

White Birch

CAMP PASQUANEY

WINTER 2008

A Remembrance of Charlie Platt, III

Given by Vin Broderick in the Pasquaney Chapel, October 6, 2007

From 1949, just before his freshman year in college, until 1975, Charlie sat in these seats and often led the singing or played the small wooden pump organ for us or welcomed guests such as you to the Chapel. Many Sundays after that he would be here, his booming voice still standing out in the crowd.

During the summer of 1973, camper Tommy Hill recorded all the tree talks and Charlie's was the first. Last weekend, as I listened to Tommy's recording, Charlie's talk was the most audible. His projection was aided in this case because he gave his talk not under a tree, but in Baird Hall because the rain was torrential, so loud that the roar can be heard in the background, and Charlie increased his volume to match it.

Charlie would have loved listening to that talk, in part because of the way it fits into history. Some of you may remember that Charlie often had a discursive, off-the-cuff, way of speaking. This talk was no different. He begins with the history of tree talks. Next he shows his keen awareness of nature when he mentions that the stream by the lane, which is now gushing, will be almost dry by the end of the summer. Those of us at camp in 1973 will recognize that auspicious rain. Charlie would have loved the historical irony. He was right. The stream would be almost dry by the end of the summer. But in the meantime, over the course of the next week, that stream would twice burst from its banks, turn the Lane, our back driveway, into a torrent, and flood our waterfront. (To quote the council play that year: "The rain, a pain, fell mainly on the Lane.") Another brook, normally inches wide, would expand to thirty feet across and trap the camp in the dining hall until Jim Stearns, who had not heard the bugle because of the pounding rain, could set up ropes to allow the campers to cross to their cabins. Charlie's interest in history, and specifically the history of Pasquaney, has always been deep. He has written very interesting books about the origins of the camping movement and of Pasquaney's Long Walk, among other topics.

The topic of this particular Tree Talk was "Covers." Another of Charlie's loves was word play, and he delighted briefly about the change in covers the rain had caused for this talk from a tree to a roof.

Charlie then moved into the meat of his talk and into one of his strongest interests and abilities: getting below the surface and helping in the growth of others. I wish I were better at imitating his voice here:

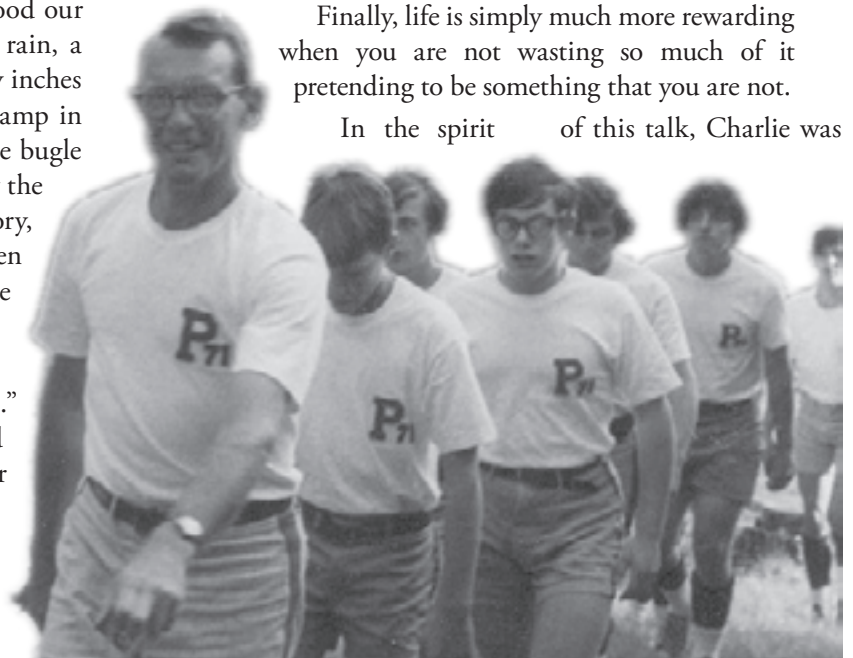
Just about everything you can think of has a cover. What is a cover? It is a protective device that is used to cover what you really are, because you are afraid that people won't like you if they know you as you really are. Your cover becomes much more elaborate as you approach the teenage years. We never remove our covers entirely, and all of us have them. Here at Pasquaney we have as good an opportunity as you will ever have to live without our covers, to be your real selves. This summer it is the responsibility of the new boys to trust in the fact that you can remove your covers here. You old boys have a weighty responsibility to ensure that the environment that allows all of us to remove our covers exists.

Why is it better to remove the cover? First, it allows you to be what you really are, which is probably better than you think you are. [Second] It allows other people to know you better, which allows them to trust you more. [Third] If you remove your cover, it allows other people to know you well enough to be your friend.

True friendships only happen when potential friends have removed their covers. Because covers are removed more than usual at Pasquaney, friendships are made more than usual at Pasquaney.

Finally, life is simply much more rewarding when you are not wasting so much of it pretending to be something that you are not.

In the spirit of this talk, Charlie was



Charlie leads the Long Walk to Mem Hall, 1971.

unabashedly Charlie, full of gusto, whether it was stepping to the side of a trail in 1967 to lecture on the habits of the yellow-bellied sap-sucker - this was a tactic he says he employed more and more as he moved into his 40s to get a breather on the trail. Or speaking at legendary length in his dining hall announcements. Or wearing nature's impervious raincoat, also known as a birthday suit, during downpours in the campsite. Or touting what he called his "camper-type monstrosity of a vehicle," first Wilmo and later McHuge. Or challenging the haunted house at Livermore with recently-engaged Polly, bellowing "Come out of there you, ghost!" only to have the door creak open and, under a mop of white hair, Mr. Nash inform him that he was trespassing. An exploration of the house with the Long Walk a year later experienced the same fate. Or recruiting boys to his mysterious fascination with turtle necks, so high they looked as though they were made to stretch the neck of the wearer - not sure where that came from, maybe the early camp pictures.

Charlie was born in Philadelphia and grew up in Ambler, PA. He graduated from St. Mark's School and finished a year at University of Virginia. Before starting at Harvard, he was looking for work in a summer camp. His father remembered Charlie Stanwood, Pasquaney's third director, with whom he had served in WWII. Pasquaney needed a nature counsellor, and Charlie Platt, a bird-watcher since a young age, filled the bill, though he needed to self-educate on other nature knowledge.

He was for many years, in Mr. Charlie's words, "the birding expert of Pasquaney."

His commitment to Pasquaney became permanent. After graduation from Harvard, he joined the Navy for three years, starting during the Korean War. He spent his summer leaves, though,

at Pasquaney. After the Navy Charlie pursued the teaching of history at St. Mark's School, and used the social satire in Gilbert and Sullivan to bring events from British history to life for his students. Gilbert and Sullivan combined the wit he loved with music he loved. Long-time friend Dick Porter has enduring memories of JP, short for "just plain Charlie," as Dick and many others knew him, "prancing to Gilbert and Sullivan." Dick credits Charlie with his own love of oratorios and requiems, "the shimmers in Berlioz and the Dies Irae of Verdi." Polly recalls that "Dona Nobis Pacem" and Schubert's 6th Mass were particular favorites.

Charlie's love of music and words permeated everything that he did. I am sure that one of the reasons that he loved working at Pasquaney and teaching is that they tapped all his broad interests. He assisted Dave Hughes with musical accompaniment in the theatre productions. He coached rowing here from 1958 to 1975. Mr. Charlie points out that Charlie first taught many of the rowing greats to emerge from Pasquaney in the 1960s, among them Olympians and National Champions. Charlie coached at St. Mark's until his move to Jacksonville Episcopal School in Florida, where he started the rowing program and continued to coach even after he retired from teaching. From there the Platts moved to Concord, NH, where Polly could pursue her hospice work, and Charlie could be closer to Pasquaney. During that time Charlie worked tirelessly tracking down innumerable alumni when we first began the *Alumni White Birch*, our newsletter. He poured over lists and addresses and talked with thousands of families and school alumni offices. Charlie also helped all of us stay in touch by publishing an annual address book with pictures of each boy and counsellor and by establishing and writing a regular newsletter for current campers, which in recent years he dubbed the *White Pine*. In these efforts, Charlie talked with pride of his partnership with his son Bill, who had an uncanny ability to find factual errors and omissions. Fellow birder and camp historian

Barksdale Maynard talked of Charlie's close attachment to Pasquaney and "how aware, interested, and astute he was about what was going on. He went to incredible lengths to photograph every camper. He did not have to do any of that. He did it out of love."

Charlie had a tangible impact on Pasquaney as well. His belief in a Pasquaney education precipitated his strong support of scholarships. His love of baseball led him to suggest the reorienting and rebuilding of the ball field so that it would all be flat, eliminating the very steep bank in right field. Tim Platt had broken bones twice on the old ball field. Charlie gave the largest gift toward the project. So many boys have Charlie to thank for their homeruns. He built the Woodlot, the cabin where Dave and Melinda Ryder now live, in 1957, just before his wedding to Polly, looking over the rowing water that he loved. Polly then became the constant in his life. They spent their honeymoon in that romantic setting, creosoting the cabin... before an adventure to Quebec, which Polly insisted on.

For almost two decades, Charlie personified the hiking program. Dick Porter, who began building his long friendship with Charlie in 1951, remarked on "how sensible, alert, and active he was." Charlie and Dick went backpacking after Camp - the first time for each of them. Dick says, "You cannot imagine what one took out in those days - cans of food, big water canteens, and a canvas tent." They buried their cans, in good environmental practice of those times. (Dick's son and he dug up - and reburied - one of these can sites fifteen years later, just off the peak of Mt. Osceola.)

Dick reports that, "Charlie left for the navy for three years after that," willing the Long Walk to him. He always thanked JP and the U.S. Navy for that. They renewed walking together after he returned but no more backpacking - Charlie got married! But Dick soon learned that, if he had lost a backpacker, he had gained a friend, Polly - the last few years of Dick's camp counselling saw many evenings at the Woodlot, in pleasant conversation.

Charlie led nineteen Long Walks, our week-long hike for the older boys, from the 1950s through 1974. John

Gemmill in his foreword to Charlie's Long Walk history wrote that Charlie "participated in and encouraged the development of the current Pasquaney hiking program, especially in devising the system which takes full advantage of the campsite in Crawford Notch. The expanded itineraries of our day hikes (made possible by the use of school buses for transportation), the Short Walk, ... and many other innovations were in large part made possible under Charlie's guidance. His love of the outdoors, and particularly his interest in birds, was contagious, and infused those with whom he hiked with his own enthusiasm."

In the Pasquaney tradition, Charlie

“Life is simply much more rewarding when you are not wasting so much of it pretending to be something that you are not.”

– Charlie Platt, III, 1973

wrote many songs to relate the Long Walk week to the rest of camp on the Walks' return. Many of his words still echo in our heads. I use one of the songs to remember the order of the mountains in the Presidential range:

*Webster, Jackson, Clinton, Eisenhower,
Franklin, Monroe,
Washington complete with TV tower
Were Wednesday's go.*
(1973)

People are often surprised how I can rattle those mountains off. I am merely quoting Charlie's Long Walk song.

Some songs reflect Charlie's playful way with words:

*We won't wipe out when it's rocky.
We won't wipe out when it's wet,
But by far the greatest sin
When your luck is running thin
Is to wipe out at the Notchland Inn.*
(1967)

On the rare occasions when a world event intruded into the Long Walk, Historian Charlie recognized that, and the songs reflected it:

*We're sorry for Richard Nixon,
But glad for the USA.
The country needed some fixin',
Democracy all the way,*

*So we'll all swing together,
Keeping a sheathed sword,
Swing, swing together, pulling for Gerald Ford.*
(1974)

Charlie loved playing with words. But most of all, Charlie was attuned to people and their interests. We could hear that in the way he talked with pride of the accomplishments of his family. He had an eagerness to be a part of things and to be involved, and he had a way of putting people at ease and of getting to know them as they really are and making them feel known. It is his work as a mentor and his interest in others that will be the most enduring. I gratefully remember his open encouragement and appreciation for my coaching when I was a starting

crew counsellor. He noticed us and appreciated us.

To make this point, alumnus Jonathan Callard told me this anecdote:

Charlie went out of his way to remember specific interests of new campers. He knew, in my first summer, that I was reading David Halberstam's book *The Amateurs*, about Olympic rowers, and, as he patrolled the Hillside with his camera, he would ask me how I was enjoying the book and share the names of other books on the topic.

Charlie was fearless in making connections with the unlikely of people.

Barksdale also points out that "Charlie was a big brother in Virginia, and showed caring, generosity, and patience to the boys he worked with. He had a way of getting on the level of a kid, unthreatening, approachable, and friendly in a way that is rare in an adult."

Sandy Jones told me that he was a wonderful guy both at Pasquaney and at St. Mark's, and that both his dad and he learned a lot from Charlie. "He's left," Sandy said, "a huge and wonderful mark on many, many people."

Charlie introduced a bunch of boys to Pasquaney, and just last spring two of those boys, now men, told me how important Pasquaney has been in their lives.

It struck me in re-reading the close to Charlie's Long Walk history a week ago what a metaphor the Long Walk could be for our lives. "Changes," Charlie wrote, "which have occurred in the world since the dawn of time have invariably resulted from material improvements, but they have not altered at all the foundations of human relationships. The ancient Greeks would understand the character developed and friendships formed at Pasquaney exactly as we do, so... the deep meaning of the Long

Walk has remained unchanged. It is, as it

always has been, a chance to cement the bonds of friendship and the foundations of character."

Charlie recognized the power of these experiences in building our values. He had many of the traits that cemented those bonds of friendship. He loved the companionship, he took a strong interest in those around him and in the natural world, he never complained - even in those final years of frustrating emphysema - and he loved to sing.

Now, the hiker is home from the hills. The stream that once gushed is dry. But his history, his gifts, his words still echo in us in that booming voice of his.

*Now we're done with our six-day run.
We'll lie down in the clover.*

*We filled our shoes with a lot of ooze, but
our walking days are over.*
(1968)

The Platt family asked us to mention that any gifts in Charlie's memory be made to the Pasquaney scholarship fund.

Charlie with a young deer in the 1950s.

Pasquaney in Words

The following retrospective taken from the *Annuals* is an attempt to express the nature of Pasquaney in words. Covering the 1950s to the present, it is a continuation of the last issue of the *White Birch*.

“More than a set of buildings, more than a certain geographical location, more than a place for a healthy, active, outdoor summer, Pasquaney has always been a symbol of a way of life. Through the years it has stood for integrity in human relationships, for unselfishness in group living, for individual responsibility, for self-discipline, and for service. The young, first-year camper struggling to do a good job as he sweeps Dana Hall, or trying to follow a counsellor’s advice about getting on with other boys, does not think of camp in these big terms. His mind is, as it should be, on the afternoon’s baseball game, or on the next day’s hike. Yet I am convinced that there are few boys who have had even one full summer at Pasquaney who have not also had at least an inkling that the Camp demanded of him more than the superficial charm and the superficial ‘know-how’ which all too often pass as virtue and character in the modern world.”

Report to the Board of Trustees by Mr. Charlie, 1953

“This simple way of life, so firmly established by Pasquaney’s founder, is much more needed today than it was seventy-three years ago. Self-reliance and personal integrity are more important than ever to prepare us to successfully cope with the predominantly urban, materially-oriented society in which we must live amid a complication of automobiles, concrete roads, aeroplanes, movies and television. For eight weeks ‘Mid the mountains of rugged New Hampshire’ we learn to participate in such a way that generation after generation of Pasquaney campers have taken home with them an educational experience in the best sense of the word. It is possible, even during vacation time, to build character and actually have fun while doing it, to be one’s best self and at the same time become sensitive to the rights of others, to experience the wholesome satisfaction of cooperative living while at the same time developing initiative and imagination with which to create rather than to imitate.”

Annual Editorial by Marshall Bartholomew, then Chairman of the Pasquaney Trust, 1967

“It is important to remind ourselves that these values (truth, honor, self-respect, friendship, tolerance) are—or should be—our ultimate loyalty. Pasquaney is a means to an end; it is not an end in itself, but a place where, removed from the pressures and confusions of the contemporary world, we have an opportunity to listen to our best selves and to prove that the ideals described in Chapel talks and Tree Talks can work if every individual contributes his best self to a cause larger than himself. Starting tomorrow each of us will face the outside world, the worlds of jobs, college, boarding school, the large high school. And while it would be wrong to say that these worlds are completely different from what we have experienced during the last eight weeks (wrong because in all situations we must live with other people and learn to be successful members of a community), it is fair to say that there will be different emphases ... Particularly after the harmonious and spirited season now being completed,

Left from top: 1965 Campfire in Baird Hall with Mr. Barty; 1967 Tree Talk by Tim Briney; 1979 Singing led by Howie Baetjer; 1979 Backpacking; 1987 Sailing

each of us should reflect on his own experiences—on the unity, friendship, and understanding we have achieved as a group. We should reflect on how we felt at our best, and especially how we felt when we were selflessly giving up something for the overall welfare of the community. We should, throughout the winter, think back on the Chapel and Tree Talks and attempt to apply their practical lessons. And we should, above all, remember that being loyal, as the lesson reminds us, is not easy.

Last Chapel Talk of the season by Mr. GemJohn, 1977

“We are at Pasquaney to leave it. And once we leave it, to live it: To take what we learn to other places and people—to serve them. Campers and counsellors who leave here go on to serve in a variety of ways. Some go into government; some serve through their businesses; some go into foreign service and the Peace Corps. But service to others is not limited to going to other countries or working on a national scale. Often the most valuable service can be performed on the quiet, individual level. Setting a good example is probably the most effective way of teaching values and serving the community. A writer named Fred Buechner wrote that ‘in the last analysis it is not so much their subjects that the great teachers teach as it is themselves.’ Giving each other the richness of our best selves is the best way we can serve. Service is not something that is loud or publicized. The most effective service is often the quietest.”

Chapel Talk by Mr. Vinnie, 1986

“We are at Pasquaney to leave it. And once we leave it, to live it.” Mr. Vinnie, 1986

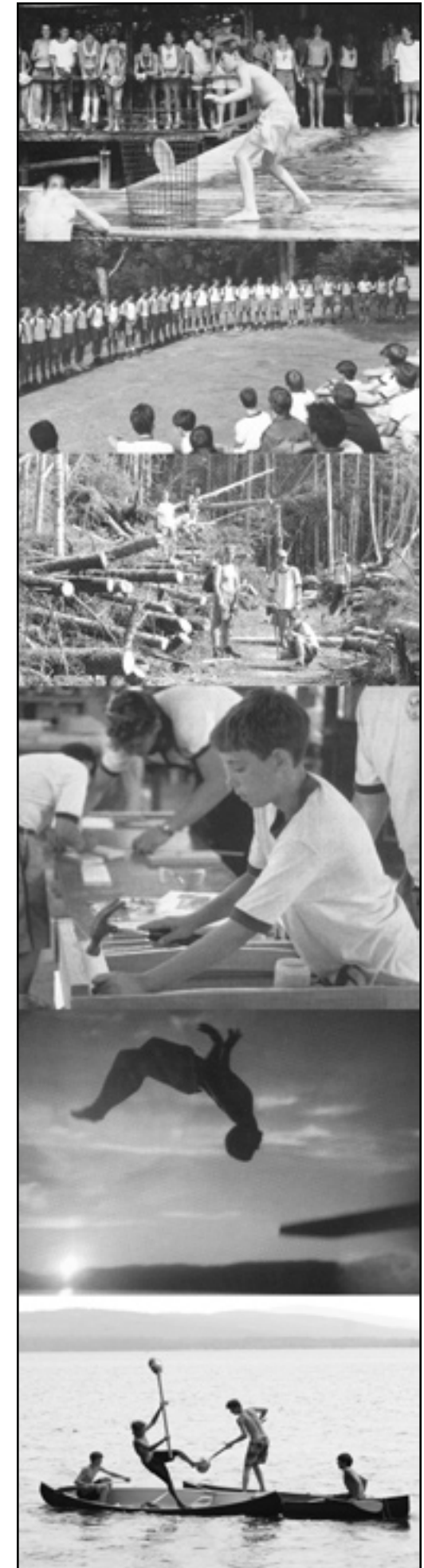
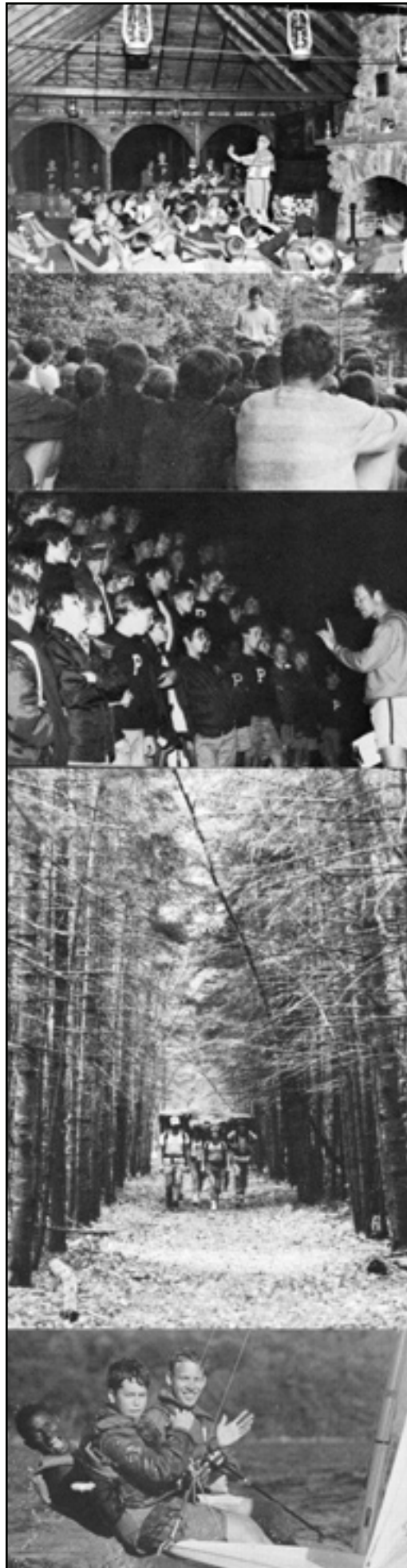
“Can you be true to Pasquaney in the adversity of the great ‘out there’? What does it take? It takes a certain kind of faith, a willingness to serve others, to let your guard down in good will. You have to risk the all-too-frequent disappointment, the disillusionment of failure. Even when you meet with situations that destroy your trust and your faith in your ideals, you have to believe that there are people out there who, like you, believe in honesty and thoughtfulness. The more we believe in our ideals, the more likely it will be that others will join us.”

Tree Talk by Tom Bayliss, 1997

“At Pasquaney, the values we hold dear are clearly articulated in our Chapel Talks and Tree Talks, and exemplified by the daily practice of our ethic of trust, service, and acceptance. Here, we have learned that the truths we hold dear are timeless and not of a fashion or period, that what is good and right has not changed over time. One of the things that makes Pasquaney so special is that we live here guided by these truths, growing in harmony with what is good for the soul. What we learn here shapes our future and governs our decisions about ethical conduct, our occupations and careers, and how we treat our family, friends, and colleagues, and a host of other matters that make up the fabric of our lives and communities.”

Chapel Talk by Bob Bulkeley, 2006

Right from top: 1988 Obstacle race; 1993 Long Walk ceremony; 1996 Trail Work crew; 1999 Shop; 2003 Diving; 2005 Canoe Tilt.



The Historical Museum Comes to Life

Dust and Droppings from the Living Artifact

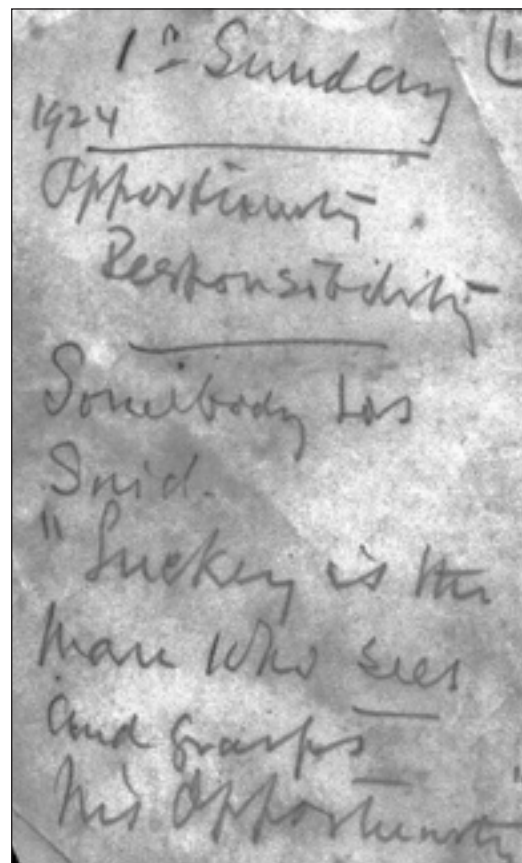
by Melinda Ryder

When I arrived at the lake this spring, the new historical building had been transformed from an empty shell to a fully operational museum. Bob Bulkeley had worked like a beaver to oversee the completion of the building and the outfitting of the interior. Peter Sargent, Willie and Gordon Adams had built display cases, bookcases, and a large desk in the outer room. The vault, our fully fireproof and waterproof cement room, was full of metal shelving and filing cabinets. Mike Hanrahan and Doug Camp had researched and purchased the latest and greatest technology available, a Mac with Windows, a scanner and a printer. During the spring and summer, tons of historical material, which had been squirreled away all over the hillside and in the Concord office, arrived to be put in a safe, dry place. The vault quickly filled with financial records, old sermons, camper and counsellor records, books, records, tapes, hundreds of pictures and thousands of slides.

These artifacts were put on shelves and in boxes and an initial attempt was made to group similar material. My passion is historical photographs, so it seemed logical to begin at the beginning and start with the pictures before 1900. We had multiple albums from Mr. Ned and Mr. Teddy, but there were no identifications on the photos. Then I found a home-made album belonging to "Spider" McNulty which covered the years 1895-1898 and had captions under each of the photos. Since there was much duplication of pictures, identification in other albums became much easier. We use Past Perfect software, designed for small museums, which simplifies the job of cataloguing. Each photo was numbered, scanned, and all information known recorded. Now we can search by year, place, activity, or person, and



Glass plate of the 1910 Council. Though much of the resolution is lost in print reproduction, these 8" x 10" negatives are crystal clear.



One of fifty or so pages written by Mr. Ned for a sermon in 1924. Each page is roughly 2.5" by 4.25". As he held the set in his hand they were nearly invisible to his audience. This page, in his inimitable handwriting, reads: "1st Sunday-1924-Opportunity and Responsibility-Somebody has said, "Lucky is the man who sees and grasps his opportunity.""

generate a list of photos that meet the criteria. It took all summer to complete the years 1895-1900 (about 500 photos), so obviously there is enough work for several lifetimes.

A very exciting event happened in August when Gordon was able to get through the "stuff" in the barn and bring the famous glass negatives to the museum. We are very lucky to have these negatives taken from about 1913 through the 1930's. A. W. Moody, of Moody's Picture Shop in Bristol, was "Photographer to Camp Pasquaney by Special Appointment" during those years,

but eventually he went out of business. Years ago, some friend of camp called Nelson Adams and said that all Moody's records were being trashed and there were boxes marked Camp Pasquaney. Nelson went and rescued these priceless pieces of history and they had been stored in the barn ever since. Each glass plate is 8" by 10". When scanned, the quality of the image is unbelievably sharp. These are official photos of the whole camp, council, senior crew, etc. We hoped there were some views of camp or informal shots, but it was not to be.

During the summer, with the help of Dick Beyer and Priscilla Gemmill, the display cases were set up with an exhibit honoring Charles Stanwood and John Gemmill, the two directors preceding Vin Broderick. Pictures of each as camper, counsellor, and director as well as documents and artifacts of their lives both at camp and in the greater world were displayed. We hope to show new exhibits each summer.

About "The Living Artifact"

In addition to her work in the camp store, Melinda Ryder volunteered countless hours of her time this summer to benefit Camp history. Many, many thanks to you Melinda!



All photos from the late 1890s or early 1900s. Clockwise from top left: A) Enjoying an afternoon on the office porch. Mr. Ned is standing by the doorway. B) A signed copy of the 1899 Council picture. Mr. Rockwell was asked by Mr. Ned to pen a tune for the camp body to sing for guests at the 1896 tennis finals, resulting in the creation of the Camp Song. C) A rare shot taken from the water of an early canoe tilt. The first tilt occurred in 1897, replacing tub racing at Water Sports, and was won by Herbert Smithers and future Director Teddy Jackson. D) Two ladies gather, probably for the tennis finals of 1897, which were held the same day as Water Sports. The chairs pictured are still in use at Camp. E) Relaxing after a tennis match. This rock is likely the one between the Blessing Courts (courts three and four) and the newly rebuilt Sulloway Court two. F) A large prize after a nature hunt.



Pasquaney Recollections: 1976 & 2007

by Brooke Southall

I fight back a tear even as I drive south from Plymouth, N.H. along the shores of Newfound Lake. I can already sense Camp Pasquaney and its presence in the fading light of this sunny day.

I feel humble and uncertain. Camp is a place for boys and I am 44 now. But the sight of the lake and its aroma of earthy-clean startle me with peace. At this moment, it is still 1976 and I'm wondering if my mother packed all the right stuff from that long list from Hanold Co.

I am coming to visit Jake, 12, who is my Little Brother through Big Brother Little Brother in California. He will have completed a week by the time I arrive on this late June day. What if Jake misses video games, and realizes I never mentioned the cold showers?

I push that thought from my mind and head for the waterfront. The promise of a soak has sustained me on my drive from Maine and on my flight from San Francisco.

Approaching the bathhouse, I see Bubbles and hear him bark a gravelly order and then laugh warmly.

Maybe it is 1976 after all.

I sit through dinner and Vinnie speaks in high animation during announcements. I chat with Townley. His ability to deliver nasal understatement is unimpaired.

I participate in Dr. Bonnet-Eymard's send-off railroad cheer and I recall the care he gave me as I slowly recovered from the famed Boot-a-Bug thirty years before.

Maybe it is 1976 after all.

All photos from 1976 or 2007. Top row, from left to right: '76 Chapel line, '07 Color Guard; '76 on the dock; '76 Inspection; '76 Tub; '07 Notchpost Expedition on Signal Ridge; '76 hike. Second Row: '76 the bathhouse during soak; '07 Chapel Line moving; '76 Tree Talk; '76 picnic supper (author Brooke Southall pictured in the middle); '07 half-mile; '07 hanging on the dock. Bottom row: '07 tennis; '76 crew; '07 Hobbs Field; '07 Inspection; '76 Hobbs Field; '07 Wall Ball; '76 Tennis.

Now, with the ritual slamming of the metal chairs to end dinner, I am taken by a force. I must get to Birch Roof to play a round of my favorite game. I dash up Suicide Rock with Jake (who seemed fine). It's still all about the tricky spins and watching the eyes of your opponents.

Maybe it is...

I am drawn into a game of Dana Porch and soon I am humbled by a new sport here that is a cross between a bucket brigade and jai-lai. There are many people I meet in this line and they are all kindly about my confusion.

It's 2007.

The sons of Pearsons, Carlsons, Cists, (Jared) Smiths, Baetjer cousins are everywhere to be found.

Its 2007 and 1976.

The next day, the Sulloway Court is opened. It's not actually a new court but the lengthening of one that was always too short. In fact, I was losing a subjunior singles match on it in 1976 when its abbreviated backcourt kept me alive. I was playing Ned Talley. I discovered that lobs, properly placed, bounced over his head on this short court and I came back to win.

Bringing this court to regulation size was terrific, but change is hard to accept in any circumstance. Any alteration at Pasquaney stands out like a moustache on the Mona Lisa. I mentioned to Townley that I noticed dozens of changes and he wanted to see the list. Here goes:

a) Napkins are optional. This is a change from 1976 when they

did not exist at the dinner table. In 1977, they were placed under your fork.

- b) "Meds" are now part of scheduled announcements, much like lamps duty.
- c) The canine population has multiplied from the purely Aschadog presence to more of a lollygagging pack.
- d) Council meeting chairs have legs!
- e) There is an extra building between the Alumni House and the library [Owen Lindsay Centennial Hall, a council office].
- f) The trunk room is now a dormitory.
- g) Mattresses, once luxurious cotton-stuffed canvas, are now hunks of Styrofoam encased in plastic [now 20 years old].
- h) Tree Talk no longer occurs beneath a grand pine tree [a Fall 1995 storm began the gradual process that brought down the great pine tree. A young pine was planted near the site of the old one on Tree Talk ridge in memory of Mr. Gem-John.]
- i) Dinner tables are round. Table boys don't have to line up those mug handles!
- j) Salad gets served with cold cereal.
- k) There is no *The Annual* photographer because campers can feed their photos into a common computer file. [Absence of technology is still key. A counsellor feeds the photos into a common file.]
- l) P-shirts are pretty rare.
- m) The rowboats shed their 1970s utilitarian, ramming-speed

darn-the-aesthetics look in favor of traditional wood rowing skiffs.

- n) The orange life ring made of skull-crushing plastic is gone in favor a truck inner tube.
- o) Hobbs Field got reversed! Home plate is in center field.
- p) Taps has less finality because Circles give campers a post-bugle chance for camaraderie in the dorms. [Taps actually still has the finality; it follows prayers and dorm Circle discussions two nights a week.]
- q) Nature as an activity has gone from something where only Brooke Southall and Billy Platt would show up to stumble the woods with Tommy Hill in 1976 (I exaggerate a tad) to being a popular Mainstream Activity! A single walk up the hill on my visit with the current nature counsellor revealed an indigo bunting, a family of wild turkeys and the nest of yellow-bellied sapsuckers, all firsts for me in East Hebron.
- r) Sculling has taken on an air of importance. The boathouse includes multiple single shells on its racks.

But it's a good thing I took notes while I was there. I would have been hard-pressed to recall any of the changes after I departed the camp grounds. The sense of it being a serious, sacred place teeming with fun and frivolity around the edges stands as resolutely as Jacob's Ladder.

I am more aware of my own changes, though, the locks on my temples, thus far, aren't white. They are just flecked a bit, like my ability to discern Pasquaney 1976 from Pasquaney 2007.

NEW FACES AT THE OFFICE...



James Gregg and Chris Cadwell on the summit of Mt. Madison, 2005 Long Walk.

James Gregg Joins the Year-Round Staff

After working for Camp during the spring and summer as an intern, James Gregg has joined the Pasquaney staff as the Finance and Program Administrator.

James has spent ten of the last eleven summers on the hillside. During his camper years from 1997 to 2001 he could often be found on the ballfield, where he was elected a captain each year and awarded the Billy Watts Cup for sportsmanship and ability over three consecutive years. James also rowed as a fourteen and fifteen year-old, winning the Downey Bowl for enthusiasm and spirit in a

first year oarsman in 1999. In 2000, James was elected a COI and went on the first of his two Long Walks as a camper. In 2001, he received the Peter Ivy Lee Cup for "qualities of cheerfulness, helpfulness, initiative, and endurance on the camp hikes." James was elected Most Faithful Boy the same year.

Since joining the Council in 2003, James split his time between Hobbs Field and the shop. An interest in turning a plaque during his final year as a camper grew into a woodworking hobby, and James has helped boys construct everything from

Janice Lindbloom Managing the Office

This October, Pasquaney hired Janice Lindbloom as the new Office Manager. With her many personal skills and her professional background ranging from accounting to retail management, Janice is a welcome addition to the office.

After growing up in North Easton, Massachusetts, Janice received her degree from Bridgewater State College in 1990 with an eye toward education. However an internship with a family-owned asphalt company, Simeone Corporation, turned into a full-time pursuit when she became the assistant comptroller.

During the 1990s Janice's logistical and organizational experience continued to grow through her work as an account manager for a real estate trust in Boston and as a regional retail manager for Benetton, S.p.a in South Florida. Whether opening a new store, hiring new employees, or reconciling the general ledger, Janice

enjoyed solving problems and "finding better ways to do things."

Eventually, she settled in the Lakes Region of New Hampshire, where she met her husband Eric in 1997. Two years after marrying in 1999, she and Eric welcomed their daughter Anna in 2001. Also in 2001 she joined VUTEK, Inc., the leading innovator and manufacturer of wide and superwide digital

coffee tables to music stands and jewelry boxes. James has also served as an advisor to the sixteen-year-olds and COIs, as well as a coordinator of evening Circles, camper and counsellor discussion groups. In 2005 James went on his third Long Walk and has led two Short Walks.

During his time at the University of Connecticut, James pursued a degree in Sport Management, with a minor in business. His principled and organized thinking has been an asset to Camp, and he has been enjoying "working for the whole product to allow the summer to take place."

Reflecting on Pasquaney's mission, James attributed camp's endurance to its ability to get people to see what is important to them. That mission is carried out through "the unique structure of its environment and community. By putting people in a friendly atmosphere and taking away many of our daily concerns, like money and clothing styles, camp does its best to give everyone a sense of equality, putting people on a level playing field that they can see and feel. It's the first opportunity for a lot of kids to be in a completely new environment where they have no history, and nothing to be judged on. Pasquaney was a place where I could truly be myself, and it gave me the confidence to strive to be that person everywhere."

ink jet printers for commercial and specialty applications. As Assistant to the Vice-President of Global Customer Support and Quality, Janice was the main contact not only for worldwide managers and support staff, but also the exclusive contact for select clients until 2003.

After leaving VUTEK, Janice devoted her time and energy to family and volunteer pursuits. Whether volunteering at the Hall Memorial Library coordinating their homebound program for the elderly, serving on Town Committees or donating her time and energy in the local school district, the four years at home passed quickly.

Janice takes over from Elaine Loft, who had been with Camp since 2005. Elaine is now working as an archivist at the New Hampshire Historical Society in Concord. She is processing a large collection of material left to the society by Dorothy Vaughan, one of the founders of Strawberry Banke in Portsmouth, NH. Elaine misses her old friends at Pasquaney, and vice versa, but occasionally runs into Mr. Vinnie, James Gregg, Janice and her daughter, Anna at local eateries.

NEW FACES ON THE BOARD...

Cornelia Suskind Rejoins the Board

At the summer meeting of the Board Cornelia Suskind was elected to a second term as a Trustee.

In 2001 Cornelia was elected as the Parent Trustee, serving on the development and scholarship committees, roles she continued to foster after her term ended in 2004. Her current post allows her to stand for re-election every five years, unlike the set three-year term of the Parent and Young Alum positions.

Cornelia's son Walter will be returning to the hillside next summer as a first-year counsellor. During his camper career she "fell in love with Pasquaney as a parent

and what it gave to the boys... I am looking forward to contributing on the Board again with such an amazing group of men, from whom I've already learned so much."

Cornelia replaces long-time Trustee Doug Reigeluth, who began his tenure on the Board in 1994. Over the years Doug has provided valuable insight into philosophical and financial questions facing the board, most recently as the chair of the nominating committee. In recognition of his service, Doug was elected a Trustee Emeritus at the summer meeting of the board.



Cornelia Suskind rejoined the Board this fall.

Mary Blair Denious Elected as the Parent Trustee

At the fall meeting of the Board, Mary Blair Denious was elected as the new Parent Trustee.

A native of Gloucester, Virginia, Mary Blair attended St. Catherine's School in Richmond where she knew many Pasquaney families. After graduating from Sweet Briar College, she began her teaching career at The Baldwin School in Bryn Mawr, receiving her masters in education from the University of Virginia four years later and returning to teaching.

In 1991, she married David Denious, brother of alums Peter and Rob Denious. Having spent eight years as a camper and counsellor at Camp Alleghany in

West Virginia, she always knew their children, Stewart (13), Sam (11) and Jack (8), would attend a camp. "Camps allow kids to develop independence on their own, outside their family and school lives. Campers have a whole other group of people they spend time with doing special activities and events that they can't do anywhere else. Pasquaney enriches the boys lives in so many different ways, tangible and intangible."

Mary Blair replaces Nelia Newell, who began her three-year term in 2004. Nelia's service has been thoughtful and active; thank you Nelia!



The Denious family. Back row, from left: Mary Blair, Stewart, and David. Front row: Jack and Sam.

Chris Reigeluth: The New Young Alum Trustee

Also elected at the fall meeting was Chris Reigeluth, who will serve for the next three years as the Young Alum Trustee. A six-year camper beginning in 1992, Chris served four years on the council between 1999 and 2003.

A graduate of Colby College with a degree in English, Chris now works for John Snow, Inc., a public health research and consulting firm in Boston. His work has taken him as far abroad as the Sudan, Turkey, and Pakistan.

Chris is looking forward to "gaining a better understanding of how camp runs and how the Board can play a positive role in planning for the future."

"Camp is a place where I've always felt most comfortable with who I am, felt most at home, and best able to be a good friend. I found many of my best friends there." Gathering with Pasquaney friends beyond the hillside has been important to Chris because "As soon as you get that crew back together those relationships and the values from those relationships automatically spark back up again."

Chris replaces Owen Fink, whose term finished in November. Owen is currently in his third year of veterinary studies in Athens, Georgia, where he lives with his wife Kimberly.



Chris Reigeluth, shown here in 2005, will join the board this spring.

Alumni News

Alumni notes are listed under the decade in which the majority of their camper years fall. If camper years are evenly split in two decades, they are listed in the decade in which the alumnus was an older camper.



At the quoit pits in the 1930s.

THE 1920S, 1930S AND 1940S

Nick Downing called the winter office to let us know that his grandfather, Peter F.C. Armstrong, had died at age seventy-eight. Following his years on the council from 1944 to 1946, Peter was commissioned through the Naval Cadet Program, becoming a Marine and serving in both Korea and Vietnam according to his obituary in the *Star Bulletin*. He graduated from Princeton University in 1950 and later received his master's degree in history from American University in 1968. In 1979 he retired from the military as a colonel and began a teaching career at the Iolani School in Honolulu, where he worked for the next 23 years. During the war years he edited the *Annual* of 1944 with Bill Wood as a first-year counsellor and rising high school Junior. Writing in 1988 about his time at camp, he said, "What lovely memories I have of Pasquaney. I loved it, and it changed my life. How vivid my memories are forty-seven years later – how awed I was by the absolute confidence and leadership of 'Mr. Charlie'; the toughness of George Kiefer (as I bled over my oar); the role model that Shaw Mudge presented; the warmth of Bennie Read; the combination of hardness, gruffness, and softness of Nordie Nordstrom. The great beauty of our Sunday picnics in the Pines. I see the white birch cross, the granite altar, I hear the wind in the trees overhead and feel the softness of the bed of pine needles beneath my feet . .

. . and I even remember the pine sap embedded in my knees! . . . and also the great Sunday dinner thereafter!" Peter's grandsons Nick and Thomas Downing were campers in the late 90s and early 2000s.

Milo Berking passed away this November following a two-month battle with cancer. During his years at camp he went on three Long Walks, acted in Water Sports plays, and was named Most Faithful Boy of the 1940 season. A graduate of Williams College and Yale, he served as a Marine in both the Second World War and Korea before entering into sales, advertising and public



Sweeping the shack, 1940s.

relations. His sons, Carter, Chris and Charles attended Camp in the 1960s and 1970s, and his grandson, James Sands-Berking was a camper in 2005 and 2006.

On May 31st Lucius H. Biglow, Jr. found his way to the Pasquaney office in Concord; he was in town visiting his son Luke. Lucius, a camper from 1936-1938 and a member of the Council in 1947, took some time to look through the *Pasquaney Annual*. During his stint as a member of the Council, he took many photos for said publication. Lucius is hoping his grandson, Aidan Biglow, will attend Pasquaney in 2011. Lucius is the son of Lucius Horatio Biglow, III who was also on the Pasquaney Council (1907-1908).

Sandy and Christopher Jones reported the death of David Jones, who passed away this summer at age eighty-three. Sandy writes, "He was a great guy, loved the Camp, and was a good friend of mine. I saw him quite a bit over the last few years and he always remembered Pasquaney with a laugh and a tear." From Christopher, "Pasquaney played an important role in my father's development as a youth, and I know he always held a special place for the Camp in his heart." During his years on the hillside, David spent much of his time on Hobbs Field playing third base for the championship baseball team each year. He also acted in Water Sports plays and coxed the winning Senior crew of the 1936 season.

Tom Schweizer died of an embolism after breaking his hip on a family trip to Colorado this summer. His father, Raymond Schweizer, was a camper from 1903 to 1905, and his grandson, Patrick C. Schweizer, was a camper in 1993.

We sadly report the passing of Edward Swenson, Jr. Arriving at camp in 1934 as a fifteen year-old, Ed went on the Long Walk that year and performed in several of the theatrical productions. Ed rowed bow of the Senior Birch crew, and Felix T. Hughes, Jr. noted in the *Annual* that, "The Rowing Cup this year was awarded after due consideration to Edward Swenson, a new boy who showed remarkable spirit, cooperation, and adaptability." A COI in 1935,



Jack Wheeler, Dave Reed, Clay Morton and Evan Colins in the 1950s.

Ed joined the Junior Council in 1936 and spent the next two summers on the council. During his time at Yale (and perhaps on rainy days in Dana) Ed boxed at a high level, being coached by future President Gerald Ford and going undefeated his senior year in 1940. During the Second World War he served in the Chemicals Division of the War Production in Washington, D.C., then in Europe as an Infantry Captain. Ed spent his professional life in finance, first with an investment banking firm on Wall Street and later as the Senior Vice president of Southeast First National Bank of Miami until 1963, when he left to start his own investment

management firm. Ed and his wife, Marie, founded the Everglades School for Girls, and worked with many community organizations in the Miami-Dade area such as the Dade Community Foundation and the Planned Parenthood Foundation. Their son, Edward F. Swenson, III, was a camper from 1956 to 1959, and their grandson, Edward C. Swenson has been active since 1990 as a camper, counsellor and Trustee.



PGRC Duty, the 1960s.

We are sorry to report the death of James "Tommy" Tompkins, a camper in the late 1920s. During his years on the hillside he enjoyed the waterfront, winning canoe tilts and rowing. A graduate of Yale, he worked as a government advisor and in insurance. Writing in 1986 for *Who's Who in America*, he said, "After living around the world many years I'm convinced that the greatest factor for building a stable, progressive and free community in which citizens can develop personal satisfaction and well being is the American work ethic, no matter where or by whom practiced. It promotes discipline, a balanced acceptance of majority and individual rights and advancement of the basis of individual merit and output."

Rev. Ben Wood passed away in early December. Ben was a camper from 1939-1943, during a time when the world was in turmoil. He joined the council the next year and was among the young counsellors brought on during World War II. However his tenure lasted for twenty years. He was a counsellor from 1944-45, 1947-56, and 1958-64. Ben ran the waterfront and was waterfront director until he passed the reigns to Bob Bulkeley after 1964. He graduated from New Trier High School in Winnetka, Illinois, then attended Northwestern University, SUNY (Albany), and Geneva Theological College. The *Annual* in 1964 was dedicated to him. Ben and his wife Joan ran the Mary Lamb through 1964 when Dave and Melinda Ryder took over from then.

THE 1950S AND 1960S

Chris Coxe returned to camp in July for a couple of days. He was traveling from his Port Orange, Florida home to New England on a family visit and brought with him one of his hobbies, a radio-powered sailboat. He also recalled his first summer at Pasquaney when the campers were called up around the office and told of the explosion of the atomic bomb on Hiroshima, something whose power was incomprehensible to the boys.

Lyons Gray is currently serving as the CFO at the EPA.

Allie Keen, Gordie Keen's daughter, is teaching at The American School in Switzerland (TASIS) helping with their recently opened elementary school. She found her position there through Max

Berking's daughter and Pasquaney parent Charlotte Berking Zaneccchia, who relayed word of the opening to Vin Broderick. Allie and Charlotte are also both Onaway alumnae.

The *Star Ledger* of Newark, New Jersey reported the death of Bart Thomas last March at the age of sixty-nine following a long battle with cancer. After serving on the council in 1955, 1958 and the summer of 1959, Bart joined the Navy until 1963. A life-long lover of the sea, he was a highly talented sculler and sailor. A passion for opera led him to meet his wife, Maryl Lewis, who studied opera professionally. After retiring from investment banking, he devoted himself to various studies and appeared on Jeopardy in 1994, winning several rounds and progressing to the Tournament of Champions. He will be missed by his many friends at camp.

THE 1970S AND 1980S

Neal Cory came by camp in October on a college tour with his daughter. Neal still lives in Louisville and sees Pasquaney alums there on a regular basis.

Gus Franklin spotted Frank Sulloway on the *Colbert Report* last summer talking about his study of the effect of birth order on personality.

Mark Fulford and his wife Katherine hosted Vin Broderick for dinner at their home in Denver, CO. Their son, Scott, is pursuing a career in economics and their daughter, Martha, taught English in Hong Kong until last June. Her work there drew Mark and Katherine to Asia on visits. Mark continues to practice law and they both continue to enjoy living in Denver.

Parker Griffin and his wife Camille Barucha moved to Hong Kong at the end of August, where Parker is serving as the CAO of two divisions of JPMorgan in Asia.

Marjorie Sherwin Haggard, married to former camp doctor John (Jack) M. Sherwin until his passing, recently remarried to retired Marine Colonel Bob Haggard, a close friend for over fifty years.

Jay Howard lives in Littleton, CO., with his wife and two sons. He works in real estate and restaurant development, a business that his older son (19), now at the University of Northern Colorado, is looking into pursuing as well. Jay has also started a rock and roll school where he draws high quality instructors, provides a five-studio location for students, and teaches everything from business logistics to performance. One of Jay's sons has entered his group in a statewide battle of the bands with hundreds of other bands, and when Vin and Jay talked the band had made the final seven in the competition.



Aligning the mugs, 1970s.



Cleaning globes during lamps duty in the 1980s.

Chris Legg won the Gilman Middle School Teaching Prize this November. A Gilman alum, Chris has been teaching there for the past twenty-six years. A longstanding writing teacher, he has also shaped the seventh grade drama course. We are particularly grateful to Chris for being Pasquaney's liaison with Gilman, recommending students who would be a good match for a summer on the hillside and following up with them on their return. **Geoff Legg**, Chris's son, was a camper in the 1990s.

A few weeks after the end of camp last summer, **John Marshall**, his wife Susan and their family were at the beach in Cape May, NJ, when their son, Jack, pointed to another boy on the beach and said, "I think that is the boy who gave me my tour at Pasquaney." Sure enough, **Jack King** of Baltimore, nephew of **Mac McElroy**, was down at the beach as well with his family. Jack Marshall, 10, is planning to start camp in 2009 or 2010.

Fremont Sheldon, husband of **Bobby Sheldon** who ran the Mary Lamb in the late 1960s and early 1970s, passed away this September after being ill for most of the summer.

Doug Boyle ran into **Vin Broderick** in Worcester, MA, where Doug was visiting his mother and Vin was coaching a rowing regatta. Doug and his wife Tiernan are currently living in London, having moved there from Houston for work over a year ago. Their son **Tavis**, a camper in 2003, is in his Junior year of high school; daughter **Brooke** (13) spent her fourth season at Onaway this past summer; and **Kiera** (8) enjoys Harrod's Toy Department and the Third grade.

Pete Carey and his wife Karen have been booked solid for their wonderful Bed and Breakfast in Hebron, just north of Pasquaney. Pete has been working full-time as a litigator in the area with a focus on civil real estate.

While attending a conference in Washington, D.C., **Ned Carter** received a call from a friend visiting Washington as well for a Carlyle Group conference. "As we met on the corner and were heading back to the lobby of his hotel, I said, 'I know a guy who I went to Camp with thirty years ago who I believe works for Carlyle in London named **Chris Finn**.' I hadn't seen Chris at that point since right after college. He said he knew Chris, and that he was at the conference. As we walked to his hotel I said, 'Chris and I spent about a week together in a camp sick ward in New Hampshire.' With that, we walked into the lobby and who should be sitting there with a bunch of folks but Chris! He of course did not recognize me because of my buffed physique (sic), but as our mutual friend introduced us, Chris tells the other guys sitting with him, 'Ned and

I spent a week together in a camp infirmary about thirty years ago!"

Cesar Collantes delivered a stirring history of Harper's Ferry during an alumni hike in western Maryland this fall. He was joined by **Jay West**, his wife Allison, daughter Ella Kate and son Taylor; **Sloan Farrell**, his son Sam and daughter Caroline; **Nate Carmody**; **Mike Hanrahan** and **Doug Camp**. Following the hike the Fall Classic of the PAQL was held with Doug Camp emerging the victor of the day.

Robert Langford runs Operation Shoestring, a summer program for school-aged children in Jackson, Mississippi, engaging them in activities while giving them an academic push at the same time. He and his wife Betsy have a nine-year-old daughter and a six-year-old son. Betsy directs the state art museum.

Peter McClure works in the financial branch of Level 3, a telecom company, near where he lives with his wife and two children in Superior, CO. The children go to school in the Boulder, CO, system. They enjoy the chance to get outdoors and into the Rockies just above Boulder.

Also living in Boulder are **Helen Gemmill** who took **Vin Broderick** on a hike in the foothills above the town in late May, and **Tessa Stanwood Davis** and her husband Alan, who hosted **Vinnie**; **Josie Manternach**; Tessa's sister **Carol**; Helen's mother, and Helen for dinner at their home.

Barksdale Maynard, his wife Susan and their year-old son, live in Wilmington, Delaware. He is teaching at Princeton and Johns Hopkins and recently finished a book about Woodrow Wilson.



Gathering for the Chapel line. From left: Nick Haslett (a counsellor last summer), Matt Haslett (a counsellor in 2003), John Warren (a counsellor from 2000 to 2003) and Walker (Peter) Conolly.

At Frederica Academy's Halloween dance one of **Jon Meredith's** students came dressed as . . . Jon Meredith! The costume consisted of a bow tie, dress shirt, and a sign pinned to his back reading, "Stop and Think."

Tim Stetson stopped by to visit **Kirk Phelps** in September. Kirk writes, "We hadn't seen each other for twenty-five years. He's one of the top ten most senior National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS) staff out of some 800 current staff and instructs mountaineering, backcountry camping, and kayaking courses around the world in Patagonia, Australia, and New Zealand. Tim has family in Vermont and was back for a couple weeks. He told me of being on a river in New Zealand, out in the middle of nowhere with a course, and a couple guys came by fishing, one wearing Pasquaney shorts - it was **Hank Hunker** and his dad, George. Small world."

THE 1990S AND 2000S

Bill Benjamin is at Northeastern University, where he is captain of the crew after only one year at the school. Bill's boat finished sixth out of forty-four crews at the Head of the Charles Regatta in the Championship Eights. The event was won by the US National team. Numerous Pasquaneyans have rowed at Northeastern, among them **Nordy Nordstrom**, **Rick Schroeder**, and **Win Freeman**.

After five years in New York City, **Walker (Peter) Conolly** moved to San Francisco in early May and works for PricewaterhouseCoopers as a Manager in the Advisory - Technology group. He was recently engaged to his girlfriend, **Bethany Bongiorno**. He writes:

"My experiences here in San Francisco have been very positive so far, and I have actually gotten into a little bit of sailing. I do Friday night races on a forty foot Benetau, and we sail out of the South Beach Yacht Club, of which I am currently applying for membership. I thought it would be funny to share my blurb in their newsletter: "NEW APPLICANTS - Applying in the Associate category, Walker Conolly, brings Vanguard 470 and Laser racing experience for six seasons with the Pasquaney Yacht Club in East Hebron, New Hampshire. He also taught sailing to junior members there..."

Phil Gerity and his wife Shannon recently celebrated their first wedding anniversary. Phil is working as a senior consultant at a healthcare management consulting firm in Seattle that focuses on hospital and physician business strategy. He will also be making a return to the hillside as a counsellor in 2008, flying in to lead one of the eleven expeditions.

Steve Hibbard is working in investment banking in Denver. Steve particularly enjoys the opportunities to get out to the mountains for frequent ski tours and mountain bike and camping trips.

Alec Holmes is working for Morgan Stanley in their technology department and living in Brooklyn. **Gordon Holmes** is a junior at Oberlin, and is likely to major in film or English.

Jeff Nick graduated from Wake Forest this past spring, with a Masters in Accountancy. After passing the CPA exam during the summer, he moved from Winston-Salem to Philadelphia, where he began work for Deloitte & Touche in August. He lives across the street from his brother **Ken**, who recently began an MBA program at Drexel University. Their sister, **Claire**, was a counsellor at Onaway this summer.

After studying abroad in India last year, **Jack Reigeluth** has returned there to work as a dorm counsellor in a boys' school for the next two years. He writes, "Every day, when I walk up from Woodstock to



A group of the 2005 Long Walk on the summit of Mt. Jefferson. From left: Walt Suskind, Blake Rice, Robbie Stone, Pete Locke, Will Newell and Ben Cheney.



On the last day of the summer, members of the 2007 Council gathered before reveille to present Mr. Vinnie with a plaque of their initials commemorating the banner season. Carved by James Gregg, it will hang on the outside of the shack.

the Language School where I am tutored in Hindi, I think of the walk up from the waterfront and how I used to dread it as a younger camper. The numerous switchbacks, aggressive monkeys, donkeys carrying milk, and old women with bundles of grass on their heads, for who I sometimes have to scare away the aggressive monkeys, all make this walk seem somewhat more exotic. At the same time, the path is mostly paved, and while it passes through dense jungle, does also cross a few roads (not quite as busy as 3A) and passes by numerous tea stalls (not as well stocked as the Mary Lamb). While you do not get a piece of fruit at the Language School, there is definitely a feeling of relaxation that takes place on the benches outside the chapel. And the view of the distant Himalayas, whose rock and ice peaks become confused with the clouds, serves as a good substitute for the view of the lake."

Hunt Barada competed in an Ironman triathlon in Lake Placid, NY, in July.

Ben Cheney took a National Outdoor Leadership School white water course in Utah in the summer of 2007.

Tyler Courtenay goes to the School of Visual Arts in New York City. His brother **Matt** is heading to Fordham University and will be playing soccer there in the fall of 2008.

Will Elting recently took a SCUBA diving course at school for fun. He will be returning in 2008 for his third year on the council.

Linda Fischer, known to a generation of counsellors for her CPR and First Aid training during council camp, received the Municipal Volunteer of the Year award this December. She was recognized jointly with her husband, Rev. John Fischer, who is pastor of the Hebron Union Congregational Church and the Alexandria United Methodist Church, as well as Hebron's Fire Chief. The Fischers have lived in Alexandria since 1972.

Christian Griffin is in his junior year at Yale majoring in Linguistics and traveling and singing in the "Spizzwinks," an a cappella group.

Aaron Holland began college this fall, studying culinary arts. After buying a mixer, he wrote in to the office for **Kirk Phelps's** famous twiggy fire pizza recipe!

Mike Murray rowed in the three seat of the Harvard Lightweight varsity boat at the Head of the Charles Regatta, where **Matt Young** was stroking the boat, replacing **Nick Downing**, who graduated last spring. **Will Newell** has been stroking the freshman lightweight

Alumni news continued

boat. **Graham Pearson** was also at the regatta, as a spectator this time, though, because of a back injury. **Alex Newell** rowed in the Wayland-Weston eight at the Charles, finishing fifth out of fifty-six in the Youth Eights event, and the next week won the gold medal with that eight at the Head of the Fish Regatta in Saratoga Springs, NY, ahead of twenty-nine other crews. **Robbie Stone** rowed in the Belmont Hill boat in the Youth Fours.

Alisher Persheyev has finished his internship with Citigroup in central Asia, and will be returning to Scotland after the holidays. This summer he will be returning for his third year on the council.

Nat Proctor began his first semester of college in Scotland this fall at St. Andrew's University studying modern history. He will be returning in 2008 for his second year on the council.

Luc Sharp is at the New School in New York City pursuing a communications design major after two years at San Jose State, where he studied comparative religions and philosophy.

Nate Stein is living in Boulder, CO., enjoying ice-climbing after having graduated from high school in Utah.

Chris Wittman is enjoying his first semester at Pennsylvania State University, studying hotel management. Chris will be returning next summer for his second year on the Council, where he will be joined by **Walter Suskind**, also a student at Penn State.

Mr. Vinnie's Travel Schedule

Catch up with Mr. Vinnie during his visit to the following cities this winter and spring:

Baltimore, MD (2/18/08)

Washington, DC (2/19/08)

Richmond, VA (2/20/08)

St. Simon's Island, GA (2/21/08)

Birmingham, AL

Jackson, MS (2/25/08)

Baltimore, MD (5/1/08)

New York, NY

Connecticut

As dates and details become final for these events they will be listed on the Pasquaney website: www.pasquaney.org/alumni_gatherings.php. If you have any interest in hosting a camp gathering, or know of a family who might be a good match for Pasquaney, please contact Michael Hanrahan at mhanrahan@pasquaney.org

Save the Date!

**Pasquaney's Second Work Weekend is scheduled for May 30th to June 1st, 2008!
Come back to the hillside to help get Camp ready for the season!**



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