

THE MOWGLIS CALL

2013



MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN
ESTABLISHED 1903

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MOWGLIS.ORG



FIND US ON FACEBOOK!

Please join our group to keep up with the latest Mowglis events, see photos from last summer, and reconnect with old friends. We're currently over 430 members strong!

Please send us your email address! Send updates to: info@mowglis.org

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A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

CHRISTOPHER PHANEUF

The summer of 2013 was by all accounts a huge success thanks to a dedicated and talented staff under the leadership of Director Sam Punderson and Assistant Director Tommy Greenwell. Mrs. Holt's Day marked not only the end of the summer, but also the beginning of a new chapter for Mowglis as Nick Robbins begins his directorship. Nick spent the entire summer at Mowglis, working closely with Sam and his staff, and is well prepared to lead Mowglis into the future. His energy and enthusiasm for Mowglis is evident and I encourage you to meet him.



A highlight of the summer was the Crew Day/Alumni weekend, which brought past Mowglis from as early as the 1940's back to camp. In addition to the races, events included an alumni cookout on a beautiful Friday evening at Baloo Cove, and a dinner for the boys, parents and alumni on Saturday evening under a large tent on the lower ball field, which was attended by nearly 225 people. I want to share the presentation made at this dinner to those that weren't able to attend:

On behalf of the Mowglis board of trustees and Director Sam Punderson, I'd like to offer a special welcome to parents, alumni and friends. Another memorable Crew Day has taken its place in the annals of Mowglis history, and I want to compliment both crews on their hard work and sportsmanship and congratulate the Red racing crew on its impressive victory.

Crew Day is a special day for alumni and it's wonderful to see each reliving their particular memories of this day and this place. I can still clearly recall the feeling of working together in a crew boat, rowing your best for your crew. The lessons learned from a hard won victory or defeat – and the singular way that Mowglis boys and staff, separated for Crew Week between red and blue, join back together seamlessly as one community with good sportsmanship and camaraderie prevailing.

As you know, Mowglis is 110 years old. That first summer in 1903 there were 10 boys. They didn't have dormitories, Greybrothers Hall, a rifle range or crew boats. This property was originally a farm, so most of the grounds were meadows where sheep grazed. These wonderful pines around us, that are so familiar to more recent Mowglis, were just seedlings. The boys lived simply and rustically, but were the first to experience the teachings of fellowship as told by Kipling in his Jungle Stories, after which Mowglis' founder Mrs. Holt modeled the camp. Much changed in the early years of Mowglis – most of the buildings you see today were constructed, the chapel in the woods was created, crew boats had their maiden row, the songs in our songbook written and sung for the very first time, and the pine seedlings grew....

Since those first years, however, very little here has changed. Among our visiting alumni in attendance today is Frank Punderson, Den of 1947, Charlie Walbridge and Woody Merriman, Den of 1962. Ask these men what today at Mowglis has changed from their time here and I think they would say things like, the trees are

bigger, the buildings seem smaller, or the lake is colder! But, despite the continuous encroachment of the world outside, thankfully little at Mowglis has changed: The daily routine of the boys continues today much as it has for more than 100 years. The lessons of character, respect for yourself and others, and care for our natural surroundings remain as important a part of a boys' summer today as it did in that first summer of 1903. In this day of instant everything, Mowglis remains steadfast in its simple, but timeless message.

Mowglis is, in all sense of the word, a community; a special family whose membership spans generations. The oldest alumni among us can speak familiarly to the youngest member of the Pack in a code foreign to outsiders – “Ribbons, Soak, Relax, Double-Full Waingungas, Hydros....”

This interaction among and between generations of Mowglis reminds us that Mowglis is not so much a place, but a community of people, of shared experiences, of personal growth and development where lifelong memories are made. Yet, despite the incredibly strong loyalty and devotion that is shared by all who have been touched by Mowglis, the reality is that this is a fragile place that needs the constant care of many to survive.

I'm proud to be part of this family and have seen firsthand the hard work of many to sustain and grow Mowglis. But, many hands make light work and we need everyone's help. How? Well, financially, of course, as tuition covers only 70% of our annual overhead, making us dependent upon gifts to our annual fund and endowment. But also importantly, to spread the word of Mowglis to new families and friends, to be an active part of this unique community by staying involved, attending off season events, or including Mowglis in your estate plan.

Mowglis, like the towering pines surrounding us, was a seedling 110 years ago. It, like these trees, has grown tall and strong, watching over generations of boys on their way to manhood. It has enjoyed the bright sunny days of summer and stood strong against the wintry storms, a constant presence in a changing world. With all of your help, Mowglis will continue making young men of character for generations to come. Please do your part.

Thank you all for your support of this wonderful place and, in the timeless words of the Graduates Hymn: “Good hunting to those that are loyal and brave, then Hark, ye O Hark to the call.”

Good Hunting!

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Chris Phaneuf', with a stylized, cursive script.

Christopher Phaneuf

Letter from the Director...

NICK ROBBINS

Hello Mowglis! As I sit here typing, I look out the window of Headquarters over at Toomai and down to Den. It is a stunningly beautiful August day, but something is not right. There is no activity down on the porch of Toomai, the constant hum of tetherball, Magic Cards, the Bugle, Clean Up, the footsteps of campers and staff coming and going, the background music of the Junior Staff practicing their boy-band antics... these hallmarks of summer have all now faded to memory. Baloo looms to my right and Panther and Akela hang silently in the background. Yes, it's official, summer 2013 is over and everyone has gone home. While they've only been gone for a little while I cannot help but count down the days until next summer.

This was my first summer at Mowglis, and I can say with absolute certainty that it was amazing. I know that I will remember summer 2013 for the rest of my life. I jumped head-first into all that is Mowglis: staff orientation, hiking with Baloo, sitting at the Campfire Circle with the boys, shooting at the range, launching a Candle Boat, Soak, dipping my hands in the blue buckets before meals, lining up for Colors (flinching at first when the cannon was fired but by the end of the summer standing firm).

I wanted to learn what makes Mowglis Mowglis, and I feel that I am headed down the right path. I must extend my deepest gratitude to all the campers, staff, and alumni I met for your warm welcomes and enthusiastic willingness to teach me the ways of this wonderful institution. I also must thank Sam Punderson and Tommy Greenwell for so openly welcoming me into the leadership circle. And of course I cannot forget to thank Bob Bengtson for his friendly, caring, and positive insights.

Over the course of last summer a number of campers asked me: "Mr. Robbins, when you are the Director, what are you going to change?" Some begged me to change the gray "Dickies" shorts, while others suggested that I bring back the Rocks-and-Ropes Ribbon, and surprise-surprise, I even had a few boys suggest allowing electronics! While I cannot rule out an eventual change to the shorts, and as many of you know, I love to climb so bringing back Rocks-and-Ropes would be pretty cool, I can guarantee that electronics will never be permitted under my watch! Sorry boys! My goal for the coming summers is to ensure a positive and safe true Mowglis experience for as many boys as the camp can hold, and to continue the traditions that have defined Mowglis for the last 110 years.

"My goal for the coming summers is to ensure a positive and safe true Mowglis experience for as many boys as the camp can hold, and to continue the traditions that have defined Mowglis for the last 110 years."

Another question that I was asked more than a few times this summer is why I moved from Camp Cody (the camp that I Directed for the last decade) to Mowglis. Put simply, while I will always love Camp Cody, Mowglis is more in sync with who I am as an individual and what I feel the mission of camp is. I love the basic dorms of Mowglis, I love the fact that Mowglis has held firm on offering a full summer session. I love the small size that permits everyone to get to know each other. I love the hiking, the camping, the singing, and the emphasis on developing strong, principled, virtuous young men.

On this summer's spectacular Red Victory Day I made an address in Gray Brothers Hall where I mentioned that I believe one way we can keep the Mowglis culture and traditions alive throughout the generations will be to have members of the

Alumni continue to come back to help teach Industries, lead campfires, or go on hikes with the boys.

Now, I am not talking about staying for the entire summer... I know that you have jobs and spouses and homes... but even coming for just one campfire a summer is enough to connect the past to the present and help influence Mowglis' future.

My goal is to have at least one member of the Alumni (not including current staff) at Mowglis at any given point next summer. We are already taking reservations so give us a ring to book your week or weekend at Mowglis!

To those of you who I have met, I look forward to seeing you again soon. To those of you who I have not yet met I hope to meet you this year at one of the Mowglis Reunions!

Good Hunting,



Nick Robbins, Director
nickrobbins@mowglis.org | (603) 744-8095



P.S. As you probably know, the majority of new enrollments come from word of mouth referrals... if you know a boy who you think would be right for Mowglis please send me his family contact info or give them mine. Thanks in advance!

A MESSAGE FROM THE ASSISTANT DIRECTOR TOMMY GREENWELL



The season of 2013 has been an outstanding one. Boys from all over the world once again filled the camp with Mowglis Spirit, sportsmanship, and hard work, quickly forming a strong community that was ready to welcome the short session campers. You might not have realized how wet it was, unless you were at Hope to Be or the lost and found before laundry day. Despite many indoor campfires, the "Regular Mowglis Days" were hardly disrupted, thanks to the dedication and commitment of the Senior and Junior Counselors.

The trips all gained a new understanding of how the White Mountains were named; there were many opportunities to view and live in the fog, which made the views all the more sweet. The Waterfront, Range, and Craft Shop continue to be some of the busiest places in camp. Campers were busy earning their Ribbons, with nine boys earning their seat in the Inner Circle.

It was great to see all the Parents and Alumni who visited throughout the summer, and especially on Crew Day. We all were there to watch a very close race, as the Red Crew pulled it's way first across the finish. No one will forget the great skits at the evening program. The Drama department and the Junior Staff set a high bar for summers to come.

This was a special year for me for several reasons. This was the second summer in a row that we had one of my childhood counselor's children as campers (John Rafferty's son Max in 2012, and Tom Lloyd's sons Pablo and Alexander this year). The raising of the winning strokes oar on Crew Day marked twenty consecutive Crew Days that I have attended, not missing once since my first as a Cub. It's also the second time we were able to have our incoming Director in camp before he takes the reigns. It was a real pleasure to have Mr. Robbins involved this summer, helping to form a strong foundation, and to continue to build Mowglis while maintaining the high standards that we all grew up with.

I'm very thankful to Mr. Punderson for all he has done for the camp, the boys and counselors, and for helping me to become a better Assistant Director over the past several years.

I'm looking forward to a busy off-season, working with Mr. Robbins and Miss Holly, with Mr. Glenn on the grounds, and out visiting with many of you.

Good Hunting,

A handwritten signature of Tommy Greenwell in dark ink. The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style. The first name 'Tommy' is written in a larger, more prominent script, and 'Greenwell' follows in a similar but slightly smaller script.

Tommy Greenwell

LETTER FROM THE OUTGOING DIRECTOR...

SAM PUNDERSON



Wow! I truly can't believe it's been four summers that I have been at the helm of Mowglis. It's been an absolute whirlwind experience, and four and a half years after getting the job I'm amazed at how all encompassing the position is, and how much fun it has been. Being the Director of Mowglis has surpassed all my expectations. It's as much fun to work with the staff, as it is with the boys, as it is with the alumni, and as it is to work with, and learn from, the Board of Trustees. There are so many facets to the job that it's difficult to point to any one thing and say, "Yes, that was my favorite part of working at Mowglis."

I feel like in many ways I'm just now getting a handle on the details, and this reason is why I'm so excited about the transition that we've been able to accomplish over the course of this summer. Our incoming director Nick Robbins, along with the transition committee comprised of various trustees, have been forward thinking in their strategy to have Nick hit the ground running at almost top speed. From the start of staff week way back in June and continuing all the way through the summer, Nick has been able to work alongside me, observing and asking questions all the way. This will give him a head start on all aspects of the job, which I'm sure will translate into more immediate success in recruiting this winter, and running the camp in 2014.

Many of you have asked me what my next step is. For the moment it is to be more available to my family and to support them in all aspects. As for my future involvement in Mowglis, my hope is that I'll be able to continue to volunteer my time on various projects, and be able to make it back for events like GBGB and Crew Day. As all of you are well aware, Mowglis gets in your blood and once there, it's impossible to turn your back on the needs of this amazing institution.

Additionally, there are many boys whose progress I look forward to tracking through the course of the coming summers. That's the addiction of the job, observing the boys and watching them grow, and that will be the hardest part to not see day to day. On that note, I thank all of you who have entrusted your sons to us over the past four years. Hopefully they have enjoyed the experience as much as I have, and will continue to come back for many years to come.

Good Hunting!

Sam Punderson

Conserving a Treasured Valley

By Nicola Smith
Valley News Staff Writer

Nearly every day John Hemenway hops on his bicycle and rides west from his house in Strafford along the back road to Tunbridge until he reaches a sharp right turn at Taylor Valley Road. Hemenway owns roughly 3,200 acres of working timber land in Taylor Valley, where the towns of Chelsea, Strafford, Tunbridge and Vershire intersect.

A dense tangle of sugar maple, ash, poplar and yellow birch, Taylor Valley is one of the most heavily forested areas in Orange County, and sits on some of the sweetest soil in the state of Vermont. The Ompompanoosuc River begins here as a small trickle, and moose, bear, coyote and deer wander through freely.

From the Strafford side, Taylor Valley Road climbs some three miles and then turns into a pitted, rocky Class 4 road, fit only for hikers and vehicles tough enough to make it through. After a half-mile, the trail forks: The right branch leads to Vershire, and the left to Chelsea. The roads traverse steep ledges and pass beaver ponds and streams that, with the recent torrents of rain, gallop along like race horses at the track.

Taylor Valley has no strictly defined perimeter, but is marked, in some ways, by what it's not. A satellite image of the area shows a large, dark, Rohrshach-like blot of forest, seemingly empty of human development. In all, Taylor Valley comprises nearly 18,000 acres, of which some 3,200 acres are conserved, 2,400 of which belong to Hemenway.

Since he bought his first parcel of land in the valley in 1950, paying \$4,000 for 1,000 acres, Hemenway,



Forester Paul Harwood, left, stands with John Hemenway at a log landing on Hemenway's land in Strafford, Vt., on June 27, 2013. Hemenway has led a long effort to conserve Taylor Valley, a tract of almost entirely forested land where Strafford, Tunbridge, Chelsea and Vershire meet. (Valley News - Jennifer Hauck)

now 89, has been the driving factor in trying to secure protection for the valley as a whole. His efforts are now buttressed by the non-profit Taylor Valley Conservation Project, of which he is a board member. His work in Taylor Valley has been cited twice for its excellence with the designation, Vermont Tree Farm of the Year—in 1992 and again this year.

"It's been quite an adventure," said Hemenway of his decades-long investment. He spoke with an air of boyish, unmistakable satisfaction, as if he'd stumbled 63 years ago on an old treasure chest buried in his backyard.

What makes Taylor Valley such a rich area for study are its natural resources and history. Although you wouldn't know it to look at it from the air, or even from the road, there were at least 30 farms here dating from the early 1800s into the early

20th century, as well as schools and mills. The buildings are gone, but the cellar holes, foundations, stone walls, and cemeteries are still tucked away in the woods, where hikers and loggers stumble on them from time to time.

"It's a real treasure of cultural and archaeological significance," said Paul Harwood, a consulting forester from Tunbridge who has worked with Hemenway for three years managing his timber land. "As a forester I love to protect those resources."

What makes Taylor Valley exceptionally well-suited to growing trees, particularly sugar maples, is its limestone, ph-neutral, nutrient-rich substrate, Harwood said. Timber buyers from all over the world seek out Orange County sugar maple because it has fewer defects and less mineral streaking, he said.

Like much of the rest of the state, Taylor Valley reverted from agricultural land to forest as the farms went out during the 19th and early 20th centuries, and the people who'd lived there moved on. Even up until 40 years ago, Hemenway said, it was possible to see open hillside in Taylor Valley. But no longer.

The forest is so deep here, and the roads so few, that together they seem to act as a natural barrier to human encroachment. Because that has rarely stopped speculators from development, Hemenway has gone to great pains to gather together a like-minded group of landowners who want to keep it as it is through conservation easements. He has also set up a limited liability corporation (LLC) to manage the area in the future, as his four children don't have the same passion for it that he has.

Hemenway visits Taylor Valley as often as he can because it has been his special project. "My baby," he said. He first came to the region in the 1940s because his wife's family owned a

house in Strafford. He maintained an apartment outside Boston until two years ago when he decided he wanted to live in Strafford year-round so he could be closer to Taylor Valley.

"I was very happy to come up here full time," he said. Nearby, his daughter Phoebe Armstrong, visiting from Virginia, looked slightly dubious. As Hemenway gets ready to leave with Harwood to make a driving tour of Taylor Valley, she reminds him to bring his cane. "I'm told always to bring my stick," Hemenway said, grabbing it from its place by the front door.

Justin Smith Morrill, the U.S. Senator who introduced legislation in 1862 establishing the land grant colleges, was born and grew up in the house where Hemenway lives. The McCreary and Hemenway families kept intact the house's structure, small rooms and low ceilings so that entering it feels a little like walking into the 19th century. The Morrill outhouse can still be seen through the kitchen window.

Hemenway is a Massachusetts man, with the habit of dropping his "rs,"

which renders his alma mater Harvard, Hahvahd. Courtly in manner, he still dresses in a jacket and dress shirt, even to go out to the woods, although he does forswear a tie.

He grew up in Canton, south of Boston, near the Blue Hills Reservation, one of this country's largest conserved parks in a metropolitan area. His New England forebears include one of the co-founders of the Massachusetts Audubon Society and a sea captain who died of appendicitis in Cuba and whose body was stored in a rum barrel until the ship could reach Boston.

Hemenway enlisted in the Army in 1943 and ended up in the 10th Mountain Division. But before he could leave with the division for Europe, where they fought in Italy, Hemenway was hospitalized with chicken pox. He transferred into an infantry division and then ended up as a combat engineer, landing in Okinawa right after the Japanese surrender.

He remembers walking up the steps to the imperial palace in Tokyo, and turning his head to see, with no small astonishment, his older brother, who had served in the Navy, coming up the steps at the same time. They hadn't seen each other in three years and it was by chance — or some other force — that they met as they did.

After the war, "like so many other people I was feeling my way and I didn't have any idea of what I was going to do," Hemenway said.

He and Phoebe McReary, who'd been a student at Radcliffe, and whom he met at Harvard, were married in 1948. Although he'd studied anthropology in college he took a position as a stockbroker, a job he performed out of a sense of duty rather than pleasure. But then the director of



*John Hemenway watches a hawk fly over his land in Strafford.
(Valley News - Jennifer Hauck)*

the New England Forest Foundation, where Hemenway was serving as a treasurer, died suddenly in 1953, Hemenway was pulled in.

"Whether you like it or not, you're going to be director," he was told.

The New England Forest Foundation began in 1944, but its origins are rooted in the late 19th century and the conservation movement, when such naturalists and foresters as John Muir and Gifford Pinchot expressed concern for the health of America's forests, which had been over-cut and clear-cut in some areas to the point of extirpation. New England, of course, had almost nothing left in the way of old-growth or original forest because of the patterns of cleared settlement since the early 1600s.

"I had no formal training at all, but I picked it up," said Hemenway of the beginning of his tenure at the New England Forest Foundation. In the meantime, he'd befriended fellow Bostonian Frederick Taylor, who with his brother Efford, had bought a large parcel of the valley in the early 1900s, intending to use it both for timber and for summer camps that would attract tourists. The valley takes its name from them.

Hemenway decided to focus his energy on timber investment, and conservation of the valley. "I knew it had potential because ... it was a great area for hardwoods. All the properties I acquired were in hardwoods, many depleted or coming back from farming. It was very much more open then than it is now. The hills were bare; they'd been grazed and over-grazed with sheep and cattle, and the farmers were going out fast."

Hemenway had learned through his work at the New England Forest

Foundation that a healthy forest has to be maintained. "There's constant management. You can't just have things as they are."

While most of us might assume that the healthiest forest is one that is left untouched by humans, the opposite is often true, Harwood said.

Many forests can grow and thrive without disturbance for hundreds of years, Harwood said. But if you are going to invest in timber land, it "takes decades and continuous ownership to get" a forest vital enough that it can regenerate itself, serve as wildlife habitat, and be healthy enough to be logged.

The goal is to grow what's called an uneven or irregular forest, one in which different trees reach maturity at different stages, to avoid producing a monoculture. The management plan for Taylor Valley calls for woodlots to be harvested every 15 to 20 years, Hemenway said. Logging crews also improve roads and maintain boundary markers.

"You're managing trees with the same interests and goals as farmers but over a longer time frame," Harwood said. "It takes people with vision. One of the problems we have in Vermont is that land changes hands in less than 10 years. Continuity is a real problem in forest management."

"There's a harvest cut and an improvement cut," Hemenway said. "We combine them, so taking out defective trees or culling trees is a major step in effective forest management."

Nature takes care of seeding the forest. And judicious management helps it along the way, although there are always those catastrophes that can't be anticipated, such as the

Hurricane of 1938, which decimated the Taylor Valley forest, and the 1998 ice storm, which also brought down trees all over New England.

After the ice storm, Hemenway and the loggers who worked for him went in to try to salvage what they could. Hemenway wasn't sure whether the forest would recover, or if it did, how quickly. "It's amazing how resilient nature is. With some stands we threw up our hands, but nature came back."

Out along Taylor Valley Road, he and Harwood stop to examine what Harwood calls a staging area, a cleared, open space where the loggers bring timber before trucking it out to regional saw mills.

Once loggers have finished a job, they build water bars that look like little dams and that divert water off the roads. They also reseed the ground with grasses and wildflowers that draw wildlife. "Open areas are great for diversity," Hemenway said. Both animals and birds like to frequent land at the edge of forest.

Hemenway needs almost no excuse to head into Taylor Valley. "It's such beautiful country. I love the fields but also the woodlands," he said. He's taken to heart Thoreau's injunction in *Walden* to imbibe "the tonic of wildness." Hemenway has been shrewd enough and lucky enough to make it his life's work.

Nicola Smith can be reached at nsmith@vnews.com.

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*Reprinted with permission by Valley News.
Photo by Jennifer Hauck.*

Note: John Hemenway was in Den '38.



GLOBAL YOUTH PEACE SUMMIT

During my last week of summer, I was at GYPS, Global Youth Peace Summit, at Fort Knox Ranch in Wimberly, Texas. It was truly the best week of my life; from the moment I arrived at the ranch I felt like I was not a stranger but a welcomed human being.

At the GYPS, everybody is welcomed no matter where you are from, what your beliefs are or what your skin color is; at GYPS we had people representing 70 different countries from all around the world joined, sharing their culture, music, religion and their own personal life. Each person had a different story to tell to our community, a problem they have faced in life, no matter if it was depressing or disastrous. Most people there have faced some sort of obstacle in life and are here to let go of it and refresh their pure mind.

This was a very positive experience for me as I made a new "family" and became loved by everybody, just as everybody was as well. We were taught the true way of life and how we should value it to its fullest by singing songs, speaking prayers, dancing and playing. We all loved each other and knew we could trust anyone there, even with our deepest secrets. This form of living was a community but most importantly as we called ourselves, a village.

I left the Global Youth Peace Summit as a changed young man, understanding that peace is not a way of life, but that it is a state of being.

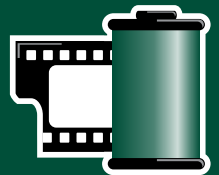
—Pablo Rego, Panther 2013



Photography Industry Returns to Mowglis



Photography returned to Mowglis as an Industry this summer and was taught by Mauricio Calderon ('03), of Columbia. Mr. Calderon is a graphic designer and professional photographer, and did a fantastic job both as instructor and camp photographer for the summer. This is the first time that the Photography Industry was completely digital, and it was very popular with the boys this year.



KENT COTTAGE – *A Mowglis Dream Now Dedicated*



WARNER WILLIAMS KENT, JR.
Mowglis 1931, 1932, 1933,
1934, 1935

Given by Jane Johnson Kent in memory of her husband, Warner, Kent Cottage is dedicated this First Day of June, 2013, with heartfelt gratitude and affection.

On June 1, 2013, numerous campers, staff, parents, friends and alumni formally celebrated the dedication of Kent Cottage. In addition to gifts of furnishings from the Kent, Greenwell, Merriman, Bengtson and Westberg families, Rick Hulme crafted the sign mounted above the main entrance. It was an exciting day, one in which Mowglis Director, Sam Punderson; Mowglis Director Emeritus, Bob Bengtson; General Contractor, Mason Westfall; and Onaway Special Trustee, Bill Lucarelli all expressed appreciation for Jane Kent's generosity and the truly fun experience it was to work with her. In a further demonstration of faith in our Camp, Jane gave us Warner's Graduate Medal, presented to him by Colonel Elwell in 1935, and a personal letter to Warner, written by the Colonel in 1958. These, along with a photograph of Warner's Den, will permanently reside in the Cottage.



ATTENTION CAMPER: YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO... MOWGLIS 2014!

IMPORTANT 2014 INFORMATION:

- Mowglis 2014 is June 21 – August 10. See full schedule online.
- Save \$200 per camper if you register by October 31st
- \$250 Sibling Discount!
- Register online in under 5 minutes at www.Mowglis.org
- Deposits are refundable until January 31st

SAVE YOUR SPOT AND SAVE SOME \$\$\$ AS WELL!

Questions? Call (603) 744-8095 or email: nickrobbins@mowglis.org

ADOPT A BUILDING!



Needed:

- ☐ Time and Labor
- ☐ Funding

Send us your email address!

Please help us stay better connected with you...

Send an email directly to info@mowglis.org



Mark Your Calendars

2014 Summer Events:

Saturday, June 21
Opening Day!

July 11-13 & August 1-3
Parents Weekend

Saturday, August 2
Crew Races & Parade

Alums: *Please join us!*
Parade starts at 2:30 pm,
races begin around 3 pm.
Picnic supper for alumni,
parents & campers.

Saturday, August 9
Tennis & Archery Tourn-
aments, Candleboats

Sunday, August 10
Mrs. Holt's Day

2014 w/sh list

- ☐ Two-man crew shell
- ☐ Astronomy laser pointers
- ☐ Digital cameras for
Photography Industry
- ☐ Two 36" foam archery
targets
- ☐ Arrows
- ☐ New Sunfish sail
- ☐ Water toys, kick boards,
diving sticks
- ☐ Lawnmower
- ☐ 5-7hp outboard motor
- ☐ Commercial dehumidifier



A Turning Point – THE SUMMER OF 1962

Fifty years ago, in the spring of 1962, the Beatles debuted on the BBC. John Glenn was the first American to orbit the planet and an American rocket landed on the moon. Alongside these accomplishments loomed an escalating Viet Nam war and the specter of nuclear conflict between superpowers. Cold War tensions mounted with a tightening U.S. embargo on Cuba. By August, secret Soviet plans to build nuclear missile bases, there, were brought to light.

We can't know exactly the thoughts that must have played in his mind on one 1962 fall morning as Bill Hart (staff 1932-1941, Director 1963-1982) set off to Boston from his Connecticut home. His mission to sustain Camp Mowglis was in its final strokes, but the endeavor had stalled with the recognition that they had not raised the necessary funds in time. A letter was drafted to owner-Director John Adams (Director 1958-1962) acknowledging the shortfall. The letter still unmailed, Hart drove to Boston to address the widow of former camp Director, Col. Alcott Elwell.

Among the forerunners in a pioneering movement of outdoor education, Mowglis was founded in 1903 by Mrs. Elizabeth Ford Holt for the development of younger boys. Her vision for the camp crystallized through her reading of Rudyard Kipling's *The Jungle Book*, where a lost boy, raised by wolves, learns invaluable lessons, and in time, helps foster community among the animals, finally going out on his own. For Holt, personal satisfaction and success were derived more from cooperation than

from competition, and these were built on a foundation of individual strength and independence.

Holt gained Kipling's permission to use his character names and themes to define the camp's identity. She named the camp after *The Jungle Book*'s protagonist, the man-cub, Mowgli. It was at Kipling's



own suggestion that she adopted the plural, Mowglis, for the numerous boys who Kipling's adventurous character would represent. The camp would create opportunities for boys to grow as individuals and to work together.

Holt ran the camp until 1924 and died the next year, leaving Mowglis to Col. Alcott Farrar Elwell. Born to British parents and raised in Boston, MA, the Colonel had earned three education degrees at Harvard and wrote a thesis on

summer camp education. During World War I, he left school to serve in the army, where he fought in France and also trained new soldiers because of his background in education. He returned to his study of education after the war, and continued to work at Mowglis during summers, ultimately lending the remainder of a lifetime to the camp's direction. Between 1905 and 1953, he served as Counselor, as Assistant Director, as Associate Director, and, upon Holt's death, as Director and owner of Mowglis.

Elwell gave structure to Holt's vision for how the camp would influence the boys who enrolled. Informed, both by his military service and by his friendship with Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scouts, Elwell implemented instruction and programs designed to teach self sufficiency. Boys would learn, experientially, skills useful in the outdoors and would strive to earn ribbons comparable to the merit badges earned by boy scouts. Elwell ran the camp until 1952.

In 1953 the camp was sold to his Assistant Director, Darwin Kingsley, III (1953-1957). Kingsley was a graduate of Yale who had studied and worked in education, teaching English for The Fay School of Southborough, MA. As Director, he built Baloo Cove, the waterfront used for younger boys, and also had the former Honor House moved to Baloo Cove Road, where it was built up to be the more substantial cottage, now known as Hathi. Despite the efforts of Kingsley the camp fell into indebtedness.

In 1958, John Adams acquired Mowglis and became Director. Adams had worked for the Boy Scouts of America and had long desired to run a camp of his own. Adams increased the athletic programs at the camp. Denite Charlie Walbridge recalls Adams as the only director ever to patrol the camp on a golf cart, owing to a skiing accident before the summer of 1961. "Adams was a sound director - someone I liked very much," Walbridge recounts. But the camp continued to slide into debt, and Adams, contemplated closing Mowglis.

In the years following his tenure as Director, Col. Elwell continued active involvement at the camp, visiting regularly, and leading many campfires, as he had done for so many years before. Elwell died on March 9, 1962.

Among the attendees at the Arlington National Cemetery funeral, was Elwell's Assistant Director, Bill Hart. Hart and Elwell had formed a close friendship. "Hart was like a step-son to Elwell", explains Bill MacDonald. Elwell offered Hart half ownership of the camp to stay on as Associate Director. Hart declined. Having graduated from law school, he began a career with the FBI, where he would eventually go on to work on the Manhattan Project before departing to take over his family's retail business when his father passed away.

In September of 1961, Joe Beckford recounts visiting Hart at his workplace to alert him that Adams planned to close the camp that summer. Enrollment had fallen, and Adams, struggling to pay off creditors, reluctantly planned to sell.

The two discussed ways to form a nonprofit entity which might acquire the camp so that it could

receive tax deductible, charitable donations - rather than rely strictly on camper tuitions for revenue, as with a for-profit enterprise. Additionally, a nonprofit corporation or foundation would provide constancy, without overreliance on any single individual.

They knew that any intervention would require more experience and manpower, so Hart contacted Tyson Stokes (camper 1917-1921, staff 1922-1928, Assistant Director 1927-1928), who had also been close to Col. Elwell and who owned a home adjacent to Mowglis. Stokes was a renowned Philadelphia attorney, a formidable man whose legal knowledge would prove helpful.

Next, Hart contacted Bill MacDonald who had served as counselor under Elwell and was then working at a Boston bank. MacDonald's financial experience and contacts would also prove helpful.

Bound, in part, by their love of the camp, and in part by their love of the recently deceased Colonel, these men were stirred to act. With only imagination enough to dream that the course of things remained undetermined, and audacity enough to consider that they might work together to redirect it, they began an effort to wrest the camp from its demise, an initiative about which they had no assurance they would ever succeed.

Hart and Stokes met with Adams, where they discussed the possibility of a bank foreclosure, and that Adams had already found possible buyers for the property. Unfunded and uncertain how they might be received, Hart and Stokes proposed to buy the camp and to take over its management. Adams, though taking losses, was

eager to keep the camp running, and agreed to keep it open that summer while the group worked to acquire it.

MacDonald approached the President of Concord Savings Bank to convince him to hold off on the foreclosure to allow time for the group to organize and solicit funds. In his written memorial of Col. Elwell, in *The Mowglis Call* 2012, MacDonald writes: "...that meeting with the president was a difficult meeting, for he professed a lack of confidence that the camp could survive and that the sale of the property was the best solution."

MacDonald pointed to the camp's proposed new ownership structure and board of trustees, and promised recruitment and fundraising drives. After that meeting the bank agreed to forestall foreclosure.

It was the breathing room they needed. Hart went to work immediately, recruiting campers and staff for the coming season. News releases assured the public that Mowglis would still welcome boys to Newfound Lake that summer.

The plan to restore the camp took shape. Hart, Stokes and MacDonald worked in parallel to their day jobs, such that MacDonald recalls, his secretary once asked who her real employer actually was - the Bank of Boston or Camp Mowglis.

Stokes continued to work out the acquisition with Adams and to organize the creation of a tax exempt entity that would take ownership of the camp. He enlisted a New Hampshire law firm to form a foundation, although tax exempt status would not actually be granted until March 12, 1964.

Even without tax exemption, appeals for donations would go out to alumni. According to Hart's estimates, the group personally approached approximately 280 camp alumni that summer.

On July 1, 1962, even before the foundation's filing for official recognition, the members of the proposed board made an option agreement with Adams to purchase the camp from him for \$125,000.00. The agreement would stand until September 30.

On July 13, bylaws and articles of association for the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation were filed with the town of Hebron and with the state of New Hampshire. The Foundation would be run by a board of trustees composed of individuals experienced with Mowglis.

On July 20, the first official board meeting took place, and they took action to advance funds to Adams towards the camp's purchase. (Officers of the first board included Stokes as President, Gaius Merwin, Jr. (camper '33-'37, staff '38-'39, '41-'42, '46, and Trustee '62-'82) as Vice President, MacDonald as Treasurer, and Fred Kent, II (camper '32-'33, staff '34-'40, and Trustee '62) as Secretary.

Although significant funds were raised, the drive fell short of the purchase price agreed to with Adams for the Sept. 30 deadline, so Adams reduced the price to \$105,000.00, and extended the option agreement until Oct. 15. Still, as

the extension period concluded, it became clear that there would not be sufficient cash raised to proceed. Stokes wrote to inform Adams.

Before Stokes mailed the letter, Hart drove to Boston to address the Colonel's widow. If she would lend \$25,000.00, they could take a mortgage for the remainder.

Mrs. Hellen Chaffee Elwell, daughter of one U.S. Army general, and sister of another, married Colonel Elwell on Sept. 15, 1938. She visited Mowglis regularly while her husband ran it, but maintained primary residence in Boston. After the Colonel's death, she returned to the camp annually for board meetings. A devout Christian Scientist, she attained the position of Second Reader in The Mother Church.



Hart later reflected that it was really after the Colonel's passing that Mrs. Elwell fully grasped the magnitude of the camp's influence upon the hundreds of boys who had attended, and upon the men they had become. There was a stunning outpouring of love and respect for the Colonel by the alumni, and desire to see the camp continue.

Moved by these events, Mrs. Elwell pledged \$50,000.00 to preserve

the camp, dedicating the proceeds from the sale of land across the lake, which is now known as Paradise Point and owned by the NH Audubon Society. The Foundation officially took ownership of Mowglis on November, 13, 1962, with Hart as Director, and the camp's name was officially changed from "Mowglis for Boys, Incorporated, Limited," to, simply: "Mowglis".

For 20 years each, both Bill Hart and Bob Bengtson directed the camp between 1962 and 2009. The camp owes much gratitude to these two men, as well as to all the counselors and staff who served around them.

Now in its 110th year, the Foundation endures and the camp continues to receive boys to Newfound Lake, and, according to Holt and Elwell's early vision, to fashion their characters after Kipling's man-cub, Mowgli - raised in the wilderness to strength and independence while working in cooperation and unity with others.

Details in this article were derived largely from the first hand accounts of former Mowglis staff and alumni, and from interviews with them about their recollections. They include: Bob Bengtson (camper 1968-1969, staff 1970-1982, Director 1983-1994, 2002-2009), Bill MacDonald (staff 1945-1950, Trustee 1962-1982), Joe Beckford (staff 1957-1960) and Charlie Walbridge (camper 1959-1962, staff 1963-1964, 1966-1967, 1969-1972, Trustee 2003-current, Board President 2005-2010).





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ALUMNI AND RECRUITING EVENTS

We were back at it again, travelling all around visiting alums and meeting new families! This past season, we had gatherings in the following places, hosted by Mowglis alums and/or parents of current boys:

- **Cambridge, Massachusetts** at the Head of the Charles, Reunion Village
- **Weston, Massachusetts** at the home of Chris & Katie Phaneuf
- **Glen Ridge, New Jersey** at the home of Tomo & Chiaki Nishino, co-hosted by Ben Ringe
- **Essington, Pennsylvania** hosted by Roel Hoekstra, Jim Graff & David Concannon at the Corinthian Yacht Club
- **Cape Coral, Florida** at the home of Bill & Sharon Greenwell
- **Austin, Texas** at the home of Luis & Paola Rego
- **Colorado Springs, Colorado**
- **Denver, Colorado**
- **New York, New York** at the Princeton Club hosted by Ben Ringe & Andrew Khatri

Alumni events are being planned for the off-season in Portland, New York City, Boston, and Philadelphia. Details will be posted on our website, mowglis.org, as they are finalized. All Alumni, current campers and parents, as well as any prospective families are welcome at Mowglis events. If you know of a family who may be interested in Mowglis for their son please send Nick Robbins their contact info prior to the event so that he can personally welcome them.



Top: Den of '69 attendees at Crew Weekend - Bob Bengtson, Stu Carothers, Gary Wright, and Ed Mitchell; Middle left: Den of '62 - Perry Smith, Frank Mauran, and John Mulliken at Crew Day; Middle center: Leo Gassiraro, Nicholas Sears, William Levin, and Tommy Greenwell at the HOTC; Middle right: Jay Brown with Di and Nick Robbins and family at GBGB; Bottom left: Trustees, campers, alumni, and parents at Philadelphia event; Bottom right: Sam Punderson, Tomo Nishino, and Ben Ringe at NJ event

ALUMNI NOTES



Peter Herbst (Staff '96) and his wife Kate wrote to share the birth of their son, William Dale Herbst, on April 10 this year. He joins his sister Abigail (shown left) and their growing family. The Herbsts live in Braintree, Massachusetts where Peter practices tax and trust and estate law.

Henry Coons ('65) recently wrote: "Congratulations to the "Red Crew" on their recent victory. I am currently going into my 38th year at Avon Old Farms School working in the Alumni and Development Office where I run the alumni portion of the Annual Fund and also work on capital and planned gifts. I also coach Varsity Tennis and have student advisees.

I look forward to seeing Mowglis continue to get stronger over the next decade and hope that the core values that have existed over the past century plus will continue to drive the camp forward."



*Henry's 60th Birthday Celebration
Otisfield, Maine • July 27, 2013*

*Front Row: Casey Coons, Marie Coons,
Henry Coons; Back Row: Christina
Coons, Andy Noble (son in law)
Brittany (Coons) Noble.*

Rowan Bishop ('81) wrote, "I'm continuing with my graphic design business, Bridge Street Design, and have recently added a new client: Poland Spring. I'm very excited about this new opportunity. I also have started a second business (it seems all Mainers have two jobs.) Garage Mahal Recording is a full service recording studio located right here in Westbrook ME. So far it's going quite well - we're booked up until mid September.

Michele and I just traveled to Colorado for my nephew's wedding and we were able to visit the Rocky Mountain National Forest. It was breathtakingly beautiful, sort of the White Mountains on Steroids."



From **Adrian West ('89)**: "My wife Darya is due to give birth to our first child any day now. Since it's a boy, he may be the 3rd generation to row the red crew to victory."

Chris Mixter ('92) lives in Arlington, VA with his wife, Bronwyn, and their children Owen, age 3 and Natalie, age 2 (pictured left). Chris is a Senior Director with CEB.

Alejandro Medina Mora ('00) wrote recently: "Its always great to hear from Mowglis. Ive been following the camp's activities through Facebook posts and it looks great. I am very pleased that this summer another Medina Mora joined the pack. Ive heard from my uncle (Pablo Medina

Mora's father) that my cousin is having a blast and he's already thinking on going back next summer. On the other hand, as summer goes by, I can only wish I could go back to Mowglis.

Since January 2013 I decided to take a job as Director in the Mexican President's office, which pretty much keeps me busy all day long."



.....

Rob Ulery (Staff '66-'67) wrote to let us know that: "In retirement I've been playing the piano and organ a lot.

I've enjoyed hiking with AMC Adventure Travel, last year to Glacier Park, this year to Yosemite. I'm returning to teach two Latin courses at Wake Forest Univ. this fall, and then will take another hiking trip with AMC, to New Zealand in February. Old campers and staff may like this photo (shown above), taken at Hanging Rock State Park in NC this spring."

.....

John Knott, III ('91) wrote to tell us: "My years at Mowglis were some of the most rewarding and memorable years of my life. I entered in Akela and continued through my Den year, I was on the Blue Crew. Some friends of mine during those years were Eric Love and Geoff Howard. Our dorm was never late for anything with the Eric the camp bugler a few bunks down from me. My Father (John Knott Jr.) and my brother (Anthony Schettino) spent some years at camp too; story has it my grandfather (John Knott Sr.) helped repair some of the rifles used at the rifle range. I had such a great time those summers learning who I was and what I was made of. Hiking was one of those that really tested my metal—I made Gopher Squad. Mowglis was my first real experience with brotherhood, discipline and adventure that quite honestly shaped who I am today. Mowglis to me epitomized the 100% American experience that all young men should get to enjoy.

I took what I have learned from camp finished high school and joined the United States Army. I was ahead of the game from my days at camp, uniforms, bugle calls, chores, formations, hiking, rifle marksmanship and most of all great guys that had your back. Since 1996 I have been enlisted on active duty, traveled stateside and around the world from Central America to Korea to the Middle East. I am currently a Sergeant First Class stationed in Alaska on Ft Wainwright. I have been blessed to get an assignment helping our Wounded Soldiers recover enough to transition back to the force or into a rewarding career out of the military. I have a supportive wife and 3 beautiful daughters that enjoy to outdoors as much as I do here in Alaska.

I wanted to thank you for considering my nephew Abraham Kaler. I received aide from Mr. William Hart, as per my family's recollection when I first attended camp. It is a great feeling to know that American generosity still thrives in and around the Mowglis culture. I really feel that Mowglis is one of those magnificent hidden treasures of a young man's life. I often wish I was closer to Mowglis to reminisce on my days gone by... someday.

Thank you for continuing a great experience for generations to come.

"A summer of fun...a lifetime of confidence!"

.....

We recently heard from **Jack Olmstead ('80)** who wrote, "I retired (as of 9/1/13) as Captain/EMT at Plymouth (NH) Fire Department after nearly 27 years with the department. It has been a wonderful career, lots of fun and interesting times. Can't believe how fast time has flown by. Now I am working at Speare Memorial Hospital in

Plymouth as the Safety and Emergency Preparedness Coordinator. A very challenging position in today's world, but I am grateful to have the background I do that allowed me to take over this position.

My two kids are growing up too fast. Ben is 13, unfortunately we were never able to make Mowglis a reality, and Hannah is 11. They are both very active in sports. Ben is expected to be the starting quarterback for the Plymouth Junior High School football team this fall.

Mowglis gave me such an appreciation for the outdoors and hiking, which I have been able to pass on to my kids. I worked for several summers in the AMC Huts after my Mowglis days. My kids love getting out hiking with me as well. And this past July, we were able to work at Mizpah Springs Hut (where I lived and worked in the summer of '85) for several nights as the "fill-in Croo" this past July. Such a great time—Hannah has already decided she wants to work there when she is of age.

And to all my fellow Mowglis I offer—Good Hunting to you all!"

.....

Randall Brown (Panther '58) continues to work at Cal. State University in Turlock, California. The photo to the right is from a 6-day backpack trip in Kings Canyon and Sequoia National Parks. He says, "Thanks to Mowglis and Mt. Cardigan for where it all began for me."



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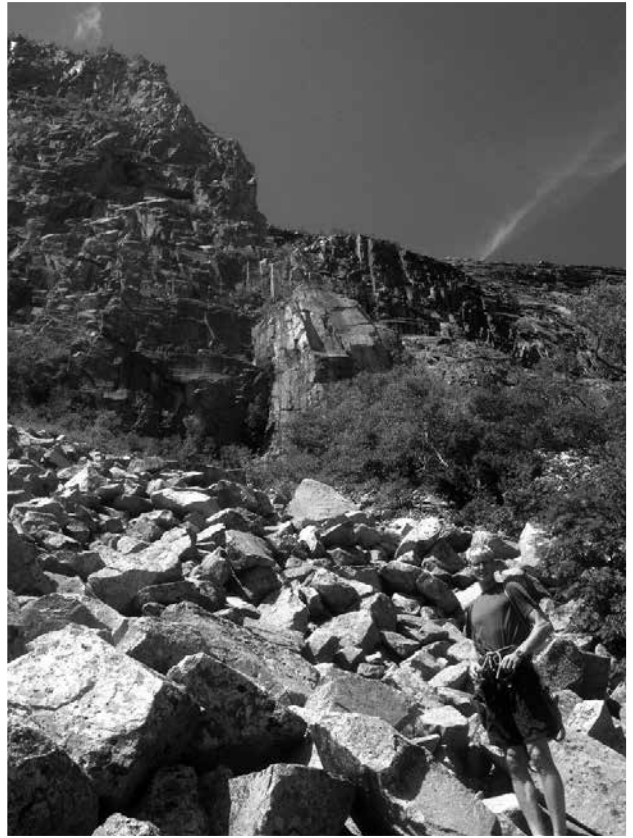
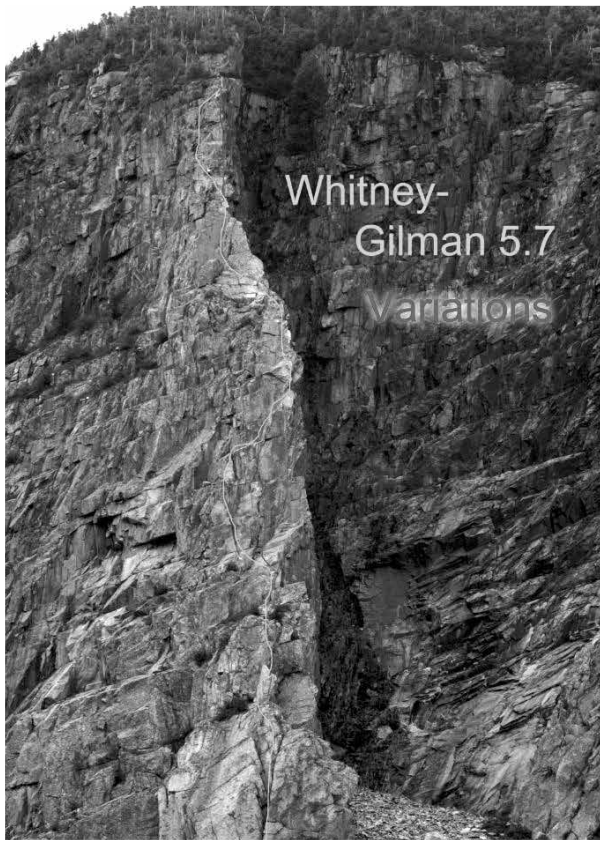
Tom Lloyd ('83) wrote to let us know that his sons Pablo (Baloo) and Alexander (Toomai), along with his nephew Gonzalo Pereda (JS) had a wonderful summer, and that he was over the moon to be at camp three times this summer! They are now settled in Houston, TX and would love to see whoever might be coming through!

Thank You for Answering The Call

The trustees of the HEMF would like to thank the members of the search committee who brought forth our new director, Nick Robbins. The committee began its work in the fall of 2012 and worked diligently over eight months to bring Nick on board in May of 2013. The committee was chaired by Board President, Chris Phaneuf, and kept organized by treasurer Dave Tower, who served as the Search secretary. Also serving were current trustees, Charlie Walbridge and Diane Sears. In addition, the committee included former board President Frank Mauran, former trustee Anne Standish, former Assistant Director Al Reiff and past long-time Cub Mother Sandee Brown. The committee also included Gordon "Port" Miller the owner of Camp Moosilauke, a family operated boys camp founded in 1904 in Orford, NH. The trustees of the HEMF are grateful to Port, Frank, Anne, Al and Sandee for their many contributions, thoughtful insights and dedication to the Mowglis search.

Big Day of Rock Climbing on NH's Cannon Cliff with Bruce MacDonald and Greg Paul

The Whitney-Gilman Ridge on Cannon Cliff is one of the few "alpine" style multi pitch routes on the East Coast. Six pitches and very exposed at times. The variations made the climb more difficult. I was glad that Bruce lead it!



Getting to the start of the climb took an hour of scrambling up a boulder field.



Bruce took awhile to get through the crux of the last pitch. It seemed to be missing a hold and falling swung you out over the "void" to the right. I know because I fell and I swung!



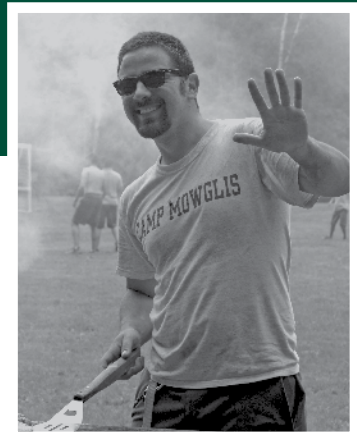
How do you spell relief?
SUMMIT!
We finished the climb later than expected due to the exciting "variation" detour. The weather was perfect and all was good.





STAFF PROFILE:

Alvaro Gutierrez y Rodriguez



Name: Alvaro Gutierrez y Rodriguez

Where you grew up: Mexico City

Where do you go to school? Universidad Nacional Autonoma de Mexico (UNAM)

What do you study? Architecture

Did you go to camp growing up? Yes

Where? Mowglis....

Favorite memory from camp? I think my favorite memory of camp took place during my den year ('99). My English had gotten much better and I was able to really enjoy my friends during that last summer. I remember our dorm taking a canoe to Onaway. I don't remember how we managed to do that, but when we got to Onaway Mr. Bengtson was waiting for us and drove us back to camp. He gave us a short talking to and then laughed about it. My favorite part of camp was growing up there and learning all of the nuances of camp life, like knowing how to take care of yourself. The counselors, the activities, the friendships – they were all favorites!

Why was camp meaningful to you? It made me a strong and confident person, helped with my childhood in every way, and taught me how to be self-sufficient. I loved going back to camp every summer knowing that the same friends and counselors would be there. I have spent half of my life at camp and it feels like a second home to me, since all of the traditions and customs have always been the same, and I feel a strong sense of familiarity. Having people around that I knew for many years, and getting to meet with staff that took care of me when I was a camper, things like that make camp so meaningful for me.

How did you find out about Mowglis? Kristian Sanchez started all the Mexican boom at camp, but the Covarrubias family told us about camp since my mother is friends with Sergio's grandmother.

Number of summers at Mowglis? 15

What did you do at Mowglis this summer?
Kitchen and
Junior Staff supervisor

What are you up to after camp? Obtain my MBA and do freelance at the same time, then have my own architecture firm.

How has your summer at Camp Mowglis influenced you? It made me realize that I'm a part of camp, and this summer, especially, made me feel old! But, I felt that this summer went great and that the role I had made me learn a lot of new things. Camp brings a different experience every year.

What is your funniest memory from this summer? Junior staff skit and all nights out with them. The JS made my summer so much fun and easier for me.

What was your favorite trip? The Mahoosics trip, since I got to interact with the campers and it was a big challenge for me to keep up with them. I especially enjoy that trip because it has the best views you can get.

Goals for the future: To have my own architecture firm, be back to camp for the summer and try to live up here in the States.

Any big plans for next summer... at Mowglis?
Yes - coming back and make sure to be free for the summer!

Closing thoughts? I'm very excited to have a new director for camp. I'm sure it's going to be good change for everyone.



STAFF PROFILE:

Caroline Westberg



Name: Caroline Westberg

Where you grew up: I was raised in Hollis, NH until 2007, when I moved to Nashua, NH for high school.

Where do you go to school? The University of South Carolina in Columbia, SC

What do you study? International Studies with a double minor in Journalism and Leadership Studies

Did you go to camp growing up? Yes

Where? I attended Horton Center camp on Pine Mountain in northern NH for 6 years as a child. I also attended a variety of Girl Scout camps and nature camps. I then began attending Camp Onaway in Hebron, NH in 2007, where I was a camper for 3 summers. I graduated in 2009 and was an Aide (or Counselor in Training) in 2011.

Favorite memory from camp? I have countless incredible memories from Onaway, but one in particular that stands out was going on the Senior Hiking Club for two summers. I hiked through the presidential range with a group of 7 or 8 girls and stayed in the AMC huts of Lakes of the Clouds and Madison Spring Hut. These trips heightened my love for hiking and I now seek hiking opportunities whenever they become available.

Why was camp meaningful to you? I can't imagine my childhood without camp – it taught me values and lessons that I wouldn't have learned in any other environment. I developed an appreciation for simplicity and learned the importance of being challenged and stepping out of my comfort zone. I was pushed to try new things and quickly discovered my love for the outdoors. Because of camp, I have become a more mindful and open-minded individual, always actively seeking new opportunities.

How did you find out about Mowglis?

My father was a camper and graduated from Mowglis in 1969, my brother was a camper and graduated in 2002, and my mother was the Cub Mother for 2 weeks in 2006 (I spent one week with her at camp). I have been visiting Mowglis on Crew Day and Parent's Weekend for years, and I became even more involved when I started attending Onaway in 2007.

Number of summers at Mowglis? This is my first summer working at Mowglis, but I visited the camp for one week in 2006 when my mother was the Cub Mother.

What did you do at Mowglis this summer?

I was the swimming instructor. I taught swimming while I was an Aide at Onaway, but became a WSI (Water Safety Instructor) at the beginning of this summer.

What are you up to after camp? I am taking a gap year between my sophomore and junior year of college to serve for 10 months in AmeriCorps NCCC FEMA Corps in Vinton, Iowa. I will be traveling around the United States (primarily in the North Central Region) doing disaster preparedness, response, relief, recovery, and education.

How has your summer at Camp Mowglis

influenced you? How has your summer at Camp Mowglis influenced you? I absolutely got the "Mowglis Bug" and fell in the love with the camp. Working with the boys has made me into a more patient, kind and mindful person. I was so fortunate to have the opportunity to become a kid for the summer, whether it be digging up clay from Newfound Lake and "exfoliating" during clubs, participating in skits or the East Hebron Madrigals Society, reading Roald Dahl's BFG

to the Toomaiites, or losing my voice on Crew Day, camp was certainly never dull. I developed my passion for the outdoors and working with kids, and truly felt like I became part of the Mowglis family.

What is your funniest memory from this summer? I always found myself laughing while at Mowglis, perhaps because I was one of the only females witnessing the hilarious acts that occur in an all-male environment. True men are revealed at Mowglis. I witnessed five 11-year-olds belting out Taylor Swift in a camp van, taught my swimming class some Onaway songs, had the Toomaiites convinced I lived underwater, and judged the Gazunga contest on Watersports Day.

What was your favorite trip? I was fortunate enough to be selected as a staff member to lead the Gopher Squad, an honor trip. I traveled with another staff member and 7 Pantherites to the northern NH Presidentials for a two-day hiking trip. We hiked up Eisenhower and walked the ridge to Lakes of the Clouds hut. We spent the night in the hut, where we witnessed an

incredible sunset, played cards, ate delicious food, and slept in bunkrooms. We summited Mt. Washington and Mt. Jefferson on the second day. It was a phenomenal trip because the boys were selected based on honorable behavior; they were respectful, strong hikers, and a hilarious group of 13-year-olds.

Goals for the future: After completion of my 10-month term for AmeriCorps, I plan on returning to the University of South Carolina to finish my degree. After graduation, I would like to continue seeking exciting jobs that challenge me and have underlying foundations of leadership, travel, and adventure.

Any big plans for next summer... at Mowglis? It's quite a long ways away, but my experience at Mowglis was so remarkable that I don't think I'll be able to stay away.

Closing thoughts? Let's just say that if the Mowglis summer never ended, I'd have a pretty extraordinary and rewarding life.



Caroline Westberg with the Onaway girls at Crew Day

CREW DAY

By Sam Punderson

20
13

This year we had a fantastic Crew Day. The weather was threatening, but was trending better through the course of the day. As the 2nd Form made it's way to the starting line, it was obvious that the wind and the chop would play a little role in the process. When the 2nd Form came across the finish line, it was determined that Blue was the victor. Then 1st Form headed south towards Onaway Point for their match. They both showed great form and speed, but in the end the victory went to Red.

Finally it was time for the Race Crews to row, and I have to tell you that the Crew Race of 2013 will go down in Mowglis history as one of the most captivating matches ever. The wind was starting to blow harder, which meant for a slow row south and a very extended time setting the boats at the starting line. Finally we were told the race was on, only then to be told they would have to reset due to an oar popping on one of the boats first pulls.

Another agonizing wait as the boats reset, and finally they were off! The Red boat immediately headed towards shore to try to capitalize on smoother water, but along with this decision came the reality that they would be rowing a fairly significantly longer distance. Both boats were pulling with all their might, and as they approached the finish line it was hard

to judge who was ahead since the distance between the boats was significant. As they both put on their final sprint, it was amazing to watch the acceleration. For those of us that were not sitting down the finish line it was impossible to call

the race. We all waited with great anticipation as the cannon was loaded and fired, once. Red Crew was victorious for the first time in 7 summers! And they did it in beautiful fashion.

After the raising of the winning oar, campers, staff, parents and alumni went down to the lower ball field where we were all treated to





a catered dinner under a big top tent. If you have not attended a Crew Weekend in recent years, I have to tell you that it's become a wonderful alumni event. This year we had 230 people at our Saturday night dinner and evening program, and there were many people in attendance who had not been back to camp in ages. I encourage you all to mark next year's date on your calendar now and come back to share in the energy of Crew Day!





GET BACK AND GIVE BACK WEEKEND 2013

Get Back and Give Back 2013 was again a great success. Unlike 2012, the weather was both dry, and hot. There was no need to light a fire in Grey Brothers this year, since the temperatures hit the high 80's on both days. In fact, it was a good study in working conditions since the weather was essentially at the opposite end of the spectrum from the year prior.

We did the usual chores of sweeping, raking, moving and organizing. Lists were formed and items were checked off, and then more lists were formed. One of the most productive projects was hacking out the root systems amongst the trees that lie between the Jungle House and Route 3A. Jim Graff and Neill Butcher will forever re-

member being "cajoled" along by Frank Punderson on this project.

Saturday night's dinner was a feast put on by friends of Tommy Greenwell. They arrived from Vermont with their homegrown turkeys and cooked an amazingly delicious and fresh farm to table dinner. It was all topped off with amazing cookies made by alumni Tommy Birdsall's wife. They're called Tomina's and they're gluten free, vegan, and delicious.

For those of you who missed it this year, please consider coming back for 2014. This is an amazingly fun weekend and is vital in getting camp up and running for the season.



SAVE THE DATE!

Next GBGB Weekend: Friday, May 31 – Sunday, June 1

Crew Boat History & Restoration Project

By Henry Livingston

In 2001, whilst the camp was undergoing a major pre-centennial renovation, the plight of the old crew boats came to light. They had become dangerous, seriously leaking with many poor repairs that were failing. Several members of the Board at that time realized that Red and Blue Racing and the two old boats were as close to the heart of the Mowgli experience as any other part of it. Three families – Hulme, Feuer and Livingston – banded together to raise some \$35,000 for new boats and oars.

Building a replica that is both true to the original in all aspects, and at least as beautiful, is no small charge. Not the least of the challenge is finding an expert boat builder who has the many skills required. Both materials and the process of wooden boat building has greatly changed since the turn of the last century. A boat builder today, without plans must know how to “loft” drawings off an old boat in order to have working plans for a new one. He must be able to build a frame and precisely cut molds that produce exact boat curvature. Most important he must have a deep understanding of the kinds of wood that will work to desired shape and beauty when fashioned.

John Harkness of Marblehead, Massachusetts was just the boat builder Mowglis needed in the summer

of 2001. He comes from a long family tradition of seafaring. His great grandfather was a Clipper Captain out of Rockport Maine, who took his family to sea with him. As a young man, John was fascinated by fast cars and turned into one of the foremost Formula One racing mechanics on the circuit. John extended his profound knowledge of tools and materials into woodworking.

Off to Mowglis he went with one of his handmade cedar Ojibwa canoes. In the garden of the Jungle House, Bob Bengtson was introduced, and with one look at John’s canoe, Bob’s whistle said it all. What a work of absolute perfection and beauty, and not too much smaller than the crew boats. For years, John had been happily building wooden sailboats, kayaks, canoes and guitars for pleasure. He agreed to take this special project on as a professional. At that time, I thoroughly appreciated Bob’s instincts about John, because Bob was a formidable woodworker in his own right, in the organ restoration business.

One of the crew boats, determined by Bob to be in the better condition, was shipped to Marblehead to John’s ample woodworking shop. From there, Harkness set about building a frame to “take his lofting”. The expression comes from centuries of cutting



sails in a loft and also laying out drawings of a hull across the flat floor of a loft above where boat building would commence.

Soon John located cedar planks that would suit this project, right at New Found Woodworks in Bristol. The planks were 20 feet long and about 8 inches wide, having been the sides of several old wine casks used by a monastery in New Hampshire. These could be cut into the exact one inch "bead and cove" cedar strips that John required for new hulls. One edge of the strip is round, whilst the other is the opposite, scalloped. New Found Woodworks did a fine cutting job and delivery soon followed.

John also found several other woods of great beauty - Ash, Maple and Black Walnut - each carefully selected for quality of grain and color match. These were picked for more than their beauty. The Ash forms both gunnels inside and out, without which, the cedar shells would have little integrity. The Maple forms the bow and stern insets and the Black Walnut covers Maple seams. Fiberglass plays a key role, extending from the waterline on one side, under the hull and up the topsides of the opposite side to gunnel height. The reverse is repeated from the opposite waterline. The inside also has this fine fiberglass mesh, embedded with epoxy. There are many other fine wooden characteristics to these boats including rudder attachments, keel shape and both bow and stern stems made of ash and bent around a form for a precise curve.

As any boats will, these beautiful boats have passed their tenth year in service and the boys, as are the alumni and staff, awed by their beauty. However, a number of practical repair issues came up this last year. Again the three families stepped up to contribute, and John Harkness was once again called back to take the repairs in hand. The boats were trucked to Salem Mass, this time to John's new shop. All 24 oars came along too. These were refinished separately.

After much consultation, and then a fortunately rapid recovery from a horrific bicycle accident, John began the process of renovating the two Mowglis boats. Refinishing inside and out was only part of the challenge. John fixed a damage keel, where boys had stepped too heavily on the bottom and cracked it. We all agreed that Charlie Feuer's idea of installing floor boards would prevent this kind of abuse in the future, especially preventing the many dings when boys put the butt of their oar handles on the boat bottom as they do when docking.



The summer of 2013 was fast approaching and true to his promise, John had the boats ready for delivery and then trucked to Camp at the end of June. The renovation costs exceeded estimates but many changes were requested along the way. Henry Livingston, a multi-year Marblehead friend of John Harkness, had shepherded the original project to completion. This time, Henry continued to work closely with John to answer his many questions as work progressed. John is satisfied that if the boats are well maintained and properly cared for, that they will go on for many years at the heart of the Mowglis experience.

It is interesting to note just how many rowing champions have come from Mowglis men who had their first taste of the sport at Camp. Just a few years ago, Nick Baker, who rowed Red Crew, was the Captain of the Harvard heavyweight crew. As many know, Harvard has had more than fifty years dominating the sport nationally and internationally. Charlie Feuer and this writer both were Collegiate National Champions and there are undoubtedly many others. Thus, before this wonderful Mowglis year, Sam Punderson's last, is over, we plan to have produced a handbook on care of the boats for the staff and Camp Director and hopefully a more complete list of Mowglis men who continued in the sport, such a wonderful sport that it is.

THE BAGHEERA SOCIETY

Leaving a legacy and helping to assure our mission today and tomorrow.

It is with heartfelt appreciation that we recognize the following alumni and friends who, in an ongoing and collective way, are strengthening Mowglis future for generations to come by expressing their interest to include Mowglis as a beneficiary of their estate.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------|
| * Matthew Baird, III (1916) | Bruce (Den 1973) and Elizabeth MacDonald |
| K. Robert Bengtson (Den 1969) | Lockwood D. "Woody" Merriman (Den 1962) |
| R. Arthur Bradbury (Den 1951) | Stephen B. Minich (Den 1971) |
| Benjamin W. Dulany (Den 1933) | * Edward W. Morrison (Den 1953) |
| * Helen C. Elwell (b. 1888, d. 1976) | John H. Morrison, III (Den 1948) |
| Roger W. Farrington (Den 1958) | Henry A. Phillips (Den 1950) |
| Charles B. Feuer (Den 1973) | Samuel I. Punderson (Camper 1978-1981, Staff 2009-2013) |
| Jonathan (Den 1966) and Marcia Feuer | Henry R. "Buzz" Ringe, II (Den 1950) |
| Caroline Fiske (Staff 2004-2008) | * Mary R. Russell (b. 1891, d. 1988) |
| James B. (Den 1949) & Alna K. Francis | * Ruth E. Russell (b. 1894, d. 1988) |
| Philip L. and Elizabeth Hawkins | John L. Scott (Den 1932) |
| parents of Robert Hawkins, Den 2000) | Jeffrey A. Shaw (Crew Coach, 2003) |
| * Senator H. John Heinz, III (Den 1953) | Dwight B. Shepherd (Den 1967) |
| Robert C. Howe (Den 1972) | * Clyde H. "Mickey" Smith (Den 1946) |
| * William Tredwell "Treddy" Ketcham, Jr. | Perry M. Smith (Den 1972) |
| (Den 1933) | D. Thold (Den 1953) |
| Christopher P. Kriesen (Den 1980) | Christopher H. Thompson (Den 1984) |
| * Edward F. Lincoln (Den 1956) | James R. Van Schaick (Den 1967) |
| * Henry H. Livingston, Jr. | Charles C. Walbridge (Den 1962) |
| (Crew Coach, 1938) | Douglas P. Warwick |
| Henry H. Livingston, III (Den 1955) | James G. (Den 1969) and Linnea P. Westberg |
| Charles N. Ludlow (Den 1941) | |

** Indicates those that have passed on*

Please consider joining the Bagheera Society by including Mowglis in your estate planning. No details or documentation are necessary, just an indication of your intentions to the Director. If you would like information on how to include Mowglis in your plans, contact Nick Robbins at (603) 744-8095 or nickrobbins@Mowglis.org.

"Mowglis We Go Singing On Into The Coming Years"

Camping

By Elliot Bruntrager, Cub, 2012-13

"Hurry, hurry," yelled my counselor, "we're leaving."

"Okay, okay" I responded. "I'm coming." I would have felt worse if I was not always the last one to go somewhere. My shoes squeaked on the damp grass.

I could hear the loud voices of my bunkmates off in the distance. I clutched my sweaty hand on my oar and life jacket and kept running.

When I reached Baloo Cove I was holding my knees like I had just run a ten-mile race. I was soaking wet.

"Come on, go help lift up the canoes." Mr. Gulluiti demanded. Luckily there were so many people I didn't have to do any work. When we got in our canoe, we were a little slow because getting in proved to be difficult.

"Peter, sit in back. Elliot, you sit in front of him. Ricky, go in front of Elliot. Robin and Simon sit behind Ricky, and Leonardo, go in the middle" Mr. Nunes instructed.

"Stroke...stroke," we all alternated to say simultaneously. When we finally got the hang of it, the other

canoe was way ahead of us. After ten or twenty minutes of hard work, I got a blister, so I stopped for a minute. Mr. Nunes commanded "Get back to work!" I started to fake paddle, but even I couldn't fool Mr. Nunes. I started working. After about ten more minutes we had to rescue Shoh's paddles and then Simon had to go pee in a water bottle! It was a disaster.

Finally, a motor boat came to pick us up. When we arrived the other campers asked, "Where were you and where are the others?" When I told them the whole story we started arguing about whether it was a race to get to Belle Island or not.

At dinner we had hot dogs, but it was more fun roasting them than eating them, which is very unusual. The S'mores were as good as Rice Krispy treats. In my tent, people kept squirming, so it made it hard to sleep. But still, I was asleep before I knew it.

When I woke up I could smell the scent of buttery pancakes through the bottom of our tent. I ate my pancakes from a bowl. In my head I said, "Life sure is different on an island than in Boston." Then we set off back to camp.





2014 SUMMER CALENDAR

Saturday, June 21 Opening Day!

July 11-13 & August 1-3 Parents Weekend

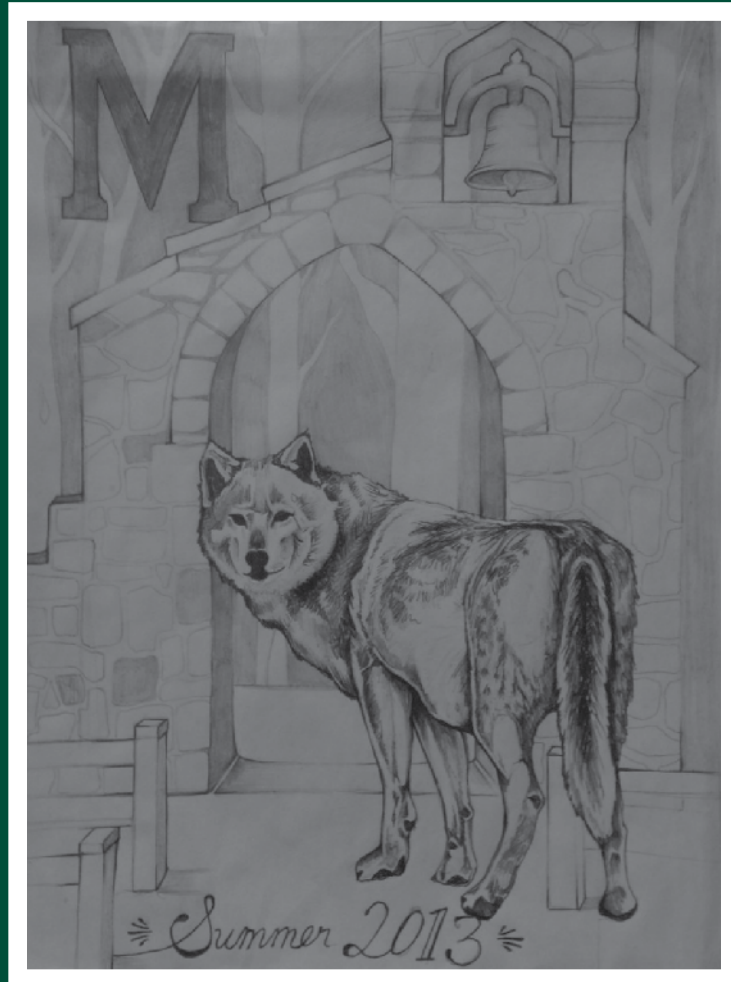
Saturday, August 2 Crew Races & Parade

Alums: Please join us! Parade starts at 2:30pm, races begin around 3pm. Picnic supper for alumni, parents & campers.

Saturday, August 9 Tennis & Archery Tournaments, Candleboats

Sunday, August 10 Mrs. Holt's Day





MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN

HOLT-ELWELL MEMORIAL FOUNDATION
P.O. Box 9
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