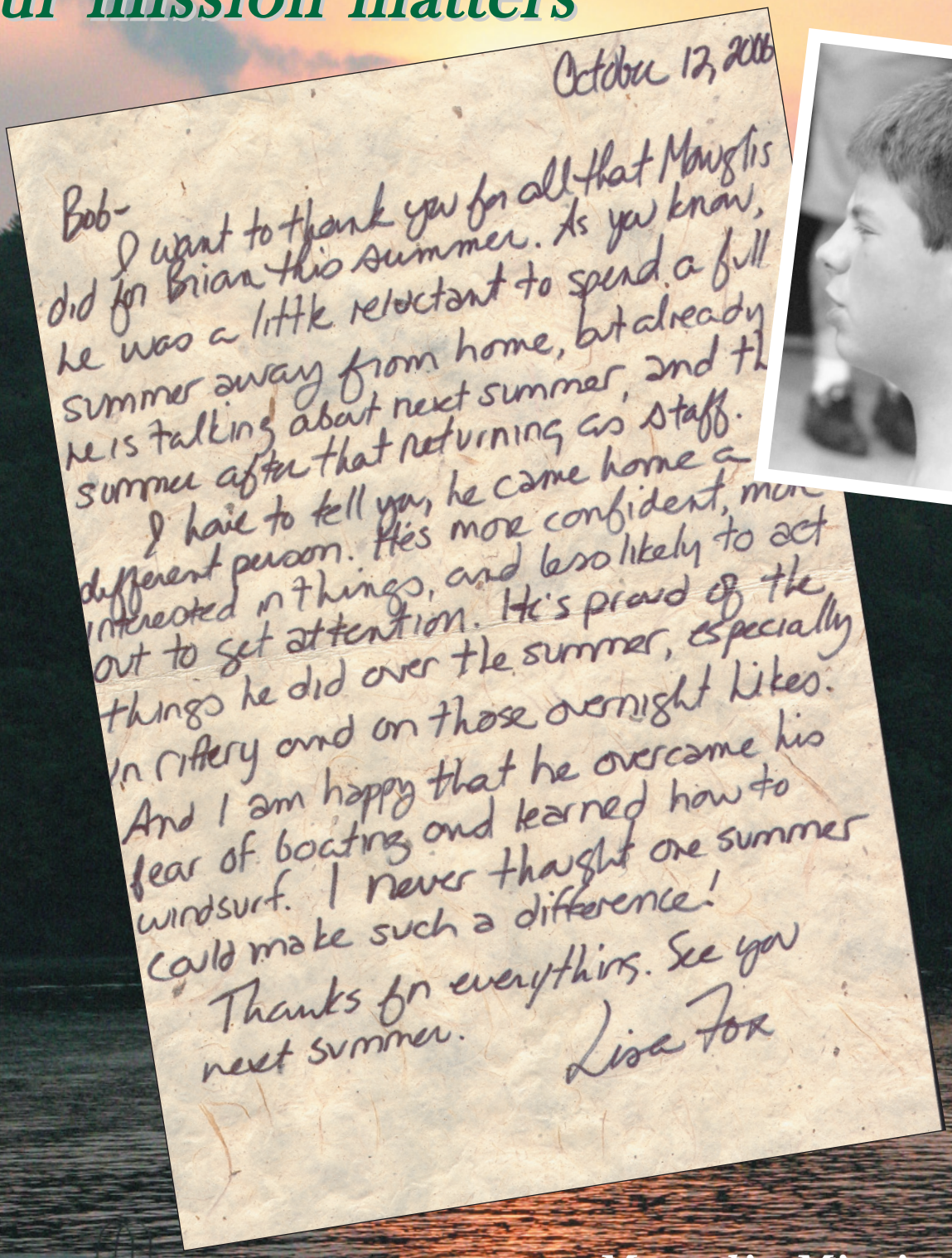
THE MOWGLIS CALL

FALL 2006

Our mission matters



October 12, 2006

Bob-

I want to thank you for all that Mowglis did for Brian this summer. As you know, he was a little reluctant to spend a full summer away from home, but already he is talking about next summer, and the summer after that returning as staff.

I have to tell you, he came home a different person. He's more confident, more interested in things, and less likely to act out to get attention. He's proud of the things he did over the summer, especially in riflery and on those overnight hikes. And I am happy that he overcame his fear of boating and learned how to windsurf. I never thought one summer could make such a difference!

Thanks for everything. See you next summer.

Lisa Fox

Mowglis Mission

Mowglis' mission is to guide boys on the journey to manhood by providing a summertime overnight school of the open under the guidance and care of experienced staff members.

Mowglis provides a rite of passage, providing boys the opportunity to become young men, learning leadership, responsibility, integrity, their role in the community, and respect for nature.

MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN

The Holt-Elwell Memorial foundation is a non-profit, 501(c)(3) organization organized under the laws of the State of New Hampshire.

Mowglis is supported in part by the generosity of its alumni, their families, and friends of the camp. Contributions to HEMF are deductible for Federal Income Tax purposes to the extent allowed by law.

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Director
K. Robert Bengtson

Alumni Relations/Editor
Carry Scott

Photos
Melanie Bengtson
Carry Scott

Contributors
Al Reiff, Julie Reiff, Pete St. John, Charlie Walbridge, Bob Bengtson, Tim Scott, Tom Greenwell, Gary Wright

Special thanks go to alumnus Rob Cerwinski for his gift of two digital cameras, which we put into the hands of the counselors and the boys. Thanks for taking the initiative, Rob!

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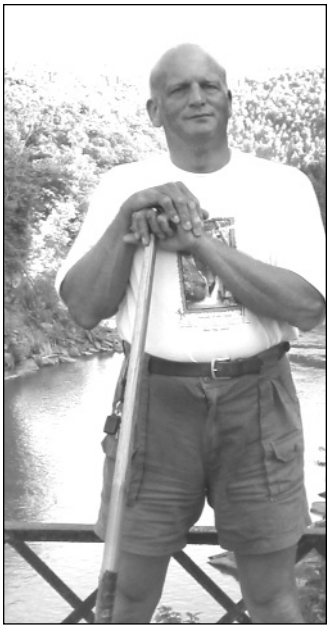

A message from the President

Each Mowglis summer I looked forward to visits from one particular man. Mickey Smith, whose father once manned the Mt. Cardigan Fire Tower, was a camper and counselor for many years. In the years that followed he became a widely-respected mountaineer and photographer. He also came back to Mowglis to show his slides and lead the Mt. Washington Squad. I was fortunate enough to go on one of these trips during my Den year. Our last day featured a steep climb up Huntington's Ravine and a spectacular traverse across the ridge to Mt. Jefferson. I still remember Mickey Smith, sure footed and confident, leading the way.

I knew that if I ever became really good at something I would return to camp to share it with the boys, just like Mickey Smith did. I started paddling whitewater in college and pursued it avidly for thirty years. Ten years ago I was offered a sales job that allowed me to schedule "layover" visits at Mowglis. Once again I was out with the boys in my canoe on the lakes and rivers of New Hampshire. One thing led to another, and I was asked to serve on the board. This past fall it became my turn to sit in the President's chair. It was an unexpected, but not unwelcome, challenge.

Other "Old Mowglis" return each year to help out. Last summer Gary Wright kept the rifle range on target while Ed Mitchell made sure that the boys learned how to handle a rowboat the right way. Many others work in the background, helping out with recruiting, publications, fundraising, and maintenance. Still others give generously when asked, bridging the gap between tuition and expenses. This work is indispensable, and it helps insure that other boys will have the same opportunity you did to learn and grow.

The camp is quiet now, packed up and ready for winter. But in a few short months bugle calls will echo across lake and a new group of boys will again assemble for another summer under the pines. I'd like to invite each of you to renew your connection to Mowglis. It will be rewarding for both of us.

Good hunting!
Charlie Walbridge (‘62)

Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation 2006-07 Trustees

Charlie Walbridge ('62) President
Chris Phaneuf (‘77) Vice President
Perry Smith ('72), Treasurer
Steve Minich ('74), Secretary

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Chris Kriesen ('80)
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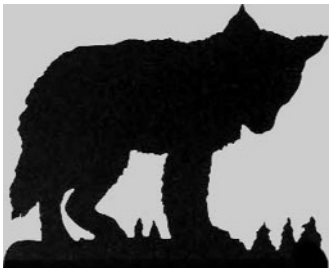
Rob Cerwinski ('83)
Henry Livingston ('55)
Frank Mauran ('72)
Greg Phaneuf ('82)
Pete St. John (‘75)
Carol Southall, Camp Onaway director for 20 years
Abe Unger (‘83)

Special thanks to our retiring trustees for their years of volunteer service to Mowglis:

Doug Hard (father of David (‘96) and Alex (‘98)
Craig Bengtson (‘74)
Frank Punderson (‘47)



The Director's Fall Message to the Boys and Staff

To Mowglis Campers and Counselors,

Given Mowglis' unique association with Mount Cardigan, I find its summit to be very much a beacon. Ornamented with the season's first snow it looked particularly beautiful this morning, and it reminded me of a letter written long ago by John Hill ('30), a former camper, counselor, and trustee, to Colonel Elwell. John was serving in World War II at the time and he expressed, "I would give a month's pay to see Cardigan and the lake." I think we can all imagine how he must have felt. How fortunate I am to see them both nearly every day.

As I do of John, I have very vivid memories of each and every one of you. A walk through the property very quickly brings into focus, for example, the Den's wonderful improvement to the Upper Ballfield; Mr. King's Indian campfire and the sweat lodge in Baloo Cove; Billy and Chase playing their saxophones in Gray Brother's Hall; Mr. Wright's enthusiasm for teaching; Jay Hurdman's talk on sportsmanship; and Mr. Berkey's re-emergence as the Blue Man on Crew Day. The friendships, fun, adventures, challenges and achievements you shared are everywhere here. They are far-reaching and they go on undiminished. As is underscored at Inner Circle Ceremony, "Your record at Mowglis is a promise of what you may become. You are a free people and can make this record what you will." I am grateful to you for making the 2006 season one of the best.

Although the old cannon has been silent since the final Colors Ceremony on August 12th and Chris Solis' winning Candleboat has taken its place in the Dining Room, camp has been anything but quiet the last two months. Numerous alumni have come to visit, one from California and another a graduate from the 1930's. Most recently it was a pleasure to see Mike Bartlett and Zach King, and it has been nice to visit with many of you via email, telephone and good old-fashioned post. It will interest you to know that thirty-one boys have already registered for 2007, and as well that seventeen staff have committed to the Council. Shortly, I will be in touch with those campers, yearlings and counselors who have yet to confirm their plans.

While camp remains very busy, it certainly appears differently now. Per usual, the docks are stacked and covered on shore; the boats are stored in Kaa, Waingunga, Gray Brothers and the Crafts Shop; the campfire benches are in Kipling; and the dormitories are all buttoned up. As the last of the leaves and pine needles fall, the lake can be seen shimmering from the south lawn of the Jungle House where the camp photo is taken. There is often a chill in the air and the woodfolk, including a familiar family of wild turkeys, have reclaimed camp as their own. Apart from sweeping roofs, installing storm windows and transporting the rowboats to Maine where Mr. Mitchell will make the necessary repairs for next summer, camp is pretty much prepared for winter. Lasting snow frequently arrives in November, and the lake will freeze any time after late December.

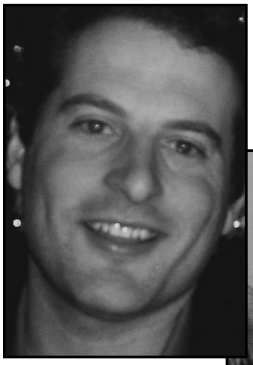
My very best wishes to you all with the hope that you are happy and well, and that you are keeping with you the "True Mowglis Spirit."

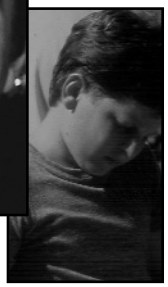
Good Hunting!
K. Robert Bengtson ('69), Director

New Foundation Trustees

Inducted this summer, these new trustees bring a wealth of experience to HEMF.

Christopher Phaneuf (Weston, MA)
Mowglis camper 1974 - 1977, staff 1978-1979.
Chris is the middle of three Phaneuf brothers to attend Mowglis. While a camper, his interest lay in waterfront activities, earning the KAA award his Den year. As a junior staff member he instructed sailing, canoeing and swimming. Chris has a BA in Economics. He lives in Weston, MA with his wife Katie and daughters Emily, an Onaway camper, and Abigail. He is an active member of the community and is involved in youth coaching and several charitable organizations. Chris is a Senior Vice President with the Trammell Crow Company, a national commercial real estate firm.





Eric C. Love (New York, NY)
Mowglis Camper 1985-1991, Staff 1992-1994, 2000, 2002-2004; Tripmaster, Assistant Director.
Eric graduated summa cum laude from the University of Maine in 2002 with a B.S degree in Civil and Environmental Engineering. After two years as Mowglis' year-round Assistant Director, Eric joined Brown Brothers Harriman, an international investment bank in Manhattan where he specializes in mergers & acquisitions and financial advisory services.

Abraham Unger (New York, NY)
Mowglis camper: '77-'83, Staff '84-'89, '91-'95, 2000, 2001.
Abe Unger is Founding President of Mosaic Colony Inc., a non-profit arts education organization for children and teens based in Manhattan. He is also Scholar in Residence at Wagner College where he teaches in the Department of Government and Politics. Abe serves as spiritual leader of Congregation Ahavath Israel in Staten Island. He spent many years as a musician and actor in numerous TV commercials, films, and theater productions.

William H. ("Pete") St. John (Weld, ME)
Mowglis camper '69-'75, staff '78-'94: Counselor, Watermaster, Asst. Director and indefatigable Chair of the East Hebron Madrigal Society. Pete teaches English in Rumford, ME, and in the summertime he is the Camp Director for Kawanhee, a traditional boys camp in Weld, ME. He and his wife Margot own and operate the Wilton Wine Merchants wine store, and Margot also runs a law office in Wilton. They live on a farm in Weld with their son Matthew (14), and two Newfoundlands, Walter and Pope.

Spring 2006 Alumni Events

New York City Harvard Club, Work Weekend

Rob Cerwinski ('83)
Larry Sprung ('83)

Abe Unger ('83)
David Metzger ('80)

Forty Conklin ('74)

Jeremy Poth
Ethan Feuer ('93)

Jan Greven ('80) and cousin
David Metzger ('80)

Mark Farrington ('77)

Trustee Doug Hard

Gaius Merwin ('60)

Jason Merwin ('06)

Abe ('83) and Jessica Unger

New York City Harvard Club

by Pete St. John

Michael Lampson ('87)

John Cerwinski

Over thirty members of the extended Mowglis Pack found themselves in fine voice as "Men of Mowglis" echoed through the Georgian elegance of the Harvard Club this past spring during the annual Mowglis Alumni Reunion in New York City.

Members of the Pack from every decade since the 1940's attended the event, which combines an opportunity for alumni to come together with an opportunity for Director Bob Bengtson to meet with New York area prospects and their families.

Mr. Bengtson presented a slide show featuring many of those present in the halcyon days of their youth, the alumni divided into Red and Blue to unravel the mysteries of the Mowglis Trivia Quiz, and the winners which this editor remembers pretty clearly as the Red Crew were presented with a Mowglis ball cap, the same prize, actually, as was awarded the runners-up. Then all gathered round the piano for plenty of Mowglis songs.

This year, Mowglis plans reunions in Boston, New York, and Washington, DC. Join us for an evening of good fellowship and fun: watch the Mowglis website for details.

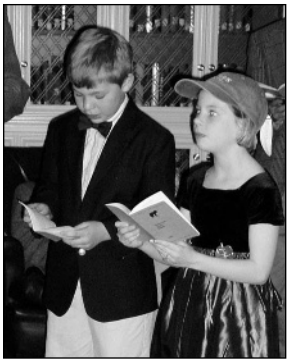
Pete St. John ('75) and Jan Greven ('80)

2006 attendees

Abe and Jessica Unger
Doug Hard
Dr. Foster & Carol Conklin
John, Jason and Larry Sprung
Tom Lloyd and Alicia
John Davidge, John & Alexandra
Mike Lampson
Gaius Merwin & Jason
Jeremy Poth
John & Roberta Cerwinski
Ethan Feuer
Eric Love
Jan Greven
Rob Cerwinski
Pete St. John
Sherwood & Myra Unger
Joe Vitacco
Peter Hoogenboom & Alenka
John Bennett
Forty Conklin, Foster III, Janet & Sandra
Roger and Mark Farrington
Carry Scott
Bob Bengtson
Stan & Roberta Sirggutz, Nathan

Peter Hoogenboom ('81)

Jason ('80), John and Larry ('83) Sprung



John ('06 camper) and Alexandra Davidge

Joe Vitacco ('82), Carry Scott, Bob Bengtson ('69), Eric Love ('91)

Please plan to join us in Spring 2007 for alumni receptions in Boston, New York, and Washington DC/Virginia

June Work Weekend

Rainy weather did not dampen the spirits of those alumni and friends who volunteered to help clean the camp and prepare it for the summer program. True, judging from these photos, it looks like all we did was sit around and eat, but in reality, dorms were assembled, grounds were raked, docks. waterfront equipment and boats were installed. Offices were cleaned, uniforms were organized, Grey Brothers was cleaned, brush was removed, gardens were tended....the list goes on and on. Thanks to all of you who helped lighten the load, especially Woody Merriman, who slaved over a hot stove all weekend!

Jay and Sandee Brown
Chris Kriesen
Woody Merriman
Pete St. John
Chris Phaneuf
Mike and Mike Bartlett
Richard and Lisa Morgan
Tyson Stokes
Buzz Ringe
Ed and John Mitchell
Carry Scott
Bob Bengtson
Chad Bradbury

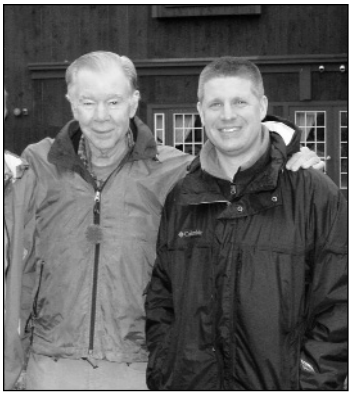
Buzz Ringe ('50) assembling ribbons

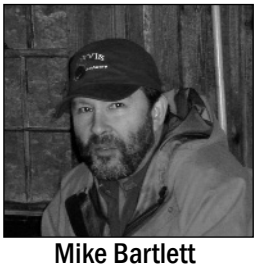
John ('05) & Ed ('69) Mitchell

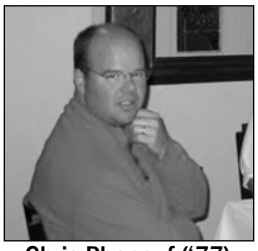
Sandee and Jay Brown

Woody Merriman ('62)

Jaylene Bengtson


Buzz Ringe ('50) &
Chris Kriesen ('80)


Mike Bartlett


Chris Phaneuf ('77)

Pete St. John ('75) &
Woody Merriman (62)

Mike Bartlett ('04) & Tyson Hoekstra

Carry Scott, Chris Kriesen '(80), Buzz Ringe ('50)

Richard ('68) & Lisa Morgan

Start here, go anywhere:
Steve Drogin ('51)

Steve and Hiro Drogin

The sunlight streamed through the ocean-facing windows of Steve and Hiro Drogin's La Jolla home one day last spring as longtime Camp Director Bob Bengtson and I sat down to visit with Steve. A five year Mowglis camper and counselor during the late forties through late fifties, Steve, like so many Mowglis, has led a life that is at once fascinating and unique.

Steve began by sharing his own history of how he found Mowglis, one which is very similar among campers from those years. His mother was a Christian Scientist and friends with Mrs. Elwell, and so, in the summer of 1947 the eight year old Drogin departed Jamaica, Long Island and arrived in Hebron as a Cub.

After returning again the following summer, Steve's life took a turn when his family shifted coastlines to end up in San Diego. After a brief hiatus spent playing near the ocean that was his new home, Steve returned to Akela for the summer of 1951, his final year as a camper. Steve's memories of those years are common ones: the ever changing magic of the out-of-doors, the increasing responsibility for himself and others, and the daily order and routine of the camp, from daily chores to colors.

In later years, when he joined the Marines, Steve found their rules and high standards familiar, and he was grateful for his early exposure to the Mowglis structure.

Mowglis has a way of drawing boys back, and this time after graduating from High School in 1957, Steve drove his brand new '57 Chevy back across the country to become a counselor, a stint that he did for two summers.

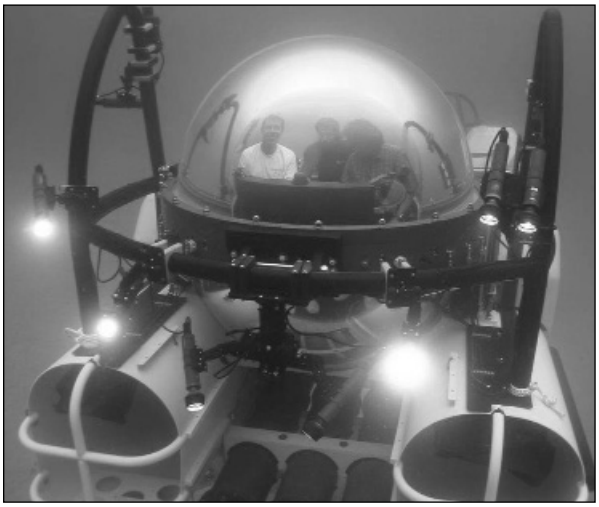
Joining him in his trip across the U.S. was his good friend from California, the late Jeff Sprung (staff, '57), and three additional passengers from Oklahoma: Richard and Jimmy West (the sons of Wah-pah-nah-yah) and counselor, Al Johnson.

After leaving Mowglis at the end of the summer of 1957, Steve entered Whittier College in California and also did a tour of duty in the Marine Corps. Later, he worked for his father in their San Diego real estate business in a role Steve expanded until 1965, when he left to start his own company.

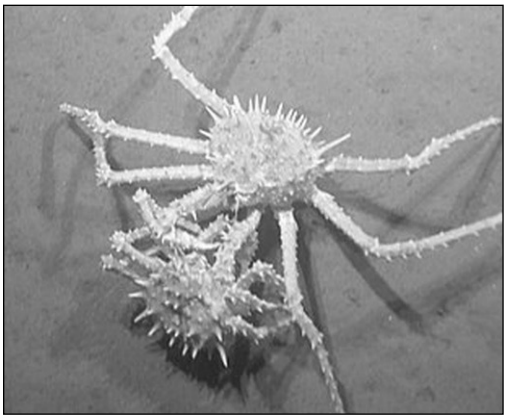
By then, Steve had been overcome by his true loves - the sea, diving, and skiing - and despite the grueling work required to run his business, he managed to make time for his passions. Ten years ago, after years of balancing work and play, Steve retired. His son carried on the work of the family business, and Steve moved to an oceanfront home in Kona, Hawaii.

"I never tire of returning to Mowglis", Steve said in a reflective moment. "I can't get it out of my system."

In 1995, while on a deep sea dive in the Indian Ocean off the coast of Australia, Steve met a Japanese woman who was as enthralled with the sea as he was. Although it would be five years before they



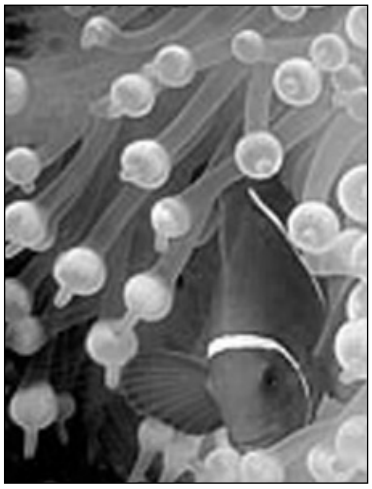
The DeepSee, Drogin's three-man submarine, has been commissioned by researchers around the world.



This photo of crabs was taken from Steve's submarine.

reconnected, in 2004 they were married. In Steve's words, "*Meeting Hiro and marrying again, I got a second lease on life after 25 years of being single*".

Today, Steve is renowned for his undersea photography of "critters" as he calls them. To date, he has visited and taken photographs on land and underwater in 125 countries, been to the North Pole and Antarctica three times, and has conducted over 6,000 successful dives in his long underwater career.



Steve's photography has been published internationally including National Geographic.

Steve is always willing to share his experiences with willing listeners - adults and children alike.

In 2003, Steve launched his diving vessel, the yacht 'Destiny', and has since had many new adventures in Mexico and Alaska.

He also designed and had built a three-person submarine. The sub has been on over 310 dives. It can remain submerged for up to six hours, and reach a depth of 1500 feet, which is remarkable for such a small sub.

From this unique vantage point, Steve says that he can take photos and movies of sea critters that divers simply do not have access to.

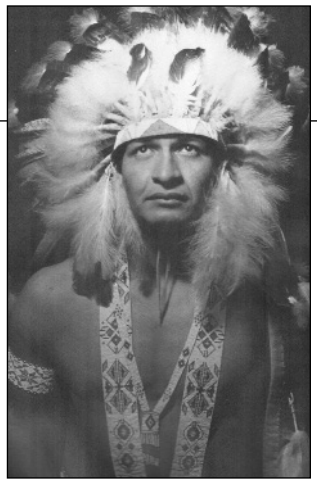
A generous man, Steve is always willing to share his work. He collaborates with the Scripps Institution of Oceanography and many other scientific entities with underseas interests; he is a guest speaker at all levels of academia, and is in demand as a presenter by many oceanographic organizations.

Steve now counts his collection of nature photos (which he started at age 20) to be over 100,000.

In closing, I asked Steve what advice he would give today's Den graduates as they prepare to head out into the wide world beyond Mowglis.

"*First*", Steve responds, "*remember that the world is different now than it was when I graduated, and it will continue to change at a rapid pace. Get a college education, learn how to get along with people, and try hard. Tools will never replace brains*".

Mowglis words to the wise, then, now and always.



Steve recounted the story of how, on one trip through Oklahoma when visiting at the West homestead, he was admiring the ancient bow that hung over the mantel. Wah-pah-nah-yah invited Steve to take the bow down and test the string. To Steve's dismay, as hard as he tried, he could not move the string more than an inch. Taking over the bow, Wah-pah-nah-yah then cocked the string and notched an arrow, seemingly effortlessly. Once again the power and mystique of this great Mowglis legend came into play.

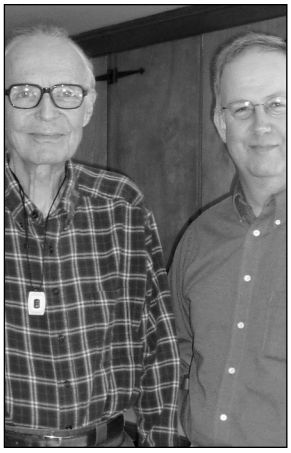
On the Road Again!

Spring 2006 Recruiting Road Trips

Seven recruiting functions were hosted by alumni throughout the northeast this past spring, and Bob Bengtson and Alumni Relations coordinator Carry Scott were on the road for days. Bob's description of the Mowglis experience proved compelling, and Carry's voice as the mother of a current Mowglis camper helped parents see the value of a seven week program. As a result, a number of 'prospects' became full-fledged Mowglis campers. Thanks to the following for hosting Mowglis alumni and prospects in their homes:

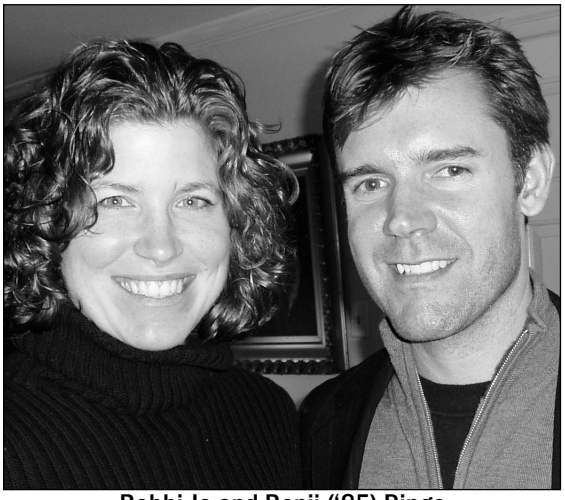
Jim and Lin Westberg (Hollis, NH)
Anne and Baird Standish (Wyndmoor, PA)
Jim and Gillian VanSchaick (Caldwell, NJ)
Charlie and Meg Hurdman (Falmouth, ME)
Al and Julie Reiff (Watertown, CT)
Stu and Cindy Carothers, and
Dirk and Leigh Anne Leas (Pennington NJ)
Chris and Katie Phaneuf (Weston, MA)

While on the road, Bob and Carry also visited with prospects in their homes, attended a camp fair outside Philadelphia, and stopped in to visit several alumni in their homes.



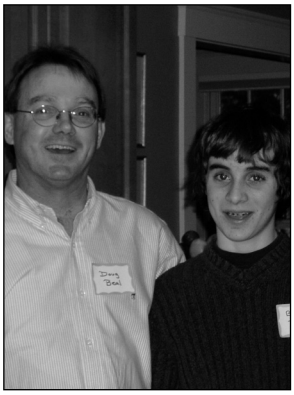
Allyn Brown ('30)
Bob Bengtson ('69)

'06 Parents Leigh Anne Leas and Anne Standish



Bobbi Jo and Benji ('85) Ringe

Baird Standish ('71)



Doug (71) and Britty ('06) Beal

Liam Leas ('06 camper)
Cam Carothers ('05)

Ed Gassiraro ('79)
Chris Phaneuf ('77)
David Gassiraro ('78)

Riflery reverie

2006 riflery instructor Gary Wright ('69) giving a campfire demonstration about firearms.

THE RIFLE RANGE

The rifle range is a place to shoot, to learn about the gun and its insides. It is a place to be awarded and to get medals. It is a place to be taught and to have fun.

TODD BEAL
'65

RIFLERY

Riflery is my favorite Industry. I love it. It's not that I'm a fanatic about guns, but that rifles are interesting and so is the industry. It's really funny when someone who doesn't know anything about rifles comes in. But the real reason is that riflery is an industry that gives you something to work for and that it takes skill and patience and steadiness.

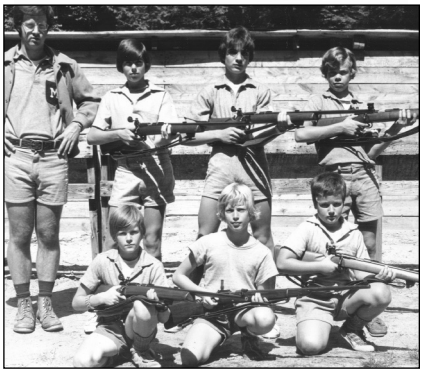
CHRIS SMITH
'68

A DAY AT THE RIFLE RANGE

At the rifle range there is a building with a gunroom, and thirteen portholes from which one shoots. There is also a back stop where one sets up targets.

First we set up our targets, then we get our rifles. Mr. Cobb says "slings on." When everybody is ready, he passes out the ammunition clips; then he says "clips in, close bolts, commence firing." There is another counsellor at the rifle range called Mr. Farrington, who helps Mr. Cobb. We fire about three rounds before the period ends. This is what happens at the rifle range every day all summer.

WALLY DRISCOLL
'59



1977 Rifle Team
Front: J. Fisher, J. Greven, B. McKelvy
Rear: Mr. B. Bengtson, S. Mayo, N. Lincoln, G. deLesseps

Dr. Foster Conklin and his wife Carol at the NYC Harvard Club with 2006 parent, John Davidge.

For years, the riflery program has been a special favorite of Dr. Foster Conklin ('42). As a camper, Foster immersed himself in the riflery program, eventually becoming a competitive sharpshooter. His wife, Carol, even took up the sport, becoming a competitive shooter in her own right.

In recent years Dr. and Mrs. Conklin have contributed funds to upgrade the rifle range. Additionally, they have donated new rifles and as many as 10,000 rounds of ammunition each year.

Thanks to the Conklins' generosity, our riflery program continues stronger than ever!

MOWGLIS *School of the Open* EST. 1893

RIFLERY : *red, white, and blue ribbon*

Ribbon Requirements:

1. NRA Pro-Marksman through NRA Eighth Bar

2. Sight in a rifle (Winchester Model 52 D or instructor's choice) to the satisfaction of the instructor

3. Clean a rifle to the satisfaction of the instructor.

4. Disassemble and reassemble a rifle to the satisfaction of the instructor.

5. Teach a camper who knows little or nothing about riflery (ie a Cub) until he has attained a level of proficiency (ie Pro-Marksman) deemed suitable by the instructor.

6. Demonstrate AT ALL TIMES the proper attitude towards target shooting and the handling of firearms, as dictated by safety requirements.

7. Demonstrate AT ALL TIMES knowledge of proper care, handling, and respect that rifles require.

8. Demonstrate, under the instructor's supervision, competency in running the rifle range, generally for at least one industry period.

9. Be able to load, fire, and unload the Mowglis cannon, and be aware of its many eccentricities.

10. Pass a final exam.

Promarksman- Eighth Bar

First Level Prone

1. Promarksman- 10 targets, score 20
2. Marksman- 10 targets, score 25
3. Marksman 1st Class- 10 targets, score 30
4. Sharpshooter- 10 targets, score 35
5. First Bar- 10 targets, score 40

Second Level Sitting

6. Second Bar- 10 targets, score 30
7. Third Bar- 10 targets, score 35
8. Fourth Bar- 10 targets, score 40

Third Level Kneeling

9. Fifth Bar- 10 targets, score 30
10. Sixth Bar- 10 targets, score 35
11. Seventh Bar- 10 targets, score 40

Fourth Level Standing

12. Eighth Bar- 10 targets, score 30

The Slaymaker by Gary Wright

Riflery has been a part of Mowglis since the early days of Mrs. Holt. Such notables as Colonel Elwell's twin brother Stanley Bruce Elwell and George Gibbs's son Ivan have been the instructors. Many of the rifles have been in use for years. Examples are the Winchester Model 52Ds which were donated anonymously in the mid 1960s, and also the Winchester Model 75 Sporter presented by the Yearlings of 1959. Of even more interest, or of importance are the awards rifles. Not all are still present. The Marshall presented in the early 60's by popular staff member Thomas Marshall has left the scene, but the Gibbs, and most importantly the Slaymaker are on hand.

The awards rifles were presented to the boys who exhibited outstanding shooting skills. For many years the boys actually took the awards rifle home for the winter. My older brother Randy won both the Marshall and the Gibbs, and I have fond memories of us shooting with them. The earliest awards rifle I know of is the Slaymaker presented by Samuel Slaymaker III in 1935. It is a Winchester Model 57 and is still in use by the boys. The Slaymaker bears a small plaque below the chamber inscribed that it was presented by Samuel Slaymaker "for experts". The rifle also bears two other plaques on the buttstock that list the recipients of "The Mowglis Best Shot" award. The rifle was awarded from 1935 to 1959. Listed amongst the winners are some familiar family names such as Punderson and Hertzler.

There weren't always two plaques on the buttstock. When I first saw the Slaymaker in 1962 there was one completely filled plaque on one side, and a small single silver strip with 1959 and Bennett Hertzler engraved on the other side. There were obvious mounting holes for a large plaque that had once been on the rifle. Never in the 15 years I was a camper and then staff member did I ever see the missing plaque.

The lost plaque is back on the rifle, and Stephen Cochran's name finds its proper place in Mowglis history.

In 2003 when I returned to Mowglis to attend and assist at the Centennial; the plaque was still missing. The rifle range was a busy place during the Centennial with alumni of many generations reliving their camper days. I too got to relive my past, and had lots of fun running the range as I did in the early to mid 70's.

The Wright award rifle, donated by alumnus and long-time riflery instructor, Gary Wright in 2005

During a particularly busy period, when I was running the range without assistance; an alumnus arrived, and asked me if the Slaymaker was still at the range. I responded that it most certainly was, and he then asked me if he could see it. I told him it was in the rifle room, and he was welcome to help himself. A few minutes later he returned, and asked where the missing plaque was. I told him I had never seen it on the rifle. The alumnus was obviously very disappointed. He told me he had won the Slaymaker, and his name had been on the missing plaque. I can't recall if I asked him his name, but if I did; with all the activity going on I quickly forgot it. However, I didn't forget his disappointment.

I have spent about half of each camp season at Mowglis since the Centennial. During the 2005 season I was in the Jungle House when I noticed what appeared to be a silver plaque on one of the book shelves. When I picked it up, I couldn't believe what I saw. It was the long missing plaque! Bob Bengtson had recently been going through boxes, drawers, cabinets, etc. in the Jungle House to more efficiently organize things, and along the way had come

Slaymaker continued

upon the plaque. He hadn't had time to research what it was, and so it was resting on the shelf till a later date. I brought the plaque home with me at the end of the season, and had a jeweler add Bennett Hertzler's name and year. Last summer I brought the plaque back to camp, and remounted it on the Slaymaker. The plaque and rifle were reunited after 47 years of being apart! It was at this point I remembered the disappointed alumnus, and started to think about how I could let him know the plaque was back on the rifle. With the help of Carry Scott, the Alumni Relations person, I cross referenced the list of Centennial attendees versus the names on the plaque. Only one name appeared on both lists, Stephen Thomason Cochran the recipient for 1955. With a current phone number provided by Bob Bengtson, I determined to call Mr. Cochran. After a few attempts I finally got Mr. Cochran on the line. It was a very enjoyable call; to be able to "make" someone's day and hear a fellow alumnus's memories. I later sent Mr. Cochran some photos of the newly re-completed Slaymaker.

In 2005 I presented the camp with a new riflery achievement awards rifle to continue the Slaymaker legacy. The first two winners have both been third generation Mowglis, John Mitchell in 2005, and Julian Kingsley in 2006. I can only hope that this Ruger Model 77 will give similar long, reliable service as the Slaymaker has. I can also hope that the silver recipient plaque or plaques never take a 47 year "field" trip!

■

Woodworking GOLD: Our newest ribbon

No mere whittling, our woodworking program! Toolboxes, bookshelves and benches are just some of the projects that boys create in the shop, and they are projects that would not be possible if we did not have a diversity of woodworking equipment on hand for the boys to use. In recent years, alumnus Doug Warwick ('51) has contributed, substantially, top-of-the-line tools and equipment to Mowglis as he phases out his own home woodworking shop. His donations have allowed our Gold Ribbon program to grow into a comprehensive offering that imparts basic carpentry skills to last a lifetime. Thanks, Doug!

MOWGLIS School of the Open EST. 1903

WOODWORKING : *gold ribbon*

Ribbon Requirements:

1. Identify, describe the purpose of, and demonstrate competent use of the following:

Hand Tools:

crosscut saw	*auger*
rip saw	*awl*
back saw	*square*
coping saw	*level*
chisel	*nail set*
plane	*mitre box*
bit and brace	*clamp*
countersink	*rasp*

Power Tools:

table saw	*drill and drill press*
band saw	*router*
sliding compound mitre saw	*sander*

2. Design and build three of the following projects:
   - *campfire bench*
   - *three-shelf bookcase*
   - *tool box*
   - *bird house*
   - *a project of your own choosing subject to approval*

3. Make the following improvements to camp:
   - *replace a broken step, floorboard, or section of dock decking*
   - *replace some cedar shingles*
   - *make a sign for a building*

Doug ('51) and Jane Warwick

Nature and Camping Ribbons

MOWGLIS School of the Open EST. 1963

NATURE : *purple ribbon*

Ribbon Requirements:

1. Define and describe the difference between coniferous trees and deciduous trees.

2. Keep a nature log and record your observations and the things you have learned for two industry periods.

3. Identify ten deciduous trees or shrubs and be able to cite some of the interesting aspects of the tree/shrub in terms of usefulness to man or the environment.
   Examples: Sugar Maple, Striped Maple, Red Maple, White Ash, Elm, Mountain Ash, Beech, Hobble Bush, Red Oak, White Oak, Pin Oak, Hop Hornbeam, Staghorn Sumac, High Bush Blueberry, Witch Hazel, Maple Leafed Viburnum

4. Identify five coniferous trees or shrubs and be able to cite some of the interesting aspects of the tree/shrub in terms of usefulness to man or the environment.
   Examples: White Pine, Eastern Hemlock, Red Pine, White Cedar, Blue Spruce, Norway Pine, Red Spruce

5. Identify ten wild plants or flowers.
   Examples: Clintonia (Blue Beaded Lily), Wintergreen, Wild Columbine, Indian Cucumber, Day Lilly, Wild Ginger, Wild Rose, Clover

6. Identify five wild birds by sight.

7. Be able to identify poison ivy.

8. Identify three categories of rock and give an example of each.

9. Identify five different insects.

10. Define the following: *habitat, exotic species.*

11. Complete a project to the satisfaction of the nature instructor.
    Examples: building of an aquarium, building of a terrerium

MOWGLIS School of the Open EST. 1963

CAMPING : *green ribbon*

Ribbon Requirements:

1. *Ecology*
   a. *Ecology:* Campers must understand their affects/effects on the larger environment and ecosystems (lakes, forests, alpine zones) that they encounter. Demonstrate knowledge of concepts such as biodiversity, sustainability, niche, etc.
   b. *Food Chain/Webs:* Must locate, identify, and explain path of nutrients up and down the food chain/web
   c. *Plant ID:* Be able to identify a broad spectrum of trees and plants contained within various ecosystems encountered during the Mowglis experience
   d. *Leave No Trace Ethics:* Learn importance of practicing Leave No Trace (LNT) Ethics in the wilderness and be able to recite the 7 Principles

2. *Camping Styles:* Green Ribbon candidates should be able to explain similarities and differences as well as pros and cons of the following: RV, Car, and Family Camping; Base Camping; Backpacking

3. *Plan a trip:* Plan, implement, and demonstrate applied knowledge of skills learned throughout the industry to carry out a successful two night, three day backpacking trip

4. *First Aid:* Learn basics of wilderness First Aid; patient assessment system, short-term care and monitoring, improvised splints/litters and evacuation

5. *Practical Test:* Solo

6. *Practical Test:* Written

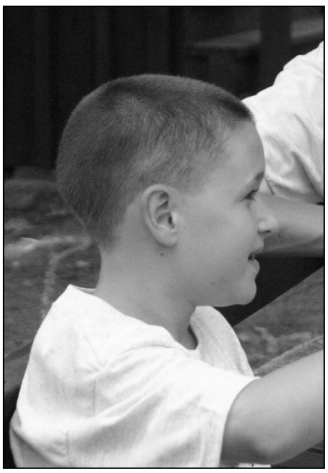
7. *Basic Skills:* demonstrate competency of the following skills
   a. *Map and Compass:* reading a map, navigation, orienteering
   b. *Environmental Factors:* dehydration, hypothermia, frostbite, heat illness, lightning
   c. *Site Selection:* Build upon LNT understanding to select a proper tent/shelter site
   d. *Emergency Shelters and Knots:* learn and use a variety of knots to build an adequate emergency shelter with a poncho or tarp
   e. *Tents:* demonstrate applied knowledge in erecting and caring for a variety of tent styles and models
   f. *Water:* know importance of water for proper bodily function and physiology; additionally, candidates must be able to explain how to obtain and treat water to reduce the risk of suspected pathogens
   g. *Fire:* acknowledgement of importance and dangers; saftey is a primary consideration; also, candidates are responsible for knowing the various types of fires that can be built, as well as when and how to build them; to meet this requirement, they must demonstrate an applied ability to build and mainitain a fire for the purposes of boiling water and build a fire in the rain
   h. *Stoves:* upon proving their fire-building skills, campers will learn the "easy" way to boil water and cook food; various types of stoves and fuels will be discussed and used
   i. *Meals and Nutrition:* know basic constituents of food; metabolism and importance of proper nutrition whilst backpacking

The Mowglis Cubs

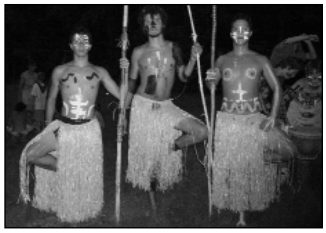
The Mowglis Cub Program is stronger than ever, enrolling boys between the ages of seven and nine for the full summer program.

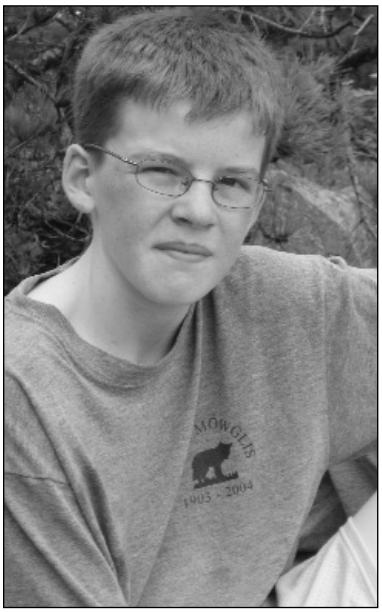
The Cubs live in their own dorm and participate in the full range of Mowglis industries (except, as you might expect, woodworking, axemanship and crew).

The directors of the Cub Program live with the boys for the entire summer, providing the consistent "surrogate parenting" necessary for that age group.



The Mowglis Pack




MOWGLIS
1903 - 2004

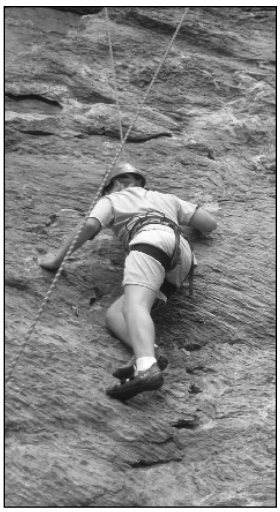
WELCOME TO
MAINE

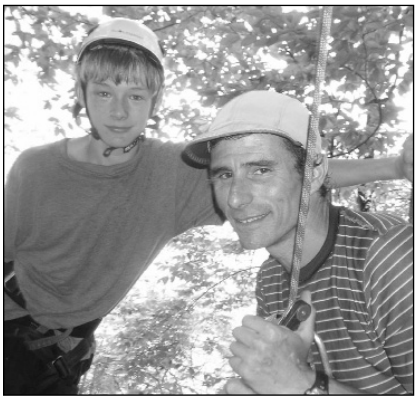
The Mowglis Yearlings

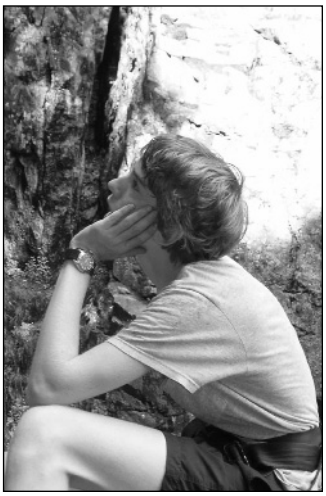
Under the direction of Matt Hanggi (right), the Yearling Program introduced boys to three weeks of high adventure and outdoor living.

When they weren't hiking, rock climbing or running the rapids, the intrepid Yearlings were immersed in community service, leadership training or working with younger campers in their industries.

The Yearling Program is Mowglis' newest program, a three-week offering for Mowglis graduates or boys between the ages of 15 and 17.







Back to the Pack Weekend

by Al Reiff

The second Back-to-the-Pack weekend was a great success. Most returnees arrived on Friday afternoon and settled into Toomai or Den. For the evening program, we gathered around the campfire circle and introduced ourselves to each other. We had alumni spanning from Colonel Elwell's day right up to the present.

Jamie Orr '75 recalled how time was running out on his attempt to earn the Wolf's Paw. It was down to the final week of camp, and he needed to climb Mt. Cardigan at night. When he heard this, the Tripmaster at that time, Wayne King, (who also attended the Back-to-the-Pack weekend) jumped in a camp vehicle with Jamie and off they went to scale Cardigan and spend the night near the firetower.

Perhaps the highlight of the weekend took place on Saturday as many decided to summit Cardigan (in the daylight). The entire Coons clan plus Sam Kendall's family ventured forth and enjoyed terrific views. The weather started to turn sour, so we returned to camp a little early, but this allowed folks to enjoy time at the rifle range, the crafts shop, and the waterfront. When the rain came, we were comfortably inside Grey Brothers where Rich Morgan ran the old projector for us. Buzz Ringe's movie of the camp in the late 70s early 80s helped us all rekindle our memories.

2006 Chef Jamie

ATTENDEES
Bob Bengtson '69
Andrew Berkey '03
Henry Coons '67
Jason Coons '03
Louis Coons '69
Tim Coons '68
Tommy Greenwell '99
Sam Kendall '71
Wayne King '69
Zach King '06
Chris Kriesen '80
Jose Medina-Mora '96
David Metzger '80
Rich Morgan '68
Morgan Mowbray '54
Jamie Orr '75
Al Reiff '77
Benji Ringe '85
Jim Van Schaick '67

Jim Orr and sons

Jose Medina-Mora

The Coons clan

Plan now
for next year's fun!
Mark your calendars for the 3rd Annual Back-to-the-Pack Weekend.
August 17-19, 2007

Does all this really matter?

Over the past four years we have been hearing from Mowglis Alumni in increasing numbers. Perhaps it was the impetus of Mowglis' 100th season and the extraordinary efforts of Bob Bengtson, Wayne King and Eric Love to gather us all together again, in person at camp, and in the pages of The Call.

Regardless, all of us at Mowglis have been bouyed by the response and enthusiasm of campers young and old to reconnect with camp and one another. Unlike a prep school or college experience which sets the tone for a lifetime of connection, Mowglis role comes earlier - in those rare and wonderful experiences that turn boys into men. Mowglis alumni from all the years remember keenly both the fear of leaving home and the individual transforming event when camp suddenly became a permanent part of who we are, then and today.

Alumni activities such as The Call, reunions in cities far from Hebron, Work Weekend and recruiting gatherings remind each of us how important our summers on the lake really were. Yes, there were hardships, but nearly every Mowglis today is proud of what he achieved.

So please keep in touch with us and in doing so, with your fellow campers from throughout the years. We earnestly desire your connections and support so that the young boys of today and tomorow can experience what you did. But more so, we deeply strive to keep alive the message of The Pack: That you will always be a part of us, and we a part of you.

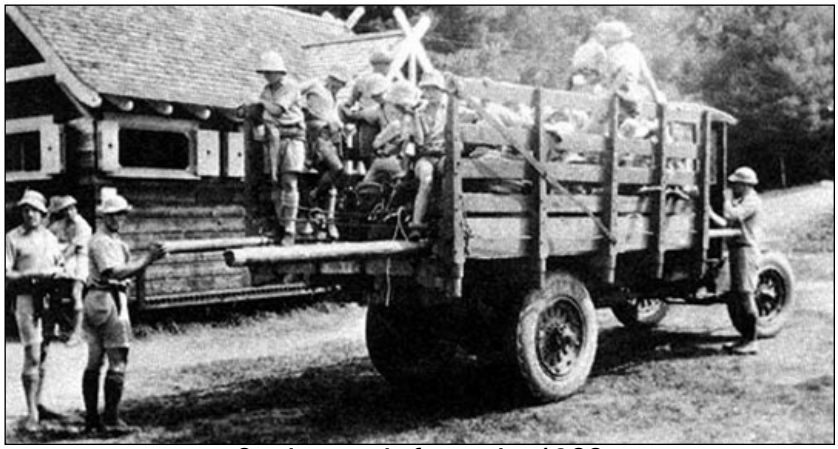
Don't be a stranger. Good hunting!

Summer, 1922

John Schreiber was the camp doctor in 1922 while between semesters at Harvard Medical School. In the narrative that follows, John shares his experiences at camp, and in doing so, offers us a rare opportunity to peer into the Mowglis of the early 1920's.

This story was written by my stepfather, John Schreiber, May 4, 1940. I found it when I was going through his things after his death. He was at Mowglis during summer vacation from Harvard Med School. He was in the class of 1924. He used to talk about Mowglis all the time and even kept the pin and patch from there. I have no idea of what happened to his photo books of pictures from that summer. Some of the pictures were just boys being boys at that age on a hot day and skinny dipping. I think he and my mother stopped by camp in the 60's or early 70's when they were up in New England on vacation.

Take care, Bill Brownson



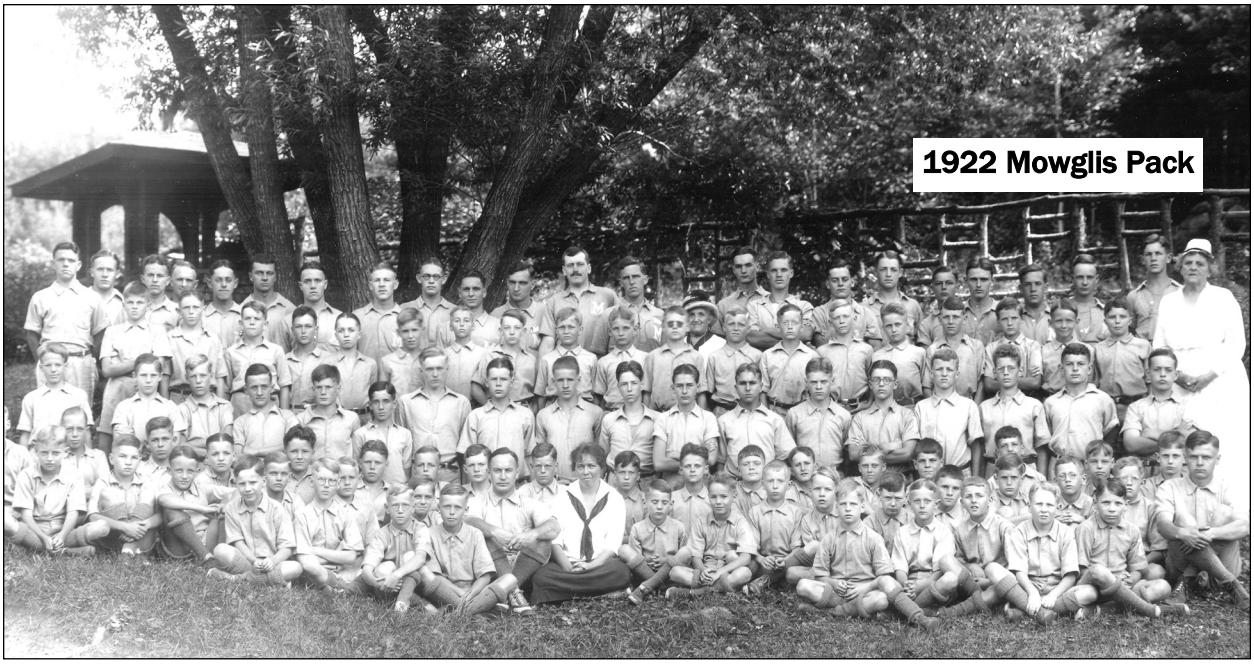
Getting ready for a trip, 1922

Gosh, all fishhooks: My oldest boy isn't any farther than the lukewarm stage in my endeavors to warm him up to the incomparable advantages of going to Summer Camp. Like an underexposed film in cold developer, he needs both teasing and praying. In a mature, and probably a clumsy fashion I have been telling him of the summer I spent at Camp Mowglis in the White Mountains of New Hampshire only to have him interrupt me with a well put conclusion: "Aw, go write a story and read it down to the Museum!" Which rather squelched me as he slammed the back door and went off to the nearest Hart's store to collect orange crates for a shack in the back yard.

I was very likely the same way when I was nearly thirteen. Only the Summer Camp Movement never existed in those days, Boy Scouts were unheard of though Dan Beard had written a book or two on life in the open. Besides the stretches of miles in all directions that began at a five minutes walk from my old home beckoned to the great outdoors far more invitingly than any Catalogue or reel of colored movies. Was I lucky, or was I!

But to get back to Mowglis, it all came about this way. The assignment as Camp Physician had already been allotted to my classmate, John Steidl, a swell lad who limped all through his classes at Harvard Medical School because of an old polio. Poor fellow; I felt dog-gone sorry for him when his sputum test came back positive for tuberculosis and he had to lay in bed all that summer at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital fighting a fever with an optimism so characteristic of one afflicted with the Great White Plague. John raised up, supporting his perspiring head on an elbowed forearm and suggested that I take his place at the Camp. "Only, for God's sake, don't tell the Colonel I have tbc. He'll go tell Mrs. Holt and she will throw ten thousand fits. Say it's an unresolved pneumonia, or silicoses, or a tropical fluke infection. Anything but tbc." He emphasized. I promised him and he gave me the

"Only, for God's sake, don't tell the Colonel I have tuberculosis. He'll go tell Mrs. Holt and she will throw ten thousand fits."



address of the Colonel.

Colonel Elwell might have been Mrs. Holt's son in law had her daughter lived. As it was he was right hand man in full charge at the old lady's camp, and a fine specimen he was. Vigorous, clean cut with a firm kindly eye he impressed me greatly as we sat at the City Club and talked over the duties I would assume and the problems I would no doubt, meet with. He scanned me critically.

Colonel Elwell was a fine specimin. Vigorous, clean cut, with a firm kindley eye, he impressed me greatly.

"I really think we can put some weight on you while you're at Camp", he predicted. "I'll see that you go up with the undernourished boys and have extra calories at mid-morning and mid-afternoon." His hope didn't impress me very much.

'Twas a lovely June morning when we assembled at the North Station in Boston. A special car with steamers labeled 'Mowglis' was attached to the long train. Kids were scurrying about with tennis rackets, musical instruments and ball clubs while a tired porter piled duffle bags on a nearby truck. Counselors were shouting orders urging haste amidst the tender farewells of overanxious mothers and big sisters. Promises of writing home often and being good boys were half heard by the lads as they stomped into the coach and selected seats with pals of the previous years. Someone strummed a ukulele while another puckered his lips to a shining harmonica. Strains of Camp songs soothed the clanking couplers as the train sped toward the land of mountains and lakes.

Newfound Lake settles silently between irregular mountain ranges of brown and green, its inaccessible situation and more likely because of its shoreline, has been taken up by summer camps for boys and girls. Then too, the State of New Hampshire protects its water from pollution.

Transportation from E. Hebron to the Lodge was uneventful. A pack of hungry kids, a score of counselors and aides, all in Camp uniforms sat down to the noon repast with pretty decent table manners, considering. Then to their own respective dormitories, the Den, Toomai, Panther and the Cub Department for the younger boys. The Colonel turned over the Red Cross house, a little first aid bungalow, to me where, close by, was erected a tent where I bunked with Mr. David Seville Mussey, the Camp tutor. Mussey's dad was some professor of something at Columbia, I don't recall, and though I liked David, I didn't envy his work brushing the kids up on retarded subjects when they could have been having more fun about the expansive ground where most every conceivable interest abounded from

the relic house of war trophies to a well equipped open air theater called "Gray Brothers." All names were derived from Kipling's Jungle Book.

No eight weeks with sixty live boys would obviously be replete with many a story and reluctantly I pass over many of the little incidents that gave color and charm to my stay. There were the mornings for accomplishing craftsmanship in photography, bird life, weather forecasting; the wood shop, which afforded me an occasional finger to bandage, tennis and a rifle range, which was the Colonel's idea, despite Mrs. Holt's objections. At 10:30 the boys assembled for the Waterfront where swimming and diving held sway. Afternoons of athletics games, ball playing and hikes to nearby trails, canoeing, and practice for the Red and Blue Crews for the Annual Race to which the girls of Onaway Camp nearby were invited. What a pretty picture they made as they paddled their brightly colored canoes up the long lake and floated discretely by as onlookers. Like sprites from a Never-Never Land only to drift away in the late afternoon to a distant cove, their wet paddles reflecting the later afternoon sun as they rose and fell in the placid waters. Not a sight to forget soon.

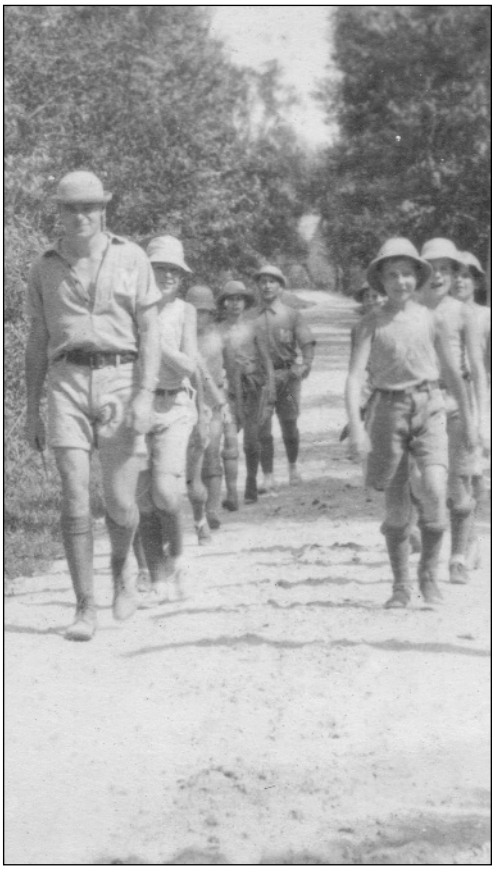
On rainy days there were the ping-pong tables, the books at the well-filled library, the large hall for indoor games where a huge fireplace of jagged rocks blazed with great logs and invited tall stories of adventure from the counselors. After the evening meal a great fire was lit in an open space where in a circle formation low chairs of the Adirondack sort permitted relaxation for a story by the Colonel or songs from the Mowglis Book, as they watched the sparks lift heavenward toward a vivid sunset reflected in the gray-

"One thing we do NOT do here is to teach boys to fight", Mrs. Holt said sternly

ing clouds. And then Taps- and silence, broken only by a hoot owl seeming to say, "All is well."

'Twas then that the counselors not assigned to dormitories, would sneak down to the lake front and sans raiment disport like Greek athletes in the inviting waters still warm from the summer sun. Or, Mussey and myself would select the finest canoe, still bearing the name of Jack Heinz, son of the Pittsburgh pickle kind, and paddle down the lake to a lone ice cream stand. It gives one a strange sensation to paddle on a lonely lake in almost complete darkness, the inky waters lapping at the canoe sides like the beckoning of an Undine. How stark and real was Nature; how frail were we.

Of course there were a few accidents. Bud Sloan got too near a swinging ball club and snapped a bone in his forearm, which necessitated a premature return to Philadelphia. Buds dad was a big linoleum manufacturer, I learned. One of the Manuel twins overturned a pan of hot bacon grease on himself on a trip to Mt. Washington, which necessitated a hurried auto trip in the Colonel's car. We motored up through the Franconia Notch where in the distance I could see outlined the Old Man of the Mountains in rock silhouette far to the North. Bee stings were common. Colonel Elwell warned me boys would occasionally purposely get stung to receive first aid and a bandage or some salve, to boast about to their comrades as to how brave there were and how they could withstand pain. Funny, those kids were,



Panther on the trail, 1919

peering thru the Red Cross house window while a dressing was being applied after a generous daub of iodine.

We had our problem children, the smartys, the bed-wetters, the maladjusted and the chaps who hung back and were in their shells most of the time. Frank Berrien, of New London, Connecticut kept such a sloppy bunk and cupboard that we decided to erect a special tent for him to grovel in. This reacted quite oppositely from what we expected, for Frank invited all the boys to see how careless he could be and seemed to enjoy their disdain. I couldn't conceive his father as a Commander of submarines of our Navy, so noted for its neatness. Vose Greenough was always disturbing other lad's belongings, trying mean little underhanded tricks to gain attention. He opened a roommate's camera, spoiling his film and I felt that called for discipline, so borrowing a counselors boxing gloves, I invited the two boys to "have it out" in a secluded green bordering the camp. I guess it was the only match I ever refereed and anyhow it didn't last long for poor Vose was soon en route to the Red Cross House for first aid to a badly battered nose. When Mrs. Holt learned of the bout I was called "on the carpet" and severely reprimanded. "On thing we do NOT do here is to teach boys to fight", she said sternly. All my arguments about making the lads more aware of the hard knocks of this old world and the value of self defense were in vain, when she countered with the effective reply that these children came from wealthy families, protected by tutors, governesses, and influential parents, and fighting their way through life was superfluous. There upon I apologized and gave up the idea of imbuing them with any red blooded rebelliousness. It did cheer me a bit, however, when the Colonel winked and smiled as I left her office. I had at least, dared what he preferred to not meddle with.

What a little devil he was. I got back at him by giving him an unusually close hair cut.

John Braganze's mother was the Princess Baraganza of Portugal, and what a little devil he was. I got back at him by giving him an unusually close hair cut; with a pair of clippers I brought to camp.

I felt that called for discipline, so borrowing a counselors boxing gloves, I invited the two boys to "have it out."

As August drew on, the nights became increasingly chilly. I piled on newspapers and my raincoat and still I woke up stiff and doubled up. Despite the extra calories I weighed out exactly as I weighed in and it was my turn to wink and smile at the Colonel, I knew it couldn't be done.

On Saturday nights we were served good old Boston Baked Beans and brown bread, and never have I tasted any better. They must have baked for days in an earthenware pot in some pit of embers, though the cook never told me. It was one of her secrets. After the boys were to bed the adults of the Camp conclaved at the Jungle House where we discussed the progress of the various boys and were served Ice Cream and sugar Crackers. Only marshmallows were permitted to be sent to camp by the boy's parents for toasting around the campfire. No sugar bowls adorned the tables except a tiny one by each counselor's place. But the kids ate their oatmeal with out a bit of sugar on it, and there was not a whimper. "Sugar isn't good for children" vowed Mrs. Holt. She might at least have compromised with a bit of Treacle or honey, I thought.

Well, so it went. On the last day we assembled for group pictures and fond farewells. By and large, the kids had had a great summer. Their mothers and fathers likewise had probably had an enjoyable one too at some Country Club or on a palatial yacht. Some had been to Europe for a look around. As for me I wondered why I should be thinking of Whittiers poem "The Barefoot Boy" as the train took us back to Boston. ■

Jon 5/4/40

The Three-Legged Stool by Tim Scott

Planned giving, bequest giving, and Mowglis' future

New Englanders can easily picture the image of a three-legged milking stool, long the favored furniture of traditional, non-mechanized dairy farmers. The design was intended to make a farmer's job easier when he moved quickly from stall to stall, or to avoid the swing of a tail or the kick of an impatient hoof. The three-legged stool is a stable, functional, yet highly flexible tool.

I have always liked this image of the milking stool as a model for the creation of a successful fundraising program. The stool is the sum of its parts, and no part can exist without the support of the other three. And so it is with fundraising. Each leg represents one of the paths through which we seek money to support our programs - Annual Giving, Campaign Giving, and Planned Giving - and the summer camp programs are represented by the well-worn seat that sits, balanced, atop the three legs.

Thankfully, the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation set about the task of creating fiscal balance many years ago, and we are beginning to see the results. Response to our twice-annual fundraising appeals is growing. The endowment campaign is well underway. And now, the dimensions of planned gifts are beginning to be discussed around the Trustees' table. We have learned that for a good cause, people will respond - but only if asked. And so we are getting better at asking.

Founding Members of The Bagheera Society

Karl Robert Bengtson ('69)
Arthur Bradbury ('51)
Ben Dulany ('33)
Charles Feuer ('73)
Phil & Elizabeth Hawkins
Christopher Kriesen ('80)
Henry H. Livingston III ('55)
Henry H. Livingston Sr.
Charles Ludlow ('41)
Stephen Minich ('74)
Edward Morrison ('53)
Buzz Ringe ('50)
John Scott ('32)
Mickey Smith ('46)
Perry Smith ('72)
James Van Schaick ('67)
Charles Walbridge ('62)
Doug Warwick ('51)
James and Linnea Westburg ('69)

So what does this all have to do with Planned Giving? As is so often the case, there is a story that helps to paint the picture. It is about an elderly man who walked into a development office one day, unannounced, but with a definite goal in mind. He spoke of his long, good life, his family, which by then had all passed away, and talked openly about how he felt that it was time to give something back. He used these words. "You do something that I care about deeply but cannot do myself. I, however, have the resources to help you do this important work, and in doing so I can enjoy the vicarious connection for as long as I live." The conversation would ultimately result in the creation of a very significant planned gift. I have to think that each of us feels this way about something, and for many of us, perhaps, that "something" is Mowglis.

Mowglis wouldn't exist without its donors; so we invite you to strengthen your financial connection with the camp, and its programs, and its lore. You will serve as an inspiration to other alumni, too.■

Introducing The Bagheera Society

Just as Bagheera the Black Panther spoke for Mowgli by offering a freshly killed bull when the man-cub was adopted by the wolf pack, the name of the noble Bagheera has been chosen to commemorate the bequest society that will forever protect Camp Mowglis from the forces of time.

The Bagheera Society will welcome and recognize anyone who has chosen to include Mowglis in his or her will.

The trustees see this type of philanthropic giving as an effective way to help secure Mowglis' future. Bequests and life insurance benefits also work well for those who are unable to make an immediate gift, but want to assist Mowglis in the future.

If you decide to leave Mowglis in your will, please let us know so that we can welcome you into the Bagheera Society. Those who join before June 2007 will be considered Founding Members.

The Road Less Traveled

Joe Vitacco ('82)

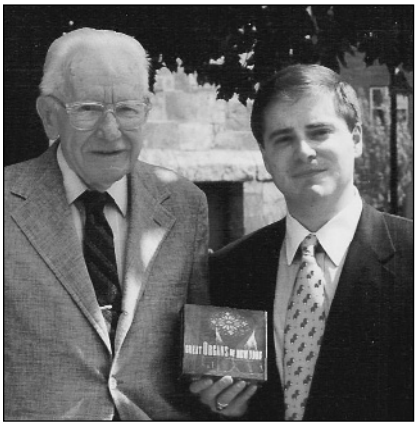
It is no surprise that Mowglis campers grow up to become Mowglis alumni with interests and careers as diverse as the landscape. A young boy arriving at camp in June has little idea of who he will become, or of the always interesting likes of his soon-to-be-fellow Mowglis.

And so it is with Joe Vitacco, a city boy who arrived at Mowglis in 1978. As luck would have it, Joe quickly discovered a shared love of music with Bob Bengtson. Little did he know that Bob's musical campfires would create a lifelong path along which his career would continually bloom.

We caught up with Joe in New York City in 2005, where he has become world renowned in the very small musical niche surrounding pipe organ recordings. While pipe organ music remains obscure to most of us, those in the industry acknowledge his passion and experience in preserving the best of the pipe organ. His recording studios, JAV Recordings, has produced over 70 CDs, many emanating from the worlds most famous organs: The Cathedral of Saint Patrick in New York City; Washington National Cathedral in Washington, DC; St. Sulpice in Paris, France; St. Ouen in Rouen, France; The Temple Church and Chester Cathedral in England.

Fast forward from Mowglis to the University of Notre Dame, where Joe majored in Business and took organ lessons and as many music classes as he could fit into his schedule. It was there that the entrepreneurial seeds were planted for Joe's very specialized career. Watching a student who funded much of his college education through the sale of custom-made tee shirts "Catholics vs. Convicts" for the Notre Dame vs Miami game in 1988, Joe saw his own epiphany. "*...his scheme sowed a seed in my mind from which I would later receive great benefits.*"

In 1996 Joe had the opportunity to test his idea at a major convention of organists scheduled to be held in New York City. In the 18 months preceding the event, Joe produced a four CD set and 140 page booklet of 27 of the city's most famous organists playing on the city's most famous organs. He sold the CD to the attendees, and nearly every one of the convention's attendees purchased a copy. JAV Recordings was born.



Joe and Mr. Hart, shown with Joe's first recording project: Great Organs of New York.

Joe Vitacco, world renown for his recordings of pipe organ music, shown in the Echo at Yale University.

Today, Joe travels the world to record the world's best organists on the world's finest organs. In addition to CD recordings, Joe produces Podcasts, documentaries and printed materials about organs and organ music. He employs an expert staff for much of the technical aspects of recording. His collection can be found at www.PipeOrganCDs.com.

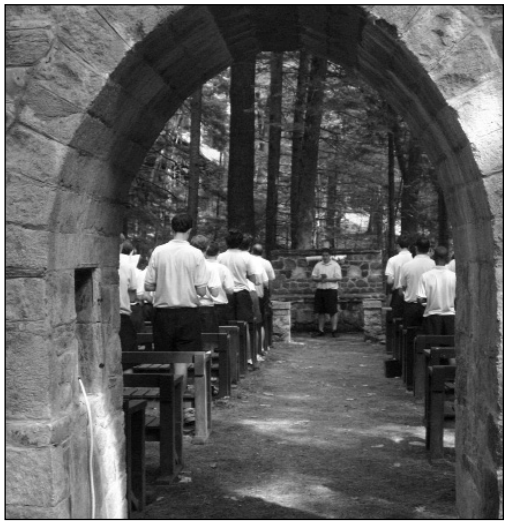
Joe's day job is as an executive recruiter placing accountants and financial personnel. In fact, through a serendipitous encounter at the 2005 Mowglis Alumni Reunion at the Harvard Club in New York City, fellow alumnus Peter Hoogenboom was placed by Joe into a new position he still holds today.

As it is often said, you never know who your dorm mate will grow up to become. Suffice to say, though, that the Mowglis experience offers a strong start, indeed. ■

Our Chapel of the Woods by Julie Reiff

The sound of the organ drifts through the woods as you walk down the chapel path, wearing your dress uniform and trying to stay quiet and you march in line with your friends. You feel welcomed by the clean smell of the tall pines. The carpet of needles has been neatly raked, and you follow the meandering route, up and over the small bridge, until you can see neatly lined stone walls that envelope the small chapel.

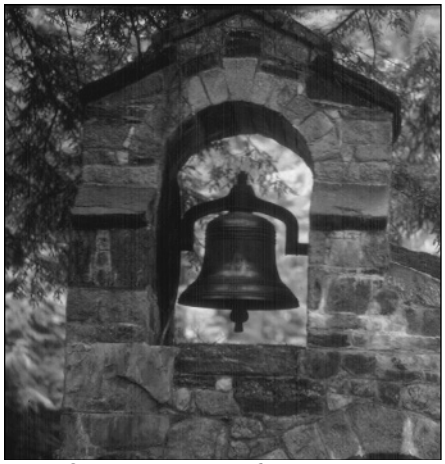
The organ stops and there is a peace to the place like none other. A gentle breeze works its way through the evergreen canopy like a second verse. You take a seat on the bench and breath deeper. This is a time apart from a busy bugle-born schedule, a time to pause. It's hard not to be thankful, happy to be here at Mowglis, but happy too just to be in this special spot, surrounded by friends. It is both a coming together and also a time alone, for quiet reflection.



The weekly chapel service has changed very little since Mowglis' early days.

Created to honor the camp's founder, Elizabeth Ford Holt, after her death in 1925, the stone chapel was constructed on the site of an earlier wooden one, whose location she selected and which was blessed by Bishop Courtney of Canada in 1917.

The stone altar dates back to the original wooden chapel. Adorned only by a simple birchwood cross, the altar has two special stones built in. One small white stone is said to be from the Parthenon of ancient Greece, a gift from a Pasquaney man who brought back a stone for each camp. The other stone came from Arizona, a gift from Matthew Baird when he started a second camp there.



The Chapel Bell was forged in honor of Matthew Baird in 1917 from coins collected by campers and staff.

The altar is said to contain a stone from the Parthenon of ancient Greece. This photo was taken in the fall of 1923 by Vincent Farnsworth.

The chapel bell dates back to 1917, when boys and staff collected their coins to honor Colonel Baird, a former camper and staff member under Mrs. Holt. The coins were melted when the bell was cast, which is why, they say, its music is so sweet.

The organ, too, has a story of its own. A young man named Gilbert Crosby Paine played the flute quite well, but he couldn't tune it to the chapel's earlier pump organ, which was too far from standard pitch. He gave his life for his country, and he remembered Mowglis in his will, providing the funds in the 1940s for an electric organ that continues to play today.

Not surprisingly, Mowglis' Chapel of the Woods holds a special place in the hearts of many alumni. So much so that some have chosen to get married there.

From the 1942 Howl

Chapel Bell

Words by Mrs. Edgar S. Gordon
Music by Mr. Roderick D. Gordon

Deep in forest shade, from the friendly gateway,
Calling to us the Chapel Bell will ring;
Down the wooded aisle, carpeted with needles,
Slant rays of sunlight touch us while we sing.
Whispers of the wind, and the birds are singing,
Gay songs their joy of living softly tell;
Like cathedral spires reaching toward the Heavens,
Great pines enclose us and our Chapel Bell.

"I was a camper for eight years and a counselor for three," explains Craig Bengtson '74. "That said, it was my wife, Nicole, who first suggested we get married there. We both thought it was the most magical, peaceful place we could choose.

"My favorite part of the chapel is the majestic pine trees that seem to reach out of it for the sky. I always loved the smell of them, and sitting there watching their tops sway in the breeze during a Sunday service."

You could say that Rich Morgan '68 is a chapel regular, returning each Sunday during the summer to lead the Brass Choir, so it's no surprise he also chose to get married there.

"We wanted a simple wedding with just our parents and immediate family present," he says. "Since my wife and I met at Mowglis, it just seemed like the right thing to do. After all, what is there NOT to like about the Mowglis chapel?"

Eighteen years ago, my husband (Al Reiff '77) also wanted us to get married in the stone chapel. How was I to know then that someday it would mean almost as much to me?

Julie Reiff is well entangled in the Mowlgis culture. She is a former Cub mother, she teaches the Nature Ribbon, she is the wife of Assistant Director and Crew Coach Alvin Reiff, and her son Alex will be in Akela this summer.

Hear the Howls...

THE TOUGH BREED

The Tough Breed was founded by Greg Shelness, Jim Hart and Mr. Underwood on July 18, 1967. Since its time of creation it has initiated two more members: Henry Coons and Bill Boicourt (not Jim). One of the aims of this organization is to do away with Rice Krispies and Cheerios and encourage the use of Wheaties and Stax. The only way to get in this organization is to eat bowls of Stax cereal.

Greg Shelness
Jim Hart
Stephen Underwood

BIG BAD BALEYER

Last weekend I was worried. I hadn't pulled my play of the year yet. Then, after crew and rifle team pictures, I did it. My Play of the year! There was a rope across the two trees that form the den bridge. I in my efforts to become Big Bad Baleyer, swung across the culvert and up on the other side. I had done this a few times when I came down the wrong way and smashed into the culvert and wrecked my leg. It wasn't broken and I got away with five stitches.

Jon Feuer

OUR TRIP TO BELLE ISLE

On Thursday the green war canoe went to Belle Isle. When we arrived there we had a swim, then lunch. While we were eating lunch the Baloo-ites returned from climbing Sugar Loaf. They said it was a good hike. After lunch we had relax. We then went to Mary Lamb's where we had ice cream cones. Then we came back to camp after a fine day.

Boatner Reily.

LANDSPORTS DAY

Yesterday was landsports day and the Wienerschnitzle Vultures were dominant in all events. Mike Lampson amazingly beat Andy Carini in the marathon. Matt Lovering came in second in the 100 yard dash. Unfortunately there wasn't time for the tug-of-war so the Vultures couldn't show their true strength.

Charlie Guthridge

CANDLELIGHT SOAK

On Thursday a rumor went around camp. This is what boys said to boys: "Hey Johnnie — Candlelight Soak tonight!" "Okay, Fred, I'll spread it along." This and much other whispering went among the boys at Mowglis. Everybody, of course, was very much disappointed when we didn't have any moonlight soak that night. I suppose nearly everybody thought it would never come to be, but on Friday night we had the surprise of our lifetimes when we were told to go down to the waterfront. When we got down to the waterfront we got our candles and went into the water. The water was simply swell. My candle went out just before the "all out" signal was given.

Gilbert Colgate.

THE GAZUNGA

To do a Gazunga you get on the ramp that connects Waingunga to Waingunga dock and run full speed down the ramp and off the end of the dock. There are different kinds of gazungas, including the gazunga flip.

Tony Smith

TOOMAI INSPECTION

"Toomai, Attention! Present Arms! Two! Parade Rest!" Sharp calls are barked by a boy in Toomai as the inspectors walk into the dormitory. A boy quickly puts his foot over a piece of paper he spies on the floor.

The inspectors walk around, poking, peering, and making remarks to all the boys about their bureaus or the dust under their beds. Then they come to your bureau.

You stand at attention. "Who's bureau is this?" he says as he points to yours.

"Mine, sir," you answer quietly.

Then he barks, "The folds of your clothes should be out, there's dust on your bureau, this bureau is a mess, what is all this scrap paper, what is a *toad* doing in your cup! Did you sweep under your shoes, your shirt is untucked, STAND AT ATTENTION! Let's see if you swept under your bed!" When he looks under your bed, he finds that it could use a little improving too.

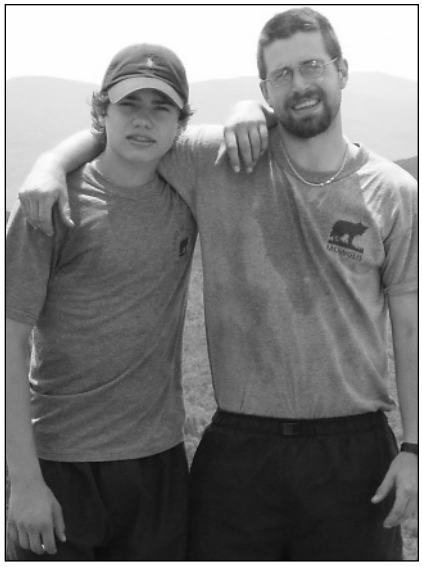
The inspectors look at the wash porch, under the dorm, around the dorm, then come back into the dorm. They finally turn toward the door, but before they go they say the most discouraging remark, "We'll be back!"

Tony Balis
Co-Winner, Third Howl Campfire

Want to read more Howls?

Many years have been scanned and posted online.
Visit our website,
www.mowglis.org/foralumni/thehowl.html

2006 Tripmaster
Tom Greenwell



Camper Leo Essich and Tripmaster Tom Greenwell, 2006

Tom Greenwell entered Mowglis in 1993 as a Cub, and he stayed straight through until his graduation in 1998. Add to that his years on staff, and he totals 11 years (so far) as an integral part of the Mowglis family. We interviewed Tom while he was in Mexico, visiting staff member Jose Medina-Mora and conducting a practicum for his degree. Greenwell currently attends Sterling College in Vermont where he majors in Outdoor Education and Leadership.

THE CALL: ***Tom, why have you devoted your life to teaching people about the outdoors?***

Working at Mowglis the summer before I started college I discovered that I had the skills and ability to change peoples' lives.

When it dawned on me that I could actually make a career out of being outdoors, I immediately began searching the country for schools with an outdoor ed program. I spent a year working for a camp in Wyoming - the City Kids Wilderness Project; did my Thesis at The Buffalo Mountain School; and then returned to Mowglis as senior staff this past summer.

To know you have the ability to change a young person's life for the better, to inspire them, to motivate them, and help them realize their human potential, makes me realize that I have one of the best and most important jobs in the world.

THE CALL: ***What has been your biggest personal test as Tripmaster?***

There is a lot of detail work that goes into being a Tripmaster long before the camp season starts.

From making hut reservations, to creating menus, to shopping and packing food and gear, to making sure I don't forget to pack a cooking spoon or some other crucial piece of equipment. Safety of the boys is always on my mind.

But it is worth it; for there is no better feeling than getting out on the trail with a group of young adults and watching them push themselves, or take some weight from someone who may be struggling.

I had a professor who once said everyday is a test. So for me my biggest personal test as Tripmaster ….comes tomorrow.

THE CALL: ***Among Mowglis alumni and staff, who had the most influence on you and why?***

I wouldn't have had my eyes opened to a career in the outdoors working with

Without the Tom's planning, trips like the Honor Squads wouldn't be possible. 2006 Gopher Squad shown above: Jose Medina-Mora, Will Standish. Jason Merwin, Lowell Nickey, Adam Shankweiler, Jay Gulitti, Leo Essich, Sean Ennis, Martin Murphy.

young people if it wasn't for the Tripmaster my last few years as a camper, **John Rafferty**- Raff we called him. He was an ox, everyone loved him, and he loved everyone.

He taught me not only how to survive and be comfortable in the backcountry, but he got me to try teaching outdoor skills to others. Thanks Raff!

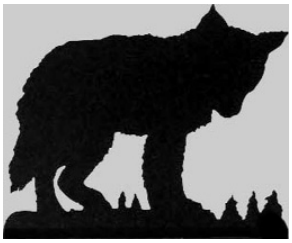
THE CALL: ***What Mowglis message would you hope that the boys would remember forever?***
Think about what the words to the song ¨*Keep the Campfires Burning*¨ mean to you, now and as an adult.

Make lots of mistakes! It's the best way to learn about yourself and who you want to become.

Remember that no matter how long you are away from Mowglis, it will always be a place we call home.

THE CALL: ***How do you want to be remembered?***
As someone who tried to teach them to do their best. It may not come out that way in the sort term, but I expect that one day, for many campers, it will.

Tom as a camper



Ghosts at Mowglis?

by Tom Greenwell

If you ask any Mowglis who has been on the property for even a few years, they will each have their own ghost story. This is especially true during the off-season.

They may have seen Mr. Hart's chair rocking with no one in it, or lights going on and off in the Lodge, Gray Brothers, or the Jungle House.

They have heard people talking in empty rooms, heard and seen doors slaming in Gray Brothers, or heard strange noises late at night in red crew headquarters.

During Back-to-the-Pack weekend, after all the guests had gone, Mr. Sunyer and I were living in Akela and my truck was parked out front. After we went to bed we heard someone walking up and down the road. Whoever was walking down the path went back and forth several times. On the third trip I heard the door handle on my truck being pulled. By then I was ready, so I quickly shone my flashlight on it - no one was there.

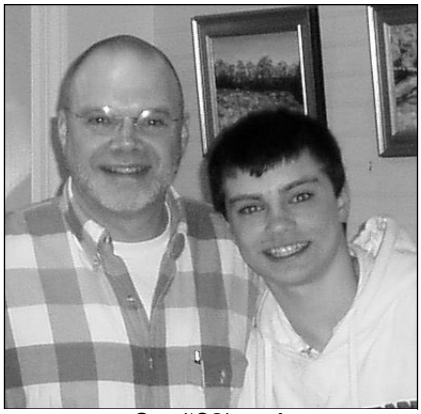
Suddenly the door at the far end of Akela opened, and we heard footsteps coming toward us. A bed in the middle of the dorm was bumped, and then the footsteps went out to the wash porch and disappeared. I thought I was going crazy till I asked Mr. Sunyer if he heard what I heard and he said yes! We were both a bit nervous going to bed that night.

I have had many experiences like this over the years. Too many things have happened without explanation. I think it is more interesting than scary, though, because I view it as a connection with the past.

Do you have a Mowglis ghost story? Please share it!

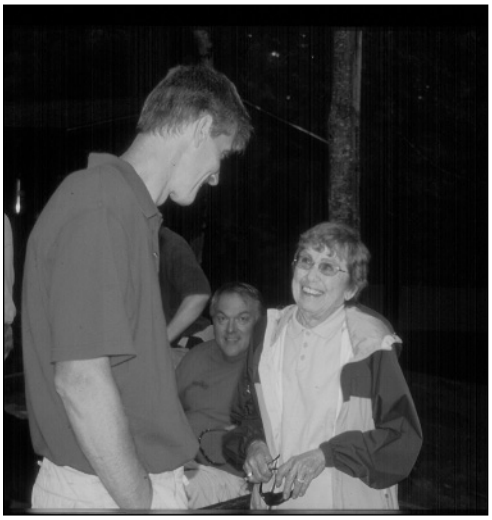
Memories, Stories, Whereabouts and More...

Notes from the Mowglis Family



Stu ('69) and son Cam ('05) Carothers

Mark Reilly ('92) writes "I'm working at a health and science communications company in the editing department right smack in the middle of Midtown, which is an adventure every day. The work isn't the ideal way to spend 8 hours a day, but I'm working on that. At least it's somewhat interesting and loosely connected to the writing field, albeit in the medical realm... Living in the relative calm of Brooklyn is the only way living in NYC is doable for me. Manhattan is too much for a living situation, though very nice to be able to hop on a train and be there in 10 minutes. I miss Mowglis very much, particularly the idyllic setting and surroundings. All we get here is a two-mile long and one-mile wide park! Everything else is concrete, canyon avenues with towering edifices, and people EVERYWHERE. I had wanted to get up to camp this summer to surprise Bob but couldn't make it happen. But I gather it was a good one, with a good number of returning staff and campers.



Jean Bengtson, camp nurse from '68-73, and Bruce MacDonald ('73) visit on Crew Day for the first time since 1973. Richard Morgan ('68) looks on.

Harry Li (Photography Instructor Summer 2004) writes: "I recently stumbled across the Mowglis website and it just reminded me of my summer two years ago. I'm glad to see that you've still got some of the Medina-Mora clan as instructors. I was a camp counselor there during the summer of '04 and lost contact with many of the friends I made. Please say hi to **Mr. Bengtson ('69), Jose Medina-Mora ('96), Eric Love ('91) and Mark Reilly ('92)** for me. As for me, medical school is nearly done."

Alvaro ('99) & Alfonso ('97) Gutierrez write "Alvaro is studying Engineering and Alfonso is studying Law and working outside the city with the indigenous communities that still exist in Mexico. We want to thank you for everything you taught us at Mowglis, living in a city such as this would not be as enjoyable without the love for nature and the will to leave here every once in a while to remember the outdoors. We constantly think of Mowglis and hope to come back some day."

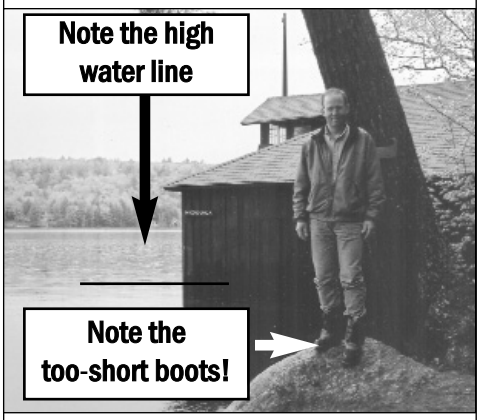
Morgan Mowbray ('54) writes "There were a few counselors that I remember, a **Dick Germain, Jay Bartow ('51) and Hugh Fortmiller ('53)** - I know him because he was also my

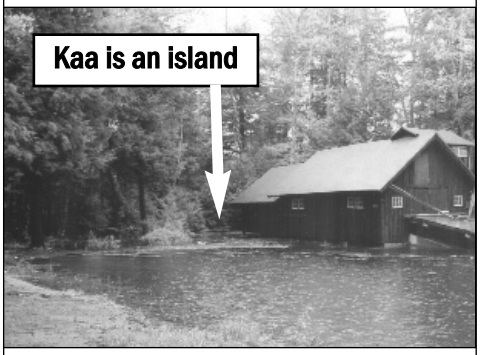
Calling all published Mowglis

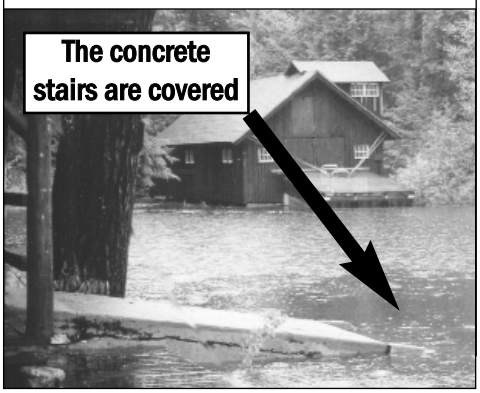
We are in the process of updating the library in Gray Brother's and have visions of a section dedicated to books authored by our alumni. If you have been published, will you let us know so we can include a copy of your book in the library as an inspiration to the younger Mowglis boys? Email AlumniRelations@Mowglis.org or call Carry Scott at 603-744-8095.

The flood of '06

Huge spring rains brought the level of Newfound Lake up five feet, creating an island out of Kaa, and floating the crew boats in their winter storage in Waingunga. The town of Bristol was evacuated because of concerns that the dam at the foot of the lake would fail. Had that happened, the Mowglis shoreline would have been 50-100' into the lake...a closely averted disaster for our waterfront programs!







English teacher at Middlesex School in Concord, MA. Jay was a very, very tall red head (at 9 yrs old every one is tall). I think he was an assistant in the pack. Dick was, I think, in the Cubs. Oh well, Back to the Pack should be fun. Since I am the "old" man, if I don't stay too long at night, that will be OK. "

From **E. Morris Davis ('50)**: "Sorry, can't make it to Back to the Pack this year. Still have great memories with the Colonel on the trail. Cheers!"

1957 Rifle Team
Can you help us identify the boys?

John Rowe ('58) found the photo above, and writes: "Here goes for my recollection!!... I am second from the left, kneeling (I won the Slaymaker Award probably a year or 2 later). The kid (my chief competition for that award in that year -guessing 1958) was **Beau Kirkland ('58)**...he's kneeling third from right) The kid two in from **Mr. King** I believe was Blue crew stroke that year (58) The kid named **Farrington** was next to Mr. King, next to him was the stroke on Blue Crew in I think 1958. I was bow on blue-crew that year. I only went as far as Panther...dropped out my Den year. I would remember more no doubt if I had names to jog my head... Like the Japanese fellow was the photography teacher...back in the day when my camera was a Brownie Hawkeye!! I always had great memories of Mowglis and camping is still a pursuit of mine... One of my sons, now 24, hiked the entire AT, plus the El Camino de Santiago in Spain (500 miles) and in doing the AT hike, raised $20,000 for a Down's Syndrome school in Guatemala."

Sam Ewing Jr. ('59) sent this greeting with regret that he would be unable to attend Back-to-the-Pack: "A fond Hi to all at Mowglis! Hope all is well."

We learned from **Abe Unger ('83)** that **Tomoharu Nishino ('84)** has an almost-two-year old baby and is feeling characteristically overwhelmed! Tomo and his

Garland Thayer and Lucias Carroll

Jean and Garland Thayer

wife are living in New York City.

Lucias Carroll ('53) sent the photos (left), with the following note: "The occasion was the reuniting of two old friends. **Garland Thayer** was my counselor and crafts teacher when I was at Mowglis in 1953. I had not seen him since then. He is a person who greatly influenced my life by teaching me the foundations of a good life.....integrity, respect, fairness, love of my fellow man, and the importance of a good work ethic. He is the same man today. He brought his lovely wife, Jean, down from Limestone, Tennessee to Nashville to attend a teacher's conference and we were able to meet at Centennial Park, home of the replica of the Parthenon. I have often thought of Garland over the years especially when the going got tough; I could always hear his assuring voice pushing me on. He is a good man, no, he is a great man. He embodies the essence and the core values of Camp Mowglis. I love the man. Thank you!"

From **Kenny Daniel ('98)**: "Having just graduated from Carnegie Mellon, and starting work towards my PhD in Computer Science at University of Southern California this Fall, I decided to take some time off to relive some of my childhood, and do a 3 week backpacking trip with a friend following the Appalachian Trail through New Hampshire. We started off at Grafton Notch, ME, and finished in Hanover on the Vermont border. I kept an eye out while we were in the Presidentials, but as it turns out we were there just a few days ahead of the Mt Washington Squad. It was absolutely wonderful getting to see some of my favorite places again. I was also happy to learn that I still remembered what to pack, and how to survive in the woods thanks to my Mowglis experience. Hope all is going well there!

Doug George ('66) writes: "I attended Mowglis from 1960 through 1967, first as a cub. I am a Den graduate ('66) and my last summer was spent as a junior counselor. I wanted you to know I am editing numerous color slides and other photographs I took during my years at Mowglis which I will put on a disk. When completed, I will forward this disk along with notes of my remembrances of my time at camp (before my memory fades too much more). I doubt that I will have my thoughts or photos edited in time for a fall publication but I will work on it. My "diary" will be random thoughts and remembrances (by year) that can be edited and published any way one wishes. Same with the photos. We will be gone most of September and that doesn't leave much time!

My boys, ages 19 and 22, were sort of opposite their parents in their interests and pursuits. They were/are baseball, soccer, basketball and golf stars, while Caroline and I hiked and skied. But that has made things interesting! But it also meant they were not candidates for Mowglis. And, my years at camp cost $600 (for 8 weeks)! My father, Morton, who owned a printing and publishing company in Concord, I think, actually published the Howl and produced

Do a boy a favor: Refer him to Mowglis!

Most of our new campers are referred by alumni and their families, who know better than anyone what characteristics make a boy a good candidate for Mowglis.

Even if your child-rearing years are over, please keep the camp in mind as you move through your world. If you know of a prospect family, introduce the camp to them, refer them to www.Mowglis.org, and get in touch with Director Bob Bengtson.

If appropriate, we are eager to travel to a candidate's home to meet with his family.

all other Mowglis printing in a barter for my tuition. He passed away last year so I have no way of verifying that, though.

Caroline and I last walked the camp grounds 3 or 4 summers ago before camp opened. We had dropped off a surplus computer. Things had not changed much!

Jim Wallace ('42) writes: "I actually got back to Mowglis last summer, the first time since 1973 and that was the first time since 1946. It hasn't changed much which is good. I enjoyed reading the list of contributors but what would make it more interesting would be to also include each person's Den year. A lot of the names were familiar but I wasn't sure whether they were people I knew or were sons or even grandsons. I was in the Den of 1942 and was asked to return as senior counselor in 1945 and again in 1946 even though I was only 17 in 1945. The men that should have been senior counselors were still in the service so Colonel Elwell compromised on us "kids". Some of the Denites of 1945 were taller than I was! I was assistant canoe councilor. The head man was an old timer, probably at least 50 years old. In 1946, Grummond Aircraft Company introduced us to canoes made from aluminum (they were converting from wartime production). I thought it was a wonderful idea but my boss thought it was sacrilege.

Trustee Carol Southall, former Director of Camp Onaway

Charlie Feuer ('73) ran into a Mowglis friend while on vacation, and sent the photo (right) with a note: "I was in Newport this past weekend for the Chowder Festival and ran into **Jim ('69) and Lynn ('06 Cub Mother) Westburg** celebrating their anniversary. It was great seeing them and catching up after a couple of years. We were campers together in the late 60's/early 70's and later camper parents of **Taylor Feuer ('02)** and **Doug Westberg ('02)** in the late 90s/early 00s. Goes to show you never know where you'll run into a brother. Yes, that's a Mowglis hat I am wearing that always works well to stimulate recruitment conversations...Good hunting!

Lin and Jim Westberg with Charlie Feuer.

From **Bruce Ferguson ('82)**: "Sorry to have missed the reception in New York this spring. We had our fourth child and third boy on April 8th (Andrew Churchill Ferguson) I now have boys ages 5 (Bruce), 18 months (Peter), and 2 months (Andrew). We will be coming to see you in a few years!

I wish I could lend a hand at this year's work weekend. If I could make it I would be there in a flash. Unfortunately I cannot get away right now. I am also missing my 15th college reunion the same weekend. I have had my eye on this work weekend for the past few years. I would love to do it, and will make it one of these next couple of years. I would also love to catch up with old friends. I have not seen **Greg Phaneuf ('82)** in a great many years. We have traded emails and maybe even a phone call a few years back. I saw **Bob Bengtson ('69)** and many others in 2003 at the Centennial which I thought was fantastic. I also enjoyed catching up with **Wayne King ('69), David Metzger ('80), and Jan Greven ('72)** at the Centennial. I also loved catching up with Bob and **Leigh Goehring ('73)** and his wife Sandy at my parent's house in Darien a few

Don Cummings and Bob Bengtson

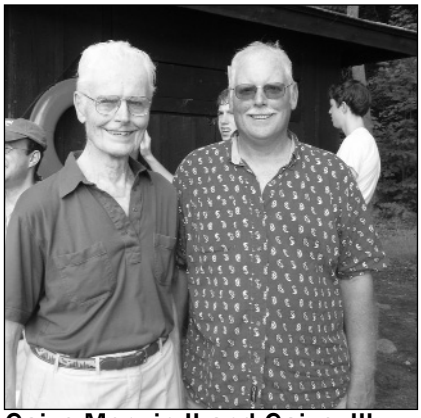
Peter Kingsley ('66) and
Darwin Kingsley ('42), Director 1953-1957.

years back. Bob played the organ.

Please send my best to **Al Reiff ('77).** I am not sure if he remembers me, but I remember him."

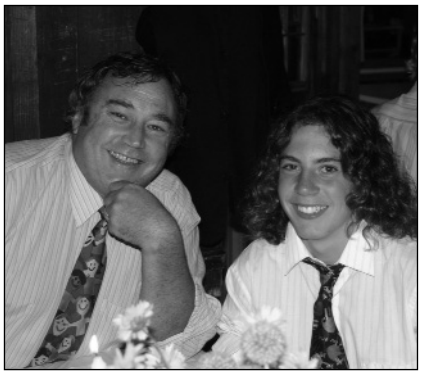
Martin Cornish writes from his home in Scotland: "I have the most fantastic memories of my three summers at Mowglis. Made some very special friends and met many wonderful people. I hope I did a good job after the shock of arriving in a far off land with lots of mosquitoes and other mysterious insect life which no one had told me about! I have 2 children aged 8 and 4. We live in an old Georgian building circa 1810 which has been a constant project of work to restore and make a home. We have our own auction house which I put down to the influence that **Peter Hoogenboom's ('81)** mother Edie had on me. So thanks Edie you made my destiny. I will return and want to see the wide open spaces that I remember and the smell of the grass and pine trees. If anyone has **Jamie Froncek's ('82)** email address please let me have it as the one I have keeps being returned."

Dave Rittenhouse ('64) sent a note to Charlie Walbridge, and gave us permission to reprint it: " Well I'll be. I never thought I'd be hearing from you at this point in life. I don't really have any specific reason for thinking that, I just didn't. As a camper I always looked up to you and your way of dealing with things. I thought you were a unique and interesting person who always had your own way of doing things. I heard rumors at some point many years after my Mowglis days that you were doing a lot of solo hiking in the Presidentials. I don't know if that was true but to me it fit you to a tee. I thought of you as having a love for the mountains much deeper than most of us.



Gaius Merwin II and Gaius, III

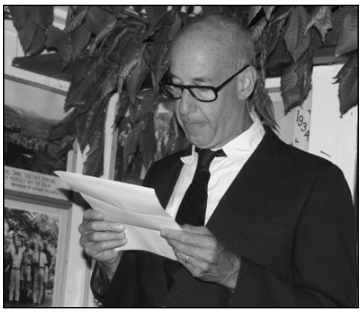
Glad to hear you were able to spend a lot of your life doing something you love. Not everyone gets or takes the chance to do that. After Mowglis I lost my way in terms of my love for the outdoors. I still dabbled but never took it seriously. I raced in a local (Westfield River Ma.) whitewater canoe race one year and have yet to try a Kayak. I did get up Tuckermans three or four times a few years ago. There is still no place on earth that compares to being above timberline on those mountains.



Wayne King ('69) and 2006
Den Graduate Zach King

I think my last year at camp was 65. I'm not sure how I got out so much earlier than you but I know I got hurt in 64 and as I recall only went back for one year. I remember being in charge of one hiking trip and screwing up. Day two of this trip I forced all the campers to hike to a shelter about twice as far as we were supposed to go. Then on the final day we were at the Kancamagus by about 9:30AM waiting for the 3:00PM pickup. I still don't know how I did this but remember Mr. Hart being pretty mad. Maybe that's why I didn't get asked back for a second year!

I had my own electrical contracting business for many years but eventually I accepted an offer 13 years ago from the company I'm working for now and have been here since. I'm



Ed Mitchell

an electrical estimator. I work mostly in the office preparing quotes for building projects. It was good to hear from you and keep in touch. Good Hunting!

Dexter Mahaffey ('85) writes: "It's been quite a while since I've heard from Mowglis (and several years, I must admit, since I've been there). I'm in Asheville, North Carolina for the time being. I teach, and there's a very good chance I'll be shifting spots at the end of the academic year. Some day it would be quite a thing for our Den to get together again. Boys we are no more!

Brent Whelan ('85) writes: "I can always remember the pains of swimming a double Waingunga or whatever it was called. I attended Camp and stayed in Toomai I would say somewhere around the 1984 timeframe give or take a year. I am always interested in the way things have progressed since then. I am always curious to the evolution of the 5 story bonfire to burn one of the older boats (it seemed 5 stories because I was small at the time). I can also recall, like it was yesterday, being by far the youngest member on blue 2 crew team and the other priceless wonderful experiences I took from there. If there is a periodical to see the ongoings of the camp or a venue to share experiences of old, please let me know.

Special Thanks to Jose and Ceci Medina-Mora!

The camp was lucky to meet Mr. and Mrs. Medina-Mora of Guadalajara, Mexico (parents of Jose ('96) and Andres ('98) when they visited camp this summer. Mr. Medina-Mora was gracious enough to present a compelling campfire talk about leadership skills...a talk that was well-received by the boys. And as a parting gift, the Medina-Moras donated a brand new, much needed LCD projector. This handy piece of technology will allow the counselors and staff to enhance their campfire presentations with visual aids. And we all know boys learn more by a combination of seeing and hearing new information than they do just by hearing alone. Thanks, Jose and Ceci!

Jan Greven ('80) is working for the United Nations raising money to eradicate land mines from around the world. He shared a few facts with us "There are between 45 and 50 ***million*** landmines still in the ground in 82 countries. Most kinds of landmines last forever, and in fact, mines laid during WWII are still killing and maiming civilians. Over 80 per cent of landmine victims are civilians, and 15,000-20,000 civillians are maimed or killed every year. Of that group, 30-40% are children." For more information about the issue of landmines, visit www.landmines.org.

Pete St. John and Jan Greven

Randy Beckford ('86) was the star of Mowglis' website this summer as he hiked the Appalachian Trail. We posted his blog notes throughout the trip. Our last word from him:

Trustees Tom Lloyd (‘83) and Diana Beeton (mother of Kyle (‘92), Jeremy (‘88), and Todd (‘85))

"After four months of thru-hiking the AT, I'm back to teaching Latin grades 7-12 at a private school in Northern Virginia--Wakefield School. I have always felt like I owe Mowglis something since my time there shaped so much of who I am now."

Tad McGwire (‘74) wrote to **Charlie Walbridge (‘69)**: "What terrific surprise to get your letter. I was very happy to hear from you and while I appreciate your comment on my paddling, your memory may be getting a little faulty as too my ability. You may have been young but I remember you as a giant, and as a great teacher. To your credit, I don't ever remember being the slightest bit afraid of running whitewater with you and the rest of the campers. Unfortunately, my paddling these days is limited to some sea kayaking in and around the Thimble Islands just off the Connecticut coast.

To catch you up on the rest of my life: I married Kathy Schmidt in 1986. We have 3 children, all boys: Thomas - 18, Charlie - 16, and Brett - 12. I got my undergraduate and masters at the University of Chicago after which I started a manufacturing company in Chicago. After selling my interest there in 1990, I moved to Connecticut to take over the family business, which I am running. The boys have all been heavily involved in sports and I have coached them over the years in both baseball and hockey. I was eventually recruited to join the boards of both of our local youth hockey and baseball programs. Actually one on my biggest regrets in raising our kids is that they became so heavily involved in sports that we never got them up to Mowglis. That said the sports have been good for our family (Thomas will be the captain of both his high school hockey and lacrosse teams this year) and I have really enjoyed coaching.

I have the greatest memories of my years there; to the point that my wife is probably a little tired of my story telling. I don't feel like I ever left. I was up to visit the camp 7-8 years ago with my 2 oldest boys. We camped on the North Field for a night and got in a swim at the waterfront. I'm glad to hear of the path of your life and am not the least bit surprised that it involved both whitewater and significant community service."

From **Bill McKelvy (‘58)** "Today we received the attached wonderful email from the former Mowglis counselor of the late 80's and early 90's, Luis Molero. For background, I am including with it my email to daughter Oaks, former Onaway, and son **Bill (‘81)** , former Mowglis. Note Luis' brother and sister also served at Mowglis. Luis is an exceptional person of whom Mowglis can be very proud. The included picture is of Luis and his wife Teresa's 10 month old triplets, along with their adopted 11 year old daughter Fatima.

The Kinglsey Clan at 2006 Crew Day

Bill adds: "**Luis Molero Castro** was a great drawing artist who stayed with us summer '86. Through our intercession he

was a very happy and successful 88-91 Mowglis counselor. Graduated with honors from the University of Madrid 92 in Communications then received his masters from University of Colorado. He worked for a number of years as a R&D engineer. Luis married Teresa Roca 7/10/04, whom Luis describes as very beautiful (she is!) and smart, was a childhood friend and classmate of Luis' sister, and is an engineer. They began dating when Luis returned from Hong Kong and in August 2002 bought a house together, in the center of Madrid near Goya and Retiro, a 3 bedroom garden condo duplex with a swimming pool and small garden. You may recall that Luis' siblings also worked at Mowglis: **Maria Angeles Molero** joined Luis as staff at Mowglis 89-91, running the Cubs and was very nice to Sean Hardman. She married in 98 and lives in Valladolid. **Fernando Molero** joined Luis as staff at Mowglis 89-91. He later finished military service and then his civil engineering degree in Madrid."

Luis Molero's children

Donate your

HOWLS

To make the camp's history accessible to the boys, we strive to maintain four sets of yearbooks, none of which is complete. We have very few prior to 1926, and only one from 1961.

If you have these (or any other) years that you are willing to donate, we would love to have them!

Bill Lyman ('31) sent a note: "…I celebrated my 90th on August 31st. One surprise guest was **John Mack ('89)**, who lives in Indianapolis. He would have been a cub about 20 years ago. I remember him being small the year he (and his older brother **Brian ('89))** attended Mowglis. He is now very polished and impressive at 6'8". Brian is married and lives in Indianapolis.

36 years ago my wife and I put our two families together. There were 11 of us, nine children and the two of us. As of less than 10 days ago, #44 arrived-my second great grandson.

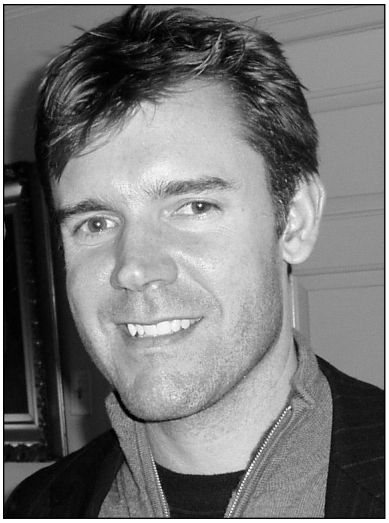
One of my oldest close friends is **Allyn Brown ('30)** of Preston, Conn. His parents and the parents of **Weston Pullen ('31)** were bridge-playing friends in Norwich Conn. I still communicate with Allyn. He is a gentleman farmer."

Worthy Johnson ('65) kept his Crew Week '06 message simple: Red Crew, Red Crew Yhaa, Yaa Yaa!!!!!!!! We won both years!!!

Benji Ringe ('85) and his wife Bobbi Jo recently moved to the New York City area so Benji could become the Executive Director of Development for NBC Media Productions. Earlier this year, his father, **Buzz Ringe ('50)** shared a story that Mr. Hart used to tell about Benji. As a first-year camper, Benji told Mr. Hart three reasons why he needed to go home: 1) my parents do not approve of guns (*not true!*) 2) I don't like loud noises like the cannon, and 3) I am allergic to pine trees (*he wasn't!*). Needless to say, his parents made him stay, and the rest is Mowglis' history!

Allyn Brown

Roger Hinds ('29) writes: I have very happy memories of the two summers I spent at Mowglis. Some of the photos I took with my first camera at Mowglis I still have in a very old album. I'd be glad to send them along, if you like. At least twice a week I drive by a statue of Colonel Alcott Farrar Elwell that stands in front of a church in Orange, N.J. It is entitled "Dispatch Rider of the American Revolution," and he was the model for his father who was the sculptor. There is another statue nearby, of Lincoln, done by him."

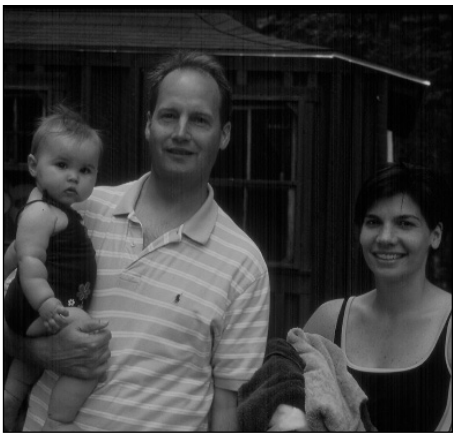


Benji Ringe ('85). Allergic to pine trees?

Craig Bengtson ('74) his wife **Nicole (staff, '02-03)** and their newborn baby Audrey recently moved from New York City to Connecticut so Craig could take the reins at ESPN as the Executive in charge of the program 'SportsCenter.' Craig and Nicole are expecting baby #2 soon.

From **Harold Fates ('54)**: "When I arrived by train at Mowglis I was sick, and spent several days in the infirmary. It was also the first time, at age 11, that I had been away from home, and I was homesick, too. I was assigned to Akela. My big interest in life was swimming, but that year was extremely cold and rainy, and I lost interest in swimming pretty fast. I remember a camping trip to the Pemi Wilderness where we had to walk for miles through the rain carrying our bedrolls. We wore flannel uniform shorts and the wet material chafed the inside of your legs so walking was a painful experience. After two days in a steady rain, the camp sent trucks to take us out.

The primary positive aspect was discovering the rifle range, which was covered and protected form the elements. I spent as much of my time there as I could and earned all of the NRA Junior medals up to 9 bars on the expert badge. The instructor was **Virgil Trummer**, and I still have a group photograph of him and a bunch of campers at the range. When my mother, who was a great outdoorswoman, learned I as shooting, she took my father's Remington 521 .22 rifle to Abercrombie and Fitch in New York and had them fit it with Lyman target sights and send it to me at camp. I still have the rifle and all the medals, and it led to a lifelong interest in competitive shooting which I still pursue. I hope the camp still has an active range.



Craig Bengtson ('74) with wife Nicole (camp chef '02-03) and daughter Audrey.

Obviously I had mixed feelings about the place at the time, but some lessons learned, like how to tip your soup plate, gun safety, and never wearing flannel pants have stuck with me. I'm glad to hear that Mowglis is still a going concern."

Peter Holman ('89) stopped by this summer, and left us the following note: "I stopped by Mowglis on a visit to Newfound Lake recently. Visiting brought back many fond memories of my summers here. Just graduated with a Masters of Public Health from the University of Michigan, and am heading off to George Washington University School of Law in the fall."

John Chisholm ('69), in a note to Charlie Walbridge, writes:
I worked for a long string of mineral exploration companies until I discovered that their methods actually worked. I toured a lot of remote country until then. Afterwards, I spent 26 years working for the State of Maine as a Geologist/ Hydrologist. Like you, I imagine, I navigate the

Roel Hoekstra ('76) and son Christoffel, who will be a Denite in 2007.

David Metzger

country by the rivers, watersheds and rock. I left the state employ last year to write full time. I was expecially pleased to learn you are an author.I have written **Dwight Shepard ('67), Ed Mitchell ('69)**, and of course, my cousing **Jim VanSchaick ('67)** within the past year or so. And now you, too. It's a pleasure."

Norman Pease ('51) and his wife Janet stopped by to visit the camp in October. Norman came one year as a Pantherite, and has wonderful memories of the blue crew that year. Normans father, Bradford Pease, was camp doctor from 1933-1935.

Art Bradbury ('51) a former Watermaster, is still living in Lee, NH. He keeps busy during his "retirement" making custom cabinets, doors, tables, reproduction country antiques, and doing some interior finish carpentry. Oldest son **Chad ('83)**, a former Axemaster, also lives in Lee and has a busy massage therapy practice. Younger son **James ('86)**, a former Tripmaster, married Jenny Sinding on January 22, 2005 in a beautiful snowstorm in Northampton, Ma. (To us skiers it was beautiful, with about 14 inches of the white stuff.) James just finished his Ph.D. in Geosciences, at UMass, Amherst, has been awarded a congressional science and technology fellowship, and is working for Congressman Jay Inslee (D) from Washington State providing environmental policy advice on issues ranging from climate change to marine fisheries. His wife Jenny has landed a job with PBS developing lesson plans for teachers and professors based on PBS programming. James and Jenny live in Washington, DC. Stepson **Scott Martin ('93)** graduated from the University of Vermont 2 years ago with a degree in International Agricultural Development, and is a Brewer at Magic Hat in South Burlington, Vt. Scott is living in Winooski, Vt.

The Bradbury Clan: Scott Martin, Chad, Arthur, James Nathan and Susie

David Lindsay and his daughter visited camp in October. David was a Cub counselor in 1953.

Photos from the
'40's & '50's

Do you have camp photos from the years between 1945 and 1957? May we borrow them to scan them? During those years, the camp did not produce the annual yearbook, *The Howl*, so our photos are limited. This is also true of stories, histories, and memories.

If you can help fill in some of our historical blanks, please contact AlumniRelations@Mowglis.org.

Joe Vitacco ('82) writes: "I was recently very honored released a CD of my university organ professor, Craig Cramer, on the new Fritts pipe organ in the university's new performing arts center this past December." For more on Joe, see "The Road Less Traveled" in this issue of the Call.

Lockwood Merriman ('28 - the oldest living Mowglis we know of) writes: Dear Bob, the camping season is drawing nigh, though you wouldn't know it by the weather in northern Vermont. If my name was Noah, I'd have had an ark built long 'ere now.

Woody tells me that things look pretty good

in prospect for this coming summer season. That's the news I like to hear.

Starts me to reminiscing in a fashion. Here I was swimming my half Waingunga - 300 yards, I believe. My distinction is that I took the longest time on record - if it ever was recorded - and I'm sure the counselor in the boat beside me must have dozed off, or backed water, for having nothing to do.

The Beach Stones: ***Can anyone identify this first boy?,*** **Jamie Guthridge ('85), Jordan Kranis ('85), J.R. Biele ('85), Byrd Davenport ('85)**

One summer, 1927 perhaps, a small group of us were on the Panther porch, sweeping supposedly or something constructive like that when we spied some bows and arrows stacked in a corner. Aha! We set up a dust pan at the other end of the dorm and then engaged in a bit of archery. The arrows flew merrily down between the beds and out the open entrance into the trees. No hits recorded on the dustpan. In an inopportune moment the Colonel walked by, a shaft missing him by no more than three feet and lodging in a fair sized birch tree quite close by. Well, I tell you, the Colonel wasted no time in striding towards us with our implements of destruction in our shaking hands. I recall, as a result of all this, considerable time on the Colonel's Porch in deep despondency and remorse. This may prove, I suppose, that 13-14 year olds really don't know a hell of a lot, though they think they do. All the best. Lock

John Hurst ('69) and his wife were traveling and stopped at camp this August to visit. John lives in London, England.

Tony Balis ('61), who we haven't heard from in decades, visited camp this summer and shared information about the nonprofit he founded and governs with partners from around the world: "Humanity". He askes us to consider "*What, in those most private moments, do you consider as a future for yourself, for your children, for humanity?* " With a mission no less daunting than changing the Earth, Tony and Humanity are gentle advocates of global activism to spread the message that we are all one people. Visit www.Humanity.org.

Mowglis, we need your help!

We are in the process of updating our database so it is a comprehensive list of everyone who ever attended Mowglis. To do this, we used the Howl and added many names that we previously did not have on file electronically. The list that follows carries the names of Mowglis who, for many a reason, have fallen off the database or who's addresses are missing. It is important to us that we find them once again, and we earnestly seek your help in doing so. It is possible that this list may contain errors, and you may discover a duplication or other mistake. If you see someone whose whereabouts you know, or if you find a name that shouldn't be on the list, please let us know right away. We endeavor to have the cleanest list possible and to do so, we seek your help.

1930's

Francis Holt Galey (1931)
Andrew March Campbell (1931)
Austin Broadhurst (1931)
Eric Douglass Dodge (1932)
William Mosher Capron (1932)
William McLellan Pomeroy Jr (1933)
Stephen Lesher Landon (1934)
William K. Bixby II (1936)
Paul Foster Clark (1937)
Baynard Wheeler Caswell (1937)
William Line Elder (1937)
Frederick Holbrook (1937)
Richard Lovering Hooper (1937)
Samuel J. Mixter (1937)
Boyle Owsley Rodes (1937)
Barrett Bolton Brown (1937)
George Edgar Thayer (1937)
Humphrey Barnum (1937)
John Warner (1937)
Ralph Barker (1937)
Reynolds Wait Bell (1937)
William Moore Robbins (1937)
Edward Hapgood Little (1937)
Peter Hibben Hackleman (1937)
Kennedy C. M. Smith (1937)
Wallace Wendell Smith (1937)
Alexander Ogilby (1937)
George Lewis Chase (1937)
Richard Stevens Condon (1938)
Clinton Elliot (1938)
Lawrence Campbell Fuller (1938)
Howard Henry Roberts (1938)
Henry Bromfield Cabot (1938)
Rush Taggart (1938)
Charles Clafflin Allen (1938)
Richard Conrad Comegys (1938)
Robert Turner Merrill (1938)
Edward Prince (1938)
Duncan Steuart Ellsworth (1938)
Peter DeBaun (1938)
Newton Brainard Davis (1938)
William Jeffries Childs (1938)
Joseph Tuttle Chase (1938)
John Murdock Clarke Jr (1938)
Peter Davis Cole (1938)
Joseph Wheeler Woods (1938)
Donald Castle Winslow (1938)
Harry Tee Ross (1938)
James Buckelew Helme (1938)
Paul Dexter Chapin (1938)
Dudley Noyes Lathrop (1938)
Philip Hales Suter (1938)
Charles Richard Johnson (1938)
Theodore Bremer Parkman (1938)
Joseph Corlies Hastings (1938)
John Jay Chapman (1938)
Stephen Minot (1938)
Robert Ogden Johnson (1938)
Harold Holmes Owen Jr (1939)
Donald Lloyd Wallace (1939)
Benjamin Leach Agler (1939)
Peter Thurston Poor (1939)
Robert Gregson Slocum (1939)
Henry Ferguson (1939)
Rogers Case (1939)
William Vroom Adams (1939)
Judson Bemis Conant (1939)
Richard Sumner Eaton (1939)
Brenton Welling (1939)
Louis Butler McCagg (1939)
George Owen (1939)
William James Rankin (1939)
Philip Sperry Slocum (1939)
Parke Schoch (1939)
John Wallace (1939)
Paul Jones (1939)
Nathaniel Thayer Dexter (1939)
Boughton Cobb Jr (1939)
Gordon Taft Cheney (1939)
John Nicholas Schullinger (1939)
Daniel Boynton Silliman (1939)
Francis deMariel Keen (1939)
William Bartlett Thurber (1939)

1940's

Frederick Leighton Blake (1940)
Robert Al. Roesler de Villiers (1940)
Frank Schuyler Dodge (1940)
George Edward Earnshaw (1940)
Peter Norton Stevens (1940)
Robert Foster (1940)
John S. H. Illingworth (1940)
Harry Burchall Mathews (1940)
Richard Wayne Neff (1940)
Thorpe Nesbit (1940)
Alan Richard Johnson (1940)
James William Bowie Howard (1940)
John Horne Elliot (1940)
William Lincoln Payson (1940)
Hope Norton Stevens (1940)
Woodward Withgott Corkran (1940)
Joseph Wright Rumbough (1940)
Douglas Wood (1940)
Thomas Kirkpatrick Parrish (1940)
George Donald Wood (1940)
Tibor Alexander von Saher (1940)
Stephen Wells Smith (1941)
James Garrard Holt (1941)
Robert McCready Adams (1941)
Heywood Alexander (1941)
Charles Winthrop Spencer (1941)
Franklin Johnson Lane (1941)
Edward Lawrence (1941)
Schuyler Leverich Brooks (1941)

George Jackson Hill (1941)
Philip Dexter (1941)
Robert Bontecou Haynes (1941)
Robert Hyde Pratt (1941)
Edwin Quier Barbey (1941)
William Buttrick Carruthers (1941)
Andrew Webster Dougherty (1941)
Samuel Adams (1941)
George Bradford Gildersleeve (1941)
Edward Rowell Benton (1941)
Chandler Benton (1941)
Christopher Benton (1941)
Cyril George Austin (1941)
Timothy Arbuckle (1941)
Irving Wayland Bonbright (1941)
James Lee Wells (1941)
Thomas Thorndike (1941)
Ernest Hulburd (1941)
Lewis Hollenday Burgess (1941)
Richard Cutts Storey III (1941)
Oliver Parker McComas (1941)
William Robert Mill (1942)
Elmer Keiser Bolton (1942)
John Carlisle MacDonald (1942)
Jonathan Westerdale Downs (1942)
Earl Sweard Hulburd (1942)
Antione DuBourg De Bozas (1942)
John Howard Thatcher Jr (1942)
Frederick Garrettson Landon (1942)
Robert Stewart McGraw (1942)
Peter Garretson Murray (1942)
John Newton Murray (1942)
Archibald Stevens Alexander (1942)
Walter Lind Ross (1942)
Charles Borden Johnson (1942)
Frank Moss Wright (1942)
John Peter Wilshusen (1942)
Edward Hope Bovey (1942)
James L. Van Alen (1942)
Robert F, Turner (1942)
John Otis Flender (1942)
John MacKay Webster (1942)
William Donner Roosevelt (1942)
James Chase Wallace (1942)
John Kirby Speer (1942)
Geoffrey Gates (1942)
John Kennedy Ewing (1942)
Donald Arthur Benjamin (1942)
Morris Llewellyn Thatcher (1942)
Philip Jennings Nowland (1942)
Charles Buckland Milliken (1942)
Landon Evarts (1942)
Peter Laimbeer (1945)
Wrigley Sullivan (1945)
Jonathan Statler (1945)
Richard Johnson (1945)
Bill Chauncy (1945)
Norman Jeffries (1945)
Peter H Stehli (1945)
Malcolm Leith (1945)
Vovo Stevens (1945)
Samuel Van Alen (1945)
Dennis Hammond (1945)
David Seeley (1945)
Samuel Trumbull Van Alen (1945)
Frans Otten (1945)
Jack Lapsley (1945)
Robert Bolton (1945)
Richard Earl Appleman (1945)
Presley Norton (1945)
John Van deWater (1945)
Arthur Gillette (1945)
George Stevens (1945)
Guardabossi (1946)
Edward May (1946)
Anthony Reynal (1946)
Binks Barrett (1946)
Ronald Dimond (1946)
Thomas M. Stout (1946)
Terry Dobson (1946)
Edwin Mumford (1946)
Gareth Browne (1946)
Bruce Werner (1946)
Pete Willock (1946)
Nicholas Frederick Lenssen (1946)
Peter R Weed (1946)
Arthur Stanley Turner (1946)
John Seeley (1946)
Robert Olmstead (1947)
Pierre Leclerc (1947)
Bill Hession (1947)
Howland Brown (1947)
Donald Daggett Paul (1947)
William Jackson (1947)
John Hansborough (1947)
Ogden White (1947)
Tom Scammell (1947)
Tom Charbuck (1947)
Robert Bunker (1947)
Bunny Bowden (1947)
Hugh Fenwick (1947)
Sandy Schwartz (1947)
Francis Wood (1947)
Peter Dyer (1947)
John Cartwright (1947)
David LaForge (1947)
Tom Spooner (1947)
Eric Young Reynal (1947)
Tony Barnard (1947)
H. Howland Brown (1947)
Richard Smith (1947)
Peter Cook (1947)
Robert L Johnson (1948)
Robert Wardwell (1948)
Frederic Leland Thompson (1948)
John Paine (1948)
Roy Hoffner (1948)
Kim Freeman (1948)
Glenn G Clark Jr (1948)
Sandy Wood (1948)
John W Kiplinger (1948)
Charles C Hinckley (1948)
Richard C Damon (1948)
Hays Stiles (1948)
John Brill (1949)
Lawrence Griggs (1949)
Henry D. Mirick (1949)
Robert G Payton (1949)
Walter Hipster (1949)
David Morse (1949)
John Hibou Sayre (1949)
Ray O. Palmer (1949)
Edward P. Bromley (1949)
Walter Connor (1949)
J. Corky Weldon (1949)
John Knight (1949)
Richard Hornbeck (1949)
John Cooper (1949)
Ambler R. Travis (1949)
Gladwell Wilson (1949)
Gilbert Collins (1949)
J. Curtiss Pease (1949)
Jerry Miller (1949)
Russell Butcher (1949)
Dusty Mirick (1949)
McBee Butcher (1949)
Jeff Brill (1949)

David Kimball (1949)
Douglas Parsons (1949)
George MacIntosh (1949)
David Werner (1949)
Robert Wood (1949)
David Winston (1949)
Peter Weldon (1949)
Arthur W. Marsh (1949)
Edward Rhea (1949)
Henry Crick (1949)
Roland Hopkins (1949)
Frances R. Strawbridge (1949)

1950's

Edward Holske (1950)
Nick Scull (1950)
William F. Wilson (1950)
Ward Williams (1950)
Gaylord Johnson (1950)
Alan Hagstrom (1950)
J. William McFall (1950)
Mac Rotan (1950)
Isabel Eason (1950)
Samuel Hamill (1950)
Robert Frost (1950)
Deco Detering (1950)
William McFall (1950)
Jeff Byers (1951)
Franklin Bartholow (1951)
Thomas Paine (1951)
Steve Parker (1951)
Richard Russell (1951)
Wilson Pease (1951)
Andrew Tower (1951)
Peter Ward (1951)
Mark Brooke (1951)
Lee Jorgensen (1951)
David Bromley (1951)
Lilliam G Davol (1951)
Donald S. Miller (1951)
Phillip VanVlack (1951)
Daniel W. Hall (1951)
Jay Bartow (1951)
Terry Mixter (1951)
Robert W Cook (1951)
William N. Dodge (1951)
Richard Morse (1951)
Blake Colt (1951)
Kin Zimmermann (1952)
Jon Romero (1952)
Michael S Laughlin (1952)
Albert Maher (1952)
Edward Hirst (1952)
Eric Von Sneidern (1952)
Blaise B. Colt (1952)
James R. Shoch (1952)
Peter King (1952)
Ans Harvey (1952)
Pat Zimmermann (1952)
Donald Foster (1952)
Arthur Weed (1952)
Philip Elliott (1952)
Chris S. Shoch (1952)
John Faunce (1952)
Shell Sinclair (1952)
John F. Hutchinson (1952)
John Hubbard (1952)
Edward Carleton (1952)
Ed Sinkler (1952)
Ned Carleton (1952)
Skippie Southworth (1952)
Bill Johnson (1952)
Jim Turman (1952)
Max Martin (1953)
Bill Wohlsen (1953)
Jack Pough (1953)
Randon Porter (1953)
Daniel Faulkner (1953)
Richard Holdane (1953)
John Galloway (1953)
William Blees (1953)
Alex White (1953)
Anthony Gilmore (1953)
Bill Wilson (1953)
Newton Walker (1953)
William Kittredge (1953)
Chris Wadsworth (1953)
Tom Jenkins (1953)
Valentine Hart (1953)
Dargan Southworth (1953)
Tom Farrington (1953)
Jack Williams (1953)
Stuart S. Bellows (1953)
John Middleton III (1953)
Richard McCurdy (1953)
Michael George Warnock (1954)
Peter M Stowell (1954)
Alan N. Jenkins Jr. (1954)
Joseph W. Sandford Jr (1954)
Robert John Pozzi (1954)
Allan Albee Reilly (1954)
Lawrence Johnson Henry (1954)
James Scott Brown (1954)
James Finney Lincoln (1954)
Howard Gibson Henry (1954)
John Martin Groothoff (1954)
Peter Cheney Graham (1954)
Timothy Kleewing Beck (1954)
Alcott Farrar Elwell (1954)
Edward Vermilye Cox (1954)
William Gardner Knight (1954)
Christopher T.Y. Yang (1954)
Thaddeus Thomson Moore (1954)
Edward Atherton Nobler (1955)
Richard Janney Fates (1955)
Richard Alan Robnett (1955)
Edward Brown Reid (1955)
Robert B. Lowe (1955)
Alexander Eustis Patton (1955)
John Geoffrey Leeds (1955)
John Hatheway Winters (1955)
Frederick David Wood (1955)
Robert Ritchie Blattner (1955)
John Langbourne Williams (1955)
William Joseph Brady (1955)
Richard Clark Colton (1955)
Stewart Gorham Austin (1955)
Laurence Stanley Gale (1955)
Thomas L. Cunningham (1955)
William McCormick Reid (1955)
Joseph Crowley Keys (1955)
David Clarence Huffaker (1955)
Lindsay Scheiffelin (1955)
William Baxter Clement (1955)
Rodman Denison Patton (1955)
Leslie Cheek III (1955)
William Gardner Hazen III (1956)
Nelson Rust Gilbert (1956)
William Anthony Geohegan III (1956)
Peter Hamilton Hill (1956)
Roger Loring Carney (1956)
George Walter Goldsworthy (1956)
Samuel Evans Slaymaker IV (1956)
Michael Hillard Narkin (1956)
Charles Stephenson Gillispie (1956)
Michele John Bottinelli (1956)

Hasan Fikret Urgup (1956)
Peter Benjamin Sawin (1956)
Robert W Noel (1956)
Francisco Alvarez (1956)
Peter Lawrence Kennard (1956)
Thomas Lyons VanNest (1956)
John Eduards Crandall (1956)
John David Henderson (1956)
Stewart Borden Reed (1956)
Richard William Wohlsen (1956)
John Potts Wendell Jr. (1956)
John Harrison Copenhaver (1956)
William Bruce Mann (1957)
Warren Chase Clark (1957)
Norman Godfrey Gort (1957)
Michael Farnum (1957)
William Taylor Howard (1957)
Christopher Sargent Cross (1957)
Leo J. Maselli (1957)
Douglas Roscoe Mann (1957)
Jonathan Gardiner Wallick (1957)
David Hamlin Vories (1957)
Henry Gibson Henry (1957)
James Weldon Allen (1957)
Michael Peter L. Bowden (1957)
Robert Barrett Carter (1957)
Douglas Robert Skall (1957)
Alan Gardiner Rockhold (1957)
Hugh Maximilian Martin (1957)
Ronald Busch Reisinger (1957)
John Franklin VanDeren (1957)
Charles Todd Winters (1957)
George Gibbs (1957)
Dennis Earl Anderson (1957)
Michael Sherman Wells (1957)
William Gray Miles (1957)
Schuyler Hollings (1957)
Joseph N. DuBarry (1957)
Robert Peter Tristan Coffin (1957)
Donald M. Anderson (1957)
Jonathan B. Burnham (1957)
Elliott Leston Whitney (1958)
William Alexander Kirkland (1958)
Karl Rolf Kaltenborn (1958)
Mark Richard Ketchum (1958)
Bruce Cummings (1958)
John Dunbar (1958)
Timothy Mayo (1958)
Aubrey Neville Cutting (1958)
Albert Aladjem (1958)
Edward Hawthorne Cornell (1958)
Michael McQuade (1958)
William Walter White (1958)
Raymond Thomas Jones (1958)
Michael St. John Smith (1958)
William Wilde Whitcomb (1958)
Grenville Clark Thoron (1958)
Bradford T Phillips (1958)
Michael L Ketchum (1958)
Bennett Hertzler (1959)
John Peter Gratiot (1959)
Duncan Innes (1959)
Don Rhodes Holt (1959)
Thomas Lyons Van Nest (1959)
Thomas Downman Rutherford (1959)
Robert William Hoel (1959)
Paul Williams Glover (1959)
Geoffrey B Ovendon (1959)
Donald Snow Margeson (1959)
Noel Bennett Rowe (1959)
Cuthbert Latta Myrin (1959)
D. Christopher Kenyon (1959)
Bruce Gilbert Heublein (1959)

1960's

George Christopher Gilfillen (1960)
Douglas Richard Jacobson (1960)
Owen W. Kite (1960)
Peter Scott Smith (1960)
Eugene Andrew Propper (1960)
Thierry Jacques Lovenback (1960)
Robert Cornelius Stolk (1960)
Samuel Whiting VanDam (1960)
Peter Leo MacLellan (1960)
Craig Harding (1960)
Peter Michael Cogswell (1960)
Alfredo Ramon Guerrero (1960)
Jon Parkinson Avigdor (1960)
James Stephen Deupree (1960)
Frederick Greeley Geissler (1960)
Henry Judson Stewart (1960)
William Hepburn Dixon (1960)
Phillip Richardson (1960)
Christopher Fisk Clough (1960)
Samuel Addison Megeath (1960)
William Bowditch Rogers IV (1960)
John L. Fuog (1960)
Tyler Bilger Teg (1960)
Andrew Kuser Earle (1960)
George Fisk Howe (1960)
Richard Billings Merrill (1960)
James Logan Schreiber (1961)
Robert Charles Maynard (1961)
Gary Suffern (1961)
Thomas Lewis Jefferson V (1961)
Wagner VanVlack III (1961)
Christopher St. John Smith (1961)
William Joseph Driscoll (1961)
Manfred Kruger (1961)
Lance Hartford (1961)
Peter Hunter Thompson (1961)
James Carpenter (1961)
David Hallam (1961)
Dana Mathes (1961)
Austin Philip Mathes (1961)
Alexander Kruger (1961)
James Lanbert Carr (1961)
John Pearson (1961)
Gary Dienelt (1961)
Donald Binns Arthur (1961)
Timothy Batchelder (1961)
Ronald Dienelt (1961)
David Tankoos (1961)
Keith Fitting (1961)
Charles Webber Collins (1961)
Thomas Noonan (1961)
Richard Hallam (1961)
Robert Austin (1961)
Kurt Blackmarr (1961)
Curtis S. Read (1961)
Edward Sturgeon (1961)
Frank Johns (1961)
John Alexander Murray (1962)
Juan Rada (1962)
Winthrop Crusan Davis (1962)
Robert Dexter (1962)
Peter Hoppock (1962)
Gary Studwell (1962)
Andrew Z. Shiff (1962)
Mark Shiff (1962)
Christopher Adams (1962)
Peter John Driscoll (1962)
John David Parker (1963)
James J.C. Stillman (1963)
Ralph Dayton Carpenter (1963)
Christopher Carson Peck (1963)

Andrew Day Souerwine (1963)
Harcourt Newell Trimble (1963)
Christopher Wass Toelken (1963)
Michael John Newell (1963)
David Anthony Souerwine (1963)
David J. Colwell (1963)
Stuart English Williams (1963)
Christopher G. Raffaele (1964)
James Gordon Patton (1964)
Robert Paine Cummings (1964)
Leonard Nicholas Dimasi (1964)
Richard Lazell Staples (1964)
Gregson Thorp Pullen (1964)
Charles F. Raffaele (1964)
John Duncan Ross (1965)
Daniel Hough Fisher (1965)
Louis Desloge Haggerty (1965)
Carter Alexander Young (1965)
Gregory William Swaney (1965)
Samuel Bettle (1965)
Edward Everett Watson (1965)
Samuel Hertzler (1965)
George Joseph Hurst (1966)
David Lawrence (1966)
George Schley Stillman (1966)
Mark Lawrence (1966)
Christopher White Church (1966)
Karl Frederick Schwarzkopf (1966)
Thomas Paul Dimasi (1966)
Theodore Michael Dimasi (1966)
William Marcy Watson (1967)
Edward Thacher Hitchcock (1967)
Albert Lafayette Hopkins, III (1967)
Barry Dale Curran (1967)
Peter Scott O'Connor (1967)
Peter Ludlow Bull (1967)
Brian Innes Osborne (1967)
Robin Huntington Wales (1967)
Scott Carrington Veale (1967)
Andrew Blair Stewart (1967)
Peter Michael Burke (1967)
Robert Stevens Condon (1968)
Harry Joseph Sohmer (1968)
Peter Howland Engel (1968)
Christopher Tuch Nulty (1968)
Paul William George Dervis (1968)
Mitchell Scott Parmelee (1968)
Scott Richard Knight (1968)
James Lawrence Dolan (1968)
John Ross Dugan (1968)
John Chadwick Griffith (1969)
Michael Worthen Tobey (1969)
Thomas Merkel (1969)
Peter Read Veale (1969)
Roger Patton Welles (1969)
John Vandyke Miller (1969)
Jonathan Winston Locke (1969)
Henry Harrison Merkel (1969)
Don Tracy Schob (1969)
Alan Jones Kirsch (1969)

1970's

Sheldon Earle Cleaves (1970)
Scott Frederick Miller (1970)
Samuel H. Bockius Hixson (1970)
Howard Leigh Jones (1970)
David Elton Fosbroke (1970)
Michael Craig Scott (1970)
David Kelly Bockius Hixson (1970)
Chase Bassett Welles (1970)
John Stuanton Heppenstall (1970)
Henry Closson Ferguson (1970)
Robert C. Doel (1970)
Charles Edward Bork (1971)
Clay Greer Stephens (1971)
Guy Piers Coburn (1971)
Bruce Joseph Vaughn (1971)
David Leslie Kemp (1971)
Thomas Howe Bulkeley (1971)
Orlando Anthony Williams (1971)
James Collins Stephens (1971)
James Harold Bates (1971)
Federico Jose Reyes (1971)
Thomas Pattee Bates (1971)
Alexander Cushing Toppan (1971)
Dean Matthew Engel (1972)
Stephen McKercher Woods (1972)
Jay Franklin Costello (1972)
Keith Choate Curtis (1972)
Joseph Spenser Grubb Jr. (1972)
Martin Adrien Paquette (1972)
Randall Stockwell Miller (1972)
William Binney Metcalf (1972)
James Christopher Martin (1972)
Nevin Graham Standish Dr. (1972)
John Horton Morrison (1972)
John Allen Rousseau (1972)
John North Smith Hinkle (1972)
Edward John Phelan (1972)
Tod Walter Schob (1972)
Daniel Patrick White (1973)
Ward Layton Parsons (1973)
Nicholas Wesson Craw (1973)
Michael Bateman Wray (1973)
William Randolph Bullitt (1973)
Mark Harvey Boissevain (1973)
David H Lincoln (1973)
Edward Hycuna (1973)
Dana Gideon Boissevain (1973)
David Killip Ross (1973)
Clifford Addams Lee (1973)
David John Costello (1973)
John Fallon (1973)
Robert Earle Wylie (1974)
Robinson T Bryant (1974)
Brian Russell Palmiter (1974)
James Andrew Robinson (1974)
David Alan Clayton (1974)
Steven Gerald Wegener (1974)
Marc Anthony Herbst (1974)
David Christopher Taylor (1974)
Jeffrey Whitbeck Spencer (1974)
Thomas Nicholas Stichenko (1974)
Joseph Henry Parsons (1974)
Bradford Armstrong Spencer (1974)
Thomas Wood (1975)
Philip S Ponvert (1975)
Richard Bernard Matthies (1975)
Richard Francis Fellows (1975)
Antonio Ponvert (1975)
Keith Eric Oster (1975)
Gonzalo Tejera (1975)
Louis Joseph Horak III (1975)
Henry Farnham Bullitt (1975)
Daniel Patrick Wood (1975)
Christopher Robert Moquin (1976)
Brenton Packard Snyder (1976)
David Seth Bonner (1976)
Michael Parker Smith (1976)
Christopher Alfred Mulliken (1976)
John Denwood Wise (1976)
Travis Johnathan Thayer (1976)
Henry Miller Bonner Jr. (1976)
Grant Robert Crawford (1976)
George Beavers (1976)
Geoffrey Arne de Lesseps (1977)

William Bennett Walsh (1977)
Andrew Worm (1977)
William R. Farrell (1977)
Brooke Adriance Millard (1977)
Bruce Cutler (1977)
Kendall Murry Hamilton (1977)
Arthur Nolte Watson (1977)
Frank Joseph Sugden (1977)
Thomas Arthur Buckner (1977)
David Eldredge Gurley (1977)
John Michael Hyde (1977)
Nicholas Ream Stevens (1977)
Sean Michael O'Riordan (1977)
Scott David Kraska (1977)
Patrick Terrence Chapman (1978)
David Edward Huke (1978)
Alejandro Olivares (1978)
Emilio Carlo Orecchia (1978)
Christopher Bentley Lippincott (1978)
Thomas Herbert Eaton (1978)
Gerardo Olivares (1978)
Hugh Kindersley Foster (1979)
Enos Colombo (1979)
Scott Gaines Smith (1979)

1980's

Michael Dean Garral (1980)
Thomas Holt Dillon (1980)
Alan Stuart Jeffress (1980)
John Parker Olmstead Jr (1980)
Stefan Paul Hollstein (1980)
Christopher Busch Reisinger (1980)
Andrew John Taylor (1980)
Vincenzo Governanti (1980)
Stephen Michael Laino (1980)
Llewellyn Rial Watkins (1980)
Philip Elliot Cargill (1980)
Gavin William Glenney (1980)
Peter Mead Brownell (1980)
Thomas Edward Cargill (1980)
David Thomas Shepherd (1980)
Nicholas Frederick Simmons (1980)
Stanley Gardner Jeffress (1980)
Gary Maurice Mailhot (1981)
Richard A. Prud'homme (1981)
Robert Mark Garral (1981)
Trevor Peirce (1981)
Tobias Benjamin Schwindt (1981)
Atticus Hughes Missner (1981)
John Nelson Wies (1981)
Earl White (1981)
Christopher Polk Gliedman (1981)
Bok Hughes Missner (1981)
James Louis Fisher (1981)
Gregory Lowell Gliedman (1981)
Berkeley Major Hume Jeffress (1982)
Andre Minassian (1982)
Arthur Daniel Sculco (1982)
Cordell Todd Duncan (1982)
Richard Palmer Carrell (1982)
Charles Lane Bordman (1982)
John Sylvester Woodbridge III (1982)
Ian Austin Belton (1982)
Cabot Fairbanks Orton (1982)
Anthony Spizzirri (1982)
Robert W Jaques (1982)
Jorge Francisco Covarrubias (1982)
Nicholas Cadwalader Scull (1983)
Roger Peter Blanchard (1983)
Alexander Barclay Scull (1983)
Daniel Ford Scull (1983)
Miguel Porto (1984)
Jose Antonio Porto (1984)
Oscar Alejandro Montiel (1984)
Erik Edwin Gronvold (1984)
Mark Kirk Raymond Jr. (1984)
Kevin F Cahill (1984)
Erik Abraham Aronesty (1984)
Adam Williard Scarlatelli (1984)
Patrick Sydney Dumont (1985)
Robert K. Meya (1985)
Andrew E Gedale (1985)
Luis Felipe Nunez (1985)
Jason Howard O'Neill-Butler (1985)
Pedro Alcaraz (1986)
Wilson P. Northrup (1986)
Jared Pierce Smith (1986)
Nathan Hawkinson (1986)
Albert Douglas Brodie (1986)
David J MacLean (1986)
Daniel L MacLean (1986)
Soren Hunt Deniord (1986)
Ripley Shaw McCollough (1986)
John Huston McCollough III (1986)
Richard Weber (1986)
Joseph S. Bui (1986)
Daisuke Yamazaki (1986)
David Allen Goldoff (1986)
Kirk Duncan Hawkinson (1986)
Eric Dowling Raymond (1986)
Ian Chauncey Buell (1987)
Gregory Scott Valace (1987)
David Pendleton Guthridge (1987)
James Tappen Morse (1987)
Mead Duffey Yeatman (1987)
Scott Allan Brown (1987)
Gregory Douglas Robertson (1987)
Kenyon Mark Robinson (1987)
Christopher Lardner Chalmers (1987)
Carlson William Smith (1987)
Scott R. Tremaine (1988)
Aaron David Marsh (1988)
Donald Louis Demerchant (1988)
Robert S. Lee (1988)
Nestor Iturrioz (1988)
Todd Joseph McMullen (1988)
Roger Converse Williamson (1988)
David Wright Lampson (1988)
Shawn C Berlinguette (1988)
William Aaron Janowitz (1989)
Brian William Mack (1989)
James Bryce Curry (1989)
James Andrew Pattison (1989)
Mark Mead Goldsworthy (1989)
Jacob Schaeffer Hallam (1989)
Sean Robert McClune (1989)
Ricardo Carvalho Neuding (1989)
W. Benjamin Jenkins (1989)
William Sheldon Sinclair (1989)
Ross Crosby Anderson (1989)
Christopher Paul Taylor (1989)
Cameron Burr Anderson (1989)
Evan Andrew Curry (1989)
Garrett Manley Blakeslee (1989)
Gregory Todd Miller (1989)
James Shin (1989)
Erik Morandi Sanderson (1989)

1990's

Chandler H. Pellock (1990)
Joshua Henry Roberts (1990)
Istvan K Teleki (1990)
Matthew Markey Seasonwein (1990)
Alessandro Paolo Cerruti (1990)
Jaime Martin (1990)

Eduardo Karoly Teixeira (1990)
Pablo De La Llama (1990)
Clifford Johannes Munroe (1990)
James Alexander MacDonald (1990)
Peter Robert Olmstead (1990)
John Delbert Knott Schettino (1990)
Thomas Gray Yeatman (1990)
Guilherme Galvao Teixeira (1990)
Flavio Zaclis (1990)
Philippe Sauve (1990)
William Macmaran Dyer (1990)
Daniel Zaclis (1990)
Rylan Mansfield Hamilton (1990)
Nathan Henri Tapply (1990)
Ian Sheafe Jewett (1990)
S. Christian A MacDonald (1990)
Samuel Paul Popinchalk (1991)
Brian John Phillips (1991)
Darryl Lee Clay (1991)
Scott Phillip Earle (1991)
James Meriwether Yeatman (1991)
William Meriwether Yeatman (1991)
Michael Nicholas Harsh (1991)
Seth Stephen Weinstein (1991)
Mason Speed Sexton (1991)
Ryan Ashley Phelps (1991)
David Ross Master (1992)
Christopher W. Anderson (1992)
Eric John Lovely (1992)
Clay Casey Donahue (1992)
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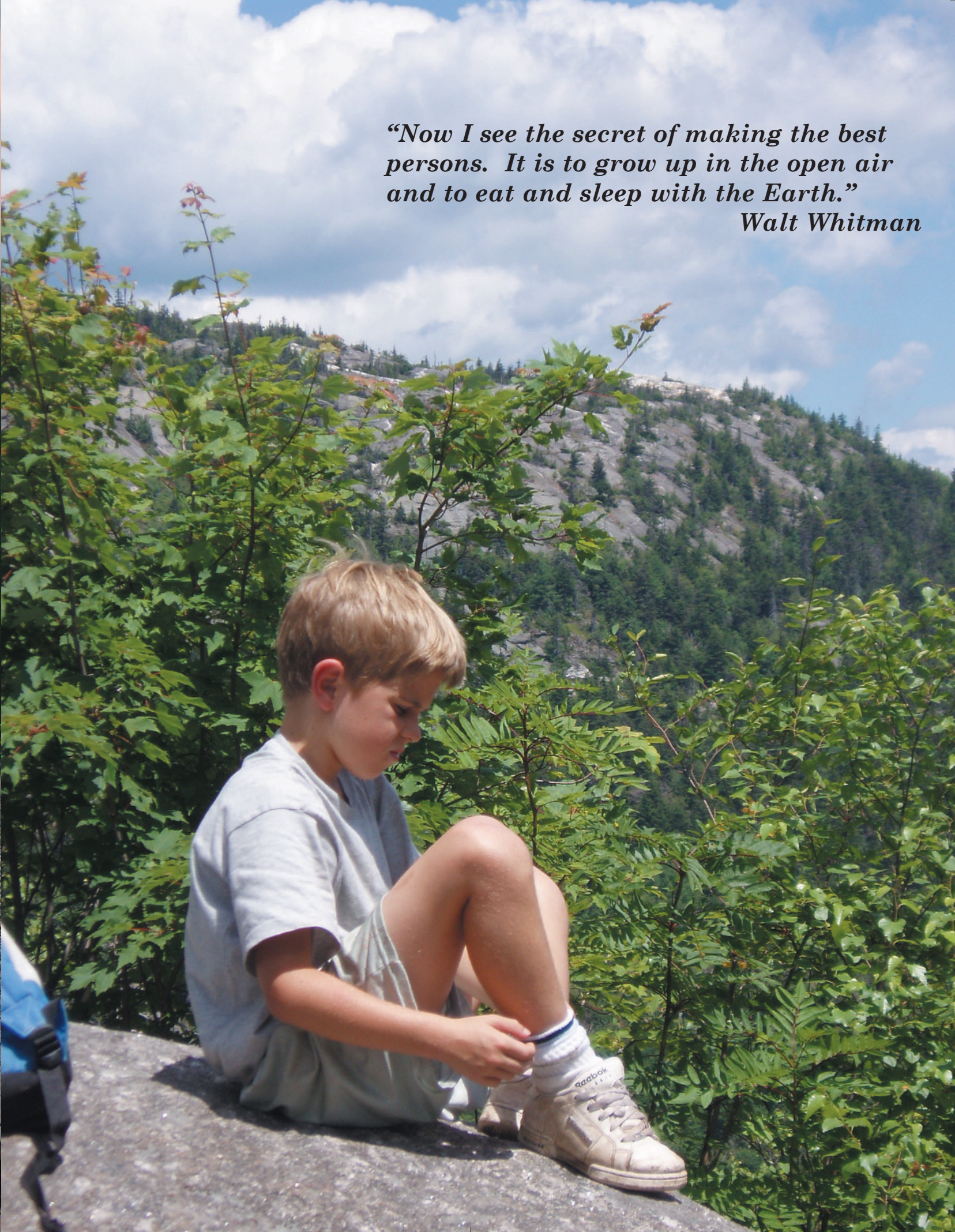
"Now I see the secret of making the best persons. It is to grow up in the open air and to eat and sleep with the Earth."
Walt Whitman

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