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THE MOWGLIS HOWL

1916

To keep the Comradeship and the Memory of the Pack.



AN ANNUAL MAGAZINE PUBLISHED PRIVATELY BY THE MOWGLIS IN DECEMBER PRICE \$2.25

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of which this is number____

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Mowglis Welcome

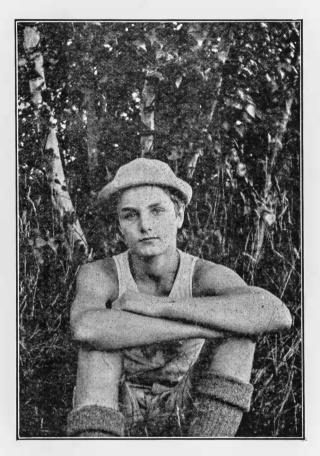
Far and near—
Through the woods we hear
The call of the Mowglis Pack.
"We be brothers all!"
'Tis Bagheera's call—
To welcome the man-cubs back.
The Jungle rings;
The forest sings;
The Pack is afoot once more
Old Baloo and Akela too
Hark back from the mystic shore;
Hark back to the days of yore.

OLD BEAR.

The Mowglis Bowl

VOL. X

1916



MATTHEW BAIRD, 3D Haverford, Pennsylvania

Winner of "True Sport" Cup 1916 The highest honor given at Mowglis

A boy can win this cup but once—yet once a "True Sport"—always a True Sport.

Mowglis Spirit! We have had it since 1903, the beginning of Mowglis, but never has it been so marked as in the season just passed. What is this

Mowglis Spirit? We hear about it in Camp and out of it. Can we define it? Can we place our finger on the reason for, or the lack of, this intang-

ible something that is all about us? This spirit that makes for life and growth and joy? That is as necessary in a summer camp as it is in the home.

There is no monopoly, it is free to everyone and every place; without it a summer camp is no better than a play ground; with it, is all that makes the life worth while; men and boys work together, play together, live together shoulder to shoulder, with self not glaringly apparent.

You boys of 1916! You were "building better than you knew" last summer; you threw yourselves heart and soul into the life and whatever you gave of yourselves to the Camp, came back to you in fuller measure; will make a difference to you for all time to come, though you may not know it.

Cherish the Spirit! Bring it back with you to Mowglis if you come again, and if you do not, take it with you wherever you may go.

The walking trips this year have had energy and the right spirit behind them. Boys do not always understand what makes a walk successful or otherwise. On every "hike" there are points that make a walker an agreeable companion as well as a good "hiker." The boy who always wants to be first or to be last on the trip is not the most successful tramper. Neither is the boy who is fighting over one particular place in the line.

Any boy or man who must always do things differently from the others makes a mistake. In unity there is strength and in a march it is the swing and "the swing all together" that helps, even as it does on a crew.

The place of honor should be at the rear of the line, because it is the rear man on whom comes the brunt of keeping the line together and bunched up; and the most successful and best trampers should have their place there and allow no stragglers, while the poorest men may lead.

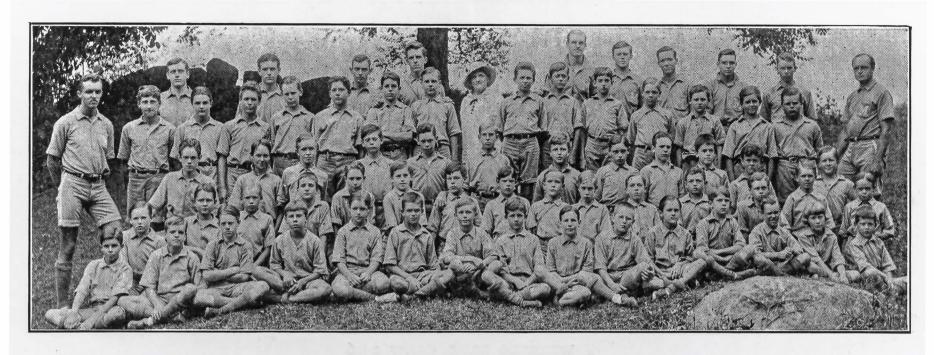
The boy who wins the "hike" cup possesses something that every boy should desire, because the boy who can walk is going to get there—and get there with both feet.

All hail to him!

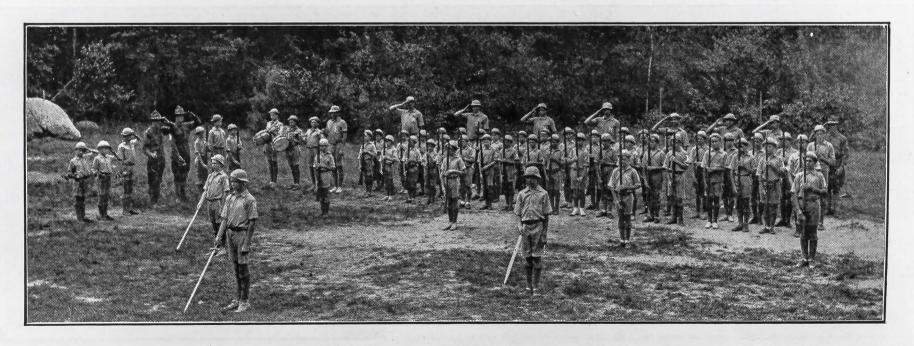
The Opening Day

How glad we old fellows were to see the old land marks of the Jungle. How natural it all looked. The passing year had deepened our appreciation of old-time friends and familiar nooks.

O, the delight of that first plunge into the lake after we had shed our travelling clothes! We fitted out ourselves for it as best we could, for the trunks were still on their way. Splash! Splash! O, but it's cold! Let me out!—We were off for another season of living close to Nature in "God's out-of-doors."



THE MOWGLIS PACK OF 1916



THE MOWGLIS COMPANY



WINNING BLUE CREW 1916



RED CREW 1916

The Mowglis Corps is fast becoming a well-trained organization, rapidly absorbing the essentials of discipline which is absolutely necessary in things military. The boys are unconsciously carrying themselves more erect and are constantly picking up details that will be useful to them in later years.

The three commissioned officers have shown themselves worthy of their rank and have preserved the dignity of their office. The non-commissioned officers have performed their duties well and the men in the ranks are those of whom we are especially proud.

One invaluable asset has been the fife, drum and bugle corps. They have made the "color" ceremony impressive and have played martial music for the regiment while on the march.

When you leave Camp boys, keep some of these things in mind. Carry yourselves erect, for this is as essential in every day life as it is in the ranks. Be quick to obey, for this will bring you respect and last of all put vim and spirit into whatever you do.

W. H. F.

The camping trips teach foresight and judgment to Counselors and boys alike—for each one must put into his duffle bag the things he will actually need for the twenty-four hours and must exercise care that nothing essential be left out and nothing superfluous put in.

There must be some degree of thoughtfulness and consideration for the rights of others, for if every one did as "it seemeth right in his own eyes" no one would be comfortable; but above all it teaches resourcefulness. It is the mark of a real man, to be able to make something else do just as well as the thing he wishes he had.

The man who has learned to make the trees, rocks and ground serve his ends as well for a time as modern inventions, has something that no one can take from him.

J. H. McG.

Crew Prospects for 1916

Last year, the Blue Crew was beaten. It was not the fault of the coach, nor the coxswain, but the Red Crew out-rowed us, and they won fairly.

Now fellows can't the Blue Crew fight just a little harder this year, than they did in 1915, and win? Two of the Blue Crew men graduated last year. Pat Buttrick and Rodolph Myer This means we must find two good men to fill their places—and more than that—work hard to get into the swing. If we do it, we shall win.

We did it, and we won. Three cheers for the Blue Crew of 1916.

BARKIE MCKEE HENRY.

The Mowglis Craft Shop

The Mowglis Craft Shop is unique in Camp life. It has been used by the Camp almost to a man. The two classes A and B which meet alternate days have a total membership of 39. Twenty-two meet three days a week and seventeen the other three days.

The boys have made and with no little ability: Hammocks, guns, warships, submarines, army guns, ships, swords, daggers, motor-boats, hulls for model electric-boats, kites, paddle wheels, stilts and rafts.

Special articles above the average for workmanship were Barkley Henry's sword, Eastman Dryden's catamaran and gun used in drilling, a kite and hammock made by Putnam King, gun-boats by Lacock and Jeanes, hammocks made by Gleason, Spencer and Cushing, an automatic pistol and sword made by Walter Howe, small speed boats made by Yates, a gunboat made by Alexander, and a hammock (not quite completed) by Paul Roberts.

C. C. J.

The Camp Library

Increased by donations of books from the boys, the Camp Library has grown each year. At present we have 300 books and we hope to have 500 before long.

Mrs. Holt has made a cosy reading room where the boys can sit and read in peace and comfort. This is especially appreciated on rainy days. Mrs. Holt has asked the boys to donate any old books they like very much but which they have grown tired of reading, to the Camp Library. Every boy in the Pack must have at least three books he can spare. Let us do it and do it now.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

Only a mule with a wrinkled skin Only a mule long, lean, and thin, Only a mule tied up by the halter, But you don't want to tamper With a mule's hind quarter.

Only a boy going home from school— Who spies something shining at the back of the mule

He stoops to raise it as still as a mouse

And a surgeon was called at that little boy's house.

THORNDIKE HOWE.

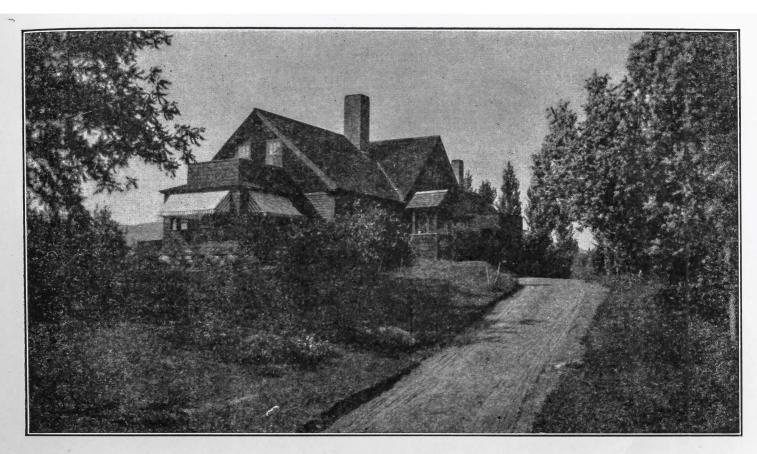
The teacher, after reading the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock, asked the children to draw from imagination a picture of the Plymouth Rock. They all set to work except one boy who raised his hand and said, "Is it a hen or a rooster, teacher?"

MILTON FORD KNIGHT.

Small boy—"Hello Mr. Robinson! Why do you put your watch under your pillow?"

Mr. Robinson—"Because I want to sleep over time."

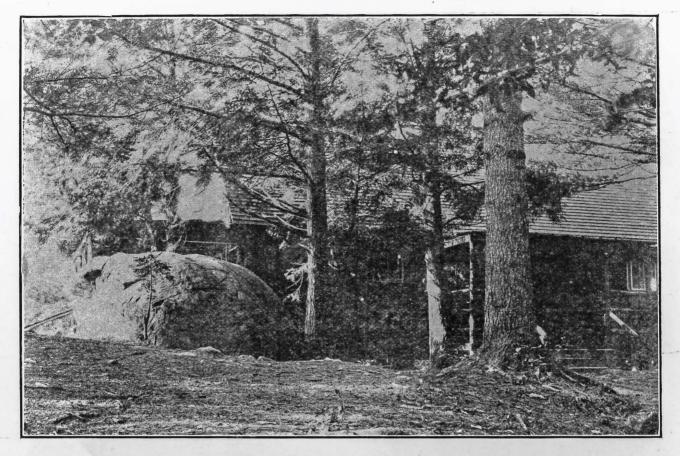
J. K. Bole.



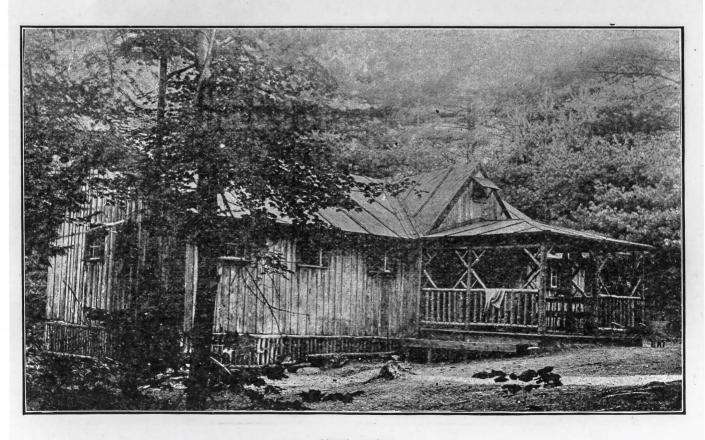
THE JUNGLE HOUSE



THE JUNGLE GATE



THE OLD CAVE
Now Ford Hall



THE DEN

A Little Brother

I am the Den Mouse, and every boy who has lived in the Den has seen me. I run around in and out of the rafters in the evening to see the boys lying on their beds and hear a man reading to them by the light of a lamp. I often find sweet things to eat, hidden away in boxes and corners. I like them very much.

When some boy sees me he calls out and there is great commotion around the beds. Then I have to scuttle back to my hiding place.

In the Winter I am very lonesome, for the Den is barred and locked and no one comes in to make it sociable and homelike; so I shred up some of the old clothes the boys have thrown into the bushes and I drag them into my Den, to the warmest corner and there I make a comfortable bed, because the Den belongs to me as much as it does to the boys. I always live there and they go away and leave it.

I sleep most of the time, for food is scarce in the Winter and when the wind whistles around my den and the snow flies I know it will fill up the cracks and keep my house warm and tight, but it seems a long long time before Frank and Patten come into the Camp to open it again. I scamper round and round my Dormitory when I hear the jingle of their keys outside, but I hide myself when they open the door and daylight comes in.

Then I watch for the women who come to wash the floors and windows and know that it will not be long before I have plenty of company all through the Summer.

Now Mowglis boys, please do not disturb me, because I take great pride in being the Den Mouse and living with the Mowglis Graduates.

If Hoag can jump across the Lake how far can Joe Bole (bowl)?

FREDERICK WALLACE.

Mowglis Camp

Mowglis Camp is a bully place, I like it!

It keeps you going at a pace,

I like it!

When the bugle blows at six-forty-five

And you rush to the Lake for a dip and a dive

It wakes you up and makes you alive,
I like it!

J. B. A.

Going Up

Counselor: "So you want to give a cup to the Camp, do you Alexander? That's fine, little man; but how much do you want to pay for it?"

Alexander (disdainfully) "The sky's my limit, sir!"

The Mowglis Circus

It was a great Circus and a grand parade—Forepaugh wasn't in it with the Mowglis. First came the drummers and fluters, then the clowns and tumblers, and then the elephants and monkeys. I was a monkey, and last of all came the other animals.

We marched around the Athletic Field twice and then into our tents. I went into the Animals' tent with the other animals, and then we crawled into the monkeys' cage. It was hot there and we were pretty glad to leave it and go into the main tents and do some stunts.

There were a lot of girls to see our circus and they all wanted their fortunes told. There were so many of them round the fortune teller's tent they couldn't get in. It would have taken two days to have told all their fortunes.

GEORGE CUSHING

The Soup Bowl Glide

Say! did you ever go down that "Soup Bowl Glide?" Well if you never did, do it as soon as you get a chance.

Soup Bowl Glide is a combination of a "Scenic Railway" and Toboggan Slide, with a bowl of clear water at the bottom. It is located half way between the "Hebron Store" and the top of Mt. Cardigan, two familiar landmarks. Nature has built with greater care and doubtless more skill

than could man. A clear stream winding through the crevices, suddenly passes over a steep slope of smooth stone, dropping at least six feet in the descent. The water has worn a groove from which it is impossible to slip, when once the trip is started.

The pleasure seeker carefully sits in this groove, releases his grip on the rough rock at the side, and, splash! he is in the bowl, and being refreshed is ready for the climb back for another trip, and the mantlepiece for his table at the following meal.

J. H. McG.

Absent-minded Plumber — "Ghee! I'm getting forgetful! This morning I forgot to forget anything to go back to the shop after."

H. S. JEANES, JR.

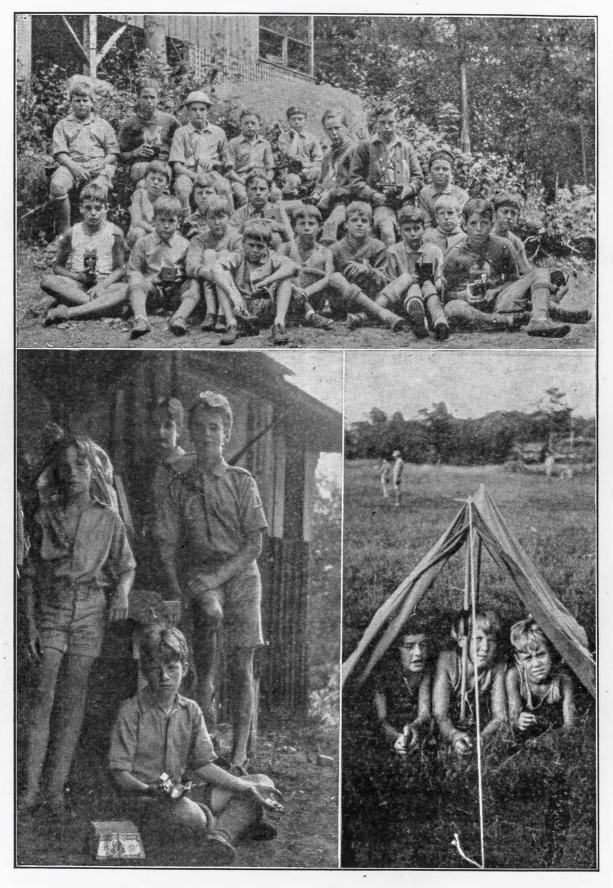
The Treasure Hunt

When we got to the place where the treasure was, everybody began to dig. The dirt flew in all directions. Mr. Thurber gave George McFadden a stick and told him to dig. He took the stick and dug. Soon the box came into view. With a great deal of tugging and pulling we succeeded, at last in getting it out of the ground. Inside was a bag of pennies and packages of chocolates. Everybody got some chocolate and a penny. After that we all had a dip.

GEORGE M. CUSHING.



MOWGLIS BASEBALL TEAM 1916



LOST AND FOUND CO.

THREE IN A "PUP" TENT WATCHING THE ENEMY

The Bird Club

There has been more interest shown in the 1916 Bird Club than in any other previous year. Our little feathered neighbors have been their characteristics watched and noted by many eyes this Summer and whenever you see a boy creeping silently along looking toward the sky line of the Jungle trees you may know there is a bird somewhere in that vicinity that he is going to locate.

The "Lost and Found" Co.

FIRM: Baird, Henry, Porcher and Austin

Office Hours:—2 P. M.—2.15 P. M. An up-to-date, lively business firm, backed by Mrs. Holt and Mr. Flyell

An up-to-date, lively business firm, backed by Mrs. Holt and Mr. Elwell. Object: to collect all personal belongings and wearing apparel dropped by the boys—anywhere about the camp. These were put into the "Lost and Found" box and the owners had to pay the firm five cents to get them back again. As most of the confiscated articles were Camp Sweaters, there was a lively business around the Company's quarters whenever it was cold enough for the order to be given "Sweaters on."

The firm had a two-fold mission— To make the boys take more care of their belongings and to help the Camp Library by purchasing new books; so either way they were doing a philanthropic business for the Mowglis. RULES OF THE COMPANY

- 1. Articles put into lost box must be shown to a Counselor first.
- 2. Articles in lost box can be redeemed by paying 5 cents for each article.
- 3. Each week that an article remains unclaimed 5 cents will be added.
- 4. Articles not claimed and unmarked will be sold at auction the last week of camp.

ONE OF THE FIRM

The Photograph Club

There are twenty-seven boys and two Counselors in the Photograph Club of 1916 and it promises to be even a better organization than ever before. At one of the meetings it was voted to put the best photographs taken by the boys on a bulletin board at headquarters, these photographs to be changed each week. This has created much interest, as the boys can study the good points of each photograph placed there, at their leisure.

WM. PRENTISS Howe, JR.

First photograph prize won by Eastman Dryden

Second prize won by Eastman Dryden

Third prize won by William Prentiss Howe, Jr.

The Trips of 1916

We were fortunate this year in having good weather for our numerous trips. The Bird Club opened our season for overnight trips on Belle Island. Closely following this, came the annual Test Swimmers' circuit of the lake. The dormitory trips were greatly enjoyed, and the Den reached the top of Cardigan. The Crosby climb, followed by a "big feed" at Spectacle Pond was a wonder; but the crowning event was the four-day Mt. Washington trip over the Presidential range. Here true Mowglis spirit held sway. May the 1917 trips equal ours of 1916, but to surpass them would be impossible.

G. W. M.

The Mt. Washington Trip

The Skyline of the Presidential Range was our route. Who of that party can forget it. First came the feast of ice cream and cake at Randolph, through the kindness of Miss Susan Hildreth, who had the spread waiting for us just off the trail. Then the climb to Madison Hut and a "dip" in Star Lake, with a look into the Great Gulf.

Do you remember the concert we had after supper with the Camp Aloha Girls, whom we found at the Madison Huts before us? We were proud of Mowglis singing and more proud of the courtesy the boys showed to the girls.

The next morning what clouds!

thick as cotton wool; but Mr. Merwin was a sure guide, and it was our good fortune to see into Great Gulf—what more could we ask?

The best experience of all, however, was that day of storm at the Lake of the Clouds Hut. How the wind shook the heavy door, how it crashed against the stone-sided shelter. It was a day few of us will ever duplicate, particularly under such comfortable circumstances.

Next morning we had opportunity to realize what the previous day must have been, when we came down the Crawford Bridle Path. It seemed more than strange to come into warmth and sunlight at the foot.

The trip was a great success from beginning to end and every one in the party proved himself the right man to have along.

Sugar Loaf Trip

On the way up Sugar Loaf mountain one of the boys wanted to stop and drink at every spring. He must have been pretty thirsty. When we got to the top we looked at the view; it was all right. When we started down the mountain, some bulls looked at us and we decided to see how fast we could run; we scratched ourselves some, climbing a barbed wire fence. Then we walked through some woods so slippery we could hardly stand one minute on our feet, but we had a fine time.

G. CLYMER BROOKE



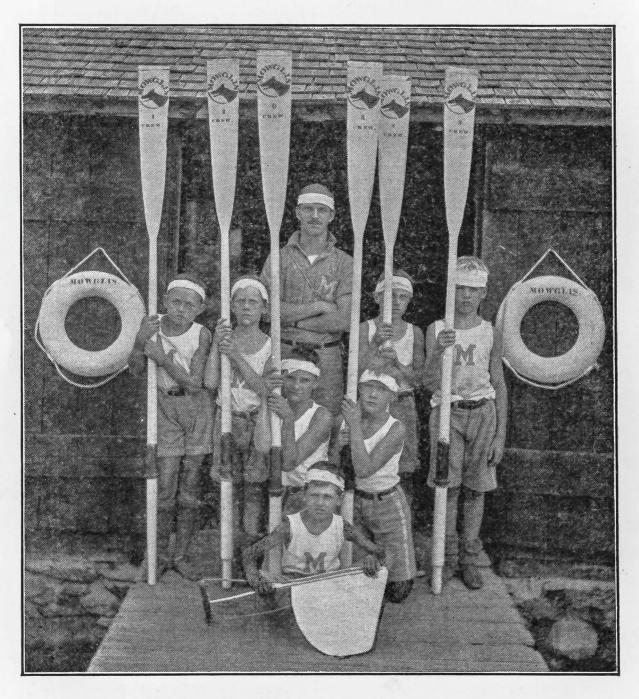
CLIMBING
MOUNT
WASHINGTON



MOUNT
WASHINGTON
PARTY ON THE
CRAWFORD
TRAIL



AT BELLE ISLE



WINNING WHITE JUNIOR CREW 1916

The Den Trip

After a dip at the Soup Bowl Glide we started up Mt. Cardigan. It was rough walking until we came to the divide. After passing a lumber camp we started up the trail. Mr. Elwell and Mr. Merwin walking ahead and blazing the trees so that we could find our way back.

In some places Mr. Elwell used strips of his handkerchief where there were no trees. Once we lost the trail and it was found by Mr. Merwin. About half an hour after we lost the trail, we reached the top. Some of the boys carved their initials in the rock. In 20 minutes we started down reaching our camping place in time for supper.

THEODORE W. FRIEND.

The Individual Tent

Anyone, who wants a private tent of his own make, should seek information from Ike Clothier and Eastman Dryden. They erected, with fully an hour's labor, a rubber blanket lean-to-tent. Shortly after taps the ridge pole fell on Ike's head. Not daunted they drove in some more pegs and again raised the tent, and prepared to enjoy the sleep of the just. No such luck for both were aroused once more, when the pole landed, with a resounding smack, on Eastman's shoulders. Early the next morning both Ike and Eastman, were seen sleeping just out of reach of the ruins of their storm proof abode.

G. W. M.

The Bird Trip

We solemnly lifted the bier of Julius Cæser (in the form of the food box) carefully aboard the launch and were off for Belle Isle. As soon as the landing was made, the tents were put up. Then supper was prepared and there were plenty of willing cooks around. Seven boys put their knives in the Lake in order to wash them. Dryden later reported that there was a school of bass in the act of shaving themselves.

At five the next morning the camp was aroused by energetic nose pullings. The squad of bird hunters then embarked. Mr. Elwell's squad taking the highest honors with a list of 25 identified species.

The next day as a conclusion some 12 boys walked home in order to see more birds especially the "pop birds," who live at the Hebron Store; but they reported a complete failure.

J. B. A.

An Irishman once said to an American, that the trains in Ireland go so fast that when you pass a pond it looks like a bowl of soup, but the American said that when you pass a field of beans and a field of corn in an American train it looks like succotash.

HENRY L. JEANES, JR.

The Toomai Trip

On Monday, July 31, Toomai started on a trip to Spectacle Pond. The next day we climbed Crosby Mountain and had lunch on top. After lunch we played "Cops and Robbers." Coming down the mountain we stopped to wait for Mr. Jatho who was picking flowers. After a few minutes we called to him and then a big Bull came towards us. I never saw a crowd of boys run so fast in my life.

Panther and Den came to take Supper with us. My! how they did eat! After sixths on Ice Cream we all went to bed. The next day we walked to "Soup Bowl Glide" and after sliding down it ten times we started home.

FLETCHER MACFARLANE.

A Blazed Trail

One of the boys left a wide trail over the Presidential Range on the Mt. Washington trip, that any novice can follow with ease. Valley Way is marked with his towel and fork. The Madison Hut is fortunate to have a memento in the shape of a pair of pajamas. A pair of stockings will act as a guide on the Gulf Side Trail. As there was little left of his pack, he came near to remaining at the Lake of the Clouds Hut since he was shoeless until just before the party started; but he came back at

last with no part of his person on the range except a trifle of his knee and nose.

G. W. M.

Plymouth Mountain Treasure

Blood is red
Cold steel is true
The treasure's deep
On Plymouth blue.

Think of it! Treasure! Heaps of it! Gillions, billions of glittering lucre, a king's ransom done up in birch bark—tied with birch bark and then buried on the top of Plymouth Mountain by the Mowglis party—just to one side of a big—but that would be telling and one word of the secret and twenty of the Pack would be after me.

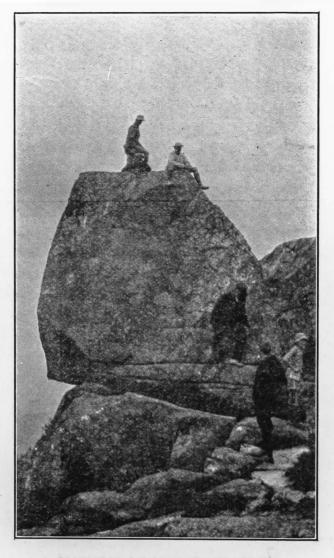
In arranging a searching party find the bear trap under the summit and from there go due North-East-South-West till you reach the sign of the Stagnant Water—turn to your left three times outward, then knock twice on wood and whistle like a gimlet boring a hole in a bucket of water and the treasure is before you!

ONE OF THE TWENTY.

Boy—"I have just had a letter from Washington. And somebody said we couldn't get any letters from Washington—what did they mean?"

Second Boy—"They meant he was dead."

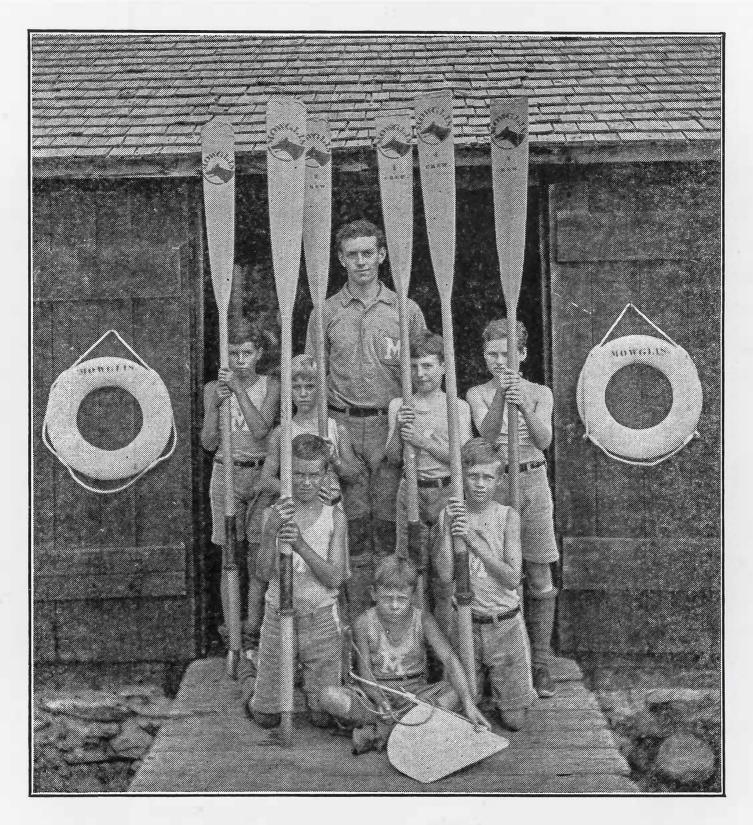
G. ALDEN DOLLEY.



MOWGLIS ON MOUNT CHOCORUA



MOWGLIS PARTY 1915
OLD TIP TOP HOUSE, MT. WASHINGTON
(Destroyed by fire September, 1915)



GRAY JUNIOR CREW

The Croquet Club

Much interest has been shown in Croquet and the ground has been well filled from the beginning to the end of the season. The first few weeks of camp the boys were careless with the balls knocking them into the bushes and not looking for them, so that when other boys came to play the game, there were few balls to be found. One by one they disappeared and mallets followed after. Finally a few of the older boys became indignant, and it was decided to form a club with the members responsible for the balls and mallets and only members were allowed to use the set. although anyone might join the club who would abide by the rules.

CONANT MANNING.

The Tournaments

There have been plenty of tournaments this year. Besides the Tennis, in which there is always great interest, the Ping Pong Tournament has had a prominent place and the handsome cup given by the Howe Brothers has made it well worth the winning.

There is also a fine cup for the Croquet Tournament presented by Isaac Clothier, a two-year cup for Barrel Tilting and a two-year cup for the Bird Competition; also prizes for Quoits and Knife Baseball. John Greene has presented a two-year cup for the Flower Competition, and a prize is given to the winner of the Checker Tournament.

THEODORE FRIEND.

The Court of Honor

The Court of Honor is a representative assembly, consisting of the Director, Assistant Director, Counselors, Graduates, and one boy delegate from each Dormitory. Its purpose is three fold.

- 1. To uphold the Mowglis Honor.
- 2. To represent the Boys in Camp matters.
- 3. To combine all interests in Camp for the good of all.

Any boy who is a member of this Court is responsible to the whole Camp. He must be wide-awake. He must be on his guard to see that there is fair play; that every boy is happy; and that any good suggestion is brought before Mrs. Holt and the Council. Mrs. Holt may not always accept a boy's suggestions, but she will always appreciate his bringing them to her attention.

Remember that the Court of Honor is for you boys, and if you are to be graduates next year or are elected a delegate from out of the Pack you have a responsibility. You can fulfil this responsibility in three ways.

- 1. Be wide-awake to see what will help Camp.
- 2. Be ready to speak out in the meetings.
- 3. Be silent about what is said at the Court of Honor.

(For members of Court of Honor see "The Pack and Their Records.")

OFFICERS OF THE MOWGLIS CORPS

Captain-

BARKLIE McKEE HENRY

First Lieutenant-

MATTHEW BAIRD, 3d (Band)
G. EASTMAN DRYDEN

Second Lieutenant-

GRAHAM JOHNSON

Sergeants-

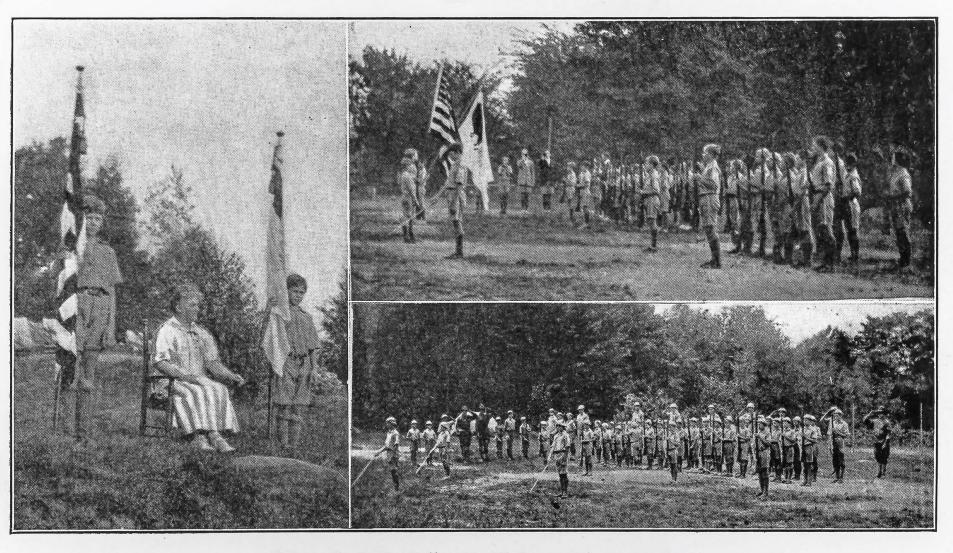
1st WILLIS PHIPPS AUSTIN
HENRY S. JEANES, Jr.
ISAAC H. CLOTHIER, 3d
CONANT MANNING
WILLIAM PRENTISS HOWE, Jr.
THEODORE FRIEND, Jr.
ALBERT H. ROSENGARTEN, Jr.

"Color" Sergeants-

THEODORE SPENCER WILLIAM A. LACOCK

Corporals-

CARL A. ALEXANDER
GEORGE M. CUSHING
FLETCHER MACFARLANE
GEORGE B. CLOTHIER
HUGH TYSON



PRESENTATION OF "COLORS" TO MOWGLIS CORPS



CHAPEL OF THE WOODS

Advertising Office

The Howl as we all know, is the yearly magazine published by the boys of Mowglis and it comes out the last of December. Every Sunday contributions are given by the boys and read at camp fire to the whole camp. These papers are saved and later the best are chosen to be published.

This publication costs quite a sum because there are so few copies and it must be paid for by something more than the price per copy. There are two ways by which this can be accomplished. One way is the way it has been done in past years; Mrs. Holt has paid the deficit. The way it should be done this year, is to have the Howl put on a business basis and pay for itself by more extensive advertising.

A Goodly Sign Board

Rain! Rain! A wet afternoon but we donned our rubber coats and boots and hied our way to the farmhouse, where swung a sign "Maple sugar for sale."—

It simply poured buckets of water and we splashed through pools up to our knees; we didn't mind it much because of that sign, so we pounded along, each one of us, grasping a ten cent piece firmly in our fist. We reached there at last and rapped our knuckles sore on the door, but no one appeared. We looked blankly at each other. Suppose we had to flounder back through those pools without any

maple sugar! Wouldn't the other fellows laugh at us! Then we beat on that door till it shook, and it brought a woman's head out of the barn near by to know what we wanted and it didn't take long for us to tell her nor for the maple sugar, she gave us, to disappear.

It was a good trip. The weather bureau registered 4 3-10 inches rainfall that afternoon. This is extraordinary. Mr. Atkinson says, the average amount being one-half inch, but it was all the same to us. We had our sugar.

GEORGE B. CLOTHIER.

"Chapel in the Woods"

One of the most pleasing and impressive remembrances which shall carry, away with us from Mowglis, will be the chapel services, held every Sunday afternoon. It is hard to describe the beautiful spot among the pines and birches, overlooking the brook in the glade below. The effect of the afternoon sun is wonderful; its soft light filtering through the blue green pine needles and making the white birches glisten like polished silver.

The rustic fittings of the chapel are in keeping with the surroundings, especially the beautiful white birch cross erected over the rustic altar. Lastly, the service itself with its simple selections, familiar hymns, and earnest talks will always be an inspiration to look back upon.

W. E. R.

The Weather Bureau

From a small shelf on the north side of Headquarters last year, our Weather Bureau has grown to such pretentious dimensions as to have a house of its own. More instruments have been added, the membership has more than doubled and the accuracy of the daily forecasts has climbed from 78 per cent to 85 per cent.

In addition to the wet and dry bulbs and maximum and minimum thermometer of last year, we now have a Mercurial Barometer and also an Aneriod, while the rain gauge is much better placed on the roof and a different wind vane has been added.

About thirty boys have availed themselves of the privilege of studying the changes of weather through the aid of the weather maps and instruments. They have all made forecasts on the printed card and have flown the appropriate flags on the Weather Bureau's flagpole.

Ten boys have gone a step farther by meeting in a class every other day to study the weather in more detail under Mr. Atkinson, our forecaster, and have themselves made excellent weather maps on sheets provided by the United States Weather Bureau.

Mowglis Weather Bureau Records

1916

FORECASTER: Mr. J. B. ATKINSON Maximums for season:

July 3. Rainfall, 4.31 inches.

July 19. Lake water temperature, 85°.

Aug. 22. Air temperature, 90°.

Aug. 27. Humidity, 95%.

Minimums for season:

June 30. Lake water temperature, 60°.

Sept. 3. Air temperature, 38°.

Sept. 3. Humidity, 49%.

Summaries:

Mean air temperature for season (taken daily at 9. a. m.) 67°

Mean water temperature (approximately) 74°

Total rainfall 10.26 inches

The Fancy Dress Ball

The annual Fancy-Dress Ball was held in Kipling Hall August 19, 1916. There was a promiscuous display of costumes, jewels and fine clothes, laces and ribbons intermingled with the scant apparel of the monarchs of the far East who depend mainly upon strings of beads and feathers for their gala attire.

According to custom the dancers were received at the head of the Hall by Mrs. Holt and Mr. Elwell and their names were announced by the chief marshal as they entered. The Hall was a kaleidoscope of color when the dancing commenced and the interest was intense when a few of the more venturesome offered to dance solos.

Putnam King dressed as a fashionable young lady was awarded the first prize for the girls—and the two Austin brothers for the boys.

Ice cream and cake were an important part of the occasion, especially for the girls who had to be served first by the boys. As one of

the boys said "Ghee! but it pays to be a girl at the Mowglis Fancy Dress Ball."

"High Spots" In the 1916 Trail

- July 6—The great, world-famous Mowglis Circus—wonderful talent ferocious animals—seas of canvas.
- July 14—Sea-going voyage of brave Test Swimmers around the Lake. Exploration of Fowler's River and desolate shores of Cliff Island.
- July 19—Den "trips off" to fife and drum, climbs Cardigan Mountain. Christens "pup" tents in rain.
- July 20—Panther goes to Spectacle Pond and finds a "wet" night.
- July 25—Evening tragedy—tramp "knocks out" two of Mowglis' huskiest counselors. The Pack thirst for blood. At last on the trail they find a treasure of chocolate, and see the joke!
- July 31—Toomai conquers the weather and camps at Spectacle Pond. Big feed next day—ice cream to spare.
- Aug. 5—Famous Land Sports—record beating events. Whirlwind finish by Baird's team.
- Aug. 7 to 10—Mt. Washington trip—nothing ever like it. Ice cream waiting at Randolph. Wonderful climb to Madison Hut. Big night with lots of clouds next

- morning. Then over the Northern peaks to Washington, reaching Lake of the Clouds safely. Storm bound for a day. High wind on Crawford trail. Home to banquet.
- Aug. 10—Mt. Washington Banquet. Memories without number—Too good to be true! Yum! Yum!
- Aug. 15—Water sports—fine work—lots of water, lots of speed, many splashes.
- Aug. 16—How the mighty have fallen—Mowglis Ball Team beats the Counselors 14 to 12.

The Mowglis Company of Reserves encamp on the athletic field—make company streets with "pup" tents—little camp-fires—"taps" and quiet, except for watchful pickets. Then the sudden attack—cries, shouts, redfire and rockets, with artillery. The attack is driven off and the encampment is saved.

- Aug. 17—Crew Races. Blue Crew and White Crew are winners. Wild excitement. Many guesses lost on contests.
- Aug. 19—Tennis Championship Set, in which Tyson wins against Henry.

Fancy Dress Ball—The social event of the season—stunning, artificial girls, gallant boys, weird dances, well guarded refreshments.

- Aug. 21—Canoe Race—plenty of speed, splashing and spurts.
- Aug. 22—Cup Night—To the boys who win—cheers.



MOWGLIS BIRD CLUB 1916
MOWGLIS WEATHER BUREAU CLUB 1916

Presentation of Flags

By Mrs. Holt

Men and boys of the Mowglis Corps! I have the honor to present to you the "colors," our country's flag, the symbol of our nation's honor. Guard it well, and never let its folds "trail in the dust."

Counselors and boys of the Mowglis Pack! I have the pleasure of presenting to you our Mowglis flag the symbol of our Mowglis honor—guard it, cherish it as you would your own honor, and never let the shadow of Shere Khan fall upon it.

Inspection

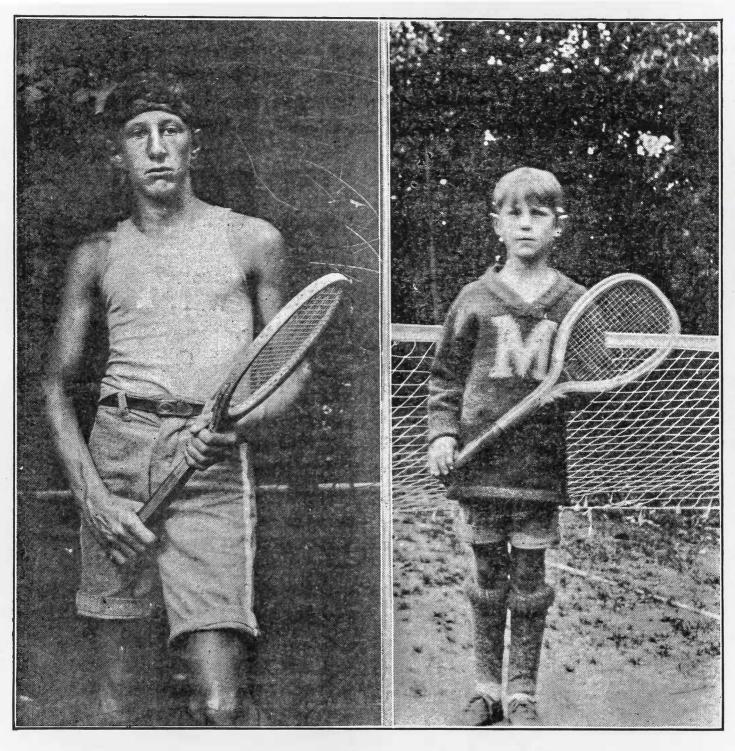
The word does not mean much to a boy outside the Pack, but it causes a magic thrill for a Mowgli. It would be difficult to explain why, to an outsider, for it means nothing to say that the sleeping quarters are judged daily for order and cleanli-This bare fact alone without Mowglis experience explains nothing. One must see the pride of the winning squad to understand it. ning inspection means more than hanging the inspection banner over the dining table for the day, or of being saluted by the other boys in double rank when we march through the lines; it means real team work.

Besides this experience, however, there is an inner value not always easy for the Pack to see. This value comes in throwing the responsibility upon every boy; in the developing of alertness and an orderly mind. Shirking brings out quick rebuke from every boy in the squad and from this rebuke there is no escape as there is at home, where the responsibility can be shifted to someone else—mother, sister, or the servants.

S. R. W.

Gifts to the Camp in 1916

- 1. Gray Bros. Land Sports Pennants by Wm. A. Lacock and Sam Megeath.
- 2. Pack Bros. Land Sports Pennants by T. W. Friend, Jr. and M. F. Macfarlane.
- 3. Croquet Cup (2-year) by I. Clothier 3rd.
- 4. Ping Pong Cup (2-year) by Howe Bros.
 - 5. Flower Cup by J. G. Greene.
- 6. Nature Cup by Eastman Dryden.
- 7. Hike Cup by Mr. G. W. Merwin.
- 8. Featherweight Tennis Pennant by F. L. Higginson. 3rd.
- 9. War Canoe Paddlers by George Clothier.
- 10. White Crew Pennants by K. Alexander.
- 11. Base Ball Medals by Stanford Hopkins.
- 12. Crew Jerseys by Graham Johnston.
- 13. True Sports Cup by Theodore Spencer.



HUGH LAWRENCE TYSON Senior Champion 1916 Tennis

SANFORD WILLIAM HOPKINS
Junior Champion 1916 Tennis



A PYRAMID OF BOYS

TUG OF WAR

RAISING THE COLORS

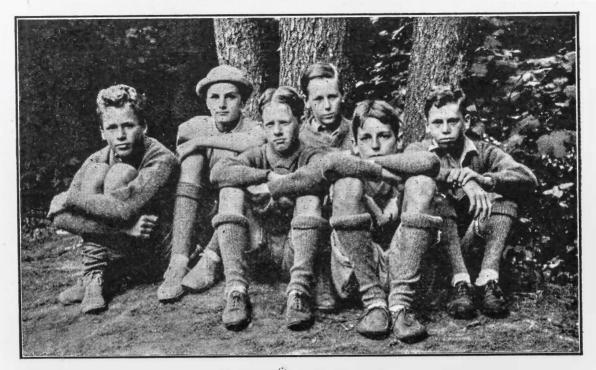
Sports Day

Our Sports Day is now held privately as the boys do better work and with less strain than when parents and friends are present. This year it was a great success. The boys were divided into two teams under captains Henry and Baird. Baird's team won but not without a hard fight.

Most noticeable was the spirit shown by both teams in cheering the winners of the different events. Also the fine spirit shown by Henry's team towards Baird's, the winners.

I hope future Sports Days will show as much Mowglis Spirit.

WM. Prentiss Howe, Jr.



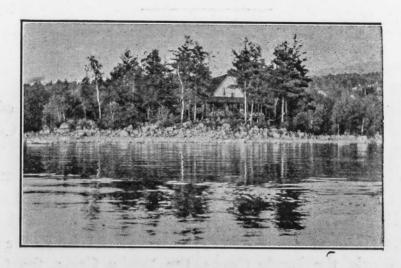
OUR 1916 GRADUATES

"Canoe along, Canoe along, The Summer's almost done, boys."

The refrain of the old Camp Song has come true. The Summer is almost done boys, and in a few days we must say good bye to the Jungle and to those of us who are graduates it will be hard to say it.

Ye Pack of 1916! We have had a wonderful Summer together! The trips, the games, the crews, the goodfellowship. Everything has combined to make a perfect Camp Year. It is for us to hold fast to the good it has done us.

BARKLIE HENRY.



LONE WOLF ISLAND

Alumnæ Notes

Allison Edwards, Mowglis '04, '05.

Battery A, Boston; at Fort Bliss, Texas, during Summer of 1916.

Dwight Foster, Mowglis '04, '05, '06, '07. Battery A, Boston; at Fort Bliss, Texas, during Summer of 1916.

Francis Foster, Mowglis '04, '05, '06, '07.
Battery A, Boston; at Fort Bliss, Texas, during Summer of 1916.

Joel Goldthwait, Mowglis '06, '07, '08.

Battery A, Boston; at Fort Bliss, Texas, during Summer of 1916.

George Endicott Putnam, Mowglis '05, '06, '07, '08.

Battery A, Boston; at Fort Bliss, Texas, during Summer of 1916.

Paul Blodgett Elliott, Mowglis '07, '08, '09, '11.

At Plattsburg during Summer of 1916.

Stafford B. Hobbs, 5th Mass. Infantry, El Paso, Texas, during Summer of 1916.

Ralph Huntington Wales, Mowglis '07, '09, '10, '11, '12, '14, '15.

At Plattsburg during Summer of 1916. Charles Stewart Howard, Mowglis '11, '12, '15.

At Fort Terry during summer of 1916. Lawrence Whitcomb, Mowglis '10, '11, '12, '13, '14.

At Fort Terry during summer of 1916. Hayden Adriance Sears, Mowglis '09, '10, '11, '12, '13, '14.

At Fort Terry during summer of 1916. William Allan Wilde, Mowglis '07, '08, '09. Married to Miss Carlene E. Gleason, September eleventh, 1916.

The Mowglis Staff 1916

MRS. OSCAR HOLT, The Director.

MR. ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL, Harvard '10, Assistant Director.

The Council

- Prof. Stephen Remington Wing, '11, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16. Haverford '07, Cornell M. E. '10. Professor of Engineering, College of Pennsylvania. In charge of Cubs, Ford Hall, the Studies, the Red Crew, the Knife Base Ball, the Camp-Fire.
- Mr. Gaius Werner Merwin, '15, '16. Harvard '18. In charge of Raksha-Den, the Camping Trips, the Tennis, the Life Boat, the Canoe Crews.
- Mr. William Harold Foster, '15, '16. Harvard '14. Harvard Medical School '18. Camp Doctor. In charge of Baloo-Ford Hall, the Base Ball, the Military Work, the Bugle Corps, the White Crew, the Croquet.
- Mr. Justin Brooks Atkinson, '15, '16. Harvard '17. In charge of Hathai-Toomai, the Weather Bureau, the Nature Work, the Photographs, the Ping Pong, the Canoe Crews.
- Mr. William Schuyler Thurber, Harvard '19. In charge of Yellow Panther, the Grey Crew.
- Mr. Charles C. Jatho, Cambridge Episcopal Theological School. In charge of Kala-Nag-Toomai, of the Singing, the Craft Shop, the Oars and Paddles, the Canoe Crews, the Beginners in Swimming.
- Mr. William Eyre Robinson, Pennsylvania University '17. In charge of Black Panther, the Swimming, the Diving, the Track, the Blue Crew.
- Dr. Joseph H. McGuire, Boston City Hospital. Harvard Medical School '16. In charge of Akela-Den, the Boats, the Trunks, the Quoits.
- Mr. Richard Mather, Yale '20. Private Secretary to Mrs. Holt and Camp Aide.
- Mr. Claude B. Webster, Camp Assistant. In charge of the Library, the Camp Store, the Lanterns, the Record Board.

The Pack and Their Records

- Karl Alfred Alexander. '15, '16. Eight Years. Brookline. Sinkers Test, winning White Crew, a Corporal, Bird Club.
- Malcom Huntington Austin. '16. Nine Years. Norwich, Conn.

 Swam Test in 12m 7s, 1st in Cub 3-legged Race, Prize as "Chief Walla" in Fancy

 Dress Ball, on the Grey Junior Crew.

- Willis Phipps Austin. '15, '16. Twelve Years. Norwich, Conn.

 Base Ball 3d base, Croquet Champion, 1st Sergeant, member of Lost and Found Co., Court of Honor Delegate from Panther, Prize as "Ping Pong" in Fancy Dress Ball, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, winner in Stunt Show
- Matthew Baird, 3rd. '12, '14, '16. Graduate. Fourteen Years. Admore, Pa. True Sport, 1st in Pack 40-yd. Hurdles, in Shot Put, in Swimming, in Diving, 2d in Pack 40-yd. Dash, in Broad Jump, in the Bird Competition, in Hiking, won the Water Sports Cup, Base Ball Pitcher, 3d on Red Crew, Mt. Washington Squad, Court of Honor, 1st Lieutenant and Band Master, President of Bird Club, on Weather Bureau, in Photograph Club, winner in Stunt Show.
- Joseph Kirkpatrick Bole, Jr. '16. Ten Years. Cleveland. Sinkers Test, 3d in Grey 40-yd. Hurdles, Bird Club.
- George Clymer Brooke, Jr. '16. Ten Years. Philadelphia. Swam Test in 4m 40s, on Grey Relay Team, 2d in Grey Swimming Race, on White Crew, Bird Club.
- Stanley Cheney. '16. Eleven Years. Lawrence, Mass. Weather Bureau.
- Edward Choate. '13, '14, '15, '16. Eleven Years. Framingham. 2d in Grey High Jump, on Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.
- George Ball Clothier. '14, '15, '16. Ten Years. Wynnewood, Pa. Swam Test 6m 47s, Grey Relay Race, Corporal, 2d in Stunt Show, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.
- Louis Ketterlinus Clothier. '16. Nine Years. Wynnewood, Pa.

 1st in Cub Sack Race, White Cub Crew, Semi-Final in Croquet, 2d in Featherweight Tennis, Court of Honor Delegate for Ford Hall, Prize as "Sandy McDougal" in Fancy Dress Ball, Bird Club.
- Isaac H. Clothier, 3rd. '14, '15, '16. Twelve Years. Radnor, Pa.

 Base Ball Center Field, winner of the Merwin Hike Cup, in Quoits Semi-Final,
 4th on winning, Blue Crew, Sergeant, Mt. Washington Squad, Prize as "Olga
 Dopier" in Fancy Dress Ball, Bird Club.
- Louis Collier Cockefair. '16. Nine Years. Glen Ridge, N. J. Winning White Cub Crew, 2d in Keg Tilting, 3d in Cub 3-legged Race, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.
- George Marston Cushing, Jr. '15, '16. Ten Years. Milton, Mass.

 Swam Test 8m 55s, Semi-Finals in Keg Tilting, 2d in Grey Broad Jump, winning White Crew, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.
- John Alden Dalley. '15, '16. Ten Years. Admore, Pa. Swam "Sinkers Test," Grey Crew, Bird Club.
- George Eastman Dryden. '14, '15, '16. *Graduate*. Fourteen Years. Chicago. Keg Tilting Champion, 2d in Pack High Jump, 3d in 40-yd. Hurdles, in 40-yd. Dash, 4th in Dart Contest (51 feet), 1st Lieutenant, 1st and 2d Prize in Photography, Court of Honor, Photograph Club, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.
- Richard Mantle Fielding. '16. Twelve Years. Philadelphia.

 Swam Test in 5m 15s, Pack Tug-of-War, 3d in Dart Competition (52 feet 10 in.),

 Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

Theodore Wood Friend, Jr. '14, '15, '16. Thirteen Years. Pittsburgh.

Swam Test in 5m 15s, Champion in Ping Pong, 1st in Flower Competition, 2d in Knife Base Ball, in Quoits, 3d in Pack Shot Put, Base Ball Second, Sergeant, Stroke of Red Crew, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.

John Gardner Green. '16. Eleven Years. Boston.

Swam Test in 8m 43s, 2d in Flower Competition, Court of Honor Delegate from Toomai, Weather Bureau, Photograph Club, Bird Club.

Hoyt Rodney Gale. '13, '14, '15, '16. Twelve Years. Washington, D. C. Bow on winning Blue Crew, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.

John MacArthur Gleason. '16. Thirteen Years. Manchester, N. H. Swam Test in 9m' 40s, winning Pack Tug-of-War, winning War Canoe Crew, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

Samuel McClintock Hamill. '15, '16. Ten Years. Princeton, N. J. Swam "Sinkers Test", winning Grey Tug-of-War.

Barklie McKee Henry. '11, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16. Graduate. Fourteen Years. Philadelphia.

Winning Single Canoe Race, Stroke and Captain of winning Blue Crew, 2d in Pack High Jump, on winning Relay Team, "Runner-up" in Championship Tennis, Base Ball First, 2d in Hiking, 3d in Swimming, in Diving, in Lost and Found Co., Court of Honor, Captain of Mowglis Military Company, Mt. Washington Squad, winner of Stunt Show, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

Francis Lee Higginson, 3rd. '16. Ten Years. Boston. Swam Test in 6m 18s, winner of Dory Race, Grey Cub Crew.

John Hacker Hoag. '15, '16. Eleven Years. Haverford, Pa. Quoits Champion, winner Grey Tug-of-War, 2d in Ping Pong, in Grey 40-yd. Hurdles, in Grey Single Canoe Races, 3d in Diving, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

Stanford William Hopkins. '15, '16. Nine Years. Brookline.

Swam Half Float Test, Featherweight Tennis Champion, in Semi-finals of Ping pong, of Quoits, 1st in Cub Backward Race, Cub 3-legged race, Baseball Mascot, Winning White Crew; Bird Club.

Thorndike Dudley Howe, Jr. '15, '16. Ten Years. Lawrence, Mass. 1st in Grey Bros. Swimming, 2d in Grey High Jump, 3d in 40-yd. Dash, Mt. Washington Squad, Photograph Club, Weather Bureau.

Walter Daskam Howe. '14, '15, '16. Eleven Years. Brookline.

Swam Half Float Test, on winning Relay Team, winning Grey Tug-of-War, Coxswain of winning Blue Crew, Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

William Prentiss Howe, Jr. '11, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16. Graduate. Fourteen Years. Brookline.

Winning Pack Relay Team, 2d in Pack Single Canoe Races, in War Canoe, Base Ball Catcher, 3d Photograph Prize, 3d in Diving, President of Photograph Club, Court of Honor, 3d in winning Blue Crew, Sergeant, Mt. Washington Squad, Prize as "Bayville Boy Scout" in Fancy Dress Ball, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.

Edward Remer Howe. '15, '16. Nine Years. Brookline.

Swam "Sinkers'" Test, on Grey Cub Crew, 2d in Cub Sack Race, Photograph Club.

Jack M. Harper. '16. Ten Years. Villa Nova, Pa. Swam "Sinkers'" Test, on winning Grey Tug-of-war.

Henry Bigelow Jackson. '16. Ten Years. Milton, Mass.

Prize as "Tom Tom" in Fancy Dress Ball, Grey Crew, Weather Bureau, Photograph Club.

Henry Sulger Jeanes, Jr. '16. Eleven Years. Philadelphia.

Swam "Float Test", 1st in Grey 40-yd-Dash, in 40-yd. Hurdles, Winner of Grey
Land Sports' Cup, Sergeant, Winner in Stunt Show, Weather Bureau, Bird Club,
Photograph Club.

Graham Johnston. '16. Twelve Years. Pittsburgh.

Swam Test in 7m. 50s., Bow on Red Crew, 3d in Pack Broad Jump, in Obstacle Race, 2d Lieutenant, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.

Putnam King. '14, '15, '16. Thirteen Years. Milton, Mass.

2d in Obstacle Race; Prize as "Miss Van Rensellear" in Fancy Dress Ball,
Weather Bureau, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

Milton Ford Knight. '16. Nine Years. Toledo, O. Swam Test 6m. 12s., on winning White Crew, Photograph Club.

William Windus Knight, Jr. '16. Eleven Years. Toledo, O. Swam Test in 8m., on winning Grey Tug-of-war, Mt. Washington Squad, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

William Aull Lacock. '15, '16. Eleven Years. Wayne, Pa.

Swam "Sinkers' Test', 3d in Grey Broad Jump, on winning Relay Team, Junior Color Sergeant, in Semi Finals of Featherweight Tennis, Bird Club, Photograph Club.

Conant Manning. '16. Fourteen Years. Montclair, N. J.

Swam "Half Float" Test, Base Ball Shortstop, in Semi Finals of Tennis, of Keg
Tilting, 3d in Knife Base Ball, 2d in Dart Competition (68' 7"), Sergeant, 2d on
Red Crew, Weather Bureau, Photograph Club, Bird Club.

Gordon Parker Manning. '16. Twelve Years. Montclair, N. J. !Swam Half Float Test, 1st in Grey Broad Jump, in High Jump, Grey Land Sports Cup, Weather Bureau.

Samuel Addison Megeath, Jr. '16. Twelve Years. Ardsley, N. Y. Swam Test 5m. 45s., 2d in Grey 40-yd. Dash; 3d in Grey Swimming Race, Prize as "Adam" in Fancy Dress Ball, Bird Club.

George Henry McFadden. '16. Ten Years. Villa Nova, Pa. Swam Half Float Test, on Grey Cub Crew.

Malcolm Fletcher Macfarlane. '15, '16. Ten Years. Pittsburgh.

Swam Test 6m. 45s., on winning War Canoe Crew, on winning White Crew, Corporal, Prize as "Baby Betty" in Fancy Dress Ball.

Jack Meeker. '16. Nine Years. New York City. 2d in Cub 3-legged Race.

Theodore St. Julien Porcher. '13, '14, '15, '16. Graduate. Fourteen Years. Philadelphia.

On winning Pack Tug-of-war, one of the Lost and Found Co., Court of Honor, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau.

Martin Rhodes. '16. Eleven Years. Brookline. 2d in Croquet, in Dory Race, 3d in Cub Sack Race.

- H. Radclyffe Roberts, Jr. '16. Ten Years. Villa Nova, Pa. Swam "Sinker's" Test, on winning Grey Relay Team, Grey Cub Crew, Weather Bureau, Bird Club.
- Paul Roberts. '16. Nine Years. Villa Nova, Pa.

 Swam Half Float Test, in Semi Finals of Featherweight Tennis, 1st in Cub
 3-legged race, in Dart Competition (69' 5"), 2d Prize in Stunt Show.
- Albert H. Rosengarten, Jr. '15, '16. Thirteen Years. Haverford, Pa. On winning War Canoe Crew, Pack Tug-of-war, Base Ball Right Field, 5th on winning Blue Crew, Court of Honor Delegate for Raksha-Den, Sergeant, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau, Photograph Club.
- Thomas Jeffries Rosengarten. '16. Twelve Years. Philadelphia.

 Swam Test 7m. 43s., on winning Grey Tug-of-war, 1st in Grey Single Canoe Races, in Obstacle Race, 5th on Red Crew, Photograph Club.
- Theodore Spencer, Jr. '14, '15, '16. *Graduate*. Fourteen Years. Haverford. Winner of the Nature Cup, 2d on winning Blue Crew, Court of Honor, Senior Color Sergeant, Secretary of both Bird and Photograph Club, Prize as "Titania" in Fancy Dress Ball, Mt. Washington Squad, Weather Bureau.
- Richard Bourne Thurber. '16. Nine Years. Milton, Mass. Swam Sinkers' Test, 1st in Cub 3-legged Race.
- Hugh Lawrence Tyson. '16. Thirteen Years. Princeton, N. J. Swam Test 4m. 20s., Tennis Champion, 1st in Pack 40-yd. Dash, in Broad Jump, in High Jump, 2d in Pack 40-yd. Hurdles, in Shot Put, winner of Pack Land Sports Cup, Base Ball Left Field, Corporal, 4th on Red Crew, Mt. Washington Squad.
- John Tyson. '16. Twelve Years. Princeton, N. J.
 Swam Test 3m. 33s., on winning Pack Relay, 2d in Pack Swimming Race, in Diving, Mt. Washington Squad.
- Frederick W. Wallace, Jr. '14, '16. Thirteen Years. Plainfield, N. J. Knife Base Ball Champion, on winning Pack Tug-of-war, Weather Bureau.
- Edward Wallace Weston. '16. Ten Years. Dayton, O. Swam "Sinkers" Test, on winning White Crew, 2d in Cub Backward Race.
- Charles Warren Yates. '16. Ten Years. Glen Ridge, N. J. 3d in Cub Backward Race, Bird Club.

H. S. Parker

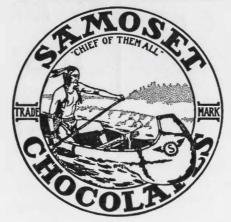
Worcester, Mass.

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A man who lived in a country where there were Sulphur Islands, met a man from California and told him about the wonders of the Islands.

The Californian said, "That's all right, but we could take one of your Sulphur Islands and stick it on one of our big trees and use it for a match."

A MOWGLI



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Wm. C. White,

Vice-Pres, and Cashier

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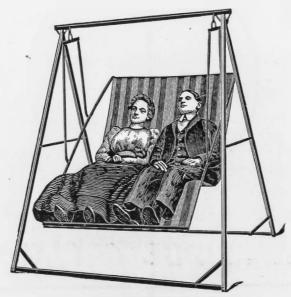
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