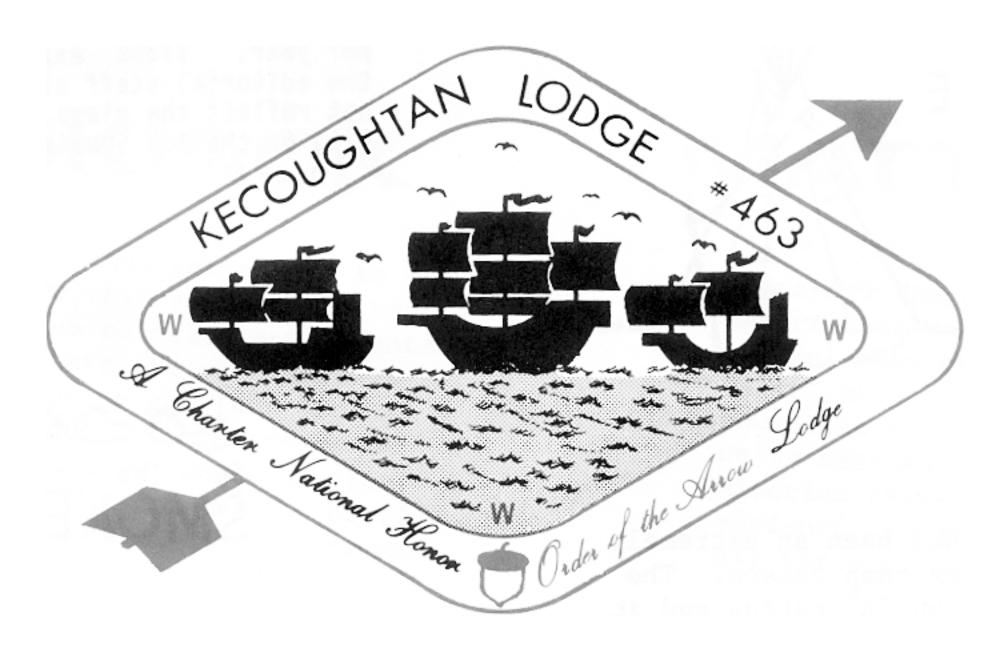
KECOUGHTAN KRYER



SEPTEMBER 1982 From the tiny acorn, the mighty oak tree grows

VOL. XX I

SUMMER ORDEAL

The Summer Ordeal was a success, with over 60 new candidates and 16 who have advanced to Brotherhood. There was more than enough to set up for summer camp this year.

Among other things some of the projects were putting up tents, digging ditches, cutting stakes, and many other jobs that needed doing. The food was good and everything went along smoothly.

This is truly an ordeal which will be remembered happily.

INSIDE



- 2 Chief's Teepee
- 3 Chapter Reports
- 4 Lodge Committees
- 5 To Camp
- 6 Calendar
- 7 New Members
- 8 ELUWAK

FROM THE CHIEF'S TEPEE

Brothers, it has been an extremely exciting summer camp season. The camp received an "A" rating and it is due to great support and effort of you the Lodge and the fellow scouts in our Council and the Tidewater Council. Now it is time to take the final stages down and look to the future Lodge events.

Yours in Scouting,

Tim Jennings, Lodge Chief



KECOUGHTAN KRYER is published by the Kecoughtan Lodge, #463, Order of the Arrow, serving Peninsula Council, Boy Scouts of America; 11725 Jefferson Avenue, Newport News, Virginia 23606, at least four times per year. Views expressed are those of the editorial staff alone, and may or may not reflect the views of the Lodge, Council, or the Boy Scouts of America.



Fellow Arrowmen! I encourage everyone to send in letters or stories that may be printed in the Kryer. Any cartoons or pieces of material you wish to send in are welcome.

For those of you who do not know, your editor's name is Leigh Robertson. The mailing address is: 234 Jethro Ln. Yorktown, VA 23692. Please send in your comments or ideas you wish others to hear.

Yours in Scouting, Leigh Robertson, Editor

IN MEMORIUM

George Carr Former Tuetlo Lodge Advisor

CHAPTER CHATTER

KISKIACK

Our chapter has gotten off to a good start this year and we want to continue to make improvements. I think there are several ways we can improve the functions of our chapter. Attendance at OA functions is the most important since we not only provide service, have a good time, but, we communicate, a very important part of our chapter. I am asking each Troop to designate an OA communications representative for this purpose. Kyle Rogers is Communications Chairman of our chapter with Troy D'Agostino as his assistant. Kyle's phone number is 877-9587 and Troy's is 874-7408. Listen for or contact these OA members, they know what is going on in the chapter.

I urge all chapter members who have not sealed their membership in the OA by obtaining Brotherhood, to plan to do so soon.

Many of our OA members have not paid their dues yet, let's support our Lodge by our increased paid membership. Check with your OA brothers; urge them to do so if they have not already paid their dues.

Greg Spencer Kiskiack Chapter Chief

WENDANEN

Chief V-Chief Sec/Tres. Camp Prom. Will Richards
Patrick Simpson
Allie Dandridge
Scott Shelton

Unit Elec.

Keith

Ceremonies Patrick Simpson

MATTAPONI

Mattaponi Chapter would like to report that we have had a successful chapter meeting in April, establishing a ceremonial team committee with an adult advisor. We've also established three unit election teams, complete with adult advisors to carry out elections in all three areas of the chapter.

Guy Conway 898-6213

PANUNKEY

I would like to congratulate all the new members. Following is a list of the key personnel in your chapter:

Chapter Chief: Rory Robinson 838-9094
Advisor: Herb Sullivan 851-1166
Vice Chief: Samuel Cubbage 838-0993
Secretary: Roby Robinson 838-9094
Camp Promotions: David Montgomery
850-2848

Advisor: Michael Munday 826-5063 Ceremonial: Roby Robinson 838-9094 Advisor: Grant Robinson 838-9094

> Brandon Baca -----Robert Neff 865-7990 Rory Robinson 838-9094

Communications: Roger Elkins - - Advisor: Don Beck 865-7523

Phillip Beck 865-7523

Ronald Bound 851-0186 Robert Horne 826-8463

Pat Bartling 838-3743

Unit Elections: David Bennett

851-4709

Advisor: Carl Horne 826-8463 (Adult) Mike Munday 826-5063 (Adult) Jack York 827-5234

Kenneth Campbell Jr.

851-3801

Jim Keenner 850-3382 Tom York 827-5234

LODGE COMMITTEES

DANCE TEAM

I would like to congratulate all new brothers. I would like to ask anybody who is interested in becoming a member of the dance team to please get in contact with me.

Curtis Rickard, 874-9210 Dance Team Chairman

Ad-Hoc Committee

WE NEED VOLUNTEERS!!
This committee needs volunteers to join our committee. Please phone Committee Chairman - David Bennett at 851-4709 or David Saunders at 851-7106.

All those who have patch designs to turn in should take them down to the Scout Service Center on Jefferson Avenue and turn them in.

DEADLINE



CEREMONIES

Brothers,

Any members who would like to try out for the Indian Seminar please call me. I would like to thank everyone who has helped me at the past Ordeals, and I would like to thank everyone who helped out with the tap outs at summer camp.

Yours in Brotherhood, Matthew Szramoski Ceremonial Team Chairman

Remember, the Christmas Banquet will be December 16, 1982. Be there!

MEMBERS WHO RECEIVED HONOR PATCH AT THE 1981 CHRISTMAS BANQUET!

L.C. Armstrong David Bennett Mike Cartwright Paul Corriere, Jr. Gary Cubbage Micheal Diggs H.C. Ewing Ronald Hafer Joe Hudgins Randy Jennings Wade Johnson Allen Klapperiek Scott Maddrea Alan Nason Brian Nunn Anthony Pagan John Rublein David Saunder Barry Spady Greg Spencer Jerry Tucker Jack Michner Bailey Tudder Cuy Conway

W.W. Barnes Scott Bergeron John Corriere Paul Corrière, III Walter Deal Bill Dillard Tim Ewing George Homewood John Jennings Tim Jennings Glen Jones Roy Larson Jerome Maufas Michael Nason David Nunn Kyle Rogers James Russell Paul Shaver Bill Spencer Herbert Sullivan Oliver Kinder James Michner Denny Rowe Darren Morton

TO CAMP

The birds begin their songs. Songs as varied as the multitudes of winged creatures themselves. The sudden cacaphony startles, then reassures. The sky becomes lighter, changing from blue-black to gray. Soon the sun begins spreading it's golden fingers across the horizon. You breathe deeply, filling lungs with that sweet, pure air while whispering a silent prayer to God thanking him for the dawn of a new day. The sounds become almost overwhelming as the scurrying and prancing of the woodland creatures is added to the songs of the birds.

You reach into your jacket pocket and bring out the plastic bag of cedar bark and twigs you prepared the day before. Carefully, you place the material and gently blow a stream of air into it.

Like the Phoenix, the dying embers of last night's fire are transformed into cheerful, warming flames as you fan the coals. Soon, you have added another sound to the morning stillness as those few sticks of wood begin to crackle and pop as tongues of flame lick up and around each piece. You hold your hands, palms down, to the fire, allowing the warmth to remove the slight stiffness from your fingers.

The water in the coffee pot, hung suspended from a tripod above your fire, begins to hiss and sigh as the sun finally bursts above the horizon in all it's morning glory, burning off the slight frost, but not before every branch, every blade of grass, every exposed stone has momentarily sparkled and shimmered like tens of thousands of tiny diamonds. Sone that first cup of hot coffee will warm your body, just as God has just warmed your soul with His remarkable display repeated each and every day you are glad to be alive.

So why camp? Indeed, dawn may not be enough for you. But think back, remember, search the deep, dark recesses of your mind. Do you remember the first fire you built and lit with but a single match and there wasn't the first little bit of paper in it? Maybe no one else recognized your achievement, but you knew you had conquered one of your goals. Others might seek the easy road, but not you. No, you hefted that 50 pound pack on your back and took off to follow that narrow footpath through the woods, not so much to see where it ended, but to experience that which was along the way.

And what wonders of God's creation you experienced. Cascading waterfalls, where you could almost see and feel each tiny droplet as it tumbled and bounced its way to the bottom and you stood under the falls to feel and breathe the spray misting all around you. You slept and rolled in the fragrant grass of a pristeen mountain meadow and wished that you never had to leave. You watched as the rain turned the leaves and the grass that special, indescribable shade of green that no artist's pallet seems quite able to capture. You walked where your forebearers walked, through virgin lands, unmanned by man's "progress". You watched as two fawns frollicked in a field at the edge of the woods and wanted to get closer, but knew you wouldn't least you startle them away.



You set your own hurdles and overcame them one by one. Think about that first tree you felled with an axe. That four-inch oak had been dead just long enough to be perfectly seasoned and your campfire was the warmest and cheeriest of them all. Remember that apple cobbler that turned out perfectly and you've been trying ever since to get another one like it. And, oh yes, the raccoon who swiped your food bag, or at least the contents. At first you were mad, but then you realized that you were but a guest in his house.

Ah, to camp. To watch the stars twinkle and move overhead on a clear night. To see and feel what no automobile traveller ever experiences -- the gentle cooling breeze kissing your cheek, the view from the top of the ridge that you climbed, the sounds of the woods as the trees move with the breeze and the animals stop their scurrying to look up before continuing on their way. To be a participant in an electrical storm as the lightning flashes ever so briefly illuminate the sky and world about you, the thunder claps echo around you and rebound and reverberate and all the while, the raindrops beat a strange and soothing chorus on the canvas above your head.

Yes, you are a camper. It's in your blood. You feel that special pull to be in communion with nature. You think best when staring deeply into the flames of your campfire. You respect nature and care about her. You always leave a clean campsite behind. You leave nothing but footprints, take nothing but memories. In the woods, you are at peace with yourself and your God. You remember all of these things, and so much more. You especially remember the fun and excitement you've had with your buddies and look forward to the next trek through the woods.

Yes, you are one who loves the woods and camping. You want to share your passion for nature with others. You are a brother in the Order of the Arrow. You have the opportunity to share. Will you make the most of it?

NAGUESCHIN



Lodge Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- 5 O-A EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING
- 10 SUMMER ORDEAL

OCTOBER

- 4 O-A EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
 MEETING
- 9 LODGE OFFICER TRAINING

NOVEMBER

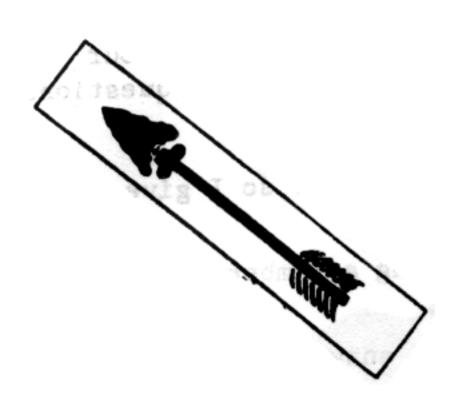
- 7 O-A EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING
- 13 SCOUT FAIR

DECEMBER

- 5 O-A EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING
- 11 O-A VIGIL
- 16 CHRISTMAS BANQUET

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to the new Lodge members who were inducted at the Summer Ordeal.



CANIDATES

Adams, Kevin Broeker, Coy Brown, Kevin Baca, Eric Bateman, David Clark, Allen Casebolt, Reinhard Delvin, William Friegz, James Grose, William Hansen, David Hudgins, Noel Harman, Jeffery Hogg, Thomas Johnson, Scott Kreilick, Grayson Manning, Craig Malloy, Chris Melby, Grant Nixon, Kenneth Penci, Louis Rascoe, Jack Roundtree, Jeffery Roebrle, Marc Siefers, William Snadley, Paul Tkach, Robert Thompson, Marc Volungus, John Wilde, Eric Walton, W.K. Easley, Jack

Broome, Matthew Baird, John Bain, Paul Brown, Robert Cook, John Caruso, Joseph Delk, Dallen Dandredge, Allie Gaudette, Norman Gregory, Brian Huggett, Robert Hinnant, Ben Hulbert, Timothy Johnson, William Jeffery, Gregg Lavole, Chris Mischanko, Kelly Maufas, J.J. Neff, William Pollock, John Penci, Richard Reagon, Daniel Rogers, Charles Sladovnik, Mark Small, David Torkelson, Leon Tkach, Stanley Volungus, Daniel Watkins, Mark Wallace, David Young, Robert Opitz, Chris

ARROWNEN

Thanks to all the Brothers who helped set up summer camp. I really appreciate it.

Ranger - Jim Etchberger



BROTHERHOOD

Burton, Paul Castellaw, Gary Christiansen, John Drum, Eric Hansen, Eric Richard, William Shore, Richard Gilger, Gary Brown, Steven
Coleman, Danny
Drummond, Brad
Gilger, Harry
Ondrasek, Micheal
Pickard, Curtis
Vega, Joe
Shelton, Scott



From your Lodge Adviser: Walter Deal

My fellow Arrowmen, I offer greetings to each and every one.

Congratulations are in order to the Lodge for achieving the National Honor Lodge status. Many thanks also go to the many brothers who have worked long and hard to help us gain this recognition.

Now, my brothers, in a more somber vein.

Many things rest upon my heart as we prepare to receive new candidates for our Lodge. I ask each and every Arrowman to look into himself and ask these questions.

Do I give service for others or for myself?

Is my attendance at a Lodge function purely for social reasons, or do I give a part of myself?

Have I helped a younger brother to reach his goal of becoming a member of our Lodge or have I ignored his pleas?

Ask yourself these three questions, my brothers and use the answers to guide you in your quest for service.

ELUWAK

Kecoughtan Lodge

OUR SIXIN THREE

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