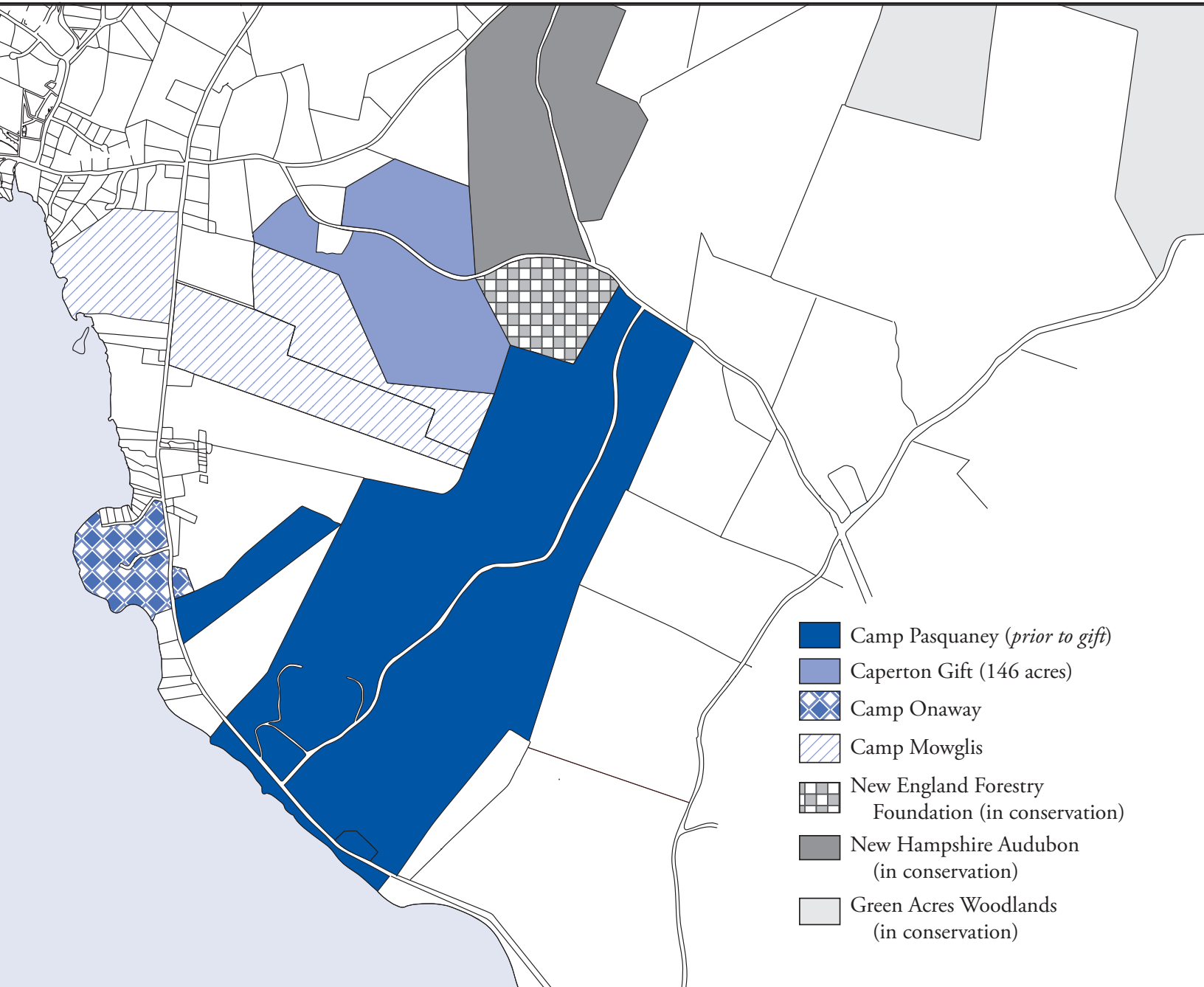


White Birch

Camp Pasquaney

Summer 2012



A Gift of Land in Memory of Ian Caperton

Caperton Family adds 146 acres to Pasquaney Property

by Dick Beyer

In the waning hours of 2011, Larry Caperton signed the papers that donated a 146-acre piece of land, with a conservation easement, to Camp Pasquaney. This gift came after several years of work that Larry and his family had done to honor the wishes of his brother,

Ian, who died from lymphoma at the age of 53 in 2007. The new land, which abuts Pasquaney to the north, was owned for many years by the Stokes family, who have long connections with Camps Onaway and Mowglis. The new parcel increases the size of Pasquaney's property

by 26% and adds significantly to a growing corridor of protected land that runs from Newfound Lake up over Plymouth Mountain and down to the Pemigewasset River in Plymouth. That corridor now totals nearly 2,500 acres, with 710 acres belonging to Pasquaney.

Ian Caperton was the first member of his family to attend Pasquaney when he arrived in 1968. His three brothers came soon after: Alastair in 1970, Larry in 1972, and Chris in 1975. Altogether, the Caperton brothers spent 20 summers on the hillside between 1968 and 1981. Their parents, Hugh and Elizabeth, who had learned about Pasquaney from the Browns, Heyburns, and Mortons in Louisville, Kentucky, became regulars at Water Sports all those years. And the tradition continues: Larry and Marie-Dominique have three sons, Alexander, Adam, and Roderick, who will be traveling from their home in London to attend camp this summer.

Ian Caperton was a camper for three summers (1968-70) and counsellor in 1972 and 1973. He was an accomplished sailor, went on two Long Walks, and served as a COI in 1970. The 1968 *Annual* reports that he had a .533 batting average as a Junior on Hobbs Field. Vinnie Broderick recalls that he was literally head and shoulders above the rest of the 1973 council! He also remembers his quiet smile “which served him well when he appeared in the council play as an Onaway counsellor (in a short white dress) in a Hardwick-Briney production of *My Fair Council*.” The *Annual* reported he got “one of the longest laughs recorded” in the Watson Theatre.

After graduating from St. Mark’s School and Northeastern University, Ian pursued an interest in Marine Biology, which included diving to study corals, and led him to start his own company designing aquariums for museums. After he became ill with cancer, he recalled that some of his richest and most rewarding memories were his time at Pasquaney. His brother, Larry, said that his family discussed with Ian what he would like to have done in his memory. They were aware of the development around Newfound Lake; Ian appreciated the woodlands and had hiked the 4,000-footers. Larry noted that Ian and his father came up with the idea of protecting land around camp, “So campers and the people around the lake could enjoy a similar experience.”

Nearly three years ago, Larry approached Vinnie about the family’s ideas. Since the camp season was just beginning, I offered to work with Larry on the planning. While living in London, Larry already had a knowledge of Hebron land values and transactions that amazed us all. We quickly became focused on the corridor of protected land around the camp and decided to work on expanding that corridor. We contacted the owners of several parcels of land abutting Pasquaney before arriving at the Stokes property. Two sisters, Helen Greven, who authored the book on Camp Onaway’s first 100 years, and Fran Hoekstra, also a writer, owned the property, which had been passed to them by their parents. There is a summer house called “Highfields” and a cottage on the property with sweeping views toward Mt. Cardigan. After about

REMEMBERING IAN CAPERTON

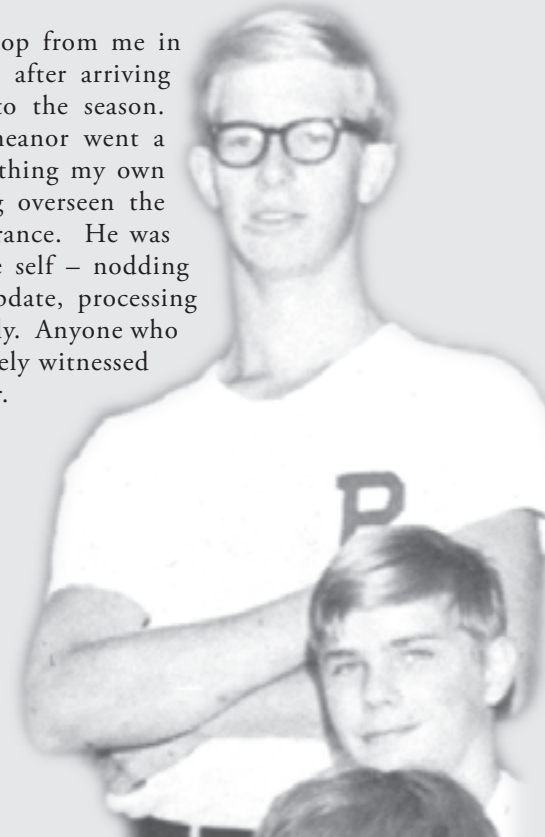
It was an unexpected pleasure to catch up with Ian in the late eighties over a potential business arrangement. We reminisced on camp experiences, and I found him to be the same sarcastically upbeat individual in adulthood. He had that special talent that could make you laugh even in the most difficult of circumstances. We had shared a hot, wet, mosquito infested group tent on what I believe was the ‘69 Long Walk expedition. It was a humid night, and thunder showers were periodically moving through. The tent was on a bit of a slope, but the 8 to 10 kids inside had wrangled their sleeping bags in and around the rocky ground. We had done our best to trench the perimeter to channel any water away. So there we were, all tightly bundled up in our sleeping bags – heads completely covered – with only the merest opening for our mouths to breathe. The choice was to be unbearably hot or to throw open the covers to be savagely devoured by mosquitos and black flies. And there was Ian: cracking one joke after another. I never laughed so hard or ate so much protein (if that is what insects consist of) as I recall doing that night thanks to him. The storm increased. At one point the drain around the tent failed, thereby channeling water into the tent and some poor unfortunate soul’s sleeping area. Even though he was on higher ground, Ian was the first to leap up to repair the channel. Soon we were all participating to get the job done, dry off, and get back to something resembling rest. Ian and I were going to take in a Red Sox game. I remain sorry we never did.

– Rob St. John

Ian took over the shop from me in the summer of 1973 after arriving two weeks or so into the season. His unflappable demeanor went a long way toward soothing my own anxiety about having overseen the shop until his appearance. He was his usual steady-state self – nodding as he took in my update, processing the information calmly. Anyone who saw me greet him surely witnessed a contrast in behavior.

– Charlie Allen

*Ian Caperton, above,
on the 1970 Long Walk.*



a year of discussions, the deal was made possible when Vinnie stepped forward to buy the house and cottage. The Caperton family was eager to protect the land, but not to own buildings. After the purchase of the property, Larry and his brother, Chris, expressed the family's desire to put the land (after the house parcel was separated) into a conservation easement. The easement was completed with the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests in December. The Caperton family then donated the land – as well as the costs of appraisal, survey and legal fees – to Pasquaney. The Bowman Gray Land Fund, a restricted Pasquaney endowment fund, made a donation to the Forest Society to cover the easement costs.

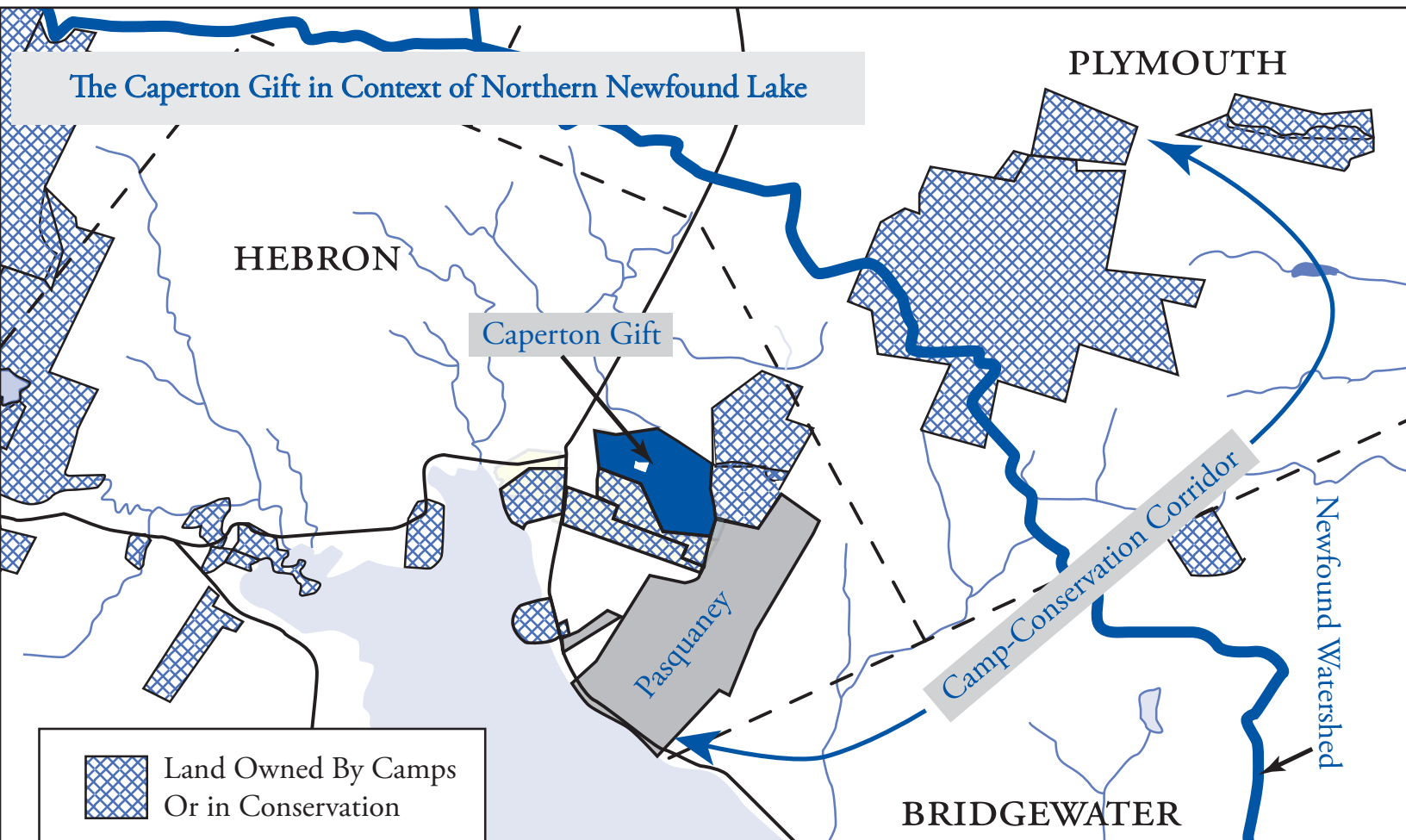
The new property, which had been highly developable prior to this gift, is accessed by a road off the Pike Hill Road. In addition to Pasquaney, the land abuts land conserved by New Hampshire Audubon, New England Forestry Foundation, and land owned by counsellor Kirk Phelps.

Pasquaney owes tremendous gratitude to Larry and the entire Caperton family for this wonderful gift in honor of Ian. It has been a personal pleasure to work with Larry as he continues to think of new ways to protect the lands that surround the camp. A dedication ceremony is being planned for this summer.



On a fishing trip in the mid-2000s. Back row, from left: Ian and Larry Caperton. Front row, from left: Alex, Roderick and Adam Caperton.

[Editor's Note: Dick Beyer contributed many hours of work fostering the communications and relationships that made this gift possible. Pasquaney is very grateful to him for his effort.]



The Sanford Trust:

Bill Sanford Reflects on Managing a Pasquaney Legacy

by Michael Hanrahan

During the summer of 1921 two eleven year-olds on a rocky field in New Hampshire were helping their team, The Baboons, to an undefeated season and the Junior League Championship. Neither Charles Fuller Campbell, who the next summer would return as Charles Fuller Stanwood, or Leonard “Jim” Jacob Sanford would have known at the time what impact their lives would have on Pasquaney. The former became Mr. Charlie and directed Pasquaney for over thirty years from 1940 through 1974. Fewer know that Jim Sanford’s bequest provided Pasquaney with a level of financial security that continues to impact camp to this day. Jim’s nephew, William “Bill” F. Sanford, Jr. (P’ 51-56; 59-60, 62-63), retired this winter as manager of the trust after nearly twenty years of service.

The L.J. Sanford Estate in 1994 and the Sanford Trust which followed in 1995 have disbursed over 1.2 million dollars to camp operations since Jim’s death in 1993, and as of late March 2012, the trust’s value stood at \$1,572,837.40. The trust was managed independent of the camp endowment until this past winter, when Bill transferred management of the assets to Pasquaney. It is the largest gift, in terms of dollars, in the history of camp. As an unrestricted donation, it has impacted all areas of camp operations, including scholarship awards, which doubled from approximately \$30,000 at the start of the 1990s to over \$60,000 by the end of the decade. Pasquaney is deeply grateful to Bill for his prudent management of these assets for nearly two decades.

THE ROOTS OF THE TRUST

“Camp was one of my uncle’s great loves,” recalled Bill, “and he was an extremely generous guy all his life.” In 1921 Jim followed his older brother, William “Bill” F. Sanford, Sr. (P’ 19-22; 26-27) to Pasquaney from their home in New Haven, Connecticut, and stayed as a camper through the age of 18 in 1928. “Jim was a very introverted fellow, and it was hard for him to make friends and engage in the give and take of conversation. There was something about camp that made him feel comfortable, which camp does. It doesn’t cater just to athletes and extroverted people; there are

many people who would much prefer to take a nature hike or investigate animals or vegetation. Uncle Jim was sort of like that. He definitely marched to the beat of his own drum.”

Two years after graduating from Yale, Jim joined the Entomology Department of the American Museum of Natural History in New York, where his main interest was the study of butterflies. During a visit to the hillside to see his nephews, Bill Sanford, Jr., and James (also known as Jim) C. Sanford, the elder Jim indicated to his old Hobbs Field teammate, Mr. Charlie, that he was interested in establishing a trust for Pasquaney in his will. He would divide his assets among the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy in New York; the Ornithology Department of the American Museum of Natural History; and Pasquaney. Little did he know during that visit that his nephew, Bill, a camper at the time, would manage those assets through the most tumultuous market in the last 80 years.

MANAGING THE LEGACY

When Jim Sanford began his estate planning late in his life and considered the question of who to manage the assets, his nephew Bill came to mind. Alongside his academic and professional experience with economics, Bill had learned from his father strategies that influenced his management of the three trusts.

“My father was in the brokerage business. He was a ‘market timer’ – which is a horrible phrase for most investment committees – but he basically taught me the idea of the moving average and tracking stocks.” As opposed to a “buy and hold” investment strategy with occasional rebalancing, his system was based on using long-term moving averages of stock prices to determine buy and sell points. “It is an imperfect system, particularly in the current era with its numerous whipsaws and false signals, so I combined it with other approaches and plain

Trust’s Value at Funding in 1995:
\$1.07 Million

Distributions to Pasquaney, 1994-2012:
\$1.24 Million

common sense, ending up with, I would say, modest success.”

Gregg Stone, the chairman of Pasquaney’s Investment Committee, observed, “Bill is a cautious and contrarian thinker, and both attributes served the Camp well during his management of the Sanford Trust. His conservative positioning of the portfolio helped protect us from the unpleasantness of 2008. His contrarian nature forced the rest of the Investment Committee to defend our more consensus-oriented views, much to the betterment of our performance. I am pleased that he has agreed to stay on the Investment Committee.”

“It’s in my genes to be cautious, so I guess it’s in my nature to play more defense than offense,” commented Bill. “Living through the crash of ’87 had an effect on me. I was fully invested for that. It’s probably not something that affects most people for an inordinate amount of time, but I just had this sense of trying to avoid major draw-downs – collapses where you lose 30 to 50 percent. I think that I’m unusual in that most investment companies wouldn’t worry about that. They would say, ‘As long as we did better than the competition, we don’t care if we lost 40 percent as long as the competition lost 45 percent.’”

“Not surprisingly, I’ve done much better during the declines and under-performed during the rallies. It’s very interesting though, that people don’t tend to be as happy when you save them money in a downturn as they are disappointed if you don’t make as much money when the market is rising. The difficulty for me was not so much in identifying potential bubbles in the stock market, but in deciding when they were likely to burst. I knew that the technology boom in the late 1990s, and the recent housing and credit excesses, would end badly, but in both cases I was way too early in adopting defensive positions. The same has been true with my more recent concerns about the sovereign debt crisis. Nobody is going to fault you for being defensive when the market is falling; but when it continues to rise you begin to question your assumptions and pressures mount for you to become more aggressive. Although being a contrarian has often been uncomfortable over the years, it has had the beneficial effect of forcing me to continually re-examine my position in light of market behavior and to learn from my mistakes.”

Ultimately, all managers have to make up their own minds. “You always have to absorb market opinion. I have some services that I read that are very supportive of my position, but you can’t rely on anybody totally. You always have to keep some of your powder dry in case they’re wrong and you’re wrong. As you get older you develop more humility, frankly, because there’s so much out there that you can’t control.”

THE EDUCATION OF A MANAGER

When Bill graduated from Yale in 1963 managing trusts for non-profits was nowhere on the horizon. He pursued a one-year graduate program in teaching at Yale before the allure of serving in the Navy drew him to Officer Candidate School. He served his first two years as a division officer on an equipment-carrying Landing Ship Tank (LST) performing goodwill missions, mostly in Central America and the Panama Canal zone. He then began training as a member of an Underwater

Demolition Team and met his future wife, Roe, on a blind date. Their courtship was nearly derailed when one of their early dates coincided with the end of “Hell Week” training, and Bill nearly slept through the dance they were to attend. When he did show up, Roe was understandably upset with her tardy date’s sluggish demeanor and reluctance to dance until Bill confessed that he hadn’t slept in a week and had just had several toenails removed. Happily all was forgiven, and the couple was married at the end of Bill’s final tour in 1968. They subsequently moved to Europe to pursue teaching, first at Le Rosey School in Switzerland and then at the Frankfurt International School in Germany. While in Germany, Roe gave birth to their daughter, Cathy, in 1970, who later attended Onaway and married Eric Bonnet-Eymard (P’ 85-88; 90-94) in 1996.

An interest in teaching at the college level brought Bill and his family to graduate school in Austin, Texas, in 1971, where their son, William “Bill” F. Sanford, III, was born two years later in 1973. At the University of Texas, Bill concentrated on American Studies, and U.S. and European history, until his old Yale advisor suggested pursuing courses in economics to enhance his job prospects. Bill subsequently studied under Professor Walt Rostow, who later recommended him to the State Department Historical Office, which hired Bill upon completion of his course work in 1975 (PhD in history conferred in 1980). There Bill edited portions of *Foreign Relations of the United States*, a series of volumes containing the most important official documents in U.S. foreign relations. He also wrote papers for State Department policy makers, providing historical background to contemporary foreign issues. “We were the memory of the department. It was fun work, and the people were very, very talented.” Bill’s interests and abilities in education, economics, and public service dovetailed into a career that lasted for 17 years.

THE ROLE OF PASQUANEY

“Camp had a very strong influence on me,” Bill observed. As a boy, I never had a really warm and fuzzy feeling about Pasquaney: every summer I arrived with butterflies in my stomach.

continued on back cover.

Value at the time of Transfer to Pasquaney:
\$1.57 Million

Gift Income Report

April 1, 2011 - March 31, 2012

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Every effort was made to ensure the accuracy of this report. If you find an error or omission, please accept our apologies and notify the camp office.

White Birch

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FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

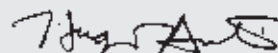
Reading this issue of the *White Birch* I am struck by how fortunate Pasquaney is to have such supportive alumni and friends. There is a sense of stewardship that permeates the extended community and a willingness to provide expertise, funding, or sweat in service to camp. The first pages of this issue highlight the efforts of the Caperton and Sanford families to protect the land around Pasquaney and to provide ongoing financial stability; the following pages recognize the strength of the Pasquaney community.

Thanks to your generosity, unrestricted Annual Giving reached its highest total since 2008, and its second highest level ever. Scholarship gifts continue to provide support for families who could not experience Pasquaney otherwise, and over 10% of our projected \$1 million dollar budget in fiscal year 2012-2013 will be dedicated to financial assistance – something we could not achieve without your continued support.

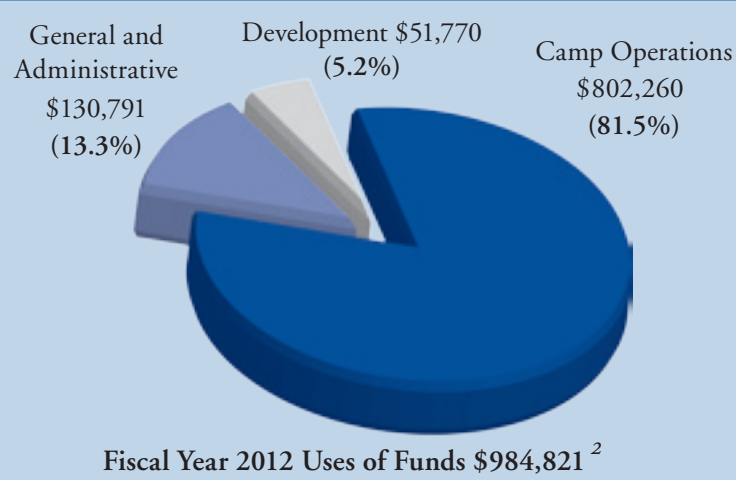
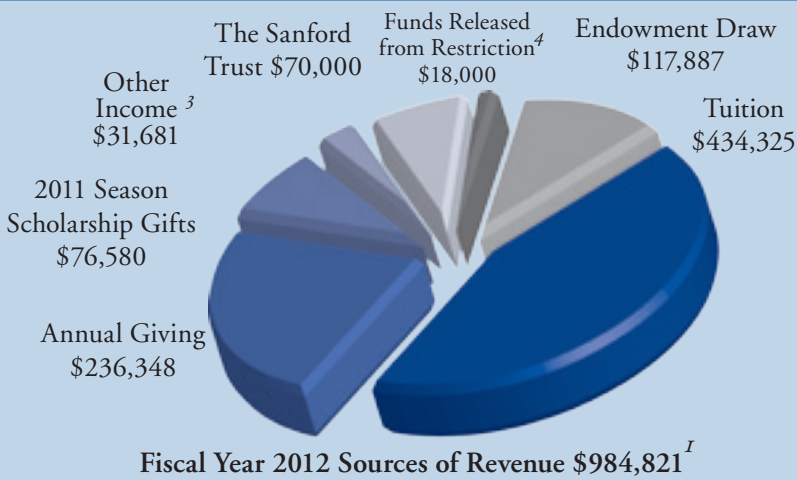
Pasquaney begins its 118th season fully enrolled and with a superb council. Despite the explosion of opportunities and distractions for boys over the past decade, Pasquaney under Mr. Vinnie's leadership has dramatically increased the retention of older campers. Twenty-one sixteen year-olds and twenty-one fifteen year-olds are returning this summer making this camp one of the oldest on record. What benchmark could better illustrate the health and importance of a Pasquaney education?

If you have not been to the hillside recently, please come by for a visit to see in person what your support means to the boys and counsellors.

With my warmest regards,

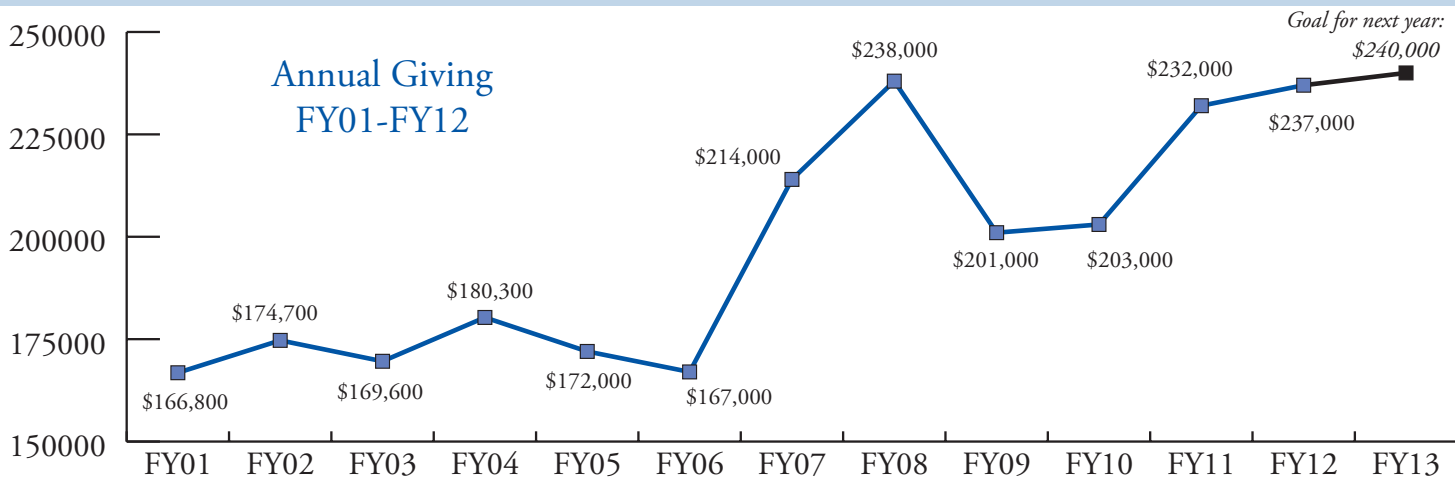


Hugh T. Antrim
President, Board of Trustees

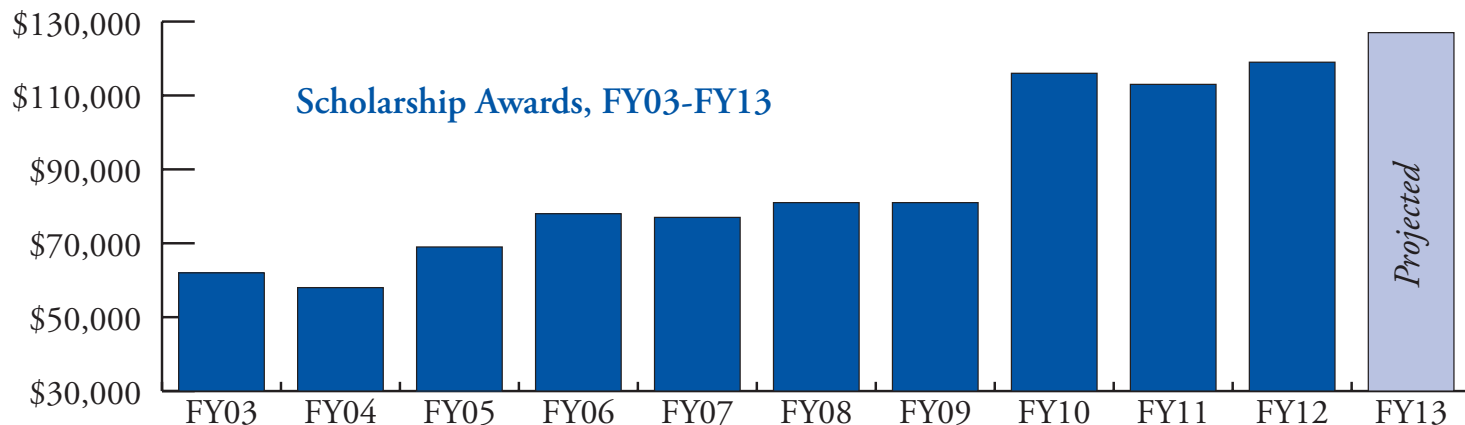


We are pleased and very grateful to report that the generosity of alumni and friends made up a large percentage of our revenue this year through Annual Giving gifts, scholarship gifts, and distributions from the endowment and the Sanford Trust. Consistent with our commitment to use donated funds as effectively as possible and to keep Camp affordable, we strive to operate efficiently and to ensure that the largest possible portion of our resources are applied to educating the boys. If you have any questions about camp finances, please don't hesitate to contact us.

1. The revenues shown above exclude \$73,449 of gift income that was donated in Fiscal Year 2012, but was restricted for use in Fiscal Year 2013. 2. All expenses are categorized in consultation with Pasquaney's auditors on an annual basis. Because of the timing of this report, these figures are unaudited. 3. Other Income consists of miscellaneous revenue such as sales at the camp store and advertising income from the Pasquaney Annual. 4. Funds released from restriction from a prior year represent income that was given during Fiscal Year 2011, but designated for use in Fiscal Year 2012.



Pasquaney relies heavily on Annual Giving to supplement revenues from tuition and income from endowed funds. These unrestricted dollars are applied to the entire range of operating expenses, from staff salaries, to financial assistance to campers, to kerosene for our lanterns. Last year, every gift made a critical difference as we surpassed our goal of \$235,000. We hope to raise \$240,000 by **March 31, 2013**.



Demand for financial aid continues to grow each year. Fortunately for Pasquaney and the boys, the extraordinary generosity of donors of scholarship funds has enabled us to respond to that demand by increasing our projected scholarship budget to approximately \$127,000 for the 2012 season.

Annual Giving

April 1, 2011 - March 31, 2012

Gifts to Annual Giving are unrestricted and help bridge the gap between actual operating costs and tuition income received from families. We are grateful to the following, many of whom have consistently and faithfully supported this important annual appeal over the years.

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Mr. W. Harrison Hill
Mr. and Mrs. William M. Hill
Mr. Edward C. Hixon Jr.
Mr. Franklin W. Hobbs III
Mr. and Mrs. Buell Hollister III
Mr. and Mrs. James E. Hooper III
Mr. Philip M. Hooper
Mr. Lee W. Hope
Mr. and Mrs. William Clay Howe
Mr. William E. Howe
Mr. William F. Howe III
Mr. Condit Hower
Mr. Frederick B. Hufnagel III
Ms. Lynn Swanson Hughes and
 Mr. Charles Wright
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Humphrey
Mr. Jerrold R. Humphrey Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hunker III
Mr. H. Hollis Hunnewell
Hon. George N. Hurd Jr.
Mrs. C. Morgan Hussey
 In memory of Charles M. Hussey
Mr. Christopher P. Ix
Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan B. Jackson
Mrs. Stanley Jackson Sr.
Mr. Stanley W. Jackson Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. William Jacobi
Mr. and Mrs. William D. James
Mr. John D. Jarrett Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Jenkins
Mrs. Marshall W. Jenney
Mr. Jeff Johnson and
 Ms. Sharron Kenney
Mr. Gilbert E. Jones Jr.
Dr. Joshua D. Kantrowitz
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon L. Keen Jr.
Mr. Charles B. Kellett
Mr. Frederick P. Kellett
Mr. and Mrs. William P. Kellett

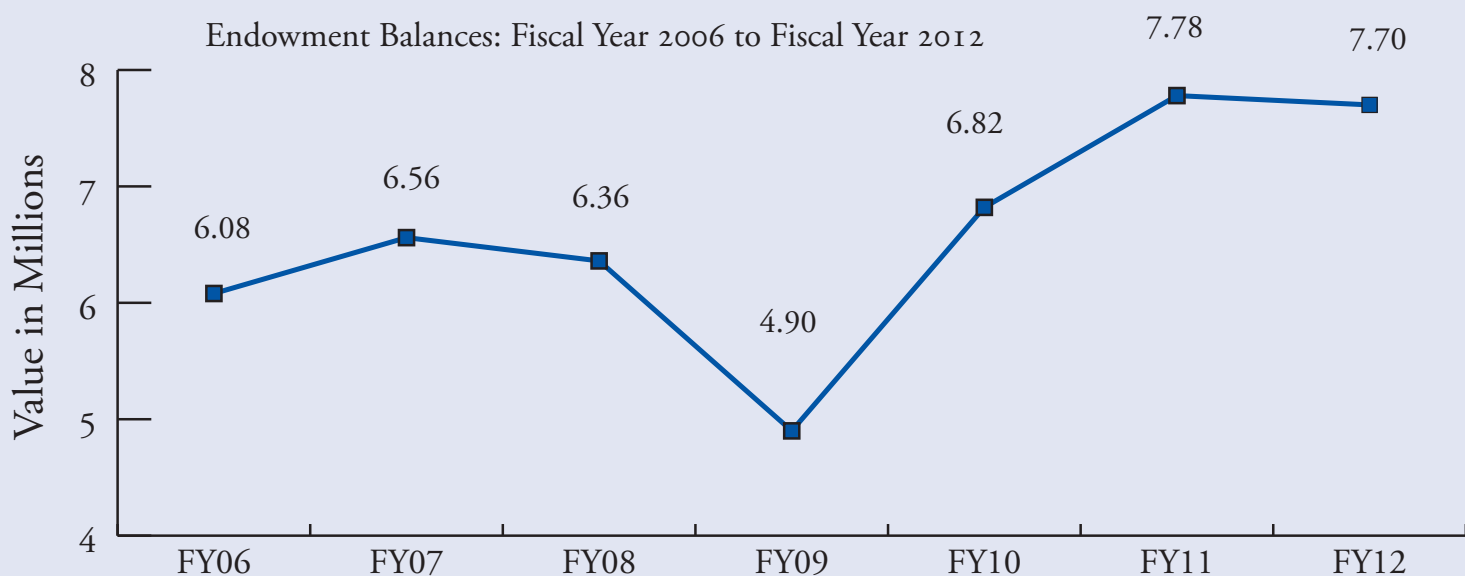
Ms Barbara Kelly
Mr. Davis L. Kennedy
Mr. Alexander B. Kent
Mrs. Ann S. Kent
Mrs. Warner W. Kent Jr.
Mr. James G. Kerkam
Mr. Dwight R. Keysor
Mr. George C. Kiefer Jr.
Mrs. Anne Morton Kimberly
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Kirby
Dr. F.P. Johns Langford
Mr. Robert E. Latshaw
Mr. Edward B. Lawton and
Michelle Lawton
Mr. Michel J. LeBlanc
Mr. and Mrs. Christopher B. Legg
Mr. William M. Legg Jr.
Mr. Felicien Leterrier
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Levering Jr.
Mrs. Richard M. Linder
Mr. and Mrs. Richard O. Linder
Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Lomas
Mr. James D. MacDougall
Mr. Worth D. MacMurray
Mr. William H. Macon
Mr. and Mrs. Nick Malhotra
Mr. W. Corbin Marr
Mr. and Mrs. Jim Marshall
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Marshall
Mr. and Mrs. Zbigniew Materka
Mr. Christopher D. Matthai
Mr. and Mrs. L. Bruce Matthai Jr.
Mr. Stuart G. Matthai
Dr. William H. Matthai Jr.
Mr. and Mrs Peter Matthes
Mr. Worthington C. Mayo-Smith
Ms. Mary Mazzio and
Mr. Jay Manson
Mr. James D. McCabe Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey R. McCandless
Mr. Kurt J. McCandless
Mr. Douglas T. McClure
Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. McClure
Mr. Ranald J. McDonald
Mr. Roderick J. McDonald IV
Major John C. McDugald
Mr. and Dr. John L. McElroy
In honor of Lee and Peyton McElroy
Mr. and Mrs. Edward McNierney
Dr. Concha Mendoza
Mr. George F. Merck
Mr. Christopher H. Meredith
Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan M. Meredith
Mr. Matthew D. Meredith and
Ms. Ann Meceda
Mr. and Mrs. Michael A. Meredith
Mr. David J. Miller
Mr. George G. Miller
Mr. and Mrs. M. Laurence Millspaugh
Mr. Stephen McC. Monroe
Mrs. Anne H.T. Moore
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander G. Morehouse
Mr. Nicholas A. Morehouse
Mr. Michael L. Morris
Mr. and Mrs. Clay L. Morton
Ms. Julie B. Morton
Mr. and Mrs. Michael C. Morton
Mr. and Mrs. T. Ballard Morton
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Mudge
Mr. William F. Mudge III
Mr. Ian C. Munsick

Mr. Argus Q. Murphy
Dr. Michael J. Murphy
Mr. and Mrs. John Murray
Mr. and Mrs. Brandon H. Neblett
Mrs. Mary G.H.W. Neblett
Mr. and Mrs. John O. Newell Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. John O. Newell, III
Mr. William C. Newell
Mr. Jeffrey T. Nick
Mr. Hunter T. Noell
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nordstrom
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Nordstrom
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Nutt
Mr. William M. Nutt
Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Ogden
Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Ohman
Mr. Peter C. Oleson
Mr. Thomas D. Oleson
Mr. Gerald A. O'Reilly Jr. and
Ms. Kathy Behrens
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald A. O'Reilly
Ms. Cynthia Kim O'Reilly
Mr. Allen B. J. Paik
Mr. Matthew E. Pearson and
Dr. Molly Poag
Mr. and Mrs. David Pendergast
Mr. and Mrs. Jay L. Peters
Mr. Todd M. Peters
Mr. Harold W. Peterson and
Ms. P. Plunkett Dodge
Mr. Harold W. Peterson III
Mr. Charles Pevsner and
Ms. Vinita Juneja
Mr. Laurence V. Pevsner
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kirk Phelps
Mr. Sterling Pile
Mr. and Mrs. Gregory C. Pinkard
Mr. Peter M. Pinkard
Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Pinkard
Mr. H. Calvin Place
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Platt IV
Mr. Charles Platt V
Mr. George B. Post Jr.
Dr. James Potash and
Ms. Sally Scott
Mr. Joshua H. Potash
Ms. Louise Potter
Mr. and Mrs. Brentnall M. Powell
Mr. David B. Powell
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis F. Powell III
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Price
Mr. Mike Proctor and
Ms. Anne Peters
Mrs. Eben Pyne
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis C. Raiken
Mr. Richard R. Rakestraw
Mr. T. Michael Ramseur III
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Randall
Mr. and Mrs. M. Elliott Randolph III
Mr. and Mrs. M. Elliott Randolph Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Garret Rasmussen
Mr. Christopher S. Reigeluth
Mr. John C. Reigeluth
Mr. Blake W. Rice
Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Rice
In memory of Nicole Burns
Mr. David M. Richardson
In memory of Carrie Iazard Richardson
Mr. Michael S. Richardson
Mr. Thomas deQ. Richardson IV
Mr. Christopher C. Riely

Ms. Elizabeth Riely
Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Riely
Mr. and Mrs. William F. Rienhoff IV
Mrs. Lawrason Riggs Jr.
To honor Mr. William Hill's 90th Birthday
Mr. Matthew A. Riley
Mr. and Mrs. Keith Robinson Jr.
Ms. Patricia A. Rockensies
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald B. Rorer
Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan B. Rorer
Dr. and Mrs. A. David Russakoff
Mr. Daniel B. Russakoff
Dr. and Mrs. Neil A. Russakoff
Mr. and Mrs. William Saltonstall
Mr. James Sanford and
Ms. Jean Doyle
Ms. Sibyl Wright Sanford
Mr. and Mrs. William F. Sanford Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Schooley III
Mr. John D. Schueller
Mr. and Mrs. R. Strother Scott
Mr. John Selzer
Mr. Norman A. Sensinger Jr.
Mr. Robert S. Sheldon
Ms. Margaret B. Shiverick
Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Shiverick
Mr. and Mrs. Barry Shomali
Mrs. Helen D. Simpson
Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Simpson
Mr. W. Greig I. Simpson
Mr. Jacob W. Slagle Jr.
Mr. Elliott S. Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Smith
In memory of Gerry Bemis
Mr. Thomas R. Snow
Mr. Brooke R. Southall
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Spaeth III
Dr. David B. Sperry
Mr. Marcy L. Sperry III
Mr. and Mrs. William H. C. St. John
Mr. and Mrs. Steven Staunton
Ms. Tamara Stech
Mr. Derwin H. Stevens
Mr. and Mrs. J. Adger Stewart
Mr. and Mrs. John H. Stites III
Mr. R. Gregg Stone III
Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Stout Jr.
Mr. James C. Stover Jr.
Mr. John Strawbridge III
Miss Faith T. Sulloway
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Suskind
Mr. Walter K. Suskind
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Sutro
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Sweeney
Mr. Edward C. Swenson
Mr. Edward F. Swenson III
Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. C. Talley
Mr. and Mrs. William S. Talley
Mr. and Mrs. N. Van Taylor
Mr. Nicholas C. Taylor
Mr. James A. Thomas
Mr. and Mrs. Fairman R. Thompson
Mr. and Mrs. Radclyffe F. Thompson
Mr. Robert R. Thompson
Katie and Kevin Titterton
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel M. Tompkins
Mrs. Frederick W. Toohey
Mrs. Edgar R. Tucker
Mr. Jonathan K. Turnage
Mr. and Mrs. Mark Turnage
Mr. and Mrs. Kelvin N. Tyler

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Ughetta Jr.
Dr. James C. Vailas
Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Valk
Dr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Valk
Ms. Margaret B. Wallis
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Walpole
Dr. and Mrs. Joel E. Wasley III
Mr. Chris J. Watson
Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Weaver
Dr. Steve Weinsier and
Ms. Lauren Hollander
Dr. Matthew R. Weir
Mr. Erich G. Weissenberger Jr.
Ms. Victoria Wesson
Mr. and Mrs. John H. West
Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Wheatley III
Lt. Col. David P. Wheelwright
Mr. William T. Whitney Jr.
Mr. William S. Wildrick
Mr. and Mrs. Brooke Williams
Ms. Mary Williams
Mr. and Mrs. John T. Wilson
Mr. and Mrs. William M. Wilson
Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Winstead
In honor of Elizabeth Winstead
Mr. and Mrs. William H. Winstead III
Mr. Christopher K. Wittman
Mr. and Mrs. David Y. Wood
Mrs. Robert D. Wood
Dr. and Mrs. Edward F. Woods
Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan T. Woods
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Woolverton
Rev. John F. Woolverton
Mr. Aaron L. Wyman
Mr. and Mrs. Jason Wyman
Ms. Helyn Wynyard
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Yates
Mr. Brian R. Young
Mr. Robert H. Young Jr.
Ms. Roma S. Young
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon A. Zellner

Endowment Overview



Pasquaney draws income from endowed funds that are managed by Brown Advisors, who are overseen by the Investment Committee of the Board. In order to ensure the continued growth of the endowment, the Board has established a spending guideline which is designed to limit withdrawals from endowed funds to less than 4% of its 13-quarter rolling average balance.

Figures above represent the approximate value of the endowment on the final day of our fiscal year, March 31st, 2012. The 13-quarter rolling average is the average of the endowment value at the end of the 13 most recent fiscal quarters.

Endowed Funds

Roughly 80% of Pasquaney's endowed funds are unrestricted. Like the General Endowment Fund, which comprises approximately 57% of all endowed funds, the Sanford Trust, comprising roughly 21%, is unrestricted, and the corpus is available for scholarship and other critical uses. Funds restricted for scholarship account for roughly 17% of Pasquaney's endowed funds, and the balance is restricted for specific, non-scholarship uses. Memorial gifts are directed to the unrestricted general endowment unless otherwise specified by the donors. Named funds are established in collaboration with donors as requested.

Unrestricted Funds

General Endowment Fund \$ 4,147,322.69

This fund is entirely unrestricted and can be used for any purpose designated by the Board of Trustees.

The Leonard J. Sanford Trust, \$ 1,583,688.29

Leonard Sanford, known as Jim, was a camper for six years between 1921 and 1928, and the trust was created following his death in the 1990s. The first use of the trust is for funding the senior council chair and scholarships, but when those needs are met it may be used to support the general operations of the camp. The trust was managed by Jim's nephew, William (Bill) F. Sanford, Jr., until 2012.

Unrestricted Memorial Funds

The Frederic S. Bocoock Memorial Fund, \$77,312.23

This unrestricted fund was created by friends and family of Freddie Bocoock following his death in 2008.

The Gilbert B. Bovaird Memorial Fund, \$3,410.01

Gil Bovaird served Pasquaney for 52 consecutive summers from 1923 through 1974. Gil was a talented artist whose maps, Long Walk cartoons, paintings and illustrations of camp continue to enrich our lives.

The Edgar M. Church Memorial Fund, \$6,127.62

Ted Church was a camper from 1920-23 and 1925-27, a counsellor in 1929, 1930 and 1934, and a trustee from 1954 through 1983. This fund was created in his memory at the time of his death.

The John K. Gemmill Memorial Fund, \$64,311.09

This fund was created after Mr. Gem John's death in 1998 to endow a council chair in his memory.

The Decatur S. Higgins Memorial Fund, \$8,385.65

Dec was a camper from 1929 through 1933, a counsellor from 1935 through 1937, and a trustee from 1971 through 1980, where he served as treasurer for a number of years.

The Charles F. Stanwood Memorial Fund, \$34,571.10

This fund was created after Mr. Charlie's death in 1999 to endow a council chair in his memory.

Funds Restricted for Scholarship

Scholarship gifts can be given to the scholarship fund for the current camp season, to the general scholarship fund in the endowment, or to a named scholarship fund.

The General Scholarship Fund, \$237,175.62

This fund is the repository of all gifts designated for the endowment and is used for the specific purpose of providing scholarship assistance.

The James H. Blessing Scholarship Fund, \$36,891.04

Jim Blessing was a camper and counsellor from 1939 through 1950. The income from gifts in his memory is designated to help provide assistance to graduates of the Mayhew Program.

The Randolph G. Brown Memorial Fund, \$128,042.30

Randy Brown was a camper and counsellor from 1964 through 1970. As a camper he established a record for the half-mile swim that stood for many years. Since his death his friends and family have contributed scholarship funds as well as a memorial cup that is awarded each year to a boy who is particularly helpful and spirited at the waterfront.

The Gus and Robert Franklin Scholarship Fund, \$23,877.60

The Gus and Robert Franklin Fund was started in the 1990s with the goal of broadening Pasquaney's scholarship resources. This fund will continue to accrue income until it can sustain a single scholarship each summer.

The William K. Gemmill Memorial Scholarship Fund for Pennsylvanians, \$236,529.76

Bill Gemmill, a camper from 1961 through 1965, began this fund with his family during the Second Century Campaign. Bill was killed in 1997 while changing a tire on a Philadelphia expressway. Following his death, Pasquaney renamed the fund in his memory. The income from this fund is first to be used to assist a boy from Pennsylvania to attend Pasquaney, and second for scholarship in general. If there is no scholarship need in a given year the income is unrestricted. Pasquaney currently partners with The Haverford School to determine a candidate for these funds.

The Fremont-Smith Scholarship Fund, \$157,007.15

This fund was started by Goldman Sachs in 2010 at the direction of alumnus Matt Fremont-Smith.

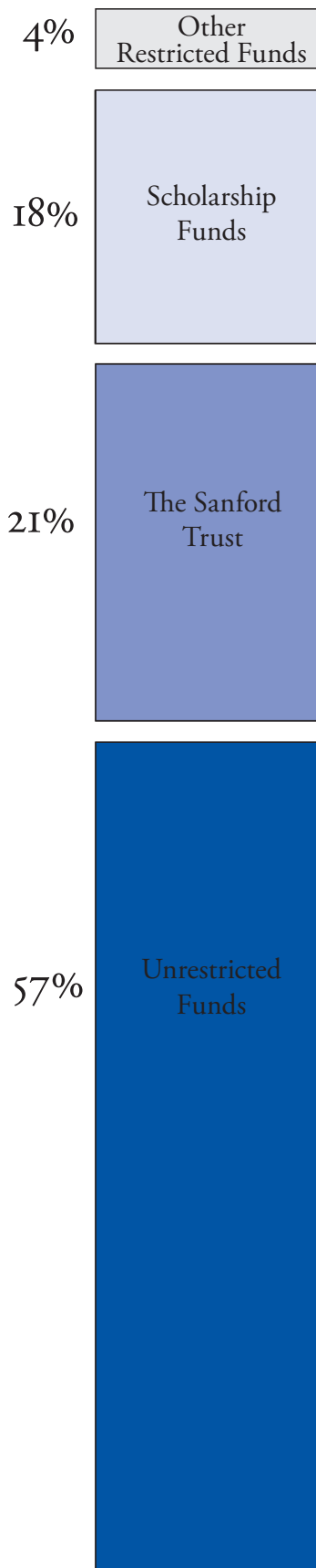
The G. Newell Hurd Scholarship Fund, \$22,732.13

This fund was created to honor the memory of Newell Hurd, a camper from 1904 through 1908. During that time he went on three Long Walks, acted in the Water Sports Play (there was only one at the time), and threw devastating curve balls.

The International Scholarship Fund, \$73,306.79

Started in 1997 by current emeritis trustee Doug Reigeluth, this fund is intended to strengthen the geographical and cultural diversity of the camp community by enabling boys to attend Pasquaney from abroad. By creating strong international ties of friendship and cooperation within the microcosm of the hillside, we hope our alumni will spread that spirit to the global community in their adult lives.

Total Endowed Funds



Scholarship Funds (continued)

The Owen and Nancy Lindsay Scholarship Fund, \$174,304.45

This fund was established in 1993 to honor Owen and Nancy upon the completion of Owen's 50th year as a trustee. Owen was a camper from 1918 through 1921 and served for many years thereafter as a counsellor and Assistant Director, becoming a trustee in 1943. Owen passed away during the Centennial Celebration. Income from this fund is first used to provide tuition for graduates of the Mayhew program but is unrestricted if there are not scholarship needs in a given year.

The Walter B. Mahony, Jr., Reader's Digest Scholarship Fund, \$123,894.16

Walter "Bun" Mahoney was a camper from 1927 through 1930, a counsellor from 1931 through 1936, and a trustee from 1969 until his death in 1992. Bun spent his career with Reader's Digest and became its managing editor. With his own contributions and grants from Reader's Digest, Bun established this fund for scholarship use.

The W.E. Kirk Phelps Scholarship Fund, \$28,364.09

This fund was established by an anonymous alumnus in 2007 to honor Kirk Phelps for his years of service to Pasquaney.

The Charles F. Stanwood Scholarship Fund \$102,635.69

This fund was established in 1992 as part of the Second Century Campaign to honor Mr. Charlie for a career of service to Pasquaney. Mr. Charlie was a camper from 1921 through 1925, a counsellor from 1928 through 1939, and he served as Director of Pasquaney for 35 years from 1940 through 1974. This fund is to be used first for scholarship assistance, but is unrestricted if there is not a scholarship need in a given year.

The Robert G. Stone Scholarship Fund, \$100,143.57

Robert Stone was a camper from 1910 through 1913. This fund was created in 1992 by Robert's children and grandchildren. The proceeds from the fund are directed to scholarships for Pasquaney campers with priority to boys from the Boston area, and, when possible, to members of the Boys and Girls Club of Boston. Pasquaney currently partners with The Noble and Greenough School to determine a candidate for these funds.

The Yale/Pasquaney Orthopaedic Scholarship Fund, \$35,795.58

This fund was established in 1992 as part of the Second Century Campaign by and in honor of the nearly 40 doctors from the Orthopaedic Department of the Yale Medical School who have served since the early 1960s as Pasquaney's camp doctors.

Other Restricted Funds

The Richard B. Bulkeley, III Chapel Fund, \$10,947.10

This fund was created by the family and friends of Richard Bulkeley, a camper from 1951 through 1955 who died in an auto accident in 1958. The principal of and income from the fund are to be used for the upkeep of the Pasquaney chapel and for the purchase of chapel supplies.

The Davies Council Enrichment Fund, \$173,917.21

Established by current trustee Bill Davies, this fund is used to provide opportunities for Pasquaney counsellors to broaden their knowledge and experience and to improve their skills in areas which will allow them to be more effective in teaching campers.

The Bowman Gray, III Land Fund, \$82,720.04

This fund was established at the time of Bowman Gray's death to fund the purchase of the 262-acre Parker Albee property which Pasquaney acquired in the 1980s, and to fund future land purchases. Bowman was a camper from 1948 through 1952 and a trustee from 1975 until his death in 1985.

The Dana Hardwick Theater Fund, \$21,893.62

This fund was created in the memory of Dana "Tack" Hardwick, with the proceeds being used to support dramatics on the hillside. A camper from 1924 through 1930, Dana acted in four Water Sports plays and was named Most Faithful Boy in 1930. He also performed on Broadway in the 1937 production of *Babes in Arms*.

The Rosemary Stanwood Library Fund, \$9,194.09

This fund was established at the time of the construction of the Rosemary Stanwood Library for the maintenance and the purchase of books.

Gifts to the Endowment

Endowment Scholarship Gifts

Blessing Scholarship Fund

Mrs. James H. Blessing
Mr. James R. Blessing
Mr. John Blessing, III

Fremont-Smith Scholarship Fund

Mr. & Mrs. Matthew T. Fremont-Smith

Hurd Scholarship Fund

Mrs. Ellen H. Schuman

International Scholarship Fund

Mr. Linsley V. Dodge, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas S. Reigeluth

Lindsay Scholarship Fund

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Garnett

The Bowman Gray Land Fund

Mrs. Bowman Gray, III

General Endowment

Ms. Elizabeth Brindle

Memorial Gifts

Frederic S. Bocock Memorial Fund

Mr. Alexander H. Bocock and
Dr. Amy Sullivan

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bocock
Mr. and Mrs. Brian Doyle
Mr. and Mrs. Mark Turnage

John K. Gemmill Memorial

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan B. Jackson

Gifts from Foundations and Matching Gift Companies

Advisors Charitable Gift Fund
Ayco Charitable Foundation
Baltimore Community Foundation
Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation Matching Gifts Program
BNY Mellon Community Partnership
The Cleveland Foundation
The Community Foundation for Greater Atlanta
Community Foundation of Louisville Depository, INC
Courtenay Foundation
Fidelity Charitable Gift Fund
France-Merrick Foundation, Inc.
GE Foundation
Goldman, Sachs & Co. - Goldman Sachs Gives
Honeywell International Charity Matching
Markel Corporation
Morgan Stanley
National Philanthropic Trust
Orcas Island Community Foundation
Pasadena Community Foundation
REIT Management & Research LLC
Robert Hooper Foundation
The RR Family Foundation
Ruth Camp Campbell Foundation
Schwab Charitable Fund
Shelter Hill Foundation
Truist
Vanguard Charitable Endowment Program - Boston

Other Gifts

Operating Scholarship Gifts for the 2012 and 2013 Seasons

Anonymous
Baltimore Community Foundation
Coastal Community Foundation
of South Carolina
Dr. and Mrs. David M. Cromwell
Mr. Willis S. DeLaCour Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel M. FitzPatrick
Mr. & Mrs. Matthew T. Fremont-Smith
Mr. and Mrs. James M. Garnett
Goldman, Sachs & Co.
Mr. A. Rutherford Holmes
Mr. Scott L. Kennedy
Dr. and Mrs. Fred E. Pittman
Mr. William A. Royall Jr.
Schwab Charitable Fund
Mr. A. William Stein
Ms. Stephanie S. Stein

New Crew Shells

Anonymous
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene H. Clapp, III
Mr. Michael W. Hard
Mr. Scott L. Kennedy
Mr. and Mrs. Garret Rasmussen
Mr. Parkman Shaw
Mr. and Mrs. Kevin J. Staley
Mr. Brewer S. Stone
Amb. & Mrs. Galen Stone,
In honor of Robert G. Stone
Wellington Management Company,LLP

Land Gift in Memory of Ian Caperton

Mr. Alastair M. G. Caperton
and Ms. Sara Hill
Mr. Christopher G. F. Caperton
and Ms. Kristyna Diewokova
Ms. Daphne S. Caperton
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Caperton
Mr. and Mrs. R. Lawrence Caperton

In-Kind Gifts

Mr. and Mrs. John Mason Antrim
Mr. Alexander H. Bocock
and Dr. Amy Sullivan
Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Bulkeley

Miscellaneous Gifts

Anonymous
Mr. Robert Brown
and Ms. Brooke Alexander
Mrs. Shelley Granger
Mr. & Mrs. William M. Wilson

2011 ALUMNI REUNION

Camp Pasquaney Alumni, Board of Trustees, and Friends,

As another season approaches, I have memories of last summer's Alumni Reunion and the events honoring Dave Ryder. It was very fun seeing so many of you participating and enjoying the weekend, and I appreciate the acknowledgement for my efforts as the alumni reunion coordinator. Those events take much advance logistical planning, emails, conference calls and volunteer efforts. I want to say a personal thank-you and acknowledge those talented volunteers that worked together as a team to carry out all the logistical matters, and those alumni that contributed funds for the weekend festivities. Thank you all, and let's have a "railroad" for the volunteers!

Camp Pasquaney 2011 Alumni Reunion Committee

Al Bocock - member of the Board of Trustees
Michael Hanrahan - Assistant Director
Cesar A. Collantes - Alumni Reunion Coordinator
Doug Camp - former member, Board of Trustees, "SWAG" Advisor
Will Kryder - member Board of Trustees, Young Alumni Representative
Phil Hooper - Water Front task master
James Gregg - Upper Camp task master
Alec Southall - Commemorative Items task master
Chris Reigeluth - former member, Board of Trustees,
Young Alumni Representative, Transportation / Parking Logistics
Alden Cadwell - Kitchen & Meals task master
Tommy Sutro, member of Alumni Development Committee,
Wagon Master of "Pasquaney Alumni Refreshment Fund"

Cesar A. Collantes

"Coordinator", Camp Pasquaney 2011 Alumni Reunion

Contributors to the Pasquaney Alumni Refreshment Fund

Peter Davies	Sandy Colhoun
Al Bocock	Peter Denious
Cesar Collantes	Don Ryder
Tommy Sutro	Chris Reigeluth
John Marshall	Rob Bartenstein
Robert "Bumpson" Thompson	Rod Crevoiserat
Brent Powell	Jay West
Jack Bocock	Jamie Stover
Teddy Winstead	Wes Deeds
Alec Southall	



This photo, taken from the 1937 Annual, is captioned, "When 'Pete' and 'George' play quiots every point is contested[.]"

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 AND 1940S

Carolyn Bishop wrote this winter: "My husband, **H. Cortlandt Bishop (Cort)**, attended Camp Pasquaney in the '30s along with his brother, Robert Bishop. He recently died on January 24th at the age of 84. I am writing because all of his life he talked about Camp Pasquaney – I feel I have been there! I wanted you to know how Cort's experiences at the camp stayed with him." Cort was born in New York in 1928. He served in the US Army as a chemical oil and tire petroleum jobber. He settled in Nevada for forty-seven years, where he was a prominent businessman and active in many local commercial associations.

Malcolm Coates writes, "I am a founding member of the board of Esperanza Academy in Lawrence, Massachusetts, an immigrant city. We are an independent all-girls Middle School for families that are poor. Most of our girls come from the Dominican Republic."

Linsley "Buddy" V. Dodge, Jr., died in early April. Born in 1925, Buddy attended Greenwich Country Day School, Eaglebrook School, and Deerfield Academy before enlisting in the U.S. Navy prior to graduation. He served during World War II and later as a junior officer during the occupation of Japan aboard the cruiser USS

Topeka. He returned to graduate from Williams College in 1948. He spent his long professional career in journalism writing for the United Press International, *The Advocate*, and *The Greenwich Time*, and in public relations working for New York agencies BBDO, Young and Rubicam, and Carl Byoir & Associates. On learning Camp had purchased new crew shells, Buddy wrote a note to Pasquaney a month before his death: "I remember that Camp got two second-hand nice shells from Dartmouth between the 1938 and 1939 seasons. I coxed the older boats, then rowed in the new boats in '40 and '41 during my last year. The only full time (Dartmouth) counsellor was **Ernest 'Pop' Watson** - later Director - who was the THEATER counsellor. NOT a crew man by any stretch. He was in 40s then, and I don't recall him EVEN in our motor launch, ever. I think Dartmouth, having replaced their shells, simply gave them 'a final resting place'. There were no tax angle 'contributions' then...mystery." At his memorial service, family members spoke of the enduring impact of Pasquaney on Bud's life.

Sharyn Shubert, daughter of **F. David Williams**, informed Pasquaney of her father's death in 1999 at the age of 77. She had enjoyed reading the *White Birch* in the years since to stay connected to "a place he loved". A lifelong resident of Greenwich, Connecticut, David attended Greenwich Country Day and Pomfret Academy. David began riding at the age of three when he got his first pony. He became a champion, award-winning equestrian and rode his entire life. David served in World War II as an officer with the Military Police. Following the war, he built his professional career in insurance and construction through Baldwin Insurance Company and Marzulla & Williams Building Company. He enjoyed buying historic homes and restoring them

to their original grand condition. One of his houses was featured in the 1970 film *Loving* starring George Segal and Eva Marie Saint. “When his homes weren’t selling, he paid his men anyway; he cared for other people and was deeply loved,” Sharyn observed.

Ballard Morton celebrated his 80th birthday this April with many members of his family at a lake in northwest South Carolina.

THE 1950S AND 1960S

Emlen Hare writes, “Pasquaney is a ‘shining beacon’ of hope for our collective future. Please keep up the good work and resist the crass greed-orientation of the present.”

Fred Dittmann writes, “I continue to sing, dance, act, and perform in local theater companies (musicals, plus Gilbert and Sullivan operettas). My background and experience gained on the Pasquaney stage with Hughes-Babe were invaluable. I am working as a senior vice-president (money manager) at Penn Trust in Radnor, Pennsylvania. So sorry I missed the tribute to **Dave Ryder**, but I got very ill at that time, unfortunately.”

Gus Franklin published a new book, *Afraid to Win*, which you can read more about on the blog, www.afraidtowin.com. His new business, Rival Rompers (www.rivalrompers.com), publishes children’s books about college sports rivalries.

After 32 years in banking, **Parker Griffin** retired from JP Morgan Chase at the end of January. He and his wife, Camille Bharucha, moved from New York to Hebron,

Setting up tents on the Long Walk, 1947.

New Hampshire, only a few miles from the hillside.

Eddie Johnson is living in Idaho and working on developing an American museum of the guitar in Cooperstown, NY. His son, Ned, plays the guitar and his son, Jake, plays the drums. He recently commented what a powerful impact his time at Pasquaney had on him, particularly **Mr. Charlie’s** and **Jake Dunnell’s** influence, singing with **Mr. Barty**, and sailing.

After fifteen years at Texas A&M, **Pete Rakestraw** is moving to Dubai for a year, where he has a job in the hospital.

Bill Wildrick writes, “We have settled into partial retirement in the San Diego area, where two of our three children and one of our grandchildren live. Our other son lives in Florida with his wife and two of our grandchildren. I am still swimming three to four miles per week and stay in touch with my SEAL teammates. Best to all at Pasquaney, where I spent three of my best summers.”

THE 1970S

Brad Bull celebrated the 10th anniversary of his team’s 2001 Mt. Everest climb by taking a number of “wonder warriors” to climb a high peak in Nepal. The 2001 team included Erik Weihenmayer, who became the first blind man to ascend Everest.

Madelyn Carey died this March at age 94. **Vin Broderick** writes, “Mrs. Carey was very generous to our campers. For over thirty years she hosted the boys coming from the West Coast and Europe so they could arrive a day early, spend the night with wonderful



THE 1980s

Phil “Kip” Fremont-Smith has a start-up company, ImpulseSave, which helps individuals save more by redirecting wasteful purchases. You can learn more about it by visiting www.impulsesave.com.

Barksdale Maynard’s fifth book was published in April: Princeton: America’s Campus (Penn State Press, 2012). Richly illustrated with more than one hundred rare, archival images, this is the first work of architectural history to deal exclusively with Princeton University. One reviewer calls it “the finest study I know of the architecture and planning of an American campus.” Barksdale conducted more than forty interviews with architects and others. Blurbers on the book jacket include Steve Forbes and Ralph Nader. Some photographs specially taken for the book were by Dec Higgins, who, by coincidence, went to Pasquaney. This is Barksdale’s second book on the history of the university, the first being the prize-winning Woodrow Wilson: Princeton to the Presidency (Yale University Press, 2008). He continues to write for magazines and newspapers. He and his wife, Susan, live in Delaware; she manages operations at Hagley Museum. They have three children under age six.

Alec Southall writes, “In Boston, things have been very good. We had an active and healthy winter due to the mild weather. [My daughter] Lily started swim lessons and tends to overwhelm her classmates with her vigorous kicking. We are still settling into our new home in Newton, but most boxes are unpacked and now it’s on to the never-ending list of repairs and projects. As we only moved one street over from our old house, it hasn’t changed too



Serious camping in 1956.

accommodations in Marblehead, and then head to Pasquaney refreshed on opening day. I was fortunate enough to have been the counsellor with that tough duty when the Careys started hosting us, and that was a long time ago, but I still remember the corn-on-the-cob, delicious marinated steaks, and juicy fruit pies, as well as icy dips into the Marblehead water. We ate like kings and had the run of the Carey’s wonderful home and the benefit of her amazing hospitality and conversation. It was only a few years ago, at over 90, that Mrs. Carey passed the baton to Larry and Tina Morris. We are really grateful for all that she gave to us, year after year.” A former parent, who travelled with her son to Mrs. Carey’s home, wrote, “We flew in around hurricanes the first summer and our flight was terribly late. Mrs. Carey was so apologetic about not having dinner, but we were just glad to have a bed in peace. Since we arrived in the dark, we had no idea of the treat we were in for the next morning. I looked out the window and the saw water and those beautiful trees. The joyful din in the house was that of young men anxiously looking forward to Camp, eating breakfast and packing the van. My heart knew my son was at home; any worries I had washed away in a moment. She kissed us before we left, letting us know that we were welcome any time.” Madelyn was born in 1917 and grew up in Portland, Maine, where she spent many summers on Sebago Lake or on the family’s ranch in Montana. While studying architecture in graduate school at Smith Graduate School of Architecture (then affiliated with and later integrated into the Harvard Graduate School of Design), she met her husband, W. Peter Carey. Madelyn combined her interests in gardening and design during her accomplished career as a landscape architect. The couple had six daughters and one son, Peter N. Carey (P’ 69-73; 75-78, 03-06), and many grandchildren including Geoff Simpson (P’ 93-97; 01-02), Andrew Simpson (P’ 96-99) and P. Doug Carey (P’ 97-01).

Michael Morton is living in Mt. Pleasant, South Carolina, having moved there two years ago from Lake Forest, Illinois.

At right: the 1962 Long Walk.



much for us. Hopefully we'll get Lily back up to Newfound this summer." During the winter Alec's family and Jay West's family shared a vacation on Amelia Island, Florida. Jay's wife, Allison, is in her first year of a Social Work PhD program at the University of Maryland.

THE 1990S

Jon Allen writes, "Not really sure where to begin: On the one hand, I have had the same job/home for the past 8-9 years; but on the other hand that job/home has taken me and my other half, Jenny, around the world. The only new bit of news that I have is, that after three years of being engaged, Jenny and I have finally set a date for our wedding: next September in Mallorca, Spain." Jon is the Captain of the yacht *Juliet*, a vessel about twenty years old. **Jesse Allen** adds, "*Juliet* is known as an innovative sailing yacht design and has inspired many blueprints since it was built. Jon started working on *Juliet* about ten years ago as 1st Mate after working on boats for the movies *Master And Commander* and *Pirates Of The Caribbean*. He's been Captain since 2007 and oversaw its complete re-fit that year (utilizing both his Shop and PYC skills). They're currently in their second year of a circumnavigation. They're now in the



From left to right: Dan Talley, counsellor Charlie Putnam, and Jon Chase practice archery outside the Shops in 1974.

Indian Ocean making their way from Thailand to Sri Lanka, and then off to The Maldives. Jon met Jenny Thomander (soon to be Jenny Thomander Allen) in her home country of Sweden in 2004. I was working on the boat, too, and was there when they met. She joined the ship around 2005-2006 and is now Executive Officer. Manja and I are doing great in New York City. I'm still cutting commercials and filming projects on the side."

Asher Adams Cadwell was born on April 24th to proud parents **Alden and Caroline Cadwell**. Like his father, Asher made a sizable impression at 9 pounds, 12 ounces!

Chris Cadwell writes, "I moved from San Francisco to New York this month with my girlfriend. I'm extremely depressed to be leaving San Francisco, the most down-to-earth and idyllic place I have ever lived. But, at the same time, I'm completely stoked to be moving to the Big Apple, the most massive place of all. And, I'm glad to be closer to family (Alden's new baby boy, Asher, especially) and of course, The Hillside. I'm still in renewable energy and got hired as VP of Business Development for AMSOLAR Corp, which I give three cheers and a tiger about every morning! AMSOLAR is a Solar Developer of Commercial Scale Projects that provides long-term energy contracts to public and private commercial customers – basically powering future generations."

Rob Caruso writes, "I finally found the right painting studio in Bushwick, Brooklyn; it's where all the new young artists are working. I share it with my friend who is also a Pratt graduate and from New Hampshire. The art handling job is going well, and we have business every day. Joe Dillingham and I always have a beer when we randomly bump into each other in Williamsburg. I would have to say the Pasquaney connection is one of the most important I have; I've known all these guys since we were young, and it's like hanging out during free time."





From top to bottom: Brian Dunlap, Bill Holt, Randy Carr, and Ian Buell in the theater, 1988.

Bill Cummiskey is teaching seventh and eighth grade science in Cambridge, where he lives with his wife, Kristina, and their son, Aiden.

Murray Fisher hosted the Pasquaney board meeting this spring on Governors Island at the New York Harbor School, a public high school he started nearly ten years ago. Murray's many wonderful students treated the board to tours of the island and facility, and provided an introduction to the advanced marine vocational programs that are offered alongside the academic curriculum. "Nearly every day I consider how a particular Pasquaney program or principle can be implemented at Harbor School, even though it is a totally different educational setting," Murray commented. So it should come as no surprise that for Murray to guide Camp's trustees through the hallways of his own creation was, "One of the most meaningful and proudest moments of my career."

Matt Gunther married Kristin Milone in early May. The couple met at the Darden School of Business at the University of Virginia, and a Virginia Cavaliers flag flew over the Debordieu, South Carolina, beach near Georgetown, where the family was staying through the week. **Dwight Keysor** read Drake's Prayer at the service and **Vin Broderick** officiated.

Justin Hammill wrote this spring: "My wife and I recently had our first son!" Michael Hammill is on the list for the 2024 season.

Dwight Keysor writes, "In June I graduated from the Tuck School of Business and spent the first few months working to acquire a small, privately held company. After a few unsuccessful attempts I decided to raise a search fund. Search funds are not very well known, but the model originated out of the Stanford Graduate School of Business in the mid-80s. The idea is to pool a group of investors to provide funding for a two-year search to acquire a company. Once a target is identified, the investors will provide the additional capital required to acquire the company, and I will then step in as CEO. My search will be based in Bristol, Rhode Island. The next year or two will be a grind, but I'm excited for the challenge. In the event that anybody in the Pasquaney community has a friend, family member, or colleague who is interested in selling their business, please don't hesitate to reach out to me. You can also learn more about my company and our investment criteria at www.thebisoncompanies.com. I look forward to seeing Pasquaney friends at **Matt Gunther's**, **Ed Swenson's**, and **Dave Madeira's** weddings, and hope to visit the Hillside this summer as well!"

John Keysor is working for the Men's Lacrosse team at Dartmouth College as an Assistant Coach.

Jake MacArthur spent two months in Greenland this winter in industrial mountaineering. He worked with a team to find a route through crevassed terrain to transport fuel and supplies to the Summit Station in the middle of the icecap. The group travelled in snow cats and used ground penetrating radar, hot water drills and other exotic tools. "Not exactly wilderness mountaineering, but interesting nonetheless." He kept a blog of his time there: www.yetidiaries.blogspot.com

Congratulations to **Vince and Misty Jacobi** on the birth of their daughter, Stella, on May 2nd.

Gus Kryder is working in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, He lives just across the border in Maine with his wife, Kim, and their daughter, Quinn (age two).

Weston Pew writes, “For the past four years I have been working in southwestern Montana to create a 165-mile pilgrimage trail called The Sacred Door Trail. The trail is a celebration of spiritual unity, peace, and our connection to Earth and to each other. It is a compilation of pre-existing National Forest Service trails creating a loop that explores some of the most beautiful mountains, valleys, lakes, and rivers in the United States. It is a shared sacred path, shared by as many people, faiths, and indigenous cultures that care to support such a vision. The trail recognizes our rich spiritual diversity as humans, but more importantly, it honors the spirit that unifies all things, thereby turning the many into One.

The purpose of a pilgrimage trail is to connect the hiker, or pilgrim (seeker), to the faith that the trail represents. Through the outward journey one falls into an inward exploration of self and beliefs. The Sacred Door Trail is not about connecting the hiker to one belief system or another; rather, it is about offering a sacred space where the hiker can explore and experience their own connection to self, others and Earth through exposure to and guidance from the natural world.

The idea for this project came to me four years ago when I hiked a Catholic pilgrimage trail in Spain called the Camino De Santiago. The Camino is the oldest pilgrimage trail in Europe (founded in the 8th century), and it runs east to west across the northern lands of Spain. I am not Catholic, but I knew that the trail attracted a diverse population of individuals and beliefs, and I felt strongly compelled to undertake such an adventure. It was during this month-long ‘Long Walk’ (which I highly recommend) that the idea for The Sacred Door Trail came to me.

“Now four years later I am standing at the precipice where that vision becomes a reality. On June 28th, 29th and 30th we will be holding the opening ceremonies for the trail, which are free and open for the public to attend. We are inviting leaders from a variety of faith-based and indigenous belief systems to bless the land in their own traditions, and thereby establish the trail as a shared sacred space.

Over the past year the trail has been covered in Yale’s *Forum on Religion and Ecology*, and featured in the international magazine *The Light of Consciousness*. In December of 2010, *National Geographic* devoted an entire special edition to pilgrimage trails and sacred sites around the world. However, not one was an interfaith trail or shared sacred site. This is the niche The Sacred Door Trail will fill, not only in America, but around the world. To learn more about the project please visit www.thesacreddoortrail.com.”

Jack Reigeluth writes, “I am teaching sophomore and senior English at Westminster School in Connecticut. In addition, I am the line coach for varsity football, the head thirds basketball coach, and the assistant head track coach, working with discus, shot put, and javelin.” Jack married Kate Pallin on June 16th in Griswold, Connecticut.

Andrew Riely is teaching geography at the National Cathedral School in Washington, D.C. “After the AP, I’m planning take twenty or so of the seniors up to New York, where we’ll be able to see for ourselves how some of the economic and cultural forces we’ve studied have influenced the development of the city ... I’m feeling challenged and engaged by my work, and the students are a great deal of fun.”

Romain Stevens started a t-shirt company a few years



From left to right: Chris Rorer, Pierre de Vitton (?), Jeremiah Boulard, John Garver, Chad Mountain, Konstantin Koptev, and Matt Meredith finishing a war canoe race in 1993.

ago and has now shifted to work optimizing web pages. He is living in an apartment in Paris.

John Ward is working as a vice president at Wells Fargo Bank.

Peyton Williams and his wife, Phebe, welcomed their son, Baird, in late December. Peyton continues to work for Toolwire, which was named to the Red Herring Global 100 as one of the top emerging IT companies in the world. "Working for a company so dedicated to experiential learning has been the perfect fit, and we are loving San Fran."

Holton Yost and his wife, Morey, welcomed their son, James Holton Yost, on April 17, 2012!

THE 2000S

After serving as Pasquaney's head chef since 2005, Joe Cyr will be working much closer to his home this summer, leaving the kitchen in the capable hands of Dana Jones. Alumni from the past seven years will recall Joe's strong sense of organization, his emphasis on running a clean, efficient kitchen, and his understanding of Pasquaney. Thank you, Joe, for your service!

Sam Baird is living in Glover Park in Washington, D.C., and working in documentary film. He graduated from American University in 2011.

Travis Boyle is a Junior at Bates College,



Jake MacArthur in Greenland this winter.

where he is studying biochemistry.

Alex Burns graduated from LaSalle in December 2011. He is hoping to gain employment as a secondary school teacher while pursuing an advanced degree in History."

Isaac Cadwell-Levine is starting at Eckerd College in the fall.

Lyons George submitted the following news: "Following graduation from the University of Maryland this past spring, Lyons George bid farewell to Baltimore and headed down to our nation's capitol. After a few months of bartending at establishments of decidedly questionable repute, he parlayed his efforts in the blogosphere into a full-time analyst position at The Motley Fool, a financial services company in Alexandria. The disbelief surrounding his having found steady/gainful employment is still more or less palpable at family gatherings. In his spare time, Lyons enjoys not being invited to write for **Will Kryder** and **Andrew Riely's** political blog, projecting future growth rates of the Hanrahan clan, and spending inordinate amounts of time on the phone with **Blake Rice**. He recently dislocated his shoulder guarding a 65 year-old man in pickup basketball and regards himself as at least the third most prominent Pasquaney alumnus living in the Adams Morgan neighborhood of Washington, DC."

Christian Griffin is living in Brooklyn, New York, one block away from **Chuck Platt**. He works as an ophthalmological technician and will start the Columbia University Postbac Premed program this summer as he moves toward a career in medicine. He misses New Hampshire and Pasquaney terribly but is enjoying all that the big city has to offer. "If you are ever in New York and have an eye emergency, look for me somewhere along the 2 or 3 subway lines."

Michael Hanrahan and Aimee Wadeson welcomed Edward (Ned) Owen Wadeson Hanrahan to their family in early February. Ned takes his middle name from **Owen Fink**, who is working in Philadelphia as a veterinarian. Ned will be joining his big sister, Adelaide (age three) on the hillside this summer for Michael's thirteenth as a counsellor. Rumor has it that Ned's training for the 2026 Junior Canoe Tilt will commence in late June under the legendary 1955 champion, **Dave Ryder**.

Nick Haslett is working on a dairy farm in Williamstown, Massachusetts. "I took a train across the country with my girlfriend in December, and we're now getting into the New England farming world. I'm learning a lot, and eager for spring to come so I can get my hands in the dirt ... The other day it took one, two, three, four of us to pull a new calf out of its mother. He was too big for the mom to push him out on her own. He survived, and we named him Stuck."

Nate Johnson is in his second year of a PhD program in Neuroscience at UMass, Amherst.

Sam Kapala's band, Darlingside, has released their latest album, which is available online here: www.pilotmachines.com. Their band website is: www.darlingside.com.

Felicien Leterrier graduates from school this summer and is considering starting a business that provides a place where people can repair their own cars.

Gordon Matthewson graduated from Colorado College in May. His band received a grant to tour this summer; their music can be found here: www.soundcloud.com/johnband.

Ben Millard is working in New York City as Audience Development Manager for AT&T AdWorks. He says that Pasquaney confirmed his love of sailing, a passion that has been powerfully influential in his life.

Will Newell will represent the United States in the Olympics this summer. His lightweight men's four won the Olympic Qualification Regatta in Switzerland this May to earn their birth. Since the fall, Will had been training with the team which was cut from eight candidates to four over the course of the winter.

Tyler Ostholthoff completed the first stage of his Officer Candidate School training in the Marine Corps this spring. He ranked first among candidates with no prior military experience. Tyler begins six months of training at The Basic School in Quantico, Virginia, in June.

Alec Raiken is in a Masters of Biomedical Sciences program at Nova Southeastern University in Florida.

In March, **Ian Robinson** performed at The Brooklyn Academy of Music in New York with the Batsheva Dance Co. Ian trained

with his parents, Keith and Maureen, at their dance school in Bangor, Maine. Dave Madiera's fiancé, Oriana, also trained with the Robinsons at their school in Bangor, where she knew Ian.

Vikram Saini graduated from Bucknell University in May.

Brad Simpson writes, "Life in LA is going really well. I'm working at FOX as a producer/editor. My department creates the web content (behind the scenes, interviews, red carpets) for Fox.com, Hulu, YouTube, etc. A lot of the content also makes it to video on demand and mobile devices. We covered the Simpsons 500th Episode Premiere Party, which was tons of fun.

I'm also in my 2nd year of graduate school (doing it online at Quinnipiac). I'm getting a Masters of Science in Interactive Media. It is a fascinating program. We cover everything from basic design and code to the theory of social networking sites.

I am involved in a company called songwork.com which just recently opened its doors to the public. They are a songwriting education site with nationally acclaimed songwriters and teachers. I manage their video workflow.

If that wasn't enough, I'm also starting a production company with George Watsky, (www.georgewatsky.com - a very talented artist). We are beginning with commercials and music videos but hope to expand into features in the upcoming years."

Remembering Knox Frank

Knox Frank was killed in an avalanche while skiing near Montrose, Colo., on March 30, 2012. He was 34. Knox was born and raised in Richmond, Virginia, where he graduated from St. Christopher's School in 1996 before attending Sewanee. He worked for the U.S. Forest Service in Gunnison, Colorado. Knox served on the council from 1997 through 1999. Below and on the next pages are remembrances from his colleagues.

Knox Frank was a new counsellor in 1997, my third summer at camp. Some favorite counsellors of mine had not returned from the previous year, and I needed someone new to look up to as I made the eager, awkward transition to an older camper. Knox and his long hair, easy smile, and comfortable generosity made a big impression on me. He exuded Pasquanian ideals, but he also had his own confident style that distinguished him from the mainstream of camp.

Knox was the last word on cool as far as I was concerned. I turned up to camp in 1998 with shoulder-length hair of my own and, finding that we shared another interest – baseball – convinced him to be my battery mate on *Riely's Ruckus* (a role he reprised the following summer for the *Riled Wildmen*). From this most faithful of positions, he guided me with gentle tact. During one crucial game, I remember flying off the handle at a camper who was dancing dangerously far off second base, but a well-timed, silent look from Knox impressed upon me the absurdity of losing my temper. One evening in Mem Hall, I bet that I could get ten strikes past him without giving up a home run. He gamely accepted the challenge, and when he missed a homer on the ninth strike by a foot, I thought I had him. With his powerful chop of a swing, he put the very next pitch into the trees by Court 3. It was around that time that he convinced Sam Madeira and me to cut our locks before reveille on Trustees' weekend, causing something of an uproar at Showers.

As I grew at camp and school, I began to develop the interest in the relationship between humans and the environment that continues to propel me in my job as a geography teacher. I spent more and more time up at the nature building, which was unusually bustling during those summers. Knox, a forestry major at Sewanee, joined me on several jaunts up the Lane, where we set up a dozen or so plots to compare and record the species composition in areas recently logged by camp with adjacent, still forested land. Undoubtedly there were other campers clamoring for his attention, but he took the time to teach me the rudiments of a systematic, scientific method for grappling with startling changes to the landscape. Now, when I send my seniors into Washington, D.C., to carry out their fieldwork, I am trying to accomplish the same thing.

I haven't seen Knox since the summer of '99. It is so easy to fall back into friendships with Pasquanians, and I had been looking forward to catching up with Knox. Another decade or two would have done little to dampen the warmth of the reunion. Now that he is gone, I can make no sense of events except to be grateful for what he gave me during those three summers.

Remembering Knox Frank (continued)

I remember Knox's purity, which seems like a weird word choice. You could always count on him to find the silver lining in something, and he had a lightheartedness that put everyone in a good mood. We both joined the council in 1997 and spent our first three summers together. One of my best memories of Knox is from 1999 when I somehow convinced him to share a table with me in Mem Hall for the summer. I would remind anyone who's forgotten that it's not a small commitment to sit across from someone three meals a day for seven weeks. Perhaps he hadn't known before agreeing that I really am not much of a morning person, and for the first half of breakfast I would generally be present in body, but not mind or spirit. I always knew that before long I would be laughing at something Knox would say to wake up the table in his southern accent, and he'd be ordering coffee for both of us for extra measure.

He was a great counsellor, a wonderful teacher, and a true friend. His love of the outdoors poured out of him, and I remember seeing kids walking the trails learning about Natural History with him. He was never afraid to try anything new despite having so many strengths and interests. I admired that about him, and it always struck me how little transition it took for him to take to camp despite not coming as a camper.

He was one of my favorite people to hang out with no matter what we did. His loss is one that hurts very much, and he will truly be missed.
— Phil Gerity

Knox was a man with a huge, open heart. He was eager to learn and loved to teach. He was always present in what lay before him, giving his undivided attention to campers or tasks. In everything he did, there was a warm smile and a chortling laugh right there at the surface. I was always touched by the deep bond he shared with his brother. In reading the reactions to the news of his death, I was pleased, but not surprised, to see that his friends in Colorado held him in as high esteem today as I did when we were on the council together. His is a tragic loss.
— Jon Meredith

Towards the end of the summer of 1999, I remember discussing the summer with Knox. The council had worked hard and cohesively to deliver an excellent camp experience. Knox bubbled with enthusiasm and pride for the work that we had put forth. He was simply ecstatic about camp and completely fulfilled by the work he had done. His spirit was entirely emblematic of what had worked that summer and filled me with satisfaction.

With similar enthusiasm and joy Knox turned the hillside into a nature loving paradise. His nature nuggets meted out salient doses of knowledge. While the campers were certainly turned on to the natural world, it was undoubtedly Knox who was the greatest attraction. Campers simply wanted to hang out with him and explore the woods with him. It was a guaranteed good time.
— Jake MacArthur

My lasting memories of Knox are of his never-ending cheerfulness and enthusiasm for everything he did. He was a terrific nature counsellor because he loved having fun with the boys, and because they responded so well to the energy, creativity and good humor that he poured into every activity period. Always hopeful, always looking on the bright side, always kind, Knox was wonderful company in camp, on Nature Hikes and at whatever task was at hand — he was forever volunteering for everything. Although I haven't been in touch with him recently, I am very sad indeed to hear of his death. He is much loved and much missed. What a wonderful person and role model in all respects!

— Townley Chisholm

I first knew Knox when I was a counsellor at Pasquaney when we were both about 18. Knox was part of the kitchen staff that summer, and even though Pasquaney is a great tight-knit community, generally it's the campers and counsellors that are the core of the community with the kitchen staff on the periphery: that wasn't the case with Knox on the scene. Knox sized the camp up pretty quickly and recognized us as a place focused on developing strong character and a love of the mountains and the outdoors; something he wanted to be a bigger part of. He crossed that divide quickly. The next summer, Knox crossed the divide again to become a counsellor where he was the head of the nature program. There were lots of kids who would have otherwise grown-up to be a bunch of city-slickers but now have a greater love of the mountains and the outdoors because of Knox's great teaching and his own enthusiasm for being a mountain man. After a lot of years apart, Knox and I were reunited when we both moved to Colorado. The times I spent in Crested Butte with Knox in the backcountry and on the mountain are some of the best times and best turns I've ever made. I'm so glad I could travel to Crested Butte on behalf of Pasquaney to remember Knox, the good times we had, and the great man and counsellor that he was.

— Steve Hibbard

I was on the council with Knox and remember him for having an amazingly large and warm smile. Knox was the type of guy who always had a twinkle in his eye. He also had a wonderful sense of adventure and spirit. He loved to have fun, lived with passion, and radiated warmth and sincerity. He was a friend to all. The world has lost a truly kind and generous soul. Knox will be dearly missed.

— Chris Reigeluth

Many of my memories of Knox come from the summer of 1999, when we served together as dorm counsellors in Cardigan and also as nature counsellors. He always seemed mellow and relaxed and was unfailingly kind to others. He brought a kind of calm and self-assuredness to potentially difficult situations such as getting a bunch of younger campers ready for inspection. Knox had great skill and enthusiasm for teaching others (of course, including me) about the natural world and associated pastimes. I learned to recognize tricky-to-identify understory plant species myself while watching him teach these things to campers, and I remember his demonstration of camping skills at the expedition fair.

— Christopher Riely

I'll never forget Knox sitting on the office porch, strumming his guitar and singing Johnny Cash's "Big River": every time I hear that song, I think of Knox. Knox was easygoing, even-tempered, and on the ball as a Cardigan dorm counsellor, a nature counsellor, and guitar player: he seemed to have endless reserves of patience, good cheer, and positive energy. He was as comfortable in his own skin as anyone I've ever known, and he had a way of putting those around him — both campers and colleagues — at ease, without relaxing his high standards for good, complete work. I always marveled at the way he could make something like inspection prep or kitchen duty fun as well as focused and thorough. Another favorite image, simple but very characteristic: one year on Water Sports Sunday, when the campers had left, he said with a grin in that great soft Virginian drawl, "Man, it feels sooo nice to wear Texas without socks in upper camp." Knox is the kind of guy you'd want on your expedition, at your Mem Hall table, on your hike, in your war canoe, on your side, no matter the contest or the occasion, whether the stakes were high or low. It was an honor to be on the council with him, to share so many good memories, and to be his friend.

— Kevin Cattrell

I always remember how the campers would flock to Knox to join him in whatever he was doing. He had a way of being inclusive with everyone he was around and generating a sense of positive energy in activities. He was always curious to learn new things about nature or a new activity. I also remember him always laughing - whatever was going on, his smile and way of looking at things brought out the better parts in those around him. Even when I ran into him in Crested Butte, years after I had seen him at camp, he was the same — planning activities and having lots of friends around him. I had not seen him since then, but my memories are always of him being cheerful and having a goofy but focused energy, and loving the time he shared with all of us.

— Trey Winstead

Knox was a very warm, genuine guy. He was almost always smiling and he had a great, deep chortling laugh. He wore his heart on his sleeve. I can't ever remember him being sarcastic or reclusive. He was very caring and would frequently ask you how you were doing in a truly interested way.

Although not a camper, when he came as a counsellor he fit in immediately and without any shyness. So much so that I had to go back and check my annuals to see if he had actually been a camper.

As I'm sure many will report, Knox was a lover of the outdoors, and he spread his enthusiasm for the woods to the other counsellors and campers. He loved to teach. I remember his talks from expedition planning day, always punctuated by laughter. He also loved to learn, and he was never scared to try something new. I remember sitting on Birch porch with him teaching him things on the guitar and then later watching him practice on the office porch on COD days.

I also have great Mem Hall memories of Knox. He definitely knew how to have fun at the table, and I remember some epic salts games that went raucously down to the wire (perhaps to the ire of Mr. Vinnie). He was the kind of counsellor who would make kitchen duty fun and help a camper sweep a dorm rather than cracking the whip.

Though I hadn't talked with Knox in over 10 years, I definitely feel his loss acutely, and I am so sorry he is gone from us.

— Owen Fink

Knox, at right, with Jamie Pew in 1999.





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The Sanford Trust (continued)

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But, at the end of the season, I always had a sense of real pride in what I accomplished, and that went a long way toward giving me the security and confidence to live the kind of life that I thought I should.

“If you ask how or why camp works, I think it’s through the role models that you look up to and the friendships that you develop. Pasquaney is especially effective when campers work toward a common goal. It is important for young kids not to get their way all the time, but instead to get that real sense of bonding with others by being part of a team. That’s why I think Notchpost is so important. You’re out there striving with other guys working on a project, and you can really say, ‘We did something worthwhile together.’ [Editor’s Note: To read more about how Bill’s brother, Jim, helped start our program at Notchpost, see the 2009 summer issue of the White Birch, available online at www.pasquaney.org/archives_whitebirch]

“As a camper, you face various challenges in your life. Maybe you’re bullied in school, or maybe other people cheat, and you’re aware of it and disagree with it. I think the best thing about camp is that, for at least seven weeks out of the year, your peer group is on the right side, on the side with what your parents think is right and with what deep down you know is right. It gives you the strength and courage to follow your better instincts for the rest of the year.”

Pasquaney is very fortunate for the strength of the Sanford Trust and is deeply grateful not only to Jim Sanford (P’ 1921-28) for making this generous bequest, but also to Bill for batting for Jim and for us during the past nineteen years. That gratitude comes from the entire camp community and from all those who have benefited from Bill’s work as manager of the Sanford Trust.

At right, Leonard “Jim” Sanford.

