

# Chickawah Chirps



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Camp Chickawa, Harrison Main

Jul 16, 1976

## "4 CHIEFS" ATTEMPT TO UNBURY HATCHET... '76 BICENTENNIAL TRIBES BEGIN... CHICKAWAH BALLOONS FILL THE SKIES.

The old ship's bell at Chickawah began to chime when the clock struck two on July 4th, just as all the bells rang all over the country to celebrate the 200th birthday of America. At that moment every member of the Chickawah family gathered on the ballfield and released a Red, White, or Blue balloon filled with helium. The colorful Armada carried picture post cards of camp with the message Happy Birthday America, and the request that they be sent to the camper who signed the card.

To date 6 cards have been returned to camp. The first was Wayne Wallace's found in East Sebago, Maine. Next came Malcolm Brown's found in East Waterboro, Maine. Then Greg Reichman's card that had the address of the finder as Ashland, New Hampshire, but we suspect that it too was found in Maine. Jeff Grant's was found on the West shore of Peabody Pond, Maine, and Harry and Tom Klaffs tied together, were found on Whaleback Mountain in Brownfield, Maine.

We'll keep you posted on the final results and name a winner by the last week of camp. Keep watching in the mails for those post cards, and it would be fun to write to the people who mail these cards whether we win or not.

The day ended with a blast at Oxford where a chicken farmer, who was introduced to Uncle Moe by our friendly Rexall druggist in South Paris, recommended us to a very nice family who were happy to share their property overlooking the Oxford Speed way. There, a giant fireworks display was promised by 9 P.M. Well, we were there, and so were the mosquitoes, but the display didn't show until a quarter after ten and the only thing giant about the whole show were the bites on various parts of the Chickawah anatomy.

A weary camp struggled through traffic and the Dairy Queen treat, to arrive at home at 12:30 A.M.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY AMERICA...and  
Hooray for us for keeping our cool!

On the morning of July 4, 1976, in the 57th summer of Chickawa Tribal games, the camp gathered in the Social Hall to begin the day's celebration of American Independence with an example of the democratic process at work... voting for four tribe Chiefs.

Many leaders from the Senior House and Lodge were nominated and waited anxiously on the Pump while the camp stood for their preferences for Tribe Leaders.

On the first ballot, in an overwhelming vote, Alan Swimmer became the first Tribe Chief of '76! In the next ballots, Billy Solomon, David Tager, and in a surprise upset, first year C.I.T. in his 4th day at Chickawah, Steve Geduldig became the fourth to be so honored.

Mickey spoke to the camp about the honor of being nominated and congratulated the winners. All then went to their private pow-wows to choose Tribe Names in the Indian tradition.

The official beginning of the games is the annual ritual of unburying the hatchet. This was no easy feat but was accomplished after much digging and the Chiefs pledged their best to the North, To the East, To the South, and To the West...and to their Tribes.

Chirps reporter Wayne Johnson, in his first article views the season and the standings:

### UNBURY THE HATCHET

( and a How! How! How! ( N.E.M.S.  
by Wayne Johnson

This summer we have four excellent Tribes. The Anasazi and Chief Billy Solomon advised by Kurt Pohlman; the Kwakiutl led by Chief David Tager with advisor Chip Counihan; the Ona and Chief Stephen Geduldig with John Singer advising; and last (but not in spirit) the Tsimshian and Chief Alan Swimmer advised by Stan Fishman.

Tribal games are held most Thursday and Sunday mornings. The Senior division plays Soccer- bunks 11-C.A.) and Basketball ( bunks 13-C.A.) In the Intermediate division Volleyball ( 7-12) and Baseball ( bks. 5-10) and Junior plays Softball bks 1-4 and Batball.

At the time of this printing the scores told by Chief Paul Mogin are:  
ONA 20 1/2 pts. ANASAZI 11  
TSIMSHIAN 20 1/2 pts. KWAKIUTL 10 1/2

CHICKWAH CHIRPS

T E L L   T H E

EDITORS: STEPHEN GEDULDIG  
DAVID SIGMAN

E D I T O R   \*\*\*\*\*

CONTRIBUTING STAFF:

- LENNY BROUS
- JEFF GRANT
- STEVE KULLA
- WAYNE JOHNSON
- RICHARD WANDERL
- JOSH ROSEN
- ADAM SODONICK
- DAVID SROUR
- DAVID TAGER
- JIM WEINSTEIN

Dear Editor,

Every morning when I try to get some sleep at the breakfast table, I am awakened by deafening foreign din from the Senior House table.

Please tell them to be quiet....  
....or at least send translations!

Patiently yours,  
A mature member of  
Bunk 1A

Dear Editor,

I want to thank the boys of Camp Chickawah for giving me the best meal of my life on the night of July 4 in Oxford. While you were waiting for fireworks for two hours, I was hard at work feasting on arms legs, and anything else that wasn't covered.

Looking forward to seeing you 200 years from now!

Your summer  
friend,  
A Content Mosquito

Dear Editor,

My life has been one big thermometer. I was hired to take care of campers at Camp Chickawah! Every time I want to do my laundry, some fully grown lead Counselor, or Stick-Ball Commissioner, or Head Waterfront man...or Tennis Pro... or Soccer Coach...OR CAMP DIRECTOR is bothering me about aspirin and chloroseptic.

Can't a body get any rest around here?

frantically,  
An overworked  
Nurse

Dear Editor,

It has come to our attention that a sacred chant of our people is being irreverently abused by a number of boisterous senior members of your organization.

We urge you to use your influence to bring an end to the blasphemy in your appropriately named "Mess Hall".

Yours in hopes of avoiding an International incident, ( And Tito Moise Tshombe Too)

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\*\*\* WANT ADS \*\*\*

Wanted: Reporters...with or without experience...Will train. Artists.. Poets....Ex..Nixon plumbers Or dirty tricks members... See David Sigman, Senior House or Stephen Geduldig, wandering C.I.T. ( or their lawyer David Tager)

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\*\*\* EDITORIAL \*\*\*

( reprinted from the reprint of the reprint of the July 30th, 1949 issue of the Chickawah Chirps)

"LET'S ALL BE POLICEMEN"

There are criminals hiding all over camp. These culprits are constantly at work trying to destroy the beauty of our campus and fields

If we are on our guard this MENACE CAN BE STOPPED! Only YOU working with the many waste receptacles all over camp, can banish this threat.....STRAY PAPER..... from Camp Chickawah.

Ed. Note: We have again been informed to alert our readers that it is suspected that this menace can be traced directly to candy line which could be closed if we don't get enough policemen to help.)



Handwritten notes at the bottom of the cartoon: "A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100"

\*\*\* CANOE TRIP \*\*\*  
by David Tager

On Sunday, July 11, a crew of able-bodied seamen (and two counselors) embarked on a two day canoeing experience down the Saco River. Our party included Kurt Pohlman, and Kevin Beuhner,,, our fearless leaders and Ed and Al Blackman, Dave and Geoff Tager, David Sigman, David Sroux, Lowell Kronowitz, Jamie Weiss, Eddie Friedman, and Jared Schulman.

The canoes were unloaded (?) at Canal Bridge and from there we departed. Ten and one half miles later, after a sunny pleasant day had disappeared, and clouds were threatening over us, we reached Walker's Rips where we set up camp. Even with a sturdy wooden shelter nearby, our hearty crew decided to set up our own lean-to, using two canoes and a tarpaulin.. based on a design by our engineer D.S.

While we were cooking our dinner of hamburgers and potatoes, the skies darkened and it began to rain heavily. All that could fit headed for our own shelter while the others moved into the wooden shelter. The rain and the mosquitoes didn't let up and a long damp night was spent by both parties.

We continued down the Saco the next morning through Walkers Rips, a small rapids, five and one half miles to Brownfield. There the canoes were loaded onto Willard's truck and another experience for Chickawah canoeists came to a successful end.

Ed Note: D.S. in Mr. Tager's article stands for David Sroux.  
2nd Ed Note: But did they have fun?????

SOME INTERESTING FACTS  
by Lenny Brous

Here are a few little known facts about some of the campers in Chickawah.  
Did you know that:

- ....Bunk 1 counselor Mike likes to go on 100 mile bike hikes.
- ....Bunk ondrs who have passed the Island love to water ski.
- ....Bunk 2. Andy Klaff collects coins  
Jeff Grant collects comics.
- ....Bunk 3. Howard Swimmer plays the trumpet. Adam Sodowick builds models and Ian Elias collects junk.
- ....Bunk 4. Richard Mandel collects matchbox cars.
- ....Bunk 5. Tom Klaff plays the clarinet. Jared Schulman plays guitar.
- ....Bunk 6. Jon Levine collects stamps Alan Klawans likes fishing. Jon Saltman does a good Donald Duck imitation
- ....Bunk 7. James Zirkman paints, and Billy Licht collects stamps. Scott Saltman builds models.
- ....Bunk 8 Eric Hershenson plays clarinet. Bruce Kronman builds models and counselor Kurt collects beer bottle caps?
- ....Bunk 9. Neal Shapiro collects coins.
- ....Bunk 10 is the smallest bunk.
- ....Bunk 11. Steve Kulla's hobby is baseball. David Gomprecht plays guitar.
- ....Bunk 12. Peter Ellis broadcasts on his own C.B. from the bunk. Lowell Kronowitz plays the trumpet. Steve Michaelov's hobby is electronics.
- ....Bunk 13 David Kronman plays clarinet. Gray counselor skuba dives and fences.
- ....Bunk 14 "HAPPINESS"..quote counselor Rick Horrow. ( their hobby)

\*\*\* FEAST LEAGUES \*\*\*

by Jim Weinstein

This year's Feast Leagues started on July 3. The Seniors named their teams after Underwear. In that league there are "Fish's Fruit of the Looms" The "Panties" coached by Rick Horrow ( going for his eighth consecutive win), The Boxers with player coach Mike, and Big Bill's "Bras".

In the Intermediate division Animal names were chosen. The teams are: The Panthers led by Eric Hershenson and Wayne, Jim Weinstains Cougars coached by Craig. The Saber Tooth Tigers, led by Danny Geduldig and Jim Gates, and Craig Gelband's Cheetahs coached by Irv.

The Juniors named their teams after snow skis. The four teams in that league are: Alan Lerner's "Olins" coached by Piers., The Kraissl led by Jon Levine and Henry, Tommy Klaff's K-2's coached by Ians and the Hexells led by Howard Swimmer and Ulbe.

The standings at Press time are:

	Senior	Inter	Junior
Fruit of Loom	6 pts	Panthers	6pts
Panties	6 pts	Cougars	4 pts
Boxers	4 pts	Saber Tig.	4pts
Bras	0 pts	Cheetas	2 pts
	Olins	5 pts	
	Kraissl	5 pts	
	K-2's	4 pts	
	Hexels	0 pts	

Ed. Note: First Round ends mid-year and another round begun. Chirps'wish all good times and good feasting! ( watch out Rick Horrow!)

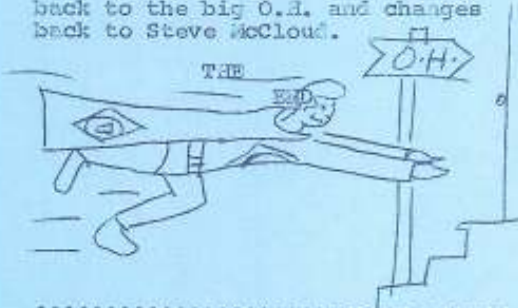
\*\*\* CHICKAMAN \*\*\*

( to help people in every sport)  
an original serialized story by  
Jeff Grant and  
Josh Rosen

Steve McCloud is a former Chickawah camper...but when he jumps into the big O.H. he comes out as CHICKAMAN.



Steve McCloud disguises as Chickaman who has the power of every sport. Whenever a boy from camp Chickawah calls for help in a sport Steve McCloud jumps into the big O.H. changes to Chickaman, and flies out the back door. He lands onto the field and helps the boy until he has improved...Then he flies back to the big O.H. and changes back to Steve McCloud.



Ed. Note:

The story Chickaman written by Josh Rosen and Jeff Grant with illustrations by Jeff Grant, will be a series of allegedly humorous comics. It will be about a camp trouble shooter and promises to be a tremendous success. Watch for the next episode in the Chickawah Chirps!

\*\*\* MY BABY JET PACK \*\*\*  
( the story of my beginning)  
by Adam Sodowick

Well, I was flying along on my little baby jet pack. Then, suddenly my engine went put,put,put...Then suddenly I was falling, and I came out of the Milky Way and fell into my Mom's stomach!....Then I came out and I was in the hospital....

Now my little baby jet pack is in the Exxon station.

The End.

HIKING AND CLIMBING \*\*\*

with Geoff Knowlton  
Irv Dawid  
& Stan Fishman

Early in July the Chickawah Mountain Club climbs the first peak of the summer, Mount Willard which is about 2600 feet. The climbers were: Danny Muscat, Richard Mandelbaum, Michael Mandelbaum, Ian Elias, Ken Rose, Jon Levine, Ricky Ruestein and Jared Schulman.

The second mountain of the '76 summer was Mount Potash. This trip included some hikers who are aiming for the Chickawah Mountain Boy plaque. They were: Jeff Grant, Alan Klawans, Robby Syera, Ken Rose, (veteran) Jon Saltman, Todd Tilson, Anthony Bodo, Jason Scherr, Ken Rudin, and Doug Chernio ( also veterans).

The third mountain was supposed to be beautiful Mount Avalon in Crawford's Notch New Hampshire. The brave group that left camp at seven A.M. ran into some bad weather and decided against the climb. They opted for a trail to the highest waterfall in the Northeast, Arablusa Falls: They included Jared Schulman, Keith Black, Brian Goldberg, Richard Mandelbaum, Glenn Singer, Craig Goldstein, Arthur Friedman, Anthony Bodo, Jason Scherr, Geoff Tager, Brad Sodowick, Robby Solomon, Ken Rudin, Jeff Grant, and Robby Stern.

A small group left for Mount Surprise in Gorham New Hampshire, and returned in good order. Mike McCreese went along with Stan on that one ( versatile these baseball men): all these brave men who returned to our shores are: Ira Berger, Jeff Grant, Jon Goldman, Jos Rose, and Mountain regulars Ken Rose and Doug Chernio.

This week there will be a trail-trip for the big Presidential Range three day Appalachian Trail climb. Those who are interested see Geoff and be sure to qualify.

Watch for more news from the C.M.C.

\*\*\*  
\*\* QUOTABLE QUOTE \*\*

Gregg Reichman to Mickey:

" My father said he was putting fifty dollars in my canteen....but I looked in my canteen and there was no money in it! "

.....  
If you have a quotable quote that you would like to see in the next issue, mail it to David Sigman or Stephen Geduldig at this address: