



**THE
MOWCLIS
HOWL
1932**

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MOWGLIS
EAST HEBRON
N. H.
1939

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

To keep the Comradeship and the
Memory of the Pack



1932

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

MR. AND MRS. ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL
MR. EMERSON DAY
MR. ROBERT H. HUGHES

THE PACK

WILLIAM T. ORR, *for Den*
WILLIAM POMEROY, *for Panther*
DONALD BAILEY TOWER, *for Toomai*
JOHN CARSTEN CHAPIN, *for Baloo*
WARD H. HACKLEMAN, *Entertainment*

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THE MOWGLIS PACK AND CUBS, 1932

"As the creeper that girdles the tree-trunk the Law runneth forward and back—
For the Strength of the Pack is the Wolf and the strength of the Wolf is the Pack."
"Now these are the Laws of the Jungle, and many and mighty are they;
But the head and the hoof of the Law and the humel and the hump is—Obey!"
—Kipling.

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

The Annual of *The School-of-the-Open*

VOL. XXVI

1932



"For the pride of the Pack makes a Mowglis heart
With the hope to e'er do well."

THE MOWGLIS TRAIL THESE THIRTY YEARS

A trail through the woods is always a new adventure. The trail may suddenly dip into a hollow, dense with hemlock, to a brook at the bottom; up again to tall pines; higher to the spruces and a rocky ledge where the mountains look in from all sides. So the trail goes; and so has gone the Mowglis trail for thirty years—not blazed on trees; but in the memories of friends. Each year has left its mark in fellowship, in newer, happier, better

understanding of others; better ways to get along and to help; more generosity, more thoughtfulness. The trail is good—up hill at times—then such views—now and again quiet glimpses ahead. The joy of the trail is that it goes forward.

Follow the trail.
Blue sky is up above,
Swept clean
For mighty peaks of
Friendship and of Love.

THE FIRST CAMPFIRE

The lighting of the first campfire of the year is quite an event at Mowglis. The supposition is that if the first fire burns well Mowglis will have a good year. It seemed to me as the sparks of the first campfire of 1932 flew into the

air, that they were symbols of the Mowglis boys who had gone out into the world and had made a name for themselves.

WARD HACKLEMAN.



Photograph by P. Howard

LOOKING SOUTH FROM PANTHER

THE MINUTE OF SILENCE

The minute of silence at our campfire is a moment of many meanings. If you really listen you can hear an infinite number of sounds, strange to you because you have never stopped to pick out these songs of birds who seem conscious of the beauties of nature.

Often I have listened to the rustling of the trees, or stared into the fire, making pictures of future dreams, and often thinking of incidents in the past. What most comes into my mind is

analyzing Mowglis, its doings and the everyday events.

This minute of silence is the most important of events in my camp day. It gives one a chance to really think about the day and enjoy the beauties of the natural world.

Let's all make the most of these minutes of silence whether in Gray Brothers or outside in the growing dusk.

MARK LAWRENCE.

GETTING UNDERWAY

It seems to me that Mowglis got underway more swiftly this year than last. Maybe it was because of the lesser number of boys, or perhaps because of better coöperation on the part of everyone. The two days in which we learn, or review as in the case of the old boys, the rules of Mowglis and various other things seemed to go much faster. Even Chapel practice advanced more smoothly than in previous years. Colonel and Mrs. Elwell were pleased with it. I am not saying that

things did not progress well last year, but just that they were better this year. Also everyone is already settled in the regular routine. The new boys have made new friends and do not find things so strange. As for the old boys, they have renewed friendships with chums they have not seen for many months. All in all, I should say the old Mowglis spirit is flourishing. Well, here's to a bigger and better season for the Mowglis Pack and Cubs.

WILLIAM ORR.

NOTE.—Written first of the season.

AN EARLY MORNING IN MOWGLIS

The early sun sends its golden shafts softly through the pines while the wind rustles softly in the pines. A veery breaks the silence by singing its beautiful song. An oven-bird shouts his loud "teacher, teacher." Suddenly a

scratching sound is heard on the wall as a chipmunk scurries by. Then the silence is broken by shouting and laughing and all the songs are drowned in the noise.

DONALD TOWER.

CANDLE BOAT NIGHT

Assembly blows. Everyone brings their candle boats to the athletic field. We then paraded to the waterfront to see which one would go the farthest out on the Lake. We were asked to sit in different groups, and Colonel Elwell told us to light our candle boats and set them out. After that Mr. McKee read the history of the summer of 1931, and then the cannon sounded once as a salute. Next Mr. McKee told us the

history of this year—1932—and the cannon again saluted. We sang, "There's a Lake in the Mountains Gleaming." Later we went up to our dormitories, each with the hope that his boat would win. The winners were revealed the next morning—Ward Hackleman, first; Barry Manning, second; and John Bridgewater, third.

WELLES HENDERSON.

THINK IT OVER

Here it is a week from the end of camp. Perhaps we do not realize what Mowglis has done for us. Some of us have achieved a great deal. Camp will improve a boy's character better than anything else; at least, that is what it did to me. I have only been to camp two summers and it has changed me. I have learned to be a

truly earnest boy and, above all, learned what good sportsmanship means. This is a strong factor in a boy's character. When you have some time, sit down and think over what this life has really done for you; also of all the people who have put their time into giving you a good summer.

MARK LAWRENCE.



THE CHAPEL

An Impression by Reeves Wetherill

A FRIEND

As I was lying in bed I saw a chipmunk running across the window-sill.

NOTE.—The question is which animal, chipmunk or counsellor, filled its cheeks between Taps and Reveille?

John Richards saw it, too, and told me that he was going to put crackers out for him. Now every morning the crackers are gone.

RICHARD TIFFT.

A CHAPEL TALK

This afternoon, Sunday, July 24th, one of the most impressive chapel talks I have ever heard was given by Mr. Reeves Wetherill. He began with a little story in which three men were building a wall. When the first was asked what he was doing, he said he was earning eight dollars a week. The second, when asked, said he was working to live. The third said he was building a cathedral. The first two men had no object in life but to work

to live; but the third man was trying to help others by a better ideal.

Mr. Wetherill then pointed out many things such as the rock in honor of Mrs. Holt, the moss that the Cubs of many years had filled in the wall, and many special rocks. All these things had been brought from all over the countryside, and by people who were trying to help. Almost all the boys who have left Mowglis have had an object like the third man.

WARD HACKLEMAN.

THE CANDLE SERVICE

Assembly blew and we lined up in Chapel order. It was time for the Candle Service. We marched up to the craft shop where we received our candles, for it soon would be dark. We lighted our candles and marched out to the Chapel where we sang "America the Beautiful" as we entered. On the way into the Chapel there was a big candle and a rock dedicated to Mrs. Holt. We then went to our seats and Mr. Day said, "Let us pray." After this Mr. Van Vlack read to us out of the Bible. We

then read a psalm, and Bill Ransom read from the Bible. Then Colonel Elwell gave a talk about two candles. One wanted freedom and thought he could gain it without working. Colonel Elwell threw this candle away. The other candle worked hard—the only way to get freedom was by giving light. We left the Chapel singing "Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus." At the craft shop we returned the candles, having witnessed a beautiful ceremony.

WELLES HENDERSON.

THE LIBRARY

Mowglis is fortunate in having a good library. It contains mostly fiction and mystery stories that the boys like to read at relax, but there are also many books by well-known authors.

There are always boys in the library during lazy hour, and on rainy days it is crowded with those reading books and magazines.

ROBERT C. RANSOM.

THE WEATHER BUREAU

Perhaps the man least sympathized with is the weather man. If it rains when we go on a hike, then it's "What good is the weather man?" But does anyone come around to compliment him when he gets it right?

I don't want to scare off any prospective weather prophets, because it gives one a superior feeling when one

can forecast conditions in the elements which answer to no man. Colonel Elwell, a friend of amateur weather forecasters, has offered a chocolate to the most successful predictor in camp. It will pay anyone to take up weather bureau, as it covers valuable information which comes in handy anywhere.

JOHN SCOTT.



Photograph by W. Ransom

THE DEN DOLLED UP

"Lay down, pup, lay down!" ordered the man. "Good doggie, lay down, I say." "You'll have to say, lie down, Mister," said the small bystander—"That's a Boston Bull Terrier."



Photograph by P. Howard

GRAY BROTHERS LIBRARY

THE MOWGLIS LIBRARY

The Mowglis library is a large room situated on the north side of Gray Brothers. As you enter you see bookcases along the sides. Between these bookcases are long benches with comfortable pillows to sit on. At the far end is a long pine table. In the cases are books about birds, nature, campcraft, games, stories—almost every kind of book you want. In the middle on one side of the room is a fireplace. On the mantel is a figure of a wolf and pictures of Mrs. Holt and photographs personally signed by Rudyard Kipling, General-Lord Baden Powell, and Admiral Byrd. On the library walls are pictures of the Mowglis events

and of the boys and counsellors. These pictures are dated from 1903 to 1919. On the rafters are old boys' hats with the number of years that they have been here on the hat designated by different colored bands. There are also old shingle boats there. Hanging down from the rafters are Mowglis banners. The library is well lighted by windows and electric lights, and has many magazines and books.

Boys get much enjoyment reading these books and magazines, and also in looking at the pictures taken by old time Mowglis. This is especially so during rainy weather.

FRANK HOWARD, JR.

Take notice:

A chip on the shoulder often advertises the existence of more wood higher up.

THE PHOTOGRAPH CLUB

On the first Sunday of camp the Photograph Club held a meeting in Gray Brothers. Colonel Elwell gave a talk on the points of interest of a picture and how to find them. Mr. Hutchinson also gave a short talk on how to take pictures. At the next Sunday's meeting the members of the club elected Frank Howard president

and Eric Dodge vice-president. To be a member of this club a boy must have three pictures approved by Mr. Shaw, the director of the club, and all its members. Here's hoping that all the members of the club get some of their pictures in the MOWGLIS HOWL.

WILLIAM POMEROY.

EARLY MORNING

Early in the morning, in the middle of the night,

Two Mowglis boys sat up to fight.
They faced each other, elastic in hand;
And twang, twang, went the rubber band.

But just then the Counsellor sat up;
And down in bed went the boys,
Kerplup!

SAM SLAYMAKER.



S. J.

BUBBLES

THE TENNIS INDUSTRY

Mowglis possesses two good tennis courts which are always in use. Tennis is one of Mowglis' best liked sports. Mr. Day is a fine instructor and well liked by all the boys. He has constructed a bumper tournament in which the boys may challenge each other and finally get to be one of the

eight best players in Mowglis. These eight best players are seeded and do not meet each other until the semi-finals of the main tournament. The winner of this tournament receives a large loving cup. I hope that one of these eight boys will be the winner of the tournament.

WILLIAM POMEROY,
Tennis Champion, 1932.

NOTE.—This article was written early in the season.

A LETTER FROM "BUBBLES"

As a member of Mowglis of many years standing
I feel bound to report my displeasure
At the dog who has swum to an unlicensed landing,
With audacity quite beyond measure.

I'm the first to admit that on scores such as beauty,
Or size, shape, or speed, I do not rank high;
But I think that for faith and devotion to duty
There are few dogs as worthy of praise as am I.

To bark at the cannon's report every night
Is one of the things I am here for;
To growl at the bugles when the calls are not right
Is exactly what I am so near for.

I go with the party on tours of inspection
And I praise and I blame as is due;
On my face is a look of utmost dejection
When some fault is discovered in you.

As I bark at bare heels all around at Waingunga
This upstart swims out with the boys;
He swims very well (for he's slimmer and younger)
But he encourages shouting and noise.

But my greatest triumph comes during meals
When I enter and feed on the crumbs,
While "Speed" stays outside and sits on his heels
And impatiently twiddles his thumbs.

But stop! I'm a member of Mowglis, and so
I must not attempt to abuse him;
Now he is with us I very well know
That we'd all be dejected to lose him.

You are now (please remember) one of the Pack,
So as such you must think of the others;
Don't work for yourself; no energies lack
In doing your bit for your brothers.

"BUBBLES."

THE MOWGLIS HORSEBACK SEASON

The instruction for the first two weeks of 1932 took into consideration form and balance. Later as the novices became more skillful, the preparation for the Horse Show commenced.

The Horse Show came on August 6th. Each team, made up of several boys, competed in cavalry drill. Following this event was a bareback class, road hack class, and a class shown in hand. Ribbons were awarded in the usual Show fashion.

The last part of the season was spent in cross-country riding. On the three-day trip we camped the first night in Meredith, New Hampshire, on Lake Waukewan, and the second night in New Hampton along the Pemigewasset River.

Congratulations go to Frank Sladen for winning the Horse-back Cup.

Thus we hope the boys learned to love horses and the art of riding.

MR. ALFRED WAGG, III,

Riding Instructor.

THIS YEAR'S BIRD CLUB

The Bird Club this year was small but successful. Under the leadership of Mr. Hill we took a bird trip up the Cockermonth River. We joined the

Audubon Society. Ninety-seven birds were seen by the members, and a large chart is being made showing the different birds studied.

WILLIAM RANSOM.

THE HORSE SHOW

This year the number of horseback riders at Mowglis was smaller; nevertheless, Mr. Wagg put on the best horse show Mowglis has ever witnessed. The Honorable Alfred H. Wagg of Florida (Mr. Wagg's father), Mr. Wetherill, and Mr. Van Vlack were judges. The first event, saddle hacks shown in hand, was won by Dick Wallace. In the next event, the bareback class, Ben Dulany, the outstanding rider of the day, took first place. The road hack performance was won by Eric Bates. The Green and Brown team then proved their superiority

over the Red and White as a team by beating them in the team drill. The final score for the afternoon stood Green and Brown—700 points, and Red and White—475. Mr. Wagg gave a polo shirt to the outstanding rider on each team. Ben Dulany won the Red and White shirt, and Jim Grandin the Green and Brown one. There were some of the finest ribbons I have ever seen, blue ribbons for first, red for second, yellow for third, and white for fourth place. Hurrah for Mr. Wagg and his riders!

WARD HACKLEMAN.

TENNIS

Tennis is one of the few games played in school, camp, and college which can be retained through life. It is with this in mind that Mowglis attempts to introduce every unacquainted boy to the game.

Three industry periods gave every learner a chance to develop strokes and acquire a working knowledge of the methods of the game.

The junior and senior tournaments kept on with the broad scope of the year's work. Every boy entered, and many found fun and interest in the game which they had not experienced

before. In the tournament for the boys of Baloo and Toomai, John Bridgewater and Frank Sladen gained the finals. Here Frank's greater experience won over John's three month old game, 6-1, 6-0. In the senior tournament several upsets added spice to the first rounds, finally leaving William Pomeroy and William Orr undefeated. In a very close match of long rallies Bill Pomeroy triumphed, 6-4, 6-1, 7-5 in the finals.

MR. EMERSON DAY,

Tennis Instructor.



THE WAR CANOE RACE

This year the War Canoe race was both spectacular and exciting. The Green canoe was coxed by Mr. Brown and stroked by Mr. Pullen and paddled by fourteen boys. The Yellow was coxed by Mr. Galey and stroked by Mr. Ferguson. As the gun sounded both canoes leapt forward, neither gaining an advantage. The Green,

however, was soon seen to forge a slight bit ahead. As the canoes drew near to the finish line, the Yellow put on a great sprint and won by the small margin of about six feet. This broke the Green's winning streak of four years.

WARD HACKLEMAN.

TO MOWGLIS

I've laughed to see the sun in skies of azure,
I've wept to see him don his robes of gray,
Yet I have always found my need of pleasure
In rain, in sun, in every Mowglis day.

I've watched the poise of vivid clear-cut bodies
Straight as a ramrod, poising for their dive;
Then swooping, cleaving dark Pasquaney's waters
Like to an arrow, vibrant and alive.

I've seen the sunset, seated at the campfire
The pine trees offset 'gainst a sheet of red,
And clouds, oft turbulent and angry,
Which threaten quiet night with promise dread.

I've seen the moon uprise in golden splendor
Above the pines while in a boat adrift,
I've thought of friends I've loved and things I've cherished
And from my mind a load of things would shift.

A chaste white cross of birch-wood calm and stately
Where the pine tree rears aloft its stately crest
And a veery joyful, hymns his anthem
To God who man and bird both blest.

Thus does an exile on his Mowglis ponder,
Claiming in her to have a trifling share
For from her he took much but gave her little
And what he took was great and rare.

To Mr. and Mrs. Elwell I inscribe this—
Not as being something worthy of merit.

BERNARD ICELY, ESQ.,
At London, 1932.

CANOE PROFICIENCY

The fact that a large number of boys had passed their Canoe Proficiency test in former years made it possible to give every boy taking this industry individual instruction. Accidents were guarded against by teaching the boys by actual practice in the water what to do if tipped over. Twenty boys succeeded in passing the tests, and these have more than enough ability to be safely entrusted with a canoe.

This year's canoe trip gave over a score of boys some very good experience which was especially valuable in its variety, for there were stretches of fast water, a lot of swift and steady smooth water paddling, and a bit of stiff pushing against a hard wind on the lake.

MR. BLAIR FERGUSON,
University of Manitoba, Canada.
In charge of Canoe Proficiency.

THE CRAFT SHOP ON CREW DAY

At last, what everyone has been waiting for—an exhibition of crafts! Under Mr. Myers' excellent guidance many and varied are the products turned out. On the first table there are the metal exhibits, and on the second table is the leather work. On the last two tables are exhibits in wood.

Everybody who has used the craft shop will agree that it is fine. There were many exclamations of delight as the visitors passed through the craft shop. I don't think that many of the boys realize how much time, effort, and hard work Mr. Myers has given in helping the boys in the craft shop.

JACK CHAPIN.

THE RIFLE RANGE

Rifle shooting at Mowglis is a group sport. Individualistic as this sport may appear at first thought, the number of boys who succeed in any activity, rather than the individual few who could do surpassingly well, must decide its actual value in terms of success to boyhood.

This summer practically every member of the Pack won a Marksman medal or bar, showing a wide general interest. Outstanding shots were developed such as: Sam Slaymaker, Eric Bates, Wil-

liam Ransom, Stanhope Casparis, William Orr. Sam Slaymaker, although one of the younger members of the Pack, won the Rifle Cup. He was the first boy in Baloo ever to do so.

The steady help and encouragement by Mr. Morrison O. Casparis has much to do with the successful season.

The arrangement of the boiler plate at the butts, as well as the new rifles given last year by Mr. Sherman Hayden and James and Dudley Felton added to the quality of the range work.

ARTS AND CRAFTS

This year has been a remarkable one for the craft shop. Greater enthusiasm was shown resulting in an output greater than in 1931. There were weekly exhibits and on Crew Day the semi-final exhibit. About three hundred people viewed the exhibit with equally as many at the final exhibition on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Steady enthusiasm has been shown for metal work, leathercraft, and dyeing work. The black and white cuts in this HOWL are from linoleum blocks made by the Staff and the boys (for the Council were busy evenings). The Cubs did Indian weaving in the form of small rugs on hand-made looms.

The Pack had versatile craftsmen—Dick Tift, Mark Lawrence, Bill Capron, Eric Dodge, Warner Kent, David Munsell, Sam Mixter, and others. The articles made in metal were paper

knives, pin trays, candy dishes, fruit bowls, ash trays, bar pins, watch fobs, colonial wall bracket lamps, napkin rings, and so forth. Also etching and embossing were done in metal. Leather work produced belts, wallets, pocketbooks, key rings, book jackets, bookmarks, napkin rings, and the like. In dyeing work appeared beautiful tablecloths, runners, and scarfs. Out of wood came boats, a boathouse, birdhouses, airplanes, gliders in wide array. Special crafts such as marble paper making, pottery, modeling, and crayon-craft also flourished.

MR. CHARLES S. MYERS,
Instructor in Arts and Crafts.

NOTE.—Mr. Myers has a genius for interesting everybody, and this summer one of the most inviting places was the craft shop in the evening, with all the Staff who could get "off duty" doing something there.

"SOUP BOWL GLIDE," THE SECOND

At last! The Baloo trip had reached the top of Mount Sugar Loaf. First we had lunch and after that, relax. When relax was over we started to descend the mountain, and what a descent it was! We went right through the woods, and we didn't follow a path. Suddenly the ground dropped almost straight down. Mr. McKee was perplexed about our getting down until finally we found a path of pine cones. There was only one way to get down and that was to slide. So down we sat

and, whiz! bang! we were at the bottom. Everyone thought it was great fun even though it was hard on the pants. At the bottom of the slide there was a small ledge. We crawled along until we came to another slide. We sat down without hesitation this time, and the same thing happened. Everyone was sorry when we reached the bottom. In Baloo, "Soup Bowl, Jr." is just as popular as "Soup Bowl, Sr."

JACK CHAPIN.



MOWGLI BOY IN STORM PARKA ON MOUNT WASHINGTON

Block print by Mr. Henley

THE TOOMAI TRIP

"Toomai, assemble on the athletic field immediately," called Mr. McKee. So Monday morning we left camp for our dormitory trip and arrived at Webster Pond. We set up the tents and unpacked duffles. This was followed by a relax. After relax we had a soccer game and, to cool off, we had a long soak. After supper we gathered around the campfire while Mr. McKee told us an exciting "hairy arm" story. Tuesday, we woke up ready for our trip up Ball Mountain. We all started off in fine spirits and arrived at the top of the mountain in time for lunch.

After relax and looking at the fine view, we started down, arriving at camp in time for a soak. Supper followed with Mr. McKee's famous "chowdy." After supper Colonel and Mrs. Elwell and Mr. Henley came over bringing blueberry pies to us. Colonel told about the moving floor and another "hairy arm." Wednesday morning we packed and took down the tents, afterwards having a soak. After lunch the truck and the Buick took us home from a very successful trip, thanks to the kindness of Mr. Sulloway, who owns the land. DONALD TOWER.

THE MOUNT WASHINGTON TRIP

The Mount Washington trip left Mowglis early Tuesday morning, after giving Mowglis cheers for Colonel and Mrs. Elwell. On the way to the base of Mount Washington we passed through Franconia Notch and saw the Old Man of the Mountains. At last we arrived at the Crawford House, from which we were going to take the trail up to the Presidentials. We hiked for three hours and finally reached the Mizpah Shelter, where we were going to spend the night. During that afternoon we climbed Mount Jackson, and from there we obtained a fine view of the surrounding mountains. The next day, after having a marvelous breakfast of pancakes, we started for the Lake of the Clouds. All day we were enveloped in banks of clouds. It was raining around noon time and, with the

terrific wind, it was very disagreeable. We arrived at the hut early in the afternoon, where we played ping pong, and other games, to pass the time away. To our great surprise, the Graduates made us a short visit with Colonel Elwell. The next day we climbed Mount Washington and saw the famous train climbing the mountain. After we had walked around Mount Clay, Mount Jefferson, and Mount Samuel Adams, we arrived at the Madison Huts to spend the night. The next day, after climbing Mount Adams, we left the Presidential Range and again returned to the lowlands, after having a fine trip. The truck took us back to Mowglis, stopping at Plymouth as usual for sodas and ice-cream cones.

WILLIAM POMEROY.



Photograph by Mr. Henley

A HIGH SPOT IN OUR TRIPMASTER'S SUMMER

CHINOOK KENNELS

On Wednesday afternoon part of Panther dormitory made a visit to the Chinook Kennels in Wonalancet. These kennels are owned by Mr. and Mrs. Seeley and are very large, holding sixty-five dogs. We met the trainer, who showed us the interesting points and told us the names of the different dogs. Then the sleds were shown to us. They told us that these sleds were pulled by three to twenty-two dogs in racing. In case of dog fights they have a large whip with a lead handle covered with leather.

Every afternoon at three o'clock the

dogs have time for frolic. They run about in the large corral in which they are kept. The trainers stay in the corral and keep the dogs from staying in their houses instead of exercising. The guide also told us that they expected twenty to thirty of their dogs to go to the South Pole on the Byrd Expedition next year. To our great excitement, Mrs. Elwell christened one of the little puppies the name of "Mowglis." We left the kennels after having a very enjoyable afternoon.

WILLIAM POMEROY.

THE TRIP SEASON

The trip season this year was a successful one. For the Canoe Trip the Waingunga swimmers (those who have passed their Canoe Proficiency test and have swum their Half Wain-gunga) were divided into two groups. The first group explored the waters of the Pemigewasset River and the second covered part of the same river and then portaged to the south end of Newfound Lake and paddled back to Mowglis.

The following week Den and Panther camped in the Sandwich country and scaled Sandwich Dome and several of the lesser peaks. Then through the generosity of Mr. Richard W. Sulloway, Toomai camped at Webster Pond near Franklin, New Hampshire, and climbed Ball Hill or Sugar Mountain. The latter part of the same week Baloo paid its annual visit to Belle Isle and Sugar Loaf Mountain.

The climax of the season came with the Mount Washington trip. A party of twelve (nine boys and three Staff) spent four glorious days hiking from one end of the Presidential Range to the other. An innovation was introduced this year when the party spent one night at Mizpah Shelter on the side of Mount Clinton. The next week the Aides and Assistants, led by Mr. William W. Eareckson, spent two rainy but, nevertheless, enjoyable days on Mount Kinsman.

The summer concluded with the trail trips, and those on these trips realized better than ever the beauty of Mounts Cardigan and Plymouth and appreciated more the work necessary to keep trails open.

MR. WILLIAM M. MCKEE, JR.,
Tripmaster.

A MOWGLIS DAY IN THE LIFE OF OUR SECRETARY

"Whoopee!" chatters the red squirrel, as he dashes madly for cover over the roof of Baloo. "It's all over," chirps the bird as he folds away his song book and starts to grub for worms, "there is the bugle!" A noise burst from all the buildings like an explosion. The roof shingles rattle in their places as Mowglis start to take the morning to pieces. Just as the noise is at its height our Secretary Hughes begins another Mowglis day.

The following scene is laid at Headquarters just after breakfast. The telephone calls loudly for help. "Hello! Hello! This is Mowglis, Mr. Hughes speaking. No this is not the Animal Farm. What? You want a horse doctor? Sorry, this is not the place." Another appeal from the telephone. "Hello! Hello! What? Two dishes boys have failed to report and an Aide has left a trail of butter chips? How unseemly! I'll have them there instantly." Mr. Hughes, calling out the window to a passing boy, "Say, there! Find two table boys and an Aide to send to Miss Russell immediately. Who? Oh, anyone you can find."

Our Secretary runs to intercept a lad escaping with the Headquarters hatchet. "Hi! Where to with the hatchet? Well, well, that is a sad

story; but leave the hatchet where you found it. And your other friend there! Drop those scissors!"

Again the telephone and two boys at the window simultaneously. "Hello. Wait a minute, boys. No. Yes. On the shelf there by the corner. Excuse me, I was talking to a boy. Oh, a telegram. No lad, not for you. Where is Herman Holt? Call Mr. Moody's office, he may know." Another Mowglis rushes in. "Where is Colonel Elwell? It's important! Kimball's turtle has got away." "Well, you'll have to wait."

Colonel Elwell appears, in a hurry. "Mr. Hughes, please dash these letters off—and, by the way, when did Malcolm swim his test? Be sure to tell Mr. So and So to take the Cubs on their picnic and have the truck—, Hello! Hello! Parents at the Jungle House? Have only a few minutes."

Just then Mr. Moody, the cheerful one, ambles in to find out why his telephone calls have not been answered and to explain that there are twenty-seven unaccounted-for telephone calls for July. This ends in both secretaries stepping out for a snappy round of tether ball, while Mr. Shand, III, continues his research work in the Mowglis past.

Moonlight is sharp until I see
A rabbit sitting quietly,
Then wall and fence and tree and burr
Grow soft and touch the night with fur.

FRANK MITSKY,
In "Poetry."



Photograph by Mr. Henley

LOOKING OUT FROM SANDWICH DOME

THE RIDING TRIP

Monday morning we started from Mowglis for the ring in Bristol. We arrived there ahead of the horses, so we waited a few minutes, and the horses arrived and we mounted up and started. After riding seven miles we came to New Hampton, where Mr. Wagg stopped to call up the Colonel and also to get us some Hershey bars. Then after riding three more miles, we ate lunch on a ridge. Then we rode most of the afternoon until we arrived

at a farm near Meredith, where we left the horses and went to a pasture on the shore of Lake Waukewan, where we camped and had a soak. Then, next morning, we rested and had another soak. In the afternoon we rode to a farm a few miles outside of Bristol, where we left the horses and camped in a pasture. Next morning we waited awhile and then the truck came, and we went home after a very fine and successful trip. DONALD TOWER.

GRAY BROTHERS

Gray Brothers is one of the most used places in camp. In it are held the plays or movies every Saturday night. The bigger affairs, such as the Fancy Dress Ball, Cup Day, and so on, are also held there. The field trophy given by Mr. Alfred Wagg, III, and the "Flying Mascot," a boat made in

camp, occupy niches in Gray Brothers. It is also one of the most interesting buildings in Mowglis. This is largely because of the many pictures on the walls. These pictures are of campers, old and new. You can readily see how we enjoy Gray Brothers.

JACK STOESSEL.



Photograph by S. W. Smith

CAMPING SHADOWS

THE "FLYING MASCOT"

The "Flying Mascot" is now floating at her mooring in Gray Brothers. Mr. Myers, our artist, has painted a marine scene on the wall of the niche which forms her harbor and the ship, herself, has a new dressing of paint. Ap-

parently she now rests at anchor with a flock of sea gulls soaring above her masts. Mr. Myers has done a fine piece of work in improving our ship and its Gray Brothers harbor.

DONALD TOWER.

THE BALOO PLAY

Last night Baloo gave a play called "Saturday Night at the Opera House." While the rest of us waited for the first act, Mr. Wagg announced the results of the Field Day competition. For the ensemble, four Counsellors and three boys played three songs, one of which was classical, while the rest were popular pieces. Three short acts followed in which John Bridgewater, Roland Blaisdell, and Jack Chapin played leading parts. Next was a trumpet solo by Mr. Hutchinson, with

two well-known classical numbers. Next came the main act of the performance with Richard Tifft, Robert Mixter, and Peter Johnson playing the leading rôles. It was a story in which the hero saved the leading lady. Little Nell, played by Peter Johnson, told the hero about the capture of the heroine. After the last act the boys sang Mowgli songs and then left for their dormitories, after a delightful evening.

WILLIAM POMEROY.

THE FOURTH OF JULY ENTERTAINMENT

It was raining on the Fourth of July, so the Counsellors decided to have a performance in Gray Brothers. The program began by the boys paying respect to the American Flag and singing a patriotic song. Then Franklin Merriman gave a short talk on independence. After this the camp quartet sang "Yankee Doodle." Mr. Fer-

guson told us how Canada celebrated their Fourth of July. Billy Orr told us that the song "Yankee Doodle" was an old English Folk Song, and that it was always sung on patriotic occasions. Colonel Elwell also gave a speech on how England really gained by losing the American Colonies, and this ended a very enjoyable program.

WILLIAM POMEROY.

THE GREEN ROOM

Underneath Gray Brothers there is a small room, full of costumes. If it were not for these costumes and make-up, Gray Brothers would be helpless in plays and productions. There are costumes for girls, boys, men, and women, and also imitation jewelry and make-up paint. The Green Room is an important factor in the production of our plays.

DUDLEY FELTON.

NOTE.—Mowgli's boys welcome additions to the costumes in the Green Room—especially girls' clothes and hats. Think of what Colonel Elwell's silk hat of ancient vintage has done for all plays and Fancy Dress Balls!

THE COUNCIL SHOW

Saturday night the Counsellors put on an entertainment for us. Mr. Hart, Mr. Eareckson, Mr. McKee, and Mr. Merriman sang songs. Mr. Henley danced two native New Zealand war dances. Followed by a little show called "Big Business," which was very funny, came a solo by Mr. Pullen on the xylophone. Next was a mock trial, which was also amusing. Mr. Hart played a few numbers on the piano. The main performance was entitled "Ye Old District School," in which most of the Counsellors participated. This was the best and funniest of all. I think that the Counsellors did well.

DONALD TOWER.

MR. EDMUND SHAW AND HIS ROOM

In 1930 a person by the name of Mr. Edmund Shaw came to us. He took almost all of the camp pictures that year, as he has also done in 1931 and 1932. Each year he has been the quiet master mind behind most of the plays. He has a small room back of the stage where he makes the headings for the movies. Who is it makes the pro-

grams? Why, of course, it's Mr. Shaw. Who thinks of that anyway? No one knows how many hours of hard labor Mr. Shaw has put in on the programs. He is a man that does much, but is not heard of often. I think we all owe him our greatest thanks.

WARD HACKLEMAN.

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THE FANCY DRESS BALL

The Fancy Dress Ball of 1932 started with the introductory march. Roars of laughter were brought from the audience by some of the costumes. Mr. Hutchinson, accompanied by Mr. Hart, played two selections on the cornet. This was followed by a recitation of the Jungle Laws by Ward Hackleman. Next Mr. McKee, who is a fine violinist, played two selections and also was accompanied by Mr. Hart. Mr. Henley gave two fine exhibitions of Morai war dances. The orchestra, made up of six Counsellors and four boys, furnished some lively music to dance to. There was a Lucky Number Dance followed by general dancing, and then the "Lady" Dance was won by Ward Hackleman and Alec Munsell. Refreshments came with ice cream. Mr. Bunker, a former

THE ORCHESTRA

A camp orchestra has as its primary purpose the pleasure of the participants, and as its secondary purpose the entertainment of the listeners. In both respects the Mowglis orchestra has been a success. The members seemed to enjoy their part in camp entertainments, and the camp as a whole seemed to appreciate the music.

The strings did well in their efforts for success, and the presence of the percussions was made possible by Mr. Pullen, whose xylophone and bell solos were always appreciated. That the orchestra was active is proved by the fact it performed every Saturday night

Mowglis Counsellor, next played two pieces on the piano. Mr. Reeves Wetherill recited a poem in which he had fun with Mr. Bunker.

The prize winners were then brought forward—Stanhope Casparis, an organ grinder; Bill Hazen, Raggedy Andy; John Howe, a gypsy; Dave Munsell, Tom Sawyer; Jack Stoessel as Mahatma Ghandi; and John Richards as "Time to Re-tire."

Last, but not least, came "Good-night Mowglis" as the closing song. The splendid coöperation of both the Staff and boys gave us one of the best shows Mowglis has ever had. Much credit should be given the orchestra for its fine music, coming as it did from such a small group of musicians.

WARD HACKLEMAN.

except the last in Gray Brothers, and each of these performances required rehearsals during the previous week. All the members deserve the thanks of Mowglis for their spirit of unity and helpfulness. The members are as follows:

Dudley Felton	Piano
Mr. McKee	Violin
Mr. Lyman	Violin
Mr. Delano	Ukulele
Franklin Merriman	Ukulele
William Orr	Mandolin
Charles Fellows	Mandolin
Mr. Pullen	Drums

MR. WILLIAM B. HART,
Orchestra Leader.

A TALK BY DR. KIDDER

Last night, July 20th, Dr. Kidder of the Carnegie Institute gave us a talk on his trip with Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh over Yucatan, in search of ancient Indian ruins. From the height of about three thousand feet the earth looked pretty level except for small mounds, most of which were probably old Indian temples, he said. Their party, which consisted of Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh, a radio operator,

another archeologist, and himself, discovered a lake that hitherto no white man had seen. Their plane, a Sikorsky Amphibian, was very comfortable. The talk was very thrilling and illustrated with many fine picture slides. I thought his talk was the best I have ever heard. The Cubs, Pack, Staff, and orchestra helped make it a memorable evening with fine song and music.

WARD HACKLEMAN.

THE PIONEER

He is the pioneer who climbs
Who dares to climb
His own high heart.
Although he fall
A thousand times—
Up to the utmost snows
Nor knows
He stands on these.
Or knowing, does not care,
Save to climb on from there.

LEONORA SPEYER,
In "Of Mountains."

THE INDIAN TALK

Friday night Mr. Sulloway came to talk to us about Indians. He gave a very interesting lecture on the Indians of this region. He explained the character of that great Indian chief, Passaconaway. He gave a description of how the Indians fished on the Pemigewasset River for salmon and of how they went for hundreds of miles down the rivers to indulge in their favorite

food, shell fish. Mr. Sulloway brought with him relics of Indian life such as spear heads, knives, pipes, engraved stones, and the like. Many of these he had dug up or found himself. Mr. Sulloway also told of a lost Indian village somewhere on Newfound Lake. You can all see how interesting this lecture was, and I am sure we all wish for more.

JACK STOESEL.

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SWIMMING, 1932

In the Pack, instruction was divided into four classes. The Beginners' Class was successful in that all of its members made significant progress and mastered the fundamentals of good swimming. The new Form Swimming Class, supplying a long-felt need, gave canoe test swimmers instruction in the correct form of different strokes and elementary diving. A number of boys profited noticeably from this opportunity. White Ribbon classes in form swimming, diving, and life saving ran at capacity, giving more advanced work than the Form Class. Two boys fulfilled all the requirements for the White Ribbon Husky Mark. Still more advanced work was carried on by a Wolf Paw Class at the end of the season. The Wolf Paw, a senior award for general proficiency in the water, was won by two Aides and two Graduates.

The Cubs shared with the Pack the swimming instruction. The interest and enthusiasm with which they took instruction and tests was fine. Here again the tests passed speak for themselves. It is only fair to add that if the Cubs were not limited to the Full Float, several of them would have to seek new worlds to conquer. Those three who swam no test nevertheless acquired a feeling of "at-home-ness" and confidence, the foundation upon which

NOTE — Mr. Eareckson, assisted by Mr. Shaw, produced a 16 m.m. instructional moving picture film entitled "Waterways."

CREWS

RACING CREWS—Blue: Won by $\frac{1}{3}$ length.
FIRST FORM CREW—Red won.
SECOND FORM CREW—Red won.
THIRD FORM CREW—Blue won.

actual technique may soon be built. The net results of these various water activities were gratifying, showing increased proficiency and interest among all the boys.

MR. WILLIAM W. EARECKSON,

In Charge of Swimming.

Assisted by Mr. William S. Casparis.

CANOE TEST

100-Yard

Bates, Eric	Keller, Bill
Blaisdell, Roland	Kent, Warner
Bridgewater, John	Lawrence, Mark
Camp, Ross	Manning, Barry
Campbell, Allan	Mixer, Bob
Chapin, Jack	Munger, Bill
Hazen, Bill	Richards, John
Hull, John	Sweet, Elliott
Johnson, Peter	Tift, Dick

HALF WAINGUNGA

300-Yard

Capron, Bill	Noyes, Harry
Davidge, John	Pomeroy, Bill
Dodge, Eric	Ransom, Bob
Dulany, Ben	Sladen, Frank
Felton, Dudley	Slaymaker, Sam
Grandin, Jim	Smith, Charles
Henderson, Welles	Smith, Stewart
Howard, Frank	Stoessel, Jack
Kent, Fred	Terriberry, Gilson
Ketcham, Bill	Tower, Donald
Lamson, Dudley	Wagner, Herbert
Mitchell, John	Wallace, Dick
Mixer, Sam	Warner, Bob
Munsell, Dave	

FULL WAINGUNGA

600-Yard

Arzen, Dick	Merriman, Franklin
Casparis, Stanhope	Munsell, Alec
Fellows, Charles	Orr, Bill
Hackleman, Ward	Ransom, Bill
Howe, John	Scott, John



THE WINNING BLUE CREW

Time: 1 min., 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

RACING CREWS

Blue: Bow, Stoessel; 2, Howe; 3, Arzen; 4, Fellows; 5, Orr; Stroke, S. Casparis, Captain; Cox, W. Ketcham.

Red: Bow, Pomeroy; 2, F. Kent; 3, W. Ransom; 4, A. Munsell, Captain; 5, Scott; Stroke, F. Merri-man; Cox, R. Ransom.

FIRST FORM

Red: Bow, D. Munsell; 2, W. Kent; 3, Tower; 4, C. C. Smith; 5, Dulany; Stroke, Terriberry; Cox, Manning.

Blue: Bow, Hazen; 2, Dodge; 3, S. Smith; 4, Hackleman; 5, Wallace; Stroke, Grandin; Cox, R. Mixer.

SECOND FORM

Red: Bow, A. Campbell; 2, Bridgewater; 3, Mitchell; 4, Davidge; 5, Warner; Stroke, Henderson; Cox, Sweet.

Blue: Bow, Munger; 2, Bates; 3, Wallace; 4, Sladen; 5, Felton; Stroke, S. Mixer; Cox, Noyes.

THIRD FORM

Blue: Bow, Slaymaker; 2, Chapin; 3, Lawrence; 4, Wagner; 5, Felton; Stroke, S. Mixer; Cox, M. Bruce.

Red: Bow, Richards; 2, Blaisdell; 3, Hull; 4, Lamson; 5, Warner; Stroke, Henderson; Cox, Capron.

MRS. HOLT'S DAY

August 23, 1932

WELCOME SPEECH

Franklin Merriman

DEN

Speaker: William Orr

Song Leader: Ward Hackleman

TOOMAI

Speaker: John Hull

Song Leader: Elliott Sweet

PANTHER

Speaker: William Ketcham

Song Leader: Jack Stoessel

BALOO

Speaker: Jack Chapin

Song Leader: Peter Johnson

MOWGLIS ROWING

Rowing above all other sports demands team work for any progress to be made. This year we tried first to make each man forget himself and remember his responsibility to the others in the boat. The coaching, particularly in the later stages, emphasized the crew as a unit rather than the individual faults.

On the whole the form display has been good. The senior crews discovered how to make their boat run between strokes and how to row a firm one-piece stroke swinging rhythmically rather than tugging jerkily on the oar.

All boys in camp, with four exceptions, rowed on Crew Day. Four boys rowed twice to make up numbers required to organize Third Form Crews.

On Crew Day there was a very strong head wind when the Third Form Crews left the float at 3.30 P.M. These crews were evenly matched both in time and speed and form, but the verdict finally went to the Blue by a narrow margin. The Red Second Form showed decidedly better form than its opponents, and was adjudged the winner. As the boys in the First Form Crews were younger than usual, these crews did not race, but were judged on form. During practice the Blue First Form had stood out above all other boats, including the racing crews, for their easy swing and the way in which they let the boat run; but they had an unfortunate start in the race and, though they recovered splendidly, the points they lost were enough to give the

victory to their opponents, who had less style.

The wind was still strong when the Racing Crews paddled down to the start. They got away from a perfect start together—Red slightly leading, striking a higher rate of stroke. Blue, confident of their strength, were apt to bounce the boat a little. In the middle of the course the Red Crew lost their length for about ten strokes and, though they rallied splendidly at their Captain's call and were gaining rapidly near the end, they crossed the finish line about a third of a length behind the Blue. It was a splendid race—splendidly won and splendidly lost.

The All-Camp Crew was chosen as follows:

Bow: Jack Stoessel: Rows neatly and well in this difficult position. Has excellent style and should develop into a first-class oarsman.

2: Fred Kent: A hard worker greatly improved in style.

3: John Scott: A reliable oar whose steadiness at "five" in the Red boat did much to hold the crew together.

4: Alec Munsell: A splendid worker whose general oarsmanship is good. His captaincy of the Red Crew was outstanding during the race.

5: Bill Orr: Backed stroke up well and worked hard.

Stroke: Stanhope Casparis: A powerful oar who gave length and example of hard work to his crew.

Cox: Bill Ketcham: A good cox with sufficient knowledge of rowing to be of real use to his crew.

The All-Camp Crew raced against a

crew of Aides and Assistants. After an exciting race the energy of the Aides prevailed over the style of the All-Camp Crew, and three-quarters of a

length separated the boats at the finish.

MR. WILTON E. HENLEY
of Oxford, England,
Crew Coach.

TO MR. HENLEY

His Maori war dance scares us stiff
(That arm could sock with such a biff!).
His sweet but forceful words a guide,
To Blue and Red as they do glide;
His fingers the ivory keys caress
To sooth and make us worry less.

Staunch of heart and strong of limb,
To this brave soul we feel akin,
Graced only by his lingering presence
We sense at once true friendship's
essence.

When to his distant land he turns
May he look back with heart that
yearns
To live again these Mowglis days.

Toast at Graduates' Dinner, 1932,
by R. B.



WILTON E. HENLEY

MR. HENLEY'S ARRIVAL

Everyone is expectant. A new Counsellor is arriving from England. As a matter of fact, everyone has been expectant for a week. Rumors have been flying around thick and fast. "Mr. Henley, the English Counsellor, is arriving on Monday," said one. "Tuesday," said another. A more informed gentleman knew he was arriving on Wednesday. However, each man's theory was proven wrong. At last it was officially announced that Mr. Henley would arrive Saturday morning

at 8.17 at Plymouth. When Saturday rolled around, Colonel Elwell and Mr. Holt went to meet him. Now he is here and mingling freely with all the members of the Pack. Before he had been at Mowglis twelve hours, he performed a Maori war dance which added tremendously to the Counsellors' show. All we hope now is that Mr. Henley likes Mowglis and the Mowglis Pack as much as we like Mr. Henley.

WILLIAM ORR.

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CREW TELEGRAMS

Be ready to be blue when you're licked.—*Jack Dempsey.*

Red always means danger. Take the hint, Blue Crew.—*Dynamite Dick.*

I'm a Red man, but I get blue when I think of the race.—*Chief Passaconaway.*

Best wishes to the Blue Crew.—*Tom Sinclair.*

Fire engines are always painted red—dumpcarts, blue. If you don't know why, ask Dad—he knows!—*The Fire Chief.*

Think of my despair. My country has gone Red.—*Ex-King Alphons of Spain.*

CREW DAY

The excitement began at five o'clock in the morning and lasted until after Taps. We marched up to the Jungle House for breakfast in royal fashion. First came the racing crew boys on the shoulders of the Counsellors. The rest followed with drums, bugles, and tin pans. After giving cheers for different members of the crews, we entered the dining hall, where many telegrams were read. After duties the boys put ribbons around the camp grounds, showing their crew colors. The racing crews were kept away from the rest of the camp during the day on account of the excitement. Finally, after the grand parade to the waterfront, the races began. First the Third Form crews raced with the Blue, the victor. The First and Second Form Red crews

won the next two events. Then came the feature event of the day. The racing crews lined up. After some instructions from Mr. Henley, the signal for the start was given. Both crews rushed forward, trying to gain the lead. The Red crew led at the start, but slowly lost their lead until the Blue crew was almost a length ahead. Then came the final sprint. The Red crew gained. Was it going to win? Still more and more it gained! Over the finish line the two boats passed. Two shots of the cannons acclaimed the victory of the Blue crew.

The gala day closed with an evening musicale arranged and presented skillfully by Mr. Hart, who is in charge of music and the orchestra.

WILLIAM POMEROY.

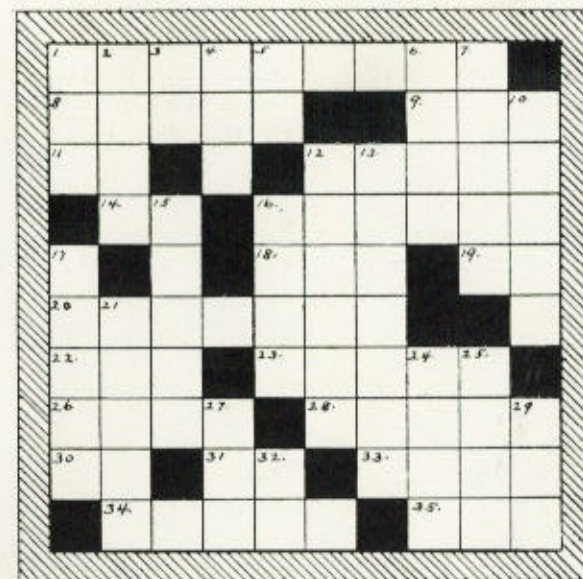
THE BUCKS

(Winning Athletic Team)

Stanhope Casparis (Capt.)
Allan Campbell
John Davidge
Dudley Felton
Richard Tift

James Grandin
Fred Kent
William Pomeroy
Robert Ransom

John Richards
John Scott
Charles Smith
Elliott Sweet
Robert Warner



R.H.H.

HORIZONTAL

1. A critical judgement.
8. A fertile place in the desert.
9. Beginning of the name of a U. S. dirigible.
11. A prefix denoting two.
12. Clever.
14. A note of the scale.
16. A Mowglis dormitory.
18. What do the members of a Crew do?
19. "Left, Face" (abbr.).
20. Author of the "Jungle Books."
22. Before (poetic).
23. A Honeydew ———?
26. To set on shore.
28. Severity.
30. A preposition.
31. One-half of "each."
33. To spill.
34. To make happy or proud.
35. Terminate.

VERTICAL

1. "Corn on the —?"
2. What does a train run on?
3. Part of the verb "to be."
4. A metal.
5. Part of the verb "to be."
6. To shut violently.
7. The lesson told by a fable or story.
10. Rigid.
12. Quicker.
13. The "frog" in the "Jungle Books."
15. Kind of a tree.
16. Neat.
17. The Lone Wolf.
21. Angry.
24. To look at with admiring glances.
25. Mid-day.
27. Deacon (abbr.).
29. The 18th, 16th, and 4th letters of the alphabet.
32. A preposition.

NOTE: If you want the answer to this puzzle write to Mowglis.

1932 MOWGLIS RECORDS

Stanhope Casparis
Franklin Merriman
Charles C. Smith

Shot Put
High Jump
Broad Jump

35 feet, 3 inches
4 feet, 10 inches
15 feet, 11 inches

MEN OF MOWGLIS

Men of Mowglis, see the glory,
Told in Kipling's Jungle story,
Of Akela's friendship learn ye,
Hark then to the tale.
With Baloo we tear asunder,
At Kaa's strength we gaze in wonder,
Hathi's cry sounds as the thunder,
Through Waingunga vale.
Warned by Black Baghera,
Danger creeping nearer,
Fend and fight for all thy life,
To guard those who are dearer.
Oh! Man Cub ever, by endeavor,
March right on, let nothing sever
Truth and God from life; forever
Reach for Victory.

Look upon these friendly brothers,
Ikki, Chil, and Mang and others,
Rakshah bravest of all mothers,

Scan ye now the tale.
In our camp fire see the waking
Of the Red Flower, Shere Khan's
breaking,
Rama's herd the earth is shaking,
Rushing down the dale.
See Shere Khan is flying,
Fear without denying,
Comes the end, can he forefend?
All Evil now is dying.
To Truth and God we reach ne'er
quailing
Wrong on every side assailing,
Forward press with heart unailing,
On to Victory.

Written by Mr. Richard Benson.
To be sung to the Welsh tune,
1468—"Men of Harlech."

IN APPRECIATION

Gifts this summer added much to Mowglis; and the friendship and generosity expressed even more.

Mr. Terribery gave the winning crew jerseys; Mr. Richard Benson, a volley ball; Mrs. Charles C. Smith, a book about New Zealand—"Windy Island"; and Mrs. Delano, "Best Bird Stories I Know" and "Around the Hearth Fire," both with stories written by her father.

There were numerous boxes of marshmallows from thoughtful parents, and Mowglis boys left books for the Library. These were all very welcome.

Mr. Richard W. Sulloway talked on the Indians of the Pemigewasset and Winnepesaukee Valleys, and Dr. Alfred V. Kidder gave a talk on Yucatan and

showed lantern slides. Both have added delightfully to our knowledge.

To help the Mowglis HOWL the following members of Mowglis made lineoleum block prints—two appear in this edition: Mr. Reeves Wetherill, Mr. Charles Myers, Mr. William Eareckson, Mr. Wilton E. Henley, Mr. George Mixter, Mr. William Lyman, and Elliott Sweet. There were others who made cash contributions for the illustrations in the HOWL—they are: Elliott Sweet, Mr. James Shand III, Mr. Edmund Shaw, Mr. Lockwood Merriman, Mr. John Hill, Mr. Wilton E. Henley, Mr. Blair Ferguson, and Mr. Emerson Day.

One and all, the Mowglis Pack and Cubs thank you heartily.

THE CUB HOWL



Up on the hill in old Ford Hall
We live because we are young and small,
Learning the lessons we Cubs must know,
Thinking of days to come.

Cub Song by C. E. Hadley.

THE CUBS

The Cubs of 1932 have passed a very happy and active season. So excellent has been the health that the Lodge is a place known to most of them only by name.

Among the many places visited on overland trips were Welton Falls, Soup Bowl Glide, and Skylands. A delightful day was spent at Mr. Sulloway's cabin on Webster Pond, and many sun baths were taken on Grey Rocks' Beach.

Several short trips were in row boats. In the launch there were trips around the lake, to Belle Isle, and to Carr's Beach. By changing industries every two weeks, each Cub had an oppor-

tunity to try several crafts. These periods were always popular.

Mr. Eareckson made progress with the swimming. Half of the boys passed the Full Float test, and all but three passed the shorter ones.

The frequent visits of Mrs. Elwell and her many kindnesses were greatly appreciated by the Cubs and Staff.

The 1932 Cubs have left happy thoughts in transplanting hemlock trees near Ford Hall and in placing moss along the stone wall of the Chapel steps.

MRS. RICHARD BENSON,
In charge of Cub Department.

SOUP BOWL GLIDE

Wednesday we went to Soup Bowl Glide. After we got there we played awhile. Then we went in swimming. We got at the top of the glide and slid down it into the Bowl. When you

strike the Bowl you take a whack. After we had a swim we had dinner and relax, and then went home.

DICK SULLOWAY.

A VISIT WITH THE CHIPMUNKS

I saw two little chipmunks at the incinerator. They were sitting very still, eating nuts. Sulloway and I were there about ten minutes, and then they ran away. But we still could hear them in the bushes. Then we came back.

CHARLES ADAMS.

CHIPMUNK ACTIVITIES

Last week I saw some little chipmunks running around. I followed them and found some of their holes. I watched one of their holes, and a few minutes later I saw a chipmunk look out and then hurry back again.

RICHARD HOOPER.

OUR TRIP TO WELTON FALLS

We went to Welton Falls, and we went in swimming. We had good fun. Colonel Elwell came with Mrs. Elwell, and a boy came with them. We had a picnic; we had ice cream for lunch, and when we got home we had ice cream for supper. We went to Welton Falls in the truck. The water there was

cold. The water was deep where the falls were. We stopped for relax, and the Counsellors told stories. After relax we went home. On the way going home we saw a truck against a fence stuck there. We stopped and helped. Mr. Gibbs pulled the truck out.

DUNCAN HUNTER MAURAN.



AFTER CAMP ACTIVITIES

S. J.

OUR FANCY DRESS BALL

Yesterday we had a Fancy Dress Ball. I got a prize for the best cos-

tume. Colonel and Mrs. Elwell were there. RALPH COBURN.

CAMP FIRE

Last night we went to the Pack camp fire, and it was a very big one. The boys won their Husky Marks.

DANCY BRUCE.

HORNETS' COVE

Last Tuesday we went to Hornets' Cove and had a picnic there. We went in swimming, and then we went in rowboats. Then we went home.

JAMES SHEARER.

THE PACK'S FANCY DRESS BALL

All the Cubs went to see the Pack's Fancy Dress Ball. First there came a boy in pajamas, second a boy dressed like a clown. There were so many costumes I cannot remember them all. One boy carried a wooden car on his shoulder. Then Mrs. Benson said, "Right face," and we went back to bed. That's all.

PRENTISS KENT.

CHIPMUNKS

The other day I saw two chipmunks running across the path. Both their pockets were full.

JIMMY KIDDER.

MOWGLIS ANIMALS

I have seen chipmunks, squirrels and rabbits; toads, snakes, and many kinds of birds.

FRANK MAURAN.

OUR TEAM TRIPS

We gathered into four teams. Mr. Hutchinson took us all in the launch. We each went to a different beach. Mr. Scott's team went up Mount Sugar Loaf, and Mrs. Benson's team joined with Mr. Reynolds' team; they went to a beach. They went in swimming and played in the sand. Mr. Wetherill's team went to a beach near Grey Rocks. They went in swimming. I found some blueberries there. Then I told

the other boys on Mr. Wetherill's team, and they came and picked, too. They were good blueberries.

Soon we went home. After we reached camp we went over to Hope-to-Be and had a dip. The rest of them came back much later than Mr. Wetherill's team did. Then all the boys of Mr. Wetherill's team set the tables. We were the first ones through.

DUNCAN HUNTER MAURAN.

"LAME DUCKS"

At camp fire sometimes the Counsellor tells a story. When he says, "Lame Ducks," we all look for marsh-mallows.

RALPH COBURN.

THE OVEN BIRD

Yesterday a little oven bird got in through the chicken wire on my window. Mrs. Benson showed it to the boys, and then it got away.

RICHARD SULLOWAY.

NOISES

Sometimes I am awakened by noises on the roof. They are made by squirrels and chipmunks having a game of tag.

RALPH COBURN.



Pen Sketch by Sydney Johnson

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

The HOWL meets difficulties and passes through a time when its problems and the whole question of its continuation must be put up to the boys. This year, through the whole summer, Mowglis' enthusiasm has been exceptional. Not only did the "discussion camp fire" find unanimous and generous support for the publication, but the weekly contributions to be read at Sunday night camp fire showed special quantity and quality. The work of many boys was so good, in fact, that the choice of HOWL Editors, for outstanding work and promise, was

especially hard, and in Baloo and Panther could come only after several weeks of writing. Nor was the high quality of the HOWL due only to the boys, for the Council Staff, even down to "Bubbles," also wrote often and well. It can really be said that this year's Sunday night fun came from the whole camp. Many thanks go to those who gave us entertainment in the weekly readings but who, through lack of space, cannot have articles appear in this publication.

MR. EMERSON DAY.

THE GRADUATES DINNER

On Thursday evening, August 18th, the Graduates of Mowglis gathered for their annual feast and reunion. All Mowglis Graduates have a standing invitation to come back. As a result, forty sat down to the dinner. There are many customs and formalities connected with this affair. We all wear our "store clothes" and are quite formal.

The decorations at the dinner would take an extra paragraph—just come and see! The meal itself is the kind one likes to dream about. Some of this year's Graduates have been doing so for several years. From fruit cup to bon-bons—the ducks, the fresh vegetables, the many kinds of relishes, the gingerale, ice cream, cake, nuts—what a memory! Before the close of the banquet we all rise and toast each other. These toasts keep the Council Staff on edge for several weeks beforehand.

Then follows music in the music room and Mowglis songs. This year Mr. Hart of Yale played to us on the piano. Being a true musician, he brought to all a deeper sense of the meaning of the Graduates' dinner. None of us will ever forget this event—not even the veterans of many Graduate dinners.

This was the thirtieth year of Mow-

glis, and this was the birthday dinner. In 1911 Mrs. Holt wrote a message for the camp birthday dinner of that year. This was found by Mr. James Shand, III, in his research work in the HOWL this summer. This message was read by Colonel Elwell at the beginning of the dinner. Here it is:

"Boys, you are perhaps wondering whose birthday is being celebrated on this last day of the season. It is the birthday of our camp, and we are not particular as to the day it came into existence; because the exact date that any one of us came into this world is of very little importance."

"As we grow older we realize this and know that what we have done with years given us is all that counts. It is deeds, not dates, and so it seems fitting that at the close of this 1911 season we Mowglis should come together to be glad for what the camp has given us this year; and cheer not that it has lived more years; but that it has given something of good to the boys who have gathered here during these nine years."

"Nothing but the good it has done will live—anything outside of that has no place here. So boys, give our Mowglis cheer, not to the camp, but to the good!"

Augmented from a HOWL
by William Orr.

Teacher: "Just what are skiis?"

Johnnie: "Norwegian rubbers."



THE GRADUATES AND "BUBBLES"

GRADUATES OF 1932

RICHARD ARNZEN, '30, '31, '32
 STANHOPE ANTONIO CASPARIS, '29, '30, '31, '32
 CHARLES FLOYD FELLOWS, '28, '29, '30, '31, '32
 WARD HIBBEN HACKLEMAN, '30, '31, '32
 JOHN HAMPDEN HOWE, '30, '32
 FRANKLIN MERRIMAN, '29, '30, '31, '32
 ALEXANDER ECTOR ORR MUNSSELL, JR., '27, '28, '29, '30, '31, '32
 WILLIAM TURNEY ORR, '31, '32
 WILLIAM LYNN RANSOM, JR., '29, '30, '31, '32
 JOHN LOGAN SCOTT, '28, '29, '30, '31, '32
 CHARLES CAPEL SMITH, JR., '30, '31, '32

MOWGLIS STAFF, 1932

DIRECTORS

MR. ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL, S.B., Ed.D. (Harvard), East Hebron, N. H.
 MRS. ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL, East Hebron, N. H.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF

*MR. RICHARD BENSON, Assistant to Director; 4 Waldo Court, Wellesley, Mass.
 **MR. WILLIAM W. EARECKSON (Johns Hopkins), Waterfront; 9 East Preston Street, Baltimore, Md.
 **MR. WILLIAM M. MCKEE, JR. (Ohio Wesleyan), Tripmaster; 54 West Second Street, Chillicothe, Ohio.
 MR. CHARLES S. MYERS, B.S.Ed. (Mass. Sch. of Art), Crafts; 112 Bridge Street, Beverly, Mass.
 MR. WILTON E. HENLEY, B.A. (Oxon), Medical Counsellor; St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, Paddington, London, England.

PACK COUNCIL

MR. EMERSON DAY (Dartmouth); 96 Tanglewyld Avenue, Bronxville, N. Y.
 *MR. ALFRED WAGG, III (University of Florida); 163 Brazilian Avenue, Palm Beach, Florida.
 MR. BLAIR FERGUSON (University of Manitoba); 114 Nassau Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.
 MR. WILLIAM B. HART (Yale); 30 Wesley Street, Ansonia, Conn.
 **MR. LOCKWOOD MERRIMAN (Harvard); 63 Avon Hill Street, Cambridge, Mass.
 **MR. ALLYN L. BROWN, JR., 262 Broadway, Norwich, Conn.
 **MR. WILLIAM S. CASPARIS, 4011 Collins Avenue, Miami Beach, Florida.
 MR. EDMUND C. SHAW (Tufts); 63 College Avenue, West Somerville, Mass.

CUBS COUNCIL

MRS. RICHARD BENSON (Vermont State Normal School), Cub Leader; 4 Waldo Court, Wellesley, Mass.
 **MR. EDWARD B. SCOTT (Princeton); 339 Hart Street, New Britain, Conn.
 **MR. REEVES WETHERILL (University of Pennsylvania); 252 Kent Road, Wynnwood, Pa.
 MR. PAUL R. REYNOLDS (Williams); 11 Humboldt Avenue, Providence, R. I.

SECRETARIAL STAFF

MR. ROBERT H. HUGHES (Bentley), Secretary; 94 Union Avenue, Framingham, Mass.
 MR. MAYNARD L. MOODY, B.A. (Harvard), (Bentley), Financial Assistant; 27 Park Street, Newton, Mass.
 **MR. JAMES SHAND, III, Headquarters Aide; 305 East Orange Street, Lancaster, Pa.

SPECIAL STAFF

†MISS MARY R. RUSSELL (Plymouth Normal School), Dietitian; East Hebron, N. H.
 MRS. ARTHUR H. DELANO, A.B. (Colby), M.D. (Boston University Medical School), Nurse; 24 Stanton Street, Dorchester, Mass.
 †DR. F. M. ROBERTSON, Physician on Call; Bristol, N. H.
 †DR. JOHN H. T. SWEET, JR., Visiting Physician; 29 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Conn.

ASSISTANTS

**MR. MORRISON O. CASPARIS, 4011 Collins Avenue, Miami Beach, Florida.
 **MR. JOHN F. P. HILL, 1223 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.
 **MR. FRANCIS M. HUTCHINSON, 245 Broad Street, Sewickley, Pa.

AIDES

MR. CHARLES S. DELANO, 24 Stanton Street, Dorchester, Mass.
 **MR. FRANCIS H. GALEY, Bryn Mawr, Penn.
 **MR. HERMON HOLT, III, 45 Pleasant Street, Newton Centre, Mass.
 **MR. WILLIAM W. LYMAN, JR., 11 Huntington Place, Norwich, Conn.
 MR. GEORGE MIXTER, JR., Hewlett, Long Island, N. Y.
 **MR. WESTON C. PULLEN, JR., 75 Crescent Street, Norwich, Conn.
 **MR. WAGNER VAN VLACK, JR., 11 Northern Avenue, Bronxville, N. Y.

SUPERINTENDENT

†MR. GEORGE D. GIBBS, East Hebron, N. H.

** Mowglie Graduates.

* Mowglis boys.

† Over five years on Mowglis Staff.



THE MOWGLIS STAFF, 1932

THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1932

NOTE.—Each boy has written his own record for the year, and this record is published below. The editors have tried to have these records as correct as possible.

Addresses are given that Mowglis may correspond with each other, Council, Pack, and Cubs.

JOHN RICHARD ARNZEN, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 458 Madison Street, Fall River, Mass.

Dormitory, South Den. Eskimo Athletic Team. Blue and Brown Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 3 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Canoe Trip. Den Trips. One A. F. E. Photograph. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Admitted to Inner Circle.

ERIC MAXCY BATES, '32. 55 Pleasant Street, Gardiner, Maine.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Canoe Proficiency. No. 2 on Blue Second Form Crew. Toomai Trips. Rifle Team. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, First Class Marksman, Sharpshooter Medals and First Bar. First Place in Class IV in Horse Show.

ROLAND FISHER BLAISDELL, JR., '31, '32. 839 Stratford Avenue, South Pasadena, Calif.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 2 on Red Third Form Crew. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman Medal. Baloo Play. Winner of Hope-to-Be Obstacle Race.

JOHN BRIDGEWATER, '31, '32. 22 Lynn Fells Parkway, Melrose, Mass.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 2 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Runner-up in Junior Tennis Tournament. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, and First Class Marksman Medals. Second Place in Light Dash and Low Hurdles. Baloo Play.

JOHN MARSHALL HILLS BRUCE, JR., '31, '32. Garrison, Md.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Wolves Athletic Team. Half Float. Cox on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Toomai Trips. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

ROSS MATTIS CAMP, '32. 2319 Tracy Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Wolves Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Baloo Play. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Two A. F. E. Photographs. First Place in Light Broad Jump.

ALLAN ADAMS CAMPBELL, '31, '32. 22 Florentine Gardens, Springfield, Mass.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Bucks Athletic Team. Bow on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. One A. F. E. Photograph. Toomai Play.

WILLIAM MOSHER CAPRON, '31, '32. 41 Bradford Avenue, Upper Montclair, N. J.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Wolves Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Cox on Red Third Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Panther Trips. Bird Club. Photograph Club. White Ribbon in Horse Show. Craft Shop Cup.

STANHOPE ANTONIO CASPARIS, '29, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 4011 Collins Avenue, Miami Beach, Florida.

Dormitory, South Den. Captain of Bucks Athletic Team. Blue and Green Ribbons. Full Waingunga. Stroke and Captain of Winning Blue Racing Crew. Stroke on All Camp Crew. Winner of Croquet Tournament. Winner of Senior Tetherball Tournament. Shot Put Cup. Hike Cup. Diving Cup. First Place in High Hurdles. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Trips. Captain of Rifle Team. Fifth Bar. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. C. of D. on Boys' Day. Mowglis Record for Shot Put.

JOHN CARSTEN CHAPIN, '32. 447 Lake Shore Road, Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 2 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. HOWL Editor for Baloo. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, First Class Marksman, and Sharpshooter Medals. Photograph Club. Six A. F. E. Photographs. First Place in Light High Jump. Baloo Play.

JOHN WASHINGTON DAVIDGE, JR., '29, '30, '32. 2825 Rock Creek Drive, Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Runner-up in Quoits Tournament. Panther Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Marksman Medal. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day.

ERIC DOUGLASS DODGE, '31, '32. Suffern, N. Y.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. No. 2 on Blue First Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Marksman, First Class Marksman, and Sharpshooter Medals. Vice-President of Photograph Club. Three A. F. E. Photographs. Second Place in Light Broad Jump. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

BENJAMIN WEEMS DULANY, '30, '31, '32. 2445 California Street, Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Wolves Athletic Team. Brown Ribbon. Captain and No. 5 on Winning Red First Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Mount Washington Squad. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. First Class Marksman, Sharpshooter Medals and First Bar. Bird Club. Third Place in Heavy Dash. Blue Ribbons and Polo Jacket in Horse Show. Admitted to Inner Circle.

CHARLES FLOYD FELLOWS, '28, '29, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 1100 Union Street, Manchester, N. H.

Dormitory, North Den. Captain of Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Mount Washington Squad. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Rifle Team. First, Second, Third and Fourth Bars. Second Places in Heavy High Jump and Shot Put. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Orchestra. Lost and Found Committee.

DUDLEY PIKE FELTON, '29, '30, '31, '32. 735 Chestnut Street, Manchester, N. H.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 5 on Blue Second Form Crew and Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Orchestra. Lost and Found Committee. Music Pennant.

JAMES ROBERTSON GRANDIN, '31, '32. 514 Third Avenue, Warren, Pa.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Yellow Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Stroke on Blue First Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Riding Trip. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Two Red Ribbons and Polo Jacket in Horse Show. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

WARD HIBBEN HACKLEMAN, JR., '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 1314 West 36th Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Dormitory, South Den. Eskimo Athletic Team. Brown Ribbon. Full Waingunga. Captain and No. 3 on Blue First Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Winner of Quoits Tournament. Entertainment Editor for Howl. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Rifle Team. First and Second Bar. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Third Place in High Hurdles. Song Leader on Mrs. Holt's Day. Admitted to Inner Circle.

WILLIAM GARDNER HAZEN, JR., '31, '32. Windcrest Road, Rye, N. Y.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Eskimo Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Bow on Blue First Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

JOSEPH WELLES HENDERSON, JR., '31, '32. 201 West Gravers Lane, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Wolves Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Stroke on Winning Red Second Form Crew and Red Third Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Marksman Medal. Photograph Club. Six A. F. E. Photographs. Third Place in Light Dash. Second Place in Light High Jump. Yellow Ribbon in Horse Show.

FRANK ATHERTON HOWARD, JR., '30, '32. 183 Stiles Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Panther Trips. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. President of Photograph Club. 7 A. F. E. Photographs. Photograph Cup.

JOHN HAMPDEN HOWE, '30, '32. Graduate. 1741 Elm Street, Manchester, N. H.

Dormitory, South Den. Eskimo Athletic Team. Brown and White Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 2 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Marksman, First Class Marksman, and Sharpshooter Medals. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Second Place in High Hurdles. Third Place in Heavy High Jump. Admitted to Inner Circle. Canoe Tilting Pennant.

JOHN BOWLER HULL, '31, '32. 2356 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. No. 3 on Red Third Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Marksman, First Class Marksman, Sharpshooter Medals and First Bar. Third Place in Low Hurdles. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

PETER DEXTER JOHNSON, '29, '30, '31, '32. 407 Washington Street, Norwich, Conn.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Eskimo Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Song Leader on Mrs. Holt's Day. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Baloo Play.

WILLIAM WARD KEEFER, '32. 42 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Conn.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Wolves Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, First Class Marksman, and Sharpshooter Medals. Swimming Improvement Pennant.

FRED I. KENT, II, '32. Birchall Drive, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 2 on Red Racing Crew. No. 2 on All-Camp Crew. Mount Washington Squad. Panther Trips. Pro-Marksman Medal. Bird Club. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

WARNER W. KENT, JR., '31, '32. Birchall Drive, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Wolves Athletic Team. No. 2 on Winning Red First Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Toomai Play.

WILLIAM TREDWELL KETCHAM, JR., '30, '31, '32. Meadow Drive, Cedarhurst, N. Y.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Eskimo Athletic Team. Cox on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Cox on All-Camp Crew. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. Rifle Team. Sharpshooter Medal and First and Second Bars. Bird Club. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

PAUL DUDLEY LAMSON, JR., '32. 2134 Jones Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Eskimo Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Red Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman Medal. Third Place in Light Dash in Swimming. Yellow Ribbon in Horse Show. Stage Manager in Baloo Play.

MARK LAWRENCE, '32. 3900 Nebraska Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Wolves Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 3 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Toomai Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, and First Class Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Toomai Play.

HENRY WILLIAM BARRY MANNING, '30, '31, '32. 703 Wellington Crescent, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Wolves Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Canoe Proficiency. Cox on Winning Red First Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, and First Class Marksman Medals. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Baloo Play.

FRANKLIN MERRIMAN, '29, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 63 Avon Hill Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Dormitory, North Den. Wolves Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Stroke on Red Racing Crew. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Second Place in Heavy Broad Jump. First Place in Heavy High Jump. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Orchestra. Mowgli Record for High Jump.

JOHN LENDRUM MITCHELL, III, '30, '31, '32. 2013 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Eskimo Athletic Team. No. 3 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals and First Bar. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Camp Bugler.

ROBERT CUTLER MIXTER, '31, '32. Hewlett, Long Island, N. Y.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Eskimo Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Cox on Blue First Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman Medal. Third Place in Light High Jump. Baloo Play.

SAMUEL JASON MIXTER, '31, '32. 209 Sargent Road, Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Stroke on Blue Second Form Crew and Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Baloo Play.

WILLIAM PATTEE MUNGER, '30, '31, '32. 1216 Evergreen Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Wolves Athletic Team. Bow on Second Form Blue Crew. Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Rifle Team. First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals and First and Second Bar.

ALEXANDER ECTOR ORR MUNSELL, JR., '27, '28, '29, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. Garrison, Md.

Dormitory, North Den. Captain of Wolves Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Captain and No. 4 on Red Racing Crew. No. 4 on All-Camp Crew. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Trips. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. C. of D. on Second Boys' Day.

DAVID DOWS MUNSELL, '30, '31, '32. Garrison, Md.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Bow on Winning Red First Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Canoe Trip. Toomai Trips. Riding Trip. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Red Ribbon in Horse Show. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Member of Lost and Found Committee. Marksman Medal.

HARRY KNIGHT NOYES, II, '31, '32. 65 Prospect Park, Newtonville, Mass.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Winner of Junior Tetherball Tournament. Cox of Blue Second Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Marksman, First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day.

WILLIAM TURNER ORR, '31, '32. Graduate. 1833 Washington Street, Miami Beach, Florida.

Dormitory, North Den. Captain of Eskimoes Athletic Team. Brown, Green, and Black Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 5 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. No. 5 on All-Camp Crew. Runner-up in Tennis Tournament. HOWL Editor for Den. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Second and Third Bars. Orchestra. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day. First Place in Swimming Competition. Second Place in Diving Competition. Swimming Cup. First Places in Heavy Dash and Heavy Broad Jump. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Lost and Found Committee.

WILLIAM McLELLAN POMEROY, JR., '32. 5134 Westminister Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Bow on Red Racing Crew. Winner of Senior Tennis Tournament. HOWL Editor for Panther. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Panther Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, First Class Marksman, and Sharpshooter Medals. Photograph Club. Eleven A. F. E. Photographs. Second Place in Heavy Dash. Third Place in Heavy Broad Jump. Camp Doctor on Boys' Day. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Senior Tennis Cup. Ping Pong Pennant.

ROBERT CRAWFORD RANSOM, '29, '30, '31, '32. 145 Corlies Avenue, Pelham, N. Y.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Brown and Purple Ribbons. Cox of Red Racing Crew. Cox of Aides and Assistants Crew. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals. Bird Club. Photograph Club. Four A. F. E. Photographs. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day. First Places in Light Dash and Low Hurdles. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Admitted to Inner Circle. Camp Cheer Leader.

WILLIAM LYNN RANSOM, JR., '29, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 145 Corlies Avenue, Pelham, N. Y.

Dormitory, North Den. Wolves Athletic Team. Green, Purple, and Blue Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 3 on Red Racing Crew. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. First and Second Bars. President of the Bird Club. Photograph Club. Eight A. F. E. Photographs. Admitted to Inner Circle.

JOHN PHOENIX MOORE RICHARDS, II, '30, '31, '32. 2837 Chesapeake Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Bucks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Bow on Red Third Form Crew. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Baloo Play. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

JOHN LOGAN SCOTT, '28, '29, '30, '31, '32. Graduate. 339 Hart Street, New Britain, Conn.

Dormitory, North Den. Bucks Athletic Team. Green, Orange, Blue, and Purple Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 5 on Red Racing Crew. No. 3 on All-Camp Crew. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Trips. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Secretary of Bird Club. Admitted to Inner Circle. Counsellor on Boys' Day. Camp Doctor on Boys' Day.

FRANK JOSEPH SLADEN, JR., '32. 2209 Seminole Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Eskimoes Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Blue Second Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Winner of Junior Tennis Tournament. Toomai Trips. Riding Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, and First Class Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Three A. F. E. Photographs. Third Place in Heavy Dash in Swimming. Red Ribbon in Horse Show. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Horseback Cup.

SAMUEL EVANS SLAYMAKER, III, '31, '32. Harrison Road, Ithan, Delaware County, Pa.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Eskimoes Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Bow on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Rifle Team. Two A. F. E. Photographs. White Ribbon in Horse Show. Sharpshooter Medal and First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Bars. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day. Baloo Play. Rifle Cup.

CHARLES CAPEL SMITH, JR., '30, '31, '32. Graduate. Upper King Street, Port Chester, N. Y.

Dormitory, South Den. Bucks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. No. 4 on Winning Red First Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Den Trips. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Counsellor on Second Boys' Day. Mowglis Record for Broad Jump.

STEWART WOODRUFF SMITH, '31, '32. 54 Hope Street, Stamford, Conn.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. No. 3 on Blue First Form Crew. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. Sharpshooter Medal. Photograph Club. Twelve A. F. E. Photographs. First Place in Light Dash in Swimming. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Junior Water Sports Pennant.

WALTER JOHN STOESSEL, JR., '28, '29, '30, '31, '32. 24 Washington Road, Springfield, Mass.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Brown and White Ribbons. Bow on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Bow on All-Camp Crew. Mount Washington Trip. Canoe Trip. Panther Trips. Photograph Club. 3 A. F. E. Photographs. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Second Place in Light Dash in Swimming. Song Leader on Mrs. Holt's Day. Admitted to Inner Circle.

ELLIOTT BOYD SWEET, '29, '30, '31, '32. 29 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Conn.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Bucks Athletic Team. Cox on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Camp Bugler. Song Leader on Mrs. Holt's Day. Played Cornet in Chapel.

GILSON SPAULDING TERRIBERRY, '30, '31, '32. 56 Whittredge Road, Summit, N. J.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Eskimo Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Stroke on Winning Red First Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Canoe Trip. First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals. Photograph Club. One A. F. E. Photograph. Prize in Fancy Dress Ball. Third Place in Light Broad Jump.

RICHARD J. DUNGLISON TIFFT, JR., '31, '32. 522 Baird Road, Merion, Pa.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Bucks Athletic Team. Baloo Trips. Marksman Medal. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

DONALD BAILEY TOWER, '31, '32. 1716 Sycamore Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Eskimo Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 3 on Winning Red First Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Howl Editor for Toomai. Toomai Trips. Riding Trip. Marksman and First Class Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Five A. F. E. Photographs. Red Ribbon in Horse Show. Toomai Play.

HERBERT APPELTON WAGNER, JR., '31, '32. Garrison, Md.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Wolves Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Riding Trip. First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals. Two A. F. E. Photographs. White Ribbon in Horse Show. Bird Club. Counsellor on Boys' Day.

RICHARD BOOTH WALLACE, '32. Lone Pine Road, Bloomfield Hills, Mich.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Spark Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 5 on Blue First Form Crew. No. 3 on Blue Second Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, First Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals and First and Second Bar. Third Place in Diving Competition.

ROBERT ARTHUR WARNER, '32. Hillcrest Lane, Rye, N. Y.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Bucks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 5 on Winning Red Second Form Crew and Red Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Riding Trip. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Third Place in Shot Put. Red Ribbon in Horse Show.



THE TRAIL OF THE CUBS, 1932

CHARLES LANGDON ADAMS, JR., '31, '32. 29 Witherbee Avenue, Pelham Manor, N. Y.

Dormitory, Ford. Half Float. Black Panther Athletic Team. 35 Inspection Stars. 5 "Howl" Stars. 2 Swimming Stars. 2 Craft Shop Stars. 1 Croquet Star. 1 Quoits Star. 1 Tetherball Star. Campercraft Pennant.

CHARLES SUMNER BIRD, JR., '32. East Walpole, Mass.

Dormitory, Ford. Sinkers' Test. Wildcats Athletic Team. 24 Inspection Stars. 1 "Howl" Star. 3 Craft Shop Stars. 1 Croquet Star. 2 Quoits Stars. Winning Athletic Team Pennant.

FRANK DANCY BRUCE, '32. Garrison, Md.

Dormitory, Rann. Sinkers' Test. Half Float. Redskins Athletic Team. 36 Inspection Stars. 4 "Howl" Stars. 3 Craftshop Stars. 5 Croquet Stars. 5 Quoits Stars. 5 Tetherball Stars. Tetherball Pennant. Croquet Pennant. Quoits Pennant.

RALPH COBURN, '32. 670 46th Street, Miami Beach, Florida.

Dormitory, Ford. Sinkers' Test. Half Float. Full Float. Black Panther Athletic Team. 31 Inspection Stars. 4 "Howl" Stars. 1 Craft Shop Star. 2 Nature Stars. 5 Croquet Stars. 1 Quoits Star. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

EDWARD DEAN ELLITHORP, '31, '32. 24 Tenmore Road, Haverford, Pa.

Dormitory, Rann. Half Float. Full Float. Black Panther Athletic Team. 39 Inspection Stars. 2 "Howl" Stars. 3 Swimming Stars. 1 Archery Star. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

JAMES B. HELME, JR., '32. 6 Mendota Avenue, Rye, N. Y.

Dormitory, Ford. Sinkers' Test. Half Float. Full Float. Redskins Athletic Team. 2 "Howl" Stars. 24 Inspection Stars. 3 Swimming Stars. 1 Craft Shop Star. 1 Nature Star. 1 Tetherball Star. Nature Pennant.

RICHARD LOVERING HOOPER, '31, '32. Lincoln Avenue, Manchester, Mass.

Dormitory, Cave. Half Float. Redskins Athletic Team. 41 Inspection Stars. 6 "Howl" Stars. 2 Swimming Stars. 1 Athletics Star. 2 Campercraft Stars. 1 Craft Shop Star. 1 Croquet Star. 2 Tetherball Stars. "Howl" Pennant.

HENRY GILDERSLEEVE JARVIS, JR., '31, '32. 40 Ledyard Road, Hartford, Conn.

Dormitory, Rann. Half Float. Full Float. Wildcats Athletic Team. 44 Inspection Stars. 2 "Howl" Stars. 3 Swimming Stars. 1 Athletics Star. 2 Campercraft Stars. 1 Nature Star. 5 Tetherball Stars. Winning Athletic Team Pennant. Inspection Pennant.

JONATHAN PRENTISS KENT, '32. West Hills, Ardmore, Pa.

Dormitory, Rann. Sinkers' Test. Half Float. Full Float. Wildcats Athletic Team. 36 Inspection Stars. 6 "Howl" Stars. 2 Swimming Stars. 1 Athletics Star. 3 Craft Shop Stars. 1 Nature Star. 2 Croquet Stars. 1 Quoits Star. 1 Tetherball Star. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Winning Athletic Team Pennant.

BONBRIGHT KETCHAM, '32. Meadow Drive, Cedarhurst, N. Y.

Dormitory, Cave. Black Panther Athletic Team. 30 Inspection Stars. 4 "Howl" Stars. 1 Athletics Star. 2 Craft Shop Stars. 1 Quoits Star.

JAMES KIDDER, '31, '32. Highland Road, Andover, Mass.

Dormitory, Cave. Wildcats Athletic Team. 18 Inspection Stars. 3 "Howl" Stars. 1 Archery Star. 1 Athletics Star. 1 Quoits Star. 1 Croquet Star. 1 Tetherball Star. Archery Pennant. Winning Athletic Team Pennant.

ARTHUR LIVINGSTON KIMBALL, JR., '32. 1546 Wendell Avenue, Schenectady, N. Y.

Dormitory, Rann. Sinkers' Test. Half Float. Redskins Athletic Team. 40 Inspection Stars. 1 "Howl" Star. 1 Swimming Star. 2 Campcraft Stars. 1 Croquet Star. 5 Quoits Stars. Craft Shop Pennant.

DUNCAN HUNTER MAURAN, '32. 195 Glen Road, Providence, R. I.

Dormitory, Ford. Sinkers' Test. Black Panther Athletic Team. About 30 Inspection Stars. 2 "Howl" Stars. 2 Tetherball Stars. 1 Swimming Star. Swimming Pennant.

FRANK MAURAN, III, '32. 195 Glen Road, Providence, R. I.

Dormitory, Cave. Sinkers' Test. Redskins Athletic Team. 35 Inspection Stars. 4 "Howl" Stars. 1 Swimming Star. 4 Craft Shop Stars. 2 Quoits Stars. Song Leader on Mrs. Holt's Day.

JAMES WELLES SHEARER, '32. 50 West 9th Street, New York, N. Y.

Dormitory, Ford. Wildcats Athletic Team. 36 Inspection Stars. 4 "Howl" Stars. 1 Archery Star. 1 Campcraft Star. 1 Craft Shop Star. Winning Athletic Team Pennant.

RICHARD WOODBURY SULLOWAY, JR., '31, '32. Franklin, N. H.

Dormitory, Cave. Black Panther Athletic Team. Sinkers' Test. Half Float. Full Float. 2 Craft Shop Stars. 1 Croquet Star. 36 Inspection Stars. 4 "Howl" Stars. 3 Swimming Stars. 1 Campcraft Star.



F. T.