



HICKAWAH



HIRPS



VOL XLV No. 1

Camp Chickawah, Harrison Maine

July 15 1964

SEA-BAT CAUGHT

DAVEY JONES
DISSENT

Exclusive for Chickawah by
Dean Rivkin

4 TRIBES ON WARPATH FOR 45th SEASON

On July 2, in the frenzied midst of the Social Hall, ninety-seven angry braves-to-be elected four mighty Tribal Chieftains! Each of these four great leaders then carefully selected his fighting warriors and gathered with them at their tribal meeting places to conjure a name.

Chief Joe Hamilburg and the Ayeehic Tribe, advised by George Brown, easily galloped into first place. Not far behind are the Recusema led by Bruce Ames and advisor Fred Rapkin. In third and fourth places respectively are Chief Jon Cohen and advisor Roy Ames with the Patu; and Chief Harvey Schwartz and advisor Richard Dickson and their Canonites.

Actual competition did not begin until the symbolic exhuming (unburying folks) of the hatchet. This occurred in the Social Hall on the damp evening of the first Campfire, when "Chief Usher" Ricky, resplendent in feather and loincloth, intoned the traditional "Oh Big Chief Uncle Henny". The four tribes "entered and took their seats" in the council ring, followed by black feet and squaw, another hard-working squaw...and one medicine woman.

In his report on this affair, rookie reporter Thomas Fromson had this to say:

"Last week when the camp was supposed to gather around the campfire it was postponed, not only because they had no dry wood, but because later on we had a bad rain shower. And then Uncle Henny said one simple statement. He said, "The Campfire is rained out."

Then after dinner we all gathered around in the social hall and left our raincoats outside. Middle-size Moose, as they could call Les, said a special prayer. Then all the Tribe captains took the hatchet from under the coat and held it at each direction and then pointed it to his tribe, and the Tribe said "Nor". Then we all played games. When it was all over Uncle Henny went up to the front and told that there would be no milk and cookies. Then everybody hurried to their bunks because it was still raining. Then Taps blew and everything was silent."

The Sea Bat, a rare animal, was sighted near Camp Chickawah just a few days after the arrival of the campers. Many youngsters were doubtful about this rare occurrence, which was reported by Milt, but their doubts were dispelled when others sighted this many-colored creature. Reports flooded in until one was finally caught by Tree and kept secretly hidden. Indeed, the next occurrence was the strangest.

A letter from Davey Jones himself, announcing his arrival at Chickawah, was received. The camp anxiously awaited such a distinguished character (as it turned out he certainly was a character). His appearance was delayed by stormy weather since Davey is terribly allergic to water.

Finally though, the big day arrived, and at dinner there appeared a most strange sight. Six weird looking creatures presented themselves, their leader being Davey Jones. They read a list of eight chosen to be punished first. These were then escorted to the Camp Craft room which was mysteriously revamped into Davey Jones' Locker. Inside horror awaited those who entered.



First an explanation of the proceedings was in order followed by a swift SHOT to the anal appendage. Next an interrogation period with Davey Jones was held. Each victim was asked two incoherent questions followed by an early shower. Many wished that they hadn't promised "come hell or high water". On departure all were greased by the muck from Davey Jones' home.

A certificate was given after this gruesome experience entitling the holder to all rights and privileges under the rule of Davey Jones.

CHICKAWAH
HIRPS HAWKINSON, ME.

EDITOR: Jack Piermont

CONTRIBUTING STAFF:

- Fred Cohen
- Thomas Fromson
- Ike Goldenberg
- Mark Keller
- Ethan Miller
- Stephen Norman
- Roger Perosky
- Myles Schnitsman

GUEST JOURNALIST: Dean Rivkin
(on loan from the Curtis Log)

ADVISOR: George Brown

COPY BOYS: Uncle Moe and Aunt Betty

EDITORIAL

BOYS LET'S GATHER ALL AROUND

Edward Eliscu, first dramatic counselor at Camp Chickawah, has been in Hollywood for many years writing book and lyric for movies.

But for us here at camp, his greatest lyric was the one for which Uncle Chick wrote the music... the one that has heralded the opening of every campfire for forty four summers.

It has a message for campers everywhere; one that describes the magnetism of camp... the magic that brings us back from year to year.

"Boys, let's gather all around
in the campfire light."

Whenever we gather in fellowship we are reminded that this is the real magic in camping.

" Sing, for time is flying fast
And we're young tonight
Youth is life's great treasure
Youth, that's full of joy and
pleasure."

Each summer we capture the spirit of youth; young and old are as one...and this is the magic.

"Chickawah will you remember all
the friends that you have won?"
Camp is people; the exchange of ideas;
the sharing of experiences; the warmth of
friendship; the "memories that make us
prouder of you...Camp Chickawah.

B.J.S.

TELL
THE
EDITOR

Dear Editor,
1 ???/---)0?!. --2 % \$e\$!#
????? ????????????

Yours from the O.H.
Dave Herrell

Dear Editor,
I wonder if you could help me locate a Chickawah counselor. He promised to show me his clippings, but after our first date he disappeared...And he said I had such a lovely telephone voice.
The jilted heavy-weight

Dear Editor,
Heeeeeeelp!

John Hayne

Dear Editor,
It has come to our attention that one of the combattant groups at your establishment has plagerized upon one of our more renowned aires.
We happily anticipate the arrival of your cheque (or monie order) in full payment of royalties.
With "All our Lovin',"
The Dave Clark Five

Dear Editor,
Quit!

Yours in pain,
Everybody

Dear Editor,
We have just learned from one of your subscribers that our product tastes terrible at one o'clock in the morning.
Please inform your readers that our engineers are working on an improved flavor which we hope to have ready in time for the next raid.
Yours truly,
Efflrescent Shaving
Cream Co.

Ed Note:
We will be happy to print your letter. Write in English and address to Chickawah Chirps, Attn. Jack Piermont, and mail in the Lodge letter box.

by Mark Keller

In a small unknown corner of camp, Paul Rodney can be seen or heard, depending upon whether or not the bull is working, slaving over a hopeless mess of wire and tubes. This believe-it-or-not is the Radio Room. Pay no attention to the fact that you enter at your own risk and come in anyway!

You'd be surprised at all the uses of the radio. You could call home for much less than it would take to call by phone.

If you've never talked to Washington or Georgia you're in for a thrill. The best part about it is you don't have to just do the heavy looking on! You too could work a shack just like Camp Chickawah's. All it takes is a little bit of work and you're in.

If you're interested in becoming a ham just meet Paul in the shack after supper. I can safely say that you are really missing something if you don't!

KITCHEN KAPERS

by Roger Porosky

MARIO PETRUCCELLI is the Chef of this camp and he came here because he likes boys.

Mario is from Brooklyn but spent most of his time in Connecticut. He likes harmonicas, fishing, swimming, and softball. He was at another camp for twelve years, and came here because the other camp was too crowded.

Mario is a graduate dietitian, and had one year of college. He works at Friends Academy during the winter. He thinks people have more fun than anybody.

FRITZ WAREHOLD is the baker at camp. He is from Long Island, N.Y. He likes camp very much.

Fritz was born in Germany and entered this country seven years ago. He likes soccer and baseball, and baking...and he loves the equipment he has to bake with.

THE FOUR WAITERS:

Dwight Martin, is a math major from Newton, Mass. He graduated from Newton South High and is going to Tufts. Dwight likes sports....camp....and girls!

Dave Goldes, comes from Brooklyn, N.Y. Dave likes to work a Ham Radio and holds a general licence. He is going to the University of Buffalo.

Steve Larry, is from Manhattan, N.Y. He is a graduate of Horace Mann High, and is going to the University of Wisconsin. Steve likes skin and scuba diving...food...and camp!

Steve Ludwick is a waiter from Auburn Maine. He is a graduate of Edward Little High. He is going to New England College and will study Civil Engineering. Steve likes working a Ham Radio and is going for his general licence. He also likes water skiing and camp.

FLASH! 4 MAN BASKETBALL TEAM OF THE YEAR
Ed Linn, Brad Ewmer, John Feldman and
Harv Schwartz....loses first game to
Tree and Ricky 21 - 5.

16 AND UNDER POSS POWHATTAN 5 - 0

COHEN PITCHES NO HITTER

After 4½ innings of no-hit ball, the first ballgame of the season was called because of rain.

Strong hitting attacks at the proper time led by Bruce Ames and Howard Jachman, aided us to score five runs.

Not only were there no hits by our adversaries, but only Gerry and Howard found it necessary to field batted balls.

From this brief look we venture to say that things look pretty good for another winning season for our 16 and under team.

Good luck to the 12 and under at Powhattan today... (and to coaches Steve, Lon, and Dean) We'll all be out cheering at the next home game, July 21..13 and under against Powhattan.

THE DAY I SWAM TO THE ISLAND

by Fred E. Cohen

As I dived into the water a million leeches grabbed onto my legs... And when I got half way done, and I was getting very tired, a turtle pulled me all the way to the Island.

FEAST LEAGUES '64

by Stephen Jay Norman

As we do each year, we chose three divisions of Feast Leagues with four teams in each division. In the senior group are the Gents, Police Gazette, Play Boys and Esquires. In the intermediates we have Beatles, 4 Seasons, Dave Clarke and Searchers. And in the Junior division; th Sea Bats, Bloody Beatles, Cool Cats, and Leaping Leopards. All will compete for the big feast after taps at the end of the round.

Ed Note:
Counselor players in the senior league are: Chief Art (Ponce de Leon) Krueger; Nilt (King Fish) Fitzwater; Tree (social director) Taylor; and standing in for down-but-not-out coach Paquin, Dean (the clippings kid) Rivkin.

The scores stand as follows:

Seniors	Inters	Juniors
Police G. 6	Dave Clarke 5	Sea B. 6
Esquires 4	4 Seasons 4	B.B's 3
Play Boys 2	Searchers 3	C.C's 3
Gents 0	Beatles 0	L.L's 0

QUOTABLE QUOTE:

Moose, saying a prayer over the C.I.T's:

" Blessed are they who are always running around in circles, for they shall be called Big Wheels."

THEATRE REVIEW

For the first show of the year, the Chickawah players, directed by Tom Hoge, presented an evening of original skits produced in the form of the Television program "You are There". The theme was Chickawah 1964..And We Were There!

Maybe all wasn't as it really happened, but Paul Velleman playing Maurice Hamilburg, and Jamie Velleman as the Bus driver were more believable than the original parties; The story of Jack the bugler...you'd better believe it! ; Jon Cohen as Uncle Henry the mad bomber, was matchless; the Steve and Cort bit ..maybe more truth than poetry; and George Brown skipping through the pine trees a better 69 than Handman... But the show stealer of the evening ..for un-printable reasons..was announcer Jon Cohen!

And in case you missed co-author George Brown's play on words, we'll explain. You see there was this senior house counselor who squealed on his boys...so George said, "Hark the Herrell Angel Sings ".... get it?

After the skits we were treated to a harmonica concert by Chef Mario Petruccielli who also can cook, and as a grand finale Tom and his Banjo...not enough superlatives!

Next week a Bunk Skit Contest for a very special prize.

CONTEST PRIZE TO BE ANNOUNCED....
NAME JOHN'S PIGEON 1

Last Sunday a homing pidgeon lost his way and floated down onto the campus. He has made his new home with John Bakowski, a veteran pidgeon fancier. John intends to keep him, but no self respecting bird could be expected to return to the City without a name. We are depending upon the Chickawah campers to help this fair fowl. (????)

Mail your entry to John in the Lodge letter box. Winner will be announced in the next issue. Deadline July 22... Entry blank should be a piece of Chickawah stationary, with your name and bunk on it, and your choice for the Bird's name.

BUNK ENTRIES WILL WIN A BUNK PRIZE!

QUOTABLE QUOTE:

Don Duberstein, discussing the lineup of the forthcoming baligame:

" They gotta play me...I'm the ninth man."

ADVERTISEMENT

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(with a fast waiter)

COMING

IN

JULY

Ball Games

July 15	Powhattan	12 and under (away)
July 21	Powhattan	13 and under (home)
July 22	Kohut	16 and under (away)
July 24	Beaumont	16 and under (away)
July 24	Kohut	12 and under (home)
July 29	Beaumont	13 and under (away)
July 31	Beaumont	13 and under (home)

Golf Trips

Mon, Wed, and Fri. at the following courses:

Riverside
Bridgton
Poland Springs
Norway

Canoe Trips

Dates to be announced.

2 day..Hoose Pond, Saco River
3 day..Long Lake, Songo River

Movies

Feature:

July 19	Wake Me When it's Over	Ernie Kovacs
July 26	The Sheepsen	Glenn Ford & Shirley MacLaine

Shorts: Walt Disney

July 17	The Bear Country	Walt
July 23	Natur's Half Acre	
July 30	The Olympic Elk	

Dances

July 16	Waziatah	Bunks 8-11
July 20	Walden	Senior H.-Lodge
July 26	Waziatah	Senior House Lodge
July 28	Waziatah	Bunks 12,13,14