

1870



**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1970**

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL OF THE OPEN

VOLUME XLIX

1970

TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK



1970

Dedicated to the Memory of
Elizabeth Ford Holt, Founder of Mowglis
Alcott Farrar Elwell, Director, 1925-1953

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"We be of one blood, brothers!"

Mowglis Pack History, 1970

Eighty-two boys were greeted by the familiar firings and mis-firings of the cannon, beginning another Mowglis summer. There was the same mixture of confused new boys and less than confident old ones.

As the days passed, industries began and trips went out. Akela fought the bugs at their Whiteface campsite and the Den conquered the Carter Range. Back at camp the athletic teams were named according to birds and body parts, including such as Flying Nostrils and Corpus Volucrus! Landsports Day arrived, in place of a postponed Watersports Day, deferred because of the season's only substantial rainfall. An obstacle course was established, due to the influence of Mr. Baldwin's Outward Bound training. Most everyone was pleased, or at least amused, by its presence, except for those too large to fit under the winding benches.

The summer continued to be rainless, and as a result the level of the lake fell considerably. Heads were bumped on rocks where previously water had been deep and blue. As in the past, compulsory soak, now referred to as "general soak," was received with familiar groans and mumblings. The "regular Mowglis day" was the same, except for a slightly more confusing timetable, known only to Mr. Klein and a few others in camp. Industries thrived, as a record turn-out of boys looking for ribbons plagued every Mowglis counsellor's conscience. No less than six of the mighty Red-White-Blue

ribbons were awarded as the riflery staff groaned at how the mighty had fallen. Wolf's Paws were awarded with wonder, as those concerned lost count. Formerly small industries took on new glamour and significance as Mr. Hemenway unveiled his sparkling and gleaming new bows and his \$1.19 arrows, most of them gone by now! The Green Ribbon staff worked itself into a frenzy between Mr. Baldwin lost in the woods on a compass course, Mr. Ridings confined to the Lodge, and Mr. Rickert taking movies without any film in his camera. The sailing industry became a curiosity to the rest of the camp, as the sailboats drifted in, masts ajar, sails flapping in the wind, and soft "Qu'est-ce que c'est que cela?"s being heard every so often.

The Crew Week of 1970 brought the camp together in common cause, new boy or old, Denite or Akelite. Both Reds and Blues conducted a spirited week of competition in every form, from the familiar Blue Banner and Scarlet Journal to good old Pierre of the Mountains. Blues and Reds co-operated, between Mr. Lingwood's grueling practices and the grueling crew rash, to fight pollution, finding all the "germs" in a nearby area, all of which made a sound, "Bloop, bloop, bloop." After a quarrel between Mr. Andy and Mr. Phil, the race was decided upon, and the camp prepared for perhaps the most curious and wonderful event under the sun, — a Mowglis Crew Day. The Red

boys won, as the sportsmanship and fair play of Crew Week prevailed. Mowglis then turned from crew and proceeded to apply its lessons to the rest of the summer, which seemed to hurry by so quickly.

The socialites of the Den again met with Onaway down at romantic Baloo Cove, and from the sounds of clapping and singing that drifted up to camp, it seemed that a good time was had by most.

Before the summer had really begun, the end was in sight. The final push for ribbons had begun and would continue until the last second, and many would be won. There are many good times during the Mowglis summer that we can forget too easily in the deluge of events which take place; but many are memorable. The Costume Night of 1970 featured just about everything imaginable, — robots, cavemen, and computers, crinkling below the monstrous image of Mr. Phil on Mr. Klein's sixth annual mural! The East Hebron Madrigal Society made appearances once again and adorned the Mowglis stage with "Slow Motion Time" and "My Evaline," with Mr. Klein playing violin, and Mowglis sang "Down by the Riverside" with Mr. Norris' piano accompaniment that was quite unusual.

In the rush of events during the last few days, — Inner Circle, Tennis Finals, Candelight Service, Mrs. Holt's Day, — it is pleasant to recall some of the smaller but amazingly enjoyable events of the summer. Counsellor hunts, quiet chapel services, the moment of silence at campfire, excursions with Dr. Olson, cricket and rugby games, long hours in the axe yard, exciting moments on white water with Mr. Walbridge, — all are part of those "regular Mowglis days." It can only be with a great deal of gratitude that one leaves Mowglis, grateful for new friends met and new places seen, and grateful for the many

we carry away from Mowglis.

MOWGLIS, 1970, WE SALUTE YOU!

APPRECIATION

The appreciation of Mowglis boys and staff is here expressed to the following friends who have contributed to the success of the 1970 season or have in one way or another enriched our life together:

Mr. Roger Silver, Mowglis 1921-29, for the gift of two aluminum canoes, particularly valuable for our white water trips.

Henry and Tom Merkel, and Dr. James Reswick, for a fiber-glass sailing canoe which we have christened the "Res-Kel."

Deidre Martelino and Stuart Klein, for their gifts of original prints which now adorn the Jungle House.

Mr. Charles Stanley Myers, former crafts instructor at Mowglis, for a substantial gift of craft shop tools, machinery, and supplies.

Dr. Roger C. Fenn, for sharing during a day with us his own knowledge and enthusiasm on the subjects of ecology and environment.

Mr. Gerald P. Devivo, of the New Hampshire Department of Safety, for his help in patrolling the crew course on Crew Day.

Mr. James West, for a provocative Sunday afternoon talk on the American Indian.

Dr. David Olson, University of New Hampshire, who, on behalf of the Audubon Society of New Hampshire, conducted weekly study groups and field trips for Mowglis boys.

Mrs. Foster McClelland, for additional books for the library.



Graduates of 1970

DEN

Mr. Walbridge

Mitch Draper

Mr. Ridings

Charles Smith

George Hulme

John Knott

Russ Merwin

Rick Bengtson

Rod Mitchell

John Hemenway

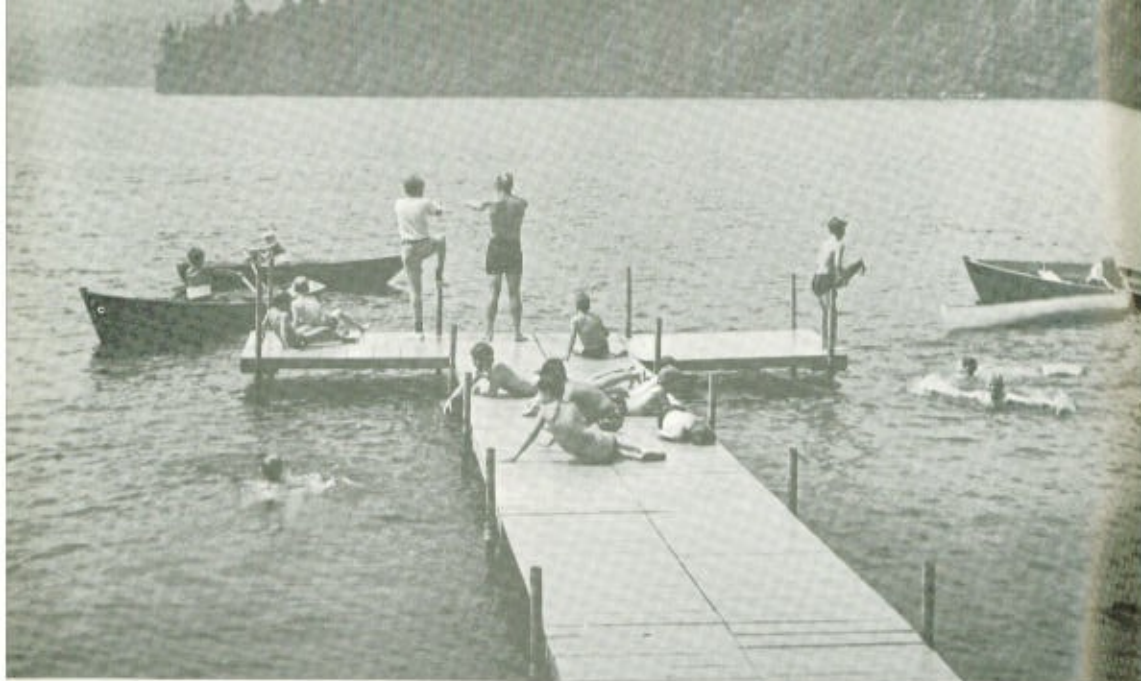
Chris Baer

Peter Howard

Rick Hulme

Perry Mixer

Will Scott



MOWGLIS

Mowglis is a place where you can hike and learn new things about camping. Mowglis is a place where, if you have never seen a rifle, you can learn to shoot one well and get rewarded with medals. And even if you can't shoot or hike very well, you can play tetherball, croquet, and still have the Mowglis spirit!

JOEY GRUBB

SILVER RIBBON

Today I practiced for my Silver Ribbon. I had to pass my docking test and as I approached the dock full speed Mr. Daniels yelled, "Pivot!" I replied, "What's that?" and crashed into the dock. Then I said, "Well, tomorrow's another day!"

JIM LYNCH

SAILING TRIP

It was a one-day trip. We started off in the morning. First we looked out in the middle of the lake and it looked rough, but that did not stop us. When we got out there it was really rough and we started surfing the waves. It was tough and I was having a lot of fun. We finally got to Wellington Beach and had lunch. We had to get a new boat because the first one had an accident with the mast. We started our journey back and the lake was rougher and had white caps too. The waves were splashing over us, and we saw that it was too rough for our ship, so we landed at the Whip-o-Will. That ended our trip.

PETER CALEY



SAILING EXPEDITION

Yesterday we went on a sailing trip. We started out with high hopes. John Knott, Tony Smith and I were in the sailing canoe. The wind was with us on the way down to Wellington Beach. We were riding the waves almost all the way. When we got to the beach we discovered that the fiberglass under the mast was broken on the yellow pace-ship. So Peter Brown, the owner, lent us another one. We ate lunch and started tacking back to camp. The waves were about three and one half feet high. We decided to land at a beach and we were about one quarter mile away when we took down the sail and started paddling. We had about four inches of water in the stern of the boat. Finally the motor boat came and brought us to the beach.

HARRY FERGUSON

THE FOURTH OF JULY

Yesterday was the Fourth of July. It started off with a boom of the cannon. It was a regular day until Inspection. The thing was that there was no inspection! We just cleaned up. After clean-up we went to the Den Fair. There were lots of things you could win — gliders or extra tickets. Then to top off the day we had a five-reel movie!

DAN BROWN

CAPTURE THE FLAG

Last Friday we played "Capture the Flag" against Akela. The front was heavily guarded by both sides. The only part that wasn't guarded was the front near the campfire. This was because the flag was at the Panther "Hydro." So Bob Howe and I went up there and took a cut through the woods near Kipling Hall. We approached the north side of Akela where the prisoners were being kept. At a look-out on a rock we watched the scene taking place. Then we plotted a diversion tactic to overcome the dreaded guards at Panther "Hydro." We moved on down the stream and waited below the hill at Panther. Bob Howe then leaped up and raced for the flag. Lincoln Gamble spotted him and went after him for a few feet. I got up and approached rapidly. Then Frank Mauran approached me and I hit the dirt. After tense moments, he left. Then before anything could happen, the cannon sounded bringing the game to an end.

BAIRD STANDISH

LAZY DAY

Thursday there was a "Lazy Day." There were many things you could do. It was a lot of fun for everyone. Six people got ribbons and I was one of them.

FRANK MAURAN



The Den takes off

CANOE TRIP

Last Monday there was a canoe trip that went to the Androscoggin River. We left after duties and drove to the campsite. We had a hard time finding it, but when we did we unloaded the canoes and set off along the river. Mr. Gregory and Ted Raper stayed back. After the first run we cooked dinner while the others took a run. After the meal we went to bed.

In the morning we had our first look at the Pontook Rapids. We shot the rapids and came back for another run. After lunch and another run Baird Standish and Rick Bengtson swamped. We then loaded up and drove back to camp.

FRANK MAURAN

MR. WALBRIDGE

Last Friday Mr. Walbridge was COD (counselor of the day). For the evening program we went to the waterfront. He showed us different kinds of canoes such as wooden, aluminum, and sailing canoes. Then he did an English Gate in both a C-1 and a K-1 and at the end did a roll in each. Everyone liked it very much and Mr. Walbridge was very good.

CHRIS WOODS

TRAIL CLEARING

On Thursday a group went to Crosby on a trail clearing trip. We went to Bald Knob and ate lunch. Then we went to Crosby Mountain. Then we ran down because we thought we were late.

LINCOLN GAMBLE

NATURE AT MOWGLIS

Mowglis is full of nature. Here and there a chipmunk will cross your trail or a toad will jump in the leaves. The most amazing thing is that man fits in with it and lives right in it just as all the other animals. People are not afraid of animals and most animals are not afraid of people. Just as it was in the story of Mowgli. I just wish it would be like that all over the world.

SCOTT DUTTON

STORM

Two nights ago we had a big thunder storm. First everyone in the dorm woke when a huge thunderbolt came down, we think by the water front. Then a lot of lightening appeared in the sky and it rained very hard. Finally it stopped and that was the end.

KEVIN CARTY



MEDALS

Friday Mr. Harvey gave out rifle medals. Craig Bengtson got Marksman First Class and Sharpshooter. David Cummings got Sharpshooter and first, second and third Bars.

DAVID FOSBROKE

MR. VIRGINT

Most Saturday nights Mr. Virgint plays the violin. He is very good and I am glad he plays for us.

JIM LYNCH

LAZY DAYS

Last Thursday was a Lazy Day. The purpose of a lazy day is to catch up on sleep and then work on ribbons and graduate requirements. In the morning you have a certain time to get up and have breakfast. There are no duties. There are two periods in the morning and two in the afternoon to work for requirements. After that there is a soak. After soak comes dinner, and the evening is fairly regular.

RICK BENGTSON

GUNS OF NAVARONE

Yesterday, July Fourth, we saw a movie called the "Guns of Navarone." It was neat. It was about undercover agents who sabotage two big guns which are aimed by radar.

BRIAN PALMITER

THE FAIR

Yesterday, the Fourth of July, the Denites had a fair. There were all kinds of things, like basketball throw, where you had to make three baskets to get three gliders and an extra ticket. Or a sponge throw where you had to hit a counselor in the face with a wet sponge, or a dart throw where you had to pop a balloon. Then there was the balloon toss, the nail pound, and the pillow fight. It was lots of fun.

BRUCE VAUGHN

FAIR

The Den Fair was a lot of fun. I didn't win one thing, even though I tried very hard. I tried the basket-ball throw, the water balloon throw, the nail pound, and the arm wrestle.

SCOTT MILLER



THE CHAPEL

Have you ever gone out by yourself and looked at it? As you come through the arch, you are looking directly at the altar, and if you look above and behind the altar, you see the giant pines. If you look up the hill to the left, you can see the rock which was split and put on either side of the chapel path. You can see the beautiful pine needle floor of the chapel, and stepping back to look at the arch you can see the bell in it.

PETER HOWARD

CAMPFIRE

We file in and take our seats and all are calm for the moment of silence. After a while the fire is lit and the COD announces the evening program. I turn toward the fire noticing the various shapes and sizes. For a while I am lost in a world of fantasy and thought until finally I am brought back to reality by the loud sound of a chair cracking!

ROD MITCHELL

CHAPEL

Chapel at Mowglis isn't like chapel anywhere else. Here chapel is outside in a beautiful man-made chapel. It has an organ given by Gilbert Paine. All around are rocks split by ice and in front is a rock altar with a birch cross. The altar has rocks from different parts of the world. In back of the chapel is a stone arch with a bell in it.

GORDON MARR

NATURE TRIPS

For the past few Wednesdays a few boys have been going on excursions with Dr. Olson of the New Hampshire Audubon Society. He has taken us to a beaver pond with a house and a den on the bank of the pond. We also took footprints and saw a freshly cut tree. On the twenty-second we went to Sculptured Rocks and got quite a few different kinds of rocks. Dr. Olson points out many things I didn't know.

PERRY SMITH

Craft Shop



PANTHER MAN BOOGIE

Creeping behind Panther,
Looming in the dark,
He's out to scare us all,
So watch out!
If you come too near,
It's curtains for you,
So watch out for the
Panther Boogie man.
He's out to get you!

STEPHEN MINICH

A TOOMAI NIGHT

First Tony Smith and I have a flashlight fight and make a fortress out of pillows. We try to hit each other with beams of light. Then Mr. Hemenway starts yelling at us. He tells us to brush our teeth but we all ignore him and keep on. Taps blow and all of a sudden the whole place is quiet. "Down for prayers," Mr. Hemenway says, and we all go to sleep.

JOHN SCHWARZKOPF

MAYHEW ISLAND

Last Monday eleven campers and two staff members went to Mayhew Island to play softball. An old camp originated by the Groton School has been turned into a camp for under-privileged children. We walked across the Island and met four boys that went in the big motor boat and twelve other campers. We started a soft ball game which lasted about an hour. Then we had some bug juice and came back to camp.

GORDON MARR

BALOO CHIPMUNK

In Baloo we have a most daring chipmunk. We may be coming in after campfire and see him running down the stairs of Baloo, or come in after breakfast and see him running out from under someone's bed. So now Baloo has their own chipmunk!

JOHN MOUKAD

MADRIGAL SOCIETY

After Taps on certain occasions the Mowglis campers are fortunate enough to hear the sweet singing voices of the members of the so-called East Hebron Madrigal Society. In their vain attempt to prepare for their oncoming performance, led by Mr. Norris, these merry minstrels fill the ears with the worst harmonies ever to be heard by human ears! They consist of Mr. Norris, Mr. Popinchalk, Mr. Phil, Jim Hart, Mr. Hulme, Mr. Underwood, and Mr. Virgint. They perform on Saturday nights. They sing such songs as "O! Ark's a Moverin'" and "Graceful and Easy". Their humorous antics make the show a good thing to look forward to. I must commend Mr. Norris for a satisfactory group from a bunch of Humpty Dumpty Singing School rejects! Seriously though, I think the Madrigal Society has done a fine job and I'm sure all who have heard them will agree.

DOUG STENBERG



AKELA

At the beginning of the season a group of young energetic young boys came into Akela. These boys were very mischievous, mainly because of the fact that we had not become accustomed to camp life and camp activities. But that has changed. We have channeled our energy and enthusiasm into constructive industries. Boys in Akela are active in all types of sports. We work hard in Riflery, Axemanship, Swimming, Canoeing, Hiking, and Tennis. Our dorm spirit has led us to eight inspection points in nine attempts. We work as a team. As we learn to be inter-dependent we learn respect for others and their skills. Akela is now a spirited dorm.

CHRIS SMITH

CLUBS

This Sunday, the second Sunday of camp, we had clubs. All the boys could pick a club of their choice. Club choices were such as Karate Club, Chess, Rocket, and Junior Life Saving.

PETER BLIGHT

DUTIES

At home when you have to do some work you never want to, but at camp everybody else does it so it isn't so bad. I'm not trying to say duties are fun though!

DAVID KELLOGG

HIKING IN THE DARK

Hiking in the dark is a requirement for Wolf's Paw so Chipper Smith and I started up Moosilauke at ten o'clock Tuesday night. Mr. Underwood went up one half hour before us to meet us at the top. We got about half way up then our flash lights went out but we converted to Coleman power and kept on going. We met a rabbit on the way up. Finally we got to the top where we met Undy and it was really fantastic. It was just like being on the moon. It was pretty cold on the top so we went down from the summit a little and slept there. It was really great and I'd like to do it again.

RICK HULME

COSTELLO CLIFFS

When Akela arrived at Crawford Notch and set up camp, they went swimming in the Saco and Mr. Costello found a cliff and named it Costello Cliff. It's about thirty-five feet high. The next day we went to the cliffs we saw a Mexican and he went up the cliff and said, "I will jump with the head!" Mr. Costello said, "No! No! Jump with the feet!" So the Mexican jumped "with his feet."

JOEY GRUBB

Mr. Hemenway et al



MY TEAM

There we were with zero points. One team had fourteen points. What could we do? We would work extra hard. So we got to work. We soon found ourselves in fourth place, then third, second, and first. We had done it! The mighty Corpus Bolucrus had done it! All it takes is a little effort and you can pull through!

STEPHEN MINICH

WINNING TEAM

Yesterday was Watersports Day. They had events like canoe races, rowboat races, diving competition, and other races including the fifty-yard crawl, breast strokes, pajama, and relay. It was a great Watersports Day and my team, the Flying Nostrels, won with one hundred eighteen points.

JIM LYNCH

COSTUME NIGHT

Costume Night is made up of things like horses, cows, giraffes, dragons, and thing-of-a-bobs. I think Costume Night is fun, don't you?

TOM BAER

THE HAIRY HAWKS

Among the teams at Mowglis there is one which has got to be the most terrific, prolific flop the world has ever seen. Yes, my friends, I am talking about the group of unknown vagabonds known as the Hairy Hawks. For how in the world can a team go from first to fourth in the last three or four events? But do not fear, all is not lost! Get ready for the hairiest, scariest comeback you have ever seen. The time and place will be next week at Mowglis when the Hairy Hawks wipe out every team in camp.

BAIRD STANDISH

SUNSET

A few nights ago at campfire I looked up to the sky to admire the sunset. Off in the west there was a bright orange sky streaking outward. A few scattered clouds within the orange streaks. Then later the sky turns gray and another day has gone by. There will never be another sunset like this one — ever.

TEDDY FRANTZ

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

1970 MOWGLIS CREWS

RED

Will Scott
George Hulme
Rick Hulme
Ted Draper
Chip Smith
Chris Baer
Dean Engel

RACING CREW

Bow
2
3
4
5
Stroke
Cox

BLUE

Steve Minich
Howard Jones
Perry Mixer
Russ Merwin
Rod Mitchell
John Hemenway
Doug Beal

FIRST FORM

Rick Bengtson
Bob Howe
Scott Dutton
Chris Smith
Paul Brown
Frank McClelland
Jonathan Scott

Bow
2
3
4
5
Stroke
Cox

Baird Standish
Mike Scott
Junior Bender
Peter Howard
John Knott
Ted Frantz
Dave Kellogg

SECOND FORM

Dan Brown
Alec Holliday
Peter Blight
Lincoln Gamble
Warren Anderson
Gordon Marr
Peter Caley

Bow
2
3
4
5
Stroke
Cox

John Mulliken
John Heppenstall
Joey Grubb
Chris Woods
Kevin Carty
Frank Mauran
Harry Ferguson

THIRD FORM

Tom Bulkeley
Doug Stenberg
Dwight Stagg
Scott Miller
Guy Coburn
Bruce MacDonald
Bruce Vaughn

Bow
2
3
4
5
Stroke
Cox

Tim Platt
John Moukad
Leigh Goehring
Jon Shelness
Chuck Goehring
Jim Lynch
Graham Standish

Coach: Mr. Clifford Lingwood

Red Crew Leader:
Mr. Andrew Popinchalk

Blue Crew Leader:
Mr. Philip Hart



RED RACING CREW



BLUE RACING CREW



When hopes were high

CREW WEEK

Crew Week is the most exciting part of our camp. After we found out which crew we were on we started practicing every day. We had a Lazy Day on Thursday and a bonfire on Friday. On Crew Day we decorated the camp in the morning and in the afternoon we had the races.

HARRY FERGUSON

CREW WEEK

This week Crew Week was a lot different from past years. For this year I was given the honor of being on the racing crew. Being on a racing crew brought a lot of responsibility to me because I had to help our counselors with the other boys of my crew. It was up to me to have spirit and set a good example for the younger boys. Although my crew lost I still had a lot of fun. When I think back to the 1970 Crew Week it won't be a week I wouldn't like to remember, because we did our best in trying to win.

STEPHEN MINICH

CREW WEEK

Crew Week is a week of anticipation of Crew Day and the victory, whether it's Red or Blue.

BRIAN PALMITER

WELLINGTON BEACH

Last week the blue racing and first form crews went to Wellington Beach. I was in the first form boat. We did thirty easy and twenty power strokes. Finally we got to Wellington Beach and got out of the boats. We ate lunch and changed into our bathing suits. We played football with a stick on land and in the water. The first form played against the racing crew. The water mark on the beach was the center line. After that we all changed into our clothes and came back to Mowglis.

TEDDY FRANTZ

Yesterday as the racing crews were lining up I really felt nervous. I thought of Mr. Popinchalk, Mr. Hulme, and the whole Red crew. I knew they were counting on us to win. I thought of all the work we had done during the past week and how crazy it seemed to work out two hours each day for just three and a half minutes of race. It seemed as though it took forever to line up. Then we heard Mr. Lingwood's voice, "Forward all, Ready all! Row!"

In the start the Blue pulled ahead one half length. Then I thought of Mr. Popinchalk again, how his crew had lost for two years. I looked over at the Blue boat, and we were even and gaining on them. We were about a length ahead when we started our sprint. As we approached the finish line I couldn't believe we were winning. We took our boat in and gave a Mowglis cheer for the Blue, put away our boat, and then pushed Mr. Pop in. Before I knew what had happened I was in the water too!

CHIPPER SMITH

DEAR DOLLY

Hey friend, got a problem? Well I can help you. Since many of you don't know me, I will introduce myself. My name is "Dear Dolly." I came to camp hidden in a duffel bag and since then I've been known only to the Denites, who, by the way, have come to me quite often with their problems. Now I'm rendering services to all campers who desire them. If you wish to voice a suggestion or proposal which has importance to the camp or to yourself, drop a letter or note in my suggestion box which is located next to the mailbox along side of Mr. Hart's office. So, if you have a problem, don't hide it! Voice it and write it to me!

"Dear Dolly"

Today we had a sailboat race. Before the race we had to dump the Sailfish. While we were dumping the boat, we were told the rules. Then we got in our bathing suits. Peter Caley and Brian Palmiter had the Sailfish, Mr. King and Mr. Schwartzkopf had the Pace Ship Yellow; Alec Holliday and Guy Coburn the Pace Ship Green; and Harry Ferguson and myself the sailing canoe.

Since the sailing canoe is slow we left seven minutes early. But as soon as the other boats started they began to catch up and were soon breathing down our necks. Then they passed us and went around the course at the same speed and our boat could not turn so easily. When we were almost at Paradise Point, Mr. Gruere said, "Go back to camp!" and we had a close race for first place and came in second.

BRUCE MAC DONALD

WATER SKIING

On Friday John Heppenstall, Chris Smith, John Mulliken, Chris Woods, Ted Draper, and I went water skiing. Chris went first and on his second try he got up and went around the lake. John Mulliken got up on his second try, too. Chris Woods got up on his first try, and so did Ted Draper and I. John Heppenstall didn't go because there wasn't enough time.

JOEY GRUBB





OUR TRIP

One rainy day Panther left for Greeley Pond. When we arrived at the location of our departure from the bus, the rain had let up and we started on our way to the pond. After about an hour of walking on a slick mud trail, we made our way to the shelter. Almost immediately after arriving we began to collect wood and start our dinner. After dinner we went swimming and then we hit the sack.

The second day we climbed to the top of Osceola, but with bad weather we had no reward for our treacherous journey. All we got were colds and a couple of "P-

B-J's." After returning we found another camp near our location. In the little tent I was in we had four boys and half the tent was wet. Two of us moved into the shelter, which made eleven in an eight-man shelter! Another record for the Mowgli record book!

In the morning we woke up to a beautiful day, and met a medium height, bearded, pipe-smoking young man named Bo Allen. Around 9:30 we left for Mount Tecumseh. It wasn't long before we reached the top. After a fantastic view we came down and were picked up by Mr. Hart and Mr. Underwood. So ended our trip.

STEPHEN MINICH

Akela Whiteface Trip

MYRA

At the beginning of the Den overnight trip we saw a dog at the start of the trail. The dog, which was a cross between a shepherd and a collie, started to follow us, and after about two miles we were worried. At the end of the first day she was still with us so we named her Myra. She was choosy about the food she ate. For example, she didn't like raw egg but if we scrambled it, she would eat it. She was one of the main consumers of "Yuck." We were surprised to see her go down the bald faces of the rock. We found the name of the "vet" on her dog tag, and when we phoned him found that the dog lived where we started the trip. Since this was thirty miles away, we finally took her to the vet.

TED DRAPER



CRAWFORD NOTCH TRIP

Last Wednesday Akela went on a trip to Crawford Notch. We climbed Nancy Mountain. Both nights were all right. Dwight Stagg slept outside but near the tent because he was afraid of animals. The next night we tried to scare him but I wasn't awake so I didn't know what happened. Mrs. Morey at the Inn Unique told us a story of the Notch and Mt. Nancy. She was very interesting, and afterward she gave us some cake and ice cream.

PERRY SMITH

WASHINGTON SQUAD

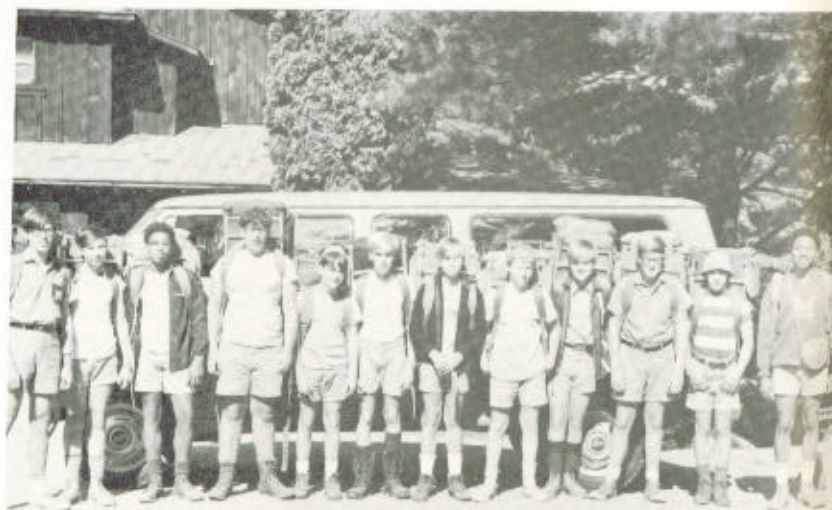


MOUNT WASHINGTON SQUADS

In the near future the Mt. Washington Squad and the Gopher Squad will be picked. The Washington Squad will spend four days on the Presidential Range and the Gopher Squad will spend two days there. They stop at AMC huts along the way to sleep and eat. Being chosen for either one is a great honor for any Mowglis boy.

GORDON MARR

GOPHER SQUAD



Pierre of the Mountains





Nonchalance

BALOO AT SANDWICH DOME

On Monday Baloo went to Sandwich Dome. First we went up Noon Peak, the hardest climb of the trip. When we reached the top of Sandwich Dome we ate lunch there and started down. About three quarters of the way down we came upon some bees, but came through the bee zone with only nine casualties. When we were a mile from our camp-site we split into two groups. One went to Fletcher's Cascades, the other went back to camp. The first group ended up hiking those extra miles only to find the falls dry!

HARRY FERGUSON

THE TRAIN

On Wednesday Akela went on a trip to Crawford Notch. After we unpacked we went swimming. We had to cross some railroad tracks before we got to the Saco. That night we heard a train. Pop wanted to see it because he just loves trains. The next night about the same time we heard a train again. Everybody ran to the railroad tracks! The train made a lot of noise and you could hear it before it came. Then out of the trees it came! It was a freight train with four engines and eighty-two cars. Then we went back to our camp-site and finished dinner.

TEDDY FRANTZ

MORSE MUSEUM

Thursday Toomai was going to climb Plymouth Mountain but we went to the Morse Museum instead. We saw things from Africa such as tusks from an eleven-ton elephant, rhino feet, and two mummies. We also saw swords, poisonous snakes, and some animal skins. There was a trout pond out back and there was fish food for a nickel. Sam Hixson broke the machine and when you turned the dial, a whole lot of food came out!

JIM STEPHENS

Cardigan

FRANCONA FALLS

Thursday the Den and four Baloo-ites left and arrived at the Wilderness Trail and hiked into the Falls. As soon as we got there, Ted Draper jumped in and did all three falls. Tenney was second and then everyone else followed, one by one. The water was freezing and to make matters worse it started to rain. Some of the boys found a cliff upstream and jumped off it. After that we had lunch. Then the four Baloo-ites came and Jon Scott was the first in.

We left at two and Mr. Costello, Mr. Lingwood and I ran all the way out. The rest started to filter back and finally Andy and Ted Draper came back carrying John Hemenway. At first we thought he was hurt but then the three of them started laughing and we knew they were kidding. We all got organized and came home. It was a very good trip.

CHIPPER SMITH





A TRIP TO BAKER RIVER

Dr. Olson and seven boys went to Baker River last Wednesday. First we panned for gold. You take a handful of dirt and gravel and get rid of the excess by putting the pan in circular motion and look for flakes of gold. Then we set a minnow trap and swung a net to catch all kinds of river creatures. It is a lot of fun going on these trips.

PERRY SMITH

On Friday some boys and counselors went to build a new trail between Mt. Sugarloaf and Bear Mountain. We took the VW and the Ford bus and took off for Wellington State Park. We then crossed the road on foot and started up the trail to Sugarloaf. After a while we came to the top of Sugarloaf and admired the view. Howard Jones and Chip Smith ran into a bees' nest and got stung! After a brief stop we proceeded to clear trail. There was a lot of work to be done and we took a lot of time. There really wasn't a trail in the first place; just a lot of markers on trees. So when we came to an old logging road about half way through it was late and we had to take it back down to Nuttings' Beach. Mr. Walbridge and Mr. Underwood ran back to the park and came back with the vans to pick us up. It was a good trip. I'm just sorry that we couldn't finish the job.

CHRIS SMITH

SAVE OUR SACO

On Saturday the Den went out on an impossible mission, the cleaning up of the Saco River, taking part in the movement called "Save Our Saco." For two and one half miles we were supposed to pick up every piece of trash we could see, including beer cans, bottles, tires, and the like. For the first two miles we did our job, but in the last half mile we were paddling along very slowly when we heard a distant rumble, thunder. It got louder and louder until the heavens opened up their flood gates and there came a downpour. Lightning was all around us. Boy, did we tear down that river! Finally the dam came in sight and we paddled to shore and safety.

PERRY MIXTER

PANTHER TRIP

Yes folks! Panther does it again. For the second consecutive trip it has rained, but only for one night. Each time we go out on a trip it rains, and each time we say, "Gee, I hope it doesn't rain!" But it does. On the third day Guyot was so foggy you could hardly see. But it was still a good trip.

PAUL BROWN

SAILING

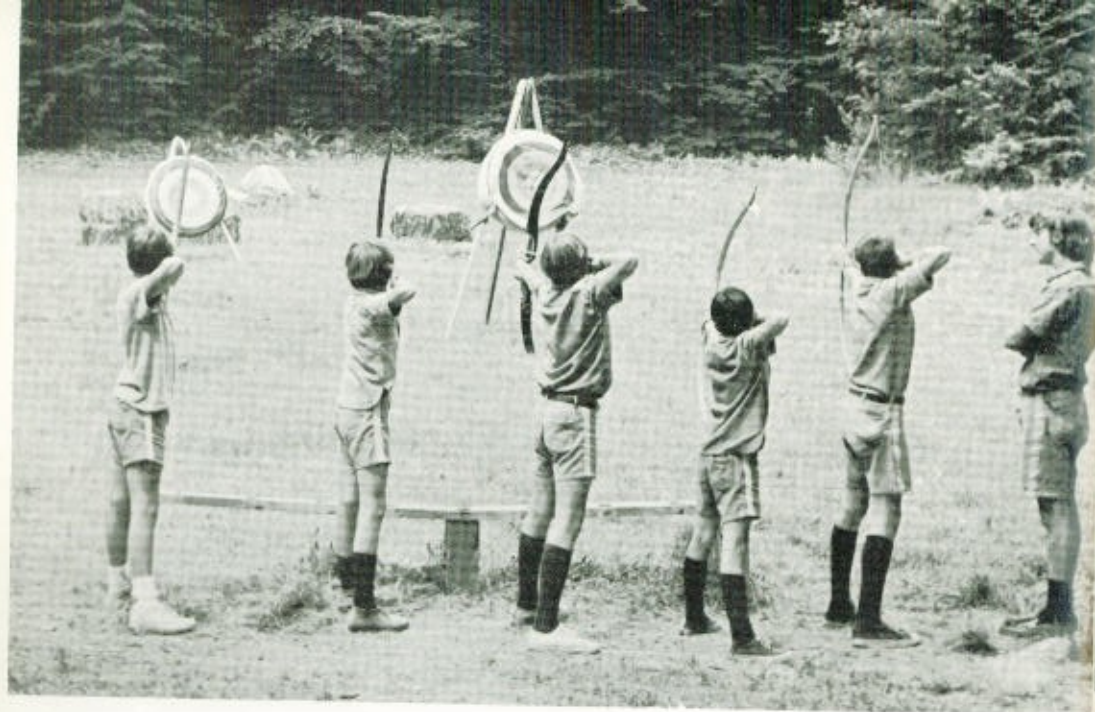
Today I went out with my friend in the sailing canoe. We didn't have much time, but we decided to go to the middle of the lake and come back. After we got near the camp we saw Mr. Lingwood swimming toward us. We tried to get away but he was too fast for us. He grabbed our boat and started splashing us. We finally got away and started in.

JONATHAN SCOTT

SAILING

One day I went sailing with Mr. Gruere. There was no wind and it was my first time sailing. The next day I signed up again for sailing and the wind was strong. I was with Mr. Gregory and the boat was tipping. Water started coming in and I said, "Are you crazy?" He did it so I would go crazy, because I had never tipped so much before! What a day!

CRAIG BENGTSON



THE RAFT

The whole Osceola trip last week was fun. Everybody had their thrills and chills. One incident that was especially thrilling and chilling was early Thursday morning when Scott Dutton took his fateful trip on the raft. He pushed off toward the center of Greeley Pond. After fifteen minutes in the middle of the pond he finally landed on the other side and disappeared from view. For twenty minutes everyone was yelling, "Dutton, your breakfast is getting cold!" Then from behind a bush he emerged, thus bringing to a close another of Panther's thrilling events.

BAIRD STANDISH

THE PIT

Last Tuesday some Akelites and Balooites left camp to play softball on Mayhew Island. There was a pit filled with foam rubber blocks. After the game we walked across the island and saw the pit. We did cannon balls into it. It really felt weird!

TEDDY FRANTZ

MR. LINGWOOD' LANDING

Have you ever seen a "Lingwood landing?" If you haven't you haven't missed anything! It took Mr. Lingwood three times today to land successfully and then he says it is the rowers' fault!

MICHAEL SCOTT



LAND SPORTS DAY

Yesterday was Landsports Day. It was really fun. There were many events such as the fifty-yard-dash, the one hundred yard dash, the javelin throw, the shot put, and the high jump. Our team came in fourth place.

TONY SMITH





Obstacle Race

WOODSMAN'S DAY

Yesterday was Woodsman's Day. We had many new events, such as Cumberland Wrestling (senior and junior), Pulp Throw, and the team obstacle course. I was in the pack tie in which I came in second. At the end the scores were all close except for the Diaphragm Dodo's, who had less than twenty points. Woodsman's Day was fun.

HOWARD JONES

SKEETERS

"Drat! Missed again!" It happens every night. A mosquito comes to visit you in an exceedingly torturous way. These bratty little fleas are almost as bad as the East Hebron Madrigal Society practicing tonight. You smash them by the millions yet they come back in massed hordes. You use chemical warfare but soon they return unleashing their terrible force on you. Your epidermis cringes with fear, as your beautiful legs obtain a surface similar to the mountains of Tibet. The war is on, Mowglis! Are you going to just sit there or stand up and fight? Our very existence depends on you!

DEAN ENGEL



RETURN OF THE DEN MOUSE

If you're ever walking past Den and hear a tiny squeak from under it you will know that it is the Den Mouse. The Den Mouse has lived under the Den for many years and for those who have already seen this creature you will realize the importance of this message. However, for those who have not experienced the enjoyment of hearing the tiny animal's chitter-chatter, just take a stroll past and peek into the vast underworld of this great dormitory.

DEAN ENGEL

AKELA'S INSPECTION

Inspection in Akela yesterday was terrible! We first did our laundry, then went to the Red Cross House. On the way back a lot of the guys stopped to play tetherball. By the time we got back, inspection had blown! When Mr. Baldwin arrived, we were finishing our beds. He came back three minutes later and said we were going to be re-inspected after soak. Ugh! We really blew it that time!

JOHN HEPPENSTALL

SUNDAYS

Sunday to me is the best day of the week. Other people complain about writing letters and chapel (shame on them!). But to me it's a day of rest and thought. Even the meals are good on Sunday and there is relatively a relaxed schedule of clubs and sign-ups. This Sunday had only one flaw: haircuts! And most sane campers hate haircuts!

BOB HOWE





COSTUME NIGHT

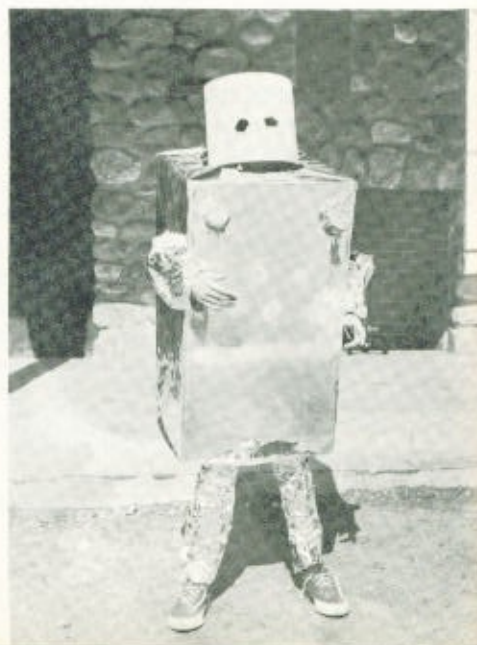
Last night was Costume Night and everybody was glad. This is another night to go down in history. People came as napkins, airboats, and planes. Then the judges came and everyone was tense. Hardly anyone could help the suspense. Finally the suspense was over and we knew who won, but even those who didn't win had a lot of fun.

STEPHEN MINICH

DEAR DOLLY

This will be the final episode of her diary since this is the last week of the summer. She would now like to tell everyone thank you for making it a good one for her. She has accomplished much, conquered many mountains, received awards and acclaim from everybody in camp. Now she would like to say good-bye with thanks to everybody.

GEORGE HULME



THE WEATHER

Today, the next to the last day of camp, it is raining. Everybody's inside, trying to stay dry, but every once in a while you see a figure running somewhere with a poncho. The Candlelight Service may be rained out tonight. A pretty dull day. But we've been pretty lucky this year with regard to rain. Omitting Panther's Greeley Pond expedition, most of the trips have been pretty dry, including the Mt. Washington and Gopher squads. It didn't rain on Watersports or Woodsmen's Day and most important it didn't rain on Crew Day. So far we haven't had any chapel services in Gray Brothers, either. So instead of complaining we should be thankful for the driest Mowglis season in a long time.

WILL SCOTT



DODGE BALL

This is hopefully the last of a series of rainy days at camp. So everyone is assembled in Gray Brothers for indoor activities. Today we play dodge ball. The teams are numbered one through four. The first team that loses their players loses the match. The team that wins the most games gets to challenge the mighty counsellors. When everything has finally cleared, as usual, there are no counsellors left! Even though we weren't over-all winners, I still think dodge ball is fun.

JUNIOR BENDER





TOOMAI — "Our Ever Bold Toomai"



AKELA — "Foremost in History"

BALOO — "Quite So Spectacular"



PANTHER — "Give a Cheer for an Answer"



This summer was warm and very dry. When I say dry, I mean dry! All the ferns were drying up and on Crew Night we couldn't have a big bonfire because of the dryness. So today the heavens opened and the rain came pouring down. Let's hope that tonight it stops in time for Candlelight Service.

LEIGH GOEHRING

CANDLEBOAT WINNERS 1970

- Pack: 1 Perry Mixer
2 Rod Mitchell
3 Howard Jones
- Cubs: 1 Pete St. John
2 Forty Conklin
Steve Woods

TENNIS FINALS

Yesterday the tennis finals were held. In the senior finals Bob Howe and Howard Jones battled it out in a fantastic game of tennis. Bob Howe won 6-2, 6-3, to win the cup. In the junior finals, the two contestants were Tim Platt and Frank Mauran. Frank beat Tim 6-0, 6-2, in a well played game.

PERRY MIXTER

GRADUATES' DINNER

I was a table boy for the Graduates' Dinner. First we had to take a shower and then we went up to eat with the Pack. We then got dressed in flannels and high socks and went to the dining room. In the Jungle House the graduates were having hors d'oeuvres and some of them snuck some out to us. Then they came to the dining room and started to pick up the buffet dinner. After they finished we brought in their pieces of cake and then they had a toast to each graduate.

SENSITIVE SOUL AKELA

On Saturday night we had Inner Circle Ceremony. When the small fires were lit it got very hot on that side. I was lucky. I was on the other side. On Sunday we don't have chapel in the afternoon. Instead we have a candlelight service at night. On Monday afternoon the best birch barks are read and the awards are announced. At night we launch candle boats. Last year it was a nice week-end.

LINCOLN GAMBLE

INNER CIRCLE

Inner Circle shows a high achievement for a camper. It is when you get four or more ribbons. Each year on the Saturday before camp ends we have the ceremony. Each new member gets spoken for by either Baloo, Kaa, Hathi, or Bagheera. Then each is led to his seat by Gray Brother (the boy who has the most ribbons). Then the fires are lighted. It's a good ceremony, especially if you are in Inner Circle.

CHRIS WOODS

INNER CIRCLE

Yesterday was a big day for me. I was put in the Inner Circle. At the beginning of the year I didn't think I had a chance. But last night I was put in. I was thrilled and also burned. But all in all it was a great honor.

JOHN MULLIKEN

THOUGHTS OF CAMP

Each winter I start to think about camp. I remember pine trees, clean air, a cold dip in the lake, and many other things. I could go on further but the list would be too long. Little things are probably remembered most. There is always looking forward to the next camp season. When summer finally rolls around the time flies by and before you know it you're going home packed with memories to last you until the next season.

BOB HOWE

1970 JUNIOR STAFF



1970 STAFF



CAMP CLOSING

When camp comes to an end there are happy faces and sad faces. Happy because people are glad to go home to see friends, sad because you know you'll have to wait until next year to go to riflery, swimming, archery, sailing, crafts, axemanship, and other activities that are offered. It means that you have to go to school and stay away from the open and mountains of New Hampshire.

The last three days are exciting and fun. First we have the Inner Circle ceremony. Then Sunday night we have the Candlelight Service. That is quiet and it is very pretty to see the whole chapel lit by candles. Then Monday the last full day of camp we pack in the morning and

have Mrs. Holt's Day ceremony in the afternoon. That is when we are given our birch barks and the speakers tell of the achievements of their dormitories. The graduates get a medal that is pinned on by Mrs. Hart and they are given a plaque with a wolf's head the shade of gold. That evening we go down to the waterfront to send off our candleboats. We watch the boats carrying a candle to the middle of the lake. Then we go to bed to hear our last Taps of the year. The travel party gets up the next morning before anyone else and leaves at six-forty-five. Then one by one the people leaving by car depart. So ends another Mowglis year, 1970.

RUSS MERWIN

Cub activities in 1970 extended to new horizons. We printed our own photographs and made photograms in the dark room. We learned the fundamentals of tennis, carved soap, and made candles in the pioneer way. We also made objects in pottery and some of us even learned to use a pottery wheel and dig our own clay from the riverbed.

Through games of volleyball, soccer, softball, and dodgeball we improved our skills in ball-handling. We had to use our ingenuity in getting a message past opponents in an exciting new game called "Message to Garcia."

Almost every Cub progressed well enough in archery to pass the new Cub archery test. Most Cubs also passed tests in swimming and riflery. Beans, carrots, lettuce, and radishes in our individual gar-

dens all grew big enough to eat, but as the summer wore on furry visitors began taking a progressively bigger share of our produce. Not, however, before the entire Pack was served our lettuce for supper!

We climbed a total of five thousand feet as we hiked up Cardigan, Plymouth, Stinson, and Bear Mountains and ate blueberries found on most of them, sometimes even having Mr. Merwin's blueberry pancakes for breakfast. Our overnight trips took us to Cliff Isle and the base of Mt. Cardigan. We splashed in Kimball Falls and learned about nature in trips to the Audubon Nature Center on Paradise Point, the Squam Lake Science Center, a fish hatchery, the Polar Caves, and the Morse Museum.

Cubland in 1970 was an exciting and enjoyable place to be.

CUBS OF 1970, WE SALUTE YOU!



CAMP

I like camp. I think it is fun when I shoot a .22 at riflery and I liked it when we had a fair. And I loved the skits. They even used our toad for the skit! I thought it was funny.

MORGAN REESE

GOOD WEEK

We went up Plymouth Mountain. It wasn't too hard, but it wasn't easy either. I led the way both up and down. A little later on I went to the Onaway Fair. I had a great time this week.

PETE ST. JOHN

CAMPFIRE CEREMONY

Here at Mowglis we went to Inner Circle at campfire. They had fires of sticks that looked like tents. Then one boy set fire to the "tents."

RICHARD FELLOWS

KICK-THE-CAN

We play "Kick-the-Can" and someone is "it." He counts to fifty and we all hide. Three or four people are caught and someone tries to kick the can.

RICHARD FELLOWS

JUNGLE GYM

We have made our Jungle Gym into a tank and we play war. The tent is my hiding place.

ROEL HOEKSTRA

AUCTION

We had an auction. Peter's team got candy bars and cookies. Forty paid two hundred dollars for one marshmallow! Steve's team won twenty-two cookies and fifteen marshmallows. We had a gold rush to get a lot of money for the auction.

BARROWS WORM



BALOO COVE

About twenty minutes ago we were at Baloo Cove. We were having fun swimming around like fish.

SHELDON CLEAVES

PARADISE POINT

On Friday we went to Paradise Point. There we saw a woodpecker and many other things.

DAN LINCOLN

CLIFF ISLAND

We went to Cliff Island and jumped off the cliffs. Then we all climbed Bear Mountain.

TOM WOOD

Baloo Cove

CLIFF ISLE

On Trip Day we went to Cliff Island in the war canoe. We played "Capture the Flag" and the Blues won. We climbed Bear Mountain and went to Wellington Beach.

DAVID HIXSON

MR. WALBRIDGE

Two weeks ago we watched Mr. Walbridge chop wood. He showed all kinds of axes. I liked the double blade best.

SHELDON CLEAVES

Cliff Island



BEAR MOUNTAIN

We climbed Bear Mountain. We did it without any water. It was hard, especially going up. When we got to the bottom of the mountain we had some special water. We went to Cliff Isle and played "Capture the Flag." The Blues won the game. It was fun.

CHASE WELLES

STINSON

Today we climbed Mt. Stinson. It was easy and it was hard. We saw lots of caterpillars that eat the leaves off the trees. When we got to the top we climbed the fire tower.

FORTY CONKLIN

POLAR CAVES

The first cave was long and cold. The ice never melts in this cave. The guide didn't go through the caves but took short cuts. The last cave was the "lemon squeezer." It didn't take very long to go through but Mr. Merwin had trouble.

STEVE WOODS





SQUAM LAKE

We went to Squam Lake Science Center on Thursday. We saw a real black-smith's shop and a saw mill.

BARROWS WORM

CUB TENT

Today two more Cubs move out to the tent. We rotate every five days. Chase and Morgan move out of the dorm, and Roel and Barrows move in.

PETE ST. JOHN



TRIP DAY

On Trip Day we went to the Squam Lake Science Center. It was fun. We went to the Deer Knoll and a saw mill, and saw a bobcat and lots of other animals. When we got back from our walk we went to a lecture. Then we went back to camp.

FORTY CONKLIN

DARK ROOM

We printed my pictures in the dark room. First we put the negative in the enlarger and then we put picture paper under the enlarger. Then we turned on the light for four seconds and then we put it in the developer, then water, then fixer. Then we washed it in water and dried it.

CHASE WELLES

Letter home?



On July Fourth we went to the Den Fair. We had fun there. After the fair we went to soak. After soak we went to see a movie, then to supper. Then we lit sparklers.

ROEL HOEKSTRA

TAG IN KIPLING

Sunday it rained, and the field was one big puddle. Then we went to Kipling where we played tag, and I was "it." You had to be tagged five times and then you were "it." If it hadn't rained I would have gotten my "Swimmer's."

STEVE WOODS

TETHERBALL

I like it when Mr. Dutton plays me in tetherball. It is a fun game. You try to get the ball over the other guy's head, and wind up the ball. Then you win.

RANDY MILLER

Yesterday I swam fifty yards in a race and came in second place. It was Watersports Day and Steve and I were the only Cubs to race against the Pack.

RANDY MILLER

PAJAMA RACE

Yesterday was Watersports Day. I liked the pajama race best because the pajamas fell off!

DAN LINCOLN

ROCKETS

The Pack set off two rockets. One blew up in mid-air and the other went very high. The one that flew high got stuck in a tree. The Pack couldn't get the rocket down but Morgan did.

BARROWS WORM

DEN FAIR

I liked the fair because I nearly hit Mr. Dutton with a sponge and got a candy bar.

CHASE WELLES





- WARREN HARRY ANDERSON, JR., 65 Arlington Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island. AKELA, 1968-70.
- ✓ CHRISTOPHER KIMBALL BAER, 4 Hickory Drive, Rye, New York. GRADUATE, 1965-70.
- THOMAS MORGAN BAER, 4 Hickory Drive, Rye, New York. TOOMAI, 1969-70.
- DOUGLAS WELCH BEAL, 936 Merion Square Road, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania. PANTHER, 1966-70.
- SINGLETON MITCHELL BENDER, JR., Box 25, Piney Woods, Mississippi. PANTHER, 1968-70.
- CRAIG ALAN BENGTON, 31 Ford Street, Ansonia, Connecticut 06401. TOOMAI, 1968-70.
- ✓ KURT RICHARD BENGTON, 31 Ford Street, Ansonia, Connecticut 06401. GRADUATE, 1968-70.
- PETER ANDREW BLIGHT, 3020 Bronson Road, Fairfield, Connecticut 06430. AKELA, 1968-70.
- DANIEL EDDY BROWN, RFD 3, Norwich, Connecticut. PANTHER, 1968-70.
- PAUL MACDONALD BROWN, RFD 3, Norwich, Connecticut. PANTHER, 1968-70.
- THOMAS HOWE BULKELEY, 71 Hunter Drive, West Hartford, Connecticut. AKELA, 1969-70.
- PETER CALEY, 4 Grace Lane, Huntington, New York. AKELA, 1969-70.
- KEVIN SHEA CARTY, 94 Waban Hill Road, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts. AKELA, 1969-70.
- SHELDON EARLE CLEAVES, 5 West Bayberry Road, Glenmont, New York 12077. CUB, 1970.
- GUY PIERS COBURN, 7318 S. W. 53rd Place, Miami, Florida 33100. BALOO, 1968-70.
- EDWARD FOSTER CONKLIN, JR., 325 Highview Road, Englewood, New Jersey 07631. CUB, 1969-70.
- DAVID EUSTACE CUMMINGS, 837 Kimball Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey 07090. TOOMAI, 1967-70.
- ROBERT C. DOEL, 15 Wooster Street, Seymour, Connecticut 06483. BALOO, 1969-70.
- ✓ EDWARD N. DRAPER, 621 Harland Street, Milton, Massachusetts 02186. GRADUATE, 1968-70.
- SCOTT ALLISON DUTTON, 159 Fairfax Drive, Warwick, Rhode Island. PANTHER, 1967-70.
- DEAN MATTHEW ENGEL, Daisy Lane, Merry Hill, Poughkeepsie, New York. PANTHER, 1967-70.
- RICHARD FRANCIS FELLOWS, 8 Emerson Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire. CUB, 1970.
- HENRY CLOSSON FERGUSON, Box 277, Thompson, Connecticut 06277. BALOO, 1970.
- DAVID ELTON FOSBROKE, Box 536, Jackson, New Hampshire 03846. TOOMAI, 1969-70.
- WILLIAM THEODORE FRANTZ, 131 Meadow Road, Riverside, Connecticut 06878. AKELA, 1969-70.

CHARLES FREDERICK GOEHRING, 121 Moore Street, Princeton, New Jersey. AKELA, 1968-70.

LEIGH RICHARD GOEHRING, 121 Moore Street, Princeton, New Jersey. BALOO, 1968-70.

JOSEPH SPENSER GRUBB, JR., 116 Bleddyn Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania 19003. AKELA, 1967-70.

✓ JOHN FREDERICK HEMENWAY, 67 Green Street, Milton, Massachusetts 02186. GRADUATE, 1969-70.

JOHN STAUNTON HEPPESTALL, 412 Howard Road, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania 19035. AKELA, 1969-70.

DAVID KELLY BOCKIUS HIXSON, Charlotte, Vermont. CUB, 1970.

SAMUEL H. BOCKIUS HIXSON, Charlotte, Vermont. TOOMAI, 1970.

ROELOF C. HOEKSTRA, 21 Marple Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania 19042. CUB, 1969-70.

ALEXANDER RIEMAN HOLLIDAY, 1249 Golden Hill Drive, Indianapolis, Indiana 46208. PANTHER, 1970.

✓ PETER CHASE HOWARD, 130 Stuyvesant Avenue, Rye, New York. GRADUATE, 1966-70.

ROBERT COLLINS HOWE, 4940 Lowell Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. 20016.

✓ GEORGE FOSTER HULME, 37 Eden Street, Framingham, Massachusetts 01701. GRADUATE, 1965-70.

✓ RICHARD FITTS HULME, JR., 32 Eden Street, Framingham, Massachusetts 01701. GRADUATE, 1967-70.

IAN DAVID JACOBUS, 829 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10021. TOOMAI, 1968-70.

HOWARD LEIGH JONES, 173 Hany Lane, RFD 3, Rockville, Connecticut 06066. PANTHER, 1968-70.

DAVID WATERS KELLOGG, 620 Williamson Road, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania 19010. BALOO, 1967-70.

✓ JOHN DELBERT KNOTT, JR., Eastern District Road, Danbury, New Hampshire 03230. GRADUATE, 1965-70.

DANFORTH FORBES LINCOLN, 76 Brigantine Circle, Norwell, Massachusetts 02061. CUB, 1970.

JAMES H. LYNCH, JR., 38 South Street, Red Bank, New Jersey. AKELA, 1968-70.

BRUCE SARGENT MACDONALD, 64 Liberty Avenue, Lexington, Massachusetts 02173. BALOO, 1966-70.

FRANK KEPPLER MCCLELLAND, 37 Eden Street, Framingham, Massachusetts 01701. PANTHER, 1964-70.

GORDON MARSHALL MARR, Boston Road, Groton, Massachusetts 01450. BALOO, 1969-70.

FRANK MAURAN, IV, 109 Benefit Street, Providence, Rhode Island. AKELA, 1967-70.

✓ RUSSELL TALCOTT MERWIN, 78 Fairview Avenue, Port Washington, New York 11050. GRADUATE, 1967-70.

RANDALL STOCKWELL MILLER, 50 Cross Ridge Road, Chappaqua, New York 10514. CUB, 1970.

10514

AKELA, 1970.

STEPHEN BAIRD MINICH, 1105 Manati Avenue, Coral Gables, Florida. PANTHER, 1967-70.

✓ RODERICK RITCHARDS MITCHELL, 5839 Woodbine Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19031. GRADUATE, 1968-70.

✓ HOWARD PERRY MIXTER, 1887 Madison Road, Cincinnati, Ohio 45206. GRADUATE, 1967-70.

JOHN CONNORTON MOUKAD, 505 East 14th Street, New York, New York 10009. BALOO, 1969-70.

JOHN HALLETT MULLIKEN, III, 5515 Cedar Parkway, Chevy Chase, Maryland 20015. AKELA, 1967-70.

BRIAN RUSSELL PALMITER, 52 Concord Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts. TOOMAI, 1969-70.

CHARLES PLATT, IV, St. Mark's School, Southborough, Massachusetts. AKELA, 1967-70.

MORGAN C. REESE, 70 Galbreath Drive East, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. CUB, 1970.

WILLIAM HUGH ST. JOHN, The Choate School, Wallingford, Connecticut. CUB, 1969-70.

JOHN BRANCH SCHWARZKOPF, 10 Residence de L'Orangerie, Domaine de Grandchamp, 78 Le Pecq, France. TOOMAI, 1970.

JONATHAN BROOKS SCOTT, 45 Kent Road, New Britain, Connecticut. BALOO, 1970.

MICHAEL CRAIG SCOTT, 45 White Fall Lane, New Canaan, Connecticut 06840.

✓ WILLIAM TORELL SCOTT, 825 Jamaica Road, Schenectady, New York 12309. GRADUATE, 1967-70.

JONATHAN ARTHUR SHELNESS, RFD 1, South Salem, New York. BALOO, 1968-70.

ANTHONY H. SMITH, 10 Mansion Place, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. TOOMAI, 1968-70.

✓ CHARLES CAPEL SMITH, 10 Mansion Place, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. GRADUATE, 1965-70.

CHRISTOPHER TREJCHEL SMITH, 10 Mansion Place, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. AKELA, 1966-70.

PERRY MARSHALL SMITH, 11 Rochelle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts 01606. AKELA, 1968-70.

DWIGHT ELLIOTT STAGG, III, 407 Toilsome Hill Road, Bridgeport, Connecticut 06604. AKELA, 1970.

BAIRD MCCARGO STANDISH, 854 Mt. Pleasant Road, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania 19010. PANTHER, 1969-70.

NEVIN GRAHAM STANDISH, 854 Mt. Pleasant Road, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania 19010. BALOO, 1969-70.

JAMES COLLINS STEPHENS, II, Basket Shop Farm, Trinity Pass, Pound Ridge, New York 10576. TOOMAI, 1970.
 STEPHEN JOHN TURNBULL, 36 Athelstane Road, Newton Center, Massachusetts 02159. TOOMAI, 1970.
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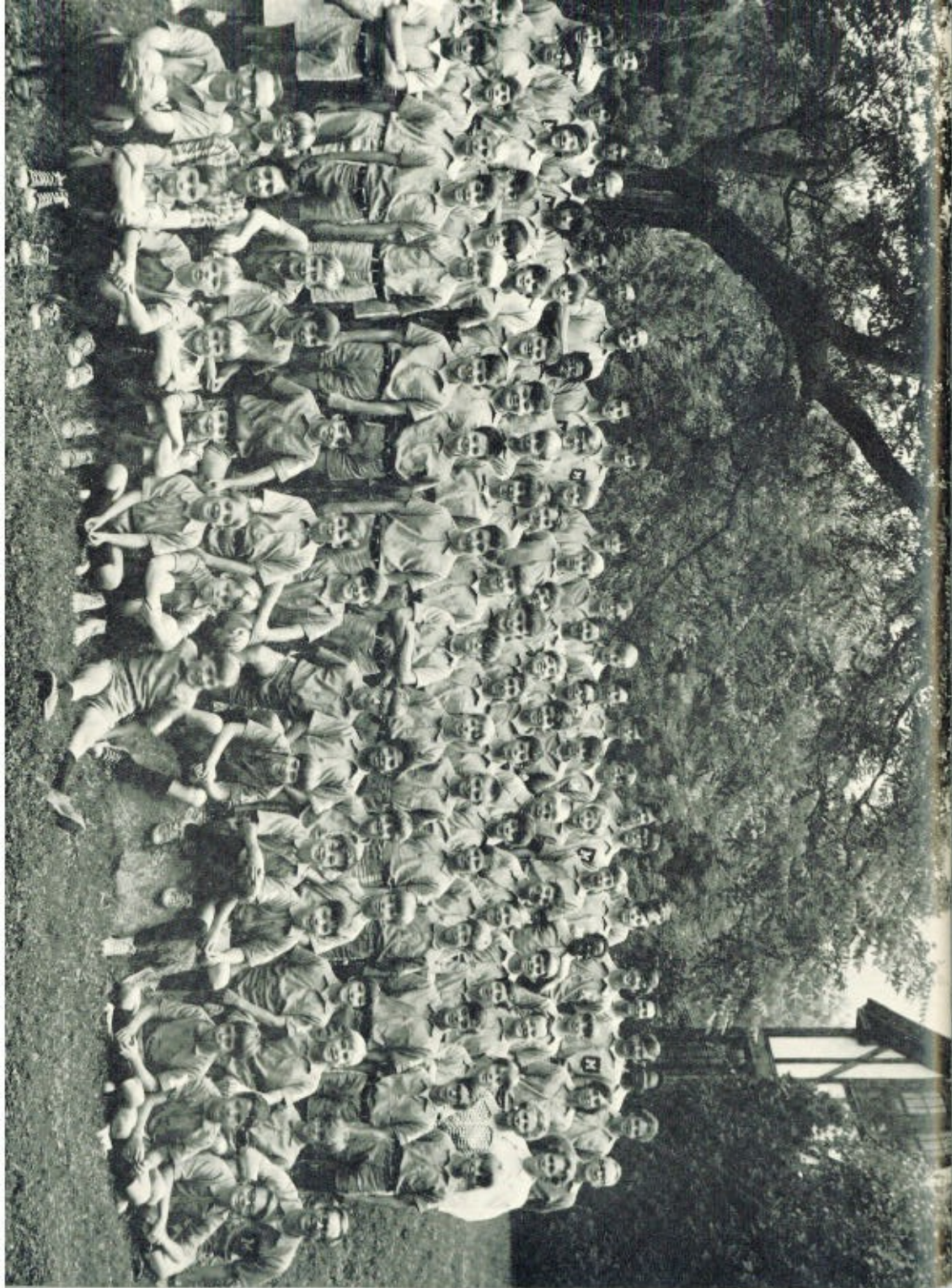
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