

White Birch

Camp Pasquaney

Winter 2019



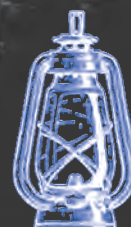
Alumni Jack Bocoock, Nordy Nordstrom, and Kirk Phelps on Mt. Clinton as they attempt The Fifty in 1987 (courtesy of Jack Bocoock)

IN THIS ISSUE:

DATE OF PASQUANEY'S 125 TH & 2018 TURKEY BOWL PHOTOS.....	(page 2)
PASQUANEY OFFICE MANAGER'S & WATERFRONT DIRECTOR'S WEDDINGS.....	(page 3)
THE FIFTY: ALL IN ALL, IT'S A GREAT HIKE.....	(page 4)
MICHAEL H. HANRAHAN AND ERIC R. CREVOISERAT JOIN THE BOARD.....	(page 12)
ALUMNI NEWS	(page 14)
IN MEMORIAM.....	(page 20)
ALUMNI WORK WEEKEND	(page 22)
2018 OPEN HOUSE SCHEDULE	(page 23)

SAVE THE DATES: AUGUST 20th-23rd 2020

PASQUANEY'S 125TH REUNION WEEKEND



PASQUANEY 125

Photo: Pasquaney Centennial Season Celebration, 1994.



The 2018 Turkey Bowl: 1. Hunter Harris, Jonah Klingler, Sebastian Petersen, Buckley Huffstetler, and Drew Jean-Baptiste. 2. Nick Finn, Peter Davies, Jen Easterly, and Teddy Winstead. 3. Peter Denious, Nicky Finn, Jet Easterly, Wyatt Winstead, Peter Ryder, Buckley Huffstetler, Conway Staunton, and Will Davies. 4. Gerry O'Reilly, Matt Harris, Matt O'Reilly, Jim Huffstetler, and Ceci Laffan (photos by Heather Davies).
Thank you to Jed and Heather Davies for hosting!



Janice Lindbloom, Pasquaney's Office Manager from 2007-present, married Kevin Cate on October 6, 2018, on Tree Talk Ridge. Left: Anna Lindbloom and Janice Cate. Right: Janice and Kevin Cate. (courtesy of Janice Cate)



Pasquaney Waterfront Director Rich DeSalvo (camper 1998-02; counsellor 2006-12, 2014-present) married Nina Li on November 18, 2018, at St. Andrew's School (Middletown, DE). Pasquaney family in attendance: Kate Reigeluth, Karen Gowen, Bob Bulkeley, Jack Reigeluth, Andrew DeSalvo, Will Kryder, Doug Camp, Rich DeSalvo, Nina Li, David DeSalvo, Mr. Vinnie, Mary DeSalvo, Aimee Wadeson, Michael Hanrahan, John and Alida Haslett, and (not in photo) Ouisie Bulkeley. (courtesy of Karen Gowen)

THE FIFTY: ALL IN ALL, IT'S A GREAT HIKE

by Jack Boccock and Jack Reigeluth

At Camp Pasquaney when we refer to The Fifty, we are talking about a one-day hike from the Liberty Spring trailhead in Franconia Notch to Pinkham Notch Camp, 52.06 miles and 16,961 vertical feet later (Carl “Nordy” Nordstrom’s calculations). The peaks crossed include Lincoln, Lafayette, Garfield, South Twin, and the Southern Presidentials to the summit of Mt. Washington. For a camp whose most coveted hiking assignment is the Long Walk, The Fifty has a siren song quality that tempts many and haunts some. This is an epic hike that, to quote Mr. Charlie, demands hearty doses of “... fun, humor, wit, athletic excellence, [and] ambition.” No matter how it turns out, The Fifty will make you feel “fully alive”! (*Portrait of Pasquaney*) Lest we begin back patting in excess, it is important to acknowledge that, most likely, many Native Americans and backwoods men and women in the White Mountains completed tougher hikes under worse conditions and probably not for fun, but only the hill winds know their names. We are following in their footsteps but should not confuse a (very) long day hike with the harsh travails of real mountain dwellers.

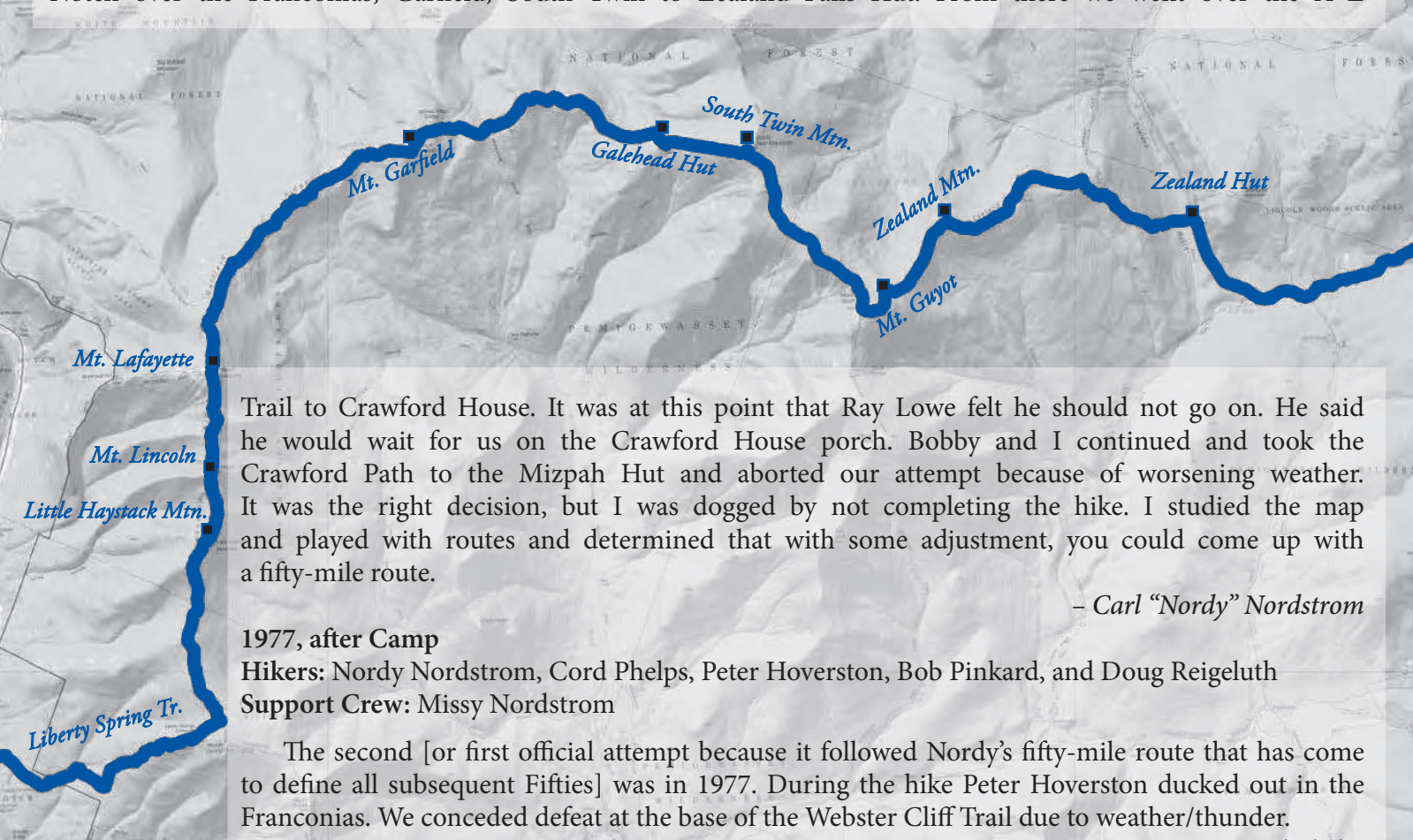
The following is an initial and not exhaustive history of The Fifty as related by some of the participants. Many people contributed to this history, but any errors are mine alone.

1975, after Camp

Hikers: Nordy Nordstrom, Bobby Knox, and Ray Lowe

Support Crew: Missy Nordstrom

The idea first took root in the mid-seventies [1975] when I [Nordy] got the idea of hiking from Franconia Notch to Mt. Washington. The first attempt followed a route along the Appalachian Trail from Franconia Notch over the Franconias, Garfield, South Twin to Zealand Falls Hut. From there we went over the A-Z



Trail to Crawford House. It was at this point that Ray Lowe felt he should not go on. He said he would wait for us on the Crawford House porch. Bobby and I continued and took the Crawford Path to the Mizpah Hut and aborted our attempt because of worsening weather. It was the right decision, but I was dogged by not completing the hike. I studied the map and played with routes and determined that with some adjustment, you could come up with a fifty-mile route.

– Carl “Nordy” Nordstrom

1977, after Camp

Hikers: Nordy Nordstrom, Cord Phelps, Peter Hoverston, Bob Pinkard, and Doug Reigeluth

Support Crew: Missy Nordstrom

The second [or first official attempt because it followed Nordy’s fifty-mile route that has come to define all subsequent Fifties] was in 1977. During the hike Peter Hoverston ducked out in the Franconias. We conceded defeat at the base of the Webster Cliff Trail due to weather/thunder.

–Cord Phelps

1980, before Camp

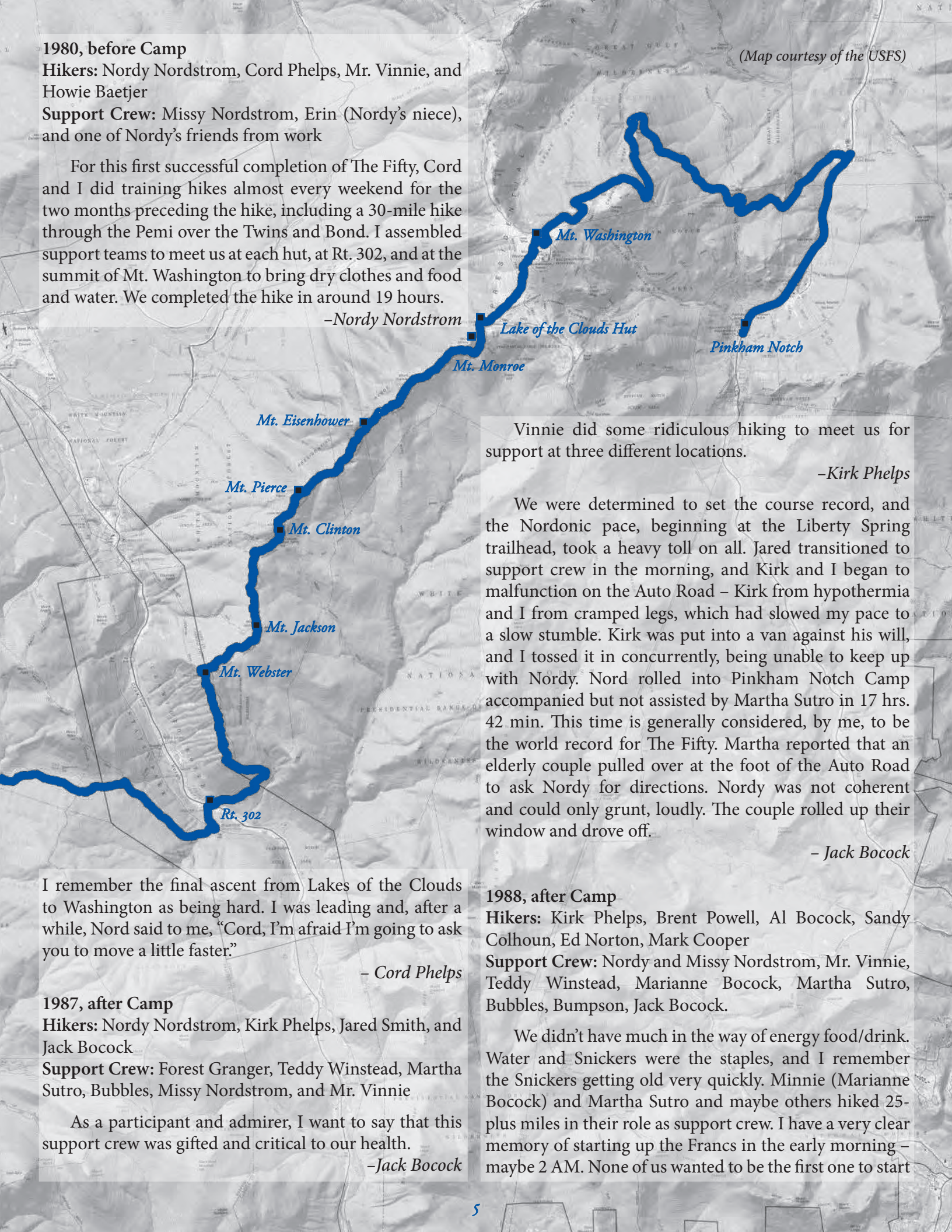
Hikers: Nordy Nordstrom, Cord Phelps, Mr. Vinnie, and Howie Baetjer

Support Crew: Missy Nordstrom, Erin (Nordy's niece), and one of Nordy's friends from work

For this first successful completion of The Fifty, Cord and I did training hikes almost every weekend for the two months preceding the hike, including a 30-mile hike through the Pemi over the Twins and Bond. I assembled support teams to meet us at each hut, at Rt. 302, and at the summit of Mt. Washington to bring dry clothes and food and water. We completed the hike in around 19 hours.

—Nordy Nordstrom

(Map courtesy of the USFS)



Vinnie did some ridiculous hiking to meet us for support at three different locations.

—Kirk Phelps

We were determined to set the course record, and the Nordonic pace, beginning at the Liberty Spring trailhead, took a heavy toll on all. Jared transitioned to support crew in the morning, and Kirk and I began to malfunction on the Auto Road – Kirk from hypothermia and I from cramped legs, which had slowed my pace to a slow stumble. Kirk was put into a van against his will, and I tossed it in concurrently, being unable to keep up with Nordy. Nord rolled into Pinkham Notch Camp accompanied but not assisted by Martha Sutro in 17 hrs. 42 min. This time is generally considered, by me, to be the world record for The Fifty. Martha reported that an elderly couple pulled over at the foot of the Auto Road to ask Nordy for directions. Nordy was not coherent and could only grunt, loudly. The couple rolled up their window and drove off.

— Jack Bocoock

I remember the final ascent from Lakes of the Clouds to Washington as being hard. I was leading and, after a while, Nord said to me, “Cord, I’m afraid I’m going to ask you to move a little faster.”

— Cord Phelps

1987, after Camp

Hikers: Nordy Nordstrom, Kirk Phelps, Jared Smith, and Jack Bocoock

Support Crew: Forest Granger, Teddy Winstead, Martha Sutro, Bubbles, Missy Nordstrom, and Mr. Vinnie

As a participant and admirer, I want to say that this support crew was gifted and critical to our health.

—Jack Bocoock

1988, after Camp

Hikers: Kirk Phelps, Brent Powell, Al Bocoock, Sandy Colhoun, Ed Norton, Mark Cooper

Support Crew: Nordy and Missy Nordstrom, Mr. Vinnie, Teddy Winstead, Marianne Bocoock, Martha Sutro, Bubbles, Bumpson, Jack Bocoock.

We didn't have much in the way of energy food/drink. Water and Snickers were the staples, and I remember the Snickers getting old very quickly. Minnie (Marianne Bocoock) and Martha Sutro and maybe others hiked 25-plus miles in their role as support crew. I have a very clear memory of starting up the Francs in the early morning – maybe 2 AM. None of us wanted to be the first one to start

breathing hard. Someone, probably me, finally couldn't hide it any longer. That broke the log jam and then everybody – except Brent – was huffing and puffing.

–Al Boccock

I remember looking at Brent at the end of the hike at Pinkham – he looked fresh as a daisy.

–Nordy Nordstrom

1989, after Camp

Hikers: Sandy Colhoun, Kirk Phelps, and Peter Doggett

Support Crew: Martha Sutro, Tom Doggett, Teddy Winstead, Al Boccock, Tommy Sutro, Brent Powell, Wes Deeds, Lou O'Brien, Peter Denious, Brian Dunlap, Bubbles, Bumpson, and Mr. Vinnie

In 1988 I had dropped out at Mitzpah. I was slowing the group. There had been weather moving in near Washington. Bumpson walked me down from there. I was crushed. Weighed on me for a full year! Came back the next summer and finished it with Kirk. That year Peter Dog dropped out after the Franconias, maybe near South Twin. I think he had cut his leg. We came into Lakes of the Clouds like mist and as strangers. I could not sit down, legs had cramped. It was dark, cold, rainy, and windy. People were settled for the night. But word got out about where we had begun and where we were headed. As we walked to the door the whole place erupted in applause. It was electrifying, but when I walked outside the endorphins were quickly met with the reality of that brutal last slog up to the top of Mt. Washington. We made it! A forever memory for sure.

–Sandy Colhoun

1998, after Camp

Hikers: Chris Anderson and Steve Hibbard

Support Crew: None

I first learned about The Fifty in real depth from Brent Powell during the 1994 Long Walk when I was 16. I was so intrigued that I spent the whole day up and down the Mahoosucs pumping him for info. On the council I wanted to do it every summer at the end of camp but never got any takers. In 1998 Chris Anderson, who was spending his summer semester at Dartmouth, turned up out of nowhere and was keen to give it a go. I'd done backpacking and the Long Walk that summer; running a few foul poles the week before was the extent of Chris's training.

We were unsupported. I drove ahead the day before to where the trail crosses 302 and hung a bear bag with some sandwiches for us. We started at 4 AM after sleeping at the Liberty Spring trailhead, finished at Pinkham six minutes before midnight. When we hiked the Eisenhower and Monroe summits there was plenty of debate between us about how important that was. I was foolish enough to wear my 1998 Long Walk long-sleeve cotton T-shirt of the year along with a heavy shell. Luckily the weather didn't punish us for it too badly. After being beautiful all day, it was about sunset and starting to rain when we got to the Lakes of the Clouds Hut.

We had more debate about the bottom of the Auto Road and whether that was the finish and we could just lay down in the bushes or if we had to go on to Pinkham Notch. We slept that night in the rathskeller at Pinkham Notch. When I woke up and saw one of the staff, she froze and mused, "I thought you were dead." Apparently, she had vacuumed around my head and I never stirred. Thinking about it now, I'm not sure if I've ever been sorer in my life.

–Steve Hibbard

1999, after Camp

Hikers: Murray Fisher, Peyton Williams, Briggs Anderson, Tim Dittmann, and Alden Cadwell

Support Crew: Bubbles, Mr. Vinnie

I had barely trained, and I pulled my Achilles tendon in mile 18. I hobbled to the road at the bottom of the Presidentials where Bubbles was our support crew. Bubbles taped my ankle and gave me a handful of Advil. I swallowed them and, now feeling no pain, did the rest of The Fifty! I remember it all pretty well – it was glorious.

– Murray Fisher

(Right) Top: Brent Powell, Al Boccock, Kirk Phelps, Sandy Colhoun, Ed Norton, and Mark Cooper attempting The Fifty in 1988 (by Bob Thompson). **Middle:** Erik and Missy Nordstrom and Erin Zammett as support crew on NH 302 (by Bob Thompson). Weston Pew, Axel Böhlke, Peyton Williams, and Bill Cummisky watching the sun set as they ascend the Presidentials in 2001. **Bottom:** Sandy Colhoun and Kirk Phelps in 1989 (courtesy of Sandy Colhoun). (front to back) Chris Reigeluth, Brad Cragin, and Matt Haslett, prepare for their final ascent of the Presidentials, supported by Bob Bulkeley (courtesy of Chris Reigeluth)





Axel Böhlke, Peyton Williams, Andrew Riely, Weston Pew, and Bill Cummisky wearing wigs from the green room at the base of the Liberty Spring Trail before starting The Fifty in 2001 (courtesy of Andrew Riely).

2000, after Camp

Hikers: Bard Luippold, Peyton Williams, Weston Pew, Murray Fisher, Alden Cadwell, and Owen Fink

Support crew: Mr. Vinnie, Bubbles, Jake MacArthur, and Christopher Riely

We all were a bit taken aback by the first two miles of the trek. The ridgewalk to Guyot flew by, and we were down to Zealand in no time. Then out to 302 where Bubbles was waiting for us with a smile, stories, and resupply. With fresh socks and the second half in front of us, we were (at least I was) slow starting up the Webster Cliff Trail. Once on top of the Southern Presidentials, my spirits rose. We summited Washington soon after dark and began the long slog down the Auto Road. We all were very happy to be done and headed to Wendy's for burgers. I didn't eat any because I fell asleep before I had even pulled my sleeping bag halfway up my body in the back seat. We slept in the infirmary that night. I still remember how swollen my feet were the next morning, and I thought to myself, Man I have to do that again!

– Alden Cadwell

2001, after Camp

Hikers: Andrew Riely, Weston Pew, Peyton Williams, Bill Cummisky, and Axel Böhlke

Support Crew: Jake MacArthur, Bubbles, Mr. Vinnie, and Kirk Phelps

The night before Phil Gerrity told me how impressed he was that I was doing it, and that's when the enormity of the thing began to hit me. I was only 18 and didn't understand just how hard it would be. We got a late start because it took us an hour to actually find the trailhead for Liberty in the dark. The dawn hike over the Franconia ridgeline was lovely, but then I got some nasty leg cramps going to Galehead Hut and South Twin and was only able to continue because Peyton gave me his electrolyte-rich Gatorade to drink.

I remember feeling great on the Webster Cliff Trail while other guys were flagging. It was a strange moment for me to see Peyton Williams looking tired – Peyton didn't get tired! You're rarely in the mountains at dawn or dusk when you just do day hikes, and that long exposure on the Presidentials in the late afternoon and early evening was wonderful. I particularly remember looking back at the lights of the Lakes of the Clouds Hut from high on the Washington summit cone with the sun just dipping below the horizon. The mountain itself seemed bigger and more powerful in the dark – I've never felt that sensation any other time up there.

Once we summited and were heading down the Auto Road, the hike was just pure pain – probably the most unpleasant hiking experience I've had because of all the pounding on the asphalt. I'm glad I finished, but the last few miles were terrible. Thank goodness for Vinnie, some orange juice, and a warm, dry fleece he lent me for the last three miles to Pinkham Notch.

–Andrew Riely

Most of the day was a blur, besides the beautiful ascent up Liberty. I think I had U2's "It's a Beautiful Day" stuck on repeat in my mind. I also remember getting shin splints on the Presidentials up towards Washington and having to run down the Auto Road because walking was too painful.

–Bill Cummisky

2003, after Camp

Hikers: Matt Haslett, Brad Cragin, Alden Cadwell, and Chris Reigeluth

Support Crew: Bubbles, Jack Reigeluth, Chris Cadwell, and Mr. Vinnie

It was a transcendental experience. The Liberty Spring Trail is such a steep trail and was a challenging way to get started. I bit it at one point, lost my footing, head lamp scattered. Once we got to the ridge, the moon was brilliant and totally lit our path along the way. Alden, Matt, and I had been on the council that summer, and Brad decided to join us as part of training for a marathon. His fitness impressed us, and his stories lifted spirits at many points throughout the hike. I remember feeling reasonably confident when we met Bubbles at the halfway point that we would make it. The second half of the hike was smooth sailing with the exception of Matt Haslett becoming dehydrated and delirious by the time we reached the Lakes of the Clouds Hut. He became unintelligible in his speech until Alden fed Matt some Gatorade that snapped him out of it. I believe we finished in about 20 hours: wonderful bonding and memories, lots of laughter, and long periods of contemplation.

–Chris Reigeluth

2008, after Camp

Hikers: Nat Proctor, Chris Wittman, Brian Young, and Alden Cadwell

Support Crew: Mr. Vinnie and Bubbles

Being the elder in the group, I was ready for the Liberty Spring Trail. Sweating up the grunt, I was waiting for the ridge walk to stretch out my legs. Brian was having a bit of trouble with cramping and decided to call it day at Galehead and hiked out from there. We were sad to see him go but knew we still had a long way to hike, so we put our heads down and slogged it up South Twin. Bubbles was waiting for us at 302, and we trudged up the Webster Cliff Trail and on over the Southern Presidentials. Our moods were high despite the miles being long, and down the Auto Road we went. Mr. Vinnie met us and lifted out spirits after our pavement pounding. We were all grateful to reach Pinkham Notch and end our long trek.

–Alden Cadwell

2009, after Camp

Hikers: Will Kryder and Will Elting

Support Crew: Bubbles, Mr. Vinnie, and Kirk Phelps

We ascended the Liberty Spring Trail in a black fog with no real understanding of what we were getting ourselves into. By 4 AM we had reached the cloud-socked Franconia Ridge. By the time the sun had completely risen when we summited Lafayette, we were by all measures cruising. The adrenaline that had catapulted us through the first section of The Fifty gave way to fatigue. By the time we summited South Twin, my legs were in bad shape. Our fast pace had

Alden Cadwell, Chris Wittman, and Nat Proctor on South Twin. Chris Wittman, Alden Cadwell, and Nat Proctor at Pinkham Notch after finishing The Fifty. (photos courtesy of Chris Wittman)





Will Elting and Will Kryder at the Liberty Spring trailhead before starting The Fifty. Will Kryder and Will Elting at Pinkham Notch after finishing The Fifty. (photos courtesy of Will Kryder)

come to a grinding halt and our self-imposed twenty-four-hour time limit was looming large. By the time we arrived at Crawford Notch for lunch with Bubbles, we were two hours behind schedule.

Crawford Notch represented a low point in both physical and mental morale for Will and me. For the first time we were presented with the option: keep going or stop. Unbeknownst to one another, we had both privately hoped to stop at the Notch after eating lunch. My muscle cramps were severe enough to warrant genuine concern, and considering our pace, we would almost certainly arrive at the summit of Washington at nighttime, cold and exhausted. Immediately after lunch, we headed 2,500 feet directly up the Webster Cliff Trail, a strenuous three-mile stretch that forced Will Elting to hike, as he put it, “the slowest I have ever hiked in my life.” Slowly rising into the clouds, we ascended the ridge of the Southern Presidentials. Around 5,000 feet, we entered the clouds permanently and everything fell dark.

We arrived at the Lakes of the Clouds Hut shortly before 9 PM and called Mr. Vinnie to let him know we were behind schedule. We left the warmth of the hut for the final 1.5 miles to the summit of the 6,288 ft. Washington. The winds had intensified, and in tandem with the thickness of the clouds, made visibility awful. Furthermore, the temperature was alarmingly cold and dropping fast. After a while I estimated that we were within a quarter mile of the summit, and we made a mad dash over the granite boulders to the top. After a diligent search for the start of the Auto Road, we began our final descent, jogging, aware that we would successfully complete The Fifty. By the time we arrived at Mr. Vinnie’s car in the middle of the night, our goal of finishing in twenty-four hours had become irrelevant: completion was accomplishment enough. Just before getting in the car Will glanced down at his watch. It was 1:45 a.m., twenty-three hours, 15 minutes, 28 seconds.

–Will Kryder

2013 (Modified 50), after Camp

Hikers: Chris Reigeluth, Alden Cadwell, and Jim DeCoste (friend)

Support Crew: Jack Reigeluth, Katie DeCoste (Jim’s wife), and Andrew Riely

Alden and I decided to modify The Fifty and came up with an alternate route that would take the Auto Road out of the equation, which can be a demoralizing way to end such an epic feat. The modified fifty starts going up the Pine Link Trail to Mt. Madison, traverses the Presidential range, from Mt. Pierce goes down the Crawford Path to the Highland Center, from there you connect to the Avalon Trail, head up to Mt. Zealand, go right after Guyot along the Franconias – and summit a bunch more mountains in between including South Twin, Garfield, etc. – and end with Flume, which then dumps out at the Lincoln Woods trailhead. Total mileage would have been 50.4 if we had completed it. Our early thirties physiques were not up for the challenge. We stopped after descending South Twin making it about 40-plus miles in total. Jim had never done a hike like this before and was steady throughout with great energy and trail chatter. We were lucky to get a hold of Andrew Riely, our support, so that we could have a ride waiting for us at the bottom of Galehead. He pulled in with pizza, which really lifted downtrodden spirits. I encourage current counsellors to give this route a go with one more modification: instead of doing the Francs, go left after Zealand/Guyot, then over Bond, down the Bond Cliff Trail, and finish at Lincoln Woods. All in all, a great hike with the realization that hiking The Fifty is for a younger and more fit Pasquaney troop.

–Chris Reigeluth

2017, after Camp

Hikers: Jake Matthai and Sam Denious

Support Crew: Mr. Vinnie, Jack Reigeluth, Bob Bulkeley, and Kirk Phelps

Taking our first big break on the Franconia Ridge Trail, we spotted a headlamp through the trees. Another hiker approached frantic and out of breath. He had heard someone yelling for help and was searching for them. Using my phone, he called New Hampshire Fish and Game for a rescue squad. We joined in the search, hiking between the Falling Waters Trail and the Liberty Spring Trails for an hour. Then we called Fish and Game again. They had found the yelling hikers and escorted them down the mountain. We continued on our way.

After our first long break at the Galehead Hut, the tone of the hike changed as we slowed dramatically during this steep incline up South Twin. I was exhausted. After a series of 5-minute naps on the side of the trail, we were able to press onward. It was probably around midday when we reached Rt. 302 where Mr. Vinnie had left us his Subaru full of food, water, and a change of clothes. Morale was low. I was still feeling completely exhausted, and Jake was having pretty severe ankle pain. We trudged up the Webster Cliff Trail and began our trek over the Southern Presidentials. We made it to the summit of Washington just after sundown. We were a bit behind schedule (due to my trailside naps), so we jogged down the Auto Road. With only a few miles left, I spotted a pair of eyes in the darkness. A bull moose stood in the middle of the road. It didn't want to move. We were stuck in a standoff with this enormous animal for five minutes until he shimmied off the road and let us pass. 30 minutes later we finished and found Bubbles for the pickup. I was in a daze and Jake seemed completely unfazed.

–Sam Denious

* * *

The Fifty is a stout challenge, and the hike reveals many of the characteristics that we treasure. From Nordy telling his close friend Cord to speed up after having hiked 40 miles, to Alden looking at his swollen feet the day after and thinking, “I want to do that again,” to Jake and Sam adding one hour on the front of the hardest hike of their lives in order to help some strangers, these deeds and the people who attempted and supported them make me proud to be a Pasquaney alumnus. It is no surprise to see the same names appear throughout the history: Nordstrom (Nordy and Missy), Mr. Vinnie, Kirk, and Bubbles have been critical to many/most hikes. I am also impressed with the drive and commitment of the younger generation; Jack Reigeluth has supported many groups, and Alden Cadwell appears to have the most completions. Let's remember that the Fifty is an extreme physical endeavor; finding yourself on the top of Mt. Washington at night, cold, wet, and exhausted is a situation you need to prepare for in a serious way. I hope we continue this tradition but always with proper planning. If you have any questions, give me a call. I'll tell you what I know, at least about the first 45 miles. □

Sam Denious napping on the trail. Sam Denious approaching the Lake of the Clouds Hut on Mt. Washington. (photos courtesy of Jake Matthai)



MICHAEL H. HANRAHAN AND ERIC CREVOISERAT JOIN THE BOARD



Eric Crevoiserat, Michael Hanrahan, and Dave Ryder in 2013 (from the Pasquaney Archives)

by Jack Reigeluth

Michael H. Hanrahan (counsellor 2000-13, trustee council rep. 2003-05) was elected to the Board of Trustees during the 2018 May meeting. When asked why he decided to join the Board, Michael said, “In an old Chapel Talk ‘The Pasquaney Yard Stick,’ Mr. Teddy describes how his experience at Pasquaney gave him a way to measure other

experiences and organizations. Pasquaney gives you a sense of what is possible when a community works together, and you take that sense of possibility with you out into the world. Pasquaney is a ‘yardstick’ for what a community can do, and the Pasquaney Board is the yardstick of what a board can do. Its work ethic and care, its competence and commitment,

and its thoughtfulness and toughmindedness is exceptional. My past interactions with the Board have heavily influenced my work advising business leaders, and some of my biggest role models are on and have been on that Board. I am humbled by the chance to work with some of those people and for the opportunity and responsibility to stew-

ard an institution that for me is one of the most important institutions in my life.”

Michael first became a counsellor after his friend Owen Fink introduced him to camp. Because he had not been a camper, Michael never took Pasquaney’s rituals and routines for granted. Instead, he relentlessly asked “Why?” finding new insights into the importance of some traditions and questioning the significance of others. In response to his

inquisitiveness, his fellow counsellors became more intentional and developed a greater understanding of the importance of their work.

Because of Michael’s commitment to serving the boys and making camp stronger, the council looked to him as a leader and in the summer of 2003 elected Michael as their representative on the Board of

Trustees. In 2005 Michael became Assistant Director, and he continued to serve Pasquaney by asking questions, listening deeply, and improving camp one small change at a time. When Michael was Assistant Director, his family lived in the Spaeth Cottage, not far from the half-mile mark, and had most of their meals in Memorial Hall. Michael stepped



Ned, Aimee, Adelaide, and Michael while hiking Mts. Welch and Dickey in 2018 (courtesy of Michael Hanrahan)

down from his role as Assistant Director in March of 2014 to join to the Corporate Executive Board, now Gartner, where he studies best practices in talent management in business — how organizations recruit, train, and develop leaders — and advises executives on strategies for implementing change.

Michael's experience and expertise will be a huge boon for Pasquaney, as will his perspective as a current Onaway parent. "Aimee and I have both seen how transformative a seven-week camp can be — and even with that perspective, we felt a lot of the common anxieties many parents feel in letting go of their kid for that long. It made me appreciate how important it will be for camps like Pasquaney and Onaway to educate and support parents in that process. After the summer, we got to see the incredible change in our daughter — her increased confidence and independence. In my work, I've seen how valuable a Pasquaney education is to leading large organizations and how scarce many of the skills we talk about every day at camp are — taking initiative, leading by example, and working with and influencing people of different ages. I'm so excited to be able to give back to camp in this role, to help new families discover Pasquaney, and to see us continue our many traditions while sowing acts to improve every season." Michael lives in Kensington, MD, with his wife, Aimee Wadeson; daughter, Adelaide; and son, Ned. □



Ian Munsick, Jim MacDougall, and Eric Crevoiserat on the 2013 Long Walk (from the Pasquaney archives)

Eric R. Crevoiserat (camper 2005-09, counsellor 2011-15) was elected the Young Alumni Representative to the Pasquaney Board of Trustees during the 2018 October meeting.

During his five years on the council, Eric had the respect of the boys and his peers. "He was one of the most effective leaders that I have ever seen," wrote fellow counsellor Tim Jenkins. Eric worked hard because he cared about the boys and encouraged others to do the same. After graduating from the Worcester Polytechnic Institute (Worcester, MA) in the summer of 2015, Eric was faced with the challenge

of finding a job. Despite his strength as a counsellor, Eric struggled to explain to job recruiters how his experience at Pasquaney made him a strong applicant.

It wasn't until well into his job search, after an interview with General Electric (GE), that Eric found an answer. The night after the interview, Eric lay in bed thinking about another "bad response" to a question about Pasquaney. To put his mind at ease, Eric started reading Walt Suskind's *Tree Talk* "Why Camp?", and then the answer came to him. Not wanting to miss another job opportunity, Eric emailed the answer to his interviewer at GE:

Many well-meaning friends, family members, and teachers cannot understand why I kept going back to Pasquaney summer after summer and why I decided not to pursue internships that would look good on my resume. Pasquaney has provided me with a place to learn and practice the fundamentals of servant leadership, to learn to be a part of a community, and to learn to function in a team of not just my peers but boys and men from 12 to 75 years old. I took a big risk in being a counsellor at Pasquaney. Because it made me a better person by strengthening my sense of responsibility, my ability to listen, and my sense of who I am, the risk was well worth it.

Eric started his career in the GE Power Operations Management Leadership Program, working at three different manufacturing plants. Because of his leadership skills and ability to work well on a team, more recently Eric was selected for the GE Corporate Audit Staff, an executive training program which has him shifting to a new project and location every four months to learn about finance and the supply chains within the different divisions of GE. Eric is currently working in Baden, Switzerland, with a project goal of reducing inventory at manufacturing sites across GE Power.

Eric joined the Pasquaney Board of Trustees because he wanted to help strengthen an institution that has been such an important part of his life. Eric credits Pasquaney with teaching him lifelong values and providing him with lifelong friendships. As a trustee, Eric will be on the Director Search Committee, where he hopes to serve as a voice for recent campers and counsellors. His dedicated service as a counsellor and strong connection to his peer group will make him an important bridge between the Board and the current generation of Pasquaney campers and counsellors. □



The 1960 Glade Play, A Midsummer Night's Dream: Ben Legg, Rick Rakestraw, Mike Ramseur, Mark Fulford, Robin Tyler, Peter Ogilvie, Graham Hinchliffe, Randy Howe, Gordon Gale, Bruce Smith, Bill Wadsworth, Lynn Montgomery, Toby Hurd, Tom Valk, Frank Sulloway, Bill Cosford, Bernie Gray, and Andy Ogilvie (from the Pasquaney archives)

Alumni News

Alumni notes are listed under the decade in which the majority of their camper years fall.

THE 1940S

“Nearly four years after **John Woolverton**’s death, we are excited to announce that his final book, *A Christian and a Democrat – A Religious Biography of Franklin Roosevelt*, is going to be published,” wrote John’s son **Arthur Woolverton** (camper 1975-79, counsellor 1981-84). “Before Dad died I promised him we would get the book published. With the support of former colleagues, students, and friends, and especially Professor James Bratt for the final editing and Former FBI Director James Comey for his thought-provoking foreward, this decade long project is now going to be a reality.”

Carl England resides in Nantucket, where his family bought a house in 1946. Carl came to camp for one summer (1936) because **Carl Nordstrom** (counsellor off and on from 1928-45) sponsored him, thinking Pasquaney would be a good way for him to get out of the house while his father was undergoing treatment for cancer. Carl England said that the Pasquaney rowing program had a big impact on him and led to his joining Dartmouth College’s rowing team as a freshman boat rower and then becoming team manager. Carl remembers going on hikes and how the philosophy of the day was that drinking water during physical activity led to ill health. As a result, the boys brought no water, but they did have one prized orange.

We recently learned that in 1966 **Erling Heistad** (counsellor 1944-1945) was inducted to the US Ski-Snowboard Hall of

Fame. Erling was a ski coach at Lebanon High School, and his athletes went on to become some of the top skiers and coaches of their day. Erling also founded the Lebanon Outing Club in 1923, designed ski jumps throughout New England, and laid out several ski trails. His trail on the west side of Mt. Cardigan is still in use. As a counsellor Erling spent most of his time at sailing, and for campfire he sometimes told stories of New Hampshire backcountry skiing. (1945 *Annual*) Erling died in 1967. “Dad felt very strongly about the integrity of Pasquaney and those feelings have continued within our family,” wrote Erling’s son, who is also named Erling Heistad. (some information from skihall.com)

Fred and Jill Lovejoy reside in Concord, MA. Fred is the Associate Physician-in-Chief of Boston Children’s Hospital, where he has worked for fifty years. Fred distinctly remembers playing in a 1947 Water Sports exhibition doubles tennis match, as the summer’s sub-junior singles champion, with the senior singles champion, **Ballard Morton** (camper 1942-48; counsellor 1954-56, 1958-59; trustee 1969-95) who was one of his boyhood heroes. Fred recalls that in 1947 he was also diagnosed with some small ailment and spent the night in the infirmary with two campers who had been diagnosed with Polio. The next day the two boys were sent to a hospital in Boston and the rest of camp was prohibited from swimming or any other rigorous activities.

Bruce Watson returned to the hillside with **Steve Dittmann** (camper 1959-63) for his first visit to the hillside in 68 years. Bruce said he remembers that the quoits were metal and the walk from the dining hall to the dorms was less steep.

Right: Tom Valk delivering a Tree Talk in 2018 (by Matt Woolverton)

THE 1950S

After retiring from his job with Wachovia Securities, **Evan Collins** started the Butterfield Foundation in Oklahoma City, OK, which is focused on Christian healthcare efforts. Evan and his wife, Juanita, spend most of their time at their home in Santa Barbara, CA, where they babysit for their younger grandchildren. Evan's family has had a house on Newfound Lake since 1905, and Evan says that he enjoys reminiscing about his time at camp whenever he looks across the lake at Pasquaney.

Bill and Roe Sanford had their 50th wedding anniversary on July 20. The couple celebrated by taking a trip over the holidays to Singapore, Vietnam, Cambodia, and Thailand. Bill said that from duties to hikes to cold showers Pasquaney was hard and worthwhile because of the sense of accomplishment from working through challenges with good friends. Bill enjoyed hiking in particular and continues to go on backpacking trips with Roe. This past year they went trekking in the Canyonlands National Park in Utah, and next spring they are going to go hiking along Italy's Amalfi Coast. Bill said that the morals he took away from Pasquaney about honesty and consideration for others have had a big impact on who he is.

Boyden Gray, who was George H.W. Bush's White House counsel, wrote an article that appeared in the *Wall Street Journal* on December 5, 2018, entitled "Bush's Proud Domestic Legacy."

Emby Bulkeley lives in the Berkshires with his wife Eleanor Tillinghast. Emby is a painter and sculptor whose work has been featured in museums throughout New England. "I see in nature and in the best of humanity an incredible beauty," wrote Emby, "but I also see in our technology and aggression a will and ability to destroy that beauty, either actively or inadvertently... I paint to try to make people think of the fragility in which we exist." (Berkshiremuseum.org)

THE 1960S

Bill Whitney, while reading through his grandfather **Geoffrey Whitney's** diaries, discovered that his grandfather was a Pasquaney camper in 1895, 1896, and part of 1897. Bill and his wife, Sonja, moved to Dartmouth, MA, where they have a small house on Buzzards Bay. Bill recalls that during a 1962 Pasquaney



Thank you Neal Cory (camper 1965-67) for these photos of Mr. Gem-John on the summit of Mt. Plymouth and of Bob Thompson on the Osceola fire tower.

christening ceremony of four new sailboats, he sailed in one of the new boats with **Bob Hurd** (camper 1955-59, counsellor 1961-62) and **Ben Wood** (camper 1939-43, counsellor 1944-45, 47-64). As they set off from the dock, the wind blew their boat backwards and onto a rock, knocking loose their rudder. "Using the boom crutch," wrote Bill, "Bob managed to paddle/steer/punt our way off the rocks and get the wind on a favorable point. Heading out onto the lake, Bob got the rudder safely secured to the boat again, and we had a nice sail and successfully returned to the dock in one piece."

While visiting Pasquaney this summer, **Tom Valk** gave a Tree Talk titled "Finding Your Better Self." This past August Tom coauthored an article on travel-related psychosis, which appeared in the *2018 Journal of Travel Medicine*.

Jon Levine lives with his wife, Zava, in Newton, MA, where he works as a landscape architect. The couple was very excited when their daughter, Lianna, gave birth to twin boys, Milo and Parker.

Larney Fowler celebrated 35 years of sobriety on November 15. Larney says that he is indebted to the 12 steps of Alcoholics Anonymous, which he attributes with not only saving his life but also helping him focus on the importance of love, service, and devotion.

THE 1970S

Pete Carey and MJ Monusky sold their B&B farm on the Hebron village common, but the good news for camp families is that the new owners, Phil and Julie Taub, are going to keep the B&B going. Pete and MJ have downsized to their little 1875 New Englander on the New Hampshire seacoast. They invite one and all to visit them at their home in Portsmouth's historic South End. When MJ retires from her nonprofit-education job next June, the couple plans to travel and see more of the world.

Peter Barry bumped into **Gene Bowles** (camper 1980-82) while ascending Big Hump Mountain on the Appalachian Trail in North Carolina.

William's Warriors came together at the Richmond Brain Tumor Brewhaha (a 5K run and walk supporting brain tumor research) in support of **William Wilson**, who was diagnosed with brain cancer in September 2016. The 88-person team





William's Warriors: (standing) Lee McElroy, friend, Edward Anderson, Billy Wilson, Mary Blair Denious, Jack Denious, Mac McElroy, Doug Camp, Anne McElroy, Janice Cate, Lizzie Wilson, Joe and Alice Jane Fiveash, and (seated/kneeling) Rip and William Wilson (courtesy of the Wilson's)

raised over \$40,350 and had strong representation from the Pasquaney community.

THE 1980S

Sandy Colhoun is in his second year working in Colby College's advancement office, where he is taking part in Dare Northward, the largest liberal arts college capital campaign ever, with a goal of raising 750 million dollars. Sandy regularly meets with Colby's president and has travelled to Japan, Hong Kong, and China and much of Europe as part of the fundraising effort. Sandy says he is enjoying life in Maine and that **Peter Denious's** (camper 1980-83; counsellor 1986-87, 89) daughter Eliza often babysits for his children, Stewart and Eloise.

Doug Camp is going into his 23rd summer on the council. Doug serves as Pasquaney scheduler, and he is also the council representative to the Pasquaney Board of Trustees.

(Below) The 2018 Midnight Run at the Army/Miami Football Game: Steve Weinsier, friend, friend, Alec Southall, Dwight Keyser, Peter O'Reilly, Nate Carmody, friend, Eric Bonnet-Eymard, Jay West, and a friend (courtesy of Steve Weinsier)



Sam Adams continues to live in Blairstown, NJ, where he has been on the faculty at Blair Academy since 1995. Sam is director of technology and chair of the computer science department. Sam is in the midst of renovating his house by himself. Because his house was built in 1861, when Sam applied to the town for a building permit, he first had to gain approval from the historical preservation committee.

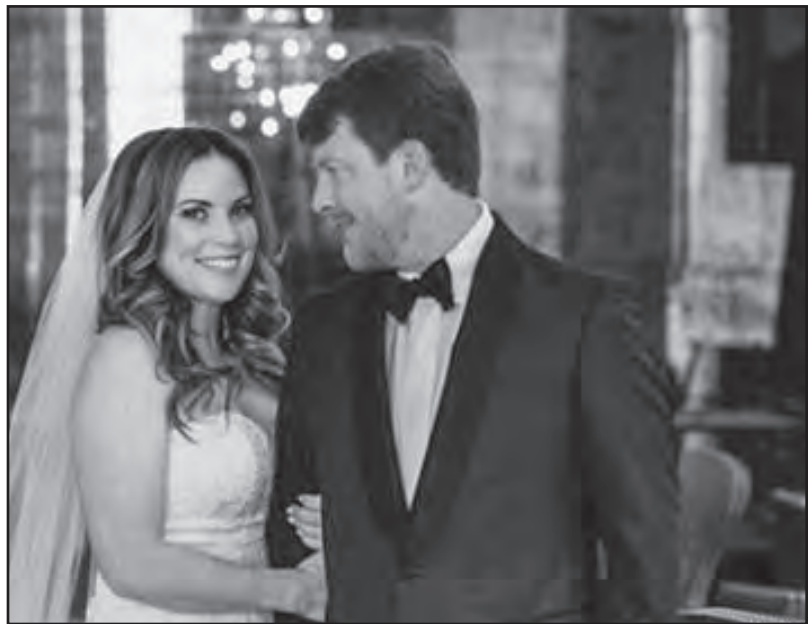
Latané Frank lives in Lander, WY, where he is Operations Manager at Creative Energies, a solar power company. Latané continues to be an avid outdoorsman and makes the most of his proximity to the Wind River Range with his two sons Oliver and Mawson (age nine and six respectively). The three came for a tour of the hillside in 2017.

THE 1990S

This past October **Caleb Wheeler**, a lecturer in law at Middlesex University, England, published his first book, *The Right to Be Present at Trial in International Criminal Law*.

Tommy and McKenzie Kline celebrated the birth of their son, Matthew Tomlinson Kline, on April 17, 2018.

Matt Haslett teaches music at Ross Montessori School in Carbondale, CO.



Rider married Holli Royall in June 2018 in Austin, TX.

Jimmy Hooker and **Austin Carpenter** (camper 1998-02, counsellor 2004-06) met in the Alpujarras in Spain to hike from Trevélez to Siete Lagunas.

Jaime Hickey-Mendoza and his wife, Hallie Hanson, welcomed their son, Rafael, into the world this past April.

Alex and Liz Zaneccchia celebrated the birth of their daughter, Mia, on November 27, 2018.

Dave Madeira moved from New York City to Jackson Hole, WY, where he is executive director of Jackson Hole Lacrosse.



Chris and Leila Cadwell's son, John Allen Cadwell, born December 2, 2018 (courtesy of the Cadwells)

Peyton and **Claire Gray** had a daughter, Slater Lyons Gray, on June 9, 2017.

Christopher St. John has started his own business, Drive Search Partners, a recruiting company.

Tommy Mayer's new album *Unreal Fire* was released under his nom de plume, Bosley.



Matt and Jes Downing celebrated the birth of their son, Christopher Gordon Robert Downing, on September 12. (courtesy of the Downings)

THE 2000S

Rich DeSalvo and **Nina Li** were married on November 18, 2018, at the St. Andrew's School Chapel in Middletown, DE.

Peter and **Katie St. John** live in Golden, CO, where Peter is a staff scientist at National Renewable Energy Laboratory and Katie is an insect ecologist at the National Ecological Observatory Network.

Chris Wittman moved to New York City, where he works as the senior manager of global customer success for Algolia, a tech startup that focuses on search optimization.

Tyler Ostholthoff received his Master of Arts in Homeland Security from Northeastern University on September 1, 2018.

Right: Alex Blake married Allie Wright on September 22 in Big Sur, CA. The couple lives in Denver, CO, and they visited Pasquaney this summer. (courtesy of Alex Blake)



Brad Simpson married Kimberly Knoll on April 14, 2018 in Los Angeles, CA. The couple visited Pasquaney this fall. (courtesy of Brad Simpson)

Charlie Phelps moved to Colorado Springs, CO. In his first months there, he skied at seven different resorts, summited his first fourteen-thousand footer, and caught many, many trout. Charlie is assigned to the 10th Special Forces Group. "I am thrilled with the opportunity and the adventures to come and have enjoyed being assigned to a team whose specialty is Military Free Fall Operations," wrote Charlie.

This past May, **Bill Easton** started his job as a Senior Project Manager Intern for Amazon.

Mike Morris married Kat Marshall on July 7, 2018, in Narragansett, RI.

Robbie Stone moved to Chicago, IL, where he works in the agriculture department for Allstate Insurance.

Kevin Walpole has completed the long slog through medical school, and he is now a doctor, specializing in family medicine.

Tyler and **Tara Brown** were married on August 9, 2018, in Charlottesville, VA, where they currently live with Tara's 3-year-old son, Wheeler. Tyler was selected to be a pilot for the United States Air Force. After completing Officer Training School, he will learn to fly the T-6 Texan II.

After joining the Navy as an Officer, **Jake Matthai** moved to Rhode Island where he has been selected to undergo Basis Underwater Demolition/SEAL Training.





Matt Riley married Rabihah Simmons on July 14, 2018, in Chicago, IL. (courtesy of Matt Riley)



Newlyweds Tyler and Tara Brown (courtesy of Tyler Brown)

Jordy Gowen has been accumulating experience in the world of custom design and fabrication, working as a studio apprentice for a sculptor, a woodworking apprentice, and now as a technical designer for Erik Rueda Design Lab, a custom furniture studio in Boston, MA. “In my spare time, I continue to develop my personal art practice and try to keep up with Pasquaney friends as often as I can,” wrote Jordy. “Recently, I had the opportunity to do both, collaborating on cover artwork with both **Blake Rice** (camper 2002-06, counsellor 2009-11) and **Will Peterson** (camper 2004-08, counsellor 2011-12).”

Martin Millspaugh moved to Richmond, VA, where he teaches 7th grade English at St. Christopher’s School.

After graduating from Hood College in 2018, **Cory Watson** moved to Toluca Lake, CA, where he shares an apartment with his brother, **Chris** (camper 05-08, counsellor 2011-13). Chris is an engineer for Lockheed Martin, and Cory works for C2K Communications, an information technology firm.

THE 2010S

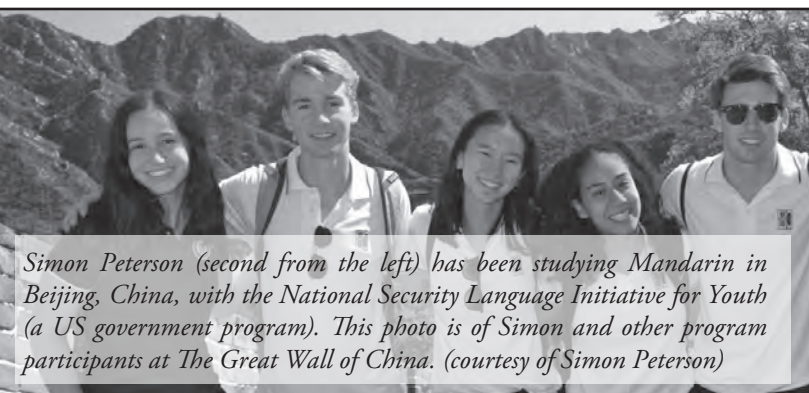
Ari Selzer moved to Pittsburgh, PA, where he is in a PhD program for Molecular Biophysics and Structural Biology at the University of Pittsburgh.

Justin Jimenez lives in Boston, MA, where he works as an Enrollment Coordinator for Big Brothers Big Sisters of Massachusetts Bay, matching volunteers with children.

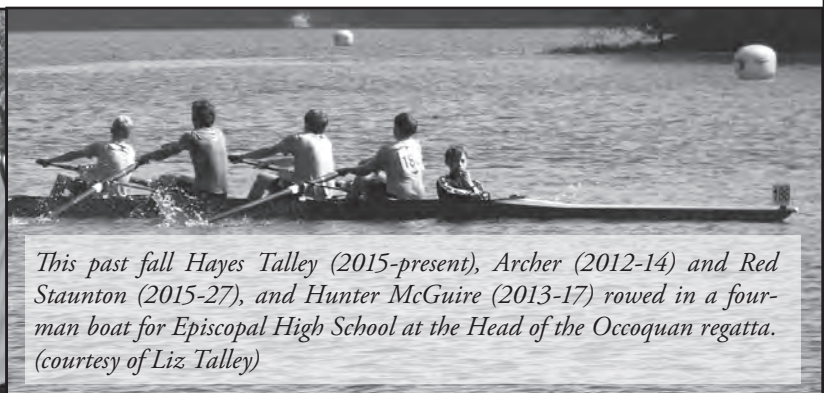
On October 1, **Anthony Ramirez** was promoted to Lance Corporal in the US Marines. Anthony is based in Indian Head, MD.

Pierre Vivier is studying at the Imperial College London.

Spencer Talley is a freshman at Sewanee, where he is majoring in international relations and playing lacrosse.



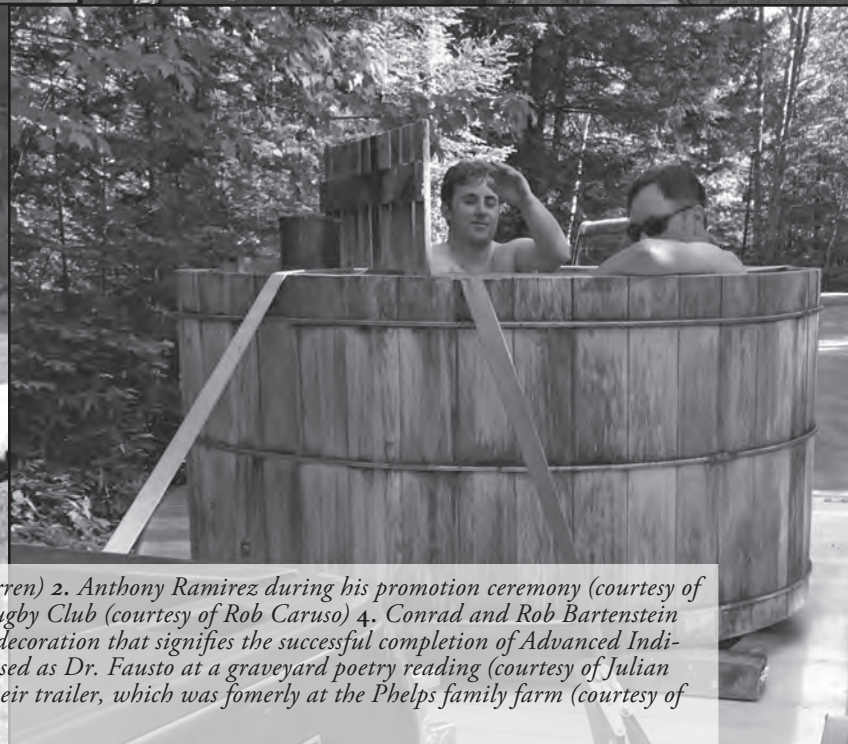
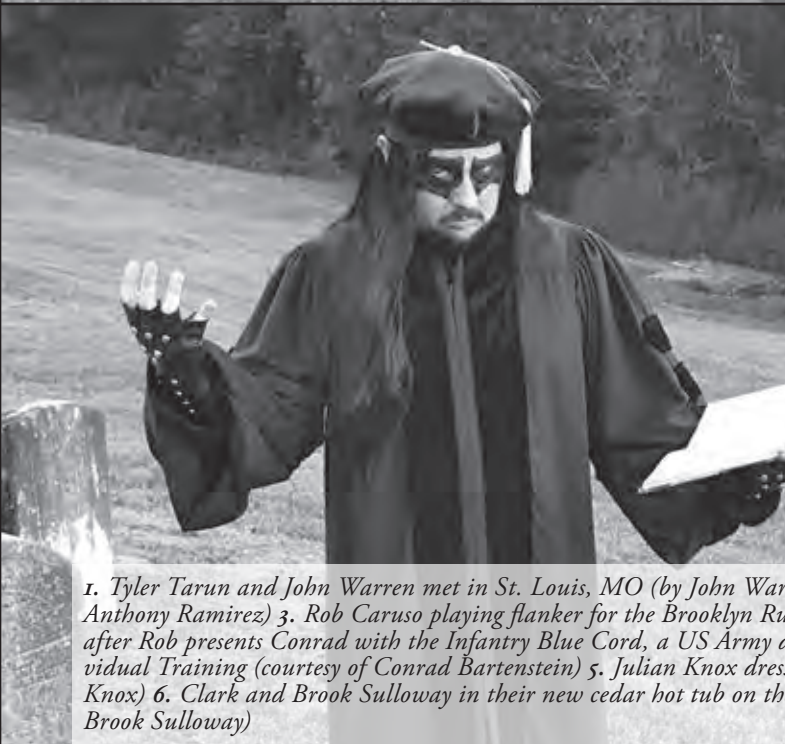
Simon Peterson (second from the left) has been studying Mandarin in Beijing, China, with the National Security Language Initiative for Youth (a US government program). This photo is of Simon and other program participants at The Great Wall of China. (courtesy of Simon Peterson)



This past fall Hayes Talley (2015-present), Archer (2012-14) and Red Staunton (2015-27), and Hunter McGuire (2013-17) rowed in a four-man boat for Episcopal High School at the Head of the Occoquan regatta. (courtesy of Liz Talley)



Jim MacDougall, Ed Hill, Mike Morris, Robbie Stone, Walt Suskind, Blake Rice, Lyons George, and Will Kryder at Kat and Mike’s wedding (courtesy of Mike Morris)



1. Tyler Tarun and John Warren met in St. Louis, MO (by John Warren) 2. Anthony Ramirez during his promotion ceremony (courtesy of Anthony Ramirez) 3. Rob Caruso playing flanker for the Brooklyn Rugby Club (courtesy of Rob Caruso) 4. Conrad and Rob Bartenstein after Rob presents Conrad with the Infantry Blue Cord, a US Army decoration that signifies the successful completion of Advanced Individual Training (courtesy of Conrad Bartenstein) 5. Julian Knox dressed as Dr. Fausto at a graveyard poetry reading (courtesy of Julian Knox) 6. Clark and Brook Sulloway in their new cedar hot tub on their trailer, which was formerly at the Phelps family farm (courtesy of Brook Sulloway)

In Memoriam

1930s

Lt Col David Page Wheelwright, Jr, died on December 20, 2015. As a camper from 1933-1935, Dave spent most of his time at nature. “Besides making an excellent collection of leaves and flowers,” wrote nature counsellor Alexander Lincoln, Jr. in the *1934 Annual*, “he showed at all times a keen interest in the welfare of the Museum. He was of great assistance in the arranging of exhibits for Water Sports weekend.” Dave won the natural history prize in 1933 and the research medal in 1934. Dave’s first summer he also won the Sub-Junior Tennis Doubles Tournament with Edward Boyd, and his final summer he went on the Long Walk and won the junior canoe tilt with Billy Peterson. Dave was a Lieutenant Colonel in the US Air Force, and he worked for the US government for 45 years. “While our country’s political leaders debate what should be our national education policy, Pasquaney shows education commences with a nurturing of social exposure starting with young children,” Dave wrote in the *1991 Summer White Birch*. “Having developed personal relationships in an environment where principles and values are firmly put in place, the camper is ready for broader exposures... So let’s preserve what is and trust to the Pasquaney staff to populate the camp to society’s advantage.”

Stephen Washburn passed away on June 21, 2018. Steve first came to Pasquaney in 1934 when he was only nine years old. That summer he played short stop for the Sub-Junior League champions, captained by Buddy Hemenway. Steve’s final summer (1936), he won the Sub-Junior Doubles Tennis Tournament with Wendall Anderson and was one of the sheriff’s men in the Water Sports Play *All On a Summer’s Day* by Ronald Gow. For Steve’s final camp performance, on the Saturday after Water Sports, he and George Day put on a sketch entitled “Clues,” in which a woman “detects that her husband is a mug and so describes him, unaware of the fact that she is his wife.” (*1936 Annual*) Steve served in the US Army from 1943-44. He graduated from Harvard College in 1948 and then from the Washington University Medical School in 1952 with a PhD in Psychiatry. Steve started his medical career as a resident psychiatrist at McLean Hospital (Boston, MA), where he would go on



The 1935 Long Walk (by A.W. Moody)

to become the director of Psychiatric Day Care and later the director of Partial Hospitalization Services. In addition to working at McLean, Steve was also a professor at Harvard Medical School for 44 years, where he taught up until his death. Steve is survived by his wife Suzanne and their daughters Lisa and Sara, and son James. (some information from *The Boston Globe* and mcleanhospital.org)

Laurence Sturdivant Heely died on August 4, 2014. Larry was a camper in 1938 and 1939. His first summer he went on the Cardigan Walk, and he made it to the finals of the Sub-Junior Singles Tennis Tournament, losing to Rod Mudge. During his second summer, Larry was voted most helpful on his camping party to Cliff Island, he went on the Long Walk, and won the natural history prize for a collection of leaves “that represented the majority of trees found around the camp.” (*1939 Annual*) When the US entered World War II, Larry enlisted in the US Army in the midst of his studies at Williams College. Larry served in the European theater and took part in the Normandy Invasion, landing at Sword Beach. After the war, Larry graduated from Williams and moved to Chicago, IL, where he started a long career in media and publishing and met Merry Fen, who he wed in 1954. The couple had two daughters, Pauline and Anne, and later moved to Greenwich, CT, where they lived for 45 years. (some information from GreenwichTime.com)

Henry Bridgman Griswold passed away on November 4, 2018. As camper from 1936 to 1938, Bridg had a passion for the outdoors and tennis and made a few spirited appearances in the theater: acting in a pantomime melodrama about a lighthouse keeper’s daughter during his first summer and acting as one of General Stanley’s daughters in the Water Sports Play *The Pirates of Penzance* by Gilbert and Sullivan during his second summer. In 1937 Bridg built a small sailboat in the Whitney Shop. During World War II, Bridg served with the 10th Mountain Division in Europe and taught many of his fellow soldiers to ski. After attending Trinity College on the GI Bill, Bridg worked in New York

The Shack after the 1938 hurricane (from the Pasquaney archives)





A scene from the 1937 Pirates of Penzance (from the Pasquaney archives)

City for Reader's Digest and later for Broad Street Sales Corp. Bridg's love of racquet sports continued throughout his adult life as he would regularly try to squeeze in a game of squash during his lunch break when in New York City. Bridg was on the Pasquaney Board of Trustees from 1987 to 1992. Bridg is survived by his wife Margaret Wittman Griswold, his previous wife Nina Griswold, his three children, Pamela (Clarke), Sheppard (camper 1968-70), and Bradford (camper 1970-72), and three stepchildren Meredith Wittman Vornholt, Peter Wittman, and Christopher Wittman (camper 1999-03, counsellor 2007-08). Camp Pasquaney "had a wonderful and lasting impact on his life," wrote Bridg's son Shep. "His father, brother, sons and grandsons went to Camp Pasquaney, and his daughter went to the nearby sister camp, Camp Onaway. He had a strong fondness for Camp Pasquaney, where generations of his family thrived and were able to build character."

John Triplett Haxall Johnson died on April 3, 2017. A camper in 1936, Jerry went on the Cardigan Walk, won the Junior Canoe Race with partner Eddie Condon, and was a stage crew assistant for the Water Sports Play *HMS Pinafore* by Gilbert and Sullivan. Jerry was named for the Princeton field goal kicker, John Triplett Haxall, who, from 1882 until 1979, held the record of the longest field goal (65 yards). Jerry went to Princeton himself and completed a doctorate program at Johns Hopkins Medical School that was accelerated because of WWII. Jerry completed his medical degree in only two years. Jerry joined the Army Medical Corps in 1946, and he was stationed in Houston, TX, where he was married to Eleanor Boyd. After completing his service with the Army in 1948, Jerry joined his father's medical practice in Towson, MD. Jerry and Eleanor lived in the Baltimore area for the rest of their lives together and had four children. Eleanor died in 2003, and one year later Jerry married Pat Dixon. Jerry and Pat spent much of their time visiting family and traveling around the world. (some information from the *Baltimore Sun*)

1940s

Richard C. Porter's kindness and respect for the boys had a deep impact on Pasquaney. "Dick was a strong leader because of his intentionality and focus on the community," said fellow counsellor Dave Reed. Dick was a camper from

1944-46 and a counsellor in 1951, 1953-57, and 1959. As a counsellor, Dick is best remembered for leading the hikes program and the Long Walk, which he did from 1953-1957. Dick was a tireless hiker, and he could point out all the surrounding mountains when you were on a summit. He made you feel that what you were doing was important, and he was also a lot of fun. As one of his campers, Bob Bulkeley recounts, "At the behest of a camp doctor, who was a gastroenterologist, we had to eat prunes on the Long Walk. No one liked them until Dick made a game similar to darts in which we spit prune pits at concentric circles that Dick had drawn on the ground." Dick also served as camp scheduler, the head of the Sigma Alpha (a group of older campers and counsellors who come together to talk about ways of making camp better), and as a mentor for many young counsellors. "Dick never talked down to me," said Bob Bulkeley. "He talked to me as an adult and listened. I credit Dick as having the biggest influence on me as an educator." After graduating from Williams College, Dick went on to earn his doctorate in economics from Yale University. In 1960 he married Mary Burke and went to Karachi, Pakistan, as an economic advisor. Dick returned to the US in 1962 and moved to New Haven, CT, where he taught economics at Yale University. Two years later Dick became a professor at the University of Michigan, where he would remain for the rest of his career. Dick was passionate about the economics of environmental issues for developing economies and wrote many books on the subject. During a 2017 interview, Dick said he was most proud of his book *The Economics of Water and Waste in Three African Capitals* because the local government of Harare, Zimbabwe successfully implemented the book's recommendations for financing drinking water infrastructure. (lsa.umich.edu) Richard C. Porter died on August 3, 2018. He is survived by his wife, Mary, and son, John (camper 1973-76), and he was predeceased by his daughter Jennifer. (some information from *Ann Arbor News* and lsa.umich.edu)

Below: Dick Porter leading the Long Walk past Eastboune in 1957 (from the Pasquaney archives)





The 2018 Work Weekend: Mr. Vinnie, George Reigeluth, Alden Cadwell, Rob Caruso, Clark Sulloway, Kevin Cattrell, Doug Camp, Brook Sulloway, Steve Hibbard, Conor McNierney, Michael Hanrahan, Brandon Swanberg, Nick Sekula, James Gregg, Will Elting, Bob Thompson, Chuck Platt, Peter Ryder, Mike Richardson, Gino Freeman, Gus Murphy, Toby Murphy, and Nat Proctor (not in photo) Dick Batchelder, Bob Bulkeley, David Cromwell, Bartolo Governanti, Mike Grant, Jake Holton, Toby Hurd, Jack Reigeluth, and Jon Sycamore (by Jack Reigeluth)

JOIN US FOR THE ALUMNI WORK WEEKEND

MAY 31-JUNE 2, 2019 (RSVP TO JREIGELUTH@PASQUANEY.ORG)



Pasquaney Open House Schedule

Help Pasquaney connect with future campers by attending an Open House and by inviting a potential camp family. We still have a few open spots for the 2019 season and are eager to meet families for 2020 and beyond!

The Longo Family

Thursday, January 10 from 6:30-8:00
6 Worthington St, **Cambridge, MA** 02138
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Marquet Family

Tuesday, January 22 from 6:30-8:00
1525 Green Hill Cir, **Berwyn, PA** 19312
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Davies Family

Wednesday, January 23 from 6:30-8:00
51 Palisade Rd, **Rye, NY** 10580
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Leite/Kellett Family

Thursday, January 24 from 7:00-8:30
117 Roger Rd, **New Haven, CT** 06515
RSVP to kellettat@gmail.com

The O'Reilly/Huffstetler Family

Friday, January 25 from 5:30-7:00
199 Meadow St, **Litchfield, CT** 06759
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Kuo Family

Saturday, January 26 from 2:30-4:00
Peking Pavilion, 110 Hwy 33 West,
Manalapan, NJ 07726
(for GPS use Englishtown, NJ 07726)
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Easterly Family

Sunday, January 27 from 2:00-4:00
8 Spruce St, Apt 58C, **New York, NY** 10038
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Swenson Family

Monday, January 28 from 6:30-8:00
15 The Glen, **Locust Valley, NY** 11560
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The West Family

Tuesday, January 29 from 7:00-8:30
6407 Murray Hill Rd, **Baltimore, MD** 21212
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Sims Family

Thursday, January 31 from 6:30-8:00
12312 Beall Spring Rd, **Potomac, MD** 20854
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Bowles Family

Sunday, February 3 from 2:00-3:30
6212 Three Chopt Rd, **Richmond, VA** 23226
RSVP to jakiebowles@gmail.com

The Meredith Family

Thursday, February 7 from 6:30-8:00
3612 Darwin Rd, **Durham, NC** 27707
RSVP to jon.meredith@da.org

The McNish Family

Saturday, February 9 from 2:00-4:00
3516 Spencer St, **Charlotte, NC** 28205
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Morton Family

Sunday, February 10 from 2:00-4:00
178 N Shelmore Blvd, **Mount Pleasant, SC** 29464
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

The Brown Family

Monday, February 11 from 6:30-8:00
1501 Summerland Ave, **Winter Park, FL** 32789
RSVP to office@pasquaney.org

**And we still have a few more
Open Houses to follow.**



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SAVE THE DATE FOR THE SPRING GATHERING

WITH MR. VINNIE AND THE BOARD OR TRUSTEES

AT THE ABINGTON HOUSE (NEW YORK, NY) THURSDAY, MAY 9 FROM 6:30 TO 8:30



The Norcross Expedition's campfire performance: Henry Gilmore, Jafar Sharipov, Peter Bowles, Charlie Ramquist, Christian Vivier, Buckley Huffstetler, RJ Duron, Josh Chiosi, and Henry Anderson (by Matt Woolverton)