

THE MOWGLIS CALL

2018



MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN
ESTABLISHED 1903

MARK YOUR CALENDARS!



2018/2019 MOWGLIS REUNIONS

November 10, 2018	Boston Bowling
January 19–20, 2019	Colorado Reunion
March 16, 2019	Connecticut Reunion
April 5, 2019	NYC Reunion
April 20, 2019	Boston Reunion
May 10, 2019	Philly Reunion
May 31–June 2, 2019	Col. John Hill Work Weekend
August 2–4, 2019	Crew Weekend

CONTACT INFO:

MOWGLIS SCHOOL OF THE OPEN

PO Box 9, Hebron, NH 03241

(603) 744-8095 • info@mowglis.org

Nick Robbins, Director nickrobbins@mowglis.org

Tommy Greenwell, Assistant Director wtgreenwell@mowglis.org

James Hart, Director of Alumni Relations james@mowglis.org

Holly Taylor, Registrar holly@mowglis.org

Mowglis.org | facebook.com/Mowglis | [@instagram.com/Camp_Mowglis](https://instagram.com/Camp_Mowglis) | [Search for Camp Mowglis](#)

IN THIS ISSUE

The Call

Editor-in-chief: Tomo Nishino

Editorial Committee:

Tommy Greenwell, James Hart, Meg Hurdman, Nick Robbins, Holly Taylor

Contributors:

K.R. Bengtson, Adam Billingslea, Sandee Brown, Beth Goehring, Jim Graff, Tommy Greenwell, James Hart, Carter Hoekstra, Meg Hurdman, Wayne King, Amanda Lyons, Andrew Mohammed, Tomo Nishino, Axel Nunes, Andy Popinchalk, Ben Ringe, Nick Robbins, Dick Samuels

Photography:

Meredith Graff, Bobby Greenwell, Luis Ibarra, Wayne King, Martin Kraus, Tomo Nishino

Copy Editors:

Diana Beeton, Kate Burgess, Cindy Hoekstra

Layout Design: Jen Libby

The Call is Published by the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation (HEMF):

President: James Graff

Vice President: Tomo Nishino

Secretary: Meg Hurdman

Treasurer: Roel Hoekstra

Trustees:

Erik Bernhardt, *Assistant Treasurer*
Eve Bould
Sandee Brown
Rob Cerwinski
Meg Drazek
Kit Jenkins
Andrew Khatri
Rich Morgan
Anabela Perozek
Al Reiff
Ben Ringe
Reinhard Rother
Will Scott
Bill Tweedy
Caleb White

Camp Mowglis / HEMF
P.O. Box 9
Hebron, NH 03241
Phone: (603) 744-8095
Email: info@mowglis.org

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/CampMowglisGroup/>

Message from the President.....	2
Letter from the Director.....	3
Pack History	5
Cub Report.....	7
Yearlings Report	8
Junior Staff Report	10
Mowglis on the Trails.....	11
Crew Week	12
Be Thankful.....	16
2018 Gray Brother	17
Staff Profiles	18
Director Robbins Receives Honorary Graduates Medal.....	20
Grounds and Facilities.....	21
The Jungle House Refurbishment	22
The Crown Jewel	23
HEMF News.....	24
Preserving Mowglis' Past.....	26
The Incorporation of HEMF	27
New Trustee Profiles.....	30
The History of Mowglis.....	32
The Art and Legacy of Wah-pah-nah-yah.....	35
Return of the "Director's Photographs".....	38
The White Mountain National Forest at 100.....	41
A Salute to Those Who Served.....	46
Mowglis Song Book Revised	47
The Inner Circle Society	48
2018 Contributions.....	49
The Bagheera Society	52
2018 Alumni events	56
Alumnus Profile.....	57
Companionship, Humor, Hardship, Horror, Beauty, Joy.....	58
2018 Mowglis Census	61
Alumni Notes	62
Liner Notes.....	64
In Memory of Those Who Will Be Missed	65
Kipling Corner: <i>If</i>	67
Mowglis Memories	69
Object Lessons: The Graduate's Medal	71



MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

JIM GRAFF



To the families, alumni, and friends of Mowglis:

Mist rises from the still, glass-like surface of Newfound Lake into the crisp early morning air. The boys in the boat have come to appreciate these moments of reflection as they sit in quiet anticipation. Then boom! There's an urgent tug on the line, and before long they've landed a big one, a 19-inch rainbow trout. Every Monday and Tuesday morning Captain Michael Bartlett—a retired high school biology teacher, professional fishing guide, and a father to an alumnus—took the

boys out on early morning fishing expeditions. Under his expert guidance, the boys learned fly-casting and lake fishing. The boat left the t-dock at 5 am sharp with bleary-eyed but excited boys, returning a few hours later with a catch of bass and rainbow trout (and on one occasion, a salmon).

This is what the Mowglis experience is all about: trying something new, acquiring skills, experiencing nature, learning patience, and gaining confidence through both success and failure, all the while having fun.

There are many thrilling moments at Camp—summiting a mountain, felling a tree, shooting a qualifying target, giving your all at Crew, or earning a Ribbon. The hard work of many people make these moments possible. Nick and his wife Di, along with the year-round Staff, bring talent and dedication all year long. The summer Staff, with their devotion to the boys and seemingly boundless energy, make the summer experience pop. And my peers on the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation Board devote their skills and enthusiasm.

Those memorable moments are made possible by you, too. You pitch in on Work Weekend to help prepare the grounds for the summer. Your work in the fall helps to ensure that the campus is well maintained. Your generous financial contributions close the gap between tuition and the actual cost of running the Camp and finance key projects. It is thanks to all of you that Mowglis can continue to shape the lives of young men.

It is gratifying to see Camp Mowglis full and thriving, especially in today's world in which young men need the Mowglis experience more than ever. I encourage you to come see for yourself. Join us on Crew Weekend, a Work Weekend, or schedule a visit to Camp any time with Nick. If you can't make it to the shores of Newfound Lake, join us at a local Alumni event.

I am looking forward to another great summer in 2019 and hope to see many of you over the next year.

Good Hunting,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Ji' with a stylized flourish.

Jim Graff ('78), President
Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation



LETTER FROM THE DIRECTOR

NICK ROBBINS



Standing on the stage in Gray Brother's Hall on Mrs. Holt's Day, moments before the closing ceremony begins, brings me a surreal mix of emotions. Camp is like a ship that has been out to sea for the last two months, and the feelings are bittersweet as we near our home port. It is part happiness to have completed the journey, part sadness to know that the tight community we have all been members of will soon split up as the 2018 Mowglis Summer comes to an end.

At this moment, with passengers and crew just minutes away from disembarking and going on their ways, I work to come up with some encapsulating words of wisdom to impart on the outbound class of Mowglis 2018.

A full ten months of planning and preparation goes into a Mowglis summer: talking to current and prospective parents, interviewing and hiring counselors, maintaining our campus, planning and conducting counselor training, and organizing countless logistical details. Once our campers arrive and we embark on

the seven-week season, life is a non-stop whirlwind of activity. A Mowglis summer is an amazing, all-encompassing thing to be a part of and, like you, I love it.

As the campers and parents file into Gray Brother's Hall, taking their seats, I recall the events of the summer—the countless life lessons, the sound of taps at the end of a Regular Mowglis Day, the distinct smell of the campfire, the Ribbons earned, the Ribbons that will have to wait for another summer, the rocky windswept summits, the rainy days, the sunny days, the pristine waters of Newfound Lake, the moments of joy and frustration, the new friends and old pals, songs sung in the Dining Hall—all wrapped together in a wonderful journey.

Standing there, thoughts and emotions racing, the crowd quiets down and looks to me. I share the words of guidance I gave to the Senior Staff the night before our campers arrived, this time in hopes that we all will bring a bit of the Mowglis Way home with us after we leave.

Care. Show up. Be nice... And don't forget to make your bed!

As simple as that. Care for yourself, the world, and others around you. Show up for those who count on you (including yourself). Be nice;

the world needs more nice people. And don't forget to make your bed; It will influence your entire day for the better!

2018 was an amazing summer. The skills, experiences, and lessons learned at Mowglis continue to make the School of the Open so meaningful and formative. Thank you for helping make Mowglis vibrant and strong!

Good Hunting,

A stylized, handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'NR'.

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





TRIVIA ?

Answer on page 72

Q: What is the Chapel Bell made from?

PACK HISTORY

By James Hart ('00), Director of Alumni Relations

2018 marked Mowglis' 115th summer. A rainy opening day brought 106 boys to their home beneath the pines, welcomed by 53 Staff. The rain soon gave way to sunshine as the boys (re)familiarized themselves with the Mowglis regimen.

Having barely settled in, the Den went out to hike the Baldfaces, Akela paddled their way to Belle Island, and Toomai ventured to Waterville Valley. The Yearlings, led by the indomitable Mr. Love and Mr. Billingslea, braved the frigid Atlantic Ocean off the coast of Maine in sea kayaks.

The cool waters of Newfound Lake provided a welcome respite from the sweltering heat of the second week. The resounding call of "GAZUNGA" echoed across the lake, as Mr. Greenwell's Gnarly Grenade Launchers cruised to victory on Watersports Day. Then it was Baloo's turn to paddle out to Cliff Island, while Panther trekked the Franconia Ridge. The Cubs found their own oasis in the cool comfort of Welton Falls. At week's end, for the first time since opening, the entire Camp was together again, the Yearlings having returned from Baxter State Forest and Mt. Katahdin.

Week three was marked by some of the most beautiful weather of the summer. Mowglis was in full swing. Dennites and Pantherites alike hard at work in the Axe Yard, Trip Closet and the Waterfront, earning ribbons and ticking off graduation requirements. Akela and Toomai, ventured out to the Kinsman Ridge and Mt. Cardigan, respectively, hiking the paths carved out by their Mowglis forebears. The Den ventured north, to the calm waters of the Connecticut Lakes, their last overnight trip together as a dorm.

On Parent's Weekend the boys of Panther provided a hilarious glimpse into the rigors of a Mowglis day. The Yearlings, having only just returned from conquering the Presidentials, joined the ranks of the Junior Staff, swelling their numbers to 18, presenting a formidable challenge to their leader Mr. Axel Nunes.

As the summer sailed passed its halfway mark, Panther made easy work of the Mahoosucs, proving that they too are "always full of vim." It was Baloo's turn to conquer Mt. Cardigan, which they did with ease.

Meanwhile, back at Camp, the pace only quickened. The first Ribbons of the summer were earned, the Rifle Range came alive as campers racked up qualifying targets, and the stacks of split wood in the Axe Yard only grew taller.

Week five typically began with the most Mowglis of

events ... Woodsman's Day! Rows of boys chopping and splitting, fires lit, logs thrown. Under the leadership of Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Hodde, the Washington Squad departed on a rainy Tuesday, followed a few days later by Mr. Hoekstra, Mr. Moisselle, and the Gopher Squad. These Men of Mowglis once again did us proud as they traversed the Presidentials. The absence of the Honor Squads did not slow the pace of life in Camp as the boys' hard work began to show tangible results. Landsports Day rounded out the week. Though Mr. Hart's Hydrogen Bombs ended the day with the highest score, the Senior Staff won the day, having made quick work of the Junior Staff in a rousing tug of war match.

Then Crew Week was upon us. Crew coaches Mr. Hoekstra and Ms. Mira announced the boats, the Crew Leaders, and colors for new Staff and Campers. Three



forms meant a busy week. While the Racing Crews rowed their way to Wellington Beach, Mr. Greenwell had the Junior Staff hard at work building the bonfire. Come Friday night, the Crews met on the field, the energy among them palpable. Cheers were exchanged, the bonfire was lit, and Racing Crew Shirts awarded.

Mother Nature smiled down upon Mowglis on Race Day. As the first boats made their way to the starting line, the cheers and trumpets could be heard across the lake. Third form went to Blue, Second to Red, First to Blue, and Cubs to Red. For the final race, the Blue was ahead by a boat length coming into the final quarter of the race, but a last-minute push by the Red took them across the finish line first. As the Red oar was raised above Gray Brother's field, "The Mowglis Boating Song" reminded us that no matter the color, we all swing together.

As the final week of the 2018 summer descended upon us, Camp was a flurry of activity. With nearly half the Den having joined the pack in Akela, there was much work still to be done. The Camping and Axemanship staff scarcely slept, administering

Green Ribbon tests, chopping and splitting the last few logs, pushing the boys ever closer to their goal of graduation. On the final Wednesday, Mr. Robbins led the assault on Mt. Cardigan, and every member of the Pack earned their place at the summit. Graduates' Dinner welcomed the Den into the Alumni community. On Friday, the last "Regular" Mowglis day, the line of staff announcing ribbons spilled out of the Dining Hall. That night, as the sun set in a clear blue sky, the Campfire was lit and welcomed 10 inductees to the Inner Circle. Saturday brought the final matches of well-fought tournaments. It would seem only appropriate to end such a vibrant summer with the words of our founder, Elizabeth Ford Holt:

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

LOOKING FOR SOME AWESOME MOWGLIS GEAR? WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

For Mowglis coffee mugs, tote-bags, hats and more, visit:
Mowglis.org/shop

For actual Mow-Trow, fleece hats, and the sought-after hoodies, go to **www.Everythingsummercamp.com** and search **Mowglis**



Remember, if you shop Amazon, use the AmazonSmile Program!

The AmazonSmile Foundation will donate 0.5% of the cost of your purchase to Mowglis! Go to **www.smile.amazon.com** and search **Holt Elwell Memorial Foundation**. It's still Amazon and benefits Mowglis every time you shop!



TRIVIA ?

Answer on page 72

Q: What was the name of the sheep farm that was on the property where Mowglis is now?

CUB REPORT

By Amanda Lyons, Cub Mother

Up on the hill in Old Ford Hall, 16 Cavites spent their summer days exploring, learning, and playing, and their evenings laughing, singing, and resting. Coming from across the country and around the world, the boys reconnected with old friends and quickly made new ones. There was a lot of excitement as the Cubs said goodbye to their families, quickly unpacked, and ran straight for the gaga pit. Summer of 2018 had officially begun.

The Cubs began their days with a delicious breakfast in the Cub dining hall. Afterward, we would all head back to Cub Land and complete duties. Cubs took a lot of pride in their dorm and were the first cabin group to earn their inspection points and go for ice cream!

During Industries is when the real Camp magic happens. The Cubs were divided into three groups and rotated between two Industries each day. They went on bouldering adventures, discovered rocks and berries on hikes, learned how to properly sail and canoe, all the while laughing, playing, and making lasting memories. This summer, returning Cubs worked hard to earn Pack requirements. During sign-ups, Cubs raced to sign up for riflery, archery, tennis, sailing, drama, and crafts!

While learning the lessons these Cubs must know, they were also earning Cub ribbons! This summer, Cub ribbons were introduced to get the boys excited and engaged. The very first ribbon was given to a Cub after our first camping trip to Mount Cardigan. He displayed characteristics of leadership and endurance on the trails, friendship and teamwork at the campsite, and an overall Mowglis spirit on a difficult and tiring three-day trip. After the first ribbon, other industry instructors were intrigued and jumped on board giving out a total of 22 Cub ribbons.

Every Thursday, the Cubs set off for trip day! Cubs learned the importance of “leave no trace” on their three-night Mt. Cardigan base camping adventure. Cubs displayed endurance and determination on every mountain they hiked and every trail they took. One of their most challenging trips was canoeing up the Cockermouth River. The boys had to come together, problem solve, and push their strength

to row across windy Newfound Lake and toward the river opening. Their efforts were well worth it and the boys enjoyed the river wildlife, a few shallow dips in the water, and a picnic lunch. Some Cub favorites were a day at Squam Lake Nature Center, and blueberry picking at Green Acres. The Cardigan assault, as one Cub fondly describes the final hike of Mt. Cardigan, is always bittersweet as summer comes to end.

Every night, together around the Campfire, Cubs sang their favorite songs, gave shoutouts to their fellow Campers, and read stories. After trip days, everyone loved coming around the campfire to see if anyone earned a ribbon for the week and to eat s’mores. Silently, Cubs would rise and sing the “Mowglis Good-Night Song” before making their way to bed.

There is something truly special about a Mowglis Camp experience that keeps Campers and Alumni coming back year after year. It is inspiring to watch these young men grow into leaders, risk-takers, and achievers year after year. Thank you to all fellow Cub Staff, but an extra special thank you to Mr. Oliveira and Ms. Marissa for an unforgettable summer!

Cubs 2018, we salute you.



YEARLING REPORT

By Adam Billingslea ('03), Yearling Co-Leader

The Yearlings Program wasted no time getting started. Within 24 hours of our arrival we set out on a 4 ½-hour drive to Camden, Maine, where we set up camp for our first night in Maine. Once we were settled in, we met with our guide, Mark. He gave us some quick instructions and drybags that would keep our supplies safe on our seabound journey. The next day we set off for the coast. We met up with Mark and Colleen, who would guide us to Friendship Long Island.

Once we set up our camp, we set back out onto the sea and explored the nearby coves and islands. Throughout our trip we saw lobster traps, seals, and ospreys. Our second day we continued to explore the islands nearby. As we paddled, we saw many seals sunbathing. As we paddled closer, the seals would dart into the water. Although they were shy, the more curious seals would pop their heads out around our boats, often surrounding us. The afternoon winds picked up, creating choppy waters that we were able to surf our kayaks on.

We returned to the mainland on our third day to continue our journey north to Acadia National Park. Our campgrounds were a bit luxurious compared to what we were used to, and we made sure to enjoy the amenities such as a heated pool and hot showers. Our first full day in Acadia was met with a torrential downpour, which kept us bound to our van. We made the best of it, exploring Mount Cadillac and the sandy beaches, which would have been packed if it weren't for the poor weather. Instead, we enjoyed our relative solitude as we roamed the park. We spent the evening huddled in the van, enjoying some good books as the rain continued to pour down.

The sun rose the next day to dry off the rocks and ledges we would be ascending with our capable climbing guides, Zach and Noah. We hiked up the side of a rock face to test our skills. After lunch, we decided to head to the cliffsides overlooking the sea. Otter Cliffs were certainly the main event of the day. We rappelled down sheer cliffs to the oceanside. As the waves crashed below us, we climbed up to rejoin our companions and revel in the beautiful views.

We wasted no time drying off our tents and packing up, for what was in store for us was an experience unlike any other Mowglis had to offer. We headed for Katahdin, the terminus of the Appalachian Trail. After a

four hour drive, we arrived at Baxter State Park, where we met up with Alex Lloyd, who would join our group of Yearlings for the remainder of our journey. As we arose on the eighth day of our excursion, we prepared to head for the peaks of Katahdin.

The humidity and black flies surrounded us as we climbed the mountainside. Undeterred, we arrived at Pamola Peak. We were in awe of Knife's Edge and Baxter Peak, which provided a beautiful backdrop for lunch. We headed back down for a quick swim in the river. We rested the next day after our long hike, lazing about and enjoying a swim. On day 10 we hiked to Chimney Pond, a small pond nestled beside the towering twin peaks of Katahdin. We reflected on our journey just as the pond reflected the mountains above. With our trip half over, we returned to Camp the next morning to enjoy some amazing 4th of July fireworks.

Our first full day of Camp life was back to duties. We assisted with landscaping and helped to stain part of Gray Brothers Hall. As a reward for our hard work, we spent the afternoon swimming at Sculptured Rocks. On our 13th day we headed out to the Pemigewasset River for some whitewater kayaking with Mr. Greenwell. We took turns riding the rapids and taking pictures. By the end of the day, almost everyone had flipped. Day 14 was a relaxing day at the Waterfront. We rotated between raking the Waterfront and tubing. Tubing was great. Jack was paired up with Mr. Love on the tube. They both held on for as long as they could, but in the end Jack Sears was the only one to stay on. Cam got a chance to try out the water skis, and everyone had a really good time.

After recharging at Camp for a few days, we were eager to return to the great peaks of the White Mountains. The days that followed would be filled with tough ascents and some of the best hikes New Hampshire has to offer. We made our way to the Ammonoosuc Campgrounds, where we would set up base for our next six nights. We awoke the next morning to head to Square Ledge for some rock climbing. Our day was filled with fun rappelling and climbs with some amazing views of Mount Washington from the east. We worked on improving our skills as both climbers and belayers.

We returned to base with a sense of accomplishment. As the sun rose on our 17th day, we prepared ourselves for Mount Washington. We headed up the trail toward

the Lakes of the Clouds Hut, stopping by Mount Monroe before climbing up the largest peak on the Appalachian Trail, Washington. We ascended the mountain in no time, enjoyed a lunch at the summit, then proceeded back down the Jewell Trail, singing our Mowglis songs.

We ended the day, as we often did, with a refreshing swim in the cold river. Not content to stop at just two 4,000- footers, we continued our conquest the very next day. We chose Mount Moosilauke, a mountain unlike any other. The steep, treacherous trail challenged us to step carefully on our ascent. The first mile or so felt like a vertical climb. Suddenly the trail flattened out as we approached the summit. The reward was a grassy summit with beautiful 360-degree views of Franconia and Kinsman Ridges, as well as the Pemigewasset Wilderness. The next day we rested at

our campsite, played intense games of volleyball, and went over our soon-to-come future. Our journey was nearing its end, and we had to prepare for our transition into the Mowglis Junior Staff.

Our last day on the trail led us to the Franconia Ridge; we were to summit Lincoln and Lafayette. First we stopped by Greenleaf Hut, and after a quick break we traversed the wonderful ridgeline and took in some amazing views. Our descent was equally interesting, as we passed by Paul Bettany (“Vision” from “The Avengers”) and his wife, Jennifer Connelly. We ended our final day out resting at Falling Waters Trail, which was aptly named for its waterfalls.

Three weeks had passed by. We picked up our belongings and returned to Camp to begin an even greater journey: our journey into adulthood.



TRIVIA ?

Answer on page 72

Q: What is the newest building at Camp?

JUNIOR STAFF REPORT

By Axel Nunes ('10), J.S. Leader 2018

The summer of 2018 started out on a rainy day. Having only five Junior Staff at the beginning of the summer, the crew, mostly returning from Yearlings the previous summer, was ready to get some work done! Learning how to use the brand-new Hobart machine, how to be Staff members, leading trips and teaching industries was exciting! Soon after the first week, we were joined by a sixth member, coming straight from Spain. The J.S. worked hard in the heat and humidity on projects from the Greenwell List which were endless! At the end of each week, they enjoyed a well earned special evening soak on Sundays.



After Parents Visiting Weekend, the crew of six tripled with the newly added Yearlings, to a total of 18! There were so many that we couldn't assign them all to industries, giving birth to the new and favorite Greenwell Duty!

The J.S. was hard at work working with the broader Newfound Lake community. For the first time in Mowglis history, we collaborated with the Newfound Lake Region Association and went once a week in groups of six to clear out Inspiration Point on the Slim Baker property in Bristol. The word of their prowess soon got out, and their help was requested to setup and man the Hebron Fair.

The J.S. were hard-working and passionate about Camp Mowglis. Their impact all over Camp was huge! On one occasion, Chef Hardy walked into a spotless kitchen on Monday morning after a cookout. He expressed his appreciation by baking them a three-layered cake!

There is no doubt that this group of young men will go on to be a great generation of counselors, working hard to make each boy's summer very special. Perhaps their biggest accomplishment this summer was to get along with one another. Having a group of 18 youngsters is not an easy task, especially when you have to work and live together for an extended period of time. They were great together and had good synergy. They worked harder than anyone else, and trust me, I wasn't going easy on them.

We certainly hope that they decide to come back in the future to keep giving to the Mowglis community we all love. I'm sure I speak for all when I say that they make a great addition to the team! I can't wait to see the kind of men they grow into.



MOWGLIS ON THE TRAILS

By Tommy Greenwell ('98), Associate Director

The Mowglis Trip Program continues to conquer the peaks in the White Mountains. Many of us have fond memories of our time on the trail. Perhaps on the Franconia Ridge, in the North Country of the Mahoosuc Range, visiting a hut on a day hike or being able to stay in one while on Squads. Trips haven't changed much—we're still sticking to the iconic Mowglis Trips. But we are trying to explore the trails less traveled, as the White Mountains have had an explosion in popularity in recent seasons.

One of the two notable highlights from trips this summer was a group of Panther boys led by Mr. Connor Stewart and some Brown Ribboners into the Pemigewasset Wilderness, spending two nights at 13 Falls Tentsite and making an attempt to orienteer up Owl's Head; one of the least accessible 4,000-footers in N.H. They didn't make the summit but gave it a great effort. The second was an Akela group of three backpacking. Most of the Dorm crushed the Kinsmen Ridge, and several others led by Mr. Julien Nunes hiked up Firescrew, spent the night at the Crag Camp Shelter, and then continued east on the Mowglis Trail to the Elwell Trail, summing Oregon, Mowglis, Bear, Big and Little Sugarloaf Mountains, ending at Wellington Beach. It's been too long since a Mowglis group has completed this trek, and thanks to their endurance, they made it from the shelter to the beach in one day.

Mowglis Alumnus and Board Member Will Scott has been reaching out to local groups to maintain good relationships, and raising awareness of the trail systems the Camp built and continues to help maintain. We look forward to getting more Alumni involved in the spring, helping to clear trails over on Mt. Cardigan. The Escalator Trail up Bear, and the Elwell Trail down to Wellington, along with Crosby and Plymouth Mountains, all received attention from the boys and Staff this summer.

When you're above the tree line, in the Alpine Zone, circumnavigating Newfound, or hiking in the trees, knowing the LNT (Leave No Trace) principles will help

make life easier. Going out prepared, taking your time to notice the little things, and enduring the elements are things each Mowglis experiences in his own way, getting stronger and smarter season after season. Keep it up, boys!

Inevitably, trips are wet, hot, or both. This summer continued the trend but a bit more sporadically than we are used to. Panther was on the Franconia Ridge in the hottest week of the summer. Hydration and sunblock were critical, and the groups enjoyed the wind on the Ridge. War Canoes traveled to Belle and Cliff Islands three times, and the Cubs explored a new campsite over at Mt. Cardigan. The groups ate well, had great Trip Leaders, and left Camp prepared for the elements. Two watermelons were carried up Cardigan in week seven on the full Camp assault of the mountain. Oh, one mountain-bike summited as well!

Thanks to all the Brown Ribboners, Staff, Trip Leaders, and J.S. for all their contributions and hard work packing food and treating the gear with care. Thanks to all the parents for sending their sons prepared for the elements above tree line. Nurse Diane for going through the menus and ingredients. Mr. Nunes and Ms. Liz, who handle the most difficult logistics of managing gear and helping the boys pack before each trip and clean up upon returning to Camp.

In a typical week, we send out 60+ people on five or more trips during the first four weeks of the summer. Mowglis Campers accounted for over 300 user days in the White Mountains this summer. Not including the Mahoosucs, Red Ribbon Trip, Yearlings hiking in Maine and the North Country, and the local hikes close to Camp. The Brown Ribbon requires boys to hike 100 Mowglis Miles, a good challenge and not too hard to pull off with a few summers at Camp. Some of those miles are awesome, others challenging, some aren't fun, but all of them make an impression. Given the White Mountains have over 1,200 miles of trails, we're certainly in the right location to get into the backcountry, and learn about ourselves in the wilderness.



SWINGING TOGETHER: CREW WEEK 2018

By Carter Hoekstra ('13), Crew Coach

Crew Week 2018 was a great success, made possible through the commitment, hard work, and enthusiasm of all the Campers and Staff. This summer Miss Mira League and I were committed to getting the boys out rowing as early and as often as possible. The boys' enthusiasm was tangible as Crew Week approached. As the week began, Miss Mira and I announced the lineups at the Campfire Circle after an inspiring Sunday Chapel talk given by Mr. Schmidt. After the line-ups were announced, we revealed Mr. Connor Stewart and Mr. Eric Schmidt as the 2018 Crew Leaders for Red and Blue, respectively. Both Crew Leaders went above and beyond during the week, energizing the boys even more. Fair weather allowed the boys to spend the week practicing hard. Race Day was clear and calm—ideal racing conditions.

Following tradition, red or blue bandanas were distributed to every Camper on Monday morning. The Racing Crews kicked off the week with excellent first practices. Both Crews showed up excited, but serious, and were ready to work from the beginning. Red showed up with a fierce and confident attitude, eager to pull hard. Blue showed up poised and technical, looking forward to attacking the week. As the week progressed, Miss Mira and I were able to see excellent development with both Crews. We were impressed by the quality of rowing from both Red and Blue Crews. Not only did they look good, it was also evident they were fully focused and invested in getting better and pulling harder with every stroke. The long row to Wellington on Thursday Trip Day really gave both Crews the confidence they needed when they realized how ready they both were. At Wellington, the boys, had a great day at the beach with plenty of games and a lot of relaxing. The Blue and Red Racing Crews' focused attitudes influenced the other boats to be just as invested in the week.

The First Forms this year were off to a great start when they showed up ready to practice with their Racing Crews on Monday. Miss Mira and I were extremely impressed with both of the First Forms' ability to row and compete with their Racing Crews so closely. When determining the lineups, there were many tough decisions, which showed the depth of talent on both Crews. The leadership from the Denites on First Form helped them stay competitive with both of their Racing Crews. The younger boys who made First Form really stepped up to the challenge, and we are excited to see their rowing abilities continue to develop.

With a full camp, we were able to put together Second- and Third-form boats. These boats were comprised mainly of younger Campers. With these boats, we did a lot of drilling such as "cut the cake" and "catch placement drills." With each drill, we saw the young boys get better and more comfortable in the boat. No Junior Staff were put in boats this year, which gave more Campers the opportunity to row and develop their skills. Miss Mira and I were extremely proud of how dedicated these younger boys were to learn more about the sport, and we are excited to see them develop their talents when they return next summer.

Crew Week 2018 was one to remember. It was an excellent showing of those Mowglis values—sportsmanship and perseverance—we pride ourselves in. Once both Crews learned their cheers, they could be heard around Camp at all times of the day. Not only was the week crazy and exciting, it was also apparent there was a serious focus on winning the race from early on. All boats and Campers exceeded both Crew Coaches' expectations, and I hope all Crew Weeks in the future continue this excellent trend.

As always, keep the Campfire burning, and good hunting all!

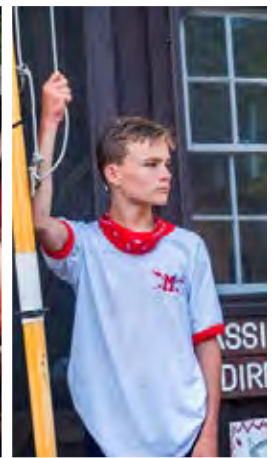


RED CREW



BLUE CREW







BE THANKFUL

By Andrew Mohammed, Watermaster (Staff 2016-2018)

The following poem was part of a *Chapel Talk* given by Mr. Mohammed on Sunday, July 15, during visiting weekend:

Be thankful for ears if you can hear me talk
Be thankful for feet if you can walk
Be thankful for eyes if you can see
I'll be thankful for you and you'll be thankful for me
Make thankfulness a habit, for it's the key to JOY
Whether you are a girl or you are a boy
Make time each day to appreciate life
Take things for granted? Well you should think twice
We have hands to work hard with and feet to run
Friends we can laugh with and time to have fun
Lessons we've learned and those we can teach
Dreams and ambitions for which we can reach
New things that come and make our lives better
Old things around that help us remember
Parents to guide us and keep us on track
A past to remember without turning back

Our safety, our health, and things we can't earn
Our brains in our heads and all we can learn
Courage to do what's right when it's hard
Compassion to care for the broken and scarred
Humility to resist a temptation to brag
Wisdom to learn from experiences we've had
It's easy to focus on things that we lack
But let's take a moment to take a step back
Treat others how you would like to be treated
You may easily have what someone else needed
Be quick to say thank you and happy to live
Try not to trespass and fast to forgive
The secret to happiness isn't a secret at all
It's a whisper inside you that's within us all
The challenge is listening to a still small voice
But always remember that you have a choice.

-Mr. Mohammed



2018 GRAY BROTHER: RAINER OSSELMANN-CHAI

By Tommy Greenwell ('98), Associate Director

As most know, once you have been inducted into the Inner Circle, any time you return to Camp for an evening program, you have a claim to “your spot” in the Inner Campfire Circle. The ‘spot’ where you sit is determined by your age, last year at Camp, and the number of ribbons you earned.

In *The Jungle Book*, Mowgli is very close to several of the wolves. One in particular, Gray Brother, is perhaps his closest companion, helping Mowgli to defeat Shere Kahn.

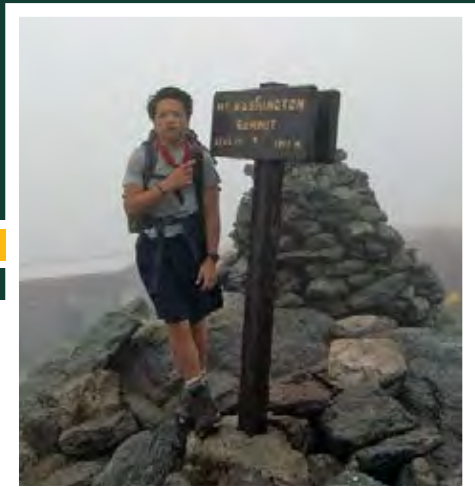
At Mowglis, the Gray Brother is the Camper who has the most seniority in the Inner Circle. It is the responsibility of the Gray Brother to lead each new inductee into the campfire circle, to be welcomed into the Inner Circle by Akela (the Director) and by another senior member of the Pack: Bagheera, Baloo, Kaa, or Hathi (members of the Senior Staff)

This year’s Gray Brother is Rainer Osselmann-Chai. First coming to Mowglis in 2012 as a Cub, Rainer has been self-driven and motivated to accomplish as much as he could in his time at Mowglis. In addition to his passion for soccer and sports, Rainer developed a whole fleet of

skills in his Industries at Camp earning ten Ribbons:

Yellow (tennis), Green (camping), Red (canoeing), Silver (rowboating), Purple (nature), Orange (axemanship), Maroon (crew), Brown (hiking), Golden Anchor (sailing), and blue (weather). As if that weren’t impressive enough, he twice coxed the Red Racing Crew, and was selected for the Gopher and Washington Squads. We look forward to many more seasons having Rainer help pass down to the next generation of campers what he has learned.

A line from Rainer’s Graduates Toast written by Connor Stewart reflects well the esteem with which Rainer was held at Camp: “At Mowglis, it can be tough to impress the staff, but as a Camper it is even more difficult to earn the respect and admiration of your peers. I was completely unsurprised when his fellow members of Racing Crew elected him Captain, as his work ethic and character made him a fantastic choice.”



Graduates' Dinner

STAFF PROFILE

MIRA LEAGUE

Where did you Grow Up? Havre de Grace, Maryland

What do you do now (what do you study, what field you are looking for a job in OR what field are you working in, life goals)? I am currently a senior at St. Mary's College of Maryland double majoring in International Public Policy and Economics. After I graduate I aim to go into the Peace Corps or a similar program. I hope to be able to go abroad with my interests after that and help people, though I am yet unsure whether it would be through the State Department or through non-governmental organizations.

How many summers were you at Mowglis? What brought you to Mowglis? And What did you do during previous summers? The summer of 2018 was my first year at Mowglis. I heard about the opportunity through my crew coach after he was approached by an Alumnus who knew that the Camp was still short an instructor. Last summer I interned in Washington, D.C., at the NGO Care, and before that I worked at a quaint coffee shop in my hometown.

What did you teach at Mowglis? Crew

Which Dorms or group did you work with? I was not assigned to a dorm, but I spent a great deal of time with Toomai. As Crew Week drew nearer, I certainly worked with Den and Panther the most, as well as Akela as they got ready for being put into boats and for racing.

What is your favorite memory from the summer? One of my favorite memories from last summer was the base camp trip that Toomai did at Mt. Cardigan. This was my first trip with a group, and it was fantastic! I remember waking the kids up with my poor imitation of revelry and making a whole lot of pancakes. The pond was really neat as well with some of the kids endeavoring to catch the largest tadpole they could.

What was your biggest challenge OR what was your biggest success story from the summer? One of the biggest challenges I faced and overcame as a Staff member was understanding that I was in charge of coaching Campers on something I had not personally done before, that is, the Mowglis Crew Boats specifically. I have certainly rowed before in a standard shell, and I luckily had my co-counselor who had been a Camper and knew the ropes for guidance, so I caught on quickly to the Mowglis way of rowing.

What is your favorite thing about Mowglis? My favorite thing about Mowglis was the sense of community from both the Staff and the Campers. I was not quite sure what I had gotten myself into by signing up to be at a boys' camp in New Hampshire for the whole summer, but I immediately felt at home with the Staff that I met during the initial training. They became a second family very quickly. With the arrival of the kids, they were just an expansion of that family. It is a place steeped in tradition, where people have been coming for generations, but it seems as though it is always willing to make room for one more, which is truly special.

What is your favorite Mowglis day? Hiking day? Regular Mowglis Day? Special Event Day? Even though it was incredibly hectic, I loved Bonfire Night during Crew Week. There was so much energy and so much effort put into the celebration. You could really tell that the Campers are truly invested in everything that happened during Crew Week through the sheer volume of the chants. Everyone was so excited, and while I had witnessed skits and chants before, having it all culminate with friends and family there was amazing.

What is your favorite Mowglis song? I love the outdoor "Mowglis Good-Night Song," and I still hum it now that I am back at home. I am glad it was sung nearly every night!

What do you think makes Mowglis so special? The people are what make Mowglis special. The Campers are truly invested in their time here because it is tradition and because there are so many cool things to do. It really is an experience that you don't get at many other places. The Staff are also huge driving forces behind the extraordinary time spent in Camp because they invest so much of themselves as well into being there, running their Industries, and making it a great time for the Campers.



STAFF PROFILE

AARON COSGROVE

Where did you grow up? I grew up and still live in Kilshane, just north of Dublin.

What do you do now (what do you study, what field you are looking for a job in OR what field are you working in, life goals)? Right now I'm studying history. I study it because I've an interest in why the world is the way it is, and you can't understand the present properly without at very least appreciating the past. After that I have two paths available to me. I can take my degree and continue on with it, and following the academic path eventually get my Ph.D. Or I could do a course in law and work with that. I believe I would do well in both professions, but I don't have to decide just yet.

How many summers were you at Mowglis? What brought you to Mowglis? And What did you do during previous summers? I worked at Mowglis for only one summer. What brought me to Mowglis was ultimately a yearning for adventure. I signed up for a J1 agency (that hires International students to work in the U.S.), and I'm glad Mowglis found me. In previous summers I would work doing various jobs from McDonald's to landscaping. They would pay pretty well but wouldn't give much job satisfaction.

What did you teach at Mowglis? I was hired to teach Riflery, so I taught a few industry periods at the Rifle Range, but every other period was spent at the Axe Yard, teaching Axemanship, and during Clubs, how to throw a tomahawk.

Which Dorms or group did you work with? I worked with Panther, Baloo, and Akela for two weeks and Den for one.

What is your favorite memory from the summer? On Watersports Day, when the urchin toss somehow became me shot putting the Cubs into the lake. It was really fun and even the nervous kids were loving it.

What was your biggest challenge OR what was your biggest success story from the summer? I suppose getting used to my Industry was the biggest challenge. I had never taught anyone how to use an axe before, but after a week or two the Axe Yard was my zone. I knew what to do and was experienced in teaching.

What is your favorite thing about Mowglis? What it does. It turns boys into men. And not just men, Mowglis Men.

What is your favorite Mowglis Day? Hiking Day? Regular Mowglis Day? Special Event Day? I liked Watersports day, even though I had to do several Gazungas.

What is your favorite Mowglis song? It's a tie between "Men of Mowglis" and "It Was Friday Night When We Set Sail."

What do you think makes Mowglis so special? The atmosphere. It's a smaller camp so it's genuine, and the majority of the Counselors know the majority of the kids and vice versa, allowing for a far more informal and personal experience

Closing thoughts? I had a lot of fun this summer, and I'm doing my best to come back next year.



Answer on page 72

Q: Who collects weasel grease and when?

DIRECTOR ROBBINS RECEIVES HONORARY GRADUATES MEDAL

On Mrs. Holt's Day, August 12th, at the direction of the Board of Trustees, Nicholas Edmonds Robbins was presented with an Honorary Graduates' Medal before the 2018 boys and Staff. In making the presentation, Director Emeritus K. Robert Bengtson (Den '69) shared the following:

"Mr. Robbins,

The ceremony this morning brings to conclusion your fifth season as Mowglis Director. How fast it all goes. In the early going, you carried in your pocket a Mowglis Song Book—a seemingly small thing, but a real barometer of your sincere desire to learn as much as possible, as quickly as possible. While subtle change is inevitable, you have modified very little, while at the same time contributing enormously. This reflects that you not only understand Mowglis, but as well that you believe in it, right down to your toes. Your personal standards are exemplary, and your expectations for all of us exceedingly high. This Honorary Graduates' Medal, only the third, we believe, in our 115-year history, is not simply to acknowledge a job well done. Rather, it is to say you have the 'Mowglis Spirit,' and you are one of us. It reads: *Presented to Nicholas Edmonds Robbins - August 12, 2018.*



Please take your rightful place on the steps with your fellow 2018 Graduates, and congratulations!!"



Thanks for making 2018 such a GREAT summer!

2019 Camper Registration is OPEN!

And there are already many Campers signed up... Claim your son's spot now to ensure his place in the 2019 Pack!

GROUND S AND FACILITIES

By Tommy Greenwell ('98), Associate Director

One of the most impactful improvements to Camp this summer was an upgrade to the Dishes Room. The Hobart unit had served Camp well for approximately 40 years, but it was time for renewal. The old machine and rubber floor was removed, and the rot repaired. A pair of great craftsmen, Trevor and Ryan, replaced floor boards, pitched the floor to get the drain out of the corner, laid down new rubber, and installed stainless steel panels on the walls. A kid-sized hand-washing sink and a dirty-dish alcove completed the remodel. The new Hobart machine arrived just a week before Work Weekend guests, and we took on the plumbing ourselves. A bigger project than expected, but we were soon up and running with a conveyer-style Hobart dish machine. As the summer went on, the room proved easier to clean, less wet, and on a number of occasions the Dishes Boys beat the Table Boys out of the Dining Hall.

With over 60 volunteers in attendance on Work Weekend, an enormous amount of work got done, and the Camp was really looking like Camp. It's such an impact to have so many people here taking on so many of the projects that need to be completed before the boys arrive in late June. With the longer Staff-training schedule, having all these projects done before the Staff arrives lets the HQ team focus on training, industry prep, and of course the group bonding projects, like moving Chapel benches, beds, and War Canoes.

It's very important to all of us that Mowglis be well maintained and stay true to the historic aesthetics of the Camp, but also be functional with a full Camp and the current program. An ever-growing to-do list is a sign that we are paying attention to both needs, and as things get checked off the progress is visually apparent. New Chapel benches, a new tag board system, a new roof on the Lodge, fresh paint in the Jungle House, a remodel of Mang, new stairs into the Cub Dining Hall, some extended seating at the Campfire Circle, and just up the hill behind the Craft Shop a dedicated area for pottery are among the recently completed projects. This list could go on. (And I won't dwell on the dirty stuff like crawling under buildings and digging around buildings to keep their sills dry.)

The Staff, Campers, and guest Alumni workers are always such a big help over the course of the summer keeping

Mowglis a pristine environment and a functional Camp. The Junior Staff led the charge with the above-and-beyond projects. I personally very much enjoyed the Greenwell Duty in the afternoons. We cleaned, moved stuff, carried logs in the rain for Woodsmen's Day, did yard work at Camp, and even volunteered our assistance outside of Camp. A shoutout to parent Jeff Paige and Alumnus Tommy Birdsall for helping with plumbing, Steve Punderson for help with tree work, Jim and Lin Westberg for help with the refurbishing the Jungle House, and to Jim Hart for his help with construction!

The grounds crew this summer consisted of John Mitchell and Andrew Florence, who worked hard on the daily chores list in addition to everything else that pops up throughout the days and weeks at Camp. Bob Bengtson continues to check off projects and repair things in the Wood Shop, all the while instructing the Wood Working Industry. A big shout out to Jason Merwin for installing new electrical panels in the Jungle House basement last winter and running new wires to many things, most importantly that new Hobart!

We're continually updating our list of future projects and priorities, in addition to just keeping up with the day-to-day maintenance of the grounds. We have starting making plans to build a new Waingunga dock and ramp, to lift up the Red Cross House to make foundation repairs, and we are waiting on some quotes to see what else we may be able to tackle this year with some outside help. On site, we'll continue to take on refurbishing buildings, staining of the Lodge that is almost complete, and the hundreds of windows still needing new glaze. We hosted a group of Plymouth State students for a 'day of service,' where the final packing away of Camp was completed along with some staining. We will also be working with a class from Plymouth State this fall who will be doing a mapping project using GIS and mapping Camp along with the White Footed Mouse trail.

Camp is looking amazing these days, thanks to a great team, a plan with a vision, and solid financial support. All of the hard work by Alumni, Staff, and Campers, along with Alumni donations, make certain that the grounds and facilities at Mowglis will continue to look their best.



Answer on page 72

Q: Which buildings were moved off Gray Brothers Field?

JIM & LIN WESTBERG AND THE JUNGLE HOUSE REFURBISHMENT

Jim (Den '69, Former Trustee) and Lin (Former Cub Mom) are making their home for part of the year at the Hillside Inn Condominiums just a few miles down the street from camp. Being in such close proximity to the camp, they have been inspired to get involved refurbishing the public spaces in the Jungle House. They value the architecture and the stories surrounding the buildings at Mowglis. Both were inspired by Jane Kent's multiple donations and Bob Bengtson's restoration efforts. Lin reflects, "We wanted to help create beautiful and comfortable surroundings" for Alumni, Staff, friends, and visitors to use and enjoy. Lin has heard many stories about these buildings over the years and has always appreciated the history and inherent beauty of the Jungle House. The Jungle House will serve as a repository for artifacts and memorabilia from the Mowglis collection.

Jim and Lin's work began with lots of cleaning and organizing, followed by painting and rehanging photos and prints from the collection. In addition they hope to give the small kitchen and bathroom a facelift. While working in the Jungle House this summer, Lin felt a



strong connection to its history and to those who have lived there, almost as if she was traveling through time. "We are all just caretakers of Mowglis, and its beautiful property, for the future." Jim and Lin hope to do as much as they can to help return the Jungle House to some of its former glory as a place for all Mowglis to gather and share their stories.

If you would like to support the Jungle House refurbishment project, please contact James Hart at james@mowglis.org or (603) 744-8095 ext. 280.



Reconnect with the Pack on our Alumni Facebook Group!
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/CampMowglisGroup/>



Search "Mowglis" on Facebook and request membership to join hundreds of other Alumni.



THE CROWN JEWEL

By Benjamin Ringe ('85), Chair of Internal Affairs Committee

For most Alumni and the Newfound community, Camp Mowglis' 165 acres are best represented by its stunning 1,301 feet of shoreline at the north end of the lake. It is the crown jewel of our Camp, and the stream that runs through our property is one of the important tributaries that keeps Newfound so clean and clear. (Last year, we measured clear visibility beyond 40 feet of depth.)

Alumni will tell you that they spent nearly every non-hiking day of the summer on the shore, whether rowing Crew, sailing, canoeing, enjoying a refreshing afternoon or a special evening soak. Attaining the level of Red Cross Swimmer is one of the few accomplishments every Mowglis is required to achieve in order to graduate, so many hours are spent there as part of the Mowglis experience.

After our successful 115th summer enjoying the lake, it was now time to give the Waterfront some much-needed attention. The cement stairs in front of Hope To Be are cracking after decades of Crew Days and harsh New England winters, and a large dying White Pine needed to be removed nearby. The mission was to remove both hazards for the safety of current and future Campers.

As for the old pine, we were waiting until Newfound froze, as it always did every year, to fell the large conifer so it could land on the ice for removal. Last winter the ice was finally solid enough to drop the tree. We had it milled locally and sealed so we can make the best use of the lumber.

The first step in the Waterfront process was to survey the entire Waterfront. Next, we will secure environmental permits from the State of New Hampshire. Once we have the permits, we will have five years to plan the replacement of stairs and improve the



building of Hope To Be. Plans cannot form until we have an inspection to see what is behind the stairs and the tree's stump and root system.

Our goal is to make the access to the lake safe while addressing any possible erosion that may occur in the process. Of course, we also want to preserve the traditional natural beauty of the Waterfront that makes it so special. We will continue to update you as work progresses the way we Hope it To Be.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: *Benjamin Ringe (Den '85, Trustee) is the founder and CEO of B. Bold Content Studios an independent media production firm specializing in factual entertainment. He lives with his family in Glen Ridge, N.J.*



HEMF TRUSTEES

President, Jim Graff
Birdsboro, Pennsylvania
(Den '78) and father of James (Den '12)

Vice-President, Tomo Nishino
Glen Ridge, New Jersey
(Den '84) and father of Shoh ('18)
and current camper Hiro

Treasurer, Roel Hoekstra
Norristown, Pennsylvania
(Den '76) and father of Chris (Den '07)
and Carter (Den '13)

Secretary, Meg Hurdman
Falmouth, Maine
Mother of Chris (Den '05),
Jay (Den '06), and Robby (Den '09)
Assistant Treasurer, Erik Bernhardt
San Francisco, California
(Den '88)

Eve Bould
Newton, Massachusetts
Mother of current camper Thomas

Sandee Brown
Glastonbury, Connecticut
(Staff 1977-1987) and mother of
Ian (Den '83)

Rob Cerwinski
New York, New York
(Den '83)

Meg Drazek
Denver, Colorado
Mother of current Campers
Cooper and Spencer

Kit Jenkins
Nahant, Massachusetts
Mother of current Campers
Patrick and Liam

Andrew Khatri
Rumson, New Jersey
(Den '93)

Rich Morgan
Sandwich, New Hampshire
(Den '68)

Anabela Perozek
Wellesley, Massachusetts
Mother of current camper Sam

Al Reiff
Watertown, Connecticut
(Den '77) and father of Alex (Den '09)

Ben Ringe
Glen Ridge, New Jersey
(Den '85)

Reinhard Rother
Wiesbaden, Germany
(Den '69)

Will Scott
Columbia, Maryland
(Den '70)

Bill Tweedy
Fairfield, Connecticut
(Den '80)

Caleb White
Wellesley, Massachusetts
(Den '79)

THE HOLT-ELWELL MEMORIAL FOUNDATION NEWS

By Meg Hurdman, Secretary

The purpose of the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation (HEMF) is to own, maintain and operate Camp Mowglis in order to promote education, training, traits of good character, and qualities of leadership in boys and young men in accordance with the ideals and standards established by founder Elizabeth Ford Holt and her successor Alcott Farrar Elwell.

The HEMF is a 501(c)(3) non-profit established in 1962, specifically to provide governance and financial support, including assistance in the form of tuition grants and reductions. Each year the HEMF awards over \$100,000 in scholarships in order to enable boys from all income levels to benefit from the Mowglis experience.

The HEMF Board of Trustees is made up of Mowglis alumni and Camp parents. Although tuition covers the bulk of expenses, the Foundation relies on contributions to close the gap between tuition and expenses. The HEMF works hard to maintain Mowglis traditions and give each boy an outstanding summer experience.

HEMF Board Report 2018

In August we welcomed five new trustees: Eve Bould, Rob Cerwinski, Anabela Perozek, Al Reiff, and Bill Tweedy. Please see their biographies in this issue. **We renewed the term of two current trustees:** Meg Hurdman and Tomo Nishino.

We have four officers who have been re-elected for one-year terms:

- **President, Jim Graff** (Den '78)
- **Vice President, Tomo Nishino** (Den '84)
- **Treasurer, Roel Hoekstra** (Den '76)
- **Secretary, Meg Hurdman** (Parent of Chris (Den '05), Jay (Den '06) and Robby (Den '09))

We also elected Erik Bernhardt (Den '88) Assistant Treasurer.

The major undertaking in 2018 was finishing a comprehensive review of the HEMF bylaws by an ad-hoc committee of the Board. The original bylaws were drafted when the Foundation came into existence in 1962 and have been only minimally updated over the last 55 years.

Over time it is not uncommon for an organization's practices to evolve so they no longer follow the bylaws. It is important to assess why this has happened and recommend changes to either the organization's practices or to the bylaws.

After a yearlong review, we voted to accept a new set of bylaws at the spring meeting. If you are interested in obtaining a copy of the new bylaws, please contact HEMF Secretary Meg Hurdman at mhurdman@hemf.org.

We believe our process was thorough, inclusive, and transparent and are confident the new bylaws will facilitate good governance and foster the long-term health of the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation and Mowglis for years to come. If there are alumni who are interested in learning more about the governance of the Foundation, we invite you to reach out to the officers of the Board.

The 2018 HEMF Committees and Committee chairs:

1. **Archives** - Sandee Brown
2. **Audit** - Will Scott
3. **External Affairs** - Tomo Nishino
4. **Finance** - Roel Hoekstra
5. **Fundraising** - Andrew Khatri & Chris Phaneuf
6. **Governance** - Meg Hurdman
7. **Internal Affairs** - Ben Ringe
8. **Investment** - Erik Bernhardt
9. **Nominating** - Al Reiff
10. **Strategic Planning** - Meg Drazek

The HEMF welcomes alumni and parent participation on our board committees. We are always seeking people with expertise in our focus areas and encourage interested people to contact committee chairs.



HEMF Trustees - Summer 2018

PRESERVING MOWGLIS' PAST

By Sandee Brown, Archive Committee Chair

The past is often a guide to the future. Nowhere is this more true than at a place like Mowglis where the programs, traditions, lore, and values hold true to its founding 115 years ago. In looking to history to help guide our present and future course, it is critical that we preserve those items that tell the rich story of our past.

To this end, the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation is engaging in an ongoing effort to identify, inventory, store, preserve, and make accessible items of significance to our history. We have secured a storage space and have designed a process we are using to identify and catalog those materials to be selected for preservation. An archival quality scanner is being used to digitize many of the photos and documents. We have started this ongoing archival effort this fall. With 115 years of history to work through and more materials generated each year, we anticipate that this will be a long-term project. But the archival committee and our volunteers are ready to get to work preserving and documenting our rich history.

If you have materials or Mowglis memorabilia that you think may be worthy of preservation, please contact our Director of Alumni Relations, James Hart, to discuss the best way to proceed.

In addition to general items of historical value, the committee is looking for some specific items. If anyone

has a copy of the 1907 Howl, 1961 Howl, and any others before 1920 in their possession, and is willing to donate it to the Camp for preservation, please let us know. The Camp generally has a good photographic record of its activities. If anyone has a particularly unique photo please contact James Hart. We would be happy to accept digitized copies if you have them already scanned. We can also accept physical copies and digitize them for our archives. If you would like to have the photos returned after we have scanned them, we can certainly do that as well. In all cases, identifying information about the year, occasion (Crew Day, Woodsmen's Day, etc.), location, names of people pictured, would be very helpful.

James's contact information is james@mowglis.org or (603) 744-8095.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Sandee Brown is the Chair of the Archive Committee and Trustee of the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation. She is the mother to alumnus Ian (Den '83), and served as Cub Mom and Director of the Cub Program with her husband, Jay, from 1977 to 1987. She was an elementary school teacher in the Hebron and Wethersfield, Conn. schools, and is nationally recognized for her work in developing environmental science curricula.

Enrollment and the Power of Word-of-Mouth

Would-be camp parents ask their friends and read online reviews to find the right camp.

Help keep Mowglis enrollment robust in five minutes or less by writing an online review!

Here's how:

Steps:

1. Open Google.
2. Enter "Camp Mowglis" into the search box.
3. Click "Write a Review." (shown right)

Are you more of a Facebooker?

Follow these steps to write one on Facebook:

1. Open Facebook.
2. Enter "Camp Mowglis" in the search bar.
3. Click "Reviews," and tell people what you think!

Camp Mowglis ★

[Website](#) [Directions](#)

5.0 ★★★★★ 42 Google reviews

Nonprofit

Camp Mowglis is a nonprofit, residential camp founded in 1903, and one of the oldest summer camps in the United States. [Wikipedia](#)

Address: 4 Mowglis Dr, Hebron, NH 03241

Hours: Open today · 9AM–9PM ▼

Phone: (603) 744-8095

And don't forget to tell your friends about Mowglis!

THE INCORPORATION OF THE HOLT-ELWELL MEMORIAL FOUNDATION

By Richard A. Samuels

Camp Mowglis began life as a “for-profit” enterprise early in the 20th century. Whether the Camp ever turned a profit is uncertain. It was not until the summer of 1962 that it was incorporated as a not-for-profit corporation. The incorporation was the work of John R. McLane, Jr., a New Hampshire lawyer and Newfound Lake summer resident. John, Jr., was the son of John McLane, the founder, in 1919, of the McLane Middleton law firm, now the largest law firm in New Hampshire. He represented the Camp’s founder, Elizabeth Ford Holt. Mrs. Holt died in 1925, at which time Colonel Alcott Farrar Elwell acquired the Camp and operated it until its sale in the early 1950s.

The incorporation of the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation in 1962 coincided with John R. McLane, Jr., then 44 years old, arranging the purchase by the New Hampshire Audubon Society of Paradise Point from Colonel Elwell. Colonel Elwell had acquired Paradise Point to protect the Camp. John R. McLane, Jr. was prominent in the realm of New Hampshire nonprofits. John was a consummate philanthropic organizer and fundraiser who helped establish the New Hampshire Charitable Foundation and Manchester’s United Way. He may be best remembered for saving Manchester’s Palace Theatre in the 1970s. The Palace is now a successful performing arts venue.

Attorney McLane drafted the Foundation’s Articles of Association. The New Hampshire “Voluntary Corporation” statute required that the Articles of Association include “The object for which the corporation is established.” The Camp’s Articles are unexceptional but for the statement of the object of the corporation, in that it refers to the “ideals and standards” of two individuals: “The object for which the Corporation is established is to own, maintain and operate a summer camp...for boys and young men in order to promote their education, training, traits of good character, and qualities of leadership, in accordance with the ideals and standards established and maintained by Elizabeth Ford Holt, the Founder of Mowglis, and by Alcott Farrar Elwell, her successor....” Obviously, the Camp’s leaders knew at that time what those standards were, and those standards have been passed down over the last half-century and perpetuated through the present day.

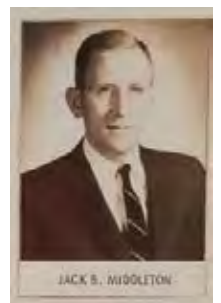
The Articles of Association were signed by the then requisite five incorporators, John McLane, Jr. and four other McLane law firm attorneys. Three of those four were firm partners, Harriet Mansfield, Arthur Greene, and Bob Raulerson. Miss Mansfield, who had been John McLane, Sr.’s, secretary, and who in later years expressed her distaste for the term “Ms.,” became, in 1931, only the second female lawyer admitted to practice in New Hampshire. In 1925, the year of Mrs. Holt’s death, Mr. McLane was about to depart on a lengthy European vacation. Miss Mansfield asked him what she should do, to which he responded that she should use her spare time to “read” the law. At that time, you could become a lawyer without attending law school, and in 1931 Miss Mansfield took and passed the bar exam. Miss Mansfield became one of New Hampshire’s preeminent estate lawyers.

Arthur Greene joined the firm in 1944 as an associate and became a leading New Hampshire trial lawyer. Bob Raulerson was an outstanding business lawyer and was a well-known banking attorney. He structured and managed the first conversion in the United States of a mutual bank to a commercial bank. The fifth signatory was Jack Middleton, an associate at the firm in 1962. He became a partner in 1963. Jack is the only one of the five still living and, at 89 years old, still a practicing lawyer. He has enjoyed a long and distinguished career in New Hampshire. Jack is an avid hiker and skier. His late wife Ann Dodge Middleton was the daughter of Joe Dodge, the founder of the Appalachian Mountain Club’s hut system.

Mr. Middleton does not recall signing the HEMF Articles of Association. He suspects that John McLane needed signatures, wandered around the office searching for people at their desks, and pressed into service the other four, who had no connection with the Camp. However, the result was that five New Hampshire luminaries signed the HEMF Articles of Association.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Dick Samuels joined McLane Middleton in 1980 and knew all the signatories to the HEMF Articles. He has been a Director since 1987 and Managing Director since 2013.

MCLANE
MIDDLETON



ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION
OF
HOLT-ELWELL MEMORIAL FOUNDATION

I.

We, the undersigned, being of lawful age, by these Articles of Association have associated, and do hereby associate ourselves together, as a body politic and corporate according to the provisions of Chapter 292 of the Revised Statutes Annotated of the State of New Hampshire, and other laws and statutes of said State relating thereto and prescribing the duties and powers of corporations, under the corporate name and for the purposes hereinafter set forth.

II.

The name of this corporation shall be HOLT-ELWELL MEMORIAL FOUNDATION.

III.

The object for which this Corporation is established is to own, maintain and operate a summer camp in the State of New Hampshire, for boys and young men in order to promote their education, training, traits of good character and qualities of leadership in accordance with the ideals and standards established and maintained by Elizabeth Ford Holt, the Founder of

Mowglis, and by Alcott Farrar Elwell, her successor, and the owner and Director of Mowglis for many years; also, or in the alternative, to provide, in the sole discretion of the Trustees, scholarship assistance to worthy boys in the form of tuition grants or tuition reductions, in order to enable such boys to benefit by the summer camp experience whether in a camp owned or operated by this Corporation or in other summer camps selected by the Trustees.

IV.

The principal place of business of this corporation shall be in Hebron, County of Grafton, State of New Hampshire, or such other place as the Board of Trustees may from time to time determine.

V.

The corporation is empowered to acquire real or personal property by grant, gift, devise, bequest or purchase and to hold or dispose of such property as the purposes of the corporation shall require.

VI.

Membership in the corporation, the number of officers, their several terms of office, mode of election, respective duties and all other things appertaining to the business of the corporation shall be defined and established in the By-Laws to be adopted by the corporation.

VII.

This Corporation shall be a non-profit one and its property shall be used solely to promote its purpose as herein defined. This Corporation shall not carry on any propaganda or otherwise attempt to influence legislation. Upon any dissolution or winding up of the corporation any assets remaining after payment of or provision for its debts and liabilities shall, consistent with the purposes of the corporation, be paid over to charitable corporations. No part of the net assets or net earnings shall inure to the benefit of or be paid or distributed to any officer, member, or employee of the corporation.

VIII.

The first meeting of this corporation shall be held at the office of John R. McLane, Jr., 40 Stark Street, Manchester, New Hampshire at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon on July 12, 1962. At said meeting, or at any adjournment thereof, the officers of the corporation may be chosen, By-Laws adopted, and any other business transacted, and all other notice of said meeting is hereby waived.

John M. Sane
Robert A. Raulerson
Harriet E. Mansfield
Arthur C. Gandy
Alan B. Musick

John M. Sane
Robert A. Raulerson
Harriet E. Mansfield
Arthur C. Gandy
Alan B. Musick



NEW TRUSTEE PROFILE:

EVE BOULD

(Mother of Thomas, Akela '18)

Eve was introduced to Camp Mowglis by her father, John Harmon, who was a Mowglis counselor for two years (1963–64). Having grown up hearing stories of Mowglis from her father, Eve sent her son Thomas to the camp starting as a Cub in 2015. Eve's daughter Caitlin began attending Camp Onaway in 2017. Eve works in marketing for a software start-up and has a background in marketing and strategy. She earned a BA in Economics from Duke University and an MBA from Harvard Business School. She currently lives in Newton, Massachusetts, with her husband Chris and their two children.

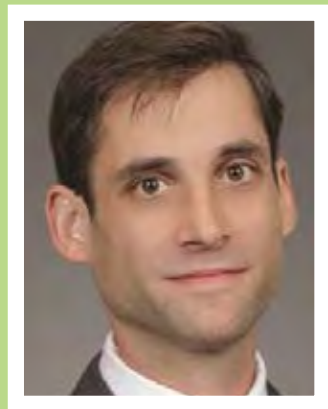


NEW TRUSTEE PROFILE:

ROB CERWINSKI

(Den '83, father of Lucas, Akela '18)

Rob Cerwinski is the father of Lucas, who joined Mowglis in 2017 as a Balooite. Rob's brothers, John and James, also attended Mowglis in the late '70's and '80's, and his father, John Cerwinski, was a HEMF trustee for many years. Rob's wife is Shu-Min Chang-Cerwinski, an executive director at Morgan Stanley. Rob holds a BS in Biology from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, a MS in Cellular and Molecular Biology from The Roswell Park Cancer Institute, and a JD from the Boston University School of Law. Rob is a partner at the law firm of Goodwin Procter LLP, where he practices pharmaceutical and biotech patent litigation. Rob, Shu-Min, Lucas and their daughter Lea live in Manhattan.



NEW TRUSTEE PROFILE:

ANABELA PEROZEK

(Mother of Max, Den '15, and Sam, Akela '18)

Anabela is a graduate of Amherst College and has an MBA from MIT Sloan School of Management. She's been the CMO for Staples.com and for Shoebuy and currently runs a boutique digital consultancy firm. Anabela, her husband Mike, and three children, Max (Den '15), Izzy, and Sam (Akela '18) live in Wellesley, Massachusetts with their messy labradoodle, a dog who, coincidentally, loves Newfound Lake almost as much as Max and Sam do. Anabela was moved to join the Mowglis board by the desire to nurture a program that has played such an integral role in her sons' development.



NEW TRUSTEE PROFILE:

AL REIFF

(Den '77, father of Alex, Den '09)

Al arrived at Mowglis as a Cub in 1972. He went straight on through to the Den of '77. He then spent some time as a Junior Staff, Cub Staff, and Senior Staff where he was the Crew Coach for two summers. Al graduated from Harvard in 1985 and then returned to his high school alma mater, the Taft School, to teach math. Al has been there ever since. He has coached crew, wrestling, soccer, and cross-country while also serving as the head of the math department. In 2004, he returned to Mowglis. His only child, Alex, was a Cub while Al, along with his wife Julie, were the Cub Directors. In 2005, Al moved down to the Pack and became Assistant Director. He kept this position through the 2009 summer. Al lives in Watertown, Connecticut.



NEW TRUSTEE PROFILE:

WILLIAM L. TWEEDY

(Den '80)

Bill attended Mowglis as a camper in 1977, 1978, and 1980 and served as a member of the Junior Staff in 1981. While he is the only Tweedy to attend Mowglis his ties to the camp run deep. He is a third-generation alumni going back to his grandfather Gaius W. Merwin, Sr. Bill graduated from Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University in 1989 and is also a graduate of NOLS, participating in their Wind River Mountaineering curriculum in 1986. He is a Principal Partner at Highline Risk Solutions, a full-service boutique insurance agency specializing in the protection of high net worth individuals, their businesses, and families. Bill resides in Fairfield, Connecticut with Susan, his wife of 20 years, and their two daughters, Catherine (14) and Meredith (11), both of whom attend Onaway. Bill's nephews, Cooper and Spencer Drazek, are current Mowglis campers.



The History of Mowglis

By Alcott Farrar Elwell

The following appeared as the first installment of The History of Mowglis in the 1958 Howl. Subsequent installments appeared in the Howl through 1961. We will reprint these yearly installments in *The Call* over the next three years.

“Colonel Elwell has been working for a number of years on a history of the camp, covering the entire period of the camp’s existence from the beginning to the present. We are all looking forward to its eventual publication. In the meantime however, the Colonel has given permission to print in condensed form the sections which are now completed. This year, the Howl is proud to present its first installment of highlights from The History of Mowglis.

“The Early Years

*“There’s a trail that thou must follow,
O! thou man-cub of tomorrow!
Strong of limb and clean of heart,
Let thy hunting help the weaker.
Towards the path that’s straight and narrow,
On the trail that shows no favor,
Brothers all – we hunt together!*

“Mrs. Elizabeth Ford Holt wrote this poem in 1903. It was the first song of the camp which she founded in the same year, and lays down the principles for which it has stood during fifty-six succeeding years. To start at the beginning however; Mrs. Holt long admired Rudyard Kipling’s Jungle Stories, and when she began her experiment in a camp for younger boys she wrote to the author, then living in Brattleboro, Vermont, asking that she might use the name “Mowglis.” Although the camp was an experiment, Mr. Kipling generously gave his permission. So in 1903, Rudyard Kipling’s man cub stepped, as it were, from the Jungle Books to shake hands with Mrs. Holt, and to leave with his new American brothers the tradition of that far-away Eastern Jungle where he was born.

“He found ten boys, living in a new building, The Cave. It had no foundations, no wash porch, and no playing field. Its piazza and broad porch faced east. Beside the piazza there was a huge glacial boulder and a hemlock tree. The only other building in the camp were an old sugar house and an equally ancient farm-house, which

came to be known as the Jungle House. There was not a great deal to remind one of a Jungle however. Formerly known as the Barnard Farm, the camp consisted of rolling fields, broken by great boulders, extending to the shore of the lake. At the water’s edge, there were no buildings. The cove and the shore were filled with huge rocks, carelessly dropped by the glacier when it melted some thirty thousand years earlier, after having gouged the lake from among the mountains.

“Beyond the fields however, the forests encircled the lake, extending to the water’s edge. Life was primitive behind the wall of mountains and forest. Transportation was either by horse, oxen or by foot. Houses were heated by wood, and ice was cut from the lake in the winter and stored in sawdust for the summer. Often one could hear over the water the strange wild cry of a loon, for loons nested each year on a small island across the lake, known as Loon Isle.

“Highlights of the first summer were the baseball game in which the boys thoroughly beat Pasquaney and the first Sports Day. By the end of the summer, numerous songs had joined the growing traditions of the camp, one of which remains a fundamental part of Mowglis. In the late summer of 1903, the first graduation took place, and for this Mrs. Holt wrote the Graduates’ Hymn.

“In 1904, the camp acquired an assistant director, Ford Holt, the son of Mrs. Holt. The arriving campers found other additions. An outdoor dining room had been added to the Jungle House, from which one could look across the lake to Bear and Sugarloaf Mountains, and glimpse the summit of Cardigan beckoning the first Mowglis to explore.

“A barn had been built behind the Jungle House in the fall of 1903, the product of one of the last “barn-raisings” in New Hampshire. In 1918, it was transformed into an infirmary, the Lodge. On the ground floor may yet be seen the scars made by the caulks of the horse shoes. The carriages were in the

area in front of the present fireplace. The hay loft above became two wards, a nurse's room, and the so-called "Chamber of Horrors." In the low attic above the second story the dove cot is still in place.

"Half-way down the hill a tennis court was in construction. Several men, horses, and a scoop, using black powder for blasting, spent many days completing it. There was also an additional dormitory. The old sugar house gave way forever to the Den, and instead of boiling maple sap, it was now boiling with boys. At the waterfront a boat house, called Waingunga, had appeared, during the winter it had been dragged across the ice from below Onaway Point, where it had once served as the boat house of the Masquebec Tavern.

"Activities during the summer of 1904 included swimming, boating, hiking, and camping. Blueberries and strawberries abounded in the fields and were eagerly gathered. The boys looked forward especially to a walk to Plymouth for a haircut and ice-cream soda. The hair cut cost a quarter and the soda cost ten cents. The hike was about 15 miles round trip, and everyone went. At night there was a campfire on the hill, facing the lake and Mt. Cardigan. The site is now covered by the stones of the present campfire circle, built some years later.

"In 1905 Ford Holt continued as Assistant Director, starting the camera club and producing the first pictures of the camp. The most striking addition this year was the appearance of three Junior Counsellors, who lived in a khaki tent which came to be known as Panther. They were Alcott and Bruce Elwell, the twins, and Louis Grandgent. From the tent platform, Alcott Elwell could touch the top of a pine tree, then about twelve feet tall, which later came to be known as the "Colonel's Pine."

"Near The Cave a new building had also appeared. It was intended as a dormitory, but fate and the boys eventually determined otherwise.

"Listen my friends and you shall hear
A strange tale of this building here.
Kipling Hall — Well it started queer,
But grew in respectability year by year."

"It was originally called "The Lair," a perfectly acceptable name from the Jungle Book. For some reason, the name did not stick, and before long it acquired the title, "The Bug-house." Boys shocked their parents by saying that they lived in the Bug

House. The Lair was finally renamed Kipling Hall and became the first assembly hall at Mowglis. It was taken over by the Cubs in 1923, and remains their assembly hall.

"In 1905 also, the camp acquired its first launch, a nineteen foot dory with a three and a half horsepower engine. Running full speed against the wind, it went backward, but it was the first gasoline launch on the lake and was held in great pride.

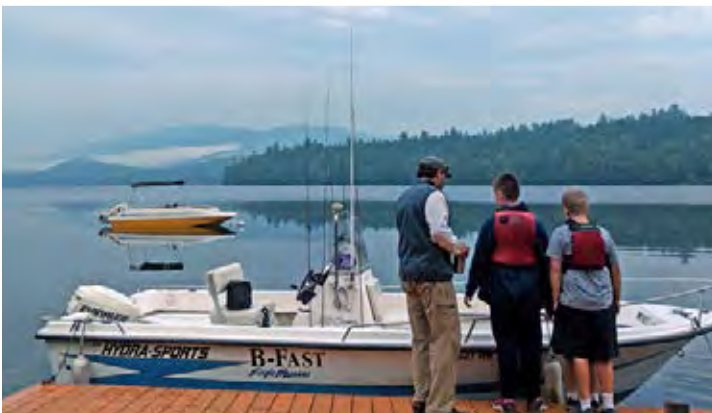
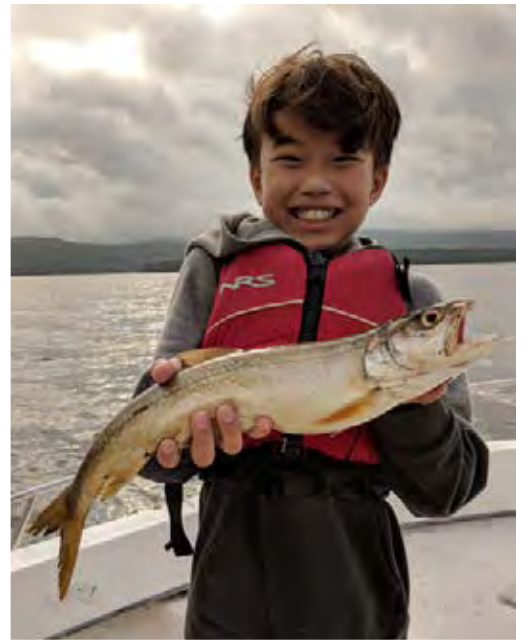
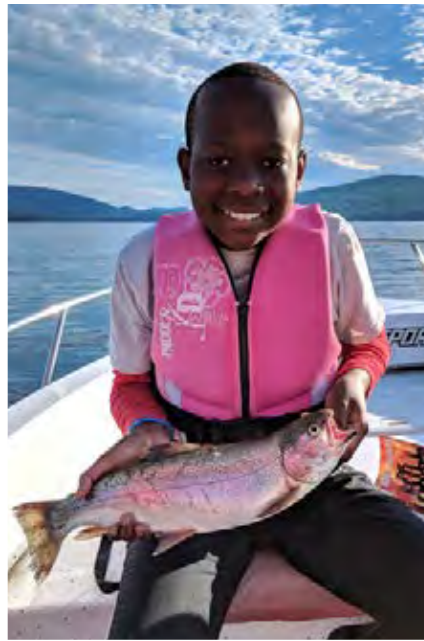
"The Long Trip this year was to Waterville Valley. The whole camp hiked to Plymouth, and took the train to Campton. Here, it was met by a two horse hay rig, which had left the camp the previous day with all the gear. The boys hiked from Campton to Waterville, walking one mile, then riding one. In the valley they slept in an overgrown pasture. All was fine until it rained, and it was necessary to find refuge in a deserted lumber camp which was dry, but small. It was indeed so small that one could hardly move. It rained the entire day, but the staff kept everyone happy by continuously preparing food. The boys did nothing but eat all day. When the rain finally stopped, Mowglis climbed Mt. Osceola for the first time and then returned to Plymouth and home.

"In the summer of 1906 thirty-three boys crowded the camp. More space was needed, so below the campfire a pair of horses and three men worked all summer to clear and level the athletic field. There were still three dormitories, The Cave, The Lair, and the Den. Panther remained a tent.

"The Cockermouth River was much used for day trips, and blueberry, huckleberry and strawberry hikes were popular. Mr. Ford Holt led a party over the Haystacks to Lincoln and Lafayette. They Descended the Eagle Cliff trail to supper at the Profile House, and camped in a lonely meadow beneath the cliffs of Canon Mt., Later known as the Lafayette Campground.

"Another trip took some to the Lost River, which was at the time a wonderland, untouched by Man. Over the rock formations hung huge hemlocks, shading the whole area, and the moss was inches thick. From Lost River, Mt. Moosilauke was climbed for the first time and the trip was ended by hiking back to North Woodstock.

"During this summer also, an area was cleared by the boys and the counsellors for an outdoor chapel. The same area continues as the "Chapel-of-the-Woods" to this day."



THE ART AND LEGACY OF WAH-PAH-NAH-YAH

By Beth Goehring

Who is the man behind Gray Brothers Hall's unique Jungle-Book-inspired artwork? W. Richard West, Sr., also known by his Cheyenne name, Wah-pah-nah-yah, was a man of many talents and lasting influence. He was a critically acclaimed, award-winning artist in several media. He was a beloved Camp Mowglis Counselor. He was a respected educator. His son and namesake is the Founding Director of the world-renowned National Museum of the American Indian.

Wah-pah-nah-yah was born in a tipi in Oklahoma in 1912 and reared in the Southern Cheyenne culture. He had a lifelong association with Bacone College, the oldest, continuously operated institution of higher education in Oklahoma, starting as a student in 1936 and working as Art Department Director for almost 25 years, from 1947 to 1970. Thanks to the tutelage of another Native American artist, Acee Blue Eagle, as well as a Swedish painter and a Swedish sculptor, he produced a wide variety of work: bold drawings in the traditional style of Plains hide painting; oil paintings of New Testament scenes with Native

American figures; murals, and sculpture. New York City's Metropolitan Museum of Art owns a painting on paper of the "Cheyenne Sun Dance—The Third Day." Two feet tall and three feet wide, it renders in vivid colors and exquisite detail a ceremony Wah-pah-nah-yah would have been intimately familiar with since childhood. Wah-pah-nah-yah's artwork is very hard to find, which makes his murals in Gray Brothers Hall all the more precious.



He was hired to be a Counselor by Colonel Elwell and arrived to teach Archery and Indian Lore in 1939, the year Gray Brothers Hall was rebuilt from trees that had been downed by a severe hurricane the year before. The next summer, he painted the stage curtain and side panels. In the 1940 Howl, Camper Frank Lane wrote, "These pictures make a great improvement over the blank screen we have seen every time we've gone into Gray Brothers." Chuck and Leigh Goehring, Den '73, remember his much-heralded return to the Camp in 1976 to restore the curtain, and how this Camp legend in paint-spattered jeans was hard at work day after day.



Wah-pah-nah-yah performed traditional Cheyenne dances at Mowglis, teaching boys to drum and dance with him. In 1941, a year before Wah-pah-nah-yah joined the U.S. Navy to fight in World War II, Camper Philip Dexter wrote for the *Howl*, "When Chief danced a Cheyenne War Dance, he was so good he had to give an encore. The intricate steps were very cleverly done and Chief has my highest gratitude." Cub Teddy Thompson gave a younger boy's perspective of the performance: "We saw Mr. West do an Indian Dance. He was jumping all around and hollering." (*For Frank Punderson's recollections of Wah-pah-nah-yah, see page 70 of this issue.*)

His work as a Counselor was captured with affection and gentle humor in Carolyn Haywood's *Penny Goes to Camp* (published for children in 1948). Even though details were changed since this is a work of fiction, no one else but Wah-pah-nah-yah could wear his white buckskin breeches and feathered headdress so naturally or gently guide a Camper afraid of the water out into the depths of Newfound Lake by helping him find "Kashita" ("the Indian name for fish"). "Chief" also deftly rescues a porcupine from a group of frightened Campers who learn an important lesson about the value of all living things.

In his long teaching career at Bacone, he prepared and mentored Native American students, some of whom, men and women, have taken an equally respected place in American art history. He made another strong impression on Oklahoma residents in an unusual way: a choral rendition of "The Lord's Prayer" in Indian sign language, which was KTUL-TV's nightly sign-off for decades. Watch it at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=URVVRbL8xs>.

His son, W. Richard West, Jr., was influenced by his family's heritage and his father's talents to work for the preservation of Native American culture, helping to establish the National Museum of the American Indian. With locations in Washington, D.C., and in New York City, it's an engrossing collection of artifacts from every Native culture of the Western Hemisphere. The Lower Manhattan site, the Alexander Hamilton U.S. Custom House, is historic itself. Until January 6, 2019, the museum is showing a multimedia exhibition called "Transformer: Native Art in Light & Sound." It is not too presumptuous to think that Wah-pah-nah-yah, with his respect for and encouragement of young artists, would have been impressed by this captivating integration of Native American traditions with cutting-edge technology.

The Smithsonian Museum of the
American Indian George Gustav Heye Center
One Bowling Green, New York, New York 10004
(212) 514-3700 <http://nmai.si.edu>

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: *Beth Goehring is a graduate of Manhattanville College, class of 1978. She works in publishing in New York City where she lives with her husband Chuck Goehring (Den '73).*

Alumnus Seth Gaines (Den '88) sent us the following note by email:

"I don't know why I've taken so long to share this, but back in 2010, I was doing some business travel in Oklahoma, and I found a post office that had a mural by Dick West, who did the murals in Gray Brothers. It's in Okemah, which is right off I-40, so less nowhere than most of that area. I don't know if they want to put this in the newsletter, but anyone passing by might want to stop and see it. I think the lobby is open seven days a week."

Okema is a small town in central Oklahoma, is the county seat of Okfuskee County, and lies 75 miles east of Oklahoma City and 65 miles south of Tulsa. A town with a population of just under 3,300 people, its modest post office nevertheless houses a grand mural painted by Wah-pah-nah-yah.

Wah-pah-nah-yah received a Works Progress Administration/Work Projects Administration commission to paint the mural in 1941. The mural, titled *Grand Council of 1842*, depicts the gathering of the "Five Civilized Tribes," the displaced Southeastern Tribes and Plains Tribes. In all, representatives from 17 tribes are depicted, meeting with General Zachary Taylor of Fort Gibson and Creek Indian Agent James Logan. According to Meghan Navarro, writing for the Smithsonian, "Stylistically, Dick West portrayed this gathering with exceptional attention to detail, vibrant colors, and little unnecessary embellishment. This detail orientation and specificity are hallmarks of Dick West's work, and of traditional Indian painting. ... Dick West is credited with historical accuracy in the depiction of dress and architecture, and 'the careful drawing and coloring of the mural's forms indicates the desire to recreate every detail of the historical event.'"

Thanks to Seth for sharing this find with us.





RETURN OF THE “DIRECTOR’S PHOTOGRAPHS”

By Tomo Nishino ('84, Vice President, HEMF)

Historically, the Camp acknowledged the accomplishments of each Camper in the back of the Howl, much in the same way that we do so today on “Birch Barks.” Looking at Howls from the '20s through the '50s, one sees curious entries under some Campers that simply read “A.F.E. Photograph” and later simply “A.F.E. Approved.”

In his original plan of the Mowglis program, Colonel Elwell listed a number of “Industries,” “Trail Craft,” and “Special Activities” to engage the Campers. Here we find the list of activities—Nature, Swimming, Camping, Crafts, Weather, Photography, Canoeing, and Marksmanship—that we are all familiar with today. (Some, such as Fire Protection, and Horseback Riding are, alas, of a bygone era.) Industries were meant to be distinctly educational. “Industries is a name given at one camp [Mowglis] to ‘work’ which is not academic but at the same time requires instruction and study,” he wrote. In that list of activities, photography stands out as being distinct from the others, if only because one does not usually associate it with the outdoors.

The Colonel recognized the power and educational value of photography early. In the very first edition of the Howl in 1907, an anonymous editor writes: “We thank Mr. Alcott F. Elwell for the plaster cast of a wolf, and for the first, second and third prizes in Photography.” At the time, modern amateur mass-market photography was just getting started. George Eastman invented the celluloid photographic film in 1889. In 1900, Kodak brought to market the Brownie—the first simple, inexpensive, and “portable” mass-market camera—which for the first time introduced the concept of the “snapshot.” It would take nearly two decades more for the German company Leitz to usher in the age of modern film photography by introducing the first 35mm roll film camera—the Leica I (for LEitz CAmera).

In bringing photography to Mowglis, Elwell seemed to have two distinct goals in mind. The first was to teach boys to see the world anew, to seek out and find beauty and novelty in daily life, and to interact with one’s surroundings in a thoughtful and purposeful way. He wrote “The taking of photographs ... is an education in

‘projecting thought.’ A novice sees a picture and snaps it, but the result is disappointing. In order to take good snapshots, one must have imagination and a sense of balance; besides this there must be foresight and initiative.” He saw photography as one more way to teach boys to interact with nature and read, what he called, “the most interesting book in the world, the book of life.”

Ever the conservationist, Elwell also hoped that teaching boys photography as a “sport” would replace hunting as an “avocation which will compensate for less innocent diversions later in life.” He wrote, “Hunting is exciting not as a matter of killing but as a game of chance ... except that the animals do all the losing. The hunting game may be played with a camera including the same foresight, maneuver, and capture or escape.”

Photography was an integral part of the Mowglis program from its earliest days. Mr. Ford Holt, the founder’s son who was serving on the Staff, brought a

camera to Camp in 1905, starting a Photography Club. Photographs begin to appear regularly in the Howl by 1912, and we see mentions of “photography prize” under the “Accomplishments of Campers.” After 1925, Campers were able to boast “A.F.E. [the Colonel’s initials] Photographs” in their list of accomplishments, and around that time a “Photography Cup” was introduced as one of the honors that a boy could aspire to. Later, producing “Howl-quality” photographs became one of the most important requirements for the Black and White Ribbon.

Starting this year, we are re-introducing the “Director’s Photograph”—selecting a number of the very best photos taken by Campers. We will of course be sharing them in these pages and in the Howl.

*“In photography lies
the development of
power to see novelty in
the routine of life.”*

—ALCOTT F. ELWELL

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Tomo Nishino is an alumnus ('84) and Vice President of the Holt Elwell Memorial Foundation. He is also father to Shoh (Den '18) and Hiro (Toomai '18). He is the Assistant Director of the International Relations Program at the University of Pennsylvania. He lives in Glen Ridge, New Jersey with his family.



Beck Peppenger



Thomas Bould



Zachary Olson



Diego Larrea



Tyler Goss



Shoh Nishino



Richard O'Day

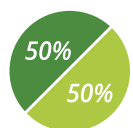
As we all know, Mowglis is a 501 (C) (3) Non-Profit Educational Trust and relies on the generosity of its alumni and friends to cover expenses. Every bit counts!

Here are a few 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 Development Director, James Hart, at james@mowglis.org.



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 Development Director, James Hart, at james@mowglis.org.



Online Giving

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

Gifts of Appreciated Stock

Giving a gift of appreciated stocks, bonds or mutual funds can be to your financial advantage. To learn more, go to www.Mowglis.org and click "How you can help" under the Alumni tab.



SPONSOR A SQUAD:



Washington (\$3000) • Gopher (\$1000)



- ☐ Pallet Fork Attachment with Hydraulic Claws for the Kubota (\$1500)

- ☐ New Seat Cushions for the Pack Library (\$1000)

- ☐ Gas Powered Push Mower (\$300)

- ☐ Gas Powered String Trimmer (\$450)



- ☐ Dual-Wheel Wheelbarrow (\$200)

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

The White Mountain National Forest at 100 Still and Always Honing Mowgli's Boys into Mowgli's Men

By Wayne King ('69)

On October 8, 1910, an important conference was held in Atlanta, Georgia. It was called The Southern Conservation Congress, and two giants of conservation were present. Initially the conference started off focused on regional conservation issues, but when former President Teddy Roosevelt and Gifford Pinchot, former Director of the U.S. Forest Service, strode to the microphone together, they had more on their minds than the regional issues of Georgia. Their joint speech called on attendees to join together with thousands of other conservation-minded people from Maine to Georgia to support the Weeks Act, which was languishing in the United States Congress. Stalled in large part by the influence of large land-owning timber barons who were wreaking havoc on northern forests from Maine to Georgia.

Roosevelt, with the wise counsel of Pinchot, had built a substantial part of his legacy on the protection of the nation's natural resources. The Weeks Act was sponsored by New Hampshire born-and-raised, now Massachusetts Congressman John Weeks. Weeks had moved to Massachusetts for work but maintained a summer residence in the family homestead. Today the Weeks Estate is a national historic site. In the Act, Weeks had stipulated that "the federal government has the constitutional right amounting to a national duty to acquire lands for forest purposes in the interest of a future timber supply, watershed protection, navigation, power, and the general welfare of the people."

Though recent interpretations of the Commerce Clause of the Constitution have confirmed the correctness

of Weeks's position, in 1910 there was little national experience with national investments to protect public resources, and Weeks was running afoul of senators and representatives who were determined to keep the federal government from encroaching on the rights of their states to control these lands, especially because many of these same senators were beholden to the timber interests in their own states. Until a Supreme Court decision cleared the way on this matter, it was incumbent upon Weeks, Roosevelt, and conservation leaders from throughout the country to secure specific permission from the

Congress to make land purchases that protected watersheds and the people and environments they served.

A substantial number of the votes needed to pass the Weeks Act would be required to come from Southern congressmen and senators. Roosevelt and Pinchot were appealing to the

enlightened self-interest of these representatives by calling upon their constituents to use their political clout. Although the Weeks Act did not contain provisions covering the forests and lands of the South, it would not be long before they too would see its benefits, for they too had experienced similar problems. By the time conservationists had gathered together for this conference, more than 50 percent of the South's original woodlands were gone, and a sense of alarm about the sustainability of the forests was beginning to grow. This concern put them four-square in alliance with the conservationists of the Northeast who were raising the alarm over the devastation of the woodlands in the Northeast.



Nowhere was this emergent environmental crisis more apparent, and immediate, than in the regions of New Hampshire along the major river corridors: the Connecticut; the Baker; the Pemigewasset, and the Merrimack into which it flowed; the Androscoggin, and the Saco. Thoughtless clearcutting, especially on the steep mountainsides, was resulting in catastrophic flooding, landslides, and fires that devastated the towns affected and turned the rivers into open sewers of ash, effluent, and refuse that affected not only the regions being logged but also all of the downstream communities that relied on these rivers for everything from drinking water to irrigation, power, and more.

Roosevelt and Gifford Pinchot left the conference that fateful day with the explicit support of this powerful Southern conservation organization for the Weeks Act and, in a little-recognized historic moment, may have made the difference for the struggling Weeks Act because these conservationists launched a ripple that soon would turn to a wave of reform. At their urging, states began passing laws that granted the U.S. Forest Service and other federal agencies permission to purchase lands for the protection of critical watersheds, and advocates could feel the winds beginning to shift.

The country itself was in the middle of a “great awakening,” today known as the Progressive Era. A time when science and the newly emerging fields of social science were on their ascendency and where research and progressive activism were becoming the twin driving forces of social change. The research gave legitimacy and power to ideas, and progressive activism lent direction and momentum.

Still, there were those who resisted...the climate-change deniers of their day. Speaker of the House Joseph

Cannon responded to calls for the protection of critical lands with the simplistic quip that there “would not be one cent for scenery,” proving that the simplistic soundbite is not unique to modern times.

According to many historians, Cannon was one of the most powerful speakers in American history. With Cannon at the helm, the House of Representatives rejected more than 40 different bills that would seek to authorize the purchase of land by the federal government during his eight-year tenure. Fortunately for the Weeks Act supporters, Cannon’s tenure ended in 1911, and in the final months of his speakership Weeks and N.H. Senator Jacob Gallinger, who had submitted an identical bill in the U.S. Senate, were finally able to convince Cannon to at least remain neutral on the Act. With the support of powerful environmental conservation organizations like the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests, which had already been advocating for the protection of critical watersheds for more than 10 years, Congress finally began to turn around. In early spring, March of 1911, President Taft signed the Weeks Act into law. Now the difficult task of establishing National Forests in the Northeast could begin.

It is important to understand here the difference between National Parks and National Forests. National Parks are preservation lands, whereas National Forests are conservation lands. Where National Parks are preserves for wilderness recreation and wildlife and habitat protection, National Forests are multiple-use conservation lands, allowing for limited private use, including sustainable forestry. This difference made the process of convincing the people of the region to support the National Forest a much simpler task, but still not simple in a country where private land ownership had become a way of life that differentiated the still-young America from most other countries.

The first priority lands identified for protection were those around the Presidential Mountain Range in New Hampshire and the surrounding mountain ranges. These included the Carter Moriah Range, which extends into Maine, as well as the Franconia Range and the Pemigewasset River Wilderness area, where logging by steam engine had already laid most of the timbered land bare. The Forest Service and conservation groups issued calls for donations of land and offers to sell at reduced rates.



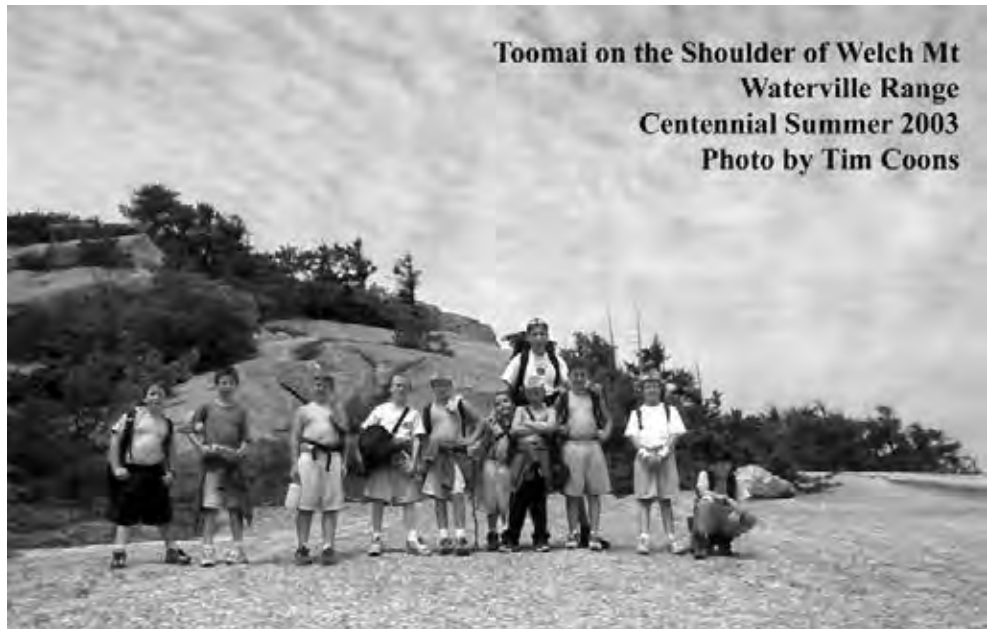
Mowglis Atop the Glacial Boulder

Not surprisingly, logging consortiums that had already laid waste to many areas were more than happy to sell off land that would take nearly 100 years to regrow its cash crop. For them this was an unexpected windfall (so to speak), and they were among the first to sign on. Still, a surprising number of public-spirited citizens also stepped forward to join in the effort, offering their property in these areas at substantial discount from market-based prices, with some even donating land outright. By 1915 a substantial portion of the lands that would become the White Mountain National Forest had been purchased or donated, and on May 16, 1918, President Woodrow Wilson signed Executive Order 1449, creating the White Mountain National Forest in Maine and New Hampshire.

For those interested in the broader history of the White Mountains, a Centennial within a BiCentennial occurs on this auspicious occasion. In the year that the WMNF was first established, Abel Crawford and his son Ethan Allen Crawford, had they still been living, would have celebrated the first 100 years of the trail that they built to guide the first intrepid (European*) hikers up Mount Washington. The Crawford Path, the nation's oldest continuously used hiking trail, extended from the site of Crawford's original homestead and inn, in Hart's Location, to the summit of Mount Washington. The Crawford Path was initially built as a hiking trail, but Abel Crawford - at the ripe old age of 80 - accompanied by Ethan Allen, summited Mount Washington on horseback as the hiking trail was opened as a double-duty "Bridle Path" to the summit as well.

Initially in the range of about 435,000 acres, today the WMNF has expanded to nearly 800,000 acres, having most recently added woodlands in the Great North Woods section of New Hampshire. The forest plays a major role in what has become a \$9 billion-a-year outdoor recreation industry in New Hampshire, supporting nearly 80,000 jobs.

In 1903, when Mrs. Elizabeth Ford Holt began Mowglis, the White Mountain National Forest was nothing but thousands of acres of clearcuts, muddy streams, and fire tinder, and a dream in the hearts of conservation-minded citizens. Fifteen years later it became a national treasure, and for generations to come it will remain a beautiful reminder of what can be achieved when citizens join together and work in common cause. In 1962, a small group of Mowglis alumni, aboard a train headed for New



York, conceived of a way to preserve Mowglis in a similar manner. Writing their organizing principles on the back of an envelope, they created the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation. Today Mowglis alumni can be secure that with their continuing support, Mowglis will continue on into the future; and with the White Mountain National Forest as their destination, Mowglis boys will always have the White Mountains to help hone them into Mowglis Men.

Interesting Links:

The Battle for the Weeks Act:

<http://bit.ly/WeeksActBattle>

Record of the Vote on the Weeks Act:

<http://bit.ly/WeeksVote>

The John Weeks Story: <http://bit.ly/JohnWeeks>

*While it is commonly believed that Native American people—mostly those of the Algonquin-speaking First Nations people—did not climb mountains, there is no solid evidence that this is anything more than an assumption on the part of early European settlers. The extent of the evidence seems to be based upon superstitions related by some early traders, both Native and European - to early settlers in the area specifically about Mt. Washington ("Agiocook" or "Agiocochook" in Abenaki, an Algonquian-speaking tribe and part of the Wabanaki Confederacy of Tribes). These general superstitions may or may not have been true. Furthermore, general superstitions shared among members of the Algonquin people would not necessarily preclude an ascent by an individual First Nations hunter or traveler from either the Algonquin-speaking tribes of the Wabanaki Confederacy or members of the Iroquois Confederacy, who dominated the region of New Hampshire above Dixville Notch, including the disputed territory known for a short time as The Indian

Stream Republic. Hence, Darby Field, the white man credited with the first ascent of Mount Washington, may or may not have been the first person to the summit. We will never know for sure. We do, however, know that Field ascended Washington with two Native American guides whose names have been lost to history. This fact in and of itself is reason enough to suspect the presumption.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Wayne D. King (Mowglis Graduate 1969, Staff & Tripmaster on and off between 1972–1984) is an author, artist, activist and recovering politician. A three-term State Senator, he was the 1994 Democratic nominee for

Governor and most recently the CEO of MOP Environmental Solutions Inc., a public company in the environmental cleanup space. Today he writes a biweekly column, "The View From Rattlesnake Ridge," for the Center for Public Interest Journalism's website InDepthNH.org. His art is exhibited nationally in galleries, and he has published three books of his images. His most recent novel, "Sacred Trust," a vicarious, high-voltage adventure to stop a private powerline, has been published on Amazon.com. It is also available from Kobo Books and Apple iBooks. It prominently features Mowglis in the (PG) story. He lives in Rumney at the base of Rattlesnake Ridge and proudly flies both the American and Iroquois Flags. His website is: <http://bit.ly/WayneDKing>

WORK WEEKEND



Friday night BBQ on Gray Brother's Field



Morgan Reese ('76), Meredith Graff, Jim Graff ('78), Bob Bengtson ('69), Jaylene Bengtson, Ed Mitchell ('69), John Mitchell ('05)



Chris Phaneuf ('77), Kristian Sanchez ('06), Gaius Merwin ('63), Jeannie Merwin, Jason Merwin ('06), Woody Merriman ('62)



Julian Kingsley ('06), Frank Hubbard ('66), Peter Kingsley ('66), and Dan Scull ('83)



Kristian Sanchez '92), Gaius Merwin ('63), and Frank Hubbard ('66)



Work Weekend Group Photo at the Waterfront



A SALUTE TO THOSE WHO SERVED

World War I came to an end on “the eleventh hour, of the eleventh day, of the eleventh month” in 1918. Now known as Veterans Day in the U.S., Remembrance Day in Britain and the Commonwealth countries, and Armistice Day elsewhere in Europe, that day commemorates all those who served their countries in the military. Mowglis Men have a long tradition of military service, dating back to the earliest days of Camp. Mowglis have served in every branch of the military, many seeing combat, some to never return. To celebrate their dedicated service, on this 100th anniversary of the end of the Great War, we have compiled a list of all the Mowglis who served in WWI.

ARMY

Major A.F. Elwell	1st LT M.C. Hobbs	2nd LT P.B Elliott	C.E. Hadley
Major Grandgent	1st LT K.F. Jackson	2nd LT F.C. Holbrook	C.S. Howard
Captain S.B. Elwell	1st LT J.W. Macfarlane	2nd LT A. Macintosh	G.W. Howe
Captain F. Blodget	1st LT L.B. Means	2nd LT G.E. Putnam	D.O. Lawrence
Captain W. Garfield	1st LT R.E. Morse	1st SGT W.W. Hobbs	W.R. Osgood
Captain B.W. Moffat	1st LT T.A. Robinson	SGT E. Balentine	B.D. Spilman
1st LT R.A. Blodget	1st LT W. Saville	Corp S.L. Duffett	K.W. Webb
1st LT T.I. Crowell	1st LT P.H. Smart	Corp T. McCutcheon	C.B. Webster
1st LT J. Davis	1st LT P. Thurber	D.F. Cameron	R.C. Wilde
1st LT D. Foster	1st LT C.R. Walker	N. Choate	Captain B.A. Edwards
1st LT Goldthwaite	2nd LT C.W. Burgess	M. Dyer	J.M. Means

AIR SERVICE

Captain W.W. Spencer
1st LT A.E. Rankin
2nd LT R.L. Fisher

MARINE CORPS

J.F. Macfarlane
W.M. Plat
S. Hobbs

CANADIAN RAF

A. King

NAVY

LT W.H Foster	Ensign M. Mellon	B.I Nassau	J.F.W. Clark
LT B. Harwood	Ensign J.B. Shaw	A Wilde	L.E. Thayer
LT F.W. Hobbs	Ensign W. Townsend	A.H. Woods	B. Butterfield
LT A.L. McKaig	Ensign P. Townsend	J.A. Brough	W. Rodgers

NAVY AIR SERVICE

LT S.A. Freeman	L.H. Burgess
Ensign F.M. Graves	D.F. Brenneman
A.W. Bennett	V.H. Hall

If you know of other Mowglis who served in WWI, please contact James Hart at james@mowglis.org.



In the spirit of Colonel Elwell, we would like to have a record of all Mowglis who have served. If you are an alumnus who has served in the military, or to an elected position in national or state government, please email or call James Hart at 603-744-8095, james@mowglis.org with your service dates so that we can update our records.



MOWGLIS SONG BOOK REVISED

By K. Robert Bengtson ('69), Director Emeritus

Since 1903, music has been very prominent and important to the Mowglis experience. And, throughout the years, many have participated in the Brass Choir, the Mow-Glee Club, and the East Hebron Madrigal Society. All Campers and Staff, however, have been bonded by the fun and the joy of singing from the Mowglis Song Book, be it in Gray Brothers Hall, the Dining Room and the Dormitories, at the Campfire Circle, or on the trail. A great many know the words from memory to songs like "Men of Mowglis," the "1920 Den Song," "The Jungle Song," the "Mowglis Hiking Song," "The Mowglis Boating Song, Crew Song, the "Mowglis Good-Night Song," and, of course, "It was Friday Night When We Set Sail"!

While there have been several editions of the Song Book between the early years and the present, only a few songs in only a few of the editions have been printed with the actual music. To assure that the tunes for our wonderful songs will never be lost, the melodies have all been written out in this newest 2018 version. In so doing, much care has been taken to present the music in keys that will be appropriate in range for the boys and Staff to comfortably sing. A large number of the songs were written by former Mowglis Directors and Staff (in

some cases words, and in some both music and words). We have strived with these to accurately reflect the authors and composers as well as the years during which they were written.

We introduced the new Song Book this past season on Saturday, July 14th, during our first Visiting Weekend with parents and Alumni during the Evening Entertainment in Gray Brothers. Dedicated in memory of H.R. "Buzz" Ringe, II ('50), it was welcomed and embraced with much enthusiasm.

Instrumental in making this long-talked-about project come to fruition were the following:

K. Robert Bengtson ('69)
James P. Hart ('00)
Richard R. Morgan ('68)
Tomoharu Nishino ('84)
The McIntosh Foundation

In addition to preserving these melodies for all of us to sing, it is hoped that Mowglis instrumentalists, young and old and near and far, will learn to play them.

Keep the Campfire Burning!

THE MOWGLIS INNER CIRCLE SOCIETY

There are a great many traditions at Mowglis. One of our most prestigious is the Inner Circle Ceremony. Each new member earns his seat, having been spoken for by a member of the pack, and earning his four husky marks, having proven that they have “*carried the spirit of Mowglis into their victory and loyalty for brothers of the Pack.*”

As each boy is presented and accepted by Director Nick Robbins in his role as Akela, he declares, “*Now admit these brothers to the Inner Circle, and may each brother now in the Inner Circle help to light them to better things, as they kindle a welcome within the Inner Circle.*”

The Inner Circle Society was founded to honor this tradition of loyalty and generosity to Camp Mowglis. As we considered a name for a leadership society that would acknowledge the deep commitment of its members, it became clear there was only one real choice. Like our respected tradition, the Inner Circle Society is for people who serve Mowglis “*faithfully and well*” and who “*carry the Spirit of Mowglis*” and “*loyalty to the brothers of the pack.*”

The Inner Circle Society members’ generosity of spirit leads the way in giving and ensuring that the Mowglis experience lives on for future generations.

Full Waingunga (\$1,903-\$2,499)

The journey from the diving raft to Waingunga Rock and back is a swimming milestone.

Gopher Squad (\$2,500-\$4,999)

Joining this two-day Presidential Range hike is an honor awarded to boys.

Mt. Washington Squad (\$5,000-\$7,499)

This four-day Presidential Range traverse is awarded to boys who display the Mowglis Spirit, both on and off the trail.

Racing Crew (\$7,500-\$9,999)

A seat on the Racing Crew is earned by the six best oarsmen and coxswain of each respective crew.

Wolf’s Paw (\$10,000+)

An award, given to extraordinary Mowglis who achieve all the trip-oriented ribbons and proves himself to be an exceptional Mowglis Man.

There are many ways you can help ensure the longevity and stability of Mowglis.
If joining the Inner Circle is something you are interested in doing, please feel free to contact us with any questions: james@mowglis.org or (603) 744-8095.



2018 CONTRIBUTIONS

INNER CIRCLE SOCIETY

FULL WAINGUNGA

Erik Bernhardt
Eve Bould
Dr. Edward Conklin
William Frantz
Ricardo & Marcelo Hallack
Bill Hart, Jr
Jonathan Hulme
Leigh Anne & Dirk Leas
Robert Morrison
Ben Ringe

GOPHER SQUAD

Norris Eisenbrey
Roger Farrington
Jonathan Feuer
L. Scott Frantz
Jim Graff
Dr. Glenn Kerr
Andrew Khatri
Kathleen Love
Frank Mauran, III
Will & Jill Scott
Perry Smith

RACING CREW

Butler Lampson
The Estate of Henry "Buzz" Ringe

WOLF'S PAW

Teresa Heinz-Kerry & the
Heinz Family Foundation
Jane Kent
Henry Livingston
Frank Mauran, IV
Eugene Morrison
Scott Smith
Walbridge Family Foundation

MT. WASHINGTON SQUAD

Geoffrey de Lesseps
Tomo Nishino
Christopher Phaneuf

Mr. Paul Avery

Mrs. Louise Baker

Mr. Nicholas Baker

Mr. & Mrs. Carl Baskind
in memory of Joan Hulme

Mr. & Mrs. Paul Beckford

Mrs. Diana Beeton

Mr. Kyle Beeton

Mr. & Mrs. Morgan Beever

Mr. & Mrs. Gregg Belcher
in memory of Joan Hulme

Mr. K. Robert Bengtson

Mr. & Mrs. Brooks Benjamin

Mr. John Bennett

Mrs. Abigail Bergen

Mr. Stephen Berger

Mr. Peter Berking

Mr. Fermo Bianchi, III

Mr. & Mrs. Fermo A. Bianchi, Jr.
in memory of Joan Hulme

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Birdsall, III

Mr. William Boicourt

Mr. Henry Bonner

Mr. & Mrs. Robert P. Bordogna
in memory of Rob Bordogna

Mr. B. Chad Bradbury

Mr. Stephen Bridgewater

Mrs. Mary Broderick

Mr. & Mrs. Jay Brown

Mr. Randall Brown

Mr. David Buchanan

Mr. Neill Butcher

Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Canane

in memory of Joan Hulme

Mr. & Mrs. John Casey
in memory of Joan Hulme

Mr. & Mrs. Adna Chaffee

Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Chai

Mr. John Chisholm

Mr. Stephen Cochran

Mr. Richard Colton

Mr. Edward F. Conklin, Jr.

Mr. Henry Coons

Mr. Thomas Cox

Ms. Janice Crawford

Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Crowell

Mr. Fred Daniels

Mr. & Mrs. Byrd Davenport

Mr. John W. Davidge, III and

Please note: This list represents gifts received prior to 10/10/2018. If your name is misspelled or omitted, please accept our apologies and contact us, so we may correct it.

Ms. Deborah M. Lott	Mr. & Mrs. Robert Guerrant <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. Wayne King
Mr. David Dawley	Mr. Daniel Hall	Mr. William King
Mr. & Mrs. David Denlinger <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Capt. & Mrs. Douglas Hard	Mr. Darwin P. Kingsley, III
Mr. Daniel Dennett	Mr. Stephen Hard	Mr. James Kingsley
Mr. Leonard DiMasi	Ms. Cindy Harden & Mr. Don Bussolini <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. Peter Kingsley
Dr. Frank Dopp & Dr. Lani Warren	Mr. & Mrs. Philip Hawkins	Mr. Michael Klein
Mr. & Mrs. Mitchell Draper	Dr. Jeffrey Heit & Ms. Luisa Boverini	Mr. Jay Kranis
Mr. & Mrs. Gregory Drazek	Ms. Cynthia Hoekstra	Mr. Arthur Kriesen
Dr. Elizabeth Drazek	Mrs. Frances Hoekstra	Mr. Michael Lampson
Mr. & Mrs. Alan Dutton	Mrs. Kate L. Hoekstra	Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Lehman <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>
Mrs. Margaret Elmes	Mr. Hugo Hoogenboom	Mr. Nielsen Lewis
Mr. Frederic Eustis	Hon. Amory Houghton, Jr.	Mr. Danforth Lincoln
Mr. Henry Farnum	Dr. Francis Hubbard	Mr. Thomas D. Lincoln
Mr. John Fay	Mr. Nathaniel Hulme	Mr. Richard Livingston
Mr. & Mrs. Jeffrey Fishman <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. Bruce Hulme <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Thierry Lovenbach
Fitts Insurance Company <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. Jonathan Hulme <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Ms. Amanda Lyons
Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Fitts <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. George Hulme <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Ms. Bernice MacDonald <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>
Mr. Christopher Flower	Mr. Richard Hulme, Jr.	Mrs. Caroline Markovich
Ms. Deborah Foote <i>in memory of Alice King</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Charles Hurdman	Mr. & Mrs. Burton R. Marmer <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>
Mr. Frederick Fortmiller	Mr. Thomas Huston	Mr. & Mrs. H. James Marshall
Mr. Hubert Fortmiller	Mr. & Mrs. Woody Jackson	Ms. Dorothy Martin
Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Fouracre	Mr. Stanley Jackson, Jr.	Mr. Francis Martin
Mr. James Francis	Mr. Bradford Jealous	Mr. Thomas A. McGraw, Jr.
Mr. A. Corwin Frost	Mr. & Mrs. William Jeanes	Mr. & Mrs. William McKelvy <i>in memory of Buzz Ringe</i>
Dr. Walter Gamble	Ms. Katherine Jenkins	Mr. & Mrs. William McKelvy, Jr.
Dr. L. David Gassiraro	Jewell Insurance Agency, Inc. <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Medway Oil and Propane, Inc. <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Gemmel	Mr. Samuel Kendall & Ms. Catherine Zusy	Mr. Donald Merrill
Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Graff	Mr. Peter Kent	Mr. Douglas Merrill
Mr. William T. Greenwell, Jr.	Mrs. Barbara King	Mr. Lockwood D. Merriman
Mr. & Mrs. Philip Greven	Mr. Gary King	Mr. & Mrs. Gaius Merwin, III
Mr. & Mrs. Philip Greven, III		Mr. Robert Merwin & Ms. Judy Gross

Please note: This list represents gifts received prior to 10/10/2018. If your name is misspelled or omitted, please accept our apologies and contact us, so we may correct it.

Mr. Stephen Minich	Mr. & Mrs. Peter Ratledge	Mr. John J. Stetzer, III
Mr. & Mrs. Christopher Mixer	Mr. Al Reiff	Mr. & Mrs. Bradley Stewart
Mrs. Anne H.T. Moore	Mrs. Sally Ringe	Dr. Elliott B. Sweet
Mr. & Mrs. Robert H. Moore, Jr.	Mrs. Katherine Ringe-Welch	Mr. D. Nicholas Thold
Mr. Richard Morgan	Mr. & Mrs. Philip Ritter <i>in memory of Buzz Ringe</i>	Mr. Thomas Tolman
Mr. Robert Morrison	Mr. Nicholas Robbins	Mr. David Tower
Mr. Calvin Morse	Mrs. Linda Robinson	Mr. & Mrs. Barry Travis
Mr. David Morse	Mr. Algot Runeman	Mr. & Mrs. John Turnbull
Mr. Morgan Mowbray	Mr. G. Neal Ryland	Mrs. Alice Tweedy
Mrs. Sage Mumma	Mr. & Mrs. John Schullinger	Mr. William Tweedy
Mr. John Munroe	Mr. Karl Schwarzkopf	Mr. & Mrs. Stillianos Varkaris
Mr. Charles Nadler	Mr. R. Strother Scott	Messrs. Yianni & Kosta Varkaris
Mr. & Mrs. Michael Nickerson <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. Jonathan Scott	Mr. John Virgint
Mr. Pablo Nieto	Mr. John Shane in honor of Chris Shane	Mr. Joseph Vitacco
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Nolds	Mr. & Mrs. Michael Shapanka <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. & Mrs. George Wadsworth
Mr. Wilson Northrup	Mr. Willam W. Sharp <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. Jeffrey L. Walker
Mr. Anthony Ostheimer <i>in memory of John Ostheimer</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Willoughby Sharp <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Ms. Hallee Walsh <i>in memory of Alice King</i>
Mr. Jeffrey Paige	Mr. Jeffrey Shaw	Mr. Rollin Warner, Jr.
Mrs. Elizabeth Parvex	Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Shaw, II	Mr. & Mrs. Douglas P. Warwick
Mrs. Billie Paul	Mr. Gregory Shelness	Mr. R. Robert Werner
Mr. & Mrs. T. Sergeant Pepper	Mr. & Mrs. Dwight B. Shepard	Mr. Adrian West
Mr. Frederic Perkins	Mr. Michael Sizemore	Mr. & Mrs. James Westberg
Mrs. Anabela Perozek	Mrs. Aimee Skier	Mrs. Kay Wheeler
Dr. Roger Phaneuf	Mr. Roger Smith	Mr. & Mrs. Caleb White
Mr. Gregory Phaneuf	Mr. & Mrs. Mark Soukup	Mr. J. Harvie Wilkinson, III
Mr. Henry Phillips	Mrs. Carolaine Southall	Mr. Fielding Williams
Mr. & Mrs. Brian J. Pijanowski <i>in memory of Joan Hulme</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Spodick	Mr. & Mrs. Elwin Williamson
Mrs. Mary Pullen	Mr. Douglas Stenberg	Mr. Gary Wright
Mr. Frank Punderson	Dr. & Mrs. T. Douglas Stenberg	Mr. & Mrs. Akio Yamazaki
Mr. Samuel Punderson		Mr. Howard Yin

Special thanks to Leigh Goehring and Doug Thompson of G&T Farms for donating all of the Camp's natural grass-fed, grass finished beef again this summer!

Please note: This list represents gifts received prior to 10/10/2018. If your name is misspelled or omitted, please accept our apologies and contact us, so we may correct it.

THE BAGHEERA SOCIETY

By James Hart ('00)

The Bagheera Society, Mowglis' planned giving organization, is comprised of some of our most dedicated alumni and friends. These individuals, of their own accord, made the decision to include the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation in their estate. These gifts, both large and small, are essential to the long-term fiscal health of Mowglis, and serve as testament to the impact of the Mowglis experience.

In most years, the Bagheera Society is joined by one or two new members, and for each one we are eternally grateful. However, in 2018, 12 loyal Mowglis joined the ranks of this esteemed group! This brings the total of our membership to 72. Help us make 2019 the year we reach 100. A great thanks to those who have taken the time to include Mowglis in their estate, and to do their part in securing the future of Mowglis!

The First Bagheera Society Gift

In the library in Gray Brothers Hall, there hangs a photograph of a young Navy officer. Lieutenant Gilbert Crosby Paine in crisp dress uniform stares straight out at the camera with quiet determination.

Lieutenant Paine had come to Mowglis in the summer of 1933 as a Toomai-ite, graduating in 1937. He was accomplished both down at the Waterfront and up at Camp, earning his Blue, Orange, Brown, and Red ribbons, being selected to the Rifle Team, securing a seat on the Blue Racing Crew and All Camp Crew over three seasons, swimming multiple Waingungas, and summitting Washington with the Mt. Washington Squad. He was artistically inclined as well, earning many AFE-approved photographs, and performing in Dramatics, Glee Club, and Orchestra. After graduation, he served for one summer as an Aide in 1938.

When World War II broke out, Paine answered his country's call, suspended his studies at Harvard, and joined

the US Naval Reserve, where he was commissioned a Lieutenant. He was aboard the destroyer U.S.S. Callaghan—fighting in the Battle of Okinawa—when the ship was sunk, taking with her 47 of her crew. The Callaghan would be the second-to-last U.S. ship to be sunk in combat in World War II. The last ship sunk in combat during WWII was the U.S.S. Indianapolis.

Lieutenant Paine was posthumously awarded the Silver Star for "Gallantry in Action," having saved the lives of others without regard to his own danger.

At the time, the Navy provided life insurance policies to servicemen in the amount of \$10,000 (which would be the equivalent of some \$135,000 today). Lieutenant Paine had named Mowglis as a beneficiary of the policy. Recalling Paine's passion for music, and a conversation he had had with the young man, Colonel Elwell used the funds to acquire the Hammond Organ in the Chapel-of-the-Woods, the same organ that has accompanied every Chapel Service since.



Lieutenant Gilbert Crosby Paine

THE BAGHEERA SOCIETY

Mowglis' Planned & Estate Giving Society

The following Mowglis alumni and friends have included Mowglis as a beneficiary of their estate and they are strengthening the future of Mowglis for generations to come:

Matthew Baird, III ('16), Deceased
Joseph Beckford (Staff 1957-1961), Deceased
K. Robert Bengtson ('69)
Erik Bernhardt ('88)
Thomas Birdsall, III ('88)
Joseph Bouboulis ('82)
R. Arthur Bradbury ('51)
Joseph Bouboulis ('82)
Allyn Brown ('30), Deceased
Peter Caley ('72)
David Concannon ('79)
Margaret Drazek (mother of Current Campers Cooper ('20) and Spencer ('21))
Benjamin W. Dulany ('33), Deceased
Norris Eisenbrey ('53)
Dean Ellithorp ('37), Deceased
Helen C. Elwell, Deceased
Roger W. Farrington ('58)
Sonia Faucher (mother of Eric Diaz-Faucher ('17))
Charles B. Feuer ('73)
Jonathan Feuer ('66)
James B. ('49) & Alna K. Francis
James F. Graff ('78)
Philip Greven, III ('80)
James P. Hart (Den 2000)
Philip L. and Elizabeth Hawkins (parents of Robert Hawkins, Den 2000)
Senator H. John Heinz, III ('53)
Roelof Hoekstra ('76)
Robert C. Howe ('72)
Francis Hubbard ('66)
George Hulme ('70)
James P. Hurdman (Den 2006)
William Tredwell Ketcham, Jr. ('33), Deceased
Andrew Khatri ('93)
Christopher P. Kriesen ('80)
Edward F. Lincoln ('56)
Henry H. Livingston, Jr. ('38), Deceased
Henry H. Livingston, III ('55)

Charles N. Ludlow ('41), Deceased
Bruce (Den 1973) and Elizabeth (Staff 2006-2009) MacDonald
Caroline Fiske Markovich (Staff 2004- 2008)
Lockwood D. "Woody" Merriman ('62)
Robert Merwin ('67)
Stephen B. Minich ('71)
Edward W. Morrison ('53), Deceased
John H. Morrison, III ('48), Deceased
Tomoharu ('84) and Chiaki Nishino
Lt. Gilbert Crosby Paine ('37), Deceased
Elizabeth Parvex (Sister of Will Scott)
Christopher ('78) and Katherine Phaneuf
Gregory Phaneuf ('82)
Henry A. Phillips ('50)
Junius Powell ('37), Deceased
Samuel Ide Punderson (Camper 1978-1981, Staff 2009-2013)
Benjamin Ringe ('85)
Henry R. "Buzz" Ringe, II ('50), Deceased
Nicholas & Diana Robbins (Director 2014-Present)
Linda Robinson, Staff, (mother of Kenyon Salo ('87) and Michael Robinson ('92))
Reinhard Rother ('69)
Mary R. Russell, Deceased
Ruth E. Russell, Deceased
John L. Scott ('32), Deceased
William Scott ('70)
Jeffrey A. Shaw (Crew Coach 1977-81, 2003)
Dwight B. Shepherd ('67)
Clyde H. "Mickey" Smith ('46), Deceased
Perry M. Smith ('72)
Stephen Stackpole ('39), Deceased
D.N. Thold ('53)
Christopher H. Thompson ('84)
Andrew Tobias ('78)
James R. Van Schaick ('67)
Charles C. Walbridge ('62)
Douglas P. Warwick (Camper 1949-1951)
James G. ('69) and Linnea P. Westberg

Joining the Bagheera Society by including Mowglis in your estate planning is quick and easy.
Email Development Director, James Hart, at james@mowglis.org to find out how.

"Mowglis we go singing on into the coming years."



TRIVIA ?

Answer on page 72

Q: When was the last time a group of Mowglis hiked from Cardigan to Wellington Beach via the Elwell Trail?



2018 ALUMNI EVENTS

To kickoff the 2018 Alumni events, Mr. Robbins and Mr. Hart headed south for a marathon tour of Florida, visiting Alumni up and down the eastern and western coasts of the state. This trip is a part of our effort to visit more Alumni outside of the Northeast. In just a few short days, we hosted events in four different cities across the state. Some, like Baron Ronald Reisinger, hadn't seen another Mowglis in decades! As more and more Alumni head south to retire, we know we'll be back to the Sunshine State.

Now in its second year, the Connecticut crew is beginning to grow. Hosted by Alumnus (and recent Board addition) Bill Tweedy, the event was attended by Alumni from Mowglis, Onaway, and Pasquaney. The first of its kind, Alumni from all the camps on the eastern side of Newfound Lake shared stories, good food, and great company. Here's to seeing more of our Connecticut Alumni next spring!

This year's Philadelphia event took a different tack from years past and was a resounding hit. Our "dinner and a cruise" was both well attended and well received by Alumni and current families alike. After dinner, our crew enjoyed drinks during a boat tour of the Philadelphia riverfront. It was lovely to see so many Mowglis, of different generations no less, connect and enjoy one another's company.

This fall, our "stain-a-thon" was a little closer to a proper trail-clearing weekend, as we were joined by geography students from Plymouth State University to help us find the missing pieces of the White-Footed Mouse Trail up Plymouth Mountain. Alumni, friends, and current



Baron Ronald Reisinger and Nick Robbins

families were back in Camp or on the trail, reclaiming the Mowglis trails.

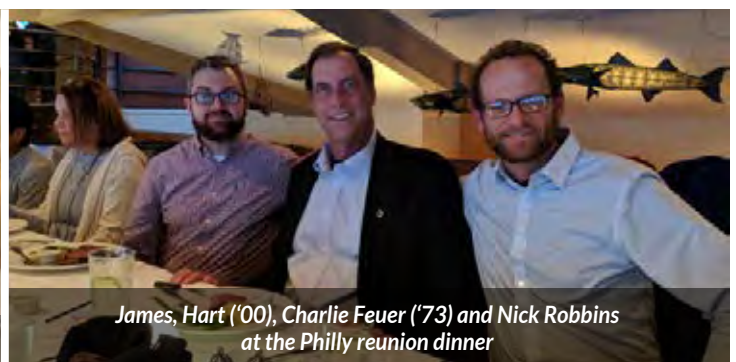
This year will see the Mowglis team heading back to Colorado for "Campminder Camp" and another Alumni reunion (details TBD). We've already begun talks with Bill Tweedy about another Connecticut event to capitalize on our growing momentum in the state. We will, of course, host events in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

Would you like to host a Mowglis event in your area? Do you have a suggestion for a new event or venue? We'd love to hear them! Contact James Hart at james@mowglis.org.

Details on upcoming Mowglis events are available at:
www.mowglis.org/events



2018 Connecticut Reunion



James, Hart ('00), Charlie Feuer ('73) and Nick Robbins at the Philly reunion dinner



Explorer's Club Reunion



Crew on the Philly Boat Tour

ALUMNUS PROFILE:

JIM ('69) AND LIN WESTBERG

Jim and Lin Westberg met at Norwich University in Vermont, the oldest private military college in the country. Lin was in the first class of women to join the Corps of Cadets. Lin grew up in Boston, and her full name is "Linnea," which is a Swedish flower. It was during college that Jim first took Lin to Mowglis to see Camp and meet Mr. Hart.

Jim attended Mowglis as a Camper from 1965–1969. Neighbors Jim and Jane Punderson of East Longmeadow, Mass., introduced him to Camp. Mowglis did not directly influence Jim's decision to become a Marine Corps Infantry Officer, but the experience definitely contributed to his success. Two important life skills he learned at the age of 9 were (1) how to live closely in a diverse community and (2) leadership by example, in this case, mentoring by the Director and Senior Staff.

Jim was a member of the Junior and Senior Staff half-summers in 1973 and 1975 while training for the United States Marine Corps. Jim graduated from Norwich in 1976 with a Bachelor of Science in Engineering Technology, with an emphasis on Environmental Studies. Jim spent six years in the Marine Corps, and Lin served as an Air Force officer for eight years.

Following her service, Lin worked as a contracting manager for an environmental firm before becoming a stay-at-home mom. Since then she has participated in volunteer work with numerous civic and children's organizations in New Hampshire. Lin later received her Master's in School Counseling and recently retired as a guidance counselor. Jim spent the last 30 years in technical sales of capital equipment, most recently as VP of American Sales for Solidscape, Inc., based in Merrimack, New Hampshire. Jim has also recently retired.

Jim's best Camper memory was being selected to the Mount Washington Squad. It was the culmination of his Mowglis hiking career, but his love of mountains and hiking has continued to this day. Jim's worst Camper experience was losing the 1969 Racing Crew Race. Reflecting back to high school and collegiate sports, as well as his sales career, Jim's takeaway is that it is important to learn how to lose with dignity and grace.

Jim and Lin have two children. Doug immediately embraced the Mowglis experience. The Den was small that year, and so he received help from the Mowglis Staff in achieving his goals, earning four Ribbons and becoming part of the Inner Circle like his father. After only one summer at Camp, Doug graduated as a Dennite in 2004. He went on to serve two years on the Mowglis Staff. His Camp experience helped

develop the man he has become.

Caroline attended Onaway, and Lin believes it was one of the best things they did for her. "Young girls during their formative years are exposed to so many unhealthy media messages, and the overriding values we wanted her to have as parents were reinforced during those summers." Caroline was able to enhance her outdoor skills, eventually inspiring her to swim the length of Newfound Lake and spend a summer on the Hut Croo at Mount Washington's Lakes of the Clouds. Caroline graduated from Onaway and served two summers on the Mowglis Staff.

In fact, all the Westbergs have served on the Mowglis Staff. In the summer of 2003 Lin was the Cub Mother. Bob Bengtson needed help that summer and reached out to Lin. She ended up job-sharing with Jim Kingsley and Beth McDonald and commented, "It was a wonderful experience to see Mowglis from the inside out," and "It has been really gratifying to watch those boys grow over the years and become part of the Camp legacy." As a result of that experience, her commitment to Camp has continued to grow.

There was a break in Jim's connection to Mowglis during his service in the Marines and Lin's time in the Air Force. They lived in various places throughout the world and around the United States. When they moved back to New Hampshire and started raising a family, Jim re-engaged with his close friend and fellow Dennite, Bob Bengtson. In 2009, Jim joined the HEMF Board and served for eight years.

Jim is proud of the work the Board accomplished during his tenure, including risk management, multiple improvements to the physical plant, and greater financial oversight. He believes a significant milestone was the recruitment and hiring of Nick Robbins as Director and "our successful efforts to preserve the Mowglis experience we all cherish for future generations of boys."

In retirement Jim and Lin plan to spend time with their children, family, and friends and to travel. They want to visit as many national parks as possible and continue to see the natural areas of the world. They also hope to continue their volunteer work at Mowglis and get more involved with the protection of Newfound Lake. They recently bought a place in Sarasota, Florida, and look forward to exploring that area as well.



COMPANIONSHIP, HUMOR, HARDSHIP, SORROW, BEAUTY, JOY

By Andy Popinchalk (Staff 1968–78, 1980)

The opportunity to write this story for *The Call* came out of a pleasant email exchange with Mr. James Hart and Mowglis Director Nick Robbins. I had contacted them to change the email address they had on file for me and included some photos I'd taken from a visit to Camp for Allyn Brown's memorial. I happened to include a shot of a winter climb I'd done with Paul Brown and my brother way back in the '70s. Nick Robbins sent me a wonderful photo of him with Chris Kriesen holding the Mowglis banner on the summit of Mt. Washington this past winter. The two had just spent the night in the summit observatory. There began an exchange of photos among quite a range of Mowglis alumni—all of whom had ventured into New Hampshire's highest places in full-on winter conditions: men like Frank Moran, Charlie Feuer, Wayne King, Kevin Carthy, and the entire list of characters in this narrative. Thank you, Nick and Jim, for stimulating this exercise in remembering.

It's safe to say that the most enduring impressions of a Mowglis summer come to boys and Staff alike from the time spent on the trails and summits of the sublime peaks of the White Mountains.

The ache of heavy packs, straining legs on steep trails, bitter thirst, the pelt of hard rain or hail, the uneven ground under our sleeping bags, the persistent whine of mosquitos or buzz of black flies, false summits, the impatient waiting for trail meals to come together, sweat, grime, dust, stones in the shoe—even these inevitable discomforts of time spent in the mountains acquire a patina whenever we remember. We remember most the enduring things: time spent together; lively, deep, meaningful and fun conversation; the satisfaction of overcoming hard things; the peerless camaraderie born of a common effort; the unexpected revelations about ourselves; and the rich additions to our bank of Mowglis memories and connections. These things stay with us and help shape the directions of our lives.

I know that for me, my brothers, and the people who were my closest companions from those summers, the tug of

the mountains never lets go. When we weren't contriving an after-Camp outing somewhere in the New England hills, we were reading about mountain exploits, alpine history, camp craft, climbing skills, or epic mountain adventures. Freedom of the Hills became the bible of our collective and burgeoning mountain craft. We immersed ourselves in the A.M.C. Guidebook, the writings of

Chris Bonnington, Tom Hornbein, the American Alpine Journal, the AMC's Appalachia, Mountain Magazine, the Canadian Alpine Journal and so many others—all in the quest to know, to share, if only vicariously, man's persistent push to infiltrate high places in all seasons and conditions.

In so many of those writings, winter stood out as the season of greatest challenge. I and most of my Mowglis mountain companions had, as yet, only vaguely contemplated visiting, in winter, the trails and high places we had known in warmer

seasons. In 1970 The North Face company came out with an advertisement encouraging winter adventures, enhanced, of course, by their line of winter-worthy clothing, tents, and sleeping bags. The advertising tagline read: "The Ten Best Reasons to Go Winter



Brothers Bill (left) and Jim (right) Boicourt on the summit of Gannett Peak, highest point in Wyoming—Boicourt Collection

Camping.” There followed below a numbered list in which each numbered space was blank, except for space number 6, which said, “No Bugs!” The humor of the ad caught me, but so did the idea. In truth, I needed no push from an advertisement—at the end of every Mowglis summer my mind had already been fascinated by the possibility of a winter adventure. That enthusiasm was shared as well among my brothers, Paul and Sam, and other capable mountain partners like Paul Brown, Leigh and Chuck Goehring, and Bill and Jim Boicourt—brothers who had already been where I mused about wanting to go.

Jim and Bill Boicourt were the first people I knew personally who had ventured into the White Mountains in winter—their first foray was a brutally cold, wind blasted, and at the time, miserable outing in 1971 to the Crag camp on the northern edge of King Ravine near Mts. Madison and Adams. With that event they had both caught the winter mountaineering fever. After the mountain-intensive Mowglis summer of 1973, the talk of winter mountaineering was done; we were going to DO it. Jim contacted me in a letter that early October:

“Andy!” he wrote, “We have to put together an ascent of Mt. Washington!—All Mowglis! Bill can’t go, but you, Paul and Sam [my brothers], Paul Brown, Iggy (Jim Westberg), maybe Jim Storey if he can go, maybe some of the power boys from the Den like the Goehring twins and Jamie Lynch! Christmas break! Mr. Hart said we could gather at Camp, stay in Mang and Smitty’s cabin, gear up and leave from there! Plan to follow!”

It was on; we were taking the Mowglis summer mountain experience into the cold. Jim had already scoped out Pinkham Notch and the trail up into Tuckerman’s that fall, and Ho Jo’s (a clutch of three-sided shelters in Tuckerman’s Ravine managed by a former Mowglis man, Doug George) would be our base camp. The dream-team of participants came together flawlessly, and we all met at Mowglis in the middle of December. I remember so well Mr. Hart’s furrowed brow and warm smile as we said goodbye to him and thanked him for the base camp. His somewhat stern parting words were, “When in doubt, down and out!” an aphorism that became an indelible part of our collective mountain lexicon thereafter. I wanted to believe that he was proud of what we were doing.

I recall our days there in bits and pieces and vivid flashes of activity, humor, and cold—lots of cold. The winter forms and aura of Mt. Washington’s environs were humbling, awe-inducing, and intensely exciting. Our gear needs far exceeded the simple encumbrances of a summer trip pack. We had gathered



(left to right) Leigh Goehring, Andy Popinchalk, Paul Brown, and Chuck Goehring in a trailhead pose, winter outing into King’s Ravine, ca. 1975

the accoutrements of the all-season mountaineer: ice axes, Salewa flexible crampons, gaiters, windproof parkas and shell pants, down sweaters, a Svea-123 cooking stove with pots, Ensolite foam sleeping pads, Kelty pack frames, North Face tents, and a range of down and synthetic sleeping bags. We were prepared in the best traditions of the Mowglis way. We hiked into Tuckerman’s Ravine and set up our camp in the shelters. Jim Boicourt took us up into the Ravine floor for some practice in glissading—controlled, sliding descent using an ice axe. There on the slopes below Lion’s Head we played like otters until the brief daylight of December sent us back to the shelters for Kraft Mac and Cheese with hot dogs, endless cups of Lipton soup, Constant Comment tea, and hot Jello, and whatever else we had squirreled into our overfilled packs. Darkness and cold toes drove us into our tents



“The Triumvirate”: (left to right) Paul Brown, Chuck Goehring, and Leigh Goehring after an ascent of Cannon Cliff



Paul Popinchalk topping out on Mt. Washington December 1973



Paul Popinchalk ascending the left cheek of the Old Man, Cannon Cliff, NH

and sleeping bags, and I remember sleeping hard, even with the nervous anticipation of the ascent to come.

I would not presume to detail in this short writing the individual experiences of the Mowglis Brothers with whom I ascended Mt. Washington that next morning. Each has his own set of recollections and truths; for me the memories, images, and sensate impressions are as vivid now as they were 45 years ago: my struggle to leave a warm sleeping bag and fighting to get on my barely-pliant boots, the shocking step into -8 degree cold, the glee of managing to start the Svea stove on the first try, the emergence of each member in the group with clear expressions of excitement and anticipation, and the familiar, assuring tones of teasing, affection, and laughter that had always been a part of our Mowglis mountain experiences. I hold on to potent images of Jim, confident and masterful out front in the lead, a feeling of great fortune and love in having two of my brothers, Paul and

Sam, there with me, the shifting textures in the snow, the coming and going of the wind, the steady gain in exposure and height, my breathing, the wonder of the Northern Peaks—ethereal in the distance, and a simple joy to be moving in so rare a place in such striking conditions.

At 6,288 feet, the hugs, handshakes, wrestling, and laughter were all of the best kind. Paul Brown, Paul Pop, Sam Pop, Iggy, Chuck, Leigh, Jim Story, Jamie Lynch, and Jim Boicourt—a true A-Team of Mowglis Men. We wandered in small groups or alone, taking in the fantastic ice forms on buildings, wires, posts, the summit towers, guard rails, and every rock that protruded above the snow. We sat together in the cloud-hazed sun, eating, drinking, looking out and feeling the moment the deep brotherhood of a new trail traveled. All too soon the cold and rising wind chilled us, stood us up; we adjusted our crampons, hefted our packs, felt a goodbye, and began the return to the valley and to our lives.



Kevin McCarthy on a winter traverse of the Presidentials with Charlie Feuer



Paul Brown coiling rope after an ascent of Symmetry Spire, Grand Teton National Park, Wyoming

Following his success on Everest's West Ridge, Tom Hornbein distilled perfectly the essence of our group experience that day.

Existence on a mountain is simple. Seldom in life does it come any simpler: survival, plus the striving toward a summit ... It is this simplicity that strips the veneer off civilization and makes that which is meaningful easier to come by—the pleasure of deep companionship, moments of uninhibited humor, the tasting of hardship, sorrow, beauty, joy. (From: Everest—the West Ridge, 1966).

A heartfelt thank you to my friends and brothers with whom I got to share that time.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: *Andrew (Andy) Popinchalk (Staff 1968-78, 1980) is a retired educator, avid outdoorsman, and consummate Mowglis Man. He is enjoying the view from retirement in Aspen, Colorado.*



Paul Popinchalk (foreground) Paul Brown (background left) First-light stroll after the storm; summit ridge of Mt. Clay, Presidential Range

2018 MOWGLIS CENSUS

In the spirit of the remarkable momentum that Mowglis has experienced in recent years, 2018 presented a unique opportunity. Alumni engagement is at an all-time high, which left those of us on the year-round team asking, "Well, why not more?"

The answer manifested itself in the form of the 2018 Mowglis Census. As we set about creating it, we had a number of goals in mind. Of course, we are always looking for ways to enable our community to keep their information up to date, but we had loftier goals in mind as well. As we look to the future, we wanted to provide a mechanism for our Alumni to communicate their understanding of our vision for the future of Mowglis. We have worked incredibly hard to improve the quality of our annual publications (and all communications for that matter), and the Census provided an opportunity to see if those efforts were well received.

In short ... YES! On all counts. More than 250 Alumni completed the 2018 Census. Beyond updating contact information, our coordinated effort with the HEMF Strategic Planning Committee yielded fantastic results. The Census served as a mechanism for us to identify members of our community interested in joining the Bagheera Society, gauge their engagement with all manner of goings-on, and perhaps most importantly, see a snapshot of our community's "buy-in" of our vision for the future.

For those of you who already completed it... THANK YOU! Please know that we read every single one and very much appreciate your time. ***Haven't had a chance to complete it yet? Visit: www.mowglis.org/census.***

We want to hear from you!

We do our best to let you know how things are going here at Mowglis, and we want to know when significant things happen in your life.

Going to college?... Great New Job?... Getting Married? New Baby?... Changing Careers?... Travel Adventure?... Newsmaker?

Let us know so we can spread the word! Contact James Hart at james@mowglis.org or (603) 744-8095 ext. 280.

ALUMNI NOTES



Caroline Westberg (Mowglis Staff '13-'15) sent us this photo of **Stu Carothers** ('69), her dad **Jim Westberg** ('69), and **Bob Bengtson** ('69) at Jim's surprise retirement party in New Hampshire. Congratulations, Jim!



David Concannon ('79) in his Blue Crew hat on a recent trip to Iceland.



Andrew Khatri ('93), HEMF Trustee, and his wife Sheila welcomed their new daughter, Avery Mara Khatri, to their family on April 26, 2018. She weighed in at 7 lbs. 9 oz. Smith, who is now 2.5 years old, loves being a big brother!

Jon Shelness (Camper '68-'71) wrote to let us know that he recently launched a startup, MyPropertyID.net. He writes: "Mowglis gave me an appreciation for simple things. My product is old-fashioned with a modern twist."



Alumnus and sculptor **Jordan Baker-Caldwell** ('97) shined on the red carpet of the 2018 Harlem Fashion Row, for whom Jordan created the event's beautiful awards (photo). His awards were handed out to the likes of NBA star LeBron James, and renowned designer Daniel "Dapper Dan" Day. Harlem Fashion Row celebrates the accomplishments of people of color in the world of fashion. Congratulations on the incredible achievement!



Charlie Feuer ('73), **Jonathan Feuer** ('66), **Charlie Walbridge** ('62), and **Kevin McCarthy** ('68) at Crew Weekend. The Feuer brothers were race judges for all four races, Charlie judged from the motor boat, while Jonathan was the finish-line judge. This was also the first time in many years that Kevin had returned to Camp!



Hope Roth, **Andre Sanchez** ('86), **Nancy Huntingford**, **Joshua Vickery**, and **Kristian Sanchez** ('92) hiking Mt. Katahdin, Maine's highest peak, this summer.

We were fortunate to have two Alumni visit Camp this summer to give Campfire presentations on their work. **Julian Kingsley** ('06) gave a presentation on his job at Maine Medical Center as a Surgical Technician, and **Rob Werner** ('74) talked about his job at the League of Conservation Voters.



Bob Bengtson ('69) and **Ed Mitchell** ('69) at 2018 Work Weekend. Ed and son **John** ('05) returned to Mowglis for the Col. John Hill Work Weekend and refurbished a beautiful rowboat that was recently donated to Mowglis. John was on the Grounds and Maintenance Staff at Camp this summer.



Congratulations to our Director of Alumni & Development, **James Hart** ('00), who wed his lovely fiancée **Elizabeth Cecere**, Head Counselor and former Cub Mom, at Mowglis this August.



Congratulations to **Jesse Snyder** (Yearling Leader/Staff '15-'16) who wed **Mercy Quayle** in Connecticut over Labor Day weekend.



Nick Robbins and **Chris Kriesen** ('80) at the Mt. Washington summit.



Wayne King's ('69) image "Spring's Dance of Form" has been chosen for 1st place in the Still Life competition at Bauhaus Prairie Art Gallery.

WV's 2017 WATERSHED CHAMPION



Scott Rotruck, Charlie Walbridge, and former FOC ED, Keith Pitzer

Charlie Walbridge, Friends of the Cheat Vice-chair of the Board, was named "Watershed Champion" at the 2017 Watershed Celebration Day, hosted this year at Camp Dawson in Kingwood, WV. Friends of the Cheat nominated Charlie, and he was selected by a committee representing the WV Watershed Network, which includes: the WV Department of Environmental Protection, US Office of Surface Mining, WV Conservation Agency, Bridge Network, WV Division of Highways, National Park Service - River and Trails Program, and WV Rivers Coalition.

Here's an excerpt from the nomination form that led to the award:

"Board Vice-Chair Charlie Walbridge is one of our watershed 'champions.' For the past 12 years Charlie has been an influential board member for FOC, leading the organization's whitewater access projects—securing purchases and agreements with private landowners and corporate partners for public river access on the Cheat River and Big Sandy Creek. Charlie puts his own money where his mouth is and uses his notoriety within the whitewater community to fundraise for FOC. In 2013, his patient and persistent advocacy work culminated with the preservation of the Cheat Canyon, a 3,800 acre/10-mile long forested canyon of the Cheat River. Charlie's leadership and coalition building skills advanced the work of The Cheat Canyon Coalition—a public/private group of individuals, organizations, agencies, and businesses committed to saving the Canyon and its unique species from destructive logging. This popular recreation area is now a sanctuary for the endangered Indiana bat, and the only place on Earth where the threatened Cheat three-toothed flat spired land snail can be found. Hikers can once again access the Canyon's section of the Allegheny Trail, West Virginia's longest trail, and boaters paddling the "Beast of the East" can glide alongside river otters while bald eagles soar overhead. Charlie is active in local and state issues pertaining to clean water, land conservation, and outdoor recreation. He reliably reaches out to legislators and drafts Op-Ed pieces. He has been a consistently vocal supporter of the Land and Water Conservation Fund, traveling to D.C. to advocate in support of its permanent authorization and full funding. Charlie is also FOC's primary set of boots on the ground at the Cheat Canyon takeout and popular swimming area near the Jenkinsburg Bridge. When he is off the river, Charlie can be found picking up litter and repairing fence."

Alumnus **Doug Beal** ('71) stopped by last February after hiking Mount Percival in a snowstorm!



Roger Scull ('85) sent us this photo of him and his daughter Kara in San Juan, Puerto Rico, sporting his Mowglis Red Crew Hat.



Greg Valace ('87) competed in and completed the Oceanside Ironman competition this past spring with a chip time of 5:29:46!

Alejandro Medina-Mora ('00) recently left his position as an aide to the President of Mexico and has moved to Boston, Mass., with his wife Karen Kresch. Alejandro is a student at the prestigious Kennedy School of Government at Harvard University. Congratulations and best of luck!



Congratulations to **Julian Kingsley** ('06) and **Colleen Nelson**, who were married in October 2017 with a large contingency of Mowglis Men in attendance! **Will Standish** ('06), **Tommy Greenwell** ('98), **Peter Kingsley** ('66), **Darwin Kingsley** ('42), **Julien Kingsley** ('06), **Jim Kingsley** ('65), **Owen Kingsley** ('09), **Jay Gulitti** ('06), and **Jason Merwin** ('06). Julian will graduate in February from the Maine Medical Center School of Surgical Technology.

— ALUMNI NOTES —

The scientific discoveries of alumnus **John Livingston** (Camper '92, Staff '03) featured in the Japan times. Below is a summary of the article.

University of Tokyo student goes the extra trillions of miles to study exoplanets

In 2015, an apparently Earth-like planet was discovered 1,400 light years away from our planet, in the constellation Cygnus. Officially named Kepler 452b, the planet was deemed to be so similar to Earth that it was nicknamed "Earth 2.0" and "Earth's cousin," and its discovery generated huge excitement. ...

Evidence of alien life would be a game changer. Sadly I'm not about to report the discovery of alien life. But John Livingston, a Ph.D. student at the University of Tokyo, has recently helped discover 44 planets outside of our solar system. Such planets — known as exoplanets — were until recently only theoretical, but are now being observed in ever greater numbers. They inspire great excitement among astronomers. ...

Livingston worked with professor Motohide Tamura of the University of Tokyo to combine astronomical data from NASA's Kepler space telescope, the European Space Agency's Gaia space telescope, as well as ground-based telescopes. This enabled them to confirm the existence of 44 new planets. They published their findings in The Astronomical Journal. ...

Livingston says that finding new planets gives us good options for studying alien atmospheres. It's conceivable that we could spot the signs of life just by looking at the composition of gases in a planet's atmosphere. But they also tell us how planets form. "The investigation of other solar systems can help us understand how planets and even our own solar system formed," says Livingston. "The study of other worlds has much to teach us about our own." ...

The full article can be read here: <https://www.japantimes.co.jp/news/2018/09/21/national/science-health/university-tokyo-student-goes-extra-trillions-miles-study-exoplanets/#.W6wrqBNKh26>

LINER NOTES

THE STORIES BEHIND OUR FAVORITE MOWGLIS SONGS



Mrs. Holt

If there is one song that every Mowglis Camper and Alumnus knows and will remember, it is likely to be "The Graduates' Hymn." It marks the end of each and every summer, and the passing on to manhood of each graduating class of Dennites.

The words to "The Graduates' Hymn" were written by Mrs. Holt in 1903 to commemorate

the very first Mowglis graduation. At the time, she wrote the verse which we are all familiar with today:

*Oh, Mowglis! thy sons have grown sturdy and strong,
Some must part from the Jungle to-day...*

The song is sung to the music of "Fair Harvard," that school's alma mater. But the lyricist of "Fair Harvard" had, in his turn, borrowed the music from a much older Irish tune. The first printed version of the tune dates to 1737, but it is believed that the tune itself is probably

much older. It first achieved widespread recognition as the music to Thomas Moore's 1808 song, "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms." The liberal borrowing of melodies seems to have been a common and established practice of the time, enabled perhaps by looser copyright restrictions.

Mrs. Holt wrote a second verse to the song shortly before her death in 1925, as she prepared to pass Mowglis on to Colonel Elwell. The second verse of the song goes:

*Mother-eyes that grow wistful with thought of the boy,
That the milestones of childhood have passed.
Mother-arms may not keep him for long in their clasp,
For the struggle of freedom has come.
The call of the man soul is seething within,
Tis a power that is stronger than thine.
Give him trust should earth's anchor drift wide in the deep,
Give him God, or he battles alone.*

One imagines Mrs. Holt composing these words as she prepares to let loose her creation, "her boy," that was Camp Mowglis. In so doing, she eloquently captures the angst of every mom (indeed, of every parent), as we watch our boys grow into young men with a mixture of pride, anticipation, and a tinge of sorrow. Perhaps it is not surprising that we don't sing the second verse very often.



IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO WILL BE MISSED



We are very sad to let you know of the passing of several Mowglis men and women:

Richard Haenschen, Camper 1938-1942

Mark Hession, Camper 1947-1948

John Ostheimer, Camper 1950

Philip Ponvert, Camper 1975



Roger Burke,
Camper 1939-1942

Roger Middleton Burke, a resident of Weston, Massachusetts, for 58 years, passed away suddenly on November 4, 2017. He was 87. Beloved husband of 56 years to the late Susan Thorndike (Reardon) Burke. Loving father of Karin B. Gilman and her husband Brian

of East Bridgewater, Mass.; Lindsay T. Parrett and her husband John of Orlando, Fla.; Meredith D. Grant and her husband Lyle of Edmonds, Wash.; Nicholas T. Burke and his wife Rosamund of Norfolk, Mass.; Alexandra B. Ewing and her husband Richard of Nashville, Tenn., and the late Stephanie B. Older. Also grandfather to 11 loving grandchildren: Katharine, Brian, Jennifer, Lucas, Daniel, Samuel, Elizabeth, John (Jack), Harrison, Richard, and Madeleine. Roger was born on March 12, 1930, in Chestnut Hill, Mass. He attended Shady Hill School, Dublin School, and Phillips Andover Academy (class of 1948). He earned his undergraduate degree from Harvard University in 1952 and was a Lieutenant in the Navy from 1953-1956. Roger graduated from the Harvard Business School in 1958. He spent most of his working life developing his own business, TNCO, Inc., in Whitman, Mass. with his brother-in-law, the late George Honkanen. He was an avid runner, tennis player, and skier. Roger was actively involved in the Weston Council on Aging, the Weston Forest and Trail Association, and served as a volunteer visitor to shut-ins. Roger had an active mind, loved to read aloud and do crossword puzzles and Sudoku, and had a passion for playing "Words with Friends." He was also very interested in natural health and wellness. In lieu of flowers, expressions of sympathy may be made in Roger's memory to the American Heart Association, 300 5th Ave., Waltham, Mass. 02451.



Helen Stokes Greven

Helen Stokes Greven, 81, died peacefully at her home in Pennswood Village on March 3, 2018. She was surrounded by family and friends and wrapped in an outpouring of love from the community. She was a month in hospital, but she waited to return home before she finally gave up

the good fight against late-stage kidney cancer she had fought for five years.

Helen had a life-long engagement with the camps on Newfound Lake. Her father, J. Tyson Stokes, attended Mowglis in the 1920s as a Camper and Staff member and later returned as Trustee and guiding force behind the creation of the Holt-Ewell Memorial Foundation. Helen attended Onaway as a Camper, Counselor, Assistant Director, Trustee and finally author of the Camp's first 100-year history (*Let Her Strong and Ageless Be*). The family tradition continued and continues as her children and then grandchildren came to Mowglis and Onaway on Newfound Lake. Her love affair with the Camps spanned 70 years.

Helen will be remembered for her ability to reassure and inspire others with her combination of intelligence, sensitivity, and humor. She could be serious, she could be funny, she was always kind, and for five years, she was brave. The professional athletes she most admired came back from terrible accidents or injury and continued to compete. She admired their pluck. She admired their perseverance in the face of obstacles. She admired that they stayed "in the game." Helen was like that. She stayed "in the game."



Philip & Helen Greven

Helen is survived by her beloved husband Philip Greven; their son Phil (Jan) Greven and their daughter Hannah Hock; their four grandchildren, Will, Nate, Julia, and Ethan; her two sisters Fran Hoekstra and Lisa Taylor; her sister-in-law, Nancy Van Laan, and her "twin" first cousin Kay Graff.



Joan Hulme

Joan Sutherland Hulme, 92, longtime resident of Framingham, passed away Monday, Feb. 12, 2018. She grew up in Holyoke, Mass. and was the wife of George H. Hulme, who died in 1998. Joan was a graduate of Framingham State Teachers College and served her Framingham community by volunteering for

many years at Framingham Union Hospital, as a member of the Framingham Women's Club and as an active member of Grace Congregational Church in Framingham. In her later years, she loved spending time in the Bayport community in Longboat Key, Fla. She will be remembered for her many travels with George along with his brother and sister-in-law, Richard and Jean Hulme, and their wonderful times spent together with their extended families at their camp in Chesterfield, N.H. Mrs. Hulme is survived by three sons, Bruce S. Hulme ('63) and his wife Nancy of Framingham, Jonathan F. Hulme ('67) and his wife Patty of Milford, and George F. Hulme ('70) and his wife Pam of Framingham; seven grandchildren and their

spouses; Devon (Scott) Lehmann, Kelsey Hulme, Jeffrey (Cara) Hulme ('94), Lindsey (DJ) Kenny, Nathaniel (Carlie) Hulme ('98), Colin (Tara) Hulme ('99) and Alexandra (Ryan) Keane, and six great-grandchildren; Harrison, Bailey, Benjamin, Hunter, Eden and Adelaide. In addition she is survived by her nieces and nephew and their families; Marje Bianchi, Susan Hulme, Marsha Beecy and Rick Hulme ('70). Other extended family who attended Mowglis are Frank P. McClelland ('71), Gordon M. Marr ('73), Fermo A. Bianchi, III ('94), and Sawyer Hulme ('08).

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation, PO Box 9, Hebron, NH 03241.



Alice Vartanian King

Alice Vartanian King, of Rumney, N.H. died June 30, 2018. Born November 30, 1947, to Richard and Zephyr Vikassian Vartanian, in Bound Brook, N.J. Alice attended UMass, Amherst; served as Development Director of the Mass Civil Liberties Foundation, Director of the National Commission

on Juvenile Justice, and Director of the McAuliffe Planetarium Foundation.

Her husband Wayne King ('69), son Zachary King ('06), sister Carol Vartanian, and cousins Joyce and Robert Haroutunian, survive her.



*O Mowglis! Thy sons have grown sturdy and strong,
Some must part from the Jungle today.
Their faces are turned to the pathways beyond,
But their hearts with their brothers will stay –
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!*

The Graduates' Hymn

KIPLING CORNER: *If*

“COUNSELS OF PERFECTION MOST EASY TO GIVE”

By Tomo Nishino ('84, Vice President, HEMF)

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: “Hold on”;

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run—
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

If is perhaps Kipling's most famous poem. Assessment of Kipling's literary power as a poet varies. Henry James once described Kipling as “the most complete man of genius, as distinct from fine intelligence, that I have ever known.” He was the first English-language writer, and the youngest writer to date, to receive the Nobel Prize in Literature—he received that honor when he was just 42. T. S. Eliot included “*If*” in his collection *A Choice of Kipling Verse*, while insisting that Kipling was not a writer of great poetry, so much as a writer of great verse. (Poets often disparage mere verse as unsophisticated poetry—poetry of limited ambitions. Poems, they opine, are supposed to push the reader to explore and discover new emotional

territory, whereas verse simply affirms what we all already know.) George Orwell, who was not shy about expressing his disdain for Kipling, said as much when he described Kipling's works as “good bad poems.” He wrote, “A good bad poem is a graceful monument to the obvious. It records in memorable form ... some emotion which very nearly every human being can share.”

The Indian-born Kipling was also very much a product of his time—which complicates his legacy for subsequent generations. He was an incomparable narrator and interpreter of the British imperial experience. He was also an unabashed believer in and champion of the imperial project. In addition to his many tales inspired by his time in India and his intimate on-the-ground accounts of life in the colonies, he also infamously wrote the poem “The White Man's Burden,” offering it to Theodore Roosevelt to provide literary ammunition to help persuade Americans to assume colonial control over the Philippines.

Nevertheless, Britons routinely claim *If* as their national favorite—the most evocative expression of that most British of virtues, stiff-upper-lip Victorian stoicism. The third and fourth lines of the second stanza—“If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster; And treat those two imposters just the same”—famously adorn the Players' Entrance to Centre Court at Wimbledon. On this side of the Atlantic, the poem has appeared in *The Simpsons*, *Mission Impossible—Rogue Nation*, *Bridget Jones*, a *Joni Mitchell* Album, and a Boston Red Sox tribute video to David Ortiz. In Kipling's native India, it is affixed before the study desks of the officer cadets at the National Defense Academy and Naval Academy. And Indian author Khushwant Singh described the poem as “the essence of the message of the Bhagavad Gita [a Hindu sacred text] in English.” It has certainly achieved cultural touchstone status.

Kipling wrote the poem in 1895 in the form of paternal advice to his yet-to-be-born son. In his posthumously published autobiography *Something of Myself*, Kipling attributes the poem's inspiration to Leander Starr Jameson, a colonial adventurer that Kipling had gotten to know through Cecil Rhodes, another colonial adventurer and unabashed champion of the British Empire. (On this side of the pond, we recognize Rhodes as the founder of the De Beers diamond company, and through his eponymous scholarship to Oxford University.)

In the late 19th century, present-day South Africa consisted of the British colonies of Cape Colony and Natal, and the Boer Republics of Orange Free State and Transvaal. Rhodes, who was the Prime Minister of the

Cape Colony, sought to foment an uprising in Transvaal and sent a force of 600 men under the command of Jameson. When the coup plot failed, Jameson was taken prisoner by the Boer government and handed over to London for trial. Despite initial tacit approval from the British Colonial Secretary Joseph Chamberlain (the father of Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain of Munich infamy), the plot had been undermined by Chamberlain himself who had panicked in the face of the impending raid.

It is unclear how much support or encouragement Rhodes or Jameson had received from London—both men, true to form, kept a stiff upper lip and never revealed the extent of the government's involvement. Rhodes was forced to resign from his position as Prime Minister of Cape Colony. Jameson was sentenced to 15 months for his part in the coup attempt. But he never lost faith in the Empire, returning to South Africa after his release and eventually rising to become the Prime Minister of the Cape Colony in 1904.

*If you can make a heap of all your winnings
And risk it at one turn of pitch and toss
And lose, and start again from your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss*

Kipling, for his part, never got over his disappointment with the British Government. Even as his literary reputation soared, he refused many honors including a knighthood and the post of Poet Laureate.

The unwavering certainty with which Kipling, Rhodes, and Jameson held their faith in the British Empire is problematic to modern sensibilities, and complicates our appreciation of Kipling's ode to Jameson. That same certainty, though, gives clarity to Kipling's admiration for Jameson and the old-fashioned virtues he embodied—balance, restraint, fortitude, and resolve. Kipling wrote in his autobiography, "[The verses] were drawn from Jameson's character, and contained counsels of perfection most easy to give."

Kipling seems to have been somewhat ambivalent, perhaps even a bit embarrassed, by the fame his poem achieved. He wrote, "Among the verses in Rewards was one set called 'If,' which escaped from the book, and for a while ran about the world. ... Once started, the mechanization of the age made them snowball themselves in a way that startled me. Schools, and places where they teach, took them for the suffering Young—which did me

no good with the Young when I met them later. ('Why did you write that stuff? I've had to write it out twice as an impot.') They were printed as cards to hang up in offices and bedrooms; illuminated text-wise and anthologized to weariness. Twenty-seven of the Nations of the Earth translated them into their seven-and-twenty tongues, and printed them on every sort of fabric."

(So, it is with due apologies to Mr. Kipling that we reprint *If* here.)

The poem is written as paternal advice for a son. Kipling had one son, John, who was born in 1897, a few years after the poem was written. Kipling was a staunch supporter of the Empire, and with the outbreak of the Great War lent his literary talents to writing propaganda for Britain. John had been initially rejected by both the Royal Navy and Army. Kipling knew Earl Frederick Roberts, the former Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, and through that connection the 17 year-old John received a commission in the Irish

Guards as a lieutenant in 1914. After reports of German atrocities in Belgium, and the sinking of the Lusitania, Kipling became ever more convinced of the justice of the Allied cause against the Germans. John was sent to France in August of 1915, where Kipling was already serving as war correspondent. In a tragic twist of fate, John was listed as missing in action barely a month later in the Battle of Loos in September of 1915. Despite Kipling's desperate efforts to find out what happened, John's body was never identified.

In 1916, Kipling would write *My Boy Jack* (which would later serve as inspiration for a play of the same name by David Haig) which begins:

*Have you news of my boy Jack?
Not this tide
When d'you think that he'll come back?
Not with this wind blowing, and this tide*

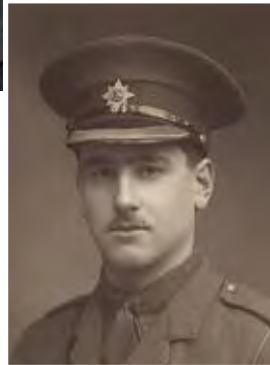
And (ever the stoic Brit) ends:

*Then hold your head up all the more,
This tide,
And every tide;
Because he was the son you bore,
And gave to that wind blowing and that tide!*

If had been published in 1910 in Kipling's collection of short stories and verse, *Rewards and Fairies*, just a few short years prior.



Rudyard
Kipling



John
Kipling

MOWGLIS MEMORIES...

DAVID SOUERWINE

Thanks for sending me the 2017 Howl and Call. I read them both.

I haven't thought about Mowglis for a long time, and the documents made memories come flooding back. I was completely thunder struck by how much things have changed, but they are all the same!

It also made me fondly recall my days of hiking in New Hampshire which I did pretty actively from 1968-1992. There are 48 peaks on the official AMC list of 4000 footers, but there are 73 peaks in total of this altitude in NH. I have climbed them all at least once and many of them multiple times. The Franconia Ridge (the portion all above treeline) is still my favorite trek in the Whites. I miss it but had the good sense to stop when I turned 40. I have a couple of stories that with some small changes could have ended much differently for the worse. One needs the sense to gauge their limits accurately.

Thought you'd like the attached photo (below) from 1956. My parents were in charge of the youngest kids. Back row, 2nd from left is my mom Jane Souerwine, and on her left is my dad Andy Souerwine. They were born in 1926 and 1924. They have both died.

I'm in the first row on the far right of the photo. David. Age 4. Born 1952.

The only other name I remember is the guy in the back row second from the right. Rick Shoot. He became a colonel in the air force, and my parents stayed in touch with him for a long time.

I remember the Camp and quite liked the program. It got me started on a bunch of lifelong interests.

Long history with many, many kids through your doors. I have three sons who are grown (27, 30, 34) and never went to Mowglis. They are all Eagle Scouts.

THOMAS COX ('58)

I received the 2017 Call recently and as I have been working my way through it, I have realized yet again what a pivotal and wonderful time my four summers at Mowglis were. I am moved by all of the wonderful stories to send along this letter and am putting into the mail a modest donation (I wish that it could be far greater).

I started at Mowglis around age 10 (I am 73 now). My father had died when I was four years old leaving me to grow up with my mother and older sister. My mother



was just a secretary and did not have much money, but I think that Mowglis must have given us some serious financial aid as I cannot see how she could have afforded to pay the tuition. She was an ardent Christian Scientist, and I am sure that she was attracted to Mowglis knowing that Colonel Elwell was also a Christian Scientist and was committed to working with a group of boys who came from that (rather strange) religious background. Perhaps somewhere in there is where the funds came from to help me attend. In any event, my mother saw the importance of finding some positive male role models to help me grow up, and I am eternally grateful to Mowglis for helping her to achieve that objective.

So many of the activities that I participated in at Mowglis have shaped the rest of my life in wonderful ways. I think that during my year in Akela I was generally misbehaving and being a difficult camper. But then, somehow, I ended up trying out for and being able to make the Blue Crew First Form. I found that I was good at it! And I really loved rowing! I became the stroke that summer (and moved up to the Blue Crew the following summer). My entire orientation changed that summer as I learned to focus on something that I liked and learned that I could be good at. I recall some supportive counselor comments as that change in my outlook came about. I have remained a rower for all of these years since Mowglis, and own my own single which I still love to row here in Maine. Thank you, Mowglis, for that lifelong gift.

I think that it was the year earlier in Toomai where got involved with Colonel Elwell and the axemanship industry. He was a wonderful man and a superb role model. I took to learning how to use those axes like a fish takes to the water. I loved going up into the woods across Route 3 and learning to chop and split wood, and to just bask in being in the presence of Colonel Elwell as he took an interest in me and how I was doing. I took immense pride in learning how to sharpen my axe, and in having an axe so sharp that I claimed that I could shave hair off my arm with it, though I doubt now that I had much hair on my arm at that age. This experience too has stuck with me. I was on the Woodsmen's Team at Colby College. While at Colby in 1964, as the old Emerson & Stevens axe manufacturing company across the river in Oakland, Maine was winding down, I made sure to buy about 6-8 of those wonderful handmade axe heads. I have passed two on to my sons, and have two of them hanging on the wall in my home office. Thank you, Mowglis, for that lifelong gift as well.

One thing that I did not much like about Mowglis was the rest hour after lunch every day. During the summer that I was in Panther, I discovered that some of the

other boys who participated in the sailing industry got to skip rest hour because of the amount of time required to rig the sail boats before the afternoon sailing industry. I immediately signed up for the sailing industry. I cannot begin to tell you how much I came to love sailing, and that too has stayed with me ever since. I've raced in the Marblehead to Halifax race multiple times, the Newport to Bermuda race multiple times and innumerable other races and loved it all and enjoyed ownership of my own ocean-going boat for many years. Thank you, Mowglis, for allowing me to escape rest hour and to learn to love this lifelong sport.

There have been some pretty hard knocks for me to deal with during my life, but I credit my time at Mowglis for helping me to learn how to stick to it when the going gets tough and how to find solace in the outdoors when the depression demons start to roar. You can see a bit of what I have made of myself here: <https://encore.org/purpose-prize/thomas-cox/> I wish that Colonel Elwell could see the man that he helped me become.

Keep up all of the good work, and thank you for all that you do to keep the Mowglis spirit alive.

FRANK PUNDERSON ('47)

As a Cub [in 1941 and 1942], I witnessed several Campfires when in full regalia West danced accompanied by his tom-tom. He had a quiet dignity yet was very accessible. He was an athlete, and his skills were astonishing. Capture the Flag was a war game where the entire Camp was divided demographically and geographically with the Den bridge/brook being the dividing line. My outpost was up near the Chapel organ house. While sitting there, I sensed something passing near me and, looking up, I saw Wah-pah-nah-yah on a dead run, barefoot. He disappeared into the woods. I was told his name translated to "Lightfoot."

At a Parents' weekend, he set up an archery target. Using a 'native' bow from a distance of 50 feet, extracting arrows from his quiver as fast as he could release his shots, he holed out a five of spades. I'm told the pigments he used in his artwork were derived from crushed berries. He was authentic. Must have made a fine Naval Officer in World War II.

As a seven-year-old, those Campfire evenings were almost surreal. To think I'm one of the few living who caught a glimpse of a culture that has virtually vanished. For reasons I can't recall, one Christmas I insisted my mother send him a gallon of maple syrup. I wished I saved the letter he sent.

OBJECT LESSONS: THE GRADUATE'S MEDAL

One fact that sets Mowglis apart from other summer camps is that we are a "School of the Open." Colonel Elwell sought to make clear the educational mission of Mowglis. Writing in 1925, he noted: "In order to distinguish between two types of camps, the name 'School of the Open' has been given to organized camps in which the aim is distinctly educational; and the name 'summer camp' left to those organizations which are primarily for amusement."

Like all schools, graduation from Mowglis is not automatic. Rather, each graduate must fulfill certain requirements to be granted that honor. In order to graduate, a Dennite must have earned his Green Ribbon and at least one other Ribbon, achieved the level of Red Cross Swimmers, earned at least a Sharpshooter medal at the Rifle Range, passed the Axe Test and Knife Test, achieved the Canoe Safety and Rowboat Safety, summited Mt. Cardigan, contributed to the Den Project, performed Flag Duty, and served as Chapel Speaker/Leader.

Only those Dennites that have fulfilled these requirements are presented with the Graduate's Medal. In fact, the Camp seldom grants Honorary Graduates' Medals to those individuals who had not met the requirements for graduation as Campers. To our knowledge, this has happened only three times in our entire 115 year history—the most recent being the Honorary Medal presented this past summer to Director Nick Robbins.

Every summer sees Dennites hard at work, often to the very last day, making sure that each requirement is fulfilled. And all the graduates beam with pride on Mrs. Holt's Day as one by one their names are called, the Graduate's Medal handed to them, and they stand in front of the whole Camp

community for the last time as Campers as The Graduates' Hymn is sung.

The tradition of awarding the Graduate's Medal dates back to at least 1913. Among the "Camp Gifts of 1913" in that year's Howl, we see the entry "The Graduate Silver Medals, presented by Mrs. Holt." The Medals soon become part of a yearly ritual celebrating the achievements of the oldest boys. In the early days, the awards ceremony held at the end of the summer was referred to as "Cup Night." An anonymous editor writing in the Howl of 1914 wrote, "Cup night sums up for every Mowglis his summer's work, and no one knows as well as he where he has made it worthwhile, and where he has not. The cups are a visible expression of success, but what he is in the eyes and heart of the Pack is the only real thing"—a striking articulation of the serious educational intent of the program. Among those awards bestowed in 1914, we see the entry "9 Silver Mowglis Medals presented by Mrs. Holt to the Graduates."

By 1916, the Medal had become a symbol of the Camp—its imprint has adorned the inside title page of the Howl ever since. The simple round medal with scalloped edges is made from sterling silver, and features the head of a wolf in profile in relief, with the words "The Mowglis" at the bottom. Each Camper's name and years of attendance are engraved on the back. The Medal is produced for Mowglis by The Providence Mint in Providence, Rhode Island.



If you have misplaced your Graduate's Medal, we would be happy to have a replacement made for you. The cost is \$150, including shipping, and will require 4-6 weeks. Please contact Director of Alumni Relations, James Hart, with your details.

Shown right: Darwin P. Kingsley III, (Graduate '42, Former Owner and Director) with K. Robert Bengtson (Graduate '69, Director Emeritus). On the day this photo was taken, Darwin presented Bob with his Medal from 1942.



Mr. Darwin P. Kingsley III and Mr. K. Robert Bengtson
Summer 2002
Photo by Wayne D. King



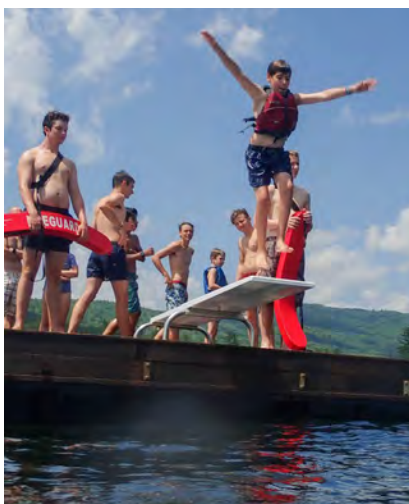
We Regret the Error...

The following are errors from the The Call published in 2017:

- Pg. 1: Andrew Khatri should have been included in the list of Trustees.
- Pg. 63: Photo of Bob Bengtson and Ed Mitchell is captioned Ed Morrison.
- Pg. 57: Bagheera Society - Doug Warwick ('51) was a camper, but not a graduate.
- Pg. 46: Andrew Khatri lives in Rumson, NJ.

TRIVIA ANSWERS:

Pg. 4: Pennies, coins, copper / Pg. 6: The Barnard Farm / Pg. 9: The lower mines / Pg. 19: The Junior Staff on a Junior Staff Trip
Pg. 21: The Red Cross House and the Honor House / Pg. 54: 2018



2019 SUMMER CALENDAR

Saturday, June 22..... Arrival Day!

Saturday-Sunday, July 13-14..... Parents' Weekend

Friday-Sunday, August 2-4..... Crew Weekend

Saturday-Sunday, August 10-11 Closing Weekend

Saturday, August 10 Candlelight Chapel Service

Sunday, August 11 Mrs. Holt's Day

*Please call or email us with any questions about the
2019 Mowglis Calendar: info@mowglis.org / (603) 744-8095*





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

