

THE MOWGLIS CALL

2019



MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN
ESTABLISHED 1903

MARK YOUR CALENDARS!



2019/2020 MOWGLIS REUNIONS

<u>Date</u>	<u>City</u>	<u>Description</u>	<u>Location</u>
12/7/19.....	New York, NY	Climbing.....	Central Rock Gym - Manhattan
12/8/19.....	Boston, MA	Climbing.....	Central Rock Gym - Watertown
3/8/20	Washington D.C.	Reunion.....	The Harmon Household
3/14/20.....	Philadelphia, PA	Climbing.....	PRG - Fishtown
4/3/20	New York, NY	Reunion.....	Explorers Club
5/8/20	Fairfield, CT.....	Reunion.....	Tweedy Household
5/9/20	Boston, MA	Reunion.....	Cambridge Boat Club
5/29-5/31	Hebron, NH.....	Work Weekend.....	Mowglis
8/7-8/9.....	Hebron, NH.....	Crew Weekend	Mowglis
9/18-9/20	Hebron, NH.....	Work Weekend.....	Mowglis

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The Call

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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

JIM GRAFF



audio books, videos, podcasts. Electronic noise in the past tried to convince us we should like a certain product; now electronic noise tells us if or how many people “like” us. The compulsion to stay in touch, to receive feedback on our activities, opinions, and preferences can be powerful.

The crackle of the Campfire. The echo of the cannon off Big and Little Sugarloaf. The sounds of chopping as you walk past the Axeyard. The Chapel bugle call being answered by the Chapel bell. These are the sounds of Mowglis, the “Song of the Jungle,” if you will.

The world is a noisy place, more so now than ever. There is the “regular” noise of civilization, of course—cars, sirens, airplanes, air conditioners—that existed in various degrees when all of us were growing up. Additionally, most of us now carry devices that ping or chirp alerting us to the most recent message, posting, or appointment. Perhaps depending in part on your vintage, that same device might be plugged into your ear, delivering an almost constant stream of music,

It is all of this that make “Authentic and Unplugged” more important than ever. In my day, unplugged meant no TV or radio. Now it means so much more. Over 100 young men enjoyed the Mowglis experience this year, escaping from all that noise and learning things about themselves and their fellow Campers in an outdoor setting, growing while having fun. Director Nick Robbins and his team did an extraordinary job delivering that experience. It is made possible by your support and the support of people like you. Thank you!

Think back to those sounds of Mowglis, or when you were out in a boat on the lake and heard only the pat of the waves on your boat, or on a mountaintop and heard only the wind. I invite you to “Come back to

Mowglis, where the days are never long” and escape from the noise of the outside world, if only for a short time. Crew Weekend is a great time to visit, but Nick would welcome you at any time (some advance notice is preferred, of course).

Maybe a trip to Camp isn’t in the cards for you, but I challenge you to take a hike, walk, get out in a boat, and leave the phone behind, off, or at least silenced. Take some time and think back to the sounds of Camp. Those memories and the feelings that they evoke are being created every summer in a new generation of Mowglis, and those experiences that were valuable to us are even more valuable to the young men of today.

Thanks again for your support! It makes the Mowglis experience possible. I hope to see you soon at a Work Weekend, Crew Weekend, or local Mowglis event.

Good Hunting,

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

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



LETTER FROM THE DIRECTOR

NICK ROBBINS



Beginning with the Col. Hill Work Weekend in early June and wrapping up with the Fall Work Weekend in late September, Mowglis 2019 was an amazing summer for many reasons.

In late May, with so much to do for the coming season, my wife Diana and I were nervous, knowing that soon we'd be welcoming our third child into the world. So, thank goodness for Spring Work Weekend! The dedicated crew of Alumni, parents, friends, and Staffers who helped get Mowglis ready for the summer literally moved mountains (of Chapel Benches, sand, canoes, and brush). THANK YOU!

Then, in June, looking ahead to the coming summer's hiking trips and Industries, thinking about ensuring the health and safety of the Campers and Counselors, worrying about everything from providing three meals a day to the maintenance of the large physical plant, my mind was put at ease by the tremendous team we had assembled.

The caliber of the 2019 Mowglis Team was unprecedented in my time as Director. I feel deeply fortunate to have had such a talented, committed, unique, and FUN group of colleagues to work alongside.

In all we had 57 members of the Mowglis Team last summer, 35 of whom were returning Counselors, and 14 of whom were Mowglis Alumni, in addition to 21 amazingly hard-working members of the Junior Staff. They were tireless, enthusiastic teachers, role models, and talented youth development professionals.

On June 22, after two weeks of intensive pre-season Staff Development, we welcomed the Campers to Mowglis for our 116th season. One hundred twenty boys attended Camp this summer, 42 for their first time, 76 for the full seven weeks; 22 were Cubs, and 17 were first-time-four-weekers (eight of whom extended their session from four to seven weeks). And on June 29, my family and I welcomed our newest addition, Juniper Zina Robbins into the world!

Over the seven weeks of Camp, the 2019 Mowglis Campers achieved many great things. They rowed, hiked, chopped, canoed, bugled, sailed, and climbed. They experienced the Mowglis Way of community, integrity, empathy, resilience, and leadership together. Twenty-one were inducted to the Inner Circle, and 17 Graduated from the Pack.

Summer 2019 saw the introduction of Mountain Biking as well as the continuation of the relatively new Fencing and Rock Climbing Industries. All of the Mowglis Industries were alive and strong, with the Ribbon Requirements continuing to be the backbone of our unique and time-tested Program. And then, in late July, Mowglis was

added to the prestigious National Register of Historic Places by the U.S. Department of the Interior!

Yes, Mowglis 2019 was an amazing summer for many reasons. Now in autumn, with the leaves turning shades of red, yellow, and orange, I have the honor of thanking all the folks who recently returned to Mowglis for the Fall Work Weekend and helped us wrap up the 2019 season.

Spring Work Weekend, to summer, to Fall Work Weekend; Cub to Pack, and then to the pathway beyond... Mowglis 2019, I salute you! And Mowglis 2020, here we come! My most sincere thanks to you all— together we make Mowglis happen!

Good Hunting,

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



PACK HISTORY

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

Mowglis summer 2019 began on an idyllic day as the Council welcomed 117 boys to our storied campus. Mr. Hart continued the tradition of reading *The Jungle Book* as the smoke from the first Campfire drifted over the Gray Brothers Hall. Over opening weekend, the Den cut their teeth as leaders of the Pack, teaching the whole Camp how to make a “proper Mowglis bed.”

By Monday, the first round of Industries was underway and Camp was humming. The Den marched off to Ethan Pond, Akela paddled their way to Belle Island, and Toomai made their way to Waterville Valley for the first overnight trips of the season. The Yearlings departed with Mr. Love all the way to Mt. Katahdin. Back in Camp, things felt strangely quiet with nearly half the boys gone. The contrast from the hustle and bustle of the first few days was palpable. By the week's end, we were all back together again for the first round of Clubs and Mr. Greenwell and Mr. Robbins tag-teaming the Chapel talk. The Robbins family welcomed a new addition as we made our way to our second week. Welcome to the Mowglis Pack, Juniper!

At the start of week two, it was Baloo's turn to paddle across the lake, but this time to Cliff Island. Panther divided and conquered. Some ascended Franconia

Ridge, while others visited Thirteen Falls. Mr. Bengston joined us for a night of Mowglis songs, and hot days sent us to the Waterfront for the first evening soak of the summer. Newfound Lake, having lost the relentless chill of the first week, brought a welcome respite from the heat and served as a reminder of just how lucky we are to call Mowglis our home away from home. Saturday brought the first bathrobe-clad march to the Lodge for Heights and Weights. By lunch, athletic teams had been formed, and Land Sports Day was underway in the afternoon, cut slightly short by a fast-moving thunderstorm.



The third week saw the departure of the Den to the Connecticut Lakes, Toomai to Mt. Cardigan, and Akela to the Kilkenny Ridge. Toomai saw plenty of rain, much to the lament of Brady Schwieger, who still hasn't gotten his s'mores. Back

in Camp, the boys were already looking forward to Parents' Weekend, practicing skits, musical acts, and dorm songs. Mr. Chen had the whole Camp laughing with his Mowglis-themed stand-up comedy Campfire. Come Saturday, the Den's rendition of “Rocky Raccoon” had us all humming the Beatles; the Khapras brought fiery renditions of 70s rock classics, and the Cubs' improvisational exploration of what crazy at Mowglis



could look like had many of us asking why 3rd-graders are reading *Lord of the Flies*. The Yearlings returned to Camp, and having been given their white-pocketed shirts, completed their metamorphosis and walked out of Gray Brothers Hall as members of the Junior Staff.

With parents gone, Ms. Burgess and Mr. Nunes were looking forward to the last week of dorm overnights. The Junior Staff spent an evening on Cliff Island with Mr. Schmidt. Baloo visited Cardigan, and Panther triumphed over the Mahoosucs, whose notch is rumored to be the “toughest mile of the Appalachian Trail.” Back in Camp, Mr. Mac entertained the boys with stories from the Marine Corps at Campfire, and alumnus Kyle Stockbridge returned to teach the boys about his adventures conquering New Hampshire’s 4,000-footers. A sweltering heat wave descended upon the Camp, providing the perfect opportunity for Water Sports Day. Gollum’s Glorious Gongs won the day, slinging greased watermelons, swimming, and Gazunga-ing their way to victory. Staff voted on Squads, which were announced after Ms. Burgess’s rousing Chapel Talk on seeking lessons from our failures.



Week five began with our bidding farewell to Mt. Washington Squad. No sooner had they departed than we received word that our bid for inclusion in the National Register for Historic Places had been accepted. Liz Hengen, who wrote and submitted our application, gave a Campfire on the history of the Camp, much to the boys’ enjoyment. Later in the week, we wished the Gopher Squad well on their hike. Though their hike hit a few snags, the whole group returned safely.

Back home along the shores of Newfound Lake, things were really heating up. Industries were humming. Swimming levels, Safeties, and Ribbons were earned across the Pack. Ms. Mira had the boys in boats all week long to finish her lineups in preparation for Crew Week.



Finally, our sixth week, Crew Week, was upon us. Ms. Mira announced the boats, and with Mr. Stewart at the helm of Mighty Red, and Mr. Graff leading the Boisterous Blue, we were in for a week of fun and shenanigans! The Blue, aching from a four-year losing streak, was anxious to unseat the Red and prevent a dreaded “five in a row.”

Alumnus Kenyon Salo joined us for the week as a volunteer staff member, providing a motivational Campfire. The evenings were spent learning cheers and making posters for the parade. Thursday saw the Racing Crews head to Wellington Beach, while Mr. Greenwell, Mr. Hart, and the Junior Staff assembled a bonfire that was at least as big as the one last year. Friday evening brought a vigorous pep rally with boys smeared in red and blue, their shouts and cheers echoing across Newfound Lake like a cannon blast. As the bonfire was lit and the Racing Crew shirts handed out, the boys sang the “Mowglis Boating Song,” a reminder that no matter the outcome, we must “swing, swing together.” Race Day brought stunning weather and a crowd to match. Close to 400 people descended on Camp to cheer their respective Crews. The sun was shining on the mighty Blue as they nearly swept the day. The Racing Crews



put up a valiant effort, each boat edging ahead of the other as they made their way down the course. Blue pulled ahead at the finish, marking 2019 as a BVD.

Just as quickly as Crew Week began, the colors were put away and the final week of Camp was upon us. The entirety of Den had their sights set on Graduation, which would come easier to some than others. Across the Pack, there were Ribbons to be earned, Safeties acquired, and projects to finish. Wednesday saw the Cardigan Assault with Mr. Robbins at the head. Upon their return, Denites and Staff donned their finest for a Graduates' Dinner to

remember. Thursday brought the last "regular Mowglis day" of the summer, and Friday saw 21 boys inducted into the Inner Circle. In the final hours of the summer, as boys packed their bags, the last few Denites completed lingering graduation requirements, and tournaments found their victors, the sun shined down upon Gray Brothers, casting a long shadow of the cedar trees across the field. Just as the summer began, it ended. A warm, sunny day, with the echoes of the boys' laughter in the air and the summer wind at our backs.

Mowglis 2019, we salute you!



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

For Mowglis water bottles, tote bags, hoodies, hats, dog collars, belts, and more, visit: **[Mowglis.org/shop](https://mowglis.org/shop)**

For actual Mowglis uniform items, go to **[Everythingsummercamp.com](https://everythingsummercamp.com)** and search **Mowglis**

Have a request? Contact James Hart at james@mowglis.org



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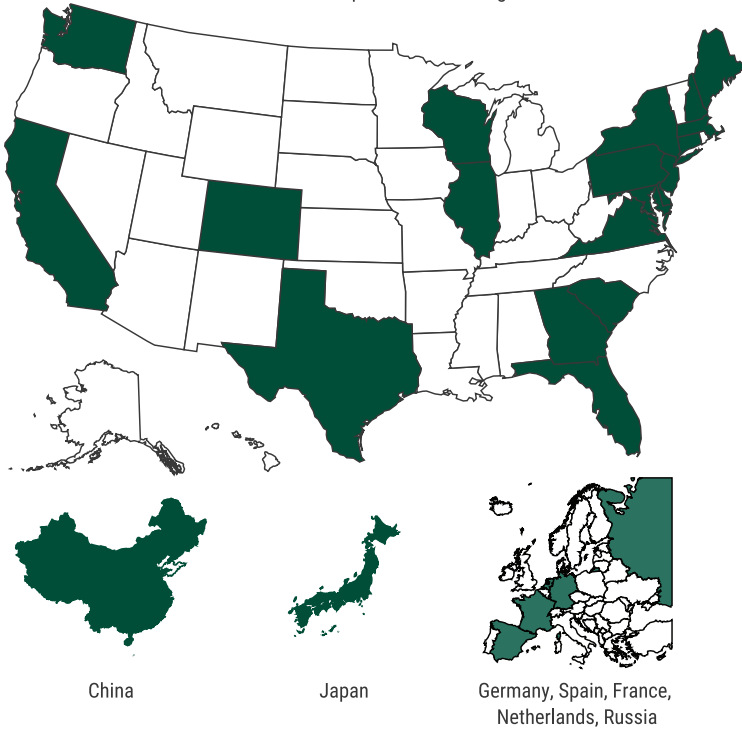
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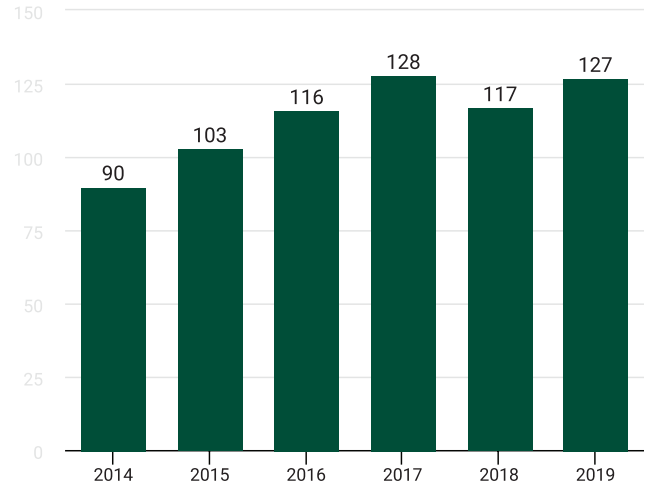
2019 BY THE NUMBERS

REPRESENT!

States and Countries represented at Mowglis in 2019



ENROLLMENT GROWTH

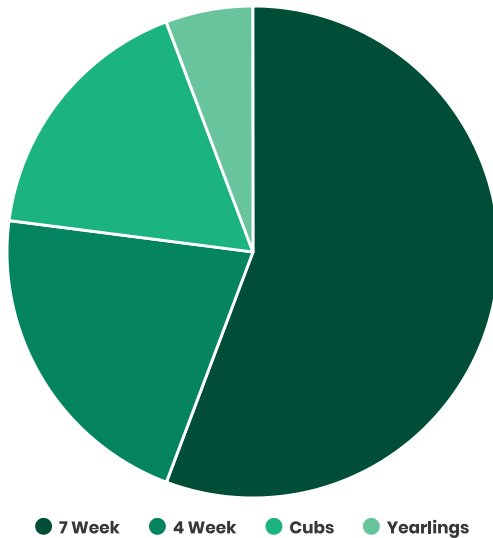


17
Graduates



21
Inner Circle Inductees

CAMPERS BY PROGRAM



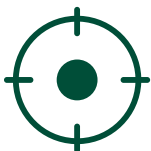
● 7 Week ● 4 Week ● Cubs ● Yearlings



BVD

127
Campers Enrolled

1 out of 3 campers
has had family
attend Mowglis



818
Qualifying
Targets



352
Mowglis
Miles



12
Axe Tests



80
Ribbons
Earned



29
Full
Waingungas

1:3

Staff to Camper Ratio

2019 CUB HISTORY

By Johnny Demopoulos, Cub

At dear old Mowglis the bunks in Ford Hall began to fill up as Cubs arrived. Cubs began to quickly unpack and play with their new friends. Cubs came from Russia, China, Florida, New Jersey, Georgia, Massachusetts, and other states around the United States. I was welcomed to Cubland by Dru and Zellan and headed to the GaGa pit.

We start our days by getting out of bed, brushing teeth, and folding sheets and blankets. As soon as Soupy blows, we all run to the rock to line up for breakfast! We then race to the Dining Hall to see who can dunk their hands first. After breakfast, we return to Cubland to do our Duties. This summer we added a new Duty, "Rowdy Duty," to feed Cubland's cat! My favorite Duty was getting the Cub Campfire ready for that night.

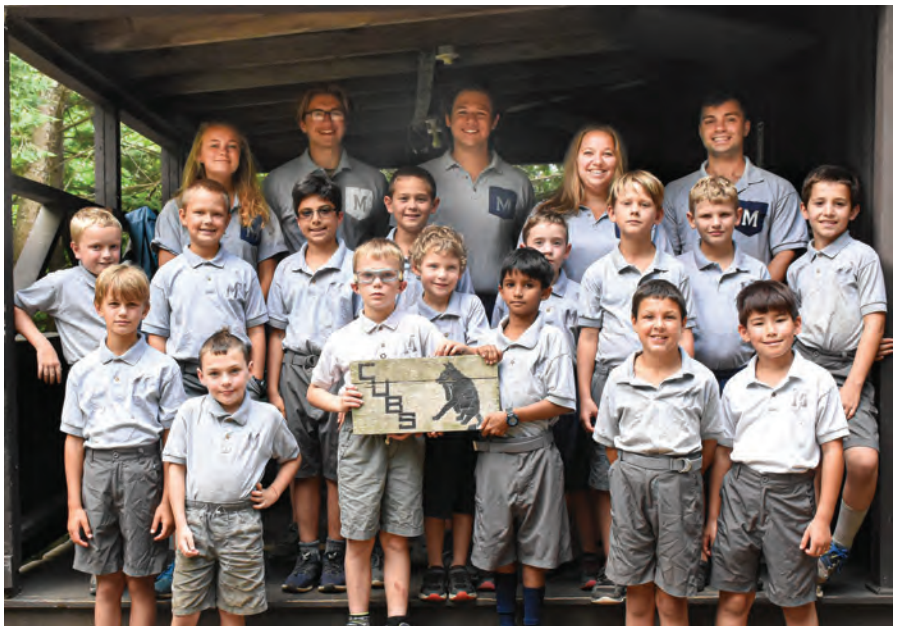
Industries are the best part of the Mowglis Day! Cubs participated in Crafts, Swimming, Camping, Riflery, Archery, Fencing, Tennis, Canoeing, Rowboating, and Nature. Of all these great Industries, I enjoyed Crafts the most because there is a variety of things to do each day like making soap, woodworking, or creating Crew masks. The Cubs worked hard to earn requirements in their Industries and even earned some Cub Ribbons! This summer, Ms. Amanda, created the Cub Ribbon! This had one requirement from each of our Industries, plus some extras like leading a hike, complete a Canoeing trip, assisting in building a Campfire, and leading a Cub Campfire. I am the first Cub to receive my Cub Ribbon!

Thursdays are one of my favorite days at Camp because we get to go on trips. We climbed waterfalls, picked blueberries, went on countless hikes, and visited the Squam Lake Science Center. On the last Trip Day, we successfully completed the Cardigan assault with the whole Pack! At the top of the mountain, we all met up and had the most amazing view!

Cub Campfires bring us all together before going to bed. Sometimes we join the Pack, but we usually have our own in Cubland. This summer some Cubs led the Campfire. I presented with my friends Kayshav and

Dru on what Industries and activities we offer here at Camp to our new three-week Cubs. My two favorite Campfires are when we made banana boats and when we read *The Cookie Tree*, and the magician brought us one the next day!

Crew Week began with lots of excitement. Bandanas were distributed, cheers practiced, and Crew masks were made. We spent the week with our Crews playing games, learning chants, and getting ready for Race Day. Crew Day started and the excitement began! Cubs had their race with the Blue Cubs taking the lead, and then Racing Crew started rowing! There was a ton of cheering with Red Crew off to a great start, but Blue Crew caught up and took the lead, making it a BVD. Next year I am hoping for an RVD!



I started out thinking I was only going to stay at Mowglis for the first three weeks of summer, but I had such a great time that I was able to stay all summer! At first, I was scared to try things like Riflery, but with the help of Mr. Mac and encouragement of the other Cubs, I was able to receive my ProMarksman! Camp gave me the opportunity to try new things and meet new friends from all over! I want to thank Ms. Amanda, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Ibarra, Mr. Paige, Mr. Carothers, Ms. Eva, and Ms. Sophia for an unforgettable summer!

Cubs 2019, we salute you!

YEARLINGS REPORT

AS PRESENTED ON VISITING WEEKEND

By The Yearlings: Daniel Efron, Ted Gibson, Mateo Larrea, Shoh Nishino, Rainer Osselmann-Chai, Luke Redling, Max Schnorbus, and Rui Wang

Shoh: Yearlings 2019 was a blast from start to finish. In three short weeks we went to Acadia National Park in Maine, did a base camp trip to Franconia, and explored the Great Gulf Wilderness and the Presidentials. Our group of eight came from across the country and around the world. With so many different characters, there was never a dull or quiet moment.

Daniel: The first day was rock climbing in Acadia National Park. We tried a few different climbs in the morning, then rappelled at the Otter Cliffs in the afternoon. Everyone had a few moments of hesitation, but by the end of the day we were all confident and having a good time. The night brought torrential rains, and Shoh and Daniel discovered, much to their dismay, that their tent was leaky. We had a relaxing second day capped off with a nice easy trek.

On the third day, we departed early for sea kayaking. Paddling in two-person kayaks, we saw seals, birds, and other extraordinary wildlife. Another afternoon, another easy trek. Throughout the trip, Mr. Love cooked for us tasty and healthy food (no mac-n-cheese!). The last morning at Acadia National Park was spent mountain biking. Rainer, Mateo, Teddy, Mr. Sullivan, and I had our own “Tour de Acadia,” while Luke, Shoh, Rui, and Mr. Love opted for a non-competitive ride. The day was capped off with a hike up Beehive on the coast of Maine. The view at the peak was amazing.

Max: On Monday of the second week, we headed out to Franconia Falls. We went on a natural waterslide, and jumped off different spots into the cool, clear water. The next day, we awoke early to head for Mt. Washington. We arrived at the summit after a five hour climb, and celebrated by stuffing ourselves with junk food—especially Max and Mateo, who later suffered the consequences. After descending, we headed out for some cliff-jumping. After a long tiring day of hiking and cliff-jumping, we returned to our campsite for a much-needed dinner and sleep.

Mateo: We awoke early on Wednesday for a day of rock-climbing with Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Lottman. We started by rappelling 200-foot cliffs. Following that, Mr. Lottman and Mr. Sullivan set up three more ropes for us to try at a different location. After rock-climbing,

we had another try at cliff-jumping. The next day was spent climbing Mt. Lafayette.

Rainer: On our last week, we embarked on a pack trip no Mowglis had attempted before. We started at the Great Gulf Wilderness trailhead and proceeded to hike about 4 miles to a wilderness campsite. That night, we amused ourselves by playing hide-and-seek and cards before drifting off to sleep. The next day, we started on the Wamsutta Trail toward Mt. Washington, cutting across the Alpine Garden to the Lakes of the Clouds Hut, admiring Tuckerman’s Ravine along the way. After a brief stop at Lakes, we started on the Dry River Trail. We ventured through overgrown flora and over uprooted trees, all the while seeing only two other people. This is what back-packing is all about! We scrambled down the trail, and settled into the Dry River Shelter. Later, a couple arrived, whom we instantly befriended.

The next morning, we woke to our final hike together as Yearlings. We continued on the Dry River Trail towards the Mizpah Hut, where we reunited with the couple from the previous evening. They were happy to see us and made us all join them for a group picture. Then we hiked an uneventful three miles back down to the trailhead.

This year’s Yearling trips were packed full of twists and turns, but by the end of our adventure, we had all grown as people, gelled as a team, and learned many things that we will take with us into our lives beyond.

Yearlings 2019, We salute you!



JUNIOR STAFF REPORT

By Emiliano Covarrubias ('16) and Zachary Paige ('17)

The Junior Staff was ready for a summer of hard work and fun. The team started off with eight returning members eager to get to work. One Junior Staff even took on a new role, as the new Industry and Schedule Coordinator. The first week consisted of many JS joining the Pack on trips and filling in on Duties. A new JS Duty—the Kitchen Duty—was reintroduced this summer. The JS on duty joined Hardy and crew in preparing meals, serving the Camp, and doing the dreaded Kitchen Dishes. With the Hobart, Dishes was faster and easier than ever. On multiple occasions the Table Boys could not keep pace with the swiftness of the Dishes Crew. Down at the Waterfront the JS ran Industries—Rowboating, Sailing, Swimming, and Canoeing—many Requirements were awarded under the skillful instruction of the under-18s.

By the second week's end, two more returning members joined the team, quickly getting back into the swing of things. The JS ranks swelled further as the Yearlings returned to Camp, and eight new Staff were inducted into the ranks. With the large number of new Staff, Duties such as Mr. Mitchell's Duty and Waterfront were introduced to keep the JS busy and out of the Staff Room.

In the fourth week, the original JS were treated to an overnight trip to Cliff Island with Mr. Erik Schmidt. The trip began with the record-setting War Canoe row of 43 minutes to Wellington Beach. The JS enjoyed passing Mr. Beever's Nerf ball in the water and relaxing on the beach. The day was capped with a game of beach volleyball.

The Pedros faced off against The Worse Team, for three intense matches with The Worse Team coming out on top in the end. The evening culminated in a massive campfire that about consumed all the available firewood, and then some. On the return trip across the lake, Mr. Gulitti met the JS at Baloo Cove to make them perform a Mowglis Racing Start. At

the end of the day, the JS had to bid Mr. Schmidt a fond farewell. But, Ms. Burgess and Ms. Liz came in to swoop up the responsibilities of leading the restless JS.

The Squads departed for the Presidentials, and the new Cubs arrived. Through it all, the JS stayed at Camp and helped with even more Duties, even more Dishes, and whatever tasks Mr. Greenwell and Mr. Hart could throw at them. As Crew Week commenced, the JS were divided into their respective Crews, and each Staff member brought his spirit by helping lead cheers and creating the Scarlet Journal and Blue Banner. The big task for the team was to build the Bonfire. With the special ingredient, weasel grease, that is added to any great Bonfire, the Blue and Red Captains lit it with ease and ignited the spectacle of Crew Day.

The final week was upon us. Six members had left the Pack for the summer. Duties became even harder. Industries turned into Ribbon crunching. The JS were on hand, helping many Campers reach their goals.

Next year, six members of the JS will turn into Senior Staff. We hope many of the younger JS will choose to return, and the Denites will become Yearlings. Even though the Senior Staff are responsible for many things at Camp, the Junior Staff are vital to keeping Camp humming. We hope our impact on the Campers will inspire them to come back as Staff and give back to the Mowglis community. After all, if there weren't JS, who would do the dishes?



SUMMER OF TRIPS

By Kate Burgess, Trip Master

Legend has it that John Muir used to tie himself atop an Eastern White Pine during thunderstorms. His exhilarated roars rivaled the claps of thunder as zaps of lightning waltzed overhead. He sought to submit to the power of the natural world.

Our boys would have made Muir proud. While objectively less dangerous in execution, we nonetheless expose ourselves to the will, fury, and ferocity of Mother Earth. We risk bruised knees and egos for the sake of the “hiker’s high” atop windy summits. After a hard day’s hike, we look up to the peak and say, we did that, look down, because of this body, and look inward, because we could.

The summer began with Den taking an ambitious stroll through the Guyot and Ethan Pond area, covering over eight miles across rugged terrain in a single day, and proving their worth to the Pemigewasset Wilderness. Not bad for the first hike of the season.

Pantherites followed, split into three groups. Two-thirds of them traversed the the epic Franconia Ridge, while the other third packed from the Thirteen Falls Tentsite up to Owl’s Head, karate-chopping swarms of mosquitoes and hurdling fallen trees. They more than earned their showers upon return.

Back at Camp, Akelites were busy preparing for their first-ever pack trip. The following week, two Akela groups scaled the Kilkenny Ridge, making many a murder-Kenny joke. Poor guy. The third group trekked by Unknown Pond—a true backcountry experience, with long water runs and a remote campsite. Upon their return, the boys met us with grins that could only have been painted on by summit winds.

Sprinkled in the mix were weekly rock-climbing trips, where boys shredded the gnar at Rumney, Cathedral Ledge, and Echo Crag. Flashes and Full Sends a plenty resulted in two Silver Pitons. Boys learned the art of the multi-pitch, lead



belay, and even a well-dressed Figure-8 Follow-Through Knot.

Soon, it was time for the Pantherites to head back out, this time to the Mahoosuc Range. Upon their return, we heard reports of toe-to-hip accidental mud dips and a trip up The Arm that did not disappoint. With chili-mac fueling the charge, our Mowglis men bested their way through what has been coined the hardest stretch of the 2,200-mile Appalachian Trail.

On multiple Trip Days by Den and Panther set out on trail-clearing projects between Oregon and Bear Mountains. With help from local trail-clearers Kim Sharp and Clay Dingman, the boys weed-whacked their way through the Welton Falls and Elwell Trails. The guys reveled in the opportunity to give back by maintaining these historic trails.

And let's not forget Toomai and Baloo! These boys took base camp trips to Belle and Cliff Islands, Waterville Valley, and Cardigan Lodge. They amused themselves with prodigious snack consumption, card



games, dips in ponds, and, oh yeah, the day hikes. The Cubs did their own version of a base camp, sleeping out in Kipling one rainy evening, roasting weenies at the fireplace, followed by s'mores, and in the morning, dough boys!

Soon, Squads Week was upon us. Washington Squad jetted out, led fearlessly by Mr. Mitchell MacEachern and Mr. Max Perozek. These eight stand-out Campers reveled in reading old entries in the hut log books, even as they remarked with mild melancholy on the realization that their summers as Campers were rapidly coming to an end. Gopher Squad followed with vigor. Mowglis veteran Mr. Nicholas Soukup, and first-time staff/videographer, Mr. Morgan Chen, led this group of nine intrepid Denites. This trip tested the resolve and navigational skills of some Campers. And the adventures were captured splendidly on video (with an occasional Blair Witch-ish first-person POV camera pan).

Finally, it was time for the Red Ribboners to test their j-stroking skills on the Androscoggin. The boys (and Ms. Eva) ran the rapids under the skillful guidance of Mr. Graff and Mr. Walbridge, with only one swimmer. Not bad after a summer on flat water!

The annual Mount Cardigan Assault rang in the end of the summer of adventure. Over 100 Campers and Staff charged up the Holt, Clark, and Manning Trails to congregate on the peak.

Cheers to another successful summer of Mowglis trips!



SWINGING TOGETHER: CREW WEEK 2019

By Mira League, Crew Coach

The Crew Week of 2019 was altogether an excellent melding of hard work and enthusiasm on the part of Campers and Staff alike. Boats were taken out early this summer in week two of Camp so that everyone from Akela and up, and even some Balooites, could be seen in the traditional Mowglis Boats. Throughout the summer excitement, for the sixth week of Camp—Crew Week—built exponentially to the culmination of one of the closest and most exhilarating races I have ever seen.

The week began with a Sunday Chapel Talk on the importance of not only sportsmanship in the undertaking of Crew Week, but also the responsibility of both Crews and Campers alike toward themselves and Mowglis as a whole to lift people up as teammates in the spirit of competition. Crew announcements came next in the Campfire circle, starting with Third Form up through Racing Crew. There were both tears and elation as placements were called. This year's announcement of Mr. Stewart and Mr. Graff as Red and Blue Crew Leaders, respectively, was met with boisterous enthusiasm from both sides. With these announcements made, Crew Week was off to an excellent start with the hard work starting the next day.

The beginning of the week saw every Crew Boat lineup getting out onto the water every day and pushing themselves diligently toward better form and faster times. The Second and Third Forms ran pause and cut-the-cake drills to

perfect their form, while First Form and Racing Crew focused on timing and speed. Both Red and Blue Racing Crews were fortunate to have members who were involved with Crew outside of Mowglis, and these boys spread their wealth of knowledge to their teammates in strategy and fitness inside the boat and off the water.

The customary excursion to Wellington Beach was undertaken on the Trip Day of Crew Week. Both Racing Crews rowed well, running through drills and periods of intense work, to be rewarded with junk food, sodas, and a day of relaxed camaraderie on the beach. During this Trip Day, the Junior Staff and some select Senior Staff built the Bonfire of Crew Week. Friday dawned bright and sunny, the last day of practice for all Crews and the start of Crew Weekend. Red and Blue put forth their best efforts to hone their forms and timing to perfection with great success. During the Bonfire, both teams shouted and stomped with high energy and raucous abandon and settled unwillingly to sleep before Race Day.

Crew Week of 2019 was certainly one to remember, not only for the excellent racing, but also the impressive resilience and fortitude the Campers demonstrated as a whole throughout the week. The tradition of Mowglis Crew is a testament to the amount of hard work and dedication these boys have been instilled with that will benefit them throughout their lives. I certainly hope that the Crew Weeks to come will continue to shine as brightly as this one!

RED
CREW



BLUE
CREW







CHAPEL TALK - AUGUST 4, 2019

By Charlie Walbridge ('62)

When I was a Camper at Mowglis almost 60 years ago, Crew Week was my favorite part of the season. I loved the singing, the cheers, the skits, the pranks, and the big Bonfire and rally on Friday night. Of course, our bonfire was about a third the size of the one you have now, but we still thought it was pretty cool. Race Day was nonstop excitement. I rowed my Form Race and then went back to cheer the Racing Crew across the finish line.

Then, in 1962, I finally made the Blue Racing Crew. I was even elected Captain, which really surprised me. But this was the biggest athletic event of my young life, and I wanted to win that race more than anything.

Crew Week that year started out cool and rainy. There was talk about postponing the race. The director, Mr. Adams, met with the Captains of both Racing Crews and neither of us wanted to wait. We were so ready! Then, just before lunch, a front came through and pushed the clouds away. A strong wind came roaring out of the north, and the lake got really rough. It took the Crew Coach, Mr. Bill Hart, Jr., three or four tries to get us lined up for a clean start. I alternated between feeling sick to my stomach with nervousness and being ready to explode.

If you've rowed, you know you don't get to see the races you row in. My eyes were fixed on the back of my Stroke, Tim Hertzler. I concentrated on my timing and on pulling as hard as I could. But this is what people tell me happened. We had a clean start, and the Reds jumped ahead by a foot or two. Then, in the body of the race, we caught up with power drives and picked up a small lead. As we approached the finish line, we both started our sprint within seconds of each other. Our sprint felt good to me, but theirs was better. They beat us by 2 feet!

I was crushed. We were really quiet as we paddled to the dock. We retreated to the Blue Crew Boat House and talked quietly with our Crew Leader, Mr. Brooks Benjamin. Tears were shed. Outside, we could hear the Red Crew celebrating, cheering as they threw their Cox into the lake and jumped in after him. It seemed to go on for a long time. Then we had to walk up the road to Gray Brothers Field to see the Red oar go up the flagpole. People came up to me and said encouraging things, but I was still stunned.

I like how you guys stand arm in arm by the flagpole while singing the "Mowglis Boating Song." We just stood and sang. Afterward, there was the usual reminder that Crew Week was over and that it was time to put bandannas away. But even with my bandanna in my pocket, it wasn't over for me yet. I was really sad that evening, and the next day too. But at Mowglis,

what follows Crew Week is the last week of Camp. There are so many things happening, and everyone has things they want to finish. As I started working toward my remaining goals, I was able to put the race behind me. I didn't forget about it, of course, and in quiet moments it still stung. But I was able to move on.

That was an important thing for me to learn, because life is really a series of challenges.

There will be many things that you want really badly and you put great effort into. But in the end, you either succeed or fail. When you're young, it's often about sports, making a team, winning a game. Or it can mean winning a part in a school play, a prize at a science fair, or a place on the honor roll. But as you get older, the goals become larger, the road to them longer and more challenging. Things like getting into the college or graduate school you want, doing well in difficult courses, getting papers or articles accepted for publication. Or landing the job you want, then getting the assignments and promotions you aspire to. Even pursuing the love of a woman brings out the same strong feelings. We will all win or lose many times, and we need to get good at doing both.

Some people get stuck after a big event. The winners who can't stop bragging or strutting around, putting down their opponents, and the losers who blame everyone and everything for their loss: their teammates, the equipment, the referee, the weather. What they don't realize is that after the results are in and the celebrating is over, people aren't interested in what you did. They want to know what you are going to do next. And then there are people who after a big loss are so discouraged that they mope around and can't get going. The best cure is to start working on a new goal. It may feel as if you're going through the motions but not getting anywhere, but you will eventually get moving again. And you'll put that loss behind you.



We all will win and lose often as we go through life. We need to learn to handle these ups and downs with poise and grace. Or, as Kipling said, “meet with triumph and disaster, and treat those two imposters just the same.” I did a lot of sports in prep school, and starting in college raced whitewater canoes seriously for over a decade.

I had some wonderful victories and heartbreaking losses. I know that Crew Week at Mowglis made me stronger and more resilient.

There are other things we do at Mowglis that make us stronger. Like being in a dorm with a bunch of kids your own age, taking meals together, doing chores together, going on trips together, finding your place in the group. Now a lot of you are thinking that’s no big deal, we’ve been doing that all summer. But I remember my first year at college, when there were a number of kids who had never been away from home before. They were struggling. Mowglis boys are way ahead of them.

Then there’s signing up for an industry, learning a skill, trying, coming up short, then trying again, and finally meeting the requirements for a test or ribbon. I found that each new thing you learn makes you better able to learn something else new. And I’ll tell you a secret: I may have forgotten a lot of the science and history and math I learned at school, but I can still sharpen a knife, split wood, read a map, and start a fire!

Then there’s climbing a mountain, where you keep going, even when the trail is steep, and you’re tired and hot. But when you get to the summit and look out over

the land, you realize that you’ve really done something, and it gives you confidence to try something harder. I know. The first time I tried to climb a mountain at Mowglis, I ran out of gas and had to be walked back off the mountain by Mr. Wadsworth. When I said goodbye to him on Mrs. Holt’s Day, he said, “Charlie, I want you to come back to Mowglis next year, and I want you to climb a mountain!” I wasn’t so sure that was a good idea. I was really discouraged by my first experience. But the next year, that first week, we climbed Mount Cardigan. There, on the summit, I remember looking at the big mountains to the north—Moosilauke, Lafayette, Osceola, and Cannon—and thinking I wanted to try to climb them, too. And over the next three seasons, I did!

A few weeks after I got home from that first summer, I was sitting in our dining room at my home in New York, looking out the window. My mom came up behind me, put both her hands on my shoulders, leaned over, and whispered in my ear, “You’re a lot more grown up now, aren’t you?” Well, to tell you the truth, I didn’t feel a lot more grown up. I was only 11 years old, and I was doing really badly in school, and that was causing me all kinds of problems. But she saw something. And I’ll bet your family, your friends, and your teachers will see something too.

I wish you all a fine last week of Camp and a really successful year back home. And I hope that in only 10½ months, you’ll all be back at Mowglis, living and learning under the pines. And if you don’t make it back, remember: the things you’ve done here, the places you’ve been, and the people you’ve been with, will be with you, always!



2019 GRAY BROTHER & WOLF'S PAW: CONNOR SOUKUP

By Tommy Greenwell ('98), Associate Director

In the summer of 2019, Connor Soukup added his name to the short list of boys to have earned the honor of both Gray Brother and the Wolf's Paw in the same summer.

In *The Jungle Book*, Gray Brother is Mowgli's first and lifelong friend, forming a trust and bond that only a Mowgli's Man can understand. Gray Brother at Mowgli's is the leader among the Pack, having earned the most Ribbons among the Denities by the end of the season. The responsibility of the Gray Brother is to guide the Inner Circle Inductees around the fire, escort the inductee to his Campfire bench for his first time in the Inner Circle, and light each inductee's campfire.

A Wolf's Paw in *The Jungle Book* is mentioned most often when Mowgli pulled thorns from the members of the Pack's pads, helping them to a speedy recovery. Even Bagheera thanks Mowgli for this.

To earn your Wolf's Paw at Mowgli's it takes six ribbons, the ones most pertinent to travel and survival in the

wilderness. Multiple additional requirements laid out by Col.

Elwell are also to be completed. To highlight a few of these: Connor taught map and compass skills to other Campers, had Toomai boys testing bear hangs and learning knots. Excited about the new weather equipment, he chose to clean up and stain the Weather House (outside and inside). He helped out as an assistant on a Baloo Base Camp (Brown Ribbon) and also went on the Mahoosucs with Panther (Wolf's Paw).



Ribbons Earned:

Golden Arrow, Golden Anchor, Silver, Maroon

Wolf's Paw Ribbons:

Red, Blue, Green, Purple, Brown, Orange



2019 KAA AWARD: AMIR LAGASSE

By Tommy Greenwell ('98), Associate Director

Amir LaGasse has been a Camper at Mowglis for the past four years, and in his time at Mowglis he has grown a tremendous amount, both physically and mentally. He is well known around Camp for being kind and hardworking, and not one to be shy to help motivate others on the water, in the Dorm, or learning knots.

Crew quickly became a passion for him at Camp and has become a year-round sport for him at home. The Kaa Award is comprised of earning five of the Waterfront Ribbons, completing a project to benefit the Waterfront, and being an overall outstanding member of the Pack. Amir demolished the rotting walkway leading into Waingunga, removed a fairly large pile of dirt that had built up on the side of the building, created some

drainage, and did some landscaping. He completed the project, and it continues to hold up well with all of the fall rainstorms.

Amir earned his White (Swimming), Red (Canoeing), Maroon (Crew), Golden Anchor (Sailing), and Silver (Rowboating) Ribbons with lots of hard work, perseverance, and strength! We can't wait to see what's next for this young man. We hope to have him at Camp for many seasons to come.



STAFF PROFILE

Max Perozek

Q: Where did you grow up?

A: Wellesley, Massachusetts

Q: What do you do now (what do you study, what field are you looking for a job in OR what field are you working in, life goals)?

A: I am a sophomore at Colorado College, where I'm studying computer science.

Q: How many summers were you at Mowglis? What brought you to Mowglis? And what have you done during previous summers?

A: I've been at Mowglis for five summers as both a Camper and as a member of the Staff. I was introduced to Camp by a friend of mine. Before coming to Mowglis, I went to some other summer camps, but nothing as intense as Mowglis.

Q: What did you teach at Mowglis?

A: This summer I mostly taught the Camping industry, but I was also able to lead some awesome backpacking trips.

Q: Which Dorms or group did you work with?

A: I was in Panther all summer.

Q: What is your favorite memory from the summer?

A: My favorite memory from the summer was watching the sunrise from the summit of Mt. Madison with the Washington Squad.

Q: What was the biggest challenge you faced (and overcame) as a Staff member, or what was your biggest success story from last summer?

A: The biggest challenge that I faced this summer was definitely leading the Camping Industry. While I had a lot of experience with Camping skills, teaching was new to me. It took a little while before I was totally comfortable teaching, but I definitely got into the swing of things throughout the summer. Learning to teach was a really valuable experience for me.

Q: What is your favorite thing about Mowglis?

A: My favorite thing about Mowglis is definitely all the songs and singing.

Q: What is your favorite Mowglis day? Hiking day? Regular Mowglis Day? Special Event Day?

A: Woodsman's day.

Q: What is your favorite Mowglis song?

A: "Men of Mowglis!"

Q: What do you think makes Mowglis so special?

A: Mowglis is so special because of the community of Campers and Staff members who come back year after year to continue learning, teaching, and having a blast in a very special place.

Q: Closing thoughts?

A: Being given the opportunity to teach the boys who are in the same position I was just a few years ago was incredibly rewarding. I had a great summer finally getting back to Mowglis and hope to come back again soon!



STAFF PROFILE

Mitchell MacEachern, a.k.a. Mr. Mac

Q: Where did you grow up?

A: I grew up in suburban south Florida, in the city of West Palm Beach.

Q: What do you do now (what do you study, what field are you looking for a job in, or what field are you working in, life goals)?

A: Currently, I am studying International Maritime Business at the Massachusetts Maritime Academy in Buzzards Bay.

Q: How many summers were you at Mowglis? What brought you to Mowglis? And what have you done during previous summers?

A: While 2019 actually marked my first summer on the Mowglis Staff, I came here as a Camper for Toomai and Baloo. My most recent summer prior to this one was spent at sea with the 26th Marine Expeditionary Unit. After I finished my enlistment and started going back to school, I found myself with a free summer break for the first time in half a decade. I decided that whatever I did would have to be meaningful and provide an opportunity for adventure. Mowglis was a perfect place for both.



Q: What did you teach at Mowglis?

A: I taught Riflery this summer. It's actually pretty interesting that marksmanship is something that came full circle for me this summer. During my time in the Marine Corps, I was trained as a Combat Marksmanship Coach and eventually a Combat Marksmanship Trainer; and while I was a freshman in college, I actually was able to compete on the (since disbanded) Rifle Team. It would be fair to say that marksmanship, either professionally or as a hobby, has been a big part of my life, and I actually have Mowglis to thank for it. The very first time I fired a rifle was at the exact same range where I spent this summer working. Mr. Wright, the instructor at the time, put a rifle in my hands, gave me a block of cartridges, and let me shoot. I lay down on the mattress and managed to miss every single shot. On the plus side, it saved me a trip past the safety bar to replace my target. I'd like to think I have improved since then.

Q: Which Dorms or group did you work with?

A: For the entirety of the summer, I had the privilege of working with the Den, but the Range sees boys from all dorms.

Q: What is your favorite memory from the summer?

A: My favorite memory from this summer would have to be the Mount Washington Squad trip. We had a great crew and an unforgettable experience.

Q: What was the biggest challenge you faced (and overcame) as a Staff member, or what was your biggest success story from last summer?

A: This year's Den, with few exceptions, had been together since Toomai, so it was hard to walk in on such a tight-knit group at first. Honestly, I felt like the new kid at school. I didn't know any of their inside jokes or if I'd fit in with the group's unique personality. That said, by the end of the first week, I knew I was in the right place.

Q: What is your favorite thing about Mowglis?

A: My favorite thing about Mowglis (both as a Staff member and a Camper) was and is that it offers a unique experience in a very welcoming environment. Earlier I stated that I was from Florida, which, despite the reputation of Kansas, is the flattest state in America. I still remember being dropped off at Gray Brothers Field by my father when I was 11 years old. Nothing was familiar, and everything was so foreign. If you had told me that we'd boarded the wrong flight and ended up on a new continent, I'd have believed you. I'd like to think I've grown less gullible with age. However, not even 20 minutes after my dad left, I was already losing tetherball games to my new friends. As a Staff member, I drove myself (and am no longer 11 years old), but the experience was largely the same.

(Continued on next page...)

Staff Profile: Mitchell MacEachern, *continued*

Q: What is your favorite Mowglis day? Hiking day? Regular Mowglis Day? Special Event Day?

A: My favorite Mowglis Day has always been Trip Day, but Woodsman's Day secured a strong second place.

Q: What is your favorite Mowglis song?

A: That's actually a very difficult question, but I'd have to say that my favorite Mowglis song would be the "1920 Den Song."

Q: What do you think makes Mowglis so special?

A: The Mowglis culture is hands-down the best I've experienced. I hadn't set foot in Mowglis in 15 years

when I returned as a Staff member, but it was as though I'd been away only 15 minutes. The Camp spirit is wonderfully infectious, both for the Campers and Staff.

Q: Closing thoughts?

A: As a Camper, I was able to spend only 12 weeks at Mowglis. During that short time, I learned many fun and practical skills, but far more importantly, life lessons. I learned how to interact with people from entirely different cultures, overcome adversity, how to both win with grace and lose with dignity, and the value of persistence. At the end of this summer, I can say that I wouldn't trade those 12 weeks (or these past seven) for the world.

MOUNTAIN BIKING COMES TO MOWGLIS!

By Nick Robbins, Director

Summer 2019 marked the start of the Mowglis Mountain Biking Program! Under the skilled and careful instruction of veteran Mowglis Senior Staffer and biking enthusiast John Rafferty, Campers in Akela and up learned how to safely trail ride. The Campers even learned how to maintain our new fleet of Trek Roscoe bikes, which were acquired with the help of a generous donation from an Alumnus who shares our love of mountain biking and agreed that biking would fit right into the Mowglis program.

Offered as a sign-up activity, and based out of the Upper Garage (which is now the Bike Shop), the Mowglis Mountain Biking Program brought smiles to many a Mowglis' face! Campers biked the Mowglis trails as well as bike trails in and around Plymouth, which have been

substantially developed by Plymouth State students, volunteers with the New England Mountain Biking Association, and by our friends over at Rhino Bike Works of Plymouth.

Mowglis has outdoor adventure, skill development, and environmental stewardship deeply woven into its culture and DNA, and Mountain Biking fits right in with that lineage. Campers enjoy the thrills of speeding downhill, they struggle with intense hill climbs, and along the way, they enjoy and develop a deeper appreciation for the beauty of their natural surroundings. Additionally, they develop a life-long skill...mountain biking! While Mountain Biking was new this year, it feels 100 percent Mowglis and is here to stay!



MOUNTAIN BIKING

By Patrick Jenkins ('19)

This season, 2019, was the first year that Mowglis introduced a Mountain Biking program to the Camp, and it was an instant hit. Not only was Mowglis and its surrounding area a fantastic area for using the bikes, the program also took a few trips out to the nearby Plymouth singletrack and doubletrack trail system. Regardless of the weather, a Club or Signup period never went empty.

One afternoon around the middle of Camp, we took a ride up the dirt road on Plymouth Mountain. It was not an easy ride, up that long and BIG, steep hill. It was a hot day and a hard grind all the way up. But when we got to the top, we could see Mt. Cardigan, Firescrew, and Newfound Lake from one end to the other. Then Carter, Kenny, and I raced down, which was so much fun. The Mountain Biking program really reflects the Mowglis Spirit, that hard work brings a great reward.

The Plymouth doubletrack and singletrack systems were well maintained, not super hard, and had a lot of variety. There is a jump-track built right into that path, so there were berms and drops and challenges, but they were still easy enough for newer riders.

Camp is a great environment both for people who are new to Mountain Biking and those of us who already have some experience. We all did a lot of riding on the main road through Camp. If you know how to ride, you can go down some of the stairs and ride fast around some of the bends in the road. But kids who are new can take it slow, learn how to ride the bikes properly,



both going downhill and coming back up. It's a wide road, so you can ride it regardless of your skill level and have fun. And since most of Camp is connected by paths, you can ride through the woods, over logs, and do the things that mountain bikes are great at doing.

Mr. Rafferty was a tremendous leader of the Club. He wasn't there just to teach us how to ride for fun. Each day he taught us about the bikes we were riding. He spent a lot of time looking for places to build special features for us and hopefully for other riders in the area. It was as much a learning program as an awesome activity. When I become a Junior Staff, I hope I can help him build more special features around Camp and expand what Campers can do with the program.

In short, Mr. Rafferty did a fantastic job. Camper interest never waned. I imagine the program will grow even greater in the summers to come with the reputation it earned this year.



DIRECTOR'S PHOTOGRAPHS



Brady Schweiger



Colin Soukup



Tyler Goss



Robert Goens



Unknown



Robert Goens

PROPERTY UPDATE

By Tommy Greenwell ('98), Associate Director

The facilities and grounds continue to be well maintained and cared for by Campers, Staff, and Alumni.

Last winter, Lower Gray Brothers was reorganized so the Nature Room could be moved to the location many would know as the former Camp Store. As you walk into Lower Gray Brothers to collect your mail, you can now take a peek through the big windows looking into all the interesting things in the Nature Room.

Early spring repairs began as soon as the snow melted. A new pump tank for the Lower Mines was installed. Mr. Merwin continued his quest to rewire, update, and bury the electrical and phone system. The Waterfront docks got some much-needed attention. The deck boards and frame of the T-dock were repaired and refinished. Waingunga and its ramp were completely rebuilt by longtime friends and contractors, Dean and Gary, and everything was stained anew.

The Maintenance Team, led by Mr. Andrew Mohammed and Mr. John Mitchell ('05), took care of business day after day all summer long. Replacing broken floor boards and steps and refinishing multiple doors. Drainage battles with Mother Nature are never-ending. The new ditches, water bars, and steps that were installed are working great and continue to do so through the fall. The Maintenance Crew grew as the Junior Staff joined the fray. Mr. Mohammed and Mr. Mitchell taught them what it takes to keep the facilities working and Camp looking ship-shape all summer long. Di Robbins's parents, Alexandru and Rodiaka Termure, led the effort to improve the Kent Cottage.

Moving into the fall, Mr. Bengtson is hard at work ripping out rotten wood and beams on the Lodge, which will soon be replaced—a very important project on a building that's gotten a lot of work over the past few years. Remember that the Lodge was one of the original buildings when Mrs. Holt bought the Barnard Sheep Farm. Plans for repairing and refinishing the Crew ramps, along with replacing the floors in the Crew bays of Waingunga, are underway, and staining the building continues to be a priority this fall.



Before

*Fall staining
on the Jungle
House*



After



New Waingunga Raft



Stone work on Chapel

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 to remember.

HEMF Board Report 2019

In August we welcomed one new Trustee, Kristian Sanchez (Den '92), and we renewed the terms of four current trustees: Erik Bernhardt, Meg Drazek, Jim Graff, and Will Scott.

Two Trustees, Eve Bould and Sandee Brown, have stepped down, and we thank them for their service. Both plan to continue as members of HEMF Board Committees.

We have three officers who were reelected for one-year terms:

- **President, Jim Graff** (Den '78)
- **Vice-President, Tomo Nishino** (Den '84)
- **Assistant Treasurer, Erik Bernhardt** (Den '88)

We elected two new officers:

- **Treasurer, Anabela Perozek** mother of Max (Den '15) and Sam (Panther '19)
- **Secretary, Will Scott** (Den '70)

Look for our NEW External Annual Report in early 2020

In 2014 the HEMF began producing an internal Annual Report to serve as a historic record of Board activity. This document was distributed to current Trustees (and to Alumni and parents upon request). It was also useful to our accountants in preparing the official filing for the State of New Hampshire.

However, we came to realize there was a need for an externally facing Annual Report, particularly as a way to publicly thank our donors. With that in mind, we asked our Director of Development, James Hart, to take the lead on creating this new external annual report. The prototype (FY2018) is available on the website. The FY2019 report will be available in hard copy and online. So if you are one of our loyal and generous donors, please look for this new publication in early 2020. We will use this to highlight the many positive ways Mowglis continues to impact boys and young men, recognize our loyal and generous donors, and share summary HEMF financials.

Strategic Planning

In 2019, the Board continued the strategic planning process begun in 2018 and led by Trustees Meg Drazek (mother of Campers Cooper and Spencer Drazek) and Caleb White (Den '79).



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.

MOWGLIS 2026

By Meg Drazek, Trustee

Mowglis in 2020 is in an enviable position. Mowglis' deep history and contribution to the development of summer camps in America has earned national recognition. Enrollment demonstrates a pattern of consistent and growing strength in recent years with a full Camp and a waitlist. Mowglis continues to attract a pool of boys from around the country and the world.

The value proposition of a summer without screen-time in which a child is immersed in nature and community play continues to grow in popularity and will likely do so for the foreseeable future. The beauty and pristine nature of the lake and its surroundings is well protected. Finally, Mowglis' strengths, now as ever, lie in the "three P's," people, property, and program, in which we find fierce loyalty, a strikingly beautiful and largely unchanged plant, and a program that balances tradition and fun.

In order to capitalize on these present strengths and ensure the future of Mowglis, the Holt Elwell Memorial Foundation initiated strategic planning in early 2018 to determine goals for the timeframe of 2021-2026. The Board concluded a process of self-examination and is charting a course for the future. More than 300 Alumni, full-time Staff, Board members and key stakeholders participated by providing feedback for the process. The findings of these data calls were discussed through strategic planning exercises and refined by HEMF Board members throughout 2018 and 2019 and will continue into 2020.

Mowglis 2026: The Mowglis of 2026 will build on those core values that, have distinguished the Camp since 1903: developing integrity, empathy, resilience, and leadership in young men. Our challenge for the five-year plan is to fully articulate the most pressing priorities and find solutions to address the needs of the Camp. Using data gleaned from the community, the Board, the Staff, and key stakeholders, and using strategic exercises to narrow our scope, the Board is now at the halfway point of the planning process. The plan will be completed by the end of 2020.



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(Den '78) and father of James (Den '12)

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Caleb White
Wellesley, Massachusetts
(Den '79)

NEW TRUSTEE PROFILE: KRISTIAN SANCHEZ ('92)

Kristian and his brother, Andre, were introduced to Mowglis in the mid-1980s by the Covarrubias family from Mexico. He attended Mowglis as a Camper in 1985, 1987–1989, and again from 1991 to 1992—only missing seasons when traveling to Finland to visit relatives. After graduation, he continued on as a Counselor for six straight years through 1998. He taught Canoeing and helped lead numerous backpacking trips. Kristian attended school at the Hawaii Preparatory Academy in Kamuela, Hawaii, and earned a B.S. in Chemistry from Tufts University in 2000. Kristian's chosen field is Information Technology, and he currently works as a Sales Engineer for a New England-based IT services provider.

During his tenure at Mowglis, he learned to love and appreciate Camping and the outdoors and looks for any excuse to visit the White Mountains with his wife, Hope, and daughter, Lilian. In his free time, Kristian enjoys cooking for his family and learning to work on cars. Kristian and his family reside in Malden, Massachusetts.



RECOGNIZING HEMF's OUTGOING TRUSTEES

Each member of the Board of Trustees of the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation believes deeply in the mission of Mowglis. The Trustees work tirelessly behind the scenes to ensure its success, and it is through their efforts that we are able to sustain the singular place that is Mowglis. At this summer meeting, two members of the Board stepped down.

Eve Bould has been a steadfast and enthusiastic member of the Mowglis community since 2015, when her son Thomas (now Panther) joined the Cubs for the first time. She worked with the M.O.M.s group, helping to introduce the "Mowglis Way" to new parents. Over the last year she has served as a Trustee. As a management, marketing, and communications expert, she provided us with critical advice on shaping Mowglis' message and gave us invaluable insights as the Board worked through the task of developing a strategic plan for the Foundation.

Sandee Brown has a long association with Mowglis, arriving to serve as "Cub Mom" in 1977. Together with her husband, Jay, they would set the standard for Cub Parents over the next eight seasons. Her devotion to Mowglis has been a family affair—their son Ian graduated with the Den of 1983 after seven summers at Mowglis and served on the Staff for another three years. Their daughter Wendi, who attended Onaway, also served on the Staff in 1984. More recently, Sandee was part of the hiring committee that brought Mr. Robbins to Camp. For the last three years, she has been a Trustee, chairing the Archive Committee, spearheading the effort to preserve Mowglis' history.

A place like Mowglis can thrive only because of the dedication and energy of people like Eve and Sandee, and we are very grateful to have been able to call upon their talents.

Eve and Sandee, thank you, and Good Hunting!

The History of Mowglis

By Alcott Farrar Elwell

The following appeared as the first half of the second installment of "The History of Mowglis" in the 1959 *Howl*. In this installment, Colonel Elwell describes the development of Mowglis tradition from 1907–1911. Subsequent installments appeared in the *Howl* through 1961. We will reprint the remaining yearly installments in *The Call* over the next several years.



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

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

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

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

"ALICE IN MOWGLIS LAND

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

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

"We are soon off on the Long Walk. Hiking to Plymouth over the Hill road, we entrain on the B&M to Warren.



Here the smaller boys get off and hike to Breezy Point Hotel. The stalwarts continue to Glen Cliff and climb Mt. Moosilauke for the first time. The Moosilauke group walks down the Four Mile Carriage Road to join the others at their camp at Breezy Point. The guests of the hotel are so pleased with the conduct of the boys that they invite them to a game of baseball. To the surprise of everyone, Mowglis wins 23 to 3.

"All too soon the summer is over!

"WHAT THE BUGLE SAYS

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

—Sam E. Megeath, Jr"

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

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



"Additions continue. The Den has a new south wing, to be followed later by a north wing and wash porch. Toomai, formerly a tent situated above the Cave, is moved to its final location between the Den and the Athletic field, and becomes a permanent building, with a roof instead of canvas. It is to be the model of all future dormitories. The Athletic field is finished, and a rustic pavilion is built where the Director's Office and Alumni guest rooms are to be in the future. A rough road is built from the Jungle House to the lake. This makes transportation to the waterfront easier, especially for the "morning dip" which everyone has to take, but which most of us dislike!

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

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



"Our Long Trip is into new country. What a hike! First we go over the Bridgewater hills to Ashland, across Squam Lake by steamer to Sandwich Landing, then by gravel road ten miles to Whiteface Intervale and Jose's Bridge. While camping here, we experience a plague of Leopard Caterpillars that devour all the hard wood leaves in the area, and are noisy in doing it. Mornings we wake to the sound of their chewing, and are covered with leaf debris. Fortunately, the phenomenon never occurs again, and the trees are not particularly damaged by the attack.

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

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

MOWGLIS CREW

AND ITS ROLE IN MY EXPERIENCE

By Charles Feuer ('73)

I made my first appearance into the world in June of 1959, and my mother sent my two older brothers to Mowglis seven days later for their first season. They were 7 and 9 years old and quite a handful, as the family stories went, and my older sister was 4. A chance meeting in a store in Wellesley, Mass., earlier that spring, where John Adams had overheard her speculating pending summer vacation tribulation to her sister, provided her the solution. He had just bought a summer camp for boys in New Hampshire.

During the summers to visit my brothers as I grew, trips to Mowglis provided a personal immersion into a sensory taste of all that this environment and program had to offer. Crew Day became an annual event I looked forward to, and it came to a head on Gray Brothers Field when I was 5 years old, as they raised the victory oar on the flagpole and sang "The Mowglis Boating Song." I had watched each brother take victories and losses. I asked my mother if I could come to Mowglis. She said, "You'll have to ask Mr. Hart," the Director. I walked over to him on my own and did just that. He looked down at me and replied, "Well, we'll have to see about that!" I waited three more years to enter as a Cub.

One of my brothers was Red Crew and the other, Blue Crew. This split was something done when they first started Camp, mimicking the origin of the two Crews at Mowglis for brothers Alcott (Red, Harvard) and Bruce (Blue, Yale) Elwell. Their mother had the boats built, and she donated them to Mowglis in 1911 to start the Crew program for boys to learn to row competitively

as part of the educational experience. Coincidentally, the original Crew Boats were built in my hometown of Newton, Mass., in a boat-builder's shop on the Charles River. They were modified Adirondack Guide Boats, heavier and more stable than canoes and crew shells, with oar riggings and a rudder for the Cox to steer its course.

I chose Red Crew and cheered my team, learning

a keen sense of loyalty, mentorship, and team spirit until the day I was allowed to carefully step into one of those beloved boats to row. The boats were 60 years old then. My sense of value to the team and my part as one member of it grew each time I rowed. The skill to transfer the coach's expertise into motion and make that boat run down the course like a well-oiled machine had



*Paul Brown ('71), Charlie Feuer ('73),
and Leigh Goehring ('73)*



me hooked. Each group of guys I rowed with every year developed a greater sense of comradeship and our part in the game for the team.

In my Panther year, I made the Racing Crew, the top place to be in, but we had formidable opponents in "The Mighty Blue Crew." We rowed our hearts out and lost to a great Crew. Boy, that was hard to take, but we did our best, and that's what we knew. The better Crew had won, we shook hands. Crew Week was over, and another chance was a year away.

With my Den year came the next chance, and I made the Racing Crew again. That year, the competition was even stronger, and rumors of record-setting practice races by the Blue were taking a toll on our heads. We worked on our skill and concentrated hard on our timing. Crew Day arrived, and I had never been so nervous in my life. We were the clear underdogs and tried our best to pump one another up. I remember saying to a fellow oarsman near the start of the race, "Hey, Bruce, I've got your back." He recounted that to me at Mowglis 40 years later.

Blue Crew ripped off the start and took the lead as we set into our routine as best we could. Slowly, we gained water back, and by mid-race we had caught up to them. Our Cox stayed the course, and we crossed the finish line closely. We had won the race! I have never felt such a sense of accomplishment. We did it, together. After the race, a fellow Denite and Blue Racing Crew opponent said to me, "You deserved to win." I have never forgotten that. He had become a great man and an example of how I could be in that situation. Crew Week was over after raising the Red oar and singing of "The Mowglis Boating Song." The rest was not.

The next year, I had an interview with the Director of Admissions to try to get into The Belmont Hill School, one that had Crew as a sport and rowed on the Charles River with all of the college big dogs: Harvard, Northeastern, BU and MIT. I was nervous again. He told me about their Crew program, and I replied that I knew how to row and that I had done it for years. My four years of Varsity lettering in high school Rowing were rewarding in building skill, strength, and comradeship. In my senior year, our Crew team lost every race we were in. I felt bad for my classmate and friend who was the captain of the team. We both applied to college and planned to row.

Another classmate and I ended up at Syracuse University and joined the Freshman Crew team together. This was the real deal. Crew team oarsmen were dedicated to only Crew as a sport and trained for the three seasons, spring being the racing season. The Crew team was a fraternity, and everyone knew where and how you stood and sat in which boat at any given time. Thirty-five freshmen tried



out for two heavyweight racing eights. I made the first boat with my classmate. Meanwhile, I called Mr. Hart at Mowglis and asked him if I could come back to Mowglis for the summer and teach Canoeing and coach Crew.

The racing season was tough, and we built upon our winning and losing experiences, getting better with each one. The college rowing season culminates with two national racing regattas; The Eastern Sprints in May and The Intercollegiate Rowing Championships in June. Everyone is there, and this is it. We started strong in the final race at "The Sprints," and we were feeling confident until one of our guys caught a boat-stopping crab! Our Cox snapped us out of the shock, got us set, and started us again in last place. We churned and hammered back through the field of eight boats and came in second. The course was just not long enough. We were defeated, deflated, and had to give the victors the shirts off our backs, a long-standing Crew tradition. A month more of training for the National Championship was in store. We went home, lived together in the boathouse, trained each day because school was out for the summer, regrouped, and mentally prepared. Part of our mental preparation was pressure from our upperclassmen, JV, and Varsity teammates; the Syracuse Orangemen Freshman Heavyweight Eight had been National Champions for the last two years in a row.

Our boat worked its way through the trial heats at the National Championships and won a spot in the finals. I was nervous again, my family was here, and I had my teammates. We were nervous again, but we had each other. This was it. Never again... "Ready all, row!"

We started the race and set our cadence to take the lead right away, and we did. Our Cox commanded us and our position in the race, as we expected him to, and he worked us as if he had his foot on the accelerator pedal of a car. We trusted him. We watched one another's back, eyes in the boat, stayed in sync, and powered it through. We won and collected the shirts off our opponents' backs and shook their hands. Our teammate oarsmen shook our hands, too. Our Varsity won their race as well for the first time in 58 years!

I went back to Mowglis two weeks later to be on the Senior Staff and to give back some of what Mr. Hart and Mowglis had given to me and to the boys at Camp. I taught Canoeing as Mr. Walbridge had taught me and coached Crew. And, the Blue Racing Crew



opponent who told me, "You deserved to win" after that race was on the Staff with me, is a close friend, and is still an example to me today of what I am able to be. Years later, I joined the Board of Trustees, and my son went to Mowglis through Graduation and won on the Red Racing Crew as well.

The Crew Boats were 90 years old in 2001

and could not function properly anymore. Several families that I knew had loved Crew were good enough to rally for support, and we had two new Crew Boats and oars built exactly the same as the originals by a master boat-builder in Massachusetts. Now, I go back, 50 years later, to judge the Crews on Crew Day, reminisce, and wonder.

Thank you, Mowglis!



First Row: Dasey, Kelley, Wilkinson, Pickett, Second Row: Robinson, Kermond, Melcher, Smith, Shaw, O'Connell, Darling, Bane S., Shaw A., Third Row: Mr. Hallowell, Milley, Parker, Feuer, Lubrano, Aloian, Bird, Knowles, Porell, Bane B., Mr. Bassett, N. Hodgins

Rowing Crew

By C. Robertson (Robby) Hurdman ('09)
Written from a Camper's perspective in 2010

Crew was a big part of life at my summer camp. Every year at Mowglis there was an entire week dedicated to Crew. My first time ever rowing was as the Coxswain (or "Cox" for short). Though I was in a cabin of 11-year-olds, I went out with the Den, which is the oldest group. It was intimidating at first because they were some of the best rowers in Camp. The first seat in the boat and the best rower is called the Stroke. We took out two boats that day and so there were two Strokes. One of the Strokes was my brother Jay, and since we probably would have argued, the Crew Coach put me in the boat with the other Stroke, Jay's good friend Zack.



Once on the water, Zack had to give all of the commands because I didn't know any yet. The older boys were a little intimidating. However, it was fun to be in charge,

because in regular Camp life they were superior to me. The rest of practice went well, even though I didn't do much. The Cox sits on the stern and calls out commands saying, "Stroke," when it's time for everyone to put their oar in the water, and the Cox also steers the boat with a tiller. Since I didn't know any of the commands and was inexperienced at timing, all I did was steer the boat. As the summer progressed, I started to learn the commands and got better. By Crew Week I was good enough to make Second Form.

There are two Crews at Mowglis—the Red and the Blue. The sixth week of Camp is dedicated entirely to Crew. At the end of the week, the two Crews compete in a

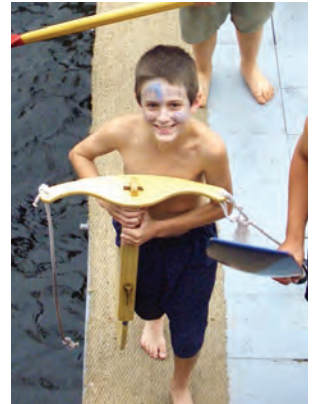
series of races. Each team has a Racing Crew, a First Form, and a Second Form. The Racing Crew is the best crew, and is made up almost entirely from rowers from the oldest cabin. Next there is the First Form, made up of boys from the second-oldest cabin. And lastly there is the Second Form, made up of boys from the third-oldest cabin. There are three other cabins where most boys don't row.

Each year I moved up with the boys in the cabin group above me, and I rowed until I became a Denite (the oldest group). Since they were no longer younger Campers, everyone from my cabin group caught up to



me. Eventually I was the Cox on the Racing Crew, which is a high honor at Mowglis. After the race, the winning Cox gets tossed into the water.

Crew is a great sport because it takes teamwork. Every single rower has to be in perfect time; and if one rower is out of time, it messes up the entire boat. You need good timing before you can go fast and in order to have good timing, you need to have teamwork, making Crew an amazing sport.



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.*



MOWGLIS BECOMES THE FIRST CAMP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE LISTED ON THE NATIONAL REGISTER OF HISTORIC PLACES

By Elizabeth Durfee Hengen, Historic Preservation Consultant

In June, Camp Mowglis was listed on the National Register of Historic Places, the nation's official list of historic places worthy of preservation. It is the first youth summer camp in New Hampshire to be so honored and the oldest of the handful that are listed nationwide.

Camp Mowglis was in the forefront of a movement that emerged in the 1880s and soon swept New England and beyond. Founded in 1903, it was the first camp in the country dedicated to young boys. Its founder, Elizabeth Ford Holt, was convinced that boys between the ages of eight and fourteen needed their own program that was appropriate to their development and physically separate from older boys. The benefits she envisioned were quickly recognized by others, and within ten years of Mowglis' founding, there were nearly a dozen other camps that were for young boys or had a department solely for them. Holt was also the first to integrate women into the management team of a boys' camp, certain that young boys benefited from the presence of a maternal figure.

Of particular note, Holt employed the characters and lessons derived from Rudyard Kipling's *The Jungle Book* to inform the camp's program, including the buildings and sites in which it was carried out. While elements of Kipling's work were adapted by other camps, as well as by the Boy Scouts, Holt is believed to be not only the first to do so, but the only one to implement the tenets on an all-encompassing scale. While Kipling was not directly involved with forming Camp Mowglis, he was deeply interested in it and a correspondent with it throughout his life.

Holt's successor, Alcott Farrar, continued her pioneering spirit, becoming the first person to undertake academic research and write about summer camps. Like Holt,

he felt strongly that a camp program should not mix schoolwork with recreation, as most camps did. Instead, they both were convinced nature was the best teacher during the summer months and urged campers to learn its ways, just as Mowgli learned the ways of the Jungle.

This past August, I presented an illustrated campfire presentation about the National Register nomination and the research I undertook over the past four years on the history of the camp. The campers were wonderfully attentive and asked interesting and insightful questions. They are clearly invested in both the past and present of the camp, which is not only wonderful to realize but will give them an early peek into the importance of

stewardship of the places one loves. I was gratified and truly impressed by their genuine thirst for learning more about the history of their camp!

The National Register listing will raise awareness of Mowglis' distinctive history and buildings. It will also provide a level of protection from publicly funded or permitted projects,

such as the widening of Route 3A, communication towers, and wind farms. Contrary to popular perception, the listing does not put restrictions on owners regarding building or site alterations, nor does it require public access to a property. The nomination can, however, assist in making informed decisions regarding future building and site changes.

One outcome of the National Register project that is already evident is the consolidation and conservation of the camp's archives and vast photograph collection. The camp is also planning to publish and make available a coffee-table version of the nomination in 2020.



1964 Craft Shop



1910 The Den



1918-19 Baloo



1939 Toomai, Panther, Balloo



Thanks for making 2019 such a GREAT summer!
2020 Camper Registration is OPEN!

*And there are already many Campers signed up. Claim your son's spot now
 to ensure his place in the 2020 Pack!*

Graduation at Mowglis

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

At the close of Mrs. Holt's Day exercises that mark the end of each summer, the graduating Campers step on to the stage of Gray Brother's Hall one last time as they are handed their Graduate's Medals. This is the culmination of their summers at Mowglis. If a boy stays with the program, he will eventually become a Denite—his final year as a Camper. But not all Denites graduate.

Colonel Elwell coined the term "School of the Open" to differentiate it from "Summer Camps"—the former an institution with an educational purpose, the latter focused on recreation—and he took this distinction seriously. He saw the School of the Open as an integral part of the development of each boy, a learning experience to extend and augment the home and the school.



Therefore, to earn the status of "graduate" from Mowglis, each Camper must fulfill a list of graduation requirements. Each summer sees Denites hard at work, often to the very last day of the summer. Some Campers who arrive as older boys have precious little time. In recent years, some Campers who arrived as four-week Campers in Panther have nevertheless managed to fulfill these requirements—a testament to just how seriously the boys themselves take these demands.

The requirements are: Knife Test, Axe Test, Sharpshooter (Riflery), Canoe Safety, Rowboat Safety, Red Cross Swimmers certification, Green Ribbon (Camping), one other Ribbon, Summit Mt. Cardigan, participate in trail clearing, lead a Chapel, take down the flag at colors, and contribute to the Den Project. One is struck at how broad and varied the requirements are.

The Colonel pursued two distinct objectives in designing the Mowglis program: "The component parts must include on one side the problem of transfer in ideals of fairness, of good losing and winning, and of cooperation; on the other side an awakening sense of success, self-reliance, and persistency."

On the one hand he wanted to instill a strong group consciousness, a sense of community, of brotherhood.

Thus, some of the requirements are specifically about working together (whether in trail-clearing or on the Den project—a group project to better some aspect of the Camp as a whole) or about performing a leadership role in bringing the community together (lead a Chapel service, or taking down the flag at colors).

On the other hand, Col. Elwell wanted to teach each boy to have: 1) the expectation of success; 2) a fearless outlook; 3) undiminished hope, and 4) a "see-it-through" attitude. Above all, he wanted to inculcate in each boy the confidence and enthusiasm to explore, to "inspire children with a desire to do." He cautioned against pigeon-holing children: "One sees it sometimes where a child who has a fortunate proclivity in one sport is made to show off for the group. The child enjoys its capacity and the attention; but usually at the loss of a more general capacity to do a number of things fairly well." For him the goal was not mastery at this early age, but the enthusiasm to gain "a wide and genial acquaintanceship in a large number of activities; a breaking down of inhibitions all along the line. Having broken down the barriers with a pleasant experience, the bars are never raised again. The Camp can open vistas in every direction, which may be followed at will later."

"The child may leave the School of Open with little in the way of 'finesse,'" he wrote, "but he should never be able to say, when asked to join a game, 'No, thank you. I've never played.'" Thus the mandate to explore widely up at Camp (Knife Test, Axe Test, Sharpshooter), down at the Waterfront (Canoe Safety, Rowboat Safety, Swimmers), and on the trail (Green Ribbon, Mt. Cardigan, Trail Clearing). Of course, a certain amount of mastery (two Ribbons) is expected as well.

Thus, each summer, the faces of each Graduate beam with pride on Mrs. Holt's Day, for they know they've contributed to building a community of brothers. They also know they've pushed their boundaries, tried many new things, mastered a few, and emerged as confident enthusiastic young men.



THE BAGHEERA SOCIETY



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

Joining the Bagheera Society is often far easier than you think! In many cases, adding Mowglis as a partial beneficiary to a 401k or life insurance policy is a matter of a few clicks online. And you always have the more traditional option of arranging a formal bequest through your estate. Whichever option is the best fit for your financial plan, your gift will have a lasting impact on Mowglis.

We have more information about ways you can leave your legacy at Mowglis at:
www.mowglis.org/bagheerasociety.

There, you can download our "Planned Giving Guide" and learn more about the variety of options you have.

If you are interested in joining the Bagheera Society, please contact:

James Hart
Director of Development & Alumni Relations
james@mowglis.org
(603) 744-8095 ext 280

"I joined the Bagheera Society because Mowglis was such an institution in my family, and made me the man I am today. I want my son (and others as well!) to have the same unique opportunities growing up that I did."

—JULIAN KINGSLEY ('06)

THE MOWGLIS INNER CIRCLE SOCIETY



There are a great many Mowglis traditions. 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 Headquarters Staff, having earned his four "husky marks," and having proven that he has "carried the spirit of Mowglis into his victory and loyalty for the 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 loyalty and generosity to Camp Mowglis. Like our respected tradition, the Inner Circle Society is for those who serve Mowglis "faithfully and well" and who truly "carry the spirit of Mowglis."

The Inner Circle Society's members' generosity of spirit leads the way in giving and ensuring that the Mowglis experience lives on to welcome many more generations into the Inner Circle.

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

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

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

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

Wolf's Paw
(\$10,000+)

WHERE'S THE DONOR LIST?

By James Hart ('00)



Usually right about here in *The Call* is where you would find our list of donors. That list is important. We work hard to express our gratitude to the members of the Mowglis community who generously lend their support. So where is the list?

This past year we decided to embark on an important new endeavor, one that says a great deal about the current state of affairs at Mowglis. Between healthy enrollment growth, consistent annual giving, and a dedicated family of Alumni, we have a lot of good news to share. We've managed to fit it all in *The Call* for many years, but this past winter we decided to create a formal Annual Report to serve as a way to share a "year in review" with our community.

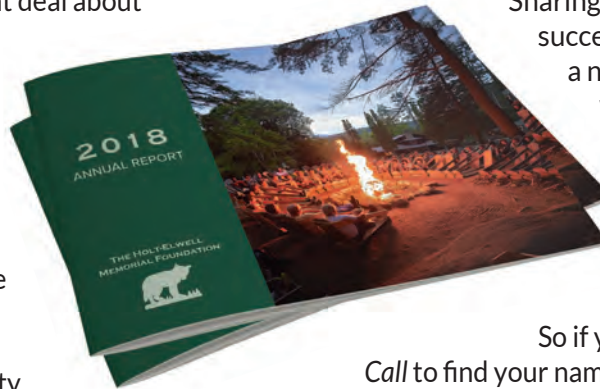
This new publication will come out at the beginning of the new calendar year. Since Mowglis' fiscal year runs from Nov. 1st to Oct. 31st, we often found ourselves scrambling to ensure we didn't miss anyone when we'd publish *The Call* (which typically heads to the printer well before Oct. 31st). This will also help us ensure that any financials we share match the audit that we undertake

each December/January. It will also provide an opportunity to share other financials that we haven't in the past, like the state of our endowment funds and how much we spend on things like scholarships.

This effort is in the spirit of transparency. Sharing more about how we ensure the success of Mowglis is fitting, not only as a non-profit institution but also as one whose community is so essential to our prosperity. We see this as an opportunity for the Mowglis Pack to learn more about what makes Mowglis tick and what we've accomplished.

So if you were flipping to the back of *The Call* to find your name in the donor list, don't despair; you'll be receiving a copy of the annual report this winter, and we are eager to hear your feedback. We did complete an annual report for the fiscal year 2018, which we distributed on a limited basis. If you would like a printed or digital copy, please contact me.

Thank you for your support. We could not do what we do without you.



Don't just leaf it ... Donate it!

Donate your car, truck, or boat and do good with it!
The pick-up is free and your gift is tax-deductible.

To learn more, call or visit us online
603-744-8095 | mowglis.org/giving



MOWGLIS' ENDOWMENT

By James Hart ('00)

WHAT IS AN ENDOWMENT?

An endowment is an investment fund created by foundations and non-profit organizations to provide a source of consistent investment income, often with a specific purpose (i.e., scholarships). The corpus, or entire body of funds, is protected from use outside the strict policies that guide its function and management.

WHY ENDOWMENT?

The backbone of any fiscally healthy non-profit organization is its endowment, and Mowglis is no different. Our endowment fulfills a variety of roles:

Creates an ongoing source of income: Because a permanent endowment is an invested pool of money that provides a reliable source of income in perpetuity, Mowglis can count on annual distributions for its operation.

Enhances stability: A well-managed endowment sends a message of planned long-term stability, fiscal responsibility, and financial viability.

Relieves pressure on the Annual Fund: The ability of the Annual Fund to meet increasing demand is not limitless. An endowment can provide annual support for Mowglis' operating budget.

Allows program expansion: Specific funds are used to support scholarships and capital projects, while the general endowment funds can be used for any purpose designated by the Director and Board of Trustees.

Offers flexibility for management: Endowments offer options to meet new challenges by providing greater financial flexibility and self-sustaining income streams.

WHO CREATED OUR ENDOWMENT, AND WHO MANAGES IT TODAY?

Many of Mowglis' endowed funds were created by bequests from Alumni and friends of the Camp. These were often aimed at supporting specific efforts at Mowglis that those individuals held dear, like scholarships or the upkeep of our Campus.

The endowment is actively managed by the Board Treasurer and Investment Committee, which is comprised of Board members and current parents who work in finance professionally and who volunteer their

time and expertise to ensure our endowment grows and adapts to the ever-evolving economic landscape.

The growth and management of the endowment is also guided by the Director of Development and the Endowment Committee, also comprised of Board members and other volunteers who aid us in soliciting new gifts for the endowment and implementing focused campaigns to grow the endowment.

HART BUILDING & GROUNDS FUND

William B. Hart served as Director of Mowglis from 1962 to 1982. He began his time at Mowglis as Staff under Col. Elwell. He was a greatly respected Director and member of the Staff, a mentor to generations of Mowglis Men, and a steward of Mowglis ideals. His legacy lives on through the Hart Buildings & Grounds Fund, which safeguards the place to which he dedicated much of his life.

RUSSELL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Mary and Ruth Russell's history with Mowglis dates back to the earliest days of Mowglis. Mary Russell served as the Camp dietician in 1910. The sisters then served as the de facto welcoming committee to generations of Mowglis families. Both were close friends of Elizabeth Ford Holt, Mowglis' founder. They befriended, advised, and fed Directors of Mowglis until their passing. Their legacy lives on in the Russell Scholarship Fund.

PERRY M. SMITH & EVA RIBARITS SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Alumnus, former Staff member, and longtime Trustee, Perry, and his wife Eva are stalwart supporters of the mission of Mowglis and all it has to offer. Created in 2018, the scholarship fund that bears their name supports scholarships for families in Hebron and the towns surrounding Mowglis.

GENERAL FUND

A healthy sized unrestricted endowment represents the promise of a reliable income stream to strengthen Mowglis' programs by supporting operating expenses, weathering economic variances, or seeding new opportunities. Having a strong unrestricted endowment puts Mowglis in a position of financial strength that provides flexibility to the operating budget, supporting the adaptability of Mowglis as an institution.

2019 EVENTS RECAP

Trail-a-thon / Stain-a-thon - September 2019

Now aptly named the Fall Work Weekend, it has grown to rival the Col. John C. Hill Work Weekend in size and scope! This event is distinct with its focus on trail maintenance and archival pursuits in addition to lending a hand closing up Camp for the season.



Colorado Reunion and Ski Day with Camp Onaway - January 2019

This was one for the books! The Mowglis team was in Colorado for the Campminder Conference. We had dinner with the Salos in Boulder and headed to Breckenridge for a ski day and reunion hosted by Alumnus Greg Phaneuf ('82) with Onaway Director Barrie Pendergast and other Onaway Alumnae.



Alumni Ski Day at Breckenridge, Col.

Mowglis & Onaway Alumni event in Breckenridge, Col.

Connecticut Reunion - March 2019

Alumnus Bill Tweedy ('80) and family hosted another lovely gathering at their home in Fairfield, Conn. This event has continued to grow as more and more of the Mowglis Pack in Connecticut get wind of this lovely gathering.



Fairfield, Conn. event at the Tweedys'

Philadelphia Reunion - May 2019

This year's Philly Reunion had the Mowglis Pack enjoying our visit to the Philadelphia Zoo. From our vista in Big Cat Falls, we were treated to the sights (and sounds) of tigers, leopards, and cheetahs!



Alumni event at the Philadelphia Zoo

New York Reunion - April 2019

Our annual event at the Explorers Club has grown to be our biggest gathering outside of Camp. This year, our hosts Ben Ringe ('85) and Andrew Khatri ('93) managed to bring more than 50 Alumni together to hear an informative talk by Alumnus Leigh Goehring ('73) about The Green Cow Farm and its efforts to make sustainable and extremely tasty grass-fed beef.



Alumni event at the Explorers Club in New York City



Sandy & Leigh Goehring ('73), and Chris ('77) & Katie Phaneuf at the Explorers Club in NYC

Boston Reunion - May 2019

This year, our annual get-together at the Cambridge Boat Club, hosted by Chris Phaneuf ('77), was even more lively than usual. Having the event in the spring made for quite the spectacle of a seemingly endless array of rowers making their way down the Charles.



Cambridge Boathouse event

ALUMNUS PROFILE:

LEIGH GOEHRING ('73)

By Beth Goehring

Even as a young teenager, Leigh Goehring (Den '74) showed a penchant and a talent for growing things.

In Princeton, New Jersey ("the Garden State"), he successfully grew a small field of wheat from seed. That wheat didn't go to waste. After harvesting, threshing, and milling it into flour, he and his mom, a talented nurturer of plants and people herself, baked a loaf of bread.

Today, when Leigh isn't investing in natural resources at his mutual fund, Goehring & Rozencwajg Associates, he invests his time, resources, and energy in cultivating G&T Farm in upstate New York—the source of delicious and nutritious The Green Cow brand grass-fed and grass-finished beef. G&T Farm is "raising the steaks," bringing superior-quality beef from hoof to household, from pasture to pantry, from field to fork... there are many imaginative ways producers are marketing this popular trend.

Leigh graduated from Hamilton College with a B.A. in Mathematics and Economics and went into banking



Leigh, Marion, and Chuck Goehring at Mr. Hart's retirement party

on Wall Street. Over his 35-plus-year career investing in natural resources through Prudential's Jennison Associates and Chilton Investments, and now

at his own fund, Leigh has built a reputation for positive return on investment, meticulous research, and bold calls on a variety of commodity markets.

In 2009, Leigh, with his partner Doug Thompson, started to buy land around Cooperstown, New York, "terroir" that's renowned for the quality of the soil and optimal amounts of rain. Red Devon and Red Angus cattle are conceived, born, nursed, and raised on the farm. Most important, they are finished, too, on the farm's abundant grasses and clover, creating a nutritious meat chock-full of beneficial Omega 3 fatty acids. Butchered under G&T control, these single-origin steaks, roasts, ground beef, hot dogs, and other delicious cuts are available online at www.thegreencow.com and at their first The Green Cow retail location in Cooperstown.

How did Mowglis help Leigh harness and direct the energy to do all this? "Mowglis didn't prepare me to do this, necessarily," Leigh says. "What it did was teach me to envision a goal and map my way toward it. And to know, of course, that there would be obstacles. I just needed to find my way around them. Mowglis' rigorous program taught me to keep evolving and striving to be the best person I can be."



2020 wish list

SPONSOR A SQUAD:



Washington (\$3,000) • Gopher (\$1,000)

- ☐ Backhoe Attachment for Kubota \$2,000
- ☐ Gas-Powered Push Mower \$350
- ☐ Archery Targets \$200 ea
- ☐ Climbing Shoes \$50 ea

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

The Fabulous Den of 1969

By Robert Bengtson ('69), Director Emeritus

How wonderful it was to join Stu Carothers, Wayne King, Ed Mitchell, Reiny Rother, Jim Westberg, and Gary Wright for our 50th Den Reunion this past Crew Weekend. It came as no surprise that we enjoyed such a strong showing. Bonded by our Mowglis experiences, we all share well-cherished friendships and very vigorous support for the Camp. As Director, I was always very grateful to have Stu, Wayne, Ed, Jim, and Gary serve on the Staff—Gary as Riflery Instructor for 10 consecutive seasons! Further, it was gratifying to have the sons of Stu, Wayne, Ed, Reiny, and Jim attend as Campers and graduate from the Den themselves. Regarding this latter generation, Cam Carothers, Zach King, John Mitchell, Christian Rother, and Doug Westberg have been Counselors—Cam and John this most recent summer. Moreover, Wayne and Jim are former Trustees, and Reiny is currently on the Board.

It is startling to acknowledge that 50 Mowglis seasons have come and gone since the summer of 1969, in large part I think because the memories remain so accessible and vivid, and because the Mowglis Mission remains unaltered. Among the myriad joys of Mowglis is that one



can be meaningfully involved at any age. While the seven members of the 1969 Den reflected above have had a very real physical presence, I hasten to say that others have generously contributed from afar of their resources. The Den of 1969 encourages you to come back whenever you can and to participate in any way that you can.

Keep the Campfire Burning!



Den of 1969: Stu Carothers, Reinhard Rother, Wayne King, Bob Bengtson, Gary Wright, Ed Mitchell, and Jim Westberg

NOTES FROM RAKSHA

By Meg Drazek, Trustee

So many times in the past year I have watched my tw/eenage boys rise unbidden when someone comes into a room, put out their hands, look adults in the eye, and introduce themselves with confidence. Mowglis has given us this small, wonderful thing. And a deep sense of belonging. And my boys are going to need both more than ever in the coming year.

This summer, after our two Campers collected their Ribbons and stood on the Gray Brothers stage singing their Dorm Songs on Mrs. Holt's Day, our small family boarded a flight to Nigeria, where we will live for two years as members of the Foreign Service. This will be the biggest lifestyle change to date for the boys. And they will be well situated to get the most from it because of their foundation in a small community in which they thrive each summer. A place where they can rely on familiar faces, familiar smells, sounds, activities, rituals, and traditions.

Mowglis, the first American summer camp program for boys, focused on the middle school years, still caters to that specific time of growth and development, while also inserting something rare into the lives of modern adolescent boys, real ritual and tradition. O.K., bear with me. Yes, children get some of this in high school, college, clubs, and sports, but exposure to deeply held traditions in a small, socially safe, full-time environment is not something many elementary and middle school children experience. And maybe, just maybe, feeling a strong sense of belonging between the ages of 8 and 14 can give children an advantage in high school and beyond. I think yes.

According to *Psychology Today*, rituals ground us. Rituals make us feel connected and help us make better decisions. Who needs that more than adolescents? Rituals make adolescents feel like a part of something bigger than themselves and can help guide how they view their world and their place in it. The events of Crew Week, Sunday BBQs, the "Mowglis Good-Night Song," Woodsman's Day, Land Sports Day, Water Sports Day, dorm songs, bugle calls, Campfire, tetherball, the Candleboat ceremony, Inner Circle ceremony, Graduates' Dinner, and Mrs.

Holt's Day are Mowglis rituals. These rituals are beloved, expected, reliable; and one has a sense that they will always be there as long as Mowglis exists in the woods on Newfound Lake.

Last summer, my cousin returned to Mowglis for the first time in nearly 50 years. While touring the Camp, he passed from the Jungle House to the Dining Hall. As he walked out to the steps, the screen door clacked shut behind him. It was exactly the same sound that he once heard dozens of times a day as Campers flowed in and out for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. A Counselor supervising Cleanup saw my cousin opening the door and letting it fall shut over and over and knew instinctively what was going on.

"I know, that sound, right?"

It meant Mowglis and childhood. He still belonged right there.

Rituals connect us to a place, but it is traditions that really ground us over time and form our behavior. Have you ever asked or been asked, "What is the School of the Open?" To me, the School of the Open is where Mowglis' traditions lie, time-honored practices that largely do have goals, which require dedication, work, and often delayed gratification. Duties, Inspection, writing Howls, Ribbon Requirements, Inner Circle, Trips, Graduation, and the Honor Squads, to name a few. These are the things that challenge the boys. You must put in multiple summers of effort

to attain most Ribbons. You must work to graduate, it's not a given. You will hike until you like it (and you will, eventually, love it). You will be rewarded for kindness, you will learn to live in a community that values everyone. And nature. The value of connecting with nature is an elemental tradition at the School of the Open.

I can see roots in the way my boys feel about being a part of the community at Mowglis in many things they do. How they must (and want to) rise to the challenges put forth in the School of the Open is visible in their outside efforts now. I know that they are nicely positioned for our next adventure, and I hope for high school, college, and what is beyond. What a gift for an adolescent boy to feel deeply that he really and truly belongs somewhere special.



Spencer & Cooper Drazek

Returning To Mowglis With One Question... How Can I Help?

By Kenyon Salo ('87)

Nearly 32 years since my Den Graduation, I returned to Mowglis for the first time as a Staff Member. I had visited Camp dozens of times in between and like many of us, vowed to return to be on the Staff. Every summer it was always “maybe next year.” Until this past summer when I said, “Yes!” with the idea of a new pilot program to give back to Mowglis.

The goal was for Mowglis Alumni to return to Camp for one week as Staff, to donate their time and experience. When asked what I expected to get out of the week from Director Nick Robbins, the answer was simple. I had zero expectations and would always ask, in all moments of the Mowglis Day, “How Can I Help?”

After seven phenomenal days as a volunteer Mowglis Staff Member, where I gave my all from 7 am-10 pm, the outcome of the pilot program is clear. The Campers love learning from Mowglis Alumni, the Jr. & Sr. Staff value the fresh energy and the Headquarters Staff embrace the added leadership. The heart of the

Mowglis experience is its people—a combination of every Camper, Staff, and Alumnus to set foot on its grounds. This very core of the Mowglis experience grows exponentially when Alumni come back to give without the expectation of return.

With the support of Director Nick Robbins and the Headquarters Staff we are opening up more weeks in the summer of 2020 to Mowglis Alumni. The program is still in its pilot phase and will be on a limited, invitation-only basis. If it has been at least 15 years since you graduated, you have a burning desire to come back, to donate your time, and are willing to ask “How Can I Help?” during your seven days, then we would like to chat with you. Please reach out directly to me at kenyonsalo@gmail.com for more info.

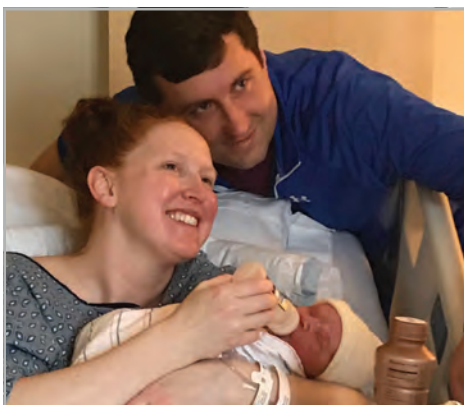
I am very much looking forward to hearing from you, learning your Mowglis story, and providing an avenue for you to give back.



ALUMNI NOTES



Henry Coons ('67) recently retired after 43 years at the Avon Old Farms School. Henry served in many capacities during his tenure at Avon: teaching, coaching, and most recently as the fundraising director. We wish Henry the best in his retirement!



Doug ('02) and Kerri Westberg welcomed their son Max into the world on May 4, 2019. All are doing well, and Max's grandparents **Jim ('69) and Lin Westberg** are thrilled!



David Morse (Camper '45-'48) had a wonderful time reminiscing with Tommy Greenwell and Bob Bengtson at Camp last fall. David's brother Calvin ('49) attended Mowglis, as well as his father in the early 1920s. David had some very interesting and fun facts from the 1940s. A 40's Mowglis motto was that we could teach a boy to swim in one summer. His brother Calvin never learned to swim, and in his third year he was bribed into holding his breath and putting his head under the water with a piece of candy placed on the bottom of the lake. David saw the candy and asked him where he had gotten it! He also recalled that Col. Elwell's favorite candy was a Milky Way bar. He fondly remembered the Colonel as "a man that you respected, and as a commander that knew how to lead."



We recently heard from **Tim ('96) and Melissa Van Schaick** that their baby girl Cora Louise Van Schaick was born on Sunday, June 16, 2019, weighing in at 9 pounds, 3 ounces. They wrote that "Melissa, Papa Tim, and baby are all doing well after a long and memorable Father's Day."



Longtime Mowglis Staff member **Jerry Hakes ('57-'62, '64-'65)** returned to Mowglis for the first time since being on Staff. Jerry has the distinction of having served under the Kingsley, Adams, and Hart Directorships. He spent a few days visiting Camp and we were very glad to have him!



Shoh (Den '18) and Tomo (Den '84) Nishino summited Mt. Fuji (12,389 ft), the highest peak in Japan.



Several 2019 Toomaites recently got together for a mini Reunion and BBQ. Pictured are: (front row) **Julius Cafiso, Lyon Courtney, Jesse Hajhamou** (*sibling and future Camper*); (back row) **Luca Hajhamou, Peyton Elie, and Raaghav Mittal**.



Julian Kingsley ('06) and his wife Colleen welcomed their healthy baby boy **Jonah Darwin Kingsley** on September 16, 2019, who weighed 8 pounds, 1 ounce. All are doing well!



Mowglis Director **Nick Robbins** and alumnus **Bill Tweedy ('80)** atop Ragged Mountain



Nick Robbins and **James Hart ('00)** were lucky enough to visit **Mitchell Draper ('40)** this past May and share a remarkable number of stories. He attended Mowglis from 1937-1940 as a Camper, and through 1942 on Staff, when Mowglis closed during the height of WWII. Mr. Draper served in the Marines during the war.

Mr. Draper reached out a month prior to our visit to inquire about a Graduate's Medal. In his day, they didn't give medals as we do now. We were more than happy to help and decided to take it to him ourselves. It was time well spent.

Mr. Draper told us that three institutions had the greatest impact on his life. The three M's:

Mowglis
Marine Corps
Marriage

A Mowglis Cheer for Mitchell Draper on three!



Halliday Hart, daughter of **Bill Hart Jr. ('57)** and husband **Nicolas Barreto** welcomed **Nicolas Hart Barreto** to the world on July 13, 2019! Pictured here with elated new grandfather, **Bill Hart Jr.**



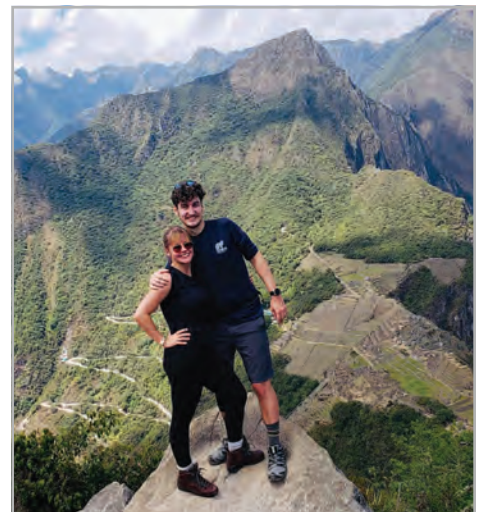
Congratulations to **Chris Hurdman ('05)** and **Rozlin Alber (Staff '10, '12)** who were married on Saturday, October 5, in Cooperstown, New York. They met in 2010 when they were both working at Mowglis. During that summer, Rozlin was the Cub Mother and Chris taught Windsurfing. They currently live in Greenwich, Conn. and enjoy staying active with their Vizsla, Ruby.



Congratulations to **Pablo Nieto ('00)** and **Lindsey Rose**, who were recently engaged.



Alumnus **Steve Punderson ('67)** helps collect some trees for the bonfire.



Adam ('03) and **Aleksandra (Staff '15, '18) Billingslea** at Machu Pichu, Peru.

ALUMNI NOTES



Congratulations to **Jordan Baker Caldwell ('99)**, whose sculpture, *Ascension* installed on 36th and 9th in NYC in 2016, has been reimagined as a green space 'Ascension Park'



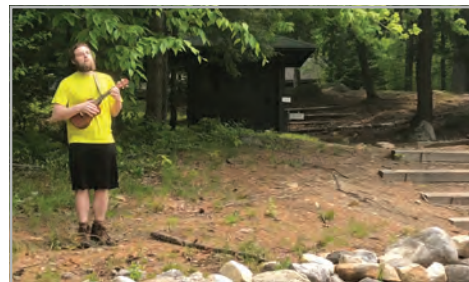
Bart Jealous ('57) paid a visit to Camp this summer to see Mowglis in action. Welcome back, Bart!



Eric Love ('91) at Glacier National Park



Chad Bradbury ('83) helps bury a phone line.



Kyle Stockbridge ('05) remembering his time as a bugler.



The Mowglis crew caught up with **Eli ('19)**, **Kenyon ('87)**, **Jill**, and **Erin Salo** in Colorado last winter.



Alex Hard, Tommy Greenwell, & Alfonso Gutierrez



Newlyweds Alvaro & Lorian Gutierrez



Pablo Nieto ('00), Tommy Greenwell ('98), Diego Reyes (Staff '07-'08), Arturo Jimenez (Akela '99, Staff '03, '06-'08), Andres Medina-Mora ('98), and Joaquin Martin (Staff '08)



Santiago Magana (Akela '12), Alvaro Gutierrez ('99), Jorge Covarrubias (camper '81-'82), and Tommy Greenwell ('98) at Alvaro's wedding

Tommy Greenwell ('98) was reunited with many Mowglis friends during his trip to Mexico last winter. He started his journey in Cancun to attend **Alvaro ('99)** and **Lorian Gutierrez's** wedding, also attended by **Jorge Covarrubias ('80-'82)** and **Santiago Magana (Akela '12)**. Tommy and **Alfonso Gutierrez ('97)** met up with **Alex Hard ('98)** on Isla Mujeres. He then went on to Merida on the Yucatan Peninsula to visit **Raul Medina-Mora (Staff '98-'07 & Honorary Graduate '07)** and the Medina-Mora family. From there he traveled to Mexico City to see more friends, then to Guadalajara to visit **Pablo Nieto ('00)**, **Arturo Jimenez ('00)**, and **Diego Reyes (Staff '05, '07, '08)**, **Joaquin Martin del Campo (Staff '08-'09)**, **Cristobal Solis (Camper '05-'07, '11)**. Diego is working on building a thriving granola/energy bar business called Baranolas. **Jose Medina-Mora ('96)** and family took him to Lake Chapata to meet up with his Denmate, **Andres Medina-Mora ('98)**, and his family. It was a fantastic trip and great to catch up with so many Mowglis friends!

LINER NOTES

THE STORIES BEHIND OUR FAVORITE MOWGLIS SONGS

By Tomo Nishino ('84)

If one song captures the spirit of Mowglis, it must be “Men of Mowglis.” In a remarkable two short verses, the song provides a richly condensed synopsis of the Mowglis saga in *The Jungle Book*. Moreover, it encapsulates, in the straight-forward simplicity of a bygone era, the virtues to which we all aspire.

*“Fend and fight for all thy life
To guard those who are dearer!”*

...

*To truth and God we reach ne’er quailing,
Wrong on every side assailing,
Forward press with heart unfailing,
On to Victory!”*

The words to this song were written by Richard Benson in 1932. The lyrics appear for the first time in the *Howl* from that year. Mr. Benson joined the Staff in the summer of 1927. He was an instructor at the Mechanics Arts High School of Boston (present day John D. O'Bryant School of Mathematics and Science). At Mowglis, he was first put in charge of the Craftshop (1927), but he seems to have been a multi-talented man, teaching “tennis, chess and checkers” the following summer. By 1929, he was Assistant to the Director (Col. Elwell). Starting in 1931, he became Cub Parents with his wife (who is, alas, listed only as “Mrs. Richard Benson” in the *Howls* of the time). Together they served on the Staff until 1933. So by the time he wrote the song, he was a seasoned Mowglis Man, through and through. Following what seems to have been common practice of the time, he appropriated the melody of a well-known tune, noting that the song is “To be sung to the Welsh tune, 1468—‘Men of Harlech.’”

“Men of Harlech” is a song traditionally said to describe the siege of Harlech Castle (1461–1468) during

the War of the Roses. The music was first published without words in 1794 as *March of the Men of Harlech*, though most believe the melody to be much older. There have been numerous English and Welsh lyrics attached to this melody. Perhaps the most famous is the one that begins:

*“Tounges of fire on Idris flaring
News of foe-men near declaring
To heroic deeds of daring
Calls you Harlech men.”*

The song is widely used as a regimental march in the British Army and Commonwealth Regiments, most notably the Welsh Guards. The song also famously appeared in the films *How Green Was My Valley* (1941) and the climactic scene in *Zulu* (1964), the latter with lyrics written specifically for the film. The song must have been in wide circulation earlier for Mr. Benson to have picked it up as befitting one of the most rousing songs in the Mowglis Songbook.



Mr. & Mrs. Richard Benson, Back Row Center

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.



2019 GRADUATES DINNER



WORK WEEKEND 2019

By Jesse Snyder (Staff '15, '16)

The morning was slow and chilly, with dew still shimmering on pines as the sun began to rise. The 50+ volunteers from the Mowglis community made their way up to the Dining Hall. The room was full of excitement as people discussed the tasks and reminisced of summers past and talked of summers to come, telling stories of Crew Day victories and personal accounts of ghost stories. Near the end of breakfast, Nick Robbins cheerfully gathered the volunteers' attention as he stood near the Director's table.

Nick, with much enthusiasm, proceeded to explain the significance and history of the Colonel John F. P. Hill Work Weekend. Describing how in 1975 Colonel John Hill initiated the "Trustees Work Weekend" to help the Camp prepare for the coming Campers. Mowglis has continued this tradition ever since. Twenty-seven years ago, Bob Bengtson proposed a resolution to officially name the weekend "The Colonel John F. P. Hill Work Weekend." Tommy Greenwell, James Hart, and Bob added personal accounts of previous years, building excitement and energy for the day. A list was placed on the Director's table, volunteers gathered their projects, and team members and headed down into Camp.

Volunteers started hanging newly scanned pictures of Mowglis history in the Dining Hall, while others worked on the archiving of Mowglis' long history. Volunteers

also painted the Dining Hall's serving area with a fresh coat of white paint. Across the road at the Lodge, work was done on the entrance. Volunteers sanded and painted the doorway, moved beds and mattresses upstairs, and did general cleaning. Up the road at the Bike Shop (formerly known as the Upper Garage), all of the stored materials were being organized and cleaned to make space for the incoming bikes to arrive later that day. Some volunteers worked their way down to the Waterfront to brave the cold water and put the moorings in. The life vests were hung up, and Waingunga Ramp was painted and brown trim added. With the rowboats moved, the Waterfront was raked and cleaned. Venturing up the road to the Lower Ballfield, volunteers worked for hours on leveling the field.

The day may have been long with lots of work, but during dinner, volunteers reveled in their accomplishments—chopping wood, raking walkways and roads, planting gardens, setting up canvas tents, cleaning the Chapel and Cubland, digging electrical trenches, and completing electrical work in the Lower Mines, Den, Toomai, and Cubland. The energy still remained as people moved down to the Campfire; and as the sun set, the sounds of Mowglis songs and laughter echoed over the lake, as connections and stories continued into the night.





KIPLING CORNER: JOHN LOCKWOOD KIPLING

By Tomo Nishino ('84)

"His Greeting to the Father whence he gained; First, life and then such Knowledge of The Craft" goes a line in *The Letter of Halim the Potter to Yusuf His Father and Master Craftsman ...* (1888), one of Rudyard Kipling's early poems. The fictional protagonist goes on to credit his father for teaching him his craft through "Thy hint, thy council and thy Touch." Kipling composed the poem for his father's birthday, and the protagonist explains that having searched for a suitable birthday gift, he wrote the "letter" instead.

Indeed, throughout his life, Kipling credited his father, John Lockwood Kipling, as among his foremost influences. In his autobiography *Something of Myself* (1937), Kipling wrote, "My father was not only a mine of knowledge and help, but a humorous, tolerant and expert fellow-craftsman." In fact "craftsmanship" was the primary metaphor that Kipling used to describe his approach to writing. (The final chapter of *Something of Myself* is titled "Working-Tools.")

John Lockwood Kipling was born in 1837, the same year that Queen Victoria ascended the throne. By all accounts he was an indifferent student and would perhaps have followed in the footsteps of his preacher father. His life took a turn when, as a teenager, he found himself among the throng attending the 1851 Great Exhibition, where the vast Crystal Palace brimmed with spectacular displays of objects—carpets, Kashmir shawls, saris, carvings, swords, musical instruments, and the Koh-i-Noor diamond—from the Indian subcontinent. Enamored by what he

saw, he would soon attend art school and apprentice himself to a ceramics firm in pursuit of a career in arts and crafts. In 1861, Lockwood began his career as an architectural sculptor at the South Kensington Museum, which would later become the Victoria and Albert Museum. He spent some time in Staffordshire, where his work most notably adorns the facade of the Wedgwood Institute. There he met his wife, Alice. The two would wed in 1865, and would relocate to India the same year.

Their son Rudyard was born on December 30 of that year and was named after Rudyard, Staffordshire—the place where Lockwood and Alice had met. In India, Lockwood first served as a professor of architectural sculpture, and later as its principal, at the Jeejeebhoy School of Art in Bombay (current-day Mumbai). Kipling was commissioned by the colonial government to tour the Punjab, the North-West Frontier, and Kashmir, to document the sights and antiquities of these regions, and sketch their craftsmen. He would go on to serve as the principal of the Mayo School of Arts in Lahore, British India (present day National College of Arts, Pakistan), and as the curator of the old Lahore Museum.

In addition to being a devoted educator, sculptor, and designer, Lockwood was a prolific journalist and illustrator, and his work would profoundly influence his son. Rudyard was an equally prolific journalist and chronicler of the British Empire. And he would go on to experiment by illustrating his own stories in the *Just So Stories*, and the *First and Second Jungle Books*.



A British-Indian journalist of the time noted, "From his father, Rudyard Kipling has inherited the artistic tendency which leads him to fill any odd scrap of paper near his hand with some grotesque sketch of the incident or idea uppermost in his mind." Indeed, we have all marveled at the visual and immersive qualities of Kipling's writing. No doubt this comes from the artistic influences of his father.

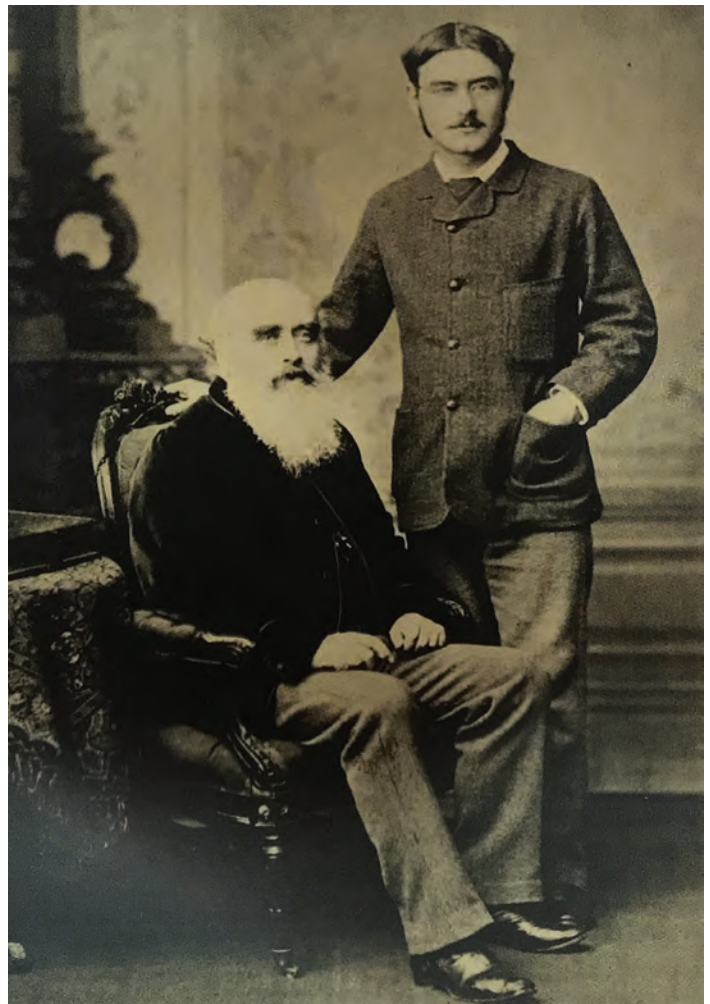
Lockwood would make more direct contributions to Rudyard's output. He was a collaborator in his son's 1901 novel *Kim*, in which he makes a fictionalized cameo appearance as the kind Anglo-Indian curator. And he famously contributed illustrations for the first edition of *The Jungle Book* (1894). Reflecting his skill as a sculptor, these illustrations were in fact carved in relief, then photographed for publication. Throughout his life, Lockwood would serve as Rudyard's most devoted critic and editor until his death in 1911.

Lockwood's approach to parenting seems to have been what we would today call "immersive" or "experiential" learning. In 1878, Lockwood was in charge of the Indian Section of the Paris Exposition Universelle. Reflecting on his experience then, Rudyard wrote, "Imagine the delight of a child let loose among all the wonders of all the world as they emerged from packing cases ... What I did not understand ... I brought home at evening and laid before my father, who either explained it or told me where I could get the information. He treated me always as a comrade, and his severest orders were, at most, suggestions or invitations." Kipling notes how later in life his father "invited" him to study French by first giving the young Rudyard the first half of *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea* in English. Then, when he was properly intoxicated, giving him the second half in French! In his autobiography, Kipling described Lockwood's approach as "judicious leaving alone." (This immersive experiential approach to learning is reflected in Kipling's writings—not the least of which in the way in which Mowgli learns the Laws of the Jungle—which in turn shapes the core of the Mowgli philosophy and experience.)

Reflecting on the impact his father had, Kipling wrote in his autobiography: "[Lockwood] looked up as I came in and, rubbing his beard and carrying on his own thought, quoted: 'If you get simple beauty and nought else, you get about the best thing God invents.' ... And so much for *Kim*, which has stood up for thirty-five years. There was a good deal of beauty in it, and not a little wisdom; the best in both sorts being owed to my father."



"Rudyard Kipling Smoking" by JLK 1889



Lockwood and Rudyard Kipling 1882



IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO WILL BE MISSED



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

Schuyler Brooks, Akela '41

Lawrence Graff, Jr.,
father of Jim Graff, HEMF President

Dudley Lathrop, Panther '38

Dr. Edward F. Conklin '42)

Dr. Edward Foster Conklin, a Cardiovascular-Thoracic surgeon, died on Tuesday, December 4, 2018, in Edgewater, N.J. He was 90 years old. He was born September 27, 1928, in New York City. He grew up in Hackensack, N.J., with his younger brother Charles Hill Conklin, Jr. (1931-1937).



Dr. Conklin was a proud graduate of Camp Mowglis, Den 1942; Deerfield Academy, Class of 1946; Yale University, Class of 1950; and Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons, Class of 1954. He served in Frankfurt, Germany, in the Army Medical Corps from 1955 to 1957. He completed his General Surgery and Thoracic Surgery Residencies at Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons. He was in private practice at St. Vincent's Hospital on 12th Street in New York City. He also practiced at

Hackensack, Harlem, and Pascack Valley Medical Centers. He retired in 1996.

He was a former member of the Arcola and Knickerbocker Country Clubs and an associate member of the University Glee Club of New York City. He was an avid outdoorsman and a very active member of the Campfire Club of America. He and his wife traveled the world, playing golf and pursuing large and small game.

A longtime resident of Englewood and Ft. Lee, N.J., Dr. Conklin is survived by his beloved wife of 64 years, Carol W. Conklin of Edgewater, N.J., and his three children, Charles H. Conklin II (Gail) of Brambleton, Va.; Mary Foster Conklin (Glenn Bowen) of New York City; and E. Foster Jr. (Sandra) of Norwood, N.J. He was an inspiration and wonderful companion to his four grandchildren, Christina Conklin, Charles H. Conklin III, E. Foster Conklin III, and Janet Conklin. The family requests that donations be made to Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons (<https://www.ps.columbia.edu>); or the Holt Elwell Memorial Foundation, which the doctor vigorously supported, particularly in the area of the Riflery program.



Dr. Conklin, shown far right

Darwin P. Kingsley, III

Darwin P. Kingsley, III, died Sunday, April 7, 2019, after a period of declining health. He was born in New York City on September 15, 1927, and grew up on Long Island, playing squash at the Rockaway Hunt Club.



Darwin attended Camp Mowglis in Hebron, New Hampshire, from 1939-1942, and then was on the Camp's Staff until finally serving as Director from 1954-1957. He served in the military as a sergeant in the United States Air Corps, 1945-1946.

He earned a B.A. from Yale University in 1950, where he played No. 1 on the famous Skillman Squash Team that went undefeated for four years and 47 matches in a row, until losing to Princeton in the final match of the 1949-50 season. Darwin also earned an Ed.M. from Harvard University in 1958. He married Margaret Jane Cotton (1931-2011) on August 26, 1950.

Darwin worked as Director of Admissions and a Latin teacher at Fay School in Southborough, Mass., 1950-1965, living in Framingham and Westborough, Mass., then as Assistant Headmaster of the Middle School of Episcopal Academy in Merion Station, Pa., 1965-1974, where he continued to teach Latin and coached squash.

After 24 years of teaching and administration, he was chosen to be the Executive Director and first full-time employee of the United States Squash Racquets Association (USSRA, now U.S. Squash), an organization that he had served as secretary 1965-1971, vice president 1971-1973, and president 1973-1975.

He established the first permanent office of the USSRA in Bala Cynwyd, Pa., and helped increase the USSRA membership from 160 member clubs and 800 individual members in 1974 to 350 member clubs and over 10,000 members when he retired in 1992.

In later years, Darwin partnered with Alfred R. "Alfie" Hunter, Jr., to win the national senior doubles in 1979 and 1980 and the national masters doubles in 1988. In 1984 he was awarded the President's Cup, and was elected to the U.S. Squash Hall of Fame in 2001.

Darwin's volunteer service included Rotary clubs in Marlborough, Mass. (president 1961), and Bala Cynwyd - Narberth, Pa., (president 1971), with Plays and Players in Philadelphia, and over 13,500 volunteer hours at the King of Prussia studio of Recordings for the Blind and Dyslexic (now Learning Ally).

A resident of Narberth, Pa., for 25 years, and a member of the Merion Cricket Club, PK moved to Dunwoody Village in Newtown Square, Pa., in 1999, where he volunteered on several committees and organized a weekly poker night.

He is remembered by Dunwoody residents for his cheerful greetings and his helpful attitude.

Darwin was the beloved husband of the late Jane Cotton Kingsley; the loving father of Peter Kingsley (Barbara), Ann Musgrove, Jim Kingsley (Kimberly) and Elizabeth Kingsley; and the proud grandfather of Neil Musgrove, Julian Kingsley, and Owen Kingsley, and great-grandfather of newly born Jonah Darwin Kingsley.

Contributions in his memory may be made to:

U.S. Squash Junior Development Endowment Fund
555 Eighth Avenue, Suite 1102
New York, NY 10018

or:

Camp Mowglis
School of the Open
P.O. Box 9
Hebron, NH 03241

Carter B. Gibbs ('40)

Carter B. Gibbs, age 93, passed away peacefully in the company of his loving family at sunset on May 2, 2019. He was born November 21, 1925, to George D. and Irene B. Gibbs in Hebron, New Hampshire.



Carter attended high school in Plymouth, New Hampshire, and entered the Army Air Corps immediately upon graduation. He served as a nose gunner on a B-24 Liberator aircraft during the latter part of World War II. When the war ended, he used the G.I. Bill to attend the University of New Hampshire (in Durham, N.H.), where he met Carol Benedict Thomas in the fall of 1946. They were married Sept. 7, 1947, in Bedford, N.H., and were married for 70 years.

Carter graduated from UNH with a degree in Silviculture. He had a life-long love of learning and went on to earn a Master's Degree and a Ph.D. in Silviculture. After brief stints as a forester with the State of New Hampshire and the Bureau of Land Management in Medford, Oregon, he pursued a career as a scientist and administrator with the U.S. Forest Service. He rose to the position of Deputy Director of the Intermountain Forest and Range Experiment Station of the U.S. Forest Service.

He served in multiple locations across the United States, including Nacogdoches, Tex.; Parsons, W.Va.; Syracuse, N.H.; Burlington, Vt.; Bangor, Me.; Chantilly, Va.; and Lansing, Mich., before settling in Ogden, Utah, in 1977, where he retired in 1989.

Carter was a lifelong outdoorsman. He was an avid hunter, fisherman, hiker, and skier. As a boy, he was a Camper (Den 1940), Counselor, and Tripmaster at Mowglis School of the Open in Hebron, N.H. He enjoyed taking his family on camping and cross-country car trips. He and Carol took annual summer trips to both Alaska and New Hampshire for 20 years.

Carter B. Gibbs was a self-made man, a dedicated and loving husband and father. He always provided for his wife and family and lived a life of service and devotion to duty.

His beloved wife Carol preceded him in death on April 5, 2018. Surviving family members are his son Scot Gibbs and his wife Amberly; his daughter Gail Moses; grandchildren Dylan Gibbs, Cheyanne Gibbs, Liam Morgan, Mackenzie Belanger and her husband Wyatt; and great-grandchildren Wyatt Belanger and Alexandra Belanger.

The family would like to extend their deepest gratitude to the Hearts for Hospice and Home Health. Their staff's compassionate care guided the family and provided comfort during Carter's last months.

Nathan Alexander Soukup ('16)

Nathan Alexander Soukup, 17 years of age, passed away suddenly on Sunday, April 14, 2019. He was the loving son of Mark Alexander and Kimberly Ann (Snelson) Soukup. In addition to his parents, he is survived by his brothers, Nicholas, Connor, Colin, and Johnnie Soukup.



Nathan was born in Cambridge, Mass., on September 19, 2001. His family moved to Lincoln, where he attended Lincoln Nursery School, Lincoln Public Schools, The Fenn School in Concord and was a Junior at Lincoln-Sudbury Regional High School.

Nathan was passionate about history, especially as it related to his lifelong home of Lincoln, Mass. As a Junior member of the Lincoln Historical Society, Nathan had an encyclopedic knowledge of the roads, woods, and antique homes of Lincoln, and used this information to create beautifully illustrated maps of how the town appeared in past centuries. He located former privies on historical homesites and dug for bottles, earthenware, and tools used by the town's earliest settlers. He catalogued and researched the history of every treasure he found and took immense pride in his archaeological finds. In addition to his passion for history, he was a driven Honor Roll student and formidable chess player.

As a competitive athlete, he was a member of Varsity Cross Country, Wrestling, and Crew. Nathan was also an adventurer, impressing all on a family trip to Wyoming—the only one to complete the top tier of the zip line challenge, confidently scaling the mountain face and bounding down trails on a mountain bike.

Nathan's summers were spent at his beloved Camp Mowglis on Newfound Lake in New Hampshire. He started in Toomai in 2012, graduated with the Den of 2016, and served on the Junior Staff through 2018. Nathan excelled at Camp, earning his Green, Brown, Orange, Red, Purple, Blue, Silver, and Maroon ribbons—eight in all—and was inducted into the Inner Circle in 2015. He rowed on the Blue Racing Crew in 2016, and summited Mt. Washington on the Mt. Washington Squad. A natural leader, he taught younger Campers the ins and outs of hiking and led a younger dorm on an overnight trip, on his way to earning the seldom-awarded Wolf's Paw.

Nathan was also in the process of completing the Eagle Scout rank as Troop Leader of Lincoln Boy Scout Troop 127. Memories of the passionate, intelligent, adventurous, and sensitive young man Nathan was will carry on with all who love him.

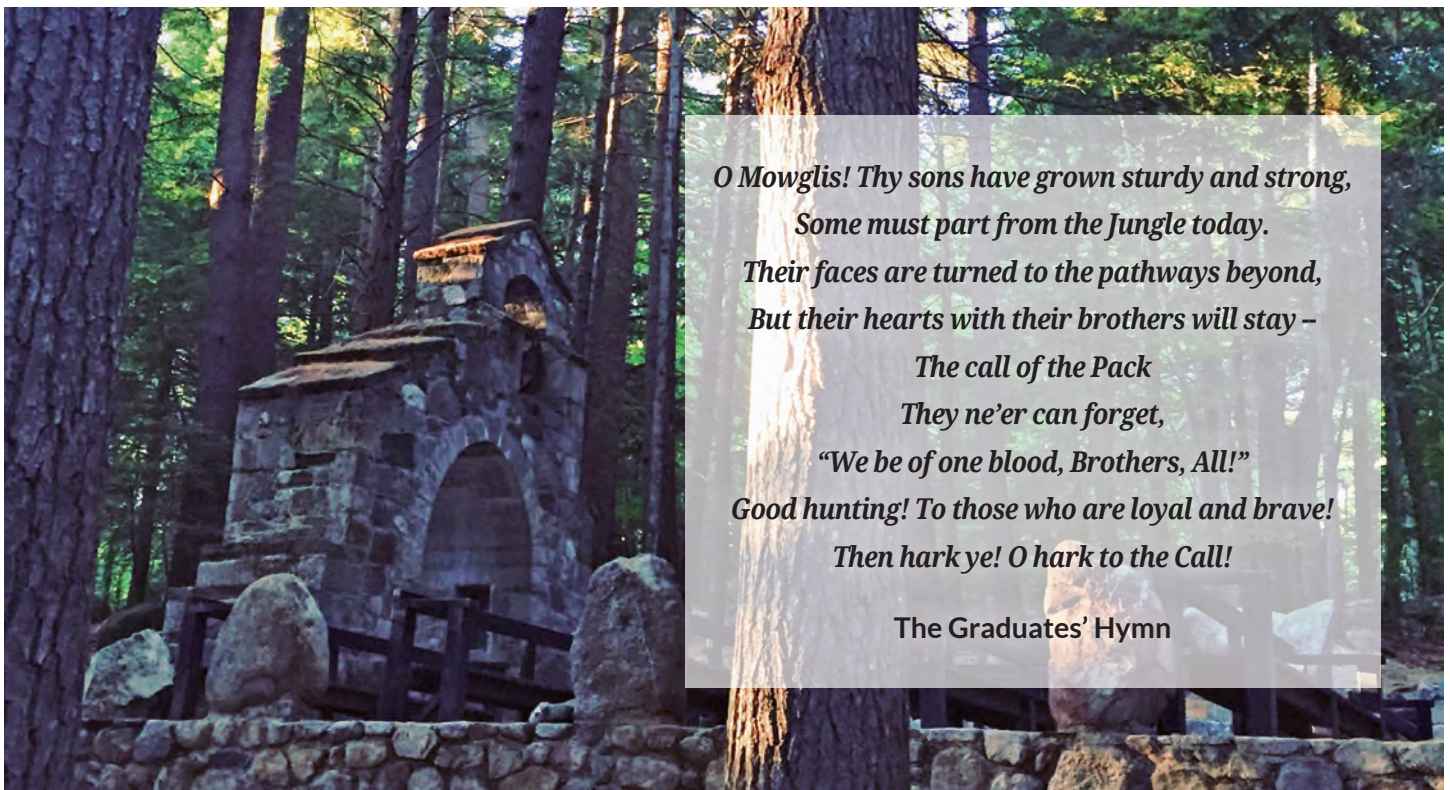
He is survived on his mother's side by his grandmother, Joan Snelson of Bedford, Mass., his Uncle Brian Snelson, Aunt Ann-Marie, and cousins Gina, Carley, and Thomas of Chelmsford, Mass.; his Uncle Craig Snelson, Aunt Lynda, and cousins Malakai, Xander, and Liliana of Rochester, N.H.; his Aunt Kerri L'Italien, Uncle Ken, and cousins Kenny and Kyle of Dunstable, Mass.

He is survived on his father's side by his grandfather, Michael Soukup, grandmother, Linda; and cousins, Evan and Jessica, of Blue Hill, Maine; his grandmother, Jane Soukup; and grandfather, Peter Smith of Dover, Mass.; his Aunt Rebecca Eiler, Uncle David, and cousins, James and Lauren, of Hanover, N.H. Nathan is also survived by dear friends and members of the Lincoln community too numerous to mention.

Donations in Nathan's memory may be sent to:

Brain and Behavior Research Foundation
747 3rd Avenue, 33rd Floor,
New York, NY 10017
800-829-8289

To donate online visit: <http://bit.ly/2CfJKVd>



*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

The Conklin Rifle

By James Hart ('00)

At the Rifle Range, the history of marksmanship at Mowglis is etched on the sides of the rifles themselves. Many of our rifles, most having been donated to the Camp over the years, bear plaques on the stock with the name of the individual(s) who gave them or whose memory they honor. The boys still ask for a rifle by the name etched on it. They request the "Hooper" or the "Felton," or whichever piece is their favorite that summer. They often inquire about the men themselves. When were they at Mowglis? What Ribbons did they earn? They recognize the weight of history almost immediately.

When I returned to Mowglis in 2014 as the Riflery instructor, I encountered a number of Alumni who were incredibly passionate about the Riflery program. There is no shortage of Mowglis Men who cherished their time on the Range. One who stood out was Dr. Edward Conklin ('42). He called me at the start of the 2014 summer and with almost no introduction, got right to business. "Jim, what do you need to ensure the summer at the Range is a success?" That moment, perhaps more than any of the subsequent interactions we had, best illustrates how Dr. Conklin felt about the Riflery program and his willingness to help.

Dr. Conklin learned to shoot at Mowglis as a Camper in the late 1930s and early 1940s. That experience inspired a lifetime passion for marksmanship, hunting, and competitive shooting. He felt a strong desire to ensure that future generations benefited from those same lessons at Mowglis. In that pursuit, he left a lasting impression on the program as one of its most diligent supporters. From aiding the Camp in purchasing new equipment to facilitating our access to the federal ammunition purchase program, Dr. Conklin was always looking for ways to lend a hand.

When Dr. Conklin passed away this past year, it seemed fitting that a rifle bearing his name should make its way into the Mowglis collection. I reached out to a handful of Trustees and Alumni, and within 24 hours we had secured the funds to purchase a CZ 455 "American," an absolute workhorse of a rifle. We purchased the CZ, knowing that Dr. Conklin wouldn't have been satisfied with a showpiece. He would have wanted a rifle that would be in use for decades, one that would bring boys closer to the coveted Red, White, and Blue Ribbon; and that's exactly what we did.

Though he will be sorely missed, I can think of no better celebration of his dedication than knowing that for generations to come, boys will be lining up at the Range office to request the "Conklin."



“MOWGLIS MEMORIES” PODCAST

By Wayne King ('69)

“The most valuable thing that anyone will take away from Mowglis is unknown until it is done. It may be unknown until they are an adult.”

—Kenyon Salo (Den '87)

A recent interview with Kenyon Salo, an internationally acclaimed motivational speaker, yielded a number of gems like this one. It is only the tip of an iceberg of great stories, memories, and observations from members of the Mowglis family whom I have interviewed during the last year since I began the “Mowglis Memories” podcast.

“Mowglis Memories” is somewhat different from the two other podcasts that I do: “New Hampshire Secrets, Legends & Lore” (NHSecrets.blogspot.com) and “The Radical Centrist” (TheRadicalCentrist.us), both of which are (ostensibly) commercial podcasts and featured by the New Hampshire Center for Public Interest Journalism at their InDepthNH.org online news portal. Unlike those, “Memories” is a labor of love, produced strictly for the Mowglis family and the pure joy of it.

The Podcast’s beginnings were completely accidental. I had just launched “New Hampshire Secrets” with a podcast about Arthur Walden and his sled dog, Chinook. Walden developed the “Chinook” dog breed and was the lead driver for the Byrd Antarctic Expedition. At nearly 60, Walden was considerably older than most of the others on the team, and Chinook was even older (in human years). Walden had chosen to bring Chinook on the expedition not as a regular team member but rather to lead and inspire the other dogs that were somehow motivated by the “old man.” Walden used to say that when the other dogs were not performing up to their potential, he would throw Chinook into the team, and suddenly each dog wanted to be better ... performing to its potential.

Interestingly, there were several different points of connection within the story to Camp Mowglis. The first was a 1938 trip made by Mowglis boys to the Walden Farm, where they met Chinook and helped to rawhide the dog sleds in preparation for the trip. I had learned about this as Bob Bengtson and I reconstructed a narrative of the trip from a series of photographs in the Dining Hall, there from the '60s to the '90s. The second point of connection was world-renown explorer David Concannon (Den 1980), who had commented on a short writeup I did about the

Mowglis visit to Walden Farm on the Mowglis Alumni Facebook page. As it turns out, David knew the last surviving member of the Byrd Expedition, Norman Vaughn, from their mutual membership in the Explorers Club in New York City. I

interviewed David for the “New Hampshire Secrets” Podcast, thinking that he would simply tell me about himself and his relationship with Vaughn and that Mowglis would only have a minor role in the story. As it turns out, one could not tell David’s story without, as he would say, “drawing a straight line from his experiences at Camp Mowglis”; so ultimately, Mowglis became a major part of the story and the podcast.

When we finished, I told David I had so enjoyed the experience that I was going to try to find a way to re-edit the podcast for the Mowglis family and post it to the Mowglis Facebook page. I did, and the response by the Alumni was overwhelmingly positive. Soon, I was given all kinds of suggestions for others whom I should interview, including icons like Charlie Walbridge, Frank Punderson, Arthur Bradbury, and Bill Boicourt, to name just a few, and the “Mowglis Memories” podcast was born.

At this point, there have been 21 podcasts made, with a few in production and many more planned. They can be accessed right from the Mowglis Web page (<https://www.mowglis.org/podcast/>) and are also posted on the Alumni Facebook page when new ones go live.

If you would like to make suggestions for an interview, or volunteer to be interviewed, or suggest a topic for a podcast, you can email Mowglis with your suggestions from the Website at Mowglis.org. You can also make a contribution to defray the cost of cloud servers and production, for which we would be very grateful. Just click on the donate button right on the page.



MOWGLIS MEMORIES EPISODE LIST

David Concannon
Frank Punderson
Jim Hart
Arthur Bradbury
Charlie Feuer

Charlie Walbridge
Alphonso Coles
Alejandro Medina Mora
Benji Ringe
Steve Minich

Bill Boicourt
Charlie Feuer
Roger Farrington
Tony Dohanos
Peter St. John

Wes Pullen
Jay Gulitti
Jerry Hakes
Mitch Draper
Joe Boubulis

Ken Crowell
Kenyon Salo

New episodes can be found at:
[mowglis.org/podcast](https://www.mowglis.org/podcast)

What's in a Name?—Or the *Little Women* Connection

By Tomo Nishino ('84)

Many of us have had occasion to wonder about the rather unusual given names of Col. Alcott Farrar Elwell. Of the two, the less interesting is the origins of his middle name. Farrar was the maiden name of his paternal grandmother, Clara Farrar Elwell, who was the descendant of one Ephraim Farrar, a Minuteman who fought at Concord Bridge during the Battles of Lexington and Concord in 1775.

Col. Elwell's father was Francis (Frank) Edwin Elwell. Today few recognize that name, but in his day he was a renowned sculptor and Curator of Ancient and Modern Statuary at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. He was the first American sculptor ever to have his work erected in Europe. His work *The Death of Strength* can be found in Edam, the Netherlands. He is also known for his statue of Charles Dickens, *Dickens and Little Nell*, which stands in Clark Park in Philadelphia. This statue was for a long time the only likeness of Dickens anywhere in the world. (In his will, Dickens had strictly instructed that he not be made the subject of any monument, a fact of which Elwell apparently was not aware.)

Frank was born in Concord, Massachusetts, in 1858. He was orphaned at an early age, and grew up under the care of his grandfather, Elisha Farrar, the town blacksmith, who counted among his friends Henry David Thoreau. Frank and Thoreau are said to have spent much time together in the woods around Concord. Another notable figure in the literary circle of Concord at the time was Louisa May Alcott, who, in addition to her literary work, devoted herself to the care of orphans. One of her biographers notes that she became "a veritable foster-mother to the boy [Frank Elwell]." And soon, the artistically gifted Frank would begin to receive art instruction from Abigail May Alcott, Louisa's sister. Abigail—the model for Amy in her sister's novel *Little Women*—was a noted artist in her

own right. But today, she is perhaps best remembered as the teacher to Daniel Chester French, another Concord luminary. (He is the creator of many admired works, including, perhaps most famously, the statue of Lincoln in the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D.C.)

Under the guidance of Abigail and French, Frank Elwell quickly became a promising young artist. The Alcott sisters and French took the extraordinary step of sending Frank to study in Paris at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, where he would quickly develop his talents and fulfill the promise that the Alcott sisters and French saw in him. Louisa May honored Frank with a fictionalized portrait in *Jack and Jill*. In that story, he is Ralph Evans, "a good, industrious fellow ... full of talent, fun and ingenuity ... valued for his mechanical skills as well as for his energy and integrity."

In turn, Frank Edwin Elwell never forgot his gratitude to the Alcott sisters. When his son was born in 1886, he asked Louisa May to be the boy's Godmother, naming him Alcott in her honor. He also sculpted a bust of Louisa, which is housed at the University of Kansas. A recast copy of the bust—donated by Helen Chafee Elwell, Col. Elwell's wife—can be seen at the Smithsonian's National Portrait Gallery.



Louisa May Alcott



Frank Edwin Elwell



The Death of Strength



We Regret the Error...

In the 2018 issue of *The Call*, on page 60, we erroneously identified Kevin Carty ('62) as Kevin McCarty.



2020 SUMMER CALENDAR

Saturday, June 27 Arrival Day!

Saturday-Sunday, July 18-19 Parents' Weekend

Friday-Sunday, August 7-9 Crew Weekend

Saturday-Sunday, August 15-16 Closing Weekend

Sunday, August 16 Mrs. Holt's Day

*Please call or email us with any questions about the
2020 Mowgli Calendar: info@mowgli.org / (603) 744-8095*





MOWGLIS
SCHOOL OF THE OPEN

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