



**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1977**

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

VOLUME LVI

1977

TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK



1977

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

EDITORIAL BOARD

Charles C. Smith, Jr.
Philip B. Hart

Leigh R. Goehring
Wayne D. King

EDITORIAL BOARD

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Panther

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Akela

Timothy VanN. Cole

Baloo

Christopher P. Kriesen

Toomia

Peter N. Biddle



As stormy winds of winter blow,
The chapel bell swings to and fro,
And if sometimes it faintly rings,
No one can hear the sounds it brings.

Have patience, old friend, and wait the day
When Mowglis boys will come your way,
To ring again the loud clear call:
"Good Hunting now, to one and all!"



"We be of one blood, brothers!"

Mowglis Pack History, 1977

The 1977 season opened with a boom — almost! A lack of cannon shells delayed the traditional opening by one day. This proved, however, not a portent of things to be, as ninety-eight boys filled out the Mowglis Pack and Cubs. The spirit reflected by all convinced us that the summer would be another fine Mowglis experience, filled with the usual ups and downs, the usual excitement, and the continued business of a summer in the "Jungle."

Spirits were lifted continually by the sunny days and cool nights, while the boys and counsellors busied themselves in industries, and while each dorm vied with the others for inspection points which would produce the coveted Mowglis prize.

July Fourth came quickly, leaving all somewhat stunned at the sight of Frank and Jesse James' gun-fight, with the premier performance of Shenandoah Shaw, and Highrider Howard's heroic horsemen riding off with the gang's hidden loot! The first movie of the season, "Bullitt," was shown that evening and was panned severely by the camp's film critics.

The first full week saw the Den paddle Lake Umbagog and the Androscoggin, while Toomai paddled the war canoe to Belle Island to scale the precipices of the Sugarloafs with Mr. Popinchalk. The season moved into high gear suddenly, and there was little time to think of much with trips and industries going on simultaneously. In addition, the teams that were formed with names of astral origin, such as the Cosmic Crusaders and the Big Dippers, started their customary competition on the soccer field and elsewhere. Although there

were seven weeks left, the old boys and staff knew what the whole camp would find out shortly: the season was about to slide by quickly, and each week would come and go twice as fast as the preceding one. The industries came alive, as boys started to work in earnest toward the goal of ribbons. The sounds of axemanship, the dim sight of Green Ribbon campers setting up their tarps, the noise of the rifle range, and the beautiful sight of the sail boats hiking out from the swift wind — all these things signaled a summer of good work for ribbons which did not seem all that easy.

An early hot spell made the waterfront a favorable place all day long, and water polo was revived as a popular sport, with dorms challenging each other to matches. It was good to be so near the lake, and to be able to join in the mad dash to the Waterfront for a special after-campfire soak. The campfires were as varied as the counsellors who produced them: once again, we learned about the art of using axes and related tools; we listened to Mr. King's talk about his travels, as well as his demonstrations of musical talent; we listened to stories read to us; we learned about the medieval period from a native, Mr. Garner, in preparation for Costume Night; Mr. Walbridge returned to share his canoeing expertise with us; and we saw slides on Italy, Texas and on winter climbing. It's difficult to remember all the things that happened at the Campfire Circle, but they were always times of pleasure and enjoyment — right up to the time we got to see ourselves in slides of the summer!

Weekends saw Landsports, Woods-

men, and water sports. Days each Saturday afternoon, as each team used the two-man saw, wrestled for the watermelon, jousted on a canoe, swam freestyle races, pitched tents, chopped with axes for form, and did the cross-country behind fleet-foot Goehring. Akela, under the leadership of Mr. Brown, traveled to the end of the Lake to trounce Mayhew in hotly contested games of baseball twice. While the weather was hot, John Wayne made things even hotter one night as he and Kirk Douglas rode across the screen in the second cinema treat of the summer, to the acclaim of all, including the resident film critics. Mr. Phil was now one for two.

With a renewed emphasis on the Mt. Cardigan region, the Pack took to the mountains in large numbers. Baloo took on Crosby; Akela, on a Pack trip, went to Crag Camp, a shelter built and maintained by Mowglis on the side of Firescrew. Panther tackled the entire Elwell Trail on a trip which culminated on Cardigan itself. Day trips ventured almost everywhere in the mountains of New Hampshire: Welch and Dickey, Plymouth, Chocorua, Osceola, Passaconaway, Oregan, Mowglis Mountain, all were climbed and explored by Mowglis boys. The Denites received their first real test as they went up the Flume Slide and over to Mt. Liberty, and a picture of smiling faces at the summit became a classic, revealing that they had come through with flying colors. Finally, in the fourth week, both Den and Panther, along with Baloo and Akela, went out on trips to Nancy Brook and Mt. Crawford, Mt. Whiteface, Paugus, and the Carter-Moriah Trail. The Den had perfect weather, as they perfected their rock-climbing techniques called strap-around-the-tree ("Zip-a-dee-doo-dahl!"), and Panther leaped home after actually and enthusiastically hiking over 20 miles of trail through the Paugus area, finishing on Trypyramid. During all the trips Mowglis boys and staff strove to keep and improve the reputation which Mowglis has on the trail. The best hikers were selected to go on the Mt. Washington and Gopher

trails, where the boys stayed in the suspect AMC huts, and where the Mt. Washington Squad managed to hike 17 peaks, while the Gophers enjoyed the Southern Presidentials.

Crew had been going out on the lake under the direction of Mr. Shaw since the 3rd week of camp, and suddenly we awoke to several renditions of Red Crew Songs on the trombone one morning, played by Mr. Bob Bengtson, and it was the beginning of Crew Week. Mr. Leigh Goehring and Mr. Brown led the crews, Blue and Red respectively. Rallies, count-offs and skits were the fuel of the week, with constant practice on the lake, as each Crew geared for the big day. Crew Day itself was filled with memories of the bonfire the night before, and visions of a lovely damsel being rescued by both Crew Leaders, with parades and decorating, and with the races themselves. Four forms took to the water, with the Blue winning two and the Red two. The Racing Crews rowed a hard race, with the Blues finally the victors. Good sportsmanship prevailed as the oar was hoisted up the flagpole and we gathered around to sing the Mowglis boating song. It was one of the quickest weeks, but, as always, one of the finest.

With crew barely a memory, boys got back to work on their ribbons, — work interrupted by trips, busy weekends, crew, and the usual unscheduled interruptions that make a Mowglis day not completely "regular." With Costume night and Mowgleot, the camp had found other diversions, as we turned ourselves into medieval characters. Frank Barnett captivated us with his wit, as did Mr. King along with the Jr. Staff as the famed Zamboni Brothers. Music seemed to pervade our Saturday night entertainments, as we heard flutes and clarinets, guitars and pianos, and singing galore. The East Hebron Madrigal Society returned to serenade all, and a certain guitar and flute seemed to travel from dormitory to dormitory, with each week, their music heard by each of us, if we listened.

Trail-clearing time arrived, and Mowglis moved out to carry its share

of the burden in maintaining its trails. Baloo and Toolmai cleared the White Footed Mouse Trail, the Den cleared the Carter Gibbs; the Elwell and the Dickey Road trails, along with the Hobart Hill Extension all saw the trimming and clearing of Mowglis. With Inner Circle Ceremony, things suddenly came to a stop; the summer was almost over, with only two days left.

But words cannot hope to capture the spirit of Mowglis: the spirit of all of us during the past summer trying to build a small community of our own, with values based on the hard thought-out ideals of many years. It seems sad, in a way, to leave all the sailing, canoeing — all the tennis and hiking — all the riflery and tetherball — all the campfires and Saturday nights.

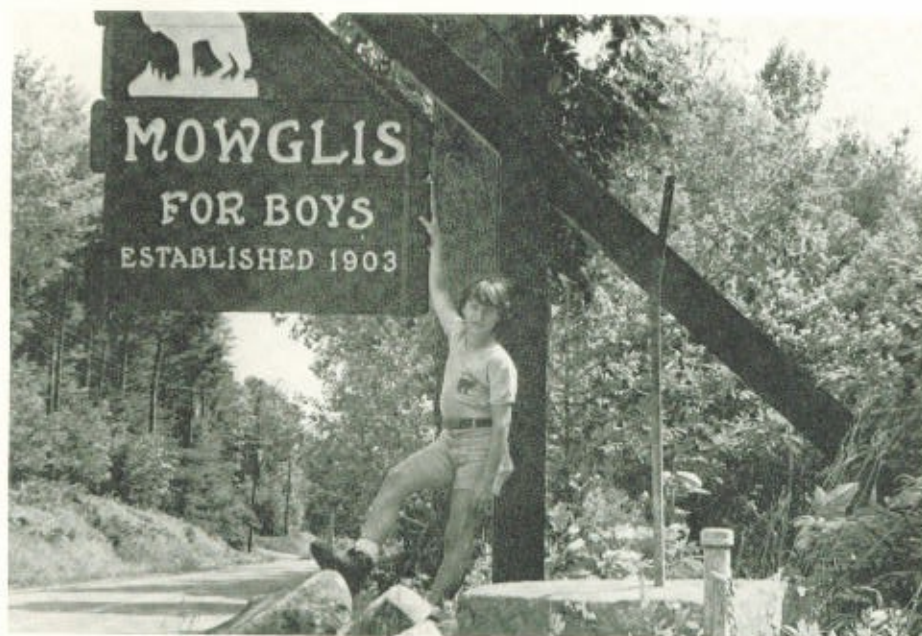
More than that, it seems sad to leave a place where we have become attached to other people — to experiencing things with them in our dormitories, out on trips, on the teams. It would be fun to relive those tugs of war on Landsports Day, that Baloo talent show on the side of Crosby, that Den day on the top of South Baldface; it would be fun to be able again to go out on that warm night

and have the splash night during boat permission, or to live through that string of hot days when the Lake was our front porch. It would be great to have another Crew Week, and to try again for the watermelon.

Looking backward, we see the fun and the energy put into a Mowglis summer, and we know that this is a unique place with unique events. Looking forward, we see more and better summers for the Mowglis who gather on the hillside and hike the trails. As the candleboats tonight and the candles of last night's Chapel Service flicker, we look to them and the future they represent for all the Mowglis here and scattered far away. Over thirty-five years ago, one Mowglis looked at the Candleboats and wrote this:

The sun has dropped below the hills,
And darkness ends the day,
As now we reach the summer's end
And send our boats away.
Yet, as we leave this quiet lake,
The flickering lights will burn
Like stars of friendship in our hearts,
Until the pack's return.

Mowglis, 1977, We salute you!





THE DEN OF 1977

Front row: J.R. Watson, Neill Butcher, Scott Mayo, Geoffrey deLesseps, Mark Farrington, James Gleason, Alvin Reiff. Back row: Ramon Secades, Nathaniel Lincoln, Mark Hall, Christopher Phaneuf, Stephen Fay, Peter Philip, Edward Redonnet.

FIRST DAYS, FIRST THOUGHTS

When the screaming hordes descend upon Mowglis, utter confusion prevails. Waking up by the bugle, making beds are all new experiences to some and a change from the normal routines of the old boys. As the summer progresses, the confusion subsides and deep friendships begin to develop. The new boy who was homesick at the beginning now finds no time for this silly pastime. Then the summer is gone as if it slipped through your fingers and you ask "where did the summer go"? Even when it is over you still have deep friendships. That is the most permanent thing about camp.

ED REDONNET

"CARUBEENA"

This year I have three goals. One is to graduate from Mowglis. The second is to make Inner Circle, which is to earn four ribbons. The third, which will be easiest, is to steal Mr. Phil's Carubeena with my bare hands. Keep in mind: I am the best at stealing Carubeenas!

STEVEN FAY

HOWLS

Today is Sunday and on Sunday we are to write howls. Howls can be written on anything that has to do with camp. Howls can be long or short depending on what you want to do. Some howls can be serious, or they can be funny and make you laugh.

NAT LINCOLN

Once again Mowglis has opened her doors to children of all colors and languages. Children from all over America and other countries have come. At the beginning the season will seem to last an eternity, but soon you fall into the fast moving Mowglis pace. The first two weeks are hard on the new boys but soon they become accustomed and are swept into the fast moving Mowglis summer. First comes the trips and then Landsports Day followed by Woodsman's Day and next Water-sports Day, then Crew and before you know it you are entering the last week of camp. At first it may seem that you have not accomplished much but after the summer is over one realizes all the fabulous things you have learned.

To graduate from Mowglis you must gain a certain standard of proficiency in various activities such as your third bar in riflery. It does seem pretty boring to get these requirements but in the long run it is worth it for you leave Mowglis with the ability of doing various activities well.

MARK HALL

MOWGLIS

Mowglis is a place to learn different things and to have fun. Mowglis is a place where you learn how to be friends and not to fight. I think Mowglis is a place to learn something worthwhile for the future.

DAVID GASSIRARO

PHOTOGRAPHY

I'm in the photography industry. I like it because you learn a lot about developing and printing pictures. Some people say that the photography ribbon is hard but I think if I work enough I can get it.

ANDREW TOBIAS

TETHERBALL

Tetherball is a fun game. If you are good at it or not, it doesn't matter. I know some kids who are not good at it and think it is fun. So no matter how good or bad you are at it tetherball is a fun game.

KENDALL HAMILTON

It has been a tradition at Mowglis that on every Friday night the Den meets with the Directors of the camp at a meeting called Lone Wolf. Here camp policies are discussed and possible changes in the daily program are introduced. In this way anybody's ideas can be expressed. Afterwards, everyone snacks on the food that some of the Denites have bought earlier in the day with money set aside for that purpose. All in all, I think that Lone Wolf is a good part of Mowglis and I am sure that it will continue for many years to come.

ALVIN REIFF

THE MOWGLIS SURROUNDINGS

If you stop and look around camp you see a lot of different things you never saw before like chipmunks that come close to you or run up trees chirping at you for being around their home, a caterpillar eating a leaf, a frog hopping around in the grass, and birds flying around getting food for the baby birds. At night most of the animals are sleeping but the bullfrogs and mosquitoes are out. The frogs are all making their own noise and the bugs are out biting everything they can bite.

GORDON TOBIAS





CANOEING

Canoeing is exciting but very tiring. It is more exciting when you go far away into the lake or into the rivers.

On Tuesday Den is going on a trip for three days on the Androscoggin River.

RAMON SECADES

BEING BUGLER OF THE DAY

Many people think being camp bugler is all fun and games but there is a lot of responsibility to it. You have to get up early and blow calls on time and help all the new COD's with their job. You have to leave your industries five minutes early and clean out your bugle. You have to remember the right call and it is a lot of hard work.

BILLY WALSH
JEFF PHANEUF
JEFF O'ROURKE
STEPHEN FAY

SAILING

On the first day of industries I went to sailing for the first period. We had to set up the masts on the three sail boats and move them out into the water. After that I went to second industries.

TAD GREEN

MOWGLIS

As the school year closes and summer arrives, most kids go into their basic summer slump but some kids get to go to camp. There are camps and then there is Mowglis, School of the Open, where learning is fun in a very special way. I have never seen or heard of a camp with such a deep tradition holding it together. After being a part of this environment for many years it is hard to break away from it but if you do leave you will always have many memories with you.

J. R. WATSON

SWIMMING

When soak blows the people who want to go swimming go in the water. If you have your beginners, advanced beginners, or nothing you can go in the beginners area. If you have your intermediates you can go into the intermediates area. If you have your swimmers you can go in the swimmers area. That's swimming for you.

JASON SPRUNG

RIFLERY

Today was my first day at the rifle range. I did not qualify a target, but I still had fun.

DICK RAE

Wednesday afternoon we left to go to Belle Island. When we got there, we put up the tents; then we ate dinner and had a campfire and went to bed. The next morning we got up and had French Toast. My friend and I had six pieces. After breakfast we climbed Little and Big Sugarloaf Mtns. After that we went swimming and then we played two games of Capture the Flag. Then it was time for dinner. The next morning it was raining and then it stopped. When we got started to leave for camp, it started to rain again. When we got back, everybody was cold, so we went to the dorm and we took hot showers and everybody felt better.

MIKE CERETTI

SKITS

Saturday night Panther did skits. We divided up the dorm and did comical fairy tales. Some were good. All the dorms will have to put on a skit some time.

DONALD MERRILL



WOODSMAN'S DAY

Saturday we had Woodsman's Day. That's when the six different teams compete in different games such as the Pack Marathon, Sr. Peavy, Jr. Pulp Throw, waterboiling and a lot of other things. We had a lot of fun.

NICHOLAS STEVENS

FRIENDS AT MOWGLIS

When you go to a camp, especially Mowglis, you will expect to make some friends. This is not true. You will make a lot of friends, some from different countries, different religions, and different races. This is what I like about Mowglis among many other things.

WILLIAM WYMAN

WHEN IT RAINS

When it rains at Mowglis everyone heads for the dorms. There we get under a blanket and sleep or read a book.

JAMIE FISHER

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WILD GOOSE CHASE

Yesterday Mr. Colby took the geese out and tried to get them down to Baloo Cove. They went off into the woods and then the chase began. One went on the other side of the road and Mr. Colby went after one and Mr. Phil went after the other. Finally they rounded the geese up and went down to Baloo Cove and threw them in the water. The geese got mad at this and swam out of Baloo Cove and to the raft. By this time Mr. Colby and Mr. Phil were chasing them in a canoe. Soon three rowboats and two canoes were in pursuit of the two geese. Mr. Smith was yelling "get those geese, get those geese." Finally we herded them on to the beach. Someone else scared them and they ran into the bushes and we chased them out on to the path and when we got up to the fork (rifle range fork) they ran across the road and into the woods. When we got them out Mr. Phil and Mr. Colby picked them up and carried them. Mr. Colby said to put them down on the Den bridge. When we did this they ran into the archery range. When we caught them we carried them up to the ping pong porch where their pen is.

TIM GLEASON AND
COREY MULLIKEN



A BROWN BAT

We were in our dorm when a bat flew in and landed in a little hole. We looked it up in a book, and it was a "little brown Myotis."

PETER BIDDLE

SLEEP RELAX

Sleep relax is a time when all boys are supposed to be in bed with a blanket over them and try to sleep. But in Panther it means everybody talking on their bed and when the counsellors come into the door everybody jumps in bed and pretends they are sleeping. But it does not work all of the time.

DOUGLAS MERRILL

SOAK

Soak is about the best time there is on a hot day. We go down to the waterfront and out to the dock and swim in the fourth cleanest lake in the world. But before you go in you had better check in, otherwise Mr. Smith will dock you for one or two days. That means you can't go swimming for one or two days.

FRANK SUGDEN



Usually after Colors we go to the Campfire Circle. There, the Camp congregates around the fire that some of the Junior Staff have built earlier in the day. Before the evening program, we have the moment of silence. This is when Mr. Hart gives the signal for someone to light the fire. Before this, I get a perfect view of a tree darkened by the light of the setting sun. At this time, the white trunk turns a brilliant orange that slowly disappears as the evening progresses.

After a while, the fire dies, the moon is beginning its journey across the sky, the campfire chairs are empty and Mr. Hart says 'Good-night' to the last boy. Returning to his position on the Council Rock, he thinks of the events of the day. After a while, the chilly air drives him to the warmth of his office. There he retires.

CLIFTON COLES

MT. CHOCORUA

Last week Toomai went on a trip up Mt. Chocorua. On the way up we ran into two bee's nests and most people were stung but I was lucky and wasn't stung. At the top it was windy and cool and there was a beautiful view. On the way down it began to rain and everybody got soaked. When we got back to campsite Morgan Reese and some other kids called Mr. Hart and some counsellors picked us up.

JOHN CERWINSKI

TEAMS

About a week ago, we picked athletic teams. My team's name is the Saturn Sharks. We have a record of 1-0 which we got by beating another team in soccer. Tomorrow we are going to have landsports day and I think we might win.

DICK RAE

WATER POLO

Ever since we had teams we have been playing water polo. Den has played Panther and the Super Novas played the Cosmic Crusaders.

JAMES FISHER

CHURCH AT MOWGLIS

Every Sunday Camp Mowglis goes to chapel. We all line up in a special order and wait for the bugler to blow the special song for chapel and then for the chapel bell to ring. Then we all walk slowly to the chapel in the woods. We sing two chapel songs and two Denites read from the Bible. Mr. Hart or Mr. Phil talk to the camp about something like the nail. We all leave chapel quietly.

GORDON TOBIAS

LANDSPORTS DAY

Yesterday was Landsports Day. Our team was the Scorpio Scorchers. We came in fourth. Landsports day is when different people from different teams enter different events. You get points for coming in first, second, and third. At the end everybody has a tug-of-war and the team with the most points wins.

BILL TWEEDY

SAILING

Yesterday I went sailing with Mr. Phaneuf. There was a high wind. We were sailing very fast. The boat was keeling and we were leaning out as far as we could. Then a giant gust came along just as we came about. The mainsheet was in my way so I couldn't cross over. Then the boat filled up with water. We started bailing with no luck but soon Mr. Shaw and the motorboat came and we were towed back.

JOHN HEYDE

FRISBEE

Frisbee is getting to be the most played sport at camp. Some people are really good at it and some are not, but everybody enjoys playing frisbee. Now there are two games of frisbee.

DOUGLAS MERRILL

THE LIBRARY

The library is a place where you can take out a book or a Howl and just sit down and relax and read. You can also play backgammon, chess, or checkers. I think the library is a great place.

BILL HOWARD



Camp Mowglis is a place where you go to get out of the hassle of life. Like when you are at home all you smell is the polluted air. Not when you are at Mowglis. The air is fresh and clean and the smell of pines is better than polluted air. That is one reason why I come to Camp Mowglis. The other is to achieve Mowglis' standards. When you graduate from Camp Mowglis you can use the skills that you learn at camp. So far I have learned more than what I know at home.

DICK RAE

TABLE BOYS

Table boy is the worst job you can get. When table boys blows you go to the dining hall and set the table. Then you get in line to get the food. Then when everybody comes you say prayers and sit down. The good part about being table boy is that you get served first and that you can start to eat whenever you want. Then about every five minutes you have somebody ask you to get milk or what ever he wants. Then at the end of the meal you have to wipe down the table and sweep the floor. If you are one of the last to finish you have to sweep the stairs and aisles.

MICHAEL CERETTI



THE SINKING OF THE YELLOW BANANA

On Thursday, Akela went to the Cockermouth River and swam and had a lot of fun. On the way back the war canoe started taking in water and when we reached the diving float we had about seven and one-half inches of water in the canoe. When the boat was turned over there was a big rip in the canvas.

BILL HOWARD

CHAPEL

When it is time for chapel, I think "another boring Half an hour!" But when I'm out there I listen to the wind and animals. Sometimes, I even see some animals! I think it is really quiet and beautiful. I think it is really nice!

MARC KUSER



CLOUDS

I think you should watch a cloud some day. Try to follow it. Sit down and watch the shapes it makes. I think it is fun.

HALSEY FROST

INNER CIRCLE CEREMONY

Inner Circle Ceremony is when one gets four ribbons or husky marks. Each person who does this gets to sit in the row of seats by the fire. In this ceremony, the people coming into the circle build small fires for the old members to put sticks on. It is a good feeling to get in because of the impressive ceremony. I think everyone should strive to get into the inner circle.

J. R. WATSON

TETHERBALL

Mr. Phil thinks that he is the best in tetherball, but I always have to give him chances. And sometimes if you play him, call tournament rules, because he says that he hits down on the ball, but it is really a stringer, so if you get the chance, beat him a no-hitter!

DOUGLAS MERRILL

Last week Toomai went on a trip to Mt. Chocorua. We left in two vans to get to the camp-site. When we got there everyone put on their bathing suits and got into the water. We all started to build a dam in the water so the water would be higher. After a while the water got real deep and it was more fun to play in.

After that we all got out and started to set up camp. When camp was set up some kids went exploring and others played in the water. About a half hour later we had supper. It was soup and shepherd's pie. After supper we collected more wood for the fire and played around. When it started to get dark we got a fire going and Mr. Brown told a ghost story. When the ghost story was over we went to bed.

The next morning all the unlucky ones who were awake had to collect firewood. When the fire started Mr. Brown made french toast and scrambled eggs for breakfast. When breakfast was over we started to climb Mt. Chocorua. When we had walked about one mile we walked into two bee hives. Almost everyone got stung. I was the first to be stung. What luck! I just so happened to be allergic to bees. There was one other boy who was also allergic to bees. When we got to the top we had lunch. There were ravines on the top. After a while we started to go down the mountain. Everyone was real thirsty so we stopped at the Jim Liberty Cabin. Mr. Brown went down a trail to get water. When we got the water it disappeared fast. Then we started down. After a while it started to rain. It rained and rained. When we got back to the campsite everything was soaked. Two people left to get help. Mr. Bengtson, Mr. Phil and Mr. Colby came to the rescue. Mr. Bengtson and Mr. Phil took us all back to camp.

CHRIS KRIESEN

THE GLEE CLUB

Today the Glee Club went to two churches. After we went to the first Church we had refreshments. It was fun.

JASON SPRUNG



DEHYDRATED PANTHERS, JUST ADD WATER

The first Panther Pack trip of 1977 became total despair by the time we had reached Bear Mountain, four hot and humid miles from our destination atop Mount Oregon. The extreme heat had depleted our supply of water and the only sign of relief was a stream that follows the Old Dickey Road, four and a half miles away. The complaining grew intense and hope was slowly draining away as we reached the third false summit of Mount Oregon. As we slowly made our way along the rocky trail, we came upon a trickle of a stream where we engulfed ourselves in the cool spring water.

JAY ENNIS



Last Thursday we went to a beaver marsh. Some people sank up to their knees in mud. There were a lot of bugs. We didn't see any beavers. Then we went to a fish hatchery. There were small fish, medium fish, and big fish. Every time you threw a pebble in, the fish would go wild over it. We had lunch at the fish hatchery. Then we came back to camp.

JONATHAN DODGE

CAMP

The first days of camp are rough, but after a while things smooth out. Camp is fun after you get used to it. I think camp is a good experience for a boy.

KENDALL HAMILTON



MT. HAYSTACK

Last Thursday, Panther went up Haystack Mountain. We ate lunch at the top. We had to hurry down the mountain because there was a thunderstorm coming. About one-half mile down from the summit, I slipped and put two gashes in my knee. Mr. King put a bandage on it. Besides that, we had a great trip.

ANDREW TOBIAS

MOUNT CROSBY

When we went to Crosby Mountain Mr. Shelness drove us there and he got us lost, of course. The first day after we set up camp we went swimming in a stream and found a miniature soupbowl glide. The next day we climbed Crosby. It was a very nice view at the top. The next day we played "capture the flag" and then left.

BILL TWEEDY



THE
MT. WASHINGTON
SQUAD



THE
GOPHER SQUAD

DEN TRAIL CLEARING TRIP

On Thursday the Den went on a trail clearing trip on the Carter Gibbs Trail and then the old Dicey Road. The tools brought on this trip were lively lads to clear away the old brush, machetes and clippers to get rid of the branches around the trail, and hatchets and axes to get rid of the trees that had fallen on or across the trail.

I think this kind of trip is very valuable to the Mowglis boys, because it makes us realize just how much work goes into the making of a trail and it also makes us proud that we have helped keep these trails, many of which were made long ago, in good condition so that people other than ourselves can enjoy traveling on them.

PETER PHILIP

GREEN RIBBON

In Green Ribbon we make fires, light stoves, and pitch tarps. Once we made a cooking fire and made pancakes. Mine was golden brown but the only thing wrong was that there was no syrup. I ate mine anyway.

GREG GOSS

LANDSPORTS DAY

The mighty Scorpio Scorchers tried their best at landsports day, but to no avail because we had to give the other teams a chance at the tug-of-war, the marathon, and the one hundred yard dash.

DOUGLAS MERRILL

MT. PASSACONAWAY

What is it that makes a man forget that he is only a human being and not a god, and makes him leave his good senses behind and risk it all? Is it for a chance to look into the mirror and see the reflection of a person who has conquered "the big one"? I don't know! I only know what I know and sometimes not even that! But I do remember how I decided to do it!

One day a voice within said, "Do it, climb the big one! Prove your manhood to yourself and the world. Betcha Can't! Betcha Can't! HA-HA-HA!" Well nobody says that to me and gets away with it, not even me! So I decided to do it with fifteen boys and three counsellors.

It was a long and tiring climb. (Climbing 90-degree sheer rock faces is not easy work.) After the boys and I reached the top I went back down to the counsellors, who were lagging behind severely, and carried them up the mountain one at a time! After placing the American Flag at the top I gave a long sigh of relief for Panther and I had truly conquered the big one!

FRANK BARNETT

MOUNTAIN HIKE

On Thursday Akela and Panther went on a hike up Liberty and Haystack. Panther only climbed Haystack. Akela climbed Liberty first which took about two hours. We stayed on top of Liberty for about two minutes; just enough time for Mr. Smith to explain the course which would take the next forty-five minutes. (Which incidentally was very good time!) When we reached the top of Haystack we didn't even rest or stop for lunch as was designated because Mr. Smith said we had run into the path of thumpers which are thunderstorms in the mountains. He also said that the worst place to be when there are thumpers is on the top of a mountain and that we had better hot-foot it down into the woods as quickly as possible.

On the way down we saw Andy Tobias getting a cut bandaged. We caught up with Panther and walked the rest of the way down the mountain with them. Akela didn't have time to eat anything until they got back to camp.

DAVID CONCANNON



CREW

Crew Day started in 1910 and it's been going on since. When you come to camp you hear people ask you what crew you are on and you do not understand. Then as the summer goes by and you try out for crew you learn what crew is. You learn about the boats and the places in crew like bowman, two man, three man, four man, five man, stroke and cox. After you learn what you must know you are put in a form or racing crew. Then you find out that you are either on red or blue crew. Then Crew Day comes and it doesn't matter if you win or lose. After you row you feel good if you have tried your best, whether you won or lost. When the summer is over you look back on that special day and remember how fun it was to row.

JOHN CERWINSKI



TOOMAI

BALOO



AKELA

PANTHER





THE TALENT SHOW

Last night we had a talent show. Someone played the piano and someone played the trumpet while Mr. Bengtson played the piano. Two Balloites sang a funny song and another sang a serious song. Mr. Hart and Mr. Bengtson played a number of pieces together on the piano, and to top it off Mr. Phil and Mr. Bengtson played kazooes that looked like trombones.

KENDALL HAMILTON

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE

Last night we had the Candlelight Service at the Chapel. This is done partly in memory of Colonel Elwell and Mrs. Holt. The service itself is like the ones we have on Sunday afternoons; but this is at night. The Chapel is lit up by candles at various places, and there are two special candles on the memorial rock on which are engraved the names of Colonel Elwell and Mrs. Holt. Every camper has his own candle to carry during the procession out to the Chapel. Afterwards, we file up to Gray Brothers field, and that marks the end of the candlelight service.

CHRIS PHANEUF

THE WOODS

The woods surrounding Mowglis are filled with many sounds from many animals. If you walk out into the woods and sit quietly you may hear, and maybe see, an animal which you have never seen before, and if you are still enough the animal may come up to you.

JAY ENNIS

THE SAILING TRIP

Yesterday we had a sailing trip. Mr. Garner was the counsellor in charge. When we got to Wellington Beach, most everyone went to the snack bar. After lunch Mr. Garner took me out in the catfish. Then we left and started for camp. Mr. Garner also cleated in the mainsheet so we capsized.

PETER BIDDLE



RIDING RAPIDS DOWN MT. HAYSTACK

On Thursday Panther went on a trip to Mt. Haystack. When we got up to shining rock the big rock was not shining so we went on and finally we got to the summit. We ate lunch on the top of Haystack. After we ate lunch we had to start down the mountain because a storm was moving in. On the way down it started to rain hard. When we got down to shining rock Andy Tobias slipped and cut his knee. Mr. King stayed back to help

and to our surprise Akela came trotting down the mountain. When I was halfway down the mountain my brother and I came to a rock with wet roots around the rock and my brother started to slip and fall but he saved himself and landed on his feet and I slipped and cut my arm. When we got to the second water fall my Adidas Superstars were soaking wet and everybody was going under the water-fall so I went under too. At the bottom we all went in this little creek and so did Mr. King. It was really fun.

JOHN CONCANNON

CREW WEEK EXCITEMENT

Crew Week is very exciting. Most especially, the Racing Crew is the best of all.

SEAN O'RIORDAN

INSPECTION

After relax there is inspection. They usually inspect the beds and the grounds and the floor, but other times they inspect for candy. The inspectors are Mr. Phil and the COD. of that day. After the dorm gets ten inspection points you get a candy bar.

EMILIO ORECCHIA

CREW DAY

Yesterday was crew day. Crew day is when the red and blue crews compete. Red crew won third form and first form. Blue won fourth form, second form and racing crew. Then the races were over. Then the blue stroke's oar was raised up the flag pole.

ANDREW TOBIAS

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



1977 MOWGLIS CREW

BLUE

John Dawley
Frank Barnett
Mark Hall
Chris Phaneuf
Neill Butcher
Andrew Bidgood
Emilio Orecchia

Jan Greven
Jim Cohen
Doug Merrill
Ramon Secades
Jim Graff
Jim Gleason
David Gassiraro

Greg Goss
George Bidgood
Caleb White
Brian Loiselle
Court Mulliken
David Metzger
Adrian Gammal

Chris Lippincott
Dave Concannon
Ed Mackela
Tim Gleason
John Concannon
Gerardo Olivares
Corey Mulliken

Bill Tweedy
Ed Gassiraro
Bill Howard
Andrew Worm
Clifton Coles
Alejandro Olivares
Kendall Hamilton

Blue Crew Leader:
Mr. Leigh Goehring

RACING CREW

Cox
Stroke
5
4
3
2
Bow

FIRST FORM

Cox
Stroke
5
4
3
2
Bow

SECOND FORM

Cox
Stroke
5
4
3
2
Bow

THIRD FORM

Cox
Stroke
5
4
3
2
Bow

FOURTH FORM

Cox
Stroke
5
4
3
2
Bow

Coach: Mr. Jeffrey Shaw

RED

Don Merrill
J. R. Watson
Mark Farrington
Steve Fay
Alvin Reiff
Geoff deLesseps
Nat Lincoln

James Brown
Dick Rae
Peter Philip
Jeff O'Rourke
Tad Green
Scott Mayo
Ed Redonnet

Duncan Forbes
Tim Cole
Jay Ennis
Gordon Tobias
Marc Kuser
Brook Millard
Bill Walsh

Jason Sprung
Ryall Mills
Anthony Ceretti
Will Wyman
Andrew Tobias
Frank Sugden
Bill Barrell

Jonathan Dodge
David Gurley
John Heyde
Tom Buckner
Chris Kriesen
Michael Ceretti
Scott Kraska

Red Crew Leader:
Mr. Paul Brown



1977 BLUE CREW



1977 RED CREW

Crew Day was fun. It started off with each Crew going to their Headquarters. The Crew leaders gave us a talk and then told us to take any poster that was in the room. Then the Red Crew went to the Red truck and the Blue Crew went to the black truck. Then each crew marched down to the Waterfront, and the Blue Crew won the fourth form; Red crew won the third, Blue the second, Red the first and Blue won the Racing Crew Race.

TOM BUCKNER

CREW

Another Crew Day's wind rustles my everliving needles, and I know that today is the day. Boats with six oars have been going out for seven days, cutting the water gracefully with every stroke. This one is my 67th Crew Day. The first one came along when I was ten. I see much pain and effort as the boys row time trials; but they are resilient, and soon I see them elated with Crew Week again.

I can feel the tenseness of the boys as the final day draws near. I hear the shouting of the rallies, both Red and Blue. I have watched many races and I have seen many faces; but the losers recover in a few hours and the winners usually try to cheer up the losers because if somebody wins, then somebody has to lose. The rivalry of Red vs. Blue is the greatest in the history of summer camps: a tradition that does the most for the boys.

The Fabulous Fir
(JIM GLEASON)



CANDLEBOAT WINNERS

- Pack: 1st — Stephen Fay
2nd — Duncan Forbes
3rd — Jay Ennis
Cubs: 1st — Sebastian DeSantis
2nd — Abraham Unger

CREW WEEK

Crew week started Monday, and ended Saturday. It started with Mr. Brown, Mr. Phil and Mr. Goehring leading everyone in the Mowgli Boat-ing Song.

On Monday each dorm was called to the store to get bandanas. The next day Red crew had a meeting and Blue didn't. The next day count-offs started and the Blue Racing Crew and First Form went to Wellington. The next few days both crews had count-offs at lunch and dinner. On Thursday, Red Racing Crew and First Form went to Wellington.

Saturday was Crew Day. First the Fourth Forms went out and Blue won. Next Third Forms raced and Red won. Then the Second Forms went out and Blue won. Red won the First Form Race. Then came the big race! The Red and Blue Racing Crews went out to the start. When the race started, it was a tie at first, then the Blue pulled ahead and won. Maybe Blue won this year, but Red will win next year.

CHRIS KRIESEN

SKITS

We have skits almost every Saturday. Skits are fun to listen to. Mr. Phil was laughing too much at the skit we had the other night. When you are on a skit act funny, and this will keep the camp laughing a lot.

TAD GREEN

CREW WEEK

On the Sunday before Crew Week we find out what form we are on. Then we start practicing and on Wednesday count-offs start. On Saturday we have the races. This year blue won. It was fun.

BROOK MILLARD



CREW BONFIRE

Last Friday we had a bonfire. The counsellors got a whole bunch of wood. Then they took some long pieces of wood and made it into the shape of a tent. Then they filled it up with wood. Then both Strokes from each Crew light the bonfire. Then we did some crew cheers and then went to bed.

JONATHAN DODGE

SHOWERS

Every dorm has showers on one day or another. Akela has showers on Monday and Thursday. You have to get up before Reveille. Monday Akela was going to take showers, but there wasn't any hot water so we turned around and came back to the dorm.

BILL HOWARD
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THE LAST DAYS

Camp is at last almost over. It is so much fun that no one wants to go home.

BRIAN LOISELLE

THE MOWGLIS LIBRARY

The Mowglis Pack library is filled with hundreds of interesting books filled with fact and fiction. Also there are Howls with pictures of friends and relatives who went to Mowglis in days gone by.

JAY ENNIS

AKELA

My dorm is Akela this year and it is a pretty good dorm. The only bad feature is that there are no dust traps. I met some new friends on the bus coming up and lots of my old friends are back.

BILL HOWARD

DORMS

In the Den they can write about the Den Mouse. Panther can talk about the radios that they have. In Akela, they complain that they have no dust traps. Baloo is the best of all and Toomai and the Cubs complain because they are too small.

ANDREW WORM

The last days of summer at Mowglis are mostly celebrations: like the Graduates' Dinner, Mrs. Holt's Day, Candleboat Night and the Candlelight Service at Chapel and the admittance of the boys that have four ribbons to the Inner Circle. There are also a lot of boys trying hard to get ribbons and as many requirements as possible in their Industries.

SCOTT KRASKA

MOWGLIS

Mowglis is an interesting place. You learn many new things of great interest. The best part of the camp day is the soak. This is when all the campers run down to the lake, change, and jump in and enjoy the cold water after a day of excitement.

FRANK SUGDEN

A BIT OF EVERYTHING

Today the Glee Club sang at two churches; last night we had Inner Circle Ceremony. The day after tomorrow we have to leave camp and tonight is the Candle Light Service. Tomorrow night is the Candle Boat race. I am going home on the travel party. Camp is a lot of fun.

KENDALL HAMILTON



The chapel here at Mowglis is a very pretty place. We go there every Sunday at 4:00 p.m. after inspection. When I go there I usually see a squirrel eating a nut of some kind. I also see chipmunks and birds. I like to go to chapel.

DICK RAE

THE WONDERFUL MOWGLIS SURROUNDINGS

Have you ever stopped to look at a tree, bush or flower? Have you ever watched a chipmunk? If you sit quietly and don't move he will become curious and come closer, then he might run off; but don't just walk off because before you know it he will start coming back. They are very timid but curiosity almost always seems to overcome his fears. Leave quietly and expect that the next meal he might even be waiting for you! If not, chirp for two minutes. If he still does not come just keep in mind that you have a small friend. If you go into the mountains, you will notice that there are small red squirrels. Some of these are quite tame because hikers usually do not hunt them. Be nice to them and don't throw rocks or sticks. Help to reinforce the non-hunting program to help preserve these animals. Have you ever seen a deer? I bet not because you have been too noisy fooling around. The same with bears. How about birds? How many have you seen? Not many I bet. You've just heard them. When you are up in the mountains you see and hear lots of them, too. Unless there are a bunch of noisy kids. Then there are trees and bushes. Most kids destroy bushes and small trees just for sport because they can't move. Help these things and soon you will begin to enjoy it. So be quiet and observe wild life and make this area a place the animals will like because with all this expanding civilization there isn't anywhere else to go. So preserve this place and don't litter and make too much noise and you will like camp better too.

TIM COLE

Last night was Inner Circle. Each person made a small fire and Gray Brother lit each fire and everyone in the Inner Circle put a stick on each of the fires. It was an exciting event to watch.

SCOTT MAYO



FIRST RIFLE TEAM



SECOND RIFLE TEAM



Tomorrow is Mrs. Holt's day. In the afternoon at about 2:30 we have Mrs. Holt's day ceremonies and at night we have candelboats. It is a great day.

ANDREW TOBIAS

Lazy day is when you stay in bed a long time in the morning waiting for eight o'clock for the flag to go up. Then you can get dressed and go to breakfast. It is lots of fun because you can do anything you want.

TREVOR PEIRCE



1977

MOWGLIS STAFF

THE ENDING OF CAMP

At the end of camp everyone is in a rush getting ribbons. Pantherites and Denites are trying to get four ribbons so that they can get into the Inner Circle. Most of the Denites are hurrying to finish graduation requirements and all of the campers are being called to the personnel office to do their birch barks. Pictures of the camp, the rifle teams, the crews, and the staff and separate dorms are put up in Gray Brothers Hall. It is a very busy time.

BILL HOWARD

INNER CIRCLE CEREMONY

Last night six people became members of the Inner Circle. Inner Circle is something that symbolizes the wolf pack. The six people had proven themselves worthy of getting into the Inner Circle by achieving four ribbons. The ceremony was performed at the campfire circle. Each new member made a small fire and the two Gray Brothers lit them. The rest of the Inner Circle added more wood to the fires and the ceremony ended with the singing of the Song of the Wolf Pack.

CALEB WHITE

"All that a man achieves, and all that he fails to achieve, is the direct result of his own thoughts." This truth was strongly evident this summer in the positive achievements of our 17 energetic Cubs.

The beginning of the season saw our Mowglis Cubs come pouring down Mt. Moosilauke in a driving rain storm, climbing happily to the peak of Mt. Stinson to behold an impressive view of Squam Lake, and proudly scaling the rock-face of imperial Mount Cardigan.

Back at Cubland, our boys had endless opportunities for expression of boundless energy. They made their mark at the riflery range, shot sleek arrows to a waiting target, stroked numerous tennis balls to eager players and rowed a 17-man war canoe down beautiful Newfound Lake to rugged Cliff Isle.

The waterfront, besides giving us welcome relief from the hot summer's sun, was the scene of several notable swimming achievements. Many passed beginners and advanced beginners, while two swam their half Waingunga and 2 their full Waingunga. Baloo Cove, with its fresh cover of clean sand, was enjoyed by swimmers and castle-builders alike. Our Sunday night picnic suppers at beautiful Cub Point were climaxed by our awards campfire there, highlighted by an "induction" drama confirming the integration of these Cubs with all of Mowglis.

Among the special projects during the season were the design and making of gimp bracelets, the beginning of a nature identification mural for Kipling Hall, and the completion of an attractive knotboard. This board, displaying four knots, is of particular interest to those wishing to earn either their knot achievement award or pass their rowboat safety test.

At eventide, much was learned around our quiet campfires. Francois, the Mountain Climber, during his visit displayed his home-made tent and shared with us his several camping skills. Mr. John Colby conveyed

to us his love of nature by bringing and talking about some particular spiders and a land turtle, and Princess Running Deer charmed us by her display of Indian lore made graphic by her teaching us some Indian language on pieces of birch bark.

All of these experiences engendered in our boys a joy of comradeship, an appreciation of nature, and a love of life that are among those elements vital to the Mowglis Way. Our thanks and congratulations to our 17 Cubs for working and playing together so congenially and so well! Cubs of 1977, we salute you!

— Jay and Sandy Brown





THE CUBS OF 1977

CREW DAY

Crew Day was fun because of the big parade down to the Waterfront, the Cub rowboat race and the crew race. I was in the back for the race, and got soaking wet. But it didn't matter. We won.

SEBASTIAN DeSANTIS

LETTERS

I like to write letters because it's fun. I like the railing that Mr. Shelles made on our Writing Porch.

IAN BROWN

A HOWL

A Howl is a composition you write for the Camp yearbook, called The Howl. It's read by parents, friends and other relatives. One or two copies are left in the library for future generations.

PETER HOOGENBOOM

LAZY DAY BREAKFAST

It was fun on Lazy Day. We ate breakfast outside on the Cub Field. We did not get dressed, but we put on our bathrobes and slippers. The thing I like most about Lazy Day is that we get to do the things we want. I hope we have more Lazy Days.

SANDY CHURCHMAN

COSTUME NIGHT

Costume Night was fun. I was a knight. We did a play of King Arthur. It was a good play. We won a prize. It was a candy bar.

CHAD BRADBURY

SOCCER

We play soccer a lot. I play pretty good soccer. A lot of people play good soccer. The first game we played was a 0-0 tie. The second game was 3-1. It's hard to make a goal.

DARWIN GUSACK

OVERNIGHT

We went on our first overnight to Kimball Falls last Thursday. On the first day it was very hot; the water was very cold. I went swimming and jumped off the ledges. It was a lot of fun. There were many people who wanted to use the falls, but the counsellors discouraged it. Both days were good.

VINCE GOVERNANTI

CUBS vs. TOOMAI

The Cubs played Toomai in soft ball. The Cubs did all right, but not good enough. Toomai beat the Cubs 18 to 2.

GREG PHANEUF

MT. MOOSELAUKE

Thursday we went to Mt. Mooselauke. It hailed and rained and was cold. But it was fun anyway. It was hard on the way up but easy on the way down. We never quite made the top. The clouds were going fast and were very gray. We met some people and they said the wind at the top was going 40 m.p.h. We met some other people that said it was their forty-sixth peak that they had reached.

JOSEPH BOUBOULIS

CANDLEBOATS

Candleboat night was yesterday. We all launched our boats, but most of them crashed. My boat made it past the big sailboats. But then the wind changed, and all the boats came back to shore.

BART GOVERNANTI

LANDSPORTS DAY

Landsports Day is a day when every Mowglis boys' group divides up and they play each other. In the Cubs there were 2 teams, the Cave Comets and the Rann Rockets. The Rann Rockets won, but it was a fair game. I was on the Cave Comets.

ABRAHAM UNGER

ACTIVITIES

The activities that we have are archery, canoeing, rowboating, nature, tennis, sailing, riflery, crafts, swimming and sailing. My favorites are riflery and rowboating. I like riflery because you get medals. I like rowboating because you can go out in a boat with someone else.

BERKELEY JEFFRESS

CUB CREW

Yesterday was Crew Day. The Cubs had a rowboat race between Hope-to-Be and Waingunga docks. We used our hands. The Reds won the Cub race — yeah! — but we lost the big race. There was a lot of shouting. We had popsicles. The day before, we had a bonfire. It was hot.

CHRIS SHANE

FUN AT CAMP

Today I went canoeing. I saw a lot of sailboats. I saw people jumping off the diving board. It is fun at Baloo Cove and Cub Point. It is fun jumping off the raft. It is fun at camp.

KIFFY WICKES



CREW

On Crew Day, the Blue won the big race. It was a close race and fair. I was having a good time. I was glad to see my sister who came over with Onaway. I was glad that Blue won.

ARTHUR SCULCO

NEW VIEW

Today I went rowboating. I went to Waingunga Rock. I saw a view of the Lake which I had not seen before. There were some big mountains at the other end of the Lake. They were nice.

KIFFY WICKES

THE CANNON

I shot a blank out of the cannon on July 4, 1977. I had a great time at Mowglis.

ROBERT CERWINSKI





SWIMMING

We have riflery tomorrow. I can't wait. I love swimming! I can dive off the dock! Chad and I are water pals. Do you know what that means? That means that we swim together and we dive off the dock together and we jump off the dock together.

IAN BROWN

AWARDS

Friday the Cubs got Cub awards. Saturday we got Riflery medals and swimming certificates. I got my Pro-Marksman in Riflery and my Beginners and Advanced Beginners in swimming.

DARWIN CUSACK



When we get up we fold our blankets and then get ready to go to breakfast. After breakfast, we do our duties. Then we play some games, and then we get ready for lunch. After lunch, we have relax for an hour, and then we have Inspection. Then we go to Baloo Cove for swimming. In the morning we swim too. Then we go and eat supper. After supper we have Colors, and after that we go to Campfire. Then we go to our dorm and brush our teeth, and a Counsellor reads to us. Then we go to sleep.

JAMIE FRONCEK

SQUAM LAKE SCIENCE CENTER

We went to Squam Lake and we saw some turtles and snakes and deer and bears, a cub and a skunk. We went through a sensory tunnel where you feel different things. There was a talk on reptiles and we were given real snake skins. We visited the saw mill. It wasn't running. There was a big pile of sawdust. The Blacksmith was working on nails. He was interesting to watch. At the Frog Pond, we were able to catch frogs and put them back. I loved it.

CHRIS SHANE

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

Last Saturday Mowglis had some musical entertainment. I was in it. It was a really exciting night. All the boys' parents were here, including mine. The first part was me playing the guitar. Then another boy played the clarinet. The Cubs sang a song too. Then Mr. Hart and a counsellor played the pianos and the Mow-gee Club and the East Hebron Madrigal Society sang. After all that, we sang the Goodnight Song. I like the life here at Mowglis.

ABRAHAM UNGER

CUB POINT CEREMONY

When the Cubs went to campfire Friday night we had a ceremony. It is the same as the Inner Circle Ceremony. Mr. Hart was Akela, Mr. Chip Smith was Kaa, Mr. Perry was Hathai and Mr. Bengtson was Bagheera. Plaques were given to all the boys for being a Cub. After, we went on a hike to the Upper Ball Field. It was fun.

BRUCE CUTLER



The Trail of the Pack, 1977

- FRANK ARTHUR BARNETT, 2417 Golf Road, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19131. PANTHER, 1974-77.
- PETER NICHOLAS BIDDLE, Holderness School, Plymouth, New Hampshire 03264. TOOMAI, 1976-77.
- ANDREW M. BIDGOOD, 177 Bellevue Avenue, Melrose, Massachusetts 02176. DEN, 1977.
- GEORGE M. BIDGOOD, 177 Bellevue Avenue, Melrose, Massachusetts 02176. AKELA, 1977.
- JOSEPH CONSTANTINE BOUBOULIS, 661 Golf Terrace, Union, New Jersey 07083. CUBS, 1977.
- BRUCE CHAPMAN BRADBURY, Box 200, RFD 3, Blackwater Road, Dover, New Hampshire 03820. CUBS, 1977.
- IAN WHITNEY BROWN, 85 Cambridge Drive, Glastonbury, Connecticut 06033. CUBS, 1977.
- JAMES WILLIAM BROWN, 7J Church Lane, Valley Cottage, New York 10989. BALOO, 1974-77.
- THOMAS ARTHUR BUCKNER, Birch Hill Farm, New London, New Hampshire 03257. BALOO, 1977.
- NEILL DEVEREUX BUTCHER, 112 Presidio Avenue, San Francisco, California 94115. GRADUATE, 1974-77.
- ANTHONY FRANK CERETTI, 1029 76th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11228. AKELA, 1977.
- MICHAEL CERETTI, 1029 76th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11228. TOOMAI, 1976-77.
- JOHN MALONE CERWINSKI, 29 Chester Avenue, Stewart Manor, New York 11530. TOOMAI, 1977.
- ROBERT VAUGHAN CERWINSKI, 29 Chester Avenue, Stewart Manor, New York 11530. CUBS, 1977.
- JOHN ALEXANDER CHURCHMAN, 719 Cedar Lane, Villanova, Pennsylvania 19085. CUBS, 1977.
- JAMES DAVID COHEN, 8 Mountainview Drive, Rutland, Vermont 05701. AKELA, 1975-77.
- TIMOTHY VAN NOSTRAND COLE, Binney Road, Old Lyme, Connecticut 06371. AKELA, 1975-77.
- CLIFTON CORNELIUS COLES, 4727 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19139. BALOO, 1977.

AKELA, 1977.
 JOHN M. CONCANNON, 22 Shepherd Road, Malvern, Pennsylvania 19355. PANTHER, 1977.
 BRUCE CUTLER, Library Lane, Old Lyme, Connecticut 06371. TOOMAI, 1977.
 DARWIN MICHAEL CUSAK, JR., RFD 3, Box 259, Dover, New Hampshire 03820. CUBS, 1977.
 JOHN MELVIN DAWLEY, 84 Crestview Road, Mountain Lakes, New Jersey 07046. AKELA, 1976-77.
 GEOFFREY ARNE DE LESSEPS, 51 North Stanwich Road, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. GRADUATE, 1972-77.
 SEBASTIAN DE SANTIS, Box 40, Route 15, Bedford, Indiana 47421. CUBS, 1977.
 JONATHAN DERWAY DODGE, 9 Sabal Island Drive, Ocean Ridge, Florida 33435. BALOO, 1977.
 JAMES DONALD ENNIS, 5501 Toddsbury Road, Richmond, Virginia 23226. PANTHER, 1976-77.
 WILLIAM R. FARRELL, 535 East 72nd Street, New York, New York 10021. BALOO, 1977.
 MARK WOODRUFF FARRINGTON, 300 Elm Street, Cranford, New Jersey 07016. GRADUATE, 1973-77.
 STEPHEN TALBOT FAY, 67 Indian Spring Road, Concord, Massachusetts 01742. GRADUATE, 1973-75, 1977.
 JAMES LOUIS FISHER, 582 Waterloo Road, Devon, Pennsylvania 19333. TOOMAI, 1977.
 DUNCAN LESLIE FORBES, 62 Elm Street, Westerly, Rhode Island 02891. BALOO, 1977.
 JAMIE BRIAN FRONCEK, 45 Pleasant Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire 03264. CUBS, 1976-77.
 FREDERICK HALSEY FROST, 11 Sunset Avenue, Bronxville, New York 10708. TOOMAI, 1977.
 ADRIAN FRANZ GAMMAL, 665 Silvermine Road, New Canaan, Connecticut 06840. AKELA, 1976-77.
 LEONARD DAVID GASSIRARO, 14 Scotch Pine Circle, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts 02181. PANTHER, 1974-77.
 EUGENE EDWARD GASSIRARO, 14 Scotch Pine Circle, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts 02181. BALOO, 1976-77.
 JAMES JOSEPH GLEASON, 194 Harvard Circle, Newtonville, Massachusetts 02160. GRADUATE, 1974-77.
 TIMOTHY JOSEPH GLEASON, 194 Harvard Circle, Newtonville, Massachusetts 02160. AKELA, 1976-77.
 GREGORY SCOTT GOSS, 93 Harris Street, Acton, Massachusetts 01720. AKELA, 1975-77.
 BARTOLO RHESA GOVERNANTI, Mt. Cardigan Road, Alexandria, New Hampshire 03222. CUBS, 1976-77.
 VINCENZO GOVERNANTI, Mt. Cardigan Road, Alexandria, New Hampshire 03222. CUBS, 1977.
 JAMES FRANCIS GRAFF, 219 Broughton Lane, Villanova, Pennsylvania 19085. PANTHER, 1974-77.
 WILLIAM GOODRICH GREEN, 120 West Road, Collinsville, Connecticut 06022. PANTHER, 1974-77.
 PHILIP JOHANNES GREVEN, III, 420 Grant Avenue, Highland Park, New Jersey 08904. BALOO, 1972, 1976-77.
 DAVID ELDREDGE GURLEY, 74 River Road, Cos Cob, Connecticut 06807. TOOMAI, 1977.

UATE, 1976-77.
 KENDALL MURRAY HAMILTON, 26 Edwards Place, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. BALOO, 1976-77.
 JOHN MICHAEL HYDE, 6405 Winston Drive, Bethesda, Maryland 20014. BALOO, 1976-77.
 TYSON STOKES HOEKSTRA, 21 Marple Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania 19041. TOOMAI, 1976-77.
 PETER VAN DER LINDEN HOGENBOOM, 99 Red Hill Road, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. TOOMAI, 1975-77.
 WILLIAM ATHERTON HOWARD, 130 Stuyvesant Avenue, Rye, New York 10580. AKELA, 1974-77.
 BERKELEY MAJOR HOWE JEFFRESS, 4510 Glenwood Road, Bethesda, Maryland 20014. CUBS, 1976-77.
 SCOTT DAVID KRASKA, 181 Rutledge Road, Belmont, Massachusetts 02178. TOOMAI, 1977.
 CHRISTOPHER PETER KRIESEN, 982 Pear Tree Lane, Webster, New York 14580. BALOO, 1977.
 MARC ANTHONY KUSER, 742 Copper Basin Road, Prescott, Arizona 86301. PANTHER, 1973-75, 1977.
 NATHANIEL ARTHUR LINCOLN, 76 Brigantine Circle, Norwell, Massachusetts 02061. GRADUATE, 1972-77.
 CHRISTOPHER BENTLEY LIPPINCOTT, 655 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10021. AKELA, 1975-77.
 BRIAN WILLIAM LOISELLE, 81 Ahern Street, Manchester, New Hampshire 03103. PANTHER, 1976-77.
 EDWIN MACKELA, Kivela Road, Plainfield, Connecticut 06374. PANTHER, 1976-77.
 CHAPMAN SCOTT MAYO, Princes Point Road, Brunswick, Maine 04011. DEN, 1977.
 WILLIAM RALSTON MCKELVY, III, 3440 Meier Drive, Memphis, Tennessee 38118. TOOMAI, 1977.
 DONALD EDMUND MERRILL, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232. PANTHER, 1971-77.
 DOUGLAS EDWIN MERRILL, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232. PANTHER, 1971-77.
 DAVID EDWARD METZGER, 115 South Third Avenue, Highland Park, New Jersey 08904. BALOO, 1976-77.
 BROOK ADRIANCE MILLARD, 134 Green Bay Road, Winnetka, Illinois 60093. AKELA, 1976-77.
 RYALL WILLIAMS MILLS, 540 Beach Road, Sarasota, Florida 33581. TOOMAI, 1976-77.
 COREY DAVID MULLIKEN, 53 Kellogg Drive, Wilton, Connecticut 06897. AKELA, 1973-77.
 COURTLAND EDWARD MULLIKEN, 53 Kellogg Drive, Wilton, Connecticut 06897. BALOO, 1973-77.
 ALEIANDRO OLIVARES, Huerta de Los Arcos, Cordoba, Spain. BALOO, 1975-77.
 GERARDO OLIVARES, Huerta de Los Arcos, Cordoba, Spain. AKELA, 1975, 1977.
 EMILJO CARLO ORECCHIA, Pena Santa 2, Madrid 2, Spain. PANTHER, 1976-77.
 SEAN MICHAEL O'RIORDAN, 16 Brackenbury Lane, Beverly, Massachusetts 01915. TOOMAI, 1977.
 JEFFERY DAVID O'ROURKE, 198 Concord Road, Bedford, Massachusetts 01730. PANTHER, 1975-77.

RECTOR PERGEL, 510 G Street, S.W., Washington, District of Columbia 20024. TOOMAL, 1976-77.
 CHRISTOPHER ALLEYN PHANEUF, 49 Woodland Street, Sherborn, Massachusetts 01770. GRADUATE, 1974-77.
 GREGORY SCOTT PHANEUF, 49 Woodland Street, Sherborn, Massachusetts 01770. CUBS, 1977.
 PETER SANDYS PHILIP, 1088 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10028. GRADUATE, 1976-77.
 RICHARD SHAWN RAE, 5 Ahern Street, Manchester, New Hampshire 03103. PANTHER, 1976-77.
 EDWARD CHARLES REDONNET, 45 Willow Street, Belmont, Massachusetts 02178. GRADUATE, 1974-77.
 ALVIN IRA REIFF, JR., Taft School, Watertown, Connecticut 06795. GRADUATE, 1972-77.
 ARTHUR DANIEL SCULCO, 195 Washington Street, Norwich, Connecticut 06360. CUBS, 1976-77.
 RAMON FIDEL SECADES, Dr. Arce, 20, Madrid, Spain. DEN, 1977.
 CHRISTOPHER ALLMOND SHANE, 13 Essex Street, South Hamilton, Massachusetts 01982. CUBS, 1977.
 JASON MICHAEL SPRUNG, 520 Argyle Road, Brooklyn, New York 11218. BALOO, 1976-77.
 NICHOLAS REAM STEVENS, Sandy Pond Road, Lincoln, Massachusetts 01773. TOOMAL, 1977.
 FRANK JOSEPH SUGDEN, Calle L-14, Villa Caparra, San Juan, Puerto Rico 00921. BALOO, 1977.
 ANDREW LINDSAY TOBIAS, Mt. Pleasant and Valley Roads, Villanova, Pennsylvania 19085. PANTHER, 1975-77.
 GORDON LOWREY TOBIAS, Mt. Pleasant and Valley Roads, Villanova, Pennsylvania 19085. PANTHER, 1975-77.
 WILLIAM LLOYD TWEEDY, 498 Manor Lane, Pelham, New York 10803. BALOO, 1977.
 ABRAHAM UNGER, 61 Oliver Street, Brooklyn, New York 11209. CUBS, 1977.
 WILLIAM BENNETT WALSH, Old Bristol Road, New Hampton, New Hampshire 03256. AKELA, 1973-77.
 ARTHUR NOLTE WATSON, JR., 5 Sassamon Road, Natick, Massachusetts 01760. GRADUATE, 1974-77.
 CALEB ENSIGN WHITE, 123 East 80th Street, New York, New York 10021. AKELA, 1976-77.
 CHRISTOPHER PARKER WICKES, 1400 Beaumont Drive, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania 19035. CUBS, 1976-77.
 ANDREW WORM, 47 Lower Harrison Street, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. BALOO, 1974-77.
 WILLIAM THOMSEN WYMAN, 830 Lowell Road, Concord, Massachusetts 01742. AKELA, 1977.

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* * *

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 † : Three or more years on Mowglis Staff



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COLONEL AND MRS. ELWELL

September 15, 1938

Helen Chaffee Elwell

1888-1976

*We glimpse her smile,
 We feel her loving thoughts,
 We see her here and there,
 Ready and watching to give to all—
 Like the sweet savor of the balsam tree,
 Or kindly, as the shining of some bright star
 That helps us home.*

Written for Helen Chaffee Elwell
 by Colonel Alcott Farrar Elwell
 Graduate Dinner, 1948.

