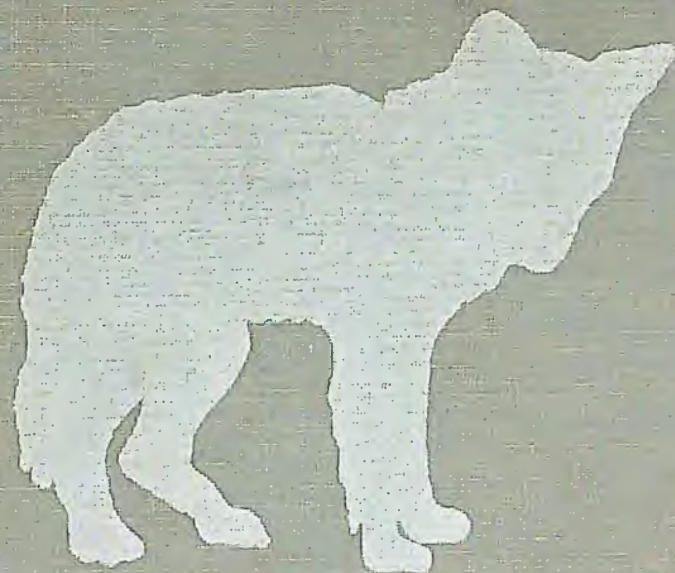


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**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1971**

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

VOLUME XLX

1971

TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK



1971

Dedicated to the Memory of
Elizabeth Ford Holt, Founder of Mowglis
Alcott Farrar Elwell, Director, 1925-1953

EDITORIAL BOARD

Daniel I. Gregory
Philip B. Hart

Den

Singleton Bender, Jr.
Baird Standish

Akela

Guy Coburn
Charles Feuer

William B. Hart
Richard R. Morgan

Panther

Robert Howe
Dean Engel

Baloo

Leroy Scott Frantz
Anthony Smith

Toomai

Foster Conklin
Samuel Kendall
William St. John



GRADUATES OF 1971

Top row: Stephen Baird Minich; Baird McCargo Standish; Singleton Mitchell Bender, Jr.
Bottom row: Alphonso Carroll Coles, II; Frank Keppler McClelland; Douglas Welch Beal.

THE GRADUATES' HYMN

O Mowglis, thy sons have grown sturdily and strong,
Some must part from the Jungle today;
Their faces are turned toward the pathways beyond,
But their hearts with their brothers will stay.
The Call of the Pack they ne'er shall 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!



Mowglis Pack History, 1971

This past summer of 1971 saw the parade of new and old boys returning to Mowglis in anticipation of the usual components of the Mowglis season, secure in the knowledge that the new staff and boys would lend their own peculiar accent to the Mowglis day.

Barely arrived and settled, the boys were soon satisfied, as the new counsellor in the black hat had all Toomai freaking out. The freak-out was abolished, and so became institutionalized at the School-of-the-Open. The Junior Staff freaked many an old Mowglis out, as they descended upon the camp in large numbers, quickly becoming the expert trail-clearers of the Northeast. As a result of their numbers, they were able to produce one of the larger Mowglis fairs in recent history, taking place on the Fourth of July.

Campfires were varied, as always; but one of the biggest themes seemed to be music. From the Rolling Stones to Jimmi Hendrix to Bach to Chopin to Vivaldi on the violin, and to Yugoslavian musical accents, the camp listened to a great deal of music. "You Are My Sunshine" reached its zenith on the banjo, with kazoo accompaniment, as the kazoo saw sudden popularity.

Trips, endangered because of a short fire ban, continued to be the stuff of a Mowglis summer. Akela scaled Whiteface, the Mahoosucs were explored by the Junior Staff, and Osceola, the Presidentials, and of course the Cardigan region all re-

ceived good use from the Mowglis.

We learned much about the Nature amidst which we were hiking from Woody Hartman of the Audubon Nature Center at Paradise Point, who visited each week to take boys on field trips and to show impressive films all dealing with our environment. Realizing the increase of pollution in the once unspoiled White Mountains, close attention was given to Mr. Hartman. This concern carried over into the effort which the Den put out for the "Save Our Saco Day," a day to clean up some of the Saco River. Mowglis succeeded in making the news on that trip, as none other than Mr. Wayne King's smiling visage appeared in the Manchester newspaper. Ecology was the theme of Costume Night, with smokestacks, factories, paper mill lumberjacks, can recycling plants and other imaginative costumes going before the judges.

Mr. Walbridge was cooking up his own goodies in the meantime, producing his usual elaborate and detailed Landsports, Watersports, and Woodsman's Days. The teams which found themselves pitted against each other soon discovered that one of them, the Atom Bombs, were easily defeated, only to win in the end.

Crew Week arrived and slowly the different Forms and Racing Crews took their respective shapes. The theme of the week might have been called "Drums Across the Mowglis," as drum after drum disappeared from crew headquarters, only to be found

by the other crew. Crew Day arrived, and the Blues found themselves with an unexpected clean sweep and a record-breaking Racing Crew. Both crews broke the time record, a tribute to Mr. Mulic, as well as to the boys. After the races, the Mowglis joined together again, with little but used bandanas identifying them as the once fierce rivals of Chimney Peak!

The Den once more had their social evenings with those famed Sky-toppers from Onaway, and although there were only two evenings, they seemed to be enjoyed and provide the Den — most of it — with enough social outlets. The international air of Mowglis was provided by representation from Germany, France, England, Mexico, Yugoslavia, and Venezuela. There was always a sense of being in the wrong place as Mr. Gruere and Mr. Smith walked calmly down the path floating in "la francais."

Besides all this, we experienced axe demonstrations, gun shows, kayak maneuvers, ball games with the Mayhew Island camp, and many other exciting times. Industries were interesting, with a tree getting hung in just the wrong place, or capsizing sailboats until everyone was blue in the face.

That special something which is Mowglis brought all of these elements together somehow, and lent a unity to a group of people on a hillside for eight weeks, a rare experience. The magnificent weather highlighted our geographical surroundings all summer, and the memory of being caught up by Bach or the Rolling Stones as the Pack gazed at the trees and hills is unforgettable. Another Mowglis season has ended, and another Mowglis season has gone by very quickly.

MOWGLIS, 1971, WE SALUTE YOU!
PHILIP HART

THE ELWELL ALBUMS

Throughout most of his life Alcott Farrar Elwell made daily entries in a personal diary. These reflect the tremendous variety of his interests and experiences, his love for people, and his devotion to Mowglis. They have made it possible for Mrs. Elwell, through countless hours of labor extending over several years, to prepare four handsome albums containing a permanent record of Colonel Elwell's life and works. Particularly to those who knew him here at camp these volumes will be of great interest. Mrs. Elwell has presented them to Mowglis where they will be suitably displayed at the Jungle House, where young and old alike may peruse them, have memories re-kindled, and sense anew what the Colonel meant to Mowglis, and what Mowglis meant to him.

The lines which follow appear on the last page of the final volume:

This Mowglis Pack of ours can
ne'er forget
The untiring hand, the watchful
eye
Of him who leads, who in himself
doth set
The greater inspiration, a guid-
ing light on high.
And here as he would be, in mod-
est nook,
To him who leads we dedicate this
book.



SHOWERS

If you think that getting up at reveille is bad, wait until showers. Someone yells "Showers" and it's a race to see who can get into line first. If you think when you get to the shower room you can stay in the shower as long as you want you're wrong. You have two minutes to take a shower, then if you don't get out the cold water comes on.

You should watch out for counselors in the morning!

MARTIN PAQUETTE

DODGEBALL

On Monday we played dodge ball. One time I was the last one in but they got me. It was lots of fun.

ROEL HOEKSTRA

THE FIRST NIGHT

'Twas the first night of camp,
and all through the dorm,
Everyone was talking,
All in top form.
The blankets were folded
at the foot of the beds,
when from the writing porch,
Up popped a head.
"You'll have three inspections.
Do you want any more?
Keep right on talking,
and then you'll have four."
The head of Mr. Phil
then disappeared,
and he hoped beyond hope
No more noise would he hear.
The noise continued,
The rest of the night.
And after five inspections,
The dorm shone like a light.

DAN BROWN



TETHERBALL

One of the great things in camp is tetherball, even though I lose every time it's fun anyway. The Cubs use a ball three times as big which isn't as much fun.

PETER ST. JOHN

THE FULL WAINGUNGA

The wind was blowing hard and the current was against me half of the way. I started out by swimming against the wind. I was pretty much tired half way, but going back I went with the wind and current. At three quarters of the way I was really tired, but I kept on saying come on, come on, we've got to make it. Well, I did make it. When I got on the dock I just sort of wobbled around. I slept well that night.

SCOTTY FRANTZ

GOLD MINE STRUCK

Yesterday was a regular Mowglis day until Mr. Benjamin said, "OK boys, we're going to have a treasure hunt." After a short speech on the rules, we were off, up and down, up and down, finding clues to the location of the treasure, then following the trail which led to a box of candy bars. Finally the Atom Bombs exploded right over the treasure and collected their reward. BOOM!

SCOTT DUTTON

THE SATURDAY RAIN

Last night there was a great thunder storm. I had only one problem and that was I have a leak above my bed. Drip, drip, drip; then a counselor came and moved my bed. Saved!

NORTH HINKLE

SPORTS

Last week, July 1, 1971, the bronze man of steel, Charlie Walbridge, challenged the Den to a massive pillow fight in which he went down in a sorrowful defeat. The seven masterminds beat, tormented, and tortured Charlie Walbridge until he finally met defeat when he made an excuse when table boys blew. The seven masterminds are Junior Singleton Bender, bald but knows where to hit the deadly spots; Stephen Minich, brave, but gets his wounds; Frank McClelland, strong, lands the final blows; Doug Beal, small, but hits hard near the knees; Al Coles, thin but packs a big wallop; Scott Dutton, tall, the only one who reaches the head; and Baird Standish, big, but is always on the ground. The seven masterminds will challenge any two counselors in the center of Gray Brothers to a pillow fight.

YOUR SPORTSCASTER,
DOUG BEAL

COLORS

Friday I helped lower the flag. We do it every night. It was fun.

ORLANDO WILLIAMS

LAST NIGHT

Last night was a great night. Mr. Walbridge told us some of his stories. Then after his stories, everyone started to fool around. Then we stopped and everyone went to sleep. Then an hour later it started to rain very hard and you could hardly hear yourself talk. Then lightning came and everyone got up and started talking. Then thunder and lightning was going all the time. The lightning lighted up the whole dorm. It looked real cool. All during the storm Dwight Stagg was sleeping.

PETER CALEY

POLLUTION

Pollution is a disgusting and filthy thing. Lots of people just gripe and complain but they never do anything about it. Pollution occurs everywhere in ways such as litter, tin cans, and rubber tires in rivers and in many other gross and disgusting ways, so don't sit there Mowglis! Get up and do something. Everyone is needed NOW!

JIM STEPHENS





SUNNED OUT

This is the first time I've ever heard of a trip being sunned out. Well, it just happened to us. It hasn't rained for a while and the forest is like a tinderbox ready to erupt in a gigantic conflagration. The Governor of New Hampshire put on a fire ban and was not going to lift it unless it rained. The night before our trip we looked at the sky and prayed. We even tried an Indian rain dance but all we could squeeze out of the sky were a few measly drops. It was "No dice" for Panther; we were sunned out.

BOB HOWE



RAINIER AND FRIENDS

RAINIER, SUPER DOG

Rainier earned the title "Super Dog" when she climbed Mt. Cardigan on the Holt Trail. Rainier, who had guarded the camp all night, still had enough energy after the climb to walk another mile to Welton Falls. At the Falls she faithfully followed her master in the water and returned to camp for a long rest.

TONY SMITH

PLYMOUTH MOUNTAIN

Toomai went on a trip to Plymouth Mt. The elevation was 2187 ft. It was a pretty easy climb. There was a very nice view.

ED ARICH

THE AKELA TRIP UP BEAR

We left camp at about 9:15 and started up to Bear Mountain. We started up (the bugs were wicked) to Little Sugarloaf. It did not take us too long, and then we started for Big Sugarloaf. It took a while, but it was fun. After that we went up to Bear Mountain. When we got there we ate and Mr. Walbridge read a story and then we started down near the power cut. We lost the trail and had to bush-whack. It was fun, and a good trip too.

BRUCE VAUGHN

KIMBALL FALLS

Toomai went to Kimball Falls. The water was very cold. We played around and threw our oranges up on the falls and then we had races. Later we cleaned up beer cans, bottles, and paper. We were picked up and we had ice cream. It was fun.

EDWARD ARICH

CLIFFS

Last Tuesday I and some other Pantherites set out on a trail-clearing trip with Mr. Boicourt. We cleared the trail and ate lunch. After lunch we hacked around a while. Mr. Boicourt then suggested, "Why don't we climb the cliffs?" We then went through the trees and brush and came to some cliffs. We then went around the cliffs to the bottom. Mr. Boicourt and Rick Hulme started climbing. I then went around to the easier part of the cliffs. I crawled up a few feet and slid down again. On my second try I made it to one of the trees and held on. I inched my way up and made it to the top. I thought that it was a good challenge.

TED FRANTZ

MT. OSCEOLA

On Thursday, trip day, Panther had a choice of climbing Mt. Osceola or going to Franconia Falls with the Den. More than half of Panther went with the Den. Den and Panther started off that morning in the same bus. After dropping the Den and nine Pantherites, the rest of Panther proceeded to Mt. Osceola.

After hiking on level ground to Greely Pond, we started up East Peak. The trail was steep but we finally made it to the top. We then hiked a short distance over to the top of Osceola. We then had a delicious meal which consisted of sandwiches, an orange, and a candy bar. After we ate lunch, we fooled around on the top and then we started down. We went very fast, but by the time we got to the parking lot, the bus was already there. We got on the bus and came back to camp.

DAN BROWN



THE GOPHER SQUAD

On the first day we climbed a wet trail up Mt. Webster and Mt. Jackson, and then we hiked down to the Mizpah Spring Hut. After an enjoyable stay we started for Mt. Clinton. It was an easy climb so we kept on to a windy Mt. Pleasant where I almost lost my hat down the mountain. After going up Franklin and Monroe we stopped a while at Lakes of the Clouds Hut to warm up. Then we ascended Mt. Washington. After eating lunch I attempted to call my mother from the phone on the top. It rang but no answer. We went down the Jewell trail and before we knew it we were back at Mowglis.

ALPHONSO COLES

HONOR SQUADS

Today the honor squads were announced. It is a privilege to be on one, especially the Mt. Washington Squad. Tomorrow the Mt. Washington Squad will leave for a four-day hike over the Presidentials and on Tuesday the Gopher Squad will leave for a two day hike over the Presidentials. On this trip the squads will display their best behavior and uphold the Mowglis tradition.

FRANK MAURAN

CRAWFORD NOTCH

On Monday Akela left on a three day trip to Crawford Notch. On the first night we went to Mrs. Morey's Unique Inn about a quarter of a mile away from our campsite. She told us all about the history of Crawford Notch and how it was discovered. Then we had cake and ice cream and went back to our campsite.

JIM LYNCH

GOPHER SQUAD



WASHINGTON SQUAD

SUNSET ATOP GARFIELD

Last Wednesday part of Panther started off on the Pemi trip. The first night we stayed at the Garfield shelter and after dinner we climbed to the top of Garfield to see the sunset. At the top the wind was really blowing. The sun was slowly sinking into the west. The shadow of Mt. Garfield slowly crept up Mt. Guyot and as the sun sank lower in the sky, the mountains were outlined against the sun. The mist started to roll into the valleys as Mr. Boicourt called us to go back to the shelter.

TED FRANTZ

TRAINS

Last week Akela went on its yearly Nancy Brook Trip. It was an all around good trip, but it was highlighted in one way, the trains. About a half mile from our campsite are train tracks. There are two trains a day, one at 5:30 A.M. and the other at 9:00 P.M. As most of you know, Andy Popinchalk is wild about trains and is willing to get up at any hour of the day or night and run down to see it go by. It is so loud that you can hear it coming about two miles away. As the story comes to a close we see the whole dorm of Akela giving Pop a spike from the Maine Central.

LEIGH GOEHRING

A RAINY DAY

Today Baloo was rained out of the Belle Island trip. Toomai was also rained out of the same trip. It was a bad disappointment.

ROB WERNER



THE WASHINGTON SQUAD

This year's Washington Squad was composed of five campers all in hopes of good weather on the trip. All our wishes went for naught as we hiked through rain and high winds for two days. Nights spent at Mizpah and Lakes of the Clouds huts seemed to raise spirits as we climbed Mt. Washington. The traditional version of "As the Clouds Go Tearing By" was sung through chattering teeth. After a night at Madison Hut we awoke to find at long last a clear day. In fact it was so good that Undy decided to take movies of us. Our second ascent of Mt. Washington was a good one. We went down by way of the scenic Tuckerman's Ravine trail. This was the end of a great trip.

JUNIOR BENDER

BEE STINGS

Baloo had 38 or 39 bee stings in the 1971 season. We had 16 on the Mt. Oregon trip. Harry Kendall got hit the most. At the Squam Lakes Science Center Dave Cummings dropped his poncho on a nest. Wayne King saved it.

BOB NIXON

INDUSTRIES

Every two weeks campers must choose three activities, such as swimming, canoeing, and riflery. From these three choices two of the most convenient are picked and the campers go to the first in the morning and the second in the afternoon. Some campers sign up for an industry in order to get that particular ribbon, others choose it merely to experiment with different activities.

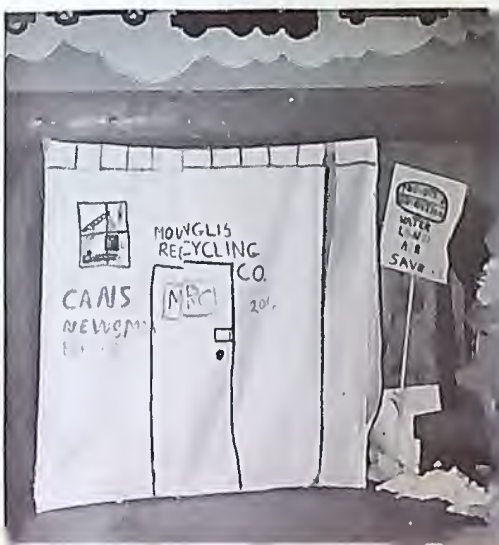
BOB HOWE

SAILING

Mr. Gregory and I went sailing. It was windy and we tipped a little. Then Mr. Gregory got up and stood in the front of the boat and started singing and trying to be Bobby Sherman. I tried to shake the boat so he would fall into the water, but he was lucky, he did not fall into the water. Then we came to Paradise Point and we tried going between two buoys, but we couldn't do it. Then the wind died out so we came back to camp.

PETER CALEY





ROLLS

(Translated)

Today, at lunch, the six people at our table ate a total of 39 rolls.

FEDERICO REYES

THE MURAL

Every year Mr. Klein or the crafts teacher helps make the mural for the Fancy Dress Ball. This year Mr. Reynolds designed most of the mural and left some for Mr. Klein to do. The Junior staff pitched in and did a bit of their share by making a highway full of pollution cars. The theme this year was ecology. Every year the staff produces a great mural, but this year's was the best.

CHARLIE FEUER

THE FANCY DRESS BALL

The week before the fancy dress ball is about the longest haul.
Making a costume and working like tar
Just to get a candy bar.
And when you hear the judges decree,
You say He won, not me.
Don't cry or shed a tear.
You may win next year.

CHARLIE FEUER

THE MURAL

This year Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Klein worked together to make a beautiful mural on ecology in Gray Brothers hall. It had many colors and covered one wall in Gray Brothers. In the mural there were several pictures of things to do with ecology. I think the 1971 mural was one of the best murals we have ever had.

JON SCOTT

WATERSKIING CLUB

Today during clubs I went to waterskiing club. First Dan Brown went, he got up fine then, just as he was coming in he wiped out and swam in. All the time while this was going on Franky McClelland was disturbed out on the raft because he couldn't remember which foot to put first in the ski. So I yelled to him from Waingunga and said "It's your right foot first." Finally he went, just as he got up he knew it was the wrong foot. The wrong foot it was but it was much easier to handle. A new discovery was made.

KEVIN CARTY

WHAT TO DO WHEN FRUSTRATED WITH CAMP

This is a rare disease which strikes only on rainy days and a few other days which are termed as blah. Most reputable medical authorities agree that the best cure for this infrequent disturbance is to think about what you would be doing if you were home in the sultry, bustling city. The answer to this question is you would be doing little besides staring at the television, like an idiot. Congratulations! You have just been cured.

BOB HOWE

THE GUN SHOW

Two days ago Mr. Gibbs gave a gun show. After we got there, they showed guns and the advancement from old guns to new guns. Then they shot at cans. I got a can. They blew up a stump. They shot a shotgun slug and regular shall into a board. I got the board too. It was fun.

FOSTER CONKLIN



TOOMAI



AKELA

BALOO



PANTHER



CREW

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



1971 MOWGLIS CREWS

BLUE	RACING CREW	RED
Doug Beal	Bow	Doug Stenberg
Chuck Goehring	2	Bob Howe
Junior Bender	3	Dwight Stag
Baird Standish	4	Lincoln Gamble
Steve Minich	5	Scott Dutton
Teddy Frantz	Stroke	Frank McClelland
Ian Jacobus	Cox	Jonathan Scott
FIRST FORM		
Joey Grubb	Bow	Dan Brown
Jim Lynch	2	Tom Bulkeley
Sam Popinchalk	3	Al Coles
John Moukad	4	Chris Smith
Kevin Carty	5	Charles Feuer
Frank Mauran	Stroke	Gordon Marr
Tad McGwire	Cox	Dean Engel
SECOND FORM		
Graham Standish	Bow	Bruce Vaughn
Scotty Frantz	2	Tom Baer
Bruno Pagliai	3	Dean Engel
Marty Paquette	4	Peter Caley
Jon Shelness	5	Guy Coburn
Leigh Goehring	Stroke	Bruce MacDonald
Ian Jacobus	Cox	Jon Scott
THIRD FORM		
Ed Arich	Bow	Tony Smith
Rick Hession	2	North Hinkle
Brian Palmiter	3	Jim Stephens
Rob Werner	4	Bob Nixon
Charles Bork	5	Dave Cummings
Orlando Williams	Stroke	Craig Bengtson
Roel Hoekstra	Cox	Bruce Vaughn

Crew Coach: Mr. Radmilo Mulic

Blue Crew Leader:
Mr. Philip Hart

Red Crew Leader:
Mr. Andrew Popinchalk



BLUE
RACING
CREW



RED
RACING
CREW



MR. MUL

CREW

Crew is one of the unique aspects of Mowglis. For one week the camp is divided into the Red and Blue crews. The tension builds until, at the climax, Crew Day arrives. Every member of camp is caught up in the whirlwind of events. Then, before you can blink an eye, crew day is over. For some there is joy and triumph, but for others there is sadness and the agony of defeat. However, on every crew day there must be a loser and a winner, and the losers can always look forward to the next year.

BOB HOWE

CREW

I am on the Blue Crew. This crew day Blue made a clean sweep. They won all the races and the only way they won First Form is that they put on a good sprint.

BARROWS WORM

CHIMNEY PEAK

The two crew leaders ascended Chimney Peak which was Gray Brothers roof. When they were up there they dropped a piece of paper on a wire and let it go down in the fire.

JON SHELNESS

CREW

On Friday night I went out on crew after supper. It was a regular practice until we got back past Onaway Point. Then at the beginning of the course Mr. Mulic ran out of gas. We did the course anyway and then Mr. Smith gave us some gas to give to Mr. Mulic. Then we rowed back and gave him the gas. The engine sputtered but it wouldn't run. Then we had to tow him in. After we got in we put the boat away and then after a skinny dip we went up to campfire.

LINCOLN GAMBLE

CREW DAY

Yesterday was Crew Day and I rowed on Blue first form. At the start we were losing but when we put on our sprint we took the lead and finally we won.

JIM LYNCH

RAISING THE
VICTORY OAR



A TRIP TO THE GIBBS FARM

We went to the Gibbs farm and launched some rockets. It was a lot of fun. Some burned and some didn't.

TAD MCGWIRE

BALOO

This year Baloo is more energetic and daring than it has ever been before. For instance, when we have flashlight fights at relax, Mr. Gruere runs in and grabs all our flashlights, but do we stop? NO! We whip out more flashlights. When call to quarters blasts some of us run over to Toomai. That's almost as dangerous as standing in back of a donkey.

TOM BAER

THE FIRST FORM RACE

"Forward all, Ready all, Stroke!" The race began. The Reds got a better jump on the racing start and took a very slight lead. We powered but could not gain. They powered but they couldn't open up their lead. The Blues began to close but ever so slightly. Then the sprint was on. The boat strained. We began to make good progress. There was yelling on the shore. We were now even. . . The Blues were leading. The finish line was drawing close. The Blues by now were about half a length ahead. The crews drew closer together. I peered at the Red crew. Then the race was over. We were tired. We rowed slowly back to the dock. The Blue Crew had won.

FRANK MAURAN





THE ARCHERY SHOW

I thought the archery show was very good. I didn't get a chance to shoot in the show, but I was the only one who could hit the can. I just wish I could have been in it.

SCOTT DUTTON

INSPECTION

There once was a camp in East Hebron,
Where there was said that the dorms
needed cleanin'.

The boys did their best,
Said it wasn't a mess
And that the counselors needed help
seein'.

ORLANDO WILLIAMS

MR. HARTMAN — THE NATURALIST

Mr. Hartman has taken us on three trips, one to the Baker River for looking over edible wild plants, one to the Cockermouth River delta to look at what's happening to that part of the lake, and one to Sculptured Rocks, to see how the rocks were formed and how the water has sculpted these rocks in thousands of years. Mr. Hartman has also brought movies for us to see, about nature, pollution, marshes, ecology, etc. I think Mr. Hartman has brought Mowglis closer to nature.

PERRY SMITH

THE GAZUNGA

To do a Gazunga you get on the ramp that connects Waingunga to Waingunga dock and run full speed down the ramp and off the end of the dock. There are different kinds of gazungas, including the gazunga flip.

TONY SMITH

HAIRCUTS

To experience a haircut is truly an amazingly brave thing. As you walk in you think that it won't be too bad, but then as you're sitting there, and you see kids come out with crewcuts you begin to worry. Then, as the barber rubs his hands together and says "Next" and you walk toward him with his scissors in his hand, you really start to worry. Then you say, "As little off as possible," and he starts to chop. After he's finished, and you think that all your beautiful hair is gone, you look in the mirror *and*; it's not too bad!

DAVID CUMMINGS

A GOOD MORNING AWAKEN- ING

Campers who insist on staying in bed in the morning have a good deal against them. One fine morning reveille sounded and Mr. Walbridge jumped out of bed and got dressed fast so as to leave no time for us campers to get up. Then the undeclared war started. He saw that only a couple of people had gotten up and started by saying, "Get up, or ELSE!" That was his warning then he stripped two beds of their blankets and sheets. Most just crumbled before his brutal axe arm but he could not seem to destroy a couple of people. Kevin Carty was pulled to the floor and was stepped on and Bob Howe was wrapped up and then was pulled to pieces, but more or less he had an easy victory and then tableboys sounded and it was over. Panther shall be revenged!

PERRY SMITH

SONGOMANIACS

A songomaniac is someone who sings almost every moment he can. Graham Standish is in that crowd. His favorite song is "Ragmop." Almost every moment he is singing "R-A-G-G-M-O-P-P RAGMOP." Now his incurable illness is spreading. Orlando Williams sings "Ragmop" every now and then. Bruce MacDonald is catching it too. Mr. Gregory and Mr. Camrass have a branch of it. They must have a guitar to have an attack. Are we Mowglissians, being of sound mind and bodies, going to let the songomaniacs take us over? I say to thee, NAY! Let us fight the illness with all we have!

GUY COBURN



THE ROCKET CLUB

This year the rocket club has increased in size and is directed by Mr. Harry Kendall. We have launched many rockets and have tried to launch many rockets such as the Birdie which doesn't want to leave the ground.

BRIAN PALMITER

THE GUN SHOW

Yesterday we went to the Ivan Gibbs' gun show. We saw almost every model gun from a lever action to an M-16. When they finished showing the guns they blew up a log filled with black powder. Then Dwight Stagg shot one of the balloons which was approximately two hundred yards away. Then some guys got to shoot skeet. Sam Kendall hit two clay pigeons and got to ride in the six-wheel buggy.

JIM STEPHENS





A CHAPEL TALK

Today at Mowglis, I think we all received a very inspiring chapel talk. It was given by a man who at one time could see, yet now is blind. The Rev. May had previously associated with Mr. Phil in Connecticut and had now come to Mowglis for Crew Week.

Being assisted by his dog Ned, he made his way to the front of the chapel where he reflected on such things as camp spirit, winning and losing, and setting a positive outlook to the things which we consider important. He stated that we have the earth (God's Garden) to do with as we please, and we should keep it beautiful for others to come.

DOUG STENBERG

THE GUN SHOW

On Saturday the camp went to the Gibbs farm for a gun show. Mr. Phil was appointed an assistant to demonstrate the rifles. While Mr. Gibbs was talking about the difference between a ball shot and a buck shot, Mr. Phil shot the two kinds of ammunition into cans. Then he shot bullets into cabbages and melons. About 15 campers got to shoot skeet. After that Sam Kendall and Dwight Stagg got to ride in the A.T.V. (all terrain vehicle).

JOEY GRUBB

ROWBOAT DRIFTING RACES

One day Mr. Daniels, John Rousseau and I were having drifting races. Mr. Daniels and I won.

BILL MULDOON

MR. HARTMAN

Woody Hartman, Doctor of Zoology from Paradise Point, every week shows movies and takes out field trips. This week we saw two movies, "The Winged World" and "Our Vanishing Wilderness," which was about poisoning the prairie dog and the controlling of the coyote.

JIM STEPHENS

JUNIOR LIFESAVING

All this year I have been working on my junior lifesaving. It involves much hard work and study. Yesterday was the written test, and after much work I finally passed. Today is the swimming test and if I pass I will get my White Ribbon.

JIM LYNCH

CRICKET

Baloo and Toomai had a cricket game. It was fun. Baloo won, the score was 40 to 15.

TOD SCHOB

CANDELBOAT WINNERS

Pack:

- 1 Forty Conklin
- 2 Dan Brown
- 3 Bob Howe

Cubs:

Amos Levy

THE STORM

'Twas the night before Sunday, and all through the camp,
Everything was quiet, and nothing was damp.

Mr. Reynolds was watching, over our quiet dorm,

Hardley aware of the oncoming storm.
When from outside the building there arose such a clatter

We all got up to see what was the matter!
Rain, lightning, and thunder crashing,
Sent everyone scurrying and dashing.

There was water on pillows, water on beds,

Water on all the poor little boys' heads!
And then, as suddenly as the rains had come,

The torrents ended, and the storm was done.

After the storm we all went to sleep,
And there wasn't a sound, not even a peep!

CHRIS SMITH

HAIRCUT

I looked at the barber, I just stared awhile,
And he looked back at me with a fiendish smile.

He said, "Climb into the chair, there's nothing to fear."

And I said, "I fear your shear will cut my ear!"

"Don't worry," he said with a confiding grin,

"To cut someone's ear is a barber's sin."
He picked up the scissors and started to cut;

He cut so fast I thought he was some kind of 'nut'.

After he finished I looked into the mirror to see

What kind of haircut he had given me.

I looked in the mirror and what did I see?
My hair was there and so was me.

STEVE MINICH

DISASTER

Mr. Phil and assorted other counselors have just entered our humble dorm (AKELA) and already a war is about to be declared. Peacefully and quietly Mr. Underwood entered our dorm and talked peacefully to us about our trip tomorrow. The old badger (Mr. Phil) was quietly planning the jump. Then suddenly, as innocent Mr. Underwood, minding his own business, explained something the old badger attacked. He jumped up, "Underwood get out of the dorm!" Innocent little "Undy" jumped like a jackrabbit and ran out of the dorm with the badger not far behind. As undeclared war still rages on, our man behind the line will have more for us next week.

CHARLES FEUER



SOUNDS OF A MOWGLIS NIGHT INNER CIRCLE

Many people think that if you lie awake at night at Mowglis, you will hear the most wonderful sounds. They think that you will hear crickets and birds, and chipmonks running through the woods. Actually, this is partly true. There's an occasional chirp, chirp, of the sound of little feet running up a tree. But there's a much louder type of sound! This is the counselor sound. All through the night you can hear, "Quiet!", and then there are screams, "Ahhh . . ." Sometimes Toomai has a freak-out, and then you can hear anything! Sometimes you can hear a loud snore or someone groaning while having a nightmare.

The worst sound of a Mowglis night comes in the morning — REV-EILLE.

DAVID CUMMINGS

SWIMMING

In the morning I go swimming with Mr. Smith. I get dressed and make my bed in a hurry. Then I go down to the waterfront. I started at 200 yards and I swam 25 more yards each day. The lake is interesting in the morning. It is always clear and mirror smooth. The clouds are interesting and sometimes mist rises from the water. It is a good time to go swimming.

LINCOLN GAMBLE

Last night the Inner Circle ceremony was held. I was one of eleven boys who were admitted into the inner circle. Each boy had his own little teepee fire, filled with birch bark. When all the new members of the Inner Circle were seated, our fires were lit. Then all of the old members put a piece of wood on our fires. The ceremony ended with the song of the Wolf Pack.

DAN BROWN

RETROSPECT

This year has gone by pretty fast. Everybody has had fun this year and are looking forward to next year. All together this year has been one of the best.

TOM BAER

INNER CIRCLE

Yesterday was Inner Circle Ceremony. Two Akelites made it. Gordon Marr and Leigh Goehring both had four ribbons.

CHUCK GOEHRING

SPIRIT OF MOWGLIS

At Mowglis there is a lot of spirit. For example on Crew Day if you lose you aren't laughed at like in some places, but you are congratulated because everybody knows how it is to lose. So here at Mowglis it is not like losing anywhere else.

GORDON MARR



"Now these are the Laws of the Jungle, and many and mighty are they;
But the head and the hoof of the Law and the haunch and the hump is — Obey!"

HIGHLIGHTS OF MY SUMMER THE INNER CIRCLE CEREMONY

When I came to camp I found many familiar sights. Harry showed me my dorm which is Toomai. I found my trunk on the end of my bed and saw everybody going down to soak. I went down to soak and met a lot of my former friends (from another summer). I was about to go onto the dock when Mr. Smith said "did you check in?" I didn't remember you had to check in. So he told me.

Since that first day I have had bad days where everything goes wrong and good days where everything goes well. My main interests are archery and riflery. I like this camp a whole bunch and have learned a lot.

SAM KENDALI.

On Saturday night eleven boys were admitted into the Inner Circle. To get into the Inner Circle you have to get four or more ribbons. The ceremony starts with the Night Song of the Jungle. Then after the song Mr. Hart reads a little from the Jungle Book. When Mr. Hart finished, the two Gray Brothers admitted all the boys. Then the Gray Brothers lighted all the fires. After the fires were lit all the people that in past years had been admitted in the Inner Circle put little pieces of wood on our fires. After that everybody stood up and while they sang the Song of the Seeonee Wolf Pack, we all filed out.

JOEY GRUBB

Cub History—1971

The 1971 season was marked by fine weather and exuberant spirits. The Cubs were a cheerful group and they soon became unified as they joined in games, industries, and trips. Kick-the-Can, Capture the Flag, and Message to Garcia were popular games then the Odds and the Evens competed, and the whole group enjoyed counsellor hunts, flour-bomb wars, and a scavenger or treasure hunt.

The Cubs went down to the Pack for riflery, archery, and swimming instruction, and an enjoyable part of the day was the free swim at Baloo Cove. Campfire brought an interesting and relaxing close to each day, as after the traditional moment of silence we were entertained by stories from the Jungle Books, by gun and axe shows, music, marshmallow roasts, and informal games and discussions.

On trip days the boys rowed up the Cockermouth, climbed Stinson, Bear, and Belknap, and explored Lost River. They visited Morse Museum, Squam Lakes Science Center, and Kimball Falls. A two-night trip to Mt. Cardigan was highlighted by an ex-

citing hike up the Holt Trail, while four nights on Cliff Isle provided the longest period away from Cubland which Mowglis Cubs ever enjoyed.

Having studied the cycles of nature, the Cubs presented a prize-winning skit on Costume Night, depicting the ecological chain of life, each boy representing a link in that chain. In another skit, "Riverside," they sang about leaving their troubles, and suddenly Crew Day arrived, as each Cub supported the Red or the Blue crews while remaining loyal to a unified Cub "Green" Crew.

It was a rewarding summer, working in the garden with Mrs. Benjamin, learning about camping from Mr. Merwin, or listening to reading by Mr. Williams. The end of the season brought the completion of the big Cub project of the year, the building and launching of the Ikki Raft at Baloo Cove, something which will benefit other Cubs in the years to come. The fourteen boys in Ford and Rann grew a good deal this summer, along with the other Mowglis.

CUBS OF 1971, WE SALUTE YOU!
STUART WILLIAMS

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

Down at the Cove we go swimming every day. We go on trips every week. We go to the campfire every night. We went down to Grey Brothers on Costume Night. We went to riflery and craft shop.

JOHN MORRISON

THIS WEEK

We rowed in a boat. I saw a big fish.
We caught a toad. We got a new counselor.

DOUG MERRILL

THE CUB RAFT

Friday the cubs put in their raft. We've been playing on it ever since. Then we are going to take it out Tuesday, the end of camp. I guess all the counselors have to help.

DAVID KEMP

RIFLERY

In riflery I have my Pro-Marksman and Marksman. We have two days until camp is over. The Cubs climbed Bear Mountain and Sugarloaf and Baby Sugarloaf. It was five miles! I like Mowglis a lot. I have fun at Mowglis. The best time is Mowglis time.

CHRIS MOQUIN

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

Monday is the day that starts crew week. We are going in war canoes. The first day of crew week we are going on an overnight trip to Cliff Isle.

On Belknap we picked blueberries. Then we ate lunch. Then we had reading. Then we looked for more blueberries. We found tons of them.

The fifth week of Mowglis we had a treasure hunt. Evens won. Every Saturday starting with the 24th my grandmother comes.

JOHN MORRISON

THE TENT

Last week I moved into the tent with Amos and Mr. Wright. I think it was fun because I always got a 14 or 15 on inspection.

TOM WOOD

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THE LONGEST WALK

Thursday we went up Bear and Sugarloaf and Little Sugarloaf. We went on a trail five miles long. When we got on Bear it rained and we had to go in caves till the rain stopped. It was fun. We had lunch in the caves and then we went down over Sugarloaf and Little Sugarloaf and came out at Wellington State Park.

DAVID KEMP

BEAR MOUNTAIN

We climbed Bear Mountain in a rainstorm. We had to sit in caves through the storm. We ate lunch in caves. It was fun. When we came out we climbed two more mountains.

DAN LINCOLN

MOUNTAIN TRIP

We climbed Bear and Sugarloaf and Little Sugarloaf in one day.

DONALD MERRILL

THE STORM

Last night there was a big thunderstorm. Morgan and Don were in the tent. For them it was a big storm. In the tent it is nice. We had to close the window inside.

TOM BATES

THE SANDBOX

We Cubs play in the sandbox and it is fun, but sometimes we fight; That is what we should not do that is bad to do. That is the end.

ALEX TOPPAN



MT. STINSON

We climbed Stinson. We had a good time. We shot guns. Now I know how to shoot guns. I can put slings on.

DOUG MERRILL

CARDIGAN

On Wednesday we went to Cardigan and we camped out. I was in a tarp and there were two tarps and one tent. I slept in the tent with the hole in it but it never rained. The day we climbed the mountain everybody was excited. When we finally got to the top of the mountain we were very tired. We came up the Holt trail.

MORGAN REESE

ACCIDENT

At the cove I was swimming, and I stepped on a rock and fell and it hurt.

JAY COSTELLO

THE HOWL

When reveille blows the cubs are up and at 'em. Mr. Howard is always asleep, but we are always jumping on him and after we jump on him he makes an effort to hit us and we run away.

CHRIS MOQUIN

RIFLERY

Sometimes during the afternoon we go to riflery. We shoot at targets.

JIM BATES

THE ANIMALS

We went to Squam Lake. There were animals. When you blew on an animal it jumped. There were lots of animals. We hiked on a trail. There was a show, too.

TOM BATES

ROWBOAT RIDE

It was a Tuesday when the cubs went to the Cockermouth River on rowboats. One boat saw a muskrat. There were four boats. One boat went one way and the other three went the other way. It rained and one boat got filled with water so they stopped on shore and emptied out their boat.

RICHARD FELLOWS

SWIMMING

Every day we go to swim at Baloo Cove. It is fun to dunk the counselors. The water is nice. The water is nice at the waterfront, too.

JIM BATES

HOWL TREASURE HUNT

The Cubs had a treasure hunt. I found 19 gold rocks and six red rocks. The other team won 46 to 45. It was fun even though we lost.

DAN LINCOLN

LAST TRIP

On the last trip we went to Morse Museum. We did duties every day, except over night trips days. We write howls every Sunday. Every day we do a different duty. Every night we go to campfire. Every week not counting Saturday and Sunday we go to archery.

JOHN MORRISON

LOST RIVER

We went to Lost River. There were caves the Cubs climbed in. Some were dark. There was the cave of silence — you had to be very quiet because it is called the cave of silence. There was a boardwalk that crossed the river. We had lunch there, too.

TOM BATES

MOWGLIS

Mowglis is great.

Mowglis is Good.

Mowglis is fun the way it should.

We learn each other's name, and we play lots of games.

And Mowglis is fun. Just the same.

RICHARD FELLOWS



BALOO COVE

KIMBALL FALLS



CARDIGAN

We climbed Cardigan, and there was a lot of rocks. I like to swim at the Baloo Cove and the waterfront. We swam at Wellton Falls.

JIM BATES

CREW DAY

On Crew Day we went down to the waterfront to see the crew races, but all forms of the blue crew won and the blue crew won the race. I really wish the red crew won but they lost. But when I am in the racing crew, red is going to win.

MORGAN REESE

ROWBOAT TRIP

A few days ago Mr. Merwin rowed us up the Cockermouth River. We saw a muskrat, about five turtles, five fish, lots of dragonflies and about three red-winged blackbirds.

TOM WOOD

BALOO RAFT

At the cove we are making a raft and the raft is a big one and we work on it a lot. We swim, too. It's fun.

ALEX TOPPAN

HOWL

We went rowing, and we work on the raft. We swim, too, and we play games, like races and stuff.

ALEX TOPPAN

LEAVE IT TO MAX

Leave it to Max to wake you up at the crack of dawn! He will wake you up at 5:00 in the morning. You could call him an alarm clock. Mr. Williams keeps him in so he will not bark in the morning.

DAVID KEMP

BELKNAP MT.

When we got to the trail we started to climb Belknap Mt. When we got to the top of the mountain we started to pick blueberries. We picked tons of blueberries. Then we had lunch. After lunch we went up the tower, but it was locked. Then we went down the mountain. It was a good trip.

TOM WOOD

THE NEW BOY

Last week we had a new boy. His name is Jay Costello. He is a good kid.

DAVID KEMP



COSTUME NIGHT

First we had a leaf. Then we had a Bug come in and ate the leaf. Next came a toad who ate the bug. Then came a snake who ate the toad. Then came a bird who ate the snake. Next came a cat who ate the bird. Then came a dog who chased away the cat. Then came a porcupine who stuck the dog with quills.

TOM WOOD

MT. STINSON

Last Thursday we, the cubs, climbed Mt. Stinson. We climbed the fire tower. There were three trails. We took the middle one.

DAN LINCOLN

CUB SKIT

On costume Night we cubs had a skit. A plant grows, a bug comes and ate a little of the plant. A toad eats the bug that ate the plant. A snake eats the toad, a bird comes and eats the snake. A cat eats bird who ate the snake. A dog chased the cat away. A porcupine gets the dog. The porcupine eats the bark that kills the tree. The tree is used for a house. A fire burns the house. The rain puts out the fire. A plant grows.

AMOS LEVY





THE STAFF, 1972

The Trail of the Pack, 1971

EDWARD CHRISTOPHER ARICH, 20 Brookside Avenue, Greenwich, Connecticut. TOOMAI, 1971.
 THOMAS MORGAN BAER, 4 Hickory Drive, Rye, New York. BALOO, 1969-71.
 JAMES HAROLD BATES, Shelburne Point, Shelburne, Vermont 05482. CUB, 1971.
 THOMAS PATTEE BATES, Shelburne Point, Shelburne, Vermont 05482. CUB, 1971.
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 SINGLETON MITCHEL BENDER, JR., Box 25, Piney Woods, Mississippi 39148. GRADUATE, 1968-71.
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 CHARLES EDWARD BORK, 142 Huntington Street, New Haven, Connecticut. AKELA, 1971.
 DANIEL EDDY BROWN, RD 3, Norwich, Connecticut. PANTHER, 1969-71.

THOMAS HOWE BULKELEY, 71 Hunter Drive, West Hartford, Connecticut. PANTHER, 1969-71.
 PETER CALEY, 4 Grace Lane, Huntington, New York. PANTHER, 1969-71.
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 GUY PIERS COBURN, 7318 S. W. 53rd Place, Miami, Florida 33100. AKELA, 1968-71.
 ALPHONSO CARROLL COLES, 4727 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19139. GRADUATE, 1971.
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FEDERICO JOSE REYES, Qta. Alhambra, Calle Andalucia, Prados del Este, Caracas, Venezuela. BALOO, 1971.

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