

Headquarters
'80



THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1940

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MOWGLIS

EAST HEBRON
N. H.

1939

THE · MOWGLIS · HOWL

To keep the Comradeship and the Memory of the Pack



1940

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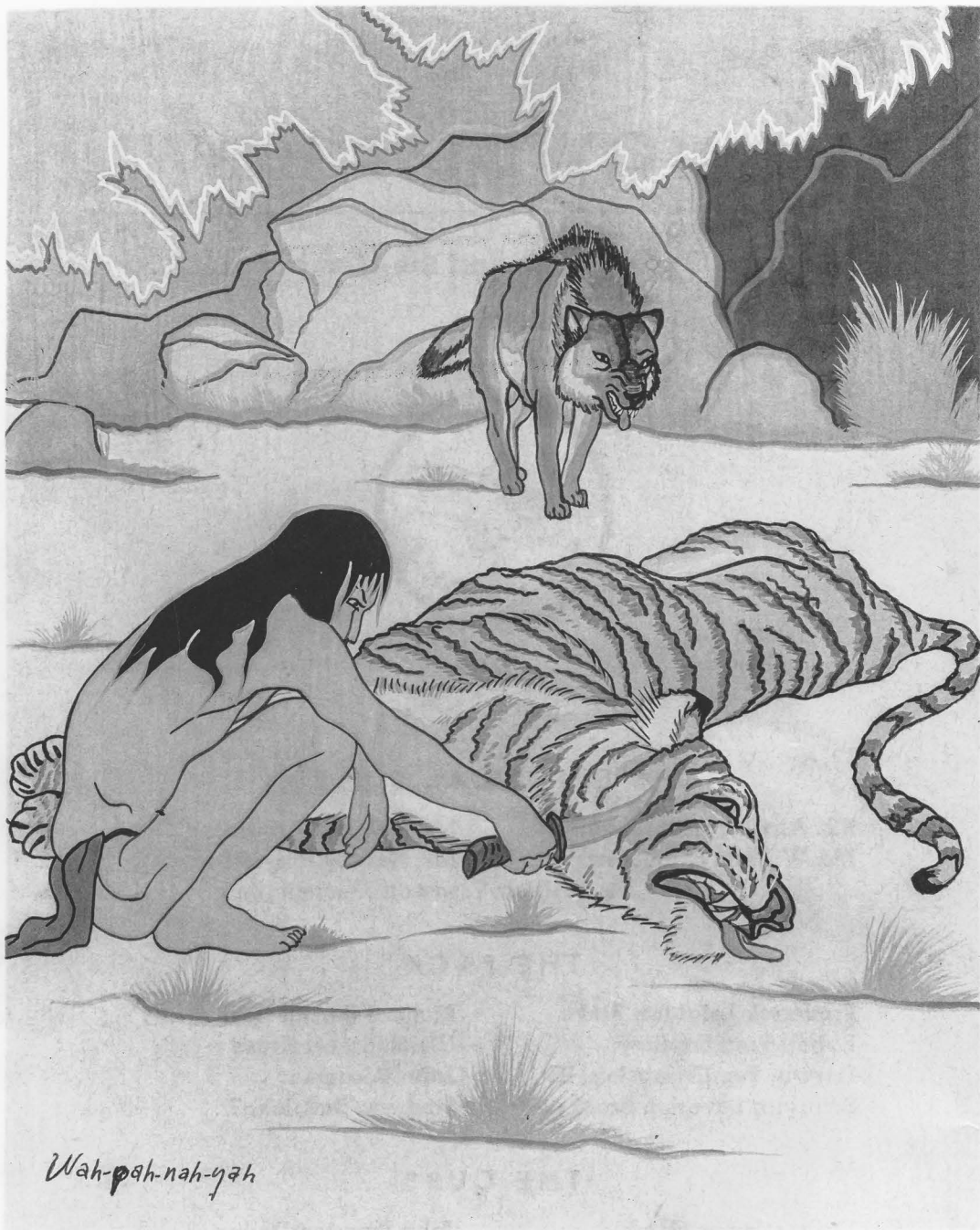
THE CUBS

Walter James Gamble

John Bowden Dodge

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BY MOWGLIS—ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL



Wah-pah-nah-gah

"Lend me thy coat, Shere Khan. Lend me thy gay striped coat that I may go to the Council Rock.

By the Bull that bought me, I have made a promise — a little promise. Only the coat is lacking before I keep my word."

From *Mowgli's Song*, that he sang at the Council Rock when he danced on Shere Khan's hide. From Rudyard Kipling's *Jungle Books*.

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

Volume XXXIV

1940



"Oh, hear the call! Good hunting all,
That keep the Jungle Law."

DAYBREAK

It is five-thirty. Over in the East the sky becomes gray and gradually grows lighter and lighter. Now the sun makes a glorious entrance over Cardigan. Soon the birds begin to sing. A bugle rings out over the lake. In ten minutes the camp is alive with boys. By now the sun is high, and all through the day it sails through the sky. At the end of the day it makes a splendid departure, thus night falls over Mowglis after a perfect day.

Fred Cammann.

A NEW BOY'S VIEWS

I am a new boy at camp, and when I got here I found I was in South Baloo. So now I am going to write about the dormitory. When we wake up in the morning we first put our blankets and sheets at the bottom of the bed. Then we play about outside for sometime. In the afternoon we have inspection, in which the dormitory gets a point if it is clean. Later we make our beds, and after campfire we go to bed. There are three counsellors in my dormitory.

Jonathan Downs.

THE UPPER BERTH

When you come to camp you come on the train. Some get an upper berth and some get a lower berth. I had an upper. It's fun because you can throw magazines at one another and hit people on the head. You always have fun in an upper berth.

Fred Landon.

THE FIRST HIKE

Yesterday Mowglis went on a hike. We went up Plymouth mountain. We got lost with Mr. Iglehart on the way coming down, but finally got home.

Bill Wetmore.

SOUP BOWL GLIDE

Yesterday we went to Soup Bowl Glide. It is a rocky glide that ends in four feet of water. You put soap on yourself and go down. Then we went on a hike up stream on stones. Nobody came back with his feet dry. We had lunch and relax. We went down the glide again, and then returned to camp.

Oliver Wolcott.

BALOO WHEN THE PACK WAS AWAY

On the first day we had breakfast. After duties we all went down to the waterfront where we were to spend the day. In the morning we had boating and canoeing, then we had lunch. After relax we played soccer with the Cubs, and we beat them 3-4. Then we had a soak.

John Bordman.

CANOEING MISTAKES AND THEIR REMEDIES

1. If you are paddling into the wind and are having trouble pushing the paddle forward, feather your paddle, that is, hold the blade of the paddle parallel to the water on the return.

2. If you have trouble holding the canoe in a straight line, use the "J" stroke, as your paddle goes by you, twist its blade parallel toward the boat.

Eddie Barbey.

GROUND'S AND BARRELS DUTY

At breakfast Mr. Manning tells all "specials" and campfire boys to report to Grounds and Barrels. Then there are a lot of groans, showing the boys don't care for the duty. When "Duties" blows, then all the Grounds and Barrels boys go to the Athletic Field. Mr. Livingston tells them what they are to do. After they do their duty, they are very glad and ask Mr. Livingston to dismiss them.

Sted Buttrick.

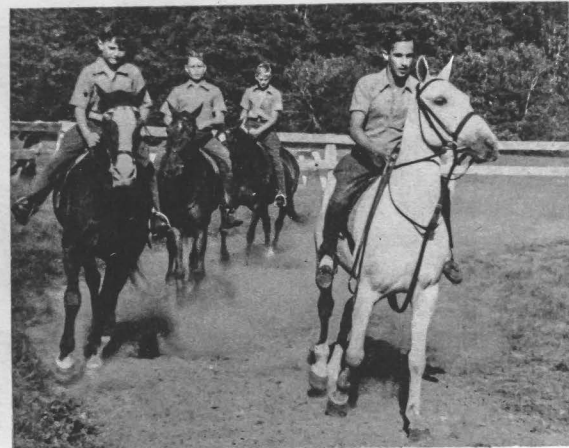
THE RIDING TRIP

Last Monday Messrs. Manning and Warwick, accompanied by four of the better riders in camp, went to the Onaway Stables where they had the privilege of riding some excellent horses. They were beautifully groomed, but they were very lively. However, one of them which was supposed to be the slowest broke away. Mr. Manning, who is always on the alert, succeeded in stopping the horse. After the ride we returned home, stopping on our way to get some much desired ice cream.

Jim Howard and Bop Toppan.



Duty Report, Soccer and the Riding Ring



The Baloo Dam



A VISITOR TO THE GROUNDS BARREL

It was early one morning when everybody else was asleep, and I woke up. I heard a squeak in the grounds barrel. There I saw a mouse and a chipmunk fighting, I tipped the barrel and the chipmunk jumped out and ran away.

The mouse was still in the barrel. I went into the dormitory and lay down on my bed a while. Later I got up and looked, and the mouse was still there. I tipped the barrel and caught the mouse in my pajama sleeve. But all of a sudden he jumped out and ran away. So goes the early morning hour in Toomai.

John Webster.

OUR HIKE UP MT. SKYLAND

On June 29th we went on a hike up Mt. Skyland. I had lots of fun, but I found it difficult. On the trail going up, the hills seemed quite steep, but going down was easy. The scenery was swell.

Justin Haynes.

MOWGLIS MORNING

It was Monday morn
And the dorm was asleep
When Mr. Gilbert's horn
Made an echoing peep.
And then a loud blast
That awakened the camp,
All except Panther
Which was awakened at last.
And then one boy started punching
A still-sleeping scamp.

Barrie Slaymaker.

WASHING

First we take our shirts off. Then we put soap and water on our neck and face and scrub until the dirt is off. Then we brush our hair.

Bobby Spurgeon.

A "HEADER"

As all the table boys were standing in line with their trays Mr. Kent said "You need sugar". Zoom! everyone rushed for the sugar cabinet. I grabbed a bowl and ran back to my tray. Bang, wham! I landed on the floor. I was dazed as I got up. "All right?" asked Mr. Kent. "Sure", I said. Boy! what a sight, sugar and I on the floor all over. Now all I have left of my header is a bad memory and a big bruise.

Foster Conklin.

MOOSILAUKE TRIP

On Tuesday the Den started out for Moosilauke. After quite a long ride we reached the mountain. We then started up the trail. The first part was so steep that there were ladders in some places. After we had conquered about three-quarters of this great incline we had lunch and relax. But the rest was a short one, and soon we were back on the trail. About two more miles of pretty easy going brought us to the top. On top there was a Dartmouth Outing Club House, where we had a short stay. Despite the haze we could get a very good view of near-by mountains.

The trail down was about as steep as the beginning of the other trail, but as we lost altitude the trail leveled and we soon met the truck. Then we had ice cream and went home after a swell trip.

Fred Blake.



THE CRAFT SHOP

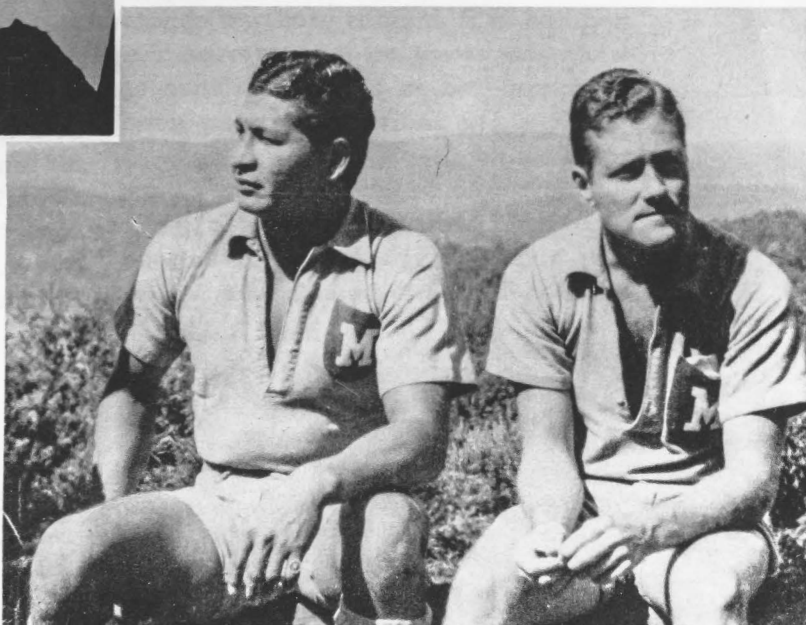
In the craft shop everyone makes things. There are many different articles to make such as bead belts, leather belts, landscapes, book shelves, and book ends. Mr. Myers rushes about helping everyone at once. Everyone enjoys the craft shop very much.

Dick Neff.



The Big Hills

Messrs. West and Merriman



THE COCKERMOUTH

Last Project Day a group of two counsellors and four boys left the canoe house with three colour-banded canoes for the Cockermouth. Going across the lake the wind was greeted with not very kind words. Finally, getting in the lee of a point, Mr. Suter began to speed up.

Then we soon reached the stream itself. As we entered it a blue heron flew up and disappeared behind the trees on the other side of the stream. Finally we reached a point where Mr. Oates said the sand was good for swimming. So we stopped and pulled the canoes up the sandbank. Then we had a soak, after which we ate our sandwiches. This was followed by a bad relax which was better than I expected it to be.

After relax we went up the stream until we reached a point where the water began to get too shallow to go on any further. So we turned the canoes around and paddled back to camp. Thus we ended a swell trip.

Ulrich Kruse.

WAR CANOES

I have heard a lot about war canoes and once saw one in an Indian hall in a museum, but here at camp was the first time I saw one on the water and paddled in it. Indians used war canoes when they went on large war parties. They paddled in as much silence as possible. The Indians were very good paddlers.

I happen to be for the Yellow canoe, although I am sure the other is good, too, and although I am not a good paddler, I hope to be one soon.

Mark Rudkin.

AN AIRPLANE

An airplane went swiftly over the camp. I looked up. It had big pontoons on it. I thought it looked neat going through the air all shining and streamlined. It probably came from the lake. It circled around the camp a few times and then went on.

Ben Wattles.

THE MOWGLIS HORSESHOW

Yesterday, August 3rd, Mowglis had her annual Horseshow at the Glendale Stock Farm's show ring. There were six classes of which I thought the fifth class was the best. This was the counsellors' race, in which the counsellors had to saddle the horses and ride up to the end of the field and duck their heads into a bucket. They had to pick up an apple and then ride back and unsaddle their horses. The winner was Mr. Hyde. Altogether it was a swell horseshow.

Brad Gildersleeve.

SOAK

Soak is one of my favorite activities in camp. When you go on the dock you check your number so the Staff can keep track of the boys who are in swimming. In a few minutes Mr. Hyde blows his whistle and says "Staff in." All the staff then dives in. Later he blows his whistle and says "Staff out." In a minute Mr. Hyde's whistle blows for the boys and he says "All in." Some swim to the float, some to the log, and some stay around the dock. In about fifteen minutes Mr. Hyde says "All out." So ends a swell swim.

Bob Adams.

UP RED HILL

On the third day of its trip Panther went up Red Hill. About ten o'clock we left Wyanisle and paddled to Schneider's Landing. After hiking a couple of miles along roads we started up Red Hill. At last (although I'm sure some of us don't know how we did it,) we reached the spring. It was debated where to have lunch, and it was finally decided to have lunch about one-quarter of a mile up the trail. When the sandwiches were brought out of the pack and the thinness of the bread and filling was noticed, there were several disparaging remarks about Mr. Howard's handiwork, among them, "He must have cut the bread with a razor", and, "Mr. Howard probably sprayed the jelly and peanut butter with the flit gun". After lunch we started up to the top with only three minutes relax. When we got to the top we took turns going in the fire tower where Mr. Gilbert showed us the way we had come in the canoes. After that we went down the mountain to a gas station where Mr. Iglehart and Mr. Suter got the milk for the night. We then paddled back to Wyanisle, after a swell day.

Thorpe Nesbit.

THANK YOU, MR. HYDE

There are few boys at Mowglis who really appreciate what Mr. Hyde does for them. For if it were not for him many boys would not learn to swim and there would be fewer soaks. We should all try to follow the rules which he has set for the waterfront, particularly about under-water swimming.

Carter Gibbs.

WHAT WE DO IN THE MORNING

Every morning when three people in East Toomai are awake war starts (with shoes). All this time Mr. Bridgewater and Mr. Gilbert are snoring peacefully. One day the Colonel walked in and everything was quiet. Also asleep.

After the war is over we get dressed and go under the covers and pretend to sleep. Then we get up. Let this be a lesson to Mr. Oates and Mr. Livingston.

Reed Grimwade and Jim Wells.

HOW NOT TO TAKE A SOAK

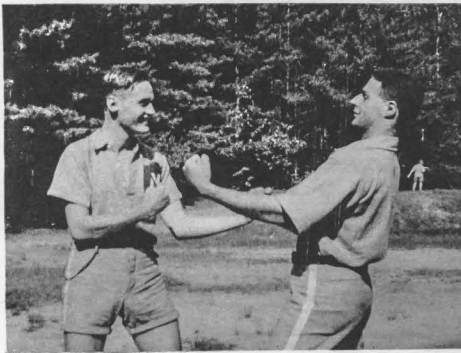
The first thing you do when you go to soak is to pay no attention to the sign at Den Bridge. When you remember that you passed the sign, go back and see that it has been changed before going to Waingunga. Upon arriving you notice that your bathing suit droops so you look at the name. Naturally it's Mr. Ketcham's.

When you finally get your own from Mr. Ketcham you tear out on to the float grabbing your name tag. But you discover that you have taken Charlie Ludlow's tag. Soon Mr. Hyde blows his whistle and says, "Mr. Chandler, please take the Red float." Then Splash! in you go just at the wrong time. Upon trying to scramble out you find the whistle has blown and in comes Bob deVilliers on your head with his spread leg jump. Finally you are out on the float having a good time when Mr. Hyde blows his whistle. "All out" is the cry. Here ends a very peculiar soak.

John Warwick.



Pillow
Fight



Tripmaster and Crew Coach



Team Games



One way of getting on a horse

THE PILLOW FIGHT

I thought it was very exciting when North Baloo fought South Baloo. I was fighting my hardest for South Baloo. But then two boys sneaked up on me, and I slipped but did not fall down. Then a friend came up and knocked one away. Then I took the other boys and knocked them out of the circle. They stopped the game, and South Baloo had won.

Wright Rumbough.

UP CARDIGAN

On Wednesday, July 3rd, a party struggled desperately up the rocky face of Cardigan Mountain. They had begun the trip by clearing a strip of the Holt Trail at the base of the mountain up to where lack of vegetation made it unnecessary to clear farther up the hillside. This party was from the Den and was accompanied by Staff members Dulany and West.

After a short visit with Mr. Smith, the fire warden, on the top of the mountain, the party started downward. The bottom was finally reached, and the tired Chief West and boys were motored home.

Fred Blake.

THE COUNSELLORS' RACE

On Saturday there was a horse show. The thing that was the funniest was the counsellors' race. Mr. Hyde came in first and Mr. Kent was next. Then there was a long pause, and the doctor and somebody else came, the doctor beat the other person. Mr. Avery came in last. Then came the balloon competition. It was funny.

Kirk Parrish.

A WALK IN CAMP

Today after duties I was walking through Panther Pines when I heard a loud hammering coming from the tree which I was under. I looked up and saw two woodpeckers sitting on a branch. I watched them hammer on a branch a while, but a blast on the trumpet set the two birds flying.

Harry Mathews.

A MORNING IN BALOO

First Mr. Oates goes down to Tibor and takes a book away from him. Then he goes to Mr. Gilbert's bureau and puts it on the side. But it slips and goes bang! on the floor. He picks it up, and then walks out on the porch and sits down.

Don Wood.

MUD CREEK MOSQUITOES

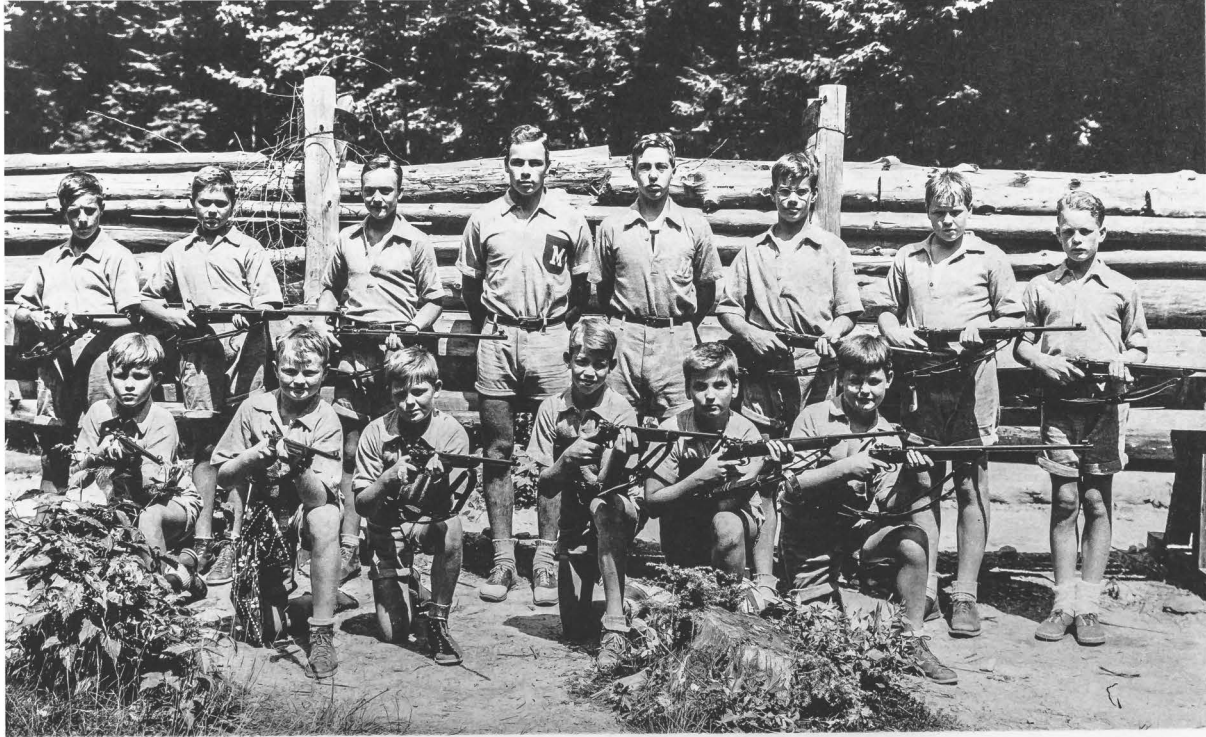
One bright morning a little group set out on an expedition for a new kind of mosquito that had three motors and a powerful sting. When the party arrived at Mud Creek, in charge of Mr. Hyde, they found out that the latter of these facts was true. So after a while a ragged, mosquito-bitten party arrived back at Mowglis.

Larry Ward.

HOWL WRITING

In the Howl all the boys write about various camp subjects. You then give them to your Counsellor. They are read on Sunday evening at camp-fire. The good ones are put in the printed Howl.

Bill Carruthers.



The 1940 Rifle Team

RIFLE MEDAL PRESENTATION

Last night Mr. Bridgewater presented the boys with medals Colonel and Mrs. Elwell, and Mr. Hart awarded. First we lined up, and then we shifted to be with different counsellors according to rank. When our names were read off we went forward and received our medals. After that we went into Gray Brothers.

Dick Beal.

LAZY HOURS

Some afternoons we have lazy hours which offer a number of things to do. Some boys go to the craft shop and make useful articles, while many go to the library and read. There is also the rifle range, and the waterfront which offer much enjoyment. Everybody likes these lazy hours, and much is accomplished.

Jim Punderson.



Lieutenant O'Bryan

GRAY BROTHERS DUTY

When 'Duties' blows, you go rushing into Gray Brothers and grab a good broom. But just then Mr. Gilbert comes in and tells you to sweep the main hall. After you have finished that, you run into Gray Brothers and ask Mr. Gilbert to dismiss you, and he says he won't yet, that you must get a dust pan and brush and sweep the dirt that was left in piles. Finally he dismisses you, but you are now five minutes late for Industries.

Sted Buttrick.

LONE WOLF MEETINGS

At Taps almost every Friday evening the Den, Colonel Elwell, Mr. Hart, and some other members of the Senior Staff go to the porch of the house on Lone Wolf Island. There current situations that have arisen are discussed. The Colonel explains many things to the boys.

After the meeting has adjourned, everybody goes into the house, where they eat the food that has been provided by two Denites that went to Hebron to purchase it.

The meeting ends with the singing of the Graduates' Hymn.

Don McLaughlin.

MUD CREEK

On the first boat permission I went up Mud Creek with Mr. Gilbert and some boys. We went in under the bridge and then up further. Some boats were stuck but we were not. Further on the creek was all overgrown with branches. I like boat permissions very much.

- Bob Mill.

WHAT I SEE

I am the dish washing machine. Each day after every meal the dishes duty boys come into the room where the dishes are kept and start me working. First the man that seems to be in charge of the boys gives a few orders, and the first load of dishes is put into me. On goes the hot water, and the rinsing water is put on later, then the dishes are taken out. While the next load is in me I look at the boys putting the dishes away. One boy claims he puts the small dishes away, another says the same thing so the dishes end up on the floor only to be washed again—more work for me. Well, this goes on for a while and finally the dishes are washed. The boys report and that ends the duty.

Schuyler Brooks.

AQUAPLANING

One lazy day all those who had passed their swimmers test went aquaplaning. Four boys had had their turns when suddenly, whoop! the launch gave one last gasp and aquaplaning was over for the day. The propeller had dropped off!

Jim Punderson.

CAMPFIRE AWARDS

Last night at campfire Mr. Hyde awarded swimming cards. Most of the boys received at least one. I got my Beginners card. Then we had some songs. The State Police were there and gave an interesting talk, and they received a call from Headquarters. It was very interesting. Then we had Good Night, Mowglis.

Dick Beal.

FANCY DRESS BALL

On Saturday, July 20th, the camp witnessed the thirty-second annual Fancy Dress Ball. The subject was a rodeo, which proved a great success. The show started off with John Warwick riding a white horse reciting a poem on the athletic field. Then several other horses came galloping down, with counsellors riding them; they were singing a western favorite. Mr. Gilbert invited the guests into the ranch house to witness some entertainment. This started off with Mr. West walking in slowly followed by the terrible whoops of some Indians. Then some of the more decorated Indians came in and did a little dance and drumming for the Chief.

After the Indians, Mr. Dulany and his expertly trained horse stole the spot light for a few minutes. Then the doctor dressed up as an Englishman to recite the story of "Albert and the Lion".

Then a story was acted out by Mr. Clough as an Indian girl, and Mr. Hyde and Mr. Livingston as Indian braves, while Mr. Gordon told the story. The skit received many laughs from the audience. After that the camp sang a few songs, then everybody was presented to Col. and Mrs. Elwell. Ice cream was the last "number" of the evening.

Don Stevens.

INDIAN DANCES

Last night Mr. West gave an Indian Show. There were three dances: the Sun Dance, the War Dance, and the Eagle Dance. They were lots of fun to watch. Afterwards there were movies.

John Stookey.

AN EARLY MORNING OPERETTA REHEARSAL

Mr. Gordon is going wild. Five boys missing. "We will never get the Operetta going like that!" Only a week more, and we do not even know the songs.

Bigelow and Conklin forget their lines, DeVilliers sings like a duck, Sam Adams forgets that he has a broken ankle, etc., etc. After a while the missing boys turn up, except Stookey who always appears only after the rehearsal is over. The rehearsal works quite well and is only sometimes interrupted by Mr. West sneezing. Then we all fly about five feet into the air, and after we come down again we say: "Gesundheit."

At last, for relief, Table-boy and first call sound, and we go up for breakfast.

Bob deVilliers.

OPERETTA

Last night was the operetta. I thought it was swell. It was called "Double-Cross."

Stephen Smith.

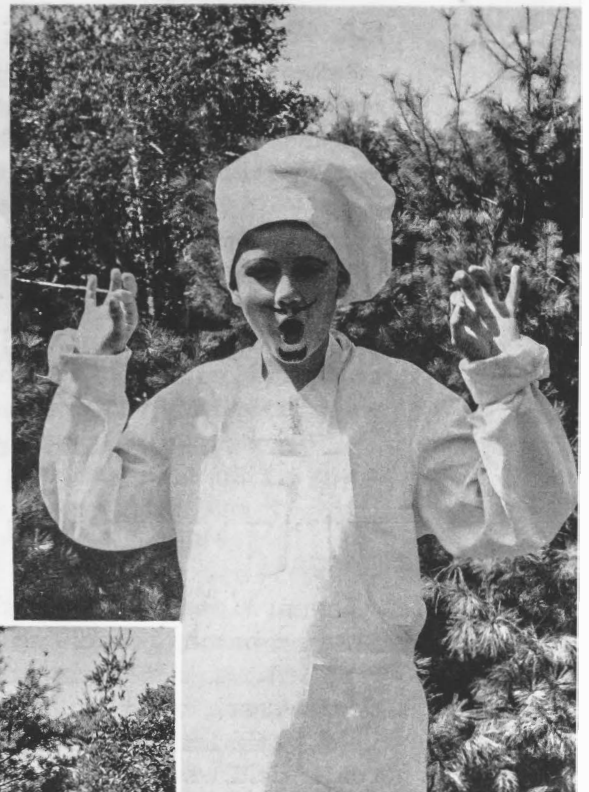
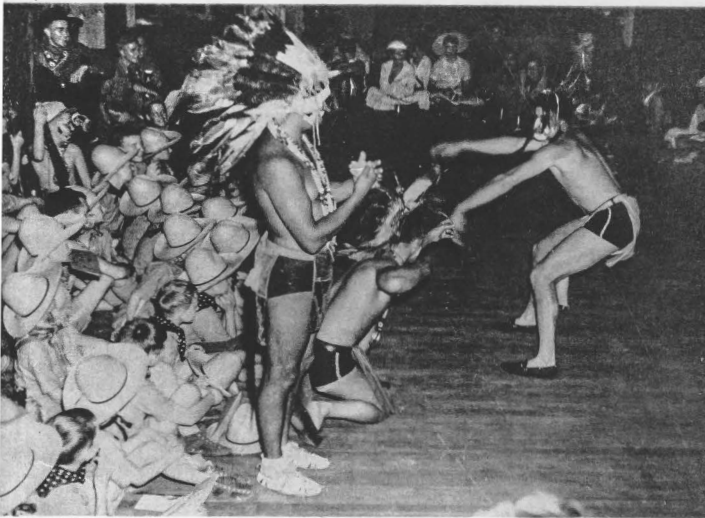
LEARNING SONGS FOR THE FANCY DRESS BALL

On Saturday morning after assembly in Gray Brothers Mr. Gordon kept the cowboys, and during the next few minutes we learned cowboy songs for the Fancy Dress Ball which was to be held that night. One song was "Ki Yi Yippi, Yippi Yay", which was composed by Mr. Gordon. The other was the Toomai dormitory song with different words.

Bob Adams.



1940 Entertainments and



. . . . where they were presented

FANCY DRESS BALL

Everybody was lining up for the Fancy Dress Ball. Slowly the line moved through Gray Brothers and up to the athletic field where it stopped. Some cowboys on horseback came riding up to Gray Brothers which was supposed to be a ranch house. A gun shot broke the silence and a cowboy came galloping into the ranch. The famous quartet came next on horseback singing "Get along little doggies". Then everybody went inside the ranch house. There were some Indian dances and a comical play "The Wooing of White Buffalo Cow". There were many other entertainments that were very good. Ice cream was served and an excellent evening was ended.

Gardner Fay.

MR. IGLEHART'S MISTAKE

Baloo and Toomai were supposed to meet the remainder of camp at the Sky-line, but Mr. Iglehart took the wrong road and we walked several miles farther. When we came to the main highway we walked along it for a short while when we met Mr. Howard who was taking Mr. Cook home. When he returned he brought a load back to camp and returned with the beach-wagon to get the rest of us.

Fred Fortmiller.

MY FIRST MEETING WITH BASEBALL

I went to the baseball field. There I sat on a bench, did nothing but swelter. After a while the assistant-double-coach told me to play in center field. I said that I did not know where center field was. He told me that if the

ball came to me I should throw it to the second pillow. Soon a ball came to me and I picked it up. Everybody was yelling for me to throw it to their pillow. The assistant-double-coach said I should not have thrown it there.

Next the captain said I should take one of the sticks and hit the ball. I hit it and ran to the first pillow. The next man hit and I ran to the second pillow, and the third pillow. I wanted to go to the home pillow, but the assistant-double-coach said that there were three outs and the game was over.

As told by Robbie deVilliers
to Darwin Kingsley.

THE TOOMAI HIKE

We started out with the idea of going up Crosby Mountain, but we ended up on Tenney Hill. In one place, coming back, Mr. Smith was called up to lead us through the cows. Later on we ran into horses, cows, and oxen all mixed up. Well, the cows followed, and the cows followed, and the cows followed! We tried to lose them in a steep ravine but they slid right down after us. We finally lost them on the other side of a fence. One of them started to look over Mr. Pearson's shoulder. We hiked down into Hebron and had ice cream cones and waited for the cars to take us back. And that is the end of a very nice hike.

Thad Thomson.

BALOO IN THE DARK

Tibor was lying on the floor. Somebody tripped over him. Crash! he falls on somebody else. Then the counsellor came in. No reading that night, you know!

Hale Holden.

SCRUBBING BRUSH

I am a scrubbing brush. I live in the shower room. Every day a bunch of boys comes up to get showers. Sometimes I am used and sometimes I am not. Every Wednesday and Saturday a bunch of very dirty boys come up and then I am put into use. They don't seem to like me very much because I am so hard. Their faces get a good scrubbing too.

Robert Foster.

EVENING ROWING

Twice last week the Red forms went out for evening rowing. We get our boats out on the water and go out on the lake. We start rowing, and all of the crew is ready for a good row. "Ready all", comes from Mr. Livingston. "Stroke", and away the crews go over the clear water. All around the lake you can see twinkling campfires. Finally we turn around and go back home after an enjoyable row.

Fred Cammann.

THE MASTER OF CREW WEEK

The man of the week, the man of the day, the man of the hour: Mr. Livingston is all of these. In crew week everybody is asking him, "Am I making a crew?" Finally Crew Day arrives. Mr. Livingston watches his crews go down the course, and usually is pleased with them.

Jim Wallace.

BEFORE THE RACE

On Crew Day a slightly nervous bunch of boys sat on the Blue Crew runway sucking lemons. It was before

the great race, the First Forms had just finished their race.

Then the moment was at hand. The boats were emptied of the water that had leaked in, and were inspected. Then the crews got in the boats and rowed out to try a couple of racing starts. After they had lined up Mr. Livingston took up his megaphone. "Ready all, Blue—Ready all, Red? Stroke!" So began the struggle. It was a hard fight. Both Red and Blue rowed well. First the Blue is in the lead, but the coxes yell Sprint! Now the Red is gaining, but it does not appear that the Red can win. But look, it's a tie! The first time since 1930 that there has been a tie. What a race!

Fred Blake.

CREW DAY

First we went up to breakfast. Then we had songs and cheered, and then came down and did duties. Then, after dinner, we went down to the waterfront where the form races and the other races were held.

Rodney Tolman.

CREW DAY PARADE

Biff! Bang! Crash! The boys are lining up for the Crew Day Parade. All the Blue Crew men have signs and the boys have noise makers. After everybody is in line, we started up the hill the red going first and the blue second. After marching to the dining hall we had breakfast. The Blue Crew presented blue hats to Miss Siebold and to Chef Jones. Many telegrams were read. Thus ended a gay Crew Day Parade.

Bob Mill.



Red Racing Crew, Time 1:13

MOWGLIS

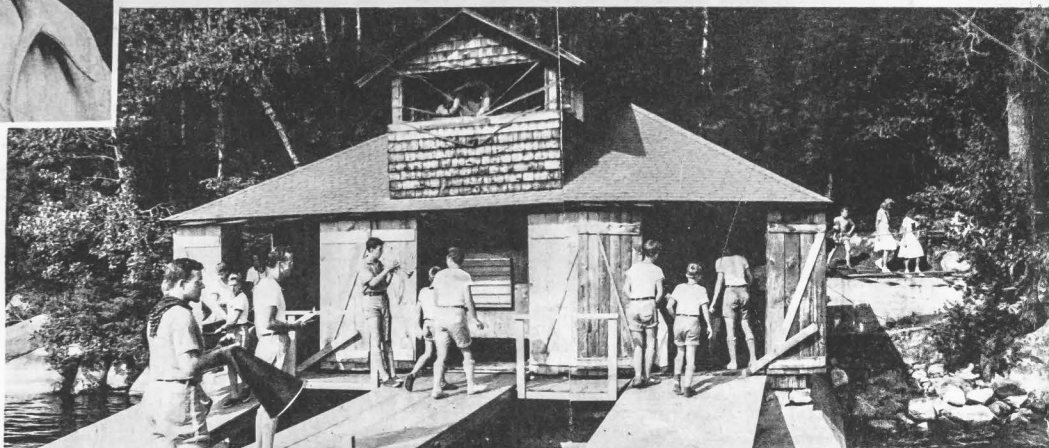
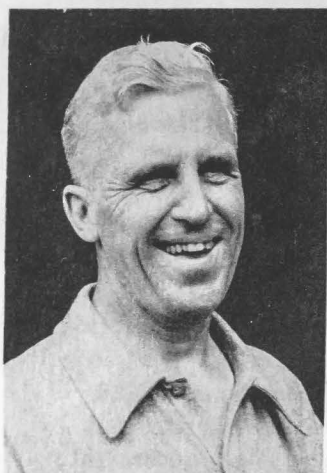
Red Racing Crew: Bow, D. Mayo; 2, F. Lane; 3, D. Stevens; 4, M. Draper (Capt.); 5, J. Punderson; Stroke, J. Wallace; Coxswain, J. Downs.

Red First Form Crew: Bow, B. Slaymaker; 2, J. Elliott; 3, S. Dodge; 4, B. Gildersleeve; 5, J. Allard (Capt.); Stroke, L. Ward; Coxswain, W. Wetmore.

Red Second Form Crew: Bow, E. Barbey; 2, S. Draper; 3, L. Bissell; 4, F. Allen; 5, S. Brooks; Stroke, W. Rotch; Coxswain, F. Cammann.

Red Third Form Crew: Bow, H. Mathews; 2, P. McIntosh; 3, R. Bigelow; 4, P. Stevens; 5, T. Thomson; Stroke, S. Adams; Coxswain, R. Neff.

Red Fourth Form Crew: Bow, S. Buttrick; 2, J. Borman; 3, R. Grimwade; 4, D. Mitchell; 5, B. Adams; Stroke, N. Stevens; Coxswain, H. Holden.





CREWS: 1940

Blue Racing Crew, Time 1:13

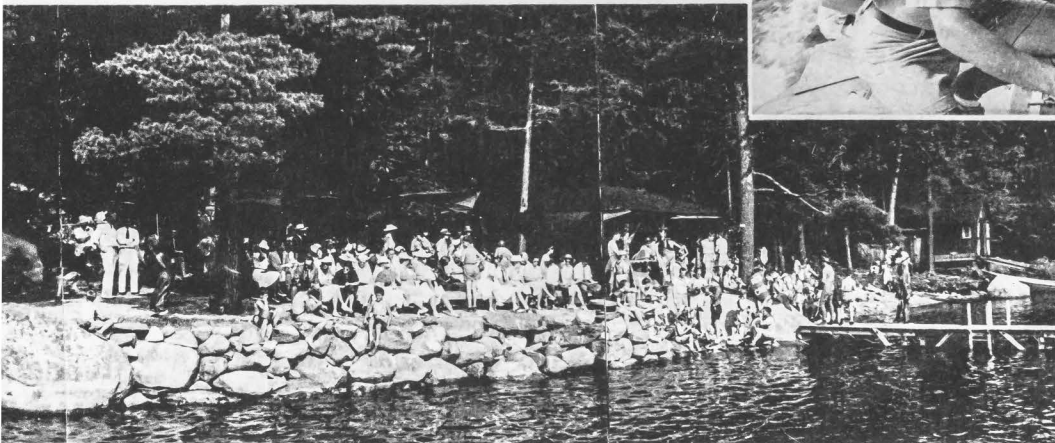
Blue Racing Crew: Bow, J. Howard, 2, C. Ludlow, 3, F. Blake, 4, B. Lawrence (Capt.), 5, C. Gibbs, Stroke, W. Carruthers, Coxswain, E. Hulburd.

Blue First Form Crew: Bow, T. Ringe, 2, F. Conklin, 3, B. Waffles, 4, T. Lawrence, 5, D. McLaughlin, Stroke, J. Warwick (Capt.), Coxswain, R. Beal.

Blue Second Form Crew: Bow, R. Burke, 2, J. Webster, 3, U. Kruse, 4, J. Wells, 5, D. Kingsley, Stroke, R. Toppan, Coxswain, F. Fortmiller.

Blue Third Form Crew: Bow, W. Bonbright, 2, R. Spurgeon, 3, L. Burgess, 4, Haenschen, 5, R. Foster, Stroke, S. Woodruff, Coxswain, F. Landon.

Blue Fourth Form Crew: Bow, R. Tolman, 2, D. Wood, 3, G. Colgate, 4, J. Stookey, 5, N. Milliken, Stroke, R. deVilliers, Coxswain, M. Rudkin.



THE TRIP UP CARDIGAN

At 9:30 Thursday morning I started for Cardigan in the "Iglehart Special", and it was not long before we arrived at a ski lodge which was as far as we could go in a car. Then the walk started. We walked quite a while before the tough part really began. Then we had to climb up steep rocks where a fall would have been no fun. After a while we reached the top and had a look at the excellent view. We had lunch at a spring a little way down, and we also had relax there. Then we climbed down. I was one of the few who could ride back in Mr. Livingston's jaloppy, thus ending a swell day in style.

Frank Allen.

YELP OR SHOUT

Panther left for its trail trip on Monday, but I should not say "trail" trip because we did not clear much trail in three days. Our main trouble, however, was with hornets. We got in at least eight nests, and at least one person was stung each time. My luck was good, for I did not get stung once. We came back to camp on Wednesday after a swell dormitory trip.

Davis Mitchell.

THE TOOMAI TRIP

Last week we went on a trip to Pike's Ledge. When we got there we started to pitch the camp. We put up the two tents and then had lunch. After lunch we went up the mountain and started to clear the trail. I liked that trip very much.

Peter Stevens.

MT. WASHINGTON TRIP

Each year the best hikers in camp are taken on a hike up Mount Washington and a few surrounding mountains. Besides adding almost ten thousand feet to your Blue Ribbon requirements, this trip affords a chance to set a new record for washing dishes. Also, the food at the A.M.C. huts tastes wonderful after the long hike up the mountains. The peaches and candy plus the soda at the end of the trip combine with the efforts of Mr. Dulany to make an enjoyable trip.

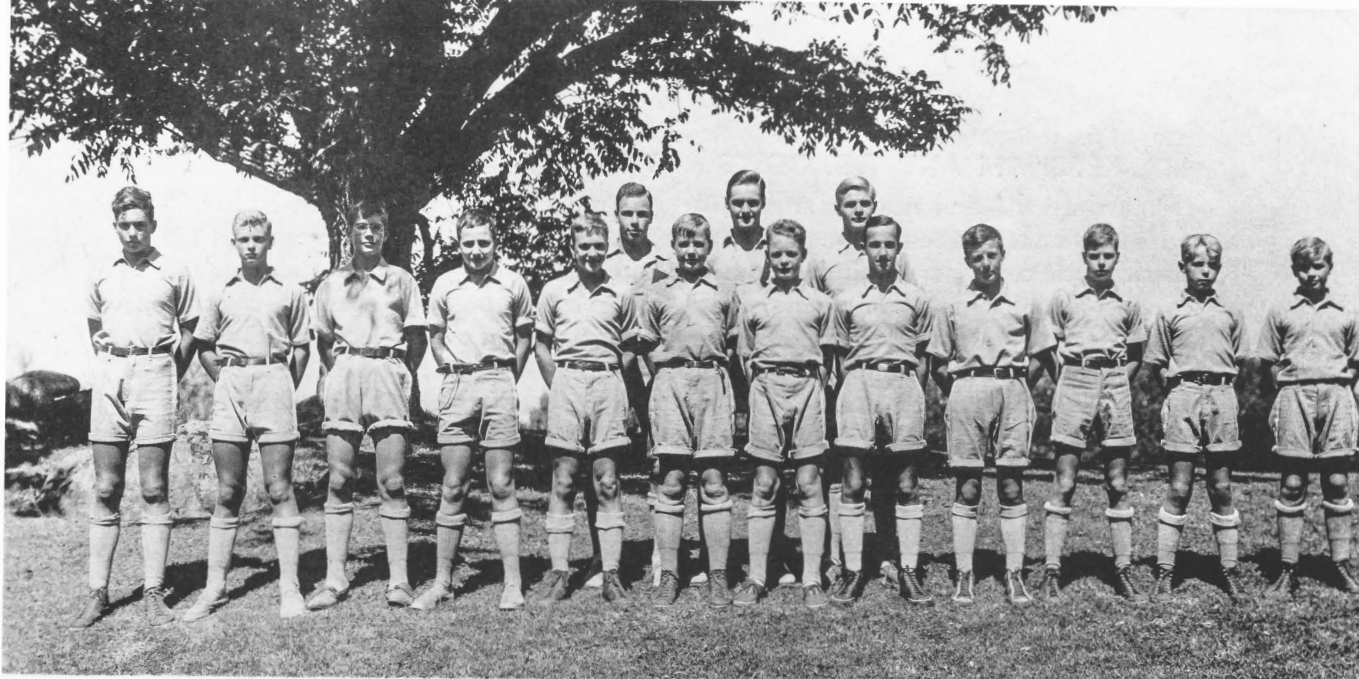
Darwin Kingsley.

MR. BROWN'S PACK

On the Mt. Washington trip a rather amusing trick was pulled on Mr. Brown, Mowglis' old trip master. Mr. Brown was one of the hutmen at the Lakes of the Clouds. Now in order to keep the hut well stocked with food and other necessary things, one of the hutmen has to go to the top of Mt. Washington at least once a day. When we started for the top on the last day, Mr. Brown followed us, as it was his turn to pack stuff down to the hut.

Mr. Brown was taking a few mattresses down to the hut and a box of canned preserves. Mr. Brown left his pack for a while. As soon as he left, all sorts of metal, including boiler plates and a lead pipe, were hidden in between the mattresses. Mr. Brown finally returned and got under his pack. Going around the side of the building he fell, but got up and continued down to the hut with 130-odd pounds of scrap iron.

Bob Lawrence.



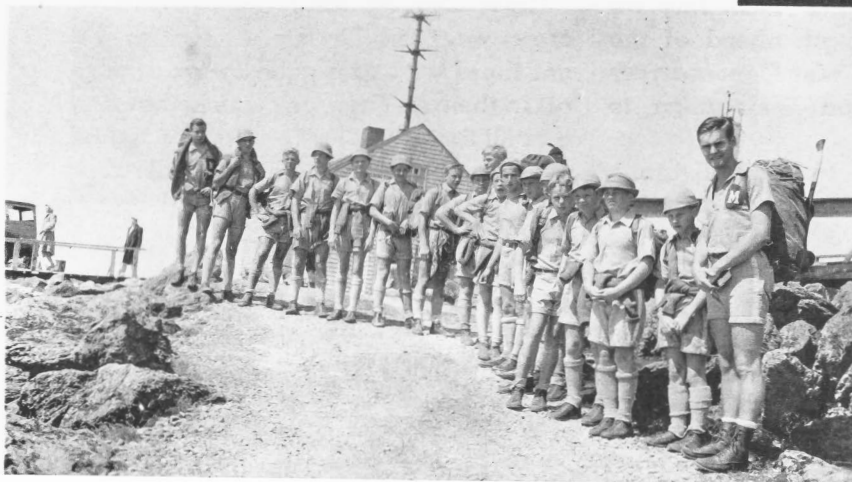
The 1940 Mt. Washington Squad



Mr. Dulany



Mr. Brown



On top!

MR. KETCHAM AND THE COWS

We were walking down a small hill when we came to a few cows. Suddenly some more cows came running down to meet them; more were coming from all sides. Mr. Ketcham took the lead in retreat, while Mr. Chandler and Mr. Pearson beat off the cows. Mr. Smith was consoling Mr. W. Ketcham by telling him that he should not worry as the cows were friendly and would not hurt them. Mr. James Ketcham did not stop running until he was behind a fence. Then one of the cows licked Mr. Pearson's hand after almost knocking him down.

Jack Elliott.

THANKS TO THE COLONEL

The camp owes a lot of thanks to Colonel Elwell for the Milky Ways which he so generously presented to the boys who wore the best costumes to the Fancy Dress Ball. I should be especially thankful—I received one.

Darwin Kingsley.

WAR CANOE RACES

Yesterday the Green and Yellow War Canoes raced against each other. When we came down to the waterfront the canoes were already out. We just had to climb in the Yellow War Canoe and start off on the way to the starting line. We tried a racing start, and then we lined up. As soon as the word was given there was a splash as both canoes were off. At the start the Yellow Canoe was ahead, and at the finish line we were about one length ahead of the Green. We put the War Canoes away and all gathered on Waingunga to throw Landon in.

Jurgen Kruse.

THE DEN CANOE TRIP

Monday morning after early breakfast we drove to North Conway in the Mowglis truck. We put in about eleven o'clock just below a wooden covered bridge. About a hundred feet below we hit the first rapids, which now followed in quick succession. On the third rapids one of the canoes had a hole put in it. The canoes were pulled out a little below that where we had lunch and patched the canoe. The afternoon passed uneventfully, after twenty-five miles of paddling we made camp on a beach.

After a good night's sleep we started out again the next morning. That afternoon we noticed that it was getting cloudy, and after we had passed our last rapids it started to rain. We pulled in at a sandbar where we made hasty camp in the rain. The mosquitoes were bad that night. The next morning we paddled to the East Bromfield Bridge where we stopped and had some ice cream and lunch. After this we paddled down stream to a sand bar where we made camp. We had another good supper and went to bed. After a wonderful breakfast the next morning we started out again, arriving in East Hiram in time for lunch. There we had a half-pint of ice cream apiece for dessert. The truck finally came, and we returned to camp after a wonderful trip.

Mitchell Draper.

RACING CREWS TO BELLE ISLE

Crew Day morning the two racing crews went to Belle Isle. As soon as we got there we had a good swim, drying off in the sun. Then we came home after a swell time.

Charles Ludlow.



Trips and more trips: The Saco



Mount Jefferson



MICA MINES

On the third day of the Akela trip the Colonel took us to the Mica Mines which were about three miles from our camp. We reached the mines a little after lunch. First we came upon the junk pile which we climbed, and went to the lower opening of the mine, this was a pond, because long ago the mine had filled with water. We threw rocks at the pond, then we went to the upper entrance to the mine and climbed down a crude ladder. We went inside five at a time, down a tunnel, where the Colonel let out a fearful yell and everybody immediately screamed "Green-eyed-Come-at-a-bodies." We ran out of the tunnel and up a ridge and looked down upon the mine. All of us gathered mica, but deVilliers was disappointed that he could not take the mine as a paper weight. We then went back to camp.

Tom Ringe.

MIST

To some people mist is just an uninteresting blanket covering the landscape from view. But if you ever have looked hard at it, you will notice different shades, getting darker as you look lower. Everything is still and you suddenly sense a feeling of nature's beauty, although all that you see is the surrounding vicinity. The wind rustles the leaves of near bushes and trees. You raise your head and you can see scud blowing across. Everything is quiet, and you feel at peace with everything and everybody as you absorb the soft grey beauty of the mist.

Don McLaughlin.

TOOMAI TRIP

One morning we got up, packed our duffles, ate breakfast, and then set out in the truck and station wagon. We arrived at Kimball Falls in a short time and pitched our tents. After that we played in the brook until dinner which was followed by relax. Then we started to clear part of the trail up to Pike's Ledge. When we came home we were a bit tired, but not too tired to go for a swim at Kimball Falls, a half mile away. When we came home we ate a good supper. After campfire we went to bed for some ghost stories. Soon we were asleep.

Reed Grimwade.

EARLY MORNING EVENT

Sunday morning, as usual, everybody was awake in South Akela. One of the boys was trying to cheat by putting on his shoes first, but another boy put a stop to that right away by pulling it right off again. Then he passed it to another, and that boy threw the shoe to North Akela. The boy who owned the shoe then got his shoe back. After that I had a good rest.

Dana Mayo.

TABLE BOY DUTY

One evening I heard I was to be Table Boy for another camper because he had gone in the Lodge. The duty was a lot of fun until the boys decided to make an awful mess. I was late in getting my table clean. When I went out of the door, I was an awful mess myself.

Tibor von Saher.

HOW TO GET SUNDAY SUPPER

1. Be sure to come to supper fifteen or twenty minutes after first call.

2. Try to break in the line, and be sure to get everybody yelling and fighting to push you out.

3. When you do get in line and you're getting rolls, drop at least three into the dirt before getting the one you think you want.

4. After getting one helping, hide it behind your back and immediately get back into line and ask for more, because you know the counsellor serving is bound to give you some more.

5. Then you go over and get some milk and after a good milk fight with McIntosh, which you lose as usual, you are thoroughly drenched.

Jack Allard.

THE AKELA TRIP

One morning we got up about ten minutes before reveille. We made our beds and had breakfast. Then we got in the truck and station wagon and went to a nice camping place. We pitched tents and had lunch. We went up the new trail for a little way, and after we had cleared for a while we came back to camp and had supper. The Colonel had come in the meantime. He told us a "hairy arm" and another story. Then we went to bed. In the morning we woke up about six o'clock, though many woke up earlier. We played around for an hour until seven o'clock, when we had breakfast. We started up the trail, thinking that there would be a lot of water at the spring, so only one person brought his canteen. After we had cleared the trail fairly well up to an old mica mine we went a little way to Pike's Ledge. There

we found out that the only water to be had was in our own canteens. We drank that and went back to camp after lunch. After resting a while we went to Kimball Falls for a swim. Then we came back and played around before supper. There were a few ghost stories that night, and then to bed. After breakfast the next morning we made a dam which raised the water a foot. Colonel came and took us up a trail to the old Mica Mines. After a while we arrived. Colonel took us over some dump piles and down this cave. He yelled like a green-eyed "Come-at-a-body" and scared us. Then we walked back to camp.

John Ashton.

CHIPMUNK HOLES

One day I was fooling around a pine tree when I saw a chipmunk. He whisked away. I heard a little bird on the other side so I went around the tree. Suddenly I saw a chipmunk come out of a hole, I think it was the same one but I am not sure. I noticed that there were a few places where a chipmunk had started to dig a hole but had not finished. It was all very interesting. I wished I could go underneath and see the tunnels.

William Rotch.

BEFORE REVEILLE IN BALOO

Before reveille in Baloo there is quite a racket. All of a sudden you hear a bang on the floor and then you see a slipper flying through the air, thrown by Bordman. Then someone says "Quiet!" There is a terrible battle. Suddenly a counsellor wakes up and says "Lie down". That is the end of the battle.

Fred Toppan.



"We be of one blood, brothers."



Wahpahnahyah

CURTAIN FOR THE STAGE

This year Mr. West is painting a picture on the stage screen. It is planned on the story of Mowgli. The main characters in the picture are Bagheera the panther, Baloo the bear, Akela the leader of the pack, and Mowgli as a baby boy. On the left side panel is a painting of Mowgli playing with Kaa the snake, and on the other panel Mowgli is shown as a man with his two friends. These pictures make a great improvement over the blank screen we have seen every time we went into Gray Brothers, all the boys are glad to have the paintings there.

Frank Lane.



BEFORE MORNING

The second morning of the Panther trip I awoke quite early and whispered with Sumner Draper. After a while I tried to go to sleep, but all in vain. After that I took a picture, which didn't come out. Then Jurgen Kruse awoke and in about ten minutes Jurgen, Sumner and Slaymaker were having fun trying to pull down my pup tent, while I, very unsuccessfully, tried to keep them away. Finally, one end of my pup tent went down. Then Mr. Iglehart told us to keep quiet. So ended an early morning riot.

Ted Lawrence.

WAR CANOE TRIP

Thursday was a project day, and I went on the war canoe trip. It was a lot of fun. On the way down to the end of the lake all we had to do was to tie our towels to our paddles and sail. When we got down we all had lunch, and right after lunch we had soak. After that Mr. Iglehart said that it was too windy to paddle back so we went back in the cars.

Gilbert Colgate.

PROJECT DAY

On project day we started out in the war canoes. The counsellors in charge were Mr. Iglehart and Mr. Chandler. The lake was quite rough so we did not go as far as we had planned. We landed on a near sandy beach. Our canoe made a precarious landing, and water washed over the sides. After an enjoyable soak we went home in the truck.

Sam Adams.

MICE

One day at the Rifle Range Mr. Post was fooling around in the gunroom and he found a nest of mice. He chased them around, some even tried to get down the bore of a gun. Mr. Post was chasing them out, but some went up on the beams. He said there were dozens of them. Finally they were all gone, and everything was back in order.

Norton Stevens.

HURRIED TENT RAISING

On the last night of the Panther dormitory trip Mr. Iglehart decided it looked like rain so the boys who slept outside had to put up pup tents. This included Messrs. Barr, Howard, Cobb, Suter, and Oates who were sleeping on the roof of the shelter. So they decided to put up the Amazon on the roof of the shelter. After about two hours of work they got it up. In that same period of time I put my pup tent up.

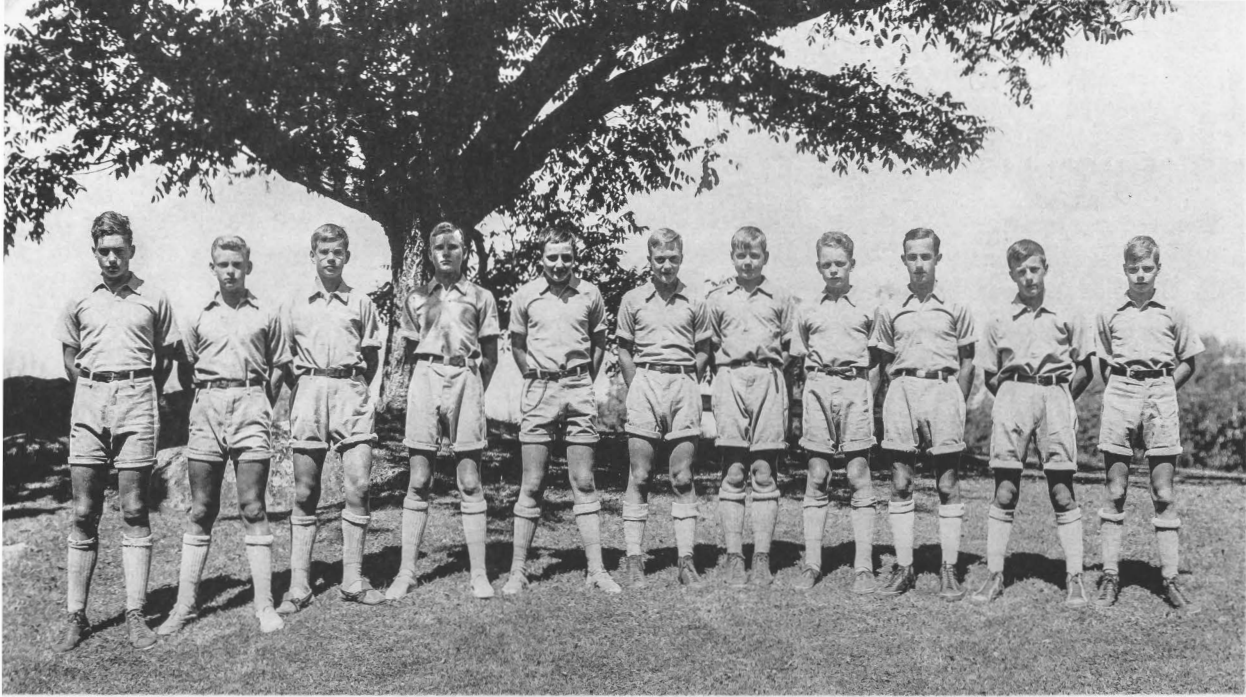
The next morning it was bright and sunny, not a drop of rain having fallen.

Wayland Bonbright.

A SUNDAY MORNING IN BALOO

Bang, crash, zip, flop, zing, bang! Mr. Gilbert just rolled over, but while this was going on something else was going on too. All up and down the beds in Center, North, and South Baloo whispers rent the air. "Quiet," yells Mr. Livingston. It is quiet for a while, then all of a sudden somebody pipes up "You have to go to laundry". But first Mr. Gilbert says "All down for prayers".

Dick Haenschen.



GRADUATES OF 1940

C. Mitchell Draper, Don E. Stevens, Frederick L. Blake, Robert E. Toppan, Donald H. McLaughlin, Jr., James B. Punderson, Robert A. Lawrence, John P. Warwick, James W. B. Howard, Carter B. Gibbs, Gardner F. Fay.

MRS. HOLT'S NIGHT

The sun has dropped below the hills,
And darkness ends the day,
As now we reach the summer's end
And send our boats away.

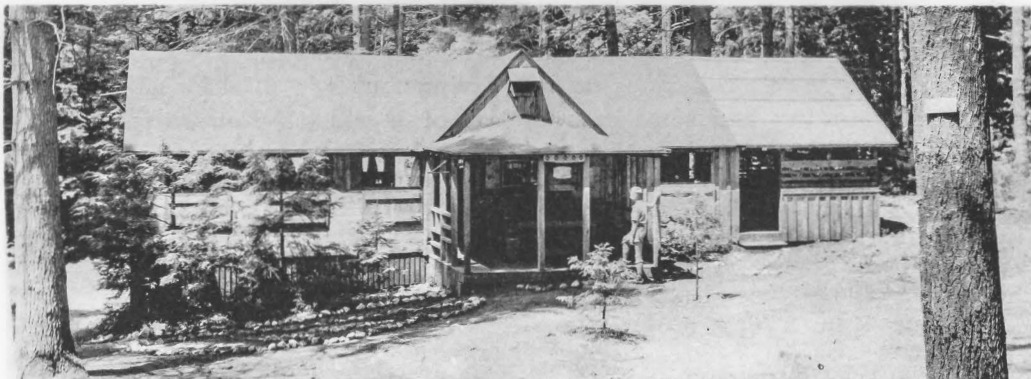
Yet, as we leave this quiet lake,
The flickering lights will burn
Like stars of friendship in our hearts,
Until the Pack's return.

SUNSET

Each night after colors we generally go up to the campfire circle. You look across the lake on the hills and see the sunlight making the trees a glowing green. Then you look at the orange sun in the west. The clouds above the sun are pink. Forming a beautiful array of color, the sun sinks below the horizon. Pink clouds fade into white, and it begins to get dark.

Schuyler Brooks.

The Den



SANDY ISLE

On the first night of the Panther dormitory trip we stopped at Sandy Isle, arriving there we began to land but found that the bathing beach was occupied. We shoved off and went around the island. We then came back, and, the beach having been vacated, we landed. After putting up our pup tents and after having supper, we had some of Mr. Iglehart's ghost stories and went to bed. In the morning we had miniature fights, finally getting away after giving the director of the Sandy Island Men's Club a cheer.

Bob Bigelow.

A PANTHER CANOE TRIP

One day about half of the Pantherites went on a canoe trip down to the end of the lake. We started off from Kaa in the Green War Canoe. When we came to Belle Isle we saw someone there, so we went on to Horner's Cove and on to a beach and had a swim, but Mr. Oates wasn't satisfied. He said there were too many mosquitoes. So we went to Cliff Isle where we ate lunch and had a swim. After that we got into the canoe and went to the end of the lake. After that we paddled to Mary Lamb's where we had ice cream. It was raining a bit then, but we did not mind, and soon we were back in camp.

Sumner Draper.

CANDLE SERVICE

Tonight we are going to have the candle light service. I am a new boy and don't know much about it, but I hear that every boy has a candle. We all are to march to chapel at night. I imagine it must be very beautiful.

Stuart Woodruff.

MILK SQUAD

Ta ra ta tal

To most boys that means go to bed. But to a few fortunate boys it means come and get it! I'm one of those boys. For, being a skinny boy, I'm on the milk squad. On the milk squad we have milk and crackers. There is always plenty of milk. But if Jack Elliott gets there before you, you can't expect any crackers.

Lewis Burgess.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

When one stands on some peak a most beautiful sight meets his eyes. The distant mountains loom far into the skies. The beautiful blue of the lakes is appealing. No one can put into words the beautiful views of the New Hampshire countryside.

Louis Bissell.

THE EIGHTEEN SILENT FIGURES

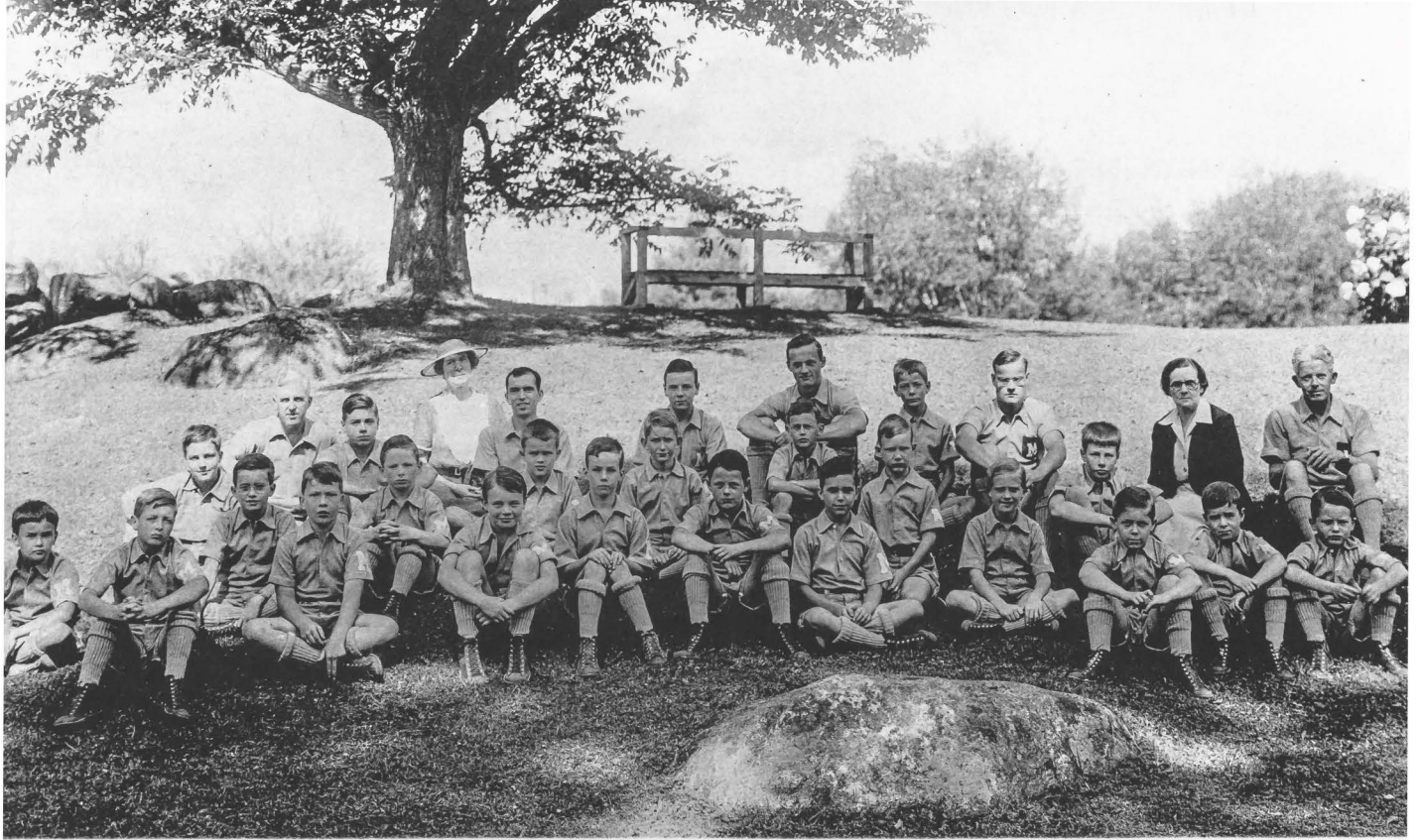
We are the silent figures that encircle the Chapel. Every Sunday at four a lot of gray-clad figures come in and sit down. Now and then they stand up to sing . . . but nobody looks up at us swaying back and forth against the clear blue sky. Then they go away, and we stand alone except for the chipmunks down among our roots. See you next Sunday.

Schuyler Dodge.

THE BIRD WALK

Tuesday we went on a bird walk with Mr. Howells and Mr. Gilbert. We started out on the main highroad above the Jungle. The first bird we saw was a warbler. Then we saw a woodpecker, a barn swallow, and many other birds. It was very interesting.

Noddy Milliken.



THE CUBS OF 1940

Cub Engineers



The Cub Howl

VISIT TO THE MORSE MUSEUM

Yesterday we went in the truck to the Morse Museum. At first we saw an elephant tusk that had a shot in it, and a bottle filled with all different kinds of sands. Then I kept on going and then I saw Indian spears. They were as big as two and one half yards long! After that all of us went out where there was a pond full of fish. We had some bread which we threw into the water, and they jumped for it. It was lots of fun.

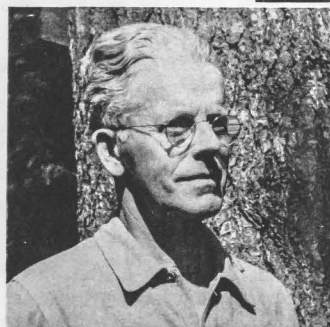
John Dodge.

INDUSTRIES

One day I heard the whistle blow, it was industries. When I started for my industry Mr. Clough said that it was Craft Shop. When I got to the Craft Shop I started to make a key case but there wasn't any black thread so I started a copper dish. I finished it yesterday. Now I am making a flower holder.

Bruce Elwell.

Mr. and Mrs.
Clough



WHAT HAPPENS AT THE WATERFRONT

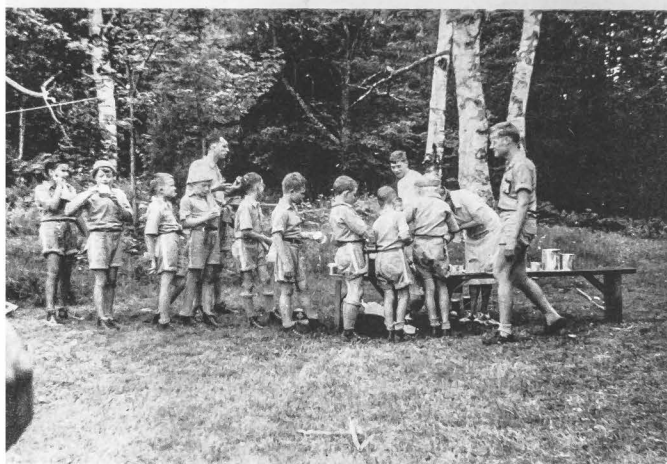
We went swimming. It was a lot of fun. The ones who passed their beginners' test practiced kicking at Wainunga. It was great!

John Thatcher.

THE FOURTH OF JULY

On the Fourth of July we went to the Rifle Range where we shot at targets. I scored 20. Paine scored the highest. He scored 41. We had a good time at the Rifle Range, and I was sorry when we left.

Hamilton Emmons.



Sunday Supper

FUN AT THE RIFLE RANGE

Yesterday Mr. Sulloway told us to line up for a surprise. Then he told us to go down to Headquarters. We went down and waited a little while. When Col. Elwell came out he told us that we were going to the Rifle Range. I was one of the first boys to shoot. My score was 19. Then some more boys shot. Then it was my turn again. This time my score was 21. The Table Boys went, and we had the last round. Then the Cubs went back to Cub-Land.

Billy Payson.

OUR BALOO TRIP

One day three third-year Cubs went to Belle Isle with the Baloo trip. We had many soaks and climbed Mt. Sugar-Loaf. Then we had "Hoodsies" when we got to the bottom. After this we went back to Belle Isle. Then we had lunch and later a soak. We played a new game. It was called the "Rock Game".

Buddy Johnson.

PLAY CAMPFIRE

About a week ago my friend thought we should have a play campfire. First we made a campfire and then the seats. They were made of a lot of pine needles with ferns on the top. Then we lit the campfire.

First the chief talked about making a hut and the second chief told us a story. Then we sang "Good Night, Mowglis". We do that each night.

Douglas Wood.

A NATURE HIKE

On a Nature Hike I saw a pheasant. He flew up into a tree. After that it flew away. We saw a great many red pines and many plants.

Richard Johnson.

VISIT TO THE FISH HATCHERY

Yesterday we went to the Fish Hatchery. It was fun to see the fish. Then we went to the Morse Museum. It was fun.

Fred Bowden.

FUN

The other day we had a marshmallow roast, and it was great fun. Yesterday we had rifle range, it was the first time I had shot. Anyone could have told that as I did not score anything. It was fun.

Sanford Illingworth.

TO SOUP BOWL GLIDE

Yesterday the Colonel took us to Soup Bowl Glide. We had lots of fun sliding down. The water was cold. After leaving Soup Bowl Glide we had ice cream cones at Mary Lamb's.

Tommy Tolman.

LISTENING TO MUSIC

Last night we listened to music. The first record was about the Carnival of Animals, which I thought was very nice. The one which I liked the best was about a sunset in Norway.

Edward Earnshaw.

✓ MR. WEST AT CAMP FIRE

Friday night Mr. West came to camp-fire. He told us some stories, then he told more stories in sign language. Then we sang "Good-Night, Mowglis" and went to bed.

Bob Bolton.

THE SEA PLANE

A few days ago the Cubs were told to line up. The boys who had cameras were told to get them. Then we went down to the waterfront. There we saw some boys from the Pack swimming around. Then some boy yelled "There she blows". I looked but could not see anything. Then I saw a sea plane landing, and took some pictures. Mr. Hyde got some people out of the plane. Then we returned to the camp.

Walter Gamble.

A HAPPY SATURDAY

Saturday Mr. Clough told the Cubs to line up for a War Canoe Race. We went down to the waterfront and saw them row. The Yellow won. In the evening the Rifle Range medals were given out. I won my pro-marksman medal. Then we went into Gray Brothers and there was an operetta.

Marshall Jones.

MAKING A BEAD BELT

I am making a bead belt in the Craft Shop. The colors are green, yellow, black, white, red. I like it very much. It is fun making it. I am making a design of two eagles.

Wardy Corkran.

SOUP BOWL GLIDE

Yesterday the Cubs went on a picnic, and went down the Soup Bowl Glide. Colonel Elwell went with us. There was a place where the water was running over a rock, and we called it "the Shower-Bath".

Terry Batchelder.

FUN

A few days ago we saw a sea-plane land and take off. Yesterday, we went to the Fish Hatchery, and at relax Mr. Poole told us a wonderful story. Then we went to the Morse Museum and saw a wagon all painted different colors. Later we saw some rainbow trout.

Cameron Paine.

THE CANDLE LIGHT SERVICE

Last night was the Candle Light Service. The Cubs went to it. Each boy carried a candle on a piece of wood. We tried to see whose candle could burn the longest. Mine went out twice. Nearly all the Cubs and Pack kept theirs lighted.

Alan Houghton.

I HELPED A CHIPMUNK

About three days ago I saw a chipmunk. He was having a hard time. He was taking a piece of bread to his burrow. By mistake I scared him. He jumped into a hole nearby. I picked up the bread and put it beside his hole. The next day I looked but it was not there.

Walter Gamble.

APPRECIATION

We are privileged to express our appreciation for many contributions to Mowglis life.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen T. Stackpole gave generously toward the expense of painting the Jungle Book scenes on the Gray Brothers curtain.

Mr. Robert H. Spock and Mr. Robert H. Hughes again presented the racing crews with crew jerseys.

The following helped in making this issue of the Howl a success:

Mrs. Robert C. Blake

Mr. Laurence E. Bunker

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Mayo

Mrs. John van B. Mitchell

Mrs. Richard Wayne Neff

Mr. Charles M. Rotch

The Robert C. Blake, Jr. Library became increasingly popular among the boys. It is interesting to note that during the eight weeks of the Mowglis season over one hundred eighty books were borrowed from the library. This figure does not include the number read in the library itself. The original collection of books has continued to grow, and this year we thank the following for their interest and help:

Miss Elsa Broberg

Master Gardner F. Fay

Master Richard W. Neff, Jr.

Master R. Barrie Slaymaker

Mr. Philip H. Suter, Jr.

Master Lauriston Ward, Jr.

We are grateful to Mr. David C. Hyde, in charge of the Mowglis waterfront, for his work in improving the Hope-to-Be docks, this was a large task, particularly difficult in cold weather.

To all others who in so many ways helped to make the summer 1940 a success goes the appreciation of us all.

NOTES OF FRIENDS AND FORMER MOWGLIS

Married:

Mr. William Armstrong Oates to
Miss Margaret Eavey Nichols
March 27, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Mr. Victor Neuhaus Carter to
Miss Elizabeth Jane Crotty
May 22, Houston, Texas

Mr. W. Richard West to
Miss Maribelle McCrea
May 29, Bacone, Oklahoma

Mr. Frederic Austin Borsodi to
Miss Marcia Chase
June 8, Hartford, Connecticut

Mr. Franklin Vensel Hart to
Miss Evelyn Margaret Miles
June 8, Seymour, Connecticut

Mr. Thaddeus Thomson Hutcheson to
Miss Caroline Brownlee
June 8, Austin, Texas

Mr. Hoyt Rodney Gale to
Miss Marian Lucile Blewitt
June 20, Fullerton, California

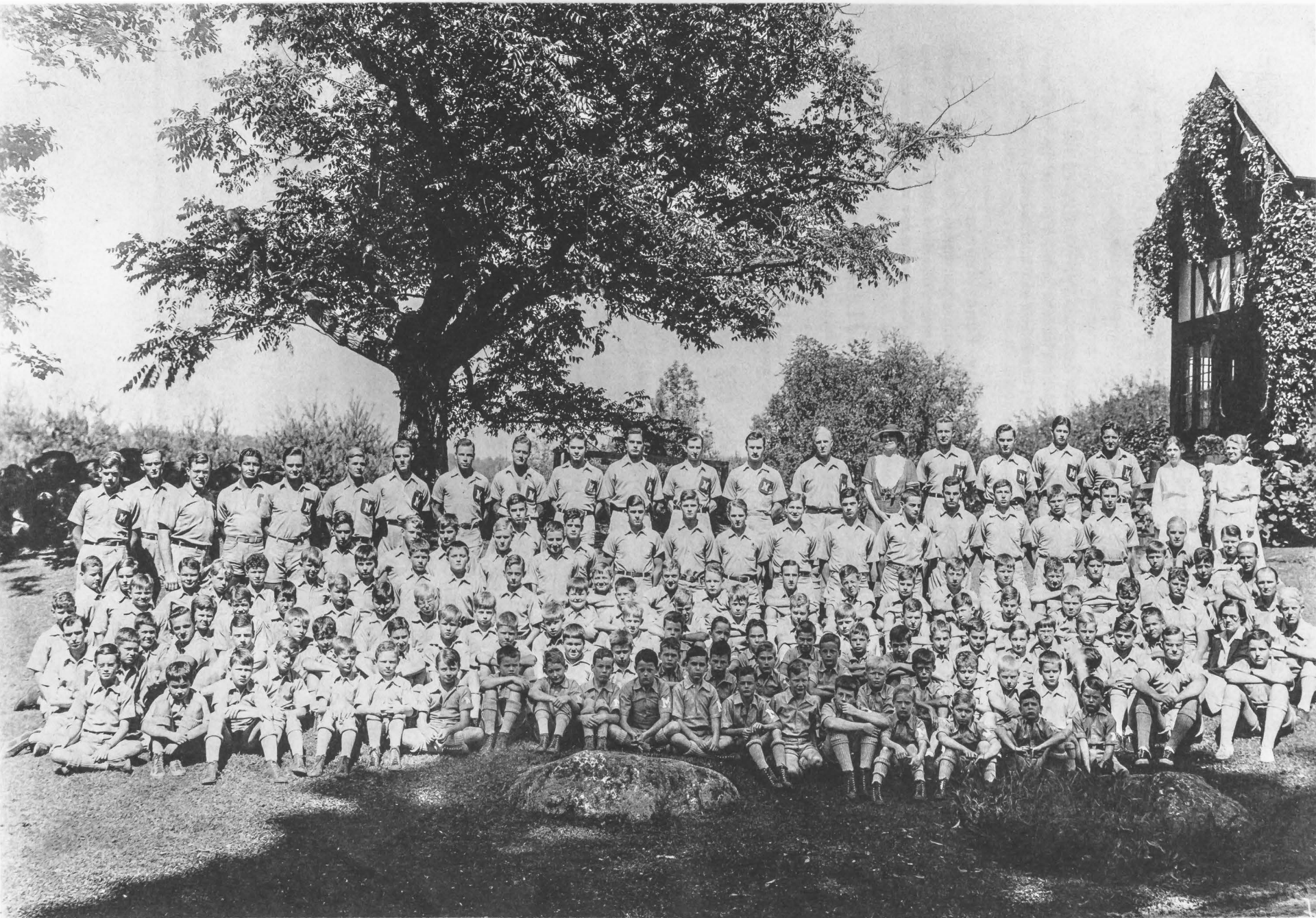
Mr. James Gordon Gilkey, Jr., to
Miss Mary Fitch Randall
September 11, Winnetka, Illinois

CANDLE BOAT WINNERS

Mrs. Holt's Night

Pack: 1. Bob de Villiers
2. Edwin Barbey
3. Harry Mathews

Cubs: 1. Marshall Jones
2. John Thatcher
3. Douglas Wood



THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1940

NOTE: Each boy has written his own record for the year, and this record is published below. The editors have tried to have these record as correct as possible. Addresses are given that Mowglis may correspond with each other, Council, Pack and Cubs.

Robert McCready Adams, '40. Church Lane, Sewickley, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, North Akela; winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team; 5 on Red 4th form crew; stroke of green war canoe; Akela dorm and trail trips; beginner's and intermediate swimming tests; pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Samuel Adams, III, '40. Church Lane, Sewickley, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Black Panther; Gas House Gang athletic team; stroke on winning Red 3rd form crew; green war canoe; Panther dorm and trail trips; secretary photographic club; dramatic club; Black Panther Counsellor on Boy's Day; beginner's, intermediate, and swimmer's test; pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class; canoe proficiency.

John Martin Allard, '37, '38, '39, '40. 25 Edgewood Lane, Bronxville, New York

Dormitory, Black Panther; co-captain Grey Rockets athletic team; orange and white husky marks; admitted to the inner circle; captain and 5 of winning Red 1st form crew; Panther dorm and trail trips; Mt. Washington squad; winner of quoits and ping pong tournaments; Yellow Panther Counsellor on Boy's Day; 1st Panther dash water sports; swimmer's and advanced swimmer's test; 9 AFE's.

Frank Gilman Allen, Jr., '37 Cub, '38, '39, '40. 289 Walpole Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther; Wolverines athletic team; brown husky mark; admitted to inner circle; 4 on Red 2nd form crew; Panther dorm and trail trips; vice-president bird club; vice-president stamp club; costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball; 2 blue ribbons in Horse Show; intermediate test '39; 4th bar.

John Felton Ashton, '37, '38 Cub, '39, '40. 28 Ridgescroft Road, Bronxville, N. Y.

Dormitory, South Akela; Grey Rockets athletic team; Akela dorm trip; riding trip No. 1; intermediate test '39; sharpshooter.

Edwin Quier Barbey, '40. R. F. D. No. 2 Greenfields, Reading, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Yellow Panther; Wolverines athletic team; bow on Red 2nd form crew; Panther dorm and trail trips; stamp club; radio club; 3rd Panther dash water sports; beginner's and intermediate tests; pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class; sharpshooter; 1st bar; 2nd Candle Boat Race.

Richard Barratt Beal, '37, '38 Cub, '39, '40. 1233 Remington Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, West Toomai; Gladiators athletic team; cox of Blue 1st form crew; green war canoe; Toomai dorm and trail trips; Howl editor; bird club; riding trip No. 2; glee club; waiter at Graduate's Dinner; blue ribbon Horse Show; swimming improvement pennant; horseback pennant; beginner's and intermediate tests; marksman 1st class.

Robert Pratt Bigelow, '36, '37, '38, '39, '40. West Chop, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Black Panther; Grey Rockets athletic team; 3 on winning Red 3rd form crew; winning yellow war canoe; Panther dorm and trail trips; Howl editor; rifle team; bird club; president stamp club; treasurer radio club; dramatic club; Howl pennant; Craft Shop pennant; intermediate test '39; 5th bar; canoe proficiency.

Louis Garuer Bissell, Jr., '40. 214 East 72nd Street, New York, New York

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Gladiators athletic team, 3 on Red 2nd form crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, photographic club, radio club, dramatic club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Panther Speaker Mrs. Holt's Day, Dramatics pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter.

Frederick Leighton Blake, '35 Cub, '36, '37, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. Box 145, Ardmore, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Den, captain winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, purple husky mark, admitted to inner circle '39, 3 on Blue racing crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, winner croquet tournament, runner-up Senior tetherball tournament, Howl editor, rifle team, president photographic club, president radio club, 1st Den dash water sports, Den Speaker Mrs. Holt's Day, Howl pennant, photography excellence pennant, swimmer's test, 4th bar, 7 AFE's, canoe proficiency '38.

Irving Wayland Bonbright, III, '40. 161 Huguenot Avenue, Englewood, N. J.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Gas House Gang athletic team, bow on Blue 3rd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, photographic club, dramatic club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, beginner's and intermediate test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, 3 AFE's.

John Bordman, '40. 86 Monument Street, Concord, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Center Baloo, Grey Rockets athletic team, 2nd on Red 4th form crew, Baloo dorm trip, Howl editor, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 1st bar.

Schuyler Leverich Brooks, '40. 350 Hillside Place, South Orange, New Jersey

Dormitory, East Toomai, Cyclopes athletic team, 5 on Red 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, Howl editor, bird club, photographic club, glee club, East Toomai Counsellor on Boy's Day, waiter at Graduate Dinner, Howl pennant, archery pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, 1 AFE, canoe proficiency.

Lewis Hollenday Burgess, Jr., '39, '40. 1803 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Kentucky

Dormitory, South Akela, Gas House Gang athletic team, 3 on Blue 3rd form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, 1st Akela dash in water sports, intermediate tests '39, 1 AFE.

Roger Middleton Burke, '39 Cub, '40. 27 Coolidge Hill Road, Cambridge, Mass.

Dormitory, Center Baloo, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, bow on winning Blue 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, photographic club, riding pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Stedman Buttrick, Jr., '39, '40. Liberty Street, Concord, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, bow on Red 4th form crew, Baloo dorm trip, winner Junior tennis and Junior tetherball tournaments, Howl editor, North Baloo Counsellor on Boys' Day, intermediate test.

Frederic Gallatin Cammann, '40. 235 East 73rd Street, New York City

Dormitory, West Toomai, Grey Rockets athletic team, cox Red 2nd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, glee club, dramatic club, 2nd Toomai dash in water sports, beginner's and intermediate tests.

William Buttrick Carruthers, '39, '40. Buttrick Farm, Concord, Massachusetts

Dormitory, West Toomai, Wolverines athletic team, stroke of Blue racing crew, stroke all camp crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, runner-up Junior tennis and Junior tetherball tournaments, Center Toomai Counsellor on Boys' Day, intermediate test.

Gilbert Colgate, Jr., '40. 885 Park Avenue, New York City

Dormitory, South Baloo, Gas House Gang athletic team, 3 on winning Blue 4th form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, bird club, bugle corps, 2nd Baloo dash in water sports, beginner's, intermediate, swimmer's tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 1 AFE.

Edward Foster Conklin, '38 Cub, '39, '40. 281 Clinton Place, Hackensack, N. J.

Dormitory, South Akela, Cyclopes athletic team, 2 on Blue 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, rifle team, photographic club, dramatic club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, 3rd Akela dash in water sports, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, Akela Speaker Mrs. Holt's Day, intermediate test '39, 5th bar, 9 AFE's, canoe proficiency.

Robert Alexander Roesler de Villiers, '40. 85 Beechmont Drive, New Rochelle, New York

Dormitory, North Akela, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, stroke of winning Blue 4th form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, bird club, dramatic club, North Akela Counsellor on Boys' Day, 2nd Akela dash in water sports, dramatic pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, 1st in Candle Boat Race.

Frank Schuyler Dodge, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39, '40. Mountain View House, Whitefield, New Hampshire

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Grey Rockets athletic team, 3 on winning Red 1st form crew, Akela trail trip, bird club, glee club, stamp club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, intermediate test '39.

Jonathan Westerdale Downs, '40. 3 Prescott Lane, Greenwich, Connecticut

Dormitory, South Baloo, Wolverines athletic team, cox on Red racing crew, cox on all camp crew, costume prize Fancy Dress Ball, South Baloo Counsellor on Boys' Day, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 1 AFE.

Copeland Mitchell Draper, Jr., '37, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. 224 Hinckley Road, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, Captain Cyclopes athletic team, Gray Brothers, blue, white and red husky marks, admitted to inner circle '39, captain and 4 of Red racing crew, all camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, secretary radio club, dramatic club, specialty prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Den Counsellor on Boys' Day, Welcome Speech Mrs. Holt's Day, swimming proficiency pennant, advanced swimmer's test, canoe proficiency '38.

James Sumner Draper, II, '39, '40. 224 Hinckley Road, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Wolverines athletic team, 2 on Red 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, radio club, glee club, intermediate test '39, 4 AFE's.

John Horne Elliott, '37, '38, '39, '40. 6 South Street, Plainville, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, brown and green husky marks, admitted to inner circle, 2 on winning Red 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, bird club, photographic club, stamp club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, intermediate test '39, canoe proficiency.

Gardner Francis Fay, 37, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. 52 Woodcliff Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, Gas House Gang athletic team, brown, purple, and blue husky marks, admitted to inner circle, Den dorm trip, Mt. Washington squad, president bird club, photographic club, dramatic club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Officer of the Day on Boys' Day, 3rd Den dash in water sports, Lost and Found committee, bird club pennant, dramatics pennant, photography pennant, intermediate test, 3 AFE's, canoe proficiency.

Frederick Vincent Fortmiller, '37, '38 Cub, '39, '40. 68 Day Street, Newton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, West Toomai, Cyclopes athletic team, cox of winning Blue 2nd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, bird club, dramatic club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, intermediate test '39, marksman 1st class.

Robert Foster, '40. 400 Washington Avenue, Spring Lake, New Jersey

Dormitory, South Akela, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, 5 on Blue 3rd form crew, green war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, photographic club, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 1st bar.

Carter Braley Gibbs, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. Hebron, New Hampshire

Dormitory, Den, captain Wolverines athletic team, orange husky mark, admitted to inner circle '39, 5 on Blue racing crew, all camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, rifle team, bird club, dramatics club, intermediate test '39, canoe proficiency.

George Bradford Gildersleeve, '40. 100 Harland Road, Norwich, Connecticut

Dormitory, Black Panther, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, 4 on winning Red 1st form crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, photographic club, radio club, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Roger Reed Grimwade, '40. Charlton City, Massachusetts

Dormitory, East Toomai, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, 3 on Red 4th form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, Toomai Speaker Mrs. Holt's Day, archery pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, all medals pro-marksman through 2nd bar.

Richard Haenschen, '38, '39 Cub, '40. Old Rock Lane, Norwalk, Connecticut

Dormitory, Center Baloo, Gladiators athletic team, 4 on Blue 3rd form crew, cox of green war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, stamp club, radio club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, bugle corps, Center Baloo Counsellor on Boys' Day, 1st Baloo dash in water sports, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, Baloo Song Leader Mrs. Holt's Day, intermediate test '39, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, canoe proficiency.

Justin O'Brien Haynes, Jr., '40. 60 East 80th Street, New York City

Dormitory, West Toomai, Grey Rockets athletic team, Toomai dorm and trail trips, radio club, glee club, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter.

Hale Holden, III, '40. 31 Rose Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, South Baloo, Wolverines athletic team, cox of Red 4th form crew, stamp club, beginner's test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

James William Bowie Howard, '34, '35 Cub, '36, '37, '40. GRADUATE. Tuxedo Park, New York

Dormitory, Den, captain Gladiators athletic team, brown and yellow husky marks, admitted to inner circle, bow on Blue racing crew, all camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, runner-up Senior tennis tournament, winner Senior tetherball tournament, riding trip No. 1, intermediate test, 5 AFE's, canoe proficiency.

Earl Seward Hulburt, '38, '39, '40. 140 East 46th Street, New York City

Dormitory, South Akela, Cyclopes athletic team, cox Blue racing crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, swimmer's test.

Darwin Pearl Kingsley, III, '39, '40. 229 Albon Road, Hewlett, Long Island, N. Y.

Dormitory, North Akela, co-captain Wolverines athletic team, 5 on winning Blue 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, Howl editor, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, swimmer's test, sharpshooter.

Jurgen Max Otto Kruse, '40. 236 Concord Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Black Panther, Grey Rockets athletic team, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm trip, bird club, vice-president photographic club, canoeing attitude pennant, nature pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, canoe proficiency.

Ulrich Ernest Kruse, '40. 236 Concord Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, West Toomai, Wolverines athletic team, 3 on winning Blue 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, Howl editor, bird club, glee club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, canoe proficiency.

Frederick Garratson Landon, '39, '40. 135 Piermont Avenue, Hewlett, Long Island, New York

Dormitory, West Toomai, Gladiators athletic team, cox of Blue 3rd form crew, cox winning yellow war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, intermediate test '39, marksman 1st class, 1 AFE.

Franklin Johnson Lane, Jr., '37, '38, '39, '40. 51 Yale Street, Winchester, Mass.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, Cyclopes athletic team, brown husky mark, admitted to inner circle, 2 on Red racing crew, stroke of winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, rifle team, bird club, photographic club, stamp club, glee club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, intermediate test, sharpshooter, 1st bar, 2nd bar, 3rd bar, 4th bar.

Edward Lawrence, Jr., '38, '39, '40. 226 Dudley Street, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Black Panther, Gladiators athletic team, brown husky mark, 4 on Blue 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Panther dorm and trail trips, bird club, photographic club, dramatic club, Center Panther Counsellor on Boys' Day, swimming proficiency pennant, swimmer's test, 1 AFE, canoe proficiency '39.

Robert Ashton Lawrence, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. 226 Dudley Street, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, Wolverines athletic team, brown and red husky marks, admitted to inner circle '39, captain and 4 on Blue racing crew, all camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, vice-president radio club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Waterfront Director on Boys' Day, advanced swimmer's '39, canoe proficiency.

Charles North Ludlow, '36 Cub, '37, '38, '39, '40. 239 Prospect Avenue, Sea Cliff, Long Island, New York

Dormitory, Black Panther, co-captain Gas House Gang athletic team, brown and red husky marks, admitted to inner circle, 2 on Blue racing crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, bugle corps, 2nd Panther dash in water sports, Lost and Found Committee, Red Ribbon Horseshow, swimmer's '39, 2 AFE's, canoe proficiency.

Harry Burchall Mathews, '39, '40. 320 East 72nd Street, New York City

Dormitory, East Toomai, Wolverines athletic team, bow on Red 3rd form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, radio club, dramatic club, Toomai Song Leader Mrs. Holt's Day, Red Ribbon Horseshow, intermediate test, marksman 1st class, 3rd Candle Boat Race.

Dana Walker Mayo, '38, '39, '40. 145 West Ridgewood Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey

Dormitory, South Akela, Gladiators athletic team, yellow and silver husky marks, admitted to inner circle, bow Red racing crew, green war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, bird club, riding trip No. 1, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, South Akela Counsellor on Boys' Day, Red and Yellow Ribbons Horseshow, riding pennant, excellence in advanced boating pennant, intermediate test '39, canoe proficiency.

William Robert Mill, '39 Cub, '40. 164 Russell Street, Worcester, Massachusetts
Dormitory, North Baloo, Cyclopes athletic team, Baloo dorm trip, bird club, Lost and Found Committee, stamp club, stamp club pennant, Craft Shop pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Arthur Norris Milliken, '39, '40. Westminster School, Simsbury, Connecticut
Dormitory, West Toomai, Cyclopes athletic team, 5 on winning Blue 4th form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, bird club, secretary stamp club, glee club, West Toomai Counsellor on Boys' Day, 3rd Toomai dash water sports, intermediate test '39, marksman 1st class.

Davis Van Beuren Mitchell, '40. 2 Taylor Lane, Sterling Ridge, Harrison, N. Y.
Dormitory, Black Panther, Cyclopes athletic team, 4 on Red 4th form crew, Panther dorm and trail trips, photographic club, dramatic club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Robert Hartford McIntosh, '40. 19 East 72nd Street, New York City
Dormitory, West Toomai, Gas House Gang athletic team, 2 on winning Red 3rd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, 1st Toomai dash water sports, Red Ribbon Horseshow, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Donald Hamilton McLaughlin, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. 110 Coolidge Hill Road, Cambridge, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Den, Gladiators athletic team, blue husky mark, admitted to inner circle '39, 5 on Blue 1st form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, intermediate test '39, canoe proficiency.

Richard Wayne Neff, Jr., '39 Cub, '40. 1506 South Boulevard, Houston, Texas
Dormitory, East Toomai, Grey Rockets athletic team, cox of winning Red 3rd form crew, Toomai trail trip, secretary-treasurer bird club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, beginner's test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Thorpe Nesbit, Jr., '36, '37, '38, '39, '40. 531 Panmure Road, Haverford, Pa.
Dormitory, Black Panther, co-captain Cyclopes athletic team, Panther dorm trip, intermediate test, sharpshooter, 1st bar.

Thomas Kirkpatrick Parrish, III, '38 Cub, '40. 126 East 64th Street, New York City
Dormitory, South Baloo, Gladiators athletic team, Baloo dorm trip, riding trip No. 2, Blue Ribbon Horseshow, beginner's and intermediate test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

James Boden Punderson, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. 21 Riverview Street, Springfield, Massachusetts
Dormitory, Den, captain Gas House Gang athletic team, Silver Ribbon, admitted to inner circle '39, 5 on Red racing crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, captain rifle team, hiking award, rifle excellence pennant, intermediate '39, expert '39, canoe proficiency '39.

Thomas Biddle Kenilworth Ringe, Jr., '38, '39, '40. 424 W. Mermaid Lane, Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania
Dormitory, North Akela, co-captain winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, brown and blue husky marks, admitted to inner circle, bow on Blue 1st form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, runner-up quoits tournament, bird club, dramatic club, Doctor on Boys' Day, Lost and Found Committee, hiking award, intermediate test, canoe proficiency '39.

William Rotch, '39 Cub, '40. 24 Griggs Lane, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Center Baloo, Gas House Gang athletic team, stroke of Red 2nd form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, substitute for rifle team, photographic club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, intermediate test '39, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 4 AFE's.

John Mark Rudkin, '40. Sturgis Highway, Fairfield, Connecticut

Dormitory, East Toomai, Grey Rockets athletic team, cox winning Blue 4th form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trip, photographic club, glee club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, bugle corps, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, Craft Shop pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter.

Joseph Wright Rumbough, '40. 885 Park Avenue, New York City

Dormitory, South Baloo, Gas House Gang athletic team, beginner's test.

Robert Barrie Slaymaker, '37 Cub, '38, '39, '40. Harrison Road, Ithaca, Pa.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther, co-captain Gladiators athletic team, bow on winning Red 1st form crew, green war canoe, Panther trail and dorm trips, bird club, glee club, dramatic club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, Panther Song Leader Mrs. Holt's Day, intermediate test '39, 1st bar, 2nd bar, 3rd bar, canoe proficiency.

Stephen Wells Smith, '39 Cub, '40. 1050 Fisher Lane, Hubbard Woods, Illinois

Dormitory, North Baloo, Wolverines athletic team, Baloo dorm trip, bird club, stamp club, elementary boating improvement pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter, 5 AFE's.

Robert Delafield Spurgeon, '40. Sunswyck Road, Noroton, Connecticut

Dormitory, Center Baloo, Cyclopes athletic team, 2 on Blue 3rd form crew, beginner's test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Don Edward Stevens, '35, '36, '39, '40. GRADUATE. Locust Hill Road, Darien, Connecticut

Dormitory, Den, Cyclopes athletic team, brown and red husky marks, admitted to inner circle, 3 on Red racing crew, all camp crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, winner Senior tennis tournament, runner-up ping pong and croquet tournaments, intermediate test '39, canoe proficiency '39.

Hope Norton Stevens, '40. Locust Hill Road, Darien, Connecticut

Dormitory, Center Baloo, Grey Rockets athletics team, stroke of Red 4th form crew, Baloo dorm trip, rifle team, 3rd Baloo dash in water sports, beginner's and intermediate tests, all rifle medals inclusive from pro-marksman through 4th bar.

Peter Norton Stevens, '40. Locust Hill Road, Darien, Connecticut

Dormitory, East Toomai, Gladiators athletic team, 4 on winning Red 3rd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, sharpshooter.

John Hoyt Stookey, '40. Sharon, Connecticut

Dormitory, West Toomai, Cyclopes athletic team, 4 on winning Blue 4th form crew, Toomai dorm and trail trips, dramatic club, Red Ribbon Horseshow, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Thadeus Austin Thomson, III, '40. 816 Gates Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia

Dormitory, West Toomai, Gas House Gang athletic team, 5 on winning Red 3rd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm trip, photographic club, beginner's and intermediate tests, all rifle medals inclusive from pro-marksman through 4th bar.

Rodney Mansfield Tolman, Jr., '39, '40. 42 Amherst Road, Wellesley, Mass.

Dormitory, North Baloo, Gladiators athletic team, bow on winning Blue 4th form crew, Baloo dorm trip photographic club, archery pennant, intermediate test, marksman 1st class.

Frederick Webster Toppan, '39 Cub, '40. 54 Highland Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Baloo, Grey Rockets athletic team, Baloo dorm trip, bird club, riding trip No. 2, Yellow Ribbon Horseshow, intermediate test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Robert Edward Toppan, '37, '38, '40. GRADUATE. 54 Highland Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Den, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, brown and red husky marks, admitted to inner circle, stroke of winning Blue 2nd form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 1, specialty prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Den Song Leader Mrs. Holt's Day, Yellow Ribbon Horseshow, canoeing improvement pennant, intermediate test, sharpshooter, canoe proficiency.

Tibor Alexander von Saher, '40. 439 East 51st Street, New York City

Dormitory, South Baloo, Gladiators athletic team, Baloo dorm trip, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class, 2 AFE's.

James Chase Wallace, '39, '40. 17854 Lake Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

Dormitory, North Akela, Grey Rockets athletic team, stroke of Red racing crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, photographic club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, bugle corps, swimming improvement pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests, sharpshooter, canoe proficiency.

Lauriston Ward, Jr., '38, '39, '40. 26 Beech Road, Brookline, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Akela, Gladiators athletic team, stroke of winning Red 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, rifle team, photographic club, glee club, dramatic club, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, Akela Song Leader Mrs. Holt's Day, Yellow Ribbon Horseshow, intermediate test '39, 1st bar, 2nd bar, 3rd bar.

John Petersen Warwick, '37, '38, '39, '40. GRADUATE. 158 Forest Avenue, New Rochelle, New York

Dormitory, Den, captain Grey Rockets athletic team, brown and red husky marks, admitted to inner circle, captain and stroke of Blue 1st form crew, Den dorm and trail trips, Mt. Washington squad, substitute rifle team, riding trip No. 1, specialty prize at Fancy Dress Ball, 2nd Den dash water sports, Blue Ribbon Horseshow, intermediate '39, 5th bar, canoe proficiency '39.

Benjamin Wattles, '40. 208 Chapman Street, Canton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, South Akela, Gas House Gang athletic team, 3 on Blue 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Akela dorm and trail trips, rifle team, bird club, glee club, waiter at Graduate's Dinner, Slaymaker telescopic rifle, beginner's and intermediate tests, all medals inclusive from pro-marksman through 4th bar.

John MacKay Webster, '39, '40. 140 East 46th Street, New York City

Dormitory, East Toomai, Gas House Gang athletic team, 2 on winning Blue 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, bird club, riding trip No. 2, stamp club, glee club, Lost and Found Committee, intermediate test, marksman 1st class.

James Lee Wells, III, '39, '40. 1054 Eben Holden Drive, Winter Park, Florida

Dormitory, East Toomai, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, 4 on winning Blue 2nd form crew, green war canoe, Toomai dorm and trail trips, riding trip No. 2, costume prize at Fancy Dress Ball, intermediate test '39, marksman 1st class, 1 AFE.

William Thomson Wetmore, Jr., '39 Cub, '40. 51 East 49th Street, New York City

Dormitory, South Baloo, Cyclopes athletic team, cox of winning Red 1st form crew, winning yellow war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, Baloo Speaker Mrs. Holt's Day, intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Oliver Wolcott, '39 Cub, '40. Hamilton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, North Baloo, winning Crooked Lance Warriors athletic team, Baloo dorm trip, bird club, beginner's test, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

George Donald Wood, '40. Goshen Road, Bradford, Vermont

Dormitory, North Baloo, Gas House Gang athletic team, 2 on winning Blue 4th form crew, green war canoe, Baloo dorm trip, bird club, stamp club, beginner's and intermediate tests, pro-marksman, marksman, marksman 1st class.

Stuart Cowan Woodruff, '40. Colebrook, Connecticut

Dormitory, North Akela, Wolverines athletic team, stroke of Blue 3rd form crew, Akela dorm and trail trips, rifle team, beginner's and intermediate tests, 3rd bar, 4th bar.



THE TRAIL OF THE CUBS, 1940

Charles Foster Batchelder, III, '39, '40. 71 Valley Road, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Flashes athletic team, 38 inspection stars, 7 athletic stars, 5 Howl stars, 1 hike star, 1 music star, 8 swimming stars, 7 archery stars, 5 craft shop stars, 6 nature stars, 7 art stars, Cub awardee Mrs. Holt's Day, beginner's test.

Elmer Keiser Bolton, Jr., '39, '40. 2310 West 11th Street, Wilmington, Delaware

Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Flashes athletic team, winner croquet and quoits tournaments, 54 inspection stars, 10 athletic stars, 4 Howl stars, 1 hike star, 4 music stars, 10 winning stars, 10 tournament stars, 7 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, inspection pennant, intermediate test, pro-marksman.

Frederick Prescott Bowden, III, '40. 62 Marmion Road, Melrose, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, 15 inspection stars, 2 athletic stars, 2 Howl stars, 5 music stars, 8 rowing stars, 3 archery stars, 9 craft shop stars, 4 nature stars, 7 art stars, 2 camp craft stars, craft shop pennant, beginner's test.

Woodward Withgott Corkran, Jr., '39, '40. Spring Mill Road, Villa Nova, Pa.

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, 34 inspection stars, 3 athletic stars, 2 Howl stars, 6 swimming stars, 4 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, 8 nature stars, nature pennant.

John Bowden Dodge, '39, '40. Mountain View House, Whitefield, N. H.

Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Flashes athletic team, 51 inspection stars, 5 athletic stars, 8 Howl stars, 2 hiking stars, 4 music stars, 9 swimming stars, 6 archery stars, 6 camp craft stars, 7 craft shop stars, Howl pennant, Howl editor, beginner's test.

George Edward Earnshaw, '40. 1834 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Dormitory, Rann Tent, Lightnings athletic team, 12 inspection stars, 6 athletic stars, 6 Howl stars, 5 music stars, 7 swimming stars, 6 craft shop stars, 9 art stars, 5 camp craft stars, music pennant, beginner's test, pro-marksman.

Robert Bruce Elwell, '38, '39, '40. 126 Coolidge Hill, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Flashes athletic team, 37 inspection stars, 4 athletic stars, 8 Howl stars, 1 hiking star, 5 music stars, 10 swimming stars, 4 archery stars, 9 craft shop stars, 9 art stars, 3 camp craft stars, Cub Song Leader Mrs. Holt's Day, marksmanship pennant, intermediate test, pro-marksman, marksman.

**Hamilton Emmons, '40. c/o H. B. Humphrey Company, 1235 Statler Building,
Boston, Massachusetts**

Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Flashes athletic team, 44 inspection stars, 3 athletic stars, 6 Howl stars, 5 music stars, 10 swimming stars, 4 archery stars, 7 craft shop stars, 3 art stars, 5 camp craft stars, intermediate test.

Walter James Gamble, '40. 255 Adams Street, Milton, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, runner-up croquet tournament, 32 inspection stars, 9 athletic stars, 8 Howl stars, 6 music stars, 8 swimming stars, 3 tournament stars, 9 archery stars, 5 craft shop stars, 8 art stars, Howl pennant, Howl editor, beginner's test, 7 AFE's.

Alanson Bigelow Houghton, '39, '40. "The Knoll," Corning, New York

Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Flashes athletic team, 24 inspection stars, 5 athletic stars, 3 Howl stars, 2 music stars, 4 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, 7 art stars, 5 camp craft stars, beginner's test '39.

John Sanford Holden Illingworth, '40. 170 Sargent Street, Newton, Mass.

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, 46 inspection stars, 8 athletic stars, 6 Howl stars, 3 music stars, 9 swimming stars, 6 craft shop stars, 8 nature stars, 6 camp craft stars, nature pennant, beginner's test.

Alan Richard Johnson, '38, '39, '40. 12 Bellevista Road, Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, Rann Tent, winning Flashes athletic team, 36 inspection stars, 8 athletic stars, 7 Howl stars, 1 hiking star, 5 music stars, 7 swimming stars, 9 craft shop stars, 6 nature stars, Howl editor, beginner's test, pro-marksman medal.

Charles Borden Johnson, '38, '39, '40. 127 Francis Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Rann Tent, Lightnings athletic team, 38 inspection stars, 6 athletic stars, 3 Howl stars, 2 hiking stars, 4 music stars, 6 swimming stars, 5 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, 6 camp craft stars, Cub Speaker Mrs. Holt's Day, general improvement pennant, pro-marksman medal.

Marshall Walker Jones, '39, '40. 27 Ridgely Road, Winchester, Mass.

Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Flashes athletic team, 20 inspection stars, 9 athletic stars, 2 Howl stars, 5 music stars, 9 swimming stars, 7 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, 7 camp craft stars, 1st Candle Boat Race, beginner's test '39, 11 AFE's, pro-marksman medal.

Cameron Forbes Paine, '40. 38 Fayerweather Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, 36 inspection stars, 7 athletic stars, 3 Howl stars, 2 hiking stars, 3 music stars, 10 swimming stars, 4 nature stars, 9 art stars, 3 camp craft stars, swimming proficiency pennant, beginner's and intermediate tests.

William Lincoln Payson, Jr., '40. 173 Coolidge Hill, Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, 33 inspection stars, 8 athletic stars, 2 Howl stars, 11 hiking stars, 2 music stars, 9 swimming stars, 5 archery stars, 10 craft shop stars, 4 nature stars, 5 camp craft stars, craft shop pennant, beginner's test.

John Howard Thatcher, '40. Moores Hill Road, Oyster Bay, Long Island, N. Y.

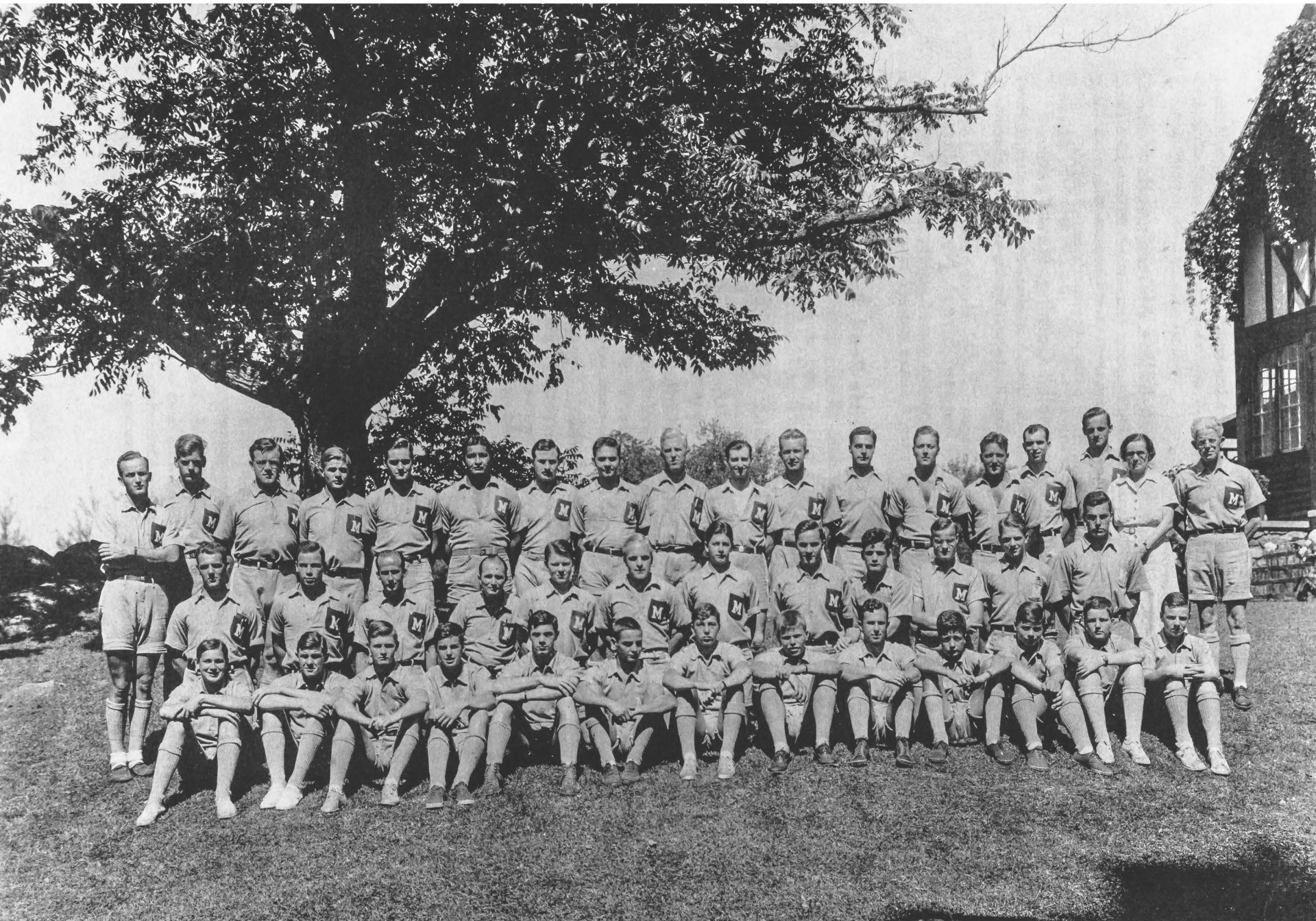
Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, 14 inspection stars, 8 athletic stars, 3 Howl stars, 5 music stars, 9 swimming stars, 6 archery stars, 9 craft shop stars, craft shop pennant, 2nd Candle Boat Race, beginner's test.

Thomas Alden Tolman, '40. 42 Amherst Road, Wellesley, Massachusetts

Dormitory, Ford Hall, winning Flashes athletic team, 23 inspection stars, 6 athletic stars, 2 Howl stars, 3 music stars, 5 swimming stars, 4 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, 3 nature stars, 4 art stars, 4 camp craft stars, swimming improvement pennant.

Douglas Wood, '40. Goshen Road, Bradford, Vermont

Dormitory, Ford Hall, Lightnings athletic team, runner-up quoits tournament, 19 inspection stars, 4 athletic stars, 5 Howl stars, 4 swimming stars, 3 tournament stars, 3 archery stars, 8 craft shop stars, 9 art stars, 8 camp craft stars, general improvement pennant, 3rd Candle Boat Race, 1 AFE.



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