

White Birch

CAMP PASQUANEY

WINTER 2013



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Quoits instruction on Opening Day 2012. From left: Sixteen-year-old Kevin Eberhardt (holding the quoit), sixteen-year-old Henry Ohman (behind Kevin), new camper Finn Caspersen, counsellor Harry Pearson, sixteen year-old Thomas Granger, new camper Nathan DePue, and counsellor Jim MacDougall.

A FOREST OF LEADERS

by Kevin Eberhardt,

[Editor's note: Since the 2001 season, the sixteen-year-old campers have arrived at Pasquaney a day ahead of the other campers. Kevin started camp in 2009 and finished his camper career last summer.]

I walked toward the baggage claim and saw a short, older boy next to the Pizza Hut. He was wearing what I understood to be a Pasquaney uniform along with one of the biggest belt buckles I had ever seen. His hands were jammed into his pockets, and he leaned against the wall talking to another Pasquaney Boy. The boy looked as

though he would be better suited leaning against a wooden fence in Wyoming, chewing on a piece of straw, than in the Manchester, New Hampshire, airport. He cut off his conversation with the other boy when he saw me.

“Hey there,” he said while suddenly reaching his hand out, “My name is Ian. And you must be...”

He paused for a moment and looked at the taller boy, trying to remember. I was positive that he was thinking of someone else—why would anyone at this isolated New Hampshire summer camp know who I was?

“Kevin,” I said while shaking his hand.

“Dang, I knew that!” the taller boy said. “I’m Connor.” Connor then started making jokes about how Ian was a cowboy, and where he got his belt buckle. Ian responded with one of his signature high-pitched giggle-laugh.

“So, you guys are counsellors?” I asked timidly.

“No, we are sixteen-year-olds,” Ian replied proudly.

“Oh...Cool.” I replied. *Whatever that means.*

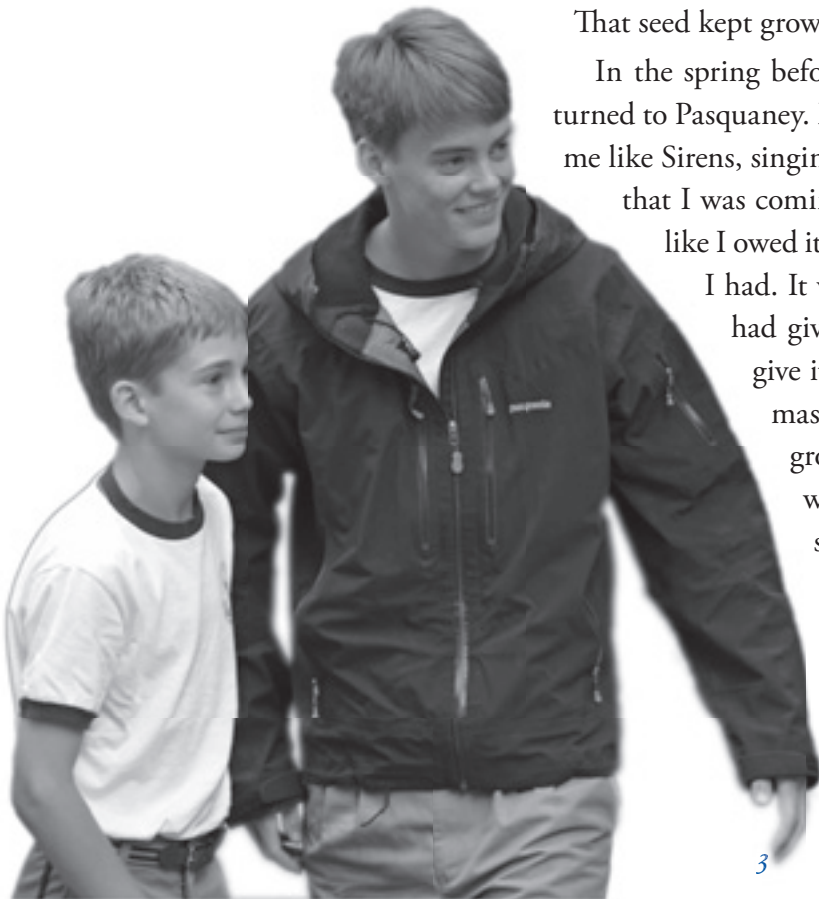
I can still remember that chat with Ian Munsick and Connor Murray in the airport my first summer. I still remember the personal pizza that I bought from the little Pizza Hut, and I still remember gorging myself on it during the bus ride to camp while talking to the older boys. My first day at camp didn’t wait to start until I got to Pasquaney, it started with that warm welcome from the cowboy kid and his funny friend the moment I got off the plane. From that point forward, I was amazed at how incredibly welcome and awesome those cool, older boys made me feel. Pasquaney gave me an overwhelming sense of acceptance. On that very first day a seed of confidence had been planted within me, and from then forward I was doomed to a love of Pasquaney and a strong inclination to return.



Above, sixteen-year-old Peyton McElroy (right) helps new camper William Davies by carrying his trunk into Jackson on Opening Day.

That seed kept growing.

In the spring before my final summer as a camper, my mind constantly turned to Pasquaney. Even when my friends’ summer plans were beckoning to me like Sirens, singing sweet songs of sleeping late and playing Xbox, I knew that I was coming back to camp. Remembering my first summer, I felt like I owed it to those new boys to give them the same experience that I had. It was almost as if there was a debt to be paid. Pasquaney had given me so much, and now it was my chance to go and give it back. I had to drop the new seeds from the confident, masculine, and incredibly good-looking tree that I had grown to become. And even when the camp faced the worst crisis in recent memory—a bone-weakening milk shortage during the fourth week—I never regretted the decision to return. I came back to Pasquaney to pay off a debt, and in turn Pasquaney gave me more than it ever had before. If that summer truly was a “debt,” then last summer will probably be the only time that I will



At left: Sixteen year-old Sam Denious (right) prepares to give new camper Simon Peterson a tour on Opening Day.

have so much fun paying off any debt. Scratch “probably”—make it “definitely.”



“Hey how are you! Let me help you with your stuff. You must be Avery, right?” I smiled at the nervous first-year in front of me.

“Yeah.”

“I’m Kevin. Nice to meet you.”

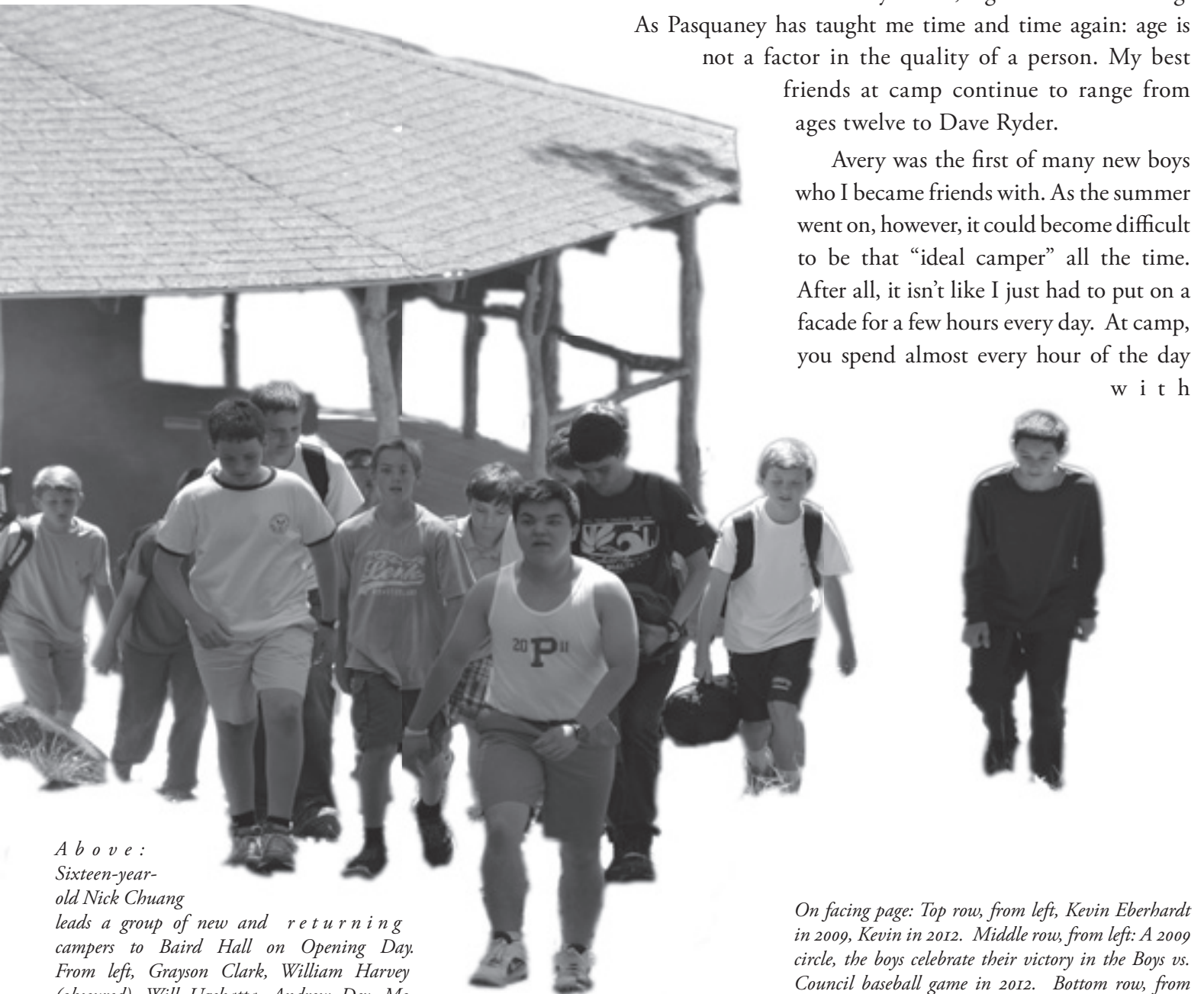
“Nice to meet you, too.”

“Want to learn how to play wall-ball?”

“Sure.”

Avery Blodgett-Burdett and I chatted about his previous summer camp experiences as we walked over to the fabled wall-ball court, a birthplace of camp legends. As we laughed and shared stories, I began to teach him the ropes of the sport of champions: Let the ball bounce before you hit it; get low, cup your hand; avoid Alex Kent’s left hand; Ed Hill has a mean foot-shot, but he didn’t bring his gator shoes this summer so you should be all right. Bonding with Avery on the first day of camp, I knew that this was what being a sixteen-year-old at Pasquaney was all about. When I first struck up the conversation, I thought that I was just being nice to make him feel comfortable, like the cool older boy was supposed to do. I mean, I could never possibly bond with some little thirteen-year-old, right? Oh. So. Wrong. As Pasquaney has taught me time and time again: age is not a factor in the quality of a person. My best friends at camp continue to range from ages twelve to Dave Ryder.

Avery was the first of many new boys who I became friends with. As the summer went on, however, it could become difficult to be that “ideal camper” all the time. After all, it isn’t like I just had to put on a facade for a few hours every day. At camp, you spend almost every hour of the day
w i t h



Above:
Sixteen-year-old Nick Chuang leads a group of new and returning campers to Baird Hall on Opening Day. From left, Grayson Clark, William Harvey (obscured), Will Ugehatta, Andrew Dey, Mo Harvey (partial), Rob Harvey, Will Krulak, Nick Chuang, William Morse (obscured), Vincent Nieutin, Rob Blue and Anthony Ramirez.

On facing page: Top row, from left, Kevin Eberhardt in 2009, Kevin in 2012. Middle row, from left: A 2009 circle, the boys celebrate their victory in the Boys vs. Council baseball game in 2012. Bottom row, from left: Birch poses during their 2009 dorm skit rehearsal, the 2012 sixteen-year-olds pose for a group photo.

these guys. In the very beginning of the summer, I remember trying very hard to be the best camper I could be. I was always pushing to set an example and do the right thing, but I was mostly trying to impress my counsellors. I was being a good leader, but it wasn't for the right reasons. During the third or fourth week of the summer, that began to change. I started doing things not just to impress my counsellors, but because I wanted to do them. I found myself striving to earn the trust and adoration of those younger campers. Many times in our lives we act a certain way because it is what is expected of us. Suddenly, I was acting like a leader because I wanted to be one. Suddenly, I began to understand that it felt *good* being the responsible, older guy. That understanding has already opened many

doors for me.

Right when I thought I was just dropping seeds of confidence to those younger boys, I realized that Pasquaney was showing me a seed of even greater potential within me: leadership. Thanks to that realization I plan to grow as a leader and a friend. Pasquaney showed me how great that leadership can feel, and now I want to seek it out in "the real world." I can only hope the seed Pasquaney showed me will grow into its full potential and drop many more seeds for those around. Then, one day, I might be the cause of a whole new forest of pines and White Birches.



MURRAY FISHER JOINS THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

by Michael Hanrahan

Nationally recognized for his leadership of the New York Harbor School in New York City over the past ten years, Murray Fisher was elected to the Board of Trustees last November and is eager to contribute his unique educational expertise, a passion for the natural world, and a dedication to the hopefulness of a multicultural country to Pasquaney's governing body.

The seeds of Murray's professional career took root on a 400-acre farm outside of Richmond, Virginia. "I felt like

I had the best childhood in the world, and I was very aware of that at the time. My dad was a true farmer, which was a unique experience for anyone who went to Collegiate School [in suburban Richmond]. He was up early every morning and was a very hard worker—

obsessed
with
the

land, obsessed with the animals. And my mom knew every plant and every tree. Everyday when I got home from school and every weekend I was working on the farm. Friends would come over to play, and we'd work. Sometimes it was fun, and sometimes it was just back-breaking labor, like loading and unloading haybales for horse customers all summer long. But I had a unique experience in terms of connections to the natural world—playing in creeks, playing on tractors, and raising animals. I fell in love with nature."

Concurrent with his passion for the outdoors, Murray developed a commitment to racial equality. "We had one black guy who worked on our farm, who I loved. And as soon as I started learning about race at a young age—about the history of black people in this country—I remember thinking how unjust it was that he would be judged differently simply because he was black. That was something that very powerfully stuck with me through high school and always has: the promise of a multicultural society and the falling short of that promise."

The Harbor School is the result of these two passions. Since co-founding the school in late 2002, Murray has overseen the programmatic vision while simultaneously overcoming numerous geographic, economic, and bureaucratic obstacles to its existence with his characteristic positive attitude. The Harbor School is not a charter school, but rather a maritime-themed New York City public high school. The school first opened in Bushwick, Brooklyn, over

a mile from the focal point of curriculum, New York Harbor.

Despite the distance from the water, Murray persevered, proposing eighteen new locations for the school around the harbor. Simultaneously, he developed the career and technical education programs that compliment the academic curriculum and give students the opportunity to graduate with two degrees: a traditional high school certification and one of six maritime technical certifications, such as advanced SCUBA diving and Vessel Operation.

In 2010, the application to

Murray Fisher, his wife, Emily, and their daughter, Grayson.



move the school to Governors Island was approved, and the new location opened that September. Located off the southern tip of Manhattan, the island is a former U.S. Army post and Coast Guard installation that is currently a mix of parks, historic buildings, and facilities under consideration for new development. With their new home established, Murray launched the New York Harbor Foundation—a nonprofit to support the public school—and raised \$4.5 million for the school’s future Marine Science and Technology Center.

“I strove to replicate as many aspects of Pasquaney as possible into the creation of my own educational institution. Unfortunately, the majority of our students cannot afford Pasquaney or any summer enrichment, making it more important than ever to integrate the kinds of structures, culture and programs into our public school that make Pasquaney such a singularly effective educational institution. I am particularly excited about our recently-completed long-range plans that include student dormitories, as I’ve longed to hear taps sounding across Governors Island as the sun sets behind the Statue of Liberty.”

Murray almost didn’t attend Pasquaney. “I had prior camp experiences that I did not enjoy. I remember one counsellor [at an earlier camp] actively making fun of me, and that just crushed me. I felt like I didn’t fit in. So I just thought camps were bad experiences. But then my parents talked me into going to Pasquaney. I was dropped off on a dreary Opening Day, and I was really homesick—more than most new boys are during the first week. And then I started making friends, and the counsellors were actually on my side. It became one good experience after another, and I just fell in love with it. All of a sudden what I valued, what I thought was important—whether it was friendships or being kind, or whether it was nature or activity—all of that was validated. That 1988 summer was incredible for me.

“No other educational institution that I’ve ever been a part of has had such a profound and positive effect on me. No other institution, certainly, cared about educating the whole person like Pasquaney does. Neither my K-12 nor my college experience compare to Pasquaney in terms of helping me reflect on the kind of person I want to be and how to be that kind of person. It’s amazing that Pasquaney is designed to be that way, and that it works. Pasquaney doesn’t necessarily make you be a certain person, but instead it says, ‘Here are ways we think we can help you live a rich and happy and good life.’ It offers such a wide range of things that people can be good at, and that teaches you, as a young boy, to honor everyone’s different contributions to a community.

“Personally, I’m excited to play a role in helping oversee Pasquaney’s continued success. I am excited to be more deeply connected to a place that I love so much. Whether that’s supporting Pasquaney where it is already going or guiding it in a direction I think it should go, it’s an opportunity and a responsibility I take very seriously. And as someone who is particularly interested in connecting young people to nature, I want to help ensure that Pasquaney is a place that does that for the next hundred years. What are the facilities, what are the programs, what are the access points to the wilderness? There is so much opportunity there. That really intimate, extended connection to nature is something that is really important and unique to Pasquaney.

“This matters not just for the experience of the boys but for the kind of society we are creating. How are we growing and educating young people who can walk by a plant everyday and not know what it is? How are we ever going to make good decisions about our stewardship of the natural land if we have no knowledge of it at all? For many people the natural

world is just the backdrop to their life. It took me being immersed in it—all day, everyday—for fourteen years to understand nature to the point where walking through the woods for me is like reading the most exciting book in the world. It takes spending a lot of time in that environment—it’s a form of literacy. You can’t pick up a book and enjoy it if you don’t know how to read. What concerns

me about this country is that people are less connected to nature than ever, and yet we already have a terrible track record for protecting the natural world; so it seems that without producing those young naturalists, we’re only going to be doing a worse job. Therefore the burden for developing environmental literacy in our young people increasingly falls on places like Pasquaney that have such incredible natural resources and access to them. And that is a big opportunity for camp, and not at the expense of other things that happen there.”

Murray lives in Tribeca, on the lower west side of Manhattan, with his wife, Emily, and their one year-old daughter, Grayson. Murray met Emily through alumnus Jamie Stover in the fall of 2005, and the couple was married in May of 2010 with Vin Broderick serving as the officiant. “I’m excited to support Vin—he’s someone I’ve looked up to my whole life, someone I revered since I first witnessed a man do forty pull-ups! Now I have the role of helping to support him and guide him. What an opportunity for me and for my growth.”

“Neither my K-12 nor my college experience compare to Pasquaney in terms of helping me reflect on the kind of person I want to be and how to be that kind of person. It’s amazing that Pasquaney is designed to be that way, and that it works.”



Will Newell, in the two seat (third from left), rowing in the London Olympics last summer.

LONDON 2012

WILL NEWELL REFLECTS ON HIS OLYMPIC JOURNEY.

This past summer I had the opportunity to compete at the Olympic Games, held in London. I rowed in the Men's Lightweight Four without Cox, otherwise known as the LM4-. It feels somewhat appropriate since the first crew shell I ever rowed in was a camp four (albeit coxed, and a little farther past its prime than the one we rowed in London). Taking part in the games was an amazing experience and also a long, uncertain journey.

Instead of getting a "real job" after college, I moved out to join the U.S. lightweight team in Oklahoma City in the summer of 2011. I attempted to make the lightweight four for the 2011 World Championships—and failed, winding up in the lightweight 8 instead (essentially the development boat). At Worlds, we placed last, and the lightweight four failed to qualify for the Olympics. The chance to row at the Olympics, which had always been a long shot, was now even more tenuous.

I returned to Oklahoma City, took a part-time job at an oil and gas company, and, with the other eleven members of the team, got to work training. In order to go to the Olympics, we would have to qualify as a team at the last chance qualifier in May, which meant placing in the top two positions against stiff competition. Every country that wanted to qualify would be there, about twenty-four in total. On top of that, as an individual, I would have to be one of the top four from our team to make the U.S. boat.

The road to qualification can essentially be broken into

three phases: the first was spent mostly in Oklahoma City, with a three-week training camp in Princeton, New Jersey. At this point, from mid-September through the end of January, my life was eat, sleep, and row. My rough schedule was practice from 7:00 a.m. – 9:30 a.m., work 10:00 a.m. – 4:30 p.m., practice 5:00 p.m. – 7:00 p.m., head home and make a quick dinner, then hit the treadmill for fifty minutes before bed by 9:00 p.m. or 9:30 p.m. As a team, we were mostly working in two-person sweep boats (pairs) and getting fit on the erg. The goal was to build fitness and come together as a team, while moving toward the second phase: selection.

The second phase began during the first week of February. The top eight rowers relocated from Oklahoma City to the Olympic Training Center in Chula Vista, California, 30 minutes away from downtown San Diego. For about two weeks the training center is paradise. The food is good and cooked for you. It's southern California, so the weather is almost always beautiful. The facilities are great as well. The down side is that it gets cramped and boring quickly. The dorms are four athletes to a suite, which is two bedrooms and a small living room. The bed rooms are roughly the size of the interior of Headquarters, so there's very little personal space. There's also nothing to do. It's impossible to get away if you don't have a car (only two of our group of eight did). You can read, watch tv, or sleep. After a few weeks, I was ready to get out of there, but we stayed for three-and-a-half months.

Over the course of that period, we were gradually working toward selecting the boat that would attempt to qualify. We did a lot of work, both in pairs and fours, lots of racing, and lots of fitness work including lifting, yoga, and running. After a selection event in March, the group of eight was trimmed to six. By this point, the top three rowers (myself included) had been established. More racing commenced to figure out who would get the last spot. Eventually, in early April, the line-up was announced. I had been working for this moment ever since I moved to Oklahoma City in June 2011; yet, with the announcement came no sense of accomplishment—only a greater sense of urgency and responsibility. In being selected, the four of us had not really accomplished anything beyond the opportunity to accomplish something: namely, qualifying for the Olympics. We had two days off and then were right back to work. This period, between selection and the qualification regatta, I remember most fondly of the entire process. To train at that level as part of a small group, with a single-minded focus, was a very special experience.

The final phase of our qualification process began the day we left San Diego for Lucerne, Switzerland. There, over the course of a three-day regatta, we would be fighting against about twenty other boats for one of the last two slots at the Olympics. We weren't favorites. The Dutch, consistently a top six crew, would be there. They had missed the year before only because of an injury. The New Zealanders, who had not competed in 2011, would also be there and had assembled a talented boat. Then there were the Serbians, who had finished ahead of us at Worlds. And then everyone else. During the lead up to the race, I was more nervous and excited than I had ever been in my life. I'd never been in a situation where so much would be decided in so little a time. The feeling of being directly in control of your future in that way is both incredible and frightening; it is not often in the modern world that we are placed in such situations. And yet, as a boat, our sense of calm was notable. As individuals, we were jittery and nervous. As a crew, when we came together—when we rowed—we believed in ourselves and our speed. We knew, we *knew*, that if we rowed our race, as well as we could, we would qualify. During those three days of racing, we were at our best. And, despite a loss to the Dutch in the heats, we won the regatta.

I've never felt so ecstatic in my life. The sense of accomplishment—of pervasive joy—was complete. While selection had been anticlimactic, qualification was anything but. I knew that as soon as we got back to training it would be back to business, but for the few days we were given off, I just enjoyed knowing that I was going to the Olympics. After returning to the United States, we went back to Princeton, New Jersey, and trained there until leaving for London. Mostly, we were just taking a chance to rest and then build back to ready for the Olympics. We spent a month there, and then boarded a plane for London.

London was a madhouse. We were treated incredibly well,

with vast resources at our disposal. Rowers are *not* used to this treatment, especially in the United States. We were processed the first day in a blur, receiving duffel bags full of gear, sun glasses, a watch, and other accessories. Then we headed to our satellite rowing village where the struggle was to stay focused on the race with so much going on. Living away from the Olympic Village helped, since it felt like just another regatta. The stress was in some ways lower than in Switzerland. It helped that we were essentially seeded dead last—no matter how badly we screwed up, most people wouldn't really be shocked.

In our first race, it finally hit us that we were competing at the Olympics. And it killed us; we raced terribly, and not as the unit that we had spent so many countless hours building. It was a devastating result. Our confidence was shaken, and we would have to race the next day against three other crews for the chance to stay in the regatta. The last of the four boats racing would be done for the Olympics. The struggle to find our confidence, to come together and re-set as a boat, was difficult, but we were able to do it and came back the next day to have the best race of our regatta and win. It restored our confidence, and we went into our semi-final feeling optimistic.

We ended up placing fourth in our semi, which meant we would be racing for spots 7-12 overall. We got 8th, a result lower than we wanted, but one we were proud of; the last race was a good race, and it was the best finish from a U.S. boat in our event since 2000. And that was the end of our regatta—with that, it all evaporated. It's always a strange feeling at the end of a regatta; at the Olympics, which feels even more grand, it's all the more strange. Fortunately, however, since we had competed the first week, other competitions were still going on, and we would have the opportunity to spend the second week as tourists and spectators while living in the Olympic Village.

We moved into the regular Olympic Village, with a dining hall the size of an airplane hangar—a favorite destination when you've been making weight all summer. The free McDonalds was the highlight, though it had nothing on the Long Walk Dinner. We were able to get free tickets through the USOC to random events, so I was able to watch Track and Field, Table Tennis, the Women's Gold Medal Soccer match, and Men's Field Hockey. We toured London, got as many free handouts as we could (Oakleys, headphones, etc.), and generally just enjoyed ourselves for a bit before heading home.

To finally get home was a relief. The amount of attention was staggering, even for athletes like us, who as far as the Olympics were concerned, were real nobodies. The experience was amazing; from processing to competition to sightseeing. Yet in some ways my fondest memories are from the lead up: the practices, the feeling of qualifying, the excitement, and the dedication. And while it was a tremendous experience, and one I'll never forget, I'm currently enjoying "real life" and being a regular person more than I could put into words!



DICK BEYER ON THE NATURAL WORLD

[Editor's Note: Dick Beyer gave the following talk to a group of older boys, counsellors, and alumni last summer].

Mike Hanrahan asked me to say a few words about the part Pasquaney has played in my life away from camp. That is difficult, since camp has been such a big part of my life for the past 58 years. And for 28 years, I worked here year-round. Certainly, the most valuable thing camp gave me was a set of values which have served me well throughout my life. But I'd like to speak about another part of camp that has been especially important in my life, both professionally and more often with my free time: that is how it awakened me to the natural world.

When I arrived as an eleven-year-old new camper in 1954, the only person I knew from home was a counsellor named Dick Thorington. He bunked across from me in northern Birch, and he was the nature counsellor. I followed him into the nature program, where he was doing serious research on white-footed mice. He was a big, strong Princeton wrestler with a devotion to nature—and he played a pretty terrific banjo, too. Today he is a curator of mammals at the Smithsonian in Washington, D.C., and one of the world's top scientists studying squirrels. I visited him at the Smithsonian several years ago, and he showed me the collection of nearly every known species of squirrel on earth.

Dick was nature counsellor in 1954 and 1955. Then came Art

Mudge in 1956, and Dave Ryder in 1957, 58 and 59. Art Mudge sparked my interest in rock collecting with his famous “rak waks” to nearby mines. Many years later, Art and I served together as Trustees of New Hampshire Audubon, and we shared the same interests there: a love of the education program, and a love for balanced budgets! Dave Ryder and Melinda have been close friends ever since my girl friend, Linda (my wife for the past 40 years), spent time baby-sitting for Donald Ryder at the Mary Lamb in 1965. The past two winters, Dave and Melinda have joined us in Florida for some pretty serious birding.

Camp sparked in me a deep appreciation and, I would say, awe for the natural world, which has grown over the years. It led to my working for New Hampshire Audubon and serving on its board, as well as the boards of other New Hampshire conservation organizations. In the 22 years that I worked year-round with Mr. Gem-John, we shared an interest in conservation, serving together on the Audubon board and co-founding the Newfound Lake Region Association, which works to protect our Class A lake, and its watershed. Many of you have helped me, the lake association, and the state, as we have done water-testing near the Cockermonth River.

In the past several years, a group has come together around Newfound that is working on protecting the most valuable



land in our watershed from development. Pasquaney folks have been a big part of that effort: Our 15-member committee that meets monthly includes Mr. Vinnie, Conor McNierney's dad [Ed McNierney], Alex Kent's dad [Roger Laroche], Christian Griffin's dad [Paker Griffin], Peter Carey and myself. Last summer, Mr. Gem-John's daughter, Helen, gave a very large gift from her family's foundation to honor her father, and to boost the work we are doing to conserve land around Newfound. And late last year, Alexander, Adam and Roderick Caperton's dad, Larry, and his family, purchased a 146-acre tract of land abutting camp to the north, and donated it to camp with a conservation easement, so that it can never be developed with houses. It will be dedicated in memory of Larry's older brother, Ian, who died from cancer in 2007. Ian loved to hike and wanted to expand the camp's natural areas to benefit future campers and the community.

Many campers have taken away a love for nature from their years at Pasquaney. Some were very active with the nature program, like Charlie Munn, who is now saving large tracts of rainforest in Peru and is probably the world's authority on Macaws. Others, like Ed Norton, who is best known for his starring roles in movies, did not spend a lot of time with the nature program. But Ed's interest in the natural world led him

to chair a conservation organization in East Africa and to produce a TV special on the problems with invasive species around the world.

A lot of folks are concerned that today's young people are not getting enough outdoor time—that technology and social media are getting in the way of experiencing our natural world. Attendance in our national parks has been dropping. Richard Louv wrote a great book in 2005 called The Last Child in the Woods, encouraging parents to connect their children with nature. In the early 1980s, I spent three years interviewing top donors to New Hampshire conservation as we raised money for a new Audubon headquarters. What I learned from those donors was that their interest in conservation was sparked by a parent, a teacher, a camp counsellor or an experience when they were young. An early connection with nature leads to good decision-making in conserving our natural resources as you grow older.

You have had a great opportunity this summer to live in the woods without all of today's latest gadgets. I hope you have taken some time to soak in this beautiful place and to understand what the natural world contributes to a healthy life. In spite of how much time you have spent on nature activities, I am sure you have absorbed a great deal about our natural world from your years at camp. I hope it gives you as much pleasure as I have had from this side of my camp experience in the years ahead.



Boys get haircuts on Headquarters prior to Water Sports (which then occurred during the middle of the summer), 1920.

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 1920S

Morgan Bulkeley, III, died in September at age 99. A camper from 1925 through 1927, Morgan had a life-long love of the natural world. Following his graduation from Yale in 1936, he emulated Henry David Thoreau and moved into a small cabin with no electricity or running water by Plantain Pond in Massachusetts. He met his future wife, Barbara Spurr Van Deusen, by chance on a walk one day; the couple was married in 1941 and started a small farm. Morgan wrote about nature and was an active conservationist for the rest of his life. He studied with Robert Frost at Middlebury in the 1950s, and later published columns, poetry and essays, continuing to write after he became blind in 1973.

Thomas Prout died in 1997 at age 79. A camper from 1928 through 1929, Thomas enjoyed acting and the waterfront during his years as a camper, winning Sub-Junior General Excellence in 1929. Thomas served as a P-38 pilot in North Africa and Italy during the Second

World War and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. After the war, he returned to Summit, New Jersey, where he became the head of Fair Oaks Hospital.

Richard "Dick" Prouty died in June. A camper from 1926 through 1929, Dick performed in the 1928 Water Sports play, *The Pipe in the Fields*. Dick played the role of Mrs. Carolan, a neighbor. "He was very much at ease, and acted as one would expect an Irish neighbor gossip," the *Annual* noted. Following camp, Dick attended Harvard and later Harvard Law. He served in the Coast Guard during the Second World War before beginning his career at the Norton Company of Worcester, Massachusetts. Dick wrote in 2004, "At age 91, what Pasquaney taught me could not have been better."

John Searles, Jr., died at the age of 93 in 2005. Born in Detroit, John attended Princeton before receiving his master's degree from Wayne State University. He served in the Army during World War II and then settled in Washington, where he began his long, and at times controversial, career in urban planning. John worked for the Housing and Home Finance Agency (later the Department of Housing and Urban Development) and in 1951 became the head of the Redevelopment Land Agency. Inspired by urban reconstruction he had seen in Europe following the war, John believed the key to ending urban blight was to begin with a clean slate and tear down old buildings. This policy, which many hailed as progressive and visionary, brought him into conflict with residents of Southwest

Washington, D.C. Legal disputes over his authority reached the Supreme Court, which in 1954 ruled his work constitutional. John moved to Syracuse, New York, in 1962, where he worked as chief executive of the Metropolitan Development Association. He continued work in urban development, consulting in Detroit, Baghdad and Athens. He helped launch the Syracuse Symphony Orchestra and chaired the affirmative action programs in upstate New York before retiring to Florida in 1979.

THE 1930S

Doug Bomeisler died in March 2012 at age 85. A camper from 1936 through 1939, Doug excelled at the waterfront where he won General Excellence and crew races. He played right field behind Mr. Charlie for back-to-back winning Senior baseball teams, named “The Tigers”. Doug attended Phillips Academy in Andover Massachusetts before serving in the U.S. Marine Corps from 1944 through 1946. He graduated from Yale in 1948 and began his career in advertising.

Erskine Courtenay, Jr. died in December 2007. A native of Louisville, Erskine attended Pomfret and St. Paul’s before graduating from Yale in 1945. During World War II, Erskine served as a 2nd lieutenant tank platoon leader in the 10th Armored Division. Following the war, Erskine used his chemistry expertise to found two companies: Courtenay Ink Company in 1949, and Spectronics Inc. in 1966. After selling Spectronics in 1973, Erskine and his wife, Virginia, moved to Delray Beach, Florida, where they began Virginia Courtenay Interiors. The couple enjoyed travel and spent many summers studying art and photography in France.

Below: A scene from the 1935 Water Sports play, The Kid Brother. Seated center on the right is Doug McClure.

Doug McClure died in December at age 88. A camper from 1934 through 1938, Doug enjoyed baseball, tennis and the theater. He acted in Water Sports plays every summer after his first and won the Green Room Cup in 1935. Doug played the title role in *The Kid Brother*, written by one of Pop Watson’s students at Dartmouth. He won the tennis doubles tournament as a Sub-Junior, Junior, and Senior, and captained the winning baseball team in 1934. He served in the Office of Strategic Services during World War II before graduating from Princeton in 1947. That same year he joined Ford Motor Company as a trainee—and remained with Ford for 42 years. He retired in 1989 as the executive director of marketing. Doug’s two sons, **Peter and Doug McClure**, attended Pasquaney, and he eagerly followed careers of his grandsons, **Kyle and Evan McClure**, who are current campers.

THE 1940S

Benjamin Clark, Jr. died in April 2012. Born in 1938, Ben attended the Millbrook School and Hamilton College before embarking on a career in journalism. He worked for *The White Plains Reporter Dispatch* in Mt. Kisco until the office was closed in 1970. Ben next took up real estate and worked in rental properties, community revitalization, and property tax assessment for many years. Despite being over the age sixty, in 1998 Ben took up law and studied nights at the Western New England University School of Law. He completed his degree in 2002, passed the New York State bar exam, and took up pro-bono work for inmates on death row and for African refugees seeking asylum in the United States.





Top left, from left: Kathleen Kearns (Circle Program), Anne Conolly (Camp Onaway), Vin Broderick, and Jim Nute (The Mayhew Program) present a paddle with the seals of the four camps to Bill Davies (top right). Behind Bill, from left, Betsy Gardella (President and CEO of New Hampshire Public Radio), Circle board member Ellen Koenig, and former Mayhew Director Al Cantor.

At the Circle Program's 20th Anniversary celebration in September, the directors of Camp Onaway, The Circle Program, The Mayhew Program, and Pasquaney all gathered to present **Bill Davies** with a paddle that had the seals of all four camps to thank him for the great advice and vigilant service he provided to each institution over the years. Vin Broderick writes, "Bill served many years on the Pasquaney, Mayhew, and Circle boards and has taken a keen interest in all of us. Many people may not know that Bill would attend every committee meeting and board meeting, even if it meant getting in the car and driving six hours each way from Greenwich, Connecticut. Bill spent countless hours in individual conversations with many, many people connected with our camps seeking a deeper and deeper understanding about what we do, from the boys and girls, to the staff, to fellow board members and alumni. Bill helped interconnect all of the camps, to our benefit. My sister, Kathy [Chair of the Onaway Board], mentioned that when Onaway started its search for a new Director, Bill was the first person she talked with, and the advice he gave her enhanced the search a great deal. I remember conversations and dinners with Bill and Fifi when I was deciding if I would leave teaching to become Pasquaney Director. Among many other projects at Pasquaney, Bill oversaw the construction of the Gemmill Lodge and the Spaeth Cottage renovation. Meredith Funston related a story that occurred at the ground breaking for the Circle camp on Spectacle Pond: someone approached her saying that there was an unknown guest. He was wearing a Mayhew hat, a Circle pin, a Pasquaney fleece, and an Onaway belt. The answer was simple. It had to be Bill Davies."

Norman Farrell died in November. A camper from 1942 through 1947, Norm rowed, worked behind the scenes of the 1947 production of *At Yale*, hiked

Mr. Charlie (left) welcomes Bill St. John (center) and Buddy Bacon (right) in 1947.

on the Long Walk, and was elected a C.O.I. Norm returned as a counsellor in 1951 and coached crew, among other responsibilities. Norm attended the Gunnery and later Lafayette and Yale. A life-long engineer, builder, and craftsman, Norm worked for Easton Car and Construction Co. (a manufacturing firm established by his grandfather), Bethlehem Steel, Rand, and Fuller Engineering. He established the Farrell Group, focusing on building restoration. His sister and Onaway alumnae, Helen Farrell Allen, writes, "Norm and the craftsmen he organized did beautiful, effective work on old buildings. Among them were Andalusia, the Biddle mansion in Philadelphia, a building at the Hill School, and, particularly rewarding, the Zeta Phi Tao Kappa Pi chapter house at Lafayette. He recognized the importance of this imposing granite structure, got it on the National Register, and saw to its restoration. My epitaph for Norm is, 'He never retired.'" Norm's son, **Sloan Farrell**, and nephew, **Philip Allen** attended Pasquaney in the 1980s.



Ballard Morton ran into **Don McAllister** this fall. He writes, “I had on a Yale t-shirt, and he told me he had gone to Yale Med School. I mentioned **Wayne Southwick** and that got us to Pasquaney. We had never met before but are now close friends!”

Art Mudge received the 2012 Tudor Richard Award from New Hampshire Audubon for his commitment to conservation. He made the following remarks in accepting the award:

I grew up on a small farm in Northwood [New Hampshire]. With the nearest human playmate over a mile away, it came naturally for me to empathize with our dogs and horses and all the other animals on the farm, including the twittering swallows in the barn, the loons calling from nearby Bow Lake, the Whip-poor-wills lulling me to sleep in the summer night.

In time however, particularly with the birds, I became frustrated by my inability to see them any better than was possible with the three power opera glasses which were all my parents could afford. My interests strayed from nature until my return from the Korean War, when good optics became much more accessible, and I was able to reengage with the birds especially, which were of constant interest for the rest of my life.

Now, thanks to modern technology, good wildlife viewing is accessible to just about anyone. But watching my grandchildren I see that modern technology has put other implements in their hands such as Game Boys and iPads to lure them away from the outdoors. I see this as the great challenge for New Hampshire Audubon in the years ahead: to engage our children—our future generations—with nature and the natural world.

It is vital for two reasons. First, for their benefit as human beings, to know the natural world and appreciate its constancy and beauty. When the troubles of their human world seem to be overwhelming, they can always go for a walk in the great out-of-doors and find comfort and inspiration. And, second, motivated by that appreciation for their natural world, our progeny, too, will become good custodians of it for the future.”

Bill St. John died in July. Vin Broderick writes, “Bill was Assistant Director under Mr. Charlie and was a boy and counsellor for many years. He grew up at Choate, so he knew the Stanwoods well there. He later became Ellie Stanwood’s successor as Onaway’s director. Bill often helped us fill in the names that went with faces in pictures for the *White Birch* and provided anecdotes and biographies of other Pasquaney personages. There is certainly part of him here on the hillside. I know that some of him is woven into what we do every day and into our history, some of which he explained to me. I always appreciated Bill’s faithful communication and his encouragement and spirit.” Bill spent his life in education. As *The Star-Ledger* reported, he was born on The Choate School campus, where he would later be a student and teacher. He was also a teacher and administrator at The Hill School in Pennsylvania, and Headmaster at The Brimmer and May School in Massachusetts. In later life he worked extensively with alcohol treatment, and as his son, Rob, observed in his farther’s obituary in the Camp Onaway newsletter, “He was very proud at the end not only to have conquered the disease he had developed but also to help and counsel others going through similar struggles.”



Roe and Bill Sanford in the Rockies last summer.

THE 1950S

Dick Beyer welcomed another grandchild, Gabriel George Cohen, to the family in July. Gabe was born to Dick’s daughter, Wendy, and her husband, Eric. Dick was recently elected a Lakes Region Board member for the New Hampshire Charitable Foundation and a trustee of the Lakes Region Conservation Trust, the conservation organization that oversees the John Gemmill Newfound Fund.

Bob Hurd writes, “I was at the post office in Charleston, South Carolina, talking to my neighbor. Please note that in Charleston, while waiting in line at the Post Office during the Christmas Season, there is plenty of time to talk to your neighbor. I was recounting my love of hiking, and that I was going to hike up Bond Cliff with friends in the spring to qualify one of them for the Four Thousand Footer Club. The person to my left—an extremely fit and well-dressed individual—said that he had hiked up Bond Cliff, and that he had done so while attending camp in New Hampshire. I asked which camp, and he said Pasquaney...and so it goes. **Chris Wittman** and I are having lunch next week here in Charleston.”

Bill and Roe Sanford spent part of the summer on adventures out west. Roe writes, “Our heli-hiking in the Canadian Rockies was great. We must have taken fifteen helicopter trips to the tops of mountains, and then we hiked down and up and into valleys. The 360-degree views of the Rockies were beautiful.”

THE 1960S

Nick Chrisman writes, “After eight great years in Québec City, managing research projects across Canada, I am now off to the next challenge—Australia. I will be Professor and Discipline Head, Geospatial Sciences at RMIT University in Melbourne. This will be the fifth university I have worked for over forty years and more. It looks like a pattern.”

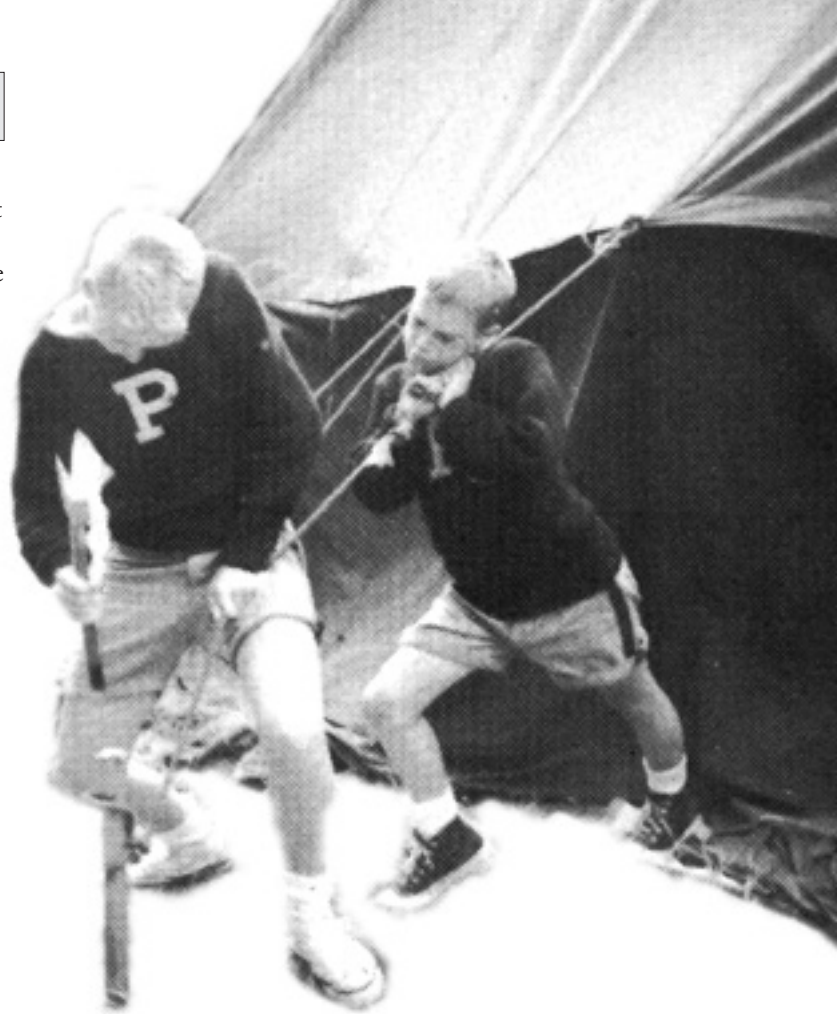
Many of the covers that **Bob Knox** created for *The New Yorker* are available for purchase online from Condé Nast. Bob created the Pasquaney Centennial painting featuring the club animals.

Charlie Munn is working as an environmentalist. Following his years as a field scientist for the New York Zoological Society, Charlie launched the non-profit Topical Nature in 2000, “to test and implement profitable, replicable models of ecotourism to save Amazon rainforest.” As his biography notes, “During the early stages of lodge development, Munn realized that to convince large numbers of travelers to visit, you need to make the experience more compelling, as the animals are as beautiful, but harder to see, than in Africa. Working with local biologists (as well as former poachers, who taught him their techniques), he developed successful methods for providing close but safe access to key rainforest animals such as macaws, Giant River Otters, and Pink Dolphins. This work culminated in his recent discovery and showcasing of the world’s only reliable spot for seeing Jaguars, perhaps the most elusive large mammals in the Americas (many Jaguar researchers never see one in the wild). Munn’s work has been featured widely in Emmy-Award-winning TV documentaries, two cover stories in *National Geographic Magazine*, *Time*, *Newsweek*, *The New York Times*, and dozens of other magazines. Condé Nast *Traveler* chose a Tropical Nature lodge as the top wildlife destination in the entire Amazon. In 1994, *Time* chose Munn as one of the 100 young leaders of the planet, one of only three environmentalists.”

Tom Valk is now living near Warrenton, Virginia, in the Virginia Piedmont. “We are running a small horse training and boarding farm. Our daughter has been at Onaway over two summers.”

Julian Van Winkle is the president of Old Rip Van Winkle Distillery. He was featured in an article in *Garden and Gun* magazine describing the popularity and incredible demand for his bourbons.

Crew, 1967. Historians should note this was the first time Mr. Vinnie (second from left) ever rowed in a crew shell.



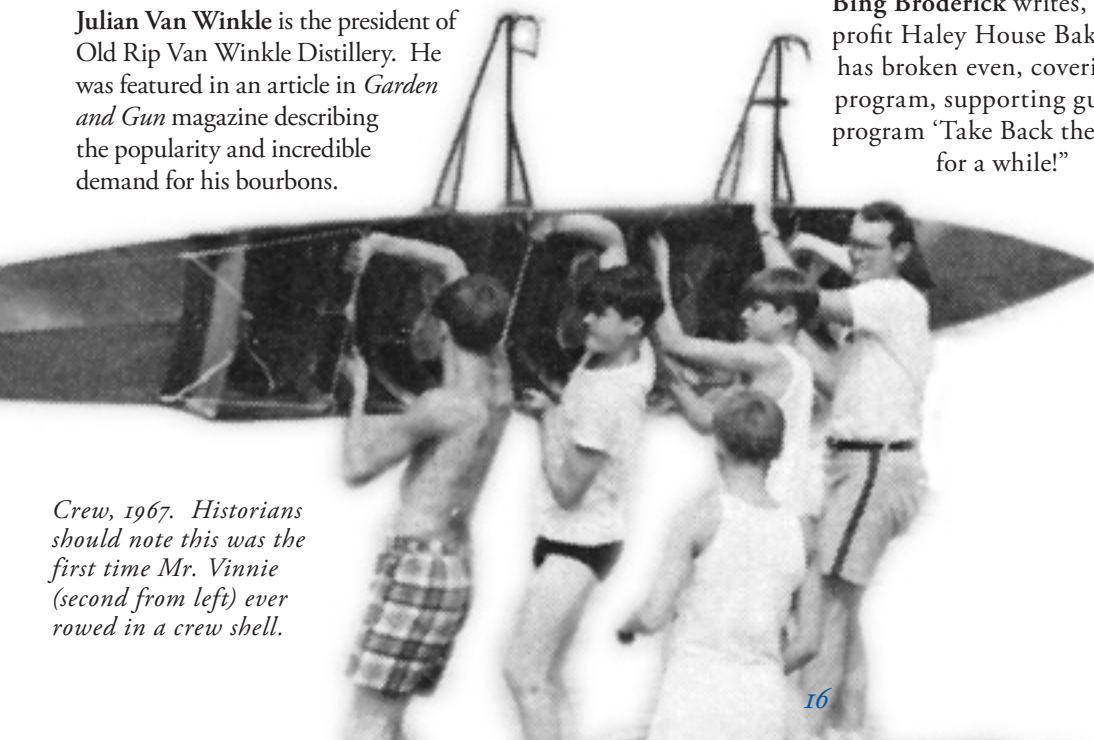
Setting up tents in 1953. Jay Stewart (left) and Joe Rice.

THE 1970S

Rob Bertsche, a partner at Prince Lobel, was included in New England’s Best Lawyers for 2012, a stand alone publication included in *The Boston Globe* and *The Wall Street Journal*. Rob specializes in First Amendment Law, Media Law, and litigation.

Bing Broderick writes, “After seven years in operation, the non-profit Haley House Bakery Cafe [in Roxbury, Massachusetts] has broken even, covering costs of its transitional employment program, supporting guys coming out of jail, and its after school program ‘Take Back the Kitchen’! Looks like we will be around for a while!”

Jacob Dunnell recently wrote, “As the years pass more quickly, I find myself reflecting more and more on the growth and lessons I experienced at camp; they seem to be more relevant with each passing year. I am grateful to have had the chance to attend the camp, as I believe it formed many of the foundations I now rely on so much. I presently work for a Dutch-based



consulting firm where I manage the Oil & Gas program operations focusing on exploration, production and transmission. I was recently at a strategy meeting in our Corporate U.S. headquarters in Highlands Ranch Colorado, and I saw something that piqued my curiosity. A new poster, prominently displayed as you entered the waiting area, had the following on it: Stop, Think, and Act. Needless to say, I smiled and chuckled. Since I had been elected to present the safety moment (all of our meetings start with one), I took the liberty of discussing the term “Stop and Think” in the context of staff safety, client interaction, and the impact each of our actions has on another person. I mentioned Pasquaney, where I had my first introduction to the idea of “Stop and Think”, and how it framed much of what I do and apply to my work to this day. When I sat down after presenting this, I had a difficult time focusing on the meeting because I was so taken by the phrase and the fact it was so simple, yet so profound, and crossed many of life’s permutations and challenges. Further, I was taken by the fact I had largely not thought of the phrase in its fullest context many years. It is interesting how the really important lessons always stay with you.”

Dr. James Elting, camp doctor in 1972 and father of **Will Elting**, died in August. Jim attended Yale, where he rowed on the varsity crew and majored in English. He attended Columbia medical school and, after serving in the Navy as First Medical Officer onboard the *USS Columbus*, completed his residency in Orthopaedics at Yale New Haven Hospital. Jim established a medical practice in upstate New York, where he specialized in joint replacement surgery and sports medicine, and where he became deeply connected to the community. He worked on the staff of Mary Imogene Bassett Hospital and served on the Hartwick College board for over twenty years. He enjoyed athletics his entire life, competing in rowing and sailing events and supporting local athletes and coaches. His passion for travel and service brought him to Kabul, Afghanistan, in 1977, where he worked for a local hospital, and to Peshawar, Pakistan, in 1985, where he cared for refugees displaced by war.

John Manderson is working with Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution; Rutgers, The State University of New Jersey; and the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration on climate change and habitat change.

Kirk Phelps writes, “Joelle Rachel Phelps was born on 9/11/2012. She looks forward to meeting the campers and counsellors in P13!”

Scott Winslow is the Accounting and Finance Manager at Putnam Medical Group at the Southwestern Vermont Medical Center. His son, **Ben Winslow**, was a first-year camper this past summer.

THE 1980s

Dan Beyer has recently moved to a home in Laurel Canyon outside of Los Angeles, California.

Al Boccock writes, “We returned from France at the end of July. Readjustment was much easier than any of us expected. It wasn’t until our first dinner out with friends that we realized how long it had been since we had laughed constantly, understood



Above: Kirk and Sharon Phelps with their daughter, Joelle.

Below: Katie and Bill Sanford with their daughter, Clara.





John and Mary Clarke Bourgeois and their son, Leo, at the University of Virginia.

everything that was being said, and received the intended reaction to my attempts at humor (which had almost always fallen flat in France). In short, it was wonderful to be back in the U.S. among friends and to settle back into a life that didn't pose challenges every minute of the day. All that said, settling back into a routine doesn't offer nearly the same sense of adventure and excitement that we enjoyed last year. Long weekend trips all over France (we had four long weekends in the month of May alone) have been replaced by full weekends of soccer in the Salt Lake Valley. My high-cheese diet has been replaced by a much less-tasty high-cheese diet. On the positive side, the kids are all fully fluent in French and are working hard with tutors to maintain their skills. Hopefully their language skills will be one of many lifelong benefits that they hang on to. We look back on last year as the single biggest and best thing we have ever done as a family. If anybody is considering a similar experience, they might want to read through the blog that Amy put together. It really is very well done, with a lot of humor (mostly at my expense). www.sullivanbocockfrance.blogspot.com."

From the **Dixon Gillis** family, "We welcomed our fourth child and first daughter this June. Lexington Howerton Gillis, 'Lexie' is determined to teach her three older brothers!"

Peter Harvey is working for Patagonia overseeing their website representatives.

Barkdale Maynard discovered video of the Pasquaney legend, **Spider McNulty**, at a Princeton reunion in 1915. Spider Mac appears between the 4:49 and 5:07 mark as he is awarded the D.Q. Brown Long Distance Cup. You can view the video on YouTube (http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C_V7YBZXcaw).

Ed Norton performed the narration for *The Apple Pushers*, a film by current Pasquaney parent Mary Mazzio. He introduces the film here: <http://www.applepushers.com/about-the-film.php>. Mary's son, **Jamie Mazzio-Manson**, worked with **Harrison Hill** on *Our Town* in the Glade last summer and will be a sixteen-year-old camper this season.

Bill and Katie Sanford welcomed their daughter, Clara Whitney Sanford, to the world in early August. Congratulations, Bill and Katie!

Eric Tompkins recently moved to the Denver, Colorado, area with his wife and two children. He is working for Safeco.

Ed Swenson and his wife, Liz.



THE 1990S

John Bourgeois is living in Richmond, Virginia. “We are about three blocks south of the Fan in the Byrd Park neighborhood, about a mile north of Maymont. We love Richmond. I’m on staff at a church in the Fan and will be graduating from Reformed Theological Seminary in May.”

Alden Cadwell was featured in *The Boston Globe* last summer for his work as food service director for Concord, Massachusetts, schools. His emphasis on healthy institutional food, made from scratch with as many locally-produced ingredients as possible, has been popular with students and parents.

Peter Christenberry is working at Danner and LaCrosse Footwear in Portland, Oregon.

Patrick Dillingham was featured in an article in *The Tennessean* in January. His startup, Windy Hill Spirits, is launching a moonshine brand, American Born Moonshine, once their fundraising is complete.

Jake MacArthur and his wife, Eve Preus.



Above: Dave Madeira, Dwight Keysor, John Keysor, and Allen Potts at Dave’s wedding last summer.

Nick Downing was married this past spring. He published an article this year in the *New England Journal of Medicine* about how U.S. FDA drug approval of new medicines is faster than European counterparts.

Owen Fink and his wife, Kimberly, welcomed their son, Oliver Thompson Fink, to the world in August. “Little OTF” is hardly little, and currently resides in the 99th percentile for height and weight!

Scott Fulford is teaching economics at Boston College.

Helen Gemmill and her husband Dan Yechout welcomed their first child, Margaux Gemmill Yechout, to the world last year!

Justin Hammill is now Product Advancement Coordinator at Sonos, Inc.

Phil Harris, who is working at CERN, was featured in a Manchester, England, *Guardian* report on the discovery of the Higgs-Boson particle.

Scott Kennedy is living in London for eight months. He attended an England vs. South Africa rugby match with **Will Kryder** and connected with **Conor Finn** via TV sightings of each other at Arsenal matches. He also went hiking in Nepal [photo on page 21]. He is pleased to reassure older alumni that the “sweater” culture at Pasquaney remains strong.

Jake MacArthur was married in May to Eve Preus. Eve is a medical resident in obstetrics/gynecology at the University of Utah—where she works with Amy Sullivan, wife of alumnus **Al Bocock!**

Dave Madeira married Oriana Farley last June. “**Allen Potts** was the best man, **John Keysor** was a groomsman, and **Dwight Keysor** had the best seeing eye out of all of our guests. Oriana and I met in college. I used to pass her in the hall in the athletic facility—she





Jack Reigeluth's wedding last summer. From left: Vin Broderick, Rob Caruso, Chris Reigeluth, Alden Cadwell, Chris Cadwell, Jack Reigeluth, Mike Morris (in rear), Kate Reigeluth, Richard DeSalvo, Andrew Riely, Geof Legg, Bob Bulkeley, Ben Legg, Chris Legg, Bruce Matthai, Doug Reigeluth, and Bill Legg.

was a member of the track team. After seeing her in action, I knew that she would be fit to be a good life partner. Our relationship building began after I finally mustered up the courage to speak to her in the spring of our Junior year. On our first real date away from college we went on what was supposed to be a day hike to Bond Cliff—it ended up being an over-nighter in the middle of the Pemi Wilderness. Since then it has been nothing but fireworks. We currently live in Williamsburg, Virginia, where she attends graduate school, and I commute to work in Norfolk.”

Nick Pearson is the founder and executive director of Jacaranda Health, a social venture whose mission is to improve maternity care for women in Africa. “We are working to launch a chain of maternity clinics and hospitals providing high-quality, affordable care in low-income urban settings, starting with Nairobi.”

Andrew Riely writes, “I’m teaching a couple sections of U.S. history [at the National Cathedral School in Washington, D.C.] this year along with human geography, which is an interesting change of pace and provides me with ammunition to keep **Will Kryder** from getting too frisky on our political blog, *StopandThinkPolitics.com*. I also enjoyed a recent ‘Pipe Night: A Tribute to Hugh T. Antrim,’ which was well attended by District cognoscenti. Most of all, I’m excited about my new niece!” [see below] Andrew also published an article in the Summer/Fall 2012 issue of *Appalachia* about a new AMC property, Gorman Chairback, and its history.

Christopher Riely writes, “My big news is that Ingrid Heilke and I welcomed our daughter, Sylvia Riely-Heilke, to the world on January 10th. At work, I’ve been involved with regional forest

conservation initiatives, and I found myself at the same table with a Newfound Lake Region Association representative at a recent conference.”

Andrew Sanford writes, “Marianne and I are thrilled to announce that our beautiful baby boy, Toby Lawrence Sanford, finally made his entrance into the world Monday, November 26th at 2:05 a.m. He weighed in at 7lb, 15.5 oz., measured 21.25 inches, has a voracious appetite, and has given us many diaper-wrapped gifts just in time for Christmas.”

Jamie Stover is now Vice President at Mill Creek Residential Trust, LLC.

Ed Swenson was married to Liz Walker in May 2012 in Lyford Key, Bahamas (see photo on previous page). **Jamie Stover** and **Murray Fisher** served as groomsmen.

Gio Zaneccchia is working for Nissan, focusing on electric cars. He was married last summer. **Alex Zaneccchia** is living in Boston, where he works remotely for a Washington, D.C.-based software company. **Christof Zaneccchia** graduated with a master’s in economics from the Swiss University of Lugano and San Gallen, and after a six-month internship was offered a full-time job at VF International, the parent company for North Face, Vans, Reef, Timberland, and Napapijri.



Scott Kennedy proving that standard camp hiking attire of a sweater and Big Dogs is all you really need—even in Nepal.

THE 2000S

Sam Baird is at Sirens Media in Silver Spring, MD, working on reenactments for true crime shows on the Investigation Discovery channel.

Sam Baker married Renata Culcean in November. He writes, “We are currently living in our own place in Center Harbor, New Hampshire. I am working two jobs, one waiting tables at Common Man Lago in Meredith, and the other is working with an individual with Down Syndrome. My wife’s visa was currently approved, and we are waiting to get her right to work in a few months. Our plans as of right now are to work all summer, save money, and go on a trip to Europe and meet her parents and friends. After that we plan to find a Bible college, maybe in Chicago, Florida or even California. Who knows where we will decide to go. I plan to become a youth pastor. Church has been a huge part of my life for about two years now. I have been very busy, never ceasing to challenge myself. It seems like forever since I finished camp at age sixteen, and I am thankful for all the qualities Pasquaney taught me.”

Isaac Cadwell Levine is a freshman at Eckerd College in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Austin Carpenter writes, “I’m still at the same job working as a



At right: Owen Fink and his son, Oliver.



The Munsick Boys. From left: Dave, Tris, Ian, and Sam Munsick.

nurse at Martha Jefferson Hospital in Charlottesville, Virginia. Last spring I used my Watson Theatre skills and was in a production of *He Who Gets Slapped* at a local theatre. That play was a highlight of 2012, and I hope to continue acting once in a while through out my life.”

Matt Courtenay is working for Sam Schwartz Engineering, PLLC.

Rob Denious is living in Bangalore, India, for several months. He is working for a healthcare startup, Embrace Innovations, that makes low-cost incubators for low-birth-weight infants (www.embraceinnovations.com).

Matt Fifield was featured on the cover The Mayhew Program newsletter. The story highlighted Matt’s growth and accomplishments over his seventeen-year association with The Mayhew Program. The entire article can be found on the Mayhew website: www.mayhew.org. Matt earned his degree in accounting last year and is currently working in Manchester, New Hampshire.

Bo Harwood is studying at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, Maryland. “Freshman year is going well!”

Harrison Hill writes, “This past fall I toured around the Northeast, Midwest, and Ontario with “If You Give a Mouse a

Cookie and Other Storybooks,” a kid’s musical by (among others) the creators of “Avenue Q” and “The Book of Mormon.” It was quite the adventure—we had about ninety performances in fifty cities over three months, and played everything from schools to 2,000-seat Broadway-style houses. In some ways the tour felt like a long expedition—we were a small group with an exhausting, but fun, job, lots of moving around included. No trail work, though! As for the show itself, it was sort of like camp skits on steroids. We performed the super-physical show up to three times a day, usually early in the morning, always soaking our costumes through with sweat. All in all, it was great, great fun.” This past summer Harrison directed *Our Town*, by Thornton Wilder, at Pasquaney. Coincidentally, **Vin Broderick’s** father interviewed Wilder for *The Daily Princetonian* before the play’s original debut. “I learned more recently from **Bing [Broderick]** that Dad told him he was a freshman covering the news desk when Wilder’s agent called and said they would like someone to interview him in New York City. I guess Dad as a native New Yorker was a logical choice.”

George Humphrey is enjoying Colby, playing on the varsity tennis team and singing in the a capella group.

Nate Johnson is in his third year at U. Mass Amherst working toward a PhD in neuroscience.

Sam Kapala's band, Darlingside, released their first full-length album, *Pilot Machines*, last summer. It is available on iTunes and on the band's website: www.darlingside.com.

Those who have worked with Ted McCahan in the shop might enjoy visiting his website, www.tmclocks.com. While Ted's woodworking acumen is familiar to campers, his career in horology—clock building, maintenance, and repair—is less well-known!

Ben Millard writes, "Work is good. I'm still at AT&T AdWorks and made Associate Director last summer. I was actually activated and deployed for Hurricane Sandy, assigned to the NYC Office of Emergency Management doing communications and medical calls for three days during the storm. I returned home to find my building on Water Street completely knocked out; I couch-surfed with my friends for a month while they did repairs! As for now, I'm gearing up for the 2013 conference season, which will take me to Dallas, Houston, Miami, Phoenix, and Austin."

Mike Morris writes, "I just started in the post-production studios for the Discovery Channel [in Silver Spring, Maryland]. My studio is basically the final stop before the content goes on air. We do anything from burning the company logo on the bottom right hand corner of the screen, to adjusting the sound to "Amish Mafia," to making clip reels for when Honey-Boo-Boo goes on the



Sam Baker and his wife, Renata Culcean.

Tonight Show. The training has been long and rigorous, but it has been an incredible learning experience. In something that is becoming a tradition, a few Pasquaney and Onaway men and women congregated in Boston for some New Year's

"Heisman Vinnie" plows his way through all defenders at the southern Turkey Bowl last fall. His victims included, back row, from left: Conway Staunton, James Gregg (in rear), Rob Talley (in front of James), Reed Kellett (to the left of Heisman Vinnie's face), Alex Kent, Hayden Dann, Will Krulak, Archer Staunton, Willy Bemiss, Matt Hill, and Peyton McElroy. Front row, from left: Kevin Eberhardt, Thomas Granger, Michael Hanrahan (by Heisman Vinnie's hand), Rob Blue, Ed Hill, Jules Finney (behind Ed), and Ethan Havener-Mudge.





Pasquaney-Onaway New Year's in Boston. Top row, from left: Blake Rice, Christa White, Sam Walsh, Riley Bright, Gevvie Stone, and Will Kryder. Third Row: Walter Suskind, Michael Morris, Robbie Stone, Lyons George, Rob Denious, and Rich DeSalvo. Second Row: Charlie Watson, Alex Hulme, Kala Bolton, Phil Hooper, Nancy Denious, and Bailey Rice. Front row: Nell Ethridge, Claire Eberhardt, Claire Nick, and Phoebe Stone.

Eve festivities. **Mssrs. Denious, Hooper, Kryder, Desalvo, Rice, George, Morris, Suskind,** and **Riely** were all present or somewhat accounted for. The night began with a detonation of fun, as Mr. Hooper arrived in full Sunday uniform: short shorts, long blues, and all. After a quick stop at the thrift shop down the road for costumes, Mr. Denious was nice enough to host all of the Pasquaney and Onaway attendees for pizza and refreshments at his house beforehand. From there we headed out for a night of dancing. The night may or may not have ended with twelve Pasquaney men screaming the lyrics to 'A-roving' with twelve Onaway women watching in horror. All in all it was a great night."

Tris, Sam, and **Ian Munsick** have created their first album, together with their father, Dave. It is entitled *The Munsick Boys* and is available for download on iTunes. They also performed a family Christmas concert for the sixth year in a row for their town of Sheridan, Wyoming. This past summer, they performed with Lyle Lovett during his tour of Wyoming.

Willim Nutt writes, "I am currently living in Boston, Massachusetts, finishing an MBA at Babson College. Recently engaged and will be getting married this summer in Stowe, Vermont."

Graham Pearson is now Digital Jr. Associate at MediaVest.

Alisher Persheyev writes, "I've quit my graduate operations management program in logistics in Plymouth (England!) and have now returned to Scotland to start preparing physically and academically in order to confidently take up my place at the Britannia Royal Naval College in Dartmouth on the 11th of February 2013 intake. I've been quietly pursuing my commission in the Royal Navy for two years and now finally passed the long selection to begin my Initial Naval Officer Training next month. Dreams do come true; after numerous setbacks, perseverance and relentless hard work, they really do, and I'm now a true believer! After initially not managing to get into the military nor the diplomatic service, I resigned myself to a commercial career for a while. However, my heart has always been in international relations/current affairs, and I just didn't give up. I am over the moon after passing the Admiralty Board back in November with a high score!"

Chuck Platt is getting his Master's Degree in Adolescent English Education and expects to graduate in 2014. He writes, "My girlfriend, Anna, started working at Murray Fisher's Harbor School this fall. She's their Lead ESL teacher and a coach on their swim team. A final, and wonderfully quasi-random bit of *White*

Birch material, is that I had lunch today with **Tyler Tarun**. He was just passing briefly through town. Grabbed lunch with him at the Oyster Bar at Grand Central!”

Nat Proctor writes, “I recently got a job working at the International Wine Center in New York. The IWC is one of the leading wine schools in America, teaching to all levels of wine knowledge and experience. The school is headed by Mary Ewing-Mulligan, who is best know for being the first American woman to achieve the Master of Wine and for writing the Wine for Dummies books. Along with working there, I am also taking classes in the evening and am working toward my diploma in Wine and Spirits.”

Alec Raiken has started dental school at Nova Southeastern University in Florida.

Ian Robinson toured this fall with the Batsheua Dance Company in Italy and Japan.

Ben Schramm served in Afghanistan as a 1st Lieutenant from February through November 2011. He is currently a Captain and is serving as the Aide de Camp to the general who commands the Marine Expeditionary Force at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

Peter St. John was published in *Science Magazine* this past summer.

Walter Suskind recently started his new job as Press Assistant at the Consumer Financial Protection Bureau in Washington D.C. After spending the fall searching for work and taking on odd jobs, Walt is happy to be back living in Washington and working at an exciting new agency.

Chris Wittman writes, “I have done a little career shift in Charleston. After working at Middleton Place for a year and a half, I was offered a position as the Corporate Sales Manager for one of Charleston’s finest hotels, the Planters Inn. While I thoroughly enjoyed working at a national historic landmark, I was given an opportunity to get closer toward my career goal of working for a luxury hotel property. As a member of Relais & Chateaux, the quality of service is truly spectacular! So far I have enjoyed the change, and I am looking forward to what lies ahead.”

Brian Young is working as a

major gifts officer for Episcopal Academy outside Philadelphia.

Two Turkey Bowls were held for the third year in a row this fall. The **McNierney** family hosted in Massachusetts, while the **Hanrahans** hosted in Maryland. To everyone’s surprise, “**Mr. Vinnie**” was able to attend both events—simultaneously—and dominate the football game as only he can do. For the Maryland gathering, Mr. Vinnie donned his leather helmet of yesteryear and scored countless touchdowns, bowling over camper and alumni alike (see photo on the previous page).

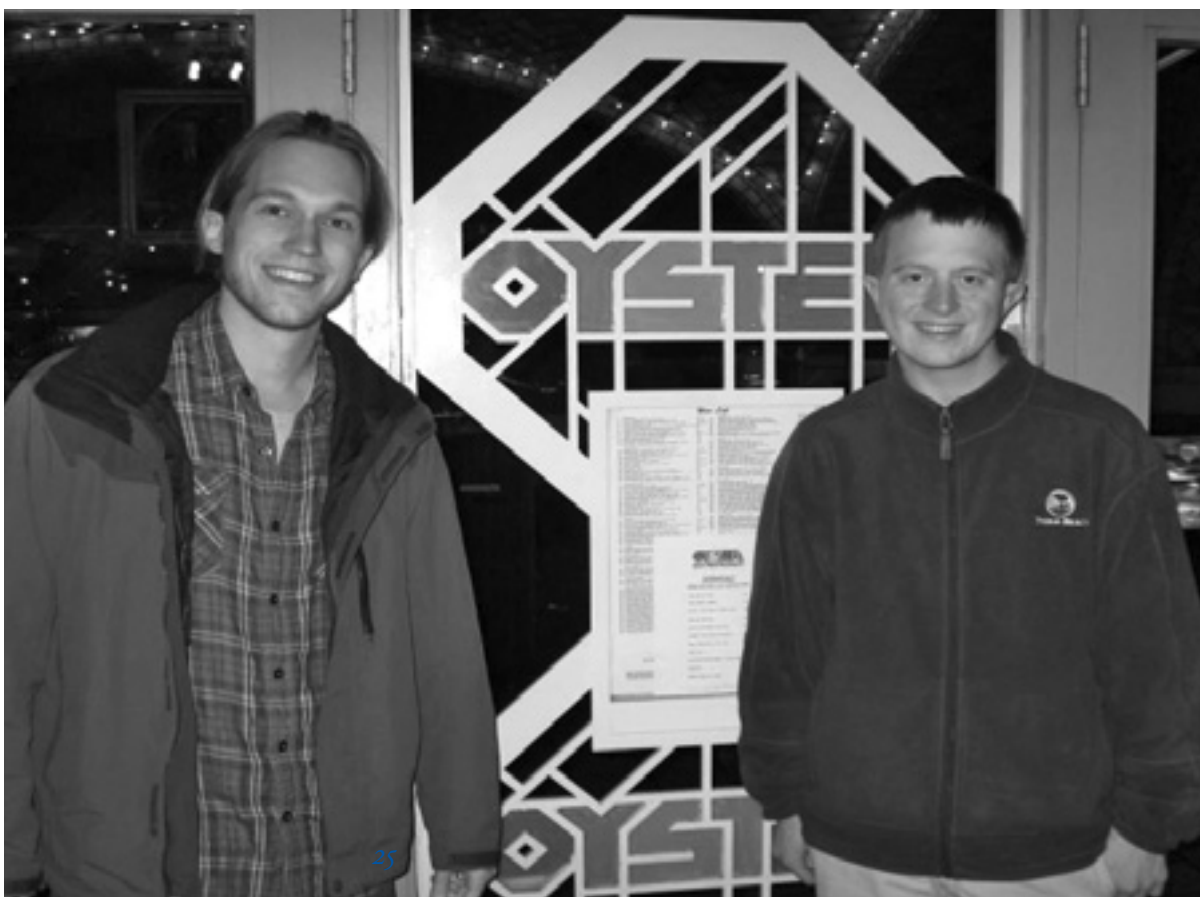
THE 2010S

Willis Bocoock will be attending Dartmouth next fall as a freshman and joining the Pasquaney council this summer.

Peter Ryder is a freshman at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy, New York.

Jack Turnage has published two national articles in the past year: the first for *Forbes* in the summer of 2012 and more recently for the *Christian Science Monitor*. The former addressed the role of college sports in the admission process, and the latter discussed the Republican party’s ability to attract young voters.

Below: Chuck Platt (left) and Tyler Tarun in New York City.



ALUMNI NEWS LI

In an effort to make viewing article links easier, we have included the following “Quick Response Codes” (QR Codes) that you can scan with your smartphone. To scan the code, you will need a QR code “app,” many of which are free in smartphone app stores. Occasionally, a website may close a page with one of these articles; however all were live prior to printing this edition of the White Birch.

This past season, Pasquaney was featured on New Hampshire Chronicle. The show spent a day at camp interviewing campers and counsellors about their experiences and impressions.



Following discussions with Mr. Vinnie prior to their visit, the producers of the show did a great job being inconspicuous and respectful of the boys’ privacy.

Alden Cadwell’s work featured in *The Boston Globe*.



A link to the “World Without Pasquaney” video created by young alumni.



Ed Norton discussing his narration of *The Apple Pushers*, a film by current parent Mary Mazzio.



An article from *The Atlantic* titled, “In Praise of Summer Camp.”



A link to Bob Knox’s cover illustrations from *The New Yorker*.



The Bock Family blog from their time in France.



Phil Harris discussing the Higgs-Boson discovery.



LINKS OF INTEREST

A link from Charlie Munn showing an ecotourism group observing a jaguar with South Wild Travel.



Andrew Riley's article in *Appalachia*.



A link to Jack Turnage's article in *The Christian Science Monitor*.



Rob Denious's India blog.



A link to Jack Turnage's article in *Forbes*.



Historical footage of Spider McNulty. He appears between the 4:49 and 5:07 mark as he is awarded a cup.



The political blog, "Stop and Think Politics" by Will Kryder and Andrew Riely.



A link to one of Lyons George's *Motley Fool* videos.



An article on Julian Van Winkle's highly coveted bourbons from *Garden and Gun*.





Camp Pasquaney

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- 2013 Camp Schedule -

Saturday, June 22 - Opening Day
July 1 - July 5 Camping Expeditions
July 22 - July 27 The Long Walk
August 2 - 4 Trustees' Weekend
August 10 - 11 Water Sports Weekend
Sunday, August 11 - Camp Closes

LARRY MORRIS ELECTED AN EMERITUS TRUSTEE



Larry Morris, a trustee since 1999, stepped down from the board last year.

Board members, counsellors, and campers always appreciated Larry's ability to mix humor, tact, and insight. Always thoughtful and honest, Larry is a master communicator who remains deeply committed to Pasquaney. Larry has been elected as an Emeritus Trustee, so while he will no longer vote, Pasquaney will continue to have the benefit of his wisdom and guidance.

As President of the Quebec-Labrador Foundation (QLF) for over twenty years, Larry brought a wealth of experience from running an international non-profit to Pasquaney. Based in the United States and Canada, QLF engages in environmental leadership development; community-based conservation initiatives; stewardship models for natural and cultural resources; and heritage preservation. QLF's focus is on New England and Eastern Canada; however their exemplary models of stewardship have led to partnerships and projects in Europe, the Middle East, and Latin America.

Thank you, Larry!