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**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL**
1939

1939

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

To keep the Comradeship and the Memory of the Pack



1939

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BY MOWGLIS—ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL



GAME SANCTUARY

All winter, while the ice-locked days turned slowly,
 April and May and June, when the year moved faster,
 They had forgotten that this one place was holy,
 Had laid aside their prescience of disaster,

And went the hidden ways, diverse and fleet,
 Of their small lives, in tree, in hedge, in burrow,
 On busy wings or tiny silent feet,
 Too harried, yet, for forethought of tomorrow,

Till the slow golden waning of September.
 Then, in the hush between Fall's birth and death,
 Suddenly all the hunted things remember —
 Stop in their tracks, and wait, and hold their breath...

These, then (they are informed), are the black days
 When thunder sounds from safe, familiar places,
 When lightning in the underbrush flares and slays,
 When woods are loud with feet and strange with faces...

And when the first shot terrifies the air,
 They turn with one accord, they come, they hurry,
 Till these wide fragrant acres, everywhere,
 Move, rustle, breathe, with creatures winged and furry.

Louise Owen.

N. B. Written about Mowglis, which has been a sanctuary for
 thirty-seven years, since its founding by Mrs. Holt.

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

Volume XXXIII

1939



"Oh, hear the call! Good hunting all,
 That keep the Jungle Law."

A DEDICATION

In this, the 1939 issue of the Mowglis Howl, the boys and staff repeat their welcome to Mrs. Elwell, who, during the past season, shared with us her first Mowglis summer. We are grateful for her coming, and happy that we shall have her help and guidance in the years to come.

It is a privilege to inscribe this dedication to Helen Chaffee Elwell.

SONGS OF NATURE

I like to hear the sighing wind,
 The waves upon the shore,
 I love to hear the whip-poor-will
 Sing lovely songs once more.

Larry Ward.

A TRIP TO GREY ROCKS BEACH

The Mowglis season began with a bang this year with a trip to Grey Rocks beach. We left Waingunga about four o'clock in the afternoon. A quick trip in the war canoes brought us to a long sandy beach. As soon as we reached there we put on our bathing suits and had a swim. We were called to supper about six o'clock. It sure tasted swell after the swim.

After supper Mr. West gave a talk on Indian sign language. He told an Indian legend in sign language and translated it into English.

We then climbed into the boats and went back to camp ending a swell outing.

Jud Conant.

THE LITTLE GREY MOUSE

One day when I had grounds and barrels duty I had to empty the Den barrel. I tipped it to see if there was anything in it. There were a few papers in it. But the thing of most interest was a little grey mouse. I took him gently out and let him go in the wood.

Barrie Slaymaker.

INDUSTRIES

Industries give a boy a chance to develop his mind in something he wants to do that is interesting. Some of these industries are canoeing, boating, riflery and the study of nature, along with many others.

These industries are a lot of fun along with being very instructive.

At the end of the year husky marks are given for passing the requirements of the different industries.

Kit Bird.

WHAT TO DO BEFORE REVEILLE

If you are a light sleeper, and wake up at sun rise, you can generally get up quietly and steal across the dorm and search for comic magazines. If you succeed, get quickly back to bed. All goes well until a few noisy boys wake up. Then your restless friends will probably awake the counsellors or an aide or two. Stick it out to the last and then try taking your flashlight to pieces and assemble it again. If your next-door neighbor awakes try keeping up a rapid and rather loud conversation. When reveille finally toots pretend to be asleep.

Don McLaughlin.

CAMPFIRE

Boom! The noise of the cannon shatters the stillness of the oncoming night. The Stars and Stripes descends from its perch on the flag pole. "Dismissed to Campfire," says the leader. When all the boys are standing in front of their seats, a boy, usually a boy who is in the Inner Circle, steps up and lights the fire. All the boys take their seats and there is a minute of silence. In this minute one can look at the setting sun or listen to the many assorted bird calls which can be heard. A Counsellor steps up to the Council Rock, "Let's have a song from Mr. Gordon!" Mr. Gordon puts up his hand, "Page 27 for the new boys." The joyful singing of eighty boys echoes from the New Hampshire mountain. Then all is silent. A Counsellor takes his place at the Council Rock and gives us a talk on his favorite subject or study. Then Mr. Gordon stands up and says all up for "Good-night Mowglis." All the boys file out past the Colonel or Mr. Hart. Then Call to Quarters blows followed by Taps.

Leroy Frantz.

A SURPRISE

It was morning, the counsellors were still asleep. Baloo had gotten showers. Col. Elwell was having some fun. He tipped over Mr. Allen's bed with Mr. Allen sleeping on it. He pulled the covers off Mr. Condon's bed. Then he charged down on Mr. Parker Smith's bed. Then he went away. Five minutes later he caught one of the counsellors in his blanket on the floor.

John Schullinger.

The Duty Board, and the Pause That Refreshes



Fun at Grey Rocks



CANDLE SOAK

Last night we had our first candle soak.

Right after the campfire we ran down to the waterfront for the soak. Each boy was given a lighted candle. The object of a candle soak is to see who can keep his candle lighted after descending into the water. Each boy in turn climbed into the water and began his float. From a distance it looked like a lot of candle boats.

In fifteen minutes the whistle was blown and the soak was over. There were about twenty boys with candles still lit around Waingunga.

Jud Conant.

SONG COMPETITION

One day the Colonel said he would give a nice "Milky Way" to the dormitory who could sing their song the best. There were two weeks to practice. At last the time came, Akela and Panther were asked to sing their song twice. It was close competition but Panther won. I think they did a swell job.

David Bird.

THE CIRCUS

On Tuesday, July 4th, Independence Day, a group of Mowglis boys gave chase to a wild man, who had supposedly escaped from a Bristol Fair. They chased him into a large field where what should meet their eyes but the Mowglis Circus.

Mr. Tower, the circus barker, showed us to the first exhibition, which was a rare collection of items including an invisible fish, and a Mexican hairless

dog. Then we saw the bearded lady, the fat man and also the wild man, who had been captured lying on the ground and foaming at the mouth. Then we all pitched wet sponges at the "Black Dodger," who was behind a poncho.

Then there followed a number of spectacular feats such as Mr. Hyde doing stunts on a vertical ladder, Mr. Gordon walking on stilts, and Mr. West decked out in his full Indian dress riding a horse.

After that we all gathered together under a large tent for the main show. Mr. Gordon charmed snakes with his oboe, Mr. Gilbert showed his great strength, Dr. Irons juggled, and Colonel Elwell played the bugle by ventriloquism. Then we had ice cream and went to soak.

Fred Blake.

JULY FOURTH

Yesterday, Tuesday, July 4th, the Mowglis Circus was held. We were enticed away from the relax by the howls and very presence of a grass-skirted wild man. Just by "accident" he led us to the baseball field where he was captured and put on display. Having led the camp to the spot we proceeded to have a swell time at the side shows and especially Baron Hacklegyp's Ice Cream wheel. Later on ice cream cones and punch were served. Then the show in the big tent began. Weight lifters, quartets, and Mr. West provided the excellent entertainment. Colonel also participated as a bugler who had never seen a bugle before.

As a result of the circus the Pack and Cubs all had a swell time.

Don Wallace.



Fourth of July Circus



THE RIFLE RANGE

The rifle range is a place for fun, especially when you get medals. You lie on mats and fire away. Your five bullets are in a clip. If you do not hit the target with five bullets, there is either something wrong with you or with the gun.

When Admiral Tower says, "All out," we go out like monkeys to get our targets. If our target qualified, we run back fast.

Sumner Draper.

TO MR. HYDE

I wonder how many boys in Mowglis realize the great responsibility Mr. Hyde takes at the waterfront. Mr. Hyde gives up many leisure hours to work on tests with various groups. He takes a still greater responsibility when all the boys are in for soak.

The boys who came to camp and didn't know how to swim already owe Mr. Hyde particular thanks. The boys who came and already knew how to swim have improved in strokes they did not already know. Every boy in camp is indebted to Mr. Hyde for help he has given them.

Bob Lawrence.

THE NEW FLAG POLE

Bang! clatter! crash! In a big steel mill several men were forming me into a large, round pole. After a while the man stopped and with a satisfied look put me on a truck and shipped me away to a large warehouse. There I slept well in spite of my changed form. Next day I was put on another truck and taken to a strange place. Some men

immediately began to set me into a hole they'd dug, and fastened me rigidly with cement. On that night the great event came. Many boys in grey suits formed a line to the crisp commands of their leader. Then some smaller boys started to fire a cannon at me. They fired a twenty-one gun salute. Boy! I felt proud. Then the boys all saluted, and the flag on the top of my head was lowered, and put away. Then I solemnly watched the boys disappear into the campfire circle, and silently take their seats.

Fred Blake.

THE WATER SPORTS

On Saturday afternoon we had water sports. I rowed on one of the five-man boat crews. We lost but it was fun anyway. There was a canoeing race, too. I thought it was neat.

Dickie Beal.

THE CRAFT SHOP

Most boys here at Mowglis do not realize the opportunity they have in the craft shop. Many men enjoy handicraft as a hobby. It is a most valuable asset. Here at Mowglis we have exceptional manual training and almost every field of handicraft. Every boy at Mowglis ought to visit the craft shop during the summer.

Jud Conant.

MR. LAMPREY'S TALK

Friday night we had a talk by Mr. Lamprey. He told us very interesting facts about bees and axes.

Flagg Avery.

CRAG HUT

On Thursday, July 13, Panther and Akela set out for Crag Hut. Mr. Gibbs treated us to a fast, bumpy ride, and we started up feeling grand. The trail was in good shape because somebody had cleared it.

When we reached Crag Hut, we found that it had been rebuilt and is now a regular palace. After lunch, Mr. Chapin told his version of William Tell. Mr. Hart told a story, but not "The Itty Bitty Mousy," much to our disappointment.

We wanted to go to the summit, but instead we went right down and stopped at Soup Bowl Glide. At the road, all except the tallest boys went off in the car. Then along came Mr. Livingston with his faithful jalopy, which he loaded to capacity. The seven of us who were left were soon picked up by the Admiral. We stopped at Hebron for "pop."

Thorpe Nesbit.

THE DEN CANOE TRIP

We left camp on Tuesday morning in the truck. After a short drive, we came to Conway, where we had lunch. Then we loaded the canoes and started down the Saco. All the first day Admiral Tower took movies.

That night we pitched camp at Fryeburg. As it was cold, we went to bed early. The next morning we were awakened by a tin pan reveille and got off to a fast start. Before lunch we had a swim at a place where we slid from a sandy bank into the water. During the afternoon we saw many bald eagles and one heron. We had another swim and dove from a high bank.

Later we came to very short, shallow rapids. When Mr. Iglehart shipped

water, the rest of us walked the canoes down. We made our camp about five miles from Brownfield.

The next day we continued to the Brownfield bridge, where we had a lazy morning. That afternoon we went in to the town for nourishment. After supper the truck met us at the bridge.

Jud Conant.

THE TOOMAI TRIP

After relax a great clatter told camp that the Toomai trip was off for Pike's Ledge. Half an hour later the big tent was put up. Then off they went to supper and boy did it taste good!

The next morning after breakfast they all started off to the Mica mine. The trail got worse until it was impassable. Then they all started down the trail clearing as they went. Finally they finished and went over to Kimball Falls to swim and eat lunch. After that we went back to our camp and had relay games.

The following morning we went to Soup Bowl Glide. Lewis Burgess went down the most times.

Then the truck brought us home ending the Toomai trip.

Billy Adams.

SOAK

When soak bugle blows we all get into our bathing suits, check our numbers and wait with all ears open, for Mr. Hyde to blow his whistle and say "all in." He does and we all plunge in. Dodge calls himself the Toomai "Tidal Wave" and does cannon balls off the diving board. About fifteen minutes later Mr. Hyde's whistle splits the air and we all come out after a wonderful time.

David Bird.



The 1939 Mt. Washington Squad



The Tripmaster samples his cocoa



Mr. Gibbs



"Canoe Along!"

THE TOOMAI TRIP

Last week Toomai went on their dormitory trip. We all had lots of fun swimming at Kimball Falls, even though the water was cold. We tried to get to Pike's Ledge, but the trail was too thickly covered with brush and trees. Friday we went to Soup Bowl Glide and had a great time. We came back to camp giving a cheer for Colonel and Mrs. Elwell.

Francis Keen.

RED HILL

There were many suggestions as to how we should spend the last day of the Panther trip, so we took a vote.

Some of our party stayed in camp and had a lazy day while a few others started out toward Red Hill, a mountain across the bay. We paddled over to a small dock on the opposite shore. Then we started out to climb the mountain. In order to reach the beginning of the trail, we had to walk to the main highway and follow it until we came to a dirt road leading off into the woods. Since none of us had gone on this hike before, we walked a quarter mile past the road before Mr. Gilbert discovered the error. We passed several trails on our hike up the dirt road, but we did not reach the right one until after passing another camp, at which we stopped for water.

From here the real climb began. The first section of the trail was full of slash and windfalls, but soon we reached the clear stretch. We took turns carrying the pack. This was quite an experience, because when a fellow was relieved of

his burden, it felt as if the force of gravity had been shut off. We stopped for a minute or two at a spring. Then we walked the remaining distance to the top, and proceeded to climb the fire tower. From there we could see Lake Winnepesaukee spread out on one side, and some mountain ranges on the other.

We then descended the steep stairway and settled down to eat our lunch. After we had finished we started down again. It was fun to race, since once we started running, we could not always stop when we wanted to.

Finally we reached the highway, and were soon at the dock, where the canoe was waiting for us. We then paddled back to the island, after a very enjoyable trip.

Steve Stackpole.

TRAIL CLEARING

Thursday the Baloo dorm went up the Whitefooted Mouse Trail, and cleared some of the trail. We had lunch on the trail and came home and had soak.

Flagg Avery.

ONE NIGHT AT SANDY ISLAND

After a long soak we got ready for supper, which tasted even better than usual. Then at campfire Mr. Iglehart told a ghost story. Six of us had pup tents on the sand, while the other eight slept up on the ground. It seemed that we would all blow away, but we had a good night's rest.

Don Stevens.



The Cheyenne Eagle Dance



Wahpahnahyah

Green Room Preparation

A BALL GAME

On a bright Saturday afternoon, the day of the Fancy Dress Ball, an untied Dennite Softball Team met an imposing group of Pantherites, who made up the All Camp Team. The teams looked very evenly matched as the game progressed, with Mr. Ketcham and Mr. Dulany refereeing. Panther's heavy hitters proved to be Don Stevens and Johnny Warwick, who knocked out singles and doubles with ease. Den also had some hitters, however, for Jud Conant and Clarke Merwin kept their batting averages high. By the end of the last inning, the score was tied at 11-11, and both teams tightened up.

For two extra innings the teams played with a minimum of errors and let no runs through. Finally, however, the Den team managed to load their bases and score a run. The Pantherites came up to bat in the last of the third extra inning fully determined to pound the Dennite opposition to shreds. After two men up had managed to get to base on singles, and two men had been put out, the fifth man was put out on a grounder. The game ended with the Dennites in the lead 12-11. Both teams played well.

Holly Owen.

MR. CHAPIN'S TROUBLES

Through the silence of the morning the sweet notes of reveille flow, and in the various dormitories the counsellors say "All down for prayers." In Panther all are down except one—Mr. Chapin. Then there is a heavy thud as Mr. Chapin blindly struggles out of bed, sways a little, and the prayers begin.

Promptly after they are over, Mr.

Chapin staggers back to bed, in hopes of getting a few more minutes of rest. But not so! With joyous yells the Pantherites are on this unfortunate soul. "Go 'way!" says Mr. Chapin desperately. But they seize his mattress, and carry him away, blankets, sheets, pillow and all. Out to the slope in front of Panther they carry him, letting him get back the best way he can.

Mr. Chapin gives an angry growl or two, tears his hair, but gets no sympathy. So back he storms, snarling and steaming. Poor Mr. Chapin!

Fred Blake.

SATURDAY ENTERTAINMENT

Mr. West and Mr. Shaw supplied last Saturday's entertainment. Mr. West sang a pale moon song and then Mr. Shaw showed some movies he had taken of Indians and their customs. Mr. West and five Pantherites did an eagle dance after which we had a sound movie "The Spirit of the Plains," then we went to bed.

Don Wallace.

CONVERSATION GAME

Once the Mowglis staff gave the Pack and the Cubs a little conversation game in which the players were Mr. Livingston and Mr. Gilbert. This is the way we play it.

Each player has something different to say. He tries to say his one phrase without the other man knowing it. It can be very funny, and in the long game last night Mr. Livingston won.

Dana Mayo.

RIFLERY MEDALS

Saturday night after soak the camp went to the athletic field, where we lined up in chapel order. At a signal from Mr. Tower, we formed in the marksmen's ranks which we had attained last year. Boys who had earned medals received them from Colonel and Mrs. Elwell and took places according to their new rank. One hundred and three medals had been won.

When Jim Punderson was awarded his Expert medal, an eleven-gun salute was fired and a guard of honor presented arms. Colors followed the ceremony.

Don Wallace.

RIDING AT MOWGLIS

"All Riders report to the Athletic Field immediately" is the report given over the megaphone. Of course all the riders rush to the athletic field. There the station wagon is waiting. After a few minutes of riding in the car we come upon a dirt road which we follow for about a half mile and arrive at the stables. A mad dash is made for the stall of one's favorite horse. Most boys are usually disappointed when Mr. Smith tells them to take another horse.

We then mount in the yard and go out to the ring or go on the road. If we go on the road we go in double file up several selected trails and dirt roads in the near vicinity. If we go in the ring we try jumping and form riding.

After a couple of hours we return to the stables, dismount, unsaddle the horse and put the saddle on its rack. By this time Mr. Keffer has arrived with the station wagon. We all leave the stable after a wonderful two hours of good riding.

Leroy Frantz.

THE FANCY DRESS BALL

Last night we had the Fancy Dress Ball. First we all marched in and sat down. Then Mr. Tower sang a rollicking sea song and all the sailors marched in time to it. Then the two Birds got up and sang a song. Some pirates came in and attacked the ship. Then the quartet got up and sang a song. After that we all marched around and were introduced. Then we all sang good night Mowglis. I think everybody had a good time.

Bob McGraw.

A PLEASANT EXPERIENCE

One day when I was sitting in Gray Brothers practising my clarinet, a chipmunk hopped in to investigate the new structure, while I was playing the "Londonderry Air." He crept up within a foot of the bell of my instrument. He sat there a little while staring at me. All of a sudden my instrument went "sour." My audience scrambled away under some nearby boards!

Don McLaughlin.

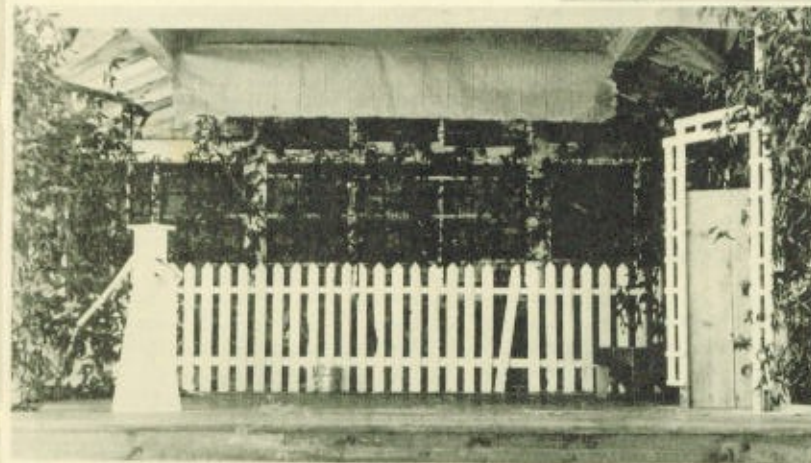
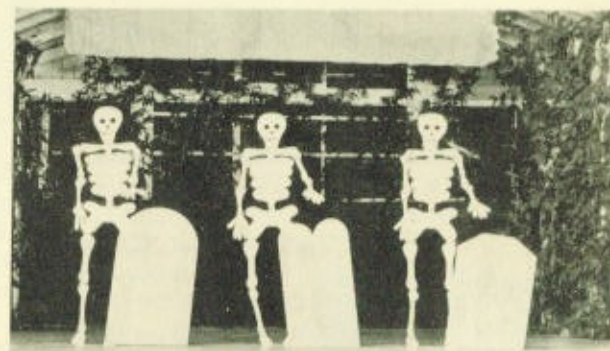
TOM SAWYER

On Saturday, August 5th, The Mowglis Dramatic Club presented "Tom Sawyer", the play was started last year by Mr. Roderick Gordon. This year the play was resumed in full force. This year Mr. Gordon was assisted in the coaching by Mr. Chapin. Mr. Hegh worked very hard erecting the scenery. In all, the cast did a very fine job acting out the different parts. All the credit goes to Mr. Gordon for putting over a wonderful show.

Peter Poor.



"Now loose the hawsers, man the wheel,
The old ship creaks, now moves the keel,
The tide is high, the wind is west,
A sailor's life is truly best!
With a yo, ho, heave, ho,
Hoist the sails and let's go!"



"Tom Sawyer": The Graveyard, Aunt Polly's Fence, and Huck

MR. LIVINGSTON'S WORK ON THE CREW BOATS

Probably every one of us has noticed Mr. Livingston's work on the Crew boats. He has spent hours on them with paint remover and varnish. These boats probably have never had this done to them before. The Red boat is finished and the Blue is almost done. The boats look better and run very well.

If we have a broken record this year we can thank Mr. Livingston.

Ned Pearson.

CREW NIGHT

Last night the orchestra appeared in public to give a concert. They did exceptionally well.

The quartet had a reunion. The men who came back were as follows: Mr. Clough, Mr. Hughes, and Dr. Pettus. This was the main event of the evening. Others were Mr. Chapin playing a composition of his own. Mr. Hart played his version of a Mowgli's day. Mr. Russell played a duet with Mr. Hart.

We all went to bed after a very enjoyable evening in Gray Brothers.

Leroy Frantz.

CREW RACES

Bang! goes the cannon. Both crews are off! The Blue pulls ahead—it gains more and more. The half way mark is passed. The Blue is still ahead. Suddenly the Red begins to gain,—then creeps slowly up. The finish line is near. The Red boat gains more and goes across the finish a foot ahead of the Blues. So ends a swell race.

Foster Conklin.

THE SAD BLUE BOAT

I am the Blue Boat that is docked at the left hand side of Waingunga at the present. On the other side is my brother, the Red Crew Boat. In a couple of minutes we are going to race, my brother and I.

Now I am being rowed out to the starting line. I hope I win, don't you? The race is on. I'm a whole boat length ahead of my brother. My brother is gaining more and more. He is one foot ahead of me. We are passing the finish line. He won by a foot. I shall win the next time.

Schuyler Dodge.

MOWGLIS CREWS 1939

Winning Red Racing Crew: Bow, Charles Bird, 2, D. Stevens, 3, E. Pearson, 4, M. Post, 5, J. Conant, Capt., Stroke, M. Draper, Coxswain, J. Allard.

Blue Racing Crew: Bow, C. Gibbs, Capt., 2, R. Lawrence, 3, P. Jones, 4, C. Merwin, 5, S. Stackpole, Stroke, W. Carruthers, Coxswain, E. Hulburd.

Junior Racing Crew: (Red)—Bow, R. McGraw, 2, H. Owen, 3, G. Owen, 4, B. Daniels, 5, R. Eaton, Stroke, R. Slocum, Coxswain, G. Cammann.

Junior Racing Crew: (Blue)—Bow, T. Ringe, 2, C. Ludlow, 3, F. Blake, 4, J. Wells, 5, B. Cobb, Stroke, J. Warwick, Coxswain, F. Fortmiller.

Red Second Form Crew: Bow, F. Lane, 2, J. Punderson, 3, H. Ferguson, 4, P. Poor, 5, P. Dexter, Stroke, James Wallace, Coxswain, Brenton Well-ing.

Blue Second Form Crew: Bow, W. Adams, 2, D. Kingsley, 3, F. Conklin, 4, E. Hulburd, 5, Donald Wallace, Stroke, T. Lawrence, Coxswain, T. Ringe.

Red Third Form Crew: Bow, Christopher Bird, 2, Philip Slocum, 3, J. Elliott, 4, L. McCagg, 5, T. Nesbit, Stroke, John Wallace, Coxswain, P. Avery.

Blue Third Form Crew: Bow, J. Schullinger, 2, F. Fortmiller, 3, L. Frantz, 4, A. Milliken, 5, D. Bird, Stroke, J. Webster, Coxswain, D. Silliman.



Red Racing Crew
Time: 1:12



Crew Day Parade and . . .

. . . Crew Coach Livingston

Blue Racing Crew
Time: 1:12 1/2





Sunday Night Supper



Music, and . . .



Tether Ball

FLASH! FLASH!

Flash from Mowglis, boys' camp on Lake Newfound, East Hebron, N. H. Colonel Elwell introduces new food specialty — Non-skid-flap-dogs! These, a form of renovated hot-dog, appear to be received very well, and we hope that the new specialty, apparently very appetizing, is here to stay.

Holly Owen.

A FOX

The other day while a few boys were riding near the riding stables with Mr. Smith we saw a fox. It galloped across the field and we went after him. It was a fat red fox, and was quite slow. He led us a fine chase. We got close to him and tried to swerve around him. He was smart though and got away and ran across a nearby brook. We didn't chase him then because it was rough ground. This was my first fox "Hunt."

George Cammann.

THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club has met three times. The first time Mr. Gordon showed us the dark room and the roll call was made. The next time we saw the developer. Then today Mr. Hegh showed us some pictures. He told us which were good, and which were bad.

Jim Wallace.

A VISITOR

This morning at relax in Akela while Mr. Bridgewater was reading a chipmunk climbed up to the floor and ran in back of Mr. Avery's bureau and stopped, then ran out to the middle of the dorm and, because of the noise we boys were making, ran away.

Henry Ferguson.

DURING MUSIC TALK

As I sat listening to the music I noticed the various positions of the Counsellors. Mr. Kent lay on his back in sweet bliss. Mr. Hatheway also lay on his back with his hands folded on his broad chest. Mr. Hart lay on his back gazing at the form of Mr. Tower leaning over the balcony. Mr. Iglehart sat against the wall with his head on one side. Mr. Gilbert lay on a bench, staring at the ceiling. Mr. Livingston lay on his back listening with interest. None knew they were being watched. Mr. Oates was snoring loudly!

Carter Gibbs.

THE LODGE

Few boys who have been in the Lodge have recognized and thanked Mrs. Delano for the little things, and big, that she does to make us comfortable. She is forever playing games with boys who have nothing to do. I think we owe Mrs. Delano a lot of thanks.

Darwin P. Kingsley.

THE PARADE

We marched up to the Dining room. Then we had breakfast. I held a Blue sign. We had cheers! I think we had a good day.

Rod Tolman.

HAMBURGERS

On Sunday, July 30th, at 5:30, boys from the different dormitories were hurrying up to the corner of the athletic field to prepare supper. Each group assembled at a separate fireplace. Presently axes flashed as they fell upon the wood which the boys had brought, and soon there was smoke and the sweet smell of hamburgers!

Kit Bird.

APPRECIATION

Since publication of the 1938 Howl, which contained a list of previous gifts to the new Gray Brothers, others have given generously of their help. The use of the new building during the past summer has caused us to be more grateful than ever for these gifts.

Mr. Matthew Baird
Mr. Lewis Cockefair
Mr. Laurence E. Bunker
Mr. and Mrs. Bowman Elder
Mr. Dean M. Hatheway
Mr. Barklie Henry
Dr. and Mrs. Arthur B. McGraw
Mr. William M. McKee, Jr.
Mr. Gaius W. Merwin
Mr. Martin H. Post, III
Master Stephen M. Stackpole

The Robert C. Blake, Jr., Library was a continuing source of pleasure during 1939. Over 550 new books were made possible through the generosity of Mrs. Robert C. Blake. Miss Ellen E. Hildreth, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, gave willingly of her time and experience in collecting book lists from teachers and librarians, and in choosing wisely those books which constitute good literature and at the same time provide enjoyable reading. It is a unique list, and one which will be more and more appreciated by Mowglis boys. The collection has continued to grow, and our thanks go to those who have added to it. We hope there are no omissions in this list:

Master Robert P. Bigelow
Mr. Richard S. Condon
Mr. Richard M. Farnsworth
Master Gardner F. Fay
Mr. Edward Lawrence
Master Robert T. Merrill
Master Harold H. Owen, Jr.
Master Peter T. Poor

Mr. Harvey R. Russell
Master James B. Punderson
Mr. Philip H. Suter
Mr. Donald B. Tower

We thank Mrs. Charles F. Toppan for giving Mowglis a set of Indian paintings for the new library. They are being prepared by Mr. West, and will be completed for the summer of 1940.

We are happy to acknowledge a generous gift from Bruce G. Daniels, probably to be used for improved crew boats.

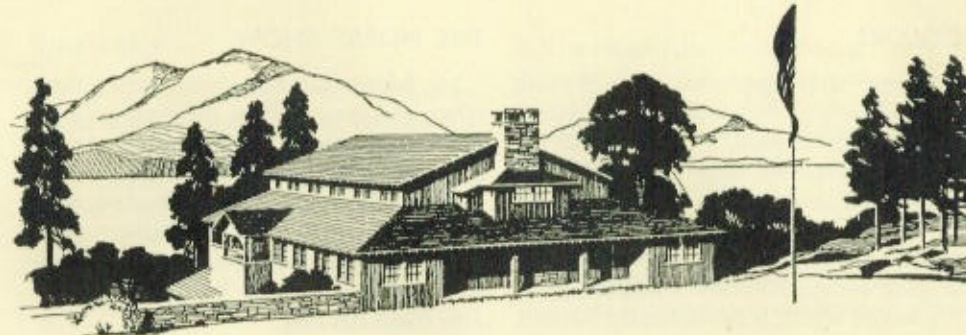
To Mrs. Clinton McLane the boys and staff express their sincere appreciation for the many happy times spent on Grey Rocks Beach. The Cubs would gladly give a Mowglis cheer for their hosts as they recall the excursions to Squam Lake as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Smith, and to Webster Pond, at Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Sulloway's camp.

This issue of the Howl has been improved and augmented by gifts from the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Ashton
Mrs. Robert C. Blake
Mr. Laurence E. Bunker
Miss Fleda Chamberlain
Mr. Welles Hedgeson
Mrs. Richard W. Neff
Mr. Charles M. Rotch

To Mr. Robert H. Hughes go our thanks for the 1939 crew jerseys, and for his help with the incoming travel parties and the July Fourth circus.

It is impossible to enumerate the many other gifts which added so much to the summer. There were musical instruments and music literature, as well as costumes and accessories for the new Green Room. To all who had any part in making the summer so successful, we express our deep appreciation.



THE NEW GRAY BROTHERS

The pictures on this page indicate three successive stages in the development of the new building: delineator's sketch, a scene during construction, and the completed structure.

It is interesting that nearly all the lumber used was Mowglis timber, felled by the 1938 hurricane.

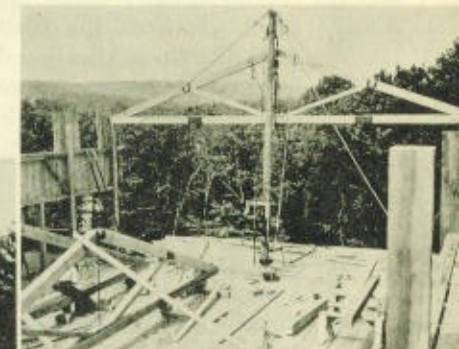
Mr. Harold H. Owen was the architect, and many hours of planning have made the new Gray Brothers complete in every detail. From our first indoor campfire early in July to the final entertainment of the season, the boys and staff enjoyed the facilities it offered. It

will add much to the Mowglis summers that are to come. We are grateful to all who had a part in its planning and execution.

THE NEW LIBRARY

At camp there is a library with the most wonderful books in the world. I don't know where Colonel Elwell got them but they are wonderful.

Louis McCagg.



COLORS

Shortly after supper the notes of "first call" blow and boys begin to appear on the athletic field. As they sit down on Gray Brothers steps "second call" blows and they get up and walk over to the center of the field. They form two lines and as "assembly" blows all is quiet except for a few whisperings in the ranks, which is immediately hushed by one of the staff. "Attention! Right Dress!" and the boys move up and down for a minute—and then comes the command "Front" and they drop to attention. "Parade rest" and retreat sounds. "Bang!" the cannon goes off. "Mowglis Attention," "Hand Salute," and "Colors" blows. I think "Colors" is one of the most important parts of the day.

Kit Bird.

LONE WOLF

On Thursday night after taps, a party, made up mostly of Dennites, Pantherites and Staff, started out for Lone Wolf. They got into their boats and paddled silently through the night to the island.

They quietly made their way to a small house on the island, and took their places on the porch. There followed various suggestions by some of the boys and staff to help improve Mowglis. Some suggestions were very good, and were readily accepted.

Then the boys filed into the little house, where they ate and drank the delicious refreshments usually found at Lone Wolf. After every boy had had his fill they sang the Graduates' hymn, and paddled back, after a pleasant and helpful evening.

Fred Blake.

THE HORSE SHOW

Mr. Smith must have been very proud when the horse show took place yesterday afternoon. The first event was a horsemanship class. The riders went around the ring at a walk, trot and canter. Mr. Smith and Mr. Dulany, who were the judges, decided that John Ashton deserved the blue ribbon and Jim Wells the red.

The second class was for the best trotter, the boys rode as fast as they could without breaking into a canter. Keen was first and Case second. Next was the balloon race, in which every one tried to break the others' balloons. The winner was Frantz, while Dodge on his old nag took second place.

The egg race was interesting and hard. The contestants tried to hold an egg in a spoon, as they walked, trotted and cantered. Frank Allen had steady nerves and won first prize, with Jones second.

The big event was the champion horsemanship class. Two boys from the Cubs, Toppan and Wetmore, took first place ribbons, as did Cammann. Wallace and Daniels earned red ribbons. This ended a wonderful afternoon and exciting show.

George Cammann.

ON THE TOOMAI TRIP

While we were hiking up to Pike's Ledge, we saw a log cabin at one side of the trail. It was a sugar house. There were many cans.

Also we saw a pheasant with its tail spread out like a fan. It was very beautiful.

Tom Ringe.

THE BEAR

The Panther trail trip was interrupted when Phil Slocum thought he heard a bear one night. He claimed he could hear its breathing and saw it hit the side of the tent. Mr. Iglehart took a flashlight to see where the bear was. It turned out to be some one in a pup tent rolling over.

Gorden Cheney.

THE DEN-JUNIOR STAFF BASEBALL GAME

"Batter up," shouted Ump Irons and the game was on. Paul Jones, the pitcher, hit the ball to Allen who shot it to first making the first out. And so the game progressed until at the end of the ninth inning the score was tied 11-11. During their ups the boys could not get a run, but the Staff managed to score. Then they all gave cheers and went down to soak.

Jim Lane.

THE RESCUE

I'm Charlie Chipmunk and I live under the Panther wash porch. Well, I was running around in the leaves one morning, when what should I see but a nut on the roof of the trash barrel. So I started to get it by climbing up the side of the trash barrel. Then I fell in. Luckily there was some paper in the bottom so I wasn't hurt. When I had collected myself I looked around and discovered that I would not be able to get out. I tried and tried but in vain.

Finally I was exhausted so I stopped to rest and think. Suddenly I heard a noise above. I looked up and saw a Mowglis boy peering in. He saw me

and motioned to his comrade. I surely thought that the end was near. The comrades exchanged glances and again looked at me. It was a tense moment. But wait—they're tipping the barrel, and I can get out! How I ran. I ran under a log and stayed there.

I began to think what a safe place for small animals like me Mowglis was. And safe for birds, fish and other wild life.

Fred Blake.

CANDLE BOAT WINNERS Mrs. Holt's Night

Pack: 1. Martin Post
2. Holly Owen
3. Don Wallace

Cubs: 1. Ben Agler
2. Bruce Elwell
3. Wardy Corkran

MR. KETCHAM

As I came down to Toomai to give a Howl to Mr. Ketcham, he said, "Why don't you write another Howl?" and then promptly added, "But I would appreciate a hamburger much more than a Howl!"

Kit Bird.

A MOWGLIS INDUSTRY PERIOD

The bugle sounds industries. Some boys go to the rifle range which is very popular. Others go to the waterfront where they have swimming with Mr. Hyde. There are numerous others but I think industries is one of the best parts of the day.

David Bird.



THE HORSE SHOW

Yesterday we had the Horse Show. There were five classes. The first one was walk, trot and canter. The second was the best trotting. The third was the balloon contest. It was very great fun and the next was the egg contest. The fifth was the championship class. Those boys that didn't get prizes had fun anyway and the boys that didn't compete, I think, had fun too, watching it. So in all we had a good time at the Horse Show.

Francis Keen.



ODE TO MR. GILBERT

Not long ago, you may recall,
This camp was rather quiet,
Until last night, when all was changed,
And many feared a riot.
We had the cannon shooting "tens,"
And guns were everywhere,
The Admiral was in high command,
His chin up in the air.
All things went well, the medals pinned
On marksmen old and new,
The Admiral smiled and swelled with
pride,
And gave someone the cue.
Then Sergeant Gilbert raised his horn
And others with him, too,
A wondrous sound soon rent the air,
A dreadful blast they blew!
We've wondered why this killing sound
Was not more softly tooted,
It would have meant so much to us
If trumpets had been muted.
The only way I can explain
Is merely by supposin'
That each musician in the line
Was trying some composin'.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN OLD TREE

There was a hard wind blowing and I was waving in solitude. A little way off I saw the other trees thrashing wildly. All of a sudden I felt myself creaking. Was I going to fall? I did not have much time to think for I fell with a crash. There I was lying at full length on the ground. The next day some men came with a saw, some wedges and an axe. Inside an hour I was chopped up. I was put into a truck. The last thing I heard was a cannon going off and the last thing I saw were grey clad boys going into a campfire circle.

I had the honor of being a Mowgli's campfire.

Christopher Bird.

THE CHIPMUNKS

One day I saw two chipmunks having a race. It was very funny. They ran up a tree and started fighting. Then they ran down and ran away.

Dickie Beal.

CAMPFIRE

Around the circle we sit
With the campfire that has just been lit.
The Colonel sits on high
While in our seats we lie.
The mosquitoes furiously bite—
Still no fire in sight.
But soon we are wreathed in smoke
And away go our unwelcome folk.
So through the evening we sing,
Till all the mountains ring.
But in an intermission
To an interesting talk we listen.
So when our campfire is done,
We have had another day of fun.

Tony Cobb.



Morning Showers

BIRDS

The woodpeckers at Mowglis are many shapes and sizes. Their color is beautiful, too. Many times if you walk up to one on a tree, he will just change to the other side of the tree and keep on at his work. If you stop moving and are quiet you can watch him for a long time for he will soon peek around to see if you are still there. If he does not see you then, he will keep on at his work going around the tree looking for food. The Downy woodpecker is seen a lot around here. Many times he is mistaken for a hairy woodpecker but if you know them well enough you can tell them by their tails.

There is the yellow-bellied sapsucker and the flicker and many other kinds of birds, too. We should all appreciate the birds that live around here who make the country side so interesting.

Gardner Fay.

A BIRD WALK

This morning the Bird Club went on a bird walk up behind Akela. All the new boys did a very good job in keeping quiet. There were seen by all at one time or another lots of black-throated warblers, a nuthatch, and an Arcadian Chickadee.

Peter Poor.

THE MUSIC TALK

Mr. Chapin conducted today's music talk which consisted of three pieces. First came Griffe's "The Pleasure Dome of Kubla Kahn." It was followed by the "Fingals Cave Overture." Bach's "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" was our encore.

Don Wallace.

A BIRD WALK

Early one morning Mr. Gilbert came to Akela and woke some of the boys. One of them was myself. We got dressed and reported to the porch of Gray Brothers. Soon we started out towards the Jungle House. Just a little distance above the Craft Shop we saw a cedar waxwing. In the garden we saw a hummingbird. After some more looking around we went back to the camp.

Bob Bigelow.

NATURE

Nature is a lot of fun to study because you learn the names of the birds and animals that you see around camp. You also learn the names of trees and plant life such as flowers and ferns.

Connected with the Nature Industry there is the Bird Club which will go on trips later. We can thank Mr. Gilbert for trips and the Bird Club.

Kit Bird.

A BUSY SATURDAY

Saturday morning we had camp pictures; everybody tried to smile, but some did not succeed. After duties and a long soak, we had dinner, and in the afternoon we went to the waterfront for swimming races. Then we had assembly, and Admiral Tower gave out rifle medals.

After supper Mr. Shaw and Mr. West gave a talk on Indians, and showed two very interesting moving pictures. Mr. West gave an Indian war dance; it was very good. Then we sang "Good-Night, Mowglis," and went to bed.

Flagg Avery.

THE PANTHER CANOE TRIP

Panther started out at 9:30 for Lake Winnepesaukee. Most of the fellows went in the station wagon and some in the truck. We arrived at Center Harbor in an hour and found the war canoes already there, the yellow for Akela and the green for Panther.

That day we paddled several miles. The waves were large and everybody was splashing. Finally we came to our camping place and got dry again. This was a swell day.

James Punderson.

A HOWL ABOUT HOWLS

On Baloo's writing porch there sat a man,
With myriads of papers he was trying
to scan.

They were Howls to be read at campfire
time—

Some were written in prose, still others
in rhyme.

His expression changed as he read
through the pages,
For the worth of each Howl he carefully
gauges.

There are those from which he must
sadly erase,
And some which make smiles light up
his face.

Each Sunday night he holds his sway
For a much relieved councillor of the
day.

He brings much enjoyment to me and
to you—

So take a bow, Mister Oates, and I do
mean WOO!!!

C. Seaver Smith, Jr.

CHAPEL—AS TOLD BY THE CHAPEL BELL

Somebody comes up to me with a key and opens the door which is usually locked by a padlock. The man takes hold of the rope and pulls. I sway from side to side. I ring for a few minutes and then the man locks me up. Ten minutes later finds the same man pulling at my cord. I am silent then after a few minutes of ringing. Five minutes later a procession of boys passes under me.

The leader says "Let us pray." All the boys kneel and recite a prayer after the leader. They all sit back and listen to the First Lesson.

Then comes a Chapel talk by one of the counsellors or some music by Mr. Gordon. We then stand and sing the recessional. The leader then gives the benediction and the boys file under me on their way back to camp.

Leroy Frantz.

A DAY AT MOWGLIS

It is seven o'clock as reveille blows and we rush down to the lake for a dip. As wash-up blows we scramble back to our dorm and quickly make our beds. Then the table boys leave and soon we have breakfast. After breakfast we report for duties, and then to industries.

Just before dinner we have soak, and in the afternoon we have relax, inspection, and team games. Sometimes we have a "lazy hour," in which you can do almost anything. Then we have another soak. Directly after supper we have colors and campfire. Then to bed, and soon we are asleep.

Kit Bird.



GRADUATES OF 1939

Rear Row: Donald L. Wallace; Edward W. Pearson; Martin H. Post, III; Paul Jones, Jr.; Clarke T. Merwin; Judson B. Conant.
Front Row: Bruce G. Daniels; Charles S. Bird, III; Peter T. Poor; Boughton Cobb, Jr.; Harold H. Owen, Jr.; James B. L. Lane; Richard S. Eaton.

WATER SPORTS

Yesterday we had water sports. The winning team was the Die Gammas. We had a total of 39 points. We won the diving contest and came second in the boat race with two oar locks broken.

Bill Carruthers.

CHAPEL

As the first notes of the chapel bell ring, boys run to line up. When all are ready, the group silently follows the well trodden path of soft pine needles. The chapel is hidden among tall trees. The most beautiful events in camp season are the services where Mowglis boys pray.

Bobby Lawrence.



MUSIC TALK

The Music Talk today was held under the pines outside Panther, and it was very quiet and nice. Mr. Chapin conducted it for the second time. He played the four records of the William Tell overture. He used Mr. Smith's German-built electric victrola, which is a very fine instrument.

Many think that of the four motifs, the third, "The Calm," is the best.

Holly Owen.

WILD LIFE AT MOWGLIS

Chipmunks are seen around Mowglis and everybody likes them. I have noticed that if you don't make quick moves, they will stay quite near you. We are going to get some peanuts and teach the chipmunks to eat from our hands. This will be fun. Also there are squirrels and field mice which we can train. Around Mowglis are many kinds of animals and birds which are very tame because nobody ever hurts them.

Gardner Fay.

THE RIFLE MEDAL PRESENTATION

Last night the first rifle medal presentation for the season of '39 was held. Every boy in camp received his pro-marksman. There were over 100 medals given out. Jim Punderson was the hero of the day and received a 9 gun salute as he was awarded his Expert Rifleman Medal. I think Mr. Tower deserves the thanks of all the camp.

George Cammann.

INSTRUCTIONAL SWIMMING

Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning we usually have instructional swimming. There are four different groups, one in the beginners area, one in the intermediate area, one at Waingunga and one at the diving float. We are taught the breast stroke, the crawl, the side and back strokes. I like instructional periods a lot.

Franklin Lane.

THE STAFF VS. ALL-STARs

One fateful day a cry arose
Demanding games of ball,
The Staff agreed to try to lead
The All-Stars to a fall.

It was not long before the teams
Lined up in full array,
With Hackle-Gyp in high command
To rule on every play.

The Doc hit home, and Colonel starred,
And Ketcham slid to base,
While Owen and Warwick did their stuff
And Oates fell on his face.

The games were ended, Council won,
And as the cheers subsided,
A Milky Way found sweet repose,
With Hackle-Gyp abided!

THE THRUSH

Yesterday I saw a wood thrush flying about in a tree. Looking more closely I saw a chipmunk scampering from limb to limb. The thrush was in a great frenzy of fright and anger. It was defending its nest. Every time the chipmunk made a dart at the nest the thrush would soundly peck him. Finally the bird won. It was a grand fight.

Charles Ludlow.

The Cub Howl

GREY ROCKS BEACH

The other day we went over to Grey Rocks Beach. Mr. Poole and Mr. Sullo-way went over in the boat. Afterwards we boys went over in the truck. Before lunch we went in for a swim and played with my boat which I got for my birth-day. Then we came out of the water and cooked some corn and it was very good. After lunch we took a rest and Mr. Clough read a story to us. Then we took another swim, and packed up to go back to camp. We had lots of fun.

Alan Houghton.

CREW DAY

In the morning we had a parade. I was for the Red Crew. The Blue Crew won the parade. Then in the afternoon we went to the waterfront for the races. The Red Crew won them all. After that the Red oar was raised on the flagpole.

Oliver Wolcott.

AT CAMPFIRE

Mr. Poole told us a story about a man climbing a high mountain and hanging by a rope. He took out his camera and took pictures of a lame duck flying through the air. Then everybody ran to find a package of marshmallows, then Mrs. Clough handed a marshmallow to each boy, who put it on a sharp stick and roasted it, he then gave it to a counsellor or ate it himself.

Then everyone stood in front of his seat and sang "Good Night, Mowglis." Then we went to our tents.

Stephen Smith.

THE CREW RACES

The Blue and Red Crews raced. It was a lot of fun. There was a parade which the Blue Crew won. The Red Crew won the races, and we had ice cream and cookies.

Billy Wetmore.

THE TRIP TO SQUAM LAKE

One day the Cubs went to Squam Lake. We went in a boat. On the way we passed a speedboat called the Sky Rocket, our boat rocked in the waves. We had hot dogs and ice cream, too. That was the nicest trip we had this last summer.

Tommy Gale.

THE TOAD

One day I was walking up Rann path. I suddenly saw a toad and almost stepped on it. I tried to catch him but I couldn't, so I followed him as far as I could.

Then I went about thirty yards farther, where I saw another toad. It may have been the same one. Then I went up to Rann.

Billy Rotch.

CREW DAY

Crew Day was Saturday—I was for the Blue Crew. Mrs. Clough made flags for us, this year the Cubs were in the parade. The Blue Crew won the parade and the Red Crew won the race. We had chocolate ice cream. It was a lot of fun.

Richard Johnson.



THE CUBS OF 1939

THE RIFLE RANGE

One day Mr. Russell led all the Cubs down the path and much to our surprise it was the rifle range that we came to. We each had five shots on the first round and then we went out and changed our targets and had five more shots. I think it was one of the best days of the summer.

Marshall Jones.

CREW RACES

Yesterday were the Crew Races. The Red Crew won. I liked it very much.

Wardy Corkran.

LAME DUCKS

At camp fire the counsellor of the day would tell us a story and about in the middle of the story he would say "Lame Ducks!", and we would run up Rann Hill and try to get a box of Lame Ducks. Get two or three, maybe. Then after all of them were found we would take them down to campfire and roast them. Then we would sing "Good Night, Mowglis."

Tommy Gale.

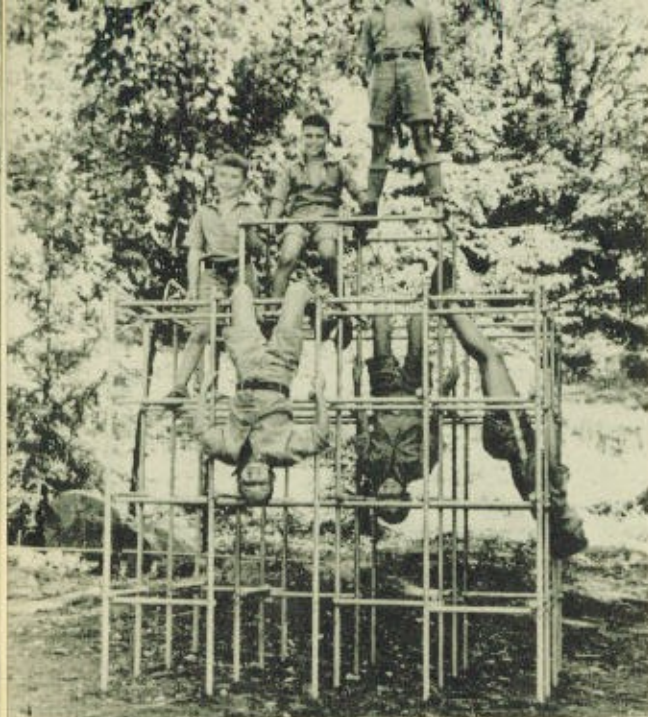
SINGING IN THE DINING ROOM

At breakfast, dinner and supper we sing songs and have contests to see who is the best singer. Bobby Mill, Bruce Elwell, Dick Haenschen and I made up a quartet, Mr. Russell was the head of it. Mr. Russell made up a new song about a Cub.

William Thurber.



Fun in the Sand Box



"We live in Ford and Rann,
We're loyal to a man."



"A picnic, swim or hike,
Are some of the things we like!"



THE MOWGLIS CIRCUS

On July 4th some of the Pack put on a circus. The Cubs were invited to it. Many people performed. Mr. Russell was the Fat Man. There was a boy who stuck his head through a poncho and people tried to hit him with a wet sponge. The Colonel hit him twice. Mr. Hyde dressed up as a wild man. He climbed up a ladder which was held in the air and stood on his hands. There were many other things at the circus. I liked it very much.

Bobby Mills.

ARCHERY

One day we were having archery. We were putting away the arrows when along came Mr. Hart. He asked us if we wanted our picture taken. We said yes. I have not seen the pictures yet.

Buddy Johnson.

SWIMMING

The Cubs go swimming almost every day. Mr. Hyde teaches us. He teaches us to dive, to bob, and to swim under water.

Bruce Elwell.

THE MORSE MUSEUM

One of the places we visited at camp was the Morse Museum. Mr. Morse has been to Africa many times. He has brought back many things like arrows, spears, elephant feet, elephant ears, tsetse flies, baskets and many other things. There is a shield that is used when capturing tigers, it was very hard to get. After the natives throw their spears they lie flat on the ground and

the shield will cover them. I think it was the most interesting place we visited at camp.

Bobby Mills.

CANDLE BOAT NIGHT

Last night was Candle Boat Night. Day before yesterday we made our candle boats. Then last night we went down to Gray Brothers and Mr. Helme put on our candles. Then Mrs. Clough lit them. We went down to the water front and shoved our boats out into the water. Mine sailed a little way, bumped into another, and they both went up in flames. That was the end of my boat. Of the Cubs, Agler won. They sailed out on the lake, each one looking like a little twinkling star. Someone told about the past years of Mowglis. Then we sang "Good Bye, Mowglis."

Dickie Neff.

NOTES OF FRIENDS AND FORMER MOWGLIS

Married:

Mr. William Thomas Carter, III, to
Miss Patricia Barrett
March 7, Houston, Texas

Mr. Reeves Wetherill to
Miss Sally Anne Chapman
November 3, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania

Mr. Alfred Wagg, III, to
Miss Virginia Arlene Miller
Warrenton, Virginia

Radiogram

S. S. Pretoria Castle
Gulf of Guinea, August 10th

Cheers for Mowglis crews, Red and Blue. Good Hunting.

(Signed) Gordon Tredwell.

IN DISTANT LANDS

In August, when the above radio-gram was received, Mr. Tredwell was en route for Northern Rhodesia, Africa. A recent letter addressed to Colonel Elwell describes the journey through the Cape Province, north passing Victoria Falls, thence to Kasama, where he is now stationed. His address is Provincial Administration, Kasama, Northern Rhodesia, Africa.

During the summer the boys had the pleasure of hearing read at camp-fire a letter written by Lieutenant John W. Hansborough, former Mowglis rifle and

riding instructor. Lieutenant Hansborough wrote of his experiences in the Philippine Islands, where he is stationed at Fort Stotsenburg.

We are glad to extend to these, and all former Mowglis, warmest good wishes.

Perhaps never before have so many old Mowglis returned to visit us throughout the summer, and particularly on Crew Day. We were happy to welcome them all. To all Mowglis we extend a standing invitation to return whenever possible to share with us the good fellowship of the Pack.

AT SUMMER'S CLOSE

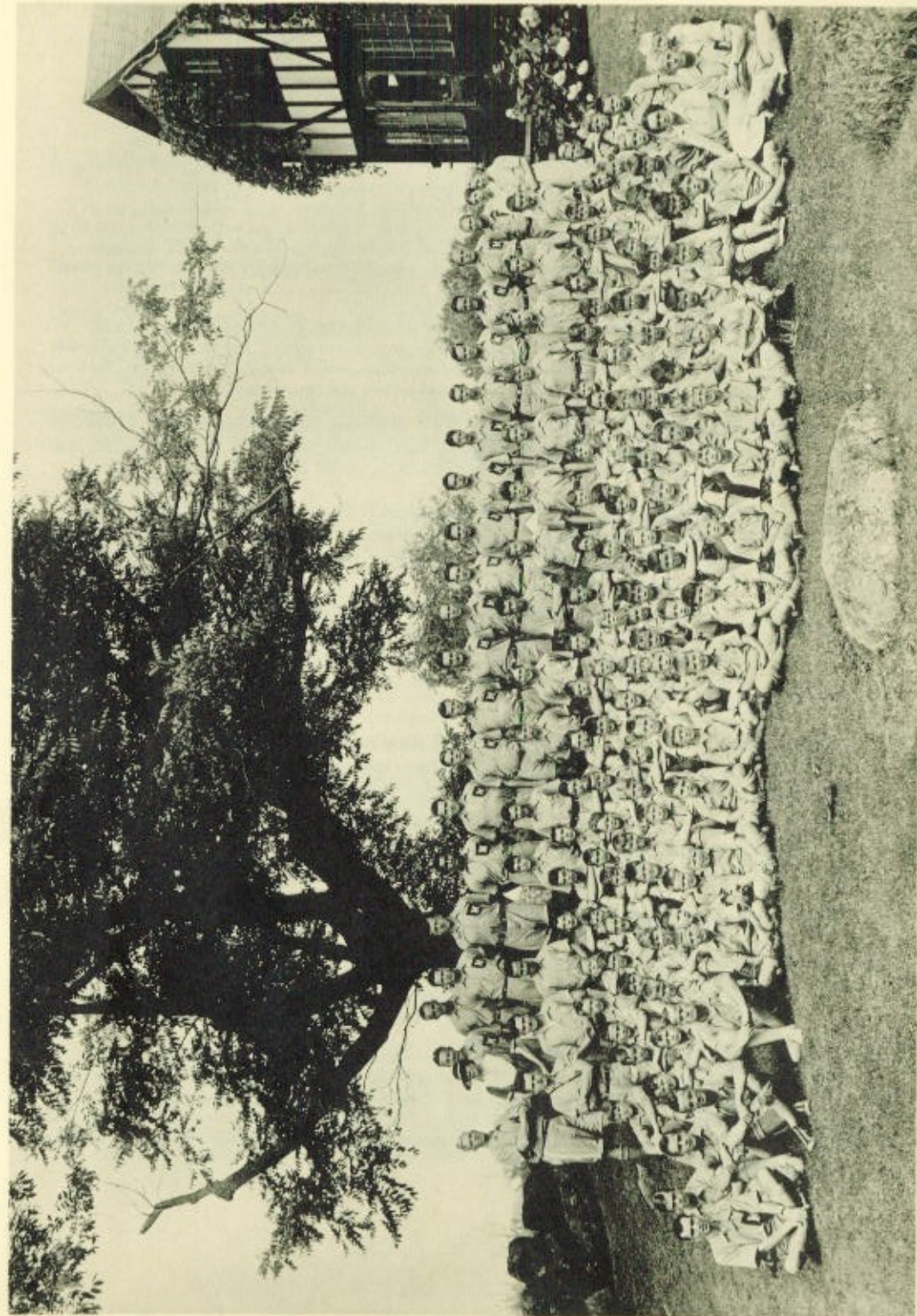
This night we come to say good-bye again,
To bid farewell to wooded mountain paths.
The leaves will shortly turn, and Cardigan
Will deck her slopes with foliage of fall,
The snow will come, and winter winds will rush
Through Panther pines, and 'cross the ice-topp'd lake.

We shall have passed through busy days at home,
With all the hurry of our daily lives,
And this will seem a rather distant place,
A thing apart from our December hours.

But for us all will moments come, when we
Shall see the summer's days in retrospect,
When we shall pause awhile and think the thoughts
That are so close to Mowglis boys and men.
And we shall know how deeply spring the wells
Of Mowglis life, so much there is to give,
So much to share, at length, shall understand
How passing are the thoughtless acts and words
We do or speak, as, striving on the way,
We oftentimes slip and wander from the trail.

For tow'ring high and strong, as do the hills,
Stand Mowglis hopes, conceived and builded firm,
And consecrated by the love of those
Who dared to share and nourish boyhood's dreams.

W. B. H., August 22nd, 1939.



THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1939

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.

William Vroom Adams, '36, '37, '38, '39. Saddle River, New Jersey

Dormitory, West Toomai, Vultures athletic team, bow on Blue 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, sharpshooter, first bar, bird club, photo club, 1 AFE photo.

John Martin Allard, '37, '38, '39. 25 Edgewood Lane, Bronxville, New York

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Electrons athletic team, brown husky mark, cox of winning Red racing crew, cox of all-camp crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, winner ping-pong tournament, dramatic skits, costume prize on Costume Night, cheer leader, lost and found committee.

Frank Gilman Allen, Jr., '37, '38, '39. 289 Walpole Street, Norwood, Mass.

Dormitory, South Akela, Grey Streaks athletic team, yellow husky mark, Akela dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, 2nd, 3rd bars, bird club, blue ribbon in horse show.

John Felton Ashton, '37, '38, '39. 28 Ridgcroft Road, Bronxville, New York

Dormitory, North Baloo, Vultures athletic team, beginners', intermediate swimming tests, Baloo dorm trip, riding trip No. 2, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, blue ribbon in horse show.

Paul Flagg Avery, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39. 19 Sheffield West, Winchester, Mass.

Dormitory, South Baloo, winning Supermen athletic team, beginners' swimming test, cox on winning Red 3rd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, glee club, prize on Costume Night, counsellor on Boys' Day, swimming improvement pennant.

Richard Barratt Beal, '37, '38, '39. 1233 Remington Road, Wynnewood, Pa.

Dormitory, South Baloo, Grey Wolves athletic team, green war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, riding trip No. 2, pro-marksman, marksman, glee club, prize on Costume Night, riding improvement pennant.

Robert Pratt Bigelow, '36, '37, '38, '39. West Chop, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Akela, Electrons athletic team, brown husky mark, Akela dorm and trail trips, rifle team, bird club, secretary, stamp club, glee club, 2nd in Akela dash, watersports.

Charles Sumner Bird, III, '32, '33, '34, '38, '39. GRADUATE. East Walpole, Mass.

Dormitory, Den, Captain, winning Supermen athletic team, swimmers' and advanced swimmers' tests, canoe proficiency, red, green, orange, black and silver husky marks, bow on Red racing crew, bow on all-camp crew, green war canoe, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, runner-up, tetherball tournament, 3rd bar, photo club, dramatic club, bugle corps, 2nd in diving, watersports, welcome speech, Mrs. Holt's Day, hike pennant, Gray Brothers, inner circle ceremony.

Christopher Bird, '36, '37, '38, '39. East Walpole, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Akela, Die Gammas athletic team, intermediate swimming test, brown and purple husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, bow of winning Red 3rd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, Akela Howl editor, marksman 1st class, bird club, photo club, glee club, dramatic club, specialty prize, Costume Night, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day, AFE photo.

David Bird, '36, '37, '38, '39. East Walpole, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Akela, Vultures athletic team, intermediate swimming test, brown husky mark, 5 on Blue 3rd form crew, green war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, Akela Howl editor, bird club, photo club, dramatic club, radio club, specialty prize, Costume Night, bugle corps, waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Frederick Leighton Blake, '35, '36, '37, '38, '39. Box 145, Ardmore, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Black Panther, co-captain, winning Supermen athletic team, canoe proficiency, red, brown, blue husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 3 on Blue 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, Panther Howl editor, secretary, bird club, photo club, dramatic club, president, radio club, prize, Costume Night, 2nd in Panther dash, watersports, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day, 3 AFE photos, lost and found committee.

Lewis Hollenday Burgess, Jr., '39. 1803 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Kentucky

Dormitory, East Toomai, Electrons athletic team, beginners', intermediate swimming tests, Toomai dorm and trail trips, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 1st in Toomai dash, watersports.

Stedman Buttrick, Jr., '39. Liberty Street, Concord, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo, Vultures athletic team, beginners' swimming test, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, prize, Costume Night, speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

George Blackwell Cammann, '37, '38, '39. 235 East 73rd Street, New York City

Dormitory, Black Panther, Grey Streaks athletic team, canoe proficiency, cox on winning Red 1st form crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, Panther Howl editor, sharpshooter, glee club, dramatic club, dramatic skits, specialty prize, Costume Night, counsellor on Boys' Day, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, blue ribbon in horse show.

William Buttrick Carruthers, '39. Wood Hall, Shottisham, Woodbridge, Suffolk, England

Dormitory, North Baloo, Die Gammas athletic team, beginners' swimming test, stroke of Blue racing crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, stroke of all-camp crew, counsellor of the day on Boys' Day.

Rogers Case, Jr., '39. 645 Mosswood Avenue, Orange, New Jersey

Dormitory, West Toomai, Die Gammas athletic team, Toomai trail trip, pro-marksman, marksman, radio club, red ribbon in horse show, riding improvement pennant.

Gordon Taft Cheney, '39. St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire

Dormitory, Black Panther, Vultures athletic team, Panther trail trip.

Boughton Cobb, Jr., '38, '39. GRADUATE. Polo Lane, Cedarhurst, Long Island, New York

Dormitory, Den, Grey Streaks athletic team, 5 on Blue 1st form crew, green war canoe, Den trail trip, winner, quoits tournament, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th bars, expert, captain, rifle team, bird club, glee club, Slaymaker Rifle.

Judson Bemis Conant, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 25 Briarcliff, Clayton, Missouri

Dormitory, Den, captain, Vultures athletic team, swimmers', advanced swimmers' tests, brown, yellow, white, black husky marks, captain and 5 on winning Red racing crew, winning yellow war canoe, Den dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, Mt. Washington squad, Den Howl editor, 4th bar, rifle team, secretary, photo club, dramatic club, waterfront director, Boys' Day, 1st in Den dash, watersports, 4 AFE photos, swimming proficiency pennant.

Edward Foster Conklin, '38, '39. 281 Clinton Place, Hackensack, New Jersey
Dormitory, North Baloo, Grey Streaks athletic team, beginners', intermediate swimming tests, yellow husky mark, 3 on Blue 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, Baloo Howl editor, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th bars, rifle team, bird club, photo club, glee club, 7 AFE photos, photography excellence pennant.

Bruce Goddard Daniels, '36, '37, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 190 Salisbury Street, Worcester, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, Electrons athletic team, intermediate swimming test, canoe proficiency, 4 on winning Red 1st form crew, green war canoe, Den dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, rifle team, president, stamp club, chess club, glee club, dramatic club, prize, Costume Night, red ribbon in horse show.

Nathaniel Thayer Dexter, '38, '39. 67 Marlboro Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Dormitory, East Toomai, Grey Streaks athletic team, Toomai dorm trip, sharpshooter, photo club, radio club, 2 AFE photos.

Philip Dexter, '39. 67 Marlboro Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Dormitory, North Baloo, Electrons athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, 5 on winning Red 2nd form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, bird club.

Frank Schuyler Dodge, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39. Mountain View House, Whitefield, New Hampshire

Dormitory, West Toomai, Electrons athletic team, intermediate swimming test, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, bird club, photo club, stamp club, glee club, red ribbon in horse show.

Copeland Mitchell Draper, '37, '38, '39. 303 Hillside Street, Milton, Mass.
Dormitory, Black Panther, Electrons athletic team, intermediate swimmers' test, green and silver husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, stroke on winning Red racing crew, 4 on all-camp crew, green war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, dramatic club, secretary, radio club, 3rd in Panther dash, watersports, canoeing pennant.

James Sumner Draper, II, '39. 303 Hillside Street, Milton, Massachusetts
Dormitory, West Toomai, Vultures athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, Toomai dorm and trail trips, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, photo club.

Richard Sumner Eaton, '33, '35, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 63 Willard Road, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, winning Supermen athletic team, intermediate swimming test, yellow and silver husky marks, admitted in Inner Circle, 5 on winning Red 1st form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, winner of tetherball tournament, 1st and 2nd bars.

John Horne Elliott, '37, '38, '39. 6 South Street, Plainville, Massachusetts
Dormitory, North Akela, winning Supermen athletic team, intermediate swimming test, 3 on winning Red 3rd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, bird club, prize, Costume Night, photography interest pennant.

Gardner Francis Fay, '37, '38, '39. 52 Woodcliff Road, Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Dormitory, North Akela, winning Supermen athletic team, intermediate swimming test, Akela dorm and trail trips, bird club, photo club, glee club, dramatic club, prize, Costume Night, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, song leader on Mrs. Holt's Day, music pennant.

Henry Ferguson, '39. 1322 Stratford Road, Schenectady, New York
Dormitory, South Akela, winning Supermen athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, 3 on winning Red 2nd form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, pro-marksman, marksman, photo club, prize, Costume Night, orchestra.

Frederick Vincent Fortmiller, '37, '38, '39. 68 Day Street, Newton, Mass.
Dormitory, South Baloo, Electrons athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, 2 on Blue 3rd form crew, cox of Blue 1st form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, bird club, stamp club, glee club, prize, Costume Night.

Leroy Glossbrenner Frantz, '38, '39. Davenport Neck, New Rochelle, New York
Dormitory, East Toomai, Die Gammas athletic team, intermediate swimming test, 3 on Blue 3rd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, Toomai Howl editor, photo club, radio club, prize, Costume Night, blue ribbon in horse show, Howl pennant.

Carter Braley Gibbs, '38, '39. East Hebron, New Hampshire
Dormitory, Black Panther, co-captain, Grey Streaks athletic team, canoe proficiency, red and brown husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, bow and captain of Blue racing crew, green war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, 3rd, 4th bars, manager, rifle team, president, bird club, glee club, dramatic club, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, canoeing improvement pennant.

Earl Seward Hulburt, '38, '39. 140 East 46th Street, New York City
Dormitory, West Toomai, winning Supermen athletic team, cox of Blue racing crew, 4 on Blue 2nd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, sharpshooter, 3rd in Toomai dash, watersports, song leader on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Paul Jones, Jr., '38, '39. GRADUATE. 2759 Endicott Road, Cleveland, Ohio
Dormitory, Den, co-captain, Die Gammas athletic team, intermediate, swimmers', advanced swimmers' tests, canoe proficiency, yellow and white husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 3 on Blue racing crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, riding trip No. 1, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th bars, rifle team, radio club, 2nd in Den dash, watersports, 9 AFE photos, red ribbon in horse show, swimming proficiency pennant.

Francis deMariel Keen, '38, '39. 603 North Walnut Street, West Chester, Pa.
Dormitory, East Toomai, Grey Streaks athletic team, beginners' swimming test, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, sharpshooter, counsellor on Boys' Day, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, blue ribbon in horse show, member, lost and found committee.

Darwin Pearl Kingsley, III, '39. 229 Albon Road, Hewlett Harbor, Long Island, New York

Dormitory, East Toomai, Die Gammas athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, 2 on Blue 2nd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, runner-up in Junior tennis, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, photo club, prize, Costume Night, 2nd in Toomai dash, 1st in diving, Watersports Day, 2 AFE photos.

Frederick Garratson Landon, '39. 135 Piermont Avenue, Hewlett, Long Island, New York

Dormitory, North Baloo, Grey Streaks athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, glee club, 2nd in Baloo dash, watersports, 2 AFE photos.

Franklin Johnson Lane, Jr., '37, '38, '39. 51 Yale Street, Winchester, Mass.
Dormitory, North Akela, Die Gammas athletic team, silver husky mark, bow on winning Red 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, marksman 1st class, bird club, stamp club, dramatic club, radio club.

James Bracket Lord Lane, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 51 Yale Street, Winchester, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, Grey Streaks athletic team, Den dorm and trail trips, runner-up, quoits tournament, sharpshooter, vice-president, stamp club, chess club, dramatic club, stamp club pennant.

Edward Lawrence, Jr., '38, '39. 226 Dudley Street, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, East Toomai, Grey Streaks athletic team, intermediate swimming test, canoe proficiency, stroke on Blue 2nd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, bird club, photo club, counsellor on Boys' Day, 1 AFE photo.

Robert Ashton Lawrence, '38, '39. 226 Dudley Street, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Vultures athletic team, intermediate and advanced swimmers' tests, white and silver husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 2 on Blue racing crew, 2 on all-camp crew, green war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, photo club, dramatic club, vice-president, radio club, 3rd in diving, watersports, boating pennant.

Charles North Ludlow, '36, '37, '38, '39. 239 Prospect Avenue, Sea Cliff, N. Y.

Dormitory, North Akela, Grey Wolves athletic team, intermediate swimmers' test, yellow husky mark, 2 on Blue 1st form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, bird club, dramatic club, prize, Costume Night, orchestra, 1st in Akela dash, watersports.

Harry Burchell Mathews, '39. 320 East 72nd Street, New York City

Dormitory, North Baloo, Grey Streaks athletic team, beginners' swimming test, Baloo dorm trip, riding trip No. 2, pro-marksman, marksman, bird club, song leader on Mrs. Holt's Day, riding improvement pennant.

Dana Walker Mayo, '38, '39. 145 West Ridgewood Avenue, Ridgewood, N. J.

Dormitory, East Toomai, winning Supermen athletic team, intermediate swimming test, canoe proficiency, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, 1st and 2nd bars, radio club, waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Clarke Trull Merwin, '33, '34, '35, '36, '39. GRADUATE. 51 Tunstall Road, Scarsdale, New York

Dormitory, Den, captain, Electrons athletic team, canoe proficiency, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, white husky mark, 4 on Blue racing crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, sharpshooter, counsellor on Boys' Day, 3rd in Den dash, watersports, craft shop pennant.

Arthur Norris Milliken, '39. Westminster School, Simsbury, Connecticut

Dormitory, South Baloo, Die Gammas athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming test, 4 on Blue 3rd form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, photo club, stamp club, glee club.

Louis Butler McCagg, III, '38, '39. 101 Chestnut Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo, Electrons athletic team, intermediate swimming test, 4 on winning Red 3rd form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, bird club, 1st in Baloo dash, watersports.

Robert Stewart McGraw, '38, '39. 340 Lakeland Avenue, Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Dormitory, South Baloo, winning Supermen athletic team, intermediate swimming test, bow on winning Red 1st form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, prize, Costume Night, 3rd in Baloo dash, watersports, archery improvement pennant.

Donald Hamilton McLaughlin, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39. 110 Coolidge Hill, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Electrons athletic team, intermediate swimming test, brown husky mark, admitted to Inner Circle, Panther dorm and trail trips, bird club, photo club, radio club, orchestra, 4 AFE photos.

Thorpe Nesbit, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39. 531 Panmure Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, North Akela, Vultures athletic team, 5 on winning Red 3rd form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, marksman 1st class, bird club, prize, Costume Night, counsellor on Boys' Day, 3rd in Akela dash, watersports, 1 AFE photo.

George Owen, III, '38, '39. 237 Hillside Street, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, co-captain, Vultures athletic team, 3 on winning Red 1st form crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, winner, Senior tennis.

Harold Holmes Owen, Jr., '37, '38, '39. GRADUATE. Route No. 1, Concord, New Hampshire

Dormitory, Den, Vultures athletic team, red, black, blue husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 2 on winning Red 1st form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, 2nd bar, chess club, glee club, dramatic club, dramatic skits, bugle corps, counsellor on Boys' Day, speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day, 2 AFE photos, 2nd in candleboat race, archery improvement pennant, music pennant, dramatic pennant.

Edward Withey Pearson, '35, '36, '37, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 2 Calumet Road, Winchester, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, captain, Grey Streaks athletic team, green and blue husky marks, 3 on winning Red racing crew, 3 on all-camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th bars, rifle team, president, photo club, dramatic club, prize, Costume Night.

Peter Thurston Poor, '37, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 25 Coolidge Hill Road, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, Die Gammas athletic team, intermediate swimming test, 4 on winning Red 2nd form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, sharpshooter, bird club, glee club, dramatic club, song leader on Mrs. Holt's Day, craft shop pennant, dramatic pennant.

Martin Hayward Post, III, '36, '37, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 4540 Lindell Boulevard, St. Louis, Missouri

Dormitory, Den, captain, Die Gammas athletic team, yellow and orange husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 4 on winning Red racing crew, 3 on all-camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th bars, expert, rifle team, photo club, dramatic club, lost and found committee, 1st in candleboat race.

James Boden Punderson, '38, '39. 21 Riverview Street, Springfield, Mass.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Grey Wolves athletic team, canoe proficiency, red and brown husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 2 on winning Red 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, 9th bar, expert, rifle team, counsellor on Boys' Day, 1 AFE photo, canoeing improvement pennant, hike pennant, Slaymaker Rifle.

William James Rankin, '39. 420 Kimball Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey

Dormitory, West Toomai, Vultures athletic team, beginners' swimming test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, glee club, bird club, photo club, speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day, swimming improvement pennant, Baloo dorm and Toomai trail trips.

Thomas Biddle Kenilworth Ringe, Jr., '38, '39. 5140 Pulaski Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, West Toomai, Die Gammas athletic team, canoe proficiency, bow on Blue 1st form crew, cox on Blue 2nd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, winner, Junior tennis, 1st bar, counsellor on Boys' Day.

Parke Schoch, II, '38, '39. 534 Baird Road, Merion, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, East Toomai, Electrons athletic team, intermediate swimming test, Toomai dorm and trail trips, marksman, marksman 1st class, glee club, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, craft shop pennant.

John Nicholas Schullinger, '38, '39. 1175 Park Avenue, New York City

Dormitory, North Baloo, Die Gammas athletic team, intermediate swimmers' test, bow on Blue 3rd form crew, Baloo dorm trip, marksman, marksman 1st class, bird club, photo club.

Daniel Boynton Silliman, '39. 233 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York

Dormitory, South Baloo, Grey Wolves athletic team, beginners' swimming test, cox on Blue 3rd form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, bird club, glee club, waiter at Graduates' Dinner, 5 AFE photos.

Robert Barrie Slaymaker, '37, '38, '39. Harrison Road, Ithaca, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, South Akela, Grey Streaks athletic team, intermediate swimming test, green war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, bird club, photo club, dramatic club, prize, Costume Night, 1 AFE photo.

Philip Sperry Slocum, '39. 11 Crescent Road, Winchester, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Die Gammas athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, canoe proficiency, 2 on winning Red 3rd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, vice-president, bird club, 1st in Panther dash, watersports, bird club pennant.

Robert Gregson Slocum, '36, '37, '38, '39. Halter Lane, Darien, Connecticut

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, winning Supermen athletic team, intermediate swimming test, brown and silver husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, stroke of winning Red 1st form crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, runner-up, Senior tennis, runner-up, ping-pong and croquet, 5th, 6th, 7th bars, gun-master, rifle team, dramatic club.

Stephen Markham Stackpole, '38, '39. 300 Lincoln Road, Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Dormitory, Black Panther, Grey Streaks athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimmers' tests, brown husky mark, 5 on Blue racing crew, 5 on all-camp crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, bird club, glee club, dramatic club, prize, Costume Night, doctor on Boys' Day.

Don Edward Stevens, '35, '36, '39. Tokeneke, Darien, Connecticut

Dormitory, Black Panther, Grey Wolves athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, canoe proficiency, 2 on winning Red racing crew, green war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, dramatic skits.

Rodney Masfield Tolman, Jr., '39. 42 Amherst Road, Wellesley, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Baloo, Grey Streaks athletic team, beginners' swimming test, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, glee club.

Donald Lloyd Wallace, '38, '39. GRADUATE. 216 DeMott Avenue, Rockville Center, New York

Dormitory, Den, captain, Grey Wolves athletic team, canoe proficiency, red, brown, yellow and black husky marks, admitted to Inner Circle, 5 on Blue 2nd form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, 2nd, 3rd, 4th bars, dramatic club, orchestra, red ribbon in horse show, 3rd in candleboat race.

James Chase Wallace, '39. 17854 Lake Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio

Dormitory, West Toomai, winning Supermen athletic team, stroke of winning Red 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, orchestra, 2 AFE photos.

John Wallace, '36, '37, '39. 113 East 61st Street, New York City

Dormitory, East Toomai, Grey Wolves athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, stroke of winning Red 3rd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, radio club.

Lauriston Ward, Jr., '38, '39. 26 Beech Road, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, West Toomai, Vultures athletic team, Toomai dorm and trail trips, sharpshooter, stamp club.

John Petersen Warwick, '37, '38, '39. 158 Forest Avenue, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Dormitory, Black Panther, co-captain, Electrons athletic team, canoe proficiency, stroke of Blue 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, 2nd, 3rd, 4th bars, rifle team, dramatic club, song leader on Mrs. Holt's Day, dramatic pennant.

John MacKay Webster, '39. 140 West 46th Street, New York City

Dormitory, South Baloo, Grey Wolves athletic team, beginners' swimming test, stroke of Blue 3rd form crew, Baloo dorm trip, pro-marksman, marksman, stamp club, waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Brenton Welling, Jr., '38, '39. 156 East 79th Street, New York City

Dormitory, South Akela, Grey Wolves athletic team, intermediate swimming test, silver husky mark, cox of winning Red 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, sharpshooter, dramatic club, radio club, counsellor on Boys' Day, waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

James Lee Wells, III, '39. 1054 Eben Holden Drive, Winter Park, Florida

Dormitory, North Baloo, Grey Wolves athletic team, beginners' and intermediate swimming tests, 4 on Blue 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, riding trip No. 2, pro-marksman, marksman, bird club, counsellor on Boys' Day, red ribbon in horse show.

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THE TRAIL OF THE CUBS, 1939

Benjamin Leach Agler, '38, '39. 1610 Fifth Avenue, Youngstown, Ohio

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Arrows athletic team, beginners' swimming test, art pennant, 35 inspection stars, 3 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 3 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 2 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 4 art stars, 2 archery stars, 2 craftshop stars, 1st candleboat race.

Charles Foster Batchelder, III., '39. 71 Valley Road, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Rann Tent, Arrows athletic team, Mowglia spirit pennant, 31 inspection stars, 3 music stars, 3 swimming stars, 3 athletic stars, 3 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 4 archery stars, 2 craftshop stars.

Elmer Reiser Bolton, Jr., '39. 2310 West 11th Street, Wilmington, Delaware
Dormitory, Ford Hall, Arrows athletic team, beginners' swimming test, winner of quoits tournament, 39 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 5 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 4 campcraft stars, 5 archery stars, 2 craftshop stars, 5 tournament stars.

Roger Middleton Burke, '39. 26 Orchard Road, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Ford Hall, Arrows athletic team, Howl pennant, 30 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 4 swimming stars, 4 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 4 nature stars, 2 campcraft stars, 3 archery stars, 2 tennis stars.

Woodward Withgott Corkran, Jr., '39. Spring Mill Road, Villa Nova, Penna.
Dormitory, Ford Hall, Arrows athletic team, general improvement pennant, 15 inspection stars, 2 music stars, 2 swimming stars, 3 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 2 nature stars, 2 campcraft stars, 3 art stars, 2 craftshop stars, 3rd in candleboat race.

John Bowden Dodge, '39. Mountain View House, Whitefield, New Hampshire
Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Torpedoes athletic team, 34 inspection stars, 3 music stars, 3 swimming stars, 2 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 3 nature stars, 5 campcraft stars, 2 art stars, 2 craftshop stars.

Robert Bruce Elwell, '38, '39. 126 Coolidge Hill, Cambridge, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Rann Tent, Arrows athletic team, beginners' swimming test, music pennant, 22 inspection stars, 5 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 1 athletic star, 1 hiking star, 4 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 2 art stars, 4 tennis stars, song leader on Mrs. Holt's Day, 2nd candleboat race.

Thomas Sheridan Gale, '38, '39. 1120 East Jefferson Boulevard, South Bend, Indiana
Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Torpedoes athletic team, swimming improvement pennant, 20 inspection stars, 2 music stars, 3 swimming stars, 3 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 3 nature stars, 5 campcraft stars, 2 art stars.

Richard Haenschen, '38, '39. Old Rock Lane, Norwalk, Connecticut
Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Torpedoes athletic team, intermediate swimming test, swimming proficiency pennant, bugler, cheer leader, 25 inspection stars, 5 music stars, 6 swimming stars, 5 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 3 nature stars, 3 art stars, 3 archery stars, 3 tennis stars, 2 craftshop stars.

Alanson Bigelow Houghton, II, '39. Corning, New York
Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Torpedoes athletic team, 9 inspection stars, 3 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 1 athletic star, 3 nature stars, 3 campcraft stars, 2 archery stars, 2 craftshop stars.

Alan Richard Johnson, '38, '39. 12 Bellvista Road, Brookline, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Torpedoes athletic team, runner-up in quoits tournament, 39 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 3 swimming stars, 4 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 2 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 5 archery stars, 3 tennis stars, 3 tournament stars, award-maker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Charles Borden Johnson, '38, '39. 127 Francis Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Torpedoes athletic team, 27 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 2 swimming stars, 3 athletic stars, 3 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 3 art stars, 4 archery stars.

Marshall Walker Jones, Jr., '39. 27 Ridgefield Road, Winchester, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Ford Hall, Arrows athletic team, beginners' swimming test, music pennant, 25 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 5 athletic stars, 2 nature stars, 3 campcraft stars, 3 tennis stars, 2 craftshop stars.

William Robert Mill, '39. 164 Russell Street, Worcester, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Rann Tent, Arrows athletic team, nature pennant, Howl editor, 44 inspection stars, 5 music stars, 2 swimming stars, 2 athletic stars, 5 Howl stars, 5 nature stars, 3 campcraft stars, 3 archery stars, 4 tennis stars.

Richard Wayne Neff, Jr., '39. 1506 South Boulevard, Houston, Texas
Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Torpedoes athletic team, art pennant, Howl editor, speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day, 41 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 2 swimming stars, 3 athletic stars, 5 Howl stars, 3 nature stars, 3 campcraft stars, 5 art stars, 1 tennis star, 2 craftshop stars.

William Rotch, '39. 24 Griggs Lane, Milton, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Rann Tent, Arrows athletic team, beginners', intermediate swimming tests, swimming proficiency pennant, inspection pennant, winner croquet tournament, 49 inspection stars, 5 music stars, 6 swimming stars, 2 athletic stars, 1 hiking star, 5 campcraft stars, 3 archery stars, 2 craftshop stars, 5 tournament stars.

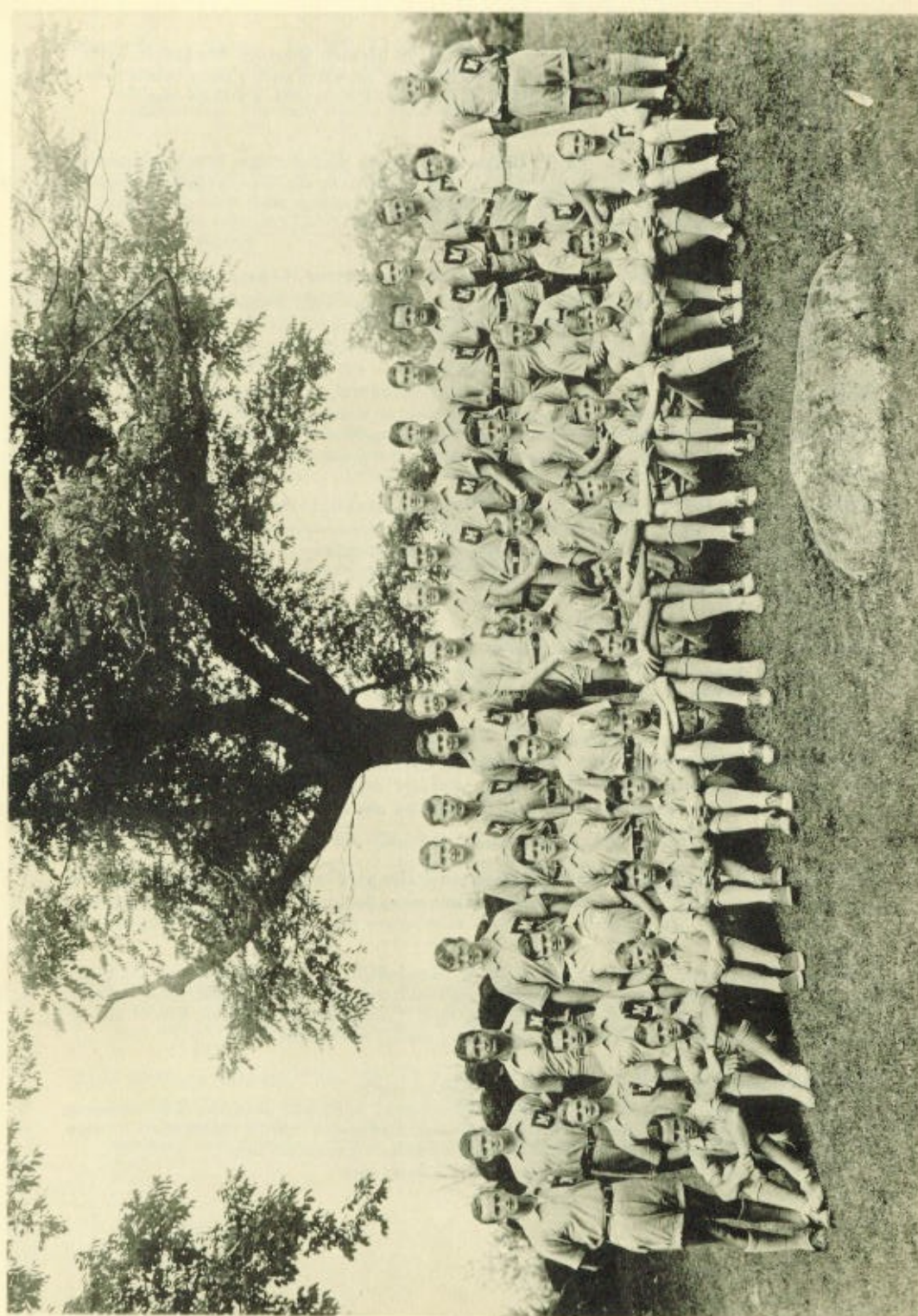
Stephen Wells Smith, '39. 1050 Fisher Lane, Hubbard Woods, Illinois
Dormitory, Rann Tent, Arrows athletic team, Mowglis spirit pennant, 39 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 1 athletic star, 1 hiking star, 3 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 2 archery stars, 2 craftshop stars.

William Bartlett Thurber, '39. 267 Hillside Street, Milton, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Ford Hall, Arrows athletic team, beginners' swimming test, swimming improvement pennant, 17 inspection stars, 5 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 4 athletic stars, 3 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 4 tennis stars.

Frederic Webster Toppan, '39. 54 Highland Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Torpedoes athletic team, beginners' swimming test, outstanding athletic pennant, blue ribbon in horse show, 24 inspection stars, 3 music stars, 5 swimming stars,

William Thompson Wetmore, Jr., '39. 51 East 49th Street, New York City
Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Torpedoes athletic team, beginners' swimming test, inspection pennant, blue ribbon in horse show, 49 inspection stars, 4 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 4 athletic stars, 3 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 2 archery stars, 2 tennis stars.

Oliver Wolcott, Jr., '39. Hamilton, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Torpedoes athletic team, beginners' swimming test, runner-up croquet tournament, 25 inspection stars, 3 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 2 athletic stars, 4 nature stars, 3 campcraft stars, 3 tennis stars, 2 craftshop stars, 3 tournament stars, 5 athletic stars, 3 nature stars, 4 campcraft stars, 4 tennis stars.



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**Mr. William W. Keffer, 42 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Connecticut
**Mr. James W. Reswick, 16 Elizabeth Avenue, Staten Island, New York
**Mr. John P. M. Richards, II, 2837 Chesapeake Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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**Mr. William P. Warwick, 158 Forest Avenue, New Rochelle, New York

**Graduates.

†Five or more years on Mowglis Staff.