



**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1937**

THE JUNGLE HOUSE

COPY —

1937

Note —

Please do not remove
from Jungle House.

ATL

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

To keep the Comradeship and the
Memory of the Pack



1937

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

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THE CUBS

Christopher Bird
John Wallace

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There's a trail that thou must follow,
O! thou man-cub of tomorrow!
Strong of limb and clean of heart,
Let thy hunting help the weaker
Towards the path that's straight and narrow,
On the trail that shows no favor.
Brothers all—we hunt together!

ELIZABETH FORD HOLT

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

The Annual of the School-of-the-Open

Volume XXXI

1937



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

TO MOWGLIS

How happy are you cradled in a place
Of nature's mysteries, where the sun can shine
Unsmirched, upon a smile in every face
Of men and flowers and trees. That smile was mine

When Mowglis was my home. How good it was
To climb a mountain top and sit with you
And think, and then unthinking sit because
My thoughts were carried out beyond the view.

The song of birds was music: sigh of trees
Expressed all sadness, understood all sorrow.
The hills stood round unmoved—all these
Gave hope and strength and comfort for tomorrow.

Have you ever noticed that a tree
Points up—to show the way for you and me.

In Gratitude, W. E. HENLEY, August 13th, 1937

MOWGLIS CAMPFIRES

One of the outstanding things about Mowglis is the evening campfire. Memories of the campfires are one of the vivid things one takes home. One remembers the campfire even after all other memories have passed from him.

On the second of July, everybody assembled on the Athletic Field and selected his campfire chair. These were soon transported to the campfire circle and put in their respective places. The first real campfire was held Friday night.

RUSH TAGGART, JR.

CHAPEL

Today's service in the Mowglis Chapel-of-the-Woods started this weekly event which is to my mind the most impressive of Mowglis happenings.

Every Sunday the grey-clad boys from the respective dormitories file slowly in the woods toward this most beautiful spot. Certainly it is one of the things that every Mowglis boy will remember long into his manhood.

CHARLIE ALLEN

THE FIRST DAY

The first day of camp was lots of fun. As soon as I came, I went to my dorm and changed to Mowglis shirt and pants. Then I played catch and tether ball. We had lots of fun the first day.

CHARLES LUDLOW

OUR FIRST MUSIC TALK

Today Mr. Hart gave the first music talk of the season. It was entitled "Fun in Music." First he played a few selections from Saint-Saens' "Carnival of the Animals," the first part being the "Lions' March." In this piece the lion is made to roar by some one running his thumb nail up and down the piano.

Then he played "Hens and Roosters" and "Mules." The next piece was called "Gossips" by Dubensky. This was followed by the second Movement of Beethoven's 8th Symphony. Beethoven wrote this symphony and his next one while he was completely deaf. A friend of his, Malzel, invented the metronome, so he wrote a piece in which the ticking of the metronome was very clear. This was the second movement of his 8th Symphony which he called "Ta-ta, lieber Malzel."

If the rest of the Music Talks are as good as this one, they will all be very interesting.

JOHN HASTINGS

HELLO MOWGLIS

This is my first night in East Toomai. Last night I was in West Toomai. This afternoon before a bell sounded some boys saw me in East Toomai and shone lights in my eyes and I was about to fly at it when one boy said, stop, much to my gladness.

The Toomai Bat, JIM HOWARD



Photograph by Mr. E. C. Shaw

Our Visitor from Oklahoma, "Little Deer," as he talked to us

LETTER OF INTEREST

Mowglis:

Hello, and how is everything at Mowglis?

I have been thinking of the camp and its activities very much. It has left an impression upon me that I shall never forget.

It was an honor for me to have been there, and I shall always appreciate the hospitality shown me. I hope that I can sometime do something in return for your kindness.

Give everyone at Mowglis my sincere regards.

Sincerely yours,
George J. Smith, "Little Deer"

THE MOONLIGHT MUSIC TALK

A radiant full moon shone down from a clear blue sky as more than a score of Mowglis attended the last of the 1937 music talks. This last and climaxing music talk was attended only by the boys who had shown the most appreciation of music during the camp season. The selections which were played were the best of the year, I think. They included "The Londonderry Air," "The Enchanted Garden," and "The Sunken Cathedral." This experiment was most successful, and all the boys enjoyed it thoroughly.

JUNIUS POWELL, JR.

WRITING A HOWL

When a boy sits down to write a Howl, he very seldom thinks what happens to it. After it reaches Mr. Hughes' hands, he reads it over and corrects it. Then it is read at camp-fire. If it is well written, it is typed and considered for the Howl by Colonel Elwell and Mr. Hughes.

What kind of Howl is usually considered? There are many points which make acceptable Howls. The most important are: (1) The Howl should be to the point. Do not repeat the same thought several times. (2) The Howl should be interesting. An interesting Howl is more likely to draw people's attention than a dull one. (3) Don't be too personal. You might hurt some one's feelings. A Howl can be funny without doing this. (4) Whether you write a good Howl or not depends upon whether you are sincerely interested in writing. A boy who is interested writes a better Howl than one who writes one just because he has to. (5) Overlook unpleasant aspects. You can write a better Howl if you leave out the unpleasant parts. (6) Most of the interesting Howls are ones which describe things that only an observant person sees.

Altogether, if you stick to this outline, you ought to be able to write a pretty good Howl.

JIM KETCHAM

MY ARRIVAL (1937)

We turned in rather early to get well rested for the next day's open-

ing of Mowglis. The next morning the constant talking of the evening before seemed to continue. After a few visits with the crowd, we were asked to go back to our berths until we had gotten closer to our destination.

We arose, finally, dressing quickly, and we got ready to go to eat breakfast at the Pemigewasset Hotel. Here we had a healthy man's breakfast and boarded cars for camp. On our arrival at Mowglis, the Colonel was there to greet us.

REYNOLDS W. BELL

CHAPEL

Chapel is not just another thing to do, it is a thing that is done all over the world. It is a thing that all good people look forward to all the days of their lives. When we pray, we are asking God to help us and to help live an even life.

I think that the chapel is much appreciated out in the woods where it now stands.

KENNEDY SMITH

A NEW BOY'S FIRST IDEAS WHEN REVEILLE BLOWS

Ta-Taa-Taa— (New boy thinking).

Hey! What's that. Oh, I'm still at home, I must have left the radio on. What's this wood here? Gosh, this bed is hard.—Hey, I must be at camp!

BOB SNYDER
(Sent in from Canada)

PERSEUS

A new animal has come to camp. It is Perseus, Mr. Dulany's prize horse. This year at the Fancy Dress Ball, Mr. Dulany showed him. He had him bow in front of the stage, then he had him trot and canter all around.

But something went wrong. The back would not keep in time with the front. When the back would trot, the front would walk. When the front trotted, the back galloped. Finally Mr. Dulany got so disgusted that he sat down on the floor. Perseus was so sorry for what he had done that he came over and sat down in Mr. Dulany's lap, to comfort him.

GEORGE L. CHASE

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Think, Think, Think, Think, whatever will I think about.
Howl, Howl, Howl, Howl, Oh what will I howl about.
Hughes, Hughes, Hughes, Hughes, asking for a howl again.
Oh, Oh, He's after me
All, All, All, the time
How? How? How? How? can I ever write a howl.
Well, Well, Well, Well, I guess I'd better quit.

TOM MCGRAW

MUSIC TALKS

Mr. Hart's music talks are not dry, boring things, as many Mowglis boys, young and old, suppose. Instead they are very interesting. Mr. Hart starts with funny music to create interest, and then when boys become interested he gradually works into the more serious music.

Finally, if he has time, he plays music with no story to it. I believe if the boys would try these first talks out, before the end of the Summer they will be real music lovers.

BARR HOWARD

WHAT GOES ON IN GRAY BROTHERS

Today a group of counsellors came into Gray Brothers. They all went into the back of the room, and when they came back they had a lot of funny-looking instruments. They all began to blow, and what a noise! Then one said "Let's start," so they all began to play the same thing.

Such is an orchestra rehearsal,

JOE CHASE

HOP-HOP

One day I was walking along with Mr. D. B. MacGregor when I spotted a bunny. I ran and so did he, (the bunny.) He was brown.

SANDY OGILBY

Photograph by Lawrence Fuller



Gray Brothers Library
Looking West

ENTERTAINMENT AND MUSIC: 1937

Each Saturday evening throughout the season brought with it the assurance that the curtain on the Gray Brothers stage would be raised, revealing behind it something of interest to the boys. The council show, the individual skits in which the boys themselves participated, and the constant appearance of the quartet all contributed to amusement and good fun during the summer.

The highlight of the show season arrived with the Fancy Dress Ball, with Gray Brothers decorated as a Jungle, and boys dressed as cannibals and pirates to approach, somewhat, a Robinson Crusoe or Treasure Island scene. The Crew Night Musicales, composed of both the serious and the facetious, brought with it oboe and flute solos, the Glee Club, and, for the last time, the quartet, suddenly turned linguists and singing in German with the aid of Dr. Ordway and his phonetic spelling!

Music continued to be an integral part of camp life, giving fun, good fellowship, and inspiration. The orchestra, the Glee Club, the variety of solo instruments which appeared at camp this season, the singing at campfires, the enthusiasm of crew songs,—camp life would have been much less without them.

The music talks continued, with several additions to the symphonic repertoire which the boys were able to hear. Few will soon forget the evening of music, under a full moon,

where all who listened seemed to find inspiration from the London-derry Air, Ravel's "Enchanted Garden," and Sibelius' "Valse Triste;" and the Candlelight Service, with Mr. Gordon's oboe sounding through the chapel woods, and the Graduates' Hymn as sung by the Glee Club,—these will be remembered, too.

Thus the songs of the Pack, and the music of the Masters, have made the life here more full, more worthwhile.

WILLIAM BAIRD HART

LONE WOLF ISLAND

Lone Wolf is an Island used by the graduates as a meeting place with different members of the Council Staff. The staff feel that the boys in Den can express the feeling of the boys in camp, and possibly make some valuable suggestions for the good of the camp.

We, the graduates, want to thank the Councillors for giving us an opportunity to make our suggestions and to put forth our feelings about certain matters we think important.

PETER HACKLEMAN

A WARNING TO ALL MOWGLIS BOYS

This is the time of the year when baby birds are hatching.

Many of them fall out of their nests, so it is very important to watch your step when you walk.

LAURIE FULLER

The Den, Where Live
the Graduates
in their Splendor



THE BIRD CHART

Mr. Dahl and a few members of the Bird Club have made a bird chart. This chart has been posted in the far end of the library. On this chart are four columns. When a boy sees a bird that has not been seen before, he can write on the chart in the first column the name of the bird. The second column is for the date and the third for the name of the boy who saw the bird. The fourth column is for the place where the bird was seen, for example, in this column one may write "near Den", or "at waterfront." Or if the bird was seen on a trip, one can put "pine woods", or "open field."

The Bird Club hopes that everyone will help to complete this list of birds. If you have any questions about this chart, you may ask Mr. Dahl.

JOHN HASTINGS

MAKE UP

When time comes for the Fancy Dress Ball at Mowglis, everybody is excited, but when the time comes to put make-up on, everybody is nervous.

After you get smothered in cold cream and paint, you wonder how long you will last in Gray Brothers.

At last, the Ball is over. Next morning when you try to wash the paint off, you have another problem. So next year you wear a costume that doesn't require make-up.

BILL WARWICK

A RAINY DAY

A rainy day is spent in Gray Brothers. We almost always see movies. The last rainy day Mr. Hyde gave a talk on how to run and stand. Then we saw movies of life saving and diving. It was very nice.

On rainy nights we go to Gray Brothers for camp fire and songs.

CHARLES LUDLOW, JR.

THE RIFLE RANGE ADDITION

The noise of the rifle is increased by the sound of hammering at the rifle range—an addition is being made which will complete our range as one of the most perfect of its kind.

There will be a gun room and office for the rangemaster; also ten 50-foot targets and a 150-foot range, together with a special triangle sighting alley.

This will allow about every activity and medal possible for the Junior Rifle Corps.

The addition and completion of the range comes in memory of Stanley Bruce Elwell, through whom rifle shooting was started at Mowglis. Our range house was originally designed by him and is a simplification of his unique rifle range at Camp Devens, during the World War, which had the sanction of the United States War Department.

For many years Mr. Bruce Elwell, twin brother to Col. Elwell, was a counsellor at Mowglis. He coached the first racing crews in 1911, as well as being Trip Master two years in addition to his life as counsellor.

Notwithstanding his ardent enthusiasm and backing of the Blue Crew, he was first of all a loyal Mowglis and desired to see the best man always win. Personally, he was a great gun enthusiast and an expert in accurate shooting, loading his own ammunition, and particularly interested in close bulls eyes. He naturally took considerable interest in

Mowglis shooting, and spoke of his wanting to further the Mowglis rifle activities.

His wife, Mrs. Gladys Elwell, has given the new range, knowing his continuing interest. Like much that comes to Mowglis boys, this increased enjoyment comes through the generosity of Mowglis who have been before them.

The life here is in many ways the expression of generosity from earlier Mowglis who have each given something of their own to its development, both materially and in spirit. Some come to Mowglis and take all they can, others come and give as well as take—to these, like Captain Bruce Elwell, who pass on to us new and better opportunities, we can say

"The Call of the Pack
They ne'er shall forget,
We be of one blood
Brothers, all."

AFE

THE RIFLE RANGE, 1937

The noise of rifles was greatly increased this summer by the sound of much carpentry at the range, where for several weeks miraculous structural changes were wrought. And now we have a new range, unquestionably one of the best of its kind in the country. It has a gun room and office for the instructor, space for ten boys on the 50-ft. distance, and four on the 150-ft. range, and a special covered triangle-sighting alley.

This Range is a Memorial to Stanley Bruce Elwell, through whom rifle shooting first started at Mowglis. His wife, Mrs. Gladys Elwell, knowing of his continuing interest in riflery at Mowglis, was the donor of this most generous gift.

During this season a total of 114 medals was earned; every member of the Pack possesses at least a Pro-Marksman medal, and one Pantherite, Bob Johnson, completed the requirements for getting the Expert Rifleman Award.

Bill Elder's name was inscribed on the Slaymaker Telescopic Rifle for being the outstanding marksman in camp. Besides shooting his 7th bar, Bill was high scorer (97 out of a possible 100 points on his Match Target), on the First Rifle Team, of which he was elected captain. Bill was also the first one to win a medal on the new 50-yard range. For this he averaged 97.2 points on ten consecutive targets, one of which was but a single point from perfection.

Bill Robbins received the pennant for greatest improvement and progress in riflery; in this, his first year at camp, he won eight medals.

Mr. HERMON HOLT, 3d,
Rifle Instructor.

A VISIT AT THE RIFLE RANGE

To start with, Industries blows. Immediately some boys go down to the Den Bridge, and fairly soon the shout of "Mr. Holt" arises. Finally, Mr. Holt comes in sight, and there is a cheer.

When the rifles and ammunition have been given out, Mr. Holt tests the straps. Finally he says, "Fire at Will." Then firing begins.

After the clips have been fired, everyone goes to the targets. After a few clips have been fired, Mr. Holt says: "This is the last round; you boys on the bench had better go to soak." So endeth another industry period.

BOB BIGELOW

COLORS

About fifteen minutes after supper, the assembly bugle is blown. That means that it is time to have colors. After assembly are 2nd and 3rd calls. After 3rd call, Lt. Hansborough says "Mowglis Attention! Now stand steady, boys." "At ease." "Mowglis Attention!" "Right Dress! Front. At ease."

"Now get your final scratches, for you have to stand steady for quite a time." By the time the Lieutenant has selected two boys to take down the flag, and one to fire the cannon, he says "Mowglis Attention! Parade rest." Then the buglers blow colors.

Boom! The cannon goes off. The Lieutenant says "Right hand salute." And after the flag is down, he says "Two."

Then we are dismissed and file up to the camp fire circle. This is the end of colors, one of the most important parts of the camp day.

TOM MCGRAW

MOWGLIS CREWS—1937

Very definite problems faced both Red and Blue crews at the beginning of the 1937 rowing season. The Blue Crew brought back a veteran outfit which was, however, too heavy for the boats. They had to learn to apply to the fullest extent the power in their boat.

The Red Crew, in contrast, had to build an entirely new crew from lighter boys, and by smooth, even stroking, overcome their weight disadvantage. It was also thought advisable to teach all the crews a modification of the Washington stroke, with its shorter lay-back and strong draw-through.

How well all crews solved their particular problems and mastered the new stroke was shown by the closeness of the races. A strong wind was blowing directly against the boats, and though the waves

were not serious, the wind made record times impossible. The Second and Third Form Crews rowed separately, and were judged on a consideration of form and speed. The Blue won both races, but by very narrow margins, as all four crews rowed very well.

The Junior Crew Race was a thriller from start to finish, with the smoother-stroking Red Crew winning by a bare four feet, while the Blue came up fast.

In the climactic race of the day the wind counted slightly against the lighter Red Crew, and the more powerful Blue boat crossed the line just a length in front. It was a well rowed race.

The sportsmanship of all was of the highest order, not only on Crew Day, but throughout all the summer.

Mr. JAMES GORDON GILKEY, JR.,
Crew Coach.

MOWGLIS CREWS 1937

Winning Blue Racing Crew: Bow, R. Hooper; 2, B. Howard; 3, G. Thayer; 4, G. Paine; 5, G. Merwin (Capt.); Stroke, G. Chase; Coxswain, J. Chase.

Red Racing Crew: Bow, C. Allen; 2, B. Daniels; 3, M. Post; 4, W. Elder (Capt.); 5, P. Clark; Stroke, P. Suter; Coxswain, R. Slocum.

Blue Junior Racing Crew: Bow, W. Warwick; 2, F. Mauran; 3, P. Smith; 4, R. Johnson; 5, J. Ketcham; Stroke, D. Ellithorp; Coxswain, N. Davis.

Red Junior Racing Crew: Bow, H. Barnum; 2, R. Bell; 3, B. Caswell; 4, T. McGraw; 5, N. Pearson; Stroke, M. Draper; Coxswain, G. Cammann.

Blue Second Form Crew: Bow, J. Hastings; 2, J. Helme; 3, L. Fuller; 4, R. Taggart; 5, P. Hackleman; Stroke, W. Mixter; Coxswain, K. Smith.

Red Second Form Crew: Bow, W. Robbins; 2, J. Powell; 3, R. Toppan; 4, P. Poor; 5, R. Barker; Stroke, B. Brown; Coxswain, J. Elliott.

Blue Third Form Crew: Bow, F. Blake; 2, C. Bauer; 3, P. DeBaun; 4, J. Warwick; 5, D. McLaughlin; Stroke, H. Mauran; Coxswain, J. Howard.

Red Third Form Crew: Bow, H. Roberts; 2, T. Rogers; 3, J. Warner; 4, R. Bigelow; 5, T. Nesbit; Stroke, H. Owen; Coxswain, F. Holbrook.



Photograph by Frederick Holbrook

Twilight, and the Waterfront

MEAL TIME MESSAGES

To the Blue Crew:

HERE'S FOR A CLEAN SWEEP
OF THE RACE.

(Signed) FULLER BRUSH CO.

To MOWGLIS:

IN ANSWER TO INQUIRY,
WIND BLUE, WEATHER STORMY
FOR RED CREW!

(Signed) U. S. WEATHER BUREAU.

Col. Elwell:

MAY WE HAVE PERMISSION
USE NAME MOWGLIS FOR NEW
MODEL RED SPEEDSTER WITH
BLUE TRAILER?

GENERAL MOTORS CORP.

Col. Elwell:

THE BLUE CREW WILL BE SO
BADLY TRIMMED ON SATURDAY
THAT WE SEE NO HOPE FOR
HAIR-CUTS ON SUNDAY.

LEO THE BARBER.

GENUINE CABLEGRAMS

Rome, Italy

MOWGLIS

SINCEREST WISHES FOR A
GRAND CREW DAY. I'LL BE PUL-
LIN WITH PULLEN FOR RED VIC-
TORY OVER FINE BLUE BOAT.

ALLYN L. BROWN, JR.

London, England

Col. Elwell:

PURPLE CREW COACH HAILS
BOTH CREWS. STOP. THEY ALSO
WIN WHO LOSE WITH A GRIN.
GREETINGS AND GOOD WISHES.

WILTON E. HENLEY.

Oxford, England

MOWGLIS

WARMEST GREETINGS. ROW
YOUR BEST. GOOD HUNTING
ALL!

BOB SPOCK.

A CLOSE CALL

I'm Charlie Chipmunk, and I have spent all my life at Mowglis under Toomai. Well, I was strolling down towards Den one night when I met my friend the Den Mouse. You know, the one with the silver whiskers and the milkey white coat. He was running excitedly up from Den, and as soon as he saw me, he shouted: "Hey, there's going to be a candle light soak tonight. Let's go down and watch the fun!"

So we ran down and were just in time to squeeze in through a hole in the air barrel where we could hear best what was going on, and see some of it besides. Then the excitement began. Every boy got into his swimming suit and came out on the dock to get his candle. Then something began to happen. The weight was too heavy for the pontoon, and it was pushed down too far. The water started to enter the holes in the top. That only made it worse, and the water was now at least a foot high! It began to sink faster and there we were, stranded on Waingunga float, with no way to get out!

Suddenly I spied a little hole at the top of the float. I was fortunately a small chipmunk and by this time my friend the mouse was worried skinny. So we got through with much squeezing and pushing.

We ran as fast as we could back through the bath house. I went up a tree, and didn't come down for six days, while my friend went in his

hole in the Den and didn't come out for a week. And I can tell you, we never turned our heads toward the waterfront for two months.

FRED BLAKE

RIFLE RANGE IMPROVEMENTS

One lazy hour, a couple of weeks ago, I went to the rifle range, and what a surprise I got! The end toward the waterfront had been cut off and moved to the other end of the building. Then, when I went back about a week later I saw a whole new end being put on the Range. This was almost built, however, so we used it to shoot from. Many trees had been cut down, and the vicinity was in general chaos.

Then one Thursday Mr. Holt had two dashing race horses down there dragging the trees away.

One of the advantages of the new range is that it will accommodate fourteen boys instead of ten. Also, there is a fifty-yard range, and Mr. Holt has his own private office.

RUSH TAGGART

MR. HYDE'S "SQUITO SCARER"

A new contraption in the form of a wooden box, about 6 in. by 8 in., with a black cloth netting attached at the end of it, has appeared in Den.

A pillow is inserted in the box, and the occupant of the bed puts his head in it and rolls down the netting until it touches his feet.

The box now rests at the head of Mr. Hyde's bed, much to the disgust of the bugs.

PAUL CLARK, JR.

WHAT! NOT A DREAM?

After campfire last Sunday, Mowglis boys prepared for bed, and when taps came they started to drift off to sleep. All of a sudden a bugle call pierced the quiet air. It was the call for assembly! Was something wrong? No, Mowglis boys were running, half asleep, towards the athletic field, their minds groping for some reason for this outrage.

Then attention was blown and reports found everyone present. Everybody filed into Gray Brothers, some adjusting their bathrobes as they went. Then candy was served, and as each boy took a piece, he pinched himself to see if he were awake or not. Next a contest was held to see who had the loudest pajamas, and Mike Mixter was victorious.

A second call to quarters was blown, and a second taps, and Mowglis was once more quiet, still wondering whether they had all had a dream or not.

PHIL SUTER

CHAPEL

What is Chapel for? To quiet us down at least one afternoon during the week? Well, partly, but mostly Chapel is meant to help us forget our slight troubles and to give us a glimpse of how to handle future problems. Also, Chapel helps us to enjoy the better things in life, such as music and good talks.

In Chapel one can think as one pleases without being disturbed by other paltry feelings. That is another

reason we have chapel, to make us ponder on real problems for a few minutes. That is what I think of Chapel.

BARR HOWARD

THE STORY OF A BULLET

One day while I was resting quietly with some brothers, I was roughly thrown into what I thought was a baggage car. Finally the train stopped. We were thrown in a truck. It finally stopped, and we were put on a shelf.

A few days later I was thrown on a mat and rudely shoved into a clip. A boy looked at me and said, "New Type." I think his name was Slocum.

Then I was shot from a gun. I went through some paper and hit some iron. Very mean, I think.

A Bullet that Scored—BOB BIGELOW

WHY ANIMALS LIKE MOWGLIS

The reason that so many animals live here in Mowglis is that no one ever harms them. As a result, they have become quite tame and are not afraid of the boys. The trees and wildflowers in Mowglis are very beautiful and add a lot to the camp. When you see a wild flower, don't pick it. Let it grow so others can see it, too. Don't peel the bark off the trees. It not only hurts the trees, but it spoils the looks of the tree. Think before you cut a tree with a knife or pick a wild flower and you will never regret it.

JIM KETCHAM



Toomai gives
Attention to
Cooking

Photograph by Fred Blake

AN EARLY MORNING RIDE

At about 6:15, I was awakened by Lt. Hansborough. Sleepily I got dressed and made my bed and soon was over at the tennis court watching a few of the counsellors play tennis.

In a few minutes, Mr. Davidge brought the Mountain wagon down to the Athletic Field. Shortly we were at the Riding Stable. In about fifteen minutes all the boys were on their horses and started. For a mile or so we rode until we came to a brook where we were to indulge in breakfast.

We had oranges, followed by sandwiches and cocoa boiled by Lieutenant. After breakfast we explored, but had to come back soon.

After we had explored, we went through the cow pasture. Soon we were back at camp after a fine morning ride.

JOHN BENNETT

Photograph by Gaius W. Merwin, Jr.



Umbagog Lake (one of the Rangeleys)
with Mowglis Camping in the
Foreground

THE STAMP CLUB

This year the Stamp Club has more members than at any time during its three years of existence.

This is an ardent group of collectors. The meetings on Sunday are taken up by a short talk on some particular stamp of interest given by one of the boys. Then, if there is time, the meeting is thrown open to a general discussion of stamps.

The members are looking forward to the stamp exhibition which comes the last few Saturdays of the camp season, in which the best stamps of their collections are exhibited in the craft shop.

Mr. KETCHAM

TO BELLE ISLE BY CANOES

Last Thursday, in the afternoon the war canoes, and the crews, and some single canoes started out for Belle Isle. It took about three-quarters of an hour to get there and when we got there we pulled the boats up on shore and got ready for a soak. We had two soaks and then had supper. The Colonel thought we might have a soak after supper, but instead we then started home.

BOB TOPPAN

THE TRIP SEASON OF 1937

To initiate the 1937 season, fourteen boys travelled to Lake Umbagog at Upton, Maine, spending four days there canoeing. The next week, Panther and Akela camped at Tunnel Brook and climbed Mt. Moosilauke, while Baloo was spending three days on Belle Isle. Den followed during the next week with a four-day pack trip through the mountains surrounding Franconia Notch, including Mts. Kinsman, Lafayette, Liberty, and Lincoln. Meanwhile Toomai camped in Dorchester Woods and climbed Pikes Ledge.

The trip season reached its peak when the next week ten boys went off on the Mt. Washington trip. Starting at Garfield, they hiked over the Twin and Willey ranges, over to the Southern Peaks, and to Washington itself.

During Crew Week the Aides climbed Mt. Tri-Pyramid while the Assistants went up Mt. Carrigain, both groups scouting out possible trips for next year.

Following this, four trail clearing expeditions went out of camp, to close the trip season for the year. Den camped at Crag Hut and worked on the Oregon Trail. Panther stayed at the new Hermitage shelter on Cardigan and cleared our trails on that mountain, while Akela and Toomai both worked on the eastern section of the Oregon Trail.

WESTON C. PULLEN, JR.,
Tripmaster.

OUR TRIP TO BELLE ISLE

We started for Belle Isle on Wednesday afternoon in the Gypsy, and soon got there. We were told we could make our beds any way we wanted to.

That night Mr. Hyde came around and found a lot of feet sticking out of the bottom of the beds. The next morning we were waked up by Mr. Hyde's whistle. That day we went up Sugar Loaf and then went for a swim in Hornet's Cove. We had supper and then went to bed.

That night Mr. Hyde said we could pounce upon anyone who talked. We had a lot of fun that night. The next morning we had a pillow fight. We played a game of cops and robbers on Cliff Island, and came back to camp.

BOB SLOCUM

THE BAT

In Toomai on the cloudy afternoon of Sunday the 11th, a bat came into the dormitory. He lighted on Bob Toppan's bed. Some of the boys shined their flashlights on him, and he appeared to be very cute, and was a dark gray. He looked like a mouse, except he was shorter and more stubby, with a round, blunt nose.

His two ears were rather big for him, and he was soon hanging upside down on the rafters. We could not see his wings. I think the noise of the boys in the dorm scared him away.

DONALD H. McLAUGHLIN, JR.

A TRIP TO SOUP BOWL GLIDE

It was a nice, sunny day when we all, or most of us, went to Soup Bowl Glide. At first I thought I would not sign up, but soon I heard that we were going to have ice cream.

It was time to go. We started out in the Mountain wagon, and in about twenty minutes we were there. Then we had to climb about fifteen minutes. Soon we were all ready to go down. I was third, and I went slow at first and faster and faster and then, splash! I was in.

The water was very cold. At last I got out. It was about time to go, now. After we got to the car, we started back. When we were half way back, we all got ice cream cones and then we finished the ride. We all had a nice time.

GARDNER FAY

SLIDES ON MOOSILAUKEE

After eating lunch on the first day of their dorm trip, the Pantherites, under the leadership of Mr. Pullen, went for a swim. It was explained that there was a slide which excelled Soup Bowl Glide, where they were going.

Upon arriving at the first slide, the boys were disappointed, but several of the more adventurous strayed farther down stream, where a second and larger slide was found. Mr. Pullen decreed that the boys should only go down half of this decline, however. Our Tripmaster was preparing to suit action to words and

go down from the halfway mark when one of the boys who had not heard that they were to go down only half way, started from the top and came zooming down. There was a cry of "Look out, Mr. Pullen," a large thump, and a few seconds later a small splash followed by a large one. Thus did Mr. Pullen go down the slide.

CHARLES ALLEN

UP PIKE'S LEDGE

On Thursday morning Toomai left her camping place, with the aides to take care of camp. We started up an old road, passed an old house where a "hairy-arm" story had taken place. We hiked on, and the trail became very bushy. Soon we passed an old sugar house. Then we went through some briars and got scratched.

We kept on through the woods, but the counsellors thought we were on the wrong trail. So Mr. Dulany went off to find the trail, while Mr. Gordon told us a swell story about treasure hunting in which he was a leading person.

Then Mr. Dulany came back, and got us on the right trail. We started out fresh again.

We went along and saw some huts of old mica prospectors. Then we went on to the Ledge; there were a lot of blueberries. We signaled to the Aides down below and tried to talk to them, but they couldn't hear us. They only signaled back with some glass.



Photograph by Gaius W. Merwin, Jr.

A Rocky Outlook

Then we ate our sandwiches which Mr. Hatheway made. We had a relax, during which Mr. Gordon went on with his story. When that was over we got chopping blocks and started to clear the trail down the mountain. Newton Davis found a snake with a hawk's foot in it. Then we looked in at the sugar house, and went back to camp and ended a swell hike.

DON McLAUGHLIN, JR.

A HIKE ON AKELA DORM TRIP

Mr. Holt and I started out to climb a peak which overlooked our camp. As we climbed the peak, we came to where wood was being cut. There was no trail, so the first mile climb seemed like five miles. The top was a plateau with many mounds about eight feet in height. We climbed about ten of these, finding

no views. We started down and came to a place where we saw our camp and Mt. Moosilauke very well. We arrived back in camp in time for soak.

NED PEARSON

WHAT SOUP BOWL GLIDE IS LIKE

A lot of boys have probably wondered what Soup Bowl Glide was. To get there, you take the road to Cardigan, about a quarter of a mile, and then turn off the road. You will come to a rather odd stream with rocks in the queerest places.

After hopping from one rock to another, you come to this smooth rock with moss in places. After soaping yourself well, you go sliding down into ice cold water!

That's what Soup Bowl Glide is like.

THORPE NESBIT, JR.

THE RIDE UP TO THE CANOE TRIP

On Tuesday morning, July 14th, a party consisting of Mr. Hughes, Dr. Ordway, Mr. Tower, Jim Ketcham, Phil Suter, and Peter Hackleman started out for the canoe trip which was camped on the shores of Lake Umbagog, 135 miles away in Maine. After stopping in Plymouth to do a few errands, our journey began.

After ten or fifteen minutes, we turned up a road which led to Armont Farms. Mr. Hughes said it was about four miles out of our way, but there was such a good view that it would be worth it. When we arrived, we got out and took pictures. It was beautiful. We could see quite a number of mountains.

We drove along the road for a number of miles, before we came to the famous Franconia Notch. The first thing we came to was the Indian Head. Mr. Hughes insisted it was a peculiar looking Indian, and most of us agreed with him.

Next we came to a pot hole which was formed by glaciers. We got out and Mr. Tower took some pictures. We then drove along until we came to the Old Man of the Mountains. We could just barely see him, through the trees, so we parked the Mountain wagon, and walked to the shores of a little pond from which the view was much better. Mr. Tower took some more pictures. He also took a telescopic lens shot of the Old Man. We stopped and had lunch beside a spring which had been made into a drinking fountain.

Then we started out again. As we neared Berlin, a noted paper-making city, we noticed a strong smell of H_2SO_4 . When we arrived at Berlin we stopped at an old torn-down mill and watched the river which was flowing very fast. It was a very interesting sight. Then we went out on a bridge which spanned the river and took more pictures. Most of the men around were French-Canadian, and most of the signs were written in both French and English.

Mr. Hughes had told us to be on the look-out for the log jams on the Adroscoggin River. We soon came abreast of them. It was a marvelous sight to see the river entirely covered with logs.

Soon we crossed the state line, and the lake came into view. We drove over a few hills, that lined the lake and arrived at Durkee's where the road ended. We piled all the duffles and equipment on the dock, to come back in canoes to get it later.

After walking a mile and a half, we arrived at the Y.M.C.A. camp where the trip was over after a very enjoyable and interesting ride.

JIM KETCHAM

THE RIDING TRIP

One day a few Mowglis boys, with Lt. Hansborough and Lt. Butterdahl, went for a three-day riding trip. We started early in the morning at 11:25 a.m. and got to our first camping place about 5:00 p.m.

We pitched camp, took care of our horses, and talked about the night for we thought we might have "watches" that night. After supper, the Colonel came up and had some marshmallows for us. After that he told us the story of how he got lost on Mt. Cardigan with Melvin.

Then the Colonel went, and Lt. Hansborough gave out the hours in which we were going to stay up and watch. We were excited that night and had lots of fun.

The next morning we woke up and after taking care of the horses and ourselves, we set off to catch grasshoppers. Mr. Hull and Mr. Farnsworth saw a huge grasshopper flying and they went running all over the field after it, but they never got it. We rode all day, and got within one mile of the foot of Cardigan. There we camped for the next night. That night was the same as the first night, except the Colonel didn't come up and we didn't have watches.

The next day we woke up early, had breakfast, and took care of our horses and rode and got to the stables at about 11:00 o'clock a.m.

In all, we had a very swell time, and I think all of us thank Col. Elwell, Lt. Hansborough, and Lt. Butterdahl.

GEORGE CAMMANN

A STRANGE HAPPENING AT GRAY BROTHERS

One day this week I was just outside of Gray Brothers when I

thought I heard a distant drumming sound coming from inside the building.

I went inside the library and slowly opened the door. I still heard the drumming sound, but could not tell where it came from. Finally, Mr. Avery opened the wood closet, and what do you think I saw? Mr. Charles Smith had been locked in the wood closet, but not by Mr. Avery.

What a laugh I had!!

BILL CHILDS

THE CRAFT SHOP 1937

This year the work in the Craft Shop consisted chiefly in making kyaks. Seven 10-ft. kyaks were completed in time to race on Crew Day. This feature was won by Jimmie Howard. One 12-ft. hollow canvas-covered surf board was made by Mr. Farnsworth.

Other activities included: jewelry and art metal work, jig saw puzzles, woodworking, and clay modeling with the Cubs.

A new activity this year was the electric-copper plating of insects, bugs, and butterflies. Several good specimens were turned out.

The final work in the Craft Shop was the making of candle boats to be launched on the lake the evening of Mrs. Holt's Day. Many beautiful boats were made.

The work in the Craft Shop this year was of a high quality, and the boys spent many pleasant hours working there.

Mr. PAUL G. LACKEY

THE FISHING TRIP

One day nine Mowglis boys went fishing at Mr. Norton's pond, on Hobart Hill. The pond was large and had been stocked that very morning.

We started fishing and by the end of the morning had caught twenty-one fish. We had a fine dinner, but we had no water. Now, as you may know, fish make you thirsty. So a few of us volunteered to get water.

After lunch we went home and got double-deckers on the way. I'm sure all of us thank Mr. Norton for giving us such a treat.

GEORGE CAMMANN

AN UNUSUAL REVEILLE

One morning, on the Toomai camping trip, everybody was asleep when a funny thing happened. A dog that had come around camp the day before came in and woke everybody up.

First he jumped on Hunter Mauran. Then he stepped on Bill Robbins, and then he stepped on everyone's pillow. Mr. Dulany, by that time, was awake, and when he told everyone to keep quiet, the dog jumped on him, too.

JOHN WARWICK

THE MOWGLIS AIRPLANE

The Mowglis Airplane was taken out of the Craft Shop several days ago and Mr. Lackey aided in the greasing. After the crank case was drained, the motor greased and over-

hauled to the utmost, it was wheeled into Gray Brothers. The unsuspecting were gathered in the Library while Mr. Gordon tuned up the motor.

Then the fun began. But where ever fun goes, trouble is always there to spoil it. Just as the plane would take off, and get under way, a fuse would blow out and the plane would crash. This happened continually, but Mr. Dulany supplied parachutes to boys.

The boys were having a great time, and the Mowglis airplane proved to be a real success this year.

FRED BLAKE

CARVING INITIALS

Again comes the fad for carving initials in such places as writing tables, bureaus, walls and other places. Of course, one of the most destructive places is the trunk of a live tree. The whole idea seems to be that one wishes to make known the fact that one has been in that place; that part seems to make sense, but why do they want to destroy property? Perhaps they do it inconsiderately, and if so, they should not do it any more.

The best idea is to have a guest book and to have everyone sign who wants to. One way to cure people of carving their initials in camp is to take their knives away for a week every time they carve their initials.

BILL CUTLER

BREAKFAST AND CLOUDS

Upon finishing a wonderful breakfast at the Lakes-of-the-Clouds Hut, we got on our packs ready to start for the top of Mount Washington. How long we had waited for the day when we could reach the famous place!

When we started, there were few clouds hovering over the summit. We started to climb. Soon we reached the bottom of the clouds. "Oh, well," we thought, "they will all be gone when we get to the top." Finally we did reach the summit. The clouds were very thick and getting thicker all the time.

We sat down to wait for the clouds to go, and for the cog railroad train to come. After about a half hour's wait, the train came. But the clouds were worse than ever. We decided to go down. We walked down for fully two hours. At the end of this time the clouds started to lift. Within a half an hour, we could see the top.

GEORGE L. CHASE

CREW SHIRTS 1937

Mowglis Racing Crew shirts were formerly given only to the winning

crews. Now due to the generosity of two men, both crews have them regardless of which one wins the race.

Mr. Bob Spock, a former Mowglis crew coach, and Mr. Bob Hughes, all-time enthusiast for the Blue Crew followers (known to some as Ivan Roberts H. Hughes of Hydroplane fame), have for several seasons given the Crew Jerseys, seven shirts for each crew.

It is a mighty fine thing to do, and is certainly appreciated by us all; especially by those of us who realize that it means a genuine sacrifice to both men.

Such examples of Mowglis interest help us all. We thank them both!

AFF

AKELA CAMPS FOR COCOA

"I'll bet my cocoa is better than yours", said Mr. Dulany. "Shucks", replied Mr. Pullen, "bet the Colonel likes mine better than yours", and on went the argument.

By and by, Dr. Ordway, Mr. Cruickshank, and the Colonel came. The two cups were passed around. Mr. Dulany and Akela won.

MIKE MIXTER

Photograph by Gaius W. Merwin, Jr.



On the Knife Edge, Lafayette and the Haystacks



Photograph by Mr. J. D. Link

Out and In, Canoe Tilting

MOWGLIS 1937 AQUATICS

An exceptionally warm summer (warmest in New Hampshire for the past 52 years), brought Mowglis water activities to a new high. With the preliminary swimming tests completed, "Hope-to-Be" was to be the quarters for twenty-one boys, two of whom were permitted to do little or no swimming. Of the rest of this group, all but three had passed the Canoe test, that of swimming 100 yards fully clothed from an up-set Canoe, by the end of the summer. These three are not rightly classed as non-swimmers, however, as each swam at least fifty yards using a smooth and well coordinated side stroke and lacking only in endurance and confidence for swimming the Canoe Test.

The standards in all swimming tests at Mowglis this season were kept exceedingly high. Mr. Hyde and Col. Elwell both strongly felt that the boys ought to master a restful and enduring stroke, such as the side or breast, before being allowed to swim their Waingunga. Accordingly, no boy who had not swum fifty yards strongly was permitted to attempt the Canoe Test.

With such highly favorable conditions for aquatic activities, the other departments of the waterfront also flourished. Such activities as advanced swimming, diving, life saving, canoeing, rowing, crew, canoe tilting, water-sports, and log rolling all proved very popular for leisure time and lazy hour periods.

The following is the classification of swimmers at the close of the 1937 season:

White Ribbon: Chase, G.; Ellithorp, D.; Thayer, G.; Warwick, W.

Full Waingunga: Barker, R.; Chase, G.; Clark, P.; Ellithorp, D.; Hackleman, P.; Hooper, R.; Merwin, G.; Paine, G.; Smith, P.; Thayer, G.

Half Waingunga: Barnum, H.; Bell, R.; Cammann, G.; Caswell, B.; Chase, J.; Fuller, L.; Hastings, J.; Helme, J.; Howard, B.; Johnson, R.; Ketcham, J.; Mauran, F.; McGraw, T.; Owen, H.; Pearson, N.; Post, M.; Rogers, T.; Suter, P.; Taggart, R.; Warwick, W.

Canoe Tests: Allard, J.; Allen, C.; Bauer, C.; Bigelow, R.; Blake, F.; Brown, B.; Childs, W.; Cutler, W.; Daniels, B.; Davis, N.; DeBaun, P.; Draper, M.; Bohlen, B.; Elliott, C.; Elliott, J.; Fay, G.; Holbrook, F.; Howard, J.; Lane, F.; Little, E.; Ludlow, C.; Mauran, H.; Mixter, W.; McLaughlin, D.; Nesbit, T.; Poor, P.; Powell, J.; Roberts, H.; Slocum, R.; Smith, K.; Toppan, R.; Warner, J.; Warwick, J.

THE WAR CANOE RACE

The two canoes were launched. They paddled out to the start and got into position.

A crack of the pistol by Mr. Pomerooy started the race. The Yellow pulled ahead at the first barrel, and continued to gain. As the canoes passed the launch mooring, the Green made one last effort, but in vain. Mr. Dulany and Mr. Hackleman were still shouting "Stroke" as we crossed the finish.

The Yellow swung around between the float and the dock and went overboard.

The Green swung out towards Hello Bill, and around to the canoe house.

So was the Yellow Victory.

HUMPHREY BARNUM

LOG ROLLING

Splash! Soak has begun. About six boys rush out to the log to start their daily competition. "Yeow!" Hooper, who was trying to stand up, slipped and took a back flop into the water. The log starts spinning as everybody but Thayer, who turns around with it, tries to get back on the log.

This continues through the rest of the Soak, and when the whistle blows, these boys swim back to Waingunga after having had their daily bit of log rolling.

PHIL SUTER

MOWGLIS COMPETITION

Panther, Baloo, and Toomai have a little competition as far as Dormitory Dams are concerned. The object is to dam the little stream so as not to give the other dormitories any water. Panther has a dam the farthest up stream. Then comes Baloo. "Baloo Beavers" is the best suited name for the Balooites. Bigelow is their famed leader. The Balooites have only one small dam, and after that they have their main dam. Toomai has secret plans for their dam. After the dams have broken, they are begun all over again.

JIM HELME

THE 1937 TENNIS SEASON

This year interest in tennis ran high. Every day fellows could be seen playing during lazy hour. This was encouraged by a perpetual "bumper" tournament in which everyone took part. The old tennis industry period was replaced by an entirely new system, giving the boys more time for instruction.

As in former years, there were two tournaments, junior and senior. Every boy in camp took part in one of these. In the junior division, two good friends faced each other in the final match, Calvin Bauer and John Warwick. By playing fine tennis throughout, Calvin Bauer was the victor, 6-2, 6-1.

In the senior tournament, Charlie Allen, last year's finalist, met Bill Elder in the last round. The match, played between thunder showers, was marked by frequent net smashes and volleys. Charlie Allen, showing fine ability in placing the ball, won the tournament, 6-2, 7-5.

Mr. WILLIAM POMEROY,
Tennis Instructor.

HUSKY MARKS

About two weeks ago Mr. Pugh talked at campfire about Husky Marks, and the industries connected with them. He read off a list of the nine different ribbons and explained the requirements of each. When a boy gets two or more ribbons, he is admitted to the Inner Circle of the Campfire which is a great honor.

Every boy tries to obtain this recognition before he leaves Mowglis. I think that after Mr. Pugh finished, every boy realized the significance of the Husky Marks.

JIM KETCHAM

1937 INNER CIRCLE MEN

Old Men:

Hart
Hughes
Holt
Pullen
Pomeroy
Gilkey
Dulany
Hackleman, W.
Tower
Ketcham, W.
Avery
Blake
Davidge
Hatheway
Link
Hull
Bridgewater
Farnsworth
Keffer
MacGregor
Richards

New Men:

Chase, G.
Ellithorp
Hooper
Merwin
Paine
Smith, P.
Ketcham, J.
Suter

Taken in at end of Season:

Clark
Elder
Thayer
Hackleman, P.
Warwick, W.
Allen
Mauran, F.
Howard, B.

WHAT TO DO AT BOAT PERMISSION

First, select one large rowboat. Shove off, aiming at Mauran's "Brinco" so as to give it a resounding crack. Take one gigantic heave just as a color-banded canoe comes tearing down the runway. If your aim is good, you should be able to crack into the canoe amidships and carry it to a point within several feet of the Hope-to-be-Raft.

Be sure, of course, to get away from the scene of action immediately. "Piling up" on the life boat pole should be easy, and it ought to bring Mr. Pugh on the run.

Rowing at full speed, you should reach Mud Creek ahead of the rest of the boats and have plenty of time to manoeuver your boat sideways to the current under the bridge and so block all possible traffic. When knocked out of position, some excitement can be raised by running aground.

JUNIUS POWELL, JR.

GETTING READY FOR INSPECTION

Relax is over. Everybody jumps off the bed and has a race for the brooms. Who was dormitory boy, asks someone. "O, I see, you forgot about duties and hid behind a tether ball pole."

Baloo Inspection! calls the counsellor. "I'm not ready, and by the way, hand over that broom." "I'm not finished with it," is the reply.

"Well, then, hurry up." Now the inspectors are at the door.

"At your places, boys," shouts Mr. Pugh. "Wait a second," someone shouts. This happens every afternoon.

BALOO DORMITORY

THIS SUMMER

My, but this summer has passed quickly! You hardly realize that there are only about two weeks more. First came the Canoe Trip; then the dorm trips, and the Mt. Washington Trip. Now crew week is almost upon us. Mrs. Holt's day is very near, too.

The summer's passing so quickly is a sign of the good time that we have had here at Mowglis. As there are only a couple of weeks left, we ought to get all that we can out of them.

TOM MCGRAW

CANDLE BOAT WINNERS, MRS. HOLT'S NIGHT:

Pack:

1. Slocum
2. Bohlen
3. Barker

Cubs:

1. Beal
2. Ashton
3. Wallace

EXHIBITION OF BOATS:

1. W. Smith
2. F. Blake
3. H. Barnum
- K. Smith, Honorable mention

WHAT TO DO AT A SUNDAY SUPPER ON THE ATHLETIC FIELD

First: Play tag over the benches which the Counsellors have placed there.

Second: Get in front of the truck bringing the food.

Third: Trip the man carrying the milk cases.

Fourth: Put your fingers, one by one, in the jam, and suck them carefully before putting them in again.

Fifth: Spill the jam from your sandwich over a counsellor's clean shirt, or better, let him sit on the sandwich where the jam is thickest.

Sixth: Let a bottle of milk slip to the ground, the cover being off.

Seventh: Ask a server for fifths when everyone has just had seconds. Then enjoy your supper if you can.

TOOMAI TIT

THE TRIP OF A MOWGLIS SPOON

One morning as I was sleeping peacefully in the box named "medium spoons," I was awakened by a terrible noise. I was snatched from my box and thrown onto a tray along with seven of my friends. We were then put on a table and re-

mained there for some time. Then I was used to eat some very hot bean soup.

Some very thoughtless table boy whose name I will not mention then threw me into the pail marked "medium spoons." Melvin put me in a tray and pushed me into the washing machine and turned on the soapy water.

After I had gotten thoroughly cleaned and rinsed, I was replaced in my box, there to continue my slumber in peace.

RUSH TAGGART, JR.

I LOOK AROUND

It is Sunday afternoon.

Soak has blown. Most of the boys are at the waterfront, but a few are still in view of the Toomai writing porch. Mr. Blake is playing quoits with Jack Allard, and from the looks of things Mr. Blake is winning. From the Headquarters Office float the sweet strains of Mr. Richards' harmonica.

Glancing southward I notice Tom McGraw and John Bennett who are engaged in a game of tennis. Mr.

Hughes is groaning about the lack of Howls, and is going in to conference with Jim Ketcham who has been vainly trying to get Balooites to write a few Howls.

Mr. Oates, after having decided against a croquet game with Mr. Ketcham, is practicing tetherball by himself. Soak is now over, however, and supper is not far off, so this Mowglis survey must come to a close.

JUNIUS POWELL, JR.

APPRECIATIONS

One and all join in thanks to those who gave to Mowglis this summer:—marshmallows for roasts; books for the Library. Contributions to the Howl come from: Mrs. P. M. Hatheway, Governor Allen, Mr. Bunker, Mrs. Elder, and Mr. Ludlow.

Mrs. Pomeroy and William Pomeroy, Jr., present a much needed tennis marker.

Mr. Paul Avery gave the steel plates for the new rifle range, given by Mrs. S. Bruce Elwell.

Mr. Robert Spock and Mr. Robert H. Hughes gave the Crew Jerseys.

Mr. Edmund C. Shaw and "Little Deer" for their adding to Mowglis enjoyment.

Mr. Tower for his moving picture supplies and equipment.

THE CANDLE LIGHT SERVICE

The Candle Light Service was most enjoyable this year. It took place on Sunday, August 22nd, in the Chapel - of - the - Woods.

THE FIRST BASEBALL GAME

After the teams were announced, each one went to a certain place. Ellithorp was elected captain, and the team was named "The Gas-House Gang." We were to play the "Scorpions."

After team practice we got started. Hooper pitched for our team. After Hackleman scored for the Scorpions, Allen retired the side. In the other half of the first and only inning, Allen scored a run. Then a dip was declared. That was the end of the first baseball game.

TOM MCGRAW

Thus,

Another summer passes by;

And with it many moments we may soon forget;

But ever in our hearts and minds must stay

The call to Mowglis boys from fields and sky,

Clear, crystal lakes, the great hills towering high;

Tall, sturdy pines, trails that bend Through forest damp, then up to

bare-rocked mountain tops to end;

And other kindred things we shall recall;—

But even more than these we'll ne'er forget

The constant spirit that pervades the Pack,

Giving to Mowglis boys and Mowglis men

Faith, hope, and love . . . and strength renewed again!

W. B. H.

Photograph by Lawrence Fuller



Waingunga, Diving Float, and Log, Sunny-Side Up

FOND MEMORIES

Now that we are back in camp after the many trips, they seem as sweet reflections to many of us.

The many hours spent trudging along mountain tops, in rain, with no view, are sometimes unpleasant. But later you arrive at a shelter, and eat a fine meal. You go to sleep

and wake up fresh in the morning, with the sun light pouring through the unchinked logs.

This is always the way with life in the open. It is often hard, but it has its rewards. Thus it seems to me as I think back on the many trips I have enjoyed at Mowglis.

DICK HOOPER



GRADUATES OF 1937

George Lewis Chase, '33, '35, '36, '37
Paul Foster Clark, Jr., '34, '35, '37
William Line Elder, II, '35, '36, '37
Edward Dean Ellithorp, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37
Peter Hibben Hackleman, '36, '37
Richard Lovering Hooper, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37
Gaius Warner Merwin, Jr., '33, '34, '35, '36, '37
Gilbert Crosby Paine, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37
Manson Parker Smith, '34, '35, '36, '37
George Edgar Thayer, '36, '37

The Cub Howl



THE CUBS OF 1937

The "seventeen boys in Mowglis gray," of the Cub Department, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Clough, spent a happy summer.

In the craftshop some make bird-houses; others build toy ships that really sail; while all make candle boats. In campcraft more than one Cub was awarded stars for proficiency with the jack-knife and hatchet, and for being able to lay a fire that will burn. Clay modeling is popular for a time; so is archery. Throughout the season, once a week, five boys ride horseback.

Hikes are taken up some of the foothills hereabout; and in the Mowglis bus, and the launch "Gipsy."

Skill in playing games is tested in the tournaments of tetherball, croquet, and quoits. Divided into two teams, the Seeonee Pack and the Algonquins, the Cubs show that it is just as creditable to belong to one side as to the other, in their soccer, cricket, baseball, dodgeball, and track contests.

Perhaps the most notable achievement of the 1937 Cubs is their advance in swimming. All but three are able to swim a few strokes; ten pass their "Sinkers" test; four, their "Full Float."

Altogether the boys are a good group, promising well for the future down yonder with the Pack.

L. W. C.

LAME DUCKS

When somebody calls "lame ducks," we all get up and look for marshmallows. The boy who finds them gets an extra one, and then we get the sticks to toast them. Then we give the boy who owns them a cheer. Then we sing Good Night Mowglis, and go to bed.

BILLY ADAMS

THE COUNSELLORS' SHOW

Saturday night we went to the Counsellors' Show. First we saw some moving pictures of Harvard boat races, and crew practices. After that the counsellors gave a show. I liked the part best where the counsellors came in dressed as women. I liked the man who had about five or six dresses. After that we went home to our cabin.

HARRY CABOT, JR.

A TOAD

I saw a toad one day. I caught him in my hand. We made a little hole to put him in. He got out of the hole and started to hop away. I picked him up and carried him into the woods.

DICK BEAL

A TRIP TO BATTEN'S BEACH

We took a trip to Batten's Beach. When we landed, the launch broke down. After that we had lunch and a soak. We had some ice cream, and then we went home.

HARRY CABOT, JR.

A BOATING TRIP

One day we went down to the lake, and all got into the launch. The name of it was the Gipsy.

We started out on the rough waves, and went past Mt. Sugar Loaf and Bear Mountain. We also rode around Belle Isle.

Then we stopped and had some vanilla ice cream cones. Then we went back to camp and had wash-up.

CHRISTOPHER BIRD

CAMP FIRE

We must walk on the outside of the ring. Then we sit down. We have a little silence, and some songs and a talk. Then a "Good Night, Mowglis." Then we go to bed.

BOYLE RODES, JR.

CUBS AT CREW DAY

Yesterday was Crew Day. After the races, the Pack had colors. Two boys went up and lowered the flag. After that, the two crews went over to the flag pole. They hoisted a blue oar for the winners.

BOYLE RODES

THE SQUIRREL

I am a little squirrel
I live in a hollow tree.
I have a nest in it
Where only I can see.

I have a charming wife
And four babies cute.
In this little nest I love
In that pine tree high above.

FRANK ALLEN, JR.

A MOWGLIS DAY

Sleeping away in our beds, we wake with a start at the sound of Reveille. We get out of bed, dress, wash, and make our beds. Then the table boys leave. After that we go.

We have breakfast and report to Mines. Then we come back and play games. Then we have duties. We report to the officer in charge, and then we do them. When we finish, we ask him to inspect it. Then we are dismissed.

After that we have inspection and run to our Dorm. The O.D. comes up and we are inspected. Some days, after that, we have Industries. My favorite is Camp Craft. Then we have lunch, and a relax.

In the afternoon we have soak. Then we come back to Cubland and have supper. We have colors and camp fire, and then we go to bed. The day is over as taps sound and we think of another day.

JOHN WALLACE

A CUB GOES TO THE PACK CAMP FIRE

Last night we went to the Pack Campfire. It was lots of fun. Each Denite had a small fire. At the end, we came out singing "The Dawn was Breaking."

EDWARD PRINCE

THE RAINBOW

Boats sail on the rivers, And ships sail on the sea. But clouds that sail across the sky are far prettier than these.

BARRIE SLAYMAKER

SUGAR LOAF

We went up Sugar Loaf. We had a nice time going up. At the top, we had a nice view of Newfound Lake. We picked blueberries. This was a contest to see who could pick the most. Frank Allen won it. We took another trail down.

JOHN ASHTON

ANT

I saw
An ant
On a log.
It went
In the log.
Then he had his supper.
This supper was a fly I think.

FLAGG AVERY

WOLF ISLAND

Last Thursday some Cubs went to Wolf Island in rowboats and canoes. When we got there we went in the house. We had dinner and played cops and robbers. Then we went home.

DAVID BIRD

CREW DAY

Saturday morning we got up and dressed, and then went down to the Pack to watch the parade go up to the dining room.

In the afternoon the Blue crew won, and we had some lemonade and cookies before going back to the Cubs.

JOE WOODS

THE FIGHT

Once I saw two squirrels fighting over a nut. At last one squirrel got it, and the other started to chase him. He caught him by the tail and made him drop the nut. And so the chase went on, over and over again.

At last one squirrel got it and ran away and buried it. But the other one saw where he had buried it and ran away with it and buried it some place else.

I wonder how angry the other squirrel was when he came back and found the nut gone? It was a very funny fight.

FRANK G. ALLEN, JR.

CAMP CHIPMUNKS

Camp is nice; I like it very much. Yesterday I saw three chipmunks.

HARRY ROSS, JR.

PACK CAMPFIRE

Saturday night we went down to campfire. We had a song and then a boy lit the fire. Then they gave the Husky Marks out. A boy lit little fires. It was pretty.

FLAGG AVERY

RAIN DROPS

Pretty little Rain drops, falling from the sky

Make a lovely pattern, on my window pane.

Each is dressed in silvery white, brimmed all nice and neat

As they fall they seem to say, "Oh, come with us some night."

And as they land, they melt away.

PAUL CHAPIN

THE CUBS GO TO LONE WOLF ISLAND

We went on a trip to Lone Wolf. We had lunch there. Some of the boys went in canoes, and the others went in row boats.

DICK BEAL

THE BALL

There was some music, and there was the march. It was funny. There was a girl that was named Mary.

SCHUYLER DODGE

THE RIFLE RANGE

The Cubs went to the rifle range today. Each boy fired off five shots. My best target score was thirty-five out of fifty.

FRED FORTMILLER

CAMP FIRE

Last night we went to the Pack Campfire. We marched in the campfire circle and sat down. We sang "As the Dawn was Breaking," and a boy lighted the campfire and the little fires. Each new boy in the inner circle had a little fire in front of him. Then we went out.

JOE WOODS

GRAY BROTHERS

Last night we went to Gray Brothers. It was the Fancy Dress Ball. I liked Charles Ludlow and Fred Holbrook.

First of all, they came in, and they had an act. Some boys dressed up as pirates and came on with someone else. First they made him walk the plank, and then they sang a song and danced.

George Cammann said a poem. Then some cannibals had a dance around a small fire. Two came in as a horse and were very funny. Then we had ice cream and came home.

JOHN WALLACE

AT THE PACK CAMPFIRE

The Cubs went to the Pack's campfire yesterday. First we sang some songs. Then some boys from the outside circle went to the inside circle.

FREDERICK FORTMILLER

A CUB TRIP

We went to Belle Isle, and we had a nice time there. Then we went home. When we got to camp we had some fun.

JOHN ASHTON

A HIKE

We started up Sugar Loaf, and when we got to the top there was a very nice view. We had lunch and we saw five canoes. Then we picked blueberries, and went down the mountain.

DAVID BIRD

CREW DAY

Yesterday was crew day. First there was the parade. Then the Third Forms went down the course for their race. Then the Second Forms did the same. The First Forms had a race. The Racing Crews raced. The Blue Crew won over the Red Crew.

TED PRINCE

A DAY AT THE LODGE

I went to the Lodge for a day. I got in bed. Then I read and had lunch. Relax, and then I read some more and had supper and played games and had lights out. It is a lot of fun in the Lodge.

PAUL CHAPIN

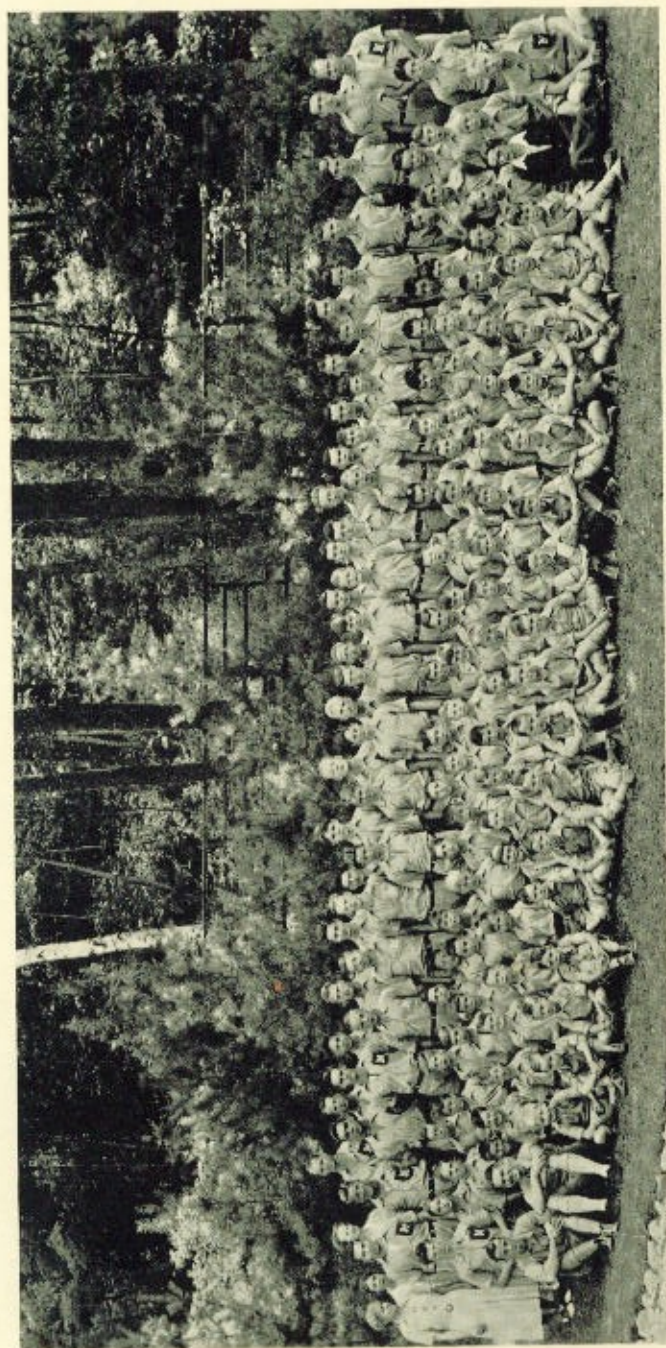
THE FANCY DRESS BALL

Last night we went to Gray Brothers. First we all bowed to Colonel Elwell. Then a man walked the plank. A boy was supposed to be marching to Africa. Then the "Gum Drop" tribe danced. A make-believe horse came in and chased his master out. Then they danced. We had ice cream and went back to the Cubs.

BILLY ADAMS



Candle Boats Set Sail,
Mrs. Holt's Night



THE MOWGLIS PACK AND CUBS,
1937

THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1937

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

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

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

Dormitory, North Baloo. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Sinker's, Full Float, Canoe Test. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter Medals. First in Baloo Dash, Landsports. One A.F.E. Photograph. Glee Club.

Charles Clafflin Allen, III, '35, '36, '37. 82 Aberdeen Place, St. Louis,

Dormitory, Black Panther. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Blue and Brown Husky Marks. Admitted to the Inner Circle. Bow on Red Racing Crew. Bow on All-Camp Crew. Winner of Senior Tennis and Ping Pong Tournaments. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. Counsellor for Black Panther on Boys' Day. Winner of Panther Dash, Landsports. 2nd in Broad Jump.

Ralph Barker, '37. 242 East Walton Place, Chicago, Illinois

Dormitory, North Den. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 5 on Red 2nd Form Crew. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class Medals. Third in Pack Candle Boat Race. First in Obstacle Race in Water Sports.

Humphrey Barnum, '36, '37. 35 East 76th Street, New York City

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Bow of Winning Red Junior Racing Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Panther Dorm Trip. Third in Candle Boat Exhibition.

Calvin George Bauer, '37. 133 Valley Road, New Rochelle, New York

Dormitory, East Toomai. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 2 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter, 1st Bar, 2nd Bar Medals. Orchestra. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Winner of Junior Tennis.

Reynolds Wait Bell, '37. 422 Woodland Road, Sewickley, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Black Panther. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. No. 2 on Winning Red Junior Racing Crew. Yellow Ribbon. Panther Dorm Trip. Riding Trip. Sharpshooter and 1st Bar Medals. Photograph Club. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Green War Canoe. Third, Panther Sprints, Water Sports.

John Pine Bennett, '36, '37. 21 East 79th Street, New York City

Dormitory, North Akela. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Little Washington Squad. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Glee Club. Second in Akela Dash, Landsports. Welcome Speech on Mrs. Holt's Day. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Dramatics. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

Robert Pratt Bigelow, '36, '37. Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo. Scorpions Athletic Team. No. 4 on Red Third Form Crew. Canoe Test. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Dorm Trip. First Rifle Team. Sharpshooter, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Bars Medals. Stamp Club. Dramatics.

Frederick Leighton Blake, '35, '36, '37. Box 7603, Ardmore, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, West Toomai. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Bow of Winning Third Form Blue Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Howl Editor. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. 1st and 2nd Bars, Medals. Bird Club. Costume Prize in Fancy Dress Ball. Glee Club. Dramatics. Runner-up in Croquet Tournament. Five A.F.E. Photographs. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Second in Candle Boat Exhibition. Honorary Mention, Music Interest.

Edwin Upton Curtis Bohlen, '36, '37. 73 Marlborough Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Baloo. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal.

Barrett Bolton Brown, '37. Edgar Manor, Greenwich, Connecticut

Dormitory, West Toomai. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Stroke on Red Second Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class Medals. Photograph Club. Third in Toomai Dash, Landsports.

George Blackwell Cammann, '37. 1105 Park Avenue, New York City

Dormitory, North Akela. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Full Float and Canoe Test. Cox Winning Junior Red Racing Crew. Green War Canoe. Akela Howl Editor. Horseback Trip. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Specialty Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

Baynard Wheeler Caswell, '36, '37. Wood Street, Woodville, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. No. 3 on Winning Red Junior Racing Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Horseback Trip. Panther Dorm Trip. 1st and 2nd Bars, Rifle Medals. Second, Panther Dash, Landsports.

George Lewis Chase, '33, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) Orchard Road West Hartford, Conn.

Dormitory, South Den. Captain of Winning Gray Sox Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Stroke of Winning Blue Racing Crew. Stroke of All-Camp Crew. Den Trip. Canoe Trip. Mt. Washington Trip. Orange and White Ribbons. Photograph Club. Fourteen A.F.E. Photographs. Water-Front Director on Boys' Day. First, Den Dash, Watersports. Second in Diving. Runner-up in Ping Pong Tournament. First in Hurdles. Third in High Jump, Landsports. Inner Circle '36. Photography Best Pictures Pennant. Swimming Proficiency Pennant.

Joseph Tuttle Chase, '33, '35, '36, '37. Orchard Road, West Hartford, Connecticut

Dormitory, South Akela. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. Cox on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Cox on All-Camp Crew. Akela Dorm Trip. Third Bar Rifle Medal. Orchestra. Canoe Proficiency. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Second, Akela Sprints, Watersports.

William Jeffries Childs, '37. 118 Allerton Road, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter, 1st Bar, 2nd Bar Rifle Medals. Stamp Club. Three A.F.E. Photographs. Photograph Club.

Paul Foster Clark, Jr., '34, '35, '37. (GRADUATE) 452 Chestnut Hill Avenue, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Den. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Red, Yellow, Brown, and Orange Ribbons. Admitted to Inner Circle. No. 5 on Red Racing Crew. No. 3 on All-Camp Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm and Trail Trips. 1st Class Marksman and Sharpshooter Medals. Secretary of Stamp Club.

William Brainard Cutler, '34, '35, '36, '37. Orchard Road, West Hartford, Conn.

Dormitory, North Akela. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Canoe Test '35. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Assistant Librarian. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Bird Club. Dramatics. Glee Club. Lost and Found Committee.

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

Dormitory, North Akela. Gray Socks Athletic Team. Canoe Test '36. Yellow Ribbon. No. 2 on Red Racing Crew. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Horseback Trip. 1st Bar Rifle Medal. Stamp Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Glee Club. Dramatics. Counsellor of North Akela on Boys' Day.

Newton Brainard Davis, '35, '36, '37. 14 Woodside Circle, Hartford, Connecticut

Dormitory, West Toomai. Gray Socks Athletic Team. Canoe Test, '36. Cox on Blue Crew Junior Racing. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Sharpshooter Rifle Medal. Photograph Club. Costume Prize, Fancy Dress Ball. Counsellor of West Toomai on Boys' Day. Glee Club. One A.F.E. photograph. Dramatics.

Peter DeBaun, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. State Road, West Haverstraw, New York

Dormitory, South Akela. Gray Sox Athletic Team. No. 3 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Sharpshooter Medal. Bird Club. Stamp Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Glee Club.

Copeland Mitchell Draper, Jr., '37. 303 Hillside Street, Milton, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Stroke of Winning Red Junior Racing Crew. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Photograph Club. Glee Club.

William Line Elder, II, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) Traders Point, New Augusta, Indiana

Dormitory, South Den. Captain of Torpedoes Athletic Team. Brown and Orange Ribbons. Admitted to Inner Circle. Captain and No. 4 on Red Racing Crew. No. 4 on All-Camp Crew. Winner, Tetherball Tournament, Runner-up Quoits and Senior Tennis Tournaments. Mt. Washington Squad. Den Dorm Trip. Canoe Trip. 6th Bar, Rifle Medal. Third Class American Rifleman Award. Rifle Team, Captain. Stamp Club. Counsellor in South Den on Boys' Day. Winner of Shot Put and Den Dash, Landsports. Rifle Excellence Award.

Clinton Elliott, III, '37. "Bay Cedars," Greens Farms, Connecticut

Dormitory, South Baloo. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Green War Canoe. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Counsellor in South Baloo on Boys' Day. Third, Baloo Dash, Landsports.

John Horne Elliott, '37. 6 South Street, Plainville, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Baloo. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Cox of Red 2nd Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class Rifle Medals. Costume Prize Fancy Dress Ball. Dramatics.

Edward Dean Ellithorp, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) 24 Tenmore Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, South Den. Captain of Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Blue Ribbon, Inner Circle '35. Gray Brothers '37. Full Waingunga. Canoe Proficiency. Stroke and Captain of Blue Junior Racing Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Den Dorm Trip. Canoe Trip. 3rd Bar Rifle Medal. Secretary of Bird Club. Bugle Corps. Camp Bugler. 2nd Den Sprint, Watersports. 3rd Den Dash, 2nd Hurdles, Landsports. Swimming Proficiency Pennant.

Gardiner Francis Fay, '37. 52 Woodcliff Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Green War Canoe. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class Rifle Medals. Stamp Club.

Lawrence Campbell Fuller, Jr., '35, '36, '37. 134 Edgewood Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Black Panther. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. No. 3 on Winning Blue 2nd Form Crew. Panther Dorm Trip. 6th Bar Rifle Medal. Photograph Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Dramatics. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Six A.F.E. Photographs.

Peter Hibben Hackleman, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) 3726 Totem Lane, Golden Hill, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dormitory, North Den. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Full Waingunga. Brown and Red Ribbons. Admitted to the Inner Circle. No. 5 on Winning Blue 2nd Form Crew. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm Trip. Rifle Team. Financial Secretary on Boys' Day. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Glee Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Music Pennant.

John Victor Hastings, III, '34, '35, '37. Oakley Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Half Waingunga. '35. Brown Ribbon. Bow on Blue Winning 2nd Form Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. 2nd Rifle Team. Bird Club. Photograph Club. Yellow Panther Counsellor on Boys' Day. Glee Club. Seven A.F.E. Photographs. Honorable Mention, Music Interest.

James Buckelew Helme, Jr., '32, '33, '34, '37. 14 Rockview Drive, Greenwich, Conn.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Rikki Tikki Tavi Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. Brown Ribbon. No. 2 on Winning Blue 2nd Form Crew. Panther Dorm Trip. 1st Class Marksman, Sharpshooter, and 1st Bar Rifle Medals. Bird Club. Stamp Club. 1st in Backstroke, 3rd in Diving, Watersports. Tie for 3rd, Hurdles of Land-sports.

Frederick Holbrook, '36, '37. 19 Terrace Street, Brattleboro, Vermont

Dormitory, South Baloo. Rikki Tikki Tavi Athletic Team. Green War Canoe. Canoe Test. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman Rifle Medal. Cox on Red 3rd Form Crew. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Five A.F.E. Photographs.

Richard Lovering Hooper, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) 7 Lincoln Avenue, Manchester, Massachusetts.

Dormitory, South Den. Captain of Scorpions Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Admitted to Inner Circle. '35. Bow of Winning Blue Racing Crew. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm Trip. Mt. Washington Squad. Den Trail Trip. 7th Bar. President of Bird Club. Secretary of Photograph Club. Camp Doctor on Boys' Day. 1st High Jump, Landsports.

Lester Barr Howard, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. 183 Stiles Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey

Dormitory, Black Panther. Scorpions Athletic Team. Half Waingunga '35. Blue and Yellow Ribbons. Admitted to the Inner Circle. No. 2 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Mt. Washington Trip. Canoe Trip. Dorm Trip. Panther, and Den Trail Trip. Photograph Club. 2nd in Panther Dash, Watersports. 1st Broad Jump, Landsports. Music Pennant.

James William Bowie Howard, '34, '35, '36, '37. 183 Stiles Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Cox and Winning Blue 3rd Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class Rifle Medals. Bugle Corps. Winning Kyak, Pennant.

Robert Ogden Johnson, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. 474 South Main Street, West Hartford, Connecticut

Dormitory, Black Panther. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Bugle Corps. Panther Dorm Trip. Canoe Trip. Bird Club. 2nd High Jump, Landsports. 1st Panther Sprints, Watersports. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. No. 4 on Blue Jr. Racing Crew. 2nd Rifle Team. Half Waingunga '36. Expert Rifleman Medal.

James Bonbright Ketcham, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. Cedarhurst, Long Island, New York

Dormitory, Black Panther. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Half Waingunga '36. Purple Ribbon. Admitted to Inner Circle '36. No. 5 on Blue Junior Racing Crew. Howl Editor for Panther. Canoe Trip. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. 2nd Rifle Team. 4th Bar Rifle Medal. Bird Club. Photograph Club. President Stamp Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Librarian. Winner of Croquet Tournament. Music Pennant. Howl Pennant.

Franklin J. Lane, Jr., '37. 51 Yale Street, Winchester, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Baloo. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal.

Edward Hapgood Little, '37. 1144 Prospect Avenue, Hartford, Connecticut

Dormitory, South Baloo. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

Charles North Ludlow, '36, '37. 239 Prospect Avenue, Sea Cliff, Long Island, N. Y.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Green War Canoe. Pro-Marksman Rifle Medal. Glee Club. 2nd Baloo Dash, Landsports. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

Frank Mauran, III, '32, '33, '34, '35, '37. 548 Lloyd Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Scorpions Athletic Team. Half Waingunga '35. Blue Ribbon. Admitted to Inner Circle. No. 2 on Blue Junior Racing Crew. Green War Canoe. Winner, Quoits Tournament. Runner-up, Tetherball Tournament. Little Mt. Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. 3rd Panther Dash, Landsports.

Duncan Hunter Mauran, '32, '33, '34, '35, '37. 548 Lloyd Avenue, Providence, R. I.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Stroke on Winning Blue 3rd Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Dorm Trip. Akela Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman, Rifle Medal. Bird Club. Photograph Club. Six A.F.E. Photographs. 1st Toomai Sprints, Watersports.

Gaius Warner Merwin, Jr., '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) 51 Tunstall Road, Scarsdale, New York

Dormitory, South Den. Captain, Rikki Tikki Tavi Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Inner Circle '35. Captain and No. 5 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. No. 5 on All-Camp Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm and Trail Trips. Rifle Team, 2nd. President of Photograph Club. O.D. on Boys' Day. 3rd Den Dash, Watersports. 2nd Shot Put, 3rd Dash, Den, Landsports. Twelve A.F.E. photographs. Hike Pennant.

Worthington Mixter, '36, '37. 57 Clyde Street, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Akela. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test '36. Stroke of Winning Blue 2nd Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Akela Dorm Trip. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Glee Club. Dramatics.

Thomas Arthur McGraw, '37. 340 Lakeland Avenue, Grosse Pointe, Michigan

Dormitory, Black Panther. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. No. 4 on Winning Red Junior Racing Crew. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. Photograph Club. Stamp Club. Costume Prize in Fancy Dress Ball. Nine A.F.E. Photographs. Panther Speaker. Mrs. Holt's Day. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner.

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

Dormitory, East Toomai. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Canoe Test '36. No. 5 on Winning Blue Third Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. 1st Bar Medal. Bird Club. Photograph Club.

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

Dormitory, South Baloo. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 5 on Red 3rd Form Racing Crew. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman Rifle Medal. Dramatics.

Alexander Ogilby, '37. 115 Vernon Street, Hartford, Connecticut

Dormitory, South Baloo. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Sinkers Test. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class Rifle Medals. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's day. Dramatics, Music, and Swimming Improvement Pennants.

Harold Holmes Owen, Jr., '37. R.F.D. No. 1, Concord, New Hampshire

Dormitory, South Akela. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Stroke on Red 3rd Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Akela Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter Rifle Medals. Specialty Prize, Fancy Dress Ball. Glee Club. 3rd Akela Dash, Landsports. Speaker on Mrs. Holt's Day. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Swimming Improvement Pennant.

Gilbert Crosby Paine, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) "Laurelwood," Ithaca, N. Y.

Dormitory, North Den. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Admitted to Inner Circle '36. No. 4 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. No. 2 on All-Camp Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Den Dorm and Trail Trips. Canoe Trip. Rifle Team. Photograph Club. Three A.F.E. Photographs. Counsellor, North Den, Boys' Day. Costume Prize Fancy Dress Ball. 2nd Obstacle Race, Watersports. Orchestra. 1st Hurdles, 3rd Broad Jump, Landsports. Dramatics.

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

Dormitory, South Akela. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. Brown Ribbon. Captain and No. 5 on Winning Red Junior Racing Crew. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Sharpshooter Medal. Photograph Club. Stamp Club. One A.F.E. Photograph. Glee Club. Photography Interest Pennant.

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

Dormitory, North Akela. Gas House Gang Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 5 on Red 2nd Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Rifle Medal. Dramatics.

Martin Hayward Post, III, '36, '37. 501 Clara Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri

Dormitory, South Akela. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. No. 3 on Red Racing Crew. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Rifle Team, 2nd. Costume Prize Fancy Dress Ball. South Akela Counsellor on Boys' Day.

Junius LeVert Powell, Jr., '34, '35, '36, '37. 112 East 74th Street, New York City

Dormitory, West Toomai. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Canoe Test '36. No. 2 on Red 2nd Form Crew. Horseback Trip. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Photograph Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Glee Club. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Dramatics. Music Pennant.

William Moore Robbins, Jr., '37. Stanwich Road, Greenwich, Connecticut

Dormitory, East Toomai. Scorpions Athletic Team. Full Float. Bow on Red 2nd Form Crew. Green War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter, Bar 1, 2, 3, 4, Rifle Medals. 1st Toomai Dash, Landsports. Rifle Improvement Pennant.

Howard Henry Roberts, '37. Bala-Cynwyd, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, North Baloo. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Bow on Red 3rd Form Crew. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman Rifle Medals.

Edwin Albert Rogers, '37. 353 Lincoln Avenue, Fall River, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Rikki Tikki Tavii Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. No. 2 on Red 3rd Form Crew. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman Medal. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner.

Robert Gregson Slocum, '36, '37. East Trail, Darien, Connecticut

Dormitory, North Baloo. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Cox on Red Racing Crew. Baloo Dorm Trip. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter, Bars 1 and 2 Rifle Medals. North Baloo Counsellor on Boy's Day. Glee Club.

Kennedy C. M. Smith, '36, '37. 917 St. James Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, West Toomai. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Cox on Winning Blue 2nd Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Sketch Editor of the Howl. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Glee Club. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Dramatics.

Wallace Wendell Smith, Jr., '36, '37. 917 St. James Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, East Toomai. Scorpions Athletic Team. Half Float. Toomai Dorm Trip. Akela Trail Trip. Glee Club. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner. Bird Club. Craft Shop Pennant.

Manson Parker Smith, '34, '35, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) East Hebron, New Hampshire

Dormitory, North Den. Torpedoes Athletic Team. Full Waingunga. Orange Ribbon. Admitted to Inner Circle '36. No. 3 on Blue 1st Form Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm Trip.

Philip Hales Suter, Jr., '34, '35, '36, '37. 223 Central Avenue, Milton, Mass.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Half Waingunga '35. Admitted to Inner Circle '36. Stroke of Red Racing Crew. Bow on All-Camp Crew. Little Washington Squad. Canoe Trip. Panther Dorm Trip. Den Trail Trip. 1st Rifle Team. Stamp Club. Glee Club.

Rush Taggart, Jr., '36, '37. Sunset Lane, Rye, New York

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. No. 4 on Winning Blue 2nd Form Crew. Panther Dorm and Trail Trips. 1st Bar, Rifle Medal. Bird Club. Photograph Club. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. 3rd Backstroke Watersports.

George Edgar Thayer, '36, '37. (GRADUATE) 15 Grove Street, Hopkinton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Den. Gray Socks, Athletic Team. Red and White Ribbons. Admitted to Inner Circle. Full Waingunga. No. 3 on Winning Blue Racing Crew. Canoe Trip. Den Dorm Trip. Mt. Washington Squad. 2nd and 3rd Bars. Rifle Medals. Photograph Club.

Robert Edward Toppan, '37. 54 Highland Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, East Toomai. Gray Socks Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 3 on Red 2nd Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman Rifle Medal. Photograph Club. Glee Club. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner.

John Warner, '37. 1109 Broome Street, Wilmington, Delaware

Dormitory, North Akela. Scorpions Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 3 on Red 3rd Form Crew. Akela Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman Rifle Medal. Stamp Club.

John Petersen Warwick, '37, 158 Forest Avenue, New Rochelle, New York

Dormitory, East Toomai. Rikki Tikki Tavi Athletic Team. Canoe Test. No. 4 on Winning Blue 3rd Form Crew. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Runner-up in Junior Tennis Tournament. Toomai Dorm and Trail Trips. Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman 1st Class, Sharpshooter Rifle Medals. Costume and Specialty Prizes at Fancy Dress Ball. 3rd Toomai Dash, Watersports. Counsellor, East Toomai Boys' Day. Orchestra. Waiter at Graduate's Dinner.

William Paul Warwick, '35, '37. 158 Forest Avenue, New Rochelle, New York

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Gray Sox Athletic Team. Canoe Proficiency. Half Waingunga. Yellow and White Ribbons. Admitted to the Inner Circle. Bow on Blue Junior Racing Crew. Horseback Trip. Panther Dorm Trip. Marksman 1st Class and Sharpshooter Rifle Medals. Costume Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. 1st in Diving, Watersports.

THE TRAIL OF THE CUBS, 1937

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

Dormitory, Rann. 31 Inspection Stars. 4 Howl Stars. 3 Hiking Stars. 1 Campcraft Star. Winning Team Pennant and Inspection Pennant.

Frank Gilman Allen, Jr. '37. 289 Walpole Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

Dormitory, West Ford. 24 Inspection Stars. 5 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 6 Swimming Stars. 9 Tournament Stars. 1 Campcraft Star. Winning Team, and Campcraft Pennants.

John Felton Ashton, '37. 28 Ridge Croft Road, Bronxville, New York

Dormitory, Rann. 23 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Swimming Star. 1 Craftshop Star. 1 Art Star. Winning Team and Craftshop Pennants.

Paul Flagg Avery, Jr., '36, '37. 19 Sheffield West, Winchester, Massachusetts

Dormitory, East Ford. 22 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Craftshop Star. 1 Art Star. East Ford awardee, Mrs. Holt's Day.

Richard Barratt Beal, '37. 1233 Remington Road, Wynnwood, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, West Ford. 26 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 4 Hiking Stars. 1 Campcraft Star. Winning Team and Hiking Pennant.

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

Dormitory, Rann. 21 Inspection Stars. 7 Howl Stars. 1 Hiking Star. 4 Tournament Stars. 1 Craftshop Star. 5 Art Stars. 1 Campcraft Star. Croquet, Quoits, and Art Pennants. Cub Introduction Speaker, Mrs. Holt's Day. Howl Editor for Cubs.

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

Dormitory, Rann. 21 Inspection Stars. 5 Howl Stars. 1 Hiking Star. 1 Swimming Star. 1 Tournament Star. 1 Craftshop Star. 1 Campcraft Star. Rann awardee on Mrs. Holt's Day. Swimming Improvement Pennant. Winning Team Pennant.

Henry Bromfield Cabot, Jr., '37. Strawberry Hill, Dover, Massachusetts

Dormitory, East Ford. 5 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Rowing Star. 6 Swimming Stars. 1 Campcraft Star.

Paul Dexter Chapin, '37. 215 East 72nd Street, New York City

Dormitory, East Ford. 14 Inspection Stars. 4 Howl Stars. 1 Hiking Star. 1 Archery Star. 1 Nature Star. Winning Team Pennant.

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

Dormitory, West Ford. 13 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 1 Swimming Star. 3 Art Stars. 2 Tennis Stars.

Frederick Vincent Fortmiller, '37. 68 Day Street, Newton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, West Ford. 13 Inspection Stars. 1 Howl Star. 2 Hiking Stars. 1 Art Star.

Edward Prince, '37. 150 Guernsey Road, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, East Ford. 12 Inspection Stars. 1 Howl Star. 3 Hiking Stars. 1 Swimming Star. 1 Tournament Star. 1 Archery Star. 1 Nature Star. Archery Pennant.

Boyle Owsley Rodes, Jr., '37. 8 Upper Ladue Road, Clayton, Missouri

Dormitory, Rann. 31 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 6 Swimming Stars. 1 Archery Star. 1 Craftshop Star. 1 Campcraft Star. Inspection Pennant.

Harry Tee Ross, Jr., '37. 190 Van Buren Avenue, Teaneck, New Jersey

Dormitory, West Ford. 11 Inspection Stars. 1 Howl Star. 1 Swimming Star. Swimming Improvement Pennant. Winning Team Pennant.

R. Barrie Slaymaker, '37. Harrison Road, Ithaca, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, West Ford. 18 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 1 Hiking Star. 1 Swimming Star. West Ford Awardee on Mrs. Holt's Day.

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

Dormitory, East Ford. 31 Inspection Stars. 2 Howl Stars. 2 Hiking Stars. 6 Swimming Stars. 1 Tournament Star. 4 Art Stars. 2 Campcraft Stars. 2 Tennis Stars. Howl, Tetherball, Inspection, and Winning Team Captain Pennants. Howl Editor for Cubs.

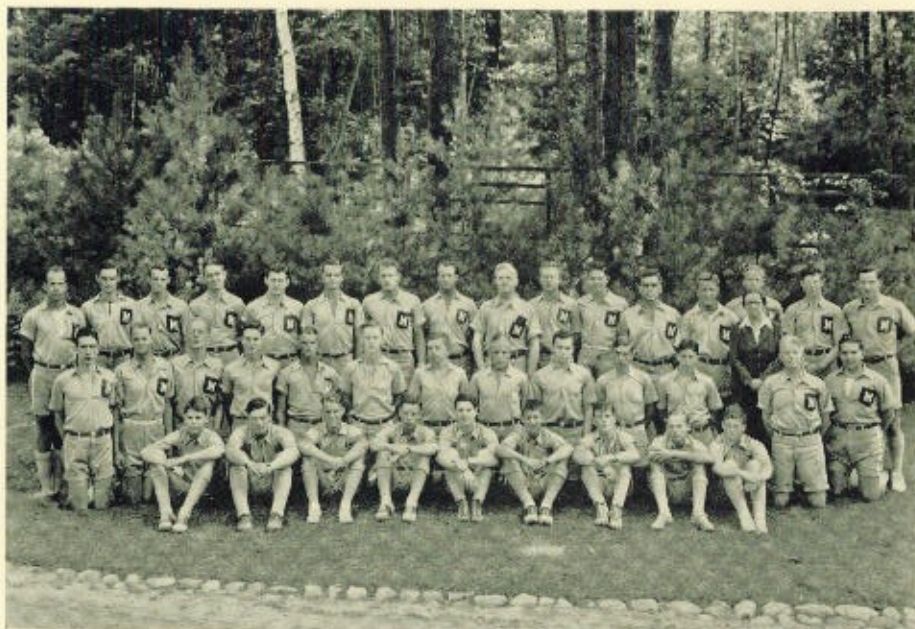
Joseph Wheeler Woods, Jr., '36, '37. Ipswich, Massachusetts

Dormitory, East Ford. 19 Inspection Stars. 3 Howl Stars. 3 Hiking Stars. 3 Swimming Stars.

AN ODE TO MOWGLIS

When Mowglis spirit shows its best
With Mowglis campers full of zest,
There's the place to spend your
time
With hiking, swimming, all around
There's the place to play and rest
Where brother love is always.

BOB JOHNSON



THE STAFF, 1937

MOWGLIS STAFF, 1937

DIRECTOR

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

HEADQUARTERS STAFF

- †Mr. William B. Hart, B.A., LL.B. (Yale), Assistant to Director and in Charge of Music and Theatricals; 30 Wesley Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
- †Mr. Robert H. Hughes (Bentley), (University of Wisconsin), Administration; 307 East 44th Street, New York City.
- †**Mr. Weston C. Pullen, Jr. (Princeton), Trip Master; 75 Crescent Street, Norwich, Connecticut
- Mr. Nelson K. Ordway (Yale), (Yale Medical School), Medical Counsellor; 717 Howard Avenue, New Haven, Connecticut

PACK COUNCIL

- †**Mr. Hermon Holt, III (Dartmouth), (Bard), Rifle Range; 45 Pleasant Street, Newton Centre, Massachusetts
- †Mr. Edward C. Pugh, A.B., M.B.A. (Harvard); Canoeing; 7 Larch Road, Cambridge, Massachusetts.
- Lt. John W. Hansborough, B.S. (U.S.M.A.), M.S., (Massachusetts Institute of Technology); In Charge of Riding; c/o Adjutant General, U. S. Army, Washington, D.C.
- †Mr. Paul Gordon Lackey, B.S. (University of Nebraska), M.A. (Columbia), Craftshop; 1628 E Street N.E., Washington, D.C.
- **Mr. William McL. Pomeroy (Princeton), Tennis; Little Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania

- **Mr. James Gordon Gilkey, Jr. (Harvard); Crew Coach; 127 Mulberry Street, Springfield, Massachusetts
- **Mr. Benjamin W. Dulany, Trip Department; 2445 California Street, Washington, D.C.
- Mr. Roderick D. Gordon (University of Wisconsin), Song Leader; 2206 Van Hise Avenue, Madison, Wisconsin
- **Mr. Ward H. Hackleman, Canoeing; 3726 Totem Lane, Golden Hill, Indianapolis, Indiana
- Mr. David C. Hyde, B.S. (Springfield); In Charge of Swimming and Waterfront; 1709 Cambridge Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts
- Mr. Edward C. Dahl (Harvard), Nature; 209 Livingston Street, New Haven, Connecticut

CUBS COUNCIL

- Mrs. Lewis W. Clough, A.B. (Radcliffe), B.S. (Simmons), Cub Mother; 279 West 253rd Street, New York City
- Mr. Lewis W. Clough, A.B. (Williams), M.A. (Harvard), Director Cub Department; 279 West 253rd Street, New York City.
- Mr. Franklin V. Hart; 30 Wesley Street, Ansonia, Connecticut
- Mr. Richard A. Poole (Haverford); 12 Hobart Avenue, Summit, New Jersey

SECRETARIAL STAFF

- Mr. Henry M. Cruickshank, B.S. (Rhode Island State), (Harvard Business School), Financial Secretary; 68 Bowling Lane, Bradford, Rhode Island
- Mr. William A. Oates (Harvard), Personnel Secretary; Eliot House H-23, Cambridge, Massachusetts

SPECIAL STAFF

- †Mrs. Arthur H. Delano, A.B. (Colby), M.D. (Boston University Medical School), Nurse; 44 Gorham Road, Belmont, Massachusetts.
- Mrs. Philip M. Hatheway, Hostess. 220A Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn, New York
- ‡Mr. Philip M. Hatheway, Ph.B. (Yale)
- Miss Helen V. Siebold, Dietitian (Simmons); 32 River Street, Boston, Massachusetts
- †Mr. George D. Gibbs, Superintendent; East Hebron, New Hampshire

SECOND-YEAR ASSISTANTS

- **Mr. Donald B. Tower, 4 East 72nd Street, New York City
- **Mr. William T. Ketcham, Jr., P.O. Box 43, Cedarhurst, Long Island, New York

FIRST-YEAR ASSISTANTS

- **Mr. Shailer Avery, 19 Sheffield West, Winchester, Massachusetts
- **Mr. Robert C. Blake, Jr., Box 7603, Ardmore, Pennsylvania
- **Mr. John W. Davidge, Jr., 2825 Rock Creek Drive, Washington, D.C.
- **Mr. Dean M. Hatheway, 220A Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn, New York
- **Mr. John B. Hull, 2356 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C.
- **Mr. John D. Link, 248 Grant Street, Sewickley, Pennsylvania

AIDES

- **Mr. John Bridgewater, 22 Lynn Fells Parkway, Melrose, Massachusetts
- **Mr. Richard M. Farnsworth, 2 Calumet Road, Winchester, Massachusetts
- **Mr. William W. Keffer, 42 Four Mile Road, West Hartford, Connecticut
- **Mr. W. Clyde Locker, Jr., 5800 Three Chopt Road, Richmond, Virginia
- Mr. H. W. Barry Manning, 703 Wellington Crescent, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada
- Mr. Samuel J. Mixter, 209 Sargent Road, Brookline, Massachusetts
- **Mr. David B. MacGregor, 718 Pine Street, Manchester, New Hampshire
- **Mr. John P. M. Richards, II, 2837 Chesapeake Street, N. W., Washington, D.C.

** Graduates * Mowglis Boys † Five or more years on Mowglis Staff ‡ Deceased

**LETTERS AND MEMOS OF
FORMER MOWGLIS**

Married:

Mr. William Reese Scott, 3d
to Miss Matilda Fassitt
October 2d, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Mr. Charles Markell, Jr.
to Miss Mary Alice Johnston Har-
rison
October 16, Wayzata, Minnesota

Mr. Edwin W. Hildreth
to Miss Jane Elizabeth Potts
November 8, Belmont, Massachu-
setts

Opens Office:
Dr. John P. Hubbard
319 Longwood Avenue, Boston,
Massachusetts

Kingsland, Shrewsbury

Dear Colonel Elwell:

Just a line to you and Mowglis
from a very different sort of camp
—that of our School Mission in
Liverpool slums. But here we are,
having our camp games and our
Camp Fire under the same Great
Bear as yours.

I shall never forget Mowglis, with
the fellowship, the work, and the
humour. With all my best wishes
to you and the Pack.

Yours sincerely,
David Bevan

Charlotte, Vermont

The Mowglis Grenfell Juniors:

Miss Cushman and Miss Vaughn
have told me that you have joined

the "Crew of the Grenfell Juniors,"
and although I know they told you
how much we all appreciate your
help, I wanted to send you this per-
sonal note to say thank you from the
bottom of my heart to all of you
who have so generously taken a part
in our work for the boys and girls
of Labrador.

As Skipper of the Grenfell Juniors,
I welcome you to the crew. We are
sure you will all prove yourselves
able seamen in our effort to lend a
helping hand to our northern neigh-
bors.

With all good wishes and my deep
gratitude.

Yours sincerely,
Wilfred Grenfell

Kaerten, Austria

To Mowglis Pack:

Some of you may perhaps remem-
ber the Englishman who visited
Mowglis last year and got into diffi-
culties with his food, his clothes,
and a motor launch called the
"Owl." Although it is twelve
months since I was at Mowglis, I
remember it with pleasure. I hope
that this year's camp is as pleasant
as that of last year.

I hope Mowglis rowing forges
ahead, and on Crew Day a splendid
time to all. Those days on Pasquaney,
I am sure, will not be spent in vain.

To all Mowglis men, Good Luck
and Good Hunting.

Gordon Tredwell