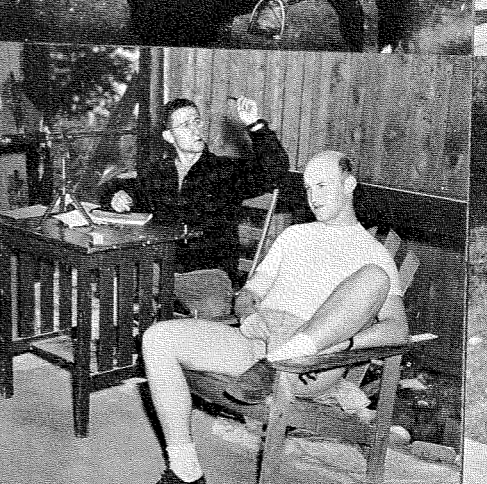
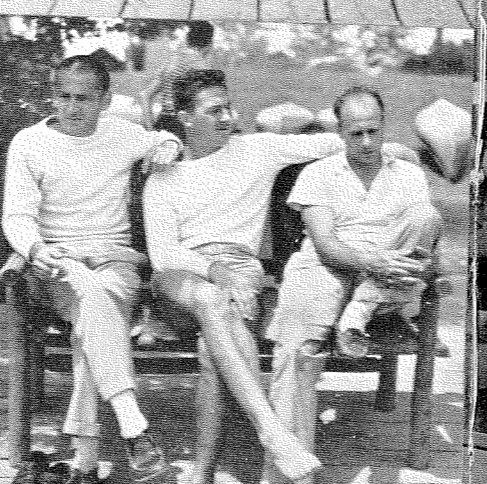
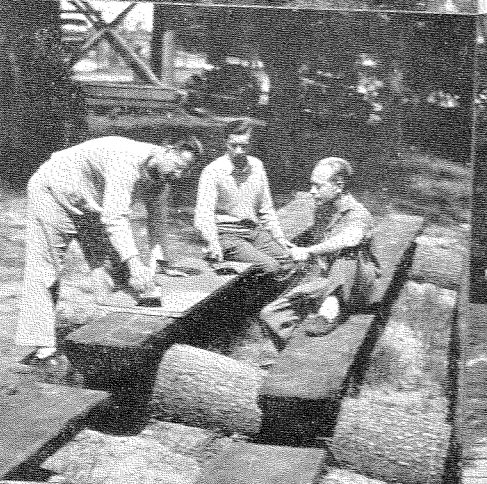
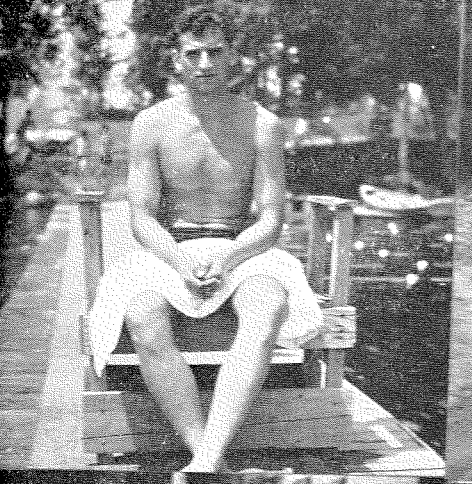
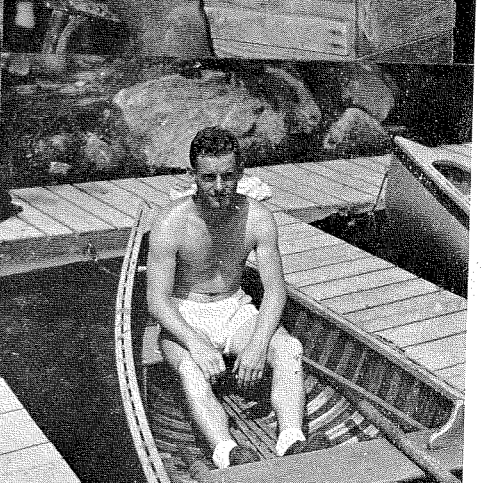
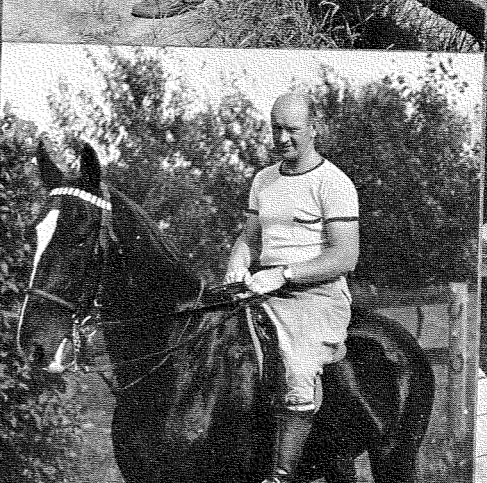
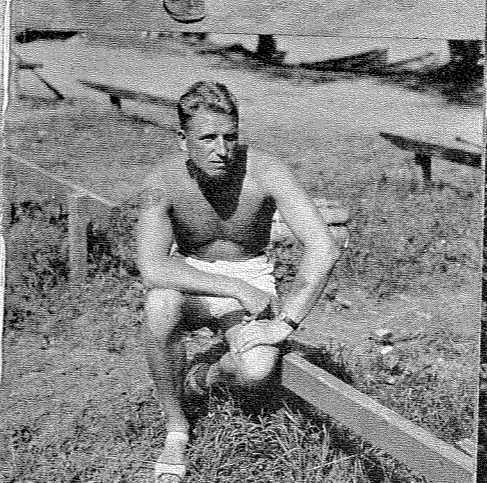
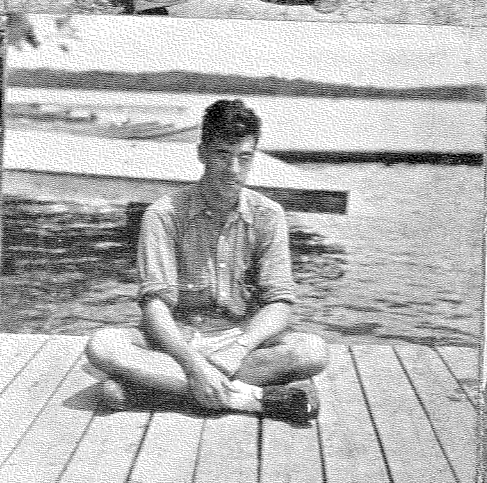
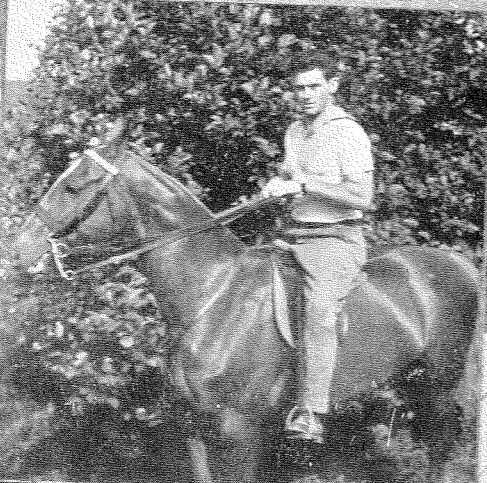
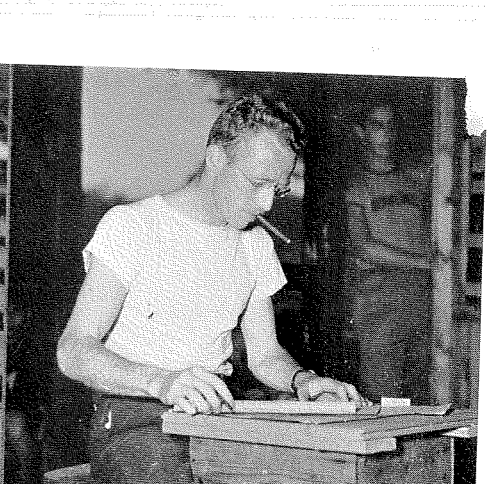
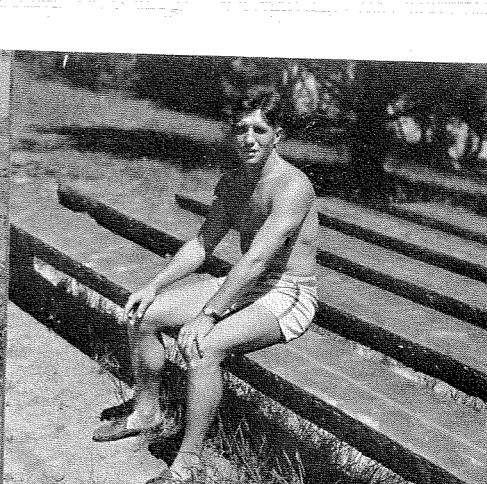
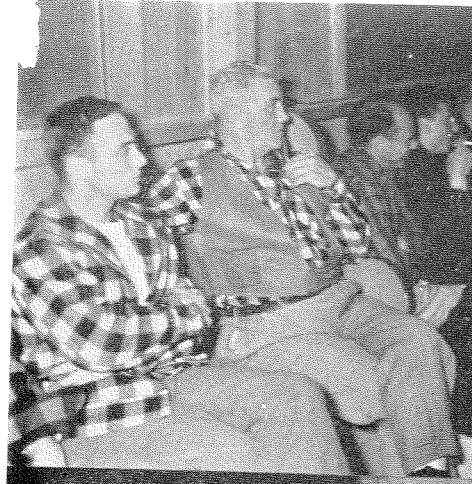
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ADMINISTRATION

THE FACULTY

For its efficient staff of leaders Kennebec has men of ability, men with brains, with enthusiasm, campers and woodsmen—men who understand boys.

As always such a group of 33 Kennebec men saw 135 campers through a joyous, adventurous summer. With a faculty-camper ratio of 1:4, there was close observation, individual attention, efficient leadership through Kennebec's varied program. The men and their departments:

Executive

Leaders of leaders and members of the "inner office", were Mr. Friedman (see page 2), Herman Pritchard, and Frank McGinley. The latter, as headmasters of Kennebec and Kennesuncook, displayed their usual ingenuity in competently conducting their affairs.

Highlight of Uncle Pritch's season was the success with which he put one over on the director, planning every detail of the commemorative assembly and post-taps faculty party.

Uncle Mac continually prowled at night, continually discovered over-talkative Kennesuncookers who were promptly removed from cabin to lake where, in the moonlight, they put in extra practice for the stern seat competition that features every Allagash.

For Uncle Pritch it was his 31st season; for Uncle Mac his 17th.

Maintenance

Exclusive, yet popular enough to include Junior members, is the department which initially puts camp into operation, keeps it running, finally pulls it apart. Veteran chairman of this committee is Lyman Suloff, for 18 years known as Uncle Beany. Last summer he led Moosehead II, never quite got to the point of organizing the Hammer and Saw Club.

Second in command of maintenance and scheduled to be president of the Hammer and Saw Club was Roger Lininger who, in his 12th year, repeated the Allagash for the third time.

A North Belgrade family maintained the details: Charles Mason and brother-in-law Joe Carrell. Between trips to the trailer a quarter-mile from Camp, the trucks and Lords were kept in operating condition.

On the Water

Canoes and sailboats constantly dotted the horizon of Salmon Lake as campers sought second-squad and skipper rankings. Chief of canoeing was Artie Hillman who, in his 13th summer at Kennebec, kept continually busy as Czar of Indoor, Junior member of maintenance, and a pre-breakfast horsebacker.

Assisting the Chief were Harry McGinley and Ed Kaufmann. In their 7th year at Camp these men guided campers through the newly revised canoe tests, the former finding time to write to his bride, the latter to join maintenance in a junior capacity and the Chief in early morning rides.

New was songster John Marsh who entered the canoeing ranks, patiently guiding fellow-Freshmen through their dock and beach landings. He amazed Camp with a poetic log, amused Moosehead I as Uncle Pritch's first assistant.

Sailboats with the lake inside were Allagash Bob Boehm's worry for the fifth time. Headaches mounted as he pondered over evening programs and wrote nocturnal poems to the headmaster.

In the Water

Proud of a new and improved waterfront and swimmers who splashed between rope markers, was the swimming department, headed for the 10th time by genial Bill Dougherty. The Invitation Swimming Meet (see Sports) aroused Alumni ire but Doc held his disposition, humored camp on the 4th and in the Songfest (see Music).

Lyle Hiatt, in his 5th year, attempting to show off before his own family, ended up with a voice that came and went, a knee that hobbled. He found his voice on the Allagash but lost patience when his Pioneer meet (see Freshmen) was cancelled.

Replacing Uncles Dick and George were Uncles Dick and George—Redding and Johnson. With Bill Martindale, another Freshman in Senior after 4 years at Junior, they aided in the afternoon sessions that whipped a swimming team into shape. Johnson Moosehead-two-ed; Redding and Martindale Kennebeced.

Baseball

Afternoons on the outdoor diamond changed from comedy to seriousness as seniors gave way to juniors. The oldsters put on a merry show as Walter J. Nelson, back again for his 12th, kidded his men into being ballplayers. Duke also sailed and managed a doubtful crew at Androscoggin (see Sports).

More thoughtful in their coaching were Clyde Skillen and Lloyd Hatfield who handled the youngsters. When not batting the horsehide, Clyde for the 4th summer built scenery at the stage while Hat, in his 3d year, watched the possible at the range. Hat's "elopement" caused only momentary excitement.

Tennis

Glorying in his enviable record of five-for-five (see Sports) Ray Bramall spent a summer on the courts. Only his sunburn rivalled brilliant shots as the weather aided in keeping the southern campus a veritable beehive.

Joe Stern, returning for the first time since his 1934 First Section, tennised by appointment in the PMs. His southpaw swing and bell-equipped car kept campers in a dither.

Riding

Playing before what was practically a full house, Vincent Pearce and Charles Gerry paced Kennebec's best riding year. Vince, whose Kennebec age is 7, got into condition in opening party, became an enthusiastic Cabin A-er, and with feminine touch kept camp neat.

Charlie, back for his second year after missing 1939, was initially mistaken for Ken Rice. With Vince he put on the 1940 Horseshow (see pages 31 and 32) for the parents.

ADMINISTRATION

Riflery

The continual pings that made horses shy and bullets bounce were under the watchful eyes of Frank Altimore and Massey Tonge. Frank, who has grown nary an inch in six years, was on and off the Kathadin, finally Kennebecked.

Tonge conducted the orchestra for the 4th summer, watched but never joined the morning dips, enjoyed having his family in the Belgrade region for the first time.

Stage

Forced to maintain a slower pace, Rex Beach, for his twelfth year, held down an executive seat at the stage. He was compelled to miss the after-dinner programs as he rested in his new home across the lake and became headmaster while Moosehead I was at Lobster.

Roland Ball, for the second year known as Buck, succeeded Rex as actual director of the Theater Guild program (see page 18). His ability on the keyboard and his work on the First Section show (see page 8) amazed the vacationing populace.

Secretariat

The executive branch was well furnished with stenographers as Bob Kaufmann and Harry Weber maintained their positions before the typewriters.

Bob, in his seventh year, left the tennis courts to become, for the first time, personal secretary to Mr. Friedman. He managed to get time to Moosehead I but his efficient management of office affairs kept him from most everything else.

For the month that he was at Camp, Weber acted as Uncle Pritch's secretary, a newly-created post. Tacitly he helped the headmaster surprise the director.

Campers Exclusive

Returning only for August and the famous Kennebec jaunts (see page 25), Henry Small and Bill MacGuire Moose Rivered and Allagashed respectively. Hank, in his 15th year, found time to take campers to Friedman's for supper and

eke out a victory* as best cook. Four-year-old Bill did what he did not do in 1939—went down Chases without getting out.

Medical

With twice as many on the doctor's staff and half the usual amount of business, both Bert Wiesel and Sid Borowsky enjoyed their stays thoroughly. Wiesel tennised, learned cribbage, entered subway on Moosehead I. Borowsky came back only for Moosehead II where he reigned as high mucky-muck of the subterranean passageways.

Photography

Photographing everything from the docks to the stables, Uncle Bruce for his second season left no stone unturned—no view unsnapped. Although most of his time was spent in the new darkroom, whenever an event took place he was there. Taking advantage of all the new equipment, he initiated a new class into camp that was enjoyed and patronized by all—"darkroom technique." One of the skits in the First Section Show centered around his excellent photography. Many thanks are owed to him by the yearbook staff.

THE KENNEBEC WAY

Just Boys

When man first found fire he used it seriously for his betterment and an easier way of life. His was a worthy contribution to the art of mankind.

When the Kennebec faculty found fire in the summer of 1940, it was used comically for practical jokes and a more difficult way of life. It was a doubtful contribution to the staff's enjoyment.

Hotfoots became an accomplishment as match after match was used to mar shoe leather and its owner's even temperament. The reading of newspapers became a dangerous hobby.

So pronounced did this extracurricular activity become that the First Section took the password as the title for its show (see page

8), and the North Belgrade natives took over when the faculty left.

CULINARY DEPARTMENT

Waiters

Despite their daily complaints, which they voiced in music at the songfest, the culinary department enjoyed camp, tables, and vegetables.

Head-waiter Tony Staruski, the Harvard graduate who held the whiphand and marshalled all forces, was popular with his charges, even more popular with the Pioneers (see Freshmen). Away from North Belgrade for 16 days, during which he touched not a hair on his virile cheeks, Tony cooked for and played with the members of Moosehead I and II (see Trips).

A third-year member of the kitchen staff and head man in the dining room was Lester Steppacher who, in his quiet and unassuming way, kept things in working condition, made Pritchard and Suloff swear they had the best of the waiters. McGinley hied him off to Chesuncook whence he joined the Kathadin to return to camp late in August. Also, there was Teddy Miller who reMoosed with Harry McGinley and Nelson, and centered the annual Dream Game argument.

Head waiter in Steppy's absence was Warren Goff who faced the problem of Duke's table all summer. He joined the ranks of Moosehead I but shamefully failed to climb Spencer. Besides Goff, other second-year waiters were Jeff Goring who paced the nocturnal existence, illed himself off of half Small's Moose River; Fred Staruski who captained the Miller-Goff-Staruski car combination and Herb Sterzelbach who assisted in the sailing department and replaced Goring on trip.

New to the force were Walter Katzenberg who underwent serious training with Uncle Artie and maintained on Moosehead II; Al Cassman who, unlike Goff, traveled up Spencer; and Harvey Robbins, leader of the other car's contingent, who enjoyed receiving and writing many daily letters.

KENNESUNCOOK

ITS PERSONNEL

Repeaters

This year Uncle Mac was bothered by 8 repeaters who really knew the story and, therefore, spoiled many of his well-planned jokes.

Into Uncle Mac's cabin went the rabbinical staff headed by Mark Stroock, who ruled the First Section with a mighty hand. He was impersonator of Uncle Pritch, co-author of "The Kennebec Way," and winner of the best actor award. The other two members of the staff were Tony Hecht, star actor, another co-author, and valedictorian; Charles Fox, best senior camper, an expert shot, who held down second on the ball team.

Eddie Rothschild, by hook or crook, became Indoor Commissioner, and, thanks to the First Section fight, was out of the important Maroon and Gray swimming meet. Fred Rosenau, the Blair flash, won the Coaches' Cup, added much to his indoor and swimming teams.

John Deutsch, who received best athlete, was a one-letter man, a pro-marksman, and was not in the 1940 World Series. Dave Goff, pal of Dutch's, was wrestling star, co-captain of losing Maroons, and one of the stars of Uncles Duke and Doc.

Thomas J. (Wiener) was the other half of the Maroon captaincy, president of the Council, and Sunday and 4th of July sermoner.

Juveniles

The two dozen juveniles kept the repeaters worried many times, although, frequently, they fell easy prey to the stories of the Eight Old Men.

Dick Weintraub was star on the swimming, baseball, and tennis teams, a wrestling champ and an orderly. Bill Weinberg, one of Camp's best riders, was on the baseball team and winner of the World Series. Bob Smith, president of the Boot and Spur, was one of the three first squad swimmers and secretary of Council.

Dick Silverman received his letter in baseball and shooting, was winner of the New York Campers' prize, and president of (Censored)

Club. Howard Samuel, the Ely Culbertson of KK, was a member of the baseball and shooting teams. Lester Roskam arrived too late to make any teams but in time to take the Allagash with Fat Boy Boehm.

Herman Obermayer, "Obe" to Camp, was a two-letter man in baseball and swimming (?) and also wrote the famous KK sermon. Jimmy Meyers tried vainly to correct his faults with the help of some Allagash II men but, not succeeding, went on to get his letter in baseball and swimming and win the World Series.

Jimmy Mayer was assistant editor of the Kennebecamper, first baseman on the senior ball team, canoe singles winner, and on the winning tennis team. Billy Mayer (H.C.II) was known to all as Moose. Captained the Grays to victory, received letters in tennis and baseball and practiced his canoeing at all hours.

Dick Levy was again star of the swimming team, helped run camp when First Section was away, and retook the Small Moose River. He was assisted by Art Levinson who took the same trip and added much to Uncle Duke's ball team.

The tennis star this year was Buddy Klingenstein who left camp at the end of July but not without his shooting and baseball letters. Charles Kahn, editor of the Kennebecamper, and well-known daily correspondent to a little woman back home, found time to get his letter in baseball and shooting as well as serving on the Council. Leonard Isenberg, one of the Romeos, got his letter in baseball and shooting and was track and wrestling champ.

Robert Hexter was the only KK first squad canoeist, got his letter in baseball and shooting. Eddie Gross was chief orderly and part-time waiter. He won his letter in baseball. Jimmy Greenebaum, whose entrance into the First Section eliminated him from the camping-out contest which he had won for two years, received his letter in baseball and shooting.

Roger Goring, who really belongs in Hampton because of his voice (?), won the track jersey, gold medal, and was a member of the baseball and swimming teams. Tom

Gaines wrote "River of Dreams," successor to his first song "Stairway to The Stars," had time to become a baseball star and skipper.

Bob Friedman was president of the Theater Guild, again receiving Uncle Rex's award. He was World Series winner and only camper-member of opening party. Uncle Artie's bowman was Eddie Block who got his letter shooting and helped in photography.

The one and only member of the Kennesuncook Bonfire Club turned out to be Bill Berliner who, when not being initiated, dived and sailed. David Bayersdorfer was assistant editor of the Kennebecamper, member of the ball team, and one of the World Series losing captains.

ITS ACTIVITIES

At Kennebec

Show. Continuing tradition, the 1940 First Section put on a lively, clever review entitled "The Kennebec Way."

Under the excellent direction of Uncle Buck, who did the almost impossible task of rehearsing a show in half a day, Uncle Mac's KK group presented its super-show before a packed house.

As early as the end of the first act, the audience was praising the revue which was written, as was last year's, by Uncle Buck, Tony Hecht, Mark Stroock, and Thomas J. (Wiener).

Highlights of the show were "Moments at Kennebec" and skits entitled "Darkroom Technique," "A Typical Meal," and "To Leonard and Isaac." Extra added attractions were alumnus Al Klauber and Tom Gaines' new "River of Dreams."

Orchids and many bells go to the original songs "Sing of a Summer Day," "If I Were," "And Softly Fades Away," as well as the opening and closing choruses.

Fight and Day. It is an everlasting argument between First Section and Third-yearmen as to which group is the bigger shot and boss of camp. Each year the latter try in vain to win the white jersey fight.

KENNESUNCOOK

This year was no exception, for although the doctor was kept very busy, after an hour of fighting, only the cabin-boys were wearing white jerseys.

To top this victory, the First Section showed their superiority when they became the masters of camp on the 34th First Section Day. Camp awoke on the 28th of August to see new faces in the Kennebec faculty.

Uncle Pritch turned out to be Bud Stroock, who was assisted by Eddie Rothschild as Uncle Brod and the guest of honor Uncle Leo, played by Thomas J. (Wiener). A backward lunch, cake sale, movies and an election won by Willkie highlighted the day.

At Chesuncook

Jaunts. To the First Section July 31st was an exciting and long-awaited day; it was off to Chesuncook and ten perfect days in "God's Country."

The trip was uneventful, riding in the bus to the foot of Lake Chesuncook where the "KKers" transferred duffle to Alec Gunn's boat and traveled the remaining 18 miles to Kennesuncook.

After a few days of loafing, the first short trip was taken. With two visitors at Chesuncook, Uncle Lou Silverman and Uncle Bruce, the gang left for their trip to Fox Hole, where poling was taught to all. "Obe" would have become a back-seater if he had stayed in the canoe long enough to be judged. Another trip to Fox Hole followed and stern men were chosen.

Tournaments. From baseball to chess the No. 1 men were kept busy trying to complete the tournaments before leaving for St. Francis. Uncle Mac came through in great style, winning the quoits and horseshoe tourneys and tying with Bob Smith in the chess meet. Buddy Deutsch garnered checkers, Charlie Fox's "\$385"ers won the baseball league and Uncle Bill's team walked off with the volley ball tourney.

Allagash I

Headed by Uncles Mac, Rog and Hi, Allagash I departed from Chesuncook early August 11th, traveling via Alex Gunn's boat to the

foot of Umbazooksis Stream; then paddling and poling all day by evening they had reached the log dam on Lake Chamberlain. Monotony of the paddle was broken by the carry at Mud Pond and David Goff's trapeze act.

The next day the Allagashers paddled Eagle and Churchill Lakes, making camp on the latter. The order for the third day was a short trip to Spider Lake; after wading most of the way and not stopping for lunch, the boys really appreciated the beauty of their camp site.

August 15th was a lay-over day, time was spent picking berries and exploring the surroundings.

The following day was spent returning from Spider to Churchill Lake. Uncle Mac, never beaten to a camp site, led the boys on a moonlight paddle past another camp to facilitate beating them to the next day's stopping point. Chases Carry was taken the next day with no casualties; camp was on Long Lake.

August 17th was spent paddling the Allagash River to Round Pond, where, the following day, a lay-over was spent; Allagash II which had caught up to us, came over to spend the evening. It rained the next day, while the Allagashers paddled the river, time out was spent climbing Musquacook Mountain.

The last day of paddling was spent on the Allagash River and finally on the St. John until we reached the town of St. Francis.

Allagash II

Once again Uncle Artie had the task of guiding, helping, and prodding the second Allagash from Chesuncook to St. Francis. And once again the Allagash II choir carried off first honors in the song-fest with a song composed during odd moments in Chase's Carry, Rankin Rip, and similar places. A side trip up to Haymook Lake gave the guide-stroke imitators a chance to rest up before trying their luck against the rips of the Allagash River.

Much-feared Chase's Carry was run in good time and without a hitch after Chief Bow Man Stroock had bamboozled the boys into thinking Chief Stern Man Hillman would not issue spending money at Churchill, a small town at the head of Chase's. In the rips following Chase's, however, near-disaster threatened twice. Songwriter Samuel let his English accent get the better of him, and Moose Mayer, guardian of the official bow pole, stepped out of his canoe into three feet of water instead of onto a rock. The get-together with McGinley's motorized squadron at Round Pond produced a variety of trip stories. At Golden Rip there was a slight difference of opinion as to where the channel was, with the result that a brief halt was made while several canoe-loads of water were dumped back into the St. John River. Arrival at St. Francis ended a glorious and fun-filled trip.

ITS CHART

Name	What he thinks he is	What he really is	Future
Mark Stroock	bow man	end man	Henry Aldrich
Anthony Hecht	Englishman	Nazi spy	George M. CohEn
Charles Fox	shooter	shot	possible
H. C. Mayer, Jr.	moose	deAr	Minsky's partner
Richard Silverman	censored	censored	H. C.'s partner
Roger Goring	Cuban	nigger	slave trader
James Meyers	most generous	biggest grafter	one of Goring's slaves
Edward Rothschild	Presbyterian	you know!!	Palestine A. C.
Robert Smith	playboy	ask Robbins	Three's a crowd
Thomas J. Wiener	Thomas J.	"Chubby" Wiener	hot dog salesman
William Berliner	diver	splash	lollypop manufacturer
Leonard Isenberg	Phila. playboy	Chesuncook stag	a sprint man
Charles Kahn	editor	copy boy	Macfadden's Publications
Edward Block	darkroom technician	in the dark	dark
Robert Friedman	T. G. pres.	G. D. pres.	producer
Arthur Levinson	pitcher	catcher	outfielder
William Weinberg	lady killer	killer of ladies	chauffeur
Howard Samuel	bridge player	dummy	easy ace
David Bayersdorfer	Daniel Boone	Jewish Indian	perhaps
Lester Mayer	tennis player	canoeist	neither
Lester Roskam	tough	bluff	fluff
Bernard Klingenstein	Don Budge	B. Klingenstein	Taft alumnum
Thomas Gaines	song writer	off-key	"My! My!"
James Greenebaum	tall	the biggest pile	Third baseman
Robert Hexter	a-cute	obtuse	triangle
Richard Levy	swimmer	swimmer	swimmer
David Goff	Romeo	crude	wrestler
Herman Obermayer	kosher	a big ham	Annenberg lawyer
John Deutsch	Yale	Collegiate	Choate
Richard Weintraub	poler	a little backward	Maine guide
Fred Rosenau	Blair varsity	Blair scrub	assistant manager

S P O R T S

BASEBALL

Indoor

Opening. Midst rousing cheers, blaring bugles, and excited Kennebecers, the Indoor Season was officially opened on July 3d by the traditional Indoor Parade. The Indoor Commission led the line, with Commissioners Mr. Friedman, Uncles Pritch and Artie, Harry Weber, Bob Kaufmann and Ed Rothschild all gaily costumed on horseback. The season was inaugurated when Mr. Friedman dismounted, strode to the pitcher's box, and promptly hurled a perfect strike to Billy Mayer while cameras clicked and bulbs flashed.

In the game that followed, the Athletics, captained by Bob Hexter and by cousins Mayer and Rosenau rallied to down the White Sox, 9-5. Star of the game was Hexter, with 3 for 3, including a homer.

Season. At the start of the camp year, Uncle Artie and his commission put every boy at Kennebec on an indoor team, with two leagues being formed—the National and American. After league play for the month of July, the World Series between the top teams in each league took place in the last week.

The American League race, as in the actual Major Leagues, was by far the closer and more exciting of the two divisions. After a long, uphill struggle, the Cleveland Indians finally came out on top, led by its three hard-hitting, fast-fielding captains—Jimmy Meyers, Billy Weinberg and Bob Friedman. The White Sox, Yankees and Athletics ended the Year in a triple tie for second.

The National League proved to be a walkaway for the Brooklyn Dodgers who spreadeagled the field, going through a tough schedule undefeated. The Brooklynites' combination of solid slugging and talented twirling was too much for the rest of the league. Captains of the team were Dave Goff, Dave Bayersdorfer and Jimmy Mayer.

World Series. Day after Kennebec suncookers returned from the All-gash, Uncle Artie and his staff, with

gala celebration, started the 1940 World Series. The Dodgers, top-heavy favorites due to their slugging ability, amazed the onlookers by dropping the first game to the spirited, hustling Indians. With the abbreviated Series consisting of only two out of three games, the Indians clinched their victory in the afternoon fray, winning 8-7 in the last inning on Bob Claster's hit. Outstanding for the red men were Meyers, Weinberg, Claster and Harry Phillips, substituting for Bob Gundersheimer. The Indoor Banquet was enjoyed the following noon.

All-Star Game. Coach Bill Dougherty's National League team snapped Coach Duke Nelson's string of two straight victories when the American League went down to defeat, 13-9, in the annual All-Star game before a gallery crowded with parents. Pitcher Jimmy Rosenau held the Amerks at bay throughout, with the exception of Charley Fox, who collected four hits, one a homer, and was largely responsible for the losers' nine runs. Bill Kaufmann sparked the Nats to victory, climaxing a fifth inning rally with a home run with the bases loaded.

The batteries:
American League—Steve Scheuer and Benny Alexander.
National League—Jimmy Rosenau and Bill Kaufmann.

Outdoor

Seniors

Kennebec horsehide heavers beat the men of Androscoggin on the diamond at Wayne by 17 to 4, on July 6. One might say the Kennebec boys won in a walk. They did; for the Androscoggin pitchers gave up a total of sixteen bases on balls. However, the Kennebec hurlers (Artie Levinson, Moose Mayer and Buddy Deutsch, all tried their hand at pitching to the Androscoggin batters) gave up eleven walks. The main difference between the two clubs, then, was in their hitting. The Kennebecers garnered eight hits—four doubles, a homer and three singles—to their opponents' one—a triple by Salzbacher in the second inning.

Although the Nelsonmen scored seven runs in the first two innings, they did not sew up the game until the fourth, when they tallied ten runs on three hits, eight walks and two errors (a home run by Jimmy Rosenau with the bases loaded helped the Kennebec cause quite a bit in this inning).

Meanwhile the best Androscoggin could do was to score twice in the first and third innings. All these runs were forced in by walks, so the home team's only hit (the second-inning triple) was wasted.

Buddy Deutsch, Moose Mayer and Jimmy Rosenau—with two hits apiece—paced the Kennebec attack.

Winnebago's Pitcher Aronowitz held the Kennebec clouters in the palm of his hand, and the boys from Fayette trounced Duke Nelson's ball team, 7 to 3, on July 10. Aronowitz gave up only four hits (three of them came in the fifth inning to score Kennebec's three runs) and a like number of walks. Buddy Deutsch and Moose Mayer pitched for the Kennebecers and gave only five hits. However, Winnebago was aided by eight walks and four Kennebec miscues in the field.

Winnebago jumped into a two-run lead in the first inning and never relinquished it. In the fourth inning the Winnebago boys got their first hit and coupled it with a walk, an error and a sacrifice to tab two more runs. Kennebec came back with its three runs in the fifth inning, but it was only a gesture; Winnebago scored two runs in the sixth on a pair of hits and a walk. The "coup de grace" was added in the seventh inning when Pitcher Aronowitz tripled and scored on an error and Winnebago went home with the C. K. scalp.

Artie Levinson, Eddie Gross and Mayer, Inc. (Moose and Jimmy) were the only Kennebecers to get hits.

Cobbossee outhit and outplayed the Kennebec baseball team on July 13 and won going away; score, 16 to 9. Morty Kaufman held the Kennebec swatters in check fairly well and his mates pounded seven opposing pitchers for nine hits and sixteen runs. Besides this, the C. K. hurlers

S P O R T S

—Buddy Deutsch, Moose Mayer, Jimmy Rosenau, Howie Samuel, Dick Weintraub, Ed Gross and Al Harmon—gave up fifteen walks.

Cobbossee sewed up the game with ten runs in the third inning. They also counted single markers in the first and sixth and pairs in the fourth and seventh innings. Kennebec scoring was confined to three innings. Duke Nelson's boys crossed the plate twice in the third, four times in the sixth and three times in the final seventh.

The two teams were more equal in the hit column than in the run column, for the Kennebecers garnered seven hits to their adversaries' nine. However, Cobbossee received fifteen of the aforementioned free passes to Kennebec's five. Besides this low number of walks, Cobbossee's Pitcher Kaufman showed his prowess by striking out eleven of his opposition. Kennebec hits were divided among only four swatters—Messrs. Rog Goring, Buddy Deutsch, Art Levinson and Charlie Fox being the fortunate ones.

Juniors

Kennebec's Junior ball team lost its opening game. Androscoggin was the victor by a close score of 6 to 4. This being Kennebec's first home contest of the season, a large crowd of ardent rooters left the stands, quite disappointed.

The Kennebec battery consisted of Harry Phillips and Bill Dretzin. Giving the opening assignments to these two boys was no surprise. Harry had been pitching well in practice and Bill was rated one of the best Junior catchers at Kennebec in many years.

The team, coached by Uncles Clyde and Hat, looked good as they took the field and came in to bat during the early innings. A combination of singles and errors, however, gave the Islanders first blood. They managed to garner two runs in the second inning.

Kennebec came back quickly, to retaliate, in strong fashion, as "Lefty" Krauss, stellar freshman first sacker, walloped a healthy double to right field to score two already on base. When a walk and another hit fol-

lowed, Kennebec had a two-run margin.

The margin looked good enough. Then Androscoggin came to bat in their half of the seventh and final inning. With runners on first and second, the batter hit the ball to center field for a clean hit. The throw in from center by Bill Kaufmann might have reached the plate in time to catch the player coming from second, but Phillips, not realizing that fact, cut it off. This was all the runner needed to cross the plate safely. Then a throw to first, in an attempt to catch the slow man who had hit the ball from going on to second, left time for the other runner to score. That tied the game. Kennebec was helpless in their time at bat. Androscoggin's heavy hitters managed to get two more runs in the eighth inning to sew up the ball game, 6-4.

It was a tough game to lose. The team is out for revenge against Winnebago and Cobbossee, however.

Here is the starting line-up of Kennebec's Junior ball team: Bill Dretzin, catcher; Harry Phillips, pitcher; Dick Krauss, 1st base; Sumner Sydeman, 2d base; Jimmy Miller, 3d base; Sonny Solis, short-stop; Benny Alexander, left field; Billy Kaufmann, wearing dark glasses, center field; Andy Schoen, right field.

Fact long to be remembered: Cheer originated by Uncles Ed and Artie, consisting of locomotive spelling of a star player's name followed by a RAY, RAY, RAY,—. This is expected to become a Kennebec tradition.

After one defeat the Junior ball team went to Winnebago hopeful but not as confident as they were in their first game.

The first inning started off with seven runs. The Winnebago pitcher was baffled at the constant hard slugging of the Kennebec nine. The Kennebecers had little chance to show their fielding skill as the strong pitching of Ivan Selig kept the Winnebago men at a total loss.

At the end of the second inning one of the Winnebago coaches came up to Uncle "Hat" and asked that the game be shortened to a period of five innings which was agreed.

At the close of the fourth inning the substitutes were given a chance to win their letter by showing what they could do against the badly beaten Winnebago nine.

Pitcher after pitcher came in for our opponents but it did them no good.

Benny, as usual, provided the laugh of the game when he slid home with plenty of extra time. He had his hit and jumped up and down, and, for the rest of the afternoon, he was the happiest man on the team.

The victory was closed with a guzzle at Winthrop which was appreciated by all the players. The final score was 17 to 1.

The positions were as follows:

WINNEBAGO

Player	AB	R	H
Meisel—R. F.	1	0	0
Aronowitz—L. F.	2	0	0
Ranz—C. F.	1	0	0
Kraus—3 b.	2	0	0
Baron—1 b.	1	1	0
Lewis—P.	1	0	0
Lieberman—2 b.	2	0	0
Ulin—C.	1	0	0
Hirsch—SS.	1	0	0

Substitutes

Frank, Leman, Clineman, Bachrach.

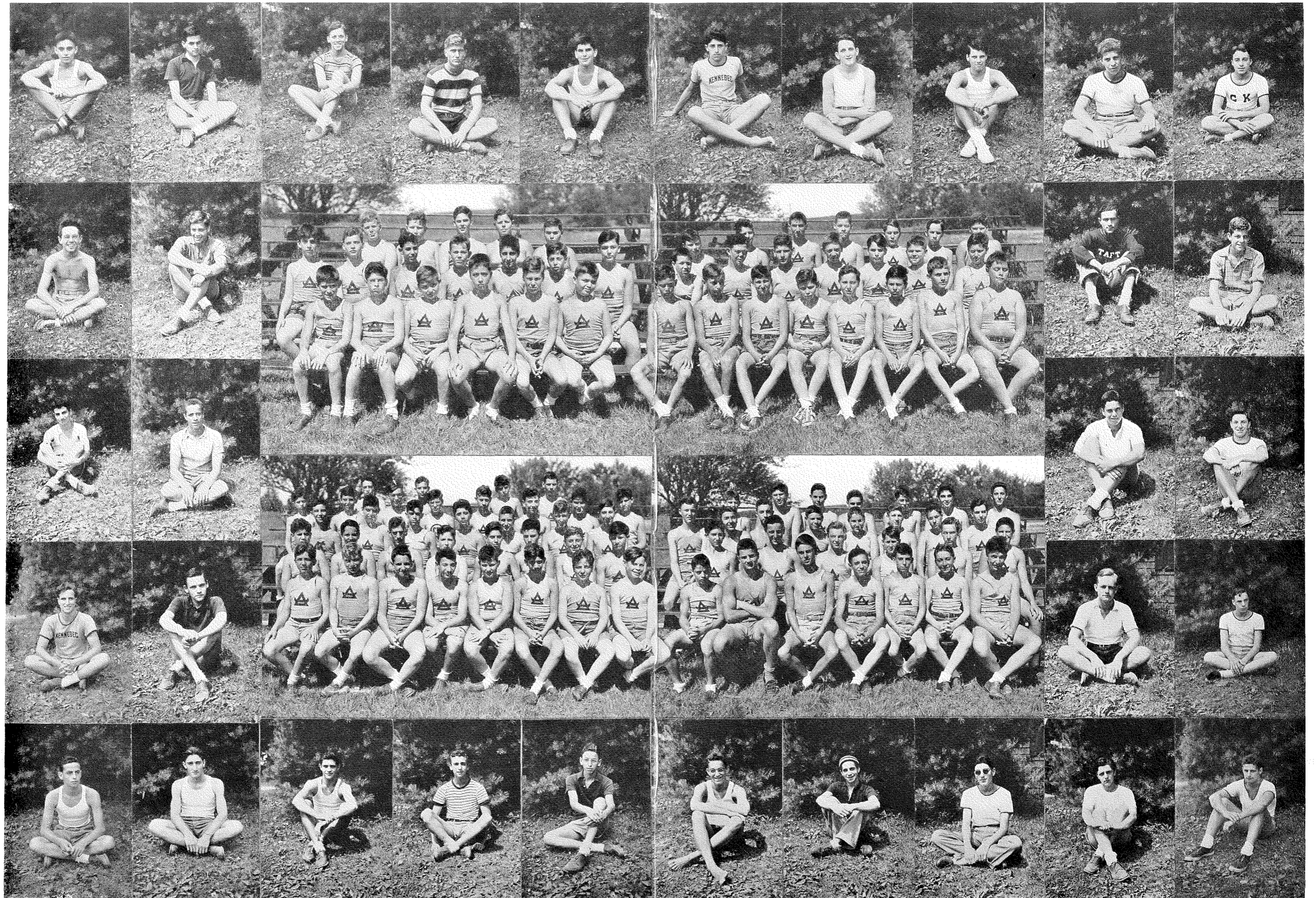
KENNEBEC

Player	AB	R	H
Krauss—1 b.	1	2	1
Dretzin—C.	3	2	2
Sydeman—2 b.	2	2	1
Scheuer—3 b.	3	0	0
Miller—SS.	3	2	3
Kaufmann—C. F.	2	2	0
Alexander—L. F.	3	1	1
Haldenstein—R. F.	2	1	0
Selig—P.	2	2	0

Substitutes

Kaynes, Sampliner, Solis, Pritchard, Schoen, Gundersheimer, Phillips.

	H	R
Kennebec	9	17
Winnebago	0	1



S P O R T S

Cobbossee Game

July 20th. A mix-up in dates ended with Kennebec Junior losing a ball game, 14-13. It seems that some how the schedule was mixed up and our Juniors arrived at Cobbossee one day too soon. Probably discouraged by this they played a very poor game. Bill Tishman and Ivan Selig, the two pitchers, although they gave up many walks, pitched good games, but the fielding behind them was very poor. The team made a good showing at the bat; Kaufmann, Dretzin and Tishman leading the way with many scattered hits that kept Cobbossee's men on their toes during the whole game.



". . . Batter Up"

Lettermen

<i>Senior</i>	<i>Junior</i>
J. Deutsch	B. Kaynes
J. Rosenau	B. Dretzin
D. Bayersdorfer	H. Solis
A. Levinson	D. Krauss
E. Gross	I. Selig
W. Weinberg	R. Sampliner
L. Mayer	J. Miller
H. Mayer	B. Gundersheimer
C. Fox	B. Kaufmann
C. Kahn	J. Haldenstein
R. Silverman	A. Schoen
J. Greenebaum	B. Alexander
R. Hexter	J. Pritchard
L. Isenberg	H. Phillips
H. Samuel	S. Scheuer
E. Rothschild	B. Tishman
R. Goring	S. Sydeman
H. Obermayer	
A. Harmon	
J. Meyers	
T. Gaines	
D. Goff	
R. Weintraub	
B. Klingenstein	

SWIMMING

Senior

Invitation Meet

Following in the wake of its five predecessors, the sixth installment of the Winnebago Invitation Swim-

ming Meet was a top rate thriller. Winnebago took the silver cup. Kennebec will have to wait another year.

The meet was again decided by the relay. Before that final event, Kennebec had 30 points and Winnebago had 27; the other two teams were out of the running. Winnebago came from behind to take it. Kennebec was second. The scoring, however, tied the meet at 35 apiece, with 11 for Androscoggin and 8 for Cobbossee.

For a few minutes the questions of who would win flew fast. Then it was decided that since Winnebago had won the relay they had won the meet (an intercollegiate ruling).

It was an exciting day, throughout. The battle for supremacy between Kennebec and the winners raged all day. Cobbossee and Androscoggin were never conceded a chance to win. At the end of the morning session of qualifying heats the leaders had four qualifiers each. Kennebec also had five points by way of John Pritchard's victory in the Junior dives.

In the early part of the afternoon Winnebago forged ahead, only to be overtaken again by the fighting Kennebec forces.

The biggest Kennebec scoring spree came, when behind at 15-13, Ed Sickles and Vic Frank came in one, two, in the Junior 25 breaststroke.

High scorer was Dick Levy, winner in the Junior and Senior 50's, and number 3 on the second place relay team.

Kennebec garnered points in all but two of the nine events; two swimmers in the Senior 100 failed to score and two possible point-winners in the Junior 25 free were disqualified.

Here is how Kennebec's scoring was distributed:

- 10 points—Dick Levy, firsts in Junior 50 free and Senior 50 free.
- 8 points—John Pritchard, first in Junior dive, second in Senior dive.
- 5 points—Ed Sickles, first in Junior breaststroke.
- 3 points—Vic Frank, second in Junior breaststroke.
- 3 points—Bob Smith, second in Senior backstroke.
- 1 point—Ed Rothschild, third in Senior 50 free.
- 5 points—Levy, Smith, Scheuer, Rothschild, second in relay.

This meet will go down on record as a bitter disappointment for the Kennebec forces, who though they fought hard and tied for first in the final score, were defeated. Next year the cup will go up again. It's hoped that Kennebec will go up when the time of presentation arrives.

S P O R T S

Cobbossee Meet

Kennebec Senior mermen started their season against Cobbossee at Cobbossee. The date, July 13, was only unlucky for the home team; the Kennebecers came home to Uncle Pritch with the scalp of the team he wanted defeated most. The score was 39-16.

The Maroon and Gray Seniors took two places in all but one of the five events and won both relays.

High scorer of the day was Heilbron of Cobbossee, with firsts in the 100 free and the 50 backstroke. Top man for Kennebec was Ed Rothschild with seconds in the 50 and 100 freestyles and a position on the winning 200 freestyle relay team.

Record-sounding times were made in most of the events. These were annulled, however, because of the unevenness of the race course.

A medley relay team of Rog Goring, Jim Meyers and Billy Lese won easily, even with Lese's swim out to sea, only being stopped as Billy bumped into a row boat. Kennebec never lost the lead afforded by this victory.

In the 50 breaststroke, Fred Rosenau came through as expected. Dave Goff was right behind him, in second place.

The 100 gave Heilbron and Cobbossee their first victory. Rothschild fought hard to almost win, but was nipped on the home stretch. Bob Kohn was third, for Kennebec.

The diving was very close, but Bill Berliner came out victorious with 42 points. Second place had 38 points, third, 36 and fourth 35. At this point the score of the meet stood, Kennebec 22, Cobbossee 10.

Then came the backstroke. Again Heilbron won for Cobbossee. Bob Smith was second and Rog Goring was third. That ended Cobbossee's scoring except for a third they had to get in the next event; the 50 free was won by Levy, Rothschild taking second place.

Kennebec took the 200-yard freestyle relay. Smith, Kohn, Rothschild and Levy each gained a little on their opponents.

With that, the meet came to a close. Cobbossee had been beaten again.

Footnote: In the audience was Lenny Rothschild, cheering for his Alma Mater.

Junior

Winning every event, a strong Junior team ran its string of victories to ten straight by defeating a weak Cobbossee swimming team.

Backed by the fast swimming of Sickles and Scheuer, the team won, 41½ to 12½.

After capturing 2 races, Scheuer was disqualified, giving Vic Frank a chance to win the backstroke. Ed Sickles entered three races and came in first in all.

Androscoggin Meet

July 20th brought forth the annual Senior Dual Swimming Meet with Camp Androscoggin.

The meet, not as exciting as might be expected, proved to be a great victory for Kennebec. The Androscoggin nauticals seemed to lack the finesse that the Kennebec aquatic stars possessed.

Kennebec started on the road to victory in the very first event when they took first and second place to total 8 points. At the end of the fourth event Kennebec's lead had increased to the margin of 22 points.

After the final event, the score stood, Kennebec 37, Androscoggin 12, and the meet ended in a great triumph for Kennebec.

Winnabago Meet

At North Belgrade spectators watching the Camp Kennebec and Camp Winnabago Dual Swimming Meet, on July 15th, did not have to be told which team was superior or who the top-notchers were. Most observers had long been familiar with the names of such stars as Gilbert, Levy, Rothschild, Talheimer, Smith, Sheuer, Frank and Aronowitz. When the meet was over no one watching was surprised at the list of winners. Running true to expectations, Kennebec captured nine first places, and Winnabago four. The meet was one of the most exciting held at C. K. The senior meet depended on the winner of the relay and Kennebec only won

by a touch. Uncle Leo (swimming coach of Winnabago) disqualified our star "Brute of Blair" for a "low shoulder." Two records were spectacularly broken and one was tied. Marx, Gilbert, and Talheimer of Winnabago, broke the record for the 150-yard medley relay. This was a really great race because two-thirds of the losing team (Goring and Rosenau) held the previous record, which was established in 1939, when they met the winning team of 1940. It was really a race of champions. Steve Sheuer broke the record for the twenty-five-yard backstroke which had been established by Rose of Androscoggin in 1937. Levy of Kennebec tied his own remarkable record of 1939 for the fifty-yard freestyle race. A great meet, against a great team, with a great many stars, but Kennebec came through with the flag of victory flying.

Swimming Lettermen

Senior

R. Levy
F. Rosenau
R. Smith
R. Kohn
J. Pritchard
S. Sheuer
W. Lese
E. Rothschild
R. Goring
H. Obermayer
A. Harmon
J. Meyers
W. Berliner
R. Weintraub
D. Goff

Junior

V. Frank
E. Sickles
R. Fleischer
P. Rosenau
J. Fernberger
F. Hess
R. Levy
J. Pritchard
H. Phillips
S. Sheuer
S. Sydeman
S. Weil

S P O R T S

SAILING

The season started with a bang this year, inaugurating two new skippers, Bobby Greenberg and Tommy Gaines, and three from last year, Billy Blitzer, Bobby Conn and Billy Berliner.

Sailing conditions were not too favorable, considering the fact that there were only three strong winds all year.

The boats were in better condition than in past years and new sails were acquired for two of them.

The racing season was fairly successful, with two wins and one loss, which is credited to the Juniors. Kennebec's first win was a Senior race with Winnebago which the Maroon and Gray "won in a breeze." The next start for the Belgraders was against Androscoggin, Juniors away, Seniors home. The older race was nip and tuck to the finish and again Kennebec crossed the finish before their opponents. The Juniors lost a tough one over there but they claim they had to pull an anchor.

There were no casualties in the boats this year and only one major tipping. This masterful piece of maneuvering was performed by no other than Uncle Dick Redding himself. Ed Sickles was his accomplice. Also Buddy Deutsch, Jimmy Greenebaum and Billy (Moose) Mayer were the instigators of a little fun in a sailboat which turned it from the vertical to the horizontal position at the dock.

The season's boner was performed by Billy Berliner who, in trying to upright an overturned buoy, took it out into too deep water and sank it.

The sparkling spray of Salmon Lake having cleared away, the Winnebago sailboat was found to have crossed the finish line 300 yards astern of the Kennebec boat. The race took place on Monday, July 15, and was the first encounter of the season for skippers Berliner, Blitzer and Gaines. Although in the rear for the first two-thirds of the race, the Winnebago crew forged ahead on the last leg only to misjudge the last buoy and fall back where they remained for the remainder of the race.

After trailing a crack Androscoggin crew for almost the entire race, the Kennebec sailboat outmaneuvered the visitors at the last buoy and, stealing their wind, pulled in front to win the race.

Although the wind was light on this 20th day in July, Skipper Tom Gaines and the crew, consisting of "Butch" Greenberg and "Feather" Wolfsheim, made the best of it and finished the race in 2 hours.

This meet completed the inter-camp competition of the Senior sailing team which finished the 1940 season with an undefeated record.

The Junior sailing team was easily conquered by a strong Androscoggin crew at Androscoggin.

Senior Sailing Lettermen: B. Blitzer, T. Gaines, B. Berliner.

Junior Sailing Lettermen: B. Conn, B. Greenberg.

TENNIS

This year at camp there was more enthusiasm shown than in any other previous year. This was all due to Uncle Ray's urging the boys to come out and use the courts at all times. There was more competition for the tennis team than Kennebec has ever seen and the courts were always crowded. Uncle Joe (Uncle Ray's assistant) always kept the courts in good condition, and coached all boys on their form.

Tennis also showed a marked improvement this year since most of the boys spent a great deal of time practicing on the courts against prospective team members. One of the largest turnouts ever witnessed by Kennebecers took place around tournament time. Boys were asked to try out for the tennis team by Uncle Ray who was dumbfounded to see approximately sixty boys try out for seven positions on the Junior and Senior teams. The freshmen surprised all by their showing in the Midget Tennis Tournament. Among the second yearmen they had the number one tennis man and a member of the championship Junior Doubles Team. Both will be good material for the Senior Tennis Team.

The third yearmen showed several prospects for next year's Senior team—among them being a member of the Junior Doubles Team. Of the First Section, whose absence will be missed next year, are the number one and two singles men and the Senior Doubles Team.

Invitation Meet

On the dreary, wet, rainy morning of July 25th, Uncle Ray's fifth Kennebec Tennis Team took to the courts seeking its fifth consecutive triumph. The outlook was definitely not promising; many of the visiting camps boasted strong outfits. In the afternoon, however, the weather cleared and the mist arose sufficiently to permit the spectators to see that the defending champions had come through once again. On the scoreboard they saw in big white letters:

Kennebec—16
Winnebago—10
Androscoggin—3
Cobbossee—3
Yukon—0

The runner-up, Winnebago, garnered for itself ten large points as Ed Gilbert and Lon Aronowitz won both the Junior and Senior singles title respectively. The former overpowered Kennebec's Buddy Klingenstein, whereas the latter defeated Stan Weil, Kennebec's Junior number one man. Yet, in losing these two final matches, the Maroon and Gray earned for itself, at this stage, six points.

Unfortunately, Dick Weintraub, Kennebec's second Senior singles, met Gilbert, the victor and lost after a hard fight, thus being eliminated.

But there was compensation for these defeats as the onlookers rejoiced in the exhibition of both these Senior and Junior doubles teams in their victories. Benny Alexander and Sumner Sydeman won three matches to earn their hard fought title. The Mayer Boys, Billy and Jimmy, won the Senior Championship after only having to play two matches. Thus, Uncle Ray Bramall, who has been at camp for five years,

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and has now coached his fifth championship team, to him and his hard-working tennis squad, C. K. owes a vote of thanks.

In conclusion, it seems that tennis at camp has been a great success.

Tennis Lettermen

Senior

Buddy Klingenstein
Harold Mayer
Lester Mayer
Richard Weintraub

Junior

Summer Sydeman
Benny Alexander
Stanley Weil



“... In the Groove”

RIFLERY

Sending 21,000 rounds of ammunition through 1500 targets, Kennebec marksmen rolled up another successful season by setting a new meet record. This sport once again held more fans than any other single activity in camp. One hundred and sixty-one advancements were made by the campers, ranging from Pro-Marksmen to Bar 8.

The range, open for periods every morning in the week, held approximately twenty people for two targets apiece.

The afternoons, also, were extremely active as the policy of “first come, first serve” was used by Uncles Frank, Hat, and Tonge. With

new guns and more equipment, more people shot and more records were broken.

Much of the credit should be given to the shooting uncles. Directed by Uncle Frank “Alby” Altimore, the supervision of the range proved, as usual, efficient and safe. The good coaching resulted in a big victory for camp in the Androscoggin meet, the only one of the year.

Kennebec was set to meet the Androscoggin marksmen and with grim determination set about to establish a new rifle record. The shooting was excellent and every boy on the team did his part.

The Statistics:

Junior	Pr.	Sit.	O. H.	Tot.
Kahn	45	45	35	125
Harris	47	43	35	125
Feder	44	41	28	113
Levinson	47	46	32	125
Tishman	49	50	26	125
Totals	232	225	156	613

Senior	Pr.	Sit.	O. H.	Tot.
Fox	50	46	33	129
Greenebaum	45	47	36	128
Klingenstein	45	43	32	120
Samuel	47	42	32	121
Silverman	49	47	36	132
Totals	236	225	169	630

The statistics prove the excellence of the Kennebec riflemen, and with the possibles shot by two boys Kennebec went on to win over a well-coached Androscoggin team.

In the annual National Rifle Association contest the Seniors did not fare quite as well as expected due to all the activity during the last week of camp. The Seniors were divided into two teams of ten men apiece. The first Senior team came in 13th place while the second came in 19th. The Juniors, in an easier division, shot well and came in second. All and all, 1940 was a great year for riflery at Kennebec.

Senior Shooting

B. Klingenstein
E. Block
C. Fox
C. Kahn
D. Silverman
J. Greenebaum
B. Hexter
L. Isenberg
H. Samuel
B. Lese
D. Goff
B. Berliner

Junior Shooting

R. Kahn
J. Harris
M. Feder
C. Levinson
C. Long
M. Van Berg
B. Tishman

Uncle's Baseball

Junior camp faculty baseball team defeated the Senior counsellors for the first time in several years, by a score of 8 to 7. In the late innings the Senior camp's big guns—Al Cassman, Duke Nelson, Dick Redding, George Johnson and Teddy Miller—threatened seriously and even took a one-run lead, but fine relief hurling by Meecham held them away from a victory.

Freshman counsellor Curt Gaylord did outstanding work for the Juniors (he hit two doubles and a home run in four times at bat, besides holding the Senior sluggers in check for six innings) and he was ably relieved by Middlebury Meecham when he began to tire in the sixth inning. Other standout willow-wielders for the Juniors included “Dusty” Miller, Meecham and Milt Lins, each of whom succeeded in banging two hits off Bob Boehm's pitching.

	R	H	E
Junior	13	100	128
Senior	00	102	407

THEATRE AND ASSEMBLIES

Drama

By the Theatre Guild

The 1940 dramatic season, sponsored by the Kennebec Theatre Guild, saw changes in the policy of play presentation. A new director, in the person of Uncle Buck, did the lion's share of the direction; Uncle Rex was forced into an executive position by an unfortunate illness. The major change took place on visitors' weekend; the customary musicale was dropped and two dramatic presentations substituted.

Uncle Clyde once more ran the stage crew. His was the job of turning out a completely new set each week.

Officers of the Theatre Guild for 1940 were Bob Friedman, Bob Smith and Rog Goring.

Uncle Buck's first venture was the mystery thriller, "The Man Without a Head." Dependable Tony Hecht starred as "Jacques," a weird French butler. He was competently supported by Bob Smith and a dramatic newcomer, Ed Rothschild.

The next week the tone changed from murder to mayhem, as Bill Blitzer, Harry Phillips and "Moose" Mayer, all newcomers, ran riot through the farcial plot of "Whose Money."

The note should be made here that of twenty-five actors used all summer, twenty-one were untried except for three or four who had done some comedy in "Mud in Your Eyes."

The following week the "unks" took over with a benefit variety show. Junior Camp and North Belgrade were invited. The palms went to a skit by George Kaufmann, "If Men Played Cards as Women Do"; Uncle Buck, Ed Kaufmann, Uncle Hi and Uncle Bob were the bridge players.

Then visitors' weekend and a double bill. The first one-act-er was a drama entitled "Copy," a newspaper office story. Tony Hecht again led, in the coveted role of the city editor. He was assisted by Bob Smith, Bill Blitzer, Herman Obermayer, Charles Fox, Billy Kaufmann and "one-line" Friedman.

The second play was the comedy, "The First Dress Suit." Still an-

other newcomer, Buddy Stroock, ad-libbed his way through the lead to the Best Actor's prize. Tom Weiner played the mother and handled the part like an experienced actress. Eddie Rothschild appeared again; this time he was the hero to Bernard Friedman's heroine. The play's popularity was proven by being voted the "Most Popular Assembly."

Uncle Buck was left without First Sectioners for the second two-show weekend. The job he did, acting in one and directing both plays, is a monument to his great patience.

The first of these plays, a parody labeled "J. Caesar," starred Alan Warshow as the original Mussolini, Andy Schoen, "Wacky" Ackerman, Al Harmon, Johnnie Lese, Jay Katzenberg, Art Ecker, Stan Jacobs, Fred Hess and Billy Kaufmann.

The second play, "Minuet," starred Uncle Buck, with Harry Phillips and Dick Soss in the cast.

The grand finale of the year was the First Section Show, "The Kennebec Way," scribed by Uncle Buck, "Star" Hecht, "B. A." Stroock and Tom Weiner, enacted by the First Section in its entirety. For more on "The Kennebec Way," see page 8.

Assemblies

By Faculty I. The faculty often entertains camp with assemblies. One of the best of these is the 4th of July program, which is fast becoming a Kennebec tradition. This year's show, along usual patriotic lines, depicted representatives of the thirteen original states dropping souvenirs of their states into the melting pot and an American flag finally emerging from it.

Other faculty assemblies of interest were a new feature this year, "Information Please" with Uncles Duke, Buck, Brod, and Dr. trying to be experts; the traditional campfires which were enjoyed by all campers again flourished and the uncle hunt, in which the uncles hide, the campers, divided into two teams, search the campus for them, when they find an uncle they bring him back. The team finding the most uncles wins.

Every camper greatly appreciated the work of Uncles Bob, Doc and

Tonge who did most in preparing these programs for them.

By Faculty II. On the more serious side of camp the Sunday evening sermons stand out. Each Sunday a member of the faculty or a camper gives a short talk of a religious nature. Mr. Friedman opened the season with the sermon formerly given by Mr. Fox explaining the significance of the word "Camper." Other speakers were Uncle Ray and Uncle Hat who discussed sportsmanship, Uncle Vince, whose topic was "Getting the True Value From Trips," and Tom Weiner of the First Section.

By Campers. Campers often participate in assemblies. The big program for them is Freshman Night. This year, as usual, there were many interesting skits, there were also some, intended to be serious, that back-fired. Among these were the Drum Recital of Jerry (we want a recount) Trumper and the beautiful soprano solo of Steve Scheuer.

In an Information Please skit, Bill Mayer, Bill Kaufmann, Bill Berliner and Benny Alexander were called to the front, all obliged but Benny, who has learned from experience that it is safer to remain in his seat. This strategy proved correct as the others soon found out. They received Thumbs Down and had to pay the same penalty as erring freshmen.

The freshmen were all alive when Uncle Pritch checked up the following morning.

Other events during the year in which the Campers participated were the Maroon and Gray novelty wrestling and the weekly wrestling and boxing shows.

By Hollywood. Kennebec boasts of being a modern camp. Keeping abreast with the times requires movies at least once a week. This is the custom at Kennebec. Some of the movies which the boys enjoyed this year were "Spawn of the North," "Ruggles of Red Gap," "Souls at Sea," and "If I Were King." Often there are stops during an exciting part of a production due to a breakdown of a piece of equipment, but this year, due to the excellent work of the Maintenance Dept., there were very few.

THIRD-YEARMEN

The First Leg

Quadominators

With the exception of a pair of oldish first-year campers who sneaked into their ranks as members of Section Five, the third-year men were all veteran campers who knew the ropes and often displayed this knowledge. They bossed the quadrangle in a haphazard way and did their best to make the absence of the First Section from July 31st to August 22d, very little felt.

Under the guidance of Uncles Artie, Doc, Duke and Dick, they contained in their ranks the indoor league's leading batsman and most valuable player, the two best trip-loggers, the most expert veteran horseman, the best paddle-maker, the most helpful, the best read and the best sportsman.

They paced the field, as well they should.

Alphabetically, the quadominators were:

Benny Alexander: member of the championship tennis team in the junior doubles division, winner of the Rothschild-Stroock-Wiener cup, a baseball letterman and a junior life-saver.

Billy Blitzer: one of camp's two first squad canoeists, best camper on Moose River II, a Sunday evening musician, a skipper, a thespian and a member of both the council and the yearbook staff.

Lewis Bloom: one of the trio of ardent riders who joined the best-eating trip out of camp, known to all as the Horseback. He was Casanova of the gang during their stay at Rangeley.

Bob Claster: though he failed to make a trip, he was still the most valuable indoor player, winner of the bronze medal in the intermediate division and recipient of the track jersey.

Bobby Conn: an efficient vice-president of the council, handled all AA statistics, a skipper and a finalist in bantam wrestling.

Jimmy Dannenberg: a member of the swimming squad, a wooden knife collector who added to his group on the Moose River.

Harold Deutsch: a member of the Theater Guild, the yearbook staff, an office cat and a ball score reporter.

Charles Dreyfus: a junior life-saver, heavy hitter on the St. Louis Cards, slightly hipped on the subject of swing bands and dames.

Sam Florman: Kennebec's most efficient indoor scorer who made Hillman's 1941 task easier, secretary of the Boot and Spur who signed up the riders, best camper on trip.

Bernard Friedman: known as Bob to complicate matters, played the girl in "The First Dress Suit," one of the two third-year Freshmen.

Bobby Greenberg: popularly acclaimed as Butch, best camper on Moose River II, an ardent canoeist, runner-up in paddle-making, a skipper.

John Harris: his reign as Kingfish ended when Lese caught the largest fish, a shooter and an ardent indoor fan.

Walter Harris: the other half of the family, a rider, winner of the World Series who played errorless ball for his team all season, a council member.

John Heldman: an enthusiastic rider, traffic manager on visitors' weekends, with Florman a Hillman canoeing problem.

Billy Kaufmann: grafted Dream Game and Theater Guild dinners, secretary for '41 Theater Guild, jumper in horseshow, baseball letterman and loser of World Series.

Bill Kellner: best camper Moose River I, a junior life-saver, one of the second generation of Kennebecers.

Bob Kohn: a constant reader of "Argosy," a snake collector who had a big day with the McGinley caught turtle, a swimmer and a knife-thrower.

Billy Lese: owner of a Hillman paddle, catcher of the season's biggest fish, a swimmer, ducked out of the big weekend with a stiff neck.

Buddy Nossiter: co-author with Florman of the best trip-log, a rider on the horseback trip, a questionable leader in the absence of the First Section.

John Pritchard: winner of the camping-out contest with three second-year men, best camper Kennebec III, diver, bugler, rider and trumpet player.

Dick Rittenberg: nicknamed Slug, camp's best paddle-maker, secretary to the swimming department, repeater on Doc's Kennebec.

Jimmy Rosenau: indoor league's best batsman, shot a basketball from end of court for two points, winner of a tennis shirt, took only three swims the summer over.

Roy Saupliner: an ardent reader who won the literature prize, a good typist who managed a band and was as busy as Uncle Buck the day of the songfest.

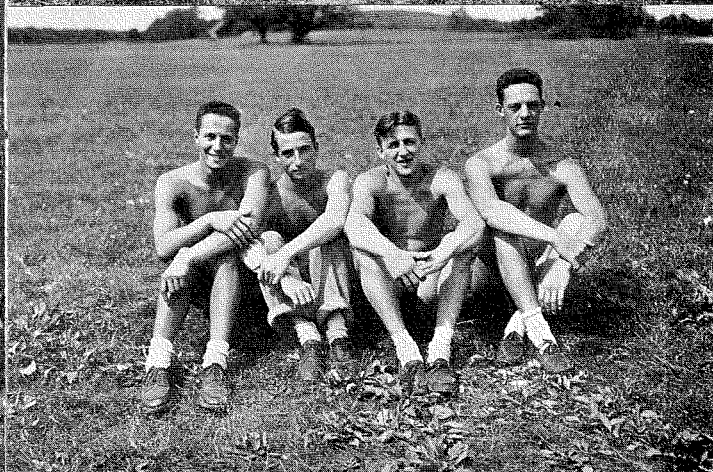
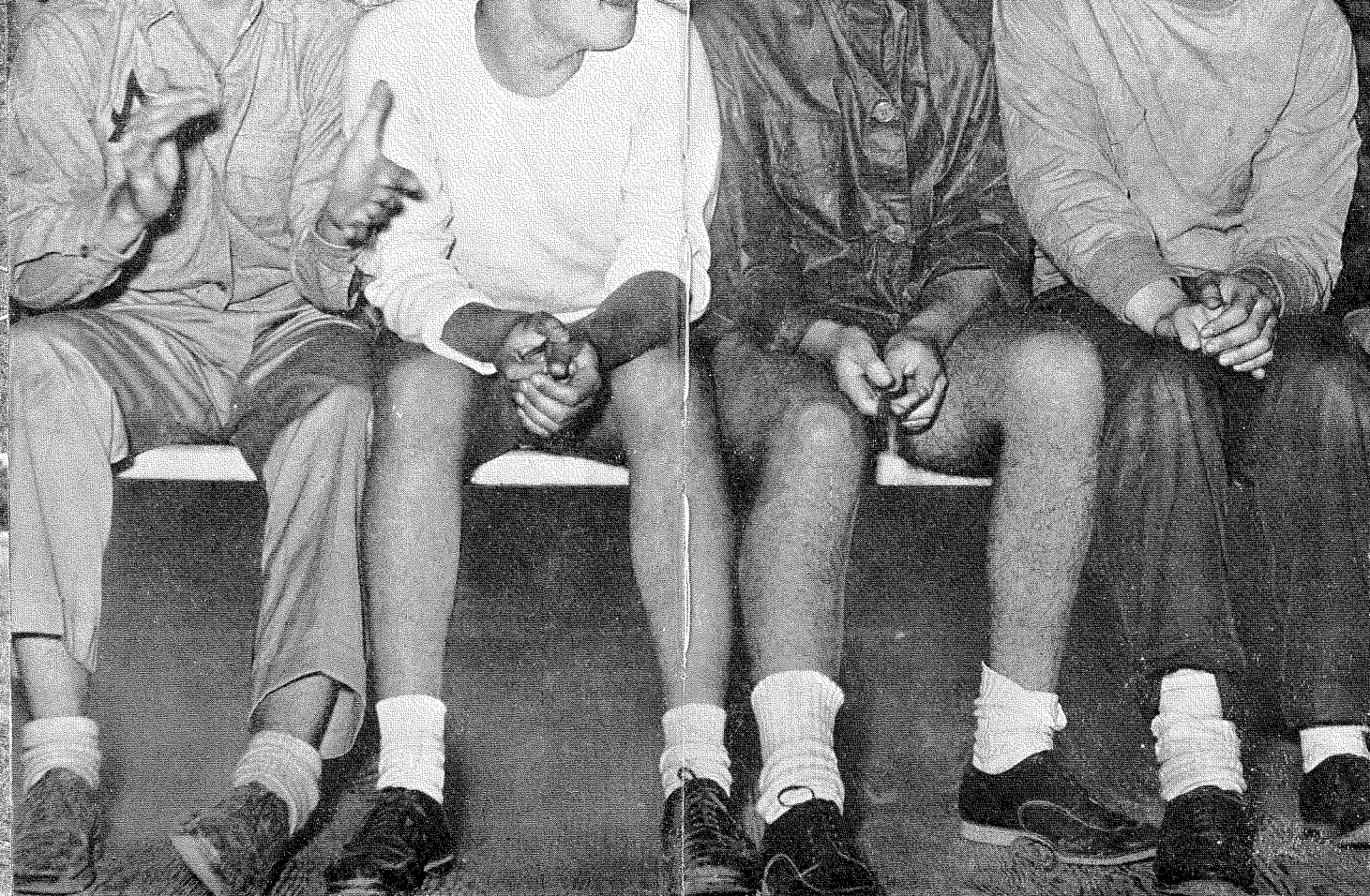
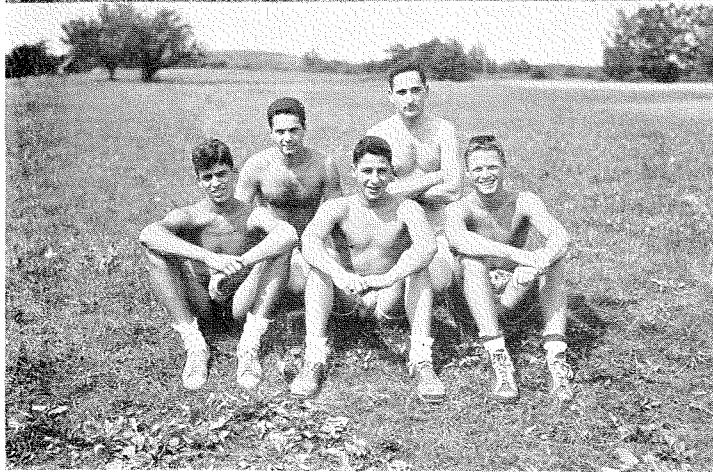
Steve Scheuer: the second of the third-year men Freshmen, winner of the intermediate gold medal, a good swimmer who copped the trunks, pitcher in the indoor All-Star game.

Ivan Selig: a no-hit junior baseball pitcher, member of the losing World Series Dodgers, a junior life-saver and a semi-demi office cat.

Mack Skall: camp's most practical helper as an efficient member of the office staff, chief of the ground crew, traffic cop, also a junior life-saver.

Dick Soss: a member of the swimming team and the Theater Guild, winner of the intermediate silver medal, a council member.

Robert Wolfsheim: still known as Feather and still, for the third time, a wrestling champ, a paddle-maker, vice-president of the Boot and Spur and a stern man on Moose River.



MAROON AND GRAY

Intracamp

After losing for three straight years, the Grays finally made a comeback. Headed by Bill Mayer, the Grays triumphed by a big margin due to their victory in both swimming and baseball. The Maroons, co-captained by David Goff and Thomas J. Weiner, put up a great fight but were beaten due to some bad breaks.

Baseball

The Maroon and Gray baseball was a deciding factor in the final scoring, but as a game it really was a farce. The Grays won, 20-0, which tells the story in itself. Pre-game odds put the game down as close, especially with the strategy the Maroons were supposed to have up their sleeves (it never materialized) but from the first half of the first inning there was no doubt as to the outcome. Getting two hits in every inning, save the last when they garnered three, the Grays scored seven runs in the first frame, three in the second, two each in the third and fourth stanzas, and six in the fifth. By this time the game had become such a rout that the score-keeper had the game called, the Maroons did not object to this because of their pitching problem. They had tried every possible pitching candidate with no success, one issued as many walks as the next. Their vaunted "Board of Strategy" could not figure a solution so finally gave up.

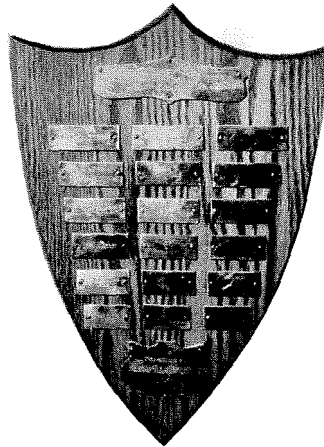
The Relays

The final color contest held during the last week consisted of all kinds of relays. This was won by the Maroon team by the score of 15 to 10. Five events were held, counting five points for each event. There were four relays and the grand climax was an exciting tug of war. Everyone in camp took part with the exception of the First Section. Although it was a blustery day this made the contests all the better and they were found lots of fun by everyone who took part. This color contest took the place of the treasure hunt which formerly had been a feature at the end of the camp season.

FINAL SCORE

Gray—519

Maroon—427



“. . . to the winners”

A. A.

Every Saturday morning, following assembly, important A. A. events were held on the baseball diamond. All camp was divided into four classes, consisting of: Seniors, Intermediates, Juniors and Midgets. Such events as dashes, shot put, discus throw, javelin throw, high jump, broad jump, etc., held the limelight as the campers met keen competition. In the water, on the tennis courts and in canoes also added to the galaxy of events. Competition for the "champs" grew tougher with each new event and many upsets were scored in all divisions. When Prize Day came around, however, the following had met with success:

Track: R. Goring, R. Claster, W. Tishman, J. Haldenstein.

Swim: R. Levy, S. Scheuer, E. Sickles, V. Frank.

Canoe: R. Smith, J. Pritchard, W. Tishman, A. Greenfield.

Tennis: B. Mayer, J. Rosenau, S. Sydeman, R. Krauss.

Those winning medals for the most points in all events were:

Medals

Gold: R. Goring, S. Scheuer, W. Tishman, R. Krauss.

Silver: R. Smith, R. Soss, S. Sydeman, V. Frank.

Bronze: R. Levy and B. Mayer, R. Claster and J. Pritchard, S. Frankel, R. Kaynes and J. Haldenstein.

Swimming

Crashing through to victory in the final moments the Grays took the annual swimming meet away from the Maroons by a fifty-six to fifty-one score. The meet from the very first event, the Senior breaststroke, in which the Maroons took a first and second, until the final two relays, only one of which the Grays needed to clinch the meet, was one of bitter rivalry and keen competition. The climax came in the next to last relay; the Grays really won the race, but a protest on a technicality by their opponents was allowed by the judges and the last race became the deciding factor. The Grays easily won the race, thus taking the meet.

Standout performers were Steve Scheuer, Ed Sickles, Dick Levy and Bill Berliner. The Maroons were greatly handicapped by the absence of one of their stars, Ed Rothschild, who had been injured in the white jersey fight.

Obstacle Race

From the cabins to the stable, from the H. O. L. to Junior Beach, the Grays transfigured an obstacle race into a triumphal march. After their annual setback at the water boiling the Grays gained consistently until at the bocci pit the teams were almost tied. Here the eagle eye and steady hand of Gardiner Grant gave the Grays a lead, which proved to be their margin of victory.

SECOND-YEAR MEN

The Second Leg

Kennebecers Twice

In 1939 this group was as active as a Freshman contingent could be expected to be. In 1940, with only a pair of newcomers to join in with them, the second-year men were as peppy as any gang that has ever held down the middle position of the quadrangle.

To the sections of Uncles Harry, Buck, Tonge, Ed and Frank went the best intermediate camper, three of the best campers-out, the most proficient junior marksman, the most improved in tennis, horsemanship and canoeing, and the songfest title.

Alphabetically, the members were:

Bonnie Beach: best camper on the Katahdin, orderly, trumpet performer, ended the season with a bad knee.

Billy Bloom: a strong indoor batter with a good .500 average, knocked his team into the World Series where they came out second best.

Bill Dretzin: lightweight wrestling champ, catcher on the junior ball team, runner-up in AA tennis doubles.

Mike Feder: a paddlemaker, letterman in shooting, junior life-saver, track star, council member and an ardent reader.

John Fernberger: a good canoeist, a junior life-saver and a swimming letterman.

Richard Fleischer: a diver, an improved canoeist who copped the Kind cup and made the Kennebec.

Oscar Fleischer: the poison ivy king, a junior life-saver, winner of Uncle Doc's "Yiddisher" sweepstakes.

Herbert Frankel: best camper Kennebec II, waterboy in the Dream Game, winner of the junior bronze medal, a champ in the AA canoeing and tennis doubles.

Heinz Goldschmidt: one of the Freshmen who learned American ways in a hurry, a rider, canoeist and tennis star.

Sidney Good: ate the Indoor Dinner, sported a pair of binoculars, an ardent shooter and rider.

Larry Goodman: best camper Kennebec I, track star, winner of two photographic contests.

Jimmy Grant: a repeater in this classification, a junior life-saver, an enthusiastic skipper, always late.

Bob Gundersheimer: a horseback tripper, devoured the Indoor Dinner although unable to play in the World Series.

Al Harmon: in the wrestling finals of the flyweights, a senior diver and baseball player, had lead in "J. Caesar."

Fred Hess: a good indoor player, a stagehand and enthusiastic member of the Theater Guild, also a junior swimmer.

Stanley Jacobs: "Pee-wee" had the honor this year of holding the coveted title of "First Wader-inner" of the year. Besides this he was quite a good shot at the rifle range. Enjoyed a very active year.

Richard Kahn: best camper Kennebec I, member of the shooting team, garnered eight bars and was most expert junior marksman, made the Essex run, member of the swim squad.

Jay Katzenberg: member of the Theater Guild for his performance in "J. Caesar," follower of Fred Hess, good mountain climber.

Jeffrey Lazarus: a council member, a rider and shooter, assistant scorekeeper in the indoor league, enjoyed the truck on the horseback trip.

Charles Long: a junior life-saver, a shooting letterman, member of the losing indoor Dodgers, leader of the motors class, best nature man in camp.

Mickey Michtom: dropped the name Anton as a Freshman, runner-up in a photographic contest, owner of the battling dog that excited camp first day, a rider.

Jimmy Miller: third baseman on the junior ball team, a log writer, another of the motors triumvirate, half of Shadow.

Harry Phillips: best intermediate camper, best camper Kennebec II, one of four best campers-out, presi-

dent for 1941 of Theater Guild, bantamweight wrestling champ, council, baseball letterman.

Philip Rosenau: 1941 vice-president of the Theater Guild, stagehand, a junior life-saver.

Ira Sahlman: a junior life-saver, a member of the Theater Guild, one of the trio of camp's accordionists.

Andy Schoen: a tennis enthusiast, member of the Theater Guild for his prologue in "J. Caesar."

Eddie Sickles: best camper Kennebec III, one of the four best campers-outs, a good swimmer who tied for swimming trunks and won a Winnebago Invitation title, welterweight wrestling champ, member of Theater Guild.

Dave Simon: a council member, a piano player and one of the members of the Theater Guild.

Leon Spear: a quiet, good camper who was a fine commissary on Kennebec II, a junior life-saver.

Johnny Strauss: a council member, a rider, owner of the horseback radio, commissioner of the library, junior life-saver.

Sumner Sydeman: winner of the silver medal, three letterman for swimming, tennis, baseball, winner of Invitation Tennis title in doubles, winner of AA doubles.

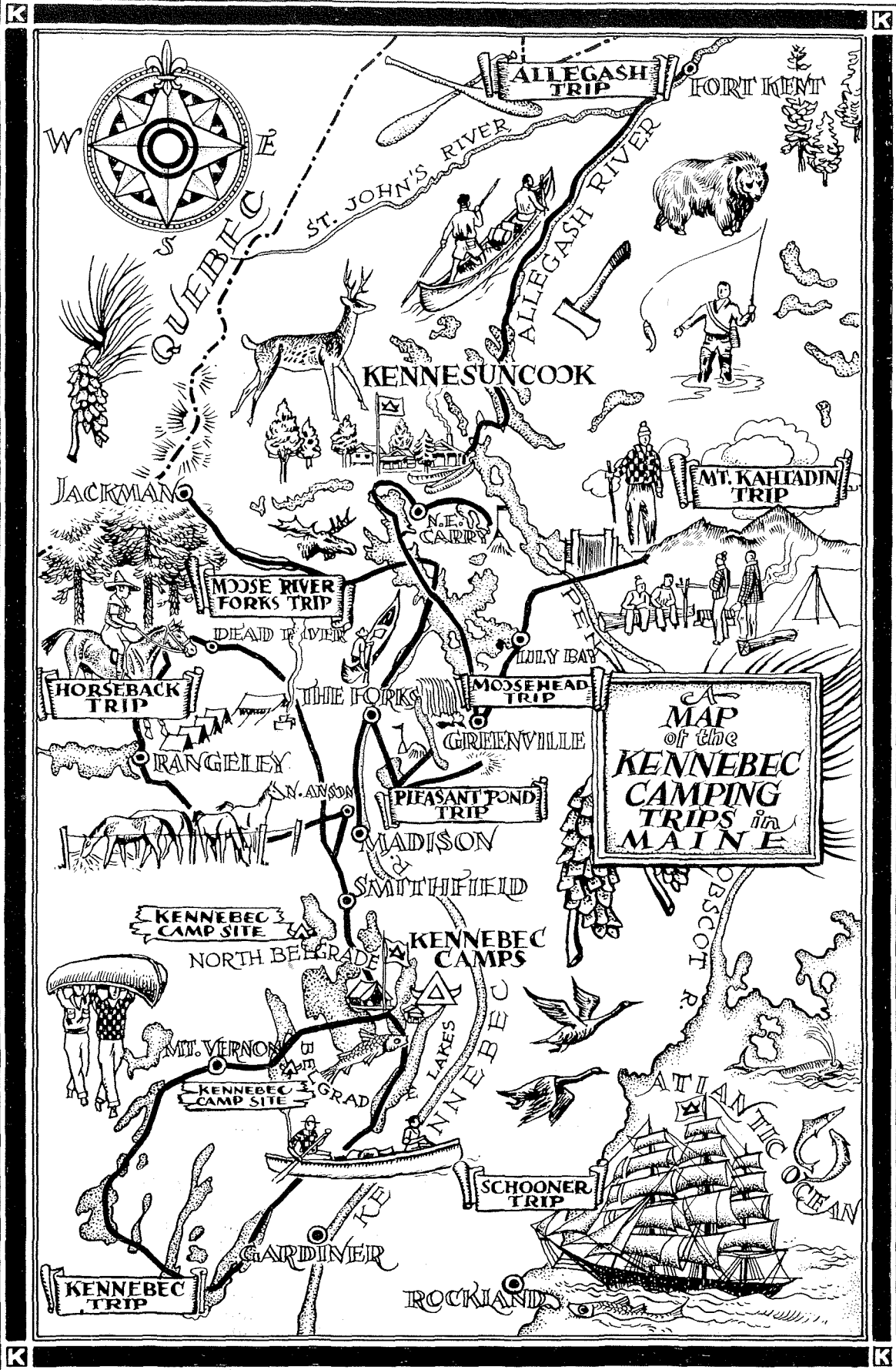
Bill Tishman: winner of gold medal and track jersey, champion in the AA canoeing singles and doubles and tennis doubles.

Mickey VanBergh: a shooting letterman, member of Theater Guild as a stagehand, follower of Sydeman.

Stanley Weil: tennis, swimming and baseball letterman, first singles on tennis team, runner-up in AA tennis singles and tied for swim trunks.

Donald Zeman: best camper on the horseback trip, a junior life-saver, leader of drill in horseshow, good canoeist.

For this group, containing numerous qualified canoeists, there were three Kennebec trips (see page 25). Other trips taken by second-year men were the Katahdin and horseback.



MAP
of the
KENNEBEC
CAMPING
TRIPS in
MAINE

SCHOONER
TRIP

KENNEBEC
TRIP

MOOSE RIVER
FORKS TRIP

HORSEBACK
TRIP

ALLEGASH
TRIP

KENNESUNCOOK

MT. KATAHDIN
TRIP

PIEASANT POND
TRIP

KENNEBEC
CAMP SITE

KENNEBEC
CAMPS

KENNEBEC
CAMP SITE

JACKMAN

MT. KATAHDIN
TRIP

MOOSEHEAD
TRIP

RANGELEY

GREENVILLE

MADISON

SMITHFIELD

NORTH BELGRADE

KENNEBEC
CAMPS

MT. VERNON

GRAD

GARDINER

ROCKLAND

QUEBEC

ST. JOHN'S RIVER

ALLEGASH
TRIP

FORT KENT

ALLEGASH RIVER

DEAD RIVER

THE FORKS

MOOSEHEAD
TRIP

LULLY BAY

N. ANSON

MADISON

SMITHFIELD

NORTH BELGRADE

KENNEBEC
CAMPS

MT. VERNON

GRAD

GARDINER

ROCKLAND

OSBORN R.

ATLANTIC OCEAN

TRIPS

Camping

As is customary with Kennebec tradition, this year every boy with the exception of Kennesuncookers went on at least two trips—a ten-day expedition and a short trip of two or three days in preparation for the longer jaunt. These short trips were of all kinds—canoe, hiking, horseback, etc., but the most popular one was Uncle Duke's oceanic schooner trip, which for three days taught Kennebec landlubbers the salty ways of the sea.

New was the Sebasticook canoe trip for M. R. F. candidates. Here green canoeists tackled the untried art of poling.

Moose River #1. Uncles Hank and Hat and Waiter Herb Sterzelbach, filling in for ailing Jeff Goring, put nine M.F.R.ers in a truck bound for Jackman early in the morning of August 11th. After spending the night at Jackman, the party took to their canoes, paddled Wood Pond, Attean Pond, Holeb Pond and Stream before entraining for Uncle Hank's sporting camp near the Canadian border.

The next day veteran Dick Levy led his cohorts into Canada, a few miles away, they spent the afternoon fishing and swimming. August 14th saw the Kennebecers retrain to Holeb, start down Moose River, and after a quarter of a mile carry they successfully hit their first fast water at Spencer rips.

The fifth day out the six canoes retraced their steps to Jackman where they picked up the now healthy Jeff Goring. After spending the night at the camp site near Jackman, the M.R.F.ers went by Long Pond and McGinley Falls, camping at Long Pond Dam. Early next morn the party started down the fastest water Moose River had to offer, hitting their last rock at the entrance to Brassua Lake. After carrying around big, massive Brassua Dam, the boys paddled to the base of blunt Mt. Kineo. After a night's rest, the first M.R.F.ers enjoyed the climb up the island mountain but enjoyed more the thirst-quenching pop at the top. That afternoon the boys changed from hiking shoes to canoeing sneakers and paddled to West Outlet where they made camp.

Next day they shot the famous West Outlet rips, a bit of fast, treacherous water, making their way to Indian Pond. With Uncle Hank supervising, the boys went to work the following day repairing canoes before trucking home on the 21st. 1940's Moose River #1 was over.

Moose River #2. On August 12th, one day after M.R.F. #1, the second Moose River trip left Kennebec, with Uncles Harry and Duke and waiter Ted Miller keeping the boys well under control during the bus ride to Jackman. Here they rented two twenty-foot canoes to add to their collection and started immediately to their camp site on the base of Sally Mountain. Next day they climbed the mountain, meeting rain on the way down, lunched, transferred to their canoes and paddled to Attean Pond. The orders of the next day were Holden's Camps, Mosquito Beach, up Moose River to Attean rips, where the water was too low, returning to Mosquito Beach for the night. The second M.R.F.ers following day guzzled at Jackman and managed to hit Long Pond Dam before nightfall. With manile Benny Alexander leading the way, Uncle Harry's gang ricocheted through rocky, turbulent Moose River and spent the next two days trailing M.R.F. #1.

On the eighth day out, rainy, stormy weather postponed the canoeists' trip down West Outlet with the same thing happening the following day. Instead of poling and paddling, the boys played games and in vain prayed for the waves to subside. On the last day the wind still continued and, in desperation, the party hiked to West Outlet Camps where breakfast was procured. Disappointed in not making the West Outlet trip but nevertheless happy and jovial, the boys trucked on back to Kennebec with Uncle Duke still wisecracking. Thus the Moose River #2 was officially ended on August 21st.

Katahdin. Some of the most beautiful scenery in Maine is found near Mount Katahdin. The Kennebec Katahdin party led by Uncle Clyde, Harvey Robbins and Lester Step-pacher, had much chance to see it.

Starting August 13th, quite early,

they rode by bus to York's meadow opposite the mountain where camp was made. The energetic Kennebecers started hiking the very next day, visiting Kidney and Lily Ponds, then climbing Sentinel Mountain.

August 15th saw the boys climbing Katahdin, starting over the Hunt trail they reached the summit, then descended via the treacherous Knife Edge. On both the fourth and fifth days the campers hiked to Little Niagara Falls, where they swam in the fast water.

It rained the following day, preventing the climbing of Mount Doubletop. Bears invaded camp that evening. On the nineteenth and twentieth of August the boys laid over; however, they resumed hiking on the twenty-first when they walked to Katahdin Stream for a guzzle. They saw the bears for a second time.

The camp truck called for them the next day and they were forced to bid a fond farewell to beautiful Mount Katahdin.

Kennebec I. Each year Camp Kennebec sends three trips down the Kennebec River. The first of these, Kennebec I, left camp August 11th, bound for the Forks, with Uncles Tonge and Bill in charge. After reaching their destination, they made camp, then took a short hike to Moxie Falls in the afternoon.

The next day the Kennebecers paddled down the river to Carri-tunk. The afternoon was again spent hiking, this time to Pleasant Pond. The third day out the boys paddled to Wyman Lake. Here they met Charles Long who had thus far been missing. August 14th found our hale and hearty Kennebecers paddling to Wyman Dam, inspecting it, then carrying to a camp site below it where they spent the night.

The canoes saw much action the following day, they were paddled to Solon Dam, carried around it, paddled again to North Anson, taken out and this time hauled by truck to Brown's Point on Echo Lake. After a night's rest the boys paddled Echo Lake, carried at Fayette and camped on Lovejoy Pond. The Kennebecers, the next day, after much paddling and carrying, found themselves camped on Cobosseecontee Lake.

T R I P S

The eighteenth and nineteenth of August were spent paddling Cobosseecontee Stream to Gardiner. On the latter day, some really fast water, the Ox Bow, was taken. A guzzle was enjoyed by all upon the arrival in Gardiner. The following day the boys took the truck back after one of camp's best trips.

Kennebec II. Kennebec II's itinerary was very different from that of Kennebec I. Uncles Dick and Frank's trip first stopped at Moxie Pond, which they reached by truck on August 12th. After a good night's sleep, the Kennebecers put on their hiking shoes and climbed Moxie Bald Mountain.

The next day they paddled to Moxie Dam, then were transported by truck to the Forks where they made camp. On August 15th, the campers hiked to Moxie Falls, spending the day exploring and swimming. They laid over at the Forks the following day, but were ready early the next morning for their first day of river paddling, they paddled to Carritunk, then were hauled to Pleasant Pond. Another layover was spent swimming and playing games at Pleasant Pond.

August 19th saw the Kennebecers return to the river, on which they paddled to Wyman Lake. The elements, wind and rain, forced them to take out. They hired a truck which took them to their camp site near Bingham. The boys paddled to North Anson the next day, carrying around Solon Dam on the way. At North Anson a truck hauled them to Great Pond.

They paddled to Snug Harbor and walked into camp the last day of the trip.

Kennebec III. On Tuesday morning, August 13th, at 8:00, 10 boys, Uncle Doc and Uncle Joe Stern left camp for the Forks in the Chevrolet truck to begin a wonderful trip. After the trip reached the Forks, it hiked into Moxie Falls to see a really beautiful sight.

The next morning the trip proceeded to Carrytunk for lunch and canoed three more miles to their camp site after lunch.

Thursday's paddle was to Wyman Dam and then a carry to about 2 miles on the other side of the dam.

The next day's paddle was to Solon Dam where a half-mile hand carry was made and then a paddle to North Anson.

A layover day was the order the following day at Brown's Point.

The next morning the trip paddled to the end of the lake and carried around the dam and then paddled down a stream to Lovejoy Pond, opposite Camp Menatoma.

The next morning's paddle was made in the rain to North Wayne where it was necessary to have truck carry to Cobossee Stream.

Another layover day was spent at Ben Rollins' Playground on Cobossee Stream.

The Ox Bow was shot on this day and a seventeen-mile paddle was made to a camp site 400 yards from Gardiner. The evening was spent in Gardiner.

The last day was spent in greasing the pans and packing. The trip arrived in camp at 2:00 p. m. after a wonderful trip.

Horseback. The 1940 horseback trip, led by Uncles Vince, Bruce and Charley, Fred Starusky and Mr. Foss, departed from camp early August 13th by truck and horse with Butler's Ferry as their first destination. Upon arrival they made camp and, after a night's rest, were on their way to East New Portland, fording the Sandy River during the ride.

August 15th the boys rode from East New Portland to Ledge House. The next day, after riding through beautiful cathedral pines, they made camp at Stratton. Rangeley was their next destination. The Kennebecers arrived there the next day. Their dinner that evening was eaten at Rangeley Tavern.

The sixth day out was a layover at Rangeley. The Kennebec equestrians were treated to a dinner by the Heldmans and the Fernbergers. The following day the boys rode in the rain to Philips. August 20th saw the riders getting lost on the way to North Anson.

The next day, riding from North Anson to Butler's Ferry, the boys lost their way a second time; however, they soon found themselves, forded the Sandy River again and reached Butler's Ferry. The final

"banquet" was held. At 10:45 P. M. the last ride of the trip, the ride into camp, began. Riding through the night they reached camp at 3:30 A. M., August 22d.

Mooseheads

Pioneer I. Many Kennebecers get their first long camping experience on the Moosehead. It is their first chance to see Maine's famed North Woods.

Nineteen boys, Uncles Pritch and John, Dr. Wiesel, Cassman, Goff and Kaufmann, comprised Pioneer I when it left camp, early August 8th, for Northeast Carry. The first part of their trip was taken by truck to Greenville, at the foot of Lake Moosehead, where, after devouring a hasty lunch, the Kennebecers embarked on the boat which took them the forty miles to the Carry. Tony Staruski greeted them there and soon camp was made. The next morning the Mooseheaders hiked through the woods to their permanent camp at Lobster Pond.

The five days following, save the one they climbed Mount Spencer, were all spent at Lobster Pond. Much was done at the base during these days, bocci balls and horseshoes were tossed, rafts were built and touch football was played. There was even a pancake contest which was won by Krauss and Colley.

On August 15th the boys hiked back to Northeast Carry and the following day took the boat and truck back to camp.

Pioneer II led by Uncles Beanie, Ed, George, Sid and waiter Walter Katzenberg left camp August 14th, following the same route as Pioneer I, they reached Northeast Carry by nightfall. The following day the Mooseheaders hiked to their permanent base at Lobster. On the way they met Pioneer I (see above) Tony Staruski staying over from the first trip met them at the camp site.

Bocci, horseshoes, etc., were the order for the next five days, except for the seventeenth when the boys climbed Spencer. On the eighth day out, the Kennebecers retraced their steps to Northeast Carry. August 22d saw the boys take the boat to Greenville, then the truck back to camp.

FRESHMEN

Pioneers

Their Ranks

What promises to be a fine First Section in 1943 and what was in 1940 one of the finest and most active Freshman aggregations in many years, composed the Pioneers in the third leg of tents.

Placing ahead of the third-year men in the camping-out contest and, as a whole group, ranking as runner-up in the songfest, the Mooseheaders had chance to crow. Individually they copped the runner-up for the paddle-making prize, four baseball letters, one swimming letter, one shooting letter.

Their trips (see page 27) were both successes. On Moosehead I were:

Richard Ackerman: runner-up in the paddle-making competition, nicknamed Wacky, known for his humor which was particularly enjoyed by Wiesel, Woolner and Kaufmann.

Leslie Brown: met Mr. Smith on Freshman Night through the courtesy of Uncle Doc, a member of the winning indoor team.

Robert Cahn: member of the losing Dodgers who batted .250, a rowboat enthusiast who hails from New Orleans, partner to the Heimer boys who found time to make Middle Kauf's bed.

Roger Dalshemer: the riotous half of the Heimer boys, a rider who won a horseshow prize, ran track with Weber.

Willard Colley: a junior life-saver, best camper on his trip, a boy scout who passed seven merit badge tests.

Gardner Grant: pioneer baseball pitcher, batted .400 in the indoor league, an expert at bocce, an ardent tennisist.

Robert Kaynes: a pioneer athletic star, a catcher on the junior ball team, winner of the AA tennis doubles and a junior life-saver.

Lee Klingenstein: another of the trio of accordionists, a rider who won the missing chair race, a junior life-saver.

Dick Krauss: the southpaw, winner of midget gold medal and a tennis shirt, a council member, first baseman on the ball team, winner of midget tennis singles and doubles.

Bob Kuhn: a nonconformist who was Billy Mayer's little brother and a junior life-saver.

Dave Livingston: despite a handicap of a bad ankle, became a junior life-saver, progressed in shooting and was a member of the pioneer ball team.

Louis Loewenstein: a rider, a photographer whom Cassman nicknamed "Lefty."

Martin Oppenheimer: the surprise of the indoor season, shot a lot, a photographer and a rower.

Pete Rosenbaum: best camper on his trip, a junior life-saver, a council member, on the pioneer swimming, baseball and crew contingents, a rider.

Ed Seh: a member of the Theater Guild as a stagehand, a junior life-saver, was on the pioneer swim team.

Bill Siedenbach: a junior life-saver, tennised and shot a lot, pioneer baseball team and crew, good indoor player who held down left field for his team.

Charles Stachelberg: a shooting and tennis enthusiast, a junior life-saver, member of the pioneer swim team.

Jerry Trumper: famous for Freshman Night, a life-saver, a rider, on pioneer crew, baseball and swim teams.

Donald Gruhn: tennis material for Uncle Ray, liked shooting and riding, a member of the pioneer ball team.

Harry Wolff: handicapped by a tardy arrival, muscle man of his section, enthusiastic over indoor.

* * *

The other half of the forty Pioneers constituted Moosehead II:

Billy Alsberg: a section song writer, made a paddle, a swimmer and a tent climber with Warshow.

Kenneth Blum: a rider, a life-saver and a member of the exceptionally large paddle-making class with Uncle Rog.

Arthur Ecker: a pioneer tennis doubles star, a junior life-saver, humorous throughout his constant chattering.

Victor Frank: best pioneer camper, a council member, outstanding Freshman swimmer, winner of the silver medal in the midget division, a life-saver.

Warren Goldburgh: the little bug about the head of Uncle Rog, stroke of the pioneer crew, member of the losing Dodgers.

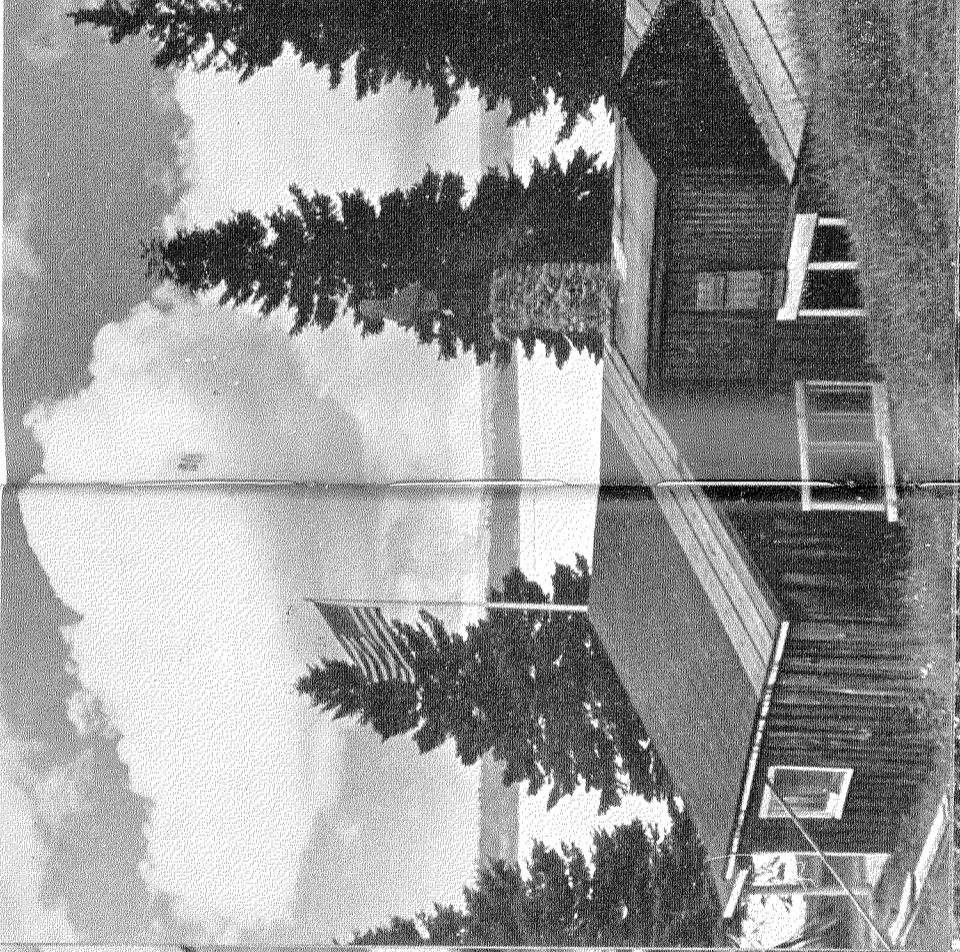
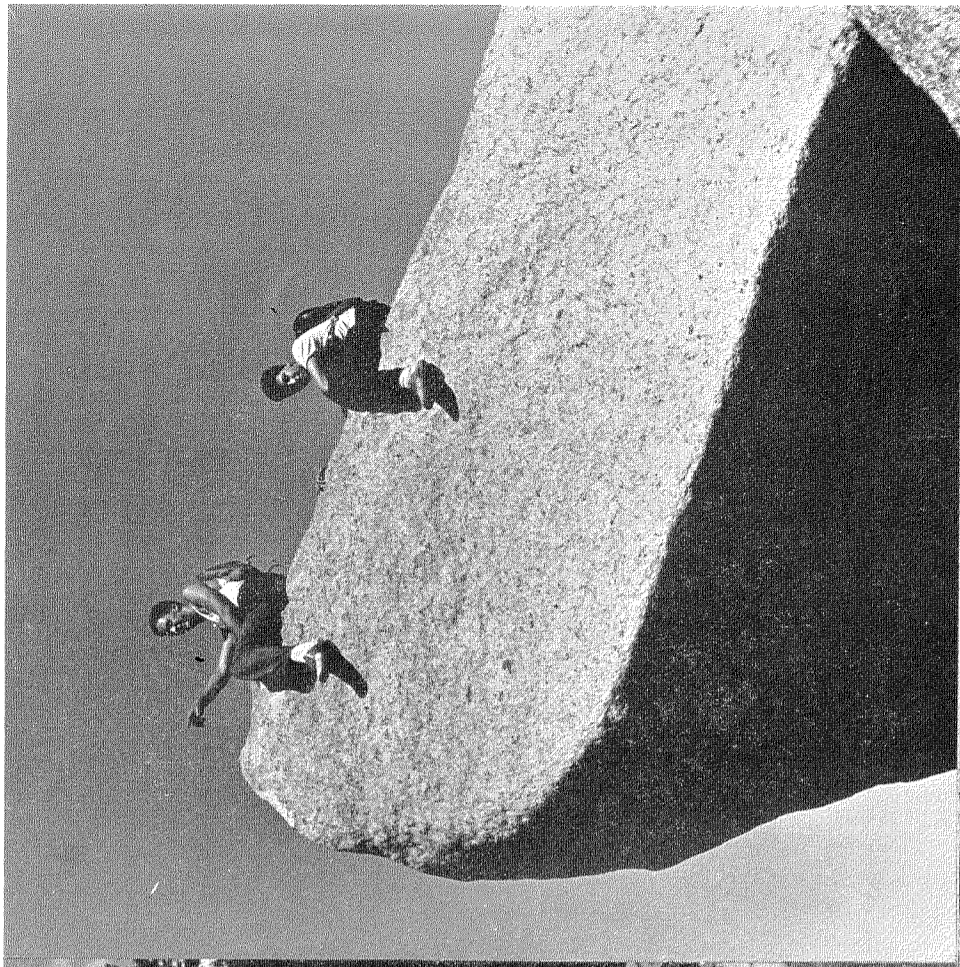
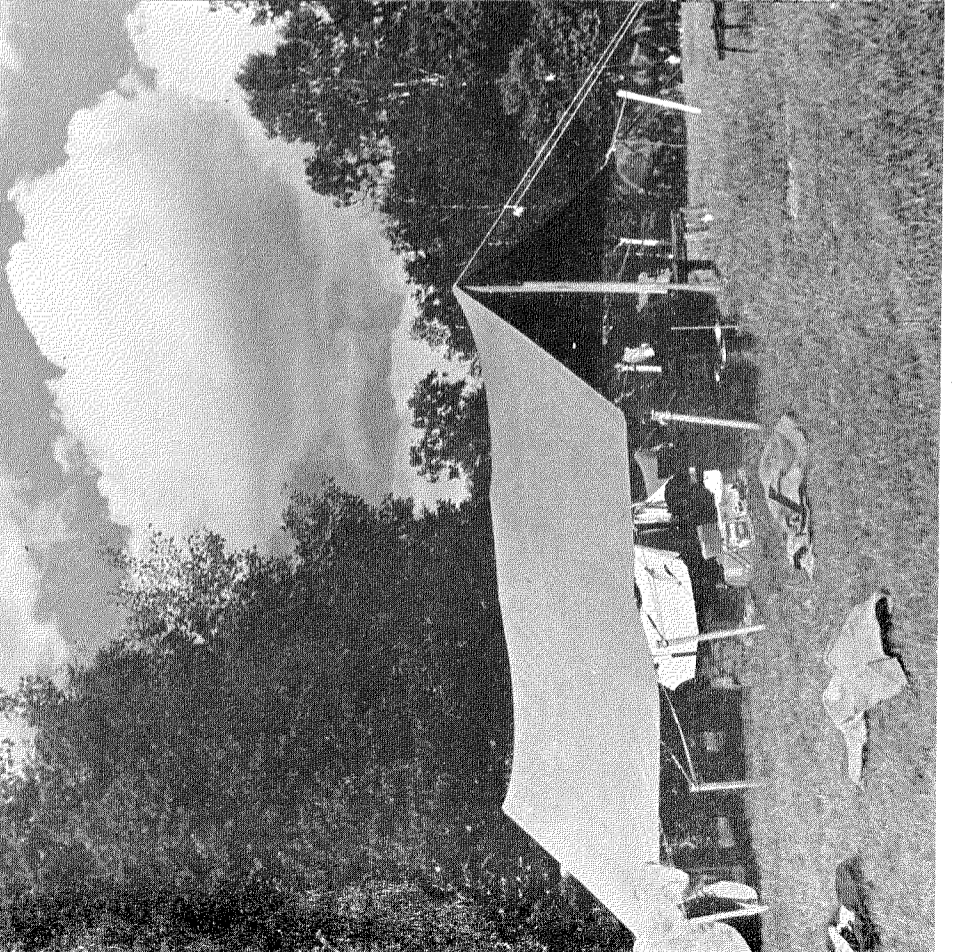
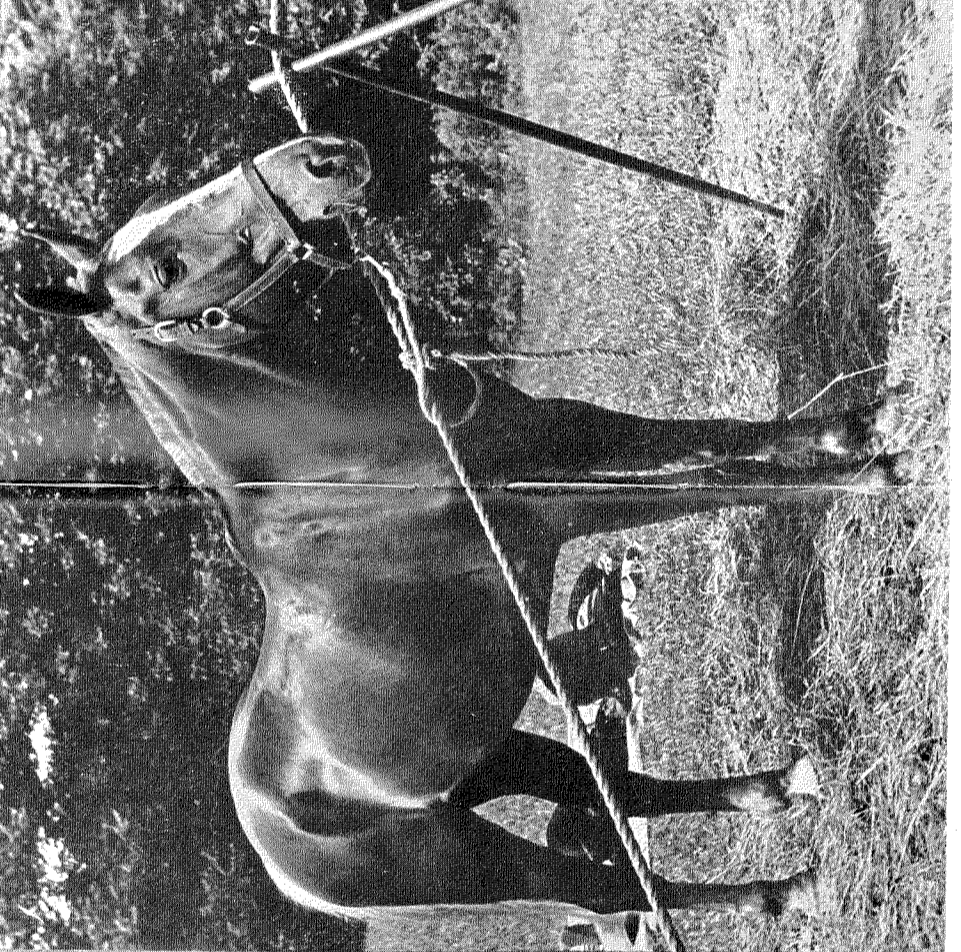
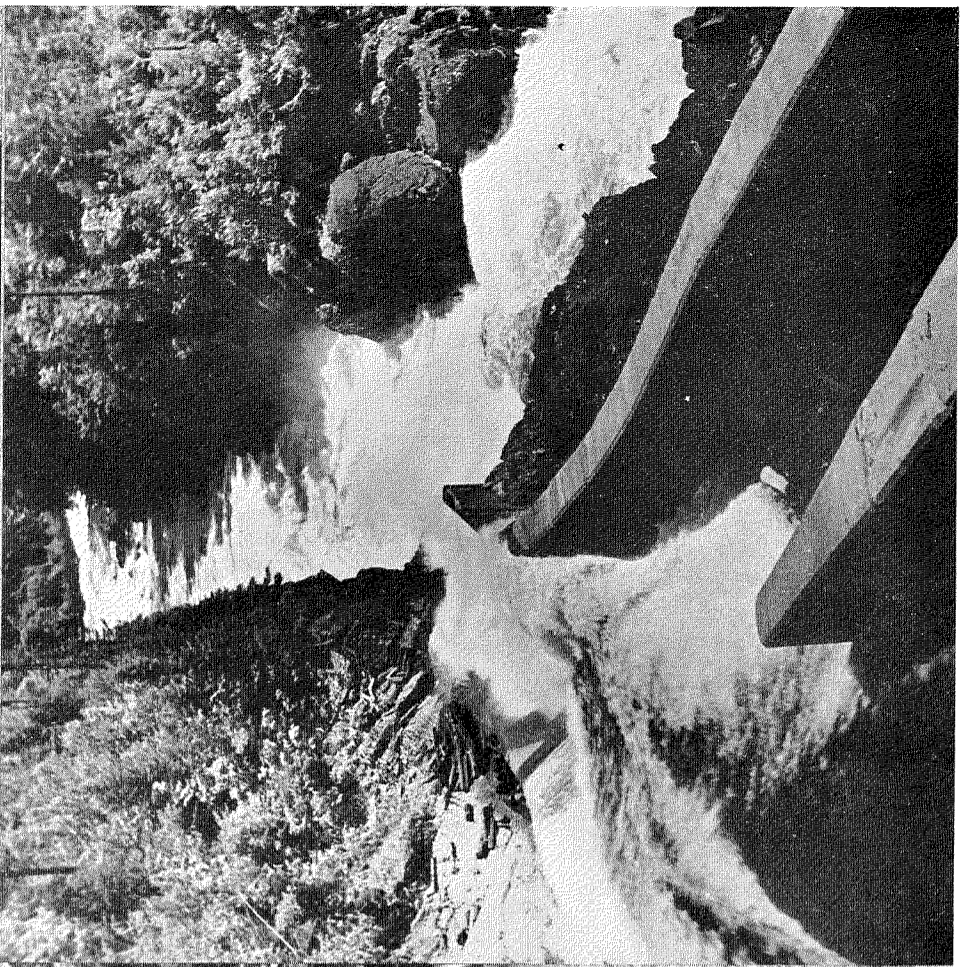
Al Greenfield: winner of midget rowboat finals, a junior life-saver, harmonica player, his summer ended suddenly when he damaged a finger at Lobster.

John Haldenstein: winner of the track jersey, in a tie for the bronze medal, a junior baseball letterman.

Victor Kiam: camp's most ardent tennis player who was Number One singles on the pioneer team, in the semi-finals of the AA tournament.

Bob Lazarus: a junior life-saver, known for his humor on Moosehead II, saved the World Series for the Indians with an amazing catch.

Johnny Lesc: most appreciative of the out-of-doors, a musician on clarinet and piano, best camper on his trip, a shooter and a junior life-saver.



FRESHMEN

Carl Levinson: best pioneer shooter and a junior letterman, beat his brother bowling in Obstacle Race, song writer for trip and section.

Jack Makransky: best camper on his trip, a council member, particular friend of Levinson, a good shooter.

Gordie Meyers: the heavier half of the family, on junior swim squad as breast-stroker, life-saver, in Maroon and Gray swimming meet.

Steve Neuman: affectionately nicknamed "A. W." by Uncle Beany, good sense of humor, cut himself with his new knife.

Larry Phillips: bothered by a leg that had its ups and downs, a junior life-saver and a good wrestler.

Alan Sickles: a council member, member of losing World Series team, a fisherman and a photographer.

Hays Solis: called Sonny, short-stop on junior ball team, runner-up in AA tennis singles, member of pioneer swimming, baseball team and crew.

Roger Strong: dubbed Mousey, junior life-saver, shadow for Johnny Lese and a reader.

Alan Warshow: section's tennis star, member of the Theater Guild for "J. Caesar," a rider, a swimmer and a great organizer with a heavy voice.

Lee Weil: a photographer who placed second in a photographic contest, a fisherman and a junior life-saver.

Their Activities

Pioneers. This year the Pioneers assembled at Kennebec enjoyed a swell season, being one of the finest first-year groups in camp history. During the last hectic week of camp, they all managed to report for the teams which were to compete against Junior Camp in baseball, tennis, crew and swimming.

Baseball. The last Saturday in camp they piled into the camp truck and rode over to Junior for the annual baseball game. The ball team, which had beaten Junior earlier in the season, went into the fray confident or even over-confident that they could trounce the little Indians. Junior scored two runs in the first inning while their older brothers from across the lake were held scoreless. As the game progressed the Seniors found themselves getting farther and farther behind. In the seventh inning Junior led seven to nothing. During the eighth and ninth frames Senior rallied, pushing five runs across the plate. However, this wasn't enough; the Pioneers lost, nine to five.

Crew. Junior's best sport is war canoeing. The only way the Pioneers could regain the prestige lost at baseball was by beating them at this. The race was scheduled to take place as soon as the baseball game had been concluded. Hurriedly getting ready, the Seniors paddled to the starting line with a do-or-die feeling. They did not want to be disgraced in two things. As the gun went off Junior took the lead, but at the half-way mark the Seniors' short, powerful strokes brought them ahead. They never relinquished this lead, winning in the respectable time of fifty-six seconds. Jim Woolner deserves credit

for his excellent coaching of the crew.

Tennis. Uncle Ray was very pleased this year by the wealth of freshman tennis material. It gives promise to more championship tennis teams. It was difficult for him to select the boys who were to compete against Junior. His choices, however, proved to be correct, for all the Seniors won their matches. Victor Kiam played first singles, winning his match, after a hard fight, from Johnny May. Dick Krause won his second singles match from Billy Rosenau. Sonny Solis and Bob Kaynes played first doubles, Roger Strong and Arthur Ecker, playing the number two team. Both teams easily won their matches.

Swimming. There were many Pioneers on the regular camp swimming squad. They practiced faithfully and were in good condition for the encounter with Junior. Under Uncle Hi's supervision, they gave special attention to the events of the meet. Then came disappointment, after careful selection of the best swimmers, the meet was postponed. Finally, due to continued bad weather, the meet was called off. There will probably be many of this year's Pioneers on future camp swimming squads.

Leagues. Each year there is a Pioneer Baseball League. This year, although there were only two teams competing, competition was keen. Each outfit won an equal number of games. Much talent that had been hidden was brought into the open during these games. Everyone enjoyed a good time.

The Pioneers, no matter what they do in future years, will always cherish fond memories of their freshman year at Kennebec.

MISCELLANEOUS

Dream Game

Preliminaries

One day a letter arrived in camp. This letter was the beginning of a series of events which were climaxed by the "Yiddisher" Sweepstakes. In the morning assembly Uncle Doc read us that letter. The events described in the letter were so ridiculous that the purposely exaggerated details of a terrifically "sad" happening were so comical that they sent every one into peals of laughter. No description here could do justice to this weird invention of Uncle Doc's brain. Suffice to recall Leonard Weinstein, the electric home plate, the chewing gum and lollypop sweepstakes, the thrilling swimming race. After these came the choosing of the bat boys, foul ball chasers, dusters offer of the homer plater, scorekeepers, photographers and water boys. The exciting competition for these places, the Uncles "fight"—their reconciliation, all made the preliminaries of the Dream Game something long to be remembered.

Game. Climaxing a week of careful preparation, during which campers were tested on their I. Q. to determine the finest bat boys, water boys, etc., the dream game started.

In the stands were assembled all the notables of the metropolis of North Belgrade. They had come to see what looked like the battle of the century, the Invincibles against the Unbeatables. "Redding against Nelson, a pitchers' battle," they murmured; and it certainly looked that way, for the first three innings anyway. Then came disaster, the fourth frame. The Invincibles, first up, scored one run; coming back in the latter half of the stanza, the Unbeatables, on two hits, three walks, and an error, scored four runs. In the fifth the Unbeatables scored two more tallys, and the game ended that way, final score, Unbeatables 6, Invincibles 1.

Special stars of the game were Duke Nelson, who pitched a three-hit ball game, Al Cassman, Dick Redding and Charles Fox. Bill Mayer will long remember this day

as K. K. K. K. day, one of his saddest.

Fourth of July

Rain caused the 4th of July races to be postponed for three days. This was a disappointment until Sunday, the seventh, dawned clear and warm. Immediately following assembly, a mixed group of athletes and non-athletes advanced to the ball field to partake in the numerous competitions.

Star of the day was Eddy Gross, who captured the historic Kennebec Race, after a struggle that lasted for six minutes and thirteen and two-tenths seconds. Jimmy Meyers tossed his potato across the line about a minute later, to finish second. Following a long discussion by the judges, it was decided that Billy Lese and Tommy Gaines tied for third place. There were seventy-one competitors.

The other feature of the day was the Faculty Costume Competition. This year's innovation was a team of First Sectioners who attempted to challenge the supremacy of the undefeatable champions, Uncles Frank, Bob, Hat and Clyde. The challenge was strong and garnered Tony Hecht, Tom Weiner, Buddy Stroock, Rog Goring, Bob Smith, Eddy Rothschild and Billy Mayer a second place accompanied with prizes. But the undefeatables won again. They were adorned as characters from Pinocchio, with Uncle Frank in the title role. Their costumes were the best ever seen.

The horse and rider race was the first one of the morning. It was won going away, by horses Bob Smith, Billy Mayer and Eddy Rothschild, with Billy Kaufmann aboard.

Bud Isenberg, wheeling Feather Wolfsheim, crossed the line first in the wheel-barrow race. Two heats and finals were necessary to take care of all the entrants.

Three-legged races were also included on the program. Junior winners were Mike Feder and John Pritchard. The seniors who galloped the fastest were Howie Sam-

uel and Jimmy Greenebaum. It was the second year they had won. Comic team was that of the Heimers. They fell, not to arise again, until they had been untied.

The most intricate Elephant Race was successfully maneuvered by Billy Weinberg and Charlie Long.

The process of stripping, running and dressing again, was best figured out by Charlie Dreyfus. He barely won the Undressing Race.

The Centipede Race was captured by First Section Cabin D. Members were: Billy Berliner, Bud Isenberg, Charlie Kahn, Eddy Block, Eddy Gross, Art Levinson and Billy Weinberg.

Uncle Vince raced through, as predicted, to cop the Fat Man's Backwards Race, but not until Uncle Brud had fallen by the wayside. Also, this year, was the Fat Bay's Backwards Race. Campers, under fifteen, over 140 pounds, were eligible. Ivan Selig, weighing 156, was the victor.

The Relay Races were all very fast. The best runners in each class were together. Junior laurels went to the team of Billy Kaufmann, John Pritchard, Larry Goodman and Feather Wolfsheim. Senior stars were Bud Isenberg, Dave Goff, Rog Goring and Dick Silverman. The best team of the day was that of Teddy Miller, Al Profy, Harvey Robbins and fleet-footed Al Cassman. They came in first in the Faculty Race.

Cock Fights were won by Junior Bob Friedman and Senior Dave Goff. They outlasted all comers at the sport of weight and speed.

The day had the usual success, with a very high percentage of campers entered in the events.

Horse Show

Featuring the performances of every horse and horseman in Kennebec, the annual Horse Show played to a large crowd of campers and visitors at camp, July 28.

Chief events of the day were the Kennebec Drill, Ben Hur rides again, featuring an uncles' comedy team, and the Katahdin Jumping expedition by Smith and Kaufmann.

M I S C E L L A N E O U S

Among the proteges of Uncles Vince and Charlie, who in their events were outstanding, were Lee Klingenstein in the Moosehead missing chair, Roger Dalsheimer in the Moose River Egg Scramble and Roy Sampliner in the Rangeley Canter.

In the Allagash Relay the boots team of Gaines, Pritchard, Tishman and Weinberg, ran away with the event, finishing the race before Feather Wolfsheim of the losing spurs had even saddled his horse.

The finale of the show was "Kennebec on Parade" which featured Charlie Mason in his steel wool beard, driving an ancient buckboard, Klingenstein and Sahlman and their accordians and all the Kennebec horses.

Decathlon

Camp awoke today, August 7. to the hum of activity as the annual Decathlon got under way. With Uncle Rex in charge, six teams were organized, namely, Hank's Hicks, Clyde's Clippers, Ray's Ramblers, Vic's Molars, Doc's Quacks and Buc's Broncos.

Six sports were competed in and the winning team in each event received six points. In the morning volley ball, softball and football were played. At the start of the afternoon's activities, Vic's Molars and Hank's Hicks were tied for the lead with fifteen points to their credit. After each team had played tennis and basketball and swam the relay, the totals found alumnus Vic Frank's team the winners. This result was due to a surprise victory in tennis over Ray's Ramblers.

The prize for the winning team was a moonlight trip to the store and a guzzle which held up assembly a half hour.

Wrestling

Enjoying more contestants, two divisions and a highly enthusiastic group, wrestling was in the limelight more than once.

Divided into two groups, the First Section in one and members of the quadrangle in the other, twice as many awards were made, twice as many campers were entered.

After the feathers were through flying and mat burns did not burn any more, the following boys were seen to be victorious:

Wrestling Medals:

Flyweight—Wolfsheim.
Bantamweight—Phillips.
Lightweight—Dretzin.
Middleweight—Dreyfus.
Welterweight—Sickles.
Heavyweight—B. Lese

First Section Wrestling Medals:

Heavyweight—Goff.
Middleweight—Isenberg.
Welterweight—Silverman.
Lightweight—Weintraub

Camping Out Contest

Each year, in competition for the award given by old camper Dave Skall, Mac's father, there is a camping out contest. The two best campers from each trip (excluding the Allagash) are entered in a test to determine the best. The contests include: building of fires, cooking a meal, erecting tents and many other things that a good camper should do well.

This year's competition was keen, with many teams having high scores. When the final smoke had cleared, it was found there was a tie for first place between Kennebec II, Phillips and Frankel, and Kennebec III, Pritchard and Sickles. Third place went to Pioneer I, represented by Lese and Makransky.

Boot and Spur

The riders of Kennebec formulate their policy at Boot and Spur Club meetings. This year's club planned the successful horse show and aided Uncle Vince by fully participating in all equestrian activities.

Kennebec's thirty-fourth season was one of its best from a riding angle. The Boot and Spur was very popular. Bob Smith, the president, Bob Wolfsheim, the vice-president, and Sam Florman, the secretary, deserve much credit for their fine work; as do Uncle Vince and Charley Gerry for their excellent supervision of all camp's horse-play.

Camp Council

Representing each section of the quadrangle, the Council planned, experimented and provided for improvements. Under President T. J. Wiener, the most active Council ever seen at Kennebec did much for making everyone happy. Meeting once a week for an hour was hardly enough for all the plans which were discussed. Ranging from the sailboats to Maroon and Grey, everything that might prove more enjoyable for the campers was carefully scrutinized. All took an active part, from the bashful Freshman to the experienced First Sectioner. When the four First Section Council members abandoned camp for the trip to Kennesuncook, Bob Conn, Vice-President, ably assumed control. Handling the records, minutes, names of Commissioners, was Bob Smith.

Quoting a Council member, "A good job was done by all Council commissioners. Prompted by the weekly candy distribution to Council members camp was run with great care and willing co-operation."

Members of this organization are as follows:

First Sectioners

T. J. Wiener	B. Smith
C. Kahn	E. Rothschild

Campers

W. Blitzer	J. Lazarus
B. Conn	W. Harris
H. Phillips	R. Soss
V. Frank	D. Simon
P. Rosenbaum	M. Feder
J. Makransky	J. Strauss
R. Krauss	E. Sickles

M I S C E L L A N E O U S

Life Saving

Continuous practice, patient drilling, daily attendance and excellent instruction went along with the 36 Junior Life Savers and 11 Senior Life Savers.

Receiving most of their practice in the icy water of Lake Chesuncook, the Seniors, under Uncles Hi and Bill, proved their ability after fifteen hours of diligent practice. The following Seniors passed the prescribed Red Cross tests:

B. Berliner	L. Isenberg
C. Kahn	D. Weintraub
W. Weinberg	F. Rosenau
H. Mayer	R. Smith
H. Obermayer	J. Meyers
C. Fox	

Back at camp Uncles Doc and Dick taught the Juniors everything from breaking strangleholds to artificial respiration. After much work, both in and out of the water, the following boys came through with flying colors:

K. Blum	M. Michtom
W. Colley	L. Phillips
C. Dreyfus	J. Pritchard
A. Echer	P. Rosenau
M. Feder	P. Rosenbaum
J. Fernberger	R. Sampliner
O. Fleisher	I. Sahlman
V. Frank	E. Seh
J. Grant	I. Selig
A. Greenfield	B. Siedenbach
B. Kaynes	M. Skall
B. Kellner	L. Spear
L. Klingenstein	C. Stachelberg
B. Kuhn	J. Strauss
R. Lazarus	R. Strauss
J. Lese	J. Trumper
D. Livingston	L. Weil
C. Long	D. Zeman

Scavenger Hunt

Hunting for everything from a green victrola needle to five photos of Ann Sheridan, the boys left in camp on August 11, partook in an exciting scavenger hunt, planned and run by Eddie Gross.

Feathers Flops won with a score of ten out of eleven. There was a tie for second place between Blitz-

er's Blitzkrieg Blisters and Kauf's Coughs. Third place was taken by Alexander's Assinine Apes. Eddie Sickles won the hunt for the Flops by bringing in a green victrola needle.

The hardest articles to procure were the before-mentioned green victrola needle, five pictures of Ann Sheridan and the signature of Mrs. Chas. J. Anderson, Sr.

CENSUS 1940

Campers

Best Actor	Tony Hecht
Most Humorous	Buddy Stroock
Biggest Grafter	Billy Mayer
Most Generous	Thomas J. (Wiener)
Best Looking	Ed Rothschild
Best Athlete	Buddy Deutsch
Best Mixer	Ed Rothschild
Best Natured	Ed Rothschild
Most Respected	Charles Fox
Most Popular	Ed Rothschild
Done Most for Kennebec	Thomas J. (Wiener)

Faculty

Best Camper Out	Uncle Hank
Best Dressed	Uncle Bob
Best Natured	Uncle Doc
Best Athlete	Uncle Duke
Best Looking	Uncle Bob
Hardest Worker	Uncle Beany
Most Popular	Uncle Doc

Miscellaneous

Favorite Outdoor Sport	Baseball
Favorite Indoor Sport	Ping Pong
Favorite Play	"First Dress Suit"
Favorite Assembly	Movies
Favorite Song	"River of Dreams" and "Playmates"
Favorite Trip	Allagash

MUSIC

Songfest

One of the newer Kennebec traditions is the "Songfest." Since its origination, a few years ago by Uncle Doc, it has become one of Kennebec's most popular assemblies. There is keen competition for both trip and section songs. Each trip and each section produced clever and original songs and gave the judges a difficult job. Here are this year's winners:

Section Seven's Song

(Tune: *Give It Back to the Indians*)

(Tune for Chorus: *Yankee Doodle*)

We're the boys from Section Seven
We're the guys who play the game
We're from tents twelve and eleven
If we don't win it's a shame.

Even Harmon's gettin' darker
Section One is on the run
Uncle Buck is even smarter
It's a crime if we don't have fun.

All our boys are men of muscle
We'll tell you the secret why,
Set ups are daily tussle
Dips do not make us cry.

CHORUS

Section Seven went to town
A copping all the prizes
Though we took near every one
They weren't all surprises.

Uncle Pritch is gettin' whiter
We're the only reason why
Each of us is quite a fighter
And we're out to do or die.

Swimming, tennis, shooting, riding
They're the sports we're always in
Cabin F and us colliding
Opposition is very thin.

Even Harry's gettin' plastered
Something must be going wrong
Uncle Buck has got his masters
The summer's been one big song.

Thanks to Pritch and Mr. Friedman
We've had a time galore
We have been in Seventh Heaven
We couldn't have asked for more.

CHORUS

Section Seven's on the hop
A winning all the ball games
The scores were so tremendous that
The other teams are all shames.

MUSIC

Allagash II

(Tune: *God's Country*)

Hy there campers, please bear with us
We have a song here, a hit parade must
So now listen we're offering you our trip song
Out of God's country.

(Tune: *Anné Bolyn*)

In Chesuncook country way up north
The second Allagash once set forth
At a place named Chase's rip
Rosenau and Isenberg did tip
They recognized the rock when it came in sight
They checked, but didn't check right
As the pole broke under the canoe
Brute soared into the air
Isenberg looked to see what went on
But the stern was bare.
Hillman yelled to Isenberg to jump and wade ashore
Isenberg was stumped, he knew that Brute could help no more
So losing faith that how man jumped and this is what we saw
That canoe took Chase's all alone.

We arrived at our camp site late that night,
Wet, bedraggled, bruised, quite a sight
When we got there we were pood
This is what they served us as a food.

(Tune: *Who?*)

Ham, God how we hate the stuff
Ham, we surely get enough
We have it every day in the week
Don't they know of some other meat
Ham, baked, boiled, and mixed in stews
That's really hell on Jews
So C. K. we're telling youse
Foo, foo on Uncle Lou.

(Tune: *God's Country*)

Had no McGinley, had no Haitt
Led by Hillman we got by it.

(Tune: *Marie*)

Artie, the dawn is breaking
The campers are not waking
You have the biscuits baking
The coffee's hot, it's in the pot
Awake them from their dreaming
To wash and come back beaming
The sun's already gleaming
The time has come to pack and run
For we must leave this camp site
Or we will eat by moonlight
So Artie get them rolling
And then your job's begun.

(Tune: *God's Country*)

We've got two doctors, Boehm and McGuire
Bronx—River—Guides can't make a fire, but

(Tune: *She Had to Go and Lose It at the Astor*)

McGuire is the doc who mends the mockies
He uses all the tape that is in sight
Except for that the campers used themselves
On pants that started a bit too tight.

O! Uncle Bob is used to takin' schooners
The Allagash was different for him
He broke a pole at Fox's hole while polling
At Golden Rip he went in for a swim.

O! the campers all agreed upon this one thing
Of all their troubles this was quite the worst
O! fifty million sons of mother nature
The midges, black flies and mosquito curse.

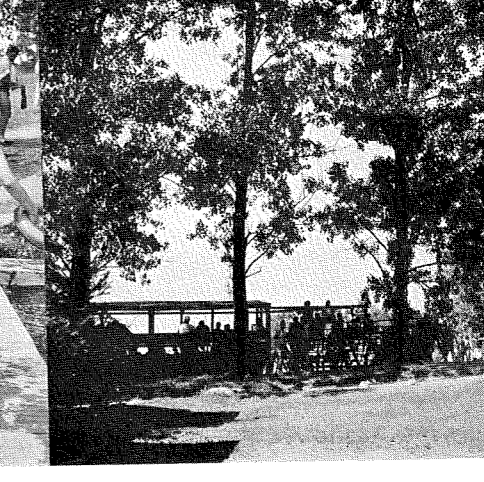
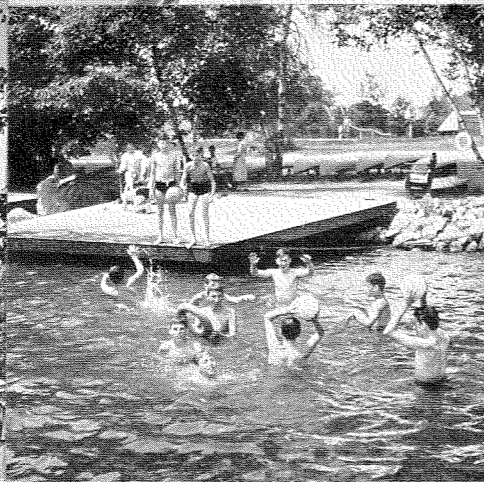
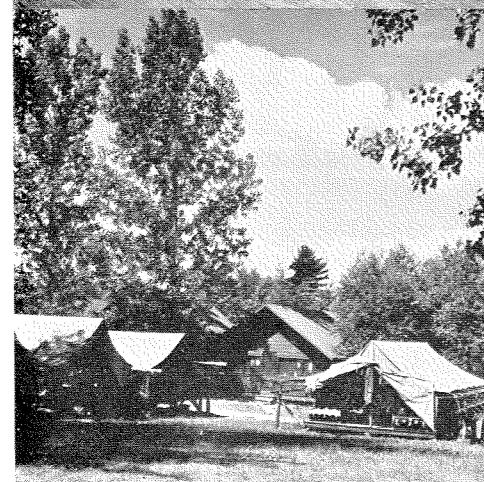
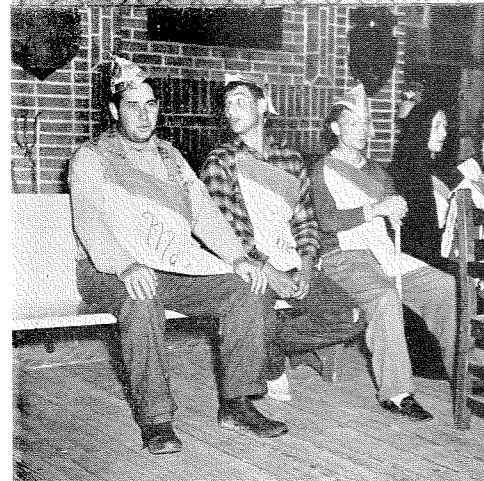
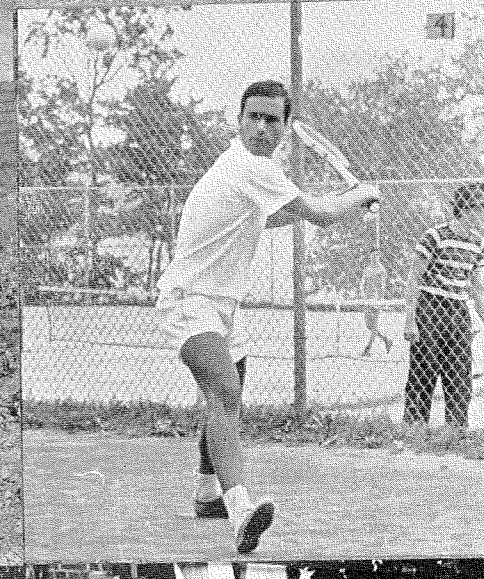
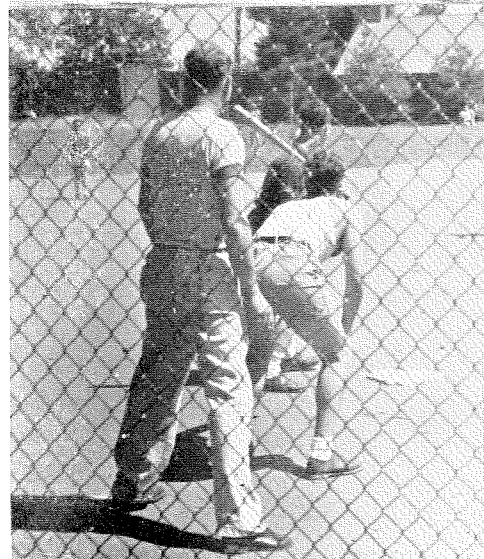
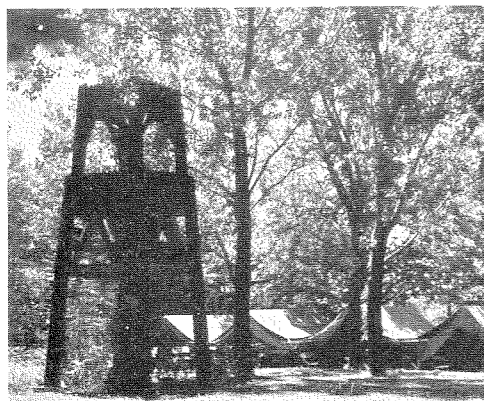
(Tune: *Tca for Two*)

O! there were bugs for me and bugs for you
They all went on trip number two
Black flies and gnats, they drove us bats some nights
Mosquitos were biting and midges were lighting and spiders
were fighting
And we were all hiding
Trying to save what there remained of our blood.

(Tune: *Ma, He's Making Eyes at Me*)

O! Brud, please send us back again
To take the Allagash again
Kennesuncook was lots of fun
And thank God, we weren't on one.

So now we give our thanks to you
Please pass it on to Uncle Lou
And now our song is really through
You've heard the song of Allagash two
So Kennebec adieu!!!!



PRIZES

The last day of camp is annually prize day. In assembly that afternoon, Mr. Friedman awards prizes to those who have earned them. Although prizes are not an essential part of camp, they are a just reward for those who have merited them by outstanding achievement. The big prizes, the best camper awards, were won by Charles E. Fox of the first section, Harry Phillips in the second and third-year man and Victor Frank of the Pioneers. Here is the complete list of prizes:

To the Best Camper, in the opinion of the faculty, due regard being given to the opinion of the campers. "Best Camper" includes such qualities as leadership, companionship, unselfishness, initiative, combined with active participation in athletics and campercraft—presented in memory of Charles Edwin Fox to
Charles Edwin Fox, Jr.

To the Best Camper (exclusive of Kennesuncookers and Pioneers)—presented in memory of Robert Eaton to
Harry Phillips, 3d.

To the Best Pioneer Camper—presented by Jack Ginsburg to
Victor Frank, Jr.

To the camper best illustrating the spirit of unselfish initiative—presented by Samuel G. Friedman to
Thomas J. Wiener.

For the best log of camping-out trips—presented by Louis M. Fleisher to
Buddy Nossiter and
Samuel Florman.

To the camper whose practical helpfulness has been most beneficial to camp—presented by Herman Pritchard to
Malcolm Skall.

For proficiency in campercraft at the annual camping-out contest—presented by David G. Skall to
Phillips and Frankel;
Pritchard and Sickles.

To the camper who shows the finest spirit of sportsmanship—presented in memory of Walter Sundlun to
Benny Alexander.

To the camper whose acting has been most outstanding throughout the season—presented by David Reinthal to
Mark Stroock.

Theatre Guild Award to the camper whose practical work has contributed most to the success of the dramatic season—not primarily his acting—presented by Bruce C. Beach to
Robert Friedman.

To the player most valuable to his team in the Indoor League—presented by Charles Kahn to
Robert Claster.

To the winner of the Senior Canoe Singles—presented by Clarence Mills to
Jimmy Mayer.

Walter Maxson Memorial Trophy for marksmanship. Most Proficient Senior marksman prize—presented by New York Campers to
Richard Silverman.

Colonel Robert Seitner Trophy for Most Proficient Junior Marksman to
Richard Kahn.

To the winner of the Senior Tennis Singles—presented by Richard Allman, Alexander W. Dannenbaum, Jr., and Richard Newburger to
Billy Mayer.

For the highest batting average in the Indoor League—presented by George W. Casey to
James Rosenau.

To the beginner showing most progress in horsemanship—presented by Alfred I. Moriarty to
Heinz Goldschmidt.

To the horseman showing most progress—presented by Vincent Pearce to
Sam Florman.

For the most Expert Camper Canoeist—presented by William R. Woolner, Harry Weber, Jr., and Edwin P. Kaufmann to
Edward Rothschild.

For the swimmer showing the most outstanding achievement, improvement and interest—presented

by William E. Dougherty, Lyle S. Hiatt and Richard Walker to
Fred Rosenau.

Isaac Levy prize for most improvement in tennis to
Sumner Sydeman.

For the most progress in canoeing—presented by Philip Kind to
Richard Fleischer.

To the member of the Pioneer group who, by his deportment, shows the best appreciation of outdoor life—presented in memory of Richard Loeb to
John Lese.

For the best book reports: Roy Saupliner.

For camper showing most improvement in dark-room technique: Lee Weil.

To the camper doing most in photographic work: Larry Goodman.

For the best paddle made by a camper: Richard Rittenberg.

For largest fish caught in Salmon Lake: William Lese.

For service as buglers: John Pritchard, Ed Gross, Dick Weintraub, Bonnie Beach, Dick Ackerman.

Photography.

The addition of an entirely new and complete darkroom helped make photography flourish more enthusiastically this year than ever before. Under the very capable leadership of Uncle Bruce MacMillan, who took many of the pictures for this yearbook, interest ran high. The weekly photo contests brought to light many fine pictures. Winner of two of these enthusiastic contests was Larry Goodman. Those who learned darkroom technique at camp showed some real results of their work.

Orderlies.

The clear, clarion, *sour* notes of the orderlies rang out daily to keep us all well informed. We feel that Ed Gross, head orderly, and his right-hand man Dick Weintraub were the outstanding performers (?) The efforts of many younger buglers helped to finally destroy all illusions of quiet. The camp as a whole hopes that the orderlies of next year are as good.

STAFF

The Staff of TIME AT KENNEBEC

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Chairman, CHARLES KAHN, JR.

Special Assistants

H. DAVID BAYERSDORFER

LESTER R. MAYER

ROBERT S. SMITH

Advisors

THOMAS J. WEINER

EDWIN P. KAUFMANN (Faculty)

Contributors

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WILLIAM KELLNER

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Manager, HERMAN J. OBERMAYER

The Staff of TIME AT KENNEBEC wishes to thank Ed Rosenbaum and his co-workers on The Kennebec Totem for their help in preparing the Junior Camp section of the book, also Charles Frasher and the other members of the Junior faculty who assisted us.

This *yearbook* would have been impossible without Uncle Bruce's Photography and every camper is grateful to him.

We extend our thanks to The International Printing Co. which has aided us greatly in producing this yearbook and to "Time, the Weekly Newsmagazine" for so generously letting us use their name and format.

Editor's Note. It seems only fitting and proper now that this yearbook has been published to thank all those who gave such a helping hand. Their co-operation and untiring efforts can be proven by the finished product. To you who supported our magazine financially, we thank you for your trust and hope that we have fulfilled your highest expectations. In a nutshell, "co-operation is the keynote of success." This magazine is now

yours, a product of your hands as much as it is ours. Without your fullest co-operation we could not have succeeded. The editor and staff of "Time at Kennebec" realize all these facts and wish to thank you all as individuals. We trust that the *yearbook* meets with your approval and hope that future editors will have the undivided co-operation given to us.

THE EDITOR.



"How — How — How — How !!!"

TIME

Kennebecamper, 1940

AT KENNEBEC

The 34th Season

DEDICATION

Dedication Poem, Read by Uncle Lou on July 14 at the Dedication of the Wigwam

In a Council, grave and solemn,
 Met the Abenaki chieftain,
 Sat and smoked the calumet, the
 peace pipe,
 Listened to their Sachem speaking,
 Listened to his words of wisdom:
 "When we first at Kennebec gathered,
 Made our Junior Camp at Kennebec,
 We had him here for us erected
 An old Long House named
 'The Lodge' then, which was used
 For all our gatherings.
 Many summers did this serve us,
 Many happy hours we spent there,
 'Til at last it seemed too crowded
 And its uses all too little.
 Let us build ourselves a wigwam,
 Spacious built for all our uses,
 Big enough for all the Tribesmen,
 Strong enough to stand the pounding
 Of the dancing and the jumping
 Of our warriors Brave and Mighty."

* * *

So the chieftain then decided,
 Issued thence to call the Nation,
 Asked the braves of all the Nation,
 Worked to cut down trees and
 bushes,
 Made an opening in the forest,
 Then your Sachem long did ponder
 How to make his wigwam grow
 there,
 Called upon a mighty builder,
 Drew the plans and made a pattern.
 Now the wigwam stands completed.
 Gathered here are all my children,
 All the braves of the Penobscots,
 Of the Micmacs, Malacites,
 Of the doughty Passamaquoddies,
 Gathered in their grand new wigwam.

Many happy hours we'll spend there,
 Make tradition for the campers,
 Build for future noble leading,
 Taking from us inspiration,
 Going forth to help the nation,
 Greater grow in aspiration,
 Form a mighty band of leaders,
 Men of Kennebec forever.

On July 14th, the New Lodge, or the "Wigwam" as it is now called, was dedicated amidst much secrecy. Everyone gathered in the Old Lodge for the last time, sang "Kennebec Forever" and had a short program. Chief gave a fine talk on good sportsmanship and why boys like each other. It was very interesting. Then Chief told that the Old Lodge had served for 20 years, and had held the boys of Kennebec Junior for nearly 1200 programs. He then announced that Old Lodge would be closed and the New Lodge opened. Uncle Max sadly (?) shook-hands-goodbye with the old piano, locked the door and turned off the lights for the last time. Then in double file everybody paraded up the hill.

Upon reaching the New Lodge, Uncle Lou dedicated the lodge to the campers of Kennebec Junior with a fine speech by torchlight. Hank Laventhal won the name contest. His name was "Heap Big Teepee" which was turned around to "The Wigwam."

Alva Watson, the man who built the lodge, presented the key to Uncle Lou, and everybody entered with enthusiasm.

Uncle Max, Uncle Ed, Uncle Curt and Uncle Chris sang two quartet tunes. Aunt Olga sang, movies were shown of the "Men of Muscle" from Springfield College, (did you see Uncle Al and Uncle Curt?) and Uncle Ed presented an original skit, "The Totem of Death." It was about an Indian curse and some Archeologists who tried to take the Indian totem pole away, but were stopped by the curse. Uncle Lou read a poem that described in Indian style the way the chiefs of the Abenaki met to plan the lodge and finally how it was built. It was a grand poem and story.

Next Uncle Brod (Mr. Friedman) gave the history of Kennebec Junior Camp. He told how many years ago it had been the site of a girls' camp through which the boys of Senior camp used to portage their canoes on canoe trips. When that camp closed, Mr. Friedman and Mr. Fleisher bought the property and later built this camp.

The evening was topped off by a treat of watermelon from Mrs. Levy, served under a huge moon.

Everyone went to bed with the hopes that the New Lodge, "The Wigwam," would last many seasons.

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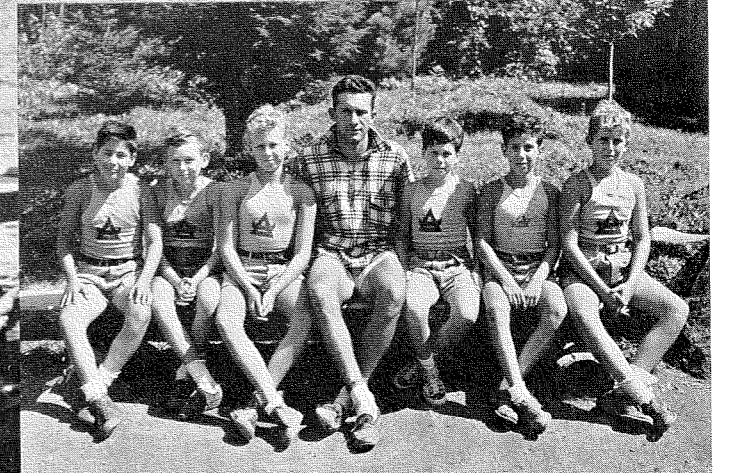
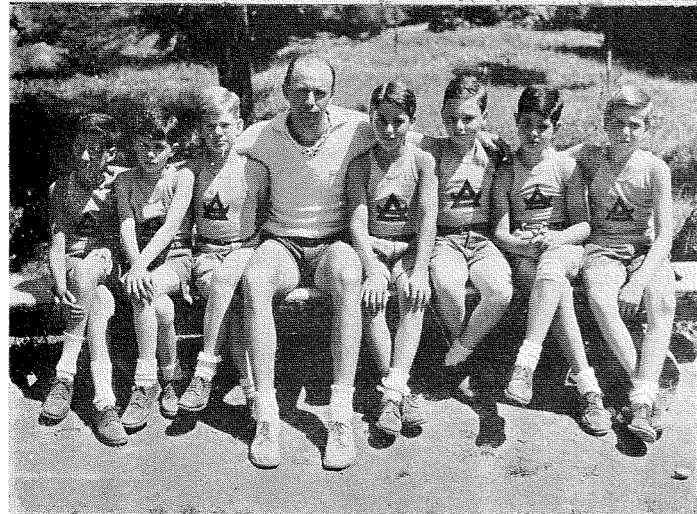
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AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO LOUIS M. FLEISHER

Kennebec Junior was organized twenty years ago by Uncle Lou, who was one of the founders of Camp Kennebec. It was largely his foresight and inspiration which recognized the value in a separate Junior camp, and his ability and untiring efforts have made Kennebec Junior preeminent among camps for younger boys.

He likes children and men, loves camping and the woods, and he has an enormous store of knowledge that makes him admirably suited to administer Kennebec Junior. His influence in the lives of boys and men alike, quietly and unobtrusively given, has won him a warm place in the hearts of many. His sincere friendship makes him a man among men.



ADMINISTRATION

Uncles--1940

Chief Frasher ran the camp smoothly and pleasantly, stopping only to be beaten in ping-pong by Uncle Mac. And in spite of current rumors to the contrary, he does *not* comb his hair with a towel. Hats off to Chief, and thanks to him for a swell summer!

Uncle Al, one of our "Men of Muscle," got his tan while telling time by the sun. He deserves a good share of the credit for the great numbers of fine swimmers in camp.

Uncle Deke, the only man in camp who approaches his seat at the coffee table walking on his hands, was responsible for the most popular trip of the season—the canoe trip. Senior camp may well be grateful for the squad of canoeists that he turned out. The excellence and number of the issues of his "Totem" still amazes all.

Uncle Meach was one of the most active Uncles, even in the daytime. He did a wonderful job on the tennis courts, and got more mail than any other Uncle. He certainly proved himself versatile!

Uncle Mac, affectionately known as "Skinner," achieved the remarkable feat of making the camp look better this year than ever before. This proves that even a Lower Merion man can do an outstanding job.

Uncle Dusty ruled the waterfront with an iron hand, finally promoting Uncle John to the high-chair. He did his usual excellent job on the swimmers and on the Otter Island duffle.

Uncle Milt, the only man to sleep through breakfast, also coached baseball. If he could only sing as well as he coaches ball, someone might find a spot for him on a Sunday night program.

Uncle Ed gave excellent entertainment nightly with his troupe of Thespians and other nice people. He will always be thought of with mixed emotions, whenever frizzled beef is eaten.

Uncle Max laid down the racket for the bow this year, but still kept his high standards of coaching. He played the new piano as it should be played, and worked overtime on the reservation.

Uncle Frank awed the boys with his beautiful benches for the Wigwam, and was admiral of the platter-boat fleet. He was most famous for being the organizer and sole charter member of the Horizontal Club.

Uncle Chuck made his season successful by not once mentioning peanut-butter soup. Abenaki fires burned longer and brighter as a result of his camp-craft program, and the boys were even able to eat their own cooking.

Uncle Dave, the New Jersey Nighthawk, was the other member of the aquatic triumvirate. A champion swimmer himself, he developed many more swimmers among the campers.

Uncle Chris, the first leatherman to make headbands out of felt, ran a star-gazing program, usually without campers. His shop was one of the most popular places in camp, as much because of his personality as because of his skill.

Uncle Buck ran his metal shop with such a vim that Uncle Stan became partly deaf in his left ear. He was also partly responsible for the Algonquins being as strong a tribe as they were at the end of this successful season.

Uncle John filled the Nature Lodge with exhibits, even to the extent of keeping a busy hornets' nest over the front door. He was distinguished as being the only man in

camp to fly a kite from the top of the flag pole.

Uncle Eddie ran the bird-hikes whenever he could get out of bed, and divided his time between the Nature Lodge and the Trading Post. On August 15th he swept out cabin 15!

Uncle Stan found more artistic talent in the boys than one ever suspected existed, and his shop turned out enough excellent paintings to keep the dining hall well decorated. He has added as much to camp as any man we know. By the way, only cabin 14 knows the truth about how he got all that hair.

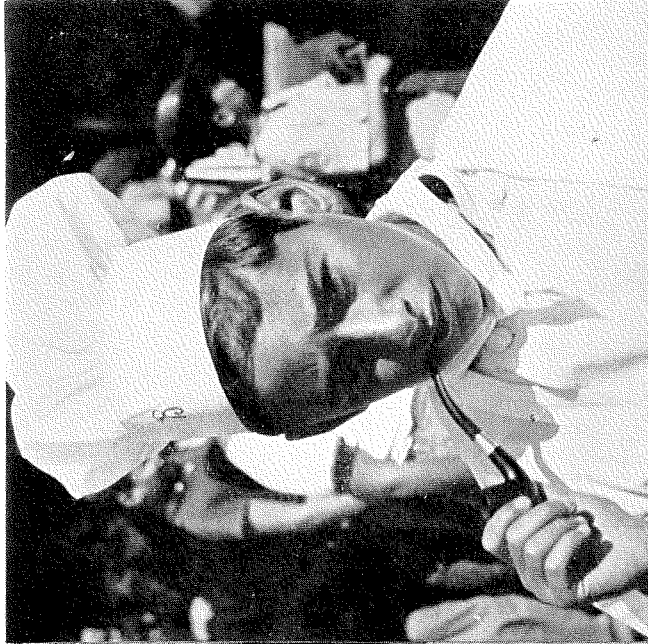
Uncle Curt proved to be one of the most versatile men ever at Kennebec. Being a "Man of Muscle" he could pitch a baseball, teach Nature, and sing equally well. He would take three shots at anything for a dime.

Uncle George was again the head of the Transportation Department, and in private life was the dictator of cabin 15, being the only man there with a moustache. His puns were as bad as his work was good, and it is hoped he will have many more successful seasons at Kennebec.

Take-off

Traditional at Kennebec Junior is the annual take-off of Uncles by campers. Heeding Uncle Dusty's call for volunteers, twenty-three campers invaded the domains of the adult staff, emerged dressed so that even their best friends would mistake the imitation for the real thing. Hollywood produced no better doubles than the campers when the Uncles came up the hill from breakfast, to find themselves, their colleagues, and even Teddy running camp by proxy.

(See opposite page.)



Top Row: MICHAEL LOEB
Chief

Bottom Row: SANDY FRIEDMAN
Aunt Olga

HENRY WISE
Uncle Chris

BILL KOBIN
Uncle Dusty

DICK LAVENTHOF
Tessie

MURRAY NOSSITER
Miss McGinnis

JACKIE HERRMAN
Baker

BILL LEVY
Aunt Win (nurse)

TRIBES

Algonquins

The Algonquins were added to the other four tribes this year to provide a more interesting program for the boys found in cabins 13 and 14. This group of first-year men and the youngest boys in camp, led by James Kobacker as Chieftain and James Bandler as Medicine Man, won the softball championship, had many a good time on the reservation and tribal trips.

The first time they went out to the reservation the tribe spent two days and one night. The first day the Allys spent in camp by themselves and went on an excursion around both Salmon Lake and MacGrath Pond in their war canoe. During the second time on the reservation for the rest of the nation, they remained in camp and took several trips. The first day was spent on a picnic to Mutton Hill, climbing it, and eating lunch at Friedman's camping spot. Coming home they saw a huge black cloud. The tribe paddled fast and stayed in front of the cloud until getting to camp where supper was eaten. The next day they had a baseball game and swimming in the morning. In the afternoon Uncle Stan made a sail for the kayak and many went sailing. The last day they went to Hilltop Farm and played in the barn. The tribe had a swim in Lake Messalonskee. Carrots and radishes were eaten for lunch. They learned a lot about farming and where the vegetables are grown for camp.

During the cabin trips they went out to the reservation, having an enjoyable time. This stay was featured by the cooking of Uncle Stan, the evening programs by Uncle Ed, and the stories of Uncle John.

The tribe is proud of being the first boys ever to belong to the Algonquin tribe at Kennebec. They had a wonderful summer, lots of fun, and won more than their share of coups and honors. For the swell times had, the things learned, the great accomplishments, the four Big Chiefs, Uncle Stan, Uncle Curt, Uncle Buck, and Uncle John, should be given much credit.

Cabin 13

Cooperation, challenging spirit, competitive ambition, and gentlemanliness may be some of the words used to describe an excellent cabin.

Trips were had to the reservation that were very successful, much anticipated, enjoyed by all. Each boy learned a great deal about camping and was an adept pupil. While other cabins were out of camp on trips, 13 did things in camp which each boy desired and could not otherwise do. Toward the close of camp they had paddled extended distances in an Algonquin war canoe for day trips. Each boy handled himself as a true outdoor individual.

In the cabin were: (1) Merwin Haskel with his "low-pocket" build and undying athletic and cooperative spirit. (2) Billy Buchsman, the fellow who can take it and knows no fear. (3) Mickey Rosenau, the fellow who systematizes everything, is always one step ahead of everybody. (4) Conrad Gersuny, the boy who revolutionizes all processes, is always very mentally awake. (5) Peter Blum, the diplomat and upholder of true sportsmanship and fair play at all times. (6) and last, but far from least, John Felsenthal, the boy who always played the game—life at its fullest.

A wonderful summer was had by all, learning much, cooperating—"staying sweet" together.

Cabin 14

You can talk of the Mighty Mallies
And the Passies and the rest,
But when it comes to campers,
The Allys are the best.

We may be small and not so tall,
And our numbers may be few,
But our hearts are light
and our minds are bright,
And we've spirit through and
through.

We had a young chieftain called
Jimmy,
When he laughed, his stomach would
shimmy.

They said, "You'll grow fatter."
He answered, "What matter?"
This globular young chieftain named
Jimmy.

We also had a Medicine Man,
Bandler of the Algonquin clan.

When they said, "What a guy!"
He made no reply,
This model young, modest young
gentleman.

There was a Papoose named Buddy,
Who fought 'til his nose was quite
bloody.

When asked what was wrong,
He replied, with a song,
"It's just that my complexion is
ruddy."

We will never forget Papoose Eddie,
Who could never tidy his beddie,
But he worked so much,
And his conduct was such,
That his Uncle patted his headie.

We had a boy named Peterzell
Who rushed around pell-mell.
He ran up and down,
'Til the sun made him brown,
And his mother said, "My you look
swell!"

We also had a boy of eating fame,
Dick Friedman was his name.
They said, "It ain't pleasant
To see you at present,
There is more on your mouth than
in it, we claim.

Allyn helped the Allys become great,
This Papoose who came to camp late.
When he opened his mouth,
You could hear the far south,
And, with the Uncle, he made eight.

Passies

The Passies had a very successful season on the reservation as well as in all camp activities. Hand wrestling, cooking and numerous other crafts kept the braves very busy and especially interested during their trips.

The commissary was, as always, the center of interest at the reservation.

Chief Chef Uncle Ed was famous for his frizzled beef which was sent with "soup" to the Micmacs for dinner.

At camp the Passies won many major awards consisting of nature, baseball, and swimming. High feather totals in Grand Council was only one of the many recognitions.

TRIBES

Uncles Mac, Dusty, Ed and Eddie undoubtedly deserve much credit for helping make the year enjoyable for each happy little brave.

TOM WEINTRAUB,
Chieftain.

FRANK BINSWANGER,
Medicine Man.

Cabin 4

Last night as I lay on my pillow awaiting Morpheus to overtake me, I had a vision. There I could see familiar figures before me. "Crutch" Weintraub was warming up in the bull pen for the New York Yankees, and he looked to be in great form. "Sonny" Rosenau was receiving him and doing a great job. As the scene finally unfolded, it was the first game of the 1950 world series. The game was being played in Cincinnati and Jackson Roth was playing second for the Reds, he was one of the big hitters, now batting in the fourth slot.

I looked around carefully to see if I knew anyone else sitting near me. To my surprise I spied "Moose" May just to my left. We talked awhile and I learned from him that J. Franklin Binswanger's N. B. C. orchestra was playing a big job at the hotel after the game, in honor of the Davis Cup team and "Moose," the team captain, was to make a speech. "Speed-o" Michtom was coming on for the affair from Chicago where he had just won the national table tennis championship.

The game was starting now and everyone was in a nervous mood. The Reds put the Yanks down in order and when "Crutch" Weintraub walked the first Red to face him, the home crowd went wild with enthusiasm. When the next batter to face "Crutch" let the first one go by the runner at first started for second. "Sonny" made a beautiful throw—to center field. At this point I was awakened by Uncle Milt who was still interested in selling me a white horse. Too bad I couldn't have seen the end of that game.



“. . . AI-UN-KA-UN-E-OS-NAY ”

Cabin 5

Oh, Cabin 5 went out one day,
To set the pace and show the way,
In nature lore they did excel,
Got sixty feathers before the bell.

Ted Peyser finished first in this,
Bill Gross came second—just a miss.

In watermanship they can't be beat,
As Billy Kobin took every heat.
Louis Levy, the sailor strong
And bold sailed much from bow to hold.

In baseball three of them made the team,
With Barney Dreyfuss among the cream.
Ed Rosenbaum, do not forget,
Spent plenty of time on Totem, you bet.

So Camper-all, when this you read,
Think what it means to be in the lead.

Cabin 7

Cabin 7, as you surely know,
Is the friendly bunk at the end of the row,

There's Ralph and Peter and R. D.,
too,

Frank, Murry and the guy that's
Diny to you.

We've had a grand time at Kennebec,

For there's no better camp you or I
could select.

So now that our season's quite
through,

We'll be looking forward to again
seeing you.

Penobscots

Again determination proved the margin of victory as spirited Pennies, coxed superbly by Uncle Dave, jockeyed by Uncle Milt, crossed the finish line winner by five feet over powerful Passies. All crews, all season evenly matched, came down the course neck to neck until Pennies pulled away in final sprint.

To quote Uncle Dave: "Whole crew paddled beautifully. When called for a final sprint it was there to bring us victory and the championship."

The Penny, with their Mally "al-lys" won the raid. Their strategy was the deciding factor.

Trips by land and trips by sea were taken by the Pennies to nearby points of interest.

Although unsuccessful on the diamond, the Penny team tried hard.

The Penny uncs were Meach, Dave, Milt.

TRIBES

Cabin 3

John Herman—

The Penny boat cut water with
Pee Wee as stroke,
They beat all the others 'cause our
strokes never broke.

Alfred Dreyfus—

Butzie looked flabby and had a
deep throat,
But the Penny boat leaped with
his mighty stroke.

William Guggenheim—

Billy was clever with paint brush
and easel,
He worked in camp crew like the
stroke of a Diesel.

Carl Gersuny—

Carl was a big boy with a very
meek voice,
In nature and soccer he'd be any-
one's choice.

John Langsdorf—

Johnny was champion in a lot of
"res" games,
In crew, tennis and baseball he's
headed for fame.

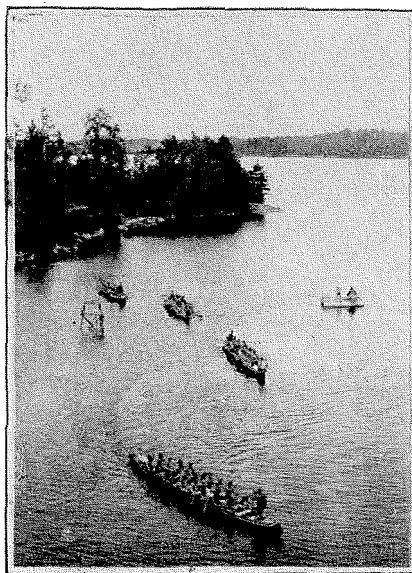
Richard Messing—

Dick was a swimmer of no little
means,
He rippled the water like fish in
a stream.

Cabin 6

The most versatile and unpredictable group of campers had this year was cabin 6. They were outstanding in practically every activity. Dick Wise was the chieftain of the Powerful Penobscots, stroke in the Nation Championship crew and a good ball player. "Lefty" Shlesinger proved to be a fine swimmer, good pitcher and a swell camper. Bob Gries gave one of the best exhibitions of rapid-fire argument ever seen or heard during his Talk-Fast contest in Grand Council. His catching on the ball team left little to be desired.

Dick Roskam was a standout as a tennis player and did some very good scouting and writing for the



“ . . . Tribal Champs ”

Totem. Bill Blau, whom we still think has no superior in camp as an archer, won the respect of everyone because of his excellent sportsmanship qualities and he had all trying to imitate his rendition of the Ford of 1908 (Ingay, shift!). Tommy Joseph was undoubtedly the swellest pillow-fighter in camp and his work in art was astoundingly beautiful.

Cabin 6 was successively a rip-roaring hurricane and an honor cabin. Many a time their trunks went "bump," but each of them was a good "Jughead."

Cabin 11

"Lest We Forget"

Charlie (Tiger) Weil and his horseback ride one morning with Uncle Dave in the pouring rain . . . his most affectionate smile saving him from punishment after some of his devilment.

Bernard (Bud) Steinbach and his memorable pillow fight with Shorty Rosenberg . . . Bud's horseback riding and his God-sent ability to settle cabin disputes peacefully.

Alan (Shorty) Rosenberg, alias Scarsdale Terrier, and his shouting each night, "Keep quiet, fellows, so Unk can tell us another story about Gissie." We'll always marvel at his determination to succeed.

Alan (Blockie) Block walking away with the Kennebec award for the most improvement in swimming . . . his stick-to-it-ive-ness and his shouting, "THAT'S NOT FAIR!"

Jim (Jimmie) Berliner, Uncle Eddie's trading-post assistant, forgetting the mail again . . . Jim's shouting, "Unk, may we all go over to Anderson's and get those big taffies?"

Bob (Jughead) Binswanger setting Uncle Dave's alarm clock for 3 A. M. . . making a pie-bed for his dear ol' uncle . . . Bob's WE-WILL-WIN-SPIRIT which helped the war canoe in winning the Nation Championship.

Micmacs 1940

The Micmac tribe enjoyed one of its most successful years in spite of the fact that many braves were new to Kennebec. They were under the able guidance of Uncle Deke, Uncle Chris and Uncle Frank. Shortly after the hunting season began, David Andrews was elected tribal chieftain; Bob Blum, medicine man. Both proved excellent leaders.

Micmacs were strong in swimming, easily won first swimming meet. Later, in the big meet of the year, they finished second, being nosed out by one point, by the Passies. Dave Andrews, Hank Wise, Charles Weinstock, Bob Blum, Ted Brunswick, Harold Miller were star performers in the water.

Crowning achievement of the season was that Sunday when its war canoe, with Uncle Deke in the driver's seat, easily defeated highly touted Passy boat. Anything that happened after that was anti-climax.

Another achievement, was the setting of a new record by cabin 12, in rowboat races. Remarkable, their time of 27 seconds.

Cabin trips and grand times on the reservations will always make this year stand out for Micmacs.

TRIBES

Enjoyed were councils at Res, cooking tests and tribal games. Last, but not least, the big war game in which they covered themselves with gore, glory and the other tribes with paint. Tribal spirit was very good. Each man learned many things about how to live in the woods and, best of all, how to live with each other.

D. ANDREWS,
Chieftain.

B. BLUM,
Medicine Man.

Cabin 2

The Kennebec Totem wishes to announce that members of cabin 2 of Kennebec Junior were the guests of Uncle Deke for a complete hunting season. Dave Andrews acted as the chieftain taking part and excelling in baseball, tennis, crew, swimming, spending much time in shops, fishing. Jack Palmer also in the group, a second-year man and writer of cabin stunt was active in crew, fishing, captain of softball tribal team, canoeing, showed his appreciation of his stay by his delightful personality and smile. Harold Miller another second-year man was the first up every morning, participated in baseball, crew, swimming and was quite active during the season in other activities. Other guests who attended for the first time were: Sandy Friedman our little Red-Head, softball pitcher, tennis, swimming, excelled in dramatics. Jerry Weinstein our dreamer, neat bed maker, activities: baseball, enjoyed floating on inner tube, canoeing, a delightful friend, chuck-full of jokes and a good camper. The last guest and little fellow was Skippy Crystal an old camper, but first-year man in Kennebec, partici-

pated in softball, canoeing, played good volley ball. He is little but watch him grow into a good athlete and fine camper.

Cabin 9

No chronicle of events at Kennebec would be complete without a record of cabin 9 and the great gang of rough-housers it contained. They enjoyed the honor of having the best cabin in camp without ever having an honor sign hanging on their door.

Tom Gilbert was always the first one (?) out of bed except on real cold mornings and then he didn't get up at all. Alan Raff was the leading pillow swinger and he and Tommy never let a day pass without a battle of goose feathers.

Dick Ottinger and Charles Weinstock could usually be found with either a Yo Yo or a Hi Li in their hands and Bob Blum and Eddie Stern read more funny books than the man that prints them.

Eddie and Bob were our baseball stars playing on both the tribal team and on the camp team against senior camp. Ed as the peerless first sacker and Bob as custodian of second base. Eddie was also a very proficient performer on the piano and entertained the camp on many occasions. Bob gained a place on the camp crew and served as medicine man of the tribe in a very capable manner.

Charles Weinstock was the speed demon in the water and he won nearly every race he entered. He also was catcher on their tribal baseball team.

Dick Ottinger was a fishing star and was very fond of the sport. Some day he is expected to hook a whale. He also played on the baseball team and was outstanding in volley ball and soccer.

Alan and Tommy also played the majority of games with the hard-ball team as well as finding time to play tennis, soccer and other games.

"School Daze or Blitzkrieg in North Belgrade" was the title of the cabin stunt which was a big hit with the camp. It was an elaborate extravaganza written and staged by Uncle Frank and ably assisted by Uncle Dusty.

The highlight of the season was a trip to Castle Island which was one of the best. The fishing was good as Alan Raff will testify. He caught the prize fish of the trip. After two glorious nights under the stars, all reluctantly returned to camp. A week later camp had ended and the boys were once more among pale-faces.

Cabin 12

A bunch of wolves and "Uncle Chris" . . . the only cabin in which the beds were sacred.

Remember?—football team practices, pillow fights with Uncle, "The Cabin 12 Vaudeville Troupe," cabin project at Mutton Hill, winning the rowing team race, "Helen," cabin trip to Big Birch.

"H" for Hyman—dashing rider, usually reading.

"V" for Van Baalen—football captain, ping-pong and tennis champ.

"B" for Brunswick—neatest fellow in the cabin.

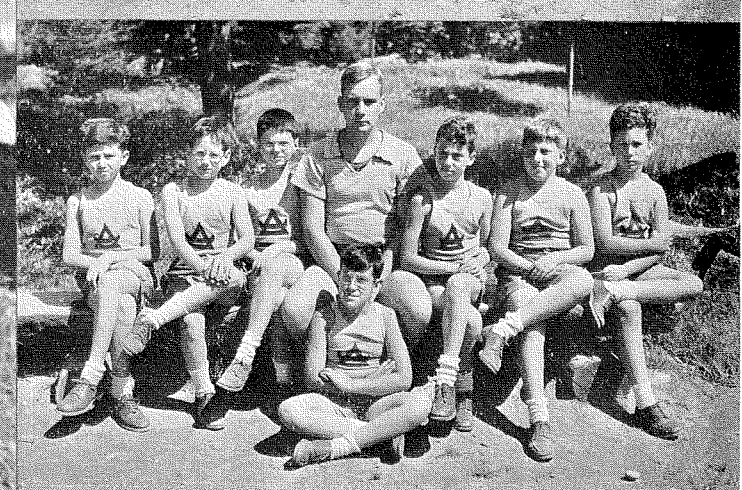
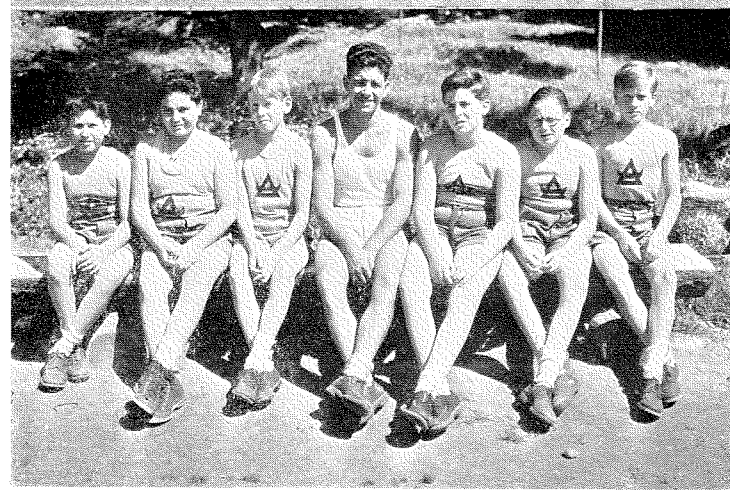
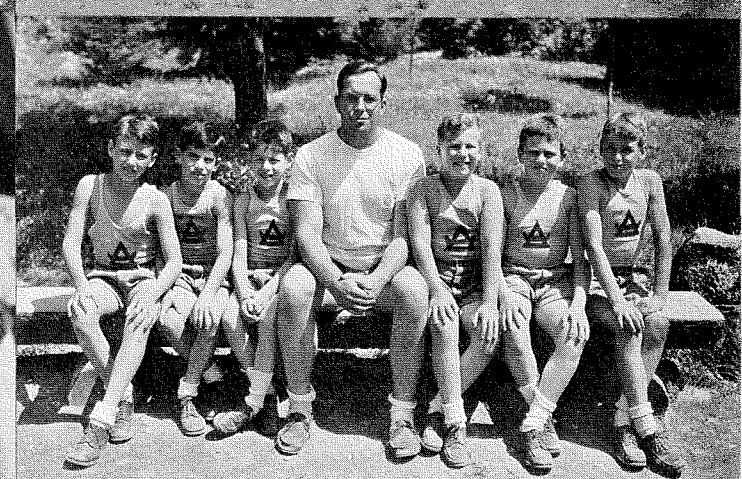
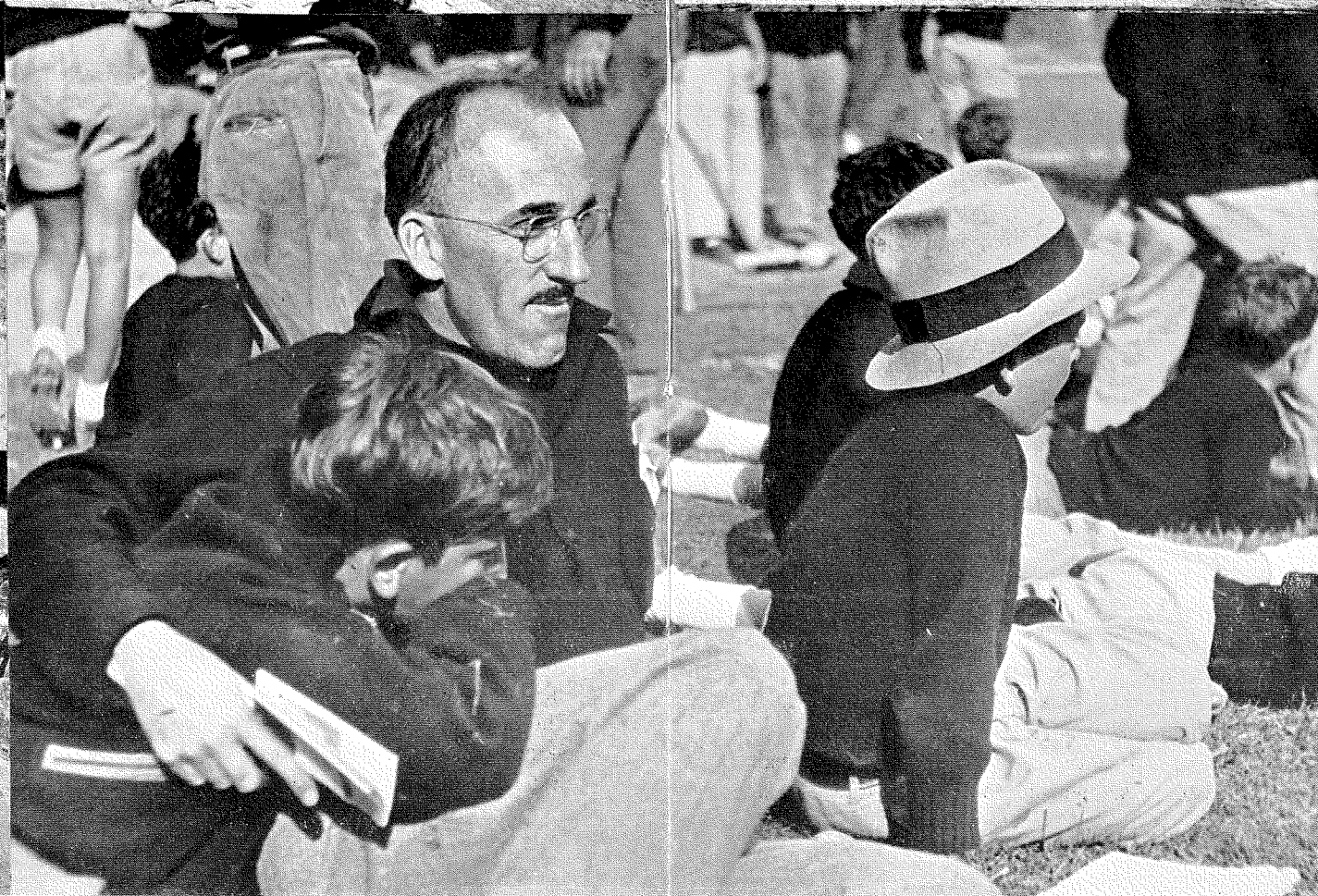
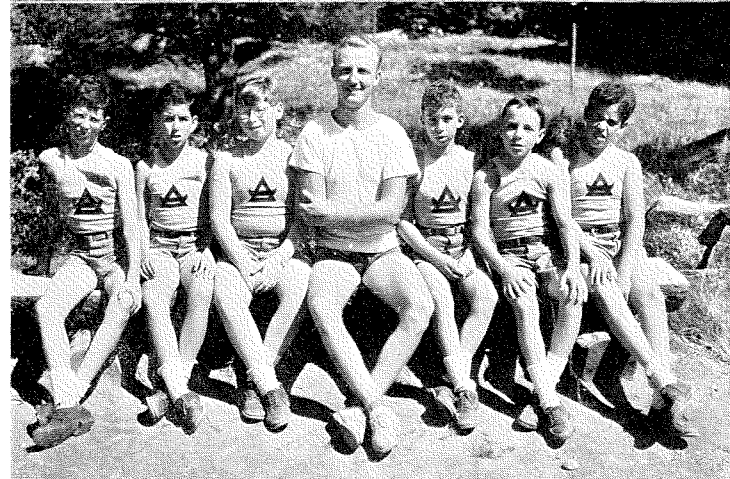
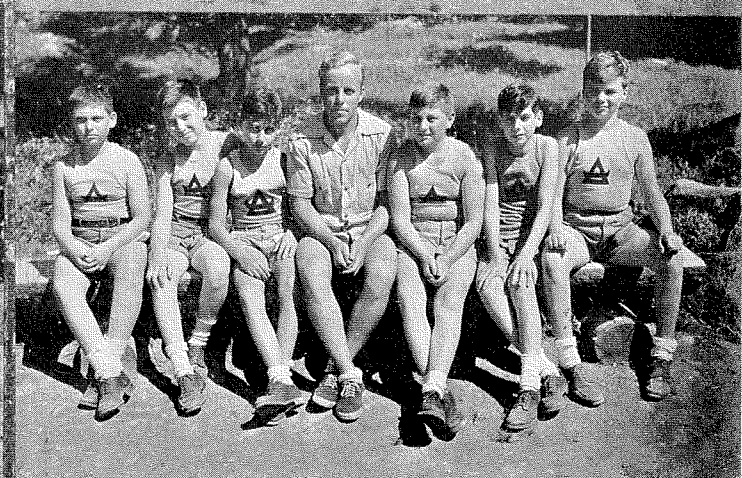
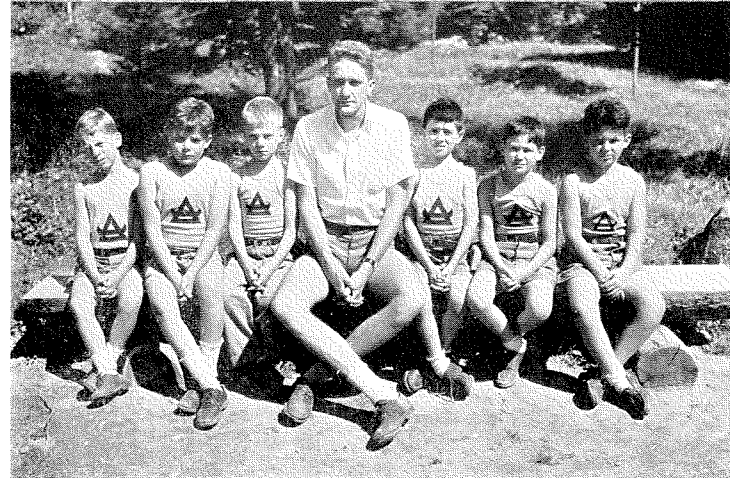
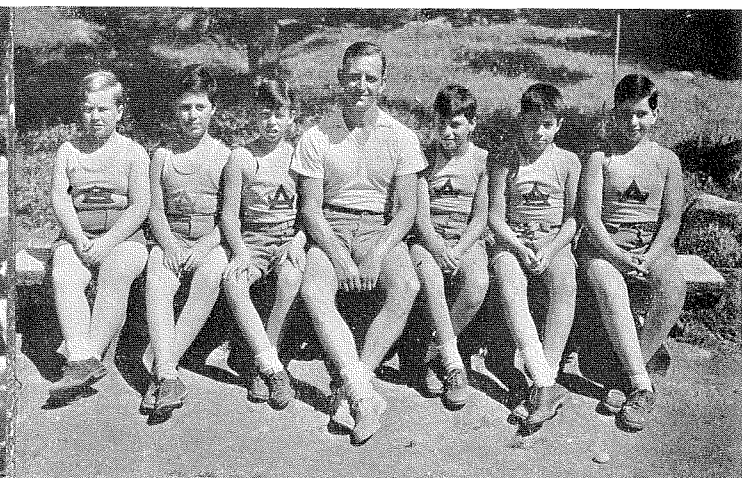
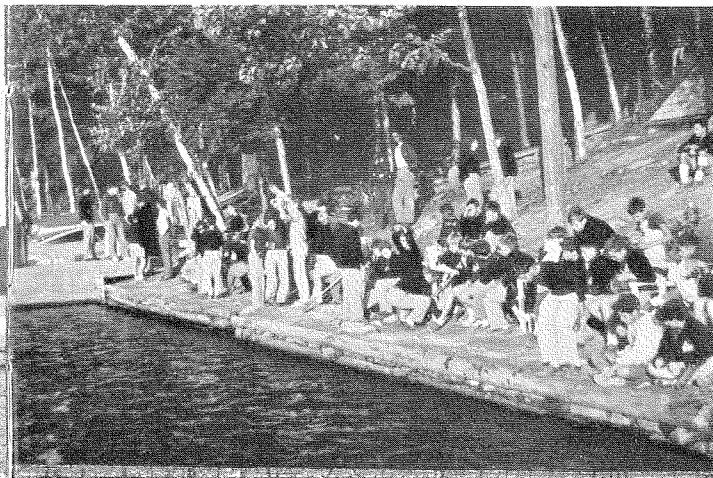
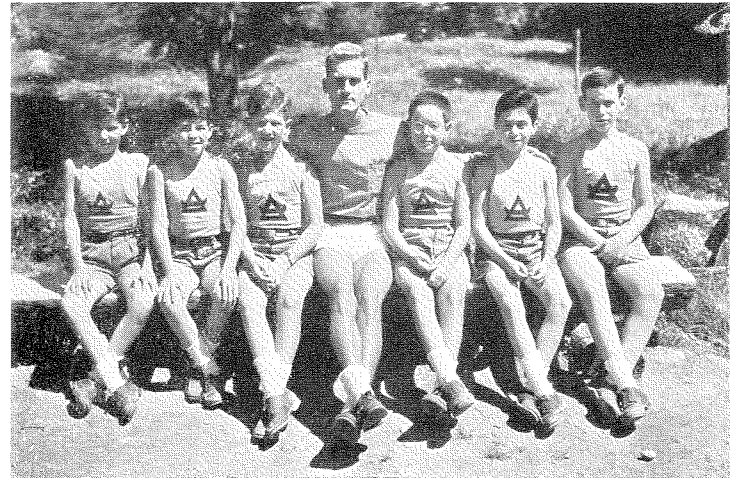
"W" for Wise—swimming star and last man any place.

"L" for Laventhal—boxer and swell fellow.

"G" for Goldman—"hey, you guys" and frogs.

"U. C." for Uncle Chris—usually growling beneath his sprouting mustache.

All of which spelled one very happy summer.



TRIBES

Malacites

This year's Malacites were unusually strong. Their baseball and softball teams were real contenders in the pennant race, finishing second in the hardball standings.

The big project of the season was the building of a new council ring, which promises to provide pleasant council fires for future Malacites.

At camp and on the reservation Uncles Max, Al and Chuck worked hard to make the season the success it was.

"Chick" Kaufman,
Chieftain.

Michael Loeb,
Medicineman.



Cabin One

Fun—good times—keen competition—camping trips—improved skill in sports—beating their "Uncle" up in the morning, are but the important and outstanding accomplishments of cabin 1 during the past summer. Hunk Laventhal led the way by garnering the most feathers. Bill Levy kept everyone wary of what to expect next because of his very active, playful mind. Dick Strouse used his mighty right arm to good advantage in our tribal baseball games. Chic Kaufman, tribal chieftain, still believes in "Southern Fried Chicken." Hank Stern played baseball—more baseball and then went to tennis. Pete Rosenau, a polished first baseman, took the honors in fishing for the cabin by virtue of his big bass caught in front of camp. "Remember, 'gang,' the water is still 15 feet deep."

The Totem is happy to announce that there will be a meeting in a sort time of this same group for another pleasant, happy hunting season very shortly.

... In a Council grave and solemn"

Cabin Ate

Mike Loeb, a brain trust and mighty,
And Lefton, most angular but mighty,
With Pam Blumenthal
The heaviest of all
At weight-time, he was no "lighty"!
Pete Stachelberg, quiet and handsome,
Frank Weinberg, an archer most
blandsome,
And Klingenstein, Johnny,
So modest 'twas fony,
Uncle Max for this cabin paid ransom.

Cabin 10

Cabin 10 had a fine season. In No. 1 position, Bostonian Dick Stone, with his infectious enthusiasm and "no vegetables, Uncle" kept all in a good humor. If someone could do something about the Bos-

ton Red Sox, Dick would be a lot happier.

In No. 2 position was Skippy, Joe Louis "let me play second" Steiner. One of Skip's favorite expressions while camping out was, "give me another pancake, Uncle."

Holding third in meal line up, was Jimmy (Macus) Marcus. His merry laugh and extreme cooperation in the cabin will always be remembered by the group.

In fourth place Dick "no crawl" "Slugger" Cole proved himself to be a great camper. He rolls a sleeping bag like no one else.

Answering fifth in count off, Joe "Stokowsky" Wilensky proved himself a good man with the bow, not just violin. Cabin champ in everything, he has lots of stuff.

Charles "Silent" Gilman rounded out the gang of six with willing cooperation. He was a real softball catcher and did nice leather work.

INTER-TRIBAL

Truly Terrible Tennis Titters

The tennis this year was great,
Uncle Meach kept the courts in
shape,
He taught us a lot,
The way of a shot,
And made us our egos inflate.
The tennis squad met after supper,
And special instruction received,
They really improved,
Their shots they grooved,
And constantly were in the upper
(10th).
No "racket" in this tennis game,
The "strings" are surrounded by
"frame,"
Instead you must serve,
To win your deserve,
Good sportsmanship always the
same.

Boating Regatta

On Sunday, August 18th, the cabin boating races were run off. It was a beautiful day; sun shining with very little wind. With Uncle Max as the announcer, Uncle Dusty, clerk of course, Uncle John as starter, Uncle Chuck as one of the judges, and other Uncles acting as timers, judges and so forth, the big boating races of the year started with a bang.

Summaries of Races

- 1st race—Algonquins, time 31.3 sec.
1st—Cabin 14—J. Bandler, R. Friedman, J. Neuman, E. Rauh, J. Kobacher, H. Peterzell.
2d—Cabin 13.
2d race—Pennies, time 30.6 sec.
1st—Cabin 11—J. Berliner, R. Binswanger, A. Block, A. Rosenberg, B. Steinbach, C. Weil.
2d—Cabin 3.
3d—Cabin 6.
3d race—Mallies, time 29 sec.
1st—Cabin 1—H. Laventhal, C. Kaufman, W. Levy, P. Rosenu, H. Stern, R. Strouse.
2d—Cabin 8.
3d—Cabin 10.
4th race—Passies, time 29.5 sec.
1st—Cabin 5—B. Dreyfuss, W. Gross, B. Kobin, L. Levy, T. Peyser, E. Rosenbaum.
2d—Cabin 4.
3d—Cabin 7.

5th race—Mics, time 29 sec.

- 1st—Cabin 12—E. Goldman, L. Brunswick, H. Hyman, H. Wise, R. Laventhal, J. Van-Baalen.
2d—Cabin 2.
3d—Cabin 9.

As soon as the semi-finals were finished, the finals, made up of Cabin 5, inside lane; Cabin 11, second lane; Cabin 1, third lane, and Cabin 12, outside lane, were lined up, the four firsts of each tribe were tense and eager for the gun to pop. With a perfect start the four boats were off with a beautiful sprint and Cabin 12, out in the lead throughout the entire race, finishing with the excellent time of 27.3 sec., a record not to be broken in many years to come. This gives the Micmacs first in boating, second was Cabin 1 (Mallies), third Cabin 11 (Pennies) and fourth Cabin 5 (Passies).

Monday, August 26th, the single boating races took place. Many close races were watched with Dick Wise of Cabin 6 winning all tribal honors, taking first in his own tribe (Pennies) with good time of 35.2 sec. and then coming back in the Nation race finishing strong and well out in front with time of 33.2 sec.

Summaries

- 1st race—Algonquins, time 40 sec.
1st—Kobacher, 2d—Haskel.
2d race—Pennies, time 35.2 sec.
1st—D. Wise, 2d—Gersuny.
3d race—Mallies, time 34.8 sec.
1st—Stern, 2d—Klingstein, 3d—Steiner.
4th race—Passies, time 39 sec.
1st—Gross, 2d—Engelsman.
5th race—Micmacs, time 36.2 sec.
1st—H. Wise, 2d—Weinstein, 3d—Gilbert.
6th race—Nation, time 33.2 sec.
1st—D. Wise, 2d—B. Gross (Passy), 3d—H. Wise (Mic), 4th—H. Stern (Mal).

War Canoe

1st Week. "The Passies will win, look at the big boys in that boat, and Uncle Dusty is their cox." Every-

one picked the Passies to win and, lo and behold, the Passies did beat the Pennies in their first race. The race wasn't even close; open water between the boats as they crossed the finish line. The same day the Mallies beat the Micmacs.

2d Week. There were two upsets. The Pennies, superbly coached by Uncle Dave, just scarcely beat the Mallies. The Micmacs, with Uncle Deke coxing, upset the mighty Passies. The Passies had an off day; everyone has those once in a while.

3d Week. The Passies came back as everyone said they would. With grim determination, they walked away with ease, from the Mallies. Another surprise, the Pennies beat the highly favored Micmacs.

4th Week. NATION CHAMPIONSHIP RACE!! The Pennies and Passies were tied for first place. Each boat having won two and lost one. The Passies were picked to win by practically all the visitors that day.

Bang!! Off with the crack of the gun, all boats started down the lake together. The Passies leading, Pennies second, Micmacs third, Mallies fourth, Allies fifth. In the home stretch the spectators roared as the powerful Passies still held their commanding lead. But what boat was that sprinting? The P-E-N-N-I-E-S!! With Uncle Dave coxing hoarsely and Uncle Milt handling the stern, they pushed on past the favored Passies to win the NATION CHAMPIONSHIP by six feet. (P. S. Chief Frasher was the only one to pick the Pennies over the Passies.)

5th Week. HANDICAP RACE. The Passies were out for revenge, but the Pennies stroked by John Herrmann and Dick Wise again led the five boats across the finish line to complete the season with four wins and one loss.

Asked how the Pennies won their races, Uncle Dave had this to say: "It was the new position of their feet in the boat which gives them maximum leverage for their stroking."

"Senior"

A picked Junior crew, coxed by Uncle Dave and sterned by Uncle

INTER-TRIBAL

Milt, lost the inter-camp race to the husky Senior camp boys.

Swimming

In the finals of the swimming meet, held Sunday, August 11th, some excellent swimming was witnessed. Such a close meet and such superb swimming was surely a tribute to the work and effort of Uncles Dusty, Al and Dave. The meet could not have been any closer, with the Passies first having accumulated 37 points, the Mics and Pennies tied for second having amassed 36 points, the Mallies third with 23 points and the Algonquins fourth with a total of 16 points.

Two swimmers, Kobin and H. Wise, completely outswam an excellent field. Hank Wise and Dave Andrews held up the honors for the Micmacs. Weil and Messing performed creditably for the Pennies. It remained to Bill Kobin of the Passies to walk off with the highest honors of the day by establishing a new camp record in the 100-yard free-style event with the fine time of 1:28.1.

Passies Take Track

Passies took five firsts and three seconds to outpoint their nearest rival, the Micmacs. The Passies received 27 points, Micmacs 19, Pennies 18 and Mallies 9.

Track Summaries

50-yd. dash—1st, Andrews (Mic); 2d, Rosenau (Pass); 3d, Kaufman (Mal).

100-yd. dash—1st, Gross (Pass); 2d, Shlesinger (Pen); 3d, May (Pass).

Cross country—1st, Gross (Pass); 2d, Kaufman (Mal); 3d, Laventhal (Mal).

Relay—1st, Passies; 2d, Mal; 3d, Micmacs.

Shot put—1st, Binswanger (Pass); 2d, Weintraub (Pass); 3d, Mich-ton (Pass).

Running broad jump—1st, Andrews (Mic); 2d, Miller (Mic); 3d, Laventhal (Mal).

Running high jump—1st, Gries; 2d, Weil (Pen); 3d, Goldman (Mic).

Baseball throw—1st, Dreyfus (Pass); 2d, Stern (Mic); 3d, Weil (Pen).

Hop, step and jump—1st, Hermann (Pen); 2d, VanBerg (Pass); 3d, Hyman (Mic).

Track Summaries, Cabins 13 and 14
50-yd. dash—1st, Nandler; 2d, 2d, Bress; 3d, Haskel.

Cross country—1st, Bandler; 2d, Neuman and Haskel (tie).

Standing broad jump—1st, Felsen-thal; 2d, Rauh; 3d, Peterzell.

Baseball throw—1st, Kobacker; 2d, Buchsbaum; 3d, Bress.

Baseball

The year 1940 will be remembered as a banner baseball year at Kennebec Junior. It saw some of the best-played ball games that any junior outfit ever displayed. With the advantage of having many of Uncle Meach's best players from the last year and with the aid of some promising new material, very fine teams were put together.

The Passies captured the inter-tribal baseball title, their toughest competitors being Uncle Al's Mallies. The victorious Passies, under the watchful eye of Uncle Dusty, came through their schedule with an undefeated record. Tommy Weintraub and Bill Rosenau were an unconquerable battery, and with the heavy hitting of Frank Binswanger, Johnnie May and Bill Gross plus the scintillating fielding of Barney Dreyfus, Bob Demuth and Frank Binswanger, the Passies were un-touchable.

The Mallies finished in second place due primarily to the heavy slugging and fine fielding of Pete Rosenau and Hank Stern, the pitching of Dick Strouse and all-around play of John Klingenstein.

The Pennies, with Lefty Shlesinger, Bob Gries and Johnny Langsdorf as standouts, finished in a tie

for third place with Uncle Frank's Micmacs. Ed Stern, Bob Blum, Harold Miller, Charley Weinstock and Dave Andrews were the main Micmac threats.

"Maroon and Gray"

The Maroon and Grey games were all very closely contested. The first two abbreviated games ended in scoreless ties and were featured by the work of the rival batteries, Weintraub and Gries for the Maroons and F. Binswanger, Strouse and W. Rosenau for the Greys. Each of these two teams won one other game. Spirit and ability were characteristics of all these battles.

"Softball"

The Softball League was very hotly contested with the Almighty Algonquins eking out the Passies for the championship of the Nation. Kobacker, Bandler and Friedman were the hitting stars of the Allies, while Haskel and Buchsbaum were the shining lights in the field. Dick Cole of the Mallies, had the unique distinction of hurling a no-hit, no-run game.

The Raid

On Wednesday afternoon, August 7th, at 2:00 P. M., the raid started, ending at 7:00 P. M. The sides were the Mics and Passies vs. the Mallies and Pennies. Although the Mics-Passies did most of the raiding on other reservations, they lost. At one time the Mics-Passies had the Penny and half the Mally "rez." The Mally-Penny side used very good strategy in letting the enemy attack them, they could grab the Passies and Mics as they came. The most amusing part of the raid was when a smaller band of Mics and Passies came near the enemy's commissary and met the Mallies and Pennies in battle. Some war paint was turned over and the enemy trophy was nearly captured. Then the Mics and Passies would retreat and then advance. This continued over an hour.

Everyone had loads of fun. The day ended with a marshmallow treat by Aunt Olga and a Council for the Nation at the Malicites.

TRIPS

Reservations

On Tuesday, August 6th, cabins 5 to 12 moved out to their respective reservations. Cabins 1 to 4 were on a sea trip while 13 and 14 visited local points of interest. This meant that there were two cabins per tribe. On reaching the reservations, each tribe had a general swim and then because of a threatening storm, made the equipment as secure as possible. Later the storm broke. All the reservations were more or less soaked. The lean-tos were dripping with water while many of the pup tents were awash with water. The Mics went back to camp. Later a war council was held among the tribal chieftains and medicine men to discuss the big raid which was the best event on the reservation.

The following day the raid was held. The Pen-Mal combination won.

The next day the Pennies took a boat trip to MacGrath Pond and had dinner at the bird-hiker's rez. Upon returning they packed up like every tribe except the "Mighty Mallies" who stayed until Friday and came back to camp.

Fort Knox

On Saturday morning, August 17th, nine third-year men, Uncles George, Dusty and Chief set out in the Dodge truck for Ft. Knox on the Penobscot Bay, traveled in real style, with a trailer carrying duffel. First stop was Augusta. There they saw the State Capitol building and got an excellent view from its dome. They took the sea route to the fort, going by Friendship, stopped in Rockland to get water, outside the town found a swell public park along the sea, ate on the rocks, watching the gulls swoop over the water looking for food, threw in several apples which were soon devoured by the gulls. A lobster boat came along, too. They hauled in several netfuls of lobster.

On the way stopped for a swim in a pool at Belfast. The salt water felt (temperature 58 says Uncle Dusty) very different than Salmon Lake. Found a fossil rock while

walking along the beach. At Belfast bought ice cream while the Uncles got supper. Later at Lobster Pond saw live lobsters being cooked. Soon neared the fort and saw a big suspension bridge spanning the entrance to the Penobscot River.

Upon reaching Fort Knox, set up camp, then took a tour through the fort. The fort has a big main gate with several smaller ones. There is a big courtyard in the center around which were many guns. There are old French cannons. The fort on one side has a moat and inside the walls are many passages, dungeons, and torture chambers. Some of the passages stretch from the courtyard to the mess. There are many such passages leading to dungeons and the guns. Some cannon in the levels are 12-inchers. There is a furnace in which the soldiers used to heat the cannon balls red hot so as to set the ships on fire. The fort cost \$993,020.18. It is made of granite and was started in 1847 and finished in 1865. Some torture chambers were found and several passages explored. Dick Roskam got lost in one of them. The dungeons were very spooky. The beds were damp rock seats and the only light was through a narrow slit in the stone wall. What a life a prisoner led in those dungeons. After more exploring, a powder magazine was found and a secret passage which could be flooded when the tide was in.

Slept well that night waking only for more exploring the next morning, found a water dungeon. On the way back, stopped at a nut house. Some of the boys bought nuts and souvenirs. Passed through Oakland and Waterville before returning to camp.

Everyone had a perfect time. Chief said it was the best third-year men's trip ever taken. It surely was worth waiting three years for.

Castle Island

Fish and more fish—then went fishing! The Castle Island trip returned with stories and experiences which spell *swell time*. Leaving camp at 9:15, August 13th, by truck, the gang arrived at Castle Island in a

little over an hour, after a dusty and bumpy trip—but a very enjoyable one.

After taking over three boats and loading half the boys and all the duffel, the boat hauled down to the camp site and then returned for the second part of the group. Uncle Chuck had the camp site all set up when second group arrived.

Couldn't wait to get to fishing, but Uncle Chuck and Uncle Buck made lunch first. After a fine lunch, immediately got out into the boats and started fishing. Harold Miller caught the first and biggest fish of trip within the first half-hour—a nice 19-inch bass. Came in at five-thirty to a swell supper cooked by Uncle Buck.

After supper went right back out on the water to do some fishing by evening twilight. Came in to our camp sight at 9:00 P. M.—talked over the next day's plans and Uncle Chuck put the boys to bed with a story. Mosquitoes were present but pleasant. (Ed. Note!)

Next morning up and fishing before the Uncles had breakfast ready, but when it was ready it was great. Uncle Chuck made delicious pancakes and the Castle Islanders ate pancakes and fish until the Uncles had everyone take a rest period before they went back to fishing again.

At about four-thirty came back to camping spot and began to eat again. Uncle Buck had a huge dinner prepared—ate it all—what a cook Uncle Buck is—just couldn't get enough. Then tried luck at night fishing—and with the help of a swell moon and a cool evening breeze the fish managed to stay away from hooks and bait!

Had a wonderful feed of ginger ale and marshmallows. Frank Entwisle came up to sleeping quarters and read a story just before everybody dozed off.

Were awake at about 8:30 A. M. and had duffel all rolled and packed in half an hour. Then went fishing again, came in at noon and cleaned the boats as well as bodies—with soap.

Return trip was the reverse of the going out, with half the boys go-

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ing in the first trip—the others later. Had a real treat before they started back for camp.

Everyone wanted to stay longer for all enjoyed the trip to the fullest and hope every Castle Island trip has as good a time. The fishing was perfect, the weather wonderful, the gang congenial and the men in charge really showed every boy a good time.

Cabin Trips

This year the annual cabin trips were taken minus cabins 1 to 4 who took several extra trips instead. The trips started out on August 21st and returned August 23d. Many of the old trip sites were used, Castle Island included.

Cabins 5 and 9. Uncles Dusty and Frank, Chief and the headwaiter, accompanied the boys. Much time was spent in eating, motorboating and fishing. The fishing was very successful, over forty were caught. The trip was loads of fun.

On the Big Birch trip, cabins 7 and 12 went out. The Uncles were: Chris, Curt and Eddie who ran the motorboat in which most of the time was spent. They went down to the other end of Long Pond one day. Fishing took up the evenings. Everyone had a swell time.

The Big Beach trip found cabins 6, 8, 10 and 11 hiking and digging in sand on Big Beach. Swimming, fishing and a marshmallow roast helped in making the trip a big success.

Cabins 13 and 14, with Uncles Stan, Buck and John, went to the Algonquin Res. for a cabin trip. It included a trip to Cow Flop Hill. A water-boiling and string-burning contest was also held.

On Tuesday morning, August 6th, 23 boys of cabins 1, 2, 3 and 4, along with Uncles Mac, Deke, Al, Meach, Eddy and Doctor Gersuny, started for Otter Island which is about six miles out in the ocean off the coast of Maine. After three hours of riding, they arrived in Friendship, a

small fishing village and the meeting place to take the motor launch. Within an hour the first group was on the motor launch "Janet" with all the equipment. Fourteen boys left with a great deal of the equipment to have group two follow shortly afterwards with the rest of the boys and duffle.

It was a very exciting trip for it was the first time most of the boys had ever been on a trip on the ocean. The "Janet," a motor launch about forty feet in length, took the rolls of the ocean very nicely and no one became seasick. After being out for about forty minutes, they suddenly came upon a beautiful island which was to be their home for four days and three nights. The boat was anchored off shore in high tide, making it quite easy to unpack and throw ashore all of the duffle. As soon as this was unloaded the boat went back for the second group and the first began to make camp.

The first afternoon on Otter Island was spent in fixing up the living quarters. By five-forty-five, three lean-tos had been built and supper was well on its way. After a hearty supper, which, by the way, was cooked by "Uncle Deke of the Waldorf" whose cooking was superb throughout the trip, they went fishing off the rocks and Dick Strouse caught a herring. The first council fire was held rather early because every one was tired. Uncle Mac told an interesting story about Moxie Island and about Charlie Ellis, a gruesome individual and escaped lunatic, who had last been seen on Otter Island was still roving over some parts of it. Uncle Mac told in his story a great deal of the history of the island. All went to bed and right to sleep for fear Charlie would grab them.

Wednesday morning, up bright and early and bacon and eggs were had for breakfast. Then fishing was tried with the low tide. F. Binswanger was the first to catch a fluke and herring which he later cleaned and cooked. That afternoon some of the boys were "crabbing" off the rocks with a great deal of luck—then in swimming with the water

58°. While in swimming, playing in the sand and on the rocks was enjoyed by all.

After the long swim in the ocean, back to the camping spot to fish and loaf and play games. Supper was spaghetti and a real treat in the way of ginger bread still hot from the reflector oven. Everyone was convinced that Uncle Deke really was a "Waldorf Chef." That night, after supper, a hike to the end of the island came to an old dilapidated barn which must have been over 150 years old. The rafters were hand hewn and the buildings had hand-made, square nails. They played around in the barn for a long time, most of them enjoying the fun of roughing it up where they were sure to land in something soft. On the way back to camp, they stopped long enough to pick a few wild raspberries. For the second council Uncle Mac told another very interesting story about Mike who had nine lives.

Thursday morning, awakened with the sun shining in their faces, was the start of another very beautiful day and one filled with many interesting things. Breakfast consisted of fried potatoes and bacon, cereal, prunes and apricots and hot cocoa. This morning a lobster fisherman was hailed while making the rounds of his lobster traps, enough fresh lobsters were purchased for everyone in camp. This was certainly a real treat to have lobster that was caught in morning and served but four hours later. A great deal of the time was spent in the water for the temperature in the sun was 98°. After the lobster feed, a short rest was had by fishing on the rocks and then splitting up into groups. Uncle Al and the Doctor taking one group, Uncles Meach and Mac taking another while Uncles Deke and Eddie stayed back to bake johnnycake and get supper ready. A very nice trip around the other side of the island took up most of the afternoon. Arriving back in camp about 6:00, the time was told by the angle of the sun on the chest. The Uncles were the only ones who were able to tell the time by the angle of the sun; it was explained that it involved much trigonometry for it was the coeffi-

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cient of 8 and the correlation of any angles which, surprisingly, was very accurate.

An excellent supper was had by all and for treat Uncle Deke had baked some fine johnnycake, and cold chocolate milk which was as tasty as any milkshake.

At council that night Uncle Eddy told a story about the suffocating bed. Again, Uncle Mac was called upon to tell a story and this time he chose a story about some of his own experiences in the last world war.

Friday morning, awakened by the putt-putt of the lobster fishermen who were making the rounds of their own color-marked traps, immediately after breakfast started to break camp while Uncle Mac and Uncle Meach took care of all the canvas and Uncle Eddy and Uncle Deke took the kitchen equipment in hand and cleaned it. The Doctor took care of all our cuts and bruises.

At one o'clock the "Janet" came to pick up the party and take it off the island of fun. Loaded in a short time, after several had been called back to pick up a sock or knapsack or cooking kit, the trip back home was started.

Arrived in Friendship about 3:30 and, after a fine dinner, left the village and were in camp by 5:30.

Every boy had one of the greatest times of his life on this trip due to the untiring efforts of the Uncles to show them such a good time. The fine work of Uncle Mac in organization of the trip, Uncle Al and Uncle Meach in leading and watching them in their activity, the Doctor in taking care of them and Uncles Deke and Eddy in preparing their meals, was appreciated. All Kennebecers will look forward to just such another trip in the future and shall look back on this trip as one of

the finest experiences in their young lives.

Belgrade Lakes

Tuesday morning, August 13th, 9:30, twelve boys and four husky Uncles launched four canoes in the water at the Junior canoe dock and headed for the end of the lake, Salmon Lake, the narrows which lead into McGrath Pond.

First stop was Friedman's dock, where stern and bow men changed places and "dead-weight man" was reloaded.

The trip down through McGrath Pond was without incident, other than getting a fine view of Camp Arden, a swell swim at Sandy Beach and a hiker's lunch at the bottom of Mutton Hill where many a cabin has had the experience of camping over night. Reached the end of McGrath by about 1:00 P. M. where all luggage and canoes were brought up on shore and then piled into the truck which took them to the next lake, East Pond, right next to Birch Crest, where canoes were launched.

Paddled for two straight hours on East Pond before reaching camping spot near Eastwood Lodge. A swim off the boat-house dock, made camp and had supper prepared by Uncle Deke at 6:00 P. M. on a huge fireplace built by Uncle John. Menu consisted of soup, spaghetti, B. and B., vegetable and fruit for dessert.

After supper, had a treat by one of the Eastwood Lodge guests—Coca-Cola and Hershey Bars! Then back to the woods for a campfire, a story by Uncle Dave and another by Uncle Max. Then another treat in the way of a marshmallow roast.

To bed, but the mosquitoes were terrific until Uncle Deke had to get up and bring some Flit that was sprayed on the boys' faces and in the tarp to ease the pressure.

The Uncles arose at five, had breakfast ready at 6:30, and while eating, Uncle Max and Uncle John took down the tarp and rolled all sleeping bags. Back in the canoes and paddling by 9:00 A. M.

Had a hard time finding the stream leading to North Pond from East Pond, but "Pathfinder Uncle Max" soon led to the spot (with the aid of one of the men from Eastwood) and the party paddled through fascinating marshes and swamps for an hour or more, got lost following Uncle Dave's crew, but soon were righted.

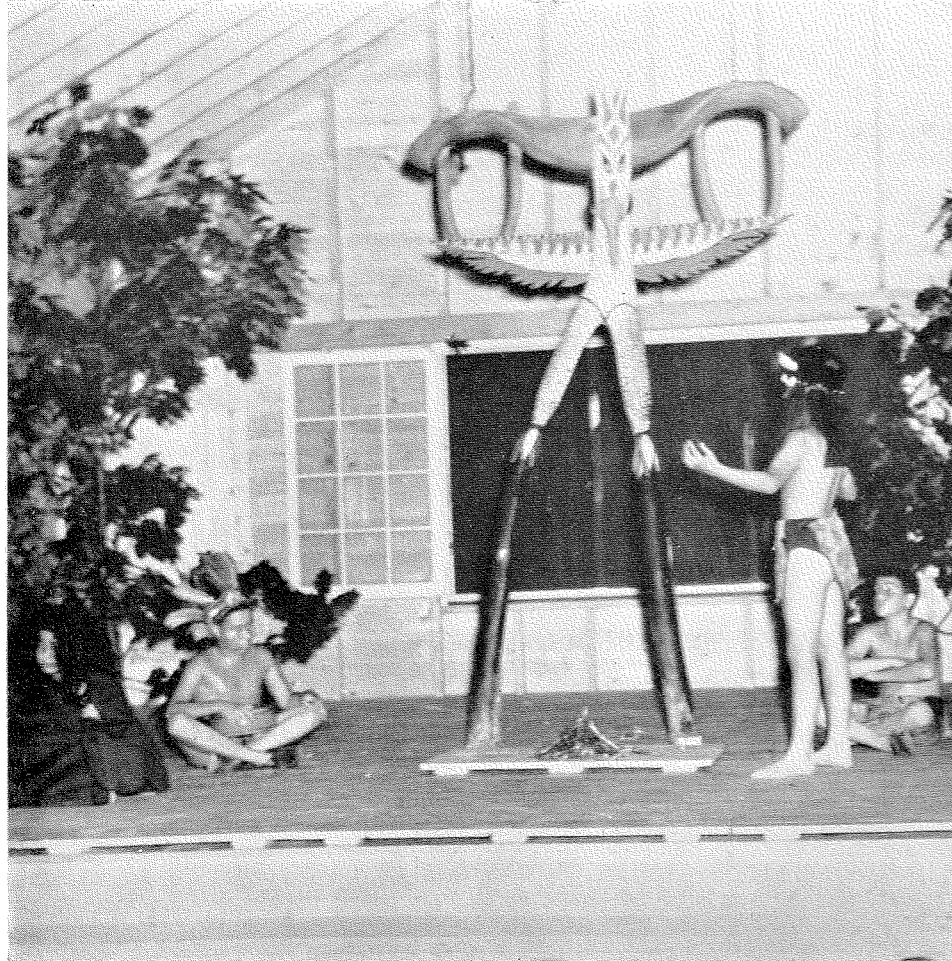
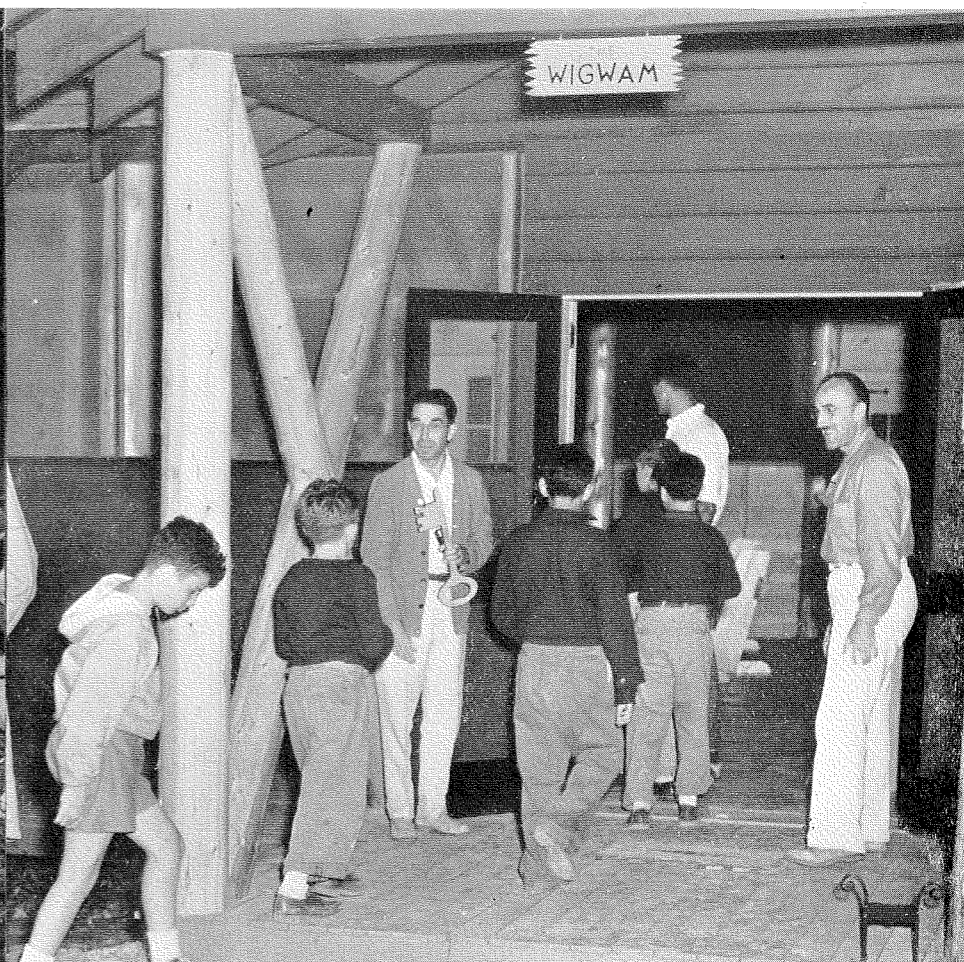
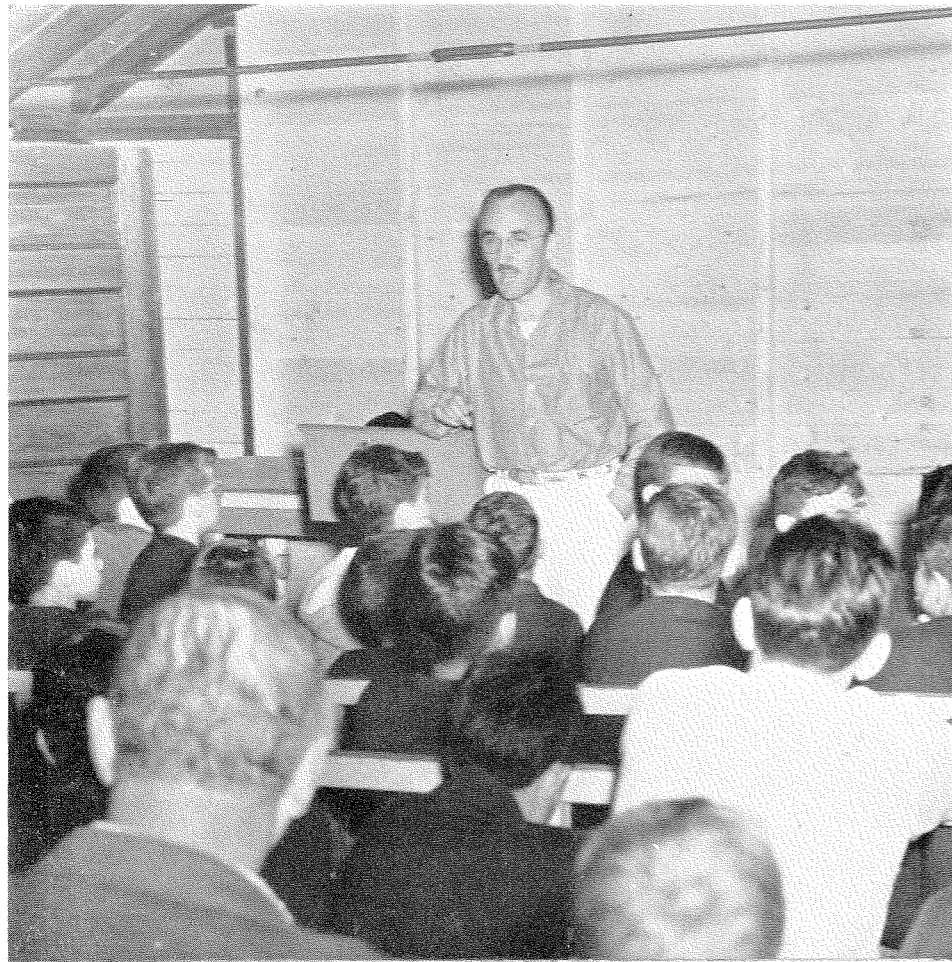
Chief and Uncle Mac met them at the small portage in Smithfield where they went down their first stream, fast water, and fun! Came right out on North Pond.

Here the Uncles treated them to half an hour of thrills atop the water toboggan (only one in Maine) which was a real thrill. Uncle Dave "sacrificed" and went down first to prove it was safe. He also did it head first—WOW!

Lunch with Coca-Cola and then paddled on up to camp site, a beautiful spot atop a bluff, arrived at 3:30 P. M., beds made and supper over at 6:00! A big campfire and more stories by Uncle Max.

Thursday morning, up, packed, breakfast and paddling by seven! Had to be quiet going upstream through Smithfield—natives not awake yet, a swim off the float there. Out through the marshes into East Pond, to Eastwood Lodge and then on to portage. Lunched before the truck arrived, then loaded canoes and over to McGrath. Swam at Sandy Beach.

Total: 5 swims in 4 lakes, 15 miles paddling in one day, a 20-mile trip, beautiful tan, what weather and FUN! Boy, some trip.



MISCELLANEOUS

A Letter to the Editor

Camp K., Jr.,
North Belgrade, Me.,
Aug. 28, 1940.

Dear Mom:

Gee! It's hard to realize that camp is all over for the summer. We've had a grand time, Mom, and I'm already wondering who'll be in my cabin next year. There are so many swell guys up here that it'll really take all winter to decide which ones I'll want to have in my bunk.

Last night we had our last program in the Wigwam. Gosh, Mom, and to think you haven't even seen our new building. Why, it's beautiful! Well, to get back to the program, we had three one-act plays—and were they good!

The first one was "J. Caesar." It was a burlesque on Shakespeare's great play, and I thought I'd pop from laughing at Murry Nossiter and Bill Kobin stumbling around in togas. They took the parts of Caesar and Brutus. Caesar had a moustache and wore glasses and a derby—of course he had a toga, too!

The second play was serious. It was about "Jimmy the Flash," a noted thief, and how he brought two brothers together again. It was good even though Bill forgot his lines, but then it had three good actors in it. I sure wish you could see Weintraub and Sandy Friedman and Bill Rosenau on the stage, they're really good! If Gries and Andrews had been in the play we would have had all the best players in camp.

I suppose the boys liked the last play best. We all got a kick out of seeing Hank Stern, Pete Rosenau, Chick Kaufman, Jerry Weinstein and Hank Laventhol as girls. Hank was a scream. He looked just like Aunt Minnie, and you know how funny she looks. All in all, it was a swell night and I wish I could get in another play.

You know, of course, that I was in "The Cabin Mystery." I believe I told you how successful it was. There were eleven of us in the cast,

and did we have fun! Boy, I'm telling you, there just isn't anything like getting up on the stage. There's something about the confusion back stage and the lights and quiet on stage that just gets you. The boys that were in "A Night at an Inn" must have had a glorious time because they had regular sets. You really felt like you were looking right into a room in an old inn and the players looked their parts. I remember writing you about what a wonderful performance Rosenau, Gries, Weintraub and Andrews put on, but I don't think I told you about the horrible green idol in the play. Uncle Ed had Shorty sitting up on Uncle Buck's shoulders and all covered with some green stuff.

Well, Mom, guess I'd better close now as time's short and I've got to get ready for our final grand council. Mom, I sure hope I'll be a Feather Chieftain.

All my love,

SONNY.

Movie Review

This year's movie schedule was a great success, thanks to the splendid work of Uncle Deke.

The first picture of the year was "The Spawn of the North," with Dorothy Lamour, George Raft and Henry Fonda. The picture was a Fourth of July treat.

On July 9, was shown "The Big Broadcast of 1938," starring Dorothy Lamour, W. C. Fields, Bob Hope and Martha Ray. It was a great comedy and everybody enjoyed it.

"Souls at Sea" was the first feature picture to be shown in the Wigwam.

Another good picture was "Ruggles of Red Gap," with Charles Laughton playing the part of "Marmaduke Ruggles."

"If I Were King," with Ronald Colman, was shown on July 29th. The time and place of this picture

was in Paris during the reign of Louis XI.

On August 4th, "Dr. Rhythm" was shown. The cast included Bing Crosby.

One of the most outstanding pictures of the season was "Clarence," starring Roscoe Kerns as "Clarence," supported by George Pallette and Eleanor Whitney. The picture was a fine comedy.

The final picture was "The Star-maker," with Bing Crosby and Ned Sparks.

Successful Bird Season Ends

Banana splits! Extra candy topped it off. mmmm! On the way home it started to rain, the boys let down the sides of the truck and laughed about the fact that they were upholding the tradition that it "always rains on bird hikes!"

During these weeks of camp, the embryonic ornithologists went "over the top" of Jo-Lee hill, started out for the station but never got there, rode to Senior camp in the trucks and finally stirred the waters of Salmon Lake in their tireless search for their local avian fauna. About fifteen boys qualify for the big trip to Augusta by going on all four hikes and passing the new bird tests in the Nature Lodge. The season couldn't have been more successful even if Uncle Eddie HAD been able to get out of bed in the morning.

On August 23d all left on the bird hikers' trip which was going clear to the capital of Maine, Augusta. When they arrived there, the first thing they did was to go to Fort Western. Fort Western is a fort opposite Augusta, on the Kennebec River. It consists of a trading post, a few blockhouses and a wooden fence surrounding it. It was here that Benedict Arnold started his two-year campaign against Canada.

PRIZES

After visiting the fort, the boys went to the park in front of the state house where they ate lunch. Uncle John asked how they would like to visit SCHOOL there and the vote was a loud "NO." They went to the museum in the state house after lunch and saw both stuffed and real birds in glass tubes and cages. There was a huge crowd following Uncle Eddie, asking him questions, popular guy! Then everyone went up to the very top of the capitol building. It was 108 steps to the peak and plenty of the fellows were pretty tired before they reached the top. Uncle Curt warned them not to lean on the railing on top; it looked like stone but was really only hollow tin!

After that they left the capitol and went to the Augusta Airport. This was a farce because in the first place it was a dinky little airport and secondly, there weren't any planes landing or taking off and only a few private planes in the hangars.

Following this postcards were mailed which took the place of the letters supposed to be written if they had stayed in camp—lucky guys! Then all had a treat, ice cream sodas, some even had

AWARDS

Kennebec Junior Awards, 1940

Manual Arts Prize—Won by S. Friedman.

Nature Prize—Won by Ted Peyser.

Prize for Best All-around Baseball playing—Won by Tom Weintraub.

Philip Kind Tennis Champion Cup—Won by John May.

Charles E. Fox Archery Cup—Won by Joe Wilensky.

Improvement in Swimming—Won by Alan Block.

Award for Meritorious Art Work—to Bill Guggenheim.

Model Yacht Regatta Prize—Won by Murray Nossiter.

Fisherman's Prize—Won by Bill Gross.

Inspection Prize—Won by Cabin 14.

War Canoe Trophy—Won by Penobscots.

Woodlore Trophy—Won by Malacite.

Cup for Greatest Feather Total—Won by Passamaquoddy.

Tennis Ranking

1. J. May
2. H. Stern
3. B. Rosenau
4. H. Laventhol
5. J. Langsdorf
6. F. Binswanger
7. J. Roth
8. T. Weintraub
9. P. Rosenau
10. H. Miller
11. C. Kaufman
12. J. Palmer

Letters

Baseball

- E. Stern
- R. Blum
- H. Miller
- D. Andrews
- I. Shlessinger
- R. Wise
- B. Rosenau
- T. Weintraub
- J. May
- F. Binswanger
- B. Gross
- B. Dreyfus
- P. Rosenau
- H. Stern
- R. Strouse
- A. P. Lefton
- J. Roth

Tennis

- J. May
- R. Strouse
- D. Andrews
- H. Stern
- F. Binswanger
- B. Rosenau

Crew

- F. Binswanger
- B. Gross
- E. Rosenbaum
- F. Lazarus
- B. Kobin
- B. Rosenau
- J. Herrman
- D. Wise
- B. Guggenheim
- J. Langsdorf
- B. Blau
- A. Dreyfuss
- P. Rosenau
- H. Laventhol
- B. Levy
- R. Blum
- D. Andrews
- H. Miller

Swimming

- F. Binswanger
- P. Blumenthal
- I. Shlessinger
- J. Bandler
- C. Kaufman
- S. Friedman
- H. Laventhol
- R. Rosskam
- W. Kobin
- H. Wise
- C. Weil
- D. Andrews
- W. Levy
- J. Klingenstein
- T. Peyser
- R. Messing

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