



**THE  
MOWGLIS  
HOWL**

**1981**



PACK LIBRARY

# THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

VOLUME LX

1981

TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK



1981

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

## EDITORIAL BOARD

Philip B. Hart

*Den*

Richard Hotz

*Akela*

Sandy Blackiston

Jeffrey A. Shaw

*Toomai*  
Roger Scull

Edward R. O'Neill

*Panther*

Berkeley Jeffress

*Baloo*

Damon Guarino  
Chris Whiton





"Climb the mountains and get their  
glad tidings. Nature's peace will flow in-  
to you as sunshine flows into trees. The  
winds blow their own freshness into you,  
and the storms their energy, while cares  
will drop off like autumn leaves."

JOHN MUIR



Graduates of 1981: l. to r.: Mr. Kevin Khouri (staff), Richard Hotz, Rowan Bishop, Thad Thomson, Danny Milnes, Rick Prud'homme, Gary Mailhot, Peter Hoogenboom, Trevor Peirce, Halsey Frost, John Cerwinski, Peter Dietz.



"We be of one blood, brothers!"

## Mowglis Pack History, 1981

We all sat under the pines near Gray Brothers Field, watching the Cubs fire the cannon, listening to the introductions of Mowglis counsellors, and being welcomed by Mr. Hart. Some of us wondered what Mowglis would be like, and some of us knew what awaited us for the next two months. In the midst of this wondering and anticipation, the roar of the cannon opened the 1981 Mowglis season.

All that seems barely a yesterday. No sooner did the cannon finish its noise than we were whisked away for our first inspection of dormitories. Panther, under the watchful glares of Mr. St. John and Mr. Sanborn, soon took the lead over the rest of the Pack, piling up inspection points right and left. Our beds and bureaus looking better and better, the Mowglis summer began to draw us along at its own speedy pace. As preparations for the July 4th celebration got under way, both the youngest and oldest dormitories of the Pack left for the first trips of the season. Den lolled in the sun for four days, while climbing the Carters and Baldfaces into Maine, while Toomai went to Sandwich Notch to conquer Mt. Doublehead. This beginning of the trip season was complemented with the return to Mowglis of those veterans of the trip department, Mr. Andy Popinchalk and Mr. Butcher; with their winning ways they helped boys in and out of camp fathom the complications of hypothermia.

The first Trip Day arrived for the other dorms, as all of us went out and hiked both familiar and unfamiliar trails. In many cases these were trails where we are responsible for clearing, maintenance, and signing. Bear Mountain and Cardigan are the most familiar. Ventures into the White Mountains to hike Liberty and Lafayette, Cannon, and others occupied us on Thursdays.

Before it seemed possible, we were all gathered in camp for the first week-end, which, as it happened, included the Fourth of July. Masterful plans had been drawn up. Divided into teams that were to remain in place for the rest of the summer, the Pack hurried forth in search of clues to find the treasure of a lifetime. All the teams seemed to work efficiently, though one of them, later to be called the "Palm-a-Granites", acted in a most suspiciously successful manner. That night we gathered around for a taste of the world out there and watched Captain Horatio Hornblower on the silver screen.

Industries had been chosen and began almost immediately. The sounds from the rifle range could be heard throughout camp. Mr. Mike Popinchalk searched for a new home for axemanship, and canoeing was off to an unusual start with three instructors, one of them jumping in occasionally to yell "Cookies!" Green Ribboners labored over boiling water and building fires and the craft shop resounded with new



equipment and Mr. Khouri, both in relationship to wood. The day-to-day routine of industries and "sign-ups" was established as Mr. Phaneuf rejoiced in his new silver bugle, and we all waited for him to get the hang of it. Both new boys and old quickly learned or remembered what the sound of the bugle meant in all its various melodies.

Panther with packs climbed, or at least *tried* to climb Carrigain, gaining Mt. Nancy and Norcross Pond in the end. Akela went to the same area for a base camp trip, climbing both Nancy and Crawford. Huge and feisty Baloo, its reputation well established in camp, went out in two segments to Mt. Whiteface, only to be greeted by white-faced hornets! All survived well and the trips proved a resounding success.

The Mowglis sport of tetherball gained in popularity as campers jammed the courts, anxious to improve their skills. Mr. St. John, back from his bout with the hornets of Whiteface, ingeniously devised a way for the Classical Music Club to co-exist with the other sports of Mowglis; hence the interesting, if somewhat snobbish invention of the Classical Music and Croquet Club. A first in Mowglis history, it proved a large success, though the uncultured Denites seemed to prefer water-skiing with Mr. Shaw.

As the Den went out to the Mahoosucs and Panther to the Montalbans, the camp looked forward to the picking of the Gopher and Washington Squads and all the excitement which would follow. In the meantime, Den had been holding its Lone Wolf sessions, a special privilege of the Den (though the Junior Staff tried one of its own at Kaa!). Andy Rockwell had been added as a new bugler, and soon Ian Brown came to join him; the crew boats had been out upon occasion; Mr. Bayer had introduced his special brand of campfire to us; and we had become accustomed to gather at the end of each day at the Campfire Circle to listen and to learn. The teams had picked strange names: the Maple Micas, Redwood Rocks,

Split Sapphires, and Pulpwood Pearls. Some even developed team cheers, and in this the Maple Micas seemed to excel.

July was almost at an end, the squads were chosen and were out on the trail, crews were out every day, and ribbons were beginning to come within sight. Suddenly, as the Washington Squad returned, Crew Week began. Mr. Craig Bengtson and Mr. Mike Popinchalk led the Reds and Blues in their weekly battles; the Journal and Banner were displayed; and boys vied for positions on the form and racing crews. Both Racing Crews seemed even and on Crew Day, when Blue won, it was so close that we knew that a fine race had been rowed. The Blue oar went up the flagpole to the strains of "When Mowglis Men Are Rowing," as we all slipped back into pure Mowglis gray.

Trail clearing had begun, as Mowglis fulfilled its obligation to take care of the trail system which it had built. Chris Whiton's father continued the tradition of Chris' grand-father, Clyde Smith, in making handsome trail signs for the beginnings and intersections of several trails. Most of the dorms had some opportunity to help in erecting these signs, as the trails were cleared and repaired.

The last minute flurry for canoe safety, rowboat safety, ribbons, and Inner Circle was on, as many boys scored significant accomplishments, with Baloo-ites on the Canoe Trip, an Akelite shooting his way to the Sixth Bar at the range, and a Denite earning seven ribbons.

There are many small things we can remember: the tetherball tournaments, the visiting skunk family, the birds which were hatched in our midst, Mr. St. John's "Hello Dolly," our race on Landsports Day, and the smoke from Mr. Phil's boat on Crew Day. Learning to live with each other in the dorm has been a challenge; yet we have all managed to do these things and do them with more ease than we thought possible.

Another year together, spent beside this quiet lake,  
Has brought us all some happiness with each dawn's early break;  
We've climbed our trails together, rowed together on the crew,  
And sensed the pleasure which can come from friends both tried and true.

It's been a Mowglis summer, filled with cloudless azure skies,  
Along with those huge pancakes, flipped before our very eyes;  
We've worked hard and played hard at tetherball or in the boats,  
We've had our share of summer days and lazy summer soaks.

Yet, comes the time to part from here, we linger with some sadness,  
When winter comes we'll all recall those days of Mowglis gladness.  
So now as all our boats sail out, we hope they may record  
The memories which filled our hearts and the heights to which we've soared.

Mowlis, 1981, WE SALUTE YOU!

— PHIL HART







### THE FOURTH OF JULY & THE MOVIE

Every year on July 4, a movie is presented at Mowglis. The suspense is unbearable. Every camper tries to con a Jr. Staff member into telling him what the movie is, but every year the campers come up empty. This year's movie was great.

JAMIE FRONCEK

### TREASURE HUNT

On the Fourth of July Mowglis had a treasure hunt consisting of five teams. I was on team one and we were searching for a dozen clues that would lead us to the treasure. As we searched madly in the rutabega patch, one of the team members found the clue. I don't know where except for the carrot patch. We then ran to the chapel and on to the upper ball field where we dug the treasure up beneath a bench. We were rewarded with candy bars at colors.

CABOT ORTON

### SAILING

Sailing is my best industry, because to paddle is hard. In sailing you let the wind do the work!

ALEX STANT

### LANDSPORTS DAY

On Landsports Day we have running races and other things. I was in the 220 and the 880 relay. Our team is the Maple Micas. Our team came in second.

MARK RAYMOND

### MOWGLIS

I keep on thinking how lucky I am to come here. You have peace, fun, activities like crafts, sailing, canoeing, riflery, archery, and tennis. You have a day called trip day; that's the day you hike mountains or canoe. The last four Sundays you get to go out with your parents from 10:00 until 3:15. You have to be back for chapel. Saturday nights you have great entertainment. I love Mowglis.

IAN BROWN

### TABLE BOY INSPECTION

The first time I was table boy this year, Mr. Bengtson was C.O.D. After the meal, when the table boys were cleaning their tables, he got one of his nice ideas. He said, "We are going to have a general dismissal. If you have done your table, help another table boy so everybody gets out faster." That was terrible because there were some "turtle" table boys. If he found you not helping another boy he'd give you one of his nice expressions!

The second time I was table boy Mr. Shaw was C.O.D. "Thanks be to God it wasn't Mr. Bengtson!" When the meal was over and the boys were cleaning their tables, Mr. Shaw rang the bell and said, "Mr. Bengtson gave me a nice idea! We are going to have general dismissal." Oh No! How can we escape from Mr. Bengtson's ideas?

THAD THOMSON

### OPENING DAY

Thursday was the opening day at Mowglis. I took the travel party up, where I was met by Mr. Hart, Mr. Phil, and Mr. Bengtson.

I walked down into camp where I was met by my friends and new and old counselors. This year we have a good crew of counselors and it's going to be a good year for all of the camp.

GREG PHANEUF



### ATHLETIC TEAMS

This year my team is the "Logrolling Stones." On my team we have many people with many talents. Overall, my team has much skill in all sports.

Our name is the "Logrolling Stones" because the name of the five teams that participate had to have the first part of it using something in relation to wood, and the other with something in relationship with rocks.

ROBERT GARRAL

### LANDSPORTS DAY

Yesterday was Landsports day. We had many things to do. We had races and broad jumps. I was on the Redwood Rocks. We won some things and lost some, but we did pretty good.

CHRIS WHITON

### LANDSPORTS DAY

Landsports day is a Saturday when different teams compete in different running, throwing, and endurance tests. Some are cross-country race, shot put, discus, centipede race, tug of war, and many others. Each are worth certain points to the winners. The team with the most points at the end of the day wins.

P. T. MARVELL

### WOODSMEN'S DAY

Woodsmen's Day was nice. I came in first in the pulp throw. My team is the Split Sapphires.

CHRIS SHANE





### SWIMMING

Swimming is the best industry of all the camp. Even though afterwards, you feel quite damp. Mr. Sanborn and Mr. St. John Will teach you to swim nicely along. They will teach you to be a very good swimmer, Then all of a sudden, you're an advanced beginner. Then after that, you find out that it's Time to get your intermediates. Even since you got your beginners, You have always wanted to get your swimmers. After hard practice, you finally get it, Now comes your triple full, go out and swim it!

CHRIS WHITON



### WATER SKIING

Today the Denites had a water skiing club. Most of us went down to the waterfront, and once there, Mr. Shaw asked us if we had done it before, and nobody had except for Fisher.

McKelvy went and he made it, fell by Paradise point, and made it the way back. Richard Hotz tried after that and almost did it. Then Danny Milnes tried twice and made it the third. He did really well. After him, Fisher went and made it pretty decently, and finally Peirce and Dietz . . . tried. We all enjoyed it and had a lot of fun.

DANIEL MILNES

### INSPECTIONS

When it comes time for inspection, you have to clean under your bed, make your bed, clean your bureau — the right way — and sweep all the dust in the dust trap. After Mr. St. John and Mr. Phil walk in and out of the dorm for inspection you faint on your bed. Then during dinner Mr. Phil tells you whether you passed and if you passed you faint on your food, not on your bed!

JOHN ROURKE



### FAREWELL TO MR. ST. JOHN

This Sunday in Den is a cold, dreary day, For today Mr. St. John is going away. The whole dorm is grieving this day that he leaves For now Gary Mailhot has no one to preeve. His stay was so pleasant, too bad he must go, We all loved the way he used to shout "No!" The whole Den is mournful, cheerless and sad, Except Gary Mailhot, who seems very glad.

ROWAN BISHOP

### THE MOWGLIS SPIRIT

You think about it all through the Mowglis summer and out of the camp. It's made up of friendship, courage, and kindness. With friendship you make friends and are happy. With courage you stick up for what you think is right and are proud of yourself. And with kindness you are nice to people and respect their ideas and for this you are thought of by others as kind. And this is the Mowglis spirit.

CHAD BRADBURY

### TABLE BOY

Being a table boy has good points and bad points. The good points are: you have something to do before soupy, you can do what you want during duties, and you can see what the food is before other people. The bad thing about table boy is rushing in the morning, slaving for three meals, and doing a lot of work. So you can either look at table boy duty as something to look forward to or something to hate.

CAILE COLANNINO

### CANOEING

I think canoeing is the best industry. I almost have my canoe safety. You have to learn capsizing, jumping out of a canoe and getting back in, the strokes, switching positions, and many other things. I hope to get my red ribbon this year.

GREG GLIEDMAN

### THE ROCKET

Today I was in Baloo and something smoked by, hit the roof, and started smoking underneath Panther and Baloo Bridge. It turned out someone lit a rocket engine from the rocketry club.

TOBY SCHWINDT



### REVEILLE

You're in your bed, nice and warm, When comes a sound blown through your dorm. You stay in bed, then cover your head, Then a counsellor comes and dumps your bed. You get all dressed, then fold your sheet, Then race to soupy to get a seat.

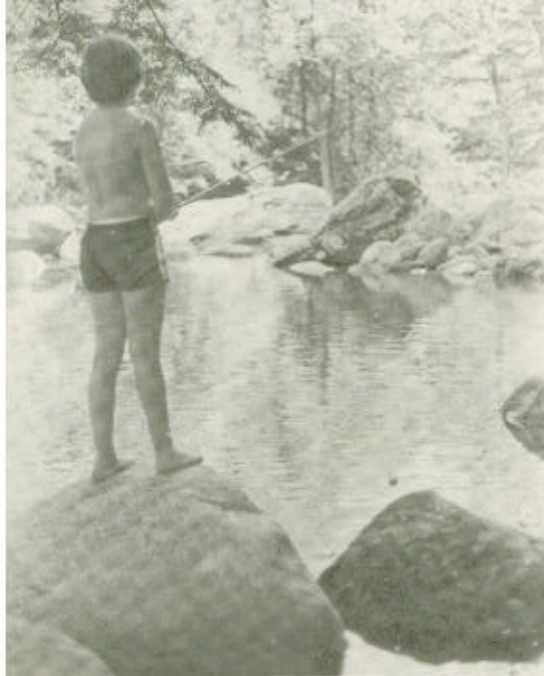
JOE BOUBOULIS

### RAID

First, let me introduce myself. Inspector Star. I was assigned on a vital mission. Its code name: "Contro Raid." It wasn't until 7:30 when I got the faint smell of contraband. I realized that this smell was no ordinary contraband. But crooks never make a clean getaway. I found crumpled pieces of candy wrappers leading up to his hideout. The place was Panther. I quickly grabbed the crook and unmasked him. To my surprise, the crook turned out to be Mr. Sorensen.

JAMIE FRONCEK





#### BALOO'S TRIP

On Wednesday Baloo I went to Whiteface Mountain. We got there about 4:00. We set up camp and made dinner. After dinner we sang while Mr. Bayer played the guitar. The next day we got up around 4:30 to 5:00. We ate breakfast and started up the mountain around 7:30. We got up the mountain at 10:30 and had a relax, then found a spring and got water. Then we ate lunch and had another relax and went down the mountain and went skinny dipping for about an hour. Then had candy bars and went down the rest of the mountain and ate dinner. Then it started to rain, so we went to bed. After a while, we saw a rainbow. The next morning, we woke up, took the camp down, and ate breakfast. Then we packed and got in the van and left. We got back to camp around 11:30 and ate lunch.

ANDREW KAPALA

#### MOUNT WHITEFACE

The first half of Baloo's trip to Mount Whiteface is what I was in. It was fun. It was eight miles to the top and back. We walked, but it was fun altogether, even when we skinny dipped in a big stream.

TOM HAZZARD

#### THE CHOCORUA TRIP

We started on our way at about 10:15. It took a while, but we finally got to the base of the mountain. We started up. It was a long and steep climb. It got harder and harder until we finally got to the rocky part of the mountain. It was very steep and there were a lot of rocks. We got to the top. Most everybody was very hot and tired. Then we ate lunch. Mr. Merrill told us about the story of how Chocorua Mountain was named. We started down. It was very slippery. We got to the bottom and Mr. Bengtson told us we took the hardest trail.

ADAM FOGELSANGER

#### TOOMAI'S ASCENT OF OREGON

We started up a logging road which led to the stream which marked the trail upward. After crossing a few streams, we came to a knoll. After that I cut my arm on a mud slide. Mud skiing! Bleah! The trail climbed steeply up. Ian hit his head and hurt his thumb below. Mr. St. John, M.D., healed his wounds during a short, scanty meal. Hiking down the Elwell trail, Mr. St. John kept urging us to hurry. When we reached Four Corners, we took a drink and hiked to Hebron. Then we enjoyed an oasis, a lake. Ian's wounds were found to be unreal. We rode to camp, made our beds, got our laundry, and collapsed. Thus ended the Mowgli's Trip Day.

ADAM LEWIS

#### CAMPING

This last week we went on a camping trip for three days. We climbed two mountains, Mount Nancy and Mount Crawford. Then we went swimming in the Saco river. It was fun.

PEARCE HAMMOND

#### MOUNT CHOCORUA

We climbed up Mt. Chocorua Thursday. It was scary at first but when you got to the top, it was excellent. Instead of the easiest trail, we took the hardest trail. We climbed at least 1400 feet in one day.

DEXTER MAHAFFEY

#### MOUNT NANCY

Thursday Akela climbed Mount Nancy. We were climbing on the Nancy Brook Trail. There were many blowdowns and because of that we lost the trail. Slowly, we started bushwhacking up the ridge between Mount Nancy and Mount Bemis. We ate lunch at the top, then bushwhacked down. Thanks to Mr. Butcher and Mr. Popinchalk we made it back quickly.

P. T. MARVELL

#### MAHOOSUC NOTCH TRIP

Mahoosuc Notch was nice but hard. The trail was going up and down, but didn't get you tired. We slept in a nice place.

TREVOR PEIRCE

#### THE DEN'S TRIP

Last week the Den went on a trip. It was excellent. We had a very good time. It's one of the best trips I've been on in four years I've been at Mowgli's. The canoeing trip was very good, too; I hope the Den has one this year.

RICHARD HOTZ







1981  
WASHINGTON SQUAD

#### THE CARTER MORIAH RANGE

After Chuck, the bus driver, had stopped talking about fishing and had let the Den off after a long bus ride to Pinkham Notch, we packed the food and started on our four-day trek. The first day we marched over the Stony Brook trail in the process of climbing Mt. Lethe. After a dinner of corn chowder at Imp shelter, we decided to continue another two miles to the summit of North Carter. After a clear, moonlit night, we had a breakfast of eggs and bacon, and we started down North Carter on the Carter Moriah Trail.

During the course of the second day we climbed South Carter, Middle Carter, through Zeta Pass, over Mt. Hight, up Carter Dome, down a very tiring two-mile descent into the Wild River Valley, and finally 1.2 miles past "No Catch-Em Pond" where we set up camp. After a dinner of macaroni and cheese that stuck to the ribs, we set up tarps and went to bed. We had french toast for breakfast on the third day, which tasted quite good, even though Mr. Merrill gave portions of syrup that evaporated before you could say "Jack Robinson."

The third day we climbed up to Eagle Crag and spent the whole day on the summit. Lunch consisted of peanut butter and jelly sandwiches, and dinner was a rice and chicken mixture.

The fourth and final day we ate a breakfast of pancakes before climbing

North and South Baldface. The descent of South Baldface was interesting because there were great slabs of granite almost perfectly flat in places. After we reached the bottom, we hiked to Crystal Cascades and sat around for about 45 minutes, at which time we hiked for about 10 minutes and met Chuck to return to camp.

RICHARD PRUD'HOMME

#### MONTALBAN

Friday Panther II got back from the Montalban Ridge trip. We started by the foot of Mt. Crawford. We took the Davis path to the summit, then went to Resolution Shelter and slept on the summit of Resolution. The second day we hiked to the stairs of Mount Davis and then Isolation, and slept where Isolation Shelter used to be. We were still on the Davis path the third day. We went to Bootspur and Mount Washington summit. We called our parents. We looked around, and hiked down the Ammonoosuc Ravine Trail.

SERGIO COVARRUBIAS

#### TRIP DAY

On trip day each dorm goes on a trip. Toomai went to Sandwich Notch for their first trip. It was for three days. Den's first trip was at the Carter's and the Bald Faces.

Trip day is fun.

BENJAMIN RINGE

#### GOOD AND BAD

I like this camp because we do many things that make you strong. The bad part is the mosquitoes.

JAVIER LARREA

#### MOUNT CHOCORUA

On Wednesday Toomai left at about nine or 10:30 AM. We got to Paugus Mills campsite about an hour afterward. We set up the big tent and we went to this big sawdust pile and we played "King of the Mountain". Then Mr. Merrill buried us in the sawdust and after that we went swimming and ate and went to bed.

We woke up, cleaned up camp, and hiked up the logging road that leads to the Bee Line Trail. Near the end of the trail was all rock. That was the best part of the mountain. When we got to the summit, we ate lunch and went down on the Brook Trail. When we got to camp, Mr. Archie told us we went up the hardest trail. After that we went swimming and ate and we went to bed.

ROGER SCULL

#### ONE OF THE BEST PARTS OF THE DAY

The title represents campfire, for I like it because I've had a long day and my heels practically have blisters on them. The time finally comes to sit down and relax in the wonderful smell of the trees. It is nice to listen to what the staff says. It is always interesting, for I'm comfortable!

SANDY BLACKISTON

#### LAKE NEWFOUND

Lake Newfound is beautiful. It was called Pasquaney Lake, at first. It's useful.

DEXTER MAHAFFEY

#### MOWGLIS SPIRIT

Today is Thursday. I just got back from a sailing trip and almost no one is in camp. Camp is quiet, with no noise, so I can think about the past season and all the good things that have happened to me.

I think that Howls are good because you can express your feelings about things, people, and moments that you live through in camp. And when you see all the effort that some people have put into the camp so that you can have fun and many other things, you wish you could help them; and that is when you feel the true Mowglis Spirit.

RICHARD HOTZ

#### GOPHER SQUAD

Gopher squad is a trip awarded to people with good attitudes toward camp and people who have been nice in camp. It is not necessarily awarded to good hikers, although it is taken into consideration. It is a great trip, rain or shine, and Washington was a great experience.

JOHN CERWINSKI

1981  
GOPHER SQUAD





### REVEILLE

You are in bed,  
Enjoying your peace,  
When suddenly a sound  
Makes your peace cease.

We all get dressed  
And watch in dread  
At those lazy Junior Staff,  
Still lying in bed.

We get out of bed  
And finish putting on our clothes,  
And the lazy Junior Staff gets up,  
When "table boys" blows.

When soupy blows  
We go to eat.  
We go through rain,  
We go through sleet.

We are so hungry  
We don't even dread  
Tomorrow's reveille  
And the Junior Staff in bed.

CHRIS WHITON

### INDUSTRIES

We have two industries. I take riflery  
and tennis. Next I will take sailing and  
swimming.

CHARLES WOLFE

### RELAX

Relax is one of my favorite times of  
day. You can read, sleep, talk with so-  
meone else, or just relax. I like it  
because you can stop and catch your  
breath for about an hour before you  
continue the busy tasks of a Mowglis  
day.

LARRY SPRUNG

### MR. PHIL

Mr. Phil is a big, mean-looking man  
with a deep voice. When he talks, peo-  
ple listen. Some kids think he is like  
Dracula, but Mr. Phil is really very nice.

ATTICUS MISSNER

### HOWLS FOR HOWLS

I don't understand why they use the  
same name for the Mowglis Yearbook  
and the pieces of literature printed in it.

I mean, I consider it a poor effort  
when a camp can't think of two separate  
names for them. Oh well!

ANDREW KRANIS

### HOWLS

"Where's the 1940 Howl?" I say as I  
thumb through the Howls in the library.  
I like to read the old Howls and see the  
differences in the camp throughout the  
years.

RUSSELL LEARNED

### CHAPEL

At 4:00 on Sunday the bugle blows  
for assembly. When you get to Gray  
Brothers Field, the counsellors are yell-  
ing "Chapel Order!" So you get in  
chapel order: when everyone is in line  
the chapel bell rings and you start quiet-  
ly walking to the chapel. Down the  
path, then up the stairs. Now you are at  
the chapel. You get a book, walk in and  
sit down. The lessons are read, and then  
Mr. Hart gives a talk. After the last song  
is sung, we file out and up to Gray  
Brothers and then have a soak.

GAILE COLANNINO

### BRASS CHOIR

Brass Choir is great! You get to play  
great hymns and everything! You get to  
play during relax on Sundays, too. I  
think you have a great time in brass  
Choir.

IAN BROWN

### AXE TEST

I got my axe test today. I had to chop  
down a tree. It was hard to do, but  
heartening when I got it done. When it  
fell, it splintered on a rock.

SEBASTIAN DeSANTIS

### HOWL

If anyone ever thinks of what the  
Mowglis wolf means to this camp, he  
will be thinking of many things for a  
long time.

The Mowglis wolf's name is Akela.  
Akela is the fingerprint for Mowglis. He  
stands for loyalty. He stands for  
strength, unity, and a great many other  
important things.

I think the Mowglis wolf is a great  
symbol for this camp.

PETER STANT



### TAPS

You are sitting in your bed listening  
to a story and then suddenly a weird and  
soothing sound blasts out and fills the  
night with noise. You lie in suspense  
because taps started at the best part of  
the book.

ADAM FOGELSANGER

### CAMPFIRE

At 7:30 we head for the campfire cir-  
cle. There are two circles: the inner cir-  
cle and the outer circle. You have to  
have 4 ribbons to get into the inner cir-  
cle. Every night the C.O.D. puts on a  
program.

CHARLES KOCH



### BIG AND LITTLE SUGARLOAF

Last trip day we hiked up Little and  
Big Sugarloaf. We hiked up Little  
Sugarloaf in about half an hour. Big  
Sugarloaf took longer time but it was as  
easy as Little Sugarloaf. We ate lunch  
on the top, and Mr. Sanborn read "*The  
Last Unicorn*." He read it for a long  
time, and some other people looked for  
blueberries. On the way down, Mr. San-  
born led us in discoing down the moun-  
tain. When we got to the bottom, Mr.  
Howard called up Mowglis to pick us  
up. Then Mr. Sanborn read more of  
"*The Last Unicorn*." Then we got picked  
up and on the way back we had pop-  
sicles.

ROGER SCULL





#### LATE DAY

This morning I got up and decided to be sneaky. I folded all my sheets and blankets before reveille when no one was awake. Next, I got dressed and brushed my hair. Afterwards, I washed my hands for soupy and waited for reveille. It was when I was up the hill and heading for the hydros when I realized it was lazy day. That was no way to be sneaky.

CABOT ORTON

#### COLORS

Colors occurs every night at about seven fifteen. It happens on Gray Brothers Field. First, you stand at attention, then at Dress right dress, ready front, and parade rest, all while a bugle call is blown. Then the cannon goes off.

Then they start to lower the flag to another bugle call, as we present our arms to the American flag. After that, Mowglis stands at attention and is then dismissed to the campfire circle.

ABRAHAM UNGER

#### CAMP

I've learned a lot at camp Mowglis. I've done a lot. Every weekday we have industries. I love it.

ERIC RAYMOND

#### CRAFT SHOP

I like the craft shop. It is nice there. Mr. Khouri is nice. I am making a sailboat there. I hope I can do some more.

IAN BELTON

#### TOMO IS BACK

I have just found out that Tomo has come back from Japan. He's sleeping across from me. I hope we'll have a great time just like last year. He may be short, but he's still a big friend of mine!

DAMON GUARINO

#### SAILING

Sailing is a lot of fun. You work on requirements and use your skill to sail with the wind, but there are those times when you hikeout, capsize, and maybe even turtle. It's all really a lot of fun, sailing with the wind.

TOM HAZZARD

#### LONE WOLF

Yesterday night the Den had a meeting called Lone Wolf. At the meeting we bring up ideas to improve the camp. We, the Den, hope to get more suggestions to help the camp.

TREVOR PEIRCE

#### CHECKERS

Today I played Chris in checkers. The first game I played Chris and I bummed out! Then I looked at a book while Chris played Adam. He stopped in the middle of the game, so I took over, and he put me in the hardest place. But I found my skill and beat Chris. The next game, though, my skill laid an egg.

CHRISTOPHER THOMPSON

#### SATURDAY NIGHT

Saturday Night can be fun. Sometimes you see a skit and sometimes you see a movie. They are pretty good. Toomai put on a good skit. I liked it a lot. I thought the movie was pretty good, too. I like it when Mr. Hart plays the piano. It was fun when the wolf came.

BEN RINGE

#### ORANGE RIBBON

Axemanship is — I think — the industry that takes a real man to get his orange ribbon. Mr. Popinchalk is the muscleman of this camp because he really knows how to use an axe.

DAN SCULL



#### MR. PHIL

Mr. Phil is assistant director at Mowglis. He is a nice person even though he hogs carabiners. When Mr. Phil sleeps, people are trying to steal his carabiner. I tried when he was sleeping in Panther last night.

JOSEPH VITACCO

#### MY FIRST CREW PRACTICE AT MOWGLIS

I just couldn't wait for the day when it finally came! The day that I could do the thing I always wanted to do at Mowglis, which was to go out for crew for my first time!

When I came down to the waterfront that day I didn't know what crew I was on, but I didn't really care since I like both crews the same and my grandfather was crew coach in 1940.

Mr. Shaw said that I was on Blue Crew for the day. It was a lot of fun. I learned some of the commands for crew, I learned to square my oar (as best I could) and basically the correct way to row.

Rowing in a crewboat with all my might, with one cox yelling commands and the crew coach going back and forth in the motorboat yelling instructions is just about my favorite sport. It is a very thrilling thing for me to do.

SKY BLACKISTON

#### MOVIES

The movie last night was great. It was called "You Can't Take it With You." It was really good.

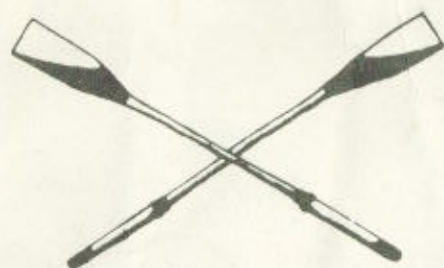
SAM PUNDERSON





# CREW

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



## 1981 MOWGLIS CREWS

**BLUE**  
Greg Phaneuf  
Halsey Frost  
Peter Hoogenboom  
Danny Milnes  
Chris Wickes  
Richard Prud'homme  
Richard Hotz

### RACING CREW

Cox  
Stroke  
5  
4  
3  
2  
Bow

### FIRST FORM

Chad Bradbury  
Andrew Kranis  
Robert Garra  
Peter Stant  
John Cerwinski  
Sergio Covarrubias  
Thad Thomson

Cox  
Stroke  
5  
4  
3  
2  
Bow

### SECOND FORM

Cabot Orton  
P. T. Marvel  
Ian Brown  
Arthur Sculco  
Tod Brahms  
Sky Blackiston  
Sandy Blackiston

Cox  
Stroke  
5  
4  
3  
2  
Bow

### THIRD FORM

Tomo Nishino  
Chris Thompson  
Matthew Bird  
Greg Gliedman  
Javier Larrea  
Tom Hazzard  
Jose Laya

Cox  
Stroke  
5  
4  
3  
2  
Bow

Crew Coach: Jeffrey A. Shaw  
Blue Leader: Michael Popinchalk  
Red Leader: Craig Bengtson

**RED**  
Russell Learned  
Peter Dietz  
Trevor Peirce  
Gary Mailhot  
Rowan Bishop  
James Froncek  
Caile Colannino

Larry Sprung  
John Wies  
Berkeley Jeffress  
Joe Bouboulis  
Charles Koch  
Pearce Hammond  
Abe Unger

Sebastian DeSantis  
Chris Shane  
Joe Vitacco  
Andy Rockwell  
Danny Scull  
Toby Schwindt  
John Rourke

Damon Guarino  
Sam Punderson  
John Woodbridge  
Oscar Montiel  
Mark Raymond  
T. J. Jaques  
Chris Whiton

Judges: James F. Hart  
Henry H. Livingston  
Ralph Shaw

## HOWLS OF THE PAST

I enjoy going into the library to look at all the Howls from just last year — all the way back through 1917! I found that a lot of the counsellors here today came when they were in Toomai or Cubs around 1969 or 1974. It is fun just to stick to one counsellor and see how he changed in looks over the years from Cubs to Den and see whether he was in the same dorm as another counsellor here today.

I think it is neat to see the big change from the really old Howls to the present ones and also the history of counsellors, crews and everything. I even saw my grandfather in the 1940 Howl as the crew coach, along with his brother who was the man who drove my grandfather around in a motor boat while he was coaching the crews.

SKY BLACKISTON

## LIBRARY

The library is a feature of Mowglis that is too often ignored. Well, it should not be. The library is the best part of Mowglis. It's a place where you can relax, read, play cards, or sleep. The library is the best part of Mowglis.

TOD BRAHMS

## THE BEST HONOR AT CAMP

Being a Graduate's Dinner Waiter is the most honorable thing you can participate in. You get there early, and have a delicious meal of zucchini, roast beef, and baked potatoes. When I was there Mr. Khouri was head waiter, and he set everyone in a line, two by two, two for each of the six tables when the Graduates came in. We would take empty plates or dip dishes away, and we would ask them if they wanted anything else. When we had a free minute we would go back to our own table and have some water or gingerale or a relax. You have the wonderful privilege of participating forty-five minutes after taps to sing in the Jungle House. To come in and see all the plants and flowers is so beautiful with the tables. I happened to serve table four, which Mr. and Mrs. Hart sat at. To be picked as one of the ten or eleven out of the whole camp was one of the most honoring things all summer.

SANDY BLACKISTON

## INSPECTION

Inspection is the dreaded time of camp. When you're lying in bed having relax, a sound screams in your ear. You get up and put on your shoes and start to make your beds. Many people help each other make beds. After that, you clean up your bureaus and sweep under your beds. Then inspection blows and the slow people rush to finish. Then the inspectors sneak in and the slow people rush to put the brooms away or hide them under their beds. The Inspectors come in, check around, and leave. After that experience, everyone falls backward on his bed and faints.

CHRIS WHITON

## THE LAST DAYS OF CAMP!

In the last days of camp you finish requirements for ribbons. I didn't get any ribbons this year, but I hope to get at least two next year. Also in the last days, there are tennis and archery tournaments. I was in the tennis tournament. The rifle team shoots the targets. These last days have been very busy for me.

ANDREW ROCKWELL

## MOWGLIS

Camp Mowglis is a place where we come to learn about things that we couldn't learn anywhere else.

At this camp you reach out and do things you thought you couldn't do, and a Mowglis summer is filled with this.

CHAD BRADBURY

## THE LAST WEEK OF CAMP

The last week of camp seems to be the longest week in the season. I'm glad because it gives us time to think about the things we've done that year. It's fun to think of nice things you've done. The things you do that week are: Graduates' Dinner, a dinner for graduates of Mowglis and staff that have been here for more than three years; Inner Circle Ceremony, when boys with four or more ribbons get into the inner circle of the campfire; and Mrs. Holt's Day, when we get our papers that look like birch barks with our achievements we made this year.

ROGER SCULL



### CLOSE OF CAMP

We just finished candlelight service and everyone is getting ready for their last night at camp. I know that many other people are sad to see the summer come to an end. I have accomplished what I wanted, and so have many other people. Many people are bidding farewells, and waiting for Mr. Bengtson to play the organ. The summer has come to an end with Mrs. Holt's Day, and we reflect on Crew Week, field sports day, water sports, and Woodsman's Day. When I leave tomorrow morning I know I will miss Mowglis and look forward to coming back next year, and seeing old and new friends. So getting ready to fall asleep, I listen to Taps.

GREG PHANEUF

### CHAPEL

Candlelight Service is my favorite chapel service of the summer. I wonder what it would look like from the treetops.

DAMON GUARINO



### REFLECTIONS ON THE SUMMER

The summer is basically over now. Sure, we have yet to perform two ceremonies, with the possibility of the Candleboat Ceremony as a third, but still, whatever each boy has wanted to accomplish this summer has either become a reality by now or not. How each boy thinks and acts toward the others has also been decided.

I don't know how other boys feel, but at least I know, all in all, through the good and the bad, this summer has not been a waste in terms of accomplishment and in terms of being a part of the Mowglis Pack. I've earned a ribbon and rowed First Form on Crew Day, while I made some friends and began to care a little more for the other fellow along the way.

When I leave Mowglis tomorrow, I know I'll be able to look back upon this Mowglis summer, knowing that I grew much, both in the way of achievement and in being a part of the Pack.

ABRAHAM UNGER



### THE LAST DAYS OF CAMP

The last days of camp are fun and sad. First you have candleboat races and Mrs. Holt's Day, when you get your birch barks that tell of all the things you've done over the summer. Then you get your ribbons, medals, and swimming awards. Then you have Candlelight Service, which is like chapel at night. The last day is sad, when you say good-bye to your friends and leave camp knowing that next year you will accomplish something different.

CHRIS WHITON

### LAST DAY OF MOWGLIS

As I lie in bed, I think of the next three days. The last two weeks came to a quick end. It seems like an hour to me now! Crew day seems like yesterday. Tomorrow is candleboat service. The next day is candlelight service. Then we leave.

The past summers' memories will never fade from me. Although I only came here two weeks ago, I seem to kind of know what had happened in the weeks before. I want to come back next year.

TOMO NISHINO







1981 JUNIOR STAFF

## *Mowglis Cub History 1981*

Henry David Thoreau could well have had Mowglis in mind when he observed, "I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of man to elevate his life by conscious endeavor." The Cubs of 1981 surely have elevated *their* lives — and the lives of their counselors — through their commitment to wholesome dorm living, mountain climbing, swimming, and participating in all the Cub industries, which they did with enthusiasm and excellence.

In particular, archery proved to be a particular favorite of this year's Cubs. Eleven of our 12 Cubs passed the Cub Archery Test, while two others won their Golden Bow String. Riflery became a late-season interest of all our Cubs, as demonstrated by the fact that 4 of our Cubs this year earned their Pro-Marksman awards. Tennis, canoeing and crafts added still another dimension to our Cubs' growth in mind and spirit. Crafts yielded the largest number of tangible rewards, manifested by the leather wrist bands and knife pouches,

wooden boats and tables, and several other wooden craft manageable in our camp craft shop!

Learning to swim often is not the easiest camp activity, at least for some Cubs. Though Newfoundland is a beautiful, spring-fed lake, it usually is chilly, if not downright cold as late in the day as one hour before noon. Nonetheless, our Cubs responded warmly and cheerfully to the Mowglis call for improved skill in the water. Swimming the Full Waingunga, a feat rarely attempted by anyone younger than a Balooite or an Akelite, nonetheless was completed by *FIVE* of this year's strong Cubs. Additionally 2 other Cubs swam their Half Waingunga this season.

No chronicle of Cub activities would be complete without a review of our varied and interesting campfires. Each weekday evening, after our traditional observance of a moment of silence, when often we watched disappear the last rays of the radiant day's setting sun, our Cubs learned more about soccer, wrestling, hiking, guitar playing, the art

of mime, Spanish and, as so memorably revealed by Mr. Hart, the lore and charm of the Kipling Jungle Stories.

At these same campfire programs, often we heard stimulating reports of our several trips this summer, including canoeing up the Cockermouth River, climbing such mountains as Stinson, Cardigan, Doublehead, Welch & Dickie and Rattlesnake, rowing a 17-man canoe 7 miles up Newfound Lake to Belle Isle (and in record time: under one hour!), and closely studying Nature's World at the Audubon Society Reserve, over on Lake Winnepesaukee's Ragged Island.

Preparatory to our first and subsequent Parents' Visiting Days, our Cubs formed two teams, the Birch Boulders and the Emerald Elms. Throughout the season of Water Sports Day, Land Sports Day and Woodsmen's Day, our boys demonstrated their competitive skills and fine sportsmanship. Though the Birch Boulders won the season by only 3 points, each team, throughout the summer, had opportunity to experience sobering defeat and sweet success.

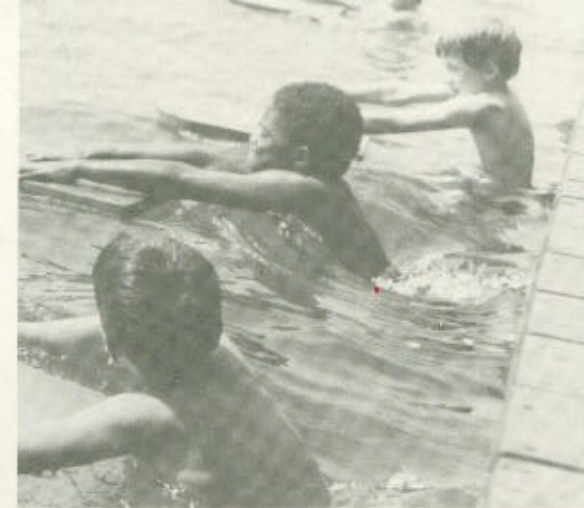
In all, with campers from as far away as Texas, Nevada, and Mexico, our Cubs this year can share Colonel Elwell's conviction that, even when the lights of the candleboats long are gone out,

"Those whose hearts have

Mowglis loved, Can ever  
see their light."

Mowglis Cubs of 1981, WE SALUTE  
YOU!"

JAY BROWN







### THE BROWNS

I like the Browns. They give you riddles and Mrs. Brown is nice. Sometimes she reads us stories.

KENYON ROBINSON

### BELLE ISLE

It was fun at Belle Isle. It was fun picking blueberries. We saw a mink on the island. We saw it swim away!!

FRANK WILLIAMS

### COLORS

Colors is when we lower the flag. The cubs have their own colors except Friday and Saturday.

CHRIS GLIEDMAN

### TETHERBALL

Tetherball is really fun because it takes skill. You have to jump for a ball that is tied to a string. I'm pretty good at it.

MAC WILCOX

### RIFLERY

Riflery is exciting. Tomorrow we start shooting. Mr. Bengston is the instructor. The first day Mr. Phil was there and Mr. Gammal, too. I'm in the first group. I think I will like riflery very much . . .

HARDY WISCHLBURGER

### WATERSPORTS DAY

We had lots of swimming races on Watersports Day. We won. We are the Emerald Elms. The other team is the Birch Boulders.

RICHARD CARRELL



### COUNSELOR HUNT

We had a counselor hunt. They dressed up in costumes. We had to look for them. There were two teams. We were skins. We won!!

SHANE FOGELSANGER

### FAIR

We had a fair on the Fourth of July. We had it on cub field. I had lots of fun. There was a dart throw, and there was a basketball shoot. At the end of the fair we all had a water fight. If I didn't spend all of my tickets I would of had 38 tickets but at the end I only had nine.

HARDY WISCHLBURGER

### SOGGY FROGGY SWAMP

On Ragged Island there is a place called Soggy Froggy Swamp where there are toads, jitterbugs, and water bugs. You also get to walk in the swamp with your shoes on. There are also lots of blueberries near the swamp.

MAC WILCOX

### GRAY BROTHERS

In Gray Brothers we get together the whole camp. We make skits. We sing too.

JORGE COVARRUBIAS

### FAIR

We had a fair. At the fair we had a water fight. When we played in the fair I got one ticket

NICK MEAD

### HIKING

Every Thursday we go for a hike on a mountain. We have been on Mt. Stinson last Thursday. We went on Welch Mt. It was fun because right after that we got to go swimming in a river.

RICHARD CARRELL







### MY DORM

My dorm is Cubs. There are 12 kids in my dorm. We have two tetherball courts. I have a lot of fun.

CHRIS GLIEDMAN

### TETHERBALL

I like to play tetherball with my friends. I am good at it. Sometimes I win and sometimes I lose. I like to get the ball past them. And I like to hit the ball very hard and win . . . Sometimes I hurt my fist when I hit the ball very hard.

BOK MISSNER

### SWIMMING IS FUN

Today we went swimming. Me and my friends make cannonballs in the water. The water was a little warm. We have a raft in the water and we do lots of diving off of it. I had fun.

MARC GUARINO

### ARCHERY

Archery is fun because it takes pure skill. The archery teacher is nice. He has many choices of bows and arrows. I got 15 Points. Archery is fun.

MAC WILCOX

### CHAPEL

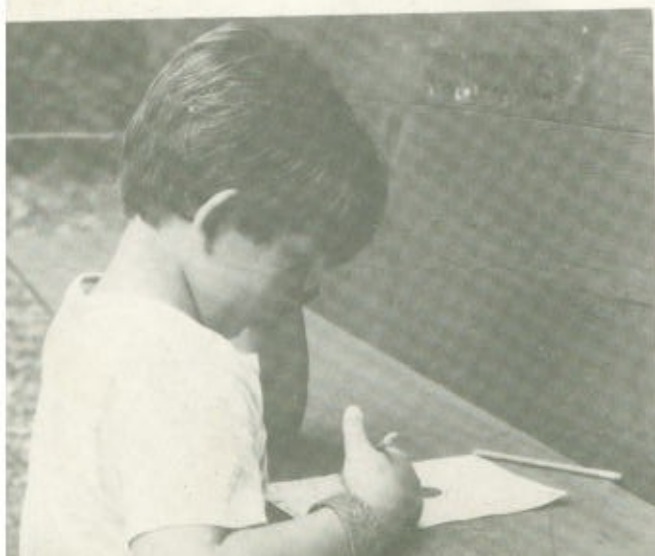
Chapel is like a church. We sing too in chapel. At the end Mr. Hart speaks on different things.

JORGE COVARRUBIAS

### CUB POINT

Every Sunday night we go to Cub Point for supper. We cook hot dogs and hamburgers. It is a lot of fun. We read Howls the campers wrote at campfire.

CHRIS GLIEDMAN



### SAND CASTLES

At Mowglis we have a sandbox that is really neat. You can make lots of castles. There are lots of shovels and cars that you can build with . . .

MAC WILCOX

### MOWGLIS LAKE

Mowglis Lake is very, very cold. But it's fun to swim in. Our counselors say that there are sharks in the water to get us out fast, but I don't believe them. We dive off the raft. I like swimming in Mowglis Lake.

RICHARD CARRELL

### THE CHIPMUNK

One night I saw a chipmunk. It is in the dorm. The chipmunk walked right over my head.

BOK MISSNER

### FORD HALL'S FLYING SQUIRREL

Every night since June 25 I have seen a flying squirrel above Mr. Merrill's bed. He creeps down into a place above the window.

JAMIE BRADBURY





### CREW RACES

We had crew day. It was fun. The Blue Crew won. They worked very hard to win.

MARC GUARINO

### HORSESHOES

Horseshoes are fun. If you throw a horseshoe one horseshoe length from the pole, it is one point. If it leans against the pole, it is two points. If you get a ringer, it is three points. I won the horseshoe tournament this year.

JAMIE BRADBURY

### GRAY BROTHERS

In Gray Brothers we have the Madrigal Society, and we sing. Mrs. Gellert sang to us.

KENYON ROBINSON

### DUTIES

We have duties after breakfast. Some of the duties are writing porch, Cave East, Cave West, and entry Porch. Today I was writing porch. I didn't like it because it was boring. Campfire is the easiest duty because sometimes it is all finished and you don't have to do it.

HARDY WISCHLBURGER

### AWARDS

Awards are fun to get. I earned two awards. I won the basketball and Archery awards. I got one yesterday and I will get one today. I work hard and well for them.

FRANKLIN WILLAIMS

### CAMPFIRE

I like campfire because one night Mr. Demaree gave us a trivia quiz on sports and then another night we played charades. I was a scientist. Mr. Hart came one night and told us some things about camp.

KENYON ROBINSON

### TENTS

There are two tents in cubfield. Mr. Tobias lives in one. Some of them (the other Junior Staff) change tents. Rann and Rakshah are the names of the tents.

SHANE FOGELSANGER



### HAIRCUTS

We had haircuts yesterday. My haircut was good until I went down to Baloo Cove for a swim and got it wet.

MARC GUARINO

### 4TH OF JULY FAIR

There was dart throwing. I hit balloons that were filled with water and if you got three tickets you could throw sponges at the counselors.

SHANE FOGELSANGER

### COUNSELORS

I like Mr. Demaree. I think he is the best counselor in the camp. Mr. Merrill is good, too. Whenever I get hurt, Mr. Demaree is always on the lookout.

JAMIE BRADBURY

### TOADS

I caught toads for the vivarium. We only keep them in it overnight and then catch new toads and let the other ones go.

NICK MEAD

### INSPECTION

In inspection I only once got a thirteen. I got a lot of twelves. You can get as many as fifteen points. Inspection means hard work.

CHRIS GLIEDMAN

### MICE IN FORD HALL

There are some mice that live in a corner across from me in our dorm and every night during story reading they come out. Usually they go over my bed. Sometimes they go all over the dorm.

HARDY WISCHLBURGER

### THE BROWNS

They give us riddles and extra desserts. They give us games. They give us books to read. They make games for us. They are four of the nicest people in the world. They also give me pleasure.

FRANK WILLIAMS

### SOGGY FROGGY SWAMP

On our trip to Ragged Island we went into a swamp, called the Soggy Froggy Swamp. There were big frogs in it, but we didn't catch one, though. We caught a bug and got all muddy.

NICK MEAD

### SHOWERS

Showers are really refreshing. What you do is you go up in to the shower room in your bathrobe and slippers. And you have 2 showers every week.

MAC WILCOX

### THE FOURTH OF JULY

It was fun on Cub Field. We had a Frisbee Toss and a Basketball Throw. We had to pop balloons and could throw sponges at the counselors.

JORGE COVARRUBIAS

### CAMP ACTIVITIES

In Archery I only got one bullseye. I also went to crafts and made a gun. We played baseball and we won. I don't like baseball but I played it anyway. I hit the ball with the bat. I ran but I did not make it except once.

NICK MEAD

### ARCHERY

I got two bullseyes on my first try. I want to win my Cub Archery Test, and I want to win my Golden Bowstring. Mr. Merrill's twin brother teaches archery. He's a good teacher.

FRANK WILLIAMS

### CRAFTS

Crafts is a fun thing to do. You can make a lot of things in crafts. You can make boats, boxes, swords, shields, and lots of other things.

JAMIE BRADBURY





# The Trail of the Pack 1981

IAN AUSTIN BELTON, 70 East 96th Street, New York, New York 10028.  
TOOMAI, 1980-81.

MATTHEW BIRD, 66 Fresh Pond Lane, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138.  
BALOO, 1980-81.

ROWAN JOHN SETH BISHOP, 4 Kimball Circle, Westfield, New Jersey 07090.  
GRADUATE, 1978-81.

ALEXANDER HEPBURN BLACKISTON, 50 Carr Road, Box 556, Concord,  
Massachusetts 01742. AKELA, 1981.

HENRY SCHUYLER BLACKISTON, 50 Carr Road, Box 556, Concord,  
Massachusetts 01742. AKELA, 1981.

JOSEPH CONSTANTINE BOUBOULIS, 661 Golf Terrace, Union, New Jersey  
07083. PANTHER, 1977-81.

BRUCE CHAPMAN BRADBURY, High Road, RFD Epping, New Hampshire  
03042. AKELA, 1977-81.

JAMES ARTHUR BRADBURY, High Road, RFD Epping, New Hampshire  
03042. CUBS, 1980-81.

THEODORE SAMUEL BRAHMS, 1810 North Shore Court, Reston, Virginia  
22090. PANTHER, 1979-81.

IAN WHITNEY BROWN, 85 Cambridge Drive, Glastonbury, Connecticut  
06033. AKELA, 1977-81.

RICHARD PALMER CARRELL, 5301 Pine Forest, Houston, Texas 77056.  
CUBS, 1981.

JOHN MALONE CERWINSKI, 84 Euston Road, Garden City, New York 11530.  
GRADUATE, 1977-79, 1981.

CAILE ANTHONY COLANNINO, 8 Walnut Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts  
02140. AKELA, 1980-81.

JORGE FRANCISCO COVARRUBIAS, Post Office Box 60-613, Mexico 18,  
D. F., Mexico. CUBS, 1980-81.

SERGIO COVARRUBIAS, Post Office Box 60-613, Mexico 18, D. F.,  
Mexico. PANTHER, 1980-81.

SEBASTIAN DESANTIS, c/o Wright, Box 40, Route 15, Bedford, Indiana  
47421. AKELA, 1977, 81.

PETER WILSON DIETZ, 12203 Old Oaks, Houston, Texas 77024.  
GRADUATE, 1978-81.

JAMES LOUIS FISHER, 705 West Union Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania  
19380. DEN, 1977-81.

ADAM FOGELSANGER, 924 Ringneck Road, State College, Pennsylvania  
16801. TOOMAI, 1981.

SHANE FOGELSANGER, 924 Ringneck Road, State College, Pennsylvania  
16801. CUB, 1981.

JAMES BRIAN FRONCEK, 45 Pleasant Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire  
03264. PANTHER, 1976-81.

FREDERICK HALSEY FROST, 11 Sunset Avenue, Bronxville, New York 10708.  
GRADUATE, 1977-81.

ROBERT MARK GARRAL, Pena Santa 2, Madrid 34 Spain. PANTHER,  
1979-81.

JONATHAN BRIGHOM GELLERT, Mt. Prospect Road, Box 397, Plymouth,  
New Hampshire 03264. TOOMAI, 1981.

CHRISTOPHER POLK GLIEDMAN, 1647 Glenwood Road, Brooklyn, New  
York 11230. CUBS, 1981.

GREGORY LOWELL GLIEDMAN, 1647 Glenwood Road, Brooklyn, New York  
11230. BALOO, 1979-81.

ANTHONY DAMON GUARINO, 849 71st Street, Brooklyn, New York 11228.  
BALOO, 1978-81.

MARC AUSTIN GUARINO, 849 71st Street, Brooklyn, New York 11228.  
CUBS, 1981.

JAMES PRICE GUTHRIDGE, 1305 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Virginia 23220.  
TOOMAI, 1980-81.

PEARCE WHELESS HAMMOND, 166 Natchez Street, Collierville, Tennessee  
38017. AKELA, 1981.

THOMAS BARR HAZZARD, 130 Stuyvesant Avenue, Rye, New York 10580.  
BALOO, 1981.

PETER VAN DER LINDEN HOOGENBOOM, 407 East 91st Street, Apartment  
I-B, New York, New York 10028. GRADUATE, 1975-81.

RICHARD VINCENTE HOTZ, El Penasco, Cambre, La Coruna, Spain.  
GRADUATE, 1978-81.

ROBERT W. JAQUES, Hebron Village, Hebron, New Hampshire 03241.  
BALOO, 1979-81.

BERKELEY MAJOR HUME JEFFRESS, 5410 Glenwood Road, Bethesda,  
Maryland 20034. PANTHER, 1976-81.

ANDREW CHRISTOPHER KAPALA, 14 Wood Road, Sherborn, Massachusetts  
01770. BALOO, 1978-81.

CHARLES BERNARD KOCH, 1789 Beacon Street, Brookline, Massachusetts  
02146. PANTHER, 1981.

ANDREW JUSTIN KRANIS, 250 West 82nd Street, Apt. 21, New York, New  
York 10024. PANTHER, 1980-81.

JORDAN MARK KRANIS, 250 West 82nd Street, Apt. 21, New York, New  
York 10024. TOOMAI, 1980-81.

JAVIER LARREA, Corzo 37, Somosaguas, Madrid 11-1, Spain. BALOO, 1981.

JOSE MARIA MARTINEZ-LAYA, Avda. del Campo, 11, Somosaguas, Madrid  
11, Spain. BALOO, 1981.

E. RUSSELL LEARNED, 3 Gulliver Circle, R.F.D. 4, Norwichtown,  
Connecticut 06360. PANTHER, 1979-81.

ADAM MCLEAN LEWIS, 209 Norfolk Street, Springfield, Massachusetts 01109.  
TOOMAI, 1979-81.

DEXTER PECK MAHAFFEY, 6004 Rodes Court, Louisville, Kentucky 40222.  
TOOMAI, 1979-81.

GARY MAURICE MAILHOT, 148 O'Malley Street, Manchester, New  
Hampshire 03103. GRADUATE, 1979-81.

PHILEMON TRUESDALE MARVELL, Warren Point Road, Little Compton,  
Rhode Island 02837. AKELA, 1981.

WILLIAM RALSTON MCKELVY, III, 3440 Meier Drive, Memphis, Tennessee  
38118. DEN, 1977-81.

NICHOLAS FRANKLIN MEAD, 75 Pinckney Street, Boston, Massachusetts  
02115. CUBS, 1980-81.

DANIEL JAMES MILNES, Calle Ferrol 14, La Coruna, Spain. GRADUATE,  
1978-81.

ATTICUS HUGHES MISSNER, 662 Maple Street, Winnetka, Illinois 60093.  
TOOMAI, 1981.

BOK HUGHES MISSNER, 662 Maple Street, Winnetka, Illinois 60093. CUBS,  
1981.

OSCAR ALEJANDRO MONTIEL, Avenida 2C No. 65-40, Quinta "Giraluna",  
Maracaibo, Venezuela. BALOO, 1980-81.

TOMOHARU NISHINO, Haitzu Shirakawa 407, 2-2, Ichijoji Nodacho, Sakyo,  
Kyoto, 606, Japan. BALOO, 1978-81.

CABOT FAIRBANKS ORTON, Peru, Vermont 05152. BALOO, 1981.

TREVOR PEIRCE, 610 G Street, S. W., Washington, District of Columbia  
20024. GRADUATE, 1976-81.

GREGORY SCOTT PHANEUF, 49 Woodland Street, Sherborn, Massachusetts  
01770. PANTHER, 1977-81.

RICHARD ANDERSON PRUD'HOMME, West Mountain Road, Canton  
Center, Connecticut 06020. GRADUATE, 1980-81.



SAMUEL IDE PENDERSON, R.D. Box 19, Burton Road, Weston, Vermont 05161. BALOO, 1978-79, 1981.  
 ERIC DOWLING RAYMOND, 69 Windmill Lane, Arlington, Massachusetts 02174. TOOMAI, 1981.  
 MARK KIRK RAYMOND, JR., 69 Windmill Lane, Arlington, Massachusetts 02174. BALOO, 1981.  
 BENJAMIN RHOADS RINGE, 605 Westerly Drive, Marlton, New Jersey 08053. TOOMAI, 1979-81.  
 KENYON MARK ROBINSON, 5329 Triana Street, San Diego, California 92117. CUBS, 1981.  
 ANDREW KENT ROCKWELL, 18 High Road, Newbury, Massachusetts 01950. AKELA, 1981.  
 JOHN MICHAEL ROURKE, 12 Blueberry Hill Road, Tolland, Connecticut 06084. PANTHER, 1981.  
 TOBIAS BENJAMIN SCHWINDT, Middletown Road, South Londonderry, Vermont 05155. BALOO, 1979, 1981.  
 ARTHUR DANIEL SCULCO, 195 Washington Street, Norwich, Connecticut 06360. PANTHER, 1976-81.  
 DANIEL FORD SCULL, 12 Dogwood Drive, Long Valley, New Jersey 07853. AKELA, 1979-81.  
 ROGER BARRETT SCULL, 12 Dogwood Drive, Long Valley, New Jersey 07853. TOOMAI, 1980-81.  
 CHRISTOPHER ALLMOND SHANE, 13 Essex Street, South Hamilton, Massachusetts 01982. PANTHER, 1977-81.  
 ANTHONY SPIZZIRRI, c/o Greene, Meads Point, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. BALOO, 1981.  
 LAURENCE JESSE SPRUNG, 520 Argyle Road, Brooklyn, New York 11218. AKELA, 1979-81.  
 ALEX DEFIEL STANT, 7 Old Stone Road, Darien, Connecticut 06820. TOOMAI, 1981.  
 PETER CASSIDY STANT, 7 Old Stone Road, Darien, Connecticut 06820. PANTHER, 1979-81.  
 CHRISTOPHER HOGUE THOMPSON, 101 Wampum Road, Louisville, Kentucky 40207. BALOO, 1980-81.  
 THADDEUS AUSTIN THOMSON, IV, Avenida Alvarez Michaud No. 10, Los Chorros, Caracas, Venezuela 0171. GRADUATE, 1980-81.  
 ABRAHAM UNGER, 61 Oliver Street, Brooklyn, New York 11209. AKELA, 1977-81.  
 JOSEPH ANDREW VITACCO, 43 Wellington Court, Brooklyn, New York 11230. PANTHER, 1978-81.  
 EARL WHITE, 30 Hampshire Drive, Franklin, New Hampshire 03235. BALOO, 1978-81.  
 CHRISTOPHER DAVID WHITON, 15 Blandin Street, Bethlehem, New Hampshire 03574. BALOO, 1979-81.  
 CHRISTOPHER PARKER WICKES, 1400 Beaumont Drive, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania 19035. PANTHER, 1976-81.  
 JOHN NELSON WIES, 35 Queach Road, Branford, Connecticut 06405. AKELA, 1979-81.  
 MCCLELLAND WALLACE WILCOX, 2904 Ferndale Street, Houston, Texas 77098. CUBS, 1981.  
 FRANKLIN WILLIAMS, JR., 7260 Mansfield Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19138. CUBS, 1981.  
 ANDREAS BERNHARD WISCHLBURGER, Red Gate Lane, Meredith, New Hampshire 03253. CUBS, 1980-81.  
 CHARLES EDWARD WOLFE, 1319 Old Coach Road, Marietta, Georgia 30060. TOOMAI, 1979-81.  
 JOHN SYLVESTER WOODBRIDGE, III, RFD 3, Box 55-A, Plymouth, New Hampshire 03264. BALOO, 1980-81.

DAISUKE YAMAZAKI, 393 Mansfield Street, Apt. 8, New Haven, Connecticut 06511. TOOMAI, 1979-81.



## *Mowglis Staff, 1981*

WILLIAM BAIRD HART, B.A., LL.B. (Yale). Mowglis, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232.

CHRISTINE BALLANTYNE HART, Mowglis, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232.

### *The Headquarters Staff*

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- † JEFFREY ADAMS SHAW, B.S. (Wesleyan), Watermaster, Crew Coach. 876 Arbutus Street, Middletown, Connecticut 06457.



### *The Cub Council*

- + JAY THOMAS BROWN, B.A., B. Ed. (Acadia), M.A. (Trinity), Associate Cub Director, 85 Cambridge Drive, Glastonbury, Connecticut 06033.
- + SANDRA WOOLEY BROWN, B.A. (Acadia), Cub Director, 85 Cambridge Drive, Glastonbury, Connecticut 06033.
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- JAMES KENT DEMAREE, P. O. Box 249, Sanbornville, New Hampshire 03872.
- \*+ RICHARD RISING MORGAN, B.S. (University of New Hampshire), North Sandwich, New Hampshire 03259.

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- \* NEILL DEVEREUX BUTCHER (Middlebury), Trips, Weather Bureau, 112 Presidio Avenue, San Francisco, California 94115.
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- OLE SONDERGAARD SORENSEN, Canoeing, 17-III T.V. Blargaardsstred, Roskilde, Denmark.

### *Second Year Assistants*

- \* LEONARD DAVID GASSIRARO, 14 Scotch Pine Circle, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts 02181.
- \* JAMES FRANCIS GRAFF, 219 Broughton Lane, Villanova, Pennsylvania 19085.
- \* DONALD EDMUND MERRILL, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232.
- \* DOUGLAS EDWIN MERRILL, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232.
- \* ANDREW LINDSAY TOBIAS, Mt. Pleasant and Valley Roads, Villanova, Pennsylvania 19085.

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- JONATHAN D. SCHWARTZ, 186 Oakleigh Road, Newton, Massachusetts 02158.

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- \* JOHN PARKER OLMSTEAD, JR., 12 N.W. Greentree Lane, Kansas City, Missouri 64116.
- \* JASON MICHAEL SPRUNG, 520 Argyle Road, Brooklyn, New York 11218.

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- + MYRON C. BRALEY, Superintendent, Hebron, New Hampshire 03241.
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- + JANICE D. FRONCEK, B.S. (Plymouth State College), Kitchen Staff, 45 Pleasant Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire 03264.
- EDWARD R. O'NEILL (Yale), Secretary, Photography, 19 Warren Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire 03264.
- JULIE F. SIMMS, R.N. (St. John's University), Mowglis Nurse.
- \* Mowglis Graduate
- + Three or more years on Mowglis Staff

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- Charles M. Guthridge, 1305 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Virginia 23220
- Dean M. Hatheway, Unit 1409, 3288 Page Avenue, Virginia Beach, Virginia 23451
- H. J. Heinz, II, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania 15230
- John F. P. Hill, 204 St. Martins Road, Baltimore, Maryland 21218
- Edward F. Lincoln, 76 Brigantine Circle, Norwell, Massachusetts 02061
- William I. MacDonald, 74 Liberty Avenue, Lexington, Massachusetts 02173
- William R. McKelvy, Jr., 3440 Meier Drive, Memphis, Tennessee 38118
- Gaius W. Merwin, Jr., 96 N. Mountain Avenue, Montclair, New Jersey 07042
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- Frank E. Punderson, Jr., Burton Road, Weston, Vermont 05161
- Clyde H. Smith, RFD 2, Westport, New York 12993
- T. Douglas Stenberg, Hawken School, Gates Mills, Ohio 44040
- John R. Turnbull, Jr., 7 Governors Lane, Shelburne, Vermont 05482
- Mrs. George C. White, 123 East 80th Street, New York, New York 10021

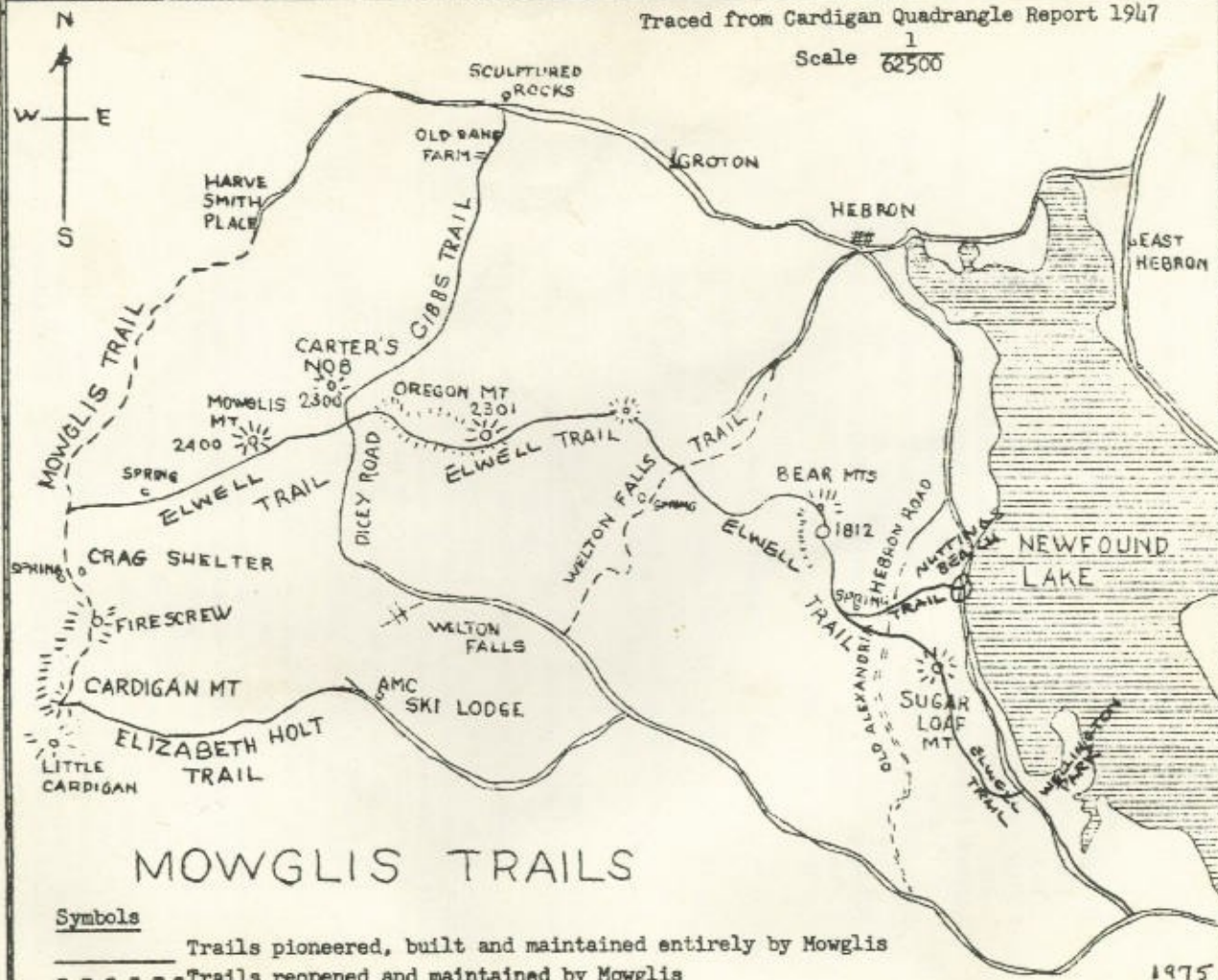
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