

Headquarters  
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THE  
MOWGLIS  
HOWL  
1959



# THE MOWGLIS HOWL

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TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK

*"We be of one blood, Brothers All!"*



1959

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With deep respect we dedicate this *Howl* to the memory of the founder of Mowglis, Elizabeth Ford Holt, whose vision and inspiration live with us still.



# THE MOWGLIS HOWL

## THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

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VOLUME XXXVIII

1959

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### THE MOWGLIS IDEAL

Mowglis is the School-of-the-Open, and it is a summer camp where a boy has a good time. A boy comes to camp to have fun, and it is to give him a summer full of fun that the program is designed. Yet, while he is having fun, he is growing, and he is growing within the environment of the camp. The particular character of this environment will have an important role in the course of the boy's development, and Mowglis is well-aware of the formative influence which it exerts upon the personality of a boy who spends eight weeks at the camp. It feels a deep sense of responsibility for his development. Underlying all that is done at Mowglis is the realization that the boy will take away as part of himself the experiences he undergoes here.

There are certain principles which have come to form the basis of Mowglis life. They are not often expressed, but are lived from day to day during a Mowglis season. Through the example of a staff whose lives reflect these principles, through a program based on them, and through experiencing for eight weeks a life built upon them, it is hoped that they become a part of the character of each boy.

The fundamental principles of life at Mowglis are;

A sense of responsibility and loyalty to the group, as well as a feeling of association with it such that a genuine desire to co-operate with and to contribute to the group is felt. Essential to this is the idea that each individual can contribute in his own way.

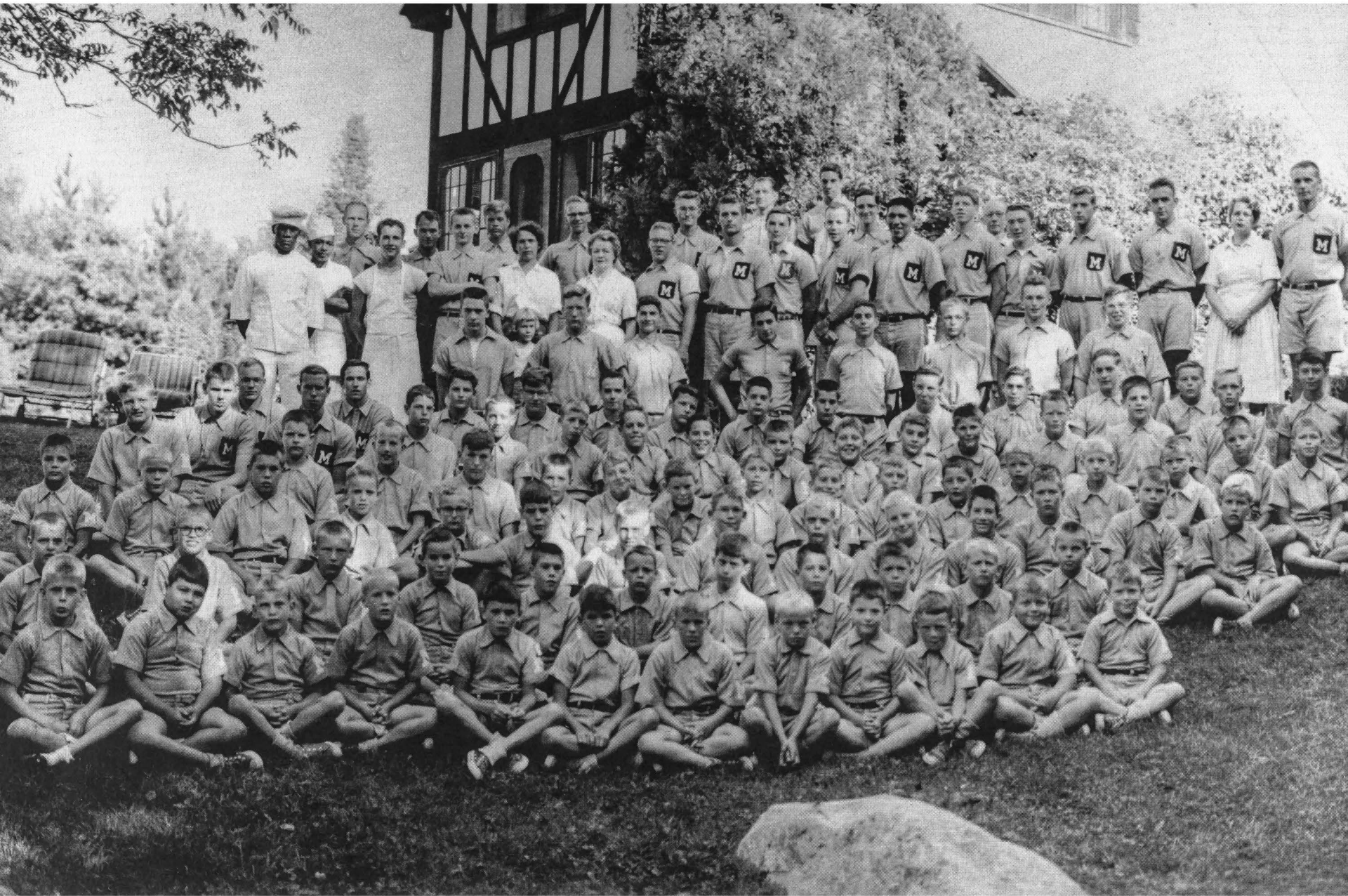
A respect for other persons, which manifests itself in fair play and sportsmanship in competition, as well as in courtesy and consideration in one's relations with other individuals.

Strength of Mind and Body, which is the development of a quick, clean, well-balanced mind and a sturdy co-ordinated body, believing that the effectiveness of each depends on the health of both.

A realization of what constitutes the Brotherhood of Men which rejects any form of privilege or favoritism.

Faith in God, Who is the source of life, strength, and goodness.







# THE CALL OF THE PACK



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

## FISHING WITH "ISAAC" PLUMHOFF

The Mowglis fishing season began with the first fishing trip with "Isaac" Plumhoff. After breakfast we jumped into three boats and headed for the Cockermouth River, but we didn't catch a thing. Then we decided to head for Gray Rocks Beach for lunch. Tony Balis, eager to get on shore, leaped from our boat and fell into the water head first. Since he was wet anyway, Tony went for a swim. We then rowed to Belle Isle. On the way Tommy Van Nest hauled in a four-inch trout, our first and only catch of the day. At Belle Isle we met Toomai. During the row home we stopped for a drink once, and arrived back at camp in time for a swim. All that I had caught this time was a mild sunburn.

STEVE UNDERWOOD

## SKINDIVING

Up come the skindivers  
Up from the blue.  
Up come the skindivers  
Fast and true.  
Skindiving is a lot of fun;  
You make a surface dive and down  
you plunge.  
When you're at the bottom  
There is much to be seen;  
The water is cold  
And your senses are keen.  
After 30 seconds up you come  
Where above you shines the glittering  
sun.  
Down you go just once more.  
It is thrilling to look at the lake's  
dark floor.  
With snorkel, fins, and mask you dive,  
And a whole new world comes alive.

BILL DRISCOLL





A gentleman from Paris

#### ARRIVÉE DANS MOWGLIS

Arrivé dans le camp, je suis descendu du camion qui nous avait amené. Ensuite je suis entré avec les autres garçons avec qui j'avais déjà fait connaissance, dans une maison appelée "Lodge." J'attendais, quand tout à coup une personne entra, serrant la main de tout le monde. Je voyais mon tour se rapprocher. Il arriva, et la personne me serra la main en me disant, "I am Mr. Adams." Je ne comprenais pas, parce que dans l'avion qui nous avait conduit de New York à Laconia, New Hampshire, la personne qui nous accompagnait s'appelait aussi Mr. Adams. Je compris plus tard la clé du mystère. Ce Adams-ci était le père de l'autre Mr. Adams.

La première chose que nous fîmes fût de prendre un repas, mon premier repas dans le camp. Une personne dont je ne savais pas le nom ce jour-là, mais maintenant je sais qu'il s'appelle Mr. Cobb, était à la table à

laquelle je m'assis. Il était en train de faire une lanterne pour ses clés et sous le banc sur lequel il était assis se trouvait un appareil de photos gigantesque. Je fis connaissance avec toutes les sauces Américaines, peanut butter, gravy, relish, etc. Ensuite je suis allé avec Mr. Cobb dans mon dortoir. Tout le monde fût étonné de me voir arriver avec une valise et non une énorme malle, comme tout le monde. Je ne me sentais pas dépaysé. Le premier jour je vis que j'allais bien m'amuser, chose qui s'est confirmée. Le soir un garçon roux regarda mes pieds et me dit en anglais bien sur: "Est-ce que tous les Français ont des pieds comme cela." Ce sont les dernières paroles de mon premier jour dans le camp.

THIERRY LOVENBACH

#### THE STRANGE PLANT

One day during special industries period, I, having nothing to do, continued my nature lesson with Mr. Savage. We decided to go in back of Baloo Cove to look for specimens.

We were not far into the woods when Mr. Savage, carefully scrutinizing the ground, suddenly jumped. I looked down and there was a funny-looking little plant that looked like a rattlesnake's head. Oddly enough it was called rattlesnake plantain, which is a more or less rare plant.

A few days later Mr. Savage and I returned in hopes of finding it again. After fifteen minutes of rummaging through the brush, I tripped. There it was sticking up right in my face.

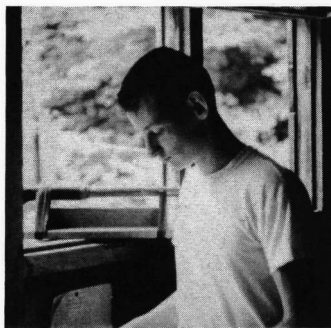
This time Mr. Savage took a sample back with him and it is now in the nature room.

S. UNDERWOOD





A  
Tense  
Match



Mr. Farrington



Examining the Score

Making  
Beautiful  
Music





## A FANTASY

When dinosaurs went round to peek,  
And woolly rhinos waded deep,  
That was no time to go to sleep.

But all this happened long before  
John Adams landed on this shore.

Then Saber-tooth the tiger called  
And little Mowglis sometimes bawled  
In fear of the danger of being mauled.

But all this happened long before  
John Adams landed on this shore.

When big alligators picked their meat  
And huge sea serpents were not sweet  
It did not pay to be too neat.

But all this happened long before  
John Adams landed on this shore.

Long after when the elephant came  
The buffalo were not the same,  
And Mowglis boys were still not tame.

But all this happened long before  
John Adams landed on this shore.

In nineteen hundred five,  
Mowglis camp became alive  
And little boys began to thrive.

But all this happened long before  
John Adams landed on this shore.

In nineteen hundred twenty-six  
The Mowglis learned some Elwell  
tricks

And on the mountains, trails did fix.

But all this happened long before  
John Adams landed on this shore.

In Fifty-eight came something new—  
A lot of ways that Adams knew,  
And things began to look like new.

And all this happens more and  
more

Since Adams landed on this shore.

THE BANDAR-LOG

A Busy Day at the Rifle Range

page eight

## THE TOOMAI SPOOK

The Toomai Spook strikes every rainy night, and sometimes even on clear nights about 3:00 A.M. It wakes everyone in the dorm, and scares them so that they cannot sleep.

One night Danny went down the hill and came running back. He had heard a strange noise in the woods. It could even be heard in the dormitory, and it woke Duncan, Sam, David, and Gibby. Sam and David had to go down the hill, so they woke Mr. Campbell and asked him to go with them. Just then Mr. Beckford came into the dorm and said that he had heard a scream. Sam decided that it was a bobcat.

The next day we found a dead mouse down the hill at Hydraulics. That night it rained again. At 3:00 A.M. the noise woke Mr. Anguoe. He got up, took his bow and arrow, and stalked off through the woods in search of the spook. He never found it though.

We heard it other nights too, but we never found out what it was. One boy said it was a lion, and one said that it was a bobcat. Mr. Farrington said it was a Tomcat.

TOM RUTHERFOORD





## THE SONG OF THE CHAPEL

The trees are my walls,  
The sky is my roof,  
My floor is the ground,  
My light is the sun,  
And my bells are the birds.  
My heart is the rush of the wind,  
As it blows among the trees;  
And my soul is the mind of God.

ADAMS CARROLL

## BEFORE SHOWERS

The day begins like all days. The sun rises in the east and peeps through the trees. The wind whistles through the woods and there is a nip of cold in the air. All is regular, except for one thing — Akela has showers.

For this reason, every Akelite tries to wake up early so that he can slip on his bathrobe in bed and get his towel out from the bureau. The night before, everyone goes to bed with the thought that he must awake early.

One shower day I woke up earlier than the others. I knew that this was the most dreaded day in the life of a Mowgli — shower day. I quietly slipped on my bathrobe — well, at least I tried to. My bed squeaked and made a horrible noise. This woke up some of the other boys. They stirred around in bed, then remembered showers. A few got up, falling off their beds, or knocking over their bureaus. Soon the whole dormitory was in an uproar.

The time finally came. We all rushed to get in line. I was lucky and got third place. Then Mr. Cobb got out of bed, came over to the line, and made us line up again. I could have killed him. This time I got fifth place. That spoiled my whole day.

RENIE VAN VLACK

## FRANCONIA FALLS

Our trip to Franconia Falls began like any ordinary day trip: we drove to the spot where the trail was supposed to begin.

We found that the trail was on the bed of an old logging railroad. The ties and spikes were left where the tracks had been taken up. Of course we tried to pull up the spikes as we went on. As we went running and jumping from one tie to another — one boy missed a tie. Trip, trip, stumble, splutter, splat! One of the boys fell. This happened over and over again.

We came upon several little raspberry patches and then one big patch. There was, however, one difficulty in the raspberry patch — bees, and they had been there first. Since raspberries are so good, every Mowgli likes them, bees or no bees, so we went in and didn't leave till we had our fill.

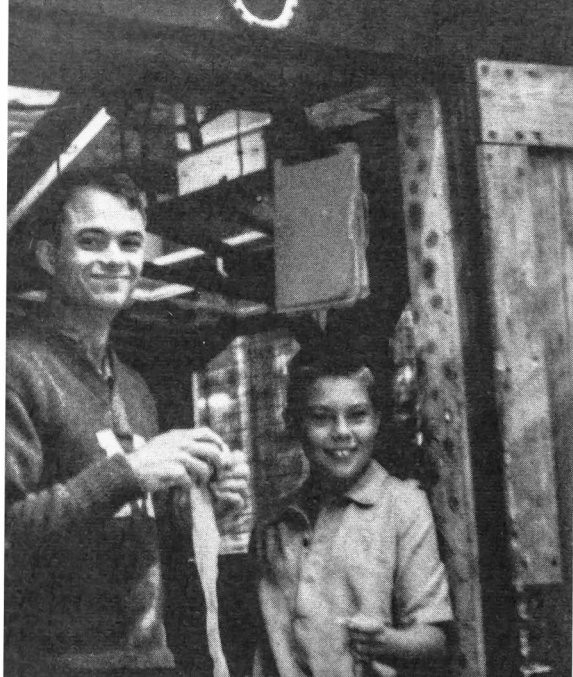
Finally after about one and a half miles, we came to the Franconia Shelter. It was about a ten-minute walk to the falls. At the falls there were two very good slides to go down. Some of us tore holes in our bathing suits on the slides, so we turned them around and partly wore out the other side. After swimming for a while, we had lunch and then relax. After relax we went in for one more swim, then got dressed for the three mile hike back.

BILL DRISCOLL



Inspection





### MYSTERIOUS KNOCKING

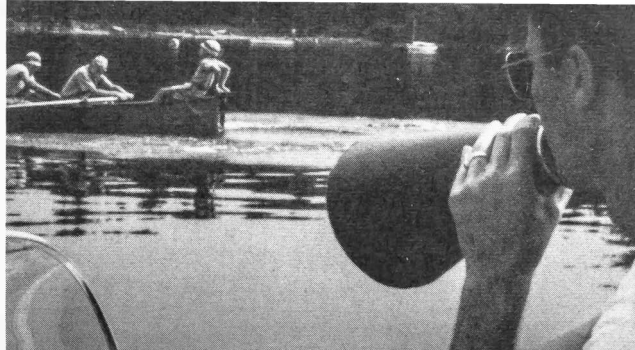
Once upon a midnight dreary  
While I pondered weak and weary,  
Came a knocking at the door.  
Knocking never heard before  
Came from that thick and oaken door.

Knocking never heard thereafter.  
Up I jumped and hit a rafter,  
To the door I ran in fright,  
Opened it up, and switched on the  
light.  
The beam shone on a barren sight.

Back I lay upon the bed,  
Laid myself down at the head;  
Then again I heard the sound,  
Thumping, knocking from the  
ground  
As I listened quite spellbound.

Up I jumped and to the door,  
Under bold Akela's floor  
Did I run without a slack.  
Then I saw it in the black,  
But 'twas only R. Van Vlack.

ALEX WHEELER



### AFTER TAPS

After taps when the boys are quiet  
One never knows, there may be a riot.  
Mr. Plumhoff once read from "Tom  
Swift."

Boyl it gave him a laughing lift.  
Now Mr. Plumhoff really regrets  
That he read from the book the  
"Jumping Jets."

We laughed and cried and screamed  
and yelled;

We laughed so hard our faces swelled.  
Then Mr. Adams came strolling in  
As if we had committed a sin.

He told us that we must surely be  
quiet,  
And that was the end of an after-taps  
riot.

RENIE VAN VLACK





## A DAY AT THE RIFLE RANGE

At the rifle range there is a building with a gunroom, and thirteen portholes from which one shoots. There is also a back stop where one sets up targets.

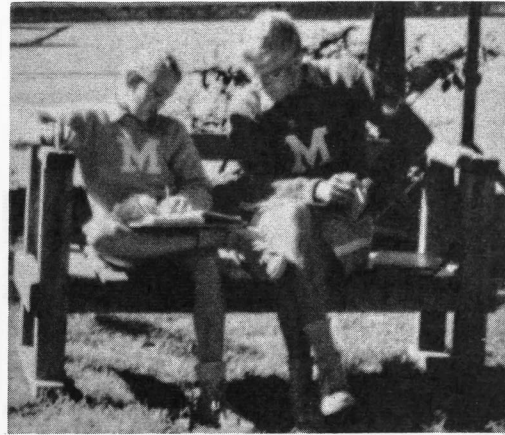
First we set up our targets, then we get our rifles. Mr. Cobb says "slings on." When everybody is ready, he passes out the ammunition clips; then he says "clips in, close bolts, commence firing." There is another counsellor at the rifle range called Mr. Farrington, who helps Mr. Cobb. We fire about three rounds before the period ends. This is what happens at the rifle range every day all summer.

WALLY DRISCOLL

## A GREAT LOSS

A few days ago Camp Mowglis was shocked by the sudden death of the Den Mouse. An examination by Dr. Ken Crowell showed that the famous mouse was overworked by the Denites. After taps on Monday night the boys of Baloo, Toomai, and Akela were awakened by the funeral procession of the Den Mouse. Little did they know that this procession was history in the making. As the Den Mouse was being buried, a speech from *Mad* magazine was read by parson Williams. Although the great Den Mouse is dead, his soul will wash on every Mowglis in the many years to come.

CHARLES MOSELEY GUTHRIDGE



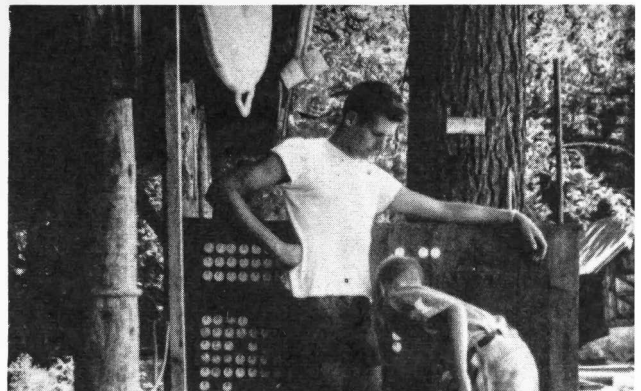
Mr. Hunt tutors

## LAUNDRY

On Saturday morn  
All of the dorm  
Have medical and such,  
But of all the things  
That Mowglis brings  
I don't like laundry much.  
Laundry bags and laundry tags  
Get checked and stowed away,  
Then up to Gray Brothers porch with  
bag  
Is what the counsellors say.  
We throw our bags into the pile  
And back to the dorm in happy style  
We go with hearts so light and gay  
After another laundry day.

DAVID WOHLSEN

Check in, check out!





### MARSHMALLOWS

One night at campfire we had a marshmallow roast. Mr. Whitcomb had soaked the fire with plenty of weasel grease, so the fire was very hot. While I was carrying one of my marshmallows from the fire, I dropped it in Mr. Cobb's lap by mistake. Luckily, he didn't get angry, but he asked me not to do it again. Next time I burned my own finger instead. The marshmallows were good though, and I had six of them.

ROGER SMITH

### THE PANTHER BOBCAT

One night there came a terrible scream.

It was a Bobcat, or so it did seem.

Bruce ran in like a storm

And woke up most of the dorm.

"It's a Bobcat," he hollered,

But by a counsellor he was collared.

"Go to bed,"

The counsellor said,

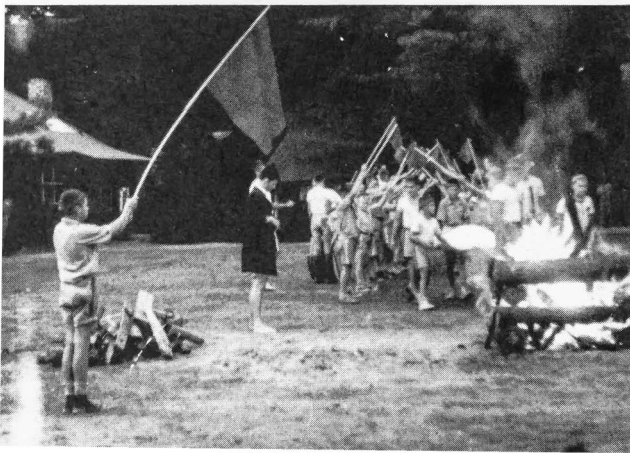
And soon he was asleep,

And nothing was heard, not even a peep.

But if on a dark night you hear some shrieks,

It may be a cat, or Bruce, or a board that creaks.

TONY WAGNER



### MOWGLIS EVENING

Each night we line up and salute the colors,

Then off to campfire where songs are sung;

Songs of the jungle, songs of the sea, Songs for you and songs for me;

A game, a story and other fun,

Then the "Good night song" at setting sun.

Now off to bed

And rest your head:

Taps is blown

And day is done.

TOM VAN NEST



The Champ

### WRITING A HOWL

Today I am in the library wondering what to howl about. I think of the Akela dam, but there is not much left of that. I think of writing about a pillow fight, but, thanks to the quick action of Mr. Kent and Mr. Cobb, it did not last very long. I think of writing about the Den Mouse, but the story is all wet. So again I leave the library without any luck.

CHARLES WALBRIDGE

A Cremation

## FROM THE DIARIES OF THE CUBS

July 1st

I shot the cannon on July 1st. The blanks smell awful. We go swimming every day. One of the counsellors has a little girl.

ROBERT FEUER

July 6th

We saw Mr. Savage eat funny in the counsellor's show. We had fun. We climbed Mt. Stinson.

BOBBY MAYNARD

July 8th

I am making an ashtray in crafts and it is fun! I've got a great big fungus and three little ones. I wrote my name on each of them.

DAVID SMITH

July 16th

Today I went skinny dipping at Kimball Falls with Col. Elwell. We saw a beaver dam. We went in a jeep. That's what I call a day off!

JIMMY MIXTER

July 20th

We went to Belle Isle. Col. Elwell visited us and said there was a bear and led us to bear rock.

KIT ADAMS

July 25th

We just got back from swimming at Baloo Cove. We had a scavenger hunt. Teams one and two had a tie. I was on three. A boy from the pack is sleeping with us tonight.

LENNY DIMASI

July 31st

When we went to Belle Isle I caught a fish, and boy was it good! Today we played lots of games. Today it rained. It only was a short one.

SAM HERTZLER

July 31st

Today I learned how to swim.

JAMO CARR

August 10th

Today we had crafts and I started a comb and pencil case.

JONATHAN FEUER

August 12th

This morning we had a tug-of-war against the counsellors — we won.

B. J. DRISCOLL

August 12th

Last night Mr. Hakes brought us to the organ. And we played the organ.

HOWIE ANDERSON

August 17th

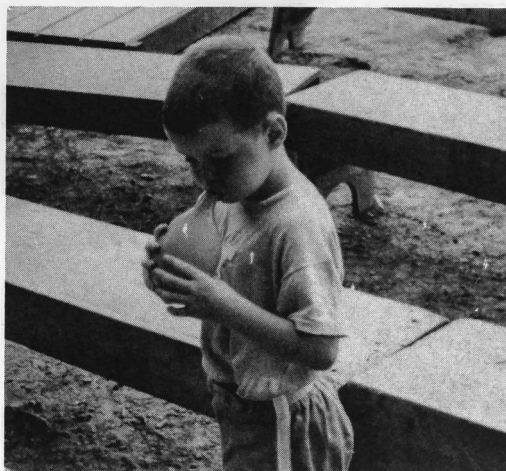
Mr. Myers told us a story about Peewee and Sly Pants and the funny Green Men that were from another planet.

CHRIS TOELKEN

August 22nd

I got my Golden Bowstring in archery. I hit the target 5 out of 20 times.

DAVID RITTENHOUSE



Hard at work



## BALOO 1959

On June 30, the first day of camp, most of the boys who were to be in Baloo during the summer arrived. Only John Gratiot and Dana Mathes came later. There were thirteen of us. Petey Thompson, Wally Driscoll, and Bruce Heublein were the only old boys; all the rest were new. We found that Mr. Plumhoff and Mr. Ward were our counsellors. Later in the summer, Mr. Anquoe, Mr. Cobb, Mr. Kent, Mr. Savage, and Mr. Hanf moved in and out. Last, but surely not least, was The Great Tom Farrington.

During the early part of the summer we had a war canoe race. North Baloo and West Toomai were against South Baloo and East Toomai. North Baloo and West Toomai won.

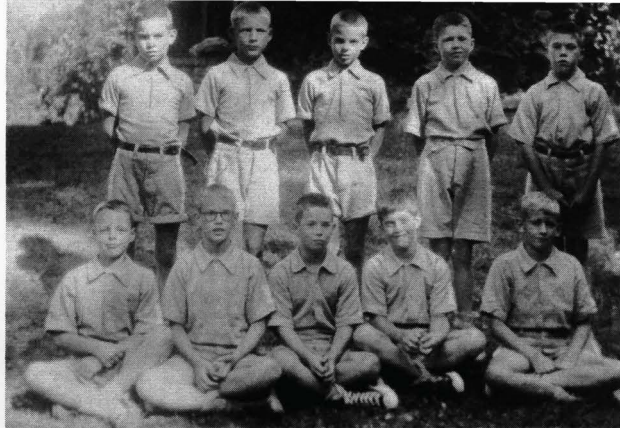
We all spent a night at Kimball Falls, half of us on one trip, half on another. Everybody had fun, on both trips.

We also took a trip to Cliff Island. We paddled down in a war canoe, and stayed two nights and three days. The second day we climbed Bear Mountain.

One day we were invited to Onaway. This was very exciting. We walked down the road to the camp in the middle of the afternoon, stayed for supper, and attended the Onaway Fair. All of us enjoyed the trip very much.

Another time we went to Soup Bowl Glide. Everybody went down the shoots and had a wonderful time.

One day Colonel Elwell took us to an old, deserted ghost town. It was in the mountains, and no one has



lived there for a hundred years. We brought back some old nails as souvenirs. On the way back we found and explored a beaver dam.

During the summer Baloo rebuilt its dam. The first of the year the dam was wrecked. A big rain storm came and we could not hold the water, so we let it go. It washed everything away. Then we set to work and built it again. Now it is very strong, with big walls, and well-known all over camp.

In the Great Pillow Fight between North and South Baloo, South Baloo lost. This was a shame, for if Wally Driscoll had been there, South Baloo would surely have won.

We put on a skit which was very funny. It was a walk in and carry out hospital act.

Three boys from the dormitory made the second form crew. They were John Gratiot (Cox), Pete Thompson (two), and Wally Driscoll (Bow). The rest were on the third form.

Finally, we made our candle boats and set them afloat after Inner Circle ceremony. Unfortunately, they were all blown back to shore and wrecked on the beach. On Mrs. Holt's day we got our awards and left for home after a fine summer.

WALLY DRISCOLL



## TOOMAI 1959

On June 30, 1959, the dormitory of Toomai began to fill with the strong and able boys who were to spend their next two months of camp there. On the first day of camp the boys became acquainted with each other. On the third day of camp, Gibby McIlvain and Sam Ewing decided to rebuild the famous Toomai dam. When it was half finished, it was decided that a corporation of people should be elected for the construction of the dam. Steve Batty was elected President and Gibby McIlvain was elected Vice-President.

A few days later, Steve Batty was elected dorm editor for the *Howl*.

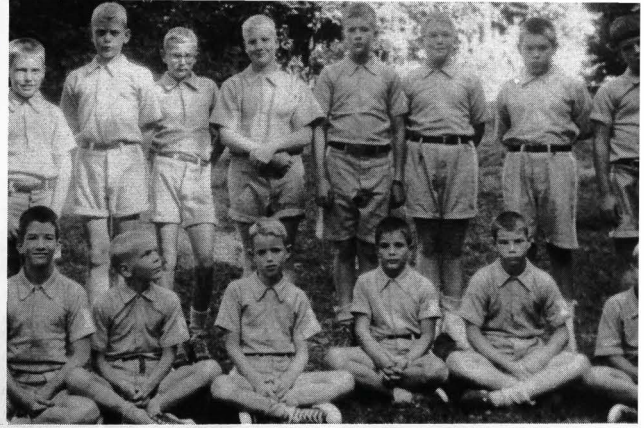
Then came the Fancy Dress Ball. Three people from Toomai won prizes. They were Ace Carroll, Duncan Innes, and Sam Ewing.

Soon our dorm went on its first trip of the year. It was to Cliff Isle, and every one had a good time.

A week later a new man moved in. His name was Ace Carroll. Every one likes him, and we think he is a very outstanding boy.

A boy from Toomai, Dan Guthridge, was secretly chosen to impersonate a pygmy. He pretended to be the travelling companion of an African missionary who visited camp and showed us slides of her work in Africa. Every one was proud of Dan's performance.

One morning Akela attacked the dorm. Toomai was the only dorm the Akelites couldn't get into.



Some of the boys from our dorm won a prize at skit night. They were Dan Guthridge, Ace Carroll, Pete Smith and Dick Gallant.

The last trip of the year was to Kimball Falls. Every one had fun on this trip also.

One night we heard some screams from the woods. They woke the whole dorm, and scared every one. The same screams were heard for a number of nights after. All summer we were sure that there was a Bob-Cat hiding in the woods.

Three boys from Toomai were Shere Khan during the last week of camp. They were Austin Mathes, Ace Carroll, and Steven Batty. Each one played an evil trick.

Two boys got ribbons this year. They were Dan Guthridge, who got his Silver Ribbon, and Steve Batty who received his Red Ribbon and Silver Ribbon. Steven Batty won the tetherball and horseshoes tournaments, and Dan Guthridge won the croquet tournament. Ace Carroll won the tennis tournament, and Woody Merriman was runner-up.

This year everybody was sorry to see the season end because we had so much fun.

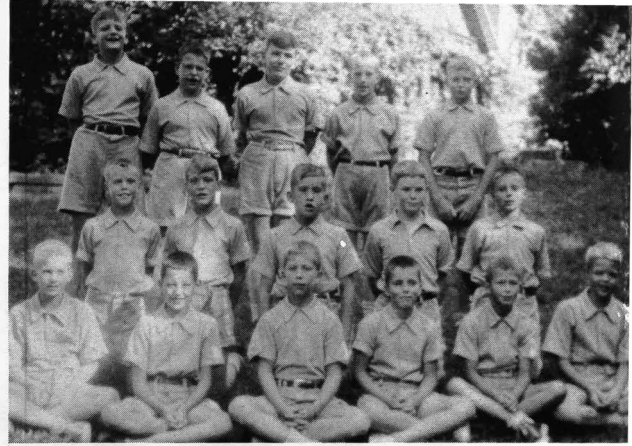
STEVE BATTY

## AKELA 1959

This year has been a glorious one for Akela, except in inspection (but you can't have everything). One person, Steve Underwood, got the famously tough Purple Ribbon from the equally tough instructor, Mr. Savage. A few people got their Boat and Canoe Safeties, as well as several Riflery medals and various Swimming tests. Akela also is the biggest dorm this year.

Akela life was undisturbed, except for occasional "uprisings in the ranks," until the Fancy Dress Ball, a fun-filled event that threw some into hours of skit-practicing and others into great states of breathless anticipation. There were people dressed in humorous costumes, in foreign costumes, in simple, clever costumes, and many other types of "Fancy Dressing." A skit was put on also. D. Snow Margeson won a prize as Abdul-bull-bull-la-Mere, and Chris Gilfillen won one in the clever garb of a witch doctor of an African tribe.

One incident, which all veteran Akelites who participated in it fondly call the "Akela Raid," took place on a certain memorable morning after Reveille. Akela had had showers and was dressed before the first sweet notes of the Wake-up Bugle sounded. As soon as the infernal music was over, we rushed down to Den, ran twice around that famous building and once around the other dorms, arousing the inhabitants as well as their anger. We returned victorious from our adventure, and well satisfied with our bravado, especially in the raiding of Den. However, Den got revenge by making us have a skinny dip at 7:00 A.M. a few mornings later. Actually the water was quite warm and we enjoyed it very much.



Akela went out for crew with great zest. The Blue First Form was entirely made up of Akelites, with the exception of one Toomaite. Almost every one was on a form, and Paul "Duke" Glover coxed the Blue Racing Crew to a close tie.

Akela can take credit for excelling in a more quiet but only a little less competitive sport. At the Annual Camp Song Fest, Akela blended last year's veterans' voices (the voices that made Toomai the champion of 1958 in this notable event) with the voices of the newcomers to give us the title of the Champion Singers of 1959.

As for trips, Akela can be proud. As well as various day trips, two Winnepesaukee trips went out, and a trip to Franconia Falls. Both these trips were enjoyed by all who went. For those who enjoy climbing mountains, the trip to Mount Osceola presented a real challenge.

This year has been a wonderful one for Akela. We all have done well in regular activities, and have achieved higher goals, well worth the time and effort put in to reaching them. I feel, as does every Akelite, that this summer, with the help of the staff, has been fun for all. I am sure that 1960 will bring just as much fun and happiness to those who come to Mowglis.

D. SNOW MARGESON



## PANTHER 1959

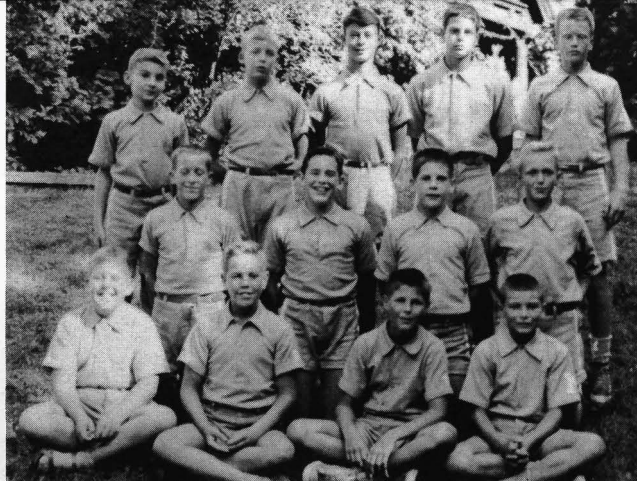
The 1959 Panther consisted of old boys from Akela, a boy from three years ago, Bill Bradstreet, two new boys, Chip Megeath and Wes Pullen, and a Frenchman named Thierry Lovenbach. Halfway through the summer, a boy named Juan Rada came to Panther from Venezuela. He could only come for half the camp year because he got out of school just four days before he arrived. He was very interesting because he told us about South American customs, ways, and activities. Thierry was a great advantage because he taught us how to speak some French. He was always full of jokes. One funny thing about him is that when he talks in his sleep he speaks French.

Amidst the old boys there were such people as Bruce "The Moose" McKelvy, who piled three beds on top of each other, and spent the night in the rafters. One night about three o'clock, while Bruce was on the wash porch, he heard a scream and thought it was a wild cat. He came running into the dorm and woke every one up. Then we heard it too, and we all spent the night in fright.

Jeff "Sugarfoot" Walker, who was elected dorm editor, was the only boy from Panther on the Mt. Washington Squad. The rest were Denites. On the Gopher Squad from Panther were Bill Bradstreet, Steve Merriman, and Ricky Perkins.

Charlie Whitcomb was elected dorm cheer and song leader, and led us in "The Panther Song," and "The Little Brown Bug" in the inter-dormitory sing.

Earlier in the year, at the fancy-dress ball, Thierry Lovenbach, Jeff Walker, Wes Pullen, and Ricky Perkins won prizes.



At skit night, all of Panther but two put on "Casey-at-the-Bat." The other two, Thierry Lovenbach and Bill Bradstreet, put on a skit about morning exercises. It was very good, and they won a prize.

The overnight trips this year consisted of a trip to Mt. Moosilauke, a Saco river canoe trip, and a war-canoe trip to Lake Winnepesaukee. They all were very good.

Panther attended two dances this summer. One was at Interlaken and all of Panther went. Later, certain boys went to another dance at Red Fox. They both proved to be very interesting and much fun.

Some boys in Panther won ribbons this year. Chip Megeath and Bill Bradstreet got their White Ribbons. A Purple Ribbon was given to Charlie Whitcomb. Steve Merriman was awarded his Golden Anchor and Silver Ribbon. Ricky Perkins received his Yellow Ribbon, and Jeff Walker, after weeks of hard work, got his Red Ribbon.

Panther was well-represented on Crews this year. Eleven boys rowed, six of whom were on the Racing Crews.

After a close race with Den, Panther finally came out on top in the inspection contest. All in all, this has turned out to be an outstanding summer for Panther.

RICKY PERKINS

## THE DEN 1959

The Den of 1959 consisted of nine boys, seven of whom were at Mowglis last year. The two new boys, Mott Cannon and Doug Mauldin quickly fell into the Mowglis way, and we were off on a very enjoyable summer.

The Rangeley Lakes trip was the first big thing the Den did together this year. All of us went, and we enjoyed it very much. The first three days were spent paddling up and down Aziscoos Lake. The fourth was spent on the rapids of the Androscoggin River. Although it was far from camp, the trip was well worth while.

The Katahdin Squad was the second big trip and was an honor trip for Denites and CIT's. It was the first time in three years that Mowglis had gone to Katahdin.

The first day was spent paddling the West Branch of the Penobscot River. The highlight of this river jaunt was the wrecked canoe of Mr. J. Beckford and J. Batty. Although the fishing is supposed to be spectacular in that region, Ben Hertzler didn't catch the two-foot trout that he promised he would bring back. In fact, he didn't catch anything.

The next few days were spent climbing Mt. Katahdin, a very scenic trip. The squad went to the summit via the knife edge, a mile-long ridge which in some places is only a yard wide. All returned safely after a very good trip.

Den did very well this year in the way of Crew. Although the Red Crew was in the majority in the dormitory by six to three, the Blue Crew supporters held up very well. Two of the Blue men made the Racing Crew, and four of the Red men rowed on their Racing Crew. The members of the racing crew helped to organize the Crew Week festivities, such as making posters, building material for the pageant, leading songs, etc. The end



of Crew Week brought the big race, in which the Racing Crews tied. We were all quite satisfied with it however.

This year the Den Mouse was extremely active around camp. Numerous people felt the effects of his activities. Finally, the Mowglis staff decided that his activities should cease. After taps one night we held a funeral for the passing of the Den Mouse. "Parson Williams" read the "death speech." Mowglis is however not freed from his effects, since there must be lots of little Den Mice running around which will probably grow up by next year.

This year Den got together and produced for the Fancy Dress Ball an impersonation of Mr. Ken Crowell, which won a prize. Don Holt also was a winner, as a "Howl Editor."

The 1959 Graduates' Dinner was a very nice affair. It began with an assemblage of graduates and staff and Denites on the lawn of the Jungle House. We had a steak dinner through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. June Guthridge, after which the toasts were given. To end the evening, we saw some movies made during the '59 season.

As the 1959 season draws to a close we look back on many happy memories and look forward to a new era in our Mowglis careers.

JOHN UNDERWOOD  
DON R. HOLT



## MOWGLIS ON THE TRAIL

*"There's a Trail that thou must follow . . ."*



Mowglis is not a "trip camp," offering as it does a program of varied activities, but camping has always played a leading role and the camp is perhaps best known for its work on the trail. Trips at Mowglis are designed to give training in camping as a skill. Camping is presented as a way of life — as a means of fishing, canoeing etc., rather than as an ordeal in "roughing it."

On a trip the boy finds himself alone, at once dependent on his own abilities, and a part of a group whose welfare also depends very intimately on himself. He finds he must do things for himself which he is not often required, or even permitted, to do in modern society. From these he may gain both pleasure and a chance to grow. The pioneers whose resourcefulness built this country found it necessary to do much for themselves. While they met hardship, they also developed a strength of character and a faith which does not come easily. In giving a part of themselves, they gained something much deeper.

A boy doesn't think of these things, but he should find all experience fun. The daily tasks of wood chopping and cooking can offer as much as the savor of the new woods and the glimpse of new mountains. They all appeal to his youthful ability to find much in little. It is our hope that trips will help to preserve this part of the boy, while helping him to grow to manhood.

MR. KENNETH CROWELL, *Tripmaster*



Beautiful Bass

### THE 1959 TRIP SEASON

A variety of both day and overnight trips were provided for all ages. There was a Trip Day each week, for which each boy could choose from a variety of trips. Canoe and rowboat trips explored the far corners of Newfound Lake, while nature trips by water and land provided an opportunity to see many habitats and to collect plants and animals. Hikes in some of the mountain regions, such as Franconia Notch or Waterville Valley, were popular. As in the past, Mowglis strives to maintain its reputation for building and maintaining thirty-odd miles of trail in the Mount Cardigan area. The task assumed special meaning this year as we were asked by the AMC to report on the condition of all trails and trail signs.

Overnight trips ranging from one-nighters on Mowglis grounds to a six-day trip to the Maine woods provided an average of three nights out per boy. The Cubs and Baloo traveled by war canoe to Belle and Cliff Isles on Newfound Lake, where swimming, blueberrying, and capture the flag were popular. Toomai went to Cliff Isle, and to Kimball Falls shelter from which they hiked to Soup Bowl Glide for a dip, to the beaver pond to explore the dams, and to Kimball Common, a deserted village. Akela began the season with a trip to Waterville Valley where there are many climbs and hikes to make, and Panther had a three day pack trip to Jobildunc Ravine on Mt. Moosilauke. Later in the year boys from Akela and Panther went to Lake Winnepesaukee by war canoe, and to Franconia Falls in the Pemigewassett Wilderness where there are exciting slides to enjoy. A trip down the Saco River for those who had earned canoe safety this year was particularly successful.

While most trips are three days or less, there are a few longer ones. The Yearlings spent five days on the Moose River west of Moosehead Lake in Maine for an even share of bugs, trout, and white water. Den had a four day trip to Aziscoos Lake in the Rangeleys. Two other trips highlighted the year, the Honor Trip for the best woodsmen, and the Washington Squad for the best all-round boys. Many of these are described in more detail below.

MR. KENNETH CROWELL, *Tripmaster*



## MOUNT WASHINGTON SQUAD

One Tuesday, four boys, assisted by Mr. Crowell and Mr. Gallant, left on a trip. This was not an ordinary trip. It was the Mt. Washington squad. In a couple of hours, we reached our destination of Wildcat Mt. Instead of walking up, the boys followed a one year tradition and took the gondolas up. Reaching the summit, we ate our lunch and then walked over the Three Little Kittens to Carter Notch. Upon reaching the hut, a few of us went to explore the Ice Caves and found snow in them. After supper the squad helped with the dishes and then went to bed, because Mr. Crowell said that the next day's walk was hard. Six o'clock the next morning we were awakened by the hutman, who had breakfast prepared. After breakfast, we helped with the dishes, packed, gave the hutman a cheer, and started on the day's journey.

The first four or five miles were easy, but after we had a swim and lunch at a brook, we started up the side of Madison. We stopped once to catch our breath, then walked on. We went on for awhile, then stopped again. Having no water, we ate our oranges. An hour later we were at the top of Mt. Madison, looking over the Presidential Range. It was not long before we were at the Madison Huts lying on our bunks. After supper we played cards, sang, and went to bed.

The next morning we woke up, ate breakfast, did the dishes . . . again . . . gave the crew a cheer, and left for the top of Mt. Washington. After

a scenic climb we reached the summit, but could find no trace of the Gophers. A few minutes later, however, they arrived. We then had some refreshments and left for the Lake-of-the-Clouds hut, where we swam and played horseshoes. After supper, some of us continued the horseshoe game, while others climbed to the top of Mt. Monroe. When they returned we went to bed.

In the morning, we ate breakfast, once more cheered the crew, and started on our way. We climbed Mts. Monroe, Franklin, Pleasant and Clinton. When we reached the bottom of Clinton we ate lunch at Mizpah Springs Shelter. We walked the final two miles to the Crawford House where we met Mr. Crowell, who had taken another route to the bottom, and drove home. Thus ended the 1959 Mt. Washington trip.

CHARLES M. GUTHRIDGE

## A TRIP TO CLIFF ISLAND

We packed and went in a war canoe to Cliff Island. When we got there we unpacked and put up a tent and went swimming. It was like this for most of the time. It was very much fun to cook our own food, and it was very good.

It rained every night we were there. We were going to go to Wellington Beach, but didn't.

At the end of the trip, we packed, put our duffle bags in the war canoe, and started home.

We left the rowboat there with wood in it for the Cubs who were coming to Belle Isle.

JOHN GRATIOT

### RANGELEY CANOE TRIP

This year Den went to Aziscoos Lake in Maine for a three night, four day trip around the lake. We left early in the morning in the camp's black Ford station wagon and the tripmaster's faithful car. After an uneventful drive we reached the lake, and paddled to our first campsite, located on a small island. We did not have to pitch tents because of fair weather, so we went for a swim in the lake, cooked supper, and fished and relaxed till bedtime. The best fish of the trip was landed at this time by Mott Cannon, a 15 inch salmon. About nine o'clock we attempted to go to sleep, ever mindful of the bugs.

In the morning, after a refreshing breakfast, we loaded our canoes and set out on the ten mile paddle to the next campsite. After lunch we found we had a tailwind, so we hoisted our ponchos and sailed down the lake. Arriving at the new campsite, we unpacked and enjoyed another swim. We ate, fished, and explored various coves. In one of these we captured some baby loons, which we released soon after.

Our next and last day we paddled back to the car, packed, and rode to a new campsite on the Androscoggin river, where we shot rapids in the canoes and swam. The next morning we arose early, ate breakfast, and left for home.

BEN HERTZLER

### TOOMAI TRIP

Shove off! and the Toomai Cliff Isle Trip was under way. We went by War Canoe. When we got our duffle bags stowed away and tents set up we were ready for a swim. Mr. Galant showed us a nice place for swimming. Those who had swum their Half Waingunga were allowed to swim here. Then we got ready for dinner, which was a very tasty one.

After dinner we had a little adventure. Four of us went out in the War Canoe. We happened to meet a girl's camp, so we visited a while. Later we returned and went swimming again. The next day we had breakfast. Then Mr. Cornell and three of us went around the island and saw some fish.

ADAMS CARROLL

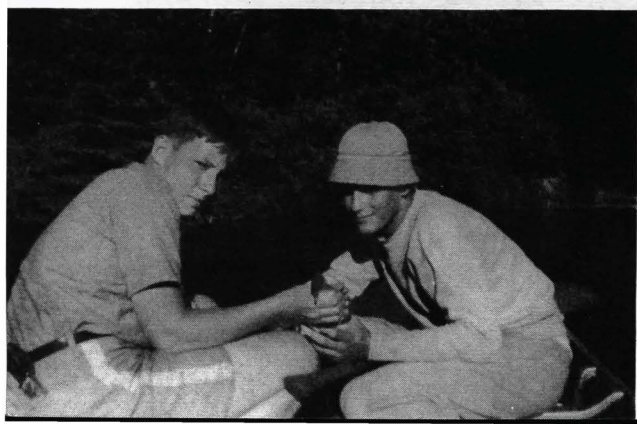
### THE TWO NIGHT TRIP

We packed our duffle bags Tuesday morning, loaded them in the Volkswagen and set out for Center Harbor. When we got there we met the One Night Trip returning and watched the *Mount Washington* come in. Then we got into the War Canoe and paddled to Blueberry Island. When we got there, we went swimming, dove off some big rocks, and then made supper. We had hamburgers, sweet potatoes, and burnt pudding.

The next morning we went over to Three Mile Island. We went swimming and paddled to another island, where we swung on a rope hanging from a big tree over the water. When we let go we fell with a big splash into the water.

That night we packed and cleaned camp in forty-five minutes. We got back to Center Harbor about 7:30 and returned to Mowglis.

GEORGE HOWE



Gentle hands help loon



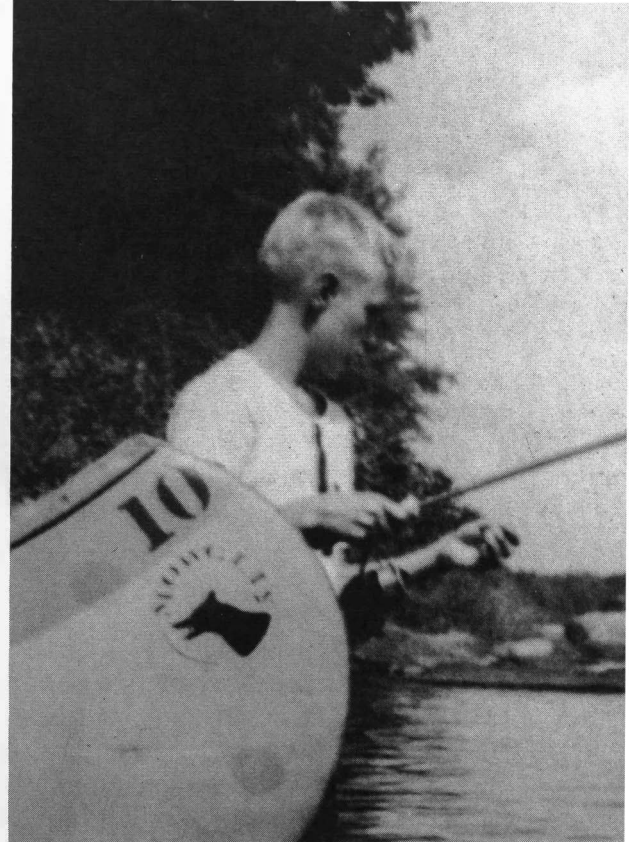
## HONOR TRIP

Each year there is a trip for boys who are especially good in camping. Some years this is a pack trip to the famed Pemigewassett Wilderness, occasionally it goes even farther. This was such a year. Three CIT's, four Denites, and the Tripmaster and Watermaster travelled to Baxter State Park in Maine. A three day canoe trip down the West Branch of the Penobscot and a three day hiking trip on Mt. Katahdin were planned.

The river runs swiftly, and fairly smoothly through wooded banks. When a practice session in swift water next to the camp ended in starting Jerry Batty's slippers on a journey to Penobscot Bay we should have perceived an omen; but ignoring such we started downstream. The first rips were successfully navigated but an over-zealous attempt at a larger rapids resulted in a slightly damaged canoe and curtailment of our plans.

The river runs around the south side of Mt. Katahdin, which rises purple above the pines along the bank. After that fateful morning, we packed our packboards with the lightest food, and started up the trail for Chimney Pond. The weather was fair, and we escaped both heat and bugs which had prevailed on the river.

After a day, we climbed the Dudley trail to Pamola, a small peak, and crossed the famous Knife-Edge, a narrow ridge-top running one mile to Baxter peak. On one side dropped the walls of the Great Basin to our camp which seemed straight below; on the other the south side of the mountain fell off to the river to which we were to return the next day. How many times we held our breath as Chris Thompson, our nature expert, pursued a rare butterfly to the edges of oblivion! How long we will remember the green granite cliffs with patches of snow clinging, as if remnants of the ice age which carved the cliffs!



Merriman is Hopeful

After lunch and a sunbath on the tableland, we returned to the campsite. That evening while some enjoyed a campfire with another camp, others stalked a cow moose and calf which came to the pond.

Packs were lighter the next morning as we turned back to the river, stopping for a dip in a small tarn hidden in trailless North Basin. After setting up camp we swam and explored an inlet across the river. Dinner was climaxed by shortcake made from freshly picked raspberries.

Next day we went to Sourdnehunk Falls to fish and canoe. All efforts at fishing were unsuccessful, but we had fun throwing stranded pulpwood over the falls. A good three mile paddle downstream brought us back to camp. One of Ben Hertzler's pineapple-upside-down cakes, followed by popcorn and marshmallows, made a fitting feast for the last night of an exciting trip.

MR. CROWELL



Trail  
Break

### MOOSILAUKE TRIP

For our first overnight trip, Panther decided to take a trip to Mt. Moosilauke. After lunch one day we left in the station wagon and the V.W. After a rather long ride we arrived at the Ravine Lodge, which is at the base of the mountain. It is sort of a hotel run by the Dartmouth Outing Club. There we tied our packs and hiked up to a cabin which was to be our camping spot. When we arrived at our cabin, we proceeded to set up camp. Several boys set up tents, but most of us slept in the cabin, which was quite run down. We took a short swim in the stream near-by. It was very cold. That evening after a very good supper we went to bed.

The next morning we got up, made breakfast, and prepared for the day's hike. Soon we were off. We went back to the trail we had climbed the day before and continued on up the mountain. It was a long steep climb, but at the top we were rewarded, for there was a wonderful view. Soon we started our descent by means of a different trail. This trail came out at

the Ravine Lodge. We then took the same trail we had climbed the day before back to our cabin. We got back to camp late in the evening, made our supper, and promptly went to bed. The next morning we had breakfast and packed our gear. Later that morning we started up the trail that led to the top of the mountain. There was a cutoff about half way up. One trail led down to Kinsman Notch; the other continued upward.

We took the one that went down. After a steep climb down we finally met the truck at Kinsman Notch. We covered nineteen miles the whole trip, but we all enjoyed every foot of it.

TONY WAGNER

Lunch on  
the River







White Water on the Saco

### SACO RIVER TRIP

Tuesday morning of the last week in camp six Pantherites, one Akelite, and two staff members set out on the final trip of the year, the long-awaited canoe expedition down the Saco River. The weather was threatening when we started, but our luck held good as we narrowly missed being hit by two thunderstorms during the afternoon.

That evening we were just beginning to eat our hamburgers and baked potatoes when we noticed that somebody was missing. Suddenly an excited shout came from the direction of the river, and soon Steve Merri-man arrived, proudly exhibiting a fourteen inch bass. Needless to say, dinner was forgotten as everybody raced to the river, fishing tackle in hand. Before sunset two more bass and one pickerel were pulled in.

The next morning even better results were had. At least ten fish, more than enough for breakfast, fell victim to the wily Mowglis anglers. Perhaps the wiliest were Tommy Van

Nest and Bill Bradstreet. While paddling around in their canoe, they spotted a huge pickerel jumping out of the water. Stealthily creeping closer, they were able to whack it with a paddle, whereupon Tommy dropped in his line and hooked it through the gills. After a ferocious battle, they dragged it to shore, where it was found to be nearly two feet long.

No fishing tale is complete without "the one that got away," and this one is no exception. After tying into the "biggest fish I ever saw," Tony Wagner was forced to stand by as the nasty behemoth swam away, carrying with him the proverbial hook, line, and sinker.

After the fish finally stopped biting Wednesday morning, we paddled on to our next campsite at Walker's Falls. We had some fun the next morning shooting a swift set of rapids, after which we proceeded to E. Brownfield, Maine. There ended what may have been the most successful fishing trip in Mowglis history.

MR. McCLELLAND





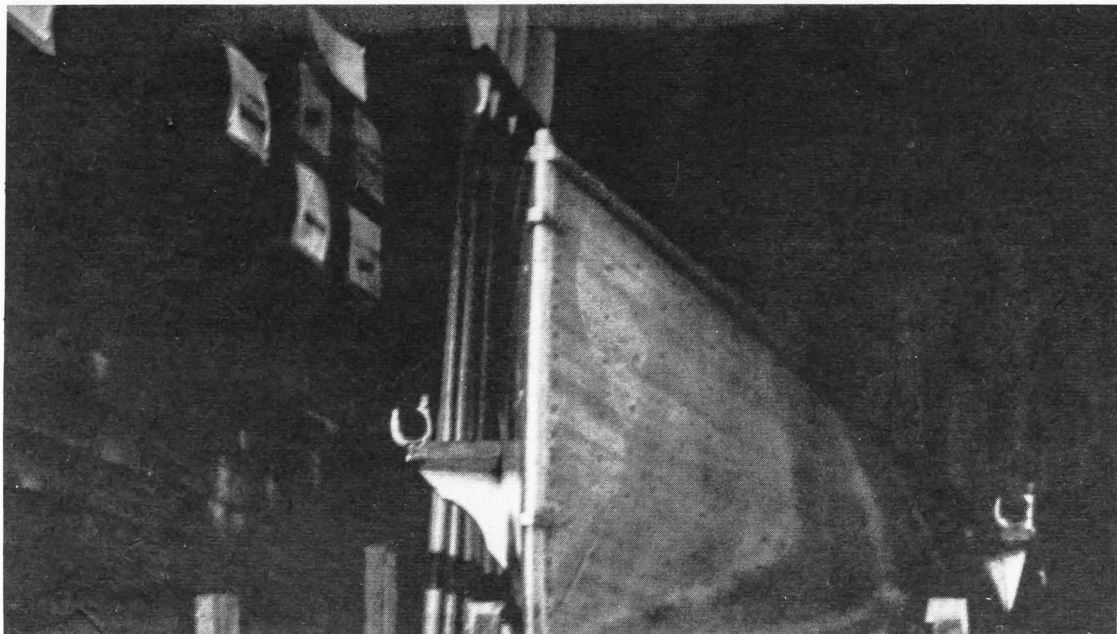
"Weigh 'Nuff"



Mr. Hanf



Stroke One

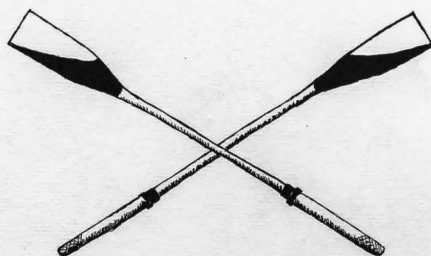


Waiting of Eager Hands



# CREW

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



## MOWGLIS CREW

Crew is a sport ideally suited to the purposes of Mowglis. Crew offers the opportunities for physical development in a demanding competitive sport, as well as the far more important opportunity for the individual boy to learn to forget his self-centered interests and work for the group in a spirit of total cooperation. The boy must know that individual performance is subordinated to that of the group. There is no room for stars, and an all-star boat as such will not be as good as a unified crew of oarsmen who understand the two principles of rowing: first that their individual strength alone is insufficient, and second that the crew depends for its strength on the combined strength of its members.

The Mowglis idea of crew places great emphasis on the Red and Blue, for crew provides a source of enjoyment and satisfaction derived from work done on a group, rather than individual, basis. Throughout Crew Week the boy devotes himself to group work, whether it is in a boat, on a committee, or with his entire team. The boy was this year first introduced to crew in a group with his dormitory; these dorm crews rowed together for three weeks, working on preliminary conditioning and rowing without the pressure of competition until the camp chose sides for the Red and Blue rivalry. While rowing by dorms, all boats remained equal, and newcomers to the sport were able to row with the more experienced.

After every boy had been introduced to crew through dorm rowing, the camp divided into Red and Blue two weeks before Crew Day. At this point practices intensified, and as Crew Week arrived with its bandanas and rallies, each of the eight boats had one hour of practice time a day. The boys were well prepared for the race as Crew Day arrived; each racing boat had developed into a unit with its own individual style. Each of these styles was rowed well, but the deadheat finish did not permit one to be proclaimed the better. Crew Week ended as it had begun — with everyone equal.

Traditionally crew at Mowglis has played an important role in the camp program, but crew holds this position only because it fits so well into the purposes and ideals of Mowglis. Crew is not a sport for only a few; it is organized by Forms so that campers of all ages and sizes can participate. Crew joins with the other summer activities as an integral part of the program.

MR. NOEL HANF, *Crew Coach*





### RED RACING CREW

Walker	Batty	Cannon	Hanf	Myrin	Megeath	Guthridge, C.
Stroke	5	4	Coach	3	2	1
			Guthridge, D.			
			Cox			



### BLUE RACING CREW

Hertzler	Underwood	Bradstreet	Hanf	McKelvy	Perkins	Whitcomb
Stroke	5	4	Coach	3	2	1
			Glover			
			Cox			



RED		BLUE	
THE FIRST FORMS			
Stroke	Holt	Stroke	Van Vlack
5	Wagner	5	Davis
4	Carroll	4	Underwood, S.
3	Mauldin, D.	3	Driscoll, B.
2	Batty, S.	2	Greene
Bow	Merriman, S.	Bow	Avigdor
Cox	Innes	Cox	Clough

THE SECOND FORMS			
Stroke	Dulany	Stroke	Howe
5	McIlvain	5	Gilfillen
4	Merriman, W.	4	Lovenbach
3	Pullen	3	Murray
2	Mauldin, J.	2	Thompson, P.
Bow	Teg	Bow	Driscoll, W.
Cox	Kent	Cox	Gratiot

THE THIRD FORMS			
Stroke	Ewing, Sam	Stroke	Smith, P.
5	Rutherfordord	5	Brander
4	Wohlsen	4	Walbridge
3	Rowe	3	Heublein
2	Schreiber	2	Stolk
Bow	Ewing, Steve	Bow	Kenyon
Cox	Jefferson	Cox	Smith, R.

### CREW WEEK

All summer crew boats had been rowing on the lake, but now the practice was beginning in earnest. Crew week had begun!

Monday morning was the official opening of crew week. Red and Blue bandanas began to be worn and the first issues of the *Scarlet Journal* and the *Blue Banner* appeared, each proclaiming a victory Saturday. The slogan of the week of the Red was a V for Victory; the Blues proclaimed FWIS — Five Wins In Succession. During mealtime song sessions, both crews practiced their respective cheers and songs.

Tuesday through Thursday saw the

Red and Blue racing crews and first, second and third forms working toward the big day. The committees of either side were working on their pageants, newspapers, and posters. In the *Scarlet Journal* there was talk of a strange lost city while the *Blue Banner* contained articles concerning the *Nautilus* and its battle with the giant squid.

The impressive spirit of both crews was shown Friday night at a bonfire rally. The Red cheered first, and burned a Blue dummy with Red blood. After the Red celebration the Blue began its rally.



Blue Parade



Red Parade

They, too, burned their effigy and sang their songs. The evening ended with the presentation of the crew shirts by Mr. Hanf.

Saturday was the big day, the long awaited Crew Day. It started with a parade to breakfast — each crew carrying flags and posters. Following breakfast were the two pageants. The Blue Crew's *Nautilus* brought in the captured Red Squid, and the Red's Lost City rose from the depths of the lake.

Following relax the crews joined together in a parade to the waterfront, led by the Racing Crew captains. In the first race the Red third form won; in the second form race it was again the Red: but in the first form race the Blues triumphed. Then came the long anticipated moment.

The racing crews were rowing to the starting line; and they were off!

The Red drew ahead early, but the Blue gradually pulled up to them. They were not able to pull ahead however, and the race ended in a tie. The traditional three cannon shots were fired for one of the few ties in Mowglis history.

Crew week ended Saturday evening with the hoisting of the two strokes' oars on the flagpole and the singing of the Mowglis Boating Song.

It had been a truly fine crew week. Both sides had maintained a strong, but always sportsmanlike rivalry. Both had wanted very much to win. Both had given their best, and now that it was over, all were ready to join together in the activities of the last week of camp.



Ready All — Row



## CUB HISTORY, 1959



"If you want to be a Mowgli  
Just come along with me,"  
and that's just the way the Akela  
boys helped their Cub brothers from  
the first day of camp. Each Cub was  
thrilled to meet his big brother and  
be taken down to the first camp as-  
sembly. On the Fourth of July the  
Cubs joined the pack for a treasure  
hunt, with their big brothers. Two  
Cubs were on the winning team.

The Belle Isle trip for three days  
and two nights was indeed a highlight  
of the summer. The climb up Sugar  
Loaf, thick with blueberries, and a  
swim at Wellington Beach were par-  
ticularly enjoyed.

Day trips offered a variety of sights,  
travel, and fun. These included  
Sculptured Rocks, seeing four beaver  
dams, Kimball Falls, Soup Bowl  
Glide, "The Old Man of the Moun-  
tains" and the Flume, Mt. Stinson,  
Gray Rocks Beach, plus a war canoe  
trip up the Cockermouth River.

Back in camp they had good times  
learning the skills that would help

them to be worth-while members of  
the Pack. Encouraged by ideal swim-  
ming weather, eleven cubs earned the  
American Red Cross Beginner Certifi-  
cate.

In addition, Cubs all enjoyed row-  
ing, fishing, paddling in the war ca-  
noe, and rides in the sail and motor  
boats.

On land, the boys developed their  
skills in crafts, nature, and tennis.  
At the rifle range three earned their  
NRA Pro-Marksman medals, and in  
archery two won the Golden Bow  
String award.

Athletic team games, as well as  
tournaments, were carried through  
with keen competition and taught  
the Cubs the values of team work  
and good sportsmanship.

Evening campfires were enhanced  
by special visits from the Pack staff  
on such topics as: campcraft, water  
safety, Indian dancing, and fishing.  
Games, singing, and of course stories  
— long, short, and tall — were re-  
lished by all.

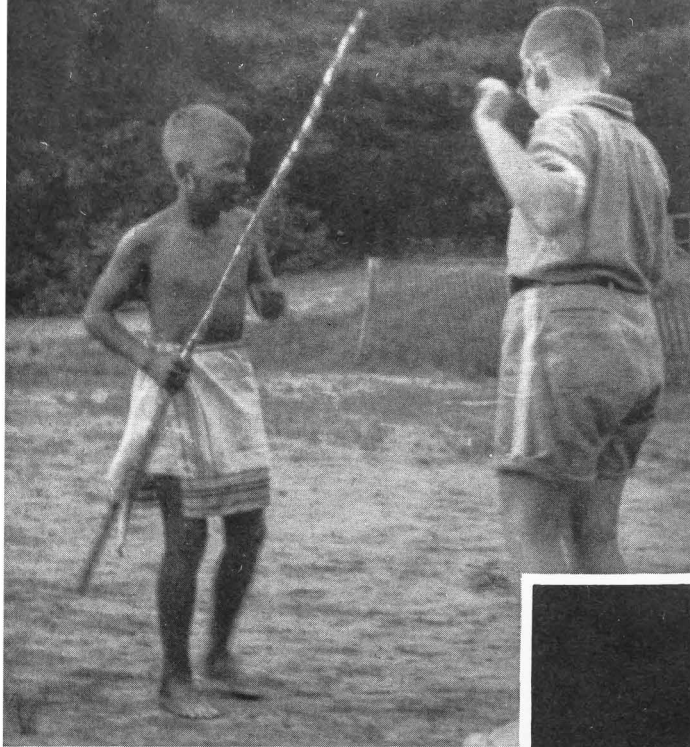
Yes, the younger group can look  
back on numerous happy times with  
their brethren of the Pack at Gray  
Brothers entertainments, colors, and  
campfires.

Mowgli may be justly proud of her  
Cubs — 'cause it's been shown that:

"They can row and swim and hike

With a spirit that you'll like;

For they'll be running with the Pack  
tomorrow."



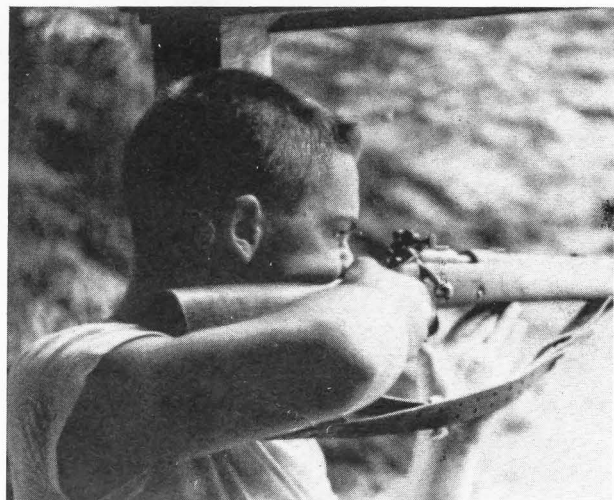
Dinner any one?



Poor Mr. Hakes



Who's Next?



Deadeye Whitcomb



## PACK HISTORY 1959

Fair weather and good spirits prevailed for the 1959 season. The pack numbered a strong eighty-four, and there were nine yearlings. The staff was unusually capable.

Industries began as soon as each boy had visited the various activities. Crafts was more popular than ever, as attested by the marvelous crafts exhibits. We were glad to welcome Kanute for a second summer as Indian Lore counsellor, and we were all inspired by his dances.

Hardly had industries begun when it was Fourth of July. Colonel Elwell presented a forty-nine star flag, and in the evening we went to neighboring Camp Pasquaney for a fireworks display.

As in other years, the camp was divided into eight teams which accumulated points for individual and team accomplishments throughout the year. Special afternoon programs such as the Nature Scavenger Hunt and Counsellor Hunt added variety to each day. Weekends were made exciting by programs which many parents and friends attended. Water Sports day afforded keen competition in the swimming and boating skills learned each day at the waterfront, and many laughs were had from the novelty events, such as underwater balloon blowing.

The Fancy Dress Ball was colorful and amusing, with its usual share of songs and impersonations of staff. On Sunday evenings, Howl campfires were anticipated, where we listened for our howls, and winners received the customary award of a Milky Way.



It's in the twist of the tongue

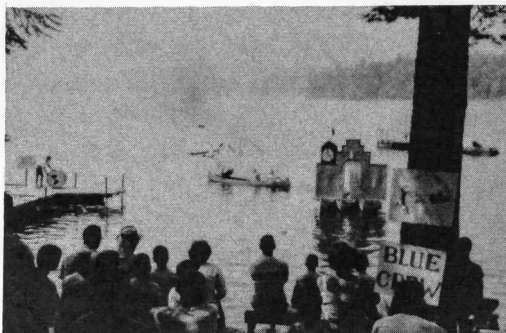
Who will forget the contest between the pygmy and Mr. Anquoe, or the interesting talk on Africa which followed?

The fair weather was a special boon to both day and overnight trips. Each Thursday we chose from a variety of trips. There were war canoe and rowing trips on the lake, nature trips by land and water, mountain climbing trips to more distant areas, and trail clearing trips. Trail clearing had a special meaning this year, as we were asked to report to the AMC on the conditions of all trails and signs in the area. Overnight trips went near and far, and each boy will hold memories of a different trip. Baloo went to Cliff Isle by war canoe for two nights, as did Toomai for one night. Toomai later spent two nights at

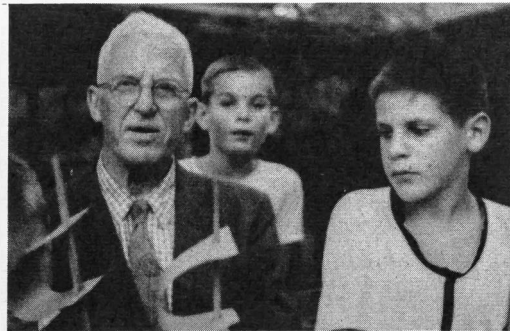
Kimball Falls, and explored the deserted village of Kimball Common. Akela camped at Waterville Valley, and Panther had a wonderful pack trip to Jobildunc cabin on Mt. Moosilauke. Boys from both Akela and Panther had a war canoe trip on Winnepesaukee, while others camped at Franconia Falls. The season finished with a fine trip down the Saco River. Two trips were of special significance. For boys showing particular ability in camping and canoeing there was an Honor Trip to Mr. Katahdin and the East Branch of the Penobscot River in northern Maine. Climaxing the season, in recognition of overall ability and attitude, was the esteemed Washington Squad through the Appalachian Mountain Club Huts.

Popular out-of-camp activities of a different nature were the season's dances. The CIT's were host to a group from Interlaken who in turn gave a dance for many Mowglis. Camp Red Fox invited a younger group down for an equally entertaining evening.

Preparations for Crew Week were begun early, and resulted in an exciting and successful week. The theme



The Rise of the Lost City



Col. Elwell Inspects the Candleboats

was "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." The Blue Crew depicted the killing of the Red Squid by Captain Nemo, and the Red Crew showed the rising of the lost city, Atlantis, with the Red victory. Both proved true as the racing crews finished in a dead tie. First Form was won by Blue, and the Red took the Second and Third Forms.

With the raising of the winning oars, everyone turned to finishing the many projects of the summer. The rifle teams were busy at the range, while Denites frantically turned to ribbons. Tournaments in croquet, tetherball, horseshoes, and tennis were played at every opportunity.

The Graduate's Dinner began the succession of closing ceremonies — Inner Circle Ceremony, Candleboats, Candlelight Service, and finally Mrs. Holt's Day.

These were the milestones of 1959, but there were for each boy uncountable small but important experiences. It will not be just the events of the summer which we remember, but the feelings and fun we had with each experience.



# THE HISTORY OF MOWGLIS

ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL

This year we are again proud to present highlights from *The History of Mowglis*. In this installment, Colonel Elwell describes the development of the Mowglis tradition from 1907-1911, concluding the section, *The Early Years*.

The summer of 1907 is the beginning of the Mowglis graduates, those boys who have been at Mowglis for at least two years and are fourteen, and who thus cannot return as campers. This summer the "Hope-to-be House" is built. It is named by the boys as the place for those who "hope to be" swimmers. The Masquebec boat house is moved up the shore, and is the original part of Waingunga.

During the summer, baseball is in demand. The climax is a game between Mowglis and Camp Wachusett, at the Holderness School. In addition, the party camps two nights on the side of Prospect Mountain, climbs to the top, and tries to find the "Devil's Den," which is supposedly on this mountain. One of the counsellors claims to have found the Den, and as proof displays what looks like a Devil's hoof. This trophy was kept in the Mowglis Museum, until it surprisingly disappeared.

Soon we are on our way with Mr. Ford Holt to Waterville. The same means of travel is used as in 1905, with a twenty mile hike for the staff! Mr. Holt and Mr. Hodges take some boys to climb Tripyramid, then later in the week a group goes over the Livermore trail. The party stays at a deserted lumber camp and finds a second growth wilderness and good trout fishing. The rest climb Mt. Osceola, eating and sleeping (more accurately freezing) on the top. They all see the sunrise — every son of them!

*The Mowglis Howl* (our annual) is first published this year and continues, interrupted only by the Second World War. This is the last year Mr. Ford Holt is at Mowglis. From 1904 through 1907 he brought much to the boys in his love for camp life and his enthusiasm for mountain climbing.

## ALICE IN MOWGLIS LAND

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

(author unknown)

In 1908, the boys feel closer to their far away Mowglis kinsman, because with the help of Mrs. Holt, they act out the Mowglis story in their first outdoor play. Their theatre is the woods behind the cave, where the boys with wolf masks, grey flannel uniforms, and long grey stockings give a most realistic effect, creeping through the forest in the fading twilight.

We are soon off on the Long Walk. Hiking to Plymouth over the Hill road, we entrain on the B&M to Warren. Here the smaller boys get off and hike to Breezy Point Hotel. The stalwarts continue to Glen Cliff and climb Mt. Moosilauke for the first time. The Moosilauke group

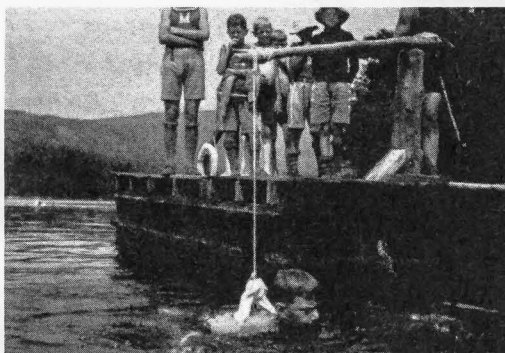
walks down the Four Mile Carriage Road to join the others at their camp at Breezy Point. The guests of the hotel are so pleased with the conduct of the boys that they invite them to a game of baseball. To the surprise of every one, Mowglis wins 23 to 3.

All too soon the summer is over!

#### WHAT THE BUGLE SAYS

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

Sam E. Megeath, Jr.



#### Learning to Swim 1908

In the year 1909, the sixth of Mowglis, we are learning the ways of the Pack, following the "Maxims of Baloo" from Kipling's *Jungle Story*, as paraphrased by Elizabeth Ford Holt.

"If ye win, be kind to the vanquished,  
If ye lose, with a smile try again.  
'Tis doing the best that is in you —  
Not victory that maketh the man."

Additions continue. The Den has a new south wing, to be followed later by a north wing and wash porch. Toomai, formerly a tent situated above the Cave, is moved to its final location between the Den and the Athletic field, and becomes a permanent building, with a roof in-



#### The Den 1908

stead of canvas. It is to be the model of all future dormitories. The Athletic field is finished, and a rustic pavilion is built where the Director's Office and Alumni guest room are to be in the future. A rough road is built from the Jungle House to the lake. This makes transportation to the waterfront easier, especially for the "morning dip" which every one has to take, but which most of us dislike!

Trips to Belle Isle are made possible through the kindness of Mrs. Elizabeth Wellington, who turns the island over to Mowglis.

The first Fancy Dress Ball is given in the Lair, which has been enlarged and renamed Kipling Hall. It has a stage, open fire, and piazza (later the Cub Library). Each boy makes his own costume and wears it to the Ball.

Our Long Trip is into new country. What a hike! First we go over the Bridgewater hills to Ashland, across Squam Lake by steamer to Sandwich Landing, then by gravel road ten miles to Whiteface Intervale and Jose's Bridge. While camping here we experience a plague of Leopard Caterpillars that devour all the hard wood leaves in the area, and are noisy in doing it. Mornings we wake to the sound of their chewing, and are covered with leaf debris. Fortunately, the phenomenon never occurs again,



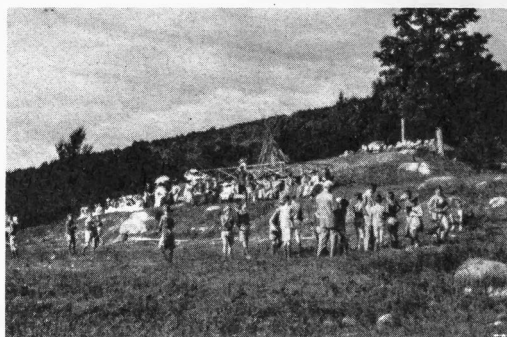
and the trees are not particularly damaged by the attack.

The most memorable event of the summer is Mrs. Holt's pageant of "Hiawatha" in Baloo Cove, with Mr. Hodges as Hiawatha. The setting is perfect, with a full moon shining on the wigwams, and glistening through the shadows that stretch into the placid water. The dance of the Indians around their campfires and the farewell of Hiawatha make a lasting picture.

"The forest dark and lovely,  
Moved through all the depth of darkness,  
Sighed, "Farewell, O Hiawatha."

The summer of 1910 sees thirty-two campers and six staff. Interest in baseball is high. This is played on the so-called "baseball field" near the Mayhew Turnpike. Here large rocks are scattered in the grass, which trip up a fielder whose eyes are not in the back of his head. What excellent acrobatic training is developed when a player continues to hold the ball, while doing a back somersault over a hidden boulder! What bloodhound instincts develop in hunting for a baseball gone astray in the brush!

This practice comes in handy in a successful match at Hebron with the



Sportsday on Athletic Field 1910

"Speedkings" of that town. In this game the counsellors pitched and caught, but the campers played all other positions and ran all the bases.

At last we have a second tennis court, "down under the hill." It was not built, but was blasted from the masses of glacial boulders found there!

Mang has developed from a crude horse shed into the quarters of Mr. Albert Moore. Later a chimney, running water, and a small garage is added, to give Mang its final form.

An important addition is the ten gauge Winchester Notch Cannon, which is to salute the colors and crews of Mowglis down through the years.

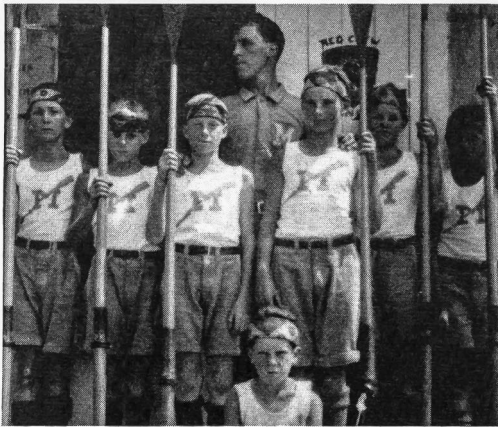
The famous "Grasshopper Soup" is brewed on an over-night trip to Skylands. Here lived the Corbitt family in the midst of an extensive pastureland. While supper is being prepared at the bottom of a hill, campers rush about above and send clouds of grasshoppers over the camp and into the soup. Despairing of removing them all, the tripmaster stirs them in. At supper there are exclamations that the soup has a particularly delicious flavor. Miss Carolyn Haywood later commemorated this episode in her story *Penny Goes to Camp*, and drew many letters from youngsters requesting information on the recipe for Grasshopper Soup.

On the Long Trip this year, Jesse MacFarlane discovers the famous "Soup Bowl Glide." This name is to become fixed by 1913. We also visit Cilley's cave for the first time. This cave is on the side of Mt. Cardigan, and has been made into a house with floors, windows, doors and a cellar. Mr. Cilley once lived there during summers as a hermit. Our visit is not long after Mr. Cilley stopped living there.

A new honor is created this summer — the True Sports Cup — to be given “not always to a winner, not always to a loser, but always to a boy whose example of fair play has called out the honest appreciation of the counsellors and his brothers of the Pack.” Later both the True Sports Cup and the General Excellence Award (given to the most outstanding camper of the summer) were discontinued because they tended to become artificially sought as objects to be prized in themselves.

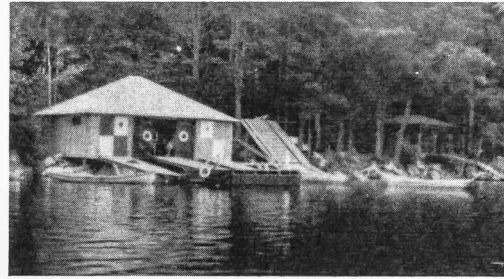
“Good Campfire days,  
Old campfire lays  
With fellows few  
And good cheer too.  
By Newfound Lake —  
We'll Sugarloaf make  
And we'll sing our camp lays  
Good Campfire days.

*Charles Juthro*  
(Tune, *Sweet Adeline*)



The Red Crew 1911

Foremost in the summer of 1911 is the arrival of twin crew boats, and the beginning of the Red and Blue competition. These races, over the years, have imbued many Mowglis men with the secrets of true sportsmanship, co-operation, and fair play which form the background of every true gentleman.



Waingunga 1911

The boats have six oars, are twenty-five feet long, and are built of cedar and mahogany. They are constructed by Robertson, the well-known boat builder, who designed and built them at Riverside on the Charles River especially for Mowglis and Newfound lake. They are the gift of Mrs. F. Edwin Elwell.

The first race, a three hundred yard course starting at Waingunga rock, is won by the Red Crew in one minute, twenty-two seconds. S. Bruce Elwell is coach.

After the first Mowglis crew race, the twin boats are named, one for each Mowglis twin, Bruce and Alcott Elwell. Now, however, the memory has long since been lost as to which boat is which.

At the waterfront, wings are added to Waingunga, each to hold one crew boat, and crew ramps are set up. Later the second floor is added, with its outlook over the lake.

And when the race is finished,  
And oars are put away,  
Our joy is undiminished,  
If we've rowed in the proper way.  
So swing, swing together  
Whether you're Red or Blue;  
Swing, swing together,  
Thinking not of yourself, but the crew.

*Walter E. Henley, 1933*



Now in Kipling Hall we all see the fanciful pageant, "The Sunset Isle of Boshen," written by Elizabeth Ford Holt. The scenery was made by boys and staff, and the costumes by Mrs. Holt. The first and second acts are set in a Lion's cave, the rather gruesome home of Gorrewallah the Silvery, king of the island. Here he gives Willoughby Jones, a man who has fallen overboard from a passing ship, the life-or-death command of staying awake for one night. The play concerns the experiences of Willoughby through the night, how he resists drugged wine, and finally how he tells the king all that happened during the night and finally leaves the island safely.



From *Mysterious Isle of Boshen*

High-lighting this summer is the appearance of the Den Mouse, destined to become a celebrity for years. Many new Mowglis meet him under the Den washporch.

The Long trip goes to Mt. Kearsarge. It is an isolated peak, with only a foot path leading to the summit. The real height of the trip is the "big

feed" given by Mrs. Harold Sears on Murray Hill.

This year Mrs. Holt separates the Cubs (boys 8 and 9) from the pack. It is not until 1920 that a completely separate department is made however. It becomes apparent that the younger boys need individual training and experience before entering successfully into the group life of the pack.

"A big surprise" comes in the celebration of the birthday of Mowglis, which takes place on the last day of the season. In her short speech, Mrs. Holt says, "Boys, you are perhaps wondering whose birthday is being celebrated on the last day of the camp season. It is the birthday of our camp . . . It is deeds, not dates that we really celebrate . . . We Mowglis come together for what camp has given us this year, not for the fact that it has lived for nine years . . . It has given something of good to every boy . . . nothing but the good it does will live."

What a big cake it is, enough for every one, and inside the cake are silver coins. In the *Howl* there appears this question, "Why is the Mowglis birthday cake the richest we ever ate? Because there are dimes and quarters in it."

After camp, in November, Mrs. Holt buys "Lonewolf Island," and names Baloo Cove.

In December Mr. Rudyard Kipling writes to Mrs. Holt a personal letter of congratulations for what Mowglis is doing. Kipling's interest in the camp lasts throughout his life.

# THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1959



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

**Christopher Adams, '58, '59. CUB. 28 Byron Road, Weston, Mass.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Knife Test; Winner, Croquet Tournament; Fighting V's Athletic Team.

**David Howard Anderson, '59. CUB. R.F.D. No. 3, Norwich, Conn.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Knife Test; Mrs. Holt's Day Speaker; Fighting V's Athletic Team.

**Jon Parkinson Avigdor, '57, '58, '59. 64 Ash Street, Weston, Mass.**

Dormitory, Akela; Atlases Athletic Team; Brown Ribbon; Blue First Form, Bow; Franconia Falls Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip.

**Clarence Wanton Balis, Jr., '57, '58, '59. Box 124, Gladwyne, Pa.**

Dormitory, Akela; Thors Athletic Team; Hatchet Test; Greeley Ponds Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Runner-up, Horseshoes Tournament; Runner-up, Senior Tennis Tournament; Winner, Ping-pong Tournament; NRA Fourth Bar; Junior Rifle Team; Choir; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; Graduate's Dinner Waiter.

**Earl Jerome Batty, '58, '59. GRADUATE. 1710 Louisquissett Pike, Lincoln, R. I.**

Dormitory, Den; Co-Captain V-2's Athletic Team; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Skipper's Test; Yellow, Blue Ribbons, Golden Anchor; Admitted to the Inner Circle, '59; Red Racing Crew, No. 5; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Katahdin-East Branch Honor Trip; Dramatics; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.

**Stephen Mathewson Batty, '58, '59. 1710 Louisquissett Pike, Lincoln, R. I.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Vanguards Athletic Team; Intermediate Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Canoe Safety Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Red, Silver Ribbons; Red First Form, No. 2; Kimball Falls Trip; Cliff Isle Trip; Winner, Horseshoes Tournament; Winner, Tetherball Tournament; *Howl* Editor.

**John Winford Baucum, '59. 246 Highbrook, Pelham, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Atlases Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Cliff Isle Trip.

**William Henry Bradstreet, III, '54, '55, '56, '59. 70 Chiswick Road, Cranston, R. I.**

Dormitory, Panther; Co-Captain, V-2's Athletic Team; Canoe Safety Test; White Ribbon; Blue Racing Crew, No. 4; Moosilauke Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Saco River Trip; Gopher Squad; Double Full Waingunga, All Camp Crew.



**Thomas White Brander, '59. 295 South Main Street, New Canaan, Conn.**

Dormitory, Toomai; V-2's Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Blue Third Form, No. 5; Kimball Falls Trip; Cliff Isle Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman; Dramatics; Half Waingunga.

**Madison Mott Cannon, '59. 25 Sterling Road, Wellesley 81, Mass.**

Dormitory, Den; Thors Athletic Team; Intermediate, Swimmer Swimming Tests; Hatchet Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Red Racing Crew, No. 4; Ariscoos Lake Trip; Runner-up, Croquet Tournament; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter, First Bar, Second Bar, Third Bar, Fourth Bar; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.

**James Lanbert Carr, '59. CUB. Chase Lane, Lincoln, R. I.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Winner, Checkers Tournament; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Mowglis Gray Sox Athletic Team.

**Adams Pope Carroll, '57, '59. 257 Broadway, Norwich, Conn.**

Dormitory, Toomai; V-2's Athletic Team; Intermediate Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Red First Form, No. 4; Kimball Falls Trip; Cliff Isle Trip; Winner, Junior Tennis Tournament; NRA Marksman, First Class; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; *Howl* Editor; Graduate's Dinner Editor; Mrs. Holt's Day Speaker; Full Waingunga.

**Christopher Fisk Clough, '58, '59. Elm Street, Woodstock, Vt.**

Dormitory, Akela; Honest Johns Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Blue First Form, Cox; Franconia Falls Trip.

**Winthrop Crusan Davis, '58, '59. 423 Colebrook Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.**

Dormitory, Akela; Nikes Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Hatchet Test; Blue First Form, No. 5; Greeley Ponds Trip; Franconia Falls Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Runner-up, Ping-pong Tournament; Winner, Horseshoes Tournament; NRA First Bar, Second Bar.

**Leonard N. DiMasi, '59. CUB. 79 Woodard, West Roxbury, Mass.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Mowglis Gray Sox Athletic Team.

**Bernard Joseph Driscoll, Jr., '59. CUB. 5702 Overlea Road, Washington 16, D. C.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Belle Isle Trip; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Fighting V's Athletic Team.

**Walter Francis Driscoll, '58, '59. 5702 Overlea Road, Washington 16, D. C.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Sidewinders Athletic Team; Beginner, Intermediate Swimming Tests; Knife Test; Blue Second Form, Bow; Winner, Horseshoes Tournament; Runner-up, Tetherball Tournament; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; *Howl* Editor; Graduate's Dinner Waiter; Mrs. Holt's Day Speaker.

**William Joseph Driscoll, '58, '59. 5702 Overlea Road, Washington 16, D. C.**

Dormitory, Akela; Nikes Athletic Team; Skipper's Test; Blue First Form, No. 3; Greeley Ponds Trip; NRA Marksman First Class; Sharpshooter, First Bar, Second Bar; Choir; Dramatics; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.

**Rozier Dulany, '58, '59. Route No. 1, McLean, Va.**

Dormitory, Panther; Atlases Athletic Team; NRA Marksman First Class; Moosilauke Trip; Red Second Form, Stroke.

**Samuel Evans Ewing, Jr., '58, '59. 119 Cheswold Lane, Haverford, Pa.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Vanguards Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Red Third Form, Stroke; Cliff Isle Trip; NRA Sharpshooter, First Bar; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.

**Steven Neff Ewing, '59. 119 Cheswold Lane, Haverford, Pa.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Sidewinders Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Red Third Form, Bow.

**Jonathan Taylor Feuer, '59. CUB. 43 Fairmont Avenue, Newton, Mass.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Fighting V's Athletic Team.

**Robert Brink Feuer, '59. CUB. 43 Fairmont Avenue, Newton, Mass.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Golden Bowstring; NRA Pro-Marksman; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Mowglis Gray Sox Athletic Team.

**George Christopher Gilfillen, '59. 1 Gracie Square, New York, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Akela; Vanguards Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Blue Second Form, No. 5; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; Golden Bowstring; Intermediate Swimming Test.

**Paul Williams Glover, III, '57, '58, '59. Off Rip Road, Hanover, N. H.**

Dormitory, Akela; Rascals Athletic Team; Hatchet Test, Blue Racing Crew, Cox; Dramatics; All Camp Crew.

**John Peter Gratiot, '59. Otis Hill Farm, Woodstock, Vermont.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Nikes Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Blue Second Form, Cox; Cliff Isle Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman First Class; Sub-Junior Rifle Team.

**Nicholas Pond Mispree Greene, '58, '59. 177 Ridgewood Avenue, Hamden 17, Conn.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Sidewinders Athletic Team; Beginner, Intermediate Swimming Tests; Knife Test; Blue First Form, No. 2; Kimball Falls Trip; Cliff Isle Trip; Runner-up, Tetherball Tournament; NRA Marksman, Marksman First Class, First Bar, Second Bar; Graduate's Dinner Waiter.

**Daniel Willis Guthridge, '58, '59. 206 Amphill Road, Richmond, Va.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Honest Johns Athletic Team; Intermediate Swimming Test; Knife Test; Canoe Safety Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Silver Ribbon; Red Racing Crew, Cox; Cliff Isle Trip; NRA First Bar, Second Bar, Third Bar; Junior Rifle Team; Choir; Dramatics; Graduate's Dinner Waiter; Mrs. Holt's Day Song Leader.

**Charles Moseley Guthridge, '56, '57, '58, '59. GRADUATE. 206 Amphill Road, Richmond, Va.**

Dormitory, Den; Captain, Nikes Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Knife Test; Axe Test; Hatchet Test; Canoe Safety Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Green, Orange, Silver, Red, White and Blue Ribbons; Admitted to the Inner Circle, '59; Red Racing Crew, Bow; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Katahdin-East Branch Honor Trip; Mt. Washington Squad; Winner, Horseshoes Tournament; NRA Seventh Bar, Eighth Bar; Rifle Team; Dramatics; *Howl* Editor; Mrs. Holt's Day Speaker; All Camp Crew; McKee Hiking Award.

**Bennett Hertzler, '57, '58, '59. GRADUATE. R. D. No. 1, Mansfield Center, Conn.**

Dormitory, Den; Captain, Vanguards Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Red White and Blue, Blue Ribbons; Admitted to the Inner Circle, '59; Captain, Blue Racing Crew, Stroke; Katahdin-East Branch Honor Trip; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Winner, Croquet Tournament; Winner, Horseshoes Tournament; Runner-up, Tetherball Tournament; NRA Fifth Bar, Sixth Bar, Seventh Bar, Eighth Bar, Ninth Bar; Junior Rifle Team; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; All Camp Crew; Slaymaker Rifle Winner.

**Samuel Hertzler, '59. CUB. R. D. No. 1, Mansfield Center, Conn.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Mowglis Gray Sox Athletic Team.

**Bruce Gilbert Heublein, '58, '59. Morgan Road, Canton, Conn.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Rascals Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Blue Third Form, No. 3; Cliff Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; NRA Marksman First Class; Sub-Junior Rifle Team; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.



**Don Rhodes Holt, '58, '59. GRADUATE. Lake Street, Sherborn, Mass.**

Dormitory, Den; Captain, Honest Johns Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Skipper's Test; Golden Anchor; Red First Form, Stroke; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Mt. Washington Squad; NRA First Bar, Second Bar; *Howl* Editor.

**Robert William Hoel, '56, '57, '59. 12 Boutelle Avenue, Waterville, Me.**

Dormitory, Akela; NRA Second Bar; Greeley Ponds Trip; Sidewinders Athletic Team.

**George Fisk Howe, '59. Elm Street, Woodstock, Vt.**

Dormitory, Akela; Rascals Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Blue Second Form, Stroke; Franconia Falls Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman.

**Duncan Innes, '58, '59. 80 Pinckney Street, Boston, Mass.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Atlases' Athletic Team; Intermediate Swimming Test; Cliff Isle Trip; Red First Form, Cox.

**Thomas Lewis Jefferson, '59. 436 Louella Avenue, Wayne, Pa.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Vanguards Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Red Third Form, Cox; Cliff Isle Trip; Cub Point Trip; Runner-up, Croquet Tournament.

**Peter Blodget Kent, '59. 350 North Steele Road, West Hartford, Conn.**

Dormitory, Akela; Sidewinders Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Red Second Form, Cox; Winner Horseshoe Tournament; NRA Marksman First Class.

**D. Christopher Kenyon, '59. Turtle Lane, Dover, Mass.**

Dormitory, Baloo; NRA Pro-Marksman; Half Waingunga; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Cub Point Trip; Belle Isle Trip; Blue Third Form, Bow; Atlases Athletic Team.

**Samuel Noyes Kirkland, Jr., '56, '57, '58, '59. GRADUATE. 638 Morris Avenue, Bryn Mawr, Pa.**

Dormitory, Den; Captain, Atlases Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Admitted to Inner Circle, '58; Washington Squad; Katahdin-East Branch Honor Trip; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Winner, Tetherball Tournament; Junior Rifle Team; Gray Brother.

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Dormitory, Panther; Nikes Athletic Team; Intermediate, Swimmer Swimming Tests; Knife Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Blue Second Form, No. 4; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Moosilauke Trip; Winner, Ping-pong Tournament; Winner, Croquet Tournament; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter, First Bar, Second Bar, Third Bar; Dramatics; Full Waingunga.

**Edward H. R. Lyman, '59. 12 Reservoir Street, Cambridge, Mass.**

Dormitory, Akela; Atlases Athletic Team; NRA Pro-Marksman; Beginner Swimming Test; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip.

**John Gibson McIlvain, III, '58, '59. Deerbrook, Devon, Pa.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Thors Athletic Team; Intermediate, Swimmer Swimming Tests; Knife Test; Canoe Safety Test; Red Second Form, No. 5; Kimball Falls Trip; Cliff Isle Trip; Full Waingunga.

**Bruce Graham McKelvy, '56, '57, '58, '59. 920 Buckingham Circle N. W., Atlanta 5, Georgia.**

Dormitory, Panther; Co-Captain, Honest Johns Athletic Team; Blue Racing Crew, No. 3; Moosilauke Trip; NRA Fourth Bar, Fifth Bar; Junior Rifle Team.

**Donald Snow Margeson, '55, '56, '57, '58, '59. 24 Marcy Street, Portsmouth, N. H.**

Dormitory, Akela; Vanguards Athletic Team; Winner, Croquet Tournament; NRA Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter, First Bar, Second Bar, Third Bar; Dramatics; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.

**Austin Philip Mathes, '59. P. O. Box 171, Terryville, Conn.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Honest Johns Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Cliff Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class.

**Dana Mathes, '59. P. O. Box 171, Terryville, Conn.**

Dormitory, Baloo; NRA Pro-Marksman; Beginner Swimming Test; Atlases Athletic Team; Cub Point Trip.

**Douglas Parker Mauldin, '59. 8 Brook Lane, Scarsdale, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Den; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter, First Bar, Second Bar, Third Bar; Swimmer Swimming Test; Full Waingunga; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Winner, Ping-pong Tournament; Red First Form, No. 3; Sidewinders Athletic Team.

**James Olin Mauldin, '59. 8 Brook Land, Scarsdale, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Akela; Thors Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Canoe Safety Test; Red Second Form, No. 2; Franconia Falls Trip; Saco River Trip; Fancy Dress Ball Winner.

**Robert Charles Maynard, '58, '59. CUB. 1710 Louisquissett Pike, Lincoln, R. I.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermonth River.

**Samuel Addison Megeath, '59. 451 Middle Court, Menlo Park, Calif.**

Dormitory, Panther; Vanguards Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Canoe Safety Test; White Ribbon; Red Racing Crew, No. 2; Moosilauke Trip; Graduate's Dinner Waiter.

**Stephen Rich Merriman, '57, '58, '59. 63 Avon Hill Street, Cambridge 40, Mass.**

Dormitory, Panther; Sidewinders Athletic Team; Golden Anchor, Silver Ribbon; Red First Form, Bow; Moosilauke Trip; Gopher Squad; Saco River Trip; Runner-up, Ping-pong Tournament; Runner-up, Horseshoes Tournament; Choir; Dramatics; Mowglis Marathon Trip.

**Lockwood Davis Merriman, '59. 12 Hillcrest Road, Middlebury, Vt.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Nikes Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Red Second Form, No. 4; Cliff Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Runner-up, Junior Tennis Tournament; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class.

**James Murchie Eaton Mixter, Jr., '59. CUB. 1887 Madison Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Runner-up, Croquet Tournament; Runner-up, Checkers Tournament; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermonth River; Mowglis Gray Sox Athletic Team.

**John Alexander Murray, III, '59. 42 Highland Circle, Bronxville, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Akela; Rascals Athletic Team; Knife Test; Blue Second Form, No. 3; Greeley Ponds Trip; Choir; Dramatics.

**Cuthbert Latta Myrin, '54, '55, '56, '57, '58, '59. GRADUATE. 340 Vanderbilt Avenue, Asheville, N. C.**

Dormitory, Den; Co-Captain, Thors Athletic Team; Beginner, Intermediate, Swimmer Swimming Tests; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Canoe Safety Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Red Ribbon; Red Racing Crew, No. 3; NRA First Bar; Mrs. Holt's Day Song Leader.

**Geoffrey B. Ovendon, '59. Sherborn, Mass.**

Dormitory, Akela; V-2's Athletic Team; Greeley Ponds Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Beginner Swimming Test.



**Frederic Bole Perkins, '57, '58, '59. 22525 Shaker Boulevard, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio.**

Dormitory, Panther; Captain, Sidewinders Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Canoe Safety Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Yellow Ribbon; Blue Racing Crew, No. 2; Moosilauke Trip; Gopher Squad; Winner, Tetherball Tournament; Winner, Horse-shoes Tournament; NRA Marksman First Class, Sharpshooters; Choir; Dramatics; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; Graduate's Dinner Waiter; Mrs. Holt's Day Speaker; Winner, Tennis Tournament.

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Dormitory, Panther; Honest Johns Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Red Second Form, No. 3; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Saco River Trip; Franconia Falls Trip; Moosilauke Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman First Class; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; Half Waingunga.

**Juan Rada, '59. Correos del Este 4597, Caracas, Venezuela.**

Dormitory, Panther; V-2's Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman.

**Philip Richardson, '59. 20 Wamesit Road, Waban, Mass.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Honest Johns Athletic Team; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman; Beginner Swimming Test; Cliff Isle Trip.

**David Rittenhouse, '59. CUB. 4 Smith Street, Old Mystic, Conn.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Winner, Tetherball Tournament; Golden Bowstring; Songleader; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Fighting V's Athletic Team.

**Noel Bennett Rowe, '59. 4790 Muckmore Road, Cincinnati 43, Ohio.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Nikes Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Red Third Form, No. 3.

**Thomas Downman Rutherford, '58, '59. 2601 South Jefferson Street, Roanoke, Va.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Nikes Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Red Third Form, No. 5; Cliff Isle Trip; Kimball Falls.

**James Logan Schreiber, Jr., '59. 220 Lowell Road, Wellesley Hills, Mass.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Rascals Athletic Team; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Cliff Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; Red Third Form, No. 2.

**David Parker Smith, '58, '59. CUB. East Hebron, N. H.**

Dormitory, Ford Hall; Knife Test; NRA Pro-Marksman; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Sugar Loaf; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Fighting V's Athletic Team.

**Peter Scott Smith, '58, '59. East Hebron, N. H.**

Dormitory, Toomai; V-2's Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Blue Third Form, Stroke; Cliff Isle Trip.

**Roger Manning Smith, '59. 11 Rochelle Street, Worcester, Mass.**

Dormitory, Baloo; Thors Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter; Sub-Junior Rifle Team; Graduate's Dinner Waiter.

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Dormitory, Akela; Rascals Athletic Team; Intermediate Swimming Test; Knife Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Red Second Form, Bow; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Greeley Ponds Trip.

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Dormitory, Baloo; Thors Athletic Team; Knife Test; Blue Second Form, No. 2; Winner, Tetherball Tournament; Winner, Ping-pong Tournament; Runner-up Horseshoes Tournament; NRA Marksman, Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter; Sub-Junior Rifle Team; Graduate's Dinner Waiter; Mrs. Holt's Day Song Leader.

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Dormitory, Ford Hall; Beginner Swimming Test; Knife Test; Belle Isle Trip; Climbed Mt. Stinson; War Canoe Trip up the Cockermouth River; Mowglis Gray Sox Athletic Team.

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Dormitory, Den; Captain, Rascals Athletic Team; Swimmer Swimming Test; Knife Test; Hatchet Test; Canoe Safety Test; Silver, Brown Ribbons; Blue Racing Crew, No. 5; Aziscoos Lake Trip; Mt. Washington Squad; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; All Camp Crew.

**Stephen George Underwood, '56, '57, '58, '59. 134 Woodbine Road, Roslyn Heights, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Akela; Honest Johns Athletic Team; Hatchet Test; Canoe Safety Test; Row Boat Safety Test; Purple Ribbon; Blue First Form, No. 4; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Winner, Tetherball Tournament; NRA Fourth Bar, Fifth Bar, Sixth Bar; Junior Rifle Team; Dramatics; *Howl* Editor; Graduate's Dinner Waiter.

**Thomas Lyons Van Nest, '56, '57, '58, '59. 5036 North Barton Rd., Cleveland 24, Ohio.**

Dormitory, Panther; Honest Johns Athletic Team; Saco River Trip.

**Wagner Van Vlack, '57, '58, '59. 11 Leonard Road, Bronxville, N. Y.**

Dormitory, Akela; V-2's Athletic Team; Blue First Form, Stroke; Greeley Ponds Trip; Runner-up, Tetherball Tournament; Runner-up, Croquet Tournament; NRA Fourth Bar, Fifth Bar, Sixth Bar, Seventh Bar, Eighth Bar; Junior Rifle Team; Dramatics; *Howl* Editor; Graduate's Dinner Waiter; Mrs. Holt's Day Song Leader.

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Dormitory, Akela; Thors Athletic Team; Blue Third Form, No. 4; Greeley Ponds Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; NRA Pro-Marksman, Marksman, Marksman First Class; Mrs. Holt's Day Speaker.

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Dormitory, Panther; Co-Captain, Thors Athletic Team; Red Ribbon; Captain, Red Racing Crew, Stroke; Moosilauke Trip; Saco River Trip; Washington Squad; Runner-up, Tetherball Tournament; Fancy Dress Ball Winner; *Howl* Editor; All Camp Crew.

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**Charles Holman Whitcomb, '56, '57, '58, '59. 260 Grove Street, Wellesley, Mass.**

Dormitory, Panther; Co-Captain, Rascals Athletic Team; Swimmers Swimming Test; Purple Ribbon; Blue Racing Crew, Bow; Moosilauke Trip; Winnepesaukee Canoe Trip; Choir; Dramatics; Mrs. Holt's Day Song Leader; All Camp Crew.

**David McMullen Wohlsen, '56, '57, '58, '59. 157 Hamilton Road, Lancaster, Pa.**

Dormitory, Toomai; Atlases Athletic Team; Beginner Swimming Test; Red Third Form, No. 4; Cliff Isle Trip; Kimball Falls Trip; *Howl* Editor; Half Waingunga.

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