

THE MCLIS
MOVIL
1061



## THE MOWGLIS HOWL

TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK



1961

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Mr. JEROME JOHNSTON

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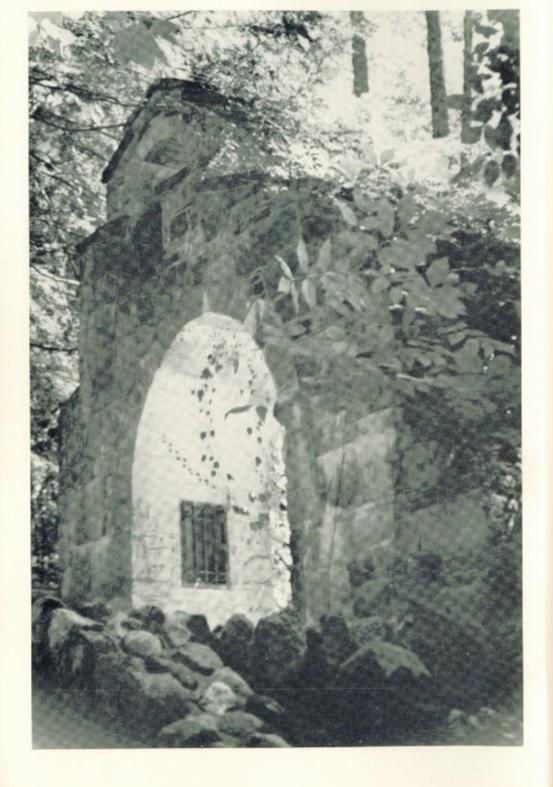
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### THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

VOLUME XL



"We be of one blood, Brothers All!"

#### THE YEARLING PROGRAM

The purpose of a summer camp is to guide the boy through a succession of happy summers into manhood. As the boy grows, his summer experience must grow with him, building on the achievements of prior years and pointing the way to maturity. At Mowglis, the boy grows from Cub to Pack to Yearling, and from Yearling into a man and a counselor. The Yearling Program is begun in Cubs and carried through each age group during each summer.

A Yearling is fifteen or sixteen years old. He is a graduate of Mowglis and a product of Mowglis life. Yet he is not ready to be a counselor. He belongs to an age group which requires special guidance, encouragement, and challenge, in other words, he needs a program which embodies in mature form the goals and methods underlying all other programs at the camp.

The Yearling activities are separate from the other camp programs. The counselors live in close contact with the boys, planning with them the summer's activities, accompanying them on an extended trip program, instructing them in advanced skills and activities, encouraging the development of special talents, and counseling with each boy at frequent intervals. The boys have time to play, relax, and learn throughout the summer. They also are expected to work for at least fifty hours on the grounds of Mowglis, for which each is paid an hourly wage. They are given some responsibility in the direction of Crew Week, and each Yearling gains experience in teaching an activity in which he is skilled.

The Program lasts for two years. At its conclusion Mowglis has completed its work with the boy, and regards him as a man qualified to take on the responsibilities of a counselor.

Mr. Joseph Beckford, Executive Director

1961

### THE 1961 SEASON

After a week of hard labor to open up the camp for its 58th season, a whole winter of planning and waiting came to a close as 89 boys swarmed by the Jungle House and dragged their suitcases and duffles to their dormitories. Amidst the confusion could be heard stray conversations of the boys as they renewed old acquaintances, told fantastic stories of their winter adventures, or introduced themselves to the new boys. Each one privately compared himself with the next - who had grown the most or who was going to beat whom in the tournaments.

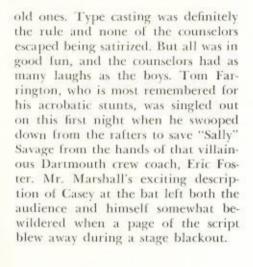
A staff show on the first night introduced the boys to all the new counselors and revived memories of the





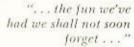










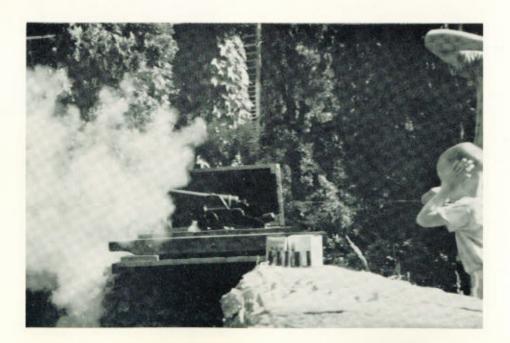




Mr. Bradley was the tough counselor in "Limited Warfare" who innocently enters his bed, only to find that his charges have concealed a wet towel under his covers. To add to his troubles they have covered it with shaving cream.



The first morning Mr. Adams officially opened the new season. Each of fifty-eight selected boys fired the cannon once, each shot marking one of the fifty-eight years of the camp's existence. Somewhat deafened, the Pack was rushed through a first day of orientation and assemblies. By the end of the week each of the boys had chosen his three industries and athletic team. The names of the latter were a source of amusement. Among the unusual species were the Tangarine Tarantulas, Chartreuse Maggots, and the Eglantine Ephemerids.











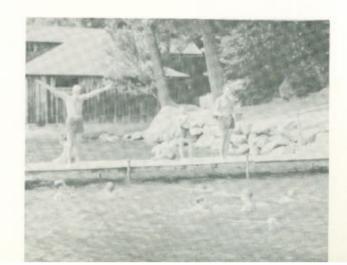














Court Trimble catches a group of counselors vocalizing for the campers

some of the campfire

traditions



The first special event of the summer was the July 4th celebration. The day's treasure hunt progressed like any ordinary team competition until it was discovered that the game's strategists, Mr. Thayer and Mr. Mc-Cabe, had been held up by a band of pirates and divested of the maps which revealed the treasure's whereabouts. The teams quickly guessed what had happened when the pirate band (the Yearlings in disguise) was seen heading for Baloo Cove. By the time the teams arrived at the Cove the pirates had secured the treasure chest of candy bars and rowed out a short distance from the shore. They agreed to exchange it, however, for the fulfillment of seven wishes. The Pack was more than delighted to carry them out. At last it was legal to throw Mr. Hakes into the water. Equally enjoyable were watching Mr. Brad-

ley do the twist and listening to Mr. Adams vocalize to a few impromptu verses of "Running Bear."

Most of this type of entertainment and team competition was centered around the evening programs which ran the gamut from capture the flag to campfires and Indian dances. Mr. Thayer's "Jack" stories from the Virginia Hills were spellbinders in a very real way. His knack for fluid speech in a hillbilly dialect is a fascinating talent. Later in the summer he taught the Pack some of the basic steps of American folk dancing, Mr. Graham's nature scavenger hunt showed how well he had trained the boys in his nature industry. Not only was each team able to identify and find, among other things, an Amanita, but they also succeeded in describing the insects after which their teams were named.











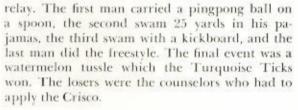






In the land and water olympics the Chartreuse Maggots demonstrated their superiority by sweeping both contests. The land olympics included all of the events of a decathlon and a few of the less orthodox events such as a sack race and "skinning-the-cat." The water olympics included races in all of the strokes plus a unique

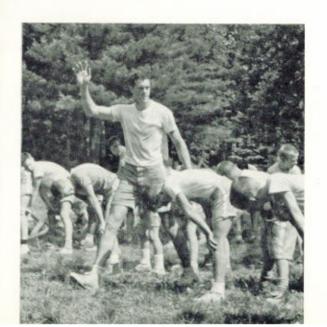














#### THE UGLY DUCKLING

On Sunday night, July 30, the dramatics class put on their hard-workedfor play, The Ugly Duckling. Although in my opinion the play went over successfully, I shall admit the things that are very private. One thing, I ripped the dress I was wearing; and when I screamed "my daughter" my appearance was somewhat like that of a ghost . . . with a face as red as a beet! Another time the poor chancellor was thrown off his lines because of a certain Mr. Adams who, as we heard it, forgot to give him his cue. This excited the chancellor no small amount, but finally he just skipped the lines and continued on his way.

The last grave mistake, which no one really noticed, was that the princess forgot to come on stage in time to meet the prince. The prince lay down on the king's throne for a full minute probably wondering where she had disappeared to. This turned out all right, for in the end she finally arrived.

MARK SHIFF

Evening Programs

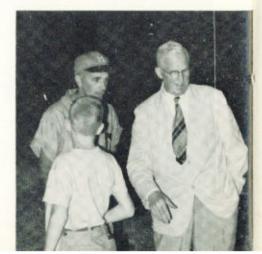






Campfire





### MOWGLIS ON THE TRAIL

"There's a Trail that thou must follow . . ."



The trip program at Mowglis is aimed at much more than just a twenty minute view of the surrounding countryside from the summit of a mountain. It seeks to play a vital part in the learning process of every boy who attends Mowglis during the summer. Not only does this process involve the gaining of a practical knowledge of how to get along in the outdoors, but even more important it helps to increase a boy's awareness of himself and of his relation to the group as a whole.

To this end each boy during the summer goes on at least one trip with the entire dormitory. In setting up camp, cooking the meals, and cleaning up, he learns the practical camping skills needed for outdoor living. The daytime activity of the trips whether it be canoeing, hiking and climbing, or trail clearing provides a challenge to his mental and physical resources and thus an opportunity for the boy to become more aware of his own abilities. Finally, by participating in these activities with his contemporaries the Mowglis camper further senses his responsibility to the group. The stronger members realize that there are times when they must restrain their abilities to keep in pace with the group and at other times must even offer assistance when needed; on the other hand, the weaker members discover the areas in which they must improve so as not to excessively hinder the group's activity.

The term "gradation" is frequently used in connection with the trip program at Mowglis. The program is planned as a series of steps leading from the shorter, easier trips up to the longer, more difficult ones. This is done not only over the summer for the boys of a given age group but also over the years as a boy progresses from the Cubs up through the Den. In such a manner, the trips taken throughout the summer become integrated into a balanced program designed to meet the individual camper at his own level, stimulate his interests, and raise him to a new level of experience and achievement.

Mr. Tom Carroll, Tripmaster 1960

The Yearlings undertook the most extensive tripping program of the summer. The first week the boys trained hard for their coming treks into the wilderness. Their guide for the Connecticut Lakes trip was an enthusiastic angler and so the boys followed suit, practicing their casting whenever possible. Other prerequisites included talks with Mr. Hatch on trail procedures, practicing camping techniques in the campcraft area, and polishing their swimming and canoeing strokes.

#### A CANOE TRIP TO REMEMBER

On July 10 seven Yearlings, Mr. McCabe, Mr. Hart and a guide departed for a ten day trip to the Connecticut Lakes in northern New Hampshire. The first, second, and third nights we stayed in a small hut in Canada about 150 yards from the border. From there we portaged into Boundary Pond in the United States. But most of the three days were spent at the Third Connecticut Lake, located about one-half mile from the customs building. Admirable fish like the rainbow, lakers, and the square tail were caught in this fisherman's paradise.

For the fourth night we portaged down to First Lake — in an automobile. We pitched our camp on the shores of this huge secluded lake, only to have two girls show up in a motorboat.

On the fifth day we shoved off for "Big Brook Bog," about three miles by trail from First Lake. We pitched camp here and had a wicked time protecting ourselves from the solid masses of mosquitoes, knats, "nose-eums," black flies, and many other varieties of carnivorous bugs that made the evening the most miserable of the trip.

After breakfast the next morning

we returned to First Lake and, half exhausted, drove to the guide's fishing camp on Lake Francis where the guide's wife invited us in for dinner and to watch television — real loafing, but we made up for it the following day when we paddled 25 miles down the Connecticut River to Maidstone State Park. On the way Bill Bradstreet and I tipped over in the rapids. Thoroughly soaked we made it to the Maidstone lean-tos.

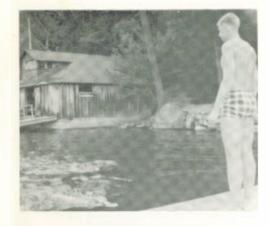
The ninth day was spent lazily at another of the guide's camps on this lake. Before we could leave for camp the following day, we had to spend two hours searching the shoreline for a canoe that had drifted away during the night. We returned to camp as seven tired Yearlings, but it was a trip that is permanently etched in my memory.

STEVE MERRIMAN

Their second major trip was a sixday hike through the Pemigewasset Wilderness. This 50-mile trek, covering both the Pemi Wilderness and the Presidentials, was the longest and hardest pack trip ever to leave Mowglis. But it was obvious that the boys were well-prepared. Each boy carried a pack weighing about 30 pounds and containing all of the provisions for the six days.

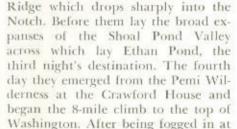
Leaving the Kancamagus highway, they took the Wilderness Trail which wound northeast towards their destination, Mt. Washington. The first night was spent in tents pitched in the Pemi River valley. The next morning they encountered the steepest trail of the trip, Mt. Bondclift, and continued over the ridge to their second night's shelter at Guyot. The view from here was spectacular. To the left lay Guyot Mountain, Zealand Mountain and the Zealand













Mizpah shelter until noon of the fifth day, they made up for lost time by setting a record pace along the ridge path to Lakes-of-the-Clouds. The last day they conquered Washington and mixed a little with the curious tourists, then descended over the Tuckerman Headwall to Pinkham Notch.











### DEN CONQUERS THE SACO

A-ráh-bee! A-ráh-bee!
A-ráh-bee! A-ráh-bee!
Ah-kee-wáhwah! Ah-kee-wáhwah!
Ubi, ubi, ubi, ubi! Ubi, ubi, ubi, ubi!
Muskeegee!

Like the Yearlings, the Den conditioned for a week for its first canoe trip. In daily exercises the boys advanced from rabbits to lions according to the physical fitness chart on the back of the Wheaties box. Other time was spent on camping procedures and canoeing strokes. They started the three-day trip at Conway, N. H., and met the rapids immediately. Somewhat excited, they broke out with a chorus of the "A-ráh-bee" cheer and plunged excitedly into the white water. The water was low and they were often forced to slip out of their canoes and guide them over the rocks. At times they would come upon a deep pool where, no longer being able to touch bottom, they would have to hang on to the side of the canoe until they could feel the rocks again.

The fishing started early the first afternoon with Steve Underwood snagging an "AAA Approved Motel" sign from the bottom of the river. Bill Driscoll later caught a record eighteen-inch two-pound brook trout, which started off a rash of fishing ventures.

The owner of the first spot where they stopped did not appreciate having campers on his property, and so they continued for a short ways down the river. Here they demonstrated their ability to fashion tents of every imaginable shape. Bill Driscoll displayed hidden talents the following



Bill poses with his record catch and below teaches one of the novices the art of skinning and cleaning a fish.







The Pillsbury Prize Cake



Bill and Rennie start the day at 5 with the morning rise while Chip remains behind to tend the fire.



Mr. Savage spies an escaping pot and bolts after it.



morning by cooking pancakes for all finished baking it, the boys were suf-11 campers and counselors. ficiently famished to devour the

The next two days were filled with lazy paddling as the stream meandered through the rolling farmlands of western Maine. Chip Davis volunteered to provide the second night's dessert. The ingredients, of course, were his own secret but nonetheless he was awarded the Pillsbury Prize by the counselors. By the time he

finished baking it, the boys were sufficiently famished to devour the whole concoction down to the last crumb.

There was no rush on the third day as they half floated and half paddled down to route 302, singing as they went. They ended the trip with games of football and G-H-O-S-T which they played among the cows in a pasture near the road.













The most important trip in the minds of the Denites this year was the Mt. Washington Honor squad; a four-day, three-night hike over the Presidentials. This was especially true to the six old boys who had looked forward to the year when they might be chosen to represent "Mow-glis on the Trail." When Mr. Adams finally announced the 1961 members, five Denites became the proud owners of Appalachian Mountain Club guides. The boys were Jay Punderson, Bill Driscoll, Jim Mauldin a Pantherite, Steve Underwood the oldest Denite, and five-year veterans Rennie Van Vlack and Tony Balis. This trip represented the climax of our careers as members of the pack. The "A-kee-wahwahs" that we heard so frequently echoing across the range, the girls from Musk-eegee, the thirty-degree club of swimmers in the Lakes-of-the-Clouds, and the magnificent view that we had from the top of Washington will remain as the best of our Mowglis memories for a long time to come.

TONY BALIS

The Gopher Squad which appears on the opposite page enjoyed themselves as much as their sister group. The pictures show the kind of difficulties they encountered in the Great Gulf. Chip Davis, the other member of the Squad was behind the photographer at the time.

















### CREW

"Swing, swing together, thinking not of yourself but the crew."



#### MOWGLIS CREW

Mowglis offers crew because it is a sport in which the boy has both the opportunity for physical development in a demanding competitive sport and the more important opportunity to forget self-centered interests and work for the group in a spirit of cooperation. The boy learns that his individual performance is subordinated to that of the group. In a crew there is no room for stars; a boat full of individualistic stars will not be as good as a unified crew where all the emphasis is put on teamwork.

Mowglis crew is centered around the competition between Red and Blue, for the enjoyment of crew is derived from group rather than individual accomplishments. Throughout Crew Week the boy devotes himself to group work, whether it is in a boat, on a committee, or with his entire team.

The Red-Blue competition does not begin suddenly. Crew begins in the third week of camp with a learning period. Here the emphasis is on form, for without proper form a boat cannot be either fast or fun. The experienced row with the inexperienced, working on preliminary conditioning and rowing without the pressure of competition.

After everyone has been introduced to the mechanics of crew during the learning period, the camp divides into Red and Blue two weeks before Crew Day. At this point practice intensifies, and as Crew Week arrives with its bandanas and rallys, each of the eight crews has one hour practice time a day. The second and third forms concentrate on improving their bladework and inboard swing, form that helps them to victory this year, and improves their overall performance in years to come. The first forms pay attention to both form and speed; and the racing crews sharpen their performance in time trials, which involve the application of smooth power within the confines of good form.

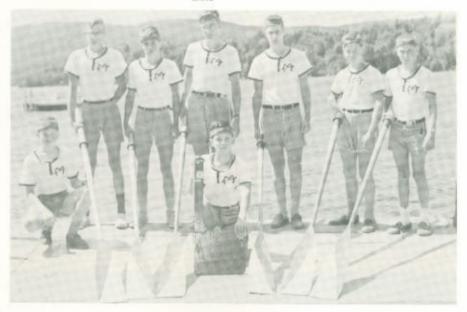
Attention on Crew Day focuses on the two racing crews. However, Crew Day is not for a few; it is for all, Campers of all ages and sizes participate in the form races and in the pageant that precedes them. Crew thus joins with the other group activities in the Mowglis program. As the History of Mowglis indicates, "These races over the years have imbued many Mowglis men with the secrets of true sportsmanship, cooperation and fair play which form the background of every true gentleman."

MR. NOEL HANF, Crew Coach 1960



#### WINNING BLUE RACING CREW

Van Vlack Driscoll Underwood Merwin Balis Davis
Stroke 5 4 3 2 Bow
Hertzler Smith
Cox



#### RED RACING CREW

		THE PROPERTY CITETY			
Batty Stroke Jeanes	Mauldin 5	Merriman 4 Guthridge Cox	Punderson 3	Schreiber 2	Carpenter Bow



exciting times of the whole summer. The entire camp takes up the gentleman's sport of rowing and each boy involves himself in rallies, parades and poster-making. Below the Blue Crew gives a sendoff to its Racing Crew as it leaves for an evening practice.









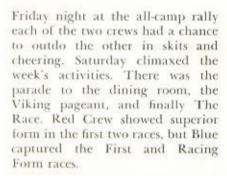
















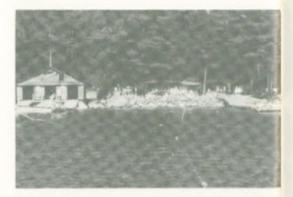














### FINAL WEEK

With all of the excitement that Crew Week offers its hard to imagine how the last week could hold the boys' interest: but there are many events which are as memorable as pulling an oar or participating in a pageant. The first two days were spent clearing some of Mowglis' sixty miles of trail in the Cardigan Region. Then followed the mad rush as all the boys hastened to finish requirements for the rifle team, swimmer classification, and ribbons. This was especially true among the Denites who had their eves on Inner Circle and Graduation. Tony Balis and Chris Smith were working right through the last industry period for their Golden Anchor as was Steve Underwood for his White Ribbon. But the whirl of excitement gradually merged with the many ceremonies that ended the summer. For the first time the Graduates Dinner was held with the whole camp present while the Denites occupied the seats of honor and maitre Henri served them in the manner of Le Pavillon. There were the toasts. . .

> Thump, thump, thump like the Red Crew Drum Ep come the dishes from the Cub dising room; Rumble, ramble, rumble as he pulls on the rope, Mighty Chip Davis! The Kitchen's last best hope.

Each graduate was then toasted with S.S. Pierce's best ginger ale.

On Friday night six candidates were admitted to the Inner Circle, indicating that they had earned four ribbons and been approved by the Council, After each of the candidates was introduced and spoken for, Akela instructed them to be seated while Gray Brothers lit the fires at the foot

of each boy's seat. All of the old members then filed by and dropped a fagot into the new member's fire. By the end of this ceremony dusk had settled and the whole camp filed silently to the waterfront for the racing of the candleboats. It was a perfect evening this year; there was a gentle breeze sweeping down from the mountains with just enough force to move the boats and yet leave the candles lit.

The following day included the final round of the Senior Tennis Tournament. The preliminary matches had been close and exciting. Neither Bill Driscoll nor Tony Balis, the two finalists, appeared to have a clear-cut edge. Both boys fought hard but Tony finally emerged the victor after a long three-set struggle. The win was especially satisfying for Tony who had been the runner-up for the previous two years.

As far as we know Mowglis was the first camp to have a candlelight service when it began the tradition in 1921. Ever since it has been a service which brings home in a special way the significance of the whole summer. With the chapel lit only by candlelight, the organ playing music now familiar to everyone, and with the last morning only hours away, it is inevitable that memories are brought to mind which one could have at no other time. And afterwards it is a sad night as everyone files back to his dormitory in silence.

The last day, called Mrs. Holt's Day after the founder of Mowglis, marks the real end. Each boy receives his Birchbark enumerating all of his achievements of the past summer. Other special awards are given, and finally the graduates are called forth to receive their Graduate ribbons, the medal of which appears on the frontispiece of this book.















#### MRS. HOLT'S DAY







O Mowglis! thy sons have grown sturdy and strong Some must part from the Jungle today Their faces are turned to the pathways beyond But their hearts with their brothers will stay

> from the Graduation Song Mrs. Elizabeth Ford Holt





### **DORMITORIES 1961**



BALOO, 1961

There were twelve boys in our dormitory this year. Freddy Kruger, a Venezuelan who came at the end of July, made the thirteenth. Peter Punderson, Keith Fitting, Jimmy Edwards, and Timmy Batchelder were among the new boys.

Trips played an important part. On July 6th we went up Mt. Stinson. The view from the summit was spectacular, and every one enjoyed it. Mr. Farrington again showed his great strength in pushing down "resilient young pine trees." On our next trip we all slid down Soup-Bowl Glide. The best trip though was our two nights and three days on Belle Isle.

Under the direction of Peter Punderson we built a marvelous dam this year. Twice Akela let their dam go, but Baloo's held through great torrents of flooding water.

The most exciting part of the summer for us since this was our first year in the Pack was Grew Week. As it approached, Baloo grew more enthusiastic about crews. All week the camp made posters, had crew rallies and put up their own crew newspaper.

Crew practices also increased with Balooites getting on the third and second forms. One of us, Bill Holland, even made the first form.

During the last week when most of the awards are given to the older boys, Ted DiMasi shared in the honors by taking second place in the candleboat race.

> JIMMY EDWARDS BILL HOLLAND



TOOMAI, 1961

When June 27th came campers were piling into Toomai. There were many old campers back, but the new ones gave the dorm an exciting flavor, Soon afterwards they picked the athletic teams. They named the teams after insects. One of them was the Tangarine Tarantulas.

Toomai's first trip was to Plymouth Mountain. We went up the Mowglis Trail to the summit, ate lunch and came down. Our first overnight trip was Hawks Nest Island on Lake Winnipesaukee for three days and two nights. One day there we found some boys in an abandoned house on the island. We tried to catch them, but they got away in a canoe. Soon afterwards we ate breakfast then went in for a swim. We took a ride in the war canoe. On the way we met one of last year's friends, Agoo Earle. We went back to the island, packed, and then left. One of our day trips was to Mt. Cardigan. We went up and down the Manning Trail, which goes to the summit of Firescrew and then over to Cardigan.

Toomai went to Kimball Falls for one day and one night, and stayed at the Kimball Falls Shelter. The first group had bad weather, but it was much better for the second group. When we went swimming we found the water quite cold. There were little cliffs to jump off into the water.

Our last trip was to Welton Falls. We went up to a pool above the Falls, but the water was dirty so we couldn't go in.

The second to last week of camp is Crew Week. Toomai is decorated with red and blue streamers. All of Toomai worked hard to win for their team and form. Near the end of the year tournaments came. Robert Feuer won the tetherball tournament; the rest were not finished.

People in Toomai worked hard on candle boats, each one hoping that his might win the race. As 1961 passes Toomai is looking forward to an even more exciting year in 1962.

LEONARD DIMASI ROBERT O'CONNOR

AKELA, 1961

After our arrival we found that there were many new boys in the dorm, but they soon settled into camp life.

The day trips started out right away for Akela. On the first one we went to Mt. Cardigan. Mr. and Mrs.

Adams accompanied us. The rangers' jeep appeared on top again this year to the surprise of all the old boys. Our next climb was a very easy scenic one up the easy side of Osceola. On top we met the thirsty boys from Den. They had just ascended the hard side of the mountain. The twisting trail made for good fun car-racing down the mountain. For the next trip Lance, Wally, Pete, and Curky went with Panther to Mt. Liberty. Unfortunately we ran into a storm near the summit and didn't get a very good view from the top. Meanwhile the others went swimming at The Hole.



The first overnight went to Paugus Mills, a base-camp at the foot of Mt. Chocorua. Our sleeping accommodations were really nice, because we had two large tents and some smaller pup-tents. A large tent was placed on either side of the river. Boys were assigned to different sides to avoid trouble. But somehow we all managed to fall in the river, even the counselors. Maybe it was a bad bridge. We took two different trails up the mountain but came down the same one. On the way down Mr. Hatch fell in the river with the special help of Pete

Thompson. At the foot of the trail we played in the huge sawdust pile next to the campsite.

went to Kimball Falls. The dormitory was split into two groups, each going to the shelter for different nights. We spent most of our time swimming and exploring around the falls. On the first night a few of the boys in our group thought they heard and saw bears; but most of us hadn't heard a thing. We did find that the bridge that we had built as Termites was still remaining.

A voluntary trail-clearing trip to the Mt. Mowglis-Cardigan area was our final over-nighter. We blazed the Mowglis trail on the first day and cleared the Welton Falls Trail on the second.

After hard practice Wally Driscoll and Pete Thompson ended up on the Blue First Form Crew. Jeff Gilfoy and T. J. ended up on the Red First Form, Illness took Curky Read off the Racing Crew in the middle of the week.

Jeff won the rifle tournament and Curky won the tetherball, croquet and horseshoe tournaments. Pete, Jeff, and Curky were the runner-ups in the various tournaments.

There were two ribbons won by Akelites this year. Wally won the Blue-and-Gold, and John Ross, the first boy in camp to receive a ribbon this year, got his Black.

RICK HALLAM CURKY READ

PANTHER, 1961

This year Panther was composed of new boys, Akelites, and some old Pantherites.

After a few day trips, the dormitory was divided in half for the Kinsman Pond trip. The hike con-

Brook to the Kinsman Pond shelter, then up over the Cannon Balls, down to Lonesome Lake, and back to Kins-On our second over-nighter we man Pond over the Fishin Jimmy trail. On the second night our dinner was interrupted by a group of tired campers who had intended to use the shelter. It was short work for us to pack up and move on to the Kinsman Ridge shelter where Mr. Beckford entertained us with his ghost stories.



Just before crew week Panther departed for a canoe trip to Squam Lake. We used Merrill Island for a base camp for all of our explorations around the lake.

The Pemi Peaks trip is for the best hikers in camp, and this year it included three Pantherites: Jim Mauldin, Woody Merriman, and "Horse" Merwin. The Mt. Washington Honor Squad had only one Pantherite, Jim Mauldin; but the Gopher Squad included Mark Shiff, Woody Merriman, and Jim Carpenter.

In crew "Horse" was the only one to make the Blue Racing Crew. But sisted of climbing along the Cascade the Red was dominated by Panther,

holding all but one position in the senior team, Mark Shiff, are both first boat. We also predominated in the first and second forms.

After regaining the inspection cup from Akela in the last week, Panther's record was six out of eight weeks. As a reward we were treated to a steak dinner at Baloo Cove.

Steve Batty took the tetherball and horseshoe tournaments. Gay Merwin was tops in croquet and Jim Carpenter in the rifle tournament.

We were quite active this year at the rifle range; numerous bars and medals were won and a number of us made the rifle team. It is good to note that the high scorer for the junior rifle team, Jim Carpenter, and for the

from Panther.

Five of us received ribbons this year, and there probably should have been more. But this gives us a good start towards Den vear. It should be mentioned that two of the boys, Jim Mauldin and Danny Guthridge earned their way into the Inner Circle in the last week. This was a real honor.

This was a pretty outstanding year for all of us. And even if some of us didn't get awards, we did have a lot of fun as a dorm and so should have a great Den year.

> MARK SHIFF CHARLES WALBRIDGE

DEN, 1961



member the blueberry pancakes

The Cubs 1961! Thirteen strong, bold, happy, noisy and counselor bedeviling boys. The future backbone of the pack and the present life of Mowglis. The summer has been filled with new things to do, new things to make, new experiences and new boys. The four old boys were deluged at the beginning of the summer with 9 new Mowglis, all ready to learn the Mowglis way and quick to adopt the Mowglis spirit. During the summer two more boys came to us. The Krugers from Venezuela brought an international flavor to Cubland. For a week we made signs and learned words in Spanish in order to properly welcome our South American friends. Since their arrival Freddy and Alex have added a Caribbean flavor to the program.

Trips started early. As soon as we were settled into our routine we emerged from camp to conquer Mt. Stinson, and soon after we pioneered an exploration of the Cockermouth rivers in the War Canoe. Subsequent excursions took us to Soupbowl Glide, where we got caught in a shower and got wonderfully wet, and to the haunted house on Plymouth Mt. One day we even became miners, and hiked to the old Mica Mine to collect hatfuls, sweaterfuls, pocketfuls, and lunchbagsful of mica. There, like Snow White and the seven dwarfs, Miss Adams helped us down the mountain, and made cocoa at the Kimball Falls shelter while we swam in the pool. The most memorable of all our trips, however, was the three day, two night camping trip to Belle Isle. The weather was beautiful, the water warm, the blueberries ripe and the food good. Who can forget the paddle over to Sugar Loaf and the wonderful view of the lake we got from the top? And we will always re-

which were mostly blueberries. In camp, Mr. West taught us Indian dancing and a lovely Indian song. Mrs. West helped us make our own Indian drums, each with a different tone, and showed us how to play them. Not to be outdone, Mr. Thayer brought up his folk-dancing records and taught us how to dance in

Heyder's Gap style. The Cubs learned softball, soccer, volleyball, croquet and tennis, and came to play each game with some skill. Boating, tennis, nature, archery crafts, and riflery were taken as industries, each Cub working for his felt patch in recognition of his mastery of the fundamentals of each. In tennis, a special cup was awarded to the boy who showed the most improvement and who had worked the hardest. Swimming twice a day had made each Cub at home in the water, and all are well on their way toward their ARC Intermediate tests.

Crew week brought excitement and active interest in Red and Blue crews. The Cubs formed their own rowboat crews, and practiced diligently for an encounter on Crew Day. The unforseen sickness of one oarsman dampened plans for a Cub race, but participation in the Pack Pageant and decorations more than replaced the

The last week has been filled with the activities which tie up and climax the summer. Tournaments, final industries, candleboats, and the inspection trip have brought our eight weeks to a full and busy close. We look back on many happy experiences, many new friends. Each Mowglis summer is something new, something different. We look forward to next year and to the many good times, surprises and achievements it will bring.





























#### THE CALL OF THE PACK

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

"THE FRIENDLY RIOT" In the Winter peace and quiet, In the Summer there's a riot.

In the dorm there is a cry Someone's struck in the eye!

Mr. Adams runs to the dorm. When he gets there what a storm

Pillows flying here and there Feathers flying in his hair

Now the dorm is very quiet So ends the friendly riot.

Rick Hallam

#### THE GREAT CHEERLEADER

One day during Crew Week a small group of Termites and Balooites walked down to the waterfront to give the Blue Racing Crew a cheer. When they reached the end of the "t" on Hope-to-be, they started screaming and yelling as the Racing Crew started their practice in anticipation of Crew Day. All yells were whispers compared to the screams of Sam Bettle who jumped up and down like a mad man. Suddenly there was a creaking sound (all were quiet). Under Sam the dock began slowly to sink, inch by inch. The boys ran off the dock as fast as they could, Sam waddling after them. All I can say is that there will never be a boy like Sam that will be able to cheer or sink a dock like he did.

MARK SHIFF

#### MR. BRADLEY'S TRUCK

One day at supper, Robert Feuer was playing with a toy dump truck. Mr. Bradley took it away from him. Then he started serving the food with it. He took a bean, put it in the truck, ran it up and dumped it out on a plate. When he was finished he put it in his garage, which was his pocket.

L. DIMASI

#### MAD TOM FARRINGTON

This morning, for breakfast we had french toast and oatmeal. This didn't have any effect on Tom Farrington. He just came into the dining room, stared at the food awhile and then looked straight ahead. Grace was said and we sat down. He served the food, took a little bit of oatmeal for himself, put milk on it and ate it. He stared longingly at the french toast.

"Pass up your bowls when you've finished," he told us. When every bowl was on the tray, Mr. Farrington heaved a big sigh, and started to serve the french toast. When everyone was served, hardly any was left for Mr. Farrington. He looked mad. He slopped a few pieces of toast on his plate, and started to eat it.

While he was busily chewing away, Mr. Adams came past our table, swiped the whole dish of french toast, and walked away with it. Mr. Farrington looked around just in time to see Mr. Adams go. "Hey, that was only our firsts!" yelled Mr. Farrington, and he banged the table so hard that every piece of silver flew into the air. Mr. Adams ran back and returned the french toast. One piece was left. Mr. Farrington grabbed it and ordered the table-boy to get more. Poor Mr. Farrington!

JIMMIE EDWARDS

#### FUN WHILE IT LASTS

Down at the waterfront sunny and gay,

Everybody in camp's in the water today. People jumping in and out:

People jumping in and out: Swimming and splashing all about!

But in the midst of all this fun, Mr. Foster speaks up and out we come. JONATHAN FELER

#### THE TOOMAL WEASEL

Last week we had an uninvited visitor that had a long thin back and looked like a small otter. Randy Carpenter saw him on the washporch. He looked up at Randy with his beady, brown eyes; then, just like that, he was gone. Another boy saw him at hydraulics; then he scampered under the dorm. Later we found he had his home under the dorm.

Now we can outdo Den in size and character with our animal.

ROBERT O'CONNOR

#### SHOWERS

On the coldest mornings when you're half asleep and half awake, and your bed is all nice and warm, Mr. Hakes comes quietly into the dormitory and goes to Mr. Farrington's bed. Mr. Farrington talks to Mr. Hakes and then calls, "All right Baloo — Showers!" After much moaning Jamo Carr is out of bed and the dorm goes to the shower room. The counselors turn on the showers and then you go in. The showers are nice, sure, but I think the counselors are darn mean to pick the coldest mornings for them.

IMMY EDWARDS

#### NATURE QUIZ

One campfire we had a nature quiz. Each team picked a man to be blindfolded and identify an object. Each of the first five teams identified an object until the record was 3 seconds. Finally Jimmie Reswick, the last con-

testant, got up. The quizmaster told him not to grab at the object. Jimmie got a little bit frightened and would not hold his hands out. Finally he gained some courage and put his hand out. They put the object in front of him and he touched it. "A porcupine skin; ouch!" He yelled. He had won the contest for his team. He had given the correct answer in 2 seconds.

John Ross

#### TARGETS

One day, while Jamie Schreiber and I were walking up the steps to the rifle range, a fairly tall, blonde man wearing glasses stepped out. We stepped back in horror. His eyes bulged and stared at us, Then he said one word: Targets! He meant that we were to be used as targets! We followed him in, very cautiously though. To our relief, he handed us two targets, and said it was only a joke. But just to be certain, I always will watch for the beady hungry eyes of Mr. Beckford.

MARK SHIFF

#### YOU LOSE, MR. FARRINGTON

On our hike up Mt. Stinson Mr. Farrington told us with a gleam in his eye, that he wanted to get his name in the Mowglis Howl at least one more time than he did last year. Then he told us that he, with brute strength, would tear down a resilient young pine tree which was really a little dead tree. Keith Fitting, who had been watching the whole matter, turned around and immediately began tugging at another so-called resilient pine tree, and in a few seconds the tree crashed to the ground. Mr. Farrington, in a disgusted voice, ordered Baloo to begin marching.

> BILL HOLLAND and PETER PUNDERSON

#### THE SPRING IN THE FLASHLIGHT

Jimmy Reswick shortsheeted Tom Noonan's bed, so we put a spring that came out of a trick peanut butter jar into his flashlight. When he turned it on it wouldn't work. He took it apart and the spring popped in his face. We all had our laugh.

RICKY PUNDERSON

THE AWKWARD SOUAD

When First Call blows, get on your toes, For off to assembly everyone goes.

If you're not there by third and last call, Next time you'd better get on the ball. After assembly they bawl you out: The counselors yell and even shout. They ask you why you weren't there at Third Call:

Because you were playing tetherball?

After they're finished you'd think it was a crime,

So now you will remember to get there on

So now you will remember to get there on time.

RICHARD HALLAM

#### THE LAST SHOW OF STRENGTH

On Baloo's trip up Bear Mountain, Mr. Farrington stopped us and exclaimed that not only could he break down the resilient pine tree, but that he could also swing from tree to tree like Tarzan. Then, after he had everybody's attention, he scurried up a broken tree. When he reached the top of it, the only thing he could grab was a sapling. So he asked, "Now what do I do?" Then with a sigh of disgust, Mr. Farrington came down and continued climbing.

BILL HOLLAND

#### GOING TO BED IN BALOO

After we've all said good night to Mr. Adams, we all go to our dormitory. At night, in Baloo going to bed is something. When you get in the dorm, somebody shouts for the lanterns. Mr. Farrington yells to Jamo Carr to stop playing, and for Jonathan Feuer to stop fighting with Douglas George. "Hey, look at my flashlight! Hey, who DID this?" Peter Punderson yells, as he hauls his flashnight to the top of the rafters. The sounds of creaking beds and people brushing their teeth are usual at Baloo. Tatoo blows, and someone asks, "Is that taps, Mr. Marshall?" "No, it's tatoo, you c-l-o-d," Ted Dimasi says.

In a while taps blows, and after scuffling and shouting we get down for prayers. After prayers Mr. Marshall helps bring the lanterns over to Mr. Farrington's bed. Boys crowd around the books while Mr. Farrington yells and scolds, until a story is picked, and all are satisfied, except for occasional creaks and groans, Baloo is quiet. In my bed, Mr. Farrington's reading, the sound of the wind, the sounds of chirping birds, we all drift off to sleep to the sound of Mr. Farrington's gentle voice.

JIMMY EDWARDS

#### THE SMELL IN AKELA

Last night when Lance Hartford and I came in the dorm, we smelled something like a dead animal. It smelled like it was on Lance's bureau. We pulled out his bureau and looked behind it, - nothing. Then we pulled out his bed - nothing again. Then the smell seemed to be coming from my bed, but when we looked we found nothing. Mr. Johnston looked under the dorm and under the panel boards, but still nothing. Right when we were going to give up, we saw something on the floor. We smelled it and we were sure that was it. They removed it and things improved. Then about 5 minutes later we smelled it again. This time we knew it was coming from someone's shoe. And guess who's shoe it was? Mine!

JEFFERY GILFOY

#### THE HISTORY OF MOWGLIS, PART III

1917 - 1924

Col. Alcott F. Elwell

Mowglis, 1917

Lone Wolf — The wide world calls for men, For men who strive to reach those high ideals That others dare not risk; for gentlemen Who in their self-respect, respect and love Their fellow men.

Henry S. Redmond (aide)

The First World War begins. The United States declares war on Germany. Over the nation Mowglis men are answering the call.

The Mount Washington Party heads skyward August 9 with Mr. Gaius W. Merwin, Sr. leading. For the first time it goes through Jackson to Carter Notch AMC, then to Glen Carriage Road, then the Raymond path to a snowball fight in Tuckerman's Ravine. Then a night at Tip Top House with a perfect sunrise and a fifty mile an hour wind, then across the Gulf Trail to Madison and down the Knife Edge.

This is the last summer at Mowglis for Stephen Remington Wing, Professor at Cornell University, who since 1911 is a moving spirit, loyal, and inspiring to us all. We shall miss Mr. Justin Brooks Atkinson who established the Weather Bureau while he now conditions the atmosphere for New York playrights as Drama Critic for the New York Times.

During the early summer the rustic "Chapel-of-the-Woods" is reconstructed. It is dedicated at the first service on July 22 by Bishop Courtney of Canada. On the last Sunday night, the newly-built wooden Belfry Tower (long since gone) with new bronze bell is dedicated by Rev. Wolcott Cutler, a former, well-loved counsellor. This bell is given by the boys,

staff, and friends through the work and enthusiasm of Matthew Baird III. The bell is therefore cast as "the Matthew Baird Bell." The story is current that everyone at camp added a ten cent piece to be fused with the bell metal to add sweetness to the tone. At any rate, the bell has a beautiful ringing tone for over 45 seconds if rung correctly.

The carved wood tablet on the Belfry Tower reads —

Ring Chapel Bell, through Jungle Woods Ring out the Shadow of Shere Khan — Ring in the Brotherhood of Man,

Ring, Ring your message through these woods.

Mrs. Elizabeth Holt

Mowglis, 1918

Early this Spring Mrs. Holt enlarges the Jungle Dining Room and makes the Dish Washing addition (as they are today). The architect is Mr. S. Bruce Elwell.

The barn is reconstructed into the Lodge (the present Infirmary) including the "Chamber of Horrors," so-called by the boys. This is the room with the bath tub.

Baloo Dormitory is built except for the wash porch to be built in 1926, and the two room Suite under the piazza in 1931.

Mr. Gaius Merwin, Sr., Assistant to Mrs. Holt, leads the Mt. Washington Squad on August 6 up the Edmund Trail and Crawford Trail to Lake-of-the-Clouds Hut. There they "dip" in the lake, catch none of the invisible fish, and spend the night. Next day they go down Boot Spur to Hermit Lake, then up Tuckerman's to Tip Top House. Then next day over the

Gulf Trail to Madison Hut where they spend the night and finally down the Knife Edge and home to Mowglis.

Since 1916 we have had the Court of Honor. It is a group for cooperation in standards. It is represented by the Directors, certain counsellors, Mowglis graduates and one delegate from each dormitory. Its purpose is three-fold, as given below—

- To uphold Mowglis Honor
- To represent the boys in camp matters
- To combine all interests for the general good

This assembly is superseded in 1919 by Friday evening meetings at Lone Wolf Island where the Graduates and selected staff, some chosen by the Graduates themselves, get together. The Graduates speak for the boys and if their recommendations improve any situations they are put into effect immediately. Lone Wolf meetings continue to be successful.

Mrs. Holt adds these words under 1918 history —

"To those Mowglis who answered the call of duty, as it came to them on land or sea; in factory, and in public office, with loyalty and with unselfishness — through them to every Mowglis the call passes — Carry on! Brothers of the Pack, Carry on!"

It's supposed to be hard to lose and grin, When luck's heading down the coast But a much stiffer job you'll always find It's to win and not to boast. Kenneth W. Webbs, 1919

Mowglis, 1919

Inspection
Hush, rush, brush whew!
What the deuce will we ever do!
Dust, boots, beds, phew!
Hush, rush, brush, whew!
Robert Keith MacKaye 1920

This is the first year of Husky Marks or Ribbons for the hats. At the

same time the Inner Circle is established at Camp Fire. In the beginning three ribbons are required for an Inner Circle Seat; this is later changed to four.

Mr. Merwin and Mr. Freeman take the South Den on a trip to Cardigan to spend the night on top. They encounter a forty mile gale, which nearly blows them off Bald Cap.

The Red Cross House is built through the generosity of Mr. Edward Everett Alley in appreciation of his sons' happy experiences at Mowglis.

The Honor House is built this year to commemorate the Mowglis Veterans. It is placed where Gray Brothers now is. In 1922 the Honor House is moved to its present location south of Gray Brothers and named "Haithi."

Mowglis, 1920

Mowglis, we go singing on Into the coming years, Comrades! shortly each must choose Wither and how he steers.

Brothers under the silver moon Over the mist bed lake Winding where the mountains loom Is the road we take....

This poem is written by Robert Keith MacKaye (son of the poet and playright, Percy MacKaye) a camper and counsellor at Mowglis.

In the Chapel-of-the-Woods the Catherine Holt Altar is built by Frank Sanborn, mason, who later builds the stone arch in 1925 (designed by S. Bruce Elwell).

This year Mowglis joins, as an early member, the Winchester Junior Rifle Corps which later becomes the National Rifle Association. George B. Berger of Colorado is Rifle Champion.

Kaa, the boat and pontoon house, is built by Clinton B. Kidder at the

lake side and a few years later has an upper room for the water master and assistant. This adds much to the safety of the waterfront.

Who does not remember the first trip to Bryant Pond where we saw the huge wildcat track and slept in the mica shed after seeing the "mysterious hand" at the upper window?

Then there are those visits to the Pelmore Mica Mine, where with flash-lights we could go down a dark passage to green, slimy water. What a wild place. It is said to be one of the deepest mica mines in New Hampshire — 600 feet under water.

We'll remember that night spent on top of Crosby Mountain — no water, but those peach juice and blueberry flap-jacks!

On the Mt. Washington trip, the director of another camp, as he watched the Mowglis squad at the Tip Top House exclaims, "I never believed such spirit possible!"

Cub Land
It's a climb uphill to Cub Land
Where dwell the youngest of the Pack,
We are full of Mowglis spirit
Tho strength of Den we lack,
But the future lies before us
In the Panther and the Den
And we'll work so we may graduate
And live to be great men.

Mr. R. S. Lee, 1922

To music "There's a Long, Long Trail"

The Cub Department becomes a separate unit for youngsters seven through nine years. Mr. Charles E. Hadley is the first Director. Dr. Roger S. Lee of Harvard University is a strong advocate for this arrangement. Weekly weights and studies show that younger boys are not ready for the heavier demands of the "Group Age" (from ten through fourteen). They need more individual care.

The Cave, then Kipling Hall, is used entirely for Cubs.

A beautiful new custom appears in the Candle Boats the last evening of camp. It is discovered that just after Sunset the cold air draws down the mountainside. It moves so gently it doesn't turn the leaves, but will carry candle boats out into the lake. Each boy now makes himself a shingle boat with one candle and a colored sail.

. . . Marching! we are on our way Into an unknown land: Swiftly days slip out behind Moulded by our hand. Whispering pines admonish us! Soften our sleep sweet night Mowglis be our guide awhile Granting us thy light.

Robert K. MacKaye

Music - The Gypsy Patteran,

Mowglis, 1921

Ye sons of Tooma; sturdy and bold And all unaccustomed to fear The thing that you need To gain and to hold — Is "Don't fight" when a counsellor's near:

What a difference we see at the Pack Camp Fire. The hillside has been walled and now the campers group in a circle with the camp fire in the center. The Cubs now have a camp fire circle of their own. They are no longer sandwiched in between the Pack. Moreover they have a play field hewed out from the woods by Mr. Matthew Baird and Mr. Sydney Johnson. The first Cub Mother is Mrs. Mona Hadley.

Add to these changes the new Hobart power dishwashing machine. How easy life has become for the Dishes Boys!

A radical and unique staff change is made by Mrs. Holt. Each Pack dormitory counsellor changes his group each week, thus becoming intimately acquainted with most of the Pack before the season ends. The boys like knowing the Staff in this way, and discipline improves with wider understanding for both staff and boys.

Mr. John Kennedy Ewing III makes a fine showing at the water-front with many test swimmers. This means that each swimmer with uniform must paddle into the lake 100 yards, tip over the canoe, and swim to Waingunga. If he makes the dock he passes, or he is fished out by a couple of counsellors in a boat.

Ode To A Sinker A howling mob stands on the float, A cheering fit to burst You'd think t'was Yale or Harvard They cheered to come in first.

But no! a slender form is seen With arms that fall and rise The water's cut with strokes so keen Responding to their cries.

What means the shout that now is heard? Why this expanding chest? I'll tell you, friend, in just a word A Sinker's swum his test.

C. E. Hadley

Mr. Bruce Elwell comes back after nine years absence to be Tripmaster. He was here in 1905-06-09-10-11-12. This is his last year at Mowglis. His Mt. Washington Party spends the last night of the trip with Joe Dodge at the new AMC Hut in Pinkham Notch and almost forgets their trip in memories of Joe Dodge's ham baked in maple syrup!

The trails on Cardigan are practically obliterated during the First World War with its demand for lumber. The N. H. Forestry Department (through Mr. Warren Hale, Asst. Forester) asks Mowglis to take permanent charge of the old Groton-Orange Cardigan trail starting at the height of land near Cilley's Cave. Thus begins our trail work and the change of name on the U. S. Geological Survey maps to Mowglis Trail. In

three strenuous days the 1921 graduates clear this trail. At the same time with the help of Mr. Clinton B. Kidder and Mr. Moody they stone up the Spring where Craig Hut now stands.

This is the first year that the Athletic Teams are given names. They are Indians (champions), Buccaneers, Athletics, Pirates, and Red Sox.

Crew Day ends in a Red Victory. Mr. Baird proved himself ever an impartial coach. There followed a Gentleman's Foursome Crew Race, in which A. Elwell captained the Red, and Theodore Spencer coxed the Blue.

#### Mowglis, 1922

Not because he throws the farthest, Not because he swims the best. But because he works for others He is loved by all the rest,

Geo. B. Glothier, 1922

The twentieth Mowglis summer has a birthday on which Mrs. Holt speaks to the camp.

"We need not be particular as to the day it comes into existence because the date that any of us comes into this world is of little importance. What we have done in the years given us is all that counts. It is deeds, not dates, and only the good lives."

The all important event of the year is the building of Gray Brothers. It is a tribute to Mrs. Holt. The design is by Mr. Bruce Elwell, architect.

The Red and Blue Crews tie. The time for 300 yards is 1 minute 131/2 seconds.

An outstanding feature this year is Mr. Matthew Baird's twilight singing by each of the dormitories. "Listen, can't you hear them singing? Now it's Panther, or its Toomai, then the Den, and finally Baloo." There is no Akela yet.

Again trail crews work on our Cardigan Trail. They clear to Firescrew and over to Bald Cap summit; they also build "Craig Hut." Mr. Matthew Baird's group helps Mr. Kidder build the hut and cut that wonderful vista to Mt. Lafayette and Mt. Washington. Mr. Elwell's group clears the old Cardigan road, then brings up boards for Craig Hut.

This is the first time a rough trail is cut up Plymouth Mountain.

"The Inner Circle Ceremony" for the first time takes place at the Camp Fire circle on the last Saturday of camp. It reenacts Mowglis' own acceptance into the Seeonee Wolf Pack. Akela (the leader) sits on the Council Rock, Bagheera, Baloo, Haithi and Kaa speak for the candidates as they individually come before the Pack and the blazing "red flower."

A stiliness falls on the woodland glen, And the sun just below the horizon—Bids good-bye to its daylight friends. And lays its rosy head to rest.

The woodland folk are in their nests, Their busy wings are laid to rest.

Their little eyes need no more light God's earth is folded up in night.

Lyndon Burnham

#### Mowglis, 1923

Mowglis has taught me to be a good sport and to play the game square. Mowglis has taught me to love the woods. Mowglis has taught me to consider others besides myself.

Mowglis has taught me to respect other

members of the Pack.

Carl Farley, 1923

Trips and the rifle range are high points this summer. The Mt. Washington party climbs the Wild Cat Ridge Trail from Carter Notch, up the Great Gulf headwall on a day so clear that the sea and Portland, Maine, can be seen from the summit.

At the request of the N. H. Forestry Department a trail party clears the Clark Path to the summit of Cardigan. The Alexandria interval south of Cardigan is now occupied by the AMC Ski Lodge. It was previously inhabited by a Russian hermit who lived in a part of the old Tucker Farm. How he reached this lonely spot is a conjecture, but being a Russian Navy man he probably jumped ship after the First World War, and settled in this lonely spot.

The owner of the valley allows him to stay there because the hermit dislikes intruders and this attitude is so hostile to campers it prevents the menace of fire. Mowglis wins his confidence and we are welcome. We have a standing invitation, especially as we leave plenty of food for him after each camping trip.

A trail is cut through the upper Jungle (across the road from the Jungle House) by Mr. Dexter Butterfield and his woodcrafters. It is now known as "The White Footed Mouse Trail" named by Mr. Sydney Johnson, an artist, engineer, and secretary to Mowglis. He is a lover of animals and daily goes up this path to feed a family of white-foot mice.

Excerpt from letter from Mr. Barklee McKee Henry, Mowglis 1911-18, in answer to congratulations for election as Captain of the Harvard Crew: "To be captain of a Harvard crew is no greater honor than to be captain of a Mowglis crew for in each is true sportsmanship the ideal, and among sportsmen there is no distinction."

With the building of the first Gray Brothers the stage is complete with colored lights and an electric dimmer as well as reversible scenery making lighting and effects easy. The opening play is "A Night at the Inn" by Disaney.

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Mother-eyes that grow wistful with thought of the boy.

Mowglis, 1924

That the milestone of childhood has passed.

Mother-arms may not keep him for long within her grasp. For the struggle of freedom has come.

The call of the man-soul is seething within

T'is a power that is stronger than thee. Give him trust should earth's anchor drift wide in the deep, Give him God, as he battles alone.

Elizabeth Ford Holt, 1924

This summer there is a waiting list and the buildings are filled.

Mr. Dexter Butterfield is Tripmaster. A canoe trip on the Connecticut River camps on Vermont soil. Each time we try this river it rains. Now the farmer asks us to stay away because our coming always brings rain when the hay is cut and drying. Not until 1953 do we successfully beat the rain in the Connecticut River.

The Mt. Washington Squad climbs the Amonoosic Trail, goes over the Range to Madison, into the Great Gulf, up to the Summit and down the Boulder Trail to a banquet at the Lincoln Hotel, Lincoln, N. H.

The outstanding entertainment of

the season is "The Sunset Isle of Bushen," the three-act fantasy written by Mrs. Holt and first given on the small stage at Kipling Hall in 1911. This is now presented elaborately on the big Gray Brothers stage by the staff, with costumes by Mrs. Holt and Miss Mary Russell.

Mr. Bradford Burnham, 3 years coxswain of the Harvard Varsity Crew is not only coach of the Red and Blue Crews but models, during camp, a wolf head from clay (dug at the waterfront). This is cast in bronze and is now on the side of Akela's Rock at Camp Fire. For the first time he picks an all-camp crew which beats a counselor boat by three-quarters of a

Candlelight Service in the Chapelof the Woods the last Sunday of camp has become a tradition long remembered by many visitors.

#### Candleboats

The silent night slept o'er the restless

The shadowed hills loomed up against

The candles ventured bravely on and

Nor feared the dark, and one by one

George B. Clothier

1915, Mrs. Holt reviews the Mowglis unit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ford Holt passed away on February 11, 1925 after establishing and directing Mowglis for 21 years. She also pioneered the first camp entirely for girls, Camp Redcroft, in 1900.



### MOWGLIS STAFF 1961



# MOWGLIS COUNCIL BOOK

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Adams, East Hebron, New Hampshire, Col. Alcott F. Elwell, Director Emeritus, "North Star," East Hebron, New Hampshire.

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Mr. Roger Farrington, Canocing, 268 Forest Drive, Union, New Jersey. Mr. Thomas Farrington, Tenna, 268 Forest Drive, Union, New Jersey. Mr. Eric Foster, Crew Coach, Waterfront Director, Member of the Council, 24 Saratoga Avenue, Burling-

Mr. David Graham, Nature, Waterfront, 20 William Street, Maplewood, New Jersey, Mr. Robert Hatch, Fripmaster, Member of the Council, RD 1, Fort Johnson, New York, Mr. Jerome Johnston, Sailing, Photography, Member of the Council, 1937 Boston Blvd., Detroit 6, Mich-

Mr. Butler Lampson, Waterfront, Office, c/o Mr. H. H. Bundy, Jr., Manchester, Massachusetts, Mr. Thomas Marshall, Director of Dramatics, 1612 Dogwood Drive, Alexandria, Virginia, Mr. Douglas Mauldin, Office, 8 Brook Lane, Scarsdale, New York, Mr. John Munroe, Waterfront, 15 Oak Bluff Circle, East Longmeadow, Massachusetts, Mr. James Newmon, Trips, 279 Park Street, Upper Montelair, New Jersey, Mr. Neil Savage, Trips, 25 Longmeadow Road, Wellesley 81, Massachusetts, Mr. Richard Swanson, Assistant Tripmaster, 59 Martboro Road, Delmar, New York, Mr. Garland Thayer, Crafts, Member of the Council, Route 1, Abingdon, Virginia, Mr. Richard West, Indian Lore, Member of the Council, Bacone College, Bacone, Oklahoma, Mr. Richard West, Jr., Archery, Bacone College, Bacone, Oklahoma.

Mr. Joseph Beckford, Cub Director, Fruit Street, Westboro, Massachusetts.
Miss Carolyn Adams, East Hebron, New Hampshire.
Mr. Christopher Gay, 112 Calvert, Detroit 2, Michigan.
Mr. Bradford Kimball, 20 Maylair Drive, Slingerlands, New York,
Mr. John Underwood, 134 Woodbine Road, Roslyn Heights, New York,
Mrs. Richard West, Bacone College, Bacone, Oklahoma,

SPECIAL STAFF

Mrs. Elizabeth McCabe, Nurse, 276 North Beacon, Brighton 35, Massachusetts,
Mr. Louis Batchelder, Maintenance, Camp Mowglis, East Hebron, New Hampshire,
Mrs. Louis Batchelder, Cook, Camp Mowglis, East Hebron, New Hampshire,
Mrs. Ric Perdelwitz, Kitchen, 5315-8 Montana Drive, Plattsburg A.F. B., Plattsburg, New York,
Mr. Alan Young, Kitchen, 12 Cannaings Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire,
Mrs. Richard West, Music, Bacone College, Bacone, Oklahoma.

COUNSELLOR ASSISTANTS

Mr. Robert Carpenter, Riflery Assistant, 108 Shaker Road, Longmeadow, Massachusetts.
Mr. Charles Guthridge, Trips, 206 Ampthill Road, Richmond, Virginia.
Mr. Dunald Hartford, Waterfront, 476 Longmeadow Street, Longmeadow, Massachusetts.
Mr. Kirk Lyman, Cubs, 139 Wenonah, Longmeadow, Massachusetts.
Mr. Dwight Newcomb, Tennis, Waterfront, Denver, Colorado.

### THE TRAIL OF THE PACK



Christopher Adams. CUB 1958, 59, 60, Pack 1961. 28 Byron Road, Weston, Massachusetts.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Belle Isle Overnight Trip; Red Crew; Crafts, Reed Basket; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

Donald Arthur. 1960, 61. 1538 Monticello Drive, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania.

ARG Intermediate Swimming Test; NRA Marksman First Class; Skippers Test; Hawks Nest Island Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts, Book Rack; Winning Red Second Form, Stroke; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

ROBERT AUSTIN. 1961. c/o Mr. Garland Thayer, R. 1, Abingdon, Virginia. ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Blue Crew Third Form, No. 4; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

CLARENCE BALIS. 1957, 58, 59, 60, 61. 124 W, Righters Mill Road, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania.

GRADUATE; Admitted to the Inner Circle; Mt. Washington Squad; Winner Senior Tennis Tournament; Blue Racing Crew, No. 2; Brown Ribbon; Golden Anchor; Green Ribbon; Orange Ribbon; ARC Swimmer; NRA Fifth Bar; Croquet Tournament, Runner-up; Horsehoe Tournament Runner-up; Saco River Trip; Captain, Heliotrope Helgramites; Dormitory, Den.

TIMOTHY BATCHELDER. 1961. c/o Camp Mowglis, East Hebron, New Hampshire.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; Belle Isle Trip; Crafts, Woodwork and Cedar Jewelry Box; Blue Crew; Tangarine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

STEPHEN BATTY. 1958, 59, 60, 61, 1710 Louisquisset Pike, Lincoln, Rhode Island.

Orange Ribbon; White Ribbon; Red Racing Crew, Stroke; Tetherball Tournament Winner; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Graduates Dinner Waiter; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther,

SAMUEL BETTLE. 1961. 331 Station Road, Wynwood, Pennsylvania. ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Hawks Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Blue Crew Third Form, No. 3; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai. WILLIAM BETTLE. 1961, 331 Station Road, Wynwood, Pennsylvania.

ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; Axe Test; Hatchet Test; Knife Test; Blue Crew Second Form, Stroke; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Crafts, leathercraft, braiding, weaving; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

KURT BLACKMARR. 1961. 37 Country Club Road, Weathersfield, Connecticut.

ARC Intermediates Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Paugus Mills Trip; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

WILLIAM BRADSTREET. YEARLING 1961, PACK 1954, 55, 56, 59, 112 Sweetfern Road, Warwick, Rhode Island.

Sailing Instructorship; Camping Instructorship; Connecticut Lakes Canoeing Trip; Pemi Wilderness-Presidentials Trip.

JAMES CARPENTER. 1961. 108 Shaker Road, Longmeadow, Massachusetts.

Gopher Squad, Mt. Washington Trip; Red Racing Crew, Bow; Rifle Tournament Winner, junior division; Rifle Team; NRA Eighth Bar; ARG Swimmer Test; Beadcraft; Kinsman Pond Trip; Graduates Dinner Waiter; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

RANDY CARPENTER. 1960, 61, 12 River Road, Scarsdale, New York.

NRA Sharpshooter; Hawks Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Winning Red Crew Second Form, No. 5; Crafts: Key Rack; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

James Carr. CUB 1959, 60, PACK 1961. Chase Lane, Lincoln, Rhode

ARC Intermediate Swimming Test; Rifle Team; Rifle Tournament Runner-up; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Horseshoe Tournament Winner; Red Crew Winning Third Form, No. 5; Belle Isle Trip; Reedcraft, leathercraft; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

CHARLES COLLINS. YEARLING 1961, PACK 1960. 735 Plymouth Street, Abington, Massachusetts.

Camping Instructorship; Swimming Instructorship; Connecticut Lakes Canoeing Trip; Pemi Wilderness-Presidentials Trip.

WINTHROP DAVIS. 1958, 59, 61. Box 4011, Greenville, Delaware.

GRADUATE: Admitted to the Inner Circle; Gopher Squad, Mt. Washington Trip; Penii
Peaks Trip: Blue Racing Crew. Bow: Blue-and-Gold Ribbon; Brown Ribbon; Green

Peaks Trip: Blue Racing Crew, Bow: Blue-and-Gold Ribbon: Brown Ribbon: Green Ribbon: Yellow Ribbon: Canoe Safety Test: Axe Test: Saco River Trip: Captain, Tangerine Tarantulas: Dormitory, Den.

GARY DIENELT. CUB 1961. 809 Cameron Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

Nature Patch; Archery industry; Boating industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry;
Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Third place Candleboat Race; Cheyenne Athletic
Team; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

RONALD DIENELT. 1961. 809 Cameron Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Red Crew Winning Second Form, Bow; Hatchet Test; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts, Braided Belt; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

LEONARD DIMASI. GUB 1959, 60, PACK 1961. 79 Woodward Road, West Roxbury 32, Massachusetts.

NRA Sharpshooter; Hatchet Test; Blue Crew Second Form No. 5; Hawks Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts, Candle Holder; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

THEODORE DIMASI. CUB 1960, PACK 1961, 79 Woodward Road, West Roxbury 32, Massachusetts.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; Tetherball Tournament, Runner-up; Hatchet Test; Blue Crew Second Form, Bow: Candle Boat Winner; Belle Isle Trip; Crafts: Jewelry Box; Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

THOMAS DIMASI. CUB 1960, PACK 1961. 79 Woodward Road, West Roxbury 32, Massachusetts.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Blue Crew Third Form, Cox; Hatchet Test; Belle Isle Trip; Crafts: Bird House; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

Bernard Driscoll, Jr. CUB 1960, 1961. Berry Hill Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York.

Boating Patch; Tennis Patch; Cub Swimmers Test; Winner, Cub Ping-Pong Tournament; Second Place Inspection Winner; Dorm Leader; Archery industry; Boating industry; Crafts industry; Riflery industry; Tennis industry; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Captain, Cheyenne Athletic Team; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

Peter Driscoll. CUB 1960, 1961. Berry Hill Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York.

Archery Patch; Nature Patch; Cub Intermediate Swimming Test; Archery industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Belle Isle overnight camping trip; Cheyenne Athletic Team,

Walter Driscoll. 1958, 59, 60, 61. Berry Hill Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York.

ARC Swimmer; Blue-and-Gold Ribbon; Blue Crew Winning First Form, No. 5; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

WILLIAM DRISCOLL. 1958, 59, 60, 61. Berry Hill Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York.

GRADUATE; Wolf's Paw Award; Mt. Washington Squad; Pemi Peaks Trip; Blue Winning Racing Crew, No. 5; Blue Crew Captain; Green-and-White Ribbon; Lead role, "The Ugly Duckling"; Saco River Trip; Captain, Aquamarine Aphids; Dormitory, Den.

H. ROZIER DULANY. YEARLING 1961, PACK 1958, 59, 60, 4511 Potomac School Road, Melean, Virginia.

Camping Instructorship; Connecticut Lakes Canoeing Trip; Pemi Wilderness-Presidentials Trip.

JAMES EDWARDS. 1961. 284 North Oxford Street, Oxford 5, Connecticut. ARC Beginner Swimming Test; Red Crew Winning Third Form, No. 4; Crafts: Woodwork, Basket for Lamp, Gimp-Gem Bracelet, Metaleraft; Arts and Crafts Fair; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

JONATHAN FEUER. CUB 1960, PACK 1961, 43 Fairmont Avenue, Newton 58, Massachusetts.

ARG Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Horseshoe Tournament Runner-up; Red Crew Winning Second Form, No. 2; Belle Isle Trip; Leathercraft, Copper-enamel; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team.

ROBERT FEUER. 1959, 60, 61. 43 Fairmont Avenue, Newton 58, Massachusetts.

Rifle Tournament Winner; Junior Rifle Team; NRA Fourth Bar; NRA Fifth Bar; Tetherball Tournament Winner; Red Crew Winning Second Form, No. 2; Hatchet Test; Hawks Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

KEITH FITTING. 1961. 1212 Lansdown Terrace, Plainfield, New Jersey.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Hatchet Test; Blue Grew Third

Form, No. 5; Belle Isle Trip; Metalcraft; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dor-

form, No. 5; Belle Ble Trip; Metalcraft; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic mitory, Baloo.

Douglas George. CUB 1960, PACK 1961. 65 Mountain Road, Concord, New Hampshire.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Hatchet Test; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

JEFFERY GILFOY. 1960, 61, 289 Hillcrest Road, Needham 93, Massachusetts.

ARC Intermediate Swimming Test; ARC Swimmers Test; Rifle Tournament Winner; Rifle Team; Croquet Tournament Runner-up; Horseshoe Tournament Runner-up; Red Crew First Form, Stroke; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts, Birdhouse, Woodcraft; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

Daniel Guthringe. 1958, 59, 60, 61, 206 Ampthill Road, Richmond, Virginia.

Admitted to the Inner Circle; Red Racing Crew, Cox; Red Crew Captain; ARC Swimmer; White Ribbon; Green-and-White Ribbon; Red Ribbon; Red-White-and-Blue Ribbon; NRA Seventh Bar; NRA Eighth Bar; NRA Ninth Bar; Rifle Team; Graduates Dinner Waiter; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

DAVID HALLAM. 1961. Hall Hill Road, Comers, Connecticut.

ARC Intermediate Swimming Test: ARC Swimmer; Rifle Team; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Red Crew First Form, No. 3; Graduates Dinner Waiter; Hatchet Test; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Crafts: Tapped Copper Bracelet, Leathercraft, Beadcraft; Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

RICHARD HALLAM. 1961. Hall Hill Road, Comers, Connecticut. ARG Beginner; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Hatchet Test; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Red Crew Winning Third Form, Cox; Crafts: Tie Rack, Leathercraft, Bracelet; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

Lance Hartford. 1961, 476 Longmeadow St., Longmeadow, Massachusetts.

ARC Beginner; ARC Intermediate; ARC Swimmer; Rifle Team: NRA Pro-Marksman;

NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Hatchet Test; Red

Crew Winning Second Form, No. 4; Candleboats, Second place; Paugus Mills Trip;

Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts: Electric Lamp, Leathercraft, Key Case; Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

Daniel Hertzler. CUB 1960, 61. R. D. No. 1—Box 280, Mansfield Center, Connecticut.

Archery Patch; Nature Patch; Cub Swimmers Test; Winner, Cub Tetherball Tournament; Runner-up, Cub Horseshoe Tournament; Third place Inspection winner; Dormitory leader; Archery industry; Boating industry; Cralts industry; Nature industry; Riflery industry; Tennis industry; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Second place Candleboat Race; Captain, Apaches Athletic Team; Belle Isle overnight camping trip, trip.

Samuel Hertzler, 1959, 60, 61, RD, No. 1—Box 280, Mansfield Center, Connecticut.

Blue Winning Racing Crew, Cox; NRA First Bar; Tetherball Tournament Runner-up; Hawk's Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

WILLIAM HOLLAND. GUB 1960, PACK, 1961. Khakum Wood, Greenwich, Connecticut.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; ARC Intermediate Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Rifle Tournament Winner; Blue Crew Winning First Form, No. 2; Belle Isle Trip; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

BRUCE HULME. 1961. 47 Eden Street, Framingham, Massachusetts.

ARC Intermediate Swimmers Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Red Crew First Form, No. 2; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts: Wooden Tray, Leathercraft; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

JONATHAN HULME. GUB 1961, 47 Eden Street, Framingham, Massachusetts.

Cub Tennis Cup Winner; Archery Patch; Tennis Patch; Cub Intermediate Swimming Test; First place Inspection Winner; Archery industry: Crafts industry; Riflery industry; Tennis industry; Winner, Cub Bowling Tournament; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Apache Athletic Team; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

WILLIAM JEANES. 1960, 61. Box 446, Villanova, Pennsylvania.
Red Racing Crew, Stroke; Rifle Team; NRA Second Bar; NRA Third Bar; Graduates
Dinner Waiter; Third Place Candle Boats; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; New Hampshire Arts and Crafts Fair; Reedcraft, Beadcraft; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, V. 1959, 60, 61, 436 Louella Avenue, Wayne, Pennsylvania.

NRA First Bar; NRA Second Bar; Red Crew First Form, Cox; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

FRANK JOHNS. 1961. 6305 Towang Road, Richmond, Virginia.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Blue Crew Second Form, No. 3; Play "The Ugly Duckling"; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

STEPHEN KISTNER. CUB 1961. 454 Grove Street, Needham, Massachusetts.

Cub Swimmers Test; Boating Patch; Nature Patch; Runner-up Cub Checkers Tournament; Archery industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry; Riflery industry; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Belle Isle overnight camping trip; Cheyenne Athletic Team.

ALEXANDER KRUGER. CUB 1961. 3a Calle No. 25, Los Palos Grandes, Caracas, Venezuela.

Archery industry; Boating industry; Crafts industry; Tennis industry; Indian drum project; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Apaches Athletic Team; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

Manfred Kruger. 1961, 3a Calle No. 25, Los Palos Grandes, Caracas, Venezuela.

ARC Beginners Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Belle Isle Trip; Tangarine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

ROBERT LOSS. 1960, 61. 39 Meadow Way, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.

Blue Crew Second Form, No. 4; Hawk's Nest Isle Trip; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

Austin Mathes. 1959, 61. Terryville, Connecticut.

NRA Sharpshooter; Rowboat Safety Test; Hatchet Test; Blue Crew; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts: Birdhouse, Beadcraft, Weaving: Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

DANA MATHES. 1959, 61. Terryville, Connecticut.

NRA Marksman; Hawks Nest Isle Trip; Crafts: Birdhouse; Blue Crew; Eglantine
Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

JAMES MAULDIN. 1959, 60, 61, 8 Brook Lane, Scarsdale, New York.
Admitted to the Inner Circle; Mt, Washington Squad; Pemi Peaks Trip; Red Racing Crew, No. 5; Brown Ribbon; Orange Ribbon; Skippers Test; Kinsman Pond Trip; Crafts, Wood Carving; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

ROBERT MAYNARD. 1958, 59, 60, 61, 1710 Louisquisset Pike, Lincoln, Rhode Island.

NRA Marksman; Hatchet Test; Red Grew; Hawk's Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

EDWARD MERRIMAN. 1961. 63 Aron Hill Street, Cambridge 40, Massachusetts.

Rifle Team; Rifle Tournament Runner-up; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Knife Test; Play, "The Ugly Duckling"; Winning Red Crew Third Form, No. 3; Hawk's Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts; Metalcraft, Candy Dish; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

LOCKWOOD MERRIMAN. 1959, 60, 61. 12 Hillcrest Road, Middlebury, Vermont.

Gopher Squad, Mt. Washington Trip; Red Racing Crew, No. 4; Blue Ribbon; Graduates Dinner Waiter; Kinsman Pond Trip; Runner-up Rifle Tournament; Woodcraft; Leathercraft; N. H. Arts and Crafts Fair; Winning Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

STEPHEN MERRIMAN. YEARLING 1961, PACK 1957, 58, 59, 60, 63 Aron Hill Street, Cambridge 40, Massachusetts.

Camping Instructorship; Water-Skiing Instructorship; Connecticut Lakes Canoeing Trip; Pemi Wilderness-Presidentials Trip.

GAIUS MERWIN, II. 1960, 61. 11 Sage Terrace, Scarsdale, New York.

Gopher Squad, Mt. Washington Trip: Winning Blue Racing Crew, No. 3; Pemi Peaks
Trip: Orange Ribbon; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First
Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Winner Croquet Tournament; Kinsman Pond Trip: Squam
Lake Trip; Woodcraft; Tangarine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

JAMES MIXTER, JR. 1959, 60, 61. 1887 Madison Road, Cincinnati 6, Ohio. ARC Intermediate Swimming Test; NRA Second Bar; Blue Second Form, Cox; Hawk's Nest Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Reedcraft, Leathercraft; New Hampshire Arts and Crafts Fair; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

JOHN MURRAY. 1959, 60, 61. 42 Highland Avenue, Bronxville, New York. Black Ribbon: Blue Crew First Form, No. 3; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Block Printing, Weaving, Braided Braclet; New Hampshire Arts and Crafts Fair; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team: Dormitory, Panther.

- THOMAS NOONAN. 1961. Macungie RD No. 1, Pennsylvania. ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Paugus Mills Trip; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team: Dormitory, Akela.
- Peter O'Connor. Cub 1961. 37 Meadow Wood Road, Great Neck, L. I., New York.

Tennis Patch: Cub Intermediate Swimming Test; Archery industry; Boating industry; Crafts industry; Riflery industry; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Mrs. Holt's Day Song Leader: Winner, Cub Checkers Tournament: Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

1961. 37 Meadow Wood Road, Great Neck, L. I., New ROBERT O'CONNOR. York.

ARC Beginners Swimming: NRA Pro-Marksman: Red Crew First Form, Bow; Hawk's Nest Island Trip: Kimball Falls Trip: Leathercrafts; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Toomai.

- IOHN PEARSON. 1961, 62 Fairmont Street, Lowell, Massachusetts. ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Winning Red Crew Second Form, No. 3; Hatchet Test; Paugus Mills Trip; Crafts: Copperfoil Plaques; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team: Dormitory, Akela.
- JAMES PUNDERSON. 1961. 257 Pease Road, East Longmeadow, Massachusetts. Mt. Washington Squad; Red Racing Crew, No. 3; Pemi Peaks Trip; ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; NRA First Bar; Rifle Team; Saco River Trip; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team: Dormitory, Den.
- PETER PUNDERSON. 1961. 257 Pease Road, East Longmeadow, Massachusetts.

ARC Intermediate Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; Winning Red Crew Third Form, Bow; Hatchet Test; Belle Isle Trip; Crafts: Leathercraft; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

1961. 257 Pease Road, East Longmeadow, Massachu-RICHARD PUNDERSON. setts.

ARC Beginners Swimming Test; Canoe Safety Test; Red Crew First Form, No. 4; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts: Copperfoil Plaque; Winning Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

STEPHEN PUNDERSON. CUB 1961. 257 Pease Road, East Longmeadow, Massachusetts.

Boating Patch; Nature Patch; Cub Intermediate Swimming Test; Winner, Cub Horseshoe Tournament; Runner-up, Cub Bowling Tournament; Archery industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry; Riflery industry; Tennis industry; Indian dancing program; Cub Play; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

1960, 61. Berry Hill Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New CURTIS READ. York.

ARC Swimmers Test; NRA Third Bar; Croquet Tournament Winner; Horseshoe Tournament Winner: Tetherball Tournament Winner; Rifle Tournament Runner-up; Red Crew First Form; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Eglantine Ephemerids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

1956, 57, 60, 61. 3329 Fairmount Blvd., Cleveland Heights, JAMES RESWICK. Ohio.

Red Crew Winning Third Form, No. 2; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts: Reedcraft, basketry, New Hampshire Arts and Crafts Fair; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

JOHN ROSS. 1960, 61. 441 Main Street, Hudson, Massachusetts. Black Ribbon: Red Crew: Play "The Ugly Duckling": Paugus Mills Trip: Kimball

Falls Trip; Crafts: New Hampshire Arts and Crafts Fair; Tangerine Tarantulas Athletic Team: Dormitory, Akela.

IAMES SCHREIBER, IR. 1959, 60, 61, 320 Lowell Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Red Racing Crew, No. 2: Graduates Dinner Waiter; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip: Crafts: Porch Soccer Game; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

NICHOLAS SHELNESS. 1961. Elmwood Road, RFD No. 1, South Salem, New York.

ARC Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; Blue Crew Winning First Form, Bow; Play "The Ugly Duckling"; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Crafts: Leatherwork; Heliotrope Helgramites Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

Andrew Shiff. CUB 1960, 61, 406 Pleasant Street, Framingham, Massachu-

Nature Patch; Cub Swimmers Test; Runner-up, Cub Tetherball Tournament; Runnerup. Cub Ping-Pong Tournament; Archery industry; Boating industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry; Riflery industry; Tennis industry; Indian Dancing Program; Cub Play: First Place Candleboat Race; Apaches Athletic Team; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

- 1960, 61, 406 Pleasant Street, Framingham, Massachusetts. MARK SHIFF. Gopher Squad, Mt. Washington Honor Trip; Red Crew First Form, No. 5; Play "The Ugly Duckling": Red-White-and-Blue Ribbon; High Scorer, Senior Rifle Team; NRA Sixth Bar: NRA Seventh Bar: NRA Eighth Bar; NRA Ninth Bar; Graduates Dinner Waiter; Kinsman Pond Trip; Tangarine Tarantulas Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.
- CHRISTOPHER SMITH. 1958, 61. 1837 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

GRADUATE; Admitted to the Inner Circle; Kaa Award; Blue-and-Gold Ribbon; Golden Anchor: Red Ribbon; Silver Ribbon; White Ribbon; Blue Winning Racing Crew, No. 2; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; NRA First Bar; NRA Second Bar; Saco River Trip.

CHRISTOPHER SPINDLER. 1961. 90 Woodland Street, South Nadick, Massachu-

ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Red Crew; Belle Isle Trip; Winning Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo,

- 1961, 90 Woodland Street, South Nadick, Massachusetts. PETER SPINDLER. ARG Swimmers Test: NRA Third Bar; Blue Crew Winning First Form, Cox; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.
- GARY STUDWELL. 1961. Fredricksted St. Croix, U. S. Virgin Islands. ARC Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; NRA Marksman; NRA Marksman First Class; NRA Sharpshooter; Blue Crew Third Form, Bow; Squam Lake Trip; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team: Dormitory, Panther.
- 1961. c/o Camp Mowglis, East Hebron, New Hamp-EDWARD STURGEON.

Winning Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Baloo.

- GARY SUFFERN. CUB 1961, 747 Kimball Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey.

  Archery Patch; Cub Intermediate Swimming Test; Archery industry; Boating industry;
  Crafts industry; Riflery industry; Tennis industry; Indian Dancing Program; Cub Play;
  Cheyenne Athletic Team: Belle Isle overnight camping trip.
- DAVID TANKOOS. 1961. 41 Buttonwood Lane, Darien, Connecticut. ARG Beginners Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Blue Crew Second Form, No. 2; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Crafts: Peltcraft; Aquamarine Aphids Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.
- Peter Thompson III. 1957, 58, 59, 60, 61, 394 Hammond Street, Chestnut Hill 67, Massachusetts.

NRA Second Bar; Blue Crew Winning First Form, Stroke; Tetherball Tournament Runner-up; Paugus Mills Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Turquoise Ticks Athletic Team; Dormitory, Akela.

ROBERT THOMPSON. CUB 1960, 61. 394 Hammond Street, Chestnut Hill 67, Massachusetts.

Archery Patch; Nature Patch; Archery industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry; Indian Dancing Program; Cub Play; Belle Isle overnight camping trip.

- HARCOURT TRIMBLE. 1960, 61, 326 Louella Avenue, Wayne, Pennsylvania.

  NRA Marksman First Class; Red Crew Winning Second Form, Cox; Hawk's Nest Isle
  Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Leathercraft; Winning Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team;
  Dormitory, Toomai.
- Stephen Underwood. 1956, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 134 Woodbine Road, Roslyn Heights, New York.

GRADUATE: Mt. Washington Squad; Green Ribbon; White Ribbon; Winning Blue Racing Crew, No. 4; Winner Croquet Tournament; Runner-up Tetherball Tournament; Rifle Team; Saco River Trip; Captain Turquoise Ticks; Dormitory, Den.

Wagner Van Vlack. 1957, 58, 59, 60, 61, 9300 Upper River Road, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

GRADUATE; Admitted to the Inner Circle; Blue and Gold Ribbon; Red Ribbon; White Ribbon; Yellow Ribbon; Mt. Washington Squad; Winning Blue Racing Crew. Stroke; Winner Horseshoe Tournament; Winner Rifle Tournament; Runner-up Tetherball Tournament; Rifle Team; Saco River Trip; Captain Chartreuse Maggots; Dormitory, Den.

HERBERT WAGNER, YEARLING 1961. Golf Course Road West, Owings Mills, Maryland.

Riflery Instructorship; Scuba Instructorship; Connecticut Lakes Canoe Trip; Pemi Wilderness-Presidential Trip.

Peter Wagner. CUB 1961. Golf Course Road West, Owings Mills, Maryland.

Boating Patch; Nature Patch; Archery industry; Boating industry; Crafts industry; Nature industry; Indian Dancing Program; Cub Play; Belle Isle overnight camping trip; Cheyenne Athletic Team.

Charles Walbridge. 1959, 60, 61, 164 West 66th Street, New York 21, New York.

Rifle Team; NRA Sharpshooter; NRA First Bar; NRA Second Bar; Winning Blue First Form, No. 4; Kinsman Pond Trip; Squam Lake Trip; Crafts: Heliograph; Winning Chartreuse Maggots Athletic Team; Dormitory, Panther.

JAMES WEST. YEARLING 1961, PACK 1959. c/o Mr. Richard West, Bacone College, Bacone, Oklahoma.

Archery Instructorship; Camping Instructorship; Indian Lore Instructorship; Connecticut Lakes Canoeing Trip; Pemi Wilderness-Presidential Trip.

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