

**THE
MOWGLIS
HOWL
1972**

THE MOWGLIS HOWL

THE ANNUAL OF THE SCHOOL-OF-THE-OPEN

VOLUME LI

1972

TO KEEP THE COMRADESHIP AND THE MEMORY OF THE PACK



1972

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

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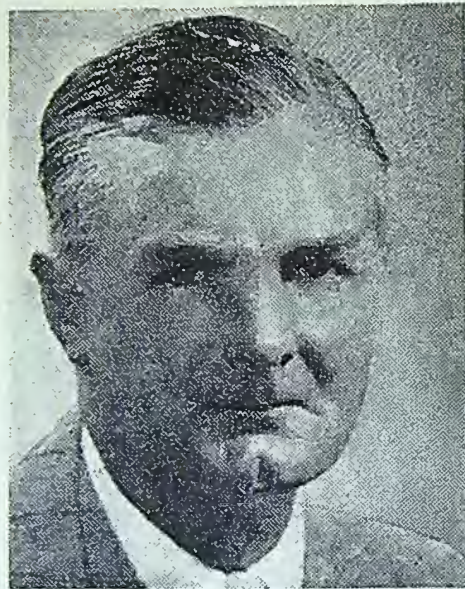
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MATTHEW BAIRD
1901-1972

Elsewhere upon this page appears the verse which used to hang on the timbered bell tower of the Mowglis chapel, erected in 1917. It was a favorite of Colonel Baird. The "Matthew Baird Bell," first placed in the old tower and later moved to the present stone archway, was made possible largely through his efforts. First at Mowglis as a camper in 1912, he was to serve as staff member, tripmaster, and Cub director. Much of what he experienced at Mowglis he took with him to the Arizona Desert School, of which he was founder and headmaster. His devotion to Mowglis never ceased. In recent years he served as a trustee of the Holt-Elwell Memorial Foundation, spoke several times to the boys in chapel, and in 1970 became Trustee Emeritus. His influence at Mowglis will continue through the years to come.

Ring! Chapel bell, through Jungle
woods,
Ring out the shadow of Shere
Khan —
Ring in the Brotherhood of Man,
Ring! Ring your message through
these woods.



"We be of one blood, brothers!"

Mowglis Pack History — 1972

The summer seemed to greet the Mowglis Pack with nothing but an over-generous supply of rain, the clouds parting each time the sun was really needed. Gradually, however, the weather improved, and although it took a long time for the Baloo and Toomai dams to dry up, the sun came more often.

In proportion to the amount of sun, so did the Mowglis summer shape up with its ever new, yet unchanging forms of intensity and activity. July Fourth brought a treasure hunt, with Mr. Walbridge's impossible clues, and the unbelievable victory as one team finally de-ciphered them. For two nights the camp witnessed the incredible, as "Zulu" rampaged across the screen in Gray Brothers, with Welshmen singing of "Men of Mowglis." From that day on, no day was complete without hearing a distant rattling of brooms which successfully imitated the Zulu charge.

On the trail, Mowglis widened its horizons with the introduction of rock-climbing for Denites and junior staff, and maintained its normal base camp and pack trips, climbing such mighty peaks as Whiteface, Chocorua, Lafayette and others. The Cardigan region was climbed thoroughly, as Mr. Phil did the impossible in getting lost on Sugarloaf! The Mt. Washington and Gopher Honor Squads left camp for the Presidentials, and as one heard

members of the Washington Squad tell of singing the Mowglis Hiking Song on Jefferson, the old tradition seemed again to offer new and exciting experiences.

In camp, meanwhile, Panther piled up inspection points until it seemed that one of its members must have a vacuum cleaner hidden away. Costume Night came, mural and all, and the campers paraded as "China: Past and Present." It seemed mostly present, as the theme song resembled a bottle of Coke, and the Panda Bear resembled Gordo.

Crew Week arrived with the usual disappearance of the Red Crew drum, Mr. Coplans and Mr. King busying the crews with posters, new music, and the amazingly energetic rally-like atmosphere of the entire week. While the Blues emerged the winners, the entire week built up its momentum in a way which somehow defied the Chess Match as an image. Fair play and good sportsmanship were the rulers of all, and the entire company once more gathered at the flag pole to sing, "Swing, Swing Together."

In industries, the dark room was renovated and came quickly to life through the combined interests of Mr. Morgan and Mr. King. Likewise the Blue Ribbon enjoyed a re-birth as Mr. David Orr came from Hanover to teach, and then quiz the Denites on the next day's weather. Both rifle

range and waterfront were busy, especially as Denites pursued graduation requirements. The canoeing enthusiasts were in great number, and Mr. Walbridge was put to the test.

As usual during the summer, the Den set the tone, and with their incredible appetite for romance and dance it was difficult to tell whether they were sweeping the Onaway girls off their feet, or whether it was the other way around! In any case, the mail flew fast and furious.

The essentials of the Mowglis summer were all there: industries, duties, soaks, free periods, a Lazy Day, and a Boys' Day. In addition there were those moments at campfire which were valuable in different ways to each of the Pack, whether we learned about another country or listened to music. The times in the Chapel, the Saturday nights in Gray Brothers — all formed a very formidable experience for the members of the Mowglis community. Who can remember Jim Westberg's rendition of "Hello

Dolly!", and the trombones of Messrs. Morgan and Bengtson, or Den's famous song, "Slow Motion Time," without a feeling of appreciation?

The summer went quickly, with much undone at the end. The Mowglis experience seems to be that way most of the time, however, and the good parts of the summer will stay with us, along with new skills learned and new friends made. Colonel Elwell wrote the following about Mowglis and candleboat night:

Across the lake the echoes ring
The cannon's strident shout —
The night is quiet, closing in,
The candle boats sail out.
They float and twinkle on their way
And one by one the lights remote
go out.

Yet ever on through all the years
These happy lights sail bright,
For those whose hearts have Mowglis loved
Can ever see their light.

Mowglis, 1972, we salute you!
PHILIP HART

* * * * *

APPRECIATION

Special thanks go to these Mowglis friends who have helped to make the 1972 season a happy and successful one for the boys:

Mr. Joseph Ahrens, New Hampshire Department of Safety, who each year patrols our racing course on Crew Day.

Mr. Ralph Estey, Superintendent of Wellington State Park, for his kindness to a group of rain-drenched Toomai-ites who had been camping at Belle Island.

Mrs. Philip Hathaway, for her gift of the newest AMC guide book.

Mr. William S. Youngman, Jr., for the new bath house and drainage culvert at Baloo Cove.

Mrs. William E. W. Howe, for a gift of linen for the Lodge.

Mr. Stephen Drogin, for a new refrigerator for the Lodge and a dish washer for the Jungle House kitchen.

Mr. Clyde F. Smith, for his continued interest in the Mowglis trails near or on Cardigan, and for the handsome signs erected there.

Miss Marie Tulin, who came under the auspices of the Society for the Preservation of New Hampshire forests and provided new ideas for the boys and staff in ecology and nature study.

Mr. and Mrs. Meade Cadot, in charge of the Audubon Nature Center at Paradise Point, for the weekly field trips and evening movies which they provided during the summer.

Mr. Mark Hession, for a new movie screen for Gray Brothers.

Mr. David Orr, who drove from Hanover to give a selected group of boys intensive instruction in weather forecasting and made it possible for several to earn their blue Ribbon.

The Reverend Messrs. P. V. George, Howard May, and Edward C. Dahl, who spoke to the boys and staff in chapel.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Foster Conklin for the 1972 Crew Shirts.



GRADUATES OF 1972

There's a trail that ye must follow,
O thou man-cub of tomorrow!
Strong of limb and clean of heart,
Let thy hunting help the weaker
Toward the path that's straight and
narrow,
On the trail that shows no favor;
Brothers all, we hunt together!

ELIZABETH FORD HOLT

THE DEN

1st row: Lincoln Gamble, Perry Smith, Marty Paquette, Chris Smith, Ted Frantz, John Mulliken, Bruno Pagliai, Peter Caley, Doug Stenberg, 2nd row: Dan Brown, Bob Howe, Frank Mauran, Dean Engel, Joey Grubb, Sam Popinchalk, Kevin Carty, Mr. Lyons.

THE DEN IS BEAUTIFUL

The Den, pride and joy of Mowglis, independent and responsible, has taken another step for the betterment of our society. The annual Den clean-up was marked a sparkling success. Den's able bodied citizens rose to the chore and turned that natural wonder into a spotless paradise. We realize that the other dorms have been lowered to a position of inefficient laziness. Then snap out of it! You sorry degenerates, clean up around your dorms! Spread your glory no matter how much of a Mickey Mouse excuse for one it is!

DOUG STENBERG

THE MAHOOSUCS

Two of the most memorable experiences I will ever have here at Mowglis are climbing the Old Speck Trail and Mahoosuc Notch. According to the A.M.C. Guide Book the Old Speck Trail is the steepest part of the Appalachian Trail. It goes straight up for 1.6 miles without levelling off. During the ride over to the start of our trip we cringed at the thought of climbing Old Speck. But having arrived at the top in a time span of about two hours we marvelled at the trail we had ascended. It is the most gruelling 1.6 miles I will ever climb!

The other thing I most remember is the Mahoosuc Notch. We descended down a very steep trail to the base of the Notch. There we passed a series of enormous boulders and boulder caves. On either side of us were cliffs stretching up about six or seven hundred feet high. It was quite cool in the notch due to a dearth of sun and several times we had snowball fights, not to mention frequent blasts of cold air which came from the ice hidden in the rocks all year 'round. We won't have another snowball fight for another five months!

page six

FRANK MAURAN

THE DEN MOUSE

Everyone knows that there is a legend about the Den Mouse. Many unfortunate souls have been doused by the buckets of water that are thrown while the search is on for the mouse. This mouse is very different from the other ones though. Unlike his famous brother, he frequently makes appearances, especially when he is least welcome. How many times has Bob Howe walked into the dormitory after the evening program to find the little rodent perched on his pillow? How many times has Kevin Carty awoke in the morning to find the stationery on his bureau all shredded up, by the tiny carnivore? Hoy many times has half the population been kept awake by the animal's persistent scratchings inside the walls of the dorm? Yes, the Den Mouse does exist, and unfortunately he is not half as much fun as his legendary brother.

CHRIS SMITH

PANTHER'S PEMI TRIP

Wednesday morning the second half of Panther went to Mt. Carrigan, to start into the Pemigewasset Wilderness. After a pretty good hike up Carrigan we reached the top. The view was great from the top. After a short time we went down to the Isolation shelter for the night. The next day we proceeded down the Pemigewasset Wilderness trail to Camp sixteen. Then we went up the Bond Cliff trail to Mt. Bond. From there down to Guyot Shelter. The third day we climbed Mt. Guyot, South Twin, and North Twin. We then went down the mountain and got picked up.

GORDON MARR

THE FIRST WEEK

The first week we came to camp we unpacked. It's sure fun seeing old friends and meeting new ones. I think TOOMAI is the best dorm in camp.

TOM WOOD



SUNDAY

Sunday is my favorite day of the week. Not only because sometimes you go out but because of the meal we have at supper time. With a menu of hotdogs or hamburgers cooked over a red hot fire it really goes down good. Yum!!! All in all, Sunday is my favorite day.

CHARLES NOYES

MAYHEW ISLAND

Yesterday while going to Mayhew Island, a war broke out in Akela. Tad McGuire, the fearless leader of the attack, suffered many minor wounds. He got stiff fingers, a wet shirt, and wet shorts. Because of his quickness with a paddle, he made large splashes and managed to soak many other boys.

TOM BAER



War Canoes



BELLE ISLAND

We left the camp at three-thirty for Belle Island. It was sort of a long paddle but we got there on time. After we tied the boats we split up into two groups. One group gathered the wood and the other set up the tents. Well that night everything got wet, believe me, it was so bad that we left and came back to camp. The following day we returned after relaxing. When we got there the tents were set up and everything was in its place when we unpacked. We then got into our bathing suits and went swimming. After we swam about fifteen minutes we got ready for supper. After supper we had to do a job that nobody wanted to do. That was to clean the pots. After that we talked and fooled around for a while and then we went to bed. The next day we woke up, got dressed and had breakfast. Mr. Phil then said that we were going to climb Little Sugarloaf, Sugarloaf and then Bear Mt. We wasted time on the climbing of both the mountains because of Mr. Phil, of course. After we had lunch at four o'clock, we went swimming. Then we had supper. Then we had a lame duck roast and then we went to bed. When we got up the next morning we had breakfast which was pancakes. Then we packed up and went back to camp. When we got back to camp we put the war canoe back on the racks.

PETER GASSIRARO

THE GREAT ANT ATTACK

It all started before, during, and after inspection. The massacre was battled in Akela. It started when a bunch of flying ants swarmed, crawled, and started to attack the Akelites, head and foot. A messenger escaping by the skin of his teeth managed to get a fumigator which battled the ants for numerous hours. Finally the Akelites were victorious.

CHARLIE NOYES

WEEKLY SKITS

Weekly skits are usually pretty good for the dorms that give them. Everyone is scampering around backstage and not knowing what to do. Then the day comes when the skit is to be put on. The curtain goes up and the play starts. As soon as you can say "Jack Robinson," it's over. What a relief to get the skit over with!

KEITH OSTER



WOODSMAN'S DAY

Woodsmen's Day is one of three athletic days at Mowglis. This day people enter events such as two-man saw, water boil, compass course and many others. This wide variety of events lets everyone do what they are best in. To top off the day there is an obstacle course which proves most challenging and it is a lot of fun.

GORDON MARR

COSTUME NIGHT

Costume Night is a time where everyone has fun. You also see skits and eat ice cream. The thing I like the best though is making the costume. You begin with an idea and start working until five minutes before the show you're done.

JAMES ORR





LONE WOLF

The popular image of Lone Wolf meetings is a picture of the Denites getting together and drinking soda pop. The reason behind these weekly gatherings is for the members of our dorm to discuss camp life with members of the staff and to give suggestions for improving its shortcomings. If you see something that you feel should be changed write a short note about it and drop it in the "Dear Dolly" box. The "Dear Dolly" box is located on headquarters, next to the mailbox. Or better yet, talk to one of the Denites about it on a more personal basis.

BOB HOWE

A MOMENT OF THOUGHT

One of the best times during the summer days at camp is the moment of silence at campfire. During this time one can look back and remember the day's activities. There are always those who squirm and giggle, but despite these people it is one of the most tranquil moments during the day. It is also something that one can reflect back to. These moments are often thought about in the following weeks.

FRANK MAURAN

TO THE LODGE

Last night while most campers were asleep I awoke to the sound of Craig Bengtson moaning. I got up to help him, but I got back into bed hoping that he would go back to sleep. Ten more minutes passed but the monotone moan still continued. This time I woke up Mr. McCarthy. He quickly got dressed and took Craig to the Lodge.

TOM BAER

HAIRCUTS

Haircuts aren't as bad as you think they are. When you walk in you think you're going to be scalped, but when you look in the mirror it isn't as bad as you thought it would be.

ROB WERNER



SHOWERS

Before reveille each morning someone has showers, except on Sundays. During the trip from the dorm to the shower practically everyone is grumbling but as soon as they step into a nice shower they change their minds. Thus endeth the Mowglis shower.

PETE ST. JOHN

BEING ON THE SLOPPY SQUAD

Some people come to colors sloppy. Being sloppy is like if you don't have your shirt tucked in or if you come late. There are other ways you can get on the sloppy squad. I was put on the squad because Mr. Coplans saw me turn around and look at Pudge while the cannon went off. It's not that fun to be put in the sloppy squad because you have to do an extra duty during sign-up soak. I had to go to the rifle range and fill a box with shells. I don't think that I will ever be put on the sloppy squad again.

EDWARD PHELAN

TOOMAI

We (Toomai) had just left for Belle Island on Monday after relax. We got there by way of the war canoe. We set up camp and then we had dinner. After dinner we went to bed and that moment it started to pour. Mr. Daniels and Mr. Wright were sent to get help because everything was soaked and we had to return to camp. They contacted Mr. Phil and he came and picked us up. It was about ten o'clock when we finally got back to camp. On the way back we sang songs and then we got into our beds as soon as we got back.

BRAD SPENCER



HOWLES

What can you write about in the first week of camp? If you wrote a Howl, or if you tried to write a Howl you probably came to the same conclusion I did. You can't write a thing. But of course you could write, "Gosh! I had fun eating dinner." or, "George and I are friends." or even, "Camp is fun." but after three, four, or five years of hearing that kind of Howl you do want to hear something else. So I wrote this Howl to tell you to write something new, not the same old stuff.

TOM BAER



ROCK CLIMBING

"On Belay" "climbing" "climb on" are the commands I hear as I begin my ascent up the sheer rock face. The first few feet are nothing, but as I climb higher it is harder to find a foothold or handhold. Slowly finding a foothold and a handhold I inch my way up to the top of the climb. I find it hard to believe that I made it up such a steep climb. It is an experience that I will never forget. Some remarks after achieving the summit were "tremendous" and "neat." I'd like to try it again sometime. I think it is a sport that everybody should try at least once.

TEDDY FRANTZ

VISITING DAY

Yesterday was the first visiting day. Wayne King and John Mulliken sang some songs. The East Hebron Madrigal Society sang too and Akela did a skit.

DAN LINCOLN

MAYHEW ISLAND

Yesterday, July 8, Akela paddled to Mayhew Island for a baseball game. The final score was one to one. David Cummings got the only run for Akela.

ROB WERNER

GREEN RIBBON

Thursday and Friday mornings nine people left to go on a trip into the deep woods of Mowglis near the upper ball field. All seven boys and two staff went to pass various requirements of Green Ribbon. The different things people were passing were cooking, tarp setting, and clean-up. That night we had stew and after a long talk we all went to bed. In the morning we woke to a sunny day and pancakes for breakfast. After a meal of very thin ones we got all our things together for our rough walk through the green woods and back to camp.

RICH HESSION

MIDNIGHT ADVENTURES

In Akela it is more noisy when everyone is asleep than when we are awake. Mr. Popinchalk is always saying things in his sleep. The other night he said, "That's what we'll do, Yea, that's what we'll do, We'll hold him back on the first day, Yea!"

Mr. John Hemenway the other night said, "She's beautiful, she's beautiful." North Hinkle, almost every night, screams at about 1:00 in the morning.

The first night I couldn't get to sleep, but when I did I got up and stole Gary Wright's blanket and walked down the aisle and put it on Brian Palmiter's bed. When I was walking back to bed Gary woke me up. I didn't know what I was doing out of bed!

SCOTTY FRANTZ

GHOST STORIES IN TOOMAI

One night in Toomai Russ Merwin told us a ghost story and everybody was scared, and then suddenly Andy Fouracre starts talking and then he stops and the monster came crawling out of Baloo Cove. And then everybody says they are never going to go to the mines again at night. At the end of the story we went to bed and had bad dreams and I woke up and at the other side of the dorm I hear screaming and then I finally go to sleep.

MORGAN REESE

CREW DAY

Crew Day is when the Red Crew races the Blue Crew. I am on the Red Crew. This year the Blue Crew won but everyone made a lot of noise, ate popsicles and had a lot of fun.

JAMES ORR

CREW AT MOWGLIS

Rowing has been a part of the Mowglis program from its earliest years, but the present boats were first used in 1911. Through the year 1972 there have been twenty-nine Blue victories, twenty-six for the Reds, and three ties. In 1932 there came from Oxford University a new crew coach, Dr. Wilton Henley, of New Zealand. Dr. Henley was to serve at Mowglis for two summers, contributing a wealth of talent and enthusiasm to camp life. He was remarkably successful in communicating to the boys a high degree of good sportsmanship. When he returned for his second Mowglis summer he brought with him the verses which he had written to be sung to the tune of the Eton Boating Song. They have been sung ever since, as winning and losing crews gather around the Mowglis flag-pole after the race is over.

The Mowglis Boating Song

Wilton E. Henley (1933)

Tune: Eton Boating Song

When Mowglis men are rowing
On fair Pasquaney Lake,
They make a gallant showing
With every stroke they take.

Chorus

So swing, swing together,
Whether you're Red or Blue;
Swing, swing together
Thinking *not* of yourself, but the crew.

When Crew Day brings elation
And we put our boats afloat,
Each stroke needs concentration:
Remember now . . . EYES IN THE BOAT.

And when the race is finished
And oars are put away,
Our joy is undiminished
If we've rowed in the proper way.

CREW

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



1972 MOWGLIS CREWS

BLUE

Sam Popinchalk
 Chuck Goehring
 Kevin Carty (Time: 3:21)
 Frank Mauran
 John Mulliken
 Teddy Frantz
 Joey Grubb

Racing Crew

Bow
 2
 3
 4
 5
 Stroke
 Cox

(Time: 3:34)

RED

Dan Brown
 Chris Smith
 Doug Stenberg
 Gordon Marr
 Charles Feuer
 Bob Howe
 Dean Engel

First Form

Graham Standish
 Marty Paquette
 Bruno Pagliai
 Jim Lynch
 Perry Smith
 Leigh Goehring
 Ian Jacobus

Bow
 2
 3
 4
 5
 Stroke
 Cox

Tony Smith
 Peter Caley
 Bob Nixon
 Lincoln Gamble
 David Cummings
 Bruce MacDonald
 Tom Baer

Second Form

Rob Werner
 Scotty Frantz
 John Schwarzkopf
 Richard Hession
 Joey Grubb
 John Moukad
 Tad McGwire

Bow
 2
 3
 4
 5
 Stroke
 Cox

Craig Bengtson
 Charles Noyes
 North Hinkle
 Stephen Gibbs
 Dean Engel
 Tom Baer
 Mike Martin

Third Form

James Horak
 Billy Muldoon
 Randy Miller
 Brian Palmiter
 Steve Turnbull
 Forty Conklin
 Roel Hoekstra

Bow
 2
 3
 4
 5
 Stroke
 Cox

James Orr
 Jimmy Thibault
 Bill Scott
 Tod Schob
 Pete St. John
 John Rousseau
 Keith Oster

Crew Coach: Mr. Peter Harper

Blue Crew Leader:
 Mr. Gregory Coplans

Red Crew Leader:
 Mr. Wayne King



RED RACING CREW

BLUE RACING CREW



BELLE ISLAND

On Monday all of Toomai went to Belle Island. We paddled the war canoe from camp to the Island. We stopped twice for rests but we finally got there. All our gear had come earlier and so all we had to do was to set up the camp. We set up the camp and then we dug ditches in case it rained that night. It turned out, however, that the ditches were useless after it started to rain that night. As we were going to bed the water started to come into the tent! We put all of our gear into our duffels and then we tried to make the best of the rain. We sent Mr. Wright in the rowboat to get help at the manager's office. He called the camp and said that everything was soaked and so they sent the blue bus to pick us up. We took the war canoe and went to the beach where we were picked up.

BILLY METCALF

BRASS CHOIR

Brass choir is fun. A place where you can make music and have fun at the same time. The thing I like the best about brass choir is that you can make mistakes without any one getting mad at you.

JAMES ORR



THE STREAM IN THE WOODS

A bubbling stream travels its happily effervescent route through the woods. It traverses a culvert under a barbed wire fence and finds itself in a beautiful, verdant meadow. Awed by the land's natural beauty the stream trickles onward. It passes through a stunning maple grove and finds itself confronted by another stretch of barbed wire and a sign reading "No Trespassing." Continuing on its way the brook meets and parallels a bustling road. It watches as the automobiles hurry back and forth, going nowhere. A motor park looms up ahead and is passed. A sign flashes and is soon joined by others. The stream passes a papermill and factories; the air grows thick and heavy. "Trespassers will be prosecuted!" "Eat at Joe's" "Eight miles to Natureland!" "Genuine Indian Rugs!" "Show the way to Courage! Climb Mt. Washington on Cog Railway!" A bubbling stream travels its effervescent route through the woods, continually searching.

Bow Howe

Lanterns Duty



MR. KLEIN'S DOG

Yesterday, July first, Mr. Klein came into camp with his dog. His dog looks like a racing dog. He is not very sociable. (This is a quote from Bill Scott). Last night he made his stage appearance with Keith Curtis and he didn't know he was there!

BOB NIXON

MOWGLIS ANIMALS

There are many strange animals at Mowglis but the strangest is Mr. Phil. You can notice his features very easily. It has one big eye, that says "exacta" on it and one small eye. It usually sits on one bench near the badminton net and the big eye clicks at anyone that goes by. It calls like a strange animal. It usually calls you by name or goes "ehhh." For most people, this would be an everyday experience but for people at Mowglis, this only happens at rare moments.

FORTY CONKLIN

BLUE RIBBON

Mr. Orr has been kind enough to teach a few Denites a little about weather. He feels that we should know what weather is coming up, so in case you are on top of a mountain you will know what to expect. So far we've been taught the types of clouds and what they mean, how to read a barometer, a maximum and minimum thermometer, and how to find the dew point and relative humidity. I have found the experience very interesting and at the end of the course I hope to forecast the weather for the camp.

JOEY GRUBB





BALOO WEEKLY

There we were at Waingunga Rock, Toomai in the Yellow war canoe, Baloo in the Green. Ready all! Forward all! Stroke! The race was on. Toomai was in the lead. Then Baloo came ahead. With Toomai just two feet away, we were coming toward the sailboats, Toomai very close. Baloo put on power strokes and flash! Baloo was a length ahead. They came toward the finish line and Baloo won the race. Baloo then won a second race and we went to shore and gave a Mowglis cheer for Toomai. One, two, three, lift! We put the canoe back, then had a soak.

ED ARICH

THE SLIDE SHOW

On July 16, we saw some GOOD slides. They were run by an old camper by the name of Mr. Smith. We saw things like snow climbing, skiing, swimming, canoeing, cross-country skiing, and things like that. It was done with two slide projectors, as one went off the other would go on. The slides were put on with some music. It was fun.

STEVE WOODS

TETHERBALL

Tetherball is a fun sport. You try to wrap it up on the other guy!

TOM SCULCO



AKELA MICE

Bill Scott was horrified to find a nest full of baby mice, the mother of whom was missing. We put the mice in a box and put the box under the dorm. David Cummings and myself watched for the mother during this time. They then moved the mice to the other end of dormitory.

BRIAN PALMITER

NIGHTS AT MOWGLIS

Night is around Mowglis. Campers shining flashlights, boys whispering, counselors reading, after taps at night. The night is creepy, it's silent, and it's motionless.

TAD MCGUIRE

SLANDER SLATE

As many of you know, Mr. John Hemenway said a week ago, "She's beautiful!" Rumor has it that he is dating Charlie Walbridge.

Movie Review: *Zulu*: The sentry with the beautiful baritone voice sounds worse than Mr. Morgan!

Mr. Boicourt is wearing a mink parachute and threatening to jump off Baloo roof. Reason: Zuzo won't have anything to do with him!

(Written weekly by) BILL SCOTT

CHESS

Chess is a fun game with a lot of excitement. Sometimes a Toomaiite beats a Junior Staff; so as you may guess, some are better than others. I'm not going to mention any names to avoid embarrassment of some members of the Junior Staff.

PETER ST. JOHN

WAKING UP

Waking up early at Mowglis is an experience few can forget. The soft sounds of a small stream, the sounds of animal life, and the sweet call of the birds —, and the familiar sound of comrades turning in bed. With all this what more could a fellow want? The only thing I can think of is Standish's "el grosso moocho" maddening Reveille!

STEPHEN GIBBS

THE WATERMELON TUSSLE

Yesterday during Watersports Day we had an event called the watermelon tussle and the object was to get the greased watermelon and bring it to your own side. Well our side was waiting and so was the other, then Bang! the gun went and both sides were going madly for it. First the other team got it, then Sam Popinchalk got it. He started for our side with everybody on him, and then he popped it to Joey Grubb, and from there Joey took it across the line. On the second one we got it to Stephen Gibbs, even though everyone was on him, he still crossed the line and everyone was jumping up and down because we won. On the third one Chris Smith of the Iroquois got it first, but then John Rousseau got it and gave it to Stephen Gibbs who took it across the line easily which gave us the win and the watermelon.

GRAHAM STANDISH



SUNDAY

Sunday is the best day of the week for me. It is very different from the rest of the week. I also like it because we get good food and we have clubs. Best of all we have chapel. Sunday is a lot of fun.

BILLY MULDGON

BRASS CHOIR

The brass choir adds a nice touch to the Mowglis chapel service. Sometimes we make mistakes but nobody is perfect!

ROB WERNER

A HOWL

A Howl is something you write, something you put thought into. In a Howl you pass on an experience you had to another person. It is an exchange of knowledge. That is a Howl.

AMOS LEVY

THE IDIOTS AND THE ODYSSEY

It was a bright sunny afternoon when three voyagers set off for the Hebron store to purchase the Lone Wolf Meeting goodies. Little did they know what fate and fortune lay in the hours ahead. They had rounded Paradise Point and nothing had happened, but it was time to make a decision which channel they should take. Of course they took the wrong one. Soon their canoe glided through some lily pads as the water grew more and more shallow, but still sure of their decision, they pushed ahead. They soon found themselves pushing through tall, thick, dense, marsh grass but thinking solid ground was just ahead they kept pushing. It wasn't till half a mile into the grass they realized things weren't going to work out. So spending another half hour they pushed backward to get out of the mess that they had gotten themselves into. After finding the right channels our heroes nearly had their heads taken off when they weren't watching for low branches. After beaching their canoe they made their journey to the store. Their limited account required some important decisions to be made, boring the cashier half to death by taking away and adding items to suit their fancies, tastes, and preferences. Although the return trip was about as eventful as laundry and medical, it was quite an afternoon for:

SAM POPINCHALK
JOEY GRUBB
DEAN ENGEL.

FOOTBALL

On Saturday I played football. We lost. We had one touchdown, they had two. We played at Cubland. There were a few good plays. It was a good game.

ANDY FOURACRE

THE MARATHON

As the gun fired the six contestants began the Marathon. We were all bunched together until we reached the upper ball field then the leader began to increase his lead. At this point I was second. Then we shot past the archery range into the mud. Halfway through the mud I lost my sneaker, and I lost valuable seconds replacing it. Then we passed the athletic field and my teamsters cheered me on. Soon cramps started to set in and every step tired me out even more. Coming down the long stretch to the waterfront, I was passed and I finished third. Even though the race was super hard, I would do it again.

JAMES LYNCH

TETHERBALL

I love tetherball. Although I lose half of the time I still have a blast. Tetherball is mainly wrapping a ball around a long slim pole and wrapping it up. It sure is fun.

KEITH OSTER



1st RIFLE TEAM
(5th nationally)

1972 SUMMER CAMP RIFLE MATCHES

This summer Mowglis entered two 10-man teams in the inter-camp rifle matches. Both did very well, one ranking fifth among the many camps participating, the other sixth. Individual match honors were won by John Mulliken, Scotty Frantz, Marty Paquette, Joey Grubb, Teddy Frantz, Perry Smith, and Frank Mauran. Their respective ranks were 20, 33, 43, 54, 61, 70, and 72. For individual matches on a nationwide basis this is a very commendable showing. In the 2-man matches, Teddy Frantz and John Mulliken paired for a rank of 18, again on a nationwide basis.

RIFLERY

Riflery is a period where you shoot a rifle. There are different types of Winchester rifles. You get five bullets for each target. You get medals if you get a certain number of points.

MIKE MARTIN



2nd RIFLE TEAM
(6th nationally)



TOOMAI



AKELA



BALOO



PANTHER



BELLE ISLAND

Toomai recently went on a trip to Belle Island. When we got there, there were planes flying all over the Island. Morgan Reese thought that they were bombers but they weren't. After that we started to set up the camp. We looked around for a while and then we climbed this big rock. The Island was really neat. Then we made up names for little trails and shelters in the rock. After the day was over and we had supper it started to rain. When Dan and I were washing our cups, spoons, and pots, it really started to pour. It then came down even harder and started to come into the tent and we then ran out of the tent and began to dig ditches. We sent Mr. Wright out for help. Just then Mr. Walbridge was starting a fire. Then we went out in the canoe while Mr. Phil was giving us flashes with his flashlight for us to follow. We spotted the flashes and kept on paddling towards the shore. We then got into the blue bus and came back to camp safely. The next day we went back to the Island. It was a very good trip and we all had a lot of fun.

RICHARD FELLOWS

ABOUT THE CRAFT SHOP

In the craft shop we have fun. In it we make lots of things and then if you make them good, the craft shop teacher will display them.

JIM THIBAULT

WATER SPORTS

Water Sports Day is the day of the year when the campers show their swimming abilities. Many take first place in all events and others don't but if you don't do too well in Water Sports you'll make up for it in Land Sports or Woodsman's Day.

CHARLES FEUER

TRIP DAY

Once a week we have Trip Day. Most weeks the Trip Days are on Thursday, but this week Trip Day was on Friday. This week Baloo went to Bear Mountain. When we got to the beginning of the trail, we got on an old logging road. We kept on going until we came to an old house and a paved road. We then realized we had gone the wrong way and we then turned and went back till we got to the right trail. We then proceeded up the trail to a place just before the top where we ate and picked blueberries. After a while we went to the top and then back down.

JAMES ORR

RAIN

Rain! It soaks your clothes until your skin is completely wet. It makes you uncomfortable and it makes you mad. It makes you wet also! Rain always seems to come just when you're out. This happened on Akela's trip to Mt. Whiteface. The whole way down it rained. It rained lightly on the way down to play Camp Mayhew in baseball. As we paddled down the lake we could see the rain in the distance. I know that rain is very essential for all life, but why can't it come at better times than it does?

DAVID CUMMINGS



ROCK CLIMBING

Today a group of Denites and Junior Staff under the supervision of Mr. Popinchalk and Mr. Boicourt scaled two rock faces that were situated on a hill just north of Franconia Notch. Everyone made the climb without much trouble. On the top we were rewarded with an excellent view of the notch and Echo Lake. Over our heads gliders were flying through the air. Below us, tourists were taking our pictures. We ate our lunch on the top and then the junior staff exhibited their skills on another cliff. On the way home we stopped to get a drink. There we stopped and watched some people scale Cannon cliffs. Everyone had a tremendous time.

CHRIS SMITH



SOAK

At Mowglis soak is an important part of the regular Mowglis day. It usually comes in the afternoon after the open period. It is a time when boys can go down to the waterfront swimming, boating, or just relaxing when there is nothing else to do. They can also talk with their friends. It is a nice time to get cooled off and free yourself from your hostilities. Another kind of soak is the sign-up soak in the morning. This is a period when the campers can sign up for any kind of activity that they want. You may go to the rifle range, take a cool swim, play tetherball, and so on. Still there is another kind of soak. This one comes only once in a while. This is a cool dip after the evening campfire. It comes before Taps and is very refreshing. So finally I say that soaks are very important to the Mowglis day.

DAN BROWN

MY HIGHLIGHTS OF THE GOPHER SQUAD

This year's Gopher Squad has been the best trip I can remember for me since I have been at Mowglis. My first highlight was the vista from the top of Mount Jackson. You could see the whole Presidential Range except for Washington which was in the clouds. This was my first time in the Presidentials and I couldn't imagine any mountain or ridge being so big.

The next high spot was on the top of Mount Washington. We had just finished lunch and were just milling around when we spotted this roly-poly tourist with a cigar in his mouth. He was looking around for something in the rocks. And then he found what he was looking for. He then proceeded to pick up a rock and try to chip something out. I looked closer and saw that it was a piece of quartz.

The third highlight was on the Cog Railway. After it just stopped at the top the engineers got off and started talking. They were covered with soot and I felt sorry for them but then one of them reached in his pocket and pulled out a pack of cigarettes. And just think they breathe in all that soot from the smog railway!

We then hiked down to the base camp on the Jewel Trail. On reaching the bottom we saw an absolutely ridiculous sign. It said "Keep America Beautiful" right on the ticket office of the Smog Railway. What next?

But all these things made it a good trip!

LEIGH GOEHRING

MOUNT CARDIGAN

Last Thursday was trip day. We had to climb Mt. Cardigan and when we got to the top we had our lunch. There wasn't much water so we only got two swallows of water. After lunch we had relax for about forty-five minutes. Then we went around and picked up papers that had been dropped. Then we went down the mountain and returned to camp.

BILLY METCALF

GOPHER SQUAD

On the first day we climbed a steep trail up Webster Cliffs, then hiked over Mt. Jackson and ate lunch there. Then after an hour we hiked down Jackson and over to Mizpah Hut. After sleeping at Mizpah and having great meals of all we could eat, we next day climbed Mt. Clinton and then Mt. Eisenhower, where we stopped to take pictures and look at the view of Mt. Washington and other mountains. Some kids said they could just barely see the Atlantic Ocean.

Then we moved on to climb Franklin and Monroe, then down Monroe and over to the Lakes of the Clouds, where we dropped our packs for awhile. We climbed the rocky trail to the top of Washington, had lunch, and then walked down the Jewell Trail to the base station of the cog railway where we were picked up and driven back to Mowglis. It was an honor to be on the Gopher Squad and to climb the Presidentials.

PETER CALEY



THE
MT. WASHINGTON
SQUAD



CANNON MOUNTAIN

Thursday Akela and Panther went up Cannon Mountain. When we got to the cut-off to Cannon Cliff, we took it and ate our lunches a few feet down the cut off. After our lunches we bushwhacked down to above the "Old Man of the Mountain." When we were above it we saw that it was held together by steel bars and cables! After that we went to the summit and went down the Cannon trail.

TONY SMITH

HONOR SQUADS

Honor Squads are trips that climb Mt. Washington and the Presidential Range. They are called the Washington Squad and the Gopher Squad. The boys are picked to go on the squads by the staff members. The counsellors take into account a boy's citizenship and hiking abilities, then vote. The Washington Squad is slightly higher than the Gopher Squad, but it is a great honor to be on either one of the squads.

DAN BROWN

THE
GOPHER
SQUAD



CONSTRUCTION OF A CAIRN

During the first part of the Montalban Ridge trip, the Den went to the top of Mt. Isolation. After dinner we went back to the top to see the sun set. The Den being tired of sitting around, decided to enlarge the cairn while waiting for the sun to set. We formed a human chain and proceeded to pass on loose rocks. We did this for a while and then decided it was time to go back down and go to bed. As we left we looked back at the big cairn that we had built.

TED FRANTZ

PURE DISGUST

The Cog Railway is the railway going up Mount Washington. This railway pollutes terribly and also makes the area around it black and ugly.

While on top of Mount Washington the Gopher Squad encountered this thing. We saw it coming from a mile away. As it nears, you smell something foul. When it stops the whole summit is covered by a black cloud. Then all the tourists come out. If they want to go to the top of Washington so bad they should walk.

GORDON MARR

MOOSILAUKE

On Thursday we climbed Mt. Moosilauke and it was a six-mile climb. We went up the slide trail and now I know why they call it the slide trail. It was about ten feet wide and sandy with rocks all over. We were lucky that only one rock slid. After we climbed to the top, we came to a road and followed that to the summit. On the top there was a spring and there were lots of people. We came down a rocky trail and met Baloo at the bottom.

BRUCE MACDONALD

THE TRIP

I had a very long bus ride. It was over seven hours long!

CHRIS MULLIKEN

THURSDAY TRIP

On Thursday Akela went up Cannon Mountain with Panther. We started by walking two hundred feet and then we walked up at a forty-five degree angle almost all the way. We went up until we got to an intersection and we went off the path and ate lunch. We then went toward the Old Man of the Mountain, where we could see lots of wires. We went to the top and then came down.

STEVE TURNBULL

MIZPAH SPRINGS HUT

On the Gopher Squad trip we started off from Mount Jackson as soon as Mr. Smith told us to pack up. Bruno apparently had problems with his pack so I got a five minute headstart. Therefore I was still ahead when I reached the junction of the Mizpah cut-off and the Webster Cliffs Trail. The hut was fifty yards ahead on the Webster Cliffs trail, but I could not see it. Having used the cut-off to get up from the Crawford path when I was young, I thought that was the right way. Three minutes later I saw that it was going down and I knew that was not the right way and turned around. Thirty seconds walk down the Cliffs Trail when I got back showed the hut. However, the other group had arrived at the hut during my delay, and Mr. Hemenway had gone back to look for me. Half an hour later he came back. The rest of my stay at Mizpah was enjoyable.

LINCOLN GAMBLE

PLYMOUTH MOUNTAIN

Yesterday we climbed Plymouth Mountain. It seemed like a long hike because we kept coming to these hills and it looked like the top, but it really wasn't a long hike. When we got to the summit we ate lunch and then we had a relax, and then we went down and walked back to camp.

BILLY METCALF



SWIMMING AT THE SACO

Recently we took a trip to Nancy Brook. After we got the tent up we decided to go swimming in the Saco River. What I expected to swim in was a little brook about five feet wide. To my surprise I found the Saco to be at least fifty feet wide and eight feet deep. The water looked clean and refreshing. There were cliffs around the river that towered about forty feet high. When everybody was ready we all slowly crept into the water, for it was so cold. It was really great after we got used to it. Almost everybody dove off the cliffs. Then we decided to go up stream. We found a place where the current would take a person for about twenty-five yards really fast. When we swam back downstream to the place where our towels were we felt really numb. Even though it was very cold it was great swimming.

SCOTTY FRANTZ

MT. WASHINGTON SQUAD

This year as always the campers in the older dorms were chosen by the staff for the honor squads. Great debates between counsellors over whether one should make one squad or the other —, and in the end I made the Washington Squad. I had had a taste of the fun when I was on the Gopher Squad last year. That is such a great trip.

We left Monday and went up Webster Cliff Trail as will the Gopher Squad on Tuesday. From Webster Cliffs it was beautiful looking at Crawford Notch.

At Mizpah this was the first time Wayne had seen girls in a long, long time. And you know what that does! He used his old Casanova approach. He did dishes while girls dried. It was really a fine trip weather-wise and girl-wise for both Pop and Casanova!

PERRY SMITH

QUIET MOMENTS

One of the shortcomings of the Mowglis Howl or camp movies is that they present a distorted view of camp life. It seems to the average parent that the Mowglis experience is a wholly active one, in which the camper runs, jumps, swims, and creates mischief without rest. Actually, there are many moments of quiet and relaxation during the day, and these are as important if not more so than the active periods. During the winter I look back and remember sitting on our beds talking and laughing rather than water sports or land sports day. This delicate balance between quiet and sports is a prominent characteristic of the summer at Mowglis.

BOB HOWE

SKIT NIGHT

The other night Panther did a skit. I was in three scenes. The best one was the first one when Charlie Feuer tried to sleep through reveille. It was a lot of fun and I hope we have another skit night. I think Mr. Walbridge did a god job directing as otherwise we wouldn't have done so well.

KEITH CURTIS

PANTHER SKIT

Yesterday Panther did a skit about the camp. It was the best skit all year. It mentioned reveille, mines, and the bugle corps. It was good.

BOB NIXON

TRAIL CLEARING

Last Thursday the Den went out on a trail clearing trip up Crosby Mt. The climb itself was not too rigorous but the work done on the trail was worth the effort. The work will be valued by the camp for the remainder of the summer.

FRANK MAURAN

MOWGLIS SEASON

This year, more than any of my four years at Mowglis, has passed extremely fast. It seems like two weeks ago I chose my first industries and tomorrow is the start of Crew Week! Many things have happened in my two months stay at Mowglis, unlike home. Maybe reasons like this keep people like me coming back to Mowglis year after year.

FOSTER CONKLIN

CANDLE BOAT WINNERS

The Pack:

- 1 Bruno Pagliai
- 2 James Orr

The Cubs:

- 1 Andrew Arich
- 2 Geoff de Lesseps

TIME FLIES

It seems that we have been at camp one week. We have really been at camp for one month. Boy, time really flies by when you're having fun!

MIKE MARTIN



THE 1972 STAFF

THE EAST HEBRON MADRIGAL SOCIETY

Last night the East Hebron Madrigal Society made its appearance for the twelfth year. This is a group of counselors who get up on a stage and make fools of themselves, however this year they showed some real talent. Renier is the new star. Most of the counselors should be like Rainier. SILENT!!! They'd be much better.

TONY SMITH

SHOWERS

The worst thing in camp is showers. You wake up and the counsellor bellows "Showers"! Then they run the campers up to the shower room. But when it's all over you feel clean!

TOD SCHOB

UNBELIEVABLE — STAFF MEMBER GETS HAIRCUT

Today at haircuts Bob Bengtson walks in and gets a haircut at 10:00. At 10:15 he is back and gets another! The question is: is he making a good example for the campers or doesn't he like long hair or did the barber do a bad job? What is the answer?

CRAIG BENGTSON

SKIT

I did a skit with the counsellor. It looked dumb but funny. I was a counsellor.

ANDREW ARICH

Cub History — 1972

The challenge facing the six staff in Cubland this summer was to get fifteen boys ages six to nine to live happily together, and to play with a beginning sense of good sportsmanship. To this end we kept competitive games such as kickball and soccer as activities to be played for fun only during free time, with new teams chosen each game, and concentrated mainly on individual skills learned at industries and on group expeditions out of camp. By the end of the summer the boys had reason to be proud of their own special accomplishments, while having shared the less competitive rigors of camping and mountain climbing.

The overall competence of the Cubs was impressive. Beginning with an afternoon hike to the mica mines behind Hebron Village, the Cubs went on to a four-mile round trip climb on Mt. Stinson, and a seven mile day trip to Cardigan and Firescrew, with two more miles the same evening to Welton Falls and back! Day trips included explorations of Lost River, the Squam Lake Science Center, the Audubon center at Paradise Point, and a climb with the Pack dormitories up Welch Mountain.

The Cubs had three overnight trips: the first a one-night try-out at Bear Island on Winnepesaukee, where Mr. Taylor's parents have a house; the second, a two-night overnight at the base of Mt. Cardigan; the third, three days and nights on Cliff Island on Newfound Lake, while the rest of the camp whipped up spirit for Crew Day. At Cliff we had the whole island to ourselves, which made for fiercely interesting games of Capture the Flag. Climbing the two miles to the summit of Big Sugarloaf on a windy day was but a morning's stroll to the boys by that time.

page thirty-two

In camp, the industries in which the Cubs participated were Instructional Swimming, Riflery, Archery and Crafts. Six boys with the most interest and aptitude received a concentrated series of lessons in canoeing from Mr. Walbridge, and Mr. Daniels helped a number of Cubs in learning to manage a rowboat. The Cubs joined the Pack for Gray Brothers entertainments and members of the Pack staff were guests at the Cub campfire.

Taking turns, two boys each week slept in Rann Tent. Nervous at first, with the Taylors' husky puppy Kea taken for a grizzly from the north, the boys came to enjoy this special privilege. By some strange magic even those boys who found it hard to pick up their clothes in the dorm enjoyed keeping the tent immaculate!

By the eighth week the counsellors were proud of the Cubs for having learned to share their toys, to make just rules for their games, to help each other during Inspection, and to have mastered more than just the rudimentary skills of group living and outdoor competence.

Cubs of 1972, we salute you!
LISA TAYLOR



"I LIKE"

Skinny dipping — that's what I like. I like reading "The Jungle Book" before bed. I like cereal at breakfast. I had six bowls this morning.

ROBERT WYLIE

MT. CARDIGAN OVERNIGHT

We went up Mt. Cardigan and down — seven miles! (We climbed Mt. Firescrew, too). Mr. Hart led us. There were blueberries on the top. It was quite a long walk. We went swimming at a pond down the road from Cardigan Lodge. We caught big frogs and tadpoles. We slept out two nights in a big tent and a little tent. Raccoons made noises trying to get into the garbage cans. We also swam in a cold stream, called Welton Falls.

JON GREVEN





CUB SKIT

You know, we had a play. It was called "The Jungle Book." Mr. Wilks wrote the script. I was Baloo. My line was, "Man, you should be scared, he's one real mean tiger, he's so mean he doesn't even kiss his mother good-night when he goes to bed." All the other animals went "Oooooo!"

CHRIS MOQUIN

ONE SATURDAY

We went to the gun show, where people shot off many kinds of guns. We went skinny dipping before bed because it was so hot.

DOUGLAS MERRILL

CLIFF ISLE

We went to Cliff Isle for three nights and four days. We paddled over in the War canoe. We swam off the cliffs. We climbed Little Sugarloaf and Big Sugarloaf. We also swam at Wellington Beach. Friday the lake was rough, so we went back in a truck.

GEOFFREY DE LESSEPS

FIRST

I was the first to fire the cannon at the opening day ceremonies. I was the first to lower the flag, too. Yesterday we went rowing for the first time. On inspection two got a "fourteen."

ALVIN REIFF

THIS WEEK

On Monday we had instructional swim at Baloo Cove. Thursday we had free swim all morning at the waterfront and ate lunch there. I got to swim out to the raft. On Tuesday and Wednesday we went to Bear Island, on Lake Winnepesaukee, for the night. Mr. Taylor's parents have a house there.

JOHN MORRISON

THE GUN SHOW

Saturday we went to a gun show. I liked it. We saw some dynamite explode. We saw an old sword they used to use. We also saw a Japanese sword. It was neat. We saw many rifles and a machine gun. A man made a gun out of a desk ornament.

JAY COSTELLO





A CUB DAY

I played tetherball and badminton and basketball. We went swimming three times. We shot, too. I got a haircut. Sunday night we have cookouts at Baloo Cove. I liked it last week when the counsellors spilled hot cocoa all over the ground.

NAT LINCOLN

CUB

We have been swimming and shooting guns. We have been climbing mountains. We went on a hike to the Squam Lake Science Center. We saw the snapping turtles, horses, and more cubs (bears, that is).

NICHOLAS CRAW



OBSTACLE COURSE

Saturday afternoon we had an obstacle course. We were divided into two teams. The first thing we had to do was climb over a bed, then run around the tetherball, over the jungle-gym, shoot a basket and run to the finish line.

MARK BOISSEVAIN

SCIENCE CENTER

We went on a hike to the Squam Lake Science Center. I saw a horse, a chipmunk, a squirrel and a wild cat. Also bear cubs and snakes. A man gave a talk about animals. I had a fine time there.

JAMES MARTIN

CHARADES

Last night I saw some skits. They were really funny. The kids that were watching had to ask questions about what the kids on stage were doing. This was called charades.

MARK BOISSEVAIN

THE LAKE

We learned how to row a boat fast. We saw Waingunga Rock in the water. Also two fish.

DONALD MERRILL

CUB LIFE

I saw a movie and I played tetherball. I'm going to a cookout tonight. I am learning to swim and row. I passed my Cub archery test. At Baloo Cove the counsellor moved the line to a deep point.

JEFF SPENCER





THE TRAIL OF THE PACK, 1972

ANDREW GERALD ARICH, 325 West Avenue, Darien, Connecticut 06820. CUBS, 1972.
 EDWARD CHRISTOPHER ARICH, 325 West Avenue, Darien, Connecticut 06820. BALOO, 1971-72.
 THOMAS MORGAN BAER, 125 Wappanocca Avenue, Rye, New York 10580. AKELA, 1969-72.
 CRAIG ALAN BENGTSON, 31 Ford Street, Ansonia, Connecticut 06401. AKELA, 1968-72.
 DANIEL EDDY BROWN, RD 3, Norwich, Connecticut 06360. GRADUATE, 1969-72.
 DANA GIDEON BOISSEVAIN, 109 Quaker Farms Road, Oxford, Connecticut 06483. TOOMAI, 1972.
 MARK HARVEY BOISSEVAIN, 109 Quaker Farms Road, Oxford, Connecticut 06483. CUBS, 1972.
 PETER CALEY, 4 Grace Lane, Huntington, New York 11743. GRADUATE, 1969-72.
 KEVIN SHEA CARTY, 93 Waban Hill Road, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts 02167. GRADUATE, 1969-72.
 EDWARD FOSTER CONKLIN, 325 Highview Road, Englewood, New Jersey 07631. BALOO, 1969-72.
 JAY FRANKLIN COSTELLO, 19 Partridge Drive, Seymour, Connecticut 06483. CUBS, 1971-72.
 NICHOLAS WESSON CRAW, 4295 Chileno Valley Road, Petaluma, California 94952. CUBS, 1972.
 DAVID EUSTACE CUMMINGS, 837 Kimball Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey 07090. AKELA, 1967-72.
 KEITH CHOATE CURTIS, 38 Glen Street, Farmington, New Hampshire 03835. PANTHER, 1972.
 GEOFFREY ARNE DE LESSEPS, 479 North Street, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. CUBS, 1972.

DEAN MATTHEW ENGEL, Daisy Lane, Merry Hill, Poughkeepsie, New York 12603. GRADUATE, 1967-72.
 RICHARD FRANCIS FELLOWS, 8 Emerson Street, Plymouth, New Hampshire 03264. TOOMAI, 1970-72.
 CHARLES BRINK FEUER, 43 Fairmont Avenue, Newton, Massachusetts 02158. PANTHER, 1968-69, 1971-72.
 ANDREW ROGERS FOURACRE, 925 Merion Square Road, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania 19035. TOOMAI, 1972.
 LEROY SCOTT FRANTZ, Meadow Road, Riverside, Connecticut 06878. AKELA, 1971-72.
 WILLIAM THEODORE FRANTZ, Meadow Road, Riverside, Connecticut 06878. GRADUATE, 1969-72.
 LINCOLN BRADLEY GAMBLE, 20 Berkeley Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138. GRADUATE, 1969-72.
 FRANCIS PETER GASSIRARO, 725 V. F. W. Parkway, West Roxbury, Massachusetts 02132. TOOMAI, 1972.
 STEPHEN NOYES GIBBS, 236 Harland Road, Norwich, Connecticut 06360. PANTHER, 1972.
 CHARLES FREDERICK GOEHRING, 121 Moore Street, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. PANTHER, 1968-72.
 LEIGH RICHARD GOEHRING, 121 Moore Street, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. PANTHER, 1968-72.
 JAN GREVEN, 420 Grant Avenue, Highland Park, New Jersey 08904. CUBS, 1972.
 JOSEPH SPENSER GRUBB, JR., 116 Bleddyn Road, Admoredale, Pennsylvania 19003. GRADUATE, 1967-72.
 RICHARD HICKS HESSON, 10 Christie Hill Road, Darien, Connecticut 06820. PANTHER, 1971-72.
 JOHN NORTH HINKLE, 198 Bridle Path Lane, New Canaan, Connecticut 06840. AKELA, 1971-72.
 ROEL CHRISTOFFEL HOEKSTRA, 21 Marple Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania 19041. BALOO, 1969-72.
 JAMES STEWART HORAK, 6921 Ashbury Drive, Springfield, Virginia 22152. AKELA, 1972.
 ROBERT COLLINS HOWE, 4940 Lowell Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. 20016. GRADUATE, 1967-72.
 IAN DAVID JACOBUS, 829 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10021. AKELA, 1968-72.
 AMOS MARION LEVY, 102 Russell Road, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. TOOMAI, 1971-72.
 NATHANIAL ARTHUR LINCOLN, 76 Brigantine Circle, Norwell, Massachusetts 02061. CUB, 1971.
 DANFORTH FORBES LINCOLN, 76 Brigantine Circle, Norwell, Massachusetts 02061. TOOMAI, 1970-72.
 JAMES H. LYNCH, JR., 38 South Street, Red Bank, New Jersey 07701. PANTHER, 1968-72.
 BRUCE SARGENT MACDONALD, 64 Liberty Avenue, Lexington, Massachusetts 02173. PANTHER, 1966-72.

THOMAS ADAM MCGWIRE, 489 Manor Lane, Pelham Manor, New York 10803. AKELA, 1971-72.
GORDON MARSHALL MARR, Boston Road, Groton, Massachusetts 01450. PANTHER, 1969-72.
FRANCIS EDWIN MARTIN, III, 95 Seir Hill Road, Wilton, Connecticut 06897. BALOO, 1971-72.
JAMES CHRISTOPHER MARTIN, 230 Osceola Way, Palm Beach, Florida 33480. CUB, 1972.
FRANK MAURAN, IV, 109 Benefit Street, Providence, Rhode Island 02903. GRADUATE, 1967-72.
DONALD EDMUND MERRILL, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232. CUB, 1971-72.
DOUGLAS EDWIN MERRILL, East Hebron, New Hampshire 03232. CUB, 1971-72.
WILLIAM BINNEY METCALF, R. D. #1, Blackburn Road, Sewickley, Pennsylvania 15143. TOOMAI, 1972.
RANDALL STOCKWELL MILLER, P. O. Box 111, Ashland, New Hampshire 03217. BALOO, 1970-72.
CHRISTOPHER ROBERT MOQUIN, West Willington, Connecticut 06279. CUB, 1971-72.
JOHN HORTON MORRISON, IV, 328 Stuart Street, Laramie, Wyoming 82070. CUB, 1971-72.
WILLIAM JAMES MULDOON, 139 Valley Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania 19003. BALOO, 1971-72.
CHRISTOPHER DAVID MULLIKEN, 53 Kellogg Drive, Wilton, Connecticut 06897. TOOMAI, 1972.
JOHN MALLETT MULLIKEN, III, 5515 Cedar Parkway, Chevy Chase, Maryland 20015. GRADUATE, 1967-70, 1972.
ROBERT EDGERTON NIXON, 6 North Street, Old Greenwich, Connecticut 06870. AKELA, 1969, 1971-72.
CHARLES DENISON NOYES, 385 Washington Street, Norwich, Connecticut 06360. AKELA, 1972.
JAMES EDWIN ORR, Blueberry Hill Drive, R. F. D. Lebanon, New Hampshire 03766. BALOO, 1972.
KEITH ERIC OSTER, 60 Northford Road, Brookhills, Branford, Connecticut 06405. BALOO, 1972.
BRUNO PAGLIAI-OBBERON, 11, Paseo de Lomas Altas 164, Mexico City, Mexico. GRADUATE, 1971-72.
BRIAN RUSSELL PALMITER, 27 Willow Street, Belmont, Massachusetts 02178. AKELA, 1969-72.
MARTIN ADRIEN PAQUETTE, 240 Merrimack Street, Manchester, New Hampshire 03101. GRADUATE, 1971-72.
EDWARD JOHN PHELAN, 31 Brattle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts 01606. PANTHER, 1972.
SAMUEL POPINCHALK, R. D. 1, Norwich, Connecticut 06360. GRADUATE, 1971-72.
MORGAN C. REESE, 70 Galbreath Drive, East Princeton, New Jersey 08540. TOOMAI, 1970-72.

ALVIN IRA REIFF, JR., Taft School, Watertown, Connecticut 06795. CUB, 1972.
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TOD WALTER SCHOB, 600 Warm Springs Drive, Fairborn, Ohio 45324. BALOO, 1971-72.
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CHRISTOPHER TREJCHEL SMITH, 12 Mansion Place, Greenwich, Connecticut 06830. GRADUATE, 1966-72.
PERRY MARSHALL SMITH, 11 Rochelle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts 01601. GRADUATE, 1968-72.
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JEFFREY WHITBECK SPENCER, Wolf Rock Road, Carlisle, Massachusetts 01741. CUB, 1972.
NEVIN GRAHAM STANDISH, 312 Meadow Lane, Sewickley, Pennsylvania 15143. PANTHER, 1969-72.
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THOMAS WOOD, JR., 180 College Park Drive, Elyria, Ohio 44035. TOOMAI, 1970-72.
STEPHEN MCKERCHER WOODS, 40 Park Place, New Canaan, Connecticut 06840. BALOO, 1970-72.
BARROWS WORM, 47 Lower Harrison Street, Princeton, New Jersey 08540. BALOO, 1970-72.
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