

THE MOWGLIS CALL

2014



MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN
ESTABLISHED 1903

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Please join our group to keep up with the latest Mowglis events, see photos from last summer, and reconnect with old friends. We're currently over 460 members strong!

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A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

CHRISTOPHER PHANEUF



Mowglis 2014, we salute you! The cannon blast echoed from Bear and Sugarloaf Mountains as the boys' Candle Boats made their way steadily away from the beach into the deeper water of Newfound Lake, marking the end of another Mowglis summer.

And what a summer it was! Ninety-one boys and 37 staff from seven different countries brought an energy and excitement that we haven't seen in many years. In the 51 days of camp, 275 miles were hiked, 42 ribbons earned, 14,000 rounds of ammunition shot at the rifle range, and 32 Waingungas swum. Thirteen boys were named to the Mt. Washington and Gopher honor squads, and five made Inner Circle by earning four ribbons or Husky Marks. The boys conquered the peaks of New Hampshire, cleared trails on Plymouth Mountain, rowed with vigor in the crew boats, sang songs in the dining hall, and watched the smoke of the campfire drift into the summer night.

The Cub program welcomed 18 boys, necessitating building of bunk beds in Ford Hall, new benches at the campfire circle, and once again used the Cub dining room. A specially-tailored program introduced them to the various Mowglis activities that we hope they will pursue over the next summers as members of the Pack. A highlight of the season was the Crew Day Cub race in the recently refurbished war canoes.


As in the past, alumni took an active role in the summer's activities: Charlie Walbridge returned to lead the Red Ribbon canoe trip; Director Emeritus Bob Bengtson shared his carpentry skills in the new woodworking shop; and alumni Buzz Ringe, Zach King, Scott Smith, and Kenyon Salo led evening programs sharing their experience in filmmaking, rock climbing, scaling Mt. Everest, and skydiving.

The Crew Day alumni weekend was a resounding success: A cookout for alumni and friends on a beautiful Friday evening at Baloo Cover was attended by nearly 70. Following an exciting day of crew races on Saturday, a reception and dinner were held for 285 boys, parents, alumni, and friends under a tent on the lower ball field. The weekend culminated in a wonderfully moving chapel service where the life of former trustee and long-time benefactor, Alyn Brown, was honored. Plans for next year's events, which will be held on August 7-9, are underway. Mark your calendar and plan to join the fun.

Already, we are looking towards the 2015 season. Retaining boys from this summer and recruiting new families remain the top priorities of Nick and his staff. Events for both current and prospective families are currently being scheduled for the Fall and Winter. Please refer to the Mowglis website at www.mowglis.org for a schedule.

This is truly an exciting time for Mowglis! Thank you for your continued support of this special place. If you've not already done so, please consider the many ways that you can assist Mowglis in becoming more vibrant and financially secure. Join the Bagheera Society, give generously to the annual fund, and spread the word of Mowglis to families whose boys may benefit from its unique mission.

Thank you and Good Hunting!


Christopher Phaneuf

Letter from the Director...

NICK ROBBINS

Wow... what an amazing summer we just had at Mowglis! Being the Director was so rewarding and so much fun. I was sad to see it come to an end, and I'm eager to start preparing for next summer.

I extend my deep personal thanks to each and every one of you who played a part in this summer's success: the campers new and old, the parents who entrusted us with their sons, the wonderful counselors, the legions of devoted alumni, our great registrar Holly Taylor, our experienced Assistant Director Tommy Greenwell, my talented and hardworking wife Diana Robbins, the supportive and energetic Board of Trustees, Director Emeritus and Woodworking teacher Bob Bengtson, and I must not forget to thank the weather gods who kept the sun shining so much that the occasional rainy day was more of a nice break from the sun than anything else. Thank you ALL for everything you did, your energy, your enthusiasm... your True Mowglis Spirit made this summer a tremendous success. Camp is a team project, and I feel so thankful to have worked with such a great team.

Summer 2014 will always be an important and memorable summer for my family and for me. It was a summer of many firsts.

- It was the first summer that I was the Director of Mowglis.
- It was my wife Diana's (Di) and our children Lizzie and Dru's first full Mowglis summer as "free-range kids" among the Mowglis family. (They loved it.)
- It was the first summer that my wife Di worked with me at Mowglis... (Fortunately, Di is as great a cook as she is a scheduler and project manager, and she was able to jump in this summer to run the kitchen when we lost our cook!)

We were all very happy with this summer's enrollment numbers. Eighty-five campers enrolled, along with 6 young men in our Yearling Program, to keep the 111-year-old traditions of Mowglis alive and well. You could just feel the energy once you stepped on site.

Throughout the summer, I saw the Mowglis Spirit grow. From the Dining Halls (Pack and Cub), to the lake, and up to the mountain peaks, our campers and staff represented Mowglis exceptionally well. Here's a terrific example:

I was a volunteer at the Hebron Fair, serving hot dogs and hamburgers. One of your counselors and two campers came along to help us. I just wanted to thank you and tell you they were

a wonderful representation of your community. They worked fast, hard, and cheerfully and made a big difference, as we were short-handed.

Thanks to some very fine men and boys.

—Audrey Hagerman



Now THAT's Mowglis Spirit! Well done, men!

September always brings a mix of emotions for me. After running on full-tilt all summer long, I am happy to have a little "down-time" after the busy days of the camp season. But as someone who truly loves the non-stop, busy tempo of summer camp, the sounds of kids learning and having fun, their laughter and songs emanating from the Dorms, Industry areas, and Dining Halls are sorely missed. September is a time of reflection... and of missing all that makes the long days during the summer so worthwhile.

So, as I sit here reflecting on Summer 2014, I cannot help but look forward to many, many more successful, fun, rewarding, and educational summers at Camp Mowglis with all of you.

Mowglis would not be the camp that it is without you – whatever role you take in ensuring Mowglis' continuing success. This team project that we all care for rests on our shoulders. This reminds me of the following from *The Jungle Book*, Chapter 1:

Mowgli's Brothers

*Now Chil the Kite brings home the night
That Mang the Bat sets free--
The herds are shut in byre and hut,
For loosed till dawn are we.
This is the hour of pride and power,
Talon and tush and claw.
Oh, hear the call!--Good hunting all
That keep the Jungle Law!*

Thanks again for a great summer!

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

A MESSAGE FROM THE ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

TOMMY GREENWELL



We entered the 2014 camp season with high hopes for a fun and exciting summer, with a highly capable and dedicated group of counselors enthusiastic to give the arriving campers the best camp experience they've ever had. It's always a "Big Year" at camp, and this was another one for the record books. We had the most campers in all the 2000's, Ford Hall was full of bunk beds and Cubs for an independent Cub Program, the Yearlings hiked 60 miles (the longest pack trip I can remember), and the rifle range saw just shy of 900 qualifying targets. There are many moments that stand out that I'm sure you can all relate to.

The campers can tell you how much they look forward to seeing their friends and dormmates summer after summer. There were boys from all over the country and the world. They all share in many commonalities at camp: of course Inspection, lining up for assembly, hikes, camping trips, rowing with or against, and always cheering for all. Some boys experienced Squads, Racing Crew, the Brass Choir, being on the Rifle Team, or being part of the Madrigal singing group, building foundations for future friendships, and learning to uphold the "Mowglis Way" at camp and out in the world.

Many of you do your part to keep the Mowglis Spirit alive by returning to camp each summer or as often as you can, spreading the word about Mowglis in your communities, and donating equipment and other resources. It wouldn't be the place it is without each of you.

One memory that I think about as I walk past the dorms is how badly the Toomai boys wanted to earn an Inspection point. They worked hard cleaning the dorm, learning to fold things properly, and recognizing the attention to detail that goes into keeping track of one's belongings. By the end of the summer, it seemed most campers and all staff members would clap for Toomai when they earned an inspection point. This seems very fitting with the Mowglis program: keeping the focus on the positive to strengthen the desire to improve and to take challenges head on.

Being on the grounds during this time of year is unique. The sounds from the dorms, from Industries, and from the gaga pit have all given way to the sounds of the birds and other wildlife that are lucky to have Mowglis as a year-round home. Lots of projects have already been completed as we get ready for winter. Shingles have been replaced and stained, a new Toomai bridge has been constructed, brush has been cleared from the paths and fields, the new wood shop is set up and and prepped for a first coat of stain, and much more. It's a slow and meticulous job to pack away camp for the winter. Taking inventories, making lists of what's needed for next summer, and keeping sails, tents, and other edible items safe from the rodents seems to be an everlasting task.

Now, after a truly remarkable summer, we have our work cut out for us getting geared up for 2015. With the help of the campers, parents, alumni, staff, and friends, I'm confident that the team will keep the Mowglis Spirit going for many years to come!

Good Hunting,

Tommy Greenwell
Tommy Greenwell

REMEMBERING ALLYN BROWN

CHAPEL TALK - SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 2014

By Bob Bengtson, Director Emeritus

It is always a joy for me to speak at Chapel, even more so than usual today, for I have been asked to tell you about a truly special man, Allyn Larrabee Brown, Jr. Mr. Brown, as I will refer to him from here on, passed away in April, one month before his ninety-ninth birthday. Born in 1915, and from Norwich, Ct., Mr. Brown first came to Mowglis as a South Denite in 1929. In 1929 Akela hadn't yet been built, so, depending upon the enrollment numbers, first-year boys his age sometimes resided in the south end of the Den, and the Graduates in the north. Below is the All Camp Photograph from 1929. In it, in addition to Mr. Brown, are our own Mr. John Davidge's grandfather, John Washington Davidge, Jr., a Cub, and William Ralston McKelvy, also a South Denite and the great-grandfather of Hugh. Hugh, by the way, is one of very few fourth generation campers in Mowglis history, as is Mr. Jason Merwin. Although this photograph was taken eighty-five years ago, I expect the experiences of the boys and staff that long-ago summer were much the same as yours, as were the hopes and dreams they had for

their precious lives ahead. Like you, they sat in this very Chapel, they paddled the same war canoes, they lived in Ford Hall, Toomai, Baloo, Panther and Den, they rowed in the renowned crew boats now on permanent display in Gray Brothers Hall, they walked quietly to and observed a moment of silence at Campfire, they swam in Newfound, and they felt the breeze on Cardigan.

In today's lesson about the mustard seed, read very well by Kai Glover, we are reminded that we reap what we sow, we really do. How well we plant a radish or a petunia, and then nourish it, directly determines whether or not it will flourish. Metaphorically, we plant seeds every day in much of what we do. We learn at Mowglis that the best way to have a real friend is to be a real friend; that a strong handshake, looking a person straight in the eyes when conversing, good hygiene, a neat appearance and appropriate language make important impressions; that to create the most successful community possible requires the participation of everyone, and that honesty and



MOWGLIS PACK AND CUBS 1929

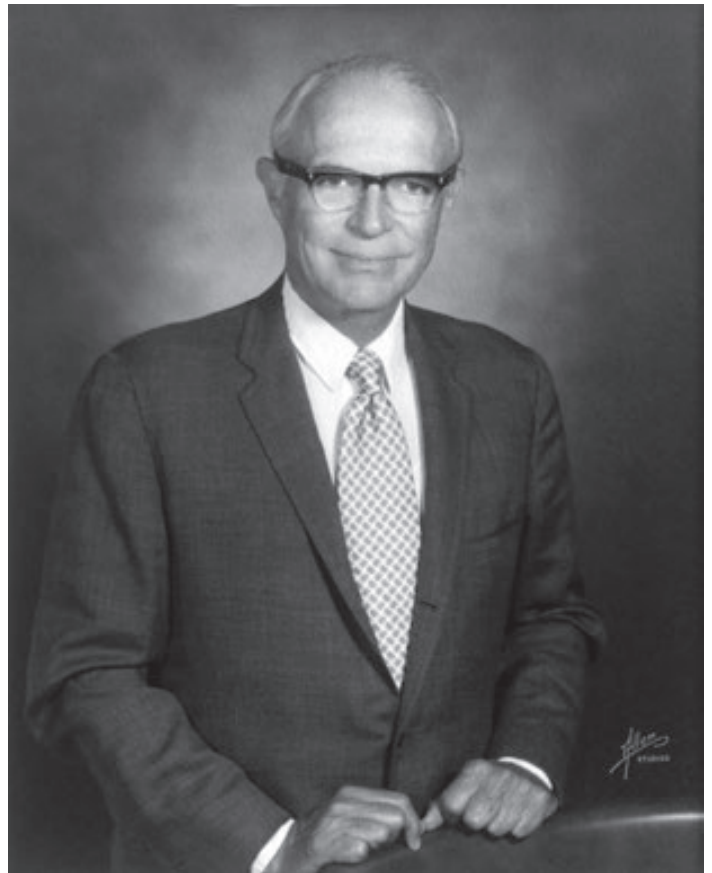
The Call of the Pack
They ne'er can forget—
"We be of one blood, Brothers All!"
Good hunting to those who are loyal and brave!
Then hark ye! O hark, to the Call!

Graduates' Hymn, by E. F. H.

how we treat each other as human beings mean everything. Clearly, Mr. Brown planted his seeds well. A camper for just two seasons, he earned his Blue, Brown and Green Ribbons, he excelled in sports, he was a Graduate's Dinner Waiter, he was nominated to the Mount Washington Squad, he rowed Racing Crew and was appointed to All-Camp Crew two years in a row, he won prizes for his costumes at the Fancy Dress Balls, he acted in the Camp Plays, and he played string bass in the Mowglis Orchestra.

After being on the Junior Staff for just one year in 1931, Colonel Elwell promoted Mr. Brown at a young age to Senior Counselor the following season. In 1935, he became Tripmaster, during which summer he scouted out what Mowglis would build as the Oregon Mountain Trail, eventually renamed the Elwell Trail. Mr. Brown's last two summers on the Council would be in 1936 and 1938, again as Tripmaster. While I don't think any current boys or staff knew Mr. Brown personally, many of you have seen footage of him in "The Mowglis Film." He is the very tall man with the towering pack leading the Mount Washington Squad. On the summit of Washington, when he wasn't looking, some of the Squad loaded his pack with rocks. Realizing what they had done as he began putting it on, he joined in the moment by mustering the strength to raise it to his shoulders and actually walk fifty feet before collapsing, after which, the boys took it into the Tip Top House and weighed it. It was just shy of two hundred pounds! This experience for these boys was bigger than life, and the Squad members still living, now ninety years old, are still recounting it.

Mr. Brown was a very intelligent, well-educated man. During his ten year career at Mowglis, he initially attended the Norwich Free Academy, transferring to and graduating from Deerfield in 1933. He then matriculated at Brown University where he received a Bachelor of Arts in 1937, during which time he played varsity soccer for four years. Not surprisingly, given that his grandfather was an attorney and his father Chief Justice of the Connecticut Supreme Court, he graduated with a Law degree from Yale in 1940, finding time while there to play tuba in the Yale Marching Band. That summer he served as Hutmaster of the AMC's Lakes-Of-The-Clouds, and in the Fall he



This wonderful photograph of Mr. Brown, which will reside in the Jungle House, has an inscription which reads:

ALLYN LARRABEE BROWN, JR.

1915 – 2014

***A Cherished Lifelong Member of the Mowglis Pack
Graduate '30 – Counselor – Tripmaster – Parent – Trustee***

began practicing law, but only briefly, for upon the outbreak of World War II, he entered the United States Coast Guard. Retiring as a Lieutenant in 1946, he settled in his home town of Norwich and began what would be a remarkable life as an attorney, a farmer, a leader, and a father.

Before continuing, there is an important story to share. Those of us who knew Mr. Brown in his later years often heard him reflect that Mowglis and Colonel Elwell shaped his adult life, one experience in particular: While on the Senior Staff, it became clear at Counselor's Supper one evening that a food fight was brewing. Not wanting to have any association with it, he left the Dining Hall and retired for the night. Some hours later, the Colonel awakened and confronted him. He replied, "Colonel, I left before it

happened.” The Colonel then said, “I know you did, but you are the one who could have prevented it, and you didn’t, and that is why I am most disappointed in you.” I am sure Mr. Brown felt great remorse over disappointing the Colonel, but more importantly, he realized the Colonel’s faith in his potential, that the quickest way for a bad situation to become worse is for those who know better not to do anything, and that true leadership sometimes means having to get into the fray. Think about it. For instance, encouraging a camper having difficulty on the trail or being Captain of your Crew is easy, compared to defending a boy that is being bullied by the group.

Mr. Brown went on to become a very prominent attorney, president of his own firm—Brown, Jacobsen, Jewett and Laudone—a Judge, president of the Connecticut Bar Association, and Attorney Trial Referee. In addition to other recognitions and positions, he was Norwich Man-Of-The-Year, president of his local hospital and YMCA, vice president of the Southeastern Connecticut United Way, trustee of the Hazen Foundation of New Haven, trustee of the Norwich Central Baptist Church, trustee of the Eastern States Exposition of West Springfield, director of Chelsea Groton Savings Bank for thirty-nine years, and chairman of the Mowglis Board of Trustees. In the midst of it all, Mr. and Mrs. Brown raised six children, three boys and three girls, at one time all of them teenagers! The boys all attended Mowglis in the sixties and seventies, and at least one of the girls went to Onaway. The Browns also purchased an abandoned three-hundred-acre dairy farm in Norwich, which not only became their home, Maple Lane Farms, but which they also gradually

Doug Warwick & Bob Bengtson



converted to grow Christmas Trees, all kinds of berries, vegetables, and eventually mushrooms, the latter on a substantial modern scale. In terms of appearance, it is the quintessential New England farm.

Obviously, Mr. Brown was an accomplished, productive, and successful man. Incredibly hard-working, motivated, and disciplined, he arose early every morning and was at the office well before anyone else. While saying this would embarrass him, he was also a great man, but these things alone are not what made him great. What made Mr. Brown Mr. Brown was the manner in which he lived his life, every day. His strength of character and his standards embodied the ‘Mowglis Spirit.’ Humble, dignified, kind, generous, compassionate, patient, tolerant, fair, and the ultimate gentleman, people loved him, they admired him, they respected him, and they trusted him. During the thirty years he sat on the Mowglis Board, he and Mrs. Brown shared their home for nearly as many annual recruitment gatherings. His stature was such that his word was all that was needed for parents to enroll their sons. He was the kind of person that made you feel that you were the special one, and he always returned your every letter and every call.

At 6’ 3” tall, he was a handsome man with a warm smile and a strong physical presence. He had a lot a natural attributes. To mention a few more, he was engaging, charming, and amusing. On one occasion, Mr. Frank Punderson, Mr. Morgan, and I met him at the New Haven Train Station for a Mowglis Board meeting in New York. When we got to Bridgeport, he told us, in his distinctive voice, that while serving in the Coast Guard in World War II, he was Captain of the Port of Bridgeport. Further, that under his watch, Bridgeport was never attacked! It wasn’t long before all the passengers found themselves listening to his various stories. Those of you who ride Metro North know that takes some doing. Most important about Mr. Brown was the time he spent with his family, his children; listening to them, really knowing them, and encouraging them. Among his favorite things to do were taking them hiking, camping, and sailing, instilling in them a love for the mountains, and telling them stories. Other

favorite things were coming home at the end of the day and taking a walk on the farm with his dog, Rudy, rebuilding the farm's stone walls and reclaiming its fields, and taking art lessons.

As I near the end of this talk, I want to underscore something very relevant to our current culture. Mr. Brown could never have achieved all that he did had he spent an inordinate amount of time in front of the television. With all of the technology today, the potential of spending time aimlessly is even greater. If Mr. Brown knew I was speaking today he would say, "Bob, encourage the boys and staff to take advantage of as many good opportunities as they can, to find balance in their lives, to have an agenda for every day and stick to it as much as

possible, and to make good health choices." I don't think I have ever known a man any happier or more fulfilled than Mr. Brown. He was the kind of man that most boys want to be when they grow up, and the kind that some, once they are old, wish they had been. In a very real way, Mr. Brown's ideals and good deeds will go on and on, for they inspired and influenced so many.

In closing, the spruce in the vases on the altar are from trees on the Mowglis property that Mr. Brown gave and taught us to plant at a Work Weekend back in the eighties. While most of you would have little way of knowing it, there is much of, and from, Mr. Brown in Mowglis' heritage. His commitment, contributions and leadership here ran long, and strong, and deep.

THE NEW WOODWORKING SHOP

Completed in mid-July, the much-anticipated new Woodworking Shop was enjoyed and appreciated by Mowglis boys and staff the last two weeks of Camp. In addition to working on projects, those in the Woodworking Industry helped with finishing touches on the building and with moving in tools and equipment. Designed to blend with the overall Mowglis architecture and, in particular, the Crafts Shop just down the hill, the fully-equipped 24' x 36' structure is a wonderful asset to the Mowglis program and, in the off-season, to the Maintenance Department. On Friday and Saturday, September 26th and 27th, Mowglis volunteers will be coming to help stain and paint the Shop's exterior. If you are able to join us, please contact Bob Bengtson at k.r.bengtson@mowglis.org or (603) 707-6710. It is a spectacular time of year to be at Camp! A proper dedication and celebration of the Shop will be held during the Annual Work Weekend next June.

Center photo: Bob Bengtson and Sandee Brown. Sandee and her husband, Jay, were on the staff from 1977-1986, largely as our Cub Directors.



Wayne KING:

Doing Good, Doing Well

From Tripmaster to Senator and Social Entrepreneur, Wayne King keeps the Mowglis Spirit alive in his work and his heart.



Wayne King
(Den 1969, Staff 1970-1984,
Tripmaster 1978, 1979, 1980,
1982, 1983)

Ask anyone who was a part of the Mowglis family during the last fifty years and they will probably have a story to tell you about Wayne King. For some it will be the huge packs that he and Paul Brown would carry as the two teamed up to create one of the most powerful trip staffs of the past 50 years. In fact, the legend of Wayne King's packs extended well beyond the shores of Newfound Lake. Many a regular hiker in the White Mountains will nod their heads in recognition when you mention a fellow with a huge pack and a teddy bear tied to the top leading a group of young boys through the Whites.

The story of the bear, in fact, extends back even farther to when, as a cub, Wayne was tagged with the nickname of Pooh by staffer Brad Kimball and his dormmates Bob Bengtson and Gary Wright carried it on through his camper years (to his good humored chagrin!). When he became Tripmaster, Wayne was given a stuffed Pooh Bear by a friend. He tied it to the top of his pack to always remind him of the awesome responsibility that was his as a leader in the Mountains.

Wayne King's philosophy when it came to backpacking was that the joy of the trip was in the journey. He would stop and point out a wildflower, or have the boys taste wood sorrel and gather some for the evening meal. He used those breaks as much to give the weaker

boys a discrete chance to rest as anything else, but it was clear to the boys that he loved the woods and the mountains.

We asked Wayne what his favorite trip was from those years and here's what he said: My favorite spot was - and remains - the Mahoosucs, because it's a big mountain experience without the restrictions of the more heavily traveled areas. For example, you can still sleep on a summit in the Mahoosucs or camp along the trail as long as you meet some basic requirements for setup and location."

"But my favorite individual trip was a trip I took with "Brownie" (Paul Brown) to the Carters. Because we were the principal trip leaders back then," King said, "we were always leading separate trips, but this one time, the stars all aligned and we were able to take a group of Denites to the Carters together. I remember cooking dinner at the traditional camping spot and then having the boys all packing up and hiking up to Eagle Crag, to spend a night under the stars. I can still see Paul cooking up a batch of hot chocolate on the top of Eagle Crag with the wind blowing his ratty old cooking towel that he always had on his shoulder. That night we watched the stars and fell asleep to the music of the mountains. I will remember the feeling all my life."

As heralded as Wayne was in the Mountains, there are also the stories from boys who remember him as Red Crew Leader. Like Bruce MacDonald, who recently spoke to Wayne and reminded him of the 1973 race when Bruce was on a Red Racing Crew that faced a heavily favored Blue Crew. "That Saturday, when you finished telling us that you believed in us and psyching us up for the race," Bruce told Wayne recently, "I was six inches taller walking down to the waterfront. No one believed we could win that race but you, and you convinced us. . . and we did."

As "Two Wolves" he was able to share some of his native heritage with the boys through a mid-summer sweat lodge where the boys were encouraged to engage in a talking stick ceremony to reflect on the first half of the year and to look forward to the coming weeks. After the listening circle, the boys and staff gathered around the sweatlodge, and each dorm took their turn in the lodge, followed by a bracing dip in Newfound.

As the head of the Fabulous Flying Zamboni Brothers, Wayne King gave the Jr. Staff their spot in the sun, employing them as the other brothers, and of course, there was always a "Bubbles", his lovely wife, usually chosen from those least likely to be caught in a dress.

In the years since, Wayne King has held onto the philosophy that it is the journey that is important, not simply the summit. As a state Representative

and Senator, and in 1994 the Democratic nominee for Governor; as the Publisher and Editor of *Heart of New Hampshire Magazine*; as the CEO of MOP Environmental Solutions; and today as an artist, writer, and social entrepreneur.

In 1997, King led a team to West Africa on behalf of the Ford Foundation. Their task was to work with over 150 organizations: Healthcare organizations, environmental organizations, community and economic development groups, and micro-finance groups, to bring them computers and to train them to access and utilize the Internet. The goal was to help them strengthen their organizations by creating an electronic community. Today those organizations are among the most actively involved in West Africa.

The Trip was a life-changing experience. Wayne's team was arrested and held at gunpoint by Nigerian military agents of dictator Sanni Abacha for over 6 hours. "The arrest was for taking photographs on a mostly deserted street," said King. With automatic weapons trained on them, the military demanded that they disclose their mission - "as if we were spies!", he continued. "We tried to make a joke out of it at first. We tried to explain that a satellite was far more capable of capturing photos than our cameras. But they were clearly serious. I finally managed to get the leader off by himself and convinced him that we were just there to help, and we were not affiliated with the

**"...THAT NIGHT WE
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FEELING ALL MY LIFE.**





US Government in any way. After about six hours, they led us outside where we were greeted by our very frightened driver and released."

associated with in my life: schools, college, the Senate, etc.; none have been more important to defining who I am as a person than Mowglis."

Despite that, and to the everlasting credit of his team, both King and his entire team returned four more times for the Ford Foundation, covering the countries of Nigeria, Guinea Conakry, Senegal, and Ghana during the next few years, after which the organizations were "given their wings" and released. King's team has continued to put together projects since that time, focused on poverty alleviation and environmental conservation and protection. One member of the team, Osita Aniemeka of Nigeria learned about Mowglis during one of Wayne's trips, and in 2003 his son Chukwuka (Chuwu) became a Mowglis man, followed by his brother Muna.

"OF ALL THE INSTITUTIONS I HAVE BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH IN MY LIFE: SCHOOLS, COLLEGE, THE SENATE, ETC; NONE HAVE BEEN MORE IMPORTANT TO DEFINING WHO I AM AS A PERSON THAN MOWGLIS."

Now a days of course, the King most Mowglis are familiar with is his son Zachary (Den 2006) of whom he is very proud. "Zach is the Mowglis legend now. Three years as the stroke of the winning Red Racing Crew, Wolf's Paw recipient, an extraordinary kayaker and rock climber, he is my idea of the quintessential Mowglis man."

King still proudly wears his graduate medal. "If I have done well and done good in my life, Mowglis is the source of my self-confidence and determination. This little medallion reminds me of that every day."

In May of this year, King and his team launched his most ambitious Africa project: "The Phoenix Project," an idea that is five years in the works and combines oil spill cleanup with Community Economic Development principles to generate electricity and create good jobs and economic opportunity for the people afflicted by the tragedy of an oil spill (<http://bit.ly/DeltaPhoenix>).



Mowglis, according to King, has been at the core of his life's work. "Of all the Institutions I have been

ALUMNI AND RECRUITING EVENTS

EVENTS PLANNED FOR THIS FALL:

OCT. 18 – Head of the Charles, Boston, Mass.

OCT. 25 – Philly area bowling

NOV. 15 – New York City bowling

We were back at it this past year, traveling the country visiting alumni and meeting new families! This past season, we had gatherings in the following places, hosted by Mowglis alumni and/or parents of current boys:

- **Cambridge, Massachusetts** at the Head of the Charles, Reunion Village
- **Plymouth Meeting, Pennsylvania** hosted by Jim Graff
- **Weston, Massachusetts** Boston Bowling Blowout hosted by Chris Phaneuf
- **Boston, Massachusetts** The Jungle Book live performance
- **New York, New York** Bowling reunion at Lucky Strikes Manhattan Bowling Lane
- **Essington, Pennsylvania** hosted by Roel Hoekstra, Jim Graff, & David Concannon at the Corinthian Yacht Club
- **Austin Texas** at the home of Luis & Paola Rego
- **New York, New York** at the Princeton Club hosted by Ben Ringe & Andrew Khatri

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



As we all know, Mowglis is a 501 (C) (3) Non-Profit Educational Trust and relies on the generosity of its alumni and friends to cover expenses. Every bit counts!

Here are three great ways that you can help Mowglis:



Planned Giving & Bequests

The long-term financial needs of Mowglis will be achieved in part through our established bequest program The Bagheera Society. You can invest in the bright future of Mowglis and enjoy the tax benefits of your investment. Many donors feel that they can benefit the Mowglis community in a more substantial way with a deferred gift. We deeply appreciate the support of alumni and parents who have included Mowglis in their wills and encourage you to consider this vehicle of giving. The Bagheera Society recognizes those individuals who have the foresight and generosity to include Mowglis in their estate plans. If you would like to discuss providing for the future of Mowglis with a deferred gift, please email Director Nick Robbins at nickrobbins@mowglis.org or call (603) 744-8095.



Corporate Matching Gifts

Many employers offer programs that will match or even multiply an employee's gift to Mowglis. This is an easy way to dramatically increase the impact of your gift. To do so, simply obtain a matching gift form from your company's Matching Gift Coordinator (usually in the Human Resources or Community Relations Department), fill it out, and send it in with your contribution.

Better yet, let us know who you work for and we'll find out whether or not they match charitable donations! Please email Director Nick Robbins at nickrobbins@mowglis.org or call (603) 744-8095.



Online Giving

Mowglis accepts online gifts. It's quick, easy, and secure. Please go to www.mowglis.org and click "donate online" under the alumni tab.



Shop Amazon.com? If so, use "Amazon Smile" and the AmazonSmile Foundation will donate 0.5% of the purchase price to Mowglis! Here's the link:

<http://smile.amazon.com/ch/02-0261932>

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Please help us stay better connected with you...

Send an email directly to info@mowglis.org



Mark Your Calendars

2015 Summer Events:

Saturday, June 27
Opening Day!

July 18-19 & August 7-9
Parents Weekend

Saturday, August 8
Crew Races & Parade

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

Saturday, August 15
Tennis & Archery Tournaments, Candleboats

Sunday, August 16
Mrs. Holt's Day

2015
w/sh list

- Two-Man Crew Shell (\$6000)
- Digital SLR Cameras for Photography Industry (\$300 each)
- 5-7hp Outboard Motor (\$1500)
- Clearing Saw (\$1200)
- Commercial Dehumidifier (\$450)
- Lawn Mower (\$300)
- Crew Bandanas for Next Summer (\$150)

If you would like to contribute to the cost of any of these items, please email info@mowglis.org.



Kenyon Salo: Leading The Bucket List Life

The long summer days were coming to a close as the hot sun set over the lake and beyond Gray Brothers Hall. The boys were seated in their benches at the campfire that sat adjacent to the Craft Shop. Inner Circle Ceremony was about to begin and the new inductees were all smiles. Mowglis camper Kenyon Salo sat there quietly in his new bench when he was awarded an Inner Circle spot with four ribbons by the end of his Baloo year. Mowglis was allowing him to pursue his dreams, desires, and goals with proven guidance, structure, and mentorship. At 11 years old, with a foundation of leadership from spending his summers at camp, the possibilities of what could be accomplished in life were endless.

Since his Den year in 1987, Kenyon has continued to live what he calls "The Bucket List Life." He says, "It's about two things. Checking off dream items one by one and helping others do the same. When we help others achieve greatness in life, it ends up being a win-win for all involved." His new company, TheBucketListLife.com, has been inspiring and impacting lives on a daily basis by following this very mission.

Kenyon continued using what he learned at Mowglis long after he graduated. During his years as a camper, he focused on waterfront activities to achieve the KAA Award, while supporting that with Axemanship, Camping, and a few other ribbons. This goal-oriented structure was instilled in him once he left Mowglis, as he became a pro-snowboarder for 10 years, landed a spot on the Denver Broncos Skydive Team with 4000 skydives, BASE jumped all over the world while traveling to 20+ countries, and has trained 25k+ on leadership skills through conferences and live events as a Master Trainer.

He shared with us how Mowglis still serves him to this day. "As a camper, I remember laying on the Waingunga dock, looking to the sky and thinking of all the amazing things that I was experiencing at Mowglis, and how that had to and must continue during the seasons away from camp and as I became an adult. I learned that life could always be fun; that with structure, anything can be accomplished; and with leadership, a few people as a team can achieve great success."





Even 25+ years after his camp graduation, he has returned to Mowglis several times to share his journey, adventure, and leadership with campers. Often his campfires are a highlight for many boys, as they see that the very skills, friendships, and moments they are having at camp transfer far into their lifetime ahead.

This past summer was a special trip to camp as he brought along his two kids, Eli (10) and Erin (8), to see

if they resonated with the vision that Mowglis and the girls' camp Onaway have created over 100+ years. "Seeing Mowglis through the eyes of my kids was a wonderful and amazing experience. Within 10 minutes of being there, it's as if I never left, and after the Crew/Alumni Weekend was over, we knew that summers on Newfound Lake would be part of my kids' childhood dreams and adult memories."

“As a camper, I remember laying on the Waingunga dock, looking to the sky and thinking of all the amazing things that I was experiencing at Mowglis and how that had and must continue during the seasons away from camp and as I became an adult. I learned that life could always be fun; that with structure, anything can be accomplished; and with leadership, a few people as a team can achieve great success.”

Alejandro Medina-Mora (2000) graduate and longtime staff, and his brother Raul Medina-Mora (staff 1998-2000, 2003-07) returned to Mowglis for an extended visit this summer.

They were instrumental in the Crew Weekend events, building the bonfire, cooking at the trustees' picnic, and generally helping out wherever they were needed. After Crew Weekend and a hike up Cardigan, Raul returned to Mexcio and Alejandro stayed at camp until closing, going on the Red Ribbon trip, and speaking at the Candelight Chapel Service. Below is an excerpt from his very inspirational talk:

"When I was a camper, a Senior Staff taught me that a part of your life is based on luck, but a much more important one is based on effort. Nothing in life comes easy, not a ribbon, not an inspection point, not a subject in school, not even me coming here for a week was easy.

As you grow up, you will find that the things you learn at Mowglis will always help you in any path you choose to take. Trust me on this one, they will!

Allow me to give you a few examples. How many of you swam a Full Waingunga this summer? How many of you thought it was going to be too hard, and ended up swimming it without a problem? First Mowglis lesson, do what you are passionate about and trust yourself on accomplishing it.

Now who can tell me the difference between Racing Crew's first day of practice and the actual day of the race? Mowglis lesson number two, teamwork, which I learned here at camp, is what makes challenges easier to face.

When I was in Panther, I was not a good rower. I still remember how hard I had to practice throughout that summer to make the Racing Crew boat. The summer after that, I spent many days in the lake practicing my rowing. I ended up getting my Maroon Ribbon and being part of Racing Crew, too. Lesson number three, it is amazing how this place can sometimes show you your weaknesses, but at the same time it always gives you the chance to overcome them.

Coming back to Mowglis is more than showing up one or various summers, it is about commitment with this wonderful community, it is about believing in this project and being willing to help in any way possible, it is about sharing and giving back, it is about values and true friendship.

Now as we have looked at the past, it is also time to look into the future. I want you to look around and find your friends... Take some time to do so. In some years from now, it is going to be you guys who will have the privilege of coming back to this place and ensure Mowglis will still be Mowglis.

Hopefully in 15, 20, 40 or more years you will find yourself back at Mowglis. No matter where you choose to go, or who you want to be, your Mowglis brothers will always be there for you, even if you are many miles apart or doing something that has nothing to do with this place.

I feel blessed for having Mowglis in my life and for being able to come back to it. It is the extraordinary experiences, great friends and lifetime brothers you make here that keep me COMING BACK TO MOWGLIS.

I honestly don't think you will find a better place, not only to learn values like teamwork, leadership, awareness, perseverance, and camaraderie, but to actually have the chance to put them into practice.

This past week at camp has been an amazing one for me. This place and its people (Mr. Robbins, Mr. Greenwell, all of the staff) keep taking my breath away every time I come back, even now that my life is focused on so many things different from Camp. It is not easy to feel at home in a place where you do not live.

As we approach the end of the summer, I know saying goodbye to your friends is not easy at all. However (and here's the kick), you will come to see how coming back to Mowglis makes this whole process a lot easier.

I really hope that all of you, in the many years to come, just as the Jungle Song says: "Come back to Mowglis, where the days are never long."



Alejandro is currently working in the Mexican President's office. He wrote: "While the office keeps me very busy all year 'round, it was great to have the chance to visit Mowglis this past summer. I look forward to stopping by again some time soon."

Raul is married and a father of two lovely daughters (1 and 3.5 years old) and is working for a software development company in Mexico City, creating and integrating cutting edge solutions for both private and government customers. He wrote, "Going back to Mowglis this year felt great, and I just hope I could do it more often than every 6 years."

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ALUMNI NOTES

Doug Stenberg ('72) recently completed his twenty-fifth year in secondary and higher education. Last fall he joined the Education Department at Albright College where he is helping prepare teacher candidates for the classroom.

.....

David Orr ('49) was honored this August as the Grand Marshal of the Shrine Maple Sugar Bowl Parade. He has helped run the parade and all-star football game between the best graduating seniors from NH & VT for almost 50 years. He has many fond memories of Mowglis. David lives with his wife, Ruth, in Lebanon, NH.

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Jamie Orr ('75) is a full-time dance instructor, teaching ballroom, swing and Latin. He teaches in the Dartmouth College Phys-Ed Dept., as well as throughout the community. This summer he choreographed a Cuban-American play at Dartmouth's Hopkins Center. "I can see Mt. Cardigan on my way home every day, and it often brings back memories of Mowglis." Jamie lives in Enfield, NH, with his wife, Amy, and two sons.

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Starting his 39th year at Avon Old Farms School, **Henry R. Coons ('67)** is Director of Alumni focusing on the Annual Fund. In addition, he coaches Varsity Tennis, is a dormitory parent, and a student advisor. He is hoping to make it back to Mowglis for his 50th reunion in 2017.

*Top Row: Christina Coons, Andy Noble, Brittany Noble.
Bottom Row: Casey Coons, Marie Coons, Henry Coons
Missing from picture: Nico Noble - 2 year old son of Brittany and Andy*

.....

Andy Popinchalk ('71) recently wrote to us regarding his return to Mowglis on Crew Day after many years:

*There was such emotion and poignancy for me, attached to returning to Mowglis after all of these years away from that remarkable place. I had my first exposure to the mountains in those summers, and in large part, my experiences in that place with the men and boys who peopled each summer came to define the directions my life would take. It was truly moving to see people like **Charlie Feuer ('73), Charlie Walbridge ('62), Wayne King ('69), Jim Westburg ('69)**, my dear friends **Paul Brown ('70), and Bob Bengtson ('69)**, and so many others. Even with all the gray hair and additional mass that we had (except for that darn Feuer and Brown!) the essential spirit and liveliness and energy of those folks remain intact. To return at last in the company of my brother Paul was also a moving event. At Mowglis our bond as brothers grew to be so much stronger and set in motion a pattern of closeness and connection through place that evolves still as we age.*



Left to right: Charlie Feuer, Andy Popinchalk, Paul Brown, Jim Westberg, Charlie Walbridge, Paul Popinchalk

It was great to have **Sandy Gaines (counselor '65 and '66 and board member '85-'93)** and his wife Amy of Albuquerque, NM, along with **Seth Gains ('88)** and wife Cassandra of Columbia, MO, stay at camp August 15 – 17, while they were in NH for a wedding!

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Tommy Allott (Senior Staff 2014) just wrote us that, "I traveled to the Grand Canyon last week and hiked into it on a 6-hour hike at 4 am to watch the sunrise there, and of course I was representing Camp Mowglis with the hiking top, hat, and the Mowglis stance.

Thank you again for an amazing summer at camp. I had an awesome time!"

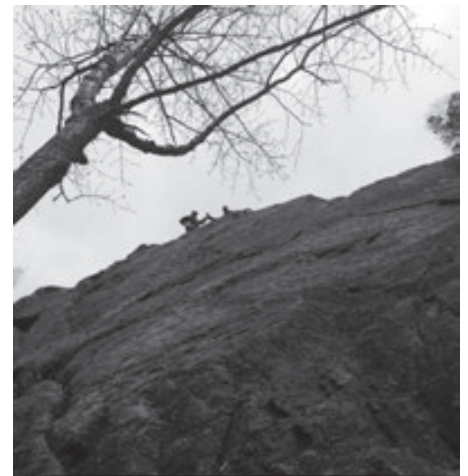
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Cam Stathos (Baloo 2014)



Caroline Westberg (staff 2013-14) during FEMA training in 2013. Caroline spent the past school year volunteering for AmeriCorps working for FEMA.



Tommy Greenwell and Foster Conklin climbing at Artists Bluff



Mr. Hart

By Charlie Walbridge

In June of 1963, I arrived at camp, just as I had the four previous summers. I'd had a great Den year in '62, loved the New Hampshire outdoors, and wanted to spend more time in the mountains. But this was going to be my first year on the junior staff and I wasn't really sure what it meant to be a camp counselor. I was apparently having too much fun the first week of camp when Mr. Hart, the Director, called me into his office. He asked me directly if I wanted to be a camper or a counselor. I hadn't thought of it that way, but I really didn't want to go home. So I told him I wanted to be a counselor. Then he told me, gently but quite firmly, how he expected me to get squared away and step up to the job. For the next decade I would spend my summers trying not to disappoint him.

Back then, Junior Staff meetings were held during Sunday Relax. Mr. Hart often reminded us that everything we did at camp was "for the boys." He told us to always put their needs first, and to remain vigilant even while relaxing and having fun. He told us about the surprising influence he and his fellow staff had on the boys they lived and worked with back in the 1930's, and that our job was a truly unique opportunity to make a difference in

someone's life. He said that the more we gave to our jobs, the more rewarding our summers would be. He was right!

Mr. Hart was up early each morning, typing on his venerable Underwood typewriter before waking the counselor of the day. After breakfast, he walked the grounds, stopping briefly to make notes. Back at Headquarters these notes got turned into job assignments typed on small sheets of yellow paper and handed out to the staff at the next meal. Simple jobs were given to one person; for larger tasks, he assembled a crew of junior staff and meet with them "under the pines." If it was a really big job, he would tell us to meet Mr. Brailey, the camp maintenance man, at a designated time. Those afternoons spent clearing brush, hauling trash, and cleaning out ditches were hard work, but it was fun to work with a crew of guys you knew and to see the results.

I'd asked to be part of the trip staff, and as one of three Junior Staff that meant packing and unpacking trips. We'd all helped the Tripmaster pack our trips in Den, but now it was just us. There was a list to follow, and when you were done you signed the list. That way if you left out the salt, sugar, or toilet paper everyone knew who to talk to! I was often "the trip guy" on overnights, paired with a senior counselor who were inexperienced outdoorsmen. I remember the first time I pulled into camp at days' end in threatening weather and realized, with some trepidation, that if tents were going to be pitched, fires started, and meals cooked, I would have to make it happen. After doing it a few times, it became routine.

My initial Industry assignment was Green Ribbon. It was overstaffed and I was bored. So when the regular Axemanship instructor started skipping his Industry period, I volunteered to work with the axe boys. Mr. Hart visited the "axe yard" a few days later. After observing me, he said that he liked what he saw but wanted to set some boundaries. Later that day, I got together at Headquarters with him and the Tripmaster and worked out the details. When a boy was ready for his ribbon, part of his requirement would be a skills evaluation for the Tripmaster, who had the final say. Towards the end of the season, Mr. Hart asked me to do an Axemanship presentation at campfire. I had seen Colonel Elwell's axe campfires several times as camper and used them as a model. Mr. Hart complemented my performance, and standing next to him that evening to say goodnight to the boys, I felt rather pleased with myself.

Mr. Hart led through personal example and expected us to do the same. Staff who slept past reveille,



Charlie Walbridge & Alphonso Coles, early 1970s



Charlie Walbridge & Mr. Bill Hart, early 1970s

who were late to meals and events, or whose personal appearance needed attention heard from him. His regular gripe with me was that my uniform was always dirty. Not the neatest person to begin with, long days wrestling trees in the axe yard with my boys made matters worse. I regularly tore the bottom out of my Mowglis shorts! Fortunately Mother Gibbs, who I had gotten to know earlier in the season when I put a new handle on her axe, saw my predicament and kept me supplied with extra "Mow-Trow". It was the beginning of a wonderful friendship. The widow of George Gibbs, a long-time camp maintenance man, she was a tough, no nonsense lady. She'd raised a family in Hebron and knew how to handle boys! Any camper whose table manners were unruly was assigned the job of household table boy until they straightened out. It seldom took Mother Gibbs more than a few days!

Subsequent summers gave me more chances to develop teaching and leadership skills. Eventually I moved up to the senior staff and led my trips and Industries on my own. In college, I started to paddle whitewater and was eager to bring those skills to camp. I became the canoe instructor and proposed a whitewater trip down the Newfound River. Mr. Hart agreed, but on that first river trip down, he was the shuttle driver and watched us closely from the road. The following year, he approved my first Red Ribbon trip to the Androscoggin. He had first discussed the matter with Mickey Smith, a former camper and counselor who was also a formidable

canoeist, and gotten his OK. We were the only camp on the river that day and camped in a wide spot beside the road. Today the river is quite popular, and we typically share it with several other groups.

Tripmaster John Harmon put on the first Woodsman's Day in 1964. The trip staff, myself included, made the day run smoothly. A few years later, I was asked to do it myself! It was a huge job, and I had my hands full. At some point Roger Smith, who had been my rowboating buddy when I was in Akela, became the watermaster. One day as he was beating me badly in Chess, and he offered to help run Woodsman's Day if I helped him run Watersports Day. We were a great team, and we later added Land Sports Day for good measure. With strong memories of my own time as a clumsy, not-too-athletic Akelite, I decided to make sure that no one was entered in an event that was clearly beyond their skills. This meant creating some new events for the younger guys and having a few pointed discussions with team captains!

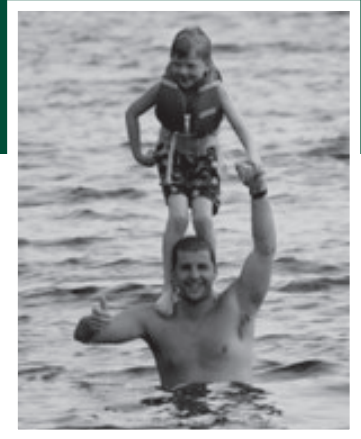
Mr. Hart knew all the boys at camp well. One day he stopped me on Gray Brothers field and asked if I knew a boy who'd been coming to camp for several years. I knew him, and liked him. He said that he had just spoken with the young man and learned he was really disappointed with the camp season. Mr. Hart asked him if there was something he'd like to try, and he'd said, "canoeing." Would I take him out in a canoe? The next day while walking to the waterfront, I saw the boy ahead of me. I caught up and asked him if he'd like to go out in a canoe. We paddled to Baloo Cove, then across to Loon Island and back. The boy was pretty quiet, and I wasn't sure if anything would come of it. It turned out to be a remarkable opportunity for me. He signed up for canoeing, did well, and was soon joined by his brother and a group of their friends. What a great bunch of guys! We had many good times together and still keep in touch.

When the camp community broke up at summer's end, it was always hard to say goodbye. I always missed the boys and my coworkers, some of whom I'd known for many years. But beyond that, going home felt like stepping back. From being a trusted leader running activities and leading long trips through the mountains, I became "just another high school or college kid" who had to be supervised closely. During my last year on staff, in 1972, I felt restless and anxious to try new things. While the path I've followed since has been rewarding, few things have granted me the lasting satisfaction I experienced from my time at camp.

But while I moved on, I never forgot my past. I returned five years later and found several of "my boys" running my old activities! A few decades later, I was asked to serve on the Board of Directors. There, sitting around the table, were many of my old boys! In the years that followed, I would learn what impressive men they had become, and that our time together was still as important to them as it was to me.



STAFF PROFILE: JASON MERWIN



Name: Mr. Jason Merwin

Where you grew up: New Rochelle, NY

Did you go to camp growing up? Yes

Where? Mowglis

Favorite memory from camp?

Gopher Squad in 2006

Why was camp meaningful to you?

Growing up in a city/suburb it's tough to get out into the woods. Mowglis was there to show me another side of life!

How did you find out about Mowglis?

My great great grandfather went to the camp, which means that I'm fourth generation!

Number of summers at Mowglis?

6: Baloo, Akela, Panther, Den, Yearlings/J.S.

What did you do at Mowglis this summer?

Senior Staff, Baloo head dorm counselor, Blue Crew Leader

What are you up to after camp? Working as an electrician in Westchester County, New York

How has your summer at Camp Mowglis influenced you?

Being a first-year senior staff, I had many responsibilities, but making sure I gave back what was given to me was my first objective. I really had the best time as a camper!

What is your funniest memory from this summer?

When Mr. Hall dropped a waterproof camera in a river on Baloo's Waterville Valley base camp trip. It was never found.

What was your favorite trip?

Trip day on Crew Week was really fun. I rode in the motor boat with Mr. Gulitti and Mr. Crawford all the way to Wellington, watching the kids row, at the same time remembering all the fond memories of rowing for mighty Blue when I was a camper. At the beach, we also made a huge sand-castle village.

Goals for the future:

I would really like to move to New Hampshire and do electrical work in the near future.

Any big plans for next summer... at Mowglis?

I am trying to get off work to come to Mowglis again!

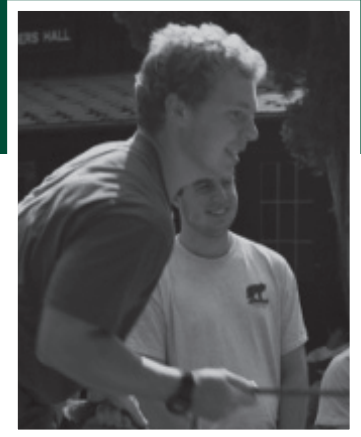
Closing thoughts...

I really enjoyed my summer at Mowglis. It has been 3 years since I was at Mowglis last, and I probably thought about it every day! This year there were many new campers, and many returning campers and staff, so I think it was a perfect balance! Nick Robbins sure did an amazing job, juggling the camp and his family all at once. There truly is a Mowglis Spirit, and this year it was ripe. I'm glad to have been there to experience Mowglis at its full potential. To the entire Mowglis family, Good Hunting, and Hark Ye to the Call!





STAFF PROFILE: JOHN DAVIDGE



Name: John Davidge

Where you grew up: New York City

Where do you go to school? University of Richmond

What do you study? Classical Political Thought, Spanish in the Community, Green Schools, Calculus

Did you go to camp growing up? Yes

Where? Mowglis

Favorite memory from camp?

The first time I ever went sailing. It was a real howling day, I set out with a friend from my dorm, and we killed it. Ripping all around the lake, I was nine, and just belting out the song "It Was Friday Night." I've loved sailing ever since.

Why was camp meaningful to you?

Camp was meaningful to me because every single day I always did at least one thing that was fun, productive, and taught me something.

How did you find out about Mowglis?

My father and grandfather were campers.

Number of summers at Mowglis?

6: Toomai through Den, plus one year as a Yearling

What did you do at Mowglis this summer?

I was a member of the Senior Staff as the sailing instructor.

What are you up to after camp?
College!

How has your summer at Camp Mowglis influenced you?

It made me proud of my work and time, more responsible, and confident in my ability not only to handle situations that I thought would be challenging, but to thrive doing so.

What is your funniest memory from this summer?

Too many to recall, but the Mowglis Rap Video certainly stands out.

What was your favorite trip?

The Panther Franconia Ridge and Gopher Squad; too hard to choose just one.

Goals for the future:

Make the club tennis team at Richmond and do well with my classes!

Any big plans for next summer... at Mowglis?

It's still early, but Mowglis is the only thing on my list at the moment.



Join us for the 50th Annual Head of the Charles Regatta in Boston

Come celebrate Mowglis' rowing heritage! Reconnect with fellow alumni, current family and Mowglis friends... whether you're Red or Blue.

Saturday, October 18th • 12-3pm • Reunion Village*

located on the Boston side of the Charles River, between the Weeks and Anderson Bridges. Refreshments will be served.

*There is a \$10 admission fee to the Reunion Village.

For more information, please visit www.mowglis.org or check out our alumni group on Facebook: www.facebook.com/groups/CampMowglisGroup/



CREW WEEKEND

2014

Crew Weekend 2014 was a true success with over 285 Mowglis alumni and friends returning to the shore of Newfound Lake to reconnect with old Mowglis friends, meet new folks, and wave their blue or red banners high!

We had been nervous about the weather, as rain was forecast for the weekend, but were graced by nothing but clear skies.

Kicking off with an Alumni Reunion BBQ in Baloo Cove on Friday Night, which was followed by Colors, the Pep Rally, and the lighting of an epically huge bonfire, Mowglis families new and old witnessed the sheer display of camp spirit that runs so deep at Mowglis. New families were jaw-dropped by the impressive, orderly seriousness of the Colors Ceremony – many had never seen their son stand still for more than a few minutes... not to mention stand at attention and follow marching commands!



Saturday was Race Day and with so many current families and Mowglis Alumni in attendance, we had everyone park up on the Upper Ball Field. The hike down through the woods and the Chapel made for a very majestic entry to the event.

The Race Day weather could not have been better. With Forty and Sandra Conklin carefully watching the finish line and Director Nick Robbins giving play-by-play updates over the megaphone, you could feel the intensity of the day as the Blue and Red boats for the 3rd, 2nd, and 1st Forms battled it out on the water. In between 1st Form and the Racing Crew Race came the Cub Races in the War Canoes! Eighteen Cubs (nine per boat) paddled hard in a show of unbridled youthful enthusiasm for the sport... Clearly there will be some VERY exciting races to come with these young Mowglis Men waiting in queue!





With the Red Victory Day of 2013 fresh in the memories of all, the Racing Crews headed out amidst a strong cross-wind. Crew Coach Jay Gulitti expertly guided them into position at the starting line, and then they were off! It was a close race, with several nail-biting moments and even a lane-change. In the end it was a Blue Victory Day for 2014.

Once the Blue Oar was raised up the flagpole and the Mowglis Boating Song was sung, everyone adjourned to the Lower Ball Field. Light refreshments were served for adults in Baloo Cove, and everyone was treated to a delicious BBQ under a marquis tent.

Following all this, was a delightfully entertaining evening program in Gray Brothers Hall. The Flying Zamboni Brothers made a long-awaited return to the stage and had everyone in stitches. Songs were sung, arms were joined, and friends new and old relished in the 111-year-old traditions that make Mowglis so unique and important.

Crew Weekend 2014 was a truly special event... all of us here at Mowglis thank those of you who traveled from far and wide to take part in it! The Race Weekend is scheduled for 8/7-8/9 2015. We hope to see you then! In the meantime... Swing, swing together!



THE BAGHEERA SOCIETY

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

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

- * Matthew Baird, III (1916)
- K. Robert Bengtson (Den 1969)
- R. Arthur Bradbury (Den 1951)
- * Benjamin W. Dulany (Den 1933)
- * Helen C. Elwell (b. 1888, d. 1976)
- Roger W. Farrington (Den 1958)
- Charles B. Feuer (Den 1973)
- Jonathan (Den 1966) and Marcia Feuer
- Caroline Fiske (Staff 2004-2008)
- James B. (Den 1949) & Alna K. Francis
- Philip L. and Elizabeth Hawkins
(parents of Robert Hawkins, Den 2000)
- * Senator H. John Heinz, III (Den 1953)
- Robert C. Howe (Den 1972)
- * William Tredwell "Treddy" Ketcham, Jr.
(Den 1933)
- Christopher P. Kriesen (Den 1980)
- * Edward F. Lincoln (Staff 1951-1957)
- * Henry H. Livingston, Jr.
(Crew Coach, 1938)
- Henry H. Livingston, III (Den 1955)
- * Charles N. Ludlow (Den 1941)
- Bruce (Den 1973) and Elizabeth MacDonald
- Lockwood D. "Woody" Merriman (Den 1962)
- Stephen B. Minich (Den 1971)
- * Edward W. Morrison (Den 1953)
- John H. Morrison, III (Den 1948)
- Henry A. Phillips (Den 1950)
- Samuel I. Punderson (Camper 1978-1981, Staff 2009-2013)
- Henry R. "Buzz" Ringe, II (Den 1950)
- * Mary R. Russell (b. 1891, d. 1988)
- * Ruth E. Russell (b. 1894, d. 1988)
- * John L. Scott (Den 1932)
- Jeffrey A. Shaw (Crew Coach, 2003)
- Dwight B. Shepherd (Den 1967)
- * Clyde H. "Mickey" Smith (Den 1946)
- Perry M. Smith (Den 1972)
- D. Thold (Den 1953)
- Christopher H. Thompson (Den 1984)
- James R. Van Schaick (Den 1967)
- Charles C. Walbridge (Den 1962)
- Douglas P. Warwick
- James G. (Den 1969) and Linnea P. Westberg

** Indicates Mowglis who have passed on*

Please consider joining the Bagheera Society by including Mowglis in your estate planning. If you would like information on how to include Mowglis in your plans, contact Nick Robbins at (603) 744-8095 or nickrobbins@Mowglis.org.

"Mowglis we go singing on into the coming years"

WORK WEEKEND 2014

Work Weekend 2014 was a tremendous success, with over 35 alumni and Mowglis friends coming back to help get camp ready for summer 2014!

The leaf blowers were roaring, the stain and paint brushes were flying, the docks were set afloat, the chipper was chipping, and NO ONE got hurt!

Alumnus John Knott and his family provided the food service and did a fantastic job cooking and serving up delicious meals. Mr. Bob Bengtson hit the piano in Gray Brothers Hall on Saturday for a fun night of Mowglis songs... We even did the season's first Colors ceremony beforehand!

All in all, it was a great way for us to start getting ready for the busy

summer days to come and really illustrated how even once you leave Mowglis, you never REALLY leave...

Special thanks to former Cub Parents Jay and Sandee Brown for their extra efforts in painting and organizing the Cub Apartment for Miss Liz; it looks great!

Work Weekend 2015 is scheduled for 6/6/2015... we hope to see you then!



Alumni Profile: Baron Ronald Busch Reisinger

By Meg Hurdman

When The Baron of Inneryne, Ronald (Ronnie) Busch Reisinger, arrived at Mowglis in the summer of 1956 it was his 10th camp. He describes his younger self as, "a bit of a handful, but not a bad kid." Something clicked at Mowglis, and he has fond memories of two summers spent on Newfound Lake, a full season in Panther and a half season in Den. Much to his disappointment, the first half of his Den year was spent in summer school.

Ronnie's father, Walter Reisinger, was half-German and half-Scottish. His family can trace their roots in Scotland back to 990 A.D. Ronald inherited the Barony from his father in 1990. A Scottish feudal barony is attached to a piece of land with a castle or manor house. Accordingly, the owner of the land is a Baron or Baroness, which is a title of honor. The Scottish Baron is the lowest official titled nobility in the United Kingdom. With this title also comes responsibility, and Ronnie spends several months a year in Scotland attending to the duties of a Baron, including overseeing tenant farmers, managing sheep, cattle and salmon, presiding over a baronial court, and representing the baronage at official functions in both the UK and in other parts of the world.

On the German side, Ronald's father is a descendant of both Adolphus Busch and Eberhard Anheuser, the founders of the Anheuser-Busch brewing company. This line of the family traces back to his German great-grandfather, Hugo Reisinger, who was sent to the United States to sell diesel engines. This brought him to St. Louis, where he met and married American Edmee Busch. As a result of this union, his father Walter grew up in both Germany and the United

States. The Reisingers would eventually lose much of their German land in the two world wars, including the castle Villa Lily in Weisbaden, although the city park remains The Herbert and Reisinger Park.

After serving in the US Army Air Corps in WWII, Ronald's father headed west to St. Louis to work for the brewery. He went to "brewmeister" school and became a member of the Anheuser-Busch board where he served for 26 years. He was also on the board of what was then a subsidiary, the St. Louis Cardinals baseball team. Eventually, a position with the Cardinals would bring Ronnie to Florida, where the team decamped for spring training.



One small but interesting parallel between the Reisinger family and Mowglis is that in 1903, the same year Elizabeth Ford Holt established Mowglis, the Busch-Reisinger Museum was founded at Harvard University. It is the only museum in North America dedicated to the study of art from the German-speaking countries of central and northern Europe and covers all media in all periods.

At the age of one, Ronnie's mother, Osa Lisa Bernadotte Pearson, left him in the care of his paternal grandmother. His parents divorced shortly after, and he would not see his mother again for over 20 years. Both his parents

went on to remarry multiple times, and he has 19 half- and step-siblings. His Scottish grandmother supervised his upbringing. Ronnie was sent to camp for the first time at the age of five, when most camps were eight weeks long. He was never consulted about his likes or dislikes and assumed everyone attended a new camp every year.

His memories include taking the train from New York City to White River Junction. On one occasion, while he was reading a comic book, he remembers a bullet shooting through the windows of his sleeper car, entering on one side and exiting across the cabin. Bullet holes were visible in both windows. He promptly reported this to the conductor, who was – to his utter amazement – notably unimpressed. The train arrived in the early morning hours, and campers would wait to be picked up by their respective camps. Vendors would hock sweets and let the boys know it was their last chance to buy candy for eight weeks.



Ronnie says that “the best camp day of his life” was a Mowglis Day. The entire camp was organized into color wars, and played a version of Capture the Flag, where the boys were divided into two groups and body-painted separate colors. Each boy carried a crepe paper flag, and both teams were released into the woods. Each boy had to capture as many flags (heads) as possible. For each flag captured, the victorious boy would receive ½ a frozen Milky Way. The Colonel’s favorite candy bar was a Milky Way, so it was the standard reward at the time. Ronnie remembers a group of boys running wild in the woods, and what a great day that was!

During those two summers Darwin Kingsley was the director and Colonel Elwell was still a visible presence around camp. Ronnie earned ribbons in archery, axemanship, canoeing, nature, weather, and swimming. He recalls that in order to earn axemanship, he had to chop a cord of wood. He made Inner Circle his first summer and earned his final two ribbons his Den year. He also earned a special black ribbon awarded if a camper earned six or more other ribbons. He still has his ribbons attached to his Mowglis cap.

One particular highlight was swimming with the Chief (Walter Richard “Dick” West, Sr.) who was also known as Wah-Pah-Nah-Yah, which means “Lightfooted Runner.” In fact, he remembers racing the Chief to the float...and winning! Ronnie became such a strong swimmer, he tried out for the Olympics in 1960.

He was not a huge fan of crew and can only remember that after a week, “your hands hurt.” Like many older Mowglis boys, he climbed Mt. Washington and

went with an honor squad to Mt. Katahdin, in Maine. Although he did not have a natural affinity for hiking, in 1992 with a partner and Sherpa support, he attempted Mt. Everest, reaching 23,000 ft. before turning back due to unfavorable weather conditions and fatigue.

One vivid and beautiful Mowglis memory is of the final candlelight chapel service. In his own words, “If God was going to be somewhere, that would be the spot.” He claimed not to be “crafty” and that his candleboat was, “the simplest of all.” Memories of lighting the boats and setting them afloat linger to this day.

Following adventures at boarding school and college, Ronnie worked for CBS as an announcer. His name was, “Jack Star Green,” and he announced news, sports, and weather on and off for 13 years. It was the end of the heyday of radio, and he jokingly claims to have been “the worst announcer CBS ever had,” and “the lowest when he started and the lowest when he ended.” But, happily, it was also, “a great job, paid an obscene amount of money, and involved no heavy lifting.”

Ronnie is married with five children and five grandchildren. His oldest son attended Mowglis for one year and his oldest daughter attended Onaway for two years. As a working Baron, Ronnie can never retire and divides his time between homes in Florida and Michigan, Ascog Castle in Scotland, and property in Africa. Ronnie also runs a charity in the West African Kingdom of Biffeche, where he has lived part-time since 1963.

Dear 2014 Campers,
Thanks for making 2014
such a GREAT summer!

**2015 Camper
Registration is OPEN!**

We already have a lot of
exciting things planned for 2015!
We hope to see you then!

Good hunting,
Mr. & Mrs. Robbins
and Mr. Greenwell

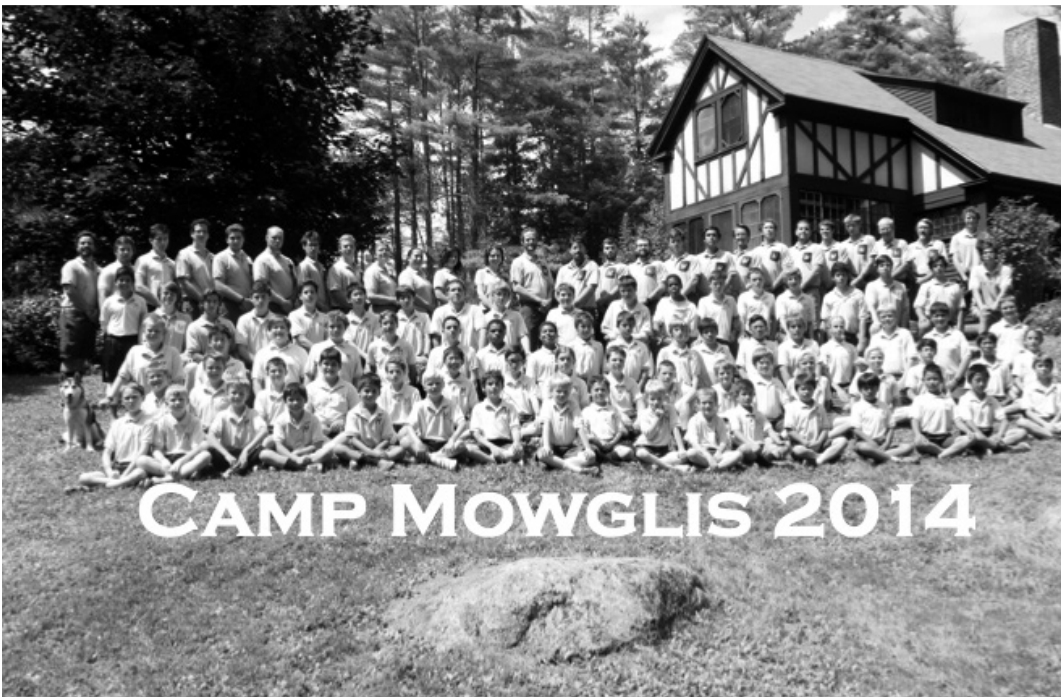
**SAVE THE DATES
CAMP MOWGLIS 2015**

June 27 - August 16

&

**3-week Cub Arrival Day
Sunday, July 26**

Hope to see you then!



NEW AT MOWGLIS



Gaga!

A new addition to Gray Brothers Field this summer is an octagonal enclosure called a "Gaga Pit." Gaga is a variant of dodgeball that is played with one, two, or even three balls and up to 25 players. It was a total hit this summer. The game combines dodging, striking, running, and jumping, with the object of hitting opponents with a ball below the knee while avoiding being hit. Campers of all ages and staff spent countless hours playing Gaga together this summer... Even some parents and alumni tried their hands at it!



SCUBA

This summer we offered a NAUI SCUBA certification course to our campers. NAUI SCUBA certification is a life-long certification, which will enable the boys to dive globally for their entire lives! Eight campers ranging in age from 10 to 16 took part in the course, which was run right at the waterfront on 4 consecutive Mondays. The boys started by learning the basics of SCUBA and were soon taking dives exploring the subaquatic world of Newfound Lake. We feel that SCUBA's spirit of personal skill development and exploration are right in line with the Mowglis program, and we look forward to continuing to offer this certification program for years to come...



Fishing

What started as a small fishing program in 2014 will surely grow, as demand for fishing trips on the lake was huge. Campers started by learning the basics of how to rig a fishing rod, the different types of lures, and how to cast. Soon the boys were out on the lake catching sun-fish, bluegills, and even some large mouth bass! With all of the outdoor living skills that we teach here at Mowglis, the addition of fishing will teach the guys how to catch a good dinner at the end of the day!



Off-Season Group Retreats

We have welcomed some outside university groups to visit camp in the "off-season." Starting with Keene State University's residential life department for their pre-academic year training retreat, then with Plymouth State's faculty retreat, to Harvard/MIT's Ragoon Institute's yearly retreat, and followed by Southern New Hampshire University. The food, location, and exciting programming offered by Camp Mowglis have proven to be a great way for educational groups to bond and learn together in a beautiful outdoor setting. These groups bring in some additional revenue for camp and help spread the word about what an amazing place Camp Mowglis is!





2015 SUMMER CALENDAR

Saturday, June 27 Opening Day!

July 18-19 & August 7-9 Parents Weekend

Saturday, August 8 Crew Races & Parade

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

Saturday, August 15 Tennis & Archery Tournaments, Candleboats

Sunday, August 16 Mrs. Holt's Day





MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN

HOLT-ELWELL MEMORIAL FOUNDATION
P.O. Box 9
HEBRON, NH 03241

