

Library



**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1925**

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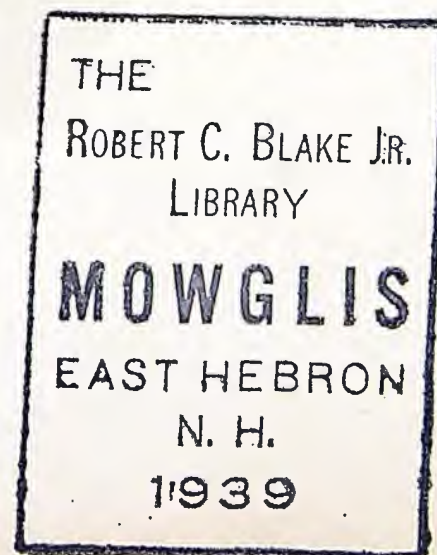
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To
Mrs Jessica L. James

in memory of
Mrs Elizabeth Ford Holt
and her appreciation of Mrs James
interest in Mowgli's ideals.

Alcott Farnham Ellwell

1925



THE MOWGLIS HOWL

To keep the Comradeship and the
Memory of the Pack



1925

MEMBERS OF THE 1925 HOWL BOARD

LIEUTENANT COLONEL ALCOTT FARRAR ELWELL

REV. WARREN C. HERRICK

PROCTOR WETHERILL

DAVID CHAMBERS

REEVES WETHERILL

EDWARD SCOTT

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By Mowglis

RUMFORD PRESS, CONCORD



MRS. ELIZABETH FORD HOLT

"To her whose spirit — dauntless in courage, truth and love — has made us all more willing to 'play-the-game', willing to think for others as well as of ourselves, and to follow the Star whose outline we can more clearly discern in the radiance of her life and memory."

"I have realized to some extent through the past years how sincerely devoted to her work Mrs. Holt was and with what devotion she followed it and made it live for the good of others."

RUDYARD KIPLING.

The Mowglis Howl

The Annual of a School of the Open

VOL. XIX

1925



MRS. HOLT AND MOWGLIS HISTORY, 1903-1924

Twenty-two years have slipped away since the call of the Mowglis Pack resounded first across the waters of Pasquaney.

Twenty-two years of trial and test for the Gray Brothers. To each his share of happiness and success in proportion to what each gave of himself to the Pack; and through these years like a thread of gold runs Mowglis spirit growing stronger with the years.

It has shone with the Mowglis men who bled for freedom in France, and it

grows clearer through lives which ever reflect "fair play" and clean living.

For a moment the thread seemed broken when Mrs. Holt left us, but instead it has merely extended beyond our ken along a shining trail where Mrs. Holt has passed, leading those who are brave and true toward "Mowglis ideals" which ever grow clearer to our vision through her.

Years of the past into which Mrs. Holt wove the gold of Mowglis spirit, WE SALUTE YOU!

THE TRAIL OF THE MAN-CUB

By Mrs. Holt

There's a trail that thou must follow
Oh, thou man-cub of to-morrow!
Strong of limb and clean of heart
Let thy hunting help the weaker
Towards the path that's straight and
narrow
On the trail that shows no favor
Brothers all—we hunt together!

TRIBUTES

"I have always felt deep gratitude to her and great admiration for the service which she rendered to all the boys who came under her influence. I have considered it also an honor and a privilege to have my name associated even remotely with her work. Mrs. Holt established a new standard in the work of the summer camp."

BISHOP JAMES DEWOLF PERRY.

"In my mind Mrs. Holt was one of the pioneers of the new place women are now taking in the world's work. She has had contact with over a thousand young men and boys at Mowglis who have benefited from her true, clear vision of life."

MR. GAUIS W. MERWIN.

"Although it is eleven years since I left as a boy, and nine years since I paid my last visit, I still look on the years I spent at Mowglis as several of the most instructive of my still short life. . . . Her influence will go on, of that we are sure, and may she still sit with you as the silent and unseen member of the Council Meetings."

LT. HAYDEN SEARS, U. S. A.

The news of Mrs. Holt's death came as a great sorrow such as we should feel were our own mother called from us. Now after visiting The Jungle at Candle Service we know that Mrs. Holt will never leave Mowglis—that her influence and her spirit are vital to this ideal and that those who come under this ideal in the days to come will find it even as have we.

MR. MATTHEW BAIRD 'III.

"I admired her courage and determination, but most of all I felt the pull of those ideals on which she founded not only her life, but that of Mowglis as well. She influenced counselors as well as boys, and the camp will ever be her memorial."

REV. WARREN C. HERRICK.

"As I look within myself into the varied chambers of my experience, I find a shrine there which now I dedicate to Mrs. Holt. And over the door of the inner shrine I carve these words, 'The touch of her character reaching through nature in the New Hampshire woods moulded boys to make them men.' May her quiet wisdom be for many another young man as it has been for me the leaven that helps to transform the whole, youth made man, wise and pure through her."

MR. BRADFORD H. BURNHAM.

"I never expect camp to be just the same without Mrs. Holt. I think it is up to us, old boys, to carry on as Mrs. Holt would want us to."

HARRY COLE.

THE CALL OF THE PACK THEY NE'ER SHALL FORGET

The track is lost in the silence, brother,
Must we go on alone?
The faith we learned on the trail,
brother,
Will never leave us forlorn.

The track is hard to follow, brother,
It leads so straight and true!
The strength we have earned along the
way,
Will ever carry us through.

The leader we follow and love, brother,
Has passed along this way,
Then those that are true to the Pack,
brother,
Will never turn or stray.

The trail will ever grow clear, brothers,
The call of the Pack obey.
"We be of one blood, brothers!"
In courage! grit! fair play!



MRS. HOLT AND MOWGLIS STAFF OF 1924
Last photograph ever taken of Mrs. Holt

EDITORIALS

THE HONOR HOUSE

A modest, little, square house in a corner of the athletic field is often passed in the rush and bustle of Mowglis. On each side of the door is a long wooden shield bearing the names of Mowglis boys who answered the country's call to fight for world freedom. On the back wall are two gold stars and the names in gold of two men who gave their utmost at the altar of freedom. Around the ceiling of the room are some interesting posters. In the upper corners are the flags of the Allies, and the walls are covered with interesting photographs, an old Kentucky flintlock, such as Daniel Boone might have used, and many kinds of firearms. In the corners are some cupboards containing interesting relics, such as pieces of shells, bullets and attractive articles made of shells by French soldiers.

EDWARD B. SCOTT.

PLAYING SQUARE

The other day when we had pillow tilting, it gave many a boy a chance to prove whether he possessed true Mowglis spirit, whether he was a quitter or not, and finally whether he was a good sport, either winner or loser. He should fight to the end even while hanging on the pole by his feet, and not drop off into the water as a quitter would do. He should congratulate his victor like a gentleman and a good sport. All these things combined make Mowglis spirit.

SAMUEL SUTPHIN.

OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN

When you stand by the little lake and gaze up at the great face what is it you see? Some will say, perhaps, "Oh, just a mass of rocks that somehow or other were thrown together so as to form a human head." Others see more. They see the look of the man. It is the look of a prophet, a seer, who is gazing intently far up into the valley and beyond. The Old Man of the Mountain is in the world but not of it. He is lifted far and above our trivial talk and selfish plans. He sees the future as well as the present, and somehow there has settled over his features a dignity and peace that comes only from a life based on what is eternal and everlasting.

REV. W. C. HERRICK.

A CHANCE

Opportunity is looking for the boy with initiative. Who is the boy with initiative? He is the one who does not wait upon someone else to tell him how, when and what to do. Initiative is the power to create, all else is but the ability to imitate. And for every man who can create an idea, there are a thousand who can skilfully imitate it. For each person who can move forward on his own impulse there are scores who can go ahead only if someone else will supply the impulse. Boys of Mowglis, we have had a chance here to develop leadership and initiative. Have we succeeded?

JESSE JOHNSON.

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OUR LEADER OF THE PACK

NOTE.—In the 1923 "Howl" Mrs. Holt placed this title under the picture

THE MANTLE

For over twenty years Lieutenant Colonel Alcott Farrar Elwell has been associated with Mrs. Holt and Mowglis. From Junior Counselor to Director; in the Bad Lands of Wyoming, in Mexico and abroad; as an officer in the World War, all experiences have led him to see in Mowglis a unique ideal foreducation.

Colonel Elwell received the S.B. (*cum laude*) from Harvard College as of 1910, and the Ed.M. from the Harvard Graduate School of Education in 1921. He is the first to receive a Doctor's Degree upon a thesis study of the educational elements inherent in the camp movement.

SPIRIT

What have you done at camp this season? Some people say, "Oh, I have won the Diving Cup," or "I have swum my Half Waingunga." That is all right, but have you played the game

with good spirit? Have you learned to lose a game and grin? If you have you have learned something worth learning.

ROGER SCATTERGOOD.

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MOWGLIS HORSEBACK RIDERS

Lt. Ben L. Wells, Instructor, John Bowden, Francis M. Brooke, William Carter, Haswell Clarke, Adsit Cook, Harry Cole, Richard and Deering Danielson, Walter Edge, William Eareckson, Pierre Erhard, William Farish, William Hall, Jerrens Hart, Rust Heinz, James Hopkins, Stephen Hopkins, Henry Hotz, Palmer Hutcheson, Thomas Johnson, Charles Markell, Charles Mixer, William Mixer, Richard Preston, Henry Petri, Harry Poth, John Rogers, Edward Scott, Hunter Thompson, Samuel Vaughan, Charles Wadsworth, Alfred Wagg, Jonathan Willey.

HORSEBACK INSTRUCTION

Riding at Mowglis was under the direction of Lt. Ben L. Wells, a graduate of West Point, and late of the 13th Cavalry. Mr. Wells is from Kentucky and knows horses well. Instruction was given in groups of eight boys divided according to ability, and followed a careful program based upon

West Point methods. Certain of the better riders had an opportunity to try some low jumps at the end of the summer. The location of the stables has been planned to allow the use of back country roads, where automobiles cannot go, thus eliminating the danger of meeting motor cars.

THE HORSEBACK TRIP

Cross country and exciting, the saddle trip was unique in Mowglis history. Among the features stand out the abandoned trail over Cardigan, the rotten bridge, the cloudburst, Orange Falls and what befell—or better, what fell in—the back country of Grafton, the camp in the woods above Alexandria.

Here is the party under Lieutenant Wells:

Assistants: Mr. Mellor, Mr. Schwartz (with truck); Boys: Hunter Thompson, Francis Brooke, Jonathan Willey, William Carter, Richard Danielson, Harry Cole, William Farish, Harry Poth, Deering Danielson.

MOWGLIS CAMPFIRE

By REEVES WETHERILL

Tune: "Swanee River"

Oh, brothers, gather round the campfire,	Northward among the swinging pine-
Call, call the Pack.	trees
We are the very best of comrades.	Far, far away,
Nothing of friendship lack.	There is a sturdy Pack named Mowglis,
For we always help each other.	Where only good fellows stay.
Loyalty to know.	Oh, my heart is full of gladness,
Come brothers, gather round the camp-	Fair play to show.
fire,	Mowglis is where the best is present,
Good fellowship bestow.	Up where the pine trees grow.



THE CAMPFIRE CIRCLE

NOTE: Only boys who have won two Husky Marks may sit within the inner circle

THE CAMPFIRE CIRCLE

Do you ever think when you sit around the campfire how fire has been the making of man? The discovery and use of fire saved man. The ancient cavemen seated on their pile of furs within the circle of light made by their campfires need not fear the attack of the wild beasts. Fire since then has

been found to have many uses besides protection, but as we sit around our Mowglis campfire can you not imagine yourself a prehistoric caveman resting in peace within the magic circle of the fire while the wild beasts prowl in the darkness waiting, waiting?

PROCTOR WETHERILL.

MOWGLIS CREWS



THE WINNING BLUE CREW

Mr. Bradford Burnham (Coach)

William Eareckson (Stroke and Capt.), Charles Wadsworth, Charles Markell, Hunter Thompson, Edward Erdmann, Sam Sutphin (Bow), David Chambers (Coxswain).

WINNING RED FORM CREW.—Henry Hotz (Stroke), John Rogers, John Newhall, William McKee, Richard Wallace, Richard Danielson (Bow), Robert Delano (Coxswain).

RED RACING CREW.—Malcolm Hatch (Stroke), Francis Brooke, Richard Danielson, Isaac Jeanes, Stephen Hopkins (Capt.), Lewis Cox (Bow), Jonathan Willey (Coxswain).

BLUE FORM CREW.—Dudley Sutphin (Stroke), Jerrens Hart, Joseph Stokes, Frank Brooks, Proctor Wetherill, John Roberts (Bow), Reeves Wetherill (Coxswain).

WHY SO MUCH ABOUT MOWGLIS CREW?

Games have individuality even as have groups of people. It is not surprising, therefore, to find certain games associated with certain groups reflecting their interests and their attitudes. Rowing at Mowglis seems to be the sport most closely associated with the spirit and temper of the boys. Many of us are proud to have it so. Mowglis has never allowed rowing to endanger the physical well-being of the Pack. It has ever refused the temptation to accept the gift of fast racing shells with roller seats because of the danger of strain. The specially built crew boats are designed for the maximum training with the least possible strain. What makes the crews so prominent is that rowing is indeed a "gentlemen's" group game in which one and all must work as one. It is the epitome of coöperation and fair play, and this symbolizes Mowglis' ideals. The graduate who takes home his oar knows that no prize has been more cleanly earned.

A. F. E.

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THE CREWS

The crew policy for the present will follow closely upon that of last year. There are as many new boys as old ones out for crew, therefore it makes it absolutely necessary to disregard all previous experience which any boy may have had in order that all may begin on an equal basis. We have six weeks of training ahead of us, and then a race of one minute and fifteen seconds. The old boys know the feeling of that race—the excitement

which almost stops your thinking, the short but complete physical strain, and the keen joy or sportsmanlike disappointment. It is six weeks of work concentrated into a small but vividly remembered expenditure of energy. Every old crew boy will tell every new boy that there is nothing in camp quite as good as the Red Crew. Did I make a mistake? Is the Blue Crew better? Wait and see. Tomorrow we start.

MR. BRADFORD BURNHAM.

CREW DAY

Crew Day is a good day to prove yourself and make yourself a true Mowglis. You can have a lot of fun and still be courteous to your opponent. It is not necessary to tear down your opponents' banners and act cowardly.

You can have fun without doing any harm to the other side. So on Crew Day let us all have fun and be loyal to our Crew, but also let our opponents' things alone.

DAVID CHAMBERS.

CREW RACE

One week from now all the excitement which has prevailed this summer about the crews will have vanished although the crew that wins will still be in the minds of everybody. The race will be a success if the crew that

wins, whether it be the Red or the Blue, wins with true Mowglis spirit and knows that they have rowed a clean, fair race. If this is done, Crew Day will be a success for everybody.

DEEN SCHWARTZ.

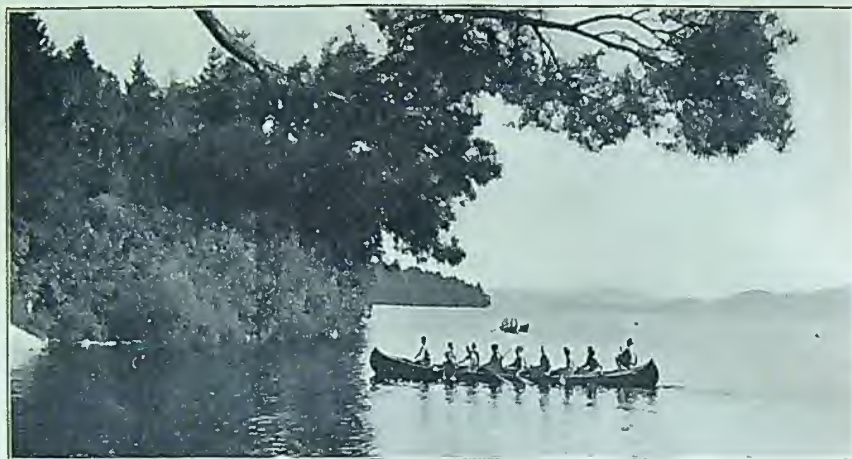
DETAILS OF THE RACE

Saturday we had the Crew Race. In the morning about 6 o'clock the counselors were up and started to decorate. At 7 o'clock the boys jumped up and helped with the decorations. In the afternoon the crews raced. First the form crews raced and finally the real races started. Mr. Burnham started them off. At the beginning they were

nearly even. One of the Blue Crew broke an oar. We thought the Red was going to win when the Blue was disabled, but the Blue held their own and won the race. Both crews rowed well. I thought the day was a great success because everybody showed good Mowglis spirit and did not crab nor rub it in.

HENRY HOTZ.

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WAR CANOES

Mr. Roger V. Pugh, Coach

YELLOW WAR CANOE CREW.—William Eareckson (Stroke), Alfred Wagg, Thomas Johnston, Charles Mixer, Isaac Jeanes, Malcolm Hatch, Samuel Sutphin, Richard Danielson, Robert Cummings, George Atterbury, Richard Wallace, Francis Brooke, Harry Cole, Edward Erdmann, Mr. John Barnes (Coxswain).
RED WAR CANOE CREW.—Charles Wadsworth (Stroke), Jonathan Willey, Dudley Sutphin, Harry Poth, Palmer Hutcheson, William McKee, Hunter Thompson, William Carter, Proctor Wetherill, Henry Hotz, Samuel Hopkins, Joseph Stokes, Lewis Coxe, Roger Silver, Mr. George Hutchinson (Coxswain).

THE THIRTY-FOOT WAR CANOES

The war canoes that Colonel Elwell ordered came Friday. The cannon was fired when they were launched. Some boys went down in the motor boat to paddle up the first canoe. The Red was first paddled up. Then more went

down to paddle up the Yellow canoe. I went down with this party. The canoes each hold fourteen paddlers and a man to steer. I think they will be great fun.

BOBBY BAKER.

THE FIRST WAR CANOE RACE

Yesterday was the War Canoe Race between the Red and Yellow war canoes. The Yellow canoe came out first and paddled out to the Waingunga Rock, then the Red came out and did the same. Mr. Pugh started us off by saying, "Are you ready? Get set! Paddle!" They started off with a racing start. The Red had a start on the

Yellow. The Yellow forged slowly ahead and came in about a quarter of a length ahead. The crews paddled to the boathouse amid the cheers and applause of those on shore, the defeated Red and the victorious Yellow. It was a grand race, the first of its kind (in war canoes) in the history of Mowglis.

HARRY A. POTR, JR.

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WATER SPORTS

On Saturday, August 8th, the Water Sports events were held. A number of parents and friends observed from along the shore. A feature of the day was the exceptional diving by David Chambers. It quite eclipsed all other events. The water activities were carried through with good form and in good spirit. *Water Sports winner*—William Eareckson. *The Diving*—1, D. Chambers; 2, W. Eareckson; 3, M. Hatch. *Heavies Swimming*—1, S. Sutphin; 2, W. Eareckson; 3, M. Hatch. *Lights Swimming*—1, J. Willey; 2, A. Wagg; 3, Richard Wallace. *Obstacle Race*—1, W. Eareckson; 2, H. Hotz; 3, D. Chambers; 4, C. Mixer.

Below is a list of the successful swimmers for 1925:

Full Waingunga—E. Erdmann, W. Eareckson, R. Silver, P. Wetherill.

Half Waingunga—S. Sutphin, C. Mixer, L. Coxe, A. Wagg, S. Hopkins,

D. Sutphin, W. McKee, R. Cummings, C. Wadsworth, J. Rogers, A. Stokes, H. Hotz, J. Stokes, M. Hatch, J. Willey, W. Farish, W. Carter, P. Hutcheson, H. Thompson, R. Danielson, R. Wallace.

Canoe Test—R. Heinz, R. Wetherill, P. Erhard, J. Newhall, F. Manning, R. Barker, W. Edge, E. Hildreth, H. Poth, W. Teagle, F. Brooks, H. Clarke, R. Delano, B. Hart, J. Hart, G. Atterbury, I. Jeanes, C. Markell, R. Scattergood, D. Chambers, R. Preston, F. Brooke, J. Hopkins, A. Baker, D. Danielson, H. Cole, J. Johnston, C. Ghriskey, S. Wells, J. Bowden, W. Mixer, H. Petri, J. Roberts, G. Kirchner.

Full Float—A. Cook.

Half Float—M. Brown, W. Edge, R. Leonard, S. Vaughan, A. Clark, E. Scott, N. Swett.

Sinkers—C. Darling, W. Hall, B. McIlvain.



A NEW ANIMAL FOUND AT MOWGLIS

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MOWGLIS RIFLE TEAM

Mr. Theodore Rider (Coach), C. Wadsworth, S. Sutphin, S. Hopkins, C. Markell, I. Jeanes, P. Wetherill, M. Hatch, Mr. Silver, H. Hotz, W. Eareckson, E. Erdmann (Capt.), L. Coxe, C. Mixer

THE GIFT OF A NEW RIFLE

Mowglis was presented with a new rifle by the members of the Rifle Team. So far this gun has never shot a four and it is hoped that this record can be kept for a long time. This year, with Mr. Rider in charge, the shooting has

been very successful, and it is hoped that with the help of the new gun Mowglis may better its 1924 record in the National Camp Match, and gain first place.

CHARLES MARKELL.

MOWGLIS RIFLE RECORDS

The Mowglis Rifle Team won third place in the National Camp Rifle Match. All shot bulls' eyes: 89 A's, 11 B's, no C's.

The following Winchester medals were won during the summer:

Sharpshooter Medals.—G. Atterbury, L. Coxe, W. Eareckson, E. Erdmann, M. Hatch, S. Hopkins, I. Jeanes, C. Markell, C. Mixer, W. McKee, H. Poth, R. Silver, S. Sutphin, C. Wadsworth, R. Wallace, P. Wetherill, H. Hotz.

Marksmen Medals.—F. Brooke, W. Carter, D. Chambers, H. Cole, W.

Farish, C. Ghiskey, R. Leonard, R. Scattergood, J. Willey.

Promarksman Medals.—A. Baker, R. Barker, J. Bowden, F. Brooks, M. Brown, A. Cook, R. Cummings, R. Danielson, D. Danielson, C. Darling, W. Hall, B. Hart, J. Hart, R. Heinz, E. Hildreth, J. Hopkins, P. Hutcheson, T. Johnston, G. Kirchner, F. Manning, H. Petri, R. Preston, J. Roberts, J. Rogers, E. Scott, D. Shapleigh, A. Stokes, N. Swett, J. Stokes, D. Sutphin, W. Teagle, S. Wells, W. Edge, P. Erhard, A. Clark, W. Mixer, R. Delano, A. Wagg.

LAND SPORTS

A feature of Mowglis Athletics is its variety. It has long been the policy to introduce as many forms of sports as possible, thus to acquaint a boy with many angles of sport and enable him to take his part in any game that is being played. Mowglis life gives wide opportunities for breaking down the "I can't" attitude. Each boy is expected to play in every game in which his team participates. This helps him gain confidence. The teams chosen at the beginning of the season include boys of varying proficiency. Thus lack at one place is compensated for by advantage somewhere else.

The six Athletic Teams at the close of Mowglis stood as follows: 1, *Dragoons*—S. Sutphin (Captain), 45 points; 2, *Rattlesnakes*—C. Markell (Captain),

and *Tigers*—R. Silver (Captain), 38 points; 3, *Eagles*—J. Willey (Captain), 37 points; 4, *Wasps*—L. Coxe (Captain), 35 points; 5, *Yellow Jackets*—S. Hopkins (Captain), 33 points.

Five points were the highest individual score won for any of the teams. These high individual scores were won by P. Wetherill, E. Hildreth, G. Kirchner (*Dragoons*), H. Petri (*Tigers*), P. Hutcheson (*Rattlesnakes*), W. Farish, R. Heinz, W. Carter (*Eagles*), H. Thompson, R. Danielson (*Wasps*).

Points counting toward Athletic championships: Champions in Baseball, 2 points; Cricket, 1 point; Soccer, 1 point; Volley Ball, 1 point; Field Hockey, 1 point; Track Meet, 1 point; Water sports, 1 point; Swimming, 1 point.

TRACK EVENTS

NOTE.—Boys are divided into Heavies, over 90 pounds; Lights, under 90 pounds.

Heavies—Land Sports winners—1, Charles Markell; 2, Charles Wadsworth. **High Jump**—1, H. Thompson; 2, C. Markell; 3, C. Wadsworth. **Broad Jump**—1, C. Wadsworth; 2, C. Markell; 3, W. McKee. **40-yard Dash**—1, C. Markell; 2, C. Wadsworth; 3, F. Brooke. **40-yard Hurdles**—1, C. Markell; 2, L. Coxe; 3, J. Stokes. **Shot Put**—1, C. Markell; 2, C. Wadsworth; 3, E. Erdmann.

Lights—Land Sports winners—1, E.

Hildreth, C. Ghiskey. **High Jump**—1, W. Hall; 2, C. Ghiskey; 3, H. Hotz. **Broad Jump**—1, H. Hotz; 2, E. Hildreth; 3, C. Ghiskey. **40-yard Dash**—1, C. Ghiskey; 2, E. Hildreth; 3, R. Wetherill. **40-yard Hurdles**—1, R. Wetherill; 2, E. Hildreth; 3, A. Stokes.

Team standings in Land Events: Wasps, 28; Dragoons, 23; Rattlesnakes, 22; Tigers, 8; Yellow Jackets, 1; Eagles, 0.

BETWEEN TIME SPORTS

Ping-pong, won by S. Hopkins; won by C. Markell; Tether Ball, won by Croquet, won by D. Sutphin; Quoits, C. Markell.

SHOWS OF 1925

THE DEN SHOW.—The Den Show was opened by a take-off on the numerous radio bands, and then a comedy which was funny, but a little overdone in places. It was good considering that the boys worked up all the conversation themselves. The last number on the program was the singing of Den songs by the dormitory ensemble. **THE CRITIC** (ALFRED MELLOR, 2ND).

PANTHER SHOW.—We were to have water sports in the afternoon, and the Panther Show at night, but alas, it rained on Saturday afternoon, therefore, at 2 o'clock, the parents were ushered to Gray Brothers Hall. A few minutes later we boys came in and sat on the floor. Mr. Butterfield ran the moving picture projector. The picture was called, "Robin Hood, Jr.," and was the story of a boy who reads "Robin Hood" and then falls asleep. In his dreams he has some marvelous adventures.

LEWIS COXE.

THE TOOMAI PLAY.—Last night Toomai gave a play. It was a scene of a court, and the king was sitting on a throne. Wagg was the jester, Rogers was the king, Reeves Wetherill was the witch and also the Princess Bologne of Jip. J. Stokes and P. Hutcheson were the princes. Bobby Cummings and John Roberts were the tramps. It was a pretty scene. The acting was well done.

RUST HEINZ.

THE TOOMAI PLAY was in three acts. The first scene was in a wood. Tramps came on the scene. They went to sleep, but were wakened by five ghosts. A witch commands them to go after the Princess Bologne of Jip. The next scene was in the king's room. They demanded the princess. The king told them they must defeat the two princes, which they did. They then took the princess back to where they were to meet the ghost. The princess proved to be the ghost. It grew dark and when the lights were turned on the tramps woke up! They looked at each other and then one of them said, "It must have been that hash!" I think it was a very successful play.

EDWIN HILDRETH.

BALOO SHOW.—The Baloo Show opened with two card tricks by Abdul-la-Bull-Bull-la-Mere. After Abdul had successfully mystified the audience, Robin Hood imitated some animals. The fair Katerina next did her stuff, and held the onlookers spellbound by simply looking at them. After that we had a taste of high life when an opera singer with an unpronounceable name gave us some selections from her latest. The Jackson Brothers appeared, and showed themselves to be very good tumblers. These were followed by a human whirligig. The boys were treated to some excellent music by Mr. Bunker, who played a number of classical selections.

THE CRITIC.



GRAY BROTHERS

Where the shows and parties are given. It contains a small theatre, a large hall, and the Stokes Library.

FANCY DRESS BALL

Last night the Fancy Dress Ball was held in Gray Brothers Hall. There were a variety of costumes and several dancing specialties. The boys dressed in both boys' and girls' costumes, and a two-piece orchestra from Plymouth played for the dancing. The prize for the best dancers was tied by Charles Markell and Harry Cole, and S. Hopkins and Jonathan Willey. The following members of the Pack did specialties: Jonathan Willey and Malcolm Hatch, Proctor and Reeves Wetherill, Stephen Hopkins, John Roberts. Mr. Bunker also gave a clown dance.

Reeves Wetherill, John Roberts, Frank Manning, Jonathan Willey, and Robert Cummings won prizes as having the best girls' costumes, and Alfred Wagg, William Eareckson, Harry Poth, George Atterbury, Thomas Johnston, and Samuel Sutphin as the best boys' costumes. One of the most artistic costumes was worn by Frank Grinnell, dressed as a robin. 'The Graduates' Hymn was sung by the counselors at the end of the ball. A large number of guests were present.

DICK LEONARD.

We—"You drive awfully fast, don't you?" "He—"Yes, I hit 70 yesterday." We—"Did you kill any of them?"



OUR CHAPEL-OF-THE-WOODS

OUR CHAPEL-OF-THE-WOODS

<p>The swaying pine trees make our chapel walls, Their branches patterning the arching sky, While sturdy galleons, that sail on high, Trail fleeting shadows through our woodland halls. From close at hand the hermit thrush's call And far away a robin's evening cry</p>	<p>Weave fairy harmonies with each reply, And over us a prayerful silence falls. Oh, Father God, in all our future days May we of Mowglis carry in our souls The glorious peace these chapel hours inspire, And so, as season after season rolls, May we to fuller, better lives aspire, And "carry on" along true Mowglis ways.</p>
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MR. LAURENCE BUNKER.

OUR RESPECT FOR THE CHAPEL

<p>To me Candle Service is one of the nicest occasions of the summer. Al- ways it has been respected with the utmost reverence. It is one of the prettiest things that happens in camp.</p>	<p>The long gray line of boys holding their candles marching to the Chapel through the woods and the candle- lighted Chapel-of-the-Woods make a beautiful effect.</p>
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A. WAGG.

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RETURN TO CHAPEL SERVICE

<p>How nice it is after a year's absence to be back in camp, and especially to worship in the little Chapel-in-the- Woods, surrounded by the marvelous creations of nature. The trees and birds surround us with their whisper- ings and songs, and these seem as</p>	<p>much a part of the service as the read- ing of the scripture. To hear the song of the hermit thrush is itself a blessing, a benediction, at the service in which we try to praise and honor God.</p>
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ARTHUR SILVER.

WHAT IT MEANS TO ME

<p>Chapel at camp means more to me than I think it does to most boys, but it should mean something to all of us. Although you think that the boys of Mowglis are the only ones that are hav- ing their time of worship, they are not. The birds and squirrels are listening in- tently, and sometimes I believe that the</p>	<p>trees and ferns hear and understand. Besides, I learn more in one Sunday in camp at Chapel than I do in ten Sun- days at home. The sermons preached at Chapel should be remembered by the boys and thought about for a long time afterwards.</p>
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STEPHEN HOPKINS.

CANDLE SERVICE

<p>Candle Service is the last and the best service of the year. We wind our way slowly through the dusk of the evening toward our Chapel-of- the-Woods. In our hand we hold a lighted candle upon a square piece of</p>	<p>wood. It is a very beautiful sight to see the two solemn lines of boys with candles in hand. The service passes, but the scene of this happy hour we store in memory.</p>
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ROBERT DELANO.

TWICE

<p>Twice this summer we, at Mowglis, have heard and seen what we shall perhaps not hear and see again except in memory. That hush at Vespers in the Chapel when a hermit thrush poured out its song—throbbing through the evening as if to show us how to worship. And again, when Mrs. Holt's</p>	<p>candle alone burned in the Chapel, casting its light through the trees, piercing the shadows, seeming almost to touch the sky. Then as each candle was lighted from her own—our candle- flame seemed to touch her whose love built the Chapel-of-the-Woods and consecrated it to all that is good.</p>
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CANDLE SERVICE

Over the ridge comes a winding gray line, Indistinct in the night, With candles flickering in the dark, Now low, now shining bright.	And the wind sighs through the trees. And these are the things that the Cross of Birch This Sunday evening sees.
Silently up the Chapel path The gray procession comes. The night birds sing on every hand And the organ softly hums.	Then when the service has all been read, And all the songs are sung, The candles slowly leave the place And disappear one by one.
The stars shine down from the skies above,	ALFRED MELLOR, 2ND.



THE OPEN WAY

MOWGLIS PRAYER

Written in 1917 for Mowglis by Bishop Courtney of Canada

O, Great Guardian of the Jungle, help all those in Mowglis to follow with quick eye the well-trodden path of Christ. Let no spirit of Shera Khan by word or deed enter in to disturb the unity of Mowglis.	see its needs and ready to carry out its demands. Make each member brave to follow, strong to lead, and patient to wait. We thank Thee for Thy care in the past, enable us to look unto Thee in our ut- most need and finally attain true Mow- glis spirit through Jesus Christ. Amen.
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MOWGLIS IDYLLS

By REEVES WETHERILL

THE WHITE BIRCHES

Of all the trees I think that the white birch is the prettiest. They are tall and white with beautiful green leaves. When the wind whistles through the leaves it makes a soft swish. When you hear the wind blowing through the leaves at night, it sounds like the echo of the wind against some distant mountain. The sound is so soft and gentle that before you have time to turn over you are asleep.

SUNSET

Have you ever seen the reflection of the sunset in the East? It is a beautiful sight, because it is so much softer than the real one. It reflects upon the clouds with a soft glow. Many people say that it is even more beautiful than the real sunset. If the real sunset is red and gold, the reflection will be a soft pink glow against some large cloud. It is an enchanting sight to anyone who sees it in the dusk of the evening.

NATURE

Nature to my mind is wonderful, because it can do things that man cannot do, for what man could make trees, stones, water and all the rest of nature's beauties? So as long as we cannot replace trees which have been cut down or trees that have had their bark stripped, let's all get together and help nature out by saving its beauty.

A FLOWER OF THE PATH

After Chapel was over and we started on our winding, gray march towards camp, I noticed a little wild flower with a bended head. It was a flower much like the lily of the valley, and its face was bent towards the earth. I wondered if it ever lifted up its face as I did. Yet it seems to be nature's law that it should not unless some hand did it. It is like myself, for something immortal makes me lift up my face.

SILENCE

There are two places where we are requested to be quiet and solemn. They are at "colors" and at the Chapel-of-the-Woods. At Chapel we worship God and at colors we show respect to the best ideals of our nation. We are not to talk after we start for the Chapel or at "colors."

CAMPFIRE

Every evening at campfire, just before our evening program, we have a minute of silence. During this time the boys stare into the fire. After you have been staring for about half a minute the visions come. Sometimes you see friends you know, at other times you see cavemen sitting around the fire. I am sure that everybody enjoys this minute.

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MOWGLIS BRIEFS

A SQUIRREL'S-EYE VIEW OF THE WAR GAME

Yesterday, as I scampered through the trees, I saw some strange actions—boys in gray suits with green and yellow ribbons around their necks, grabbing at each other's ribbons. As soon as one got the other's ribbon, he got up and ran toward a crowd of boys and hung the ribbon on a tree with other ribbons of the same color.

A SQUIRREL (BRADLEY HART).

CUP NIGHT

Cup night is one of the most impressive things in the Mowglis year, for it is then that each boy steps up to get his well-earned trophies or cups won with the help of true Mowglis spirit. So let's make this night a good cup night in 1925.

WALTER EDGE.

PHOTOGRAPH CLUB

Today was the second meeting of the Photograph Club. This year Mr. Pugh is in charge of it. Fortunately, the club has only about twelve members, so we can coöperate much better than if

THE CAMPFIRE CEREMONY

Last night the campfire ceremony was held. It signifies the entrance of Mowglis into the Seonee Wolf Pack. Each boy in the inner circle had a small fire in front of his seat which was lighted by Proctor Wetherill, who had five Husky Marks. It was a very impressive sight to see the old members of the inner circle place fagots of friendship on the newly lighted fires.

BRADLEY HART.

TEMPTATION

Friday morning the colonel read to us how Mowgli had to kill a ten-foot tiger. Now every Mowgli boy has to meet Shera Kahn in the jungle but not always in the form of a tiger; sometimes it comes as a temptation, but always it can be overcome if a Mowgli is fearless and resolute.

PROCTOR WETHERILL.

TENNIS

Mowglis Championship Match: Winner, Charles Wadsworth; runner-up, Charles Markell.

Featherweight (all boys who have not played tennis before coming to Mowglis): Winner, Joe Stokes; runner-up, H. Thompson.

Tennis was under Rev. Warren C. Herrick.

The special one-day tournaments were: Tether Ball, won by D. Sutphin; Tennis, won by D. Sutphin; Croquet, won by A. Stokes; Quoits, won by M. Brown.

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MOVIES

Step on it! Action! Why all the commotion, Booze? Because the Mowglis movies are being taken! Thus the silent partner of every Mowglis event made its presence felt throughout the length and breadth of the summer. Was there a trip into the wilds—the movie sneaked up the trail to get a shot. Or, as down the course raced the war canoes, there on top of the diving float perched the movie camera.

At the summit of Mt. Washington, or on the baseball field, in the war games, everywhere the watchful eye of the movie blinked a record of Mowglis days, even then lost, except for this unforgetting film.

Now those wonderful minutes at Gray Brothers when the past events are projected. There you are! Pretty snappy! Eh? Did not know you were that good! Well, there you are again!



GRAY BROTHERS LIBRARY

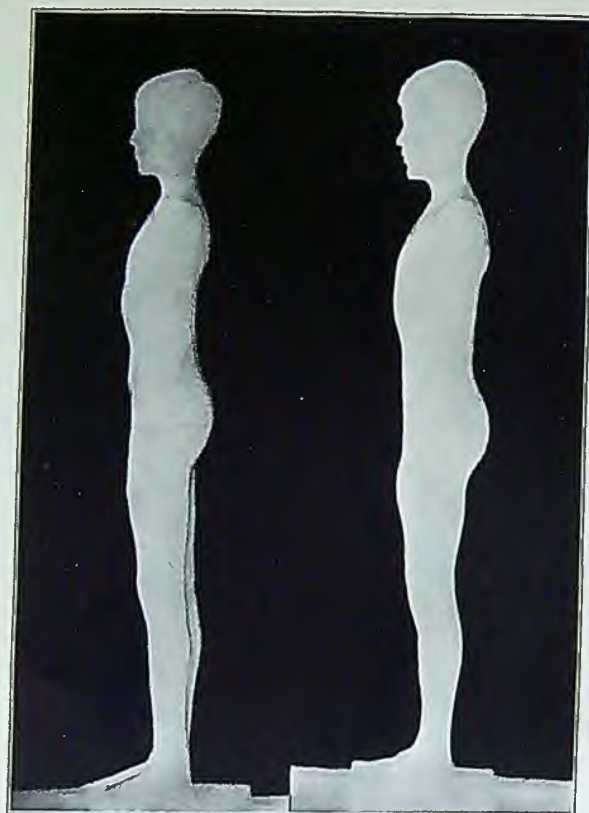
MOWGLIS LIBRARY

The comfortable library in Gray Brothers Hall is always appreciated. It should be remembered that it is not every camp that is fortunate enough to have such a fine library. On a damp, unpleasant day it's a treat to be able to follow Sherlock Holmes in some hair-

raising detective story, or some Wild West adventures, or to turn to Ernest Thompson Seton's wonderful nature stories. You forget the damp air or unpleasant, chilly day and are completely lost in the magic land of books.

PALMER HUTCHESON.

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Charles Mixer (left) and Richard Danielson (right).
"A" posture was given two boys of the Pack by Mr. Fradd of the
Department of Physical Education of Harvard University.

POSTURE

Heads up! You may wonder why in sprinting, again and again that you hear this remark so often, and Mr. Burnham demanded straight backs and wonder why Mr. Fradd makes an annual pilgrimage to Mowglis to take posture pictures, but watch yourself. Remember what Mr. Bunker told at campfire about the necessity for balance up and win!

SEEN IN A PARIS PAPER.

"Our diamonds have the same sparkle as the genuine article and in order to make the imitation perfect, we sell them for exactly the same price."

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BOYS' DAY

August 11th was an unusually interesting day. The evening before at campfire the Pack elected Charles Markell to be Counselor-of-the-Day, and Lewis Cox to be "the doctor." After returning to their dormitories each side of the building elected its counselor for Boys' Day. During the day the usual activities were all supervised by the boy counselors. All the boys played "the game," and took their responsibilities seriously. These acting "counselors" served at table, took charge of duties, watched at the water front (under the supervision of regular counselors), and had charge of dormitories and the groups at assembly. The Acting Counselor-of-the-Day checked on bugle calls, assemblies, colors and campfire. Acting Counselor Hopkins lead the singing. The real counselors acted only as "shadows." The boy counselors were: North Den, William Eareckson; South Den, Malcolm Hatch; Black Panther, Henry Hotz; Yellow Panther, Stephen Hopkins; East Toomai, Jerrems Hart; West Toomai, Robert Cummings; North Baloo, Tom Johnston; South Baloo, James Hopkins; North Kipling,

McIntosh Brown; South Kipling, Curn Darling.

A CHANGE

On Boys' Day we chose a Counselor-of-the-Day, and counselors from each dormitory, and a camp doctor. Charles Markell was chosen as Counselor-of-the-Day and he ran the camp very well, just as if he were a regular counselor. On the whole, it was a great success. The counselors took their places at the water front, at the diving float, and in the lifeboat as the regular counselors do.

FRANK BROOKS.

ON BOYS' DAY

The morning went as usual with the boys acting as counselors at the water front. In the afternoon there was a game of baseball between the real counselors and a picked team from the boys. The counselors had to play left-handed. The counselors won 22-1. The council room was free to the boy counselors. The boy counselors read in the dormitories that night. Almost everybody took it seriously, so it was a great success.

BOBBY BAKER.



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1925 TRIPS BY MEMBERS OF THE PACK

THE DEN TRIP

We started at 10.30 and arrived at the trail leading to our camping place at 1 P.M. We went along the trail for about half a mile and then had lunch. After lunch we continued up a very steep grade and reached Georgian Falls at 3 o'clock. We spent the rest of the day putting up pup tents and clearing away underbrush. The next morning we were up at 6.30 A.M., and started to climb Mt. Kinsman. It is a steep mountain and there were high ridges. When we got to the top we had lunch. We came down fast. The next morning we were up at 6 o'clock, and took down our pup tents. At 7 o'clock Colonel Elwell arrived and had breakfast with us. We started climbing Mt. Liberty at 10.55, and returned to the field, where we left Mr. Barnes in charge of the Packs at 3.30.

HUNTER THOMPSON.

PANTHER TRIP

On Wednesday, July 15th, the Panther Party left camp for Waterville. We met the Colonel and some Denites. They led the way to our camping place. We unloaded the truck and immediately ate our sandwiches. After that we set to work pitching the tents and making our beds. In the afternoon we went on a hike by a stream and had lots of fun. When we got back to camp they had a fire, and supper was soon ready. The next morning we hiked to Greeley Pond. On the way we saw a partridge, a rabbit and a porcupine. That night we were not long in bed before it rained hard. In the morning we packed our duffle, then hiked part way up Mt. Tecumseh.

DAVID CHAMBERS.

Boatman to merrymakers: "I must ask you to pay in advance as the boat leaks."



CAMPING TRUCK LOADED AND READY TO MOVE OUT INTO THE "WILDS"

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1925 TRIPS

THE PANTHER TRIP

On the Panther Trip we started in a truck and went to a lumber camp near Waterville. We put up pup tents and one big tent. The first afternoon we went to the cascades. They were very beautiful. That night we sat around the campfire and sang songs. The next day we climbed to Greeley Ponds. On the way up we saw a porcupine. After supper it poured and we had to sleep in a cabin. The next day we started to climb Tecumseh. We did not have time to reach the top, and came home in the same truck that took us out. I think it was great fun.

ROGER SCATTERGOOD.

THE PORCUPINE

We were nearly to Greeley Pond on the Panther Trip when the line stopped. The boys in the rear of the line crowded to the front to see the cause of the excitement. A big porcupine was sitting at the roots of a pine tree. Finally he started on his journey upwards. As he went I could see a twinkle in his eyes as if to say, "Here's a real Mowglis party, my brother porcupine told me about. Well, I'm getting hungry for this good bark. Good-bye."

L. COXE.

TOOMAI TRIP

The second night on the Toomai Trip, we had finished supper and were

sitting about. Some had gone to the brook to clean the cups and spoons when suddenly the Colonel said, "There is going to be a storm." We all worked with a will and soon had the pup tents ditched. Then we fixed the big tents. We threw boards on the sides, and on top of that we put stones and turf from the ditch. Ten minutes later we turned in, and we were not asleep when it began to pour. It was great fun and nobody complained. This is what I call real Mowglis spirit.

WALTER TEAGLE.

MT. WASHINGTON PARTY

On Friday the Mt. Washington Party arrived home, and I wonder what you fellows who went on the trip got out of it. Did you just plod along thinking of how hard the trail was, or did you appreciate those wonderful mountains to their full extent? If you did, you gained something that is worth while.

JOHN BARNES, JR.

It was raining as the Mt. Washington party came to the Summit House, and as we entered the door there was a sign saying, "Welcome Mowglis." To all Mowglis it was a sign of friendship, but to the older boys who graduated it was a reward for their spirit and courtesy in the past. Let this be our standard for future Mt. Washington parties.

L. COXE.

This match won't light.
That's funny. It lit all right a minute ago.

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1925 TRIPS

THE MT. PLYMOUTH TRIP

We started out for Mt. Plymouth right after duties. We went up the Skylands Path until it branched. After the first mile or so we came to a field. We went through this field and came to some woods. It was steep until we reached the first ridge. After a short rest we started for the second ridge. Here we had a longer rest before we started for the third. After that we did not stop until we reached the top. We had lunch with relax following. It was a good hike.

FRANK MANNING.

Wednesday some of the Pack went up Mt. Plymouth to put up new signs. We started in the afternoon. Where we turned in from the road we put up a

big sign. On the trail we put up new signs to take the place of the old, faded ones. The new signs were white with black lettering.

JOE STOKES.

WELTON FALLS TRIP

The first day we went to Welton Falls we cut part of the trail. We had lunch at a little spring on the other side of the ridge. We went on farther, but we found we did not have time to finish, so we started back. The next day we reached Welton Falls. Before lunch we had a swim and then started back, finishing the trail as we went.

Only test swimmers could go. We paddled over to Hebron in the war canoes. It was a very successful trip.

ALLAN W. STOKES.

MOWGLIS TRAILS FOR 1925

Published in the *Bristol Enterprise*, Thursday, September 17, 1925

To commemorate their affection for Mrs. Holt, the Mowglis boys built a new trail on Cardigan. The route selected was that of the old Holt path, which has long been lost. The new trail runs from the Zeb Akerman farm, owned by Mr. Tucker of Bristol, to the Clark path. The new trail starts at the Akerman farmhouse and follows the old road directly towards Cardigan. The trail is well marked by signs reading, "Mrs. Holt Trail, Mowglis Memorial." It crosses open fields between two lumber sawdust piles, then following an old lumber road passes above a picturesque

cascade which has been named, "Elizabeth Falls." Shortly above this the path turns sharply to the left, climbing the ridge. It passes through the stand of spruce, meeting the Clark Trail at a large stone pile.

At both ends of the Mrs. Holt Trail there are signs reading, "Mrs. Holt's Trail built, for all, by those who knew and loved Elizabeth Ford Holt." Beside building the Mrs. Holt Memorial Trail, the Mowglis boys recut both the Mowglis Trail from Groton and Orange, and the Clark path from Alexandria. These three trails are now in good condition. Those using them

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Top: Mowglis Party on tiptop of Mt. Kinsman.
Bottom: Tooth brushing a skyline duty just the same.

should be considerate of the natural beauties and care for fires. In order to connect Mt. Cardigan with Hebron, Mowglis marked a trail leading from the W. W. Morgan farm and sugar-house across the divide into Alexandria to a point opposite the Orrin Akerman farm where the Manning Trail begins.

It is possible to start from Hebron and by this "cross over" trail go up the Manning path past Welton Falls to the Zeb Akerman farm. From this point there is the opportunity to continue on

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the Manning Trail to Firescrew, where the Manning Trail meets the Mowglis Trail and thus to the top of Baldeap, or to go by Mrs. Holt's Memorial Trail to the Clark path and to the summit.

During the summer the Mowglis Trail on Mt. Plymouth was cleared and new signs placed where necessary. Those who use this trail agree that the view from Mt. Plymouth is exceptionally fine for the height of the mountain. It can be recommended as a satisfactory short trip.

MOWGLIS CUBS



THE CUB CAMPFIRE

COME TO OUR CAMPFIRE

By MR. AND MRS. HADLEY

Tune: "Dunderbeck"

If you want to spend a summer in a most delightful way,	In the morning when your sleepy eyes are glued up nice and tight,
Just be a boy at Mowglis and you'll find it's bound to pay,	You are apt to hear a bugle note that gives you quite a fright.
For we swim and row and ride and shoot and climb from peak to peak,	But you like the bugle better when he's at the dining hall,
And a lot of other fun to boot that lasts us all the week.	And he saves you from starvation by his welcome dinner call.
There's a dormitory in the camp of which we all are proud,	On each Sunday morn we rise at dawn and saunter down the hill,
And the boys that live there are a very gay and husky crowd.	Where we meet our jolly doctor who can cure without a pill.
They can show you how to make your beds or play a game of ball,	At first he puts us on the scales and looks us up and down,
And they'll lick their weight in wild cats on the hill at old Ford Hall.	Then he paints us over with iodine until we're rusty brown.

Our friend, Miss Russell, gives us food
and drink three times a day,
And if it weren't for that we all would
quickly pass away.

Tho' she watches maple sugar as a
miser watches gold,
Still she's always very careful that our
dinner never's cold.

A howling mob stands on the float a
cheerin' fit to burst,
You'd think 'twas Yale or Harvard
they cheered to come in first.
What means the shout that now is
heard? Why this expanded
chest?

I will tell you friends in just a word—
a sinker's swum his test.

On the side of old Mt. Cardigan a
brook runs clear and cold,
And there's a mighty Soup Bowl made
in Mother Nature's mould.

If you use some soap to lubricate
you'll take a pretty slide,

And upon your back you'll take a
whack as into the Bowl you
glide.

Now the colonel is a mighty man, he
leads the Mowglis Pack,
And each Mowglis boy that follows
him is on the proper track.

He rises with the sun at dawn to watch
each thing we do,
So that he may make of each of us a
man that's strong and true.

CHORUS

Old Folks, young Folks, all ye people
come,

Come to our campfire and make
yourselves at home.

There's a place for all the Mowglis
boys,

And room for many more,

And you'll hear a lot of stories that you
Never heard before.



FORD HALL

CUB TRIPS

MT. PLYMOUTH

Last Wednesday, we hiked up to Skylands on Mt. Plymouth. After we had finished our sandwiches, we went down to the brook for some water. When we had quenched our thirst and had relax, which lasted about half an hour, the counselors decided to take us to a haunted house a few yards away. In the house were a lot of old things, like pictures, and in one of the fireplaces was a Dutch oven. After we came out of the house, we picked some blackberries. We ate a few and picked a cupful for Colonel Elwell, then we hiked back to camp. W. B. PILSON.

OUR MOTOR BOAT TRIP

Last Tuesday we went on a motor-boat trip to Carr's Beach. We went along the east side of the lake going down and the west side coming back. When we went down it was clear, but after our dip and lunch it began storming at the north of the lake. We went in swimming again, but it began to rain, so we had to turn our rowboat upside down and get under it. It rained in torrents, but Mr. Hadley cheered us up by leading us in the song, "It ain't going to rain no more." It stopped raining soon and we went home without any more trouble.

B. HORGAN.

TRIP TO WEST PLYMOUTH FALLS

On Tuesday we Cubs went on a trip to West Plymouth Falls. Mr. Patten was our guide. At first we went in swimming, and the water was very cold. After swimming we had lunch

and then we played around until it was time to hike down. We came to a sawdust pile, where we stopped and had lots of fun jumping and rolling in the sawdust. When we got home we all took a shower bath to get the sawdust off. B. HORGAN.

SUGAR LOAF MOUNTAIN

We had a fine hike up Sugar Loaf Mountain. We ate our lunch on top. There was a wonderful view of the lake and the mountains. We saw what we thought was a rowboat, but it was a steamer. As we were going down the mountain, we startled a partridge. While I am writing this a mouse is running under my campfire chair.

CLEVELAND FLOYD.

SUGAR LOAF HIKE

One day we climbed Sugar Loaf Mountain. It was a pretty easy climb. When we got to the top we could see all over the place. We had lunch and relax. After that we went down the mountain and took a hike to Crescent Beach. After we went in swimming the motor boat came and took us home. SHIPPEN GOODHUE.

TENNEY HILL

Tenney Hill could well be called a mountain. We walked about four miles, then we stopped near a spring for lunch. After lunch we had relax, and started back. The bushes were so high that we could not see where we were going. In one place it was so steep we all slid down part of the way, and we all had a good time.

ROGER MIXTER.

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THE SWIMMING POLE FOR "HOPE-TO-BE'S"

CUB CAMPFIRE

Every night we have a campfire, except when we have a play in Gray Brothers. Two boys build the campfire. We each make it about six times. First we go into the woods to get dry

wood, then we bring it back and build the fire in the shape of a steeple. Mr. Hadley or Mr. Malley asks one or two boys to light the fire.

HENRY THORNDIKE.

CUB CLIPPINGS

There is a little chipmunk that comes to see me every day at the Lodge. I feed him all the time. He is very nice. He has a brown coat with black stripes. I gave him a great big piece of

bread. He ate it and came back and got another big piece and stuffed his cheeks until they were as big as himself, and then he ran away.

ELLIOTT WHITNEY.

When I did my Sinker Test I thought I could not do it. I got in the water and did it. Again I thought I could not do my Half Float, but when I reached the Diving Float it seemed easy. When I went out to swim my whole Float I thought I could not do it, but it was easy enough.

GEORGE SCULLY.

We have a little chipmunk hole to watch. We see the chippie come with a big nut in each cheek. It is lots of fun to see him. He is very little, and we get some nuts for him. He has three black and white stripes on his back and tail. He is very friendly with us all.

WILLIAM CHAPIN.

BIRDS AND ANIMALS AT THE JUNGLE

Birds, animals and even flowers seemed to reflect this summer that spirit of friendship and brotherhood, which has grown so strong with the passing years. A hermit thrush nested in the Den. Such an instance is exceedingly rare. Colonel Elwell could not believe the fact until it was confirmed by Mr. Hadley, who is an expert upon birds. The thrush family moved the day before Mowglis opened, but sang to us in the twilight for several weeks thereafter. Two families of white-throated sparrows nested close—one under the dining-room, and the other under the eaves of the Red Cross House. Both pairs appeared to have perfect confidence in Mowglis traditions and in "Bubbles" policing of the grounds for cats.

Early in the summer a black-billed cuckoo—a rare bird in our woods—paid a visit to Gray Brothers Hall, and obligingly sat among the rafters while the Bird Club viewed him from every angle. Not to be left out, the Cubs had a Junco family nest beside the path to campfire, so close indeed that one almost stepped on it. The Juncos became much at ease with Mowglis

boys, so much so, that a number of excellent moving pictures were taken of them "at home."

Lieutenant Wells tamed two raccoons so that they became like kittens, and allowed themselves to be handled and photographed. The famed chipmunk of the Craft Shop was a regular visitor to the workmen at noon for his share of pie crusts. "Chippy," as he is known, has been a guest at the Craft Shop four years. He lost most of his tail before he made our acquaintance, and is therefore easily distinguished from other friendly chipmunks who desire to take his place. This he resents manfully!

During the fall Mr. Gibbs reports a pair of large horned owls have taken up their abode in the Jungle, while a family of foxes are looking over the ground as a possible sanctuary for the winter.

The flowers were not behind. The lady slippers remained in the woods almost to the coming of the Mowglis Pack. A beautiful tawny pansy was discovered growing among the pine needles seeded from some wind-borne garden seed.

THE BIRD CLUB

The Bird Club for 1925 was organized this morning in charge of Mr. Silver. Harry Poth was elected president, and Charles Wadsworth secretary. Each boy was asked several questions, such as why he wanted to join the club. He was then shown pictures of birds, and had to name

the birds represented. If he passed these tests satisfactorily, he was admitted to the club. If not, he was assigned to the bird industry to join the club later. For myself, I am looking forward to all future meetings or trips with keen anticipation.

PALMER HUTCHESON.

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GIFTS TO MOWGLIS

Mrs. F. D. Berrien sent a most generous check for an Eastman moving picture machine. Nothing could promise more pleasure to Mowglis. The machine uses 16 m/m non-inflammable films which in 400 feet give the same number of screen pictures as 1,000 feet of commercial film. Each important Mowglis activity can now be kept for the future. Mr. Charles Ghriskey and Dr. William J. Mixter both presented 100-foot film reels for moving pictures of the season.

The Mowglis Rifle Team under Mr.

Theodore Rider presented a special Winchester No. 52 target rifle. Mr. Alfred Mellor filled a long felt need by giving a fire-screen to the Gray Brothers Library. Mrs. Preston gave a beautiful copper vase for use on Mrs. Holt's seat in the Chapel-of-the-Woods. Mr. Bradford Burnham modelled a bas-relief of Mrs. Holt and presented it to Mowglis. This has since been cast in bronze. Dr. Charles Mixter helped the Rifle Team with special tournament ammunition.



HEADQUARTERS BUILDING LOOKING SOUTH

1926 NOTES

The foundations for the new Panther are in place ready for work next spring. The building will occupy the position selected by the Pack. It will be 60 feet long by 20 feet wide with a wash-room 10 by 18 on the side toward the Mowglis well. The 15-foot piazza will be toward the Den with steps down each side. The present Panther writing house will be left in memory

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of the old Panther tents. The new location is a great improvement.

The Hope-to-Be House has been enlarged toward the Canoe House and stained brown.

The moving pictures of 1925 have been titled. Next summer we shall have two films to show as the beginning of a Mowglis Movie Library.

MOWGLIS HISTORY, 1925

When the Pack assembled there were eighty-eight boys present. The old members noticed at once the new writing piazza at Toomai, and discovered the extensions to the rifle range with six butts for 50-foot and three for 150-foot ranges. There was a new room under Kipling Hall and two thirty-foot war canoes, each holding fourteen boys and a counselor. A movingpicture camera and projector added much to the interest of the summer events.

The trips were fine, and Den added Kinsman to the many mountains already climbed. On the Mt. Washington trip the party found a handsome sign of welcome at the summit house—a thing never before done for any camp.

Mrs. Holt's Memorial Trail was built by Mowglis boys, who had known Mrs. Holt, as a memorial to her. In addition, the Plymouth Trail was recut, as was the Mowglis Trail and Clarke Path up Mt. Cardigan. A "Cross-over" trail was built between Hebron and Alexandria to connect with the Manning and Mrs. Holt's Memorial Trails.

Erdmann, Jeanes and Markell did outstanding rifle shooting, thus helping the Mowglis Rifle Team to win third place in the National Camp Match. Jeanes later won the shooting

Cup. Eareckson earned the distinction of being the first Mowglis to win the Wolf Paw for proficiency in the water. He also won the Merwin Hike Cup.

Boys' Day added a new feature when Mowglis was turned over to a group of the Pack to administer for one day. Markell was elected Counselor-of-the-Day and Coxe acted as "doctor."

Horseback was popular under Lt. Wells, especially after he caught and tamed two raccoons and kept them at the stables. For the first time low jumping on horseback was initiated for a few of the best riders.

The Cubs were not behind in their record of 1925. The fifth year of the Cub Department found seventeen boys in Ford Hall. Nature Study proved a favorite item, while the record of nine hikes and twelve boys' swimming tests shows success in other activities. Cleaveland Floyd lead the Cubs in proficiency in high and broad jumps, making 3 feet, 7 inches and 10 feet, 7 inches, respectively, while Hobart Barker did the twenty-yard dash in four and one-fifth seconds.

The spirit of helpfulness and good will well entitles 1925 to be called "Mrs. Holt's Year."

1925—Mrs. Holt's year—we salute you!



MOWGLIS GRADUATES OF 1925

Note—Named from left to right

Roger Silver, Aberdeen, Maryland, 1921, 22, 23, 24, 25, William Eareckson, Baltimore, Maryland, 1924, 25. Proctor Wetherill, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, 1921, 23, 24, 25. Edward Erdmann, Chillicothe, Ohio, 1924, 25. Charles Markell, Baltimore, Maryland, 1924, 25

"Don't forget Bubbles"

SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

Success in life in a large measure depends upon education: the form of education ever being vital to the result. Academic knowledge is but a factor. Individuals when analyzing their success often give a more important place to the ability to meet and understand others than to the technical requirements of the professions. The "School-

of-the-Open" deals with this vital element of social adjustment. Home and school are limited to distinct types of instruction. For successful education a new type of pedagogy must be included based upon the social demands of life and utilizing group contacts and the realities ever present in nature for the instruction of children.

MOWGLIS STAFF, 1925

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Coach of Red and Blue Crews, Swimming and Diving

MR. THEODORE H. RIDER, Ph.B. (Yale)

In charge of Rifle Range and Dramatics

MR. ARTHUR SILVER (Haverford)

In charge of Campfire, Canoes, Assistant at Rifle Range, Cricket

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Song Leader, in charge of Baseball, League Athletics

MR. LAURENCE BUNKER (Harvard)

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MR. ROBERT L. CUMMINGS, A.B. (Bates) A.M. (Harvard)

Special Assistant

DR. WALTER BALL SEELYE, S.B. (Washington State, Harvard Medical)

Medical Counselor

MR. DEMOS C. BAKOULIS, A.B., A.M. (Princeton, Princeton Graduate School)

Tutor

CUB DEPARTMENT

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MISS MARY ROSE RUSSELL

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JUNIOR COUNSELORS

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MR. WILLIAM JEANES

AIDES

MR. JOHN BARNES

MR. GEORGE HUTCHINSON

MR. CHARLES RAMSBURG

MR. THOMAS ROGERS

MR. DEEN SCHWARTZ

MR. LEWIS WADSWORTH



A HIGH HAND-STAND



THE PACK OF 1925
In Mowglis-School-of-the-Open there were 88 members. The season commenced July second and ended August twenty-seventh

THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1925

NOTE.—Each boy has made his own record for the year, and this record is published below. The editors have tried to have these records as correct as possible.

GEORGE ROSENGARTEN ATTERBURY, '24, '25. Thirteen years. Radnor, Pa.

Dormitory, South Den. Rattlesnake Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Prize for Boy's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Sharpshooter. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip.

ALFRED THORNTON BAKER, 3RD, '24, '25. Ten years. Devon, Pa.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

ROBERT RANKIN BARKER, '25. Ten years. Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, North Kipling. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club.

JOHN WARREN BOWDEN, '25. Eleven years. Melrose, Mass.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Dragoon Athletic Team. Bird Club. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

FRANK WILKS BROOKS, 3RD, '24, '25. Eleven years. Grosse Pointe Park, Mich.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Tiger Athletic Team. No. 4 on Blue Form Crew.

FRANCIS M. BROOKE, '25. Thirteen years. Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Dragoon Athletic Team. Third in 40-yard Dash. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Horseback Trip. No. 2 on Red Racing Crew. Canoe Test.

MCINTOSH BROWN, '25. Ten years. Grosse Pointe Park, Mich.

Dormitory, North Kipling. Dragoon Athletic Team. Bird Club. North Kipling Counselor on Boys' Day. Half Float. Pro-Marksman Medal.

WILLIAM THOMAS CARTER, 3RD, '25. Twelve years. Houston, Texas.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Eagle Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Horseback Trip. Half Waingunga. Mowglis Trail Trip. Marksman Medal. Photograph Club. Two A. F. E. Photos. Canoe Proficiency Test.

DAVID LAWRENCE CHAMBERS, JR., '25. Twelve years. Indianapolis, Ind.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Dragoon Athletic Team. First in Diving. Cox of winning Blue Crew. Marksman Medal. Canoe Test, 1925. Winner of Diving Cup. "Howl" Editor. Mowglis Trail Trip.

ALEXANDER CLARK, '24, '25. Ten years. New Canaan, Conn.

Dormitory, North Kipling. Rattlesnake Athletic Team. Half Float.

ROBERT HASWELL CLARK, '23, '24, '25. Eleven years. Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club.

HARRY FREDERICK COLE, JR., '23, '25. Thirteen years. Newburyport, Mass.

Dormitory, South Den. Rattlesnake Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Dancing Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Horseback Trip. Canoe Test. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Marksman.

CHARLES ADSIT COOK, '25. Twelve years. Atlantic City, N. J.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Eagle Athletic Team. Full Float. Mowglis Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Two A. F. E. Photographs.

LEWIS CROCKER COXE, '24, '25. Thirteen years. Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Second in 40-yard Hurdles. Captain, Wasps Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. Red War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Bow on Red Racing Crew. Brown and White Husky Marks. Diving Team. Half Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooter. Rifle Team.

ROBERT LINCOLN CUMMINGS, '24, '25. Twelve years. Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Tiger Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Prize for Girl's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Lucky Number Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Inspection Trip. Bird Club. Lost and Found Committee. Brown and Blue Husky Marks. Mt. Washington Squad. West Toomai Counselor on Boys' Day.

RICHARD ELY DANIELSON, JR., '25. Twelve years. Boston, Mass.

Dormitory, West Toomai. Wasps Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Horseback Trip. Third on Red Racing Crew. Half Waingunga. Diving Team. Mowgli's Trail Trip. Inspection Trip.

JAMES DEERING DANIELSON, '25. Ten years. Boston, Mass.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Wasps Athletic Team. Horseback Trip. Bow on winning Red Form Crew. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

CHESTER COBURN DARLING, JR., '25. Ten years. Providence, R. I.

Dormitory, South Kipling. Tiger Athletic Team. South Kipling Counselor on Boys' Day. Sinker's Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

ROBERT B. DELANO, '23, '24, '25. Eleven years. New York City, N. Y.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Cox on winning Red Form Crew. Canoe Test. Inspection Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal.

WILLIAM WINCHESTER EARECKSON, '24, '25. Fourteen years. Baltimore, Md.

Dormitory, North Den. Graduate. Tiger Athletic Team. Winner of Obstacle Race. Connecticut River Trip. Winner of Canoe Tilting. Stroke of the winning Yellow War Canoe. Prize for Boy's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Mt. Washington Squad. Second in Heavy Swimming Race. Second in Diving. Winner of Heavy Water Sports. Full Waingunga. Captain and Stroke of winning Blue Racing Crew. North Den Counselor on Boys' Day. Brown, White and Blue Husky Marks. Wolf's Paw. Passed Canoe Proficiency Test. In Finals for Shooting Cup. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Made but did not go on Horseback Trip. Sharpshooter and Four Bars. On Rifle Team A.

EDWARD MCKEE ERDMANN, '24, '25. Fourteen years. Chillicothe, Ohio.

Dormitory, North Den. Graduate. Third in Heavy Shot Put. Rattlesnake Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Full Waingunga. Second on winning Blue Racing Crew. Blue and Brown Husky Marks. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip.

PIERRE BOBET ERHARD, '25. Ten years. Waban, Mass.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Wasps Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

WALTER EVANS EDGE, JR., '24, '25. Nine years. Ventnor, N. J.

Dormitory, North Kipling. Dragoon Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

WILLIAM STAMPS FARISH, JR., '25. Thirteen years. Houston, Texas.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Eagle Athletic Team. Horseback Trip. Half Waingunga. Proficiency Test. Mowgli's Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club.

H. WILLIAMSON GHRISKEY, '25. Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Second in Light High Jump. Third in Light Broad Jump. First in Light 40-yard Dash. Wasps Athletic Team. Tied for First Place in Light Land Sports. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman and Marksman Medals. Proficiency Test passed.

FRANK GRINNELL, '25. Eleven years. Boston, Mass.

Dormitory, South Kipling. Eagle Athletic Team.

JOSEPH WILLIAM HALL, '25. Twelve years. Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, West Toomai. First in Light High Jump. Wasps Athletic Team. Sinker's Test. Inspection Trip. Clark Trail Trip.

GEORGE BRADLEY HART, '24, '25. Ten years. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Wasps Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

JERREMS CHAMBERLAIN HART, '24, '25. Eleven years. New Britain, Conn.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. East Toomai Counselor on Boys' Day. No. 2 on Blue Form Crew. Inspection Trip. Clark Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club.

MALCOLM W. HATCH, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25. Thirteen years. Newton, Mass.

Dormitory, South Den. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Prize for Specialty at Fancy Dress Ball. Mt. Washington Squad. Third in Heavy Swimming Race. Third in Diving. Stroke of Red Racing Crew. South Den Counselor on Boys' Day. Brown Ribbon. Diving Team. Half Waingunga. Sharpshooter and Five Bars. Rifle Team.

RUST HEINZ, '25. Eleven years. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dormitory, North Baloo and South Baloo. Eagle Athletic Team. Craft Shop Cup. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

EDWIN WESTGATE HILDRETH, '25. Eleven years. Cambridge, Mass.

Dormitory, North Baloo. Second in Light Broad Jump. Second in Light 40-yard Dash. Second in Light 40-yard Hurdles. Dragoon Athletic Team. Tied for First Place in Light Land Sports. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

JAMES CLEVELAND HOPKINS, JR., '25. Ten years. Dover, Mass.

Dormitory, South Baloo. Tiger Athletic Team. South Baloo Counselor on Boys' Day. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

STEPHEN HOPKINS, '20, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Captain of the Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. Red War Canoe Crew. Specialty Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Prize for Dancing at Fancy Dress Ball. Bird Club. Lost and Found Committee. Mt. Washington Squad. Captain, Red Racing Crew. Yellow Panther Counselor on Boys' Day. Brown and White Ribbon. President of Photograph Club. Camp Bugler. Canoe Proficiency. Diving Team. Half Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooters Medals and Rifle Team.

HENRY HOTZ, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Third in Light High Jump. First in Light Broad Jump. Tiger Athletic Team. Second in Obstacle Race. Red War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Black Panther Counselor on Boys' Day. Stroke on winning Red Form Crew. Brown and White Ribbons. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. On Rifle Team. Sharpshooters Medal and Four Bars.

PALMER HUTCHESON, JR., '25. Eleven years. Houston, Texas.

Dormitory, East Toomai. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Bird Club. Half Waingunga. Passed Proficiency Test. Mowgli's Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club.

ISAAC WARNER JEANES, '20, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Villa Nova, Pa.

Dormitory, Black Panther. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. No. 4 on Red Racing Crew. Won Shooting Cup. Passed Proficiency Test. Brown Ribbon. Rifle Team. Expert Rifleman.

THOMAS ROBERT JOHNSTON, '22, '23, '25. Twelve years. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Dormitory, North Baloo. Dragoon Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Prize for Boy's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. North Baloo Counselor on Boys' Day. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club.

RICHARD GRAHAM KIRCHNER, '25. Ten years. Princeton, N. J.
Dormitory, North Kipling. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

RICHARD GHEER LEONARD, '25. Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Dormitory, Black Panther. Eagle Athletic Team. Half Float. Mowglis Trail Trip. Marksman Medal.

FRANK CARPENTER MANNING, '24, '25. Eleven years. Manchester, N. H.
Dormitory, South Baloo. Eagle Athletic Team. Prize for Girl's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Full Float. Pro-Marksman Medal.

CHARLES MARKELL, JR., '24, '25. Fourteen years. Baltimore, Md.
Dormitory, North Den. Graduate. Second in Heavy High Jump. Second in Heavy Broad Jump. First in Heavy 40-yard Dash. First in 40-yard Hurdles. First in Heavy Shot Put. Winner of Heavy Land Sports Cup. Captain of the Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. Prize for Dancing at the Fancy Dress Ball. Expert Rifleman. Lost and Found Committee. Mt. Washington Squad. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. No. 4 on winning Blue Racing Crew. Made Horseback Trip. Counselor of the Day on Boys' Day. Brown and Blue Ribbons.

CHARLES GALLOUPE MIXTER, JR., '22, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, Black Panther. Eagle Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Brown, White and Blue Ribbons. Diving Team. Half Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Canoe Proficiency passed. Sharpshooter and Two Bars.

WILLIAM JASON MIXTER, JR., '25. Ten years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, South Kipling. Wasps Athletic Team. Pro-Marksman Medal. Canoe Test.

JOHN BENJAMIN McILVAIN, '23, '24, '25. Nine years. Ardmore, Pa.
Dormitory, South Kipling. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. Sinker's Test.

WILLIAM MEEK MCKEE, JR., '24, '25. Twelve years. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Dormitory, South Den. Second in Heavy Broad Jump. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. Red War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. No. 4 on Red Form Crew. Blue and Brown Ribbons. Half Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooter Medal. Photograph Club.

JOHN BEALE NEWHALL, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25. Eleven years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, East Toomai. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. No. 3 on Red Form Crew. Brown Ribbon. Canoe Test. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Inspection Trip.

HENRY LAW PETRI, '25. Eleven years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, North Baloo. Tiger Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Pro-Marksman Medal.

HARRY AUGUSTUS POTH, JR., '22, '23, '24, '25. Thirteen years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Dormitory, South Den. Dragoon Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Prize for Boy's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. President of the Bird Club. Horseback Trip. Brown Ribbon. Canoe Test. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooters Medal.

RICHARD PRESTON, '25. Twelve years. Boston, Mass.
Dormitory, East Toomai. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Clark Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Photograph Club.

JOHN BURNHAM ROBERTS, '24, '25. Eleven years. Manchester, N. H.
Dormitory, West Toomai. Tiger Athletic Team. Prize for Girl's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Prize for Specialty at Fancy Dress Ball. Bow of Blue Form Crew. Canoe Test. Clark Trail Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Photograph Club. Inspection Trip.

JOHN GARDNER ROGERS, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Dormitory, West Toomai. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. No. 2 on Red Form Crew. Brown Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Clark Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Canoe Proficiency.

ROGER SCATTERGOOD, '25. Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Tiger Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Mowglis Trail Trip. Marksman Medal. Passed Proficiency Test.

EDWARD BROOKS SCOTT, '24, '25. Eleven years. New Britain, Conn.
Dormitory, South Baloo. Eagle Athletic Team. Brown Ribbon. Half Float. Pro-Marksman Medal. Baloo "Howl" Editor.

DOUGLAS HEPBURN SHAPLEIGH, '25. Twelve years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, East Toomai. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Clark Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal.

ROGER SILVER, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25. Thirteen years. Aberdeen, Md.
Dormitory, North Den. Graduate. Captain of Tiger Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. On Red War Canoe Crew. Mt. Washington Squad. Brown Ribbon. Full Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooters Medal.

ALLAN W. STOKES, '24, '25. Ten years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Dormitory, South Baloo; later, North Baloo. Tiger Athletic Team. Bird Club. White Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Pro-Marksman Medal.

FRANCIS J. STOKES, JR., '24, '25. Twelve years. Philadelphia, Pa.
Dormitory, West Toomai. Third in 40-yard Hurdles. Dragoon Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Lucky Number Prize at Fancy Dress Ball. Bird Club. Mt. Washington Squad. No. 3 on Blue Form Crew. Blue and Brown Ribbons. Junior Tennis Cup. Half Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Canoe Proficiency. Pro-Marksman Medal.

NORRIS POOLE SWETT, '24, '25. Eleven years. Hartford, Conn.
Dormitory, North Kipling. Tiger Athletic Team. Half Float. Pro-Marksman Medal.

DUDLEY VARNES SUTPHIN, '24, '25. Eleven years. Indianapolis, Ind.
Dormitory, North Baloo; later, West Toomai. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. Red War Canoe Crew. Stroke on Blue Form Crew. White Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Diving Team. Inspection Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal. Canoe Proficiency.

SAMUEL REID SUTPHIN, '23, '24, '25. Thirteen years. Indianapolis, Ind.
Dormitory, South Den. Captain of Dragoon Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Prize for Boy's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Bird Club. Lost and Found Committee. First in Heavy Swimming Race. Rifle Team. Sharpshooters and One Bar. Bow on winning Blue Racing Crew. Brown and Blue Ribbons. Diving Team.

WALTER CLARK TEAGLE, '24, '25. Twelve years. Port Chester, N. Y.
Dormitory, West Toomai. Eagle Athletic Team.

PETER HUNTER THOMPSON, JR., '25. Thirteen years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, South Den. First in Senior High Jump. Wasps Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Horseback Trip. Third in winning Blue Racing Crew. Half Waingunga. Mowglis Trail Trip. Sharpshooters Medal.

SAMUEL LORING VAUGHAN, JR., '24, '25. Nine years. Boston, Mass.
Dormitory, South Kipling. Wasps Athletic Team. Half Float.

CHARLES YOUNG WADSWORTH, '25. Fourteen years. Winchester, Mass.
Dormitory, North Den. Third in Heavy High Jump. First in Heavy Broad Jump. Second in Heavy 40-yard Dash. Second in Heavy Shot Put. Dragoon Athletic Team. Mowglis Trail Trip. Made Riding Trip. Canoe Proficiency Test. Connecticut River Trip. Mt. Washington Squad. Stroke of Red War Canoe. Senior Tennis Cup. Sharpshooter and One Bar. Rifle Team. Secretary of Bird Club. No. 5 on winning Blue Crew. Half Waingunga. White, Brown, and Blue Ribbons.

ALFRED WAGG, 3RD, '23, '24, '25. Eleven years. Palm Beach, Fla.
Dormitory, East Toomai. Eagle Athletic Team. Connecticut River Trip. Winning Yellow War Canoe. Prize for Boy's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Mt. Washington Squad. Second in Light Swimming Race. Brown Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal.

RICHARD DEANE WALLACE, '24, '25. Fourteen years. Chicago, Ill.
Dormitory, North Den. Rattlesnakes Athletic Team. On winning Yellow War Canoe Crew. Bird Club. Mt. Washington Squad. Third in Light Swimming Race. Canoe Proficiency Test. No. 5 on winning Red Form Crew. Photograph Club. Photograph Cup. Brown and Blue Ribbons. Canoe Test. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooters Medal.

SHERMAN LEE WELLS, '23, '25. Nine years. Leitchfield, Ky.
Dormitory, North Baloo, changed to West Toomai. Yellow Jackets Athletic Team. Canoe Test. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Pro-Marksman Medal.

PROCTOR WETHERILL, '20, '21, '23, '24, '25. Fourteen years. Wynnewood, Pa.
Dormitory, North Den. Graduate. Dragoon Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Prize for Specialty at Fancy Dress Ball. Bird Club. Mt. Washington Squad. No. 5 on Blue Form Crew. Blue, Brown, White, Green, Orange Ribbons. Full Waingunga. Third in Obstacle Race. Passed Proficiency Test. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Sharpshooters Medals and Two Bars. "Howl" Editor.

REEVES WETHERILL, '21, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Wynnewood, Pa.
Dormitory, East Toomai. Third in Light 40-yard Dash. First in Light 40-yard Hurdles. Wasps Athletic Team. Third in Obstacle Race. Prize for Girl's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Prize for Specialty at Fancy Dress Ball. Cox of Blue Form Crew. Pro-Marksman Medal. Brown Ribbon. Canoe Test. Clark Trail Trip. Inspection Trip. Toomai "Howl" Editor.

JONATHAN CURRIER WILEY, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25. Twelve years. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dormitory, Yellow Panther. Captain of the Eagle Athletic Team. Red War Canoe Crew. Prize for Girl's Costume at Fancy Dress Ball. Prize for Specialty at Fancy Dress Ball. Marksman Medal. Prize for Dancing at Fancy Dress Ball. Mrs. Holt's Trail Trip. Canoe Proficiency. Mt. Washington Squad. Horseback Trip. Winner of Light Swimming Race. Cox of Red Racing Crew. Brown Ribbon. Half Waingunga. Diving Team.

THE TRAIL OF THE CUBS

HOBART AMORY HARE BAKER, '25. Eight years. Devon, Pa.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Red Dragon Athletic Team. Prize, Fancy Dress Ball. Solo in Cub Show. Winner Cub 20-yard Dash. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

HUGH BARKER, '25. Nine years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Yankee Athletic Team. Member of Ford Hall Sextette in Cub Show. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

WILLIAM POND CHAPIN, JR. Nine years. Indianapolis, Ind.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Captain, Yankee Soccer Team. Winner of Quoits Pennant. Semi-Finals, Tether Ball, Solo Part in Cub Show. Sinker's and Half Float. Finals in High Jump. Finals in Broad Jump. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

HARRY BROWN COOK, 3RD. Eight years. Atlantic City, N. J.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Red Dragon Athletic Team. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

DELANO EDGEELL, '25. Nine years. Cambridge, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Yankee Athletic Team. Semi-Finals in Croquet. Solo Part in Cub Show. Sinker's. Tied for Third in High Jump. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

JOHN WEBER ERHARD, '25. Eight years. Waban, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Captain of Yankee Baseball Team. Solo in Cub Show. Sinker's. Half Float. Whole Float. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

CLEAVELAND FLOYD, JR., '25. Nine years. Boston, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Yankee Athletic Team. Winner Tether-Ball Pennant. Runner Up in Croquet. Semi-Finals, Quoits. Solo in Cub Show. Sinker's. Winner Broad and High Jumps. Third in 20-yard Dash. Track Pennant. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

SHIPPEN GOODHUE, '24, '25. Eight years. Boston, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Yankee Athletic Team. Semi-Finals, Croquet. Solo in Cub Show. Sinker's and Half Float. Finals, Broad Jump. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

JOHN HINCHMAN, '24, '25. Nine years. Milton, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Yankee Athletic Team. Member of Sextette in Cub Show. Half Float. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

R. BIRNIE HORGAN, '24, '25. Nine years. Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Captain, Red Dragon Soccer Team. Solo, Cub Show. Sinker's. Half Float. Whole Float. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

ROGER CONANT MIXTER, '25. Nine years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Captain, Red Dragon Baseball Team. Winner of Croquet Pennant. Semi-Finals Quoits. Solo and Member of Sextette Cub Show. Sinker's. Half Float. Whole Float. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

WILLIAM BRELSFORD PILSON, '25. Nine years. Staunton, Va.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Craftshop Pennant. Runner Up in Quoits. Solo, Cub Show. Sinker's. Half Float. Finals, Broad Jump. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

EUGENE TRYON REDMOND, JR., '25. Seven years. Brookline, Mass.
Dormitory, Ford Hall. Red Dragon Athletic Team. Member of Sextette in Cub Show. Sinker's and Half Float. Second in Broad Jump. First, High Jump. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

ROBERT WHEATON RIVERS, JR., '24, '25. Ten years. Brookline, Mass.

Dormitory, Ford Hall. Red Dragon Athletic Team. Runner Up in Tether Ball. Solo Part and Member of Sextette in Cub Show. Second in 20-yard Dash. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

GEORGE PAGE SCULLY, '24, '25. Eight years. Peoria, Ill.

Dormitory, Ford Hall. Red Dragon Athletic Team. Semi-Finals, Tether Ball. Solo Part, Cub Show. Half Float. Whole Float. Third in Broad Jump. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.

HENRY GREENOUGH THORNDIKE, '25. Nine years. Boston, Mass.

Dormitory, Ford Hall. Yankee Athletic Team. Solo, Cub Show. Sinker's and Half Float. Group Prize, Fancy Dress Ball.

ELLIOTT MITCHELL WHITNEY, '25. Nine years. Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.

Dormitory, Ford Hall. Red Dragon Athletic Team. Recitation at Cub Show. Finals in 20-yard Dash. Group Prize at Fancy Dress Ball.



Top—The Jungle House from Mayhew Turnpike

Bottom—Mrs. Holt's Phlox Garden; overlooked from Mowgli's Open Air Dining Room