

# AREA VII-B

FELLOWSHIP  
CONVENTION



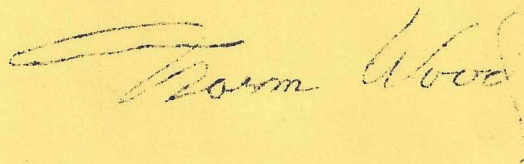
EW/D



# CONGRATULATIONS

Area III-B has once again proved that they know the value of area Fellowship Meetings. Your great gathering of Arrow Scouts and Scouters from Western Pennsylvania typifies the accelerated activity and renewed spirit that accompanies Area Conventions. Throughout the country, most areas are holding similar meetings and they too are realizing the benefits derived from inter-Lodge fellowship.

Your meeting this week-end not only served to further every Lodge's knowledge of policies, regulations, and procedures, but it also served as a reminder to each of us that our Obligation of Cheerful Service is a lifelong acceptance of that which is our duty and our privilege. Your grand Convention program and excellent attendance clearly indicate that Order members in Area III-B intend to continue to cheerfully serve in sharing the burdens of their fellow men.



## HOST CHIEF'S MESSAGE

These last three days that you have spent in our camp have been the proudest of all for the Eriez Lodge. We have worked hard but very very willingly to make this as fine an Area Meeting as we know how. We sincerely hope that everything has been satisfactory and you are pleased, for your pleasure is our purpose.

We are particularly interested to know how you have enjoyed yourselves at this--a different type of Area Meeting. We have enjoyed this weekend and hope that you have too!

William O. Bancroft  
Chief of Eriez Lodge

This is your Area III-B Convention Bulletin, prepared for you as a spokesman to many happy memories spent at Camp Sequoyah, August 26, 27, and 28, 1949. As you search its pages, may your mind wander in retrospect over the Fellowship Meeting, and over the days you spent there as a camper, an Arrowman, and above all, as a Scout. Perhaps you will recall the names of many of your Brother Arrowmen; perhaps even your own name is found among these pages. However, that is your job--to turn the pages and bring back the memories of the first Area III-B Fellowship Convention to be held at Camp Sequoyah home of Eriez Lodge,

Sincerely,

THE EDITORS



# LODGE ATTENDANCE

AH' TIC	DuBois	8	PACKANKE	New Castle	4
ANICUS	Wilkinsburg	76	SAGAMORE	Homestead	10
CHIMALUS	Washington	17	UNALAGHTIGO	Butler	13
DEER ROCK	Oil City	9	WAGION	Greensburg	42
ERIEZ	Erie	92	WOPSONONACK	Altoona	11
HOH-SQUA-SA-GA-DA	Sharon	18	NATIONAL		<u>2</u>
KUWEWANIK	Pittsburgh	46	GRAND TOTAL REGISTERED		<u>348</u>

## CAMPFIRE

Introductions, songs, and a goat--that was the sum and substance of this opening campfire. It seems that in the blazing fire light there was a certain spirit that can be found only in that feeling of Brotherhood that comes from a long association of fellows with high principles, such as are found in the ideals of the Order, viz., Brotherhood, Cheerfulness, and Service.

Prominent among the events of the evening was the introduction of the Area III-B Hymn by Ed Wilson, of Eriez. Area Leader Glenn Beck then introduced Norman C. Wood, National Secretary of the Order of the Arrow, who stressed the theme "Brotherhood of Cheerful Service." Wagon Lodge presented a Brotherhood Tapping-out ceremony that will never be forgotten--surely not by the fellows who were tapped anyway! To top off the program for the evening, there was a presentation of the wrong end of the Eriez goat to Anicus Lodge. It is now affectionately known as "NANICUS."

## WATERFRONT

The only problem the Eriez waterfront director, Fred Lender, has faced up to date has been the  
(Cont. top of page)

difficulty of keeping the "Nanicus" goat out of Lake Erie, or was it the goat. The problem grew to such an extent that Fred had to set up a pup tent on the top of the life-guard tower.



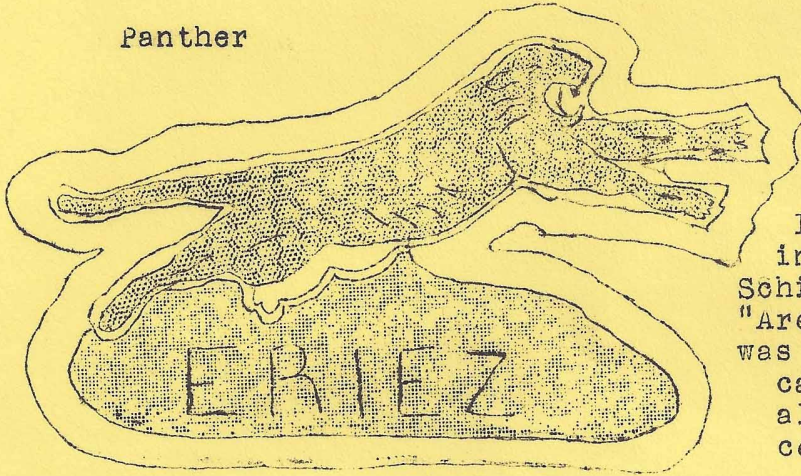
## A BIT OF "BROGUE"

If any of the Arrowmen, during their stay at Sequoyah, heard the familiar drone of the Scottish bag pipes, let there be no misunderstanding. The display of Scottish resonance was entirely the treat of Anicus Lodge. Who the piper was, and he certainly deserves a big "HOW" here, still remains a mystery; nevertheless, he certainly surprised us all.

Aside: Is it true that Howdy Greenberger keeps rat traps in those swapping cases of his?



Panther



ERIEZ LODGE  
Erie

A year has passed since Erie's loud pleas to be the hosts to the Area III-B Fellowship Convention in '49. Russ Ford and Harry Schiemer were great as the "Area Clowns," and the band was louder than ever. The carnival topped things off, along with the tent-raising ceremony at midnight Friday.

KUWEWANIK LODGE

The Kuwewanik Tribe came in force to the Area Meeting with a contingent of 50 members. The memories of this camp and meeting will not be forgotten for a long time.

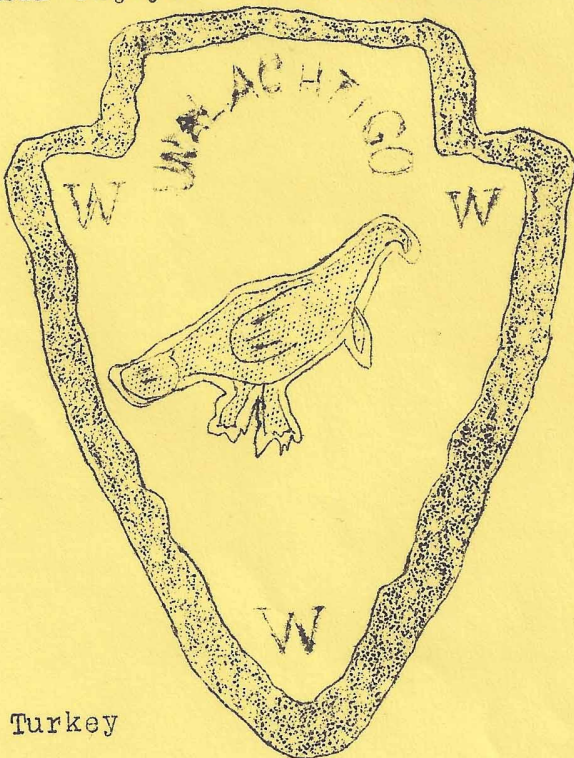
Swimming in Lake Erie was a new experience for many. Swapping for some was the highlite of the meeting. The talks on Brotherhood, Cheerfulness, and Service were meaningful to all who attended. All enjoyed the weekend and the good meals.

Red Squirrel



UNALACHTIGO LODGE

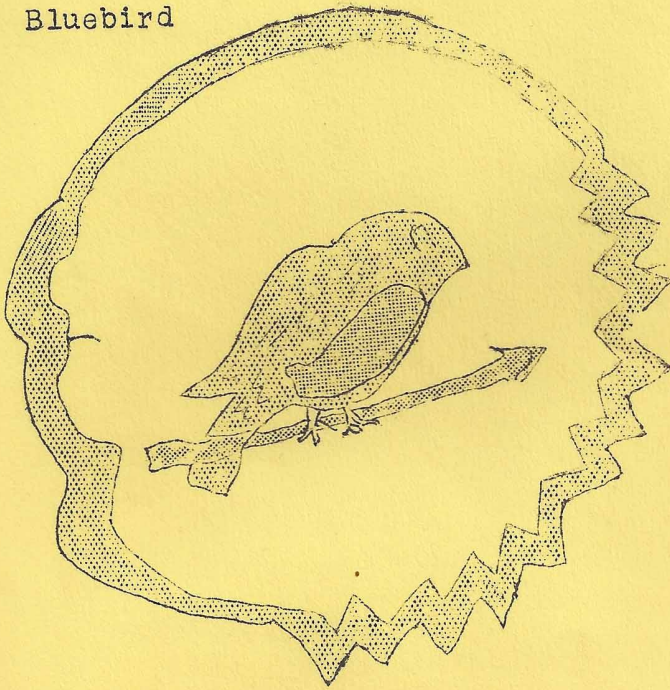
The members of Unalachtigo Lodge take this opportunity of announcing the opening of their private blood bank. It is open to administer transfusions to all those Arrow Men who have been giving their blood as a swap article to Howard Greenberger and Tom Howell in the course of the convention swap shop. First reports tell that there are many.



Turkey



Bluebird

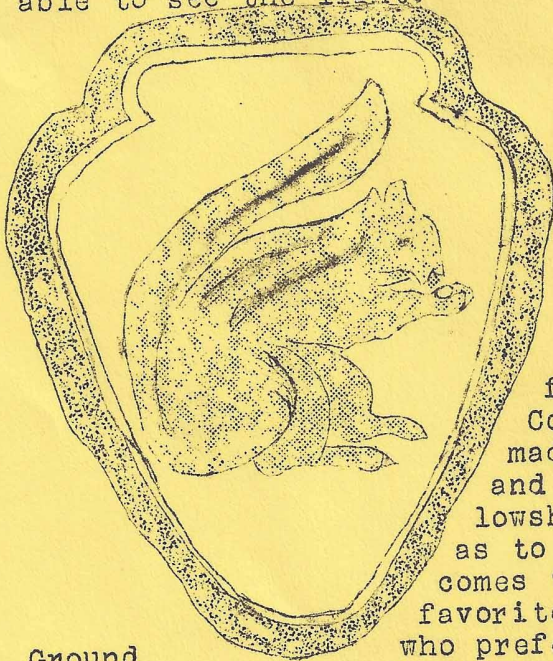


CHIMALUS LODGE  
Washington

It appears that as soon as Chimalus pulled into camp, the Eriez Men turned green with envy and banished us to Campsite seven. As the peace, HA!, and quiet, HA!, of night settled over Sequoyah, a strange thing happened at campsite seven. We had a mysterious rain-storm, but, according to all other reports it only happened at campsite seven. Eddie Fithyan sure squirts a wicked stream of water, doesn't he, Mister McKee?

HOH SQUA SA GA DAH LODGE  
Sharon

Yes sir! This is the Lodge with the long long name. The lone woodsman in the totem at right seems to be lost trying to spell our famous name, but Dean Bluman helped him out so that he was able to see the light.



Ground  
Squirrel

ANICUS LODGE

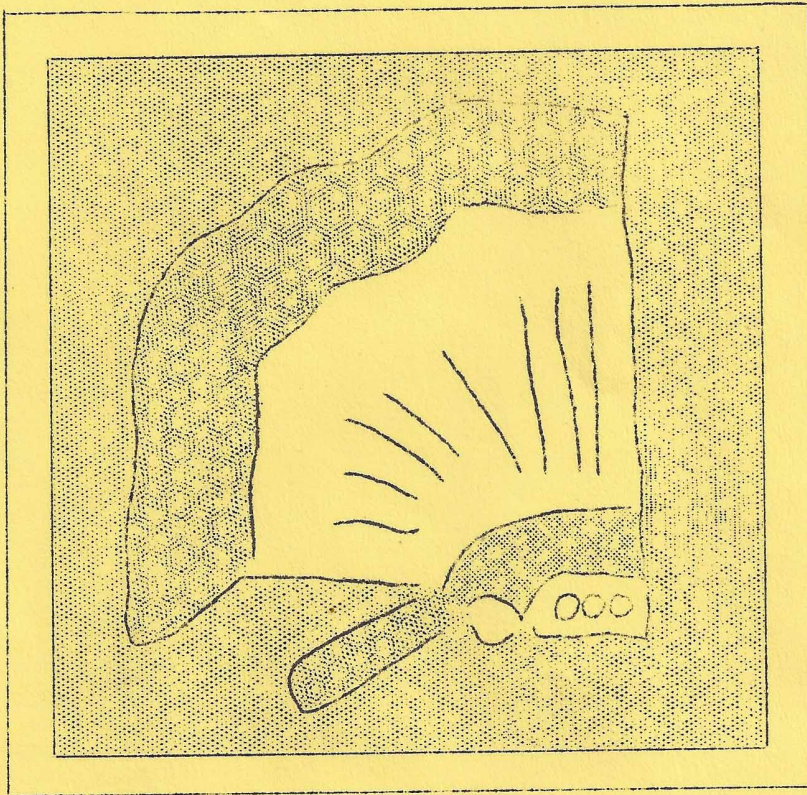
Anicus found its way to Erie this year for the annual Area III-B Fellowship Convention. Approximately eighty members made the journey to take part in the program and to have a good time with plenty of fellowship. There is quite a hint of speculation as to who led the 3:00 a.m. watch, but whoever comes to camp to sleep? The lake seems to be a favorite spot, except for those "Tenderfoots" who prefer the Twin-Echo cement sidewalks. Many thanks to Erie for this camping opportunity!



## SAGAMORE LODGE

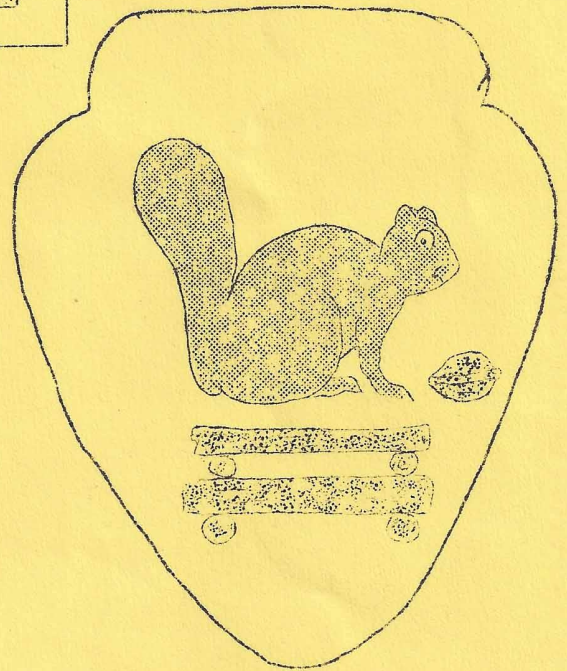
With Ed Yurcon, Andy Melzer, Dave Green and Al Osider, the Sagamore Ritual team tried to get the Ordeal Honor straight while the other members were planning their evening's activities. (Gals from Girard no less.)

Shortly after Taps, the inspirational music of the Sagamore Drum and Bugle Corps parading on the road amid the din of fireworks filling the air--and so to bed.

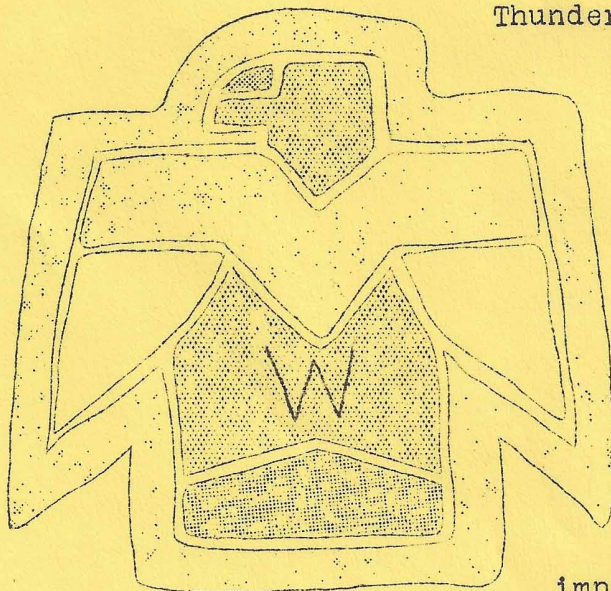


## WOPSONONOCK LODGE

The boys are beginning to think there are too many red squirrels invading the Area. This sketch which you see at your right was drawn from memory by Lodge Brother Jim Madison. It looks pretty good, but suspiciously like Anicus's Totem. See what you think.



Thunder Bird



## WAGION LODGE

Twenty odd members of the Wagion Lodge were present for the Area Meeting at Camp Sequoyah, three of our more courageous members making the trip by motor bike. The trip to Camp Sequoyah was enjoyed by all in the auto caravan despite a few set-backs, such as a flat tire, etc. The actual meeting made a favorable

impression on our members and the ritual team took pleasure in presenting the Brotherhood Ritual to the Area.



LOOKIE! LOOKIE! LOOKIE!

"Step right up, Arrowman, and try your luck--win a baloon, a sucker, a pencil, or what ever we happen to have--step right up! If you don't have a pancho, use your bathing suit--who cares if we have a little rain?"

So went the rollicking Carnival. What Arrowman will forget the time he had pitching balls at ten-pins, throwing darts at balloons, and listening to the camp "Barker" shout out his tempting invitations to the milling crowd of Area III-B Arrowmen, in the midst of a heavy drizzle? Remember it all? Who will forget the Area III-B Carnival--who can?

#### LEGEND OF THE LENNI LENAPPI

Anicus Lodge, Wilkinsburg, Pa., was responsible for a commendable performance Saturday evening, with the dramatization of the Legend of the Lenni Lenappi. The impressive display was under the direction of Robert Richards, Anicus.

#### PASS OUT THE EAR PLUGS

Ulp! When Eriez Lodge decided to serenade the Area with a conglomeration of instruments better known as THE ERIEZ FEDERATION OF CONVELESCING MUSICIANS, all the response the Area could muster for the time was "ulp!"

Whether or not there was sympathy registered here, or just plain IRONIC SARCASM, we could not discern.

Anyhow, they sure did provide a fine source of morale promotion. Many thanks go to Brother Harold Anderson and his crew for the excellent job he did in organizing the band. Thanks go to Brothers Ed Wilson and Dick Hishman, Eriez, for the job they did in writing the inspiring AREA III-B HYMN.

BROTHERHOOD EXISTS ONLY AMONG  
THOSE WHO INSIST THAT LIVING WITH  
OTHERS IS BETTER THAN LIVING WITH  
ONESELF.



AREA III-B HYMN

Onward Brothers all!

In Area III-B--

With honor and

Service,

We stand in unity!



## ARCTIC LODGE

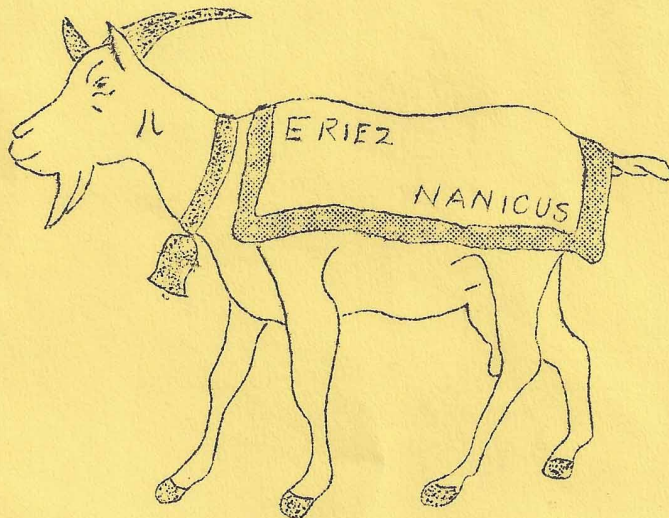
It was quite a change to the boys of the Arctic Lodge to come to Erie and see nothing but flat country. After all, our Lodge in Clearfield County lies nestled in the timbered mountains of Camp Mt. Run.

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Produced by the Scouts of Eriez Lodge in cooperation with the guest Lodges present at the meeting.

EDITOR-----Jack Dunsing

ASS'NT EDITOR---Ed Wilson



# AUTOGRAPHS