

Headquarters
'80

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

1920

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MOWGLIS

EAST HEBRON
N. H.

1939

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

1920

To keep the Comradeship and the
Memory of the Pack



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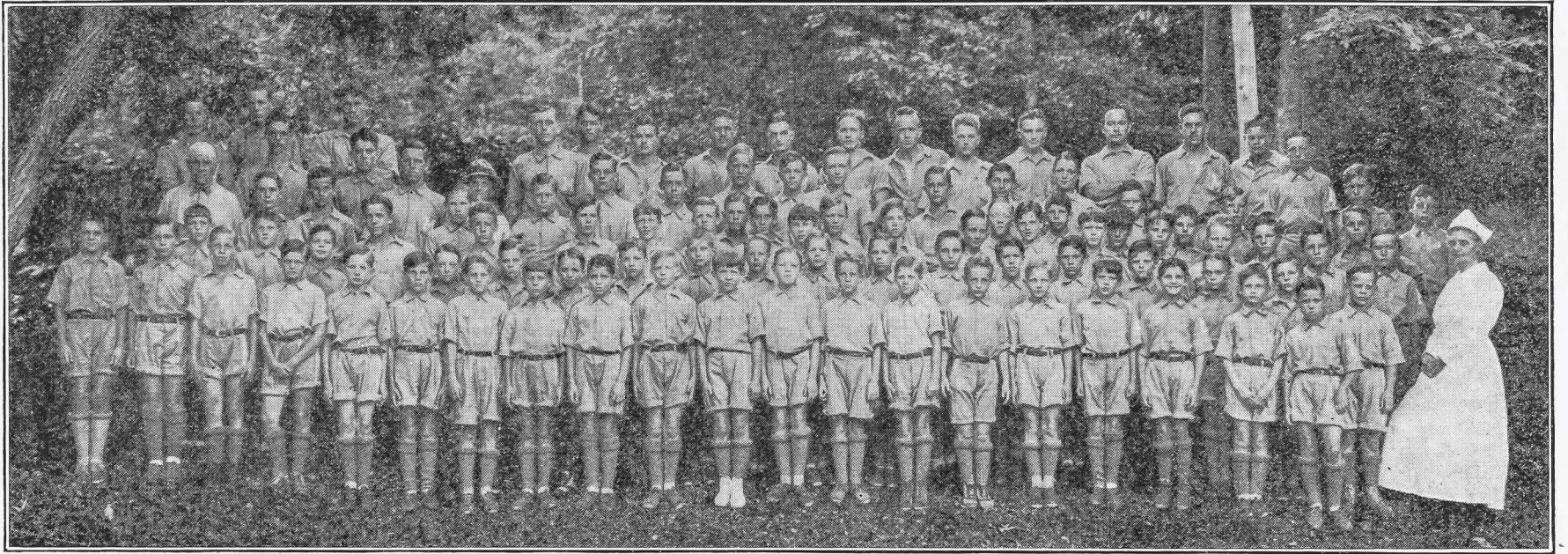
GEORGE B. CLOTHIER	J. TYSON STOKES
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BUSINESS MANAGER

MR. GAIUS W. MERWIN

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1920

TO be good-natured after a week of rainy days, to keep a stiff upper lip when the other fellow beats you out for the prize you are working for, to be cheerful over the ups and downs of Camp life—that is “Mowglis Spirit.” The whole secret of it is this: Think of the other fellow. Take the thought with you and live it in your home.

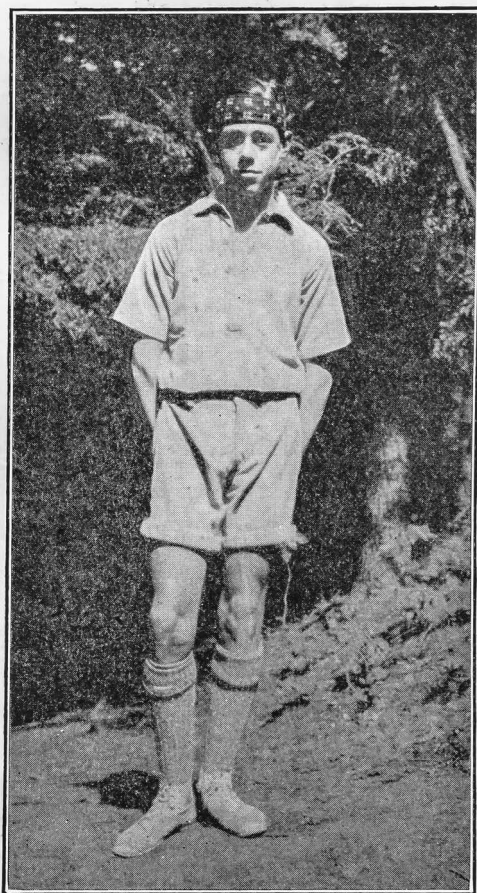


MOWGLIS PACK—1920

The Mowgli's Howl

VOL. XIV

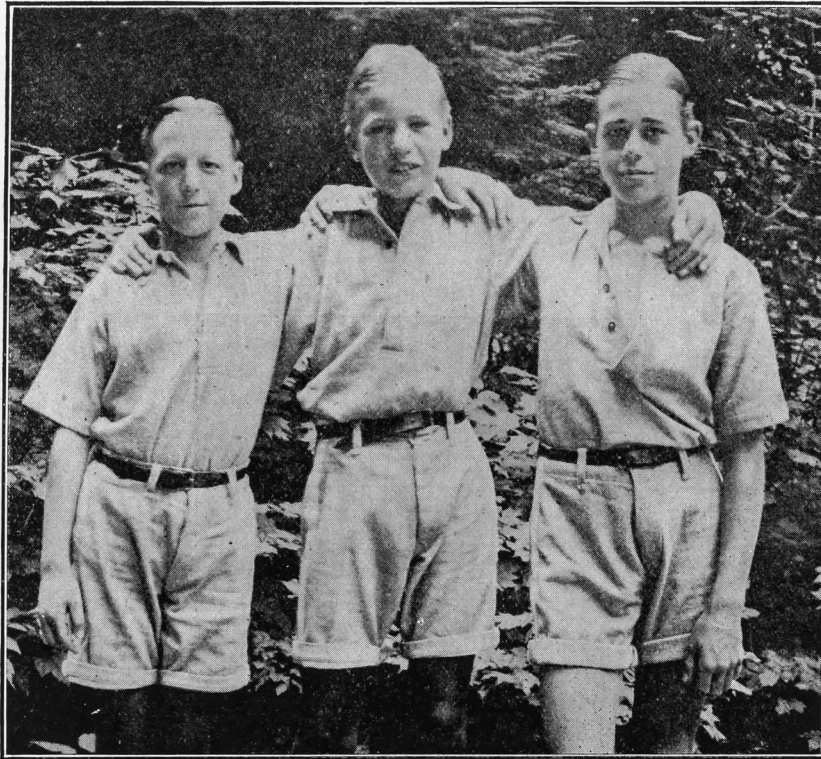
1920



GEORGE BART BERGER, JR.
Winner of "True Sport" Cup 1920

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

MOWGLIS GRADUATES



CARL HEADLY LESTER, JR., '19, '20

GEORGE BART BERGER '19, '20

LOUIS KETTERLINUS CLOTHIER, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20

The highest all-round standard that Mowglis has is represented by the True Sport Cup and what it stands for. Throughout the camp season the prestige of the cup is well recognized but the principles, upon which this honor is awarded, are not always understood.

The point that should be most emphasized from the start is that the True Sport Cup can never be won by anybody who "plays for" it, by anyone who makes the winning of the cup the sole aim of his efforts in the camp activities. Every year on Cup Night the great majority of prizes and cups that are awarded are given for some

particular competition, such as the Land Sports or the Tennis Cup. Such prizes a boy can try for directly, but no such direct concentration can aid candidates for the True Sport Cup. It is the attitude shown towards the boys and the camp as a whole that counts in the award of this cup.

Happiness and the right attitude are something bigger than personal-ity, something in which we lose ourselves to gain a healthy outlook in life and not alone for the two months of camp. It can not be gained by narrow concentration in any one direction.

K. W. W.

Both for the new boys this year and for those who have been at Mowglis before, the thought should be constantly in mind that the lake is our greatest privilege and our point of greatest danger.

In the eighteen years of Mowglis life there has been no accident on the water. This splendid record has been made possible because counselors and boys have always taken great care while on the water front. It may seem harmless to indulge in a little fooling or to

play around on the float. It may not seem dangerous to ignore the order of a counselor when he tells you not to do something that seems harmless to the boy, but the boy should learn to be enough of a soldier to do as he is told.

There are men whose whole life has been saddened because in a careless moment of fooling, they were the cause of an accident to some friend. The best excuse they could offer was "I didn't mean to."

S. A. F.

There is one group of men around camp whom we are likely to forget when we think of all who make this camp life a success. They are the natives who spend several months every year getting this camp ready for us to use as soon as we drop out of the autos from Bristol.

Their efforts are represented only in a degree by the results evident to us,—this year by the dynamiting of the rocks at the shore and the building of the new boat house, the Red Cross House, and the new shooting range. Probably the greater part of what they do is keeping the old equipment in shape, which suffers from very rapid depreciation.

The part played by those who work behind the scenes in this camp life of ours is a big one. Our camp life makes necessary democracy within our own crowd, but it should also promote those broader democratic feelings and sym-

pathies that we must all carry into our lives if we are to be really big men.

The men who work here at camp have interesting characters. They generally put spirit into what they do at Mowglis, and it is a recognized fact that they work for Mrs. Holt and Major Elwell in a way they do not do in any ordinary job. They have formed a real attachment for the place which takes in the boys also, and Mr. Kidder—one of the best travelling carpenters in the state—expressed the wish, while finishing the rifle-range, that he could stay long enough to see the "young rascals," meaning the boys.

Old "Sid" Huckins is another great character who has admitted he is "strong" for a camp such as this, so when you see him out "horn-poutin'" on an old camp boat which Mrs. Holt gave him, remember you have another friend there.

K. W. W.

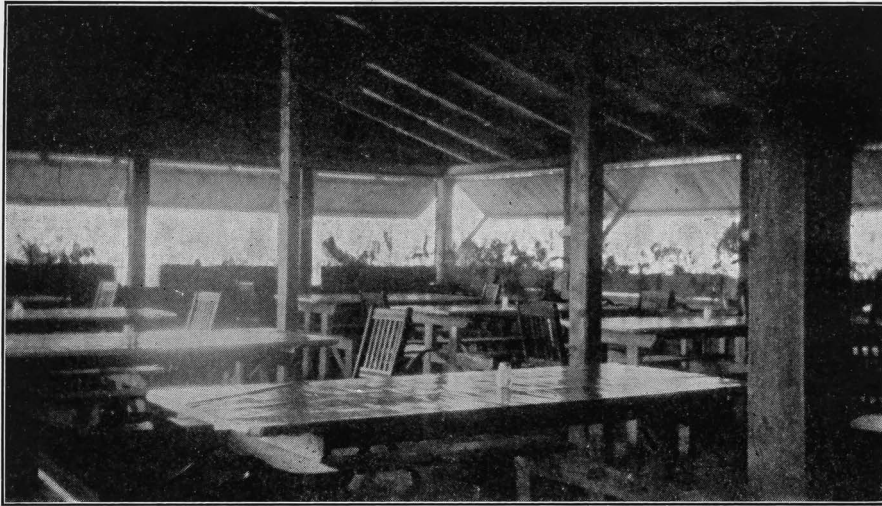
WHAT THE "TAPS" BUGLE SAYS

Go to bed
All lights out
Prayers are said
Do not shout
Books are read
Pleasant dreams to you all
Safe in bed.

WHAT THE "MESS" BUGLE SAYS

Mowglis's always hungry,
Watch the running feet;
When the bugle call says that
"It's time to eat";
You will be sent back if you
Are not quite neat.

S. A. MEGEATH, JR.



THE MESS HALL

WRITING FOR THE HOWL

Counselor: "Hurry up there, you in the other end of the dormitory, and write for the HOWL; don't you know that you can't get in to supper until your HOWL is written?"

The boy slowly yawns, stretches, puts up his book, and goes for his paper. Something catches his eye on the way and he stops to look at it. Suddenly he is roused out of his reverie by the voice of the counselor:

"Say, what did I ask you to do? Don't you think I mean it?"

The boy jumps, as if he had been shot, into the writing-house where he sits, looking despondent, as if he were thinking that the camp would be all right if there were no counselors and no HOWL. After much scribbling and many grunts he finally gets it written, and breathes a sigh of relief—so does the counselor.

ALFRED MELLOR, 2D.

IN THE AIR

Goodness, what a crowd of boys down there running around yelling. Quite a likely bunch of youngsters. I see their heads more than their faces, and I recognize some by their long hair.

There is one they call Fell and another they call Churchman. I wonder why they don't get their hair cut. Jiminy, if I ever wore feathers as long as that I wouldn't stand a show in a scrap.

There goes a horn. See them run and line up. There is a lazy boy, though, dawdling along, and there's another, and a third. Seems to me I remember those same three fellows were the last to get up to the big house where they eat! If I didn't move faster than that when I had to, I'd never get a thing to eat. I wonder if a juicy chicken would wait for me while I dawdled around for half an hour. Not much. I have to move when I want to eat. I wonder what would happen if the roast chicken on their table should fly off. May be those slow-pokes would hurry then.

It's funny to see these kids on the lake. Some of them swim pretty well, but some have a terrible time beefing around. A couple of them are

white-livered. Singe my whiskers, if it took me as long to fly as it does them to swim I'd still be in my little nest, peeping to be fed. I wonder why they don't spunk up and have some nerve.

I would like to get down there and whisper something to those kids; give them a few pointers on this old world. They've got it mighty soft down there at that camp—all their food set in front of them on the table, playing all day long. I wish they had to get up here and chase their food before they got it. You can bet your yellow beak that they would appreciate it a little more, and not grumble so much if they are not given seconds on pudding.

I hear some grumbling about strict discipline, too. Why bless your little downy pin feathers, if there were no discipline in this old world everything would turn to jelly-fish. Discipline among hawks is a bit different from what it is down there. Up here it's "Learn or Get Killed." And it's a long, long way to fall. You boys don't know what discipline is, anyway.

How do I know all this? Because I'm a wise old hawk, and have been circling around up here for many years, and you bet I know a few things about this round old world, too.

S. A. FREEMAN.

I sometimes believe these mountains we see,
So stately and solid, so lofty and free;
With their grandeur impressing
The earth with God's blessing,
Are to show us how tiny and worthless are we.

G. B. CLOTHIER.

OUR SPORTS

In sports, the real character of each boy is brought out. If he is a bad loser or a boaster he will grouch over his losses or get no praise for his winnings. Last year the HOWL contained a poem by Mr. Webb which expresses the right way to win or lose:

"It's supposed to be hard to lose and grin
When luck's heading down the coast;
But a much stiffer job, you'll always find,
Is to win and not to boast.
There are two ways to win, and two to lose,
But let each of us watch our one;
And remember the worth of playing the man
In life's games, always lost or won."

Keep that in your heart and follow its advice.

J. C. WILLEY.

SCRUB BASEBALL

After relax some boy yells: "Let's play scrub"; then another yells: "Scrub One." Then we go out and play. Mr. Spencer or Mr. Grandgent pitches for us. We get up to bat and knock a fly, and the pitcher catches it and yells:

"Out." Carl Farley and little Hoppy are heavy batters.
We have great fun.

ALLEN HOWE,
Ford Hall.

THE RIFLE RANGE

One of the newest sports at camp, and one that brings the most delight to the boys, is the Rifle Range. It is situated in the lower Jungle woods, about 300 yards back from the water front.

It is made on one of the latest military models, and is perfectly safe. So far, this year the boys have shot fairly good targets, but seem to be having a hard time grouping their shots well. On some targets there is a shot directly

in the center of the bull's-eye and the other four shots are scattered on all sides of the target.

It is better to have a target with the shots in a comparatively small space, although they are not very near the bull's-eye, than a target like the one I have just described. When the shots are well grouped it shows that the boy has been aiming each shot in the same place even if the gun is sighted wrong.

GEORGE BERGER, JR.

RANGE RULES

1. Rifles shall not be taken from loopholes except by counselor in charge.

When not in actual use, rifles shall be laid on firing shelf, muzzles out of loophole—*breeches open*.

2. No loaded cartridges shall ever be taken from the Range.

3. Empty all rifles before any one goes to the butts.

Tolerate no fooling.

4. Never, under any circumstance, point a gun at another person.

5. No boy is allowed at the Range without a counselor.

6. Rifles must always be cleaned after using; oil the outside as well as the bore to ensure against rust.

The Winchester Junior Rifle Corps

teams are made up from the Den and Panther; boys below these dormitories do not shoot regularly on the teams, though Toomai and Baloo have one day each at the Range during the summer.

The rifle championship was won by George Berger, Jr., of Colorado.

A handsome new *Rifle Shooting Cup* has been presented to the camp by Henry S. Redmond, Assistant Rangemaster. This trophy should spur us on to better shooting.

We all have to thank the Winchester Junior Rifle Corp at New Haven for their medals and their help. This year fifteen boys received the Pro-Marksman medals and three the Marksman Medals.

PRO-MARKSMAN

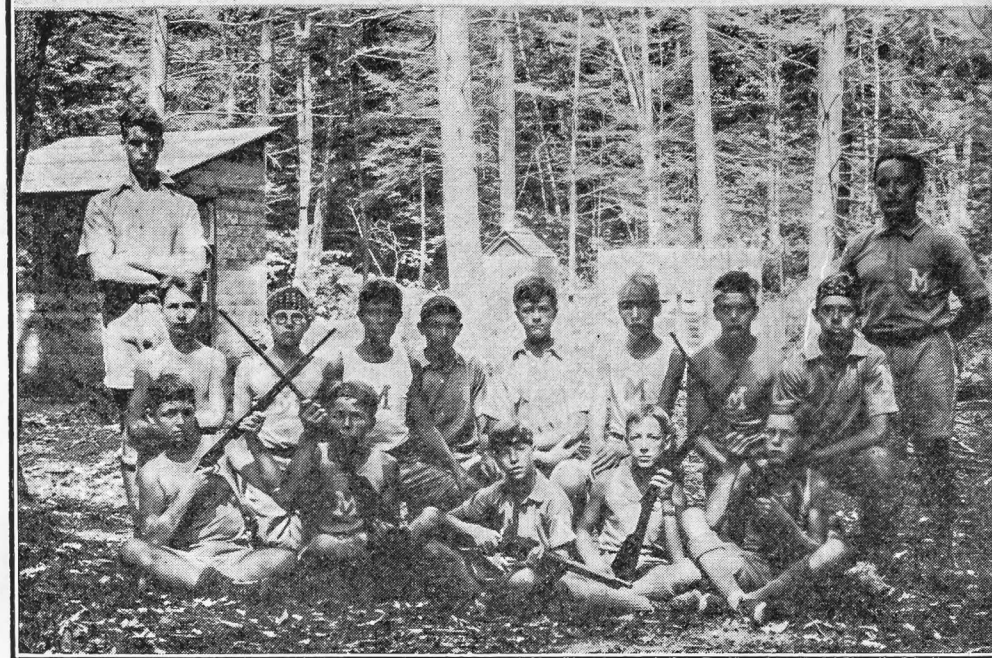
Geo. Berger, Batchelder, Butcher,
P. Clarke, Jr., Churchman, Cockefair,
Fell, Hopkins, John McIlvain, Lewis
Riley, Livingston Schwartz, Scully,
Tower, Thompson, Wainwright,

MARKSMAN

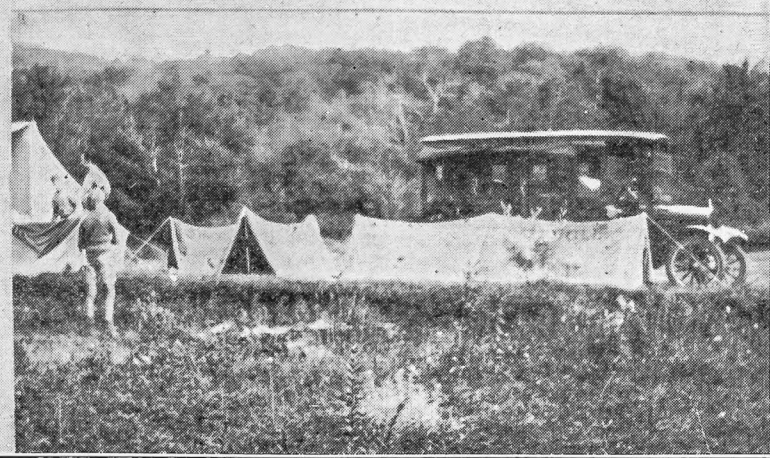
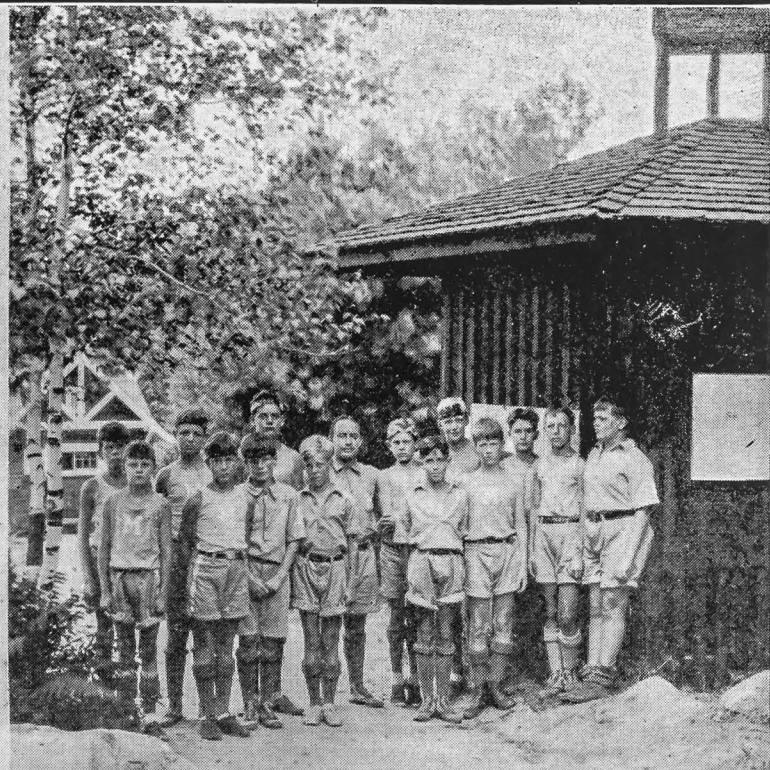
Geo. Berger, Tyson Stokes, Geo.
Thompson.

Supervisor, Major Elwell
Instructor and Rangemaster, Mr. C. E. Hadley
Assistant Rangemaster, Henry S. Redmond

Camp aides.....	4
Unit 939, The Den.....	14
Unit 938, Panther.....	14
<hr/>	
Members.....	32



THE PHOTOGRAPH CLUB
THE DEN RIFLE CORPS



THE WEATHER BUREAU SQUAD
MAKING CAMP IN THE WILDERNESS

THE FINALS OF TENNIS

At breakfast on Saturday, August 21, it was announced that the Junior and Senior Tennis Finals were to be played. After duties assembly was blown and all the boys went to the tennis courts.

In the Senior match between Hopkins and McVitty the first set was very close, but I think that Hopkins had an advantage. There were many long rallies and good shots. In the second set both boys began to tire. The

second and third sets were also won by Hopkins and the cup was his.

After this the crowd dispersed, and some of them went to the lower courts where the Junior finals were being played. Thouron and Clark were very even. When "Table Boys" sounded the game ended with a score of two sets each. In the afternoon they completed the match, and after a hard fight Thouron won.

WILLIAM R. DRIVER, 3D.

THE CRICKET GAME

The cricket game between Den and Panther was played with the new cricket set presented to Mowglis by Mr. Newhall. It is quite an improvement over the old set, and we boys appreciate it.

Panther started out at bat. Mellor

was the star player for Panther and Sam for Den. When Sam knocked one in the bushes Panther went to pieces and Sam scored four runs. It began to rain and the game was called off, so Den won by four runs.

R. ALLEY.

THE COOKING CONTEST

On Saturday, July 10, a cooking contest was held on the Athletic Field. There were six boys chosen from each dormitory (three from each half). The first thing they had to do was to make a fireplace and boil a can of water. In this the North Den excelled. Their time was 15 minutes, 18 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds. Next came Toomai and then Yellow Panther.

After this the teams had to make three pancakes. Slowly but surely Yellow Panther gained until they

finally got the lead. The pancakes, when finished, were passed around and divided up. Tommy Doe remarked that he could eat all the pancakes in four minutes. He succeeded in keeping his word fairly well, for when I saw him, his mouth was full and he had pieces in both hands. After the pancakes were finished, they cleared away the remains of the fireplaces and the contest was over.

WILLIAM R. DRIVER, 3D.



The Honor House

THE ATHLETIC FIELD
Head Quarters

The Red Cross House

When assembly blows we line up,
 From the O. D. comes a speech;
 If he orders work he's cruel,
 Says he baseball, he's a peach;
 Each night we salute the colors,
 Round the camp-fire songs are sung;
 Off to bed we "scoot" for "reading,"
 Taps is blown, the day is done.

C. E. H.



THE WINNING BLUE CREW—MOWGLIS 1920

Bow—Brooke Dolan

2—Lewis Fell

3—Louis K. Clothier

4—Quincy Gilmore

5—William M. Merriam

Stroke—Tyson Stokes

Cox—Roger B. Alley

Coach—Mr. Archibald MacIntosh

Assistant Coach—Mr. Kenneth W. Webb

Time—1 minute 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds

THE BLUE AND THE RED

(With apologies to Francis Miles Finch)

Waiting in hopes of glory,
 Fearing the gloom of defeat,
 Ready for battle gory,
 When worthy rivals meet;
 The banners of rival crews
 Snap bravely overhead:—
 Under the one the Blue,
 Under the other the Red.

Quickly, without much splashing,
 The glorious deed'll be done,
 Again and again years fading
 This race will be rowed and won;
 The banners of rival crews
 Snapping bravely overhead:—
 Under the one the Blue,
 Under the other the Red.

A. M.

PRACTICING RACING STARTS

"Racing Start! Ready All! Row!"

A clatter of oarlocks and a splashing of water—after that the six oarsmen settle down into their long easy swing.

Then comes the demand: "Let her run" from the coxswain. The crew comes to an erect position.

"Sit up, Number 3," calls Mr. Mac. Number 3 looks sheepish and straightens up.

Then the opposing crew comes by with a splash and a rattle. After this the crews go through starts again.

Suddenly the coaching launch gives three puffs and stops. The oarsmen give a sigh of relief and take a rest. Mr. Freeman toils laboriously to start the launch, but in vain. Then Mr. Mac. tells the coxswain to go up to the last barrel and go in. The coxswain tries to see how good a landing he can make; then he commands them to put their oars away and haul in the boat. The crews are dismissed.

WILLIAM R. DRIVER, 3D.



THE WINNING JUNIOR CREW

Eulin Hare

Wm. H. Dewart (captain)

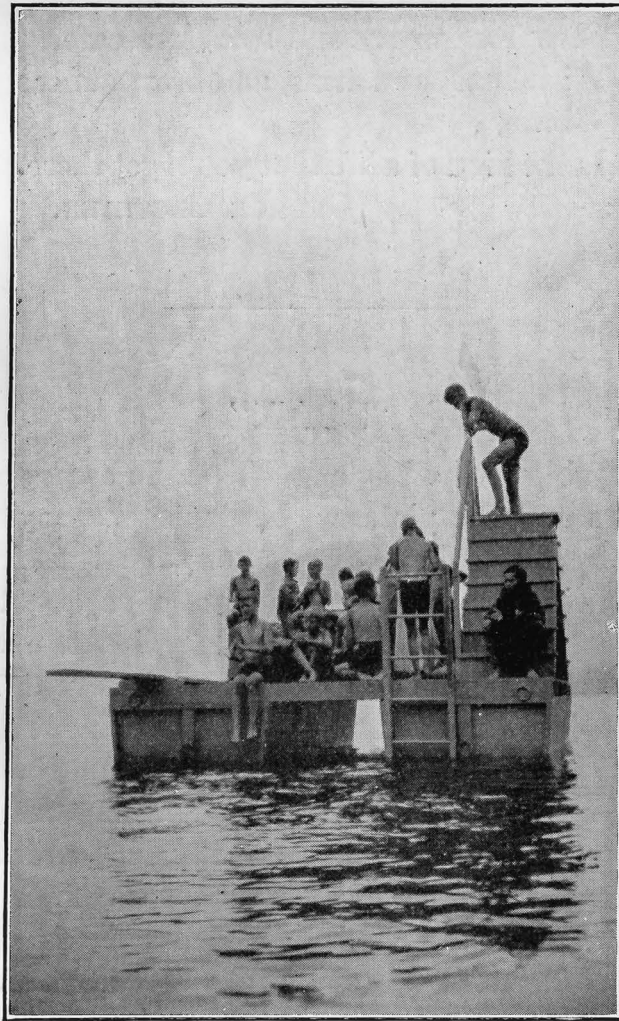
Alexander Lincoln Frank Humphrey Mr. E. F. Ireland coach

ODE TO A SINKER

A howling mob stands on the float, But no! a slender form is seen
A cheerin' fit to burst; With arms that fall and rise;
You'd think 'twas Yale or Harvard The water's cut with strokes so keen
They cheered to come in first. Responding to these cries.

What means the shout that now is heard?
Why this expanded chest?
I'll tell you, friends, in just a word
A sinker's swum his test.

C. E. H.



THE DIVING FLOAT SQUAD

Mr. MacKaye on duty above

BREAKING THE ICE

When we reached the Test Swimmers' House for the first "Soak" it certainly did seem like "Ye goode auld days." Mr. Merwin was ready in the boat when some one yelled "Temperature 58!"

Mr. Merwin said to the Test Swimmers "Do you want to break the ice this year?" And we all answered "Yes."

So Mr. Merwin shouted "All in" and I never heard such a yell as that which came from each member of the crowd when he could yell. I dived and I'm willing to bet I yelled louder than anybody else—"O! but it was cold."

WALDEN MEGEATH.

A life at Mowglis in outdoor air
Free from worry and free from care,
With head, and arms, and brown knees
bare,
Is the kind of a life that you'll get there.

GEORGE CLOTHIER.

"SOAK"

At "Soak" Blondy blows the bugle and the bird-studiers and the picture takers, the wood crafters and the craft shoppers run from their lairs down to the water front.

The test swimmers go over to the Waingunga and jump into their tights; the Hope-to-be-ites jump into their tights. Mr. Merwin or one of the other counselors goes out in the Life Boat, rows over to the Waingunga, and calls out, "All in, Test Swimmers." They stay in about half an hour (at least it seems that long to us who are waiting for them to get out).

Then he comes over to the Hope-to-be House, and says, "All in, those who have passed their tests." In what seems to us about half a second, he says, "All out, one! two! three! four! five! six! seven! eight! nine! ten!" He then calls out again with reinforced voice, "All out," and everybody rushes to the Hope-to-be to get dressed. Usually half a dozen boys can't find their towels or some of their clothes.

Then some of the boys rush to the racks and hold on to the oars, while other boys capture a boat to go out in. It is a lively time.

BRUCE CRANE.

SOME REAL CAMPERS

Brooke Dolan on the Belle Isle Trip made three attempts to build up a fire, and worked for over half an hour until he was able to cook his own flapjacks, without expecting somebody else to do the drudgery part for him.

Joe Willey helped the new candidates for the position of cox on the crews although he knew it might mean losing his old place as cox on the Red.

When Bob Lester came back tired from the Bird Trip, Charley McIlvain volunteered to do his Table Boy for him; Frank Humphrey also did the same for Chris Hagen.

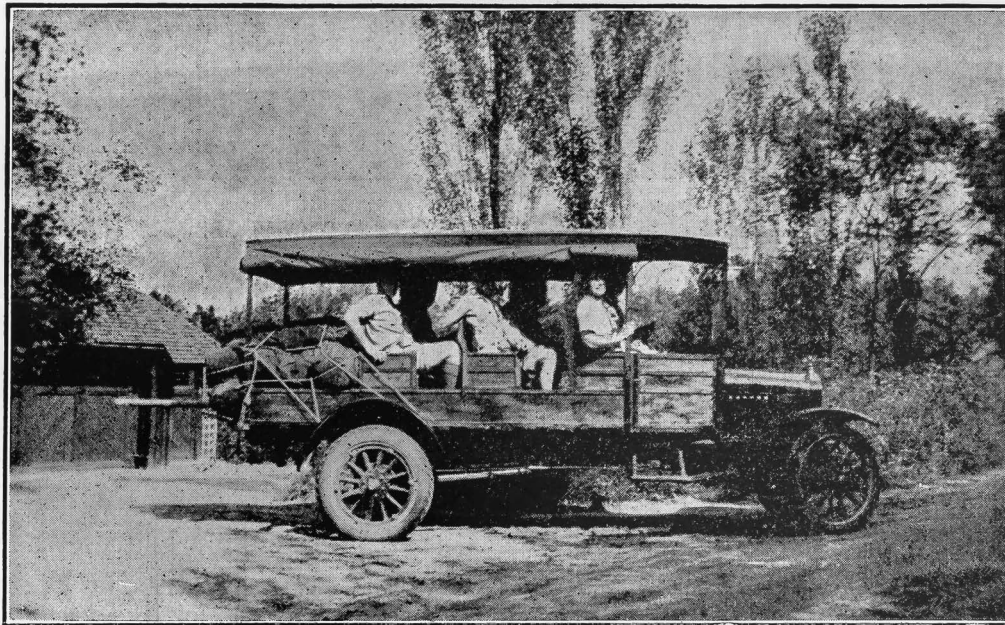
Proctor Wetherill appointed himself to take care of all the duffle-bags for

Ford Hall when going off or coming in from trips.

"Livy" Schwartz for most of the summer led the batting averages for doing such necessary jobs on trips as getting water and "pot-wolloping," *without being asked to.*

William Merriam offered his time to help one of the new boys get on the work of duties, although he was a new boy himself.

Jack Heinz declined the chance Major Elwell offered him of having his number in Chapel Order changed, because he acted the real man and wanted to stand right back of a name that any of us would be proud of.



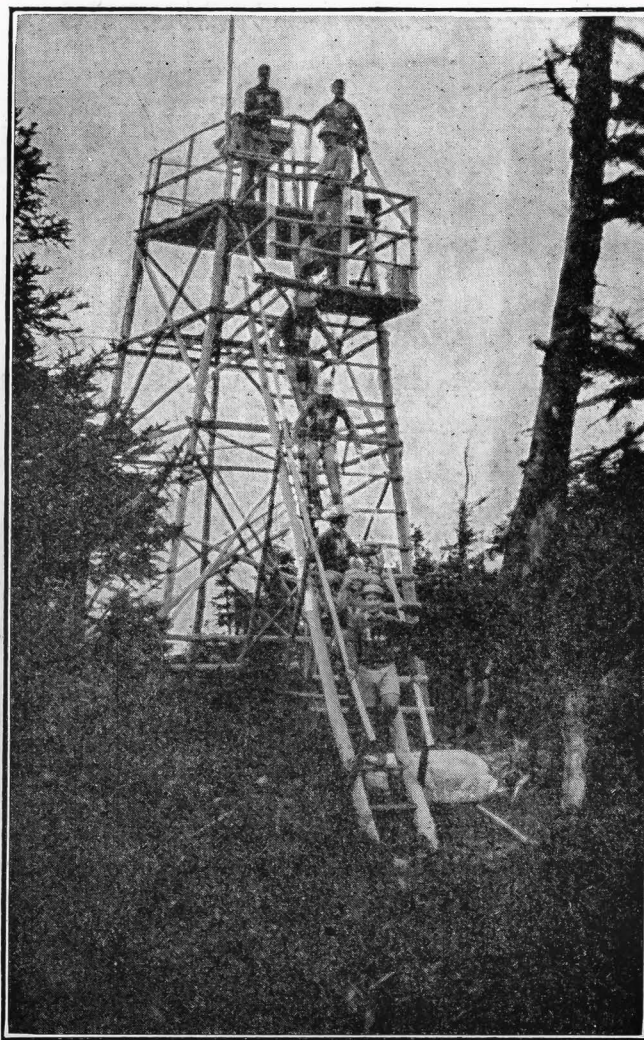
MOWGLIS CAMPING TRUCK

The "Land Cruiser"

"How did the race between the giraffe and the zebra come out?"

"It hasn't been decided yet. The giraffe's head came in two feet ahead of the zebra's, but his tail was three feet behind."

JACK HEINZ.



MOWGLIS ON THE FIRE WARDENS LOOKOUT AT OSCEOLA MOUNTAIN

A SUNSET ON MOUNT WASHINGTON

To the North the towering clouds take on the appearance of the cold barren wastes of the Arctic Circle. To the South the gray clouds represent tropical rains. To the East a faint pink, the delicate workmanship of the far East; while the West radiates the deep red hue of the glories of our own country, this great western continent.

Beneath our feet is the rock foundation on which our country is based. This is what the Mowglis hikers saw from Mt. Washington.

JACK BATCHELDER.



THE 1920 MOWGLIS BIRD CLUB

After the close of the annual competition the season's Bird List was made up by Bird Club members. It totalled 95 different species of birds, which is an excellent record. Many rare birds were seen which had not been seen in other years.

The Bird Club members are very grateful for the helpful instruction given by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Baird, who showed us rare birds that we could not possibly have identified.

This winter we are going to make more of the club. Each boy is going to write to Mr. Baird who will circulate

the letters around to the different members. When they receive them they will add some bit of interesting bird news and send them on to others. In this way we will keep in touch with each other. The boys from Philadelphia hope to get together for an all day trip to hunt for birds.

The club season this year has been most successful. Everybody has seen fifty birds at least, and one boy saw sixty-nine. We all hope that the 1921 Bird Club season will be as gratifying and interesting as the one just past has proved to be.

J. TYSON STOKES.

THE BIRD CLUB OF 1920

This year the Bird Club grew and prospered. With a large number of old members and hordes of candidates quite a large club was organized. Tyson Stokes was re-elected President and Louis Clothier chosen Secretary.

Many rare birds were seen. The trips up the Cockermouth were especially a great success and many uncommon water birds were seen. A camp list of ninety-five birds was prepared for the year, a great record for 1920.

J. C. WILLEY.

Until 1919 the Dryden Cup was always given to the boy having the greatest number of birds on his competition list. Now the cup is given to the boy who shows the most interest in birds and the keenest desire to learn more, even though he has not as many birds on his list as someone else. Previously the five or six boys who were leading the list would fight it out to get 67 birds to the other fellow's 66, and so by the end of the year the fellows with 40 birds lost all interest because

the leaders had so many more birds than they did. But the new system gives an even chance to all.

It is important that those boys who know a little more than some of the others should not keep such knowledge to themselves in the hope that they will see more birds than another boy who cannot identify birds as well. It is some stunt to work for harmony in our Club, and not for personal glory but we are the boys who can do it.

TYSON STOKES.



THE SHADE FROM THE MICA MINE

On July 27, during the summer of 1920, a Mowglis party visited the old Pelmore¹ Mica Mine and discovered a board floating on the surface of the stagnant green water in the main shaft of the mine. The following inscription was scratched on it in a shaky hand:

“A pale and creepy ghost am I,
My home, the green still deep;
I'll haunt the house of brave Toomai
For they've disturbed my sleep.”

NOTE: And indeed truly the ghost fulfilled its written vow, for who will question the fact that Toomai from then on lost inspection because of mica on the floor!

A. M.



BALOO

VARIETIES OF CRABS

Trips test a boy. The “crab” is brought out while the real sport is also shown. For example, the trip is long and the way hot. About the second mile the “crab” begins, but when he arrives in camp he boasts of how easy it was for him. He is always the one who pushes into the headlines; the real hiker has thoughts for others.

The “crab,” when a rain storm comes, is the one who is soaked and crawls out for a counselor to fix his tent. The real hiker has his tent on a mound and ditched. The hikers are the ones who go on the Mount Washington Trip. The “crabs” never get any further than Bingville or Tenny Hill.

J. C. WILLEY.

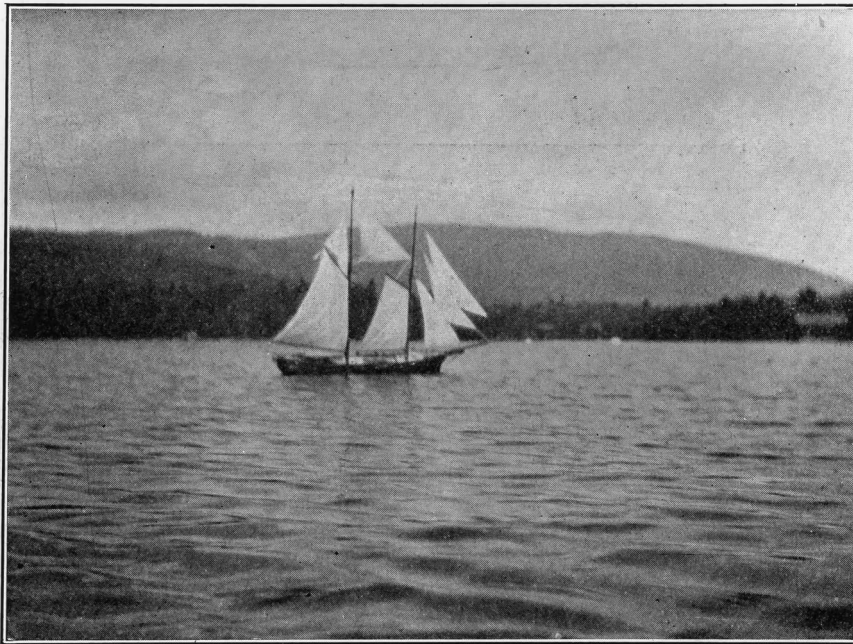
SUGAR LOAF MOUNTAIN

Those who have viewed Sugar Loaf from the Dining Hall probably look on it with the thought that it is a small hill not worthy to be climbed by Mowglis. Those, however, who climbed it on the Bird Trip hold it in a different light. The first quarter mile was easy, but after that we struck the cliffs. It was lack-a-day for those who were short, and had it not been for the heroic

efforts of Morgan Churchman one counselor at least might have had to stay at the bottom.

As the trail grew steeper veritable steam engine explosions were heard at the end of the line. Maybe those who have climbed Sugar Loaf now respect it more than some of the "stay-at-homes."

TYSON STOKES.



THE MOWGLIS MINIATURE SHIP—"THE FLYING MASCOT"

ON THE SIDE

The Bird Trip, as everyone thought it would be, was a success, but it wasn't all birds for we had a field meet afterwards on the sand and had great fun. Berger won in the broad jump and Hoppy in the seventy-five yard dash. The fellows that won in the bird competition got an extra

soak and it was quite a long one, believe me!

We climbed Sugar Loaf and it was some stiff climb. When we reached the top and looked down upon the lake, we could see the camp with the field glasses.

R. ALLEY.

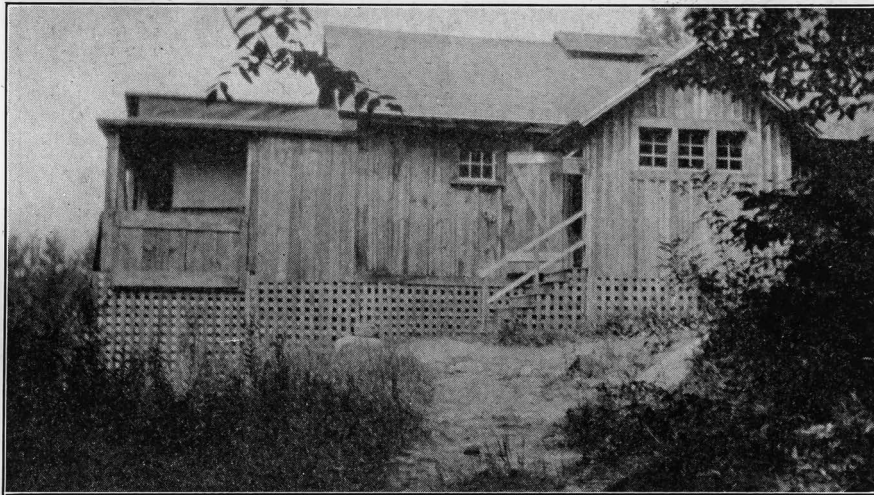
WHAT I THOUGHT MOWGLIS WOULD BE LIKE

It was some time in the winter when I was at school that I first heard I was going to Mowglis. I wrote home and said I thought I would like it very much, which I do.

When I went home in the spring I found out more about the camp. I

thought there would be a few buildings on the edge of a lake, and that we could go out in a canoe whenever we wanted to. It is altogether better than I expected it to be, even though we can't go out in a canoe whenever we want to.

DEVEREUX BUTCHER.



KIPLING HALL—EAST END

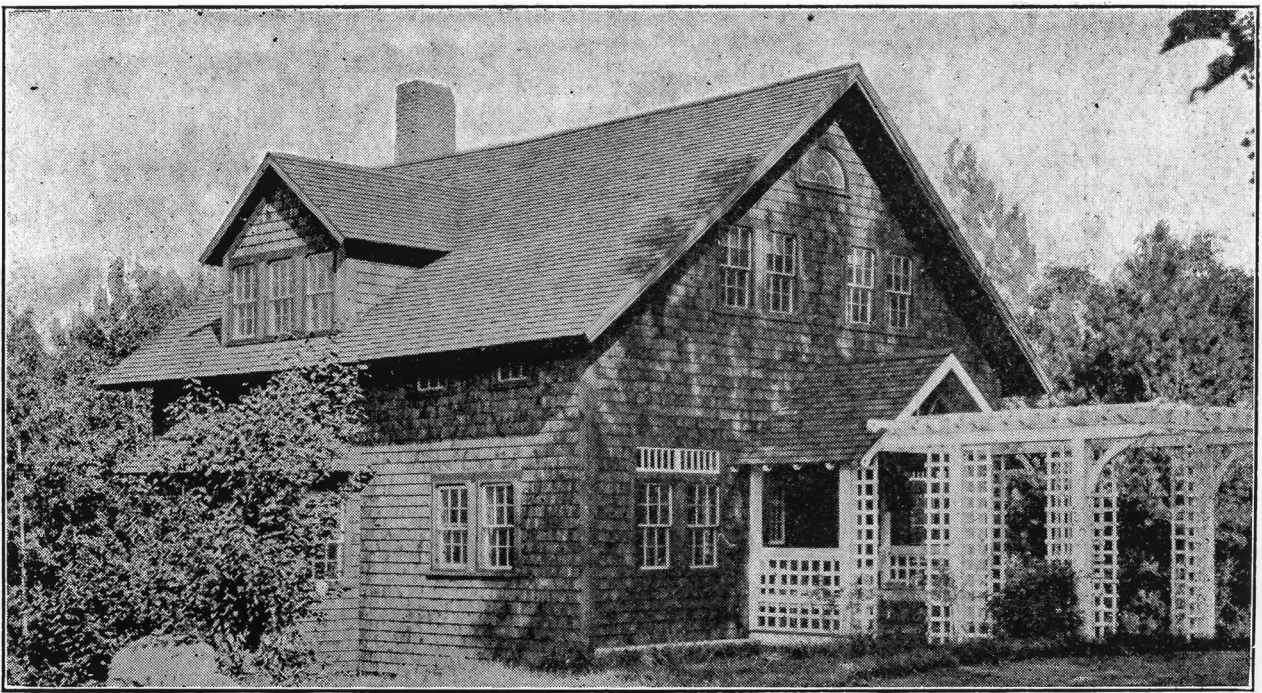
Each week a Saturday evening entertainment is given here by the dormitories, the first one being given by the Counselors

Cop: "Where did you steal that rug from?"

Tramp: "I didn't steal it. A lady up the street gave it to me and told me to beat it."

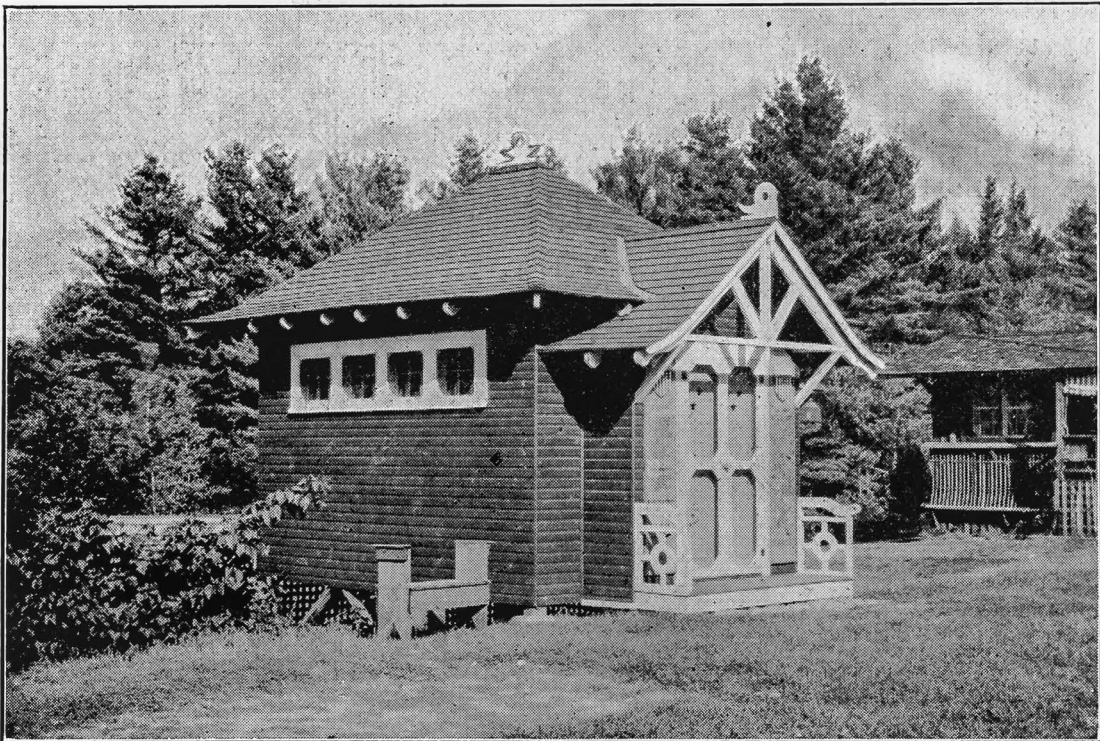


ENTRANCE GATE TO CAMP AND EAST END OF THE CRAFT SHOP
FIELD EQUIPMENT HOUSE



THE LODGE

Headquarters of the Trained Nurse, who has Charge of the Training Table, and of Boys who are "Under the Weather"



THE HONOR HOUSE

Mowglis War Record

Should you live through years of peace,
O Son of Mine, forget not these,
The sons of men, who died for you.

W. W. GIBSON.



THE MOWGLIS DEN
Where graduates and older boys live



THE OLD CAVE—NOW FORD HALL
Where the younger boys live

LITTLE MEN OF FORD HALL

In Cave there is "Hoppy,"
Steve's well known to fame,
And we also find Proctor
Who sports quite a name.

There's Farley and Howe
With considerable good sense,
And a lad we call Beckwith,
Whose tights are immense.

A most quiet Harrison
Has "A" for his letter,
And our dear little Pinkney
Is in search for his sweater.

Have you heard of "Lord Harry"
Who's chock full of fun?
I must mention our Fassitt
Before I am done.

Young Isaac and David of Biblical name
Stand 'round and look on at any old game.
A dude is young Riley who slicks down his hair,
In hopes that he'll sit in the Major's big chair.

A bold dashing fellow in search of a foe,
Just looking for wildcats is young Tommy Doe.
And the lad that runs with him, fierce as any wild boar,
Is the warrior brave we call Jerry Moore.

C. E. H.

WEIGHTS AND HEIGHTS

Every Sunday after dinner on the way to the Den the Denites stop at the Red Cross House where they undress and get in line in front of the scales, while the other dormitories go down to Relax.

Then they blow one blast and Panther rushes up and does the same thing,

and so on until all the dormitories have had their weights.

On the last Sunday they take our height and as usual everybody asked how much they had gained, but all the answer they had was: "You will find out when your record is sent home."

BRUCE CRANE.



MOWGLIS CRAFT SHOP

Where boys make miniature boats, air-planes—kites—swords, wind whirlers, signs, camp-fire chairs, tables, boxes
and the numberless mechanical devices that delight the heart of a boy

Boy: "Was out in my car yesterday with a party."

Aunt: "Yes?"

Boy: "Came to a wide, deep stream."

Aunt: "Was there a bridge you could run the machine over?"

Boy: "No."

Aunt: "What in the world did you do?"

Boy: "Just sat there and thought it over."

H. PINKNEY PHYFE.

FAME FOR EVERYBODY

The Inter-Dormitory Advisory Committee of the HowL Editorial Board takes pleasure in announcing for the first time the following camp elections:

King of the strong-arm pirates.....	Tommy Doe
Best-known thing in camp.....	The green tights
Honorable Knight of the Fork.....	Tie between Louis K. Clothier and A. Lincoln (at last report both were still going strong)
Strongest affection in camp.....	That between George Thouron and his red bandanas
Best singer in camp (given with a rising vote of gratitude) ..	Sam Megeath
Best table manners.....	Reddy Beckwith
Best "Howler".....	"Black Bill" Driver
Best dormitory police.....	Johnny Broom McIlvain
Most vicious dormitory police.....	"Lambast 'em" Livvy Schwartz
Heartiest laugh in camp.....	Tie between "Chipmonk" Deen Schwartz and Mr. Ewing
Most unpopular person in camp	The chap that wakes up Blondy Alley
Most popular person in camp.....	The member of the "Lost and Found" who will condescend to open the box K. W. W.

INSPECTION

Hush, rush, brush, whew!
What th' deuce will we ever do!
Dust, boots, beds, phew!
Hush, rush, brush, whew!

R. MACKAYE.

Word is passed around that the inspectors are coming and there is a mad rush for the dormitories. Somebody says "They have gone to Toomai and are coming here next. One energetic boy, spying some stray dirt, rushes for a dust-pan and brush. Then we hear in the next dormitory the command "Attention" followed by "Hand Salute."

Then they appear in our doorway.

"Attention," "Salute" and the prying eyes of the Inspectors get into every corner. We are lucky if we don't get a "call-down" for they are as sharp as needles. Even then we don't know if we have won, for not until dinner is the lucky dormitory announced. Those who win jump with excitement; those who don't are not as enthusiastic.

WILLIAM R. DRIVER, 3D.

ALICE IN MOWGLIS-LAND

CANTO I

The time has come, the Mowglis said Of blueberry pie that fills our eye,
To talk of many things, When cheery mess-call rings;
Of heavy packs and brown flapjacks, Of Panther's ancient sport with Den
Of hornet bites and stings. And shall the Cave grow wings.

CANTO II

To the folks of the world it was Mowglis that said:
"I stand for a camp strong of heart and of head,
Let ye worldly-wise creatures, whoever ye be,
Come join our real campers, both strong and care free."

CHORUS:

Then fill our Egg-nog with fried Bobolink,
Or anything else that is pleasant to drink;
Guzzle down Mowglis chowder, then give the high sign,
And cheer for the Mowglis with ninety times nine!

Now when you go home, remember to think
Of those days when you ran to the pump for a drink;
Of "soupity-soup" and "soakity-soak,"
And join in our song with a husky old croak.

CHORUS:

Then fill our Egg-nog with fried Bobolink,
And anything else that is pleasant to drink,
Guzzle down Mowglis chowder, then give the high sign,
And cheer for the Mowglis with ninety times nine!"

THE MOONLIGHT DIP

On Monday, the 16th, at supper Mr. Hadley announced that at camp-fire he would give us a surprise. He said that it had never happened before in the history of Mowglis.

After supper we went to the Athletic Field and had the Colors Ceremony.

After the camp-fire we sang some songs and then Mr. Hadley said, "All down to the water front for a dip." Well! we got down to the water front in less time than it takes to tell, and into our tights. Then came the call we were waiting for, "All in!"

CHASE SCULLY.



THE CHAPEL OF THE WOODS

From the Arch

■

Mowglis! we go singing on
 Into the coming years;
 Comrades! shortly each must choose
 Whither and how he steers.

Brothers! under the silver moon
 Over the mist-hid lake,
 Winding where the mountains loom,
 Is the road we take.

Marching! we are on our way
 Into an unknown land.
 Swiftly days slip out behind
 Moulded by our hand.

Whispering pines admonish us!
 Soften our sleep sweet night!
 Mowglis, be our guide awhile,
 Granting us thy light.

R. M. K.

MOWGLIS STAFF 1920

MRS. OSCAR HOLT, Director

- MR. ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL, Harvard '10, Major U. S. R., Director
- MR. GAINS WARNER MERWIN, Harvard '18, Supervisor and Trip Manager
- MR. CHARLES ELMER HADLEY, '18, '19, '20. Bates '14. In charge of Akela Den, the Rifle Range, Baseball, Weather Bureau.
- MR. MATHEW BAIRD, 3D,¹ '17, '18 '19, '20. In charge of Black Panther, Bird Club, Chapel-of-the-woods, Camp-fire and Camp-fire Singing.
- MR. ARCHIBALD MACINTOSH, '18 '19, '20. Haverford '21. In charge of West Toomai, Racing and Form Crews, Track Athletics, Military Drill, Diving, Swimming and Life-saving.
- MR. STEPHEN O. FREEMAN, '19, '20. Harvard '19. In charge of Raksha Den, Canoe Racing.
- MR. ELWOOD FREMONT IRELAND, '19, '20. Bates '14. In charge of Kipling Hall, Junior White Crew, Camera Club.
- MR. THEODORE SPENCER,¹ '20, Princeton '23. In charge of West Ford Hall, assisted in Bird Club, Black Junior Crew.
- MR. CHARLES H. GRANDGENT, JR.,² '20. In charge of East Ford Hall, Grey Junior Crew.
- MR. ROBERT KEITH MACKAYE,² '20. Harvard '23. In charge of Yellow Panther, Craft Shop, Wild Flowers.
- MR. JOHN KENNEDY EWING, 3D, '20. In charge of South Baloo, Tutoring.
- MR. ROY WILMOT BENTON. Harvard Medical '22. In charge of East Toomai, Medical Counselor, Red Cross House, Weekly Physical Inspection.
- MR. ANSON EARLE SAWYER. Harvard '22. In charge of North Baloo, Baseball.
- MR. KENNETH W. WEBB, '17, '18, '19, '20. Haverford '18, Harvard Graduate School '20, Camp Secretary. In charge of Waterfront Equipment. Assisted in coaching Red and Blue Crews. Mail, Duty Board. Camp Records, Mowglis HOWL.
- MISS ELINOR LOVERING, '12, '13, '15, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20. In charge of Business Correspondence and Finance.
- MISS SADIE A. STEPHENSON. Trained Nurse, '19, '20 In charge of The Lodge and the Training Table.
- MR. ROBERT B. WARDWELL, '20. In general charge of Equipment, Camp Store, Craft Shop, Camp Library, Trunks.

CAMP AIDES

- EDWARD EVERETT ALLEY, JR.,¹ '20. In charge of Ping-pong.
- GEORGE BELL CLOTHIER,¹ '20. In charge of Croquet.
- EDWARD CHOATE,¹ '20. In charge of Quoits, Chess, and Checkers.
- HENRY SMALLWOOD REDMOND,¹ '20. Assistant Range Master.

¹Previously a Mowglis graduate.

²Previously a Mowglis boy.

THE PACK AND THEIR RECORDS

- ROGER BLACKSTONE ALLEY, '18, '19, '20.** Twelve years. Ridgewood, N. J.
Coxswain on Winning Blue Crew, Captain and Stroke on Blue Form Crew, Perfect Average in Junior Land Sports, First in Junior Broad Jump, Camp Bugler, Brown Ribbon, Swam Canoe Test in 4 min., 40 sec., Bird Club, Mt. Washington Squad, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- JOHN HAMPTON BARNES, JR., '20.** Eleven years. Devon, Pa.
Two on Winning Red Form Crew, Swam Canoe Test in 3 min., 1 sec., Runner-up in Balloo Ping-pong Tournament, White Ribbon.
- JOHN LANGDON BATCHELDER, JR., '17, '18, '19, '20.** Twelve years. Boston, Mass.
Four on Blue Form Crew, Pro-Marksman Medal, Mt. Washington Squad, Brown, Blue and Green Ribbons, Bird Club, Camera Club, Prize Winner at Fancy Dress Ball, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- REDFIELD DAVID BECKWITH, '20.** Nine years. Toledo, Ohio.
White Junior Form Crew, Winner of West Ford Hall Table-Manners Contest, Swam "Sinkers" and "Half-float" Tests, Ford Hall Tether Ball Championship.
- LAWRENCE DILWORTH BEGGS, JR., '20.** Ten years. Haverford, Pa.
Swam Canoe Test in 4 min., Balloo Cricket Team.
- GEORGE BART BERGER, JR., '19, '20.** Graduate. Fourteen years. Denver, Colo.
True Sport Cup 1920, Captain and Five on Red Racing Crew, Winner of Senior Landsports, Rifle Shooting Cup, Photograph Cup, Shot Put Cup, First in Senior Running Broad, Third in Senior 40-yd. Hurdles, Lost and Found Committee, Mt. Washington Squad, Bird Club, Green Ribbon, Marksman Medal, Shortstop Mowgli Ball Team, First Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.
- GEORGE HOWARD BLACKWELL, '19, '20.** Eleven years. Cambridge, Mass.
Bird Club, Camera Club, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball, Brown Ribbon.
- FREDERICK PRESCOTT BOWDEN, JR., '20.** Eleven years. Melrose, Mass.
Swam Canoe Test in 3 min., 25 sec., Winner of Chess Tournament, Camera Club, First Prize in Fancy Dress Ball, Camp Orchestra.
- T. BENTON BROOKS, '20.** Eleven years. Washington, D. C.
Swam Canoe Test in 17 min., Camera Club.
- H. DEVEREUX BUTCHER, '20.** Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Coxswain on Blue Form Crew, Pro-Marksman Medal, Swam Canoe Test in 4 min., 8 sec., Bird Club, Best "Bird Story" for HOWL.
- PAUL LAUGHTON BUTLER, JR., '20.** Ten years. Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Winning Junior Relay Team, First in Balloo 40-yd. Dash, Swam "Sinkers Test."
- JOHN WEAKLEY CHALFANT, JR., '18, '19, '20.** Eleven years. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Swam Canoe Test in 4 min., 25 sec., Pitcher on Balloo Ball Team, Brown Ribbon.
- WALN MORGAN CHURCHMAN, '18, '19, '20.** Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Second Base on Camp Ball Team, White, Blue and Green Ribbons, Pro-Marksman Medal, Flower Contest Pennant, Bird Club.
- GEORGE ROBERTS CLARK, '20.** Ten years. Cynwyd, Pa.
Runner-up in Featherweight Tennis Tournament, Swam Canoe Test in 4 min., 6 sec., Bird Club, Camera Club, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.

- PERCY HAMILTON CLARK, '19, '20. Twelve years. Cynwyd, Pa.
Pro-Marksman Medal, White and Brown Ribbon, Bird Club, Camera Club.
- LEWIS COLLIER COCKEFAIR, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20. Thirteen years. Glenn Ridge, N. J.
Three in Red Racing Crew, Pro-Marksman Medal, Mt. Washington Squad, Bird Club, Blue Ribbon, Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.
- BRUCE CRANE, '20. Ten years. Dalton, Mass.
Assistant Editor of the HOWL, Swam "Sinkers Test."
- DAVID CROCKER, '20. Nine years. Fitchburg, Mass.
Grey Junior Crew, Winner of East Ford Hall Table-Manners Contest, Runner-up in Ford Hall Quoit Tournament.
- LOUIS KETTERLINUS CLOTHIER, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20. Graduate. Fourteen years. Wynnewood, Pa.
Three Winning Blue Racing Crew, Secretary of Bird Club, First in Senior High Jump, Second in Senior Broad Jump and Shot Put, Runner-up in Ping-pong Tournament, Camp Ball Team, White Ribbon, Prize Winner Fancy Dress Ball, Mt. Washington Squad, Second in Senior Land sports.
- WILLIAM HERBERT DEWART, JR., '18, '20. Eleven years. Boston, Mass.
Captain of Winning Junior White Crew, First in Kipling High and Broad Jumps, Winner of Kipling Landsports.
- THOMAS BARTWELL DOE, JR., '19, '20. Eight years. Lowell, Mass.
Junior Grey Crew, Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.
- BROOKE DOLAN, 2D, '17, '18, '19, '20. Eleven years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Bow in Winning Blue Racing Crew, First in Junior High Jump, Third in Junior Diving, Bird Club, Swam Canoe Test in 3 min., 14 sec.
- WILLIAM R. DRIVER, 3D, '20. Twelve years. Milton, Mass.
Five on Winning Red Form Crew, White Ribbon, Swam Canoe Test in 3 min., 22 sec., Camera Club, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- CARL HOWARD FARLEY, '20. Nine years. Chicago, Ill.
Junior Black Crew, Winner Ford Hall Flower Contest, Second in Ford Hall HOWL Contest, Winner in Ford Hall Broad Jump, Hiking, and Quoit Championship, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- LEWIS GRATZ FELL, '18, '19, '20. Thirteen years. Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Two in Winning Blue Racing Crew, Third in Senior Diving, Pro-Marksman Medal, White Ribbon, Camp Cannon and Launch.
- JAMES McMILLAN GIBSON, '18, '19, '20. Ten years. Washington, D. C.
Swam "Full-float Test," Winner of Balloo Ping-pong Tournament, Camera Club, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- QUINCY ADAMS GILLMORE, JR., '20. Fourteen years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Four on Winning Blue Racing Crew, Senior Swimming Cup, Swam Canoe Test in 2 min., 17 sec., Third in Senior Landsports, First in Senior 40-yd. Dash and 40-yd. Hurdles, White Ribbon, Mt. Washington Squad, Prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Camera Club.
- CHRISTIAN A. HAGAN, JR., '19, '20. Ten years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Swam "Half-float" Test, Winner in Kipling Craft Shop Competition.
- J. H. FASSITT HAGEN, '20. Eight years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Ford Hall Ball Team, Honorable Mention in Ford Hall Bird Competition.

- EMLLEN WALN HARE, '20.** Nine years. New York City.
Camera Club, Winning White Junior Crew, Winner of Grey Brothers "All-round Contest" in Kipling Hall.
- ALFRED CRAM HARRISON, 3D, '20.** Nine years. Oreland, Pa.
Swam "Sinkers" Test, Second in Ford Hall Flower Contest.
- HARRY W. HARRISON, JR., '20.** Ten years. St. Davids, Pa.
Junior Black Crew, First in Ford Hall High Jump and Second in 40-yd. Dash, Swam "Sinkers Test."
- HENRY J. HEINZ, 2D, '20.** Twelve years. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Camera Club, Perfect Average in Junior Landsports, Winner of Land Obstacle Race.
- STANFORD WILLIAM HOPKINS, '15, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20.** Thirteen years. Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Senior Watersports Winner, First in Senior Diving and Third in Swimming, Winner of Single and Double Canoe Tilting, Bow on Red Racing Crew, Secretary of Camera Club, Second in Senior High Jump, 40-yd. Hurdles and 40-yd. Dash, Winner of Mowglis Tennis Tournament, Weather Bureau Pennant, White and Blue Ribbons, Pro-Marksman Medal, Bird Club.
- STEPHEN HOPKINS, '20.** Seven years. Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Swam "Sinkers" Test, Coxswain of Grey Junior Crew, Mascot of Den Ball Team.
- ALLEN GUILD HOWE, '20.** Nine years. Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Captain of Junior Black Crew, First in Ford Hall 40-yd. Dash, Captain of Ford Hall Shinney Team, Runner-up in Ford Hall Tether Ball Tournament.
- FRANK JONES HUMPHREY, JR., '20.** Nine years. Ridgewood, N. J.
Winning White Junior Crew, Swam "Sinkers" Test, Assistant Editor of the Howl.
- ISAAC WARNER JEANES, 2D, '20.** Eight years. Villa Nova, Pa.
Ford Hall Librarian, Honorable Mention in East Ford Hall Table-Manners Contest.
- WILLIAM WARNER JEANES, '18, '19, '20.** Eleven years. Villa Nova, Pa.
Bird Club, First in "Sinkers" Swimming Race, Runner-up in Checker Tournament, Winner of Croquet Tournament, Brown Ribbon.
- EDWARD GEORGE LAVINO, JR., '19, '20.** Eleven years. Rydall, Pa.
Assistant Editor of the Howl, Swam "Full-float" Test, Brown Ribbon.
- HUBBARD MATHER LEE, '19, '20.** Ten years. New Haven, Conn.
Camera Club, Second in Kipling Landsports, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- CARL HEADLY LESTER, JR., '19, '20.** Graduate. Fourteen years. Newark, N. J.
Swam Canoe Test in 6 min., 33 sec., Center Field in Camp Ball Team, Three on Blue Form Crew, Bird Club, Mt. Washington Squad, Green Ribbon, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- ROBERT ALDEN LESTER, '19, '20.** Eleven years. Newark, N. J.
Bow on Blue Form Crew, Camera Club, Bird Club, Mowglis Ball Team, Brown Ribbon, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- JAMES EDWARD LEWIS, JR., '19, '20.** Eleven years. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Winner of "Full-floaters" Swim, Swam "Full-float" Test.
- HAROLD H. LIHME, '20.** Twelve years. Chicago, Ill.
Swam Canoe Test in 2 min., 33 sec., Mt. Washington Squad, Junior Landsports Cup, First in Junior 40-yd. Dash and 40-yd. Hurdles, Third in Junior Broad Jump and High Jump, Camera Club.
- ALEXANDER LINCOLN, '20.** Ten years. Boston, Mass.
Swam Canoe Test in 4 min., 8 sec., Winning Junior White Crew, Bird Club, Camera Club.

- DAVID BARTON MANUEL, '19, '20. Ten years. Cleveland, Ohio.
Test Swimmer, 1919, Assistant Editor of the HOWL, Leading Man in Balloo Show.
- JOHN SUPTHIN MANUEL, JR., '19, '20. Eleven years. Cleveland, Ohio.
Second in Junior Diving, White Ribbon, Bird Club, Camera Club, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- WILLIAM SHERMAN MANUEL, 2D, '19, '20. Eleven years. Cleveland, Ohio.
Winner of Camp Diving Cup, Winner Junior Watersports, Camera Club, Winner of Quoits Tournament, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball, Brown and White Ribbons.
- CHARLES E. MATHER, 2D, '20. Twelve years. Haverford, Pa.
Swam Canoe Test in 2 min., 52 sec., Winner in Panther High Jump, Winner of Checker Tournament, Honorable Mention in Craft Shop.
- SAMUEL ADDISON MEGEATH, JR., '16, '17, '18, '19, '20. Special. Fifteen years. New York City.
Camp Ball Team, Excelled in Watersports and Water Obstacle Race, Winner of Chess Tournament.
- WALDEN CARTER MEGEATH, '18, '19, '20. Eleven years. New York City.
Coxswain in Winning Red Form Crew, Brown Ribbon, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- ALBERT ELLIOTT MCVITTY, JR., '18, '19, '20. Twelve years. Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Swam Canoe Test in 3 min., 41 sec., Three on Winning Red Form Crew, Winner of Ping-pong Tournament, Runner-up in Camp Tennis, First Base on Ball Team, Bird Club.
- CHARLES JACKSON MCILVAIN, '19, '20. Twelve years. Ardmore, Pa.
Honorable Mention for Toomai Improvements, Swam "Full-float" Test.
- JOHN HUNT MCILVAIN, '19, '20. Thirteen years. Ardmore, Pa.
Four on Winning Red Form Crew, Green and White Ribbons, Bird Club, Pro-Marksman Medal, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- ALFRED MELLOR, 2D, '18, '19, '20. Thirteen years. Germantown, Pa.
Bow on Winning Red Form Crew, Brown and White Ribbons, Bird Club, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- WILLIAM MACPHERSON MERRIAM, '20. Thirteen years. Baltimore, Md.
Five on Winning Blue Racing Crew, Third in Senior Broad Jump, Swam Canoe Test in 2 min., 58 sec., Mt. Washington Squad, Camera Club, Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.
- RICHARD G. MILLER, JR., '20. Thirteen years. Falfurrias, Texas.
Assistant Editor of the HOWL, Best Dormitory "Police."
- JEREMIAH MOORE, '19, '20. Nine years. Boston, Mass.
Captain of Junior Grey Crew, Captain Ford Hall Ball Team.
- CHARLES MERCER NEWHALL, '19, '20. Twelve years. Ithaca, Pa.
Two on Red Racing Crew, Mt. Washington Squad, Mowglis Hiking Cup, Brown Ribbon, Camera Club.
- HENRY PINKNEY PHYFE, '20. Nine years. New York City.
Winner of Ford Hall HOWL Competition, Fourth in Ford Hall Flower List, Third Best Dormitory Boy in Ford Hall.
- GEORGE NEWTON PROCTOR, 3D, '20. Ten years. Winchester, Mass.
First in Balloo Landsports, Swam "Half-float" Test, Bird Club.
- HORACE BURTON RILEY, '20. Nine years. Haverford, Pa.
Junior Grey Crew, Second in Ford Hall High Jump, 40-yd. Hurdles and Broad Jump, Winner of "All-round" Contest in East Ford Hall, Winner of Ford Hall Landsports.

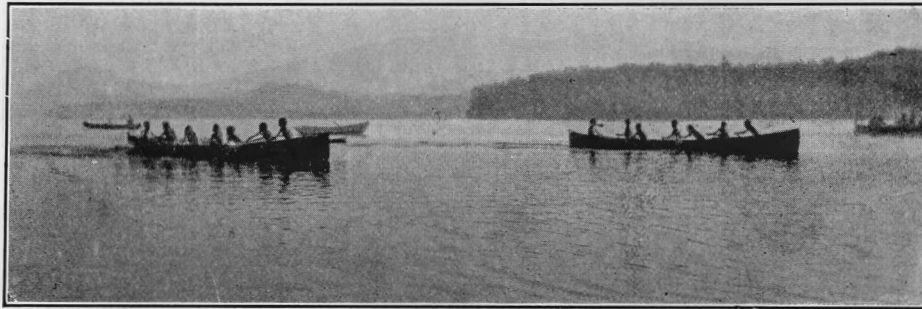
- LEWIS ALSOP RILEY, '19, '20.** Thirteen years. Haverford, Pa.
Marksman Medal, Mt. Washington Squad, Brown Ribbon, Camera Club, Lost and Found Committee, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- FRANCIS MERRIAM RADFORD, '20.** Twelve years. Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Mt. Washington Squad, Camera Club, Swam "Sinkers" Test.
- HERMAN LIVINGSTONE SCHWARTZ, JR., '19, '20.** Twelve years. Wynnewood, Pa.
Four on Red Racing Crew, President of Camera Club, Mt. Washington Squad, Winning Double Canoe Tilting Team, Second in Senior Swimming and Plunge, Bird Club, Lost and Found Committee, Runner-up in Quoits and Croquet Tournaments, Catcher on Ball Team, Brown and White Ribbons.
- LAWRENCE DEEN SCHWARTZ, '20.** Ten years. Wynnewood, Pa.
Coxswain on Junior White Crew, Swam "Half-float" Test.
- JOHN CHASE SCULLY, JR., '17, '18, '19, '20.** Twelve years. Peoria, Ill.
Second in Junior Swimming, Stroke on Red Racing Crew, Mt. Washington Squad, Camera Club, Winner of Craft Shop Cup, Pro-Marksman Medal.
- CHARLES RANDOLPH SNOWDEN, '18, '19, '20.** Eleven years. Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Winning Double Canoe Tilting Team, Bird Club, Brown and White Ribbons.
- JAMES TYSON STOKES, '17, '18, '19, '20.** Thirteen years. Germantown, Pa.
Captain and Stroke on Winning Blue Racing Crew, Captain and Third Base on Mowglis Ball Team, President of Bird Club, Mt. Washington Squad, Marksman Medal, Assistant Editor of the HOWL.
- GEORGE THOMPSON, JR., '20.** Twelve years. Washington, D. C.
Bird Club, Mowglis Ball Team, First in "Half-floaters" Swimming, Marksman Medal, Swam "Full-float" Test, Prize in Fancy Dress Ball.
- GEORGE GRAY THOURON, JR., '20.** Twelve years. Ardmore, Pa.
Two on Blue Form Crew, Winner of Flower Cup and Featherweight Tennis Cup, Swam Canoe Test in 3 min., 23 sec., Third in Junior Swimming, Bird Club.
- WALTER SHELDON TOWER, JR., '18, '19, '20.** Twelve years. Maplewood, N. J.
Five on Blue Form Crew, Mt. Washington Squad, White, Blue and Green Ribbons, Perfect Average in Landsports, Camera Club, Bird Club, Prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Pro-Marksman Medal.
- THOMAS FRASER DIXON WAINWRIGHT, '20.** Eleven years. Chestnut Hill, Pa.
Bird Club, Swam "Sinkers Test," Best Table-Manners in North Balloo.
- JOSEPH REEVES WAINWRIGHT, '17, '18, '20.** Thirteen years. Chestnut Hill, Pa.
Second in Senior Diving, First in Senior Plunge, Pro-Marksman Medal, Mowglis Ball Team, Brown, White, and Green Ribbon, Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.
- PROCTOR WETHERILL, '20.** Nine years. Wynnewood, Pa.
Best Dormitory Boy in Ford Hall, Coxswain Black Junior Crew, Third in Ford Hall Flower Contest.
- EDWIN HEMION WHITEHEAD, '20.** Ten years. Ridgewood, N. J.
Balloo Ball Team, Honorable Mention in Junior Landsports, Best Table-Manners in South Balloo.
- JOSEPH CURRIER WILLEY, '19, '20.** Thirteen years. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Coxswain on Red Racing Crew, Captain and Stroke on Winning Red Form Crew, Mt. Washington Squad, Bird Club, First in Junior Swimming, Panther Recorder, Honorable Mention in HOWL Competition, Brown Ribbon.

THE HOWL

The HOWL is the Mowglis Year Book contributed to by the boys. Every Sunday the dormitory counselors hunt up their boys and get them to write for it. Some boys, especially in the lower dormitories, think they can not write anything that will be accepted. This is a mistake. Some of the best articles written for the HOWL have been handed in by the juniors.

This year Major Elwell added writing for the HOWL to the list of specialties for his banquet and planned it so that here also each boy would have an equal chance to have his articles accepted.

S. A. MEGEATH, JR.



THE CREW RACE—BETWEEN THE REDS AND THE BLUES

YOUR CHANCE!

BROTHERS OF THE PACK!

You have opportunity to learn in a few seasons at Mowglis something of

System,
Responsibility,
Initiative,
Leadership,
Fair Play.

Keep it in mind. It takes some people a lifetime to learn even one of these lessons.

