



## THE PASQUANEY ANNUAL

VOL. XLXVII 1955 Supplement to THE WHITE BIRCH

Published by and for the members  
of Camp Pasquaney

THE ANNUAL BOARD

Chairman W. H. C. St. John

Business Manager W. A. Daggett

### EDITORIAL

It was a good summer—an exciting summer, full of paradoxes: of drought and floods, of becalmed sail boats and hurricanes, of unusually good health and “the bug,” of carefree hacking and purposeful responsibility. We ran the whole gamut, and we experienced the contrasts of a year in eight short weeks. We had a new Boat House, but no place to put the boats. The average age of the camp was about ten months older than it has been in recent seasons, but the average stature was smaller. We followed a long-established schedule, but life was constantly unpredictable. It was a good summer.

And underneath the lively paradoxes was the strength and continuity of Pasquaney—the knowledge that we were carrying on a tradition, which we, in turn, would hand over to our sons and grandsons. We knew that we were being tested by values and standards, which have a timeless validity. Removed from the tinsel trappings and empty amusements of modern urban life, we had a new sense of accomplishment and basic self-respect. We learned to honor sincerity and to suspect conformity for conformity’s sake. In the woods and on the mountains we grew secure. We had a glimpse of something beyond the deep spiritual unrest of our times. We could not put all this into words. We had fun and we grew. Yet underneath we were aware, and we were proud.

It was a good summer—Pasquaney’s sixty-first.