

Chickawah Chirps



VOL. LXIII NO.1 Camp Chickawah, Harrison, Maine July 15, 1982

OAXACA TAKES EARLY LEAD MOGUL CHALLENGES CHIEFS IN AGILITY

Calendar, Harrison: by Jeff Grant
 63rd Annual Tribal games begin... Oaxica in first place closely followed by Flathead.... July 4 brings unusual games... blindfolded Nedix rides his jockey to the beach... New system in Mess Hall gets counselors and campers out in 1/2 the time... new shower system installed to save water, but may lose some campers... tribal soccer game halted by trapped porcupine... Randy's patriotic monologue brings a lump to some throats... Sheitelman swallows magnet, becomes human compass in road race, and finishes 8th for the mile in a field of 90... Peter Scherr runs 6.2 miles and finishes 23 in a field of thousands... (well over a hundred at least)... Moe flies Bicentennial flag on Independence day... camp goes to social at Wekeela and Don Myers gets lost... Moss canteen open for business... the elite will eat again... Feast leagues named for video games, fast food, and basketball players... 15 and under basketball 2 and 0... first canoe trip returns with all paddlers... reports high waters and some rapids... Chirps cheers to talent show winners... Seth Mirken, Donny Moss, and Paul Duval. Howard Swimmer passes deep water test in 6th summer (is this a record?)... Howard says it was because of his rock... (Can you say Mazel tov neighbor?)... World cup soccer begins soon... Chipper institutes 1st annual Counselor-Camper mixed doubles tournament... New 2 on 2 and 1 on 1 basketball also combines counselors and campers... Happy Birthday Jonny B!!....

JULY 4TH GAMES by Brad Anderson
 Chickawah celebrated the 4th of July in a very special way. In the morning, people who are here for their seventh year were presented seven year jackets by Uncle Moe. In the afternoon, the camp was divided into four teams, equal and including counselors, and they competed in many novel games.
 An interesting event in the track meet was the horse race. A blindfolded counselor had a camper on his back who
 (cont. P. 3)

Harrison: Jeff Grant
 On the 63rd summer of Chickawah Tribes began on July 1. Members of the Senior House and C.A.'s were nominated by the camp and Mickey. As they waited on the pump, the camp voted and when they returned, the loudest applause was for the top four: Mike Sheitelman, Michael Friedman, Scott Saltman, and Robby Stern.

As always, the tribes retired to their meeting places to choose names, and Scott Saltman became captain of the Oaxaca, advised by Greg Nixon, Robby Stern, captain of the Tupi Guarani with advisor Tom Balser, Michael Friedman and advisor John McCullum leading the Chibcha; and Mike Sheitelman, captain of the Flatheads, advised by Randy Clegg. The opening campfire was held inside featuring the traditional ceremony of unburying the hatchet. There were many challenges of "brother where art thou", until the ice was broken with a game of buzz in which

Craig Gelband was victorious and awarded the Blackfeet twenty five points. (he's the tally chief) Then David Mogul became the new master of agility as all four captains fell to the floor.

The second campfire of the season up at the new campfire site, culminated in a marshmallow roast. A highlight of the challenges was a dancing contest between Mike Sheitelman and "Blackhead" tribe chief Dave Stevenson. No contest! Stevenson, the hands down winner, was cheered on by Paul Duval shouting "pelvic tilt" (and if you don't know what that is, ask your counselor)

Coming soon are the firefighting contest and Tribal Swim meet. Tribe artists have submitted designs for the silk screened T shirts and tribe plaques, and all await their printing.

The scores going into this afternoon's games are:

Oaxica	37.5 points
Flathead	32.5 points
Chibcha	13 points
Tupi Guarani	8 points

CHICKAWAH CHIRPS

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Uncle Moe and Aunt Betty



TELL THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I have had many operations to correct my walk but most of my doctors say it is hopeless. Doctors have been working, also, to adjust my attitude, however their work was halted due to the bruises on my body from "pile-ons".

Missing the abuse,
Robbie Gean

EDITORIAL

A BUNK IS LIKE A TEAM

Some teams with the best players lose many games. Other teams with players who are not the best, have winning seasons. What is it that puts a team on top?

Being a winning team means working together. Having team spirit means caring about teammates; helping them, and above all never putting a teammate down. Once a team starts to shout at each other, blaming a few for making mistakes, the first thing they lose is spirit, and next- the game!

A bunk is like a team. Every single member is important. Not one member can be put down without damaging the spirit of the group. But if you help each other and care about the happiness of every bunkmate, you will have team work that will win more than a game. You'll have a winning summer!

Moe and Betty

*** QUOTABLE QUOTES ***

Jason Oletsky at a local golf course:
"How big is a ten inch pizza?"

Mickey to Jay Abrams (at a very serious meeting after a major infraction of rules):

"Jay, if you think what I am saying is funny, you are a **#@%\$ %\$#@!!
(see Mickey for translation)

WANTED: Writers, artists, creators of puzzles, poets, wise men, soothsayers or any other talented folk...for biggest visiting day issue ever. Write to Jeff Grant..P.O. box SH.

LATE NEWS:

ERICK SYDOW WINS HIS 2ND POWHATAN TROPHY IN TENNIS
Beats top seed in the semi-finals 6-1, 6-1 and easily takes the finals 6-0, 6-1 to win the 11 & under annual Powhatan Tennis Invitational. Chirps Cheers to Erick!!! and all our fine players.

Dear Editor,

Nice...I joined the circus! They wanted me to be a tight rope walker. NOT. I got the juggler job until I got stepped on by a horse.. (ow,ow,ow). After that, I got the big face when I was fired. At least these clowns don't put my bed in a lake.

Yours, "the juggling fool"
Marc Straussberg

Dear Editor,

I have finally found someone special to scratch me where I itch. Unfortunately, the person in the letter above steals all of my sayings.

Yours... "The Polish Ballwog"
Ira Berezowsky

P.S. This letter was written extemporaneously

Dear Editor,

Did you know that I played on the Lakers? Now I am a star pitcher for the Yankees. Once I swam from New York to Bermuda in 3 days. Last year I was a world class sprinter, and my black pants are being worked into the Philadelphia Eagles uniforms. Did you also know that I....blah ..blah...

The rambling mouth,
John Gimbel

**** DEAR CHICKEY ****

Dear Chickey,

Our group got into trouble for staying up after taps. I didn't do it but I still got into trouble. My counselor thinks I should get in trouble. What should I do?

Innocent

Dear Innocent,

Take a tranquilizer

Note: Send your Dear Chickey letters to the Chickawah Chirps c/o S.H. mailbox.

*** FIRST CANOE TRIP '82 ***

by David Scher

The first canoe trip of this year was a two day excursion that began on Crooked River. On the first day the canoers paddled to Sebago lake where they camped in State campgrounds. The second day began with a trip through the Songo Lock which connects the lake with the Songo river. The trip took them down the Songo past Camp Pinecrest, and across Brandy Pond to the Bay of Naples, where the weary canoists feasted on Marrio's pizza. This was a welcome meal because the canoe trip food included a brand of camping food that Moe wanted them to test called Chuck Wagon. The quality and the taste of this food resembled the dog food with a similar name. (Ed. note: test results pretty clear)

All had a fun time camping and canoeing while earning various campcraft buttons. Led by counselors Tom Ralser and John Nelson, the group included Jon Goldman, David Scher, Darren Blumberg, Judd Siegel, Charlie Wingarter, Jason Levine, and Mitchell Young. The next trip will be longer and will traverse white water, so all strong hearts and paddles be ready!

***FEAST LEAGUES '82 ***

by Polakoff & Kronthal

The Senior Feast Leagues named their teams after nicknames of basketball players. Captain Chip Counihan named his team "White Lightning". Capt. Dave (swivel hips) Stevenson named his group "Moses"; Scott Disharoon is captain of IceMan, and Capt. Bill Sattler leads the Chocolate Thunder.

The Intermediates chose fast foods. Sam Polakoff and his Happy Meal are advised by Jimmy Weinstein; Eric Kronthal and coach Craig Gelband named their team Chicken McNuggets; Randy Moss and his Whoppers are coached by Ed Virostko; and Andy Kronenberg and coach Phil Goodwin named their team the Bacon Double Cheeseburgers.

The Juniors decided to name their teams after Video Arcade games. Jon Klaff and coach Stan Pondo lead the Defenders; Capt. Colin Hamilton and coach Jon Zampedro named their group the Tempest; Capt. Anthony Polakoff and coach Alan Freiheit chose the name Space Invaders, and Adam Green and coach Mike Stanco lead the Centipedes.

Chirps cheers to all elected captains for earning this first of many Chickawah honors. May the best teams devour the Feast!

*** JULY 4 GAMES ***

(cont. from P.1)

directed him to the finish line. Then there was a three legged race and a laundry bag race in which you had to run to a line, dress in all the clothing in the bag, and run to the starting line. This was a relay, as were the balloon hop and potato spoon.

Then all went to the lake where there were funny relays, like reading the newspaper while backstroking, canoe swamping with waste baskets of water, submarine race in canoes (or under them) and chicken fight in the crib. Team four won, with 1 & 3 tied for 2nd. Ice cream sundaes after taps were a super sundae for a super 4th.

*** CHICKAMAN ***

a continuation of the
Jeff Grant series
by Andy Weinberg

CHICKAMAN GETS HIS SEVEN YEAR JACKET

On July 4, Uncle Moe went up to give out the 7 year jackets. He called up Steve McCloud, and suddenly Dr. Dinamite swooped up all of the jackets and went to his hideout in the woods. Then Steve McCloud ran to the Social Hall (new twist) to turn into Chickaman. He flew after Dinamite as fast as he could, and Dr. Dinamite zapped him into a trance. Would this be the end of Chickaman? Would our hero never win again?

At his hideout Dr. Dinamite said to Chickaman (who was pretending to be zapped) "Go and raid all of the bunks". Chickaman, who needed time to look around, said, "To raid the bunks I need a lot of toilet paper". All right, said Dr. D. I'll get the T.P. While he was gone Chickaman found the jackets and put them in a big sack that he would use for the raid. When Dr. D. returned, Chickaman dumped the toilet paper into the sack and in a flash he was at Moe's office where he put the jackets on the desk. Moe, who just arrived to look for them said, "Oh...Here's where I left the jackets. Now we can get on with the 4th of July!"

Chickaman, who was not finished with Dr. D., cleaned all the bunks, and returned to the hideout to report the raid complete. Then he said to Dinamite "If you get me some rope, I'll help you to kidnap Mickey."

Chickaman and Dr. Dinamite sneaked up on Mickey as he jogged down the road at 7 A.M. Chickaman signaled Mickey with a "How, how, how sign, and together they said "This is how" and tied up Dinamite! Chickaman flew to the local sheriff and dumped Dr. D.

Back at camp as Steve McCloud he picked up his jacket, and once more our hero has beaten his enemy!