

1936



**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1936**

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

To keep the Comradeship and the
Memory of the Pack



1936

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

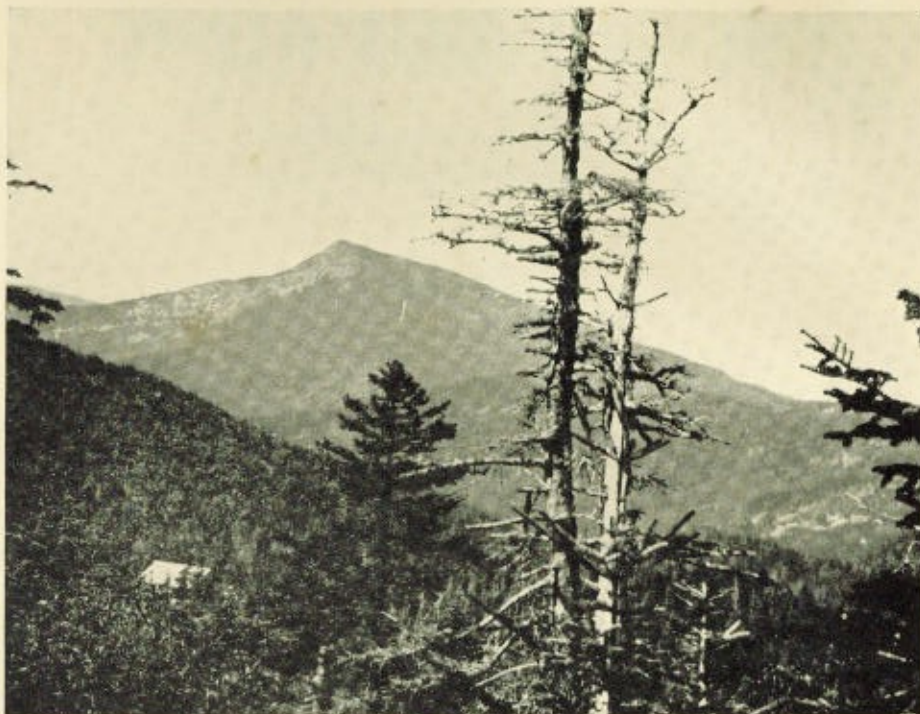
Mr. and Mrs. Alcott Farrar Elwell
Mr. Robert H. Hughes

THE PACK

John Bridgewater, for Den
Randolph C. Eaton, for Den
James B. Ketcham, for Panther
Charles C. Allen, III, for Akela
Robert J. Snyder, for Toomai
Frederick L. Blake, for Baloo
Kennedy C. M. Smith, Sketch Editor

THE CUBS

Philip S. Dickson, Jr.
Charles N. Ludlow



Photograph by John Richards

THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Did you ever climb a mountain? I mean the kind where there is no vegetation at the top. It is the greatest thrill in the world. At the base you struggle along the trail, sometimes it is rough and often steep; sometimes wet and muddy or slippery with pine needles. The trees and animals and brooks are interesting but by and by it all seems to look alike and your pack gets heavier and heavier. Suddenly you realize that there is a change in scenery after all. The trees have gotten smaller and soon they are only shoulder high. The path is rockier also and, before you know it, gnarled and twisted, and out you look over mountains and valleys and rivers and far off villages. But sometimes you come out in clouds which are wet and thick. You wish the sun would burst through and dry things and maybe it does. That is nice, too, because the clouds often hang in the gulleys and look like snow banks. The sights are so fine that all the tired feeling leaves.

Charles Smith, Jr.

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

The Annual of the School-of-the-Open

Volume XXX

1936



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

THE FIRST CAMPFIRE

As the first campfire of 1936 was lighted and the sparks flew towards the sky, my thoughts turned to the years gone by and to our first campfires. I gazed into the fire and my memories turned to the trips that I have taken during my years at Mowglis and of the good times that I have had here. I have seen many first campfires and I think that this year's looks like one of the most promising. 1936 has more promising trips and good times than in many previous years.

Randolph Eaton.

A FINE START

This year camp has gotten off to a great start. After arriving a week later than usual, we found that July 4th was upon us. But the directors were not caught napping, and the whole camp

went to Belle Isle for the holiday, where they all had an enjoyable time. Mr. Wagg has cleared all but five of the boys from Hope-to-Be—a feat which can not be overlooked. The new campers have taken hold well, industries are under way, and next week trips will commence. All these things point towards 1936 at Mowglis being a better year than ever before. This would certainly seem an indication that good times will continue for all.

John Bridgewater.

EARLY MORNING

This morning very early I woke up to find it just dawn. The birds were singing in the trees and hopping from limb to limb. The sky was a faint tint of blue streaked with white. Then the blue became more distinct and the clouds melted away—the sun came up.

Robert Snyder.

A QUIET MOMENT

Many boys through the years have traced the Chapel Path on Sunday afternoons out to our Chapel-of-the-Woods and back again to the every day life that causes them to race through the eight weeks of the happiest experiences of their lives. As I sat among the many this afternoon at chapel, my cares and worries were lifted and thoughts of teams, crews, and games were replaced by a sense of lovely security reinforced by the knowledge that for the first time I felt as though Heaven was not far off. Here Mowglis spirit need not be pictured by spoken words, for the pines and the accompanying music of the forest sang this song of songs, the true Mowglis spirit—brotherly love, fair play, and a good clean manly mind.

Randolph Eaton.

AS EVENING FELL

Slowly walking down from the Craft Shop one evening, I noticed the dying embers of the campfire. Wisps of smoke floated slowly skyward. The horizon was beautiful as the smoke met it. This was all that was left of another beautiful campfire.

Charles Allen, III.

THE CHAPEL

When I am home I sometimes go to church. When I do, I usually go because I have to, but here at Mowglis I look forward to Chapel. This Sunday Dr. Pettus played the violin. This was particularly beautiful to me, because I could

look about me at the sky and the trees and the birds. In our church we have beautiful stained glass windows, but here in Mowglis in our Chapel we can look at the windows of nature which are much more beautiful. We at Mowglis are very fortunate in having our own beautiful chapel. I, for one, feel much more religious in the "Chapel-of-the-Woods."

Barr Howard.

ODE TO A MEMORY

Tiny points of light shining through the trees,

Winding slowly, solemnly through the forest peace.

Like a fairy band to some great sacred place

The glowing yellow lights through the night now pace.

Strains of Godly music floating down the breeze,

Many soft, sweet voices singing hymns of peace.

Now the candles dim and darkness falls once more,

Broken only by one light that shines, forever more

A memory to a noble soul whose generous heart

Was ever deep in watchfulness of Mowglis' part.

Each dead candle then receives new hope
From that one light which knows such scope.

And as the points of flame slow fade from sight,

We dwell in wondrous thought upon that light.

Mr. Donald B. Tower.



Twice fold the man—
Having, within himself, both power and wit

Lifts others to their best
Rather than lift himself alone,
Thus making all about him
Feel the flush of victory and success:
And such is one among us—

Mr. William Baird Hart.

(Graduates Dinner Toast)

ENTERTAINMENTS

The Staff Show opened the season of Gray Brothers entertainments, as counsellors rallied about the rival candidates, Messrs. Hughes or Brown, to sup-

port the Peanut or the Anti-Peanut Party in an election campaign.

The Fancy Dress Ball had Grand Central Terminal as its setting, with information booth, train schedules, and other similar properties, and the costumes were the most original of many years.

Individual and dormitory skits were presented on various evenings throughout the season, and the Glee Club appeared successfully on the Gray Brothers stage.

Dr. James Gordon Gilkey generously brought to us some interesting motion picture films of modern Nazi Germany, and Mr. Gilkey, Jr., later supplied us with some films of the new Russia.

Crew Night, as usual, was devoted to music, with solo selections, orchestra, and counsellors' quartette, and the season was concluded by the sudden and unexpected appearance of the same quartette, singing negro, comic, and camp songs.

Gray Brothers was thus the scene of many evenings of pleasure and education for the boys, both by way of seeing and participating, and the year was a success.

Mr. William B. Hart,

In Charge of Entertainments.

A FREQUENT SIGHT

As I was reading in the library I saw something move in the trash barrel, but I paid no attention to it. A minute later I saw the "something" scoot across the floor. This time I saw it plainly—it was our friend the chipmunk.

Worthington Mixer.



A Mowglis Beauty
at the Fancy Dress Ball

graph by George Barker

THE BALOO RABBIT

"Hey!" cried Mike Mixter as he came trotting into the dorm. "Look what I found! It's a little bunny rabbit!" The boys dropped what they were doing and crowded around in excitement. After much confusion the rabbit was put in Mr. Hull's trunk with a lot of grass and some water. In the morning Mr. Holt set it on the writing table and Jimmy Howard and Fred Blake went tearing down to Den tent to arouse Mr. Tower from a deep slumber and ask him if he would take some moving pictures of the rabbit. After many a sigh and many a yawn, Mr. Tower trudged up to the movie room to get his camera. By this time Mr. Holt was up on the Athletic Field with the rabbit in his hand. Then Mr. Tower took some pictures of him.

After that Mr. Holt took the rabbit up by his briar patch and that was the last that was ever seen of him.

Frederick Blake.

THE FANCY DRESS BALL

Last night we had the annual Fancy Dress Ball. Last year it was a barn dance, but this year the scene was laid in a Railroad station. The Ball was attended by many of the fathers and mothers of boys, and by the Cubs. A few of the Cubs had costumes. First came the big parade in which everybody marched up and was announced by Mr. Brown in front of the guests. Then there were several selections by the orchestra which were very good. Then came some specialties and the song by the Denites. Then there was some wonderful singing and harmonizing by Mr. Hart, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Gordon, and Dr. Pettus. Then the refreshments were served and "Good Night Mowglis" was sung. We can thank Mr. Hart for one of the best Balls ever put on.

Randolph Eaton.

A SATURDAY NIGHT ENTERTAINMENT

Last Saturday we had a very enjoyable entertainment by both the counsellors and the boys. First, the camp orchestra gave us a song called "A Small Hotel." Then the boys gave us short acts of different counsellors. The best one was Jimmie Howard imitating Mr. Holt. After this act was over, Mr. Hart said that the serious part of the program was over, and the very serious part was just about to begin. Then Mr. Gordon and Gilbert Paine gave us a duet. We had "Good Night Mowglis" and a growl to end another Saturday night entertainment.

Peter Cole.

AN ODE TO MOWGLIS

Outdoor life is much more pleasant in Mowglis camp.
All days fully planned and sometimes on a tramp
With boys who always make good comrades with
kindness, cheer, and spirit
And have won their praise with justly merit.
The summer is not very long,
But is well packed with good cheer and song.
Let's see, the're music talks, Chapel, shooting, and
swimming
And many, many other things that keep Mowglis'
cup ever brimming.

Robert Johnson.

MUSIC

Music continued this year to have a prominent place in Mowglis life. Campfire singing enjoyed an immense stride forward under the leadership of Mr. Roderick Gordon. Under his leadership, also, the Glee Club, with over thirty members, appeared in Gray Brothers to present a Volga Boatmen scene, and later sang at the Candle Service in the Chapel-of-the-Woods.

The orchestra performed regularly, with the good fortune of a variety of instruments, including the flute and oboe.

A quartette, composed of Messrs. Hughes, Pettus, Hart, and Gordon sang regularly at Gray Brothers, appearing at the Fancy Dress Ball as Railroad Engineers, and finally as singers of negro spirituals and comic songs on the last Saturday evening of the summer.

The Music Talks were continued this year, with some of them presented under the Panther pines. Based on the experience of past years, most of the talks

were devoted largely to program and impressionistic music, these seeming the most suitable for both Pack and Cubs; thus were included such compositions as Strauss' "Till Eulenspiegel" and Debussy's "Sunken Cathedral." Five boys earned music pennants through a competitive examination on the material covered during the season; these were Charles Allen, Hugh Morris, Gilbert Paine, Jim Smillie, and Bill Spencer.

In Chapel, Doctor Pettus played "Berceuse", from Godard's "Jocelyn", and "Londonderry Air", on the violin. At the Candle Service, in addition to the singing of the Glee Club, music added immeasurably to the beauty of the service through Mr. Gordon's rendition of Bach's "Air for the G-String", transcribed for the oboe.

Thus music continued in the Jungle, both by way of instruction and by way of pleasure.

Mr. William B. Hart,
In Charge of Music.

SATURDAY NIGHTS

Last night Mr. Hart said that we should have a quiet Saturday night. He also said that he thought we would enjoy it just as much as the Fancy Dress Ball. When I heard him say this I was not sure if he was right, but after that lovely music I enjoyed the evening as much, if not more, than the evenings like the Fancy Dress Ball. I wish we could have more of these quiet, yet enjoyable, evenings.

Barr Howard.

CANDLE BOATS

Many Mowglis boys are looking forward to Mrs. Holt's Day when they will sail their candle boats, but few of these Mowglis have perceived the outstanding candle boats which rest in the rafters in the library. These boats date back as far as 1920. Nearly all of them are winners. Some are well constructed, others are assembled in a carefree manner, but nevertheless have come out in the lead.

It may seem a bit early in the season to speak of candle boats, but if some of you boys will take notice of them, you may be able to get some ideas of your own.

John Bridgewater.

THE SUNKEN CATHEDRAL

The climax and probably the best piece of Mr. Hart's music talks was "The Sunken Cathedral." The story of the piece was:

Many years ago in Brittany, the northern part of France, a landslide occurred which carried into the sea a cathedral along with the rest of a town.

The fishermen of a village called Ys claim that, on a calm day just before sunrise, they can see the cathedral rise from the water amid the clanging of the bells, the singing of the choirs, and the chanting of the monks.

After a while the cathedral begins to sink and as the sun finally rises the cathedral disappears beneath the water.

Junius Powell, Jr.

MUSIC TALKS

I think that having our Music talks out-of-doors is a grand idea. This afternoon the birds made a chorus which is not to be found indoors. I wish Mr. Hart would continue having the talks under the Pines. To some few boys having music talks out-of-doors means more fun, more things to throw and more things to throw at. If you are one of these boys, why just try keeping still for five minutes and listen to the music, and I am sure you will stay still the rest of the period and enjoy it.

Barr Howard.

IN APPRECIATION

This year Mowglis is very fortunate in having three fairly unusual musical instruments in our orchestra. Dr. Pettus has brought from his home in China a Chinese fiddle.

Mr. Gordon plays the oboe, an instrument seldom heard except in symphony orchestras, and Gilbert Paine plays the flute.

Last evening these men performed for us, and I am sure the whole audience greatly appreciated the music. We will want to hear them again soon.

John Bridgewater.

A SATURDAY NIGHT SHOW

Saturday, August 18th, the boys of Toomai and Baloo put on a show for the other boys of the camp. Different boys imitated different counsellors, and I think they did very well. Then Bob Snyder showed some sleight-of-hand tricks. After that Professor Lift-up and Professor Buzzle, together with Professor Bennett, exhibited their brain testing machine and asked several members of the audience up on the stage until finally Jim Howard broke it because of his cleverness. Following that, Dr. Pettus played two Chinese tunes on a Chinese fiddle and told a little about Chinese music. Then Mr. Gordon, playing his oboe, and Gilbert Paine playing his flute, accompanied by Mr. Hart on the piano, played an Indian Sun Dance Melody which was quite pretty. The show ended with "Good Night Mowglis" and a growl.

Frederick Blake.

THE 1936 STAMP CLUB'S EXHIBITIONS

On Crew Day the Mowglis Stamp Club, which was started in 1935 by Mr. William T. Ketcham, Jr., and Alan Lincoln, Jr., gave their first exhibition at the Craft Shop. Bill Elder (President) exhibited a very rare collection of old Japanese stamps. Jim Ketcham showed the Washington Bi-Centennial in blocks of four and singles, the National Parks imperforate and perforate and also the Lexington-Concord and Huguenot-Walloon issues. Fred Blake showed an excellent collection of Hungarian stamps



This is our trip between Plymouth and Mowglis going up Hoyt Hill. It was a nice ride up.

—Kennedy Smith.

and Reese Howard showed the English Jubilee stamps and the Olympics. Peter Cole exhibited some old Samoan stamps which were very rare.

On Mrs. Holt's Day the same exhibition was repeated. There were three other members of the stamp club who were not able to get their collections to camp in time, but who helped to work out these exhibitions. They were: Peter DeBaun, Ned Pearson, and Martin Post.

The 1936 Stamp Club thanks Mr. Ketcham for all the work he put into getting the exhibitions ready and also for a successful Club year. We hope he will be back next year to supervise an even bigger and better stamp club.

James Ketcham,
Secretary-Treasurer of
Stamp Club.

QUOITS

Clank, clank, a ringer! And so goes the horseshoe tournament. Everybody is practicing for the tournament and I think it will be a close run for the finals.

William Bixby, II.

HOW DOINGS

HORSE SHOW Man, look at all those beautiful ribbons! They are giving out for the Mowglis Horse Show," said one of the anxious contestants. And finally the day arrived, with any previous horse show different from what has been seen. A larger ring, that Mowglis, and several events gave an extra jump more interesting time. One of the boys spots of the show was the of the high. Buddy Caswell emerged gamid a chaos of balloon popping. He trich abused balloons trailing with two milt. It was a very funny sight behind him. Doughnut game came along. when the doughnuts strung up between Here were on mid air like a bird's two poles. e at winter time. The idea Christmas to gobble up the doughnut without wallowing the string. After the last week in training at the North Akela table Stokes was in rare form to

speedily devour his doughnut before anybody else had hardly got started. He has a technique all his own. It was a grand show and Mr. Wagg deserves a lot of credit.

Lawrence Fuller, Jr.

DUE CREDIT

The trumpets blew, announcements were made, and horses trotted. The 1936 Mowglis Horse Show started with a big bang. There were lots of guests present and the weather was perfect. All of the events were really good and very much appreciated by both guests and boys. I think that this year's Horse Show was fully as good as any professional show. Mr. Wagg really worked to plan this show and it was a great success. Mr. Wagg deserves a whole lot of credit, therefore, let's give three cheers for him and his excellent show and hope that next year's show will be as good.

John Richards.



Some of
Our Saddle Horses

MOWGLIS LIFE

Oh, our dear old Mowglis with pine trees' trunks so thick, and the dorms on the hill between them, and the boys they run and they swim in the deep blue lake where the Red and Blue crews practice their strokes with the oar, and the coxswain he sits in the stern and tells them what to do—with a stroke forward and a stroke then back. Oh, for our good old Mowglis!

Kennedy Smith.

THE RIFLE RANGE—1936

This season, with a welcome addition of several new rifles, a total of 136 medals was earned; every member of the Pack possesses at least two medals. Most of the shooting was for the lower medals; however, Bob Johnson was able to win his ninth Bar and was selected as the best all-around shot in camp, his name to be inscribed upon the Slaymaker Telescopic Rifle.

Bill Elder, another proficient rifleman, received a pennant for placing first in the Mowglis Telescopic Rifle Championship. He also was number one man (with a score of 96) on the Rifle Team, of which John Bridgewater was Captain.

Peter Hackleman, a beginner who earned eight medals this summer, a record for any one boy, was awarded a pennant for the greatest improvement.

There were no boys who did not successfully take the Rifle Industry; seven campers passed the Rifle Range requirements for the Black Ribbon.

Mr. Hermon Holt, III,
Rifle Instructor.

WRITING A HOWL

Scene: Dining Room during announcements.

Mr. H.: "This is the last Sunday for Howls, and I'm going to read a list of those who have not written acceptable Howls this year, so you will be able to get together with your Howl Editors for some help."

N. D.: "Gosh, what'll I write about!"

Mr. H.: "Well—how about what it feels like to be a Crew Cox—the expressions on different faces, etc.?"

N. D.: "No, that's not so good."

Mr. H.: "The Baloo Trip was lots of fun, wasn't it? Why not tell about that?"

N. D.: "But everyone else will write about that!"

Mr. H.: "You remember what fun the last Candle Soak was—no one has said a word about it!"

N. D.: "But that will be hard, I think."

Mr. H.: "You know, Newton, what we've just been talking about would make a Howl in itself. Why don't you come down to my room after relax and we'll write it up together?"

Newton Davis.

INSPECTION

"Baloo Attention, right hand salute! two." The inspectors look under all the beds. "There is dirt under this bed and lint under this one. You have a neat bureau and it would be well for the rest of you to look at it after you are dismissed. Whose pencil is this on the writing porch . . . well, this is a pretty neat dormitory"—and the last hopeful words, "I think you deserve a point."

Bruce Daniels.

A TALE OF CREW DAY

The men of the Red Crew are valiant and bold
And from danger are not known to flee.
But the bravest of all, or at least so I'm told,
Is Abdul-La-Bul-Bul-McKee.

The leaders are many and well known to fame,
Among the stout ranks of the Blues,
But the greatest of these is a man by the name
Of Ivan Robertski H. Hughes.

He could sing a mean tenor, do tricks with a
string,

And go through a trail like a moose.
In all camp there was not, anyone quite so hot,
As Ivan Robertski H. Hughes.

One day the bold Red man returned to the lists
With Pullen and Brown at his side.

That their outfit was tough and had plenty of
stuff
Is a fact that could not be denied.

The Red Crew was mighty with plenty of beef
And just could not possibly lose
But they yet had to reckon with that bold
Blue Crew chief,
Ivan Robertski H. Hughes.

This warrior had cohorts both wily and smart,
Undaunted by Red's Crew Day din,
They waited the moment the race was to start
Then Pettus and Wagg started in.

The Red was rejoicing and making great shout,
And despair filled the ranks of the Blues,
But McKee should have done some tall thinking
about

The wily Robertski H. Hughes.

He entered Headquarters and sent forth the
word,

That the deeply laid plot was to move—
A brief moment later the heavens were stirred
By command of Robertski H. Hughes.

And up went a cheer, as the object drew near,
And the "Blue" legend plainly was seen,
As Dulany went wacky and groans came from
Lackey
And Avery's hair turned pale green!!

"Egad," said McKee as he glanced out to sea,
"This is not quite as I planned!
By the prophet's good name, they have char-
tered a plane!
I fear that the Red Crew is whammed!!"

The Red ranks were broken and now for the Red,
This story is painful to tell,
Slaymaker staggered, and Pullen looked hag-
gard,
As he feebly cried "Eaton!" and fell.

Blue hopes went soaring, the race started in—
And the rest of this stanza is praise—
For Sulloway, Davis, and Farnsworth, and Paine,
Hooper, and Merwin, and Chase.

The Blue boat shot forward and soon pushed
ahead,
And continued increasing its lead.
The Red cause was fruitless, and hatless and
bootless,
Brown had to be held on his feet.

The Blue stands went wild as Hart let up a
shout,
And skyward the mighty cry rose.
Hackleman brushed off a tear, as he joined in
the cheer—
He was saved by the skin of his nose!

So yell loudly for Farnsworth, give Merwin his
fame—

But let's not forget to include
A cheer for the man who gave Blue Crew its
wham,
Ivan Robertski H. Hughes!!

Mr. Frederic C. Gray.



Photograph by Mr. Tredwell

"Swing, Swing Together, Thinking Not
of Yourself But The Crew."

CREW DAY TELEGRAMS

To William Meek McKee:

YOUR INSTRUCTIONS RECEIVED.
CHILlicothe FIRST NATIONAL
BANK PLACES ALL THEIR FUNDS ON
THE RED CREW. WIRE US TIME TO
SELL THE BLUE SHORT.

(Signed) PRESIDENT

To the Blue Crew:

IN ANSWER TO YOUR INQUIRY:
NO TRACE OF RED CREW. MUST
HAVE SUNK. ARE SENDING DEEP
SEA DIVER.

(Signed) EAST HEBRON POLICE
DEPT.

To the Red Crew:

SLOW DOWN! GOVERNOR RE-
FUSES TO ALLOW WATER TO BOIL
BEHIND RED CREW. KILLS THE FISH.

(Signed) STATE FISH AND GAME
DEPT.

To Weston Pullen (from Santa Fe, New
Mexico):

NEW MEXICO RED MEN WISH
SUCCESS TO RED CREW.

EDMUND C. SHAW.

To Robert H. Hughes:

THE NEW DEAL HAS THE U. S.
TREASURY IN THE RED, BUT ALL THE
COUNTRY WILL BE BLUE UNTIL
NOVEMBER—SO A BLUE VICTORY
BECAUSE WE PLANNED IT THAT
WAY!!!

(Signed) F. D. R.

To Bill Keffer:

AM SENDING FOG HORN OR-
DERED FOR RED CREW. IT WILL
WORK AUTOMATICALLY DUE TO
THICK FOG RED CREW WILL BE IN
DURING THE COMING RACE.

(Signed) MARINE SUPPLY COMPANY
JONESPORT, MAINE

To Dr. Pettus:

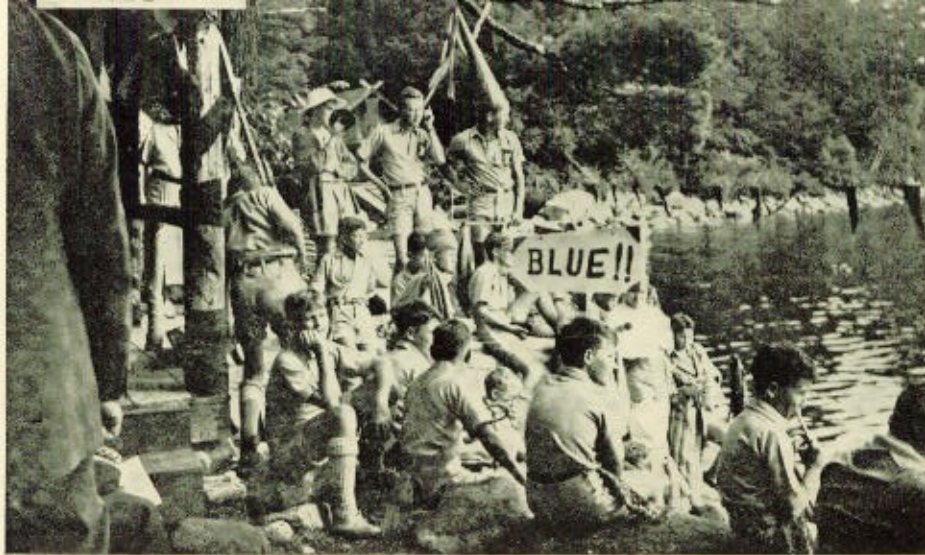
CHINESE RED SOLD OUT. TRY
YALE BLUE AS WINNING COLOR.

(Signed) SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINT CO.

To Mowglis:

SNAP OUT OF IT AND CHEER FOR
THE RED CREW—THEY'LL SHINE
TODAY.

(Signed) EVEREADY BATTERY CO.



Photograph by Richard Farnsworth

Blue Suspense

B-L-U-E

The Blue and Red Crews had a race yesterday with the Blue being the victor by a half-boat's length.

David Smillie.

MOWGLIS CREWS — 1936

Winning Blue Racing Crew:

Bow, R. Hooper; 2, R. Farnsworth, and C. Smith; 3, G. Merwin (Capt.); 4, G. Paine; 5, R. Sulloway; Stroke, G. Chase; Coxswain, N. Davis.

Red Racing Crew:

Bow, Bridgewater; 2, J. Richards; 3, D. MacGregor; 4, R. Eaton; 5, W. Keffer (Capt.); Stroke, J. Reswick; Coxswain, C. Allen.

Blue First Form Crew:

Bow, G. Thayer; 2, C. Smith; 3, C. Adams; 4, D. Ellithorp; 5, P. Hackleman; Stroke, W. Tower; Coxswain, J. Chase.

Red First Form Crew:

Bow, N. Darling; 2, W. Spencer; 3, H. Morris; 4, W. Elder; 5, P. Suter; Stroke, W. Bixby; Coxswain, G. Barker.

Red Second Form Crew:

Bow, P. Handy; 2, B. Daniels; 3, D. Stevens; 4, M. Post; 5, S. Congdon; Stroke, D. Squires; Coxswain, C. Allen.

Blue Second Form Crew:

Bow, C. Merwin; 2, W. Heyl; 3, L. Fuller; 4, R. Johnson; 5, D. Stokes; Stroke, B. Howard; Coxswain, J. Howard.

Blue Third Form Crew:

Bow, J. Ketcham; 2, P. Smith; 3, R. Taggart; 4, J. Smillie; 5, J. Shearer; Stroke, P. Cole; Coxswain, D. McLaughlin.

Red Third Form Crew:

Bow, H. Barnum; 2, J. Bennett; 3, N. Pearson; 4, B. Caswell; 5, R. Condon; Stroke, J. Powell; Coxswain, G. Barker.

THE 1936 RETURN TRAVEL PARTY

After eating an excellent supper the New York, Philadelphia, and Washington Party left Mowglis for the Plymouth Station. On arriving there we immediately lined up in chapel order and counted off. After saying good-bye to Colonel and Mrs. Elwell we climbed aboard the Mowglis special Pullman car. Amid a rush for choice seats and last farewells to the Staff on the station platform, the train pulled out. In about ten minutes all the boys were quietly reading magazines. About nine o'clock the porter started making up the bunks, and there were many sleepy boys climbing into them. The Party was awakened about six o'clock and those boys who were getting off at New York got up. After saying good-bye to the Philadelphia and Washington boys, the New York Party went up the steps to the station waiting room. After last good-byes the party broke up and went home to eat breakfast with their parents.

James Ketcham.

THE BELLE ISLAND TRIP

The first trip for the 1936 Mowglis occurred on July 4th. The camp launch, the canoes, and the two war canoes were used for transportation to Belle. When we arrived there the trip was started by a long soak, and then we got dressed for supper. Oh boy! Oh boy! what we didn't have for supper! Steak, potato chips, and lots of ice cream. Colonel Elwell told us a story. All the way home we were watching the glorious fireworks that the camps were setting off.

Randolph Eaton.

CONSERVATION

Trees, flowers, and wild animal life in Mowglis should be preserved. The boys and counsellors may co-operate in helping to do this. As a result of past Mowglis these forms of wild life have been kept pretty well.

Trees and other growths may be preserved much by the use of common sense. The destruction of great areas of forested land has been caused by carelessness such as the leaving of burning fires and burning cigars and cigarettes around.

By leaving rarer wild flowers where they grow it is probable they will seed and increase in number.

Restricted areas do much to increase animal life in hunting localities. By not scaring the animals at Mowglis we will make them continue to stay with us.

James Smillie.

THE MOWGLIS LIBRARY

Every year, books are taken from the Mowglis library, and read and re-read with great pleasure. This is because the volumes are chosen and given with care and thoughtfulness by friends of Mowglis who wish to make a lasting gift to the camp. Every year new books are given and old ones repaired, thus making an excellent collection. Sometimes the books are lost, but the boys almost always realize that the books are a part of Mowglis, something that the camp remembers its old boys by, something that, with reasonable care, will last a lifetime.

Gilbert Paine.

THE COCKERMOUTH TRIP

The day before yesterday an enthusiastic group of boys got into canoes and started across the lake. In about forty-five minutes we reached the Cocker-mouth River. Up the stream away there was some dispute as to which branch to follow. Some canoes went one way and some the other. Fortunately most of the canoes followed the correct channel. Everything progressed nicely for about fifteen minutes, when we suddenly came upon shallow water. Luckily the bottom was sandy and the canoes were none the worse for wear although one tipped over and the occupants got wet. Soon, however, the water got so shallow that we had to get out and push. After about twenty minutes we reached a good place to eat dinner. While two of the counsellors went to get permission to eat dinner there, some boys waded up the stream and found two rafts and a tent. Soon we were called to eat. After dinner we had relax, and then started home. The return trip was uneventful. After we got to camp we had a short soak, then supper and to bed.

Rush Taggart, Jr.



Photograph by John Richards

Dick Farnsworth Backs Down to a Mountain Cat

MOWGLIS TRIP SEASON 1936

From the start an experienced and loyal trip staff promised well for the camping season of 1936. The Canoe Trips initiated the season exploring Pluto Island and the Pemigewasset River. Toomai visited Soup Bowl Glide and Kimball Falls, while Akela cut a trail up Pike's Ledge and visited the Pelmore Mica Mines. Baloo camped on Belle Isle, climbing Sugar Loaf. Den enjoyed camping on Chocorua, at Jose's Bridge, and at the top of Passaconaway, while Panther climbed Sandwich Dome.

The delayed Mt. Washington Squad visited the Western huts scaling Garfield, Twin, Guyot, Avalon, Clinton, Pleasant, Monroe, and the Summit. The unified Den again added to Mowglis' prestige in the Appalachian Mountain Club huts.

Meanwhile the most significant work of the summer was being accomplished as three parties from Crag Hut, Paul Glover's lumber cabin, and Oren Ackerman's attacked the new Oregon Mountain trail. At the conclusion of the Graduates' post-season trip only a short distance of the eight mile total remained to be cleared.

Significant were the visits throughout the summer of several former Mowglis trip men: Dana Backus, Lawrence Bunker, and Bill McKee.

Mr. Allyn L. Brown, Jr.,
Tripmaster.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE

The Den Mouse has been around. Many new boys have seen him, and yet some have not.

Robert Snyder.

THE MOUNT WASHINGTON TRIP

This year's Mt. Washington squad, after hearing the 1934 log read, was aroused from a light sleep about 5:00 A.M. and went protestingly up to breakfast. After a swell-tasting breakfast, we bade farewell to a still sleeping Pack and headed North. We passed Plymouth, Indian Head, The Flume, and the Old Man of the Mountains and began the ascent of Garfield in a drizzling rain. About half-way up parkas were dragged from our packs and put on. When we reached the top it seemed as if we were isolated from the rest of the world. We were surrounded by fog.

We spent several minutes examining some passageways between the rocks, then went down to a spring for lunch. It cleared up later so we went back up to the top and got a good view of Lafayette. Then we went down Garfield and over to Gale Head hut. After a good supper and bed (oddly enough, nobody fell out of bed) we continued on our journey the next day, climbing South Twin and over the Twinway to Guyot, below which we ate lunch. It was a perfect day, with no clouds, and for miles and miles the vast expanse of rolling mountains spread.

After hearing Mr. Tredwell tell a South African story, we went over Zealand and down to Zealand Falls hut.

In the morning of the third and hardest day, we started out in good spirit after cheering hutmasters Green and Sharpe, and climbed Avalon. Packs felt lighter as we dropped down into Crawford Notch. Passing Crawford House, we stumbled up Mt. Clinton and ate lunch at a brook just above the Crawford

House.

As we reached the top there was the bulk of Mt. Pleasant above us. We went up and over it, then over Franklin, and around Monroe to the welcome Lakes of the Clouds Hut.

Next morning dawned bright and clear. Several girls' camps were there also, and we took pictures of them as they left. Then we started the final ascent of the summit. Reaching the top in no time, we had a wonderful view, being able to see into Canada. Then we went down the mountain by the Jewell trail. Reaching the bottom, we met the truck, and after chocolate frappes in Plymouth, we reached camp, concluding a perfect trip. We were very lucky to have clear weather when we were on top, and the trip paid dividends in every way.

William Spencer.

CLEARING TRAIL ON PLYMOUTH

Thursday Toomai combined forces with Akela and waged war against the overgrown trail up Mount Plymouth. The first half of the trail up to where we had lunch was quite easy. After lunch the going got harder, but it was not so very hard because there were plenty of blueberries. We finally reached the top after many expectations. We were then shown Mt. Washington by Mr. Sweet, but we found out that it was some other mountain. We came down, being stopped only by Mr. Brooks dabbing orange paint on trees. We ended up having a successful trip.

David Stokes.

THE PANTHER TRIP

Monday arrived. It was the day for Panther's trip. About ten o'clock duffles and boys in groups of twos and threes began to arrive on the athletic field and the odd assortment of motors arrived for transportation purposes. The trip took on a cinematographic aspect as Mr. Tower appeared in force with camera and films. After desperate efforts at closing the Mountain Wagon full of equipment, and hurried hunts for stragglers, the trip started out.

In spite of Mr. Gibbs' assurance and Mr. Hackleman's luck and Mr. Bunker's fame—even with such a group of drivers, we lost our way until the intrepid Mr. Pullen came to our rescue and set us right. With no other mishaps we reached our camping spot in time for lunch. Another hectic time followed with tents being pitched, cup race courts being built, Mr. Tower taking pictures and numerous boys falling in the brook. As evening fell the scene resumed its wonted placidity and silence reigned once more save for the rushing of the brook and the rustle of the leaves. As the crescent moon peeped over the trees, the camp slept.

Next morning heavy thuds which turned out to be Mr. Pullen chopping wood, woke most of us. After a dip and a fine breakfast, zero hour began to approach for Pete Hackleman and Mr. Tower. In other words the ascent of that far-famed mountain—Sandwich Dome—was about to begin. All went well for the first mile or so except for groans from the rear where a continuous flow of puns was coming from Mr. Bunker. However, upon reaching the

logging railroad, and from there on, puffing became apparent, and a bit farther on Mr. Tower let Mr. Holt carry his camera. Ambitious hikers caused difficulty when they inquired which of the many peaks visible was our objective. Mr. Bunker held out for the one straight ahead, while Mr. Pullen cheerfully countered with that far off to the left. Much to the dismay of some, Mr. Pullen won out. The trail however, instead of following the normal course of heading for its objective, insisted on winding and twisting in all directions but the right one. Finally after about six hard miles (the A.M.C. guide assured us of only four) the top was reached. After a look at the marvelous view of blue misty mountains shaping the horizon and gazing down into the lake dotted valleys, lunch was brought out. A cool relax ended the stay and we started down. Just before reaching camp an icy pool in the brook refreshed everyone. During supper of "chowdy" Colonel Elwell, Dr. Pettus, and the inevitable Mr. Hackleman arrived. Sleep came quickly after a very hairy, hairy arm of Colonel's.

Next day we planned as a leisure day and lived up to its name well. Cup races occupied the morning and Mr. Holt gave what he called a mileage trip. From the looks of some of the volunteers, he gave lessons on how to jump into bramble patches. There were also trips to the deserted Jose house where much interest was aroused over the old papers found there. Later, while most of us were up swimming, Colonel Elwell came with a much worn group of Denites. By this time our camp had grown to great proportions with two fireplaces, many



Photograph by John Richards

On Top When the Evening Shadows Begin

cooks, boys galore. During supper rivalry grew up and Colonel was asked to judge which group had the better cocoa. The result deserves no mention in the Panther Trip annals. After another hairy arm, sleep came.

Thursday dawned and with it the last day of the trip. After a contested breakfast of pancakes, contested between Den and Panther, we bid good-bye to Den and set about breaking camp. Lunch time brought Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Hackleman and soon we were off for home. One last privilege—a visit to the Chinook kennels—was much enjoyed. Finally, when camp was reached, we got out with a feeling of satisfaction and pleasant memories of a fine trip. Another milestone in the lives of some Mowglis had been left far behind.

Mr. Donald B. Tower.

THE GRAY ROCKS TRIP

I started out in Number 4 canoe with Dr. Pettus and Don McLaughlin. About half-way to Gray Rocks we put on our bathing suits. When we arrived we pulled our canoes up and started playing in the sand building castles and harbors. Then we had "soak", and canoe rolling. I took some pictures of it. Then we had lunch, but the chocolate had been forgotten! We had relax and Mr. Brooks read to us. Then we had another soak and more canoe rolling. After that we dried off in the sun for a while and went home. Mr. Wagg, Mike Mixter, and I were last in line and I took it easy all the way back. As we passed the float we saw the sailing canoe out of luck. After that we went home at the end of a happy day.

Robert Bigelow.

Page Nineteen



All Aboard for the
Pemigewasset River

Photograph by Gatus Merwin, Jr.

THE CANOE TRIP

"Yea! Yea! Yea! Mowgli, M-O-W-G-L-I-S, Yea! Mrs. Elwell! Mrs. Elwell! Mrs. Elwell!—and the first canoe trip of the year started off.

We arrived at Baker River at about 11:30 and started off while the Admiral stood on the railroad bridge taking pictures of us. After we had gone about a half-mile we heard yells from Mr. Kent's canoe, and we pulled over to a sandy beach near Plymouth to find the trouble. We turned over the canoe and found a rip a foot long in the bottom. Mr. Kent went out to Plymouth for repair materials while we had lunch and relax, and got started for Pluto Island. We got there, cooked supper, and went to bed. Next morning we were aroused by a frying-pan-reveille and when we were half-way through breakfast the Admiral and Colonel arrived to take pictures. After breakfast we started for Bristol Dam, and arrived there about noon to find that our water supply was very limited. After lunch we went through the dam before starting back, and when we were inside, the spillway opened.

We started back in good time and got back for some of Mr. Brown's chowder. The next morning we started back and had hard paddling against the current. We arrived at camp when everybody was having relax and went down to the waterfront and had lunch after a very successful trip.

Philip Suter, Jr.

THE DEN CANOE TRIP

We started off about 11:00 with a big bang, after cheers for Colonel and Mrs. Elwell. After a hurried stop in Plymouth for the steak, the truck galloped on. At the bridge over the Pemigewasset we stopped and had lunch. The other trip not being there yet, we had relax then watched some workers dropping "pebbles" underneath the bridge to strengthen it. After sitting around for about an hour and a half, the other trip finally arrived. We hopped in and paddled up the river for a swim, then we paddled downstream and headed for Pluto Island. A few miles downstream we stopped and watched some sheep,

then whizzed on. There was a fleet of ducks just ahead and all the way we tried to catch up with them. Once we cornered them but when we tried to get them we got a surprise. Boy! but those ducks could swim! We reached Pluto, disembarked and spent the rest of the time trying to get settled. During supper Messrs. Hart, Tredwell, Hackleman, and Blake came over and helped eat the food.

After a good sleep, we staggered out of bed, ate a breakfast of French Toast, and paddled away. A long trip (no ducks this time) brought us to the Bristol dam, where we ate lunch after inspecting the dam to see if it would hold. Then by truck to Crescent Beach from where we paddled over to Belle Isle against a mild breeze. After cleaning up and pitching our tents we had supper composed of Mr. Brown's chowder. Colonel and Dr. Pettus came over during supper.

After supper, it being late, we had no campfire but went right to bed. In the morning we had breakfast: ham and eggs and corn bread. Then we paddled home and got up the hill just in time for lunch after a swell trip.

William Spencer.

THE LEISURE DAY TRIP TO CILLEY'S CAVE

Just after breakfast on Thursday morning five boys and three counsellors left for Cilley's Cave. The truck took us to Atwell's Brook and from there we hiked to the height-of-land and on up to Crag Hut. I was quite surprised to see a large

group of trees cut down, thus making a better view. After lunch and relax at Crag Hut, we walked over to the Cave. It seemed as if the whole ledge would fall at any time. Mr. Tredwell was all for pulling it down. After throwing rocks into the Great Basin we started working on the new Oregon trail. It was too late to do much work though, so we started back down the Mowgli trail clearing windfalls on the way. We reached the road a minute or so before the truck. We reached camp in time for a dip, to end a fine trip.

Richard Hooper.

KIMBALL FALLS

You march along a narrow dirt road until you come to a "Prevent Forest Fires" sign. Turn left and strike through the trees and then cross the brook below a large pool. This pool is the basin of a falls ten feet high. They are small, but beautiful, and the water cascading down the rocks makes a wonderful subject for photographs.

Though the water is usually about 55 degrees Fahrenheit, it is invigorating and a swim in it is swell fun. One can dive from several heights, and if you are a good rock climber like Clarke Merwin, you can slide down the lower part of the falls.

Round about are small cliffs, some 40 feet high and trees reaching toward the sky above these. Altogether Kimball Falls well deserves a visit from the passer-by on that lonely road between Hebron and Dorchester.

James Shearer.

THE LITTLE MOUNT WASHINGTON SQUAD

We packed our packs Sunday night (each pack weighed about 17 pounds). Then on Monday morning about 9:15 we went over to Atwell's Brook and put on our packs and had a count off. There were eight boys and three Staff. Mr. Dulany said, "Ally-oop-ee" and we started off. About one mile up we stopped because the "weasel grease" was flowing freely. In ten minutes we were off again and eventually reached Crag Hut, our camping place. We ate lunch, had relax, made our beds, got out our hatchets and cleared about three-fourths of a mile of trail, came back, had supper, and went to bed.

We got up the next morning, and Boy! was it cold! We fixed our beds and had breakfast. We started to clear trail, and finally came to a spring where we had lunch. As we were a bit tired we started back to Crag Hut. Mr. Dulany said we did about one mile of trail.

The next morning we had our first course in bed! Then we got up, packed our packs and watched the Staff flip pancakes that covered the whole bottom of a pan. Mr. Link didn't do so well with his attempt. We went down to the place we left off and cleared a little and then continued on down Oregon Mountain. We had a swim and then met the truck. We had a grand trip!

Dean Ellithorp.

THE CHINOOK KENNELS

Last Thursday the whole Panther camping trip went to the Chinook Kennels. All the buildings are attractively built

of logs and the whole place covers a large area. When we first got out of the truck, one of the oldest dogs in the kennels went down the line of boys and made friends with everybody. We then went up to a pen and among others saw a dog of the first Byrd Expedition to the Antarctic. After that we saw some puppies about ten days old that looked like baby woodchucks, and some other small dogs. Then Mr. Avery, Admiral Tower, and somebody else took a ride with a dog team and we all then went down to the big pen where most of the dogs of the second Byrd Expedition were, and we watched them being exercised. Then we climbed into the truck and went to Plymouth and had ice cream cones, and on to camp at the end of a swell day.

Stephen Congdon.

THE AKELA TRIP

Monday morning at about ten-thirty the Mowgli truck rumbled down to the athletic field. Nine boys, almost as many staff, and a small pile of duffle bags poured into the truck.

A loud cheer issued from the truck as it went past the Jungle House and the Akela trip was on its way.

Soon we reached our camping place which was a field with a brook running through it near Pike's Ledge. We piled out of the truck and pitched our camp which consisted of nine pup tents and the Amazon.

After camp was ready we walked to Kimball Falls for a swim, lunch, and relax. After relax we walked back to our camping place to get our hatchets and start

clearing a trail up Pike's Ledge. About half-way up it began to rain; so we ran down to a Sugar House until the rain let up. Then we had supper and went to bed. That night I woke up to find Mr. Brown squirting himself with Flit. The next day we went to the Pelmore Mica Mines. The third day we climbed to the top of Pike's Ledge. From the Ledges we called to our camp. When we got home, they said we sounded like a lot of crows! The last day after packing we went to Kimball Falls for lunch and came home.

William Heyl.

SUNDAY NIGHT DINNER

Pop, pop, pop. It's the popcorn popping over the fires. Soon all are eating. "Seconds on rolls," cries Mr. Holt. The line never ceases. The music is coming from Gray Brothers. After a long feast "Colors" is blown and the dinner is over.

Humphrey Barnum.

ENGINEERING NEWS

At the Toomai Dam the engineers have been working on a project to get more water. They have dug a channel from the wash porch to the Upper Dam.

Reese Howard.

SOMETHING!

"Oh, boy! camping trips begin on Monday," shouted a boy as he tore down to his dormitory. "That's no news to me," answered another boy. BUT IT'S A LOT TO ME!

Donald McLaughlin, Jr.

A PORCUPINE

A porcupine was found out behind Panther and we watched it climb up a tree. It was a very big one. We found he had been up several other trees and was probably living nearby.

Hugh Morris.

THE WAR CANOE RACE

After most of the water sports were over Mr. Pullen gathered war canoe crews to take out the canoes and prepare for the race.

We paddled out to the starting line and waited for the launch. Mr. Hart had quite a time getting us in line but finally the gun started us off on the short three-hundred yard run. During the sprint the Yellow lost their rudder and started veering into the Green. The Green won by a small margin. All its occupants had the enjoyment of a long swim to shore.

Charles Adams, Jr.



Home of the Graduates



Photograph by Mr. Hughes

On and Off in Log Rolling

SOAK

When on the bugle "soak" does blow
Down to the waterfront the Pack will go
And at the words, "Staff all in"
Canoe test swimmers get ready to swim.
Now when it is a hot summer's day
There is lots of time to swim and play
But when it is "Please start back"
Many boys that idea do lack.
After soak comes boat permission;
Some boys go alone, through superstition.

Sometimes we go to old Mud Creek,
But we must turn home when the O. D.
does speak.

There is always a rush to be first back
at Kaa

But for a race the distance is far.
So ends another Mowglis morning
And all the while the boys are learning.

Whitney Tower.

WHAT HAPPENED AT MOWGLIS WATERFRONT IN 1936

Greater skill and form blossomed out in the Mowglis swimmers this year. This was due to the fact that not much time had to be spent in advancing the beginners from the Hope-to-be House. The Canoe Test, which is a hundred-yard swim in the Mowglis uniform, was passed by twenty-one out of the twenty-three beginners. The remainder of the boys, with the exception of the Graduates, had already swum the Canoe Test or the 300-yard Half Waingunga. All the Graduates swam the Full Waingunga of 600 yards.

On watersports day there was a fine exhibition of free style speed swimming. We had been able to spend more time teaching the boys good form, entering and in the water instead of having to

spend time with non-swimmers. Log Rolling was a new event which was included in the water carnival program. Without much practice the boys caught the knack of it quickly and afterward it became very popular. An obstacle race by teams, diving and canoe rolling were all successful.

The continuing efforts of Dr. Pettus in the diving and the versatility of Mr. John Link, waterfront Aide, certainly helped make the Mowglis waterfront a marvelous place for the boys to obtain healthy exercise and to cool off during this past summer.

Mr. Samuel Brooks,
Swimming Instructor.

Full Waingunga:

Bridgewater, J.	Reswick, J.
Eaton, R.	Richards, J.
Farnsworth, R.	Smith, C.
Keffer, W.	Spencer, W.
MacGregor, D.	Sulloway, R.

Half Waingunga:

Bixby, W.	Merwin, C.
Cole, P.	Smillie, J.
Johnson, R.	Smith, P.
Ketcham, J.	Thayer, G.

Canoe Test:

Barker, G.	Howard, R.
Barnum, H.	Mixer, W.
Bigelow, R.	McLaughlin, D.
Blake, F.	Post, M.
Caswell, B.	Powell, J.
Chase, J.	Smillie, D.
Congdon, S.	Smith, K.
Daniels, B.	Squires, D.
Davis, N.	Stevens, D.
Hackleman, P.	Stokes, D.
Handy, P.	Taggart, R.
Howard, J.	Tower, W.

CANDLE BOAT RACE RESULTS

Cubs and Pack		Pack	Cubs
1st	Flagg Avery	Parker Smith	Flagg Avery
2nd	Parker Smith	Barr Howard	David Bird
3rd	Barr Howard	George Barker	John Wallace

Page Twenty-Five

A NEW MOWGLIS

Within the past two weeks a newcomer has arrived at Mowglis, not in the usual form, a boy, as might be expected, but in the form of a goat—a very "rambunctious" Billy Goat. Many of the boys have made his acquaintance by a very narrow escape from a butt of perhaps a scant twelve inches. Although he belongs to one of the Cubs he has spent a large part of his time in the Pack, and I think that he is a Mowglis who will not be soon forgotten by the members of the Pack this year.

Junius Powell, Jr.

GRAY BROTHERS PICTURES

Perhaps one of the most impressive, though least talked about, things in Mowglis are the pictures that adorn the walls of Gray Brothers.

Here in pictures, dating back to the first crew picture in 1911, is a story of Mowglis that one can see with his own eyes. Besides pictures of the various winning crews, there are those of counselors of former years, hike pictures, pictures of outstanding boys of years gone by, and many others.

Although this phase of Mowglis life is seldom mentioned, to me it gives an opportunity to see what went on in the camp many years ago.

Charles Allen, III.

THROUGH THE JUNGLE HOUSE DOOR

What surprise awaits me at the door? Yes, I remember—John Hill, a Graduate and Aide. And who is this? Mr. Dyer, here in 1906. What does all that clapping mean out in the Pack dining room? Oh, another boy has swum his Full Wain-gunga, I suppose.

Now the front door bell rings—I must have locked the screen door: Come right in, William Jeanes—here in 1918 to 1925. "Emmie" Day wandered in soon after that. Another ring at the door—"It was only 150 miles out of my way, and I couldn't resist coming," says Bob Spock. Then Laurie Bunker arrives to visit. Frank Howard flies to call a few minutes. Wagner Van Vlack drops in; Bill McKee lingers; Gaius Merwin, Sr., cheers for the Blue Crew; John Blackwell visits for the first time since 1928. Dr. Hubbard wonders at the changes since he was camp medical counsellor. Sam Mixer is sure to find another Mixer here—welcome. Matthew Baird, an annual visitor, precedes Bill Nicholson.

James Shand, III, did not forget me, nor James Felton, John Scott, Stanley Hildreth, The Colonel's twin brother, Bruce Elwell, Mr. George Howe, Frank Sladen, Jr., Henry Greenough, Jr., and Gordon Dole. Dr. Sweet, who was once the camp medical counsellor, and Dickie Eaton who was here last summer.

What a time is the Graduates' dinner—much moving of furniture and gay preparations. 42 strong sat down this year, three old-timers adding to the throng: Franklin Merriman, George Blackwell, and Stephen Hopkins.

Yesterday came Tyson Stokes and his bride. Today, Marshall Pihl to show his son Cub land. And others who have returned to look around are Mr. Wendell Townsend, here in 1905 and '06, Paul Reynolds, Thaddeus Rich, Jr., and Edward B. Scott; his brother, John; and Mr. Backus and his dog.

After camp closed an old friend came—Dr. Roy W. Benton and Mrs. Benton. He was medical counsellor here at one time. Then one day came Alan and John Lincoln to take a trip down to Belle Isle with Mr. Hughes and Mr. Seeley and Don Stevens.

Perhaps you think my life is dull—off from the waterfront and such, but no; I see the smiles and satisfied expressions of all who reach their camp home—Mowglis.

(signed) The Jungle House.

C. J. H.

THE WAR CANOE RACE

On Saturday, August 8th, a cheering group of Mowglis gathered at Kaa and launched the war canoes. After waiting a while the crews were filled out, and we paddled out to the starting line. Then Mr. Pullen (who was in the Yellow war canoe) saw the Pantherites in the Green war canoe, and said it wasn't fair. Just then the launch arrived with another boy who replaced a man in the Green boat. After some maneuvering to get an even start, there was a moment of tense silence—"Crack!"—both canoes leaped forward. The Green was in the lead, no, the Yellow was gaining. The Green canoe fairly flew along and crossed the finish line victorious.

Rush Taggart, Jr.

WINNING YELLOW JACKETS ATHLETIC TEAM

John Bridgewater (Capt.)
Baynard Caswell
Joseph Chase
Robin Condon

Bruce Daniels
Lawrence Fuller, Jr.
Peter Hackleman
Richard Hooper
Philip Suter, Jr.

Martin Post
James Smillie
William Spencer
Dean Squires

"HERE'S TO THE DEN"

(New Den Song by Mr. Richard Benson)
Tune: "Let's Sing Again"

Down near the Glen
A place we hold most dear
Our home, the oldest here,
There stands the Den.
We're from the Den
And hold a seniors' sway
Leading in hike or play,
Strong Mowglis men!

We love Pasquaney's shore
Cardigan before us,
Our Chapel means the more
The pine trees towering o'er us.

So, Mowglis men
Again let's give acclaim
And recognize her fame,
Here's to the Den!

THE DEN SIGNS

For all those boys who enter Den without being duly initiated and thrown out again, there is a sight to be seen in the signs overhead. A great majority of them bring back to one's memory the happy afternoon of the '33 Mowglis, while others recall incidents beyond the memory of any of those present inhabitants. It is a very slowly growing group but a very colorful asset to the Den.

David MacGregor.

BEING A DENITE

It is quite a different feeling coming back to Mowglis for the last year, and being a "Graduate". The Denites have more privileges, but also more responsibilities. I have been a Mowglis for four years and I shall always remember the campfires, Chapel, Crew Day, the rough-houses, hikes, rifle range. But the best memory is "being a Denite".

Charles Smith, Jr.

APPRECIATIONS

The Howl editors want to thank the following parents and friends (as do we all) for their gifts, that make the magazine so much better. Mr. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. DeBaun, Mr. and Mrs. Elder, Mr. and Mrs. Ludlow, Mr. and Mrs. Ketcham, and Mr. Edmund C. Shaw.

We also want to express thanks to:

Mr. Richard Benson—long a friend and staff member—for writing a new song for the Den.

Dr. William B. Pettus, of Peiping, China, for his talk to the boys on China.

Rev. James Gordon Gilkey for his talk and moving pictures on Nazi Germany and of modern Russia.

Mr. Lawrence Bunker for his Turkish evening.

Mr. Donald B. Tower for the moving pictures, the use of his apparatus and many feet of personal film.

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook and Frederick for "William Goat." Coming as he did from Mr. Kipling's old home, "Naulahka," at Brattleboro, Vermont.

Mr. Robert Spock and Mr. Robert H. Hughes for giving crew shirts to both the Racing Crews.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost:

Whitney Tower—Tennis racket (Blue);

David Meharg, Aiken, S. C.

Randolph Eaton—Tennis racket; Davis Cup.

Hugh Morris—Horn rimmed glasses.

Rush Taggart—616 Eastman folding camera.

Mr. William Ketcham—Brown felt hat (Rogers Peet).

Found:

Canvas guncase (for takedown rifle) with ramrod.

Oilskin slicker (green).

Clasp pin (S. S. Mauretania, steering wheel with crossed flags).

A PROJECT DAY

Last project day twelve boys assembled on Den Bridge. Mr. Holt came down with the lunch and we went to the Rifle Range for the morning. About 12:30 we went down to Waingunga dock for lunch.

After lunch we had relax at the Rifle Range and then shot a few more rounds. We went up the Cockermouth to Hebron, where we got ice cream cones. We went back to our boats and got home just in time for supper.

William Heyl.

RUDYARD KIPLING: A MOWGLIS FRIEND

Thirty-five years ago Mr. Kipling permitted Mrs. Holt to use the name Mowglis in starting this School-of-the-Open. Since that time Mr. Kipling has taken continuing interest; writing to acknowledge the receipt of the Howls sent to him and wishing us well. He wrote, congratulating Mowglis upon reaching its quarter century—and last September (in response to a letter and the Howl) he sent a personal reply, in which he said: "After one-third of a century the 'Mowglis' ought to feel proud—and grateful. . . . I'd be glad to see the little Mowglis moving and enjoying themselves. I have kept all your pictures."

Each year we realize more, how grateful we are for his Jungle Stories. Now with his passing on, we must all try harder than ever to live the Mowglis ideals.

BIRDS

A few days after camp started, a nest of baby robins hatched over the door to Panther. For a week nothing could be seen of them, but finally one morning I saw the mother fly up to the nest and then there appeared several heads with mouths wide open, all eagerly awaiting the worms.

Several days ago the young birds finally took to the air in an attempt to fly. Now the young ones have left their nest for good and Panther no longer sees them daily.

Charles Adams, Jr.

AN INTERESTING TALK

This morning Dr. Pettus' father gave us a talk about China. He talked to us in a manner that held our interest every moment. We were told about China's relations with other nations, about her language and literature, and about the feeling of the Chinese towards the students, teachers, and men of other countries. I am sure that every boy, from the youngest in the Cubs to the oldest in the Den, enjoyed this talk very much.

Gilbert Paine.



Off for the War Canoe Race

A WORD TO THE WISE

"Canoe along, canoe along, the summer's just begun!" Remember, "We be of one blood, Brothers all." Some of the rough spots in our trail are those places where brother meets brother in contests such as tetherball, tennis, ping-pong, the race for positions on the Crew, quoits, and other games. Hard work and practice will benefit us no end. When the time comes for tournaments, athletic

games, and crew work, Mowglis take heed to the following points: 1. All contests are for fun. 2. Do your best—win or lose. The world will always admire more the loser who has given his best than any cocky and effortless winner. 3. It is no disgrace to lose. 4. No matter what happens, be a good sport, and remember a winner never quits, and a quitter never wins.

Mr. Ward H. Hackleman.



GRADUATES OF 1936

John Bridgewater, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36.
 Randolph Clay Eaton, '30, '31, '33, '35, '36.
 Richard Miller Farnsworth, '33, '34, '36.
 William Ward Keffer, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36.
 David Brewster MacGregor, '33, '34, '35, '36.
 James Bigelow Reswick, '34, '35, '36.
 John Phoenix Moore Richards, II, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36.
 Charles Stewart Smith, Jr., '33, '34, '35, '36.
 William Spencer, '34, '35, '36.
 Richard Woodbury Sulloway, Jr., '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36.

The Cub Howl



THE CUBS OF 1936

The Cubs were a very congenial group, working and playing together with fine spirit.

The industries were extremely popular, therefore frequent changes were made, thus giving every boy a chance to learn something about tennis, wood and metal work, nature and campcraft.

For the organized games the Cubs were divided into two teams calling themselves Akela's Pack and the Shere Khan's. The games they enjoyed most were soccer, cricket, baseball, and dodgeball. On the trail they were at their best and were able to take some interesting, worthwhile hikes.

The boys were always eager for their swim, and in rowing showed promise of good material for future Red and Blue

crews.

When they had free play they descended on the sand boxes and their fertile imaginations lead them to create castles and forts, runways and tunnels. Then there was Billy, the goat, who was continually getting tangled up in his chain, and it took a brave Cub indeed to get near enough to free him.

On Mrs. Holt's Day, the Cubs entertained the guests and the Pack with a marching drill which ended in the formation of M for Mowglis. They were applauded well, but that was not their aim for at the end of that long and busy day after the audience had departed they asked to do it again "just for fun."

Mrs. Richard Benson,
 Cub Mother.

ROWING

We went on a boat ride. I rowed down the lake. We went under a bridge, it was very low. Right near there was a log. We rowed up the creek a little way. We got stuck on a rock. We had a hard time getting off. Then we had to stop and turn around and go back.

Frederick Holbrook.

A SHOW

Last night we went to Gray Brothers. First we saw humorous sketches of counsellors. We saw movies of England. Dr. Pettus played on a Chinese violin with a funny name. Gilbert Paine played on a flute, with Mr. Gordon and his oboe. Then we went back to the Cubs.

William Adams.

"WILLIAM" GOAT

This is me, Bill Goat, saying good morning. This be a nice morning to be writing a Howl. Me be sad; I'm going down to Pack territory. But me write up to Cubs on Sunday. When you go away for any trips you give cheer for me, Bill Goat. Me go down to watch Red Crew win race. Good-bye.

Bill Goat.

(Robert Slocum)



THE CUBS OF MOWGLIS—1936

In the Cubs the younger boys live in Ford Hall and the older boys live in Rann tent. On rainy days we all go down to Kipling Hall and we play games. We play soccer and the boys that do not play soccer play hide the stone. On rainy evenings we have camp fire in Kipling Hall. On sunny days we get up in the morning and get dressed and wash and have breakfast and then we play in the sand box. The first trip we took we went to Belle Isle and we had some games. We cooked the lunch over the fire. Then we had a game of Cops and Robbers, and the counsellors were robbers and the boys were cops. Then we went back to camp. We took many other trips, but I can not tell you about them all because there are too many. But I can tell you where we went: Walker Mountain, Franconia Notch, Polar Caves, Sugar Loaf, Pluto Island, and some other short trips. The best hikers went up Stinson Mountain.

John Wallace.

THE DASH ACROSS THE CROQUET FIELD

One day as I was looking out over Cub-land I saw a sweet patch of clover. As I had not had my supper yet I tried to think of some way I could get there without danger. I thought and thought and thought and figured that straight across would be the safest, so I ran as fast as I could. I passed about three feet away from one of the boys. My, my, what a relief to get to the other side.

Hoppe H. Rabbit.

(Jay Skinner)

BELLE ISLE

On July fourth we went to Belle Isle in a little motor boat. The motor boat was called the "Owl." Soon we got to Belle Isle. Then we played games. Afterwards we had lunch. Mr. Gilkey cooked the lunch over the fire. Afterwards we played games some more. Then we played "Tag" and "Cops and Robbers." The Robbers were the counsellors, the boys were the Cops. First we caught Mr. Blake, then he tried to escape. After that we tried to catch Mr. Gilkey and caught him. Then we had to call Mr. Rickert because the launch was in sight. The first boatload went, then Mr. Gilkey and the other Cubs stayed and walked along the rocky shore. We watched canoes go by, and finally went home.

John Wallace.

THE ANIMALS

One day Mr. Toad hopped along the path. When he met Mrs. Woodpecker, he told her about following the Mowglis boys down to the waterfront. And then he told about a boy throwing himself into the water. Then about boys who got into some big gray things, and made them go by using big sticks.

Mr. Toad.

(Philip Dickson, Jr.)

A DIFFERENT ANIMAL

I saw a woodchuck at the farm. I was out on a rock with a spy glass and looked at him through it. He ran over the stone wall and into his hole.

Charles Ludlow.

THE POLAR CAVES TRIP

We started out in the truck. Then we got to the museum and saw many animals and trophies. We got some bread and gave it to some rainbow trout. The trout would come and scare all the boys that bent over the wall looking into the water. There was a funny looking boat out in the middle of the pond. When we went around the museum we saw lovely beds of flowers. Then we got into the truck and went to the fish hatchery and saw many kinds of fish. Some were only six months old. We saw some German brown fish. Once more we went into the truck and had lunch in a big field. Then we went to Polar Caves. First we went in the forty-foot crawl. We got to the Needle Eye, and to King Solomon's Temple. We got through the lemon squeezer. We had a drink of water and went home.

Christopher Bird.

SOUP BOWL GLIDE

One day we went to Soup Bowl Glide. We started out in the truck and after we had gone a mile in the truck we walked a while and then went to the Cubs Soup Bowl Glide. Mr. Gilkey went to see if anyone was there, and there was someone so we went to the Pack's Soup Bowl Glide. Then we had some cup races and Schuyler won the first race and Bob Slocum won the second. We had relax, and the boys having the best relax went down the glide first. After we had gone down a lot of times we dressed and went back.

Edwin Bohlen.

THE GRAY SQUIRREL

One day I saw a gray squirrel chasing a red squirrel. The red squirrel ran into a hole and the gray squirrel followed. Finally they both disappeared and I never saw them again.

Barklie Henry.

EARLY MORNING FANTASY

I saw a squirrel on top of my bureau. I touched him. He made a jerk. I lifted him up and he didn't move an inch. Soon I went to sleep again, he was still there when I woke up. I took hold of his tail and it was all fuzzy.

Flagg Avery.

WINNING SHERE KHAN'S ATHLETIC TEAM

Philip Dickson, Jr. (Capt.)
William Adams
David Bird
Schuyler Dodge
Barklie Henry
Thorpe Nesbit, Jr.
Robert Slocum
Joseph Woods, Jr.

TAKING PICTURES

A few days ago my masters went away. Pretty soon Mr. Gilkey came and pulled me away from some nice green ferns. After a while he led me to a great big barn with something on it that looks if it wasn't there, but when I tried to run through it, I hit my nose. All around were men with little black boxes; in the center there was a big black box. The person they called Colonel Elwell took me by the horns and I wiggled. He wanted me to face a little black box that went around and it made a noise. Then I was put loose around an apple tree. There I had a grand feast. Pretty soon I was sent back to my pasture.

William Goat.
(Jay Skinner)

THE RED-HEADED WOODPECKER

During industry period I heard a queer noise. I looked up and saw a Red-headed woodpecker tapping on a post, but he flew away very shortly after I looked at him.

Thorpe Nesbit, Jr.

ABOUT A SQUIRREL

I was playing a game of croquet and I saw a red squirrel run along the stones. He began to chatter, then he went away. Then we kept on with our croquet.

Chalmers Handy.

CAMP CRAFT

One day in camp craft, Schuyler Dodge and I built a fire. The next day we built another fire and smothered it by putting too many sticks on it. Then we started to build another fire.

Edwin Bohlen.

GRAY BROTHERS

Last night we went to Gray Brothers. The first thing we heard was some music. Then we saw some acts by boys in Baloo and Toomai. Then we had a magic act, and Jimmy Howard had the best brain. Then we saw some moving pictures. Then we sang "By the Light of the Moon" and then "Good Night Mowgli." Afterwards we went up to the Cave again.

David Bird.

THE CHIPMUNKS

I see a lot of chipmunks and they climb up trees, and they go to sleep in a little cozy home underneath the earth. They eat a lot and they climb up trees and get nuts. They don't have any money, and they can't go to the store because they haven't any hickory nuts. If you're not careful they will climb on your heads. And that is all.

Joseph Woods, Jr.



Drawing by Mr. S. Johnson.

A Chipmunk's Mowgli's Home

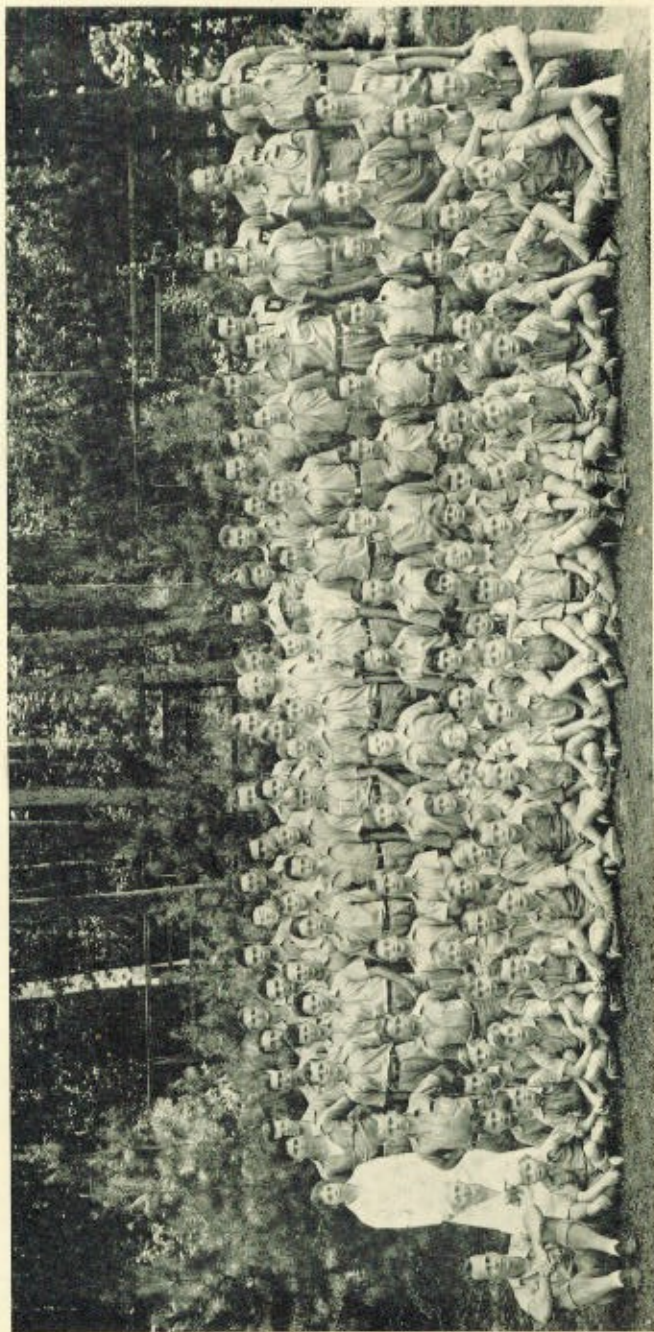
THE TRIP

We started out in the truck until we came to the Indian Head, then we looked at the Indian Head and we went on until we came to the Old Man of the Mountains. We went down a little path, then we looked at the Old Man. We wanted to go through the subway. We got to the Flume and looked at a big boulder carried down by the glacier. We went on and saw great big walls on the sides of the Flume. We climbed into the truck and went back and when we got back we had some maple sugar, and we looked at the Indian Head again. When we were all back, the table boys went up to Ford Hall and washed up.

Christopher Bird.



Drawing by Mr. S. Johnson.



The Mowglis Pack and Cubs, 1936

THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1936

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.

Charles Langdon Adams, Jr., '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. 29 Witherbee Avenue, Pelham Manor, New York.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Green and Red Ribbons. Half Wainunga ('35). No. 3 on Winning Blue First Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Bird Club. Admitted to Inner Circle. First Prize in Candle Boat Exhibit.

Charles Claflin Allen, III, '35, '36. 82 Aberdeen Place, St. Louis, Missouri.

Dormitory, South Akela. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). Cox of Red Racing Crew. Cox of Winning Red Second Form Crew. Cox of All-Mowglis Crew. Senior Tennis Runner-up. Howl Editor for Akela. Toomai Trail Trip. Panther Trips. Marksman First Class Medal. Winner Ping Pong Tournament. Glee Club. Counsellor for South Akela on Boys' Day. Lost and Found Committee.

George Black Barker, '36. 755 Park Avenue, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, South Baloo. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Coxswain of Red First and Third Form Crews. Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Ten A. F. E. Photographs. Third in Candle Boat Race.

Humphrey Barnum, '36. 35 East 76th Street, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Bow on Red Third Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Chess Club. Glee Club. Five A. F. E. Photographs. Lost and Found Committee.

John Pine Bennett, '36. 21 East 79th Street, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. No. 2 on Red Third Form Crew. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, and Marksman First Class Medals. Glee Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Blue and White Ribbons at Horse Show. Horseback Trip. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Robert Pratt Bigelow, '36. West Chop, Marthas Vineyard, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals.

William Keeney Bixby, II, '35, '36. Route 3, Box 160, Clayton, Missouri.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Wainunga. Stroke of Red First Form Crew. Panther Trip. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Glee Club. Chess Club. Two Second Places and One Third Place in Watersports Events.

Frederick Leighton Blake, '35, '36. Box 7603, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Photograph Club. Stamp Club. Howl Editor for Baloo.

John Bridgewater, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 22 Lynn Fells Parkway, Melrose, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Den. Captain of Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. White, Orange, and Blue Ribbons. Full Waingunga. Bow on Red Racing Crew. Bow on All-Mowglis Crew. Winner Senior Tennis Tournament. Winner Tetherball Tournament. Howl Editor for Den. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Trips. Captain of Rifle Team. Photograph Club. Admitted to Inner Circle. Two First Places in Watersports Events. Camp Doctor on Boys' Day. One A. F. E. Photograph.

Baynard Wood Caswell, '36. 33 Wood Street, Woodville, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 4 on Red Third Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, and Marksman First Class Medals. Stamp Club. Blue Ribbon in Horse Show.

George Lewis Chase, '33, '35, '36. Orchard Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Captain of Sharks Athletic Team. Yellow and Brown Ribbons. Half Waingunga ('35). Stroke of Winning Blue Racing Crew. Stroke of All-Mowglis Crew. Winner of Croquet Tournament. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Riding Trip. Canoe Trip. Second Rifle Team. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Lost and Found Committee. One Second Place in Watersports Events. Two Blue and One Red Ribbon in Horse Show. O. D. on Boys' Day. Glee Club. Admitted to Inner Circle. Panther Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Joseph Tuttle Chase, '33, '35, '36. Orchard Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, and Marksman First Class Medals. Coxswain of Winning Blue First Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Glee Club. Lost and Found Committee. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor for South Baloo on Boys' Day. Baloo Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Peter Davis Cole, '30, '33, '34, '36. Cold Spring Farm, Hopkinton, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Stroke of Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Brown Ribbon. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. Glee Club. Stamp Club. Chess Club. Bugle Corps. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Admitted to Inner Circle. Three A. F. E. Photographs.

Richard Stevens Condon, '36. Bernardsville, New Jersey.

Dormitory, North Akela. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Half Float. No. 5 on Red Third Form Crew. Akela Trips. Toomai Trail Trip. Pro-marksman, Marksman, and Marksman First Class Medals. Glee Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Chess Club.

Stephen House Congdon, '36. 415 Hawthorne Road, Duluth, Minnesota.

Dormitory, North Akela. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 5 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Pro-marksman, Marksman, and Marksman First Class Medals. Glee Club. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

William Brainard Cutler, '34, '35, '36. Orchard Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). Winning Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Chess Club. Stamp Club. Bird Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor for West Toomai on Boys' Day. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Toomai Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Bruce Goddard Daniels, '36. 190 Salisbury Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 2 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Riding Trip. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Stamp Club. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Newton Prouty Darling, Jr., '35, '36. 165 School Street, Milton, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, South Akela. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga ('35). Bow on Red First Form Crew. Akela Trips. Canoe Trip. Sharpshooter Medal. First, Second, and Third Bars. Glee Club. Chess Club. Stamp Club. Second Rifle Team. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Newton Brainard Davis, '35, '36. 14 Woodside Circle, Hartford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Cox on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Counsellor for North Baloo on Boys' Day.

Peter DeBaun, '33, '34, '35, '36. State Road, West Haverstraw, New York.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). Winning Green War Canoe. Baloo Trip. Panther Dormitory Trip. Stamp Club. Glee Club.

Randolph Clay Eaton, '30, '31, '33, '35, '36. Graduate. 63 Willard Road, Brookline, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Den. Captain of A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Red, Blue, Green, and Orange Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 4 on Red Racing Crew. No. 4 on All-Mowglis Crew. Howl Editor for Den. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Mount Washington Squad. Fifth and Sixth Bars. Rifle Team. One First Place, One Second Place, and One Fourth Place in Watersports Events. Counsellor from South Den on Boys' Day. Admitted to Inner Circle.

William Line Elder, II, '35, '36. New Augusta, Indiana.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Captain of Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. No. 4 on Red First Form Crew. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Riding Trip. Fifth Bar. Rifle Team. President of Stamp Club. Chess Club. Two Blue and One Yellow Ribbon in Horse Show. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Edward Dean Ellithorp, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. 24 Tenmore Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga ('34). Green and Orange Ribbons. No. 4 on Winning Blue First Form Crew. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. Runner-up in Croquet Tournament. Second and Third Bars. Rifle Team. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Winning Green War Canoe. Camp Bugler. Bugle Corps. Bird Club. Two Third Places in Watersports Events. Admitted to Inner Circle. Glee Club.

Richard Miller Farnsworth, '33, '34, '36. Graduate. 2 Calumet Road, Winchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Den. Sharks Athletic Team. Yellow, Brown, and White Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 2 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Mount Washington Squad. Den Trips. Canoe Trip. Fifth Bar. Second Rifle Team. Chess Club. Red Ribbon in Horse Show. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor for North Den on Boys' Day. Runner-up in Canoe Rolling. Admitted to Inner Circle. Five A. F. E. Photographs.

Lawrence Campbell Fuller, Jr., '35, '36. Edgewood Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, South Akela. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Brown Ribbon. Canoe Test ('35). Canoe Proficiency. No. 3 on Blue Second Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Akela Trips. Canoe Trip. Fifth Bar. Photograph Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Ten A. F. E. Photographs.

Peter Hibben Hackleman, '36. 3726 Totem Lane, Golden Hill, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 5 on Winning Blue First Form Crew. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals; First, Second, Third, and Fourth Bars. Photograph Club. Chess Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor for Yellow Panther on Boys' Day. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Glee Club.

Parker Douglass Handy, '35, '36. 5026 Arlington Avenue, Riverdale-on-Hudson, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Bow on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals; First Bar. Bird Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

William Scull Heyl, '34, '35, '36. 120 Bleddyn Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, South Akela. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). No. 2 on Blue Second Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Akela Trips. Toomai Trail Trip. Riding Trip. Photograph Club. White Ribbon in Horse Show.

Richard Lovering Hooper, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. 7 Lincoln Avenue, Manchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Orange, Blue, and Red Ribbons. Half Waingunga ('34). Bow on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. President of Photograph Club. Glee Club. Bird Club. Counsellor for Black Panther on Boys' Day. Fifth and Sixth Bars.

Lester Barr Howard, '33, '34, '35, '36. 183 Stiles Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Dormitory, South Akela. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga ('35). Stroke of Blue Second Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Akela Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Riding Trip. Canoe Trip. First Bar. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Red Ribbon in Horse Show. Second in Candle Boat Race.

James William Bowie Howard, '34, '35, '36. 183 Stiles Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Coxswain of Blue Second Form Crew. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals. Bugle Corps. Photograph Club. Stamp Club.

Reese Howard, '36. Fenimore Road, Mamaroneck, New York.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Toomai Trips. Riding Trip. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals; First Bar. Red and White Ribbons at Horse Show. Counsellor for East Toomai on Boys' Day. Stamp Club.

Robert Ogden Johnson, '33, '34, '35, '36. 474 South Main Street, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Blue Second Form Crew. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Bars. Brown Ribbon. Bugle Corps. Glee Club.

William Ward Keffer, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 42 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, Den. Captain of Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Red Ribbon. Full Waingunga. Captain and No. 5 on Red Racing Crew. No. 5 on All-Mowglis Crew. Runner-up in Ping-Pong and Tetherball Tournaments. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Hike Pennant. Secretary of Bird Club. Chess Club.

James Bonbright Ketcham, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. Meadow Drive, Cedarhurst, Long Island, New York.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Sharks Athletic Team. Brown and Blue Ribbons. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Bow on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. First, Second, and Third Bars. Chess Club. Secretary of Stamp Club. Howl Editor from Panther. Three A. F. E. Photographs. Admitted to Inner Circle.

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

Dormitory, South Akela. Sharks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Bow on Blue Second Form Crew. Akela Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. First Class Marksman Medal. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Three A. F. E. Photographs.

Gaius Warner Merwin, Jr., '33, '34, '35, '36. 51 Tunstall Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Blue and Red Ribbons. Half Waingunga ('35). Captain and No. 4 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. No. 3 and Captain of All-Mowglis Crew. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. Second, Third, and Fourth Bars. Rifle Team. Best Dancer Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Bird Club. Glee Club. Eight A. F. E. Photographs. Best Picture Pennant.

Worthington Mixter, '36. 57 Clyde Street, Brookline, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals.

Hugh Ross Morris, '35, '36. 2401 Kalorama Circle, Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). No. 3 on Red First Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals; First Bar. Glee Club. Orchestra. One Third Place in Watersports Events. Third Prize in Candle Boat Exhibit.

David Brewster MacGregor, '33, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 718 Pine Street, Manchester, New Hampshire.

Dormitory, Den. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Orange and Red Ribbons. No. 3 on Red Racing Crew. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Bird Club. Stamp Club. Chess Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

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

Dormitory, South Baloo. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Coxswain of Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Photograph Club. Stamp Club. Bird Club. One A. F. E. Photograph.

Gilbert Crosby Paine, '33, '34, '35, '36. "Laurelwood", Ithaca, New York.

Dormitory, Black Panther. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Half Waingunga ('34). Blue, Orange, and Red Ribbons. No. 4 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. No. 2 on All-Mowglis Crew. Panther Trips. Crag Hut Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Orchestra. Third and Fourth Bars. Three A. F. E. Photographs. Admitted to Inner Circle.

Edward Withey Pearson, '35, '36. 15 Calumet Road, Winchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). No. 3 on Red Third Form Crew. Toomai Trips. Marksman First Class Medal. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Photograph Club. Stamp Club. Glee Club.

Martin Hayward Post, '36. 501 Clara Avenue, Clayton, Missouri.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 4 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals; First and Second Bars. Stamp Club. Bird Club. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

Junius LeVert Powell, Jr., '34, '35, '36. 112 East 74th Street, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Stroke on Red Third Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter Medals. Glee Club. Bird Club. Photograph Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

James Bigelow Reswick, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 16 Elizabeth Avenue, West New Brighton, Staten Island, New York.

Dormitory, Den. Sharks Athletic Team. Brown Ribbon. Full Waingunga. Stroke of Red Racing Crew. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Chess Club. Orchestra. One First Place in Watersports Events. Admitted to Inner Circle. Second Prize in Candle Boat Exhibit.

John Phoenix Moore Richards, II, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 2837 Chesapeake Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Dormitory, Den. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Blue, Orange, and Red Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 2 on Red Racing Crew. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Rifle Team. Six A. F. E. Photographs. Admitted to Inner Circle.

James Welles Shearer, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. 23 Montrose Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Dormitory, North Akela. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). No. 5 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Toomai Trail Trip. Akela Trips. Yellow War Canoe. Bugle Corps. Cornet at Chapel.

David Smillie, '36. Old Chester Road, Essex Fells, New Jersey.

Dormitory, North Baloo. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

James Smillie, '33, '34, '36. Old Chester Road, Essex Fells, New Jersey.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Brown Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 4 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Panther Trips. Canoe Trip. Seventh Bar. Second Rifle Team. Glee Club. Bird Club. Stamp Club. Photograph Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

Charles Stewart Smith, Jr., '33, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 54 Hope Street, Stamford, Connecticut.

Dormitory, Den. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Orange Ribbon. Full Waingunga. No. 2 on Winning Blue First Form Crew, and Tied for No. 2 Position on Blue Racing Crew. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Hike Pennant. One First Place in Watersports Events. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Sharpshooter Medal. Lost and Found Committee. Four A. F. E. Photographs. Admitted to Inner Circle.

Kennedy Carstairs Martin Smith, '36. 917 St. James Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Sharks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Sketch Editor for Howl. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals. Bird Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

Wallace Wendell Smith, Jr., '36. 917 St. James Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, North Baloo. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Sinkers' Test. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Bird Club.

Manson Parker Smith, '34, '35, '36. Hillside Inn, East Hebron, New Hampshire.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Brown and Blue Ribbons. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 2 on Winning Blue Second Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Chess Club. Photograph Club. Admitted to Inner Circle. Glee Club. Winning Candle Boat.

Robert Jenkins Snyder, '35, '36. 84 Witherbee Avenue, Pelham Manor, New York.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Red Tornadoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test ('35). Toomai Trips. Marksman Medal Riding Trip. Howl Editor for Toomai. One Red and One Yellow Ribbon at Horse Show. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner.

William Spencer, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. 300 Hill Top Road, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, Den. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Blue, Red, and Orange Ribbons. Full Waingunga. Winner of Quoits Tournament. No. 2 on Red First Form Crew. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. President of Bird Club. Glee Club. Second Bar. Runner-up of Intermediate Tennis Tournament. Three A. F. E. Photographs.

Newell Dean Squires, '36. 4 Sheffield West, Winchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Stroke of Winning Red Second Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Canoe Test. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, and Marksman First Class Medals.

Don Edward Stevens, '35, '36. Locust Hill Road, Darien, Connecticut.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 3 on Winning Red Second Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Baloo Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals; First Bar. Glee Club.

David Evans Stokes, '36. 629 Church Lane, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Dormitory, North Akela. Crackerjacks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 5 on Blue Second Form Crew. Akela Trips. Toomai Trail Trip. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals. Bird Club. Chess Club. Glee Club.

Richard Woodbury Sulloway, Jr., '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36. Graduate. Franklin, New Hampshire.

Dormitory, Den. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Orange, Blue, and Red Ribbons. Full Waingunga. No. 5 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Den Trips. Mount Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. First and Second Bars. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Bugle Corps. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Admitted to Inner Circle. Den Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Philip Hales Suter, Jr., '34, '35, '36. 223 Central Avenue, Milton, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, North Akela. Winning Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Red and Brown Ribbons. Half Waingunga ('35). No. 5 on Red First Form Crew. Yellow War Canoe. Akela Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Canoe Trip. Glee Club. Photograph Club. Chess Club. Runner-up in Quoits Tournament. Counsellor for North Akela on Boys' Day. Waiter at Graduates' Dinner. Admitted to Inner Circle. Akela Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

Rush Taggart, Jr., '36. Sunset Lane, Rye, New York.

Dormitory, West Toomai. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 3 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Winning Green War Canoe. Toomai Trips. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. Photograph Club. Twelve A. F. E. Photographs. Photographic Interest Pennant.

George Edgar Thayer, '36. 15 Grove Street, Hopkinton, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Sharks Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Bow on Winning Blue First Form Crew. Panther Trips. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Pro-marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, and Sharpshooter Medals. First Bar.: Glee Club. Chess Club. Secretary of Photograph Club.

Whitney Tower, '36. 807 Fifth Avenue, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, North Akela. A. C. Plugs Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Stroke on Winning Blue First Form Crew. Winner of Intermediate Tennis Tournament. Akela Trips. Panther Dormitory Trip. Glover's Camp Trail Trip. Pro-marksman and Marksman Medals. Glee Club. Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. One Fourth Place in Watersports Events.

THE TRAIL OF THE CUBS, 1936

William Vroom Adams, '36. The Cedars, Saddle River, Bergen County, New Jersey.

Dormitory, West Cave. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. 30 Inspection Stars. 4 Howl Stars. 7 Hiking Stars. 1 Craft Shop Star. 1 Nature Star.

Paul Flagg Avery, Jr., '36. 19 Sheffield West, Winchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, East Cave. Akela Pack Athletic Team. East Cave Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Pennant for Winning Candle Boat. 19 Inspection Stars. 6 Howl Stars. 5 Hiking Stars.

Christopher Bird, '36. East Walpole, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, West Cave. Akela Pack Athletic Team. Quoits Pennant. Howl Pennant. West Cave Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. 21 Inspection Stars. 8 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Nature Star.

David Bird, '36. East Walpole, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, West Cave. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. Second in Candle Boat Race. 18 Inspection Stars. 5 Howl Stars. 4 Hiking Stars.

Edwin Upton Curtis Bohlen, '36. Westwood, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, East Cave. Akela Pack Athletic Team. Camp Craft Pennant. Sinkers' Test. 24 Inspection Stars. 4 Howl Stars. 1 Swimming Star. 1 Nature Star. 1 Camp Craft Star.

Philip S. Dickson, Jr., '35, '36. 1220 Park Avenue, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, Rann. Captain of Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. Croquet Pennant. Howl Editor. Sinkers' Test ('35). 31 Inspection Stars. 1 Athletic Star. 6 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Craft Shop Star. 2 Nature Stars. 1 Camp Craft Star. Rann Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day.

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

Dormitory, East Cave. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. 19 Inspection Stars. 6 Howl Stars.

Chalmers Handy, '36. 5026 Arlington Avenue, Riverdale-on-Hudson, New York City, New York.

Dormitory, East Cave. Akela Pack Athletic Team. Swimming Pennant. Inspection Pennant. Sinkers' Test. 39 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 7 Hiking Stars. 2 Craft Shop Stars. Song-leader on Mrs. Holt's Day.

William Barklie Henry, '35, '36. Old Westbury, Long Island, New York.

Dormitory, Rann. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. 21 Inspection Stars. 7 Howl Stars. 1 Camp Craft Star. Sinkers' Test ('35).

Frederick Holbrook, '36. Brattleboro, Vermont.

Dormitory, Rann. Captain of Akela Pack Athletic Team. Sinkers' Test. 27 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 7 Hiking Stars. 2 Nature Stars.

Charles North Ludlow, '36. 239 Prospect Avenue, Sea Cliff, New York.

Dormitory, Rann. Akela Pack Athletic Team. Full Float Test. Howl Editor. 23 Inspection Stars. 1 Athletic Star. 5 Howl Stars. 5 Hiking Stars. 2 Nature Stars.

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

Dormitory, West Cave. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. Nature Pennant. Sinkers' Test. 21 Inspection Stars. 4 Howl Stars. 1 Swimming Star. 3 Nature Stars.

Walter Jay Comstock Skinner, '34, '35, '36. 147 Lloyd Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island.

Dormitory, West Cave. Akela Pack Athletic Team. Hike Pennant. Sinkers' Test ('35). 30 Inspection Stars. 5 Howl Stars. 8 Hiking Stars. 1 Rowing Star. 1 Camp Craft Star.

Robert Gregson Slocum, '36. 335 Highland Avenue, Winchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, Rann. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. Athletic Pennant. Tetherball Pennant. Sinkers' Test. 29 Inspection Stars. 2 Athletic Stars. 8 Howl Stars. 6 Hiking Stars. 1 Rowing Star.

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

Dormitory, East Cave. Akela Pack Athletic Team. Welcome Speech on Mrs. Holt's Day. Third in Candle Boat Race. Half Float Test. 19 Inspection Stars. 5 Howl Stars. 3 Hiking Stars. 3 Rowing Stars. 1 Nature Star.

Joseph Wheeler Woods, Jr., '36. Hamilton, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, East Cave. Winning Shere Khan's Athletic Team. Craft Shop Pennant. 12 Inspection Stars. 8 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Craft Shop Star.



Our Tallest Boy



The Staff, 1936

MOWGLIS STAFF, 1936

DIRECTORS

Mr. Alcott Farrar Elwell, S.B., Ed.D. (Harvard); East Hebron, New Hampshire.
Mrs. Alcott Farrar Elwell, East Hebron, New Hampshire.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF

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†Mr. Robert H. Hughes (Bentley), (University of Wisconsin), Administration; Hotel Emerson, 166 West 75th Street, New York City, New York.
†*Mr. Alfred Wagg, III, B.S., B.B.A. (University of Florida), (University of Pennsylvania Law School), (Cornell University Law School), In Charge of Swimming and Riding; 135 Blair Street, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.
†**Mr. Allyn L. Brown, Jr. (Brown University), Trip Master; 262 Broadway, Norwich, Connecticut.
Mr. William Winston Pettus, B.A. (Yale), (Yale Medical School), Medical Counsellor; 333 Cedar Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

PACK COUNCIL

†**Mr. Hermon Holt, III (Dartmouth), Rifle Range; 45 Pleasant Street, Newton Centre, Massachusetts.
†**Mr. Weston C. Pullen, Jr. (Princeton), Assistant to Tripmaster; 75 Crescent Street, Norwich, Connecticut.

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Mr. Gordon F. Tredwell (Brasenose College, Oxford), Crew Coach; Pinnin, Pershore, Worcestershire, England.
**Mr. William McL. Pomeroy (Princeton), Tennis; Little Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania.
Mr. Roderick D. Gordon (University of Wisconsin), Song Leader; 2206 Van Hise Avenue, Madison, Wisconsin.
**Mr. Samuel McC. Brooks (University of Iowa), Swimming; 1015 North 6th Street, Burlington, Iowa.
**Mr. Benjamin W. Dulany, Trip Department; 2445 California Street, Washington, D. C.
**Mr. Fred I. Kent, II, Tennis; Birchall Drive, Scarsdale, New York.

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†Mrs. Richard Benson (Vermont State Normal School), Cub Mother; 15 Park Drive, Boston, Massachusetts.
Mr. Lorne Rickert, B.S. (Harvard); 58 South Swan Street, Albany, New York.
**Mr. James Gordon Gilkey, Jr. (Harvard); 127 Mulberry Street, Springfield, Massachusetts.
Mr. Franklin V. Hart; 30 Wesley Street, Ansonia, Connecticut.

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Mr. Chester L. Seeley, B.A. (Washburn), (Harvard Business School), D-11 McCulloch Hall, Harvard Business School, Soldiers Field, Boston, Massachusetts.

SPECIAL STAFF

†Miss Mary R. Russell (Plymouth Normal School), Dietitian; East Hebron, New Hampshire.
†Mrs. Arthur H. Delano, A.B. (Colby), M.D. (Boston University Medical School), Nurse; 44 Gorham Road, Belmont, Massachusetts.
†Dr. John H. T. Sweet, Jr., Visiting Physician; 29 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.
Dr. S. H. Olmstead, Physician on Call; Plymouth, New Hampshire.

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**Mr. Ward H. Hackleman, 3726 Totem Lane, Golden Hill, Indianapolis, Indiana.
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**Mr. Frederick Snowden Skinner, Jr. (Princeton), 147 Lloyd Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island.
**Mr. Donald B. Tower, 4 East 72nd Street, New York, New York.

AIDES

**Mr. Shailer Avery, 19 Sheffield West, Winchester, Massachusetts.
**Mr. Robert C. Blake, Jr., Box 7603, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.
**Mr. John B. Hull, 2356 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.
**Mr. John D. Link, 248 Grant Street, Sewickley, Pennsylvania.
**Mr. Samuel E. Slaymaker, III, Harrison Road, Ithaca, Pennsylvania.
**Mr. Elliott B. Sweet, 29 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Connecticut.

**Mowglis Graduates.

*Mowglis Boys.

†Five or More Years on Mowglis Staff.



STANLEY BRUCE ELWELL

"Round the bend, of a sudden, came the sea.
The sun looked over the mountain's rim,
And straight was the path of gold for him,
And the need of a world of men for me."

—Robert Browning.

Mowgli Staff 1905-06-09-10-11-12-15.
First coach of Blue and Red Crews, 1911-12.
Wontolla (original member).
As Architect, gave the designs for Gray Brothers and
the stone Chapel-of-the-Woods.
Promoted and designed the present Rifle Range.
One of the three Corporate Directors, 1929-1936.
Passed on suddenly October 3, 1936.

"He scarce had need to doff his pride or slough the dross of earth
E'en as he trod that day with God so walked he from his birth;
In simpleness and gentleness and honour and clean mirth."

—Poem to Wolcott Balester, by Rudyard Kipling.



JESSIE LEWIS ELWELL

Associate Director of Mowglis
1927-1936

STRAIGHT TO THE POINT
AS ARROW FLIES,
WITH SUNLIGHT ON ITS WING:—
SO STRAIGHT AND TRUE,
SHALL ALL FIND YOU,
A COUNSELLOR; A FRIEND.

A. P. E.

"For all the good the past hath had remains to
make our own time glad."

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

Mrs. Elwell passed on, December the twenty-
fourth, 1936.

*The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward
be given thee of the Lord, under whose wings thou
art come to trust.*

Ruth 2:12.