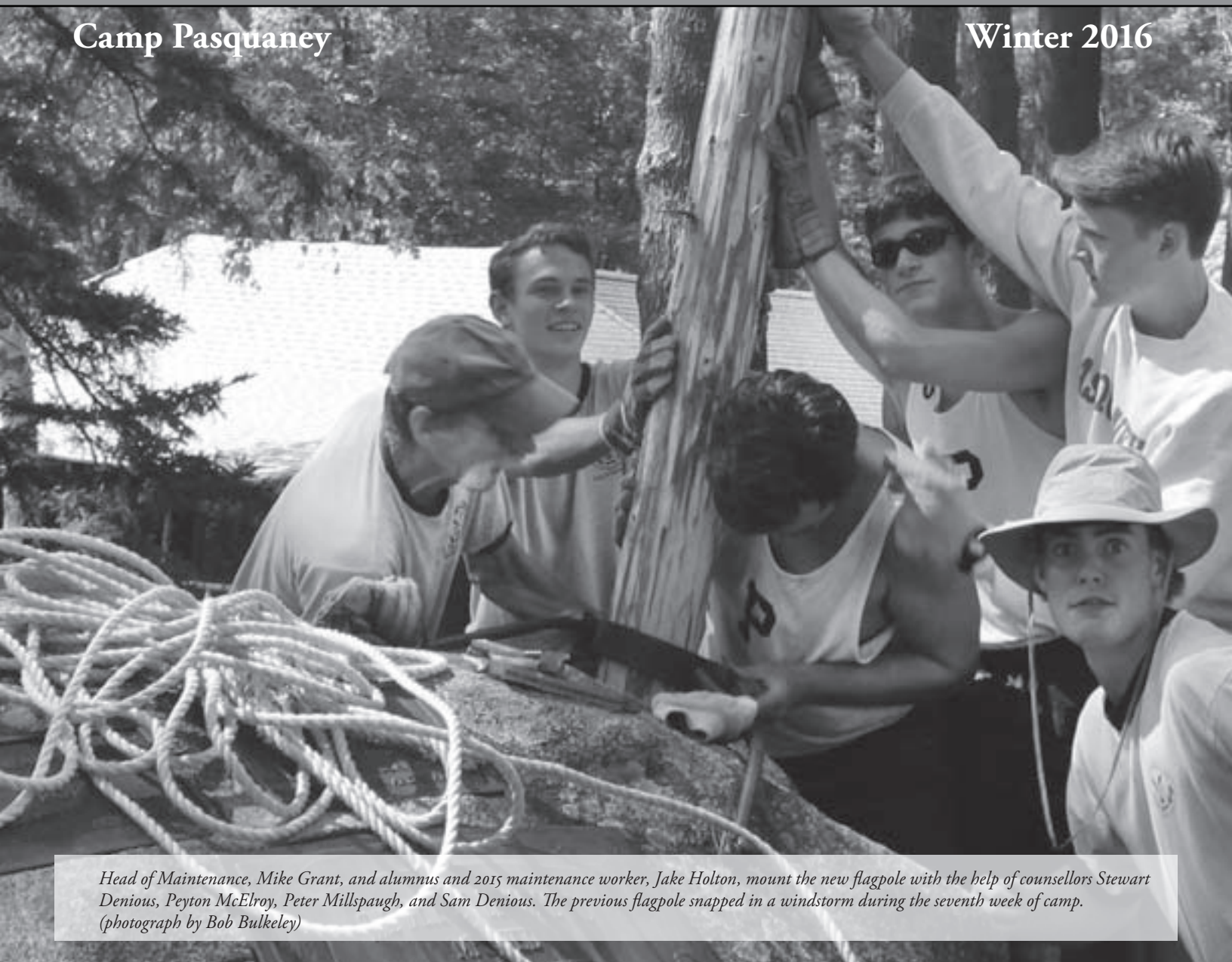


White Birch

Camp Pasquaney

Winter 2016



Head of Maintenance, Mike Grant, and alumnus and 2015 maintenance worker, Jake Holton, mount the new flagpole with the help of counsellors Stewart Denious, Peyton McElroy, Peter Millspaugh, and Sam Denious. The previous flagpole snapped in a windstorm during the seventh week of camp. (photograph by Bob Bulkeley)

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The 2015 Long Walk Ceremony (photograph by Matt Woolverton)

BOYS GROW UP

A CENTURY OF CAMP PASQUANEY'S LONG WALK

by Andrew Riely

[First published in the Summer/Fall 2014 issue of Appalachia, a publication by the Appalachian Mountain Club]

I got excited about hiking at the age of seven or so because my older brother did it, and he was taken with the sport because he went to a summer camp that devoted an inordinate number of its precious days to rambles in the White Mountains. At the end of the season, he was noticeably more purposeful and decisive. Being eight years my senior, anything my brother did seemed larger than life, and I envied his physical self-confidence.

In time, I, too, got to spend my summers at Camp Pasquaney, on a hillside above Newfound Lake. Founded in 1895 by a 32-year-old idealist named Edward S. Wilson,

known at camp as Mr. Ned, it was one of many such institutions that flourished around the turn of the century. Today, the past is visible all over the land on which Wilson built his camp. Scores of boys have carved their initials into old buildings, and into the granite that is exposed wherever the thin soil has worn away. It's easy to identify which pairs date back to the early twentieth century; they are the ones that are nearly perfectly chiseled. When I walk around the old cabins, or dormitories as we call them, especially at night when kerosene lanterns light each entrance, I imagine the scene feels just as it did a century ago.

But sadly, although camps are scattered all over New England, few from the original period survive. Pasquaney is unusual in the current era of specialization and regimented scheduling. It remains single sex, and, for the most part,



campers are free to choose from an array of sports and crafts during the twice-daily activity periods.

Important exceptions are the mandatory day hikes each week. Twelve-year-olds cut their teeth on small mountains such as Welch and Dickey, but by the end of the summer, those boys work their way up to an afternoon in the Franconias. Campers also go on five-day backpacking, canoeing, or trail maintenance expeditions.

By the fifth week, the boys have gotten into top shape, and this is when most of the 15- and 16-year-olds, some fifteen or twenty strong, go off on a six-day expedition called the Long Walk. On Monday morning, the rest of camp—until recently known as the Stay-at-Homes—give them a solemn sendoff at the director's house. The Long Walkers, after receiving a flag from Mr. Vinnie—Vin Broderick, the fifth director since Wilson—depart for the mountains in a yellow school bus. Over the next five days, they camp just south of Crawford Notch along Nancy Brook, emerging at dawn each day to sally forth into the surrounding peaks. By the end of the week, they will have hiked 70, 80, 90—even, in two remarkably ambitious years, more than 100—miles.

The Long Walk. It is probably as formative an experience as any I've had in my young life. Before a camper joins the

expedition, he can only guess at the substance of the journey from his observations during the group's departure and return. As the Long Walk prepares to leave, its members are a bit nervous, self-conscious, and not entirely sure that they are up to the week's challenge. On the following Saturday, the remainder of the campers gather on the dining hall porch and strain to look downhill, hoping to be the first to glimpse the Long Walk as it files up the road in a long, straight line. A rush of excitement bubbles up among the onlookers when it appears, but no one wants to spoil the solemnity of the moment by speaking. The Long Walk forms a crescent facing the porch and bursts into song, as it has since around World War I, to whichever familiar tune its members have chosen. The words are original and detail where they've been and what they've seen. The faces on the Long Walkers are now tan, tired, and determined. Mr. Vinnie goes out to shake the hand of the leader and collect the flag from the youngest boy, who was responsible for maintaining it and ensuring its safe return. And then the quiet breaks, as the Long Walkers and everyone else excitedly buttonhole each other for stories about the week. Camp is full again, and a wave of energy washes through with the Long Walkers as they enter the dining hall and

take their old seats.

Today, Pasquaney is full with about 95 campers and 30 counsellors; in 1895, Wilson's enrollment measured 19 boys and 4 counsellors, in addition to the director. In its basic elements, the camp has shifted little since the early days. Wilson, who had dropped out of medical school and eased into education through tutoring, modeled Pasquaney on Camp Asquam of nearby Squam Lake. Asquam's head, Winthrop Talbot, known fondly as "Dr. T.," invited the aspiring director to spend the summer of 1894 observing his camp's workings up close. As the historian Barksdale Maynard, a Pasquaney alumnus who has written extensively about Pasquaney and the early camping movement, points out in his 1994 master's thesis, *Chocorua, Asquam, Pasquaney: Where Summer Camps Began* (University of Delaware, 1994), Wilson "made no attempt to disguise the fact that Pasquaney imitated Asquam." Nearly every aspect of the older camp, from the rustic architecture to wool uniforms to the distinctively structured schedule, was transferred to its cousin on Newfound Lake.

The routine emphasized a curious blend of responsibility, community, and freedom. The boys carried out chores necessary to the camp's upkeep during a morning duty period that followed breakfast. During the morning and afternoon activity periods, they might play baseball or tennis or go for a row before proceeding to a soak in the lake. On hot days, a rest period

followed lunch, and at night, the entire camp gathered around a campfire to tell stories, listen to a reading, and sing. Sundays provided a break in the routine with morning chapel service and an afternoon Tree Talk given by a counsellor on some topic of interest. These core elements of the schedule endure.

By late August, Wilson thought his charges sufficiently fit for a three-day outing to Mount Cardigan. Leaving four boys and one counsellor behind, the camp body took a boat across Newfound Lake and walked nearly to the summit before stopping for the night. Each boy carried food and blankets; along the road, the group stopped at a pair of farmhouses to buy biscuits, doughnuts, and milk. A leg of lamb and roast of beef brought from camp were quickly dispatched, and, as the counsellor Billy Rockwell later wrote home to his mother, "we fell back on the dozen two-pound cans of Armour's canned ox-tongue which we had in our packs."

The party kept a fire going all through the chilly night and climbed the summit at sunrise. Descending via Firescrew Mountain, a satellite peak of Mount Cardigan, the climbers caught a glimpse of the big ranges to the northeast, including Mount Washington. According to Rockwell, "We located carefully Tripyramid and the Sandwich Dome; we hope to climb these next year; they are sixty miles from camp." By evening, the group had tramped to Welton Falls, where the play of the waterfall made for a restful sleep. After stopping in Hebron for ginger water, the Long Trip, as the expedition was called—like



so many other aspects of Pasquaney, Wilson had borrowed the name from Camp Asquam—returned to camp just in time to prepare for the arrival of parents and the end of camp.

The 1896 expedition covered much the same itinerary as that of the previous year. Maynard suggests that an epidemic of mumps may have led Wilson to cancel the more ambitious plans hatched atop Mount Cardigan the year before. By 1897, however, with a series of successful camping expeditions now accomplished, Wilson's confidence

had grown. In early August, 8 counsellors and 22 campers (about three-quarters of the camp body) set out on a weeklong expedition to Mount Lafayette, a much more distant and formidable goal. To lighten packs, Wilson engaged a horse-drawn wagon to accompany the group.

Members of the Long Trip proceeded first to a fortifying lunch at the Pemigewasset House in Plymouth. They camped that night in West Thornton and then continued the next day all the way to Franconia Notch, pausing briefly to visit the Flume and the Pool. After setting up camp by the Profile House, the group was treated to another substantial dinner. The next morning, they began to climb Lafayette's flanks, presumably by the Old Bridle Path. It was a cold, windy climb, but the group persevered to the top. Maynard thinks it likely that upon the return to Plymouth, a father of two of the boys treated the group to a second dinner at the Pemigewasset House, thus initiating another enduring tradition—the Long Walk Dinner.

In 1898, the Long Trip scaled Mount Chocorua. The next year, the expedition, now renamed the Long Walk, perhaps to make it more distinctive to Pasquaney, set its sights upon the loftiest peak the Whites could offer: Mount Washington. Maynard writes of the expedition in *Nineteenth-Century Pasquaney* (a 200-page history filed at Camp Pasquaney, 1994):

It was in every respect an extraordinary walk, one that predicted the character of modern-day Long Walks in its use of mechanized transport to carry the walkers to a single fixed campsite from which they could climb several peaks. The walkers ascended five 4,000-foot mountains, a remarkable tally considering



The 1923 Long Walk climbing Mt. Chocorua

the first ten Long Walks visited only six different 4,000-footers. It was a grand experiment not soon to be repeated. Pasquaney would not climb Mt. Washington again for forty years.

The 1899 journey relied on rail to move the boys most of the way into the mountains. After walking to Plymouth, where according to Teddy Jackson, who would eventually take over the directorship when Wilson died in 1933, they enjoyed a "sumptuous dinner" at the Pemigewasset House. Jackson also noted that their meal was consumed to the music of a three-piece orchestra "played by young feminines." After lunch, the train carried them to Fabyan's hotel, where they changed for the Crawford House—the stop for Crawford's lay at the head of the eponymous notch. In the morning, they began their ascent of Mount Washington via the Bridle Path—now the Crawford Path. They moved swiftly, reaching the summit at 11:30, four hours after they set out. Dinner at the Summit House was followed by the descent; the Long Walk was off the mountain by 3 o'clock. The next three days involved shorter explorations into the Willey Range and to features of interest around the Notch such as the Frankenstein railroad trestle and Elephant Head. By late Saturday afternoon, the Long Walk was back at camp.

Despite the success of the 1899 trip, Wilson chose to moderate future Long Walks. From the turn of the century until 1939, he and his successor limited the Long Walk's destinations to peaks in the Lakes Region, Sandwich Range, Moosilauke, and, on three occasions, the Franconias. (In 1914, for the only time in the camp's history, a Long Walk did not depart Pasquaney, and in 1917, it reprised the shorter walks to Mount Cardigan of the first years.) Perhaps Wilson disliked the expense of the railroad or making the

trip dependent on mechanized transport, or he may have wished to distinguish Pasquaney's endeavors from those of its cousin, Camp Asquam, where Long Trips routinely made use of modern transportation to gain access to the biggest mountains in the Whites. At Asquam, the entire camp went on the Long Trip, whereas Wilson began to reserve the Long Walk for older boys. Thus, Rod Beebe, Sr., wrote in the 1906 Pasquaney Annual, "To be on the Long Walk is one of the most coveted honors of the Camp: even on the way up to Camp, one hears on all sides the second year campers saying, 'I hope I make the Long Walk.'"

Why were these trips considered so integral to the camping experience? In part, early camp directors seem to have been content to rely on existing models for the camp season. As Wilson modeled Pasquaney on Asquam, Asquam was inspired by Camp Chocorua, another institution on Squam Lake that Maynard identifies as the spark to the "summer camp

revolution." Founded in 1881 by Ernest Balch, Camp Chocorua and its director and benefactors had a knack for favorable publicity, though the camp itself only lasted nine years. Indeed, Asquam's Long Trip, inspiration to Pasquaney's Long Walk, was modeled on Chocorua's "Long Cruise."

Yet the emergence of these camps in the last two decades of the nineteenth century—by 1895, according to Maynard, eleven were operating—reflects the shifting dynamics of American society during the period, just as the nature of our contemporary camps provide insights into our own society. Maynard identifies the Civil War as "a great impetus,

stimulating a desire among boys everywhere to tramp and camp like soldiers." By the 1880s and 1890s, memory of the slaughter had subsided sufficiently that the war carried a whiff of romance and adventure. Indeed, the hierarchy and routine of early camps, as well as various trappings such as a bugler, would not have been out of place in the military.

The growth of the camping movement also reflected middle- and upper-class white anxieties about social evolution. Such ambivalences were nothing new in America, but the rapid changes in the cultural landscape wrought by industrialization, immigration, and urbanization during the second half of the nineteenth century challenged existing assumptions about race, class, and gender. The newly affluent middle class, still largely Anglo-Saxon in ethnicity, was particularly vulnerable to such fears. New transportation technologies provided a means of escape. In dense, ethnically diversifying cities, the development of the streetcar now allowed quick and affordable

transport to and from downtown. Middle-class nostalgia for simplicity and community—the "rural ideal," in the words of historian Sam Bass Warner, Jr.—fueled the growth of streetcar suburbs, which were informally segregated by class and ethnicity. The poorest inhabitants of cities, often recent immigrants, were left to occupy worn-out neighborhoods close to downtown.

Such shifts also reverberated at the regional scale. Mountain tourism in New England expanded dramatically after the Civil War, stimulating the construction of hundreds of rural hotels and boarding houses that catered to urbanites with growing leisure time. In many cases, women



*Younger campers waving "Goodbye" to the departing Long Walkers in 2015
(photograph by Matt Woolverton)*

and children spent entire summers at these resorts, while working husbands joined them for shorter sojourns. Critics charged that such settings, despite their relative isolation, were still luxurious enough to inculcate idleness and fragility in boys. Wilson, Talbot, Balch, and others argued that the physical and mental challenges of camping could teach values of hard work, cooperation, and self-reliance, away from the well-intentioned but emasculating influence of female relatives.

These arguments resonated as new theories of masculinity began to supplant Gilded Age attitudes emphasizing the importance of decorum and restraint in male character. As Abigail Van Slyck asserts in her book *A Manufactured Wilderness* (University of Minnesota Press, 2006), “Middleclass men who may have once praised doting mothers for their maternal dedication increasingly accused them of coddling their sons and thus failing to develop in them the self-reliance that many critics believed had been the hallmark of earlier generations.” In 1893, Frederick Jackson Turner read his paper, “The Significance of the Frontier in American History.” Though discredited by modern historians, many contemporaries found Turner’s conviction about the importance of the frontier to American democracy and vitality compelling. Turner’s assertion that the frontier had closed further stoked anxieties about manhood.

Thus, turn-of-the-century boys’ camps and particularly their expeditions into the outdoors were about much more than having fun or developing certain skills, though certainly both of these aspects of camping were essential to the overall experience. Van Slyck writes, “The solution lay in instituting a new kind of summer experience for boys, one that would remove them from the feminized home for some period of time and send them out into nature in the company of the right kind of men.” Closeness to nature and robust role models would instill strength and endurance, or, in Maynard’s words, using contemporary slang for a citified dandy, provide “a cure for the dude.”

The first verse of Pasquaney’s camp song, which Billy Rockwell composed during the first summer (the words largely endured, though the tune subsequently was changed), reveals the extent to which these young pioneers were themselves aware of the camp’s mission. First, it describes the camp’s physical

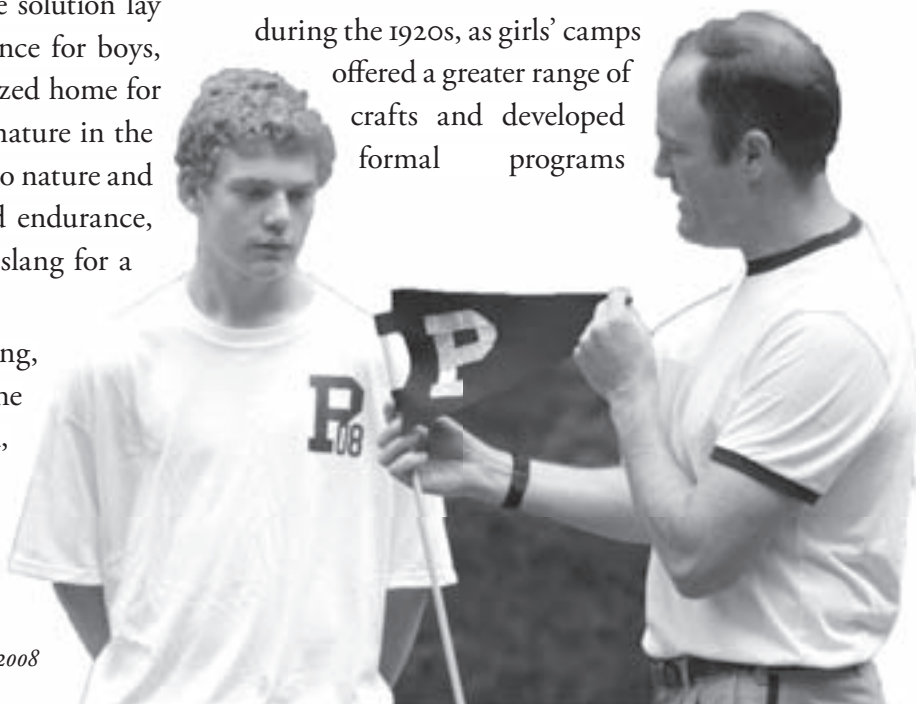
location, evoking a rough but beautiful setting, followed by assurances of upstanding morality among its inhabitants.

Mid the mountains of rugged New Hampshire
Where the granite is screened by the pine,
On a hillside above Lake Pasquaney
A camp nestles in leafy sunshine.
Here everyone is a good fellow
We won’t stand a cad or a sneak,
Nor a camper who shirks his fair duty—
A liar, a dude, or a freak.

The song implicitly links proximity to nature with good character, but its emphasis, at least in this verse, is less on the virtues of living outdoors than the absence of undesirable traits.

Many of the same motives led to the development of girls’ camps, but given conventional standards of femininity, such efforts were more controversial. In fact, the first girls’ camps did not appear until 1900. [The earliest girl’s camp Mr. Vinnie has heard of is Camp Redcroft, founded in 1900, on the site of what is now Camp Onaway.] Early directors hoped to foster independence and self-sufficiency in young women, but as Van Slyck writes, “Even those who championed camping for girls were not interested in encouraging female campers to act like boys.” Teaching gender roles was a priority for both boys’ and girls’ camps. Although there was plenty of overlap in activities, important distinctions emerged. Baseball, one of the quintessential pastimes at early boys’ camps, valued for its potential to teach the virtues of community and even citizenship, was much more likely to be absent from girls’ camps. Differentiation became more distinct

during the 1920s, as girls’ camps offered a greater range of crafts and developed formal programs



*Mr. Vinnie presents David Cromwell with the flag in 2008
(photograph by Michael Hanrahan)*

in dance and singing. Camps instilled expectations for both genders in other, more subtle ways, as well. For example, most camps involved their campers in some aspect of cooking, but girls were more likely to take a hand in actually preparing a meal, whereas boys were often assigned to the washing up.

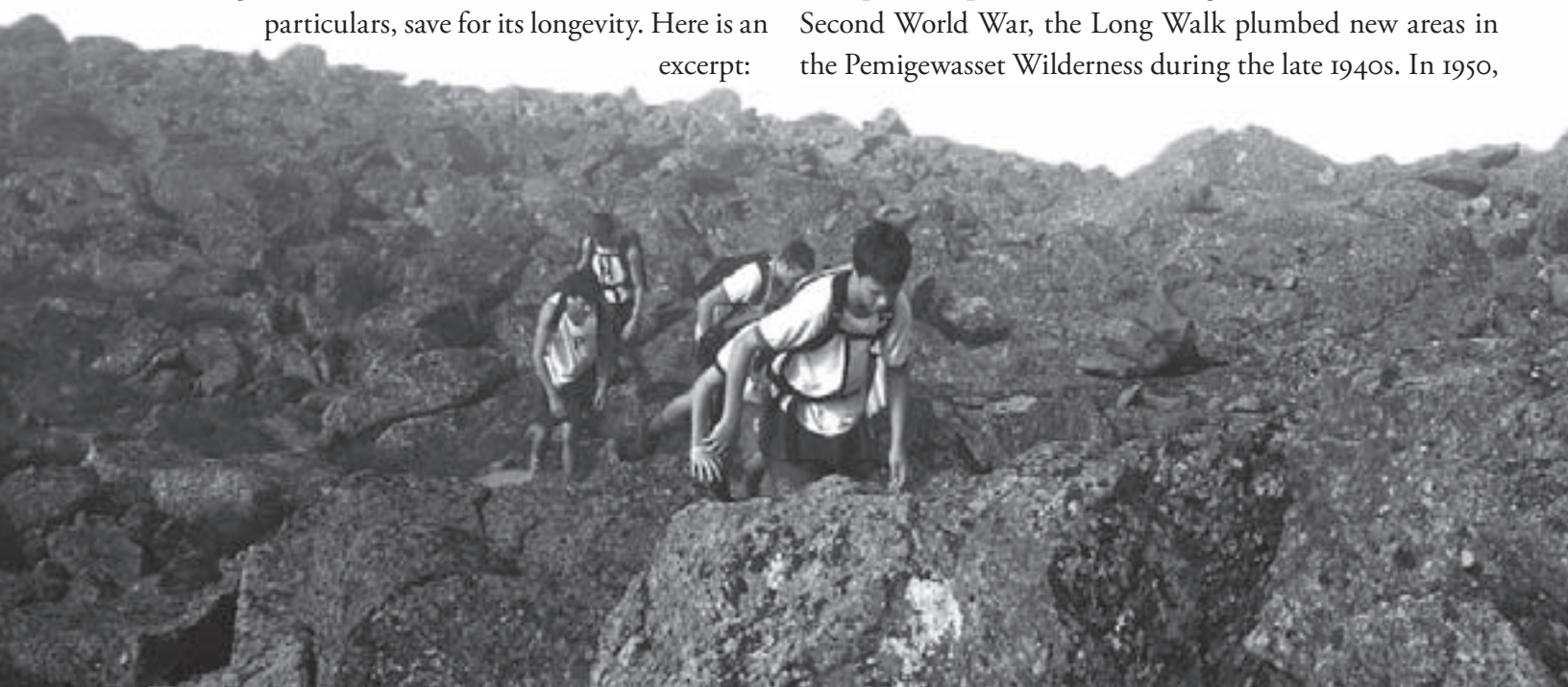
Despite these differences, girls' camps embraced camping and genuine exposure to the outdoors. At Camp Onaway, founded in 1912 and just up the road from Pasquaney, hiking was part of the program of activities from the beginning. In *Let Her Strong and Ageless Be* (Camp Onaway, 2011), a history of the camp's first hundred years, Helen Stokes Greven relates the local day hikes of the early years. Like so many female hikers of the era, the Onaway girls disdained their heavy skirts, which they often removed once safely in the woods, continuing in their bloomers until just before they reemerged onto the road. After 1920, the camp introduced overnight canoeing trips, and in 1928, with the acquisition of a sturdy, if rebellious, truck, hiking parties began to venture further into the White Mountains. They scaled the range's highest peaks, often on multiday expeditions. Interestingly, like the Pasquaney boys, Onaway girls also composed an original song at the end of their trips.

Pasquaney is now the oldest continually operating camp [on the same location] in the country. Its forthright emphasis on character building sometimes seems old-fashioned, but to its alumni and campers, this remains one of its essential attributes. I have gone on the Long Walk five times, including two stints as its leader. In 2005, shortly after leading it for the first time, I gave my own Tree Talk on the value of hiking. At the time, I was unaware of its historical particulars, save for its longevity. Here is an excerpt:

Put simply, I think that Pasquaney's basic mission is to make boys think about being men. When I first experienced Long Walk's prodigious mileage, complicated planning, and urgency for selflessness, I felt a lot older and, as clichéd as it may sound, a lot more manly. . . .

As painfully earnest as the words were, I believed in them, as I still do. The expedition's mission persists, but its form has changed in some significant ways. By the late 1930s, the old model of walking directly to a peak was beginning to break down as the automobile made country roads unsafe and unpleasant for pedestrians. Training for the Long Walk became increasingly arduous, causing some older campers to eschew it for the comforts of the hillside. The expedition began to lose prestige. A shake-up was needed, and in 1939, a counsellor named Phil Tyler provided it in the guise of honoring an old camp precedent. That year, for the first time since 1899, the Long Walk's goal was Mount Washington. Rather than simply walking along roads, climbing the peak, and returning the same way, Tyler first led the group on challenging treks across the Sandwich Range and Bear Mountain. He relied on a truck to move his Long Walkers up to the Dolly Copp Campground and then led them on a two-day traverse of the Presidential Range, stopping at the Appalachian Mountain Club's Lakes of the Clouds Hut at night. The party returned most of the way to Pasquaney again by truck. Tyler thus restored an air of adventure to the trip, while establishing an important precedent: the use of modern transportation.

Subsequent Long Walks made the most of Tyler's example. Despite a necessary regression because of the Second World War, the Long Walk plumbed new areas in the Pemigewasset Wilderness during the late 1940s. In 1950,



it began to camp regularly by the Inn Unique—now the Notchland Inn—south of Crawford Notch. Charles Platt III, a longtime leader of the Long Walk, explains in his 1977 study of the expedition that public campgrounds had become too crowded, and the AMC huts were too expensive. Pasquaney needed a campsite of its own and here, in the heart of the White Mountains, a myriad of challenging hikes was close at hand. In 1958, the camp trustees bought six acres from the Inn Unique along Nancy Brook. This land, which hosts only a few tent platforms, is now known to Pasquanians as Notchpost, and it has provided the Long Walk with a permanent base ever since.

In many ways, the early camps were essentially utopian societies in their conscious efforts to build a virtuous society through isolation and serious attention to physical and moral growth. The Long Walk is a microcosm of this inclination—a utopia within a utopia. Like all such communities, success has a lot to do with the interplay of personalities. Weather is another key factor that the group cannot control at all. Sometimes a week of rain depresses morale, or it can knit a group together in the face of a further challenge. (The log for Saturday, August 5, 1950, the last day of the Long Walk, begins, “It didn’t rain.”) In 2005, on our Monday hike up Mount Adams, we endured some of the strongest winds I can remember encountering in the Whites. Though it never actually rained, the clouds engulfed us. We were on the upper reaches of the Air Line trail, close to the summit, when my group stopped to shelter from the wind and catch its breath (each Long Walk splits into separate units of five or six on the trail to avoid overwhelming other hikers). The

Left: Ian Munsick ascends Mount Adams on the Long Walk 2008 (photograph by Gus Murphy)



2014 Long Walkers Jack Denious, Nicky Longo, Rob Harvey, Sammy Malhotra, (bottom) Edward Anderson, and Precious Ozoh on the Zeacliff Trail (photograph courtesy of Rob Harvey)

wind was so strong that I could almost see it stripping the heat generated by our exertions from our bodies. We gave up the push to the top and headed down to Madison Hut, disappointed but safely out of the gale.

Some groups might have complained about the decision, but by this point in the summer, the boys knew the stakes and were supportive. We did scamper up Mount Madison, and the next day, a zone of high pressure rolled in, giving us a sparkling day to scramble across the Twins and Bonds. Wednesday, we were up at 5 a.m., scarfing down muffins and bananas on the ride to hike Imp Trail. Two memories from that day stick with me—a 15-year-old camper named Brian Young had an asthma attack early on in the hike, but he calmly waited for it to subside. We slowed our pace when we got back on the trail, and he was in fine shape by the time we made the main ridge of the Carters. Meanwhile, a counsellor named Mike Hanrahan, whose ankles bothered him the entire week, was hurting as we made the steep descent into Carter Notch. We had planned to go up and over the Wildcats, but it was quite clear that a strategic retreat down the Nineteen-Mile Brook Trail might be the wiser course. Mike would have none of



Rob Bulkeley welcomes Long Walker Carson Behr back to Camp in 2014 (photograph by Christian Griffin)

it. He grit his teeth and pushed over the mountain, thus inspiring the rest of the Long Walk with his fortitude. To some, this may seem foolish, but one lesson I learned on that expedition was the importance of context. Conditions were much more favorable than they had been on Monday. It was a warm day, early in the afternoon. The Wildcats are tough peaks, but they are not remote. Mike finished the hike and demonstrated to the boys the importance of perseverance and belief in one's self.

The rest of the trip went swimmingly. Thursday's hike over Tripyramid, Whiteface, and Passaconaway mountains was far easier than I remembered it from when I did it on my first Long Walk in 1998. A good night's sleep had restored Mike's ankles, and indeed, the entire group gained confidence each day. On Friday, we looked up from the Caps Ridge trailhead to see a bank of lenticular clouds covering Mount Jefferson's summit, inspiring a flood of curiosity and wonder among the boys. We had another fine day to gambol across the Presidentials, hitting Mounts Clay, Washington, Monroe, and Eisenhower. Legs were strong and spirits high; groups cheered

Right: Will Kryder and Henry Valk lead the Long Walk in a song during their welcome home ceremony in 2014 (photograph by Christian Griffin)



back and forth to each other along the ridge as the final trailhead grew closer and closer. We spent much of those last couple of days figuring out our Long Walk song, which we eventually sang to classic rock hits by Billy Joel and Bon Jovi. Under Hanrahan's direction, we practiced it diligently while breaking camp on Saturday and before and after our celebratory duck dinner at the Inn on Newfound Lake. After we sang our ditty to the camp before dinner, I remember Mr. Vinnie informing me that, while not the most melodious song he had heard on such an occasion, it was certainly the loudest he could remember.

I went back to Pasquaney last June to gather background material for this article; inevitably, I fell into conversation about the Long Walk with various counsellors I ran into. Jim MacDougall, a recent graduate of Colby College, led the Long Walk for the second time in July, and we spent a little time discussing ideas for hikes, particularly the merits of a long descent from Mount Washington along the Davis Path. I'm sure I'll be having such conversations as long as I'm visiting Pasquaney.

What the Long Walk does, as Mr. Ned seemed to know, is to make boys feel good about their physical well-being. American males are barraged with propaganda about their fulfillment through physical strength. With that self-confidence assured, they can embrace their true selves, exploring whatever pursuits—social, intellectual, emotional, artistic, or athletic—interest them most.



Preserving Newfound's Wilderness

by Dick Beyer

The completion of three conservation projects in the past year has permanently protected over 3,800 acres of land in the Newfound Watershed. When the Newfound Land Conservation Partnership was formed in 2009, only 13% of the Newfound Watershed was protected. This collaboration among the Newfound Lake Region Association (NLRA), the Lakes Region Conservation Trust (LRCT), and the Society for the Protection of NH Forests (SPNHF) enabled the completion of ten projects and raised the protected lands to over 20% of the Newfound Watershed.

This success would not have happened without the gift in 2011 from Helen Gemmill and the Gemmill Family Foundation creating the John Gemmill Newfound Fund, in memory of her father, the fourth Pasquaney director. The Gemmill Fund facilitates land transactions by making grants to cover costs like appraisals, surveys, and stewardship. Eight of the ten completed projects have received assistance from the Gemmill Fund.

The most exciting project in the past year has permanently protected Sugarloaf Mountain from future development. Pasquaney looks at Sugarloaf and Bear Mountain across the lake, and we have seen new homes start to creep up Bear Mountain. "The Sugarloaf Ridge-Goose Pond Conservation Area, as the property is now known... includes unspoiled rugged and diverse habitat

and encompasses about 80% (3,000 feet) of the shoreline of Goose Pond, the remainder of which is part of Wellington State Park. The property also contains approximately six miles of hiking and snowmobile trails, including two miles of the historic and popular Elwell Trail, a key link in the route from Newfound Lake to Mt. Cardigan,"

(2015 Summer Newsletter, LRCT). For Pasquaney, this means that all new boys will be able to continue a recent tradition of hiking the ridgeline along Bear and Sugarloaf during their first or second summer, and our most experienced hikers will be able to continue using the Elwell Trail to make the full 15-mile trek from Newfound Lake to



On a 2015 hike with the Sixth Walk, Kent Hawker, Sam Randall, Aidan Price-Gallagher, and Taylor West on Big Sugarloaf with a view of Pasquaney behind them (photograph by Mr. Vinnie)



Land conservation efforts, particularly on Mt. Sugarloaf, are helping the Peregrine Falcons nesting on Bear Mt. Shown here is an adult with three chicks born on the cliffs of Bear Mt. in 2015. (photograph by Stantec/BioDiversity Research Institute/NH Audubon)

Mount Cardigan. We have also had several expeditions do trail work on the Elwell Trail, and Pasquaney has spoken with the land steward about having future expeditions help build and maintain a network of trails on the newly preserved lands.

The completion of an easement on 3,200 acres of working forests owned by Green Acres Woodlands has helped preserve the Cardigan Highlands Forest, which is just north of Newfound Lake. “The easement culminates the Cardigan Highlands Forest Legacy Project, a nine-year, federally funded effort that has conserved three tracts of land in Hebron, Groton, Plymouth, Rumney, and Dorchester totaling 5,100 acres... The Cardigan Highlands Project lands are located within one of the state’s largest relatively unfragmented blocks of forest land south of the White Mountain National Forest. ‘This project will protect important habitat for wildlife species that require large interior forest areas,’ said Brian Hotz, vice president of land protection for the Forest Society. ‘It will also conserve thousands of feet of stream frontage and important riparian habitat in the Newfound Lake and

Baker River watersheds,” (Forest Notes, SPNHF). While the importance of the Newfound wilderness setting and watershed goes without saying, the Baker River has become increasingly important as canoeing trips have enjoyed the swift water, rope swings, and swimming holes that the Baker River offers. Last summer a group of Pasquaney’s most experienced canoers paddled over twenty miles on the Baker, setting a new record for the longest day trip in camp history.

The 189-acre conservation easement completed on the Frazian property, combined with the 270 acres on the abutting Hazelton land, which were conserved in 2013, “will help protect the water quality of Newfound Lake by conserving undeveloped frontage on the Cockermonth River, which drains into the lake. It also overlies an aquifer... Narrow trails and deep round footprints indicate this has



Right: Stone Harris, Simon Chuang, Hayden Dann, Avery Blodgett-Burdette, Aidan Biglow, Townley Chisholm, and Noah de Boor on a Cockermonth River snorkeling trip in 2013 (photograph by Mike Hanrahan)

become a favorite habitat for moose. Because the land has so many diverse habitats, from streams to wetlands to deep forests and rocky cliffs, it also has particularly high quality wildlife habitat,” (*Forest Notes*, SPNHF). The Cockermouth River has become a place frequented by Pasquaney’s nature and canoeing programs because it is rife with wildlife. Canoes put in a few miles up the Cockermouth, and the quick current teaches the boys the importance of efficient maneuvers as they pass beavers dams and navigate around fallen trees. Nature counsellors also regularly take snorkeling trips to the marshes where the Cockermouth feeds into Newfound, often finding frogs, painted turtles, blueberries, and leaches.

Our nature and canoe trips were also enhanced by the protection of the Cockermouth River delta in 2011, made possible by a gift to the NLRA from the McLane family. This past year Pasquaney helped the NLRA turn those protected lands into a park called Grey Rocks. Before Opening Day, the Pasquaney and Onaway counsellors teamed up to clear trails and lay a foundation for two observation platforms. Later Pasquaney campers returned to finish constructing one observation platform under the leadership of counsellors Dave Ryder, Sam Gowen, and Townley Chisholm. Sam Gowen, a nature counsellor, said that Grey Rocks will be a valuable place for the nature program because it offers a variety of flora and fauna not found on the hillside.

When Helen Gemmill announced the formation of the John Gemmill Newfound Fund at an event attended by statewide environmental leaders at Eastbourne in August, 2011, our Newfound land partnership was on the verge of completing its first project, the Caperton family donation and easement, which enlarged Pasquaney’s acreage. I



A Cockermouth River canoe trip in 2015 (photograph by Doug Camp)

announced at the meeting that other projects were in the pipeline and stated that we “could potentially protect over 3,000 acres in the watershed in the years just ahead.” I am pleased to report that in the four years since that event, we have permanently protected over 5,000 critical acres

in the Newfound Watershed. We have researched and mapped our watershed thoroughly over the past few years. This has led us to focus our efforts on the critical lands along the two main rivers that feed our lake, the Cockermouth and the Fowler, as well as large ridgeline tracts as we work to conserve the most critical acres in the watershed in the years ahead.



Left: the first successful loon nest in Hebron in over 60 years (photograph by Dick Beyer)



Owen Lindsay, Jr., distributes sodas to the Fourth Walk at the Mary Lamb after hiking Cardigan and Firescrew on July 27, 1966. (From the left) Thorn Mead beyond Owen; Matt Weir and Bruce Van Dusen on steps; Gaylord Holmes, reaching to Owen; John Marshall to the camera from Gaylord; Malcolm Coates; and Rob Ethridge (photograph by John Slater, father of Nat and Giff)

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.

THE 1930S

Bill Mayo-Smith moved from Bedford, NY, and he now lives at The Osborne in Rye, NY. He enjoys visiting with his family. Two of his grandchildren went to the Winter Term, a school in Switzerland founded by Pasquaney alumnus John Curtis.

Malcolm Coates passed away on May 19, 2015. Malcolm was a camper from 1935 to 1938, and 1940. He had a prolific camper career, winning the Junior Canoe Tilt in 1938 and, in 1940, the Senior Singles and Doubles Tennis Tournament, the Senior Canoe Race, and rowing in the winning senior boat of the regatta. Malcolm was also a baseball captain for three summers, and he acted in two Glade Plays, taking on the role of Redruth in *Treasure Island* in 1937 and Fleetfoot in the 1938 rendition of *The Mohawk Trail*. His final summer at Pasquaney, Malcolm was elected a Captain of Industry, and he went on the Long Walk. After graduating from Episcopal Academy in Philadelphia, PA, he served in the Navy as an airplane navigator during World War II, earning the rank of Lieutenant. After serving in the war, he went to Williams College and earned

his Master's Degree at the University of Pennsylvania. Malcolm started a career in education as an English teacher at Greenwich Country Day. His student, nephew, and Pasquaney alumnus, Bill Sanford, recalls "Malcolm was tough on me, but I learned from him enormously." Malcolm's 35-year career in education also included serving as Headmaster of Tower Hill School (Wilmington, DE), Lake Forest Country Day School (Lake Forest, IL), and Landon School (Bethesda, MD). He was married to Deborah Lake Coates for 38 years. Including his wife, Malcolm is survived by his five children, Carter, Judy, Malcolm, Jr., (who was a camper in 1968 and 1970), Webster, and David. After retiring from Landon in 1990, Malcolm remained active in education, serving as a senior consultant for Carney Sandoe and Associates, a trustee of Pingree School (South Hamilton, MA), and a founding trustee of Esperanza Academy (Lawrence, MA). Because of his work in education and commitment to social justice, Malcolm received the "Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., Drum Major for Justice Award" from The Danvers Committee for Diversity and was honored with a Doctorate in Human Letters from Williams College. (some information from *The Tri-Town Transcript* from May 23 to June 5, 2015)

Richmond "Dick" Mayo-Smith, Jr., died at the age of 92, on January 10, 2015, and he is survived by his wife, Nancy. In 1934 Dick went to Pasquaney and captained a Junior League baseball team. His brother Bill Mayo-Smith said that even after just one summer at Pasquaney, Dick had fond memories of Camp and wished that he had spent more time there. After graduating from Amherst College in 1944, Dick served as an Army field artillery staff sergeant in World War II. In 1946 he taught at the Phillips Exeter Academy (Exeter, NH).

He married Nancy Fox in 1949, and the couple had three children: Michael, Katrina, and Richmond III. Dick and his family moved to India in 1962, where he spent a year working at the University of Delhi before starting at the Literacy House in Lucknow, India. Upon his return to the U.S., Dick was the headmaster at Roxbury Latin School (Roxbury, MA) for eight years until 1973. Under his leadership, the school became stronger academically, expanded its extracurricular offerings, and increased its student diversity. After Roxbury Latin, Dick continued to work with a number of educational institutions that focused on promoting social justice and peace. "Watching young people grow has been my greatest pleasure," wrote Dick. "The possibility of making the world a better place for the next generation is for me both the major challenge for the human species and its unique capacity." (some information from *The Boston Globe*)

THE 1940S

Jack Blessing continues to reside just over an hour drive from Pasquaney in Grantham, NH, with his wife, Phyllis. Jack remembers going on a few Long Walks during WWII. Because of oil rationing for the war effort, the Long Walk returned to an older tradition of hiking all the way to a few mountains and back to Pasquaney without the use of any modern transportation.



Hap, Katie, and Kip Haggett at the Centennial Celebration (photograph by Jill Haggett)

Everett "Hap" Haggett: "About ten years ago, on a plane flight, I asked the 30-something man sitting next to me where he was from," wrote Vinnie Broderick after hearing of Hap Haggett's death on November 25th. "He told me Greenfield, MA. My next question was automatic. 'Do you know Hap Haggett?' The guy's face lit up. 'He was my family's doctor, a good friend of our family.' My standing in the conversation had just taken a substantial leap. We went on to talk about how positive and friendly Hap was. I forgot to write the man's name down to tell Hap. Somewhere along the line Everett Haggett got the nickname Happy, always shortened to Hap." For Pasquaney alumnus Clay Morton, "It was immediately obvious to all how he got the epithet. His infectious, happy and exuberant demeanor and spirit literally took the camp by storm. What an impact. What a guy. And what a gift he was to Pasquaney." John Curtis, who was a new camper in 1946 with Hap and Clay concurs, calling Hap "an unforgettably positive personality." After only one prior summer in Camp, Hap was elected Camp President and Most Faithful Boy in 1947, his last as a camper. Ballard Morton recalled Hap's enduring smile during a Canoe Tilt in 1948. Because of the polio epidemic in 1947, the season was cut short and not all competitions were completed. As a result,

during his first week as a counsellor in 1948, Hap had to compete against Ballard in the 1947 finals of the Senior Canoe Tilt. Hap lost, but his smile remained. Hap was a counsellor for four summers, until 1951. Vinnie Broderick continued, "I got to know Hap and his wife, Nancy, who died last year, through their son Kip during Kip's camper and council years. Their daughter, Betsy, was for many years an Onaway camper and counsellor, and, in recent years, a trustee and parent, and I would often get to see Hap at the Onaway Fair between imprisonments in the Onaway Jail. When Jack Reigeluth was calling alumni to touch base in the fall of 2014, each time he talked to someone at Camp from 1946 to 1951, the person invariably mentioned Hap and the impact of his positive spirit, empathy, and kind mentoring, an impact on both the alum and on the season. 'Happy Haggett was a wonderful counsellor because he was warm and accepting and had fun kidding around,' said Dave Hughes when talking about how Pasquaney influenced him in becoming an educator. Betsy told me that Hap credited his experience in 1947 helping the camp doctor treat boys and counsellors stricken by polio during Pasquaney's quarantine with determining his ultimate pursuit of a medical career. She also said that Mr. Charlie's leadership and role as a father figure were very important to Hap, especially after losing his own father at four years old and having had a challenging childhood. 'He loved that place,' Betsy said. He used to recall lying under the stars when Art Mudge led star walks, and he would go many times to hear Art tell the stories of the constellations because the experience remained magical. Bob Bulkeley, who arrived at Pasquaney in 1953, two years after Hap's last year as a counsellor, remembers that people were still talking about his influence. Comments by people who knew Hap in Greenfield, MA, affirm that people there will be doing so for a long time to come."



Current camper RJ Duron wearing alumnus and long-time trustee Ted Church's 1920s vintage Sunday Shorts after they were reissued to the boys this summer. (photograph by Melinda Ryder)



Canoeing on Cockermouth River in 1911 or 12, (photograph a gift of Barry Register)

Bill Anderson came to visit this summer with his grandson Henry Anderson, whose last summer as a camper was 2014. Bill and Henry slept in the Alumni House, where Bill last stayed when it was the old infirmary and he was a camper. Bill was also excited to hear that Henry will be on the council this summer.

THE 1950S



Bill Winstead and his son Billy on the summit of Cardigan in 2011 (photograph courtesy of Teddy Winstead)

Bill Winstead III died on November 11, 2015, in Baltimore. Bill was born in Winston-Salem, NC, and, at a young age, he moved to Baltimore to live with his grandparents and extended family. "Pasquaney was an important place for my father during these transitions and also later in his life when my brother, Billy, and I were at camp," said his son Teddy. Bill was a camper from 1946 - 49 and in 1951. He enjoyed tennis, camping parties on Belle and Cliff Islands, and working in the woodshop, where he made a bow. One of his favorite places at Pasquaney was Porches. He was thrilled to spend several nights back on Central Porches during the 2006 Pasquaney reunion. Bill returned to Camp frequently with his wife, Libby, and he usually had a camera around his neck. During the Centennial Celebration, he created a sweeping panorama of upper camp as seen from Baird Hall. In the days before cell phone apps, Bill took a dozen pictures and then, by hand, carefully stitched them together to create the illusion of a single shot. A copy of the panorama hangs in Eastbourne. "My father treasured his time at Pasquaney, and he considered it a sacred place," said Billy. "He valued the community and loved the camaraderie." For many of the same reasons, Bill also believed strongly in Camp Mayhew and visited the island during a trip to New Hampshire in 2011. That summer, just over sixty years after Bill had first summited Mount Cardigan as a camper, he hiked the mountain with his family, including his grandchildren, Maggie and Wyatt, and enjoyed sharing with them the spectacular view.

Jacob Dunnell enjoys his retirement in sunny Florida. He resides with his wife, Marie, in Holly Hill, not far from Daytona, and on race days he says that he can hear the roar of the engines across the town.

Butch West retired as an NCAA lacrosse official after a forty-year career. He continues to work as a litigator with his son, Jay, at their law firm, West & West. Butch was excited to have his two grandchildren at Pasquaney and Onaway this past summer, and he came to the hillside for a visit.

We recently found out that **Stockton "Stocky" Taylor, Jr.**, died March 23, 2009. Stocky was a camper from 1956 to 1958. He graduated from The Haverford School (Haverford, PA), where he was injured in a wrestling match, leaving him quadriplegic. After his injury, Stocky went to Lehigh University, and he went on to become an investment banker and partner in a real estate company. "He was a real model to folks in the Philadelphia area for so successfully overcoming adversity," said his Haverford classmate and fellow camper Dick Beyer. Outside of his work, Stocky devoted himself to serving the mentally and physically disabled and educating the public about what it means to have a disability. He served on the Board of the Lehigh Valley Association of Retarded Citizens and the Health Systems Council of Lehigh Valley, regularly appeared as a guest lecturer at Bryn Mawr Hospital and St. Luke's Hospital Schools of Nursing, was a panelist on workplace diversity at the Lehigh University School of Business, and was a member of the Board of the Good Shepherd Home in Allentown. Stocky also received the Special Recognition award from the Haverford School Athletic Hall of Fame because of his commitment to serve people with mental and physical disabilities. (some information from legacy.com)



Stocky Taylor standing with his toy knife at the Bath House Dock

THE 1960S



Vinnie Broderick rowing stroke in a Wesleyan University alumni boat at the Head of the Charles Regatta. (photograph by Sport Graphics)

Berny Gray has spent the last twenty-five years supporting entrepreneurs, and he has backed thirty-five pre-revenue companies. Berny currently works in Atlanta. He feels that his greatest initial struggle in moving from New York City, where he went to graduate school, was learning to adapt to a different culture and way of communicating. “The most important thing I learned is that you cannot assume that people know what you are talking about,” Berny said. “There was a big difference between the culture and language of Wall Street and Main Street, and it took me a while to learn that.”

Over the past three years by hiking and visiting parts of the 1928 Long Walk, **Steve Dittmann** has researched much of the trek that hiked all the way from Pasquaney to Mt. Chocorua and back. His interest in the 1928 Long Walk started when he was climbing up Plymouth Mountain with Mr. Vinnie, and the two started talking about the Long Walks of the past that hiked all the way from Pasquaney to various peaks in the White Mountains. Steve was part of the 1962 Long Walk, led by Charlie Platt III, which hiked 102 miles in six days.

Doug Reigeluth visited Pasquaney this past summer, and, upon request by counsellor Bob Bulkeley, serenaded the boys with a song from the 1971 council play, *Campalot*. “After spending nearly 40 years in financial services in New York City, I have recently had a vocational change of direction,” Doug wrote. “For the past six months I have been spending two to three days a week at Silver Hill, a psychiatric hospital in New Canaan, CT, where my activities



New York City Alumni Gathering: Harrison Hill (not in photo), Wids DeLaCour, Jaime Hickey-Mendoza, Mr. Vinnie, Sam Campbell, Jim MacDougall, Laurence Pevsner, Jack Reigeluth, Dave Madeira, Brad Cragin, Ben Freedman, and Robbie Caruso (photograph courtesy of Jack Reigeluth)

have included working with families and patients in Admissions and Evaluation as well as leading meetings in the men’s house. It has been a wonderfully fulfilling and rewarding experience!”

Gregg Stone came in second place in the 60+ Veteran Singles Division at the Head of the Charles Regatta. He was less than four seconds behind the winner, and Gregg narrowed that gap by thirty seconds from their previous race at the Green Mountain Head in Putney, VT. Gregg has also continues to coach his daughter Gevvie, the USA’s single sculling champion, who finished fourth at the world championships this summer.

Giff Slater moved to Stowe, VT, where he enjoys a life in the outdoors and spending time with his four grandchildren. “Stowe is an exciting place to live and work,” Giff wrote. “Everyone who visits is here for an outdoor experience in a spectacular setting. I have coined my job as being a Guest Expectation Expert, to help them find the path that rewards their time with a wonderful new adventure.”

Vinnie Broderick rowed in the stroke seat of a Wesleyan University alumni boat at the Head of the Charles Regatta.

THE 1970S



Peter, Greig, and Brad Simpson at Conic Kill over looking Lake Lomond in Scotland (photograph courtesy of Greig Simpson)

After receiving his degree as a Russian Studies major, **Charlie Allen** worked for twelve years in Paris for Radio Free Europe. He then joined a multinational food company where he still works. Charlie lived for over a decade in Switzerland before returning to St. Louis. In the fall of 2014 he visited the hillside with his wife, Lisa, who, as a Montessori school teacher, said she was really struck by the similarities between Montessori’s precepts and those of Pasquaney.

Mike Cromwell and his wife, Trish, went on a safari to the Londoloz, Mala Mala, and Sabi Sabi Game Reserves in South Africa this past year.

Tommy Luksza died on January 21, 2015. He grew up in Manchester, NH, and spent most of his life there, working as a self-employed mason and having two children, Travis and Isabelle. Tom loved the outdoors, and especially hiking, hunting, and fishing. He was one of

the two first Mayhew campers to come to Pasquaney in 1972. Vinnie Broderick wrote that as a camper Tommy “was a spry, spirited, energetic guy.” (some information from connorhealy.com)

David Brown lives in Middletown, CT, where he works in conservation for the Middlesex Land Trust as the Executive Director and serves on the steering committee for the Connecticut Land Conservation Council. (middlesexlandtrust.org)

Tim Reardon joined the Marines in the early eighties, and he was stationed in Beirut. After completing his service, he started a jet ski business in Florida. Tim moved to Tucson, AZ in 2000, where he now lives.

Jim Bromley resides in Seattle, WA, with his wife Joan Hsiao and three kids. Jim works as the Chief Financial Officer for the Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation’s Global Development Division.

Last year **Don Ryder**, not Ware Palmer, spent a week in the Canadian Rockies, where one of his campsites was a hut at seven thousand feet. He said that it felt as though he was climbing one Katahdin after another, and he is grateful that going down on skis is much easier than hiking with old man knees.

THE 1980s



The 25th Annual Midnight Run: (back row) Brandon Neblett, Eric Bonnet-Eymard, Jack, Kate, and Chris Reigeluth, Alec Southall, (front) Jed Davies, Dwight Keysor, Jamie Stover, Jay West, Steve Weinsier, and a couple of friends (photograph by Ashley Gilbert)

Ware Palmer wrote, “I was surprised to learn how adventurous I have become upon reading the summer 2015 *White Birch*. Unfortunately, the exploits credited to me belong to the much younger, stronger and more talented Don Ryder. Way to go, Don! Sorry to unintentionally steal your glory. I would like to report that, relying heavily upon my Pasquaney Frisbee golf and quoits experience, I did birdie the Road Hole at St. Andrews this spring.”

Neil Russakoff ran in the Holualoa Tucson Marathon on Dec 6th, finishing the race in no time at all.

Caleb Klauder was a guest on NPR’s *Prairie Home Companion* with his group, The Caleb Klauder Country Band, this past year. Caleb and his band also recently released their third album, *Western Country*.

Eric Tompkins completed an agonizing 70.3-mile Ironman Half Triathlon in Las Vegas.

Murray Fisher and his wife, Emily, had twins! “Alexander Murray Fisher and Penrhyn Brooks Fisher, named after their grandfathers,

made their debut tonight, October 29, 2015, at 8:50pm and 8:58pm... Big sister Grayson is ecstatic and has been practicing with her dolls,” wrote Murray.

THE 1990s



Nancy Brook campsite 1995: David Sensinger, Al Bocock, Marion Varney, Ed Swenson, and Mr. Gem-John (photograph courtesy of Varney Family)

Marion Varney, 93, Pasquaney’s long-time neighbor to the south of our Notchpost property in Harts Location, died on May 29, 2015. Until she was about 80, Marion walked the twelve-mile loop over Pasquaney trails with Mr. Gem-John and later Mr. Vinnie when they checked on Notchpost groups. Al Bocock remembers that she never seemed to walk but was always moving at a half jog. Marion first got to know us about thirty-five years ago, when she tactfully informed Mr. Gem-John that our mines were on their property. She and her late husband, Maurice, used to come to Water Sports annually and loved the greetings that they got from Notchpost campers who recognized them. Marion and Moe sold Pasquaney eighteen of their acres that abut our Notchpost property to the south, increasing our land area there from 12 acres to over 30. This purchase protects our campsite on the south side, where the boundary, as you may have inferred, had been quite close to the Long Walk tent site. From 1979 until 2009 Marion served as the Town Clerk and in that role oversaw the First-in-the-Nation midnight balloting for presidential elections and primaries. She also served as tax collector from 1980 until 2009 and



Jonathan Wood on the final summit of the Appalachian Trail in 2013 (photograph courtesy of Jonathan Wood)



James Kryder, son of Gus and Kimberly Kryder (photograph courtesy of Gus Kryder)

in 1990 wrote a history of Harts Location, New Hampshire's smallest town. Marion's family asked to have memorial gifts made to the local humane society or to Pasquaney, and after her memorial service one of the family emerged from the house with the photograph contained in this issue.

Chris Ix lives in Las Vegas with his wife, Amanda, and their 21-month-old son, Will. Chris works in the finance department of Switch, a data center company. He writes, "When I can, I enjoy running and mountain biking in the surrounding desert and mountain ranges with my dog, Colby. I also like to shoot the soccer ball around with Will."

Andrew Callard writes, "This past summer I went to South Africa to support a youth mentoring program called Bokamoso through a songwriting and recording project with the youth and a music celebrity. You can check out the music video we made at andrewcallardmusic.com."

Jamie Denham moved to Norwalk, CT. Jamie commutes to New York City, where he works at Bank of America as an underwriter in the commercial real estate lending group.

Gus Kryder and his wife, Kimberly, now have a son, James Kryder, who was born on November 28, 2015.

Justin Hammill and his wife, Erin, welcomed their son, Charles Albert Hammill, into the world on May 26, 2015. "We are in love... again!!!" wrote Justin.



Porter and Kacie Jones after the ceremony (photograph by Jan Michele Photography)

Porter Jones married Kacie Zbur last summer in a military-themed wedding. The couple live in Alexandria, VA, and Porter serves as a Major in the Marine Corps. He is currently stationed at the Pentagon on a staff tour.

Romain Stevens lives in Paris, France, with his wife, Stephanie. The couple was married last June.

Jonathan Wood is in his third year at UPenn Medical School where he started after hiking the Appalachian Trail in 2013.

Jaime Hickey-Mendoza continues working in the DA's office in New York, and he prosecutes lawyers guilty of white collar crimes like stealing settlement money from a client or operating a Ponzi scheme.



(back row) Dan Smith, Justin Hammill, Ryan Smith, (front) Shelly and Rufus Smith holding Charles Hammill (photograph courtesy of Justin Hammill)

John Lachlan Oliphant is in his third year at Brooklyn Law School and works as a paralegal at a personal injury law firm.

Jamie Hillis married AJ Livsey on September 26, 2015, in Chicago, Illinois.

Briggs and Nikki Anderson welcomed their son, Calvin Stege Anderson, into the world on October 26, 2015.

THE 2000S

Dave Madeira lives in New York City where he works for Trilogy Lacrosse and serves on the Harlem Lacrosse and Leadership Advisory Board.

Robbie Caruso continues to live in Brooklyn, NY, where he is a curator at the Frick Museum. In his free time, Robbie plays for the Brooklyn Rugby Club.

Allen Potts married Emily Egan on October 2, 2015, in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Pasquaney alumni and co-best men Dave Madeira and Walker Potts were in attendance, as were Dwight and John Keysor and Toby Levy. Allen and Emily will be living in Big Sky, MT, where Alan is working for a real estate company that tries to conserve the natural beauty of the land it develops. Alan writes, "I want to let everyone know that they can add Big Sky as a place that Pasquaney people can always come and crash for free."



Newlyweds Emily and Allen Potts (photograph courtesy of Allen Potts)

Matt Fifield has spent the past five years in Henniker, NH, with his wife, Torrey, and two daughters. Last year he took on the role of Staff Accountant at C & S Wholesale Grocers at their headquarters in Keene.

Michael Cromwell moved to South Florida to work for MDVIP, a national healthcare company based in Boca Raton.

Chris Wittman graduated with an MBA from University of San Francisco. This fall he ran in the Napa Valley Ragnar Relay (a 200-mile, 26-hour race) with a group of friends, coming in 21st place overall out of nearly 500 teams. Chris wrote, “The overnight adventure reminded me a lot of ‘The Fifty’ that I did with Alden [Cadwell] and Nat [Proctor] back in 2008.”

Alisher Persheyev married Rachel Brown on Friday, November 27th at the Balbirnie House in Markinch, Fife, Scotland. Rachel, who grew up on a family farm north of Dundee, met Alisher in Dundee when both were working together teaching teenagers who did not find success in mainstream schools. Alisher later joined the Royal Navy. The ceremony, in which Alisher and his groomsmen and many of the family and guests wore traditional kilts, was followed by a reception and dancing with toasts and some Scottish and Kazak music and dancing. Alisher and Rachel spent their honeymoon in Paris. Other alumni present were Rick, Reed, and Dalir Kellett, and Vin Broderick.



Mr. Vinnie, Reed Kellett, Rachel and Alisher Persheyev, Dalir, and Rick Kellett at the wedding reception (photograph courtesy of Vin Broderick)

Bill MacInnis and Eva Sandoval married on September 19th on the MacInnis family farm. Just prior to the wedding the thermometer read 92 degrees, but the heat eased a bit as the 5 PM wedding approached. Dressed ranch style, the guests rode to the pasture wedding on a hay wagon and sat on bales as pews. With the setting sun giving it a warm glow, a wooden arch built by Bill and Eva framed the two of them and the wedding party, with the Sebastopol, CA, hills as a backdrop. After their reception in the heavily-cleaned cow barn, Mr. and Mrs. MacInnis are living in Woodbridge, CA. Bill is working for Pacific Gas and Electric as a lineman, and during the weeks before the wedding he had to miss some wedding events because of damaging wildfires in parts of California. Pasquaney alums attending were Bill’s cousins, Ian MacInnis, James Denham, and Sky McReynolds; and Mr. Vinnie. Bill’s sister, Onaway alum Amy MacInnis, was a bridesmaid.

Alex Vanesse remained undefeated after winning his third professional boxing match against Moses Jones on July 19, 2015, at the Empire City Casino in Yonkers, NY.



Bill and Eva saying their vows. Mr. Vinnie gave a reading as part of the ceremony (photograph by Katheryn Fong)

Kevin Brown and his wife Margaret Brown are farming on the eastern shore of Maryland. Their farm, Groundworks Farm, grows an assortment of organic vegetables, with an emphasis on root vegetables. They operate a Whole Diet Community Supported Agriculture program that delivers local produce, meat, milk, eggs, and other local products to families in Northern Virginia and Annapolis. You can sign up on their website (GroundworksFarm.com). They have been recently featured in the *The Washington Post* and *Northern Virginia Magazine*. Just inside Groundworks Farm’s packing facility is a prominent painted sign with the Pasquaney mantra, “Stop and Think.”

Chuck Platt and his wife, Anna, moved to Dayton, OH, in August. Chuck teaches 8th and 9th grade English at Tri-County North Local Schools in Lewisburg, OH. “It’s quite the cultural shift from Brooklyn to Southwest Ohio,” Chuck writes. “But, all in all, it’s been a good hike!”

Sam Wood is in his first year at med school at the University of New England in Biddeford, Maine.

T Downing lives in New York City, where he launched the Toca Shoe Company this past fall. (tocashoes.com)

Tyler Tarun writes, “I’m still living near Chicago and would be interested in meeting any Pasquaney alums or prospective campers in the area.”



Sebrand Warren looking at the Great Wall of China as he travelled from Mongolia to Thailand on a fat tire bike (photograph courtesy of Sebrand Warren)

Mike Morris continues to enjoy life in Manhattan, and he started a new job at Viacom, doing digital analytics for Comedy Central and MTV.

Lyons George spent most of his summer and fall in northern California, which he believes to be, aside from Pasquaney, the happiest place in the world. He hiked Yosemite, learned to surf, fell in love, almost bought a dog—the whole darn thing. For reasons no normal person could possibly care to hear about—some mix of housing, employment, and general logistics—he’s now back in Manhattan through the New Year, continuing his work at both financial marketing and making Blake Rice famous.

Brian Young married Laura Stocksdale on October 17th at the Gulph Mills Golf Club in King of Prussia, PA. The couple live in Philadelphia, PA, where Brian works in commercial real-estate.



Bay and Rob Harvey, Jack Denious, Mr. Vinnie, Peter Harvey, Dave Denious, Mo and William Harvey, Stewart and Mary-Blair Denious, Janice and Anna Lindbloom, and Anna Harvey at a Middlebury College football game this past fall (photograph courtesy of Anna Harvey)

Ben Freedman spent the past year in NYC working for UPS as a Senior Supervisor of a corporate strategy group. He still loves playing tennis, and when he was a student at Emory University in 2012, his team won the Division III National Championship.

Mike Filbey sold his company, Canary, which helped donate over \$20,000 to charity, and he is now working for Butcher Box, a startup company that delivers grass fed beef. (getbutcherbox.com)

Jordy Gowen moved to Boston, MA, where he works at Brooklyn Boulders in Somerville, teaching climbing and improving the space and operations. “Beyond that I am continuing to keep a foot in the art world. Recently I have joined a studio with access to larger machines,” wrote Jordy. “I have also been developing labels and logos for Estabrook Brewing Co., and I help a non-profit called Boston Art in Public Places Lab, which is a coalition of artists, architects, and urban planners aiming to use art as a catalyst for community engagement.”

Sebrand Warren graduated from Carnegie Mellon University last May and began a career as an industrial designer for Apple in Cupertino, CA. He also finished a bike tour that started in Mongolia and ended in Thailand.

Jake Kailahi is a freshman at UC Santa Barbara.

Greg Carlson recently moved to Pasadena, California, where he works in the development office at UCLA.



Brian and Laura, and Best Man, Matt Young, at Brian’s wedding (photograph courtesy of Brian Young)

Josh Potash started as an Empire Fellow at the KIPP College Prep High School in NYC this past summer.

Peter Walpole moved to New York City and began a career in public relations at Golin, a communications firm.

Laurence Pevsner lives in New York City, and he is a speech writer with West Wing Writers .

Gus Murphy graduated from Lawrence University in Appleton, WI, with a Bachelor of Music.

After graduating from Tulane University last spring, **Sam Campbell** moved to New York City where he works as a futures analyst for Eris Exchange.

Wes Sulloway spent the fall working with Pasquaney Head of Maintenance, Mike Grant. Among many other tasks, Wes helped reroof a section of the office roof and rebuild part of Birch. This winter Wes is heading to Colorado to instruct skiing.

THE 2010S

This summer, Jacob Potash wrote, “I have been in Cordoba, Argentina, for a month, working with elementary school kids from a tough neighborhood, and I’ll be here for another month. Living with other volunteers and experiencing a new country have been exciting and interesting, but the hillside is on my mind a lot. I miss my Birchites, Kinsman Ridge guys, play-boys, and tennis players.”

Kevin Eberhardt spent the summer in the Wind River Range in Wyoming on a National Outdoor Leadership School trip. A highlight of the trip for Kevin was watching his friend reel in a golden trout.

Andrew Dey is a Biology major at UMass Amherst.

Miles Paddock went on a volunteer trip to Guatemala with Technology Services Corps, a group of U.S. students and teachers that make technology available to schools in developing countries.

Jake Holton worked on the Pasquaney maintenance crew this summer. He is currently a freshman at the University of New Hampshire, and he is rooming with Keegan Tracy, who worked in the kitchen this past summer.



The Pasquaney Turkey Bowl, hosted by the de Boors: (back row) Tiago Leite, Jack Riggs, Stone Harris, Nicky Longo, Will Davies, Dan Holton, Gus Murphy, (middle) Henry O’Connor, Nicky Finn, Ollie Longo, Reddy Staunton, Thomas Krulak, Simon Peterson, Will Krulak, Buckley Huffstetler, (front) Peter Ryder, Jack Reigeluth, Max Matthes, Conway Staunton, Toby Murphy, Wesley Richardson, Jake Holton, Noah de Boor, and Samy Dilley (photograph by Ze Leite)

Pasquaney Open House Schedule

Save the date for a Pasquaney Open House in your area. You should have received an e-mail with further details and directions on how to RSVP, but, if you have not, please e-mail office@pasquaney.org.

The Longo Family

Thursday, January 21 from 7:00-8:30
Cambridge, MA

The Finn Family

Wednesday, January 27 from 7:00-8:30
Bedford, NY

The Davies Family

Thursday, January 28 from 7:00-8:30
Rye, NY

The Fisher Family

Friday, January 29 from 7:00-8:30
New York, NY

The Kuo Family

Saturday, January 30 from 2:30-4:30
Manalapan, NJ

The Talley Family

Sunday, January 31 from 5:00-7:00
Alexandria, VA

The Denious Family

Monday, February 1 from 7:00-8:30
Devon, PA

The Millspaugh Family

Wednesday, February 3 from 7:00-8:30
Bethesda, MD

The Finney Family

(Pasquaney/Onaway)
Thursday, February 4 from 6:00-8:00
Baltimore, MD

The Meredith Family

(Pasquaney/Onaway)
Saturday, February 6 from 4:00-6:00
Durham, NC

The McElroy Family

(Pasquaney/Onaway)
Sunday, February 7 from 4:00-6:00
Richmond, VA

The Higgins Family

Tuesday, February 9 from 6:30 to 8:00
Charlottesville, VA

The McNish Family

Wednesday, February 10 from 7:30 to 9:00
Charlotte, NC

The Morton Family

Thursday, February 11 from 7:00 to 8:30
Mt. Pleasant, SC



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Pasquaney Spring Gathering

Save the date for a Pasquaney gathering in Baltimore, MD, on Thursday, May 12, 2016.

JOIN US FOR THE ALUMNI WORK WEEKEND
JUNE 3-5, 2016 (RSVP TO [JREIGELUTH@PASQUANEY.ORG](mailto:jreigeluth@pasquaney.org))



2015 Work Weekend: (back row) Cole Branch, James Gregg, Chris Cadwell, Will Talley, Jack Reigeluth, Gus Murphy, Mr. Vinnie, Matt Downing, (front) Mike Filbey, Toby Murphy, Nat Proctor, Robbie Caruso, Kevin Cattrell