

SUMMER 2025

# WHITE BIRCH

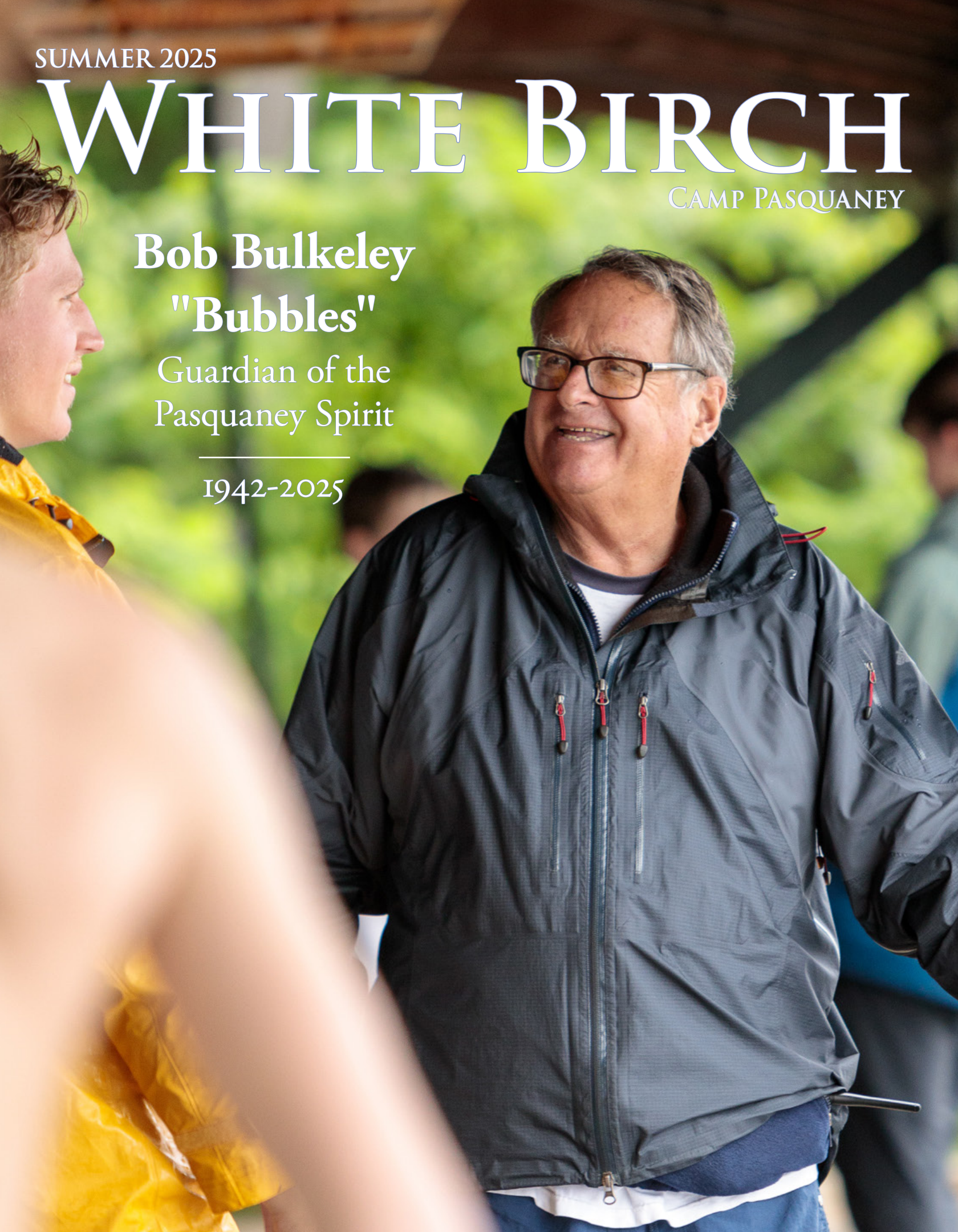
CAMP PASQUANEY

**Bob Bulkeley**  
**"Bubbles"**

Guardian of the  
Pasquaney Spirit

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1942-2025





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*Inside Cover: Counsellor Rabbit Barnes instructs the fleet before Water Sports.*

*Front Cover: Conway Staunton and Bob Bulkeley during soak.*

*Back Cover: William Linz, Ivan Tanga, Hunter Parler, and Bhima Meganathan on the Shop Porch.*









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### **Wildlife on the Umbagog Expedition**

“We paddled on through the wonderful backwaters of Cedar Stump and spotted an otter, a mature bald eagle and an immature one, a family of mallards and a big family of ten geese, as well as pileated woodpeckers and kingfishers. A pair of merlins (small falcons) were nesting across the river from our campsite and we enjoyed listening to them screech to each other... repeatedly.”

—Townley Chishom, Daily Log 2024

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# There's No Such Thing as an Interruption

A Tree Talk by Pip Carr from the 2024 Season

My talk today is about the epidemic of busyness in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century. There is an industry nowadays that is built around personal progress, efficiency and optimizing yourself. Now there's a lot of good things to be said about personal progress, and at Pasquaney, there are examples of personal progress everywhere, but at the same time, I think a little bit of healthy skepticism is also needed. There is an industry online that is selling you things that you need to do in order to truly fulfill your potential, and it's leading people to be too busy for one another. It mainly uses social media sites and influencers to do its advertising for it. So let's think just a second about how advertising works. The most effective advertisements create in us a feeling that we are lacking something that we desperately need in order to be okay, and then they offer us a solution to that feeling, often in the form of a product that we can buy. Now, if I were to ask you guys, do you think that buying more and more things makes you happy? What would you answer? No, and people nowadays are rightly critical of a very materialistic culture, and wise to at least some of the tricks, but there's one aspect which is much more slippery, which is unique to your generation. Many of the products that people are being sold nowadays are no longer physical. The modern economy is about gaining your attention, and it's about gaining your time, and therefore, modern advertising has become about creating a feeling that you are lacking something that can only be remedied by spending your valuable time and attention in their prescribed ways.

I spend more time on social media and YouTube than I ever intend to. One spell of this kind of compulsive behavior was particularly bad last year. I had a real feeling of genuine depression, and it was made worse and worse by what I was seeing online, because everywhere I looked on these platforms, there were influences that were selling me the idea that if only I followed some routine or some rules that they had created, my life would become immediately happier. And there was one advertisement that I saw one day that read:



*"30 Days to a Better you, No Exceptions, No Excuses!"*

*Day 1: Find your passion.*

*Day 2: The 10 foods you need to cut from your life.*

*Day 3: Ice baths and the Wim Hof Method.*

*Day 4: How to Build Muscle Fast.*

*Day 5: The micronutrients you might be missing.*

*Day 6: Instant Charisma on Command.*

*Day 7: The real reason you're so tired..."*

And it just carried on like that for 30 days. There are all of these things that you're being told you need to do in order to be okay, in order to keep up with everybody else. The mentality that we should always be making better use of our time than we are, has so thoroughly permeated our culture that not being busy with some form of self-development is seen as a sign of moral laziness or weakness. And the pressure that this creates is one of the causes of the mental health crisis that we're seeing in young people nowadays. One's sense of self worth gets tied up with this. I can remember thinking when I was your age, "If only I could become fully optimized and perfectly self-disciplined — like I'm told is easy online — only then will I justify my existence on the planet and stop feeling guilty." The problem, of course, is that there's no amount of efficiency that will allow you to do everything that you see advertised to you online, so you'll never be able to fill that gap.

The mental state I've been describing is bad enough on its own, but the real problem here is that it creates a huge emphasis on you as an individual, and our goals end up becoming very self-oriented. *I need to*



*be more ripped, I need to be more popular, I need to be more musical. I must be more impressive to other people.* I feel guilty for not being all of these things when I'm sold that it's so easy and all one requires is enough willpower. Now I don't want you to get me wrong. This Tree Talk isn't saying that it's bad to be ambitious. All it's saying is that you should be careful about who is setting your goals for you and why they are being set. Is it ultimately a comparison with other people? Is it ultimately catering to vanity? Sometimes it might feel like you're on a roll and that you have managed to totally optimize your life, and you are meeting all of the insane expectations that you put upon yourself, but ultimately, even this doesn't serve the rigid structure that you will have created in order to get yourself there. It puts you on a collision course with reality when so-called interruptions come along.

I'll give you an example. Earlier this year, I had two Japanese school girls come and live with me and my wife Emily as lodgers. Part of the reason that we wanted to do this was because I'm interested in Japanese culture,

As we become more obsessed with our own developments and progress, more things become defined as interruptions for us, including moments of connection with others. So many of what could be the most beautiful parts of life for many people are missed because they are seen as an interruption to the schedule they must keep in order to keep up with the personal goals which they didn't themselves set. It can also be the case that our lives begin to feel like one extended interruption from what we're really supposed to be doing, and therefore we live with this vague sense of unease and tension that we should be doing something that we're not. So I'd like you guys to close your eyes and think now about times in your lives when you've been in such a rush to complete your own personal goals that you miss opportunities for connection or rich experience or a kind action.

So what's the solution to all of this? You guys all laugh at me already for sounding like quite a hippy, but the solution to this epidemic of busyness is love. How nice is that? The solution is love. And I'm not saying don't

## **What would the world look like if we all changed our goalposts from “How can I make the most personal progress in this moment,” to “What’s the most loving thing I can do in this moment?”**

and wanted to learn to speak the Japanese language. I'd also had quite a lot of things advertised to me recently about building muscle and about the perfect way to get in shape. Well one day when it was my turn to look after my little boy, Solly, I took him to the park. I was listening to Japanese audio books and doing chin ups on the kids' play equipment, when Sol comes up to me, and he tries to take me by the hand and pull me over to show me something that he's seen that he's interested in. And I was really angry. I was angry at my son for wanting my attention, because I had set up my expectations of my day, that I was going to be able to make personal progress. And when my son got in the way of that, I felt like I was being limited, instead of feeling that moment of connection with my son, which is one of the peak experiences of parenting. Instead, I felt like it was an interruption. I felt like it was a minor way in which my day had gone wrong from how it was supposed to go.

be ambitious. I'm saying stop and think and choose what you're really ambitious about. What would the world look like if we all changed our goalposts from, “How can I make the most personal progress in this moment,” to “What’s the most loving thing I can do in this moment?” If we stopped thinking about how we can make ourselves seem more impressive, and chose to just love each other more, what would that look like? What I'd love is for you to set a goal for the rest of the summer of whenever you feel love for someone, take a second to enjoy how it feels and then tell them. Let them know and spread it. That's the ultimate goal, to love each other, and I love everybody here, and that's the end of my Tree Talk. ►



*The audio to more Tree Talks and Chapel Talks can be found on the Pasquaney website, Soundcloud, and on Apple Podcasts.*





# Remembering Bob Bulkeley, “Bubbles,” Guardian of the Pasquaney Spirit

by Rich DeSalvo

During the seventh week of his sixty-sixth and final season at Pasquaney in 2019, Bob Bulkeley, or “Bubbles” as we fondly referred to him, delivered his final address to the Camp community on Tree Talk Ridge. His talk was titled “Final Words,” and in classic Bubbles fashion, he requested that only members of the “Camp Society” — meaning current campers and counsellors — be in attendance. Despite his record tenure at Pasquaney, and the many lessons he could have drawn from a lifetime of faithful service to Camp, Bubbles chose to talk about someone other than himself. He chose to talk about Mr. Charlie, Camp’s third Director, a man who had had an immeasurable impact on him as a boy, and later during his early years on the Council and as a young teacher. Bubbles’ decision to speak exclusively among an intimate group, and to center his farewell on Mr. Charlie’s life, values, and service to Pasquaney, speaks volumes about his deep respect, admiration, and gratitude for him and others who paved the way for us. It also reflects how he viewed

his role at Camp all these years, as a custodian of a tradition carefully passed on from one generation to the next. Though he will long be remembered as a beloved and larger-than-life figure on the hillside, the essence of his leadership boiled down to one core lesson: *It’s not about you.*

Bubbles first arrived at Pasquaney in 1953 for the first of his five summers as a camper, and he was immediately inspired by the spirit of kindness and generosity that circulated among the boys. In a Chapel Talk he delivered every few summers on the “Pasquaney Spirit,” he shared the following recollection of that first journey to Hebron when he was 11:

“My first year at Camp, I lugged a heavy suitcase from the last car of the train in South Station in Boston to walk several hundred yards to the bus that took us to the overnight stay in the North Station before arriving the next day by train in Plymouth. A second-year camper my age took that bag and carried it for me. I knew then what Pasquaney was all about.”



It is safe to say that Bubbles paid that original act of kindness forward a thousandfold. Many of us remember how, for decades, it was Bubbles who was responsible for directing traffic and welcoming families in the Theater lot on Opening Day. He commanded the scene, managing the flow of vehicles, blasting updates on his radio, and hustling older boys along to ensure there were always enough hands on deck to greet new arrivals. His ability to hold in his mind countless little details was astounding, but the real value of his presence during these formative moments lay in his gift for seeing people, his sensitivity to their needs, his ability to meet the moment with the right message. Whether it was bringing out a smile on the face of a hesitant new boy, empowering a 16-year-old to take the lead, or reassuring an anxious parent, Bubbles' words and actions helped to set a foundation of safety and security, of support and concern for others, and of belonging and joy for being together in community.

It's nearly impossible to look at any part of Camp today without seeing Bubbles' lasting influence on its foundation. A camper from 1953 through 1957 and a counsellor from 1959 through 2019, Bubbles was present in over half of Pasquaney's 130 seasons, and by "present," I mean fully, wholeheartedly, engaged and immersed in every aspect of the Camp culture. Throughout his years on the Council, he actively shaped the life of our camp, bringing intelligence, industry, and energy to myriad roles: nature counsellor, Glade

Play Director, Assistant Long Walk leader, Chapel Greeter, Lead Skit Judge, Annual Editor, Expeditions logistics extraordinaire. He designed docks, buildings, and expeditions routes, and mentored counsellors on how to effectively oversee duties, lead activities, and serve as trusted advisors to campers. Bubbles used

to joke that when in 1976 Mr. Gem-John asked him to take on the roles of Maintenance Coordinator, Dutymesiter, and Secretary of the Council all in one summer, in addition to his role as Waterfront Director, he said he would as long as he "didn't have to

work after breakfast." Of course Bubbles worked after breakfast — and he worked before breakfast, too. For years, Bubbles would meet with the Director of Facilities each morning on his drive up the lane to review items he'd collected on a list the day before: a wasp nest at the PGRC hut, a broken railing on Birch Porch, refilling the gas in the Reg Jenny. Bubbles loved hand-written lists, and no detail was ever too insignificant, from the size of the sandwiches on Hikes to the precise number of chairs needed at the Bath House for Watersports (145). During Mr. Vinnie's tenure as Director, after his maintenance check-in, Bubbles would continue on to the Shack where around 6:45 A.M. he would rap on the door to say hello, or more often, "Guten Morgen," and offer himself up as a sounding board

for the Director. He was a weatherman, an expert in the geography of New Hampshire and the White Mountains, a carrier of historical knowledge and precedent, an attentive listener, a creative problem-solver, and he cared deeply about seeing that things were done the right way for the boys.

Bubbles showed up faithfully at the Shack before Reveille, and he showed up for all of us when we needed him most. In 2010 when I was leading the Plymouth Expedition, I found myself and my group of 12-year-olds woefully lost coming down from the summit of Mt. Plymouth. It wasn't until one camper burst into tears that I realized there was only one thing left to do: call Bubbles. Miraculously, the cell signal was strong enough to get through, and he picked





up the phone immediately as if he'd been waiting for the call. I relayed to him that I could see the bright white roof of a barn far off in the distance, and from that one reference point and the help of a compass, he triangulated our position and sent us in the right direction to the road leading back to our campsite. It is hard to overstate how thankful I was for him at that moment.

cared about and respected teenagers, and enjoyed being with them. He had tremendous range, and was just as adept at conversing with a mature camper, of any age, about Dostoevsky or Shakespeare as he was at connecting authentically with hockey players, ski bums, and boys many adults (even teachers) might write off as knuckleheads. He related to our curiosities, flaws,



and sense of rebellion, and the challenges we faced growing up in a complicated world often pulling us away from our better selves. In the 1990s and 2000s, long before it was commonplace in schools, he led deeply meaningful and personal talks on substance abuse in Baird Hall. Always discussion-based, these conversations were the first time many of us had the opportunity to speak so openly with a trusted adult — and with each other — about peer pressure, addiction, and loss, and to realize we were not battling these demons alone.

During soak, Bubbles always sat on the northwest corner of the Bathhouse deck, where, with

It is at the waterfront, and the newly dedicated “Bulkeley Bathhouse,” where he spent 44 seasons as Waterfront Director, that we will most vividly remember Bubbles. He was always happy to play a supporting role, but it was at the Bathhouse that he was completely and undeniably *in charge*. He preached alertness, vigilance, and prevention, and was a watchful sentinel for anything amiss: a capsized sailboat, a paddler without a lifejacket, incoming weather from the north. Who could forget the sound of his voice booming across the lake towards some unfortunate soul in a dinghy drifting beyond Perch Rock: “*You’re out of bounds!*”

We cannot talk about Bubbles without also highlighting his remarkable intellect, sharp wit, and unparalleled talent for entertaining and telling stories. What a joy it was to listen to him holding court on the Bathhouse dock, regaling campers and counsellors with hysterical episodes from his younger years on the Council, his days at Yale, or his time teaching at Noble & Greenough School and Gilman. More often than not, his humor was infused with a profound depth of wisdom.

Bubbles’ decision to dedicate his life to working with teenagers exemplifies a calling rather than merely a profession. Rooted in purpose and passion, he genuinely

the light, he could see swimmers under the water. He also sat there so he could quietly pull campers into conversation. To Bubbles, the greatest personal reward was seeing others develop into fuller and richer people. He often said that more education can occur in one short conversation with a camper on a walk up the lane than in an entire year in the classroom. He would be in this same spot every year on the day expedition groups



returned when boys and counsellors ventured down to the waterfront to tub up. He was there to supervise, but in his notes to me when I took over as Waterfront Director in 2009, he revealed his primary reasoning for being there: "I like to see the campers and get an outsider's view of individuals and a sense of how things went." For some, he could tell if it had been a hard week; for others, he was eager to share in and amplify their sense of pride. This was Bubbles' way of adding one more supporting beam to our foundation.

For the 2008 Annual, following his final season as Waterfront Director, he wrote:

"It has been a privilege to be able to inherit and to then pass on a wonderful tradition of spirited competition, a culture of caring and sportsmanship, and an uncompromising focus on safety and well-being at the waterfront. I very much look forward to 2009, as I shall once more be just an ordinary activity counsellor!"

When Bubbles handed me the waterfront in 2009 it was an experience similar to observing my parents, in their new role as grandparents, interact with my child for the first time.

Relieved of the weight of managing logistics and scheduling and all that it takes to keep 125 people safe on the water, there was only joy. Bubbles delighted in rowing half-miles, starting races, fixing tilting poles, even getting in the water from time to time to teach campers how to swim. During those special 11 summers before he retired I could count on him at some point during breakfast to lean back in his chair and look over to my table, and ask: "How can I be helpful?" To me, that gesture epitomizes the Bubbles Example. I was always grateful to have his help, his guidance and wisdom, his jovial presence, and his fellowship.

A few years ago I was recalling Bubbles' final Tree Talk with my friend, former camper and counsellor Will Kryder. Will reflected: "I want to talk about Bubbles the way Bubbles talked about Mr. Charlie. I want to talk about Pasquaney the way Bubbles talked about Pasquaney." I hope that we all will, because as Bubbles' example reminds us, a legacy of service, honesty, dedication, respect, and responsibility is best preserved by passing on those principles to future generations. This is the Pasquaney Spirit that Bubbles embodied, and his lifetime of love,

service, and devotion to Pasquaney will continue to guide and inspire us for generations to come. Bubbles often quoted the familiar passage: "By losing ourselves in service to others, we find ourselves." How fortunate we are that in doing so he also found us — spent time with us, showed up for us, laughed with us, and taught us what it means to live a life inspired by the guiding principle: "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." Bubbles was esteemed, he was loved, and he will be dearly missed. ►



*Bob Bulkeley passed away peacefully at his home in Campton, New Hampshire, on May 11, 2025. A memorial service, open to all, will be held in the Pasquaney Chapel on August 16, 2025, at 2 p.m.. If you would like to commemorate Bubbles, the family asks that donations in his honor go to Pasquaney or the New Hampshire Land Trust Alliance.*





## In Remembrance: Alumni and Friends Share Memories and Stories of Bubbles

I knew of Bubbles for as long as I can conjure up memories. I spent every summer from age one on Newfound Lake with my grandparents. Bubbles, as well as Ouisie and their daughters, were ever-present in those summers — a larger than life figure who always took a genuine interest in me at every stage of my life. Mostly though I would observe Bubbles through all those years — in the back of the Watson Theater judging dorm skits with thoughtful intensity; perched in his classic spot on the Bathhouse dock, megaphone in hand, stories flowing; holding court at his table in Mem Hall; and greeting every generation of Pasquaney at the threshold of the Chapel with a little quip or a question about your family. I was sometimes intimidated by Bubbles — his sharp wit, his depth of knowledge in areas where mine was quite surface level, and his strong voice and opinions. What I observed — and over time

truly experienced the joy of — was how much Bubbles cared about each of us and how deeply he cared about the power of Pasquaney and its people. I'm so glad I got the chance to be among a small group of alums during the 130th who stood listening to Bubbles hold court at the Museum just down from the Chapel for a solid 60 minutes. The sun was shining, the view down to the lake was brilliant and we were simply soaking it all in — debating, joking, talking some sports and appreciating this incredible man whose positive imprints on Pasquaney will live forever. Thank you, Bubbles.

—**PETER O'REILLY, CAMPER '84-'88**

What a steady and positive influence Bubbles was for me. From Pasquaney to Gilman to Yale and beyond — for decades — I had rich opportunities to interact with him as my counsellor, my

teacher, my coach, and my friend. His dedication to service inspired me, and his attention to detail was second to none. I decided not to return to Pasquaney for my 16-year-old summer, and Mr. Bulkeley warmly approached me at Gilman one wintry day to ask me to reconsider that decision. He described the important opportunities in that last summer to learn even more about leadership. It makes me cringe to remember my hardheaded teenager reply that I thought leadership was innate, not learned. “You either have it or you don’t.” Of course I was wrong. How grateful I am that he was so forgiving of hardheadedness and other character flaws. That discussion was not the first or last time it was clear to me how deeply Bob cared for me and so many others. And in the end, he certainly “won the war.” Patrice and I cherished David Jr.’s time as camper and counsellor,

and then we had the additional lucky and rich opportunity to serve in the Infirmary for the institution he loved so much. Bob was an example for me of how institutions achieve and maintain greatness by having caring, devoted, and thoughtful stewards over long spans of time. —**DAVID CROMWELL, SR. CAMPER '74-'76**

At Pasquaney in the 1980s, Jello wasn't just a treat — it was a sport. At the less formal tables (not Gem-John's, not Bubbles', not Vinnie's), counsellors would call out, "Sit on your hands — Ready! Set! Slurp!" And with

whoops of laughter, we'd race to slurp our Jello faster than anyone else. One evening, a cool camper named Rob joked that Bubbles should let us slurp at his table too. With a twinkle in his eye, Bubbles asked how exactly this "slurping" worked. Rob — never one to back down — demonstrated, or perhaps more accurately, snorted his Jello through his nose. Bubbles erupted in his signature chortle, a laugh so joyful and contagious that the whole table doubled over in tears. Then, with mock-seriousness, he bellowed: "Sit on your hands — Ready! Set! Snort!"

*Always quick with a dry joke and a genuine smile, Bubbles had an incredible sense for what each of us needed, often before we knew it ourselves.*  
—Alex Zanecchia

That moment of hilarity — of shared silliness and spontaneous joy—has stayed with me ever since. —**CHAD POIST, CAMPER '85-'88**

Bubbles missed nothing, saw everything, even without looking because he knew every rock, nook, cranny, splash and drop of water

on our waterfront like the back of his hand. He was the adult in the room so to speak when water, as it so often does with young men and boys alike, turned us all into untamed, endless summer seeking missiles, jumping off the dock or the

diving board with reckless abandon. He made sure we kept our powder dry. Bubbles knew I loved to fish and didn't mind when I sometimes tried my luck from the shoreline rocks, camper safety always top of mind as he watched my casts out of the corner of his well trained eye. I don't recall ever catching much, but I do recall Bubbles' watchful gaze, as much for my safety as everyone else's! Bubbles was pastor of the lake and every plunge in it was our Newfound baptism, a reset to shape the rest of our day.

Bubbles was one of those constants so many of us needed in our summers on the lake and his steadfast presence, watching over us, laughing, listening, (and occasionally course correcting) cannot easily or truly ever be replaced. —**ADAM NORTON, CAMPER '90-'92**

My first summer as an Onaway counselor was filled with utter joy and excitement. I couldn't wait to share my camp experience with younger children while also growing into my role as a leader and role model. However, I would be remiss to present my excitement as purely wholesome. In addition to experiencing Onaway from this new vantage point, I couldn't wait to prank Pasquaney. I would go on to enjoy an illustrious "career" of pranks — many successful, others not so much. Every single one was fun, but my very first prank as an Onaway counselor remains forever etched in my memory. One early morning during the summer of 1990, Cathy Sanford, Barrie Pendergast, Sarah Scott, Alana Jones, and I snuck over to the Pasquaney bathhouse and removed all the bathing suits and towels. We strung a line across the waterfront driveway to block cars and hung the suits and towels along it like laundry on a clothesline. Giddy with laughter, we returned to camp before the morning wake-up bell. Around 8:00 a.m., Carol Southall knocked on the door to wake us. She had received a call from Mr. Gem-John about our mischief, and Bubbles requested we clean up the prank before the campers came down for duties. We rushed over, still chewing pancakes, as Bubbles explained we'd need to read each child's name from his belongings and return everything to the correct hook. As we sorted through the enormous,





musty pile, Miss Cath held up a large pair of shorts and asked, “Whose are these?!” A booming voice responded from behind her: “Those would be mine!” Of course — it was Bubbles. We couldn't control our laughter once he was out of earshot. Bubbles never openly delighted in antics like this, nor did he miss a chance to razz us when we capsized in front of the boys. And yet, through it all, I believe he loved every minute of it. Bubbles lived a life dedicated to the education and character formation of young people. He ran a tight ship and made sure every individual was safe on that waterfront. He embodied the true spirit of camp — a spirit rooted in friendship, loyalty, hard work, tradition, integrity, and love. Years later, when I became Waterfront Director at Onaway, Bubbles would chat with me on Fair Weekend or when visiting one of his daughters. Yes, he still teased me if one of our girls needed “rescuing” by the Pasquaney boys, and he couldn't resist offering a suggestion or two

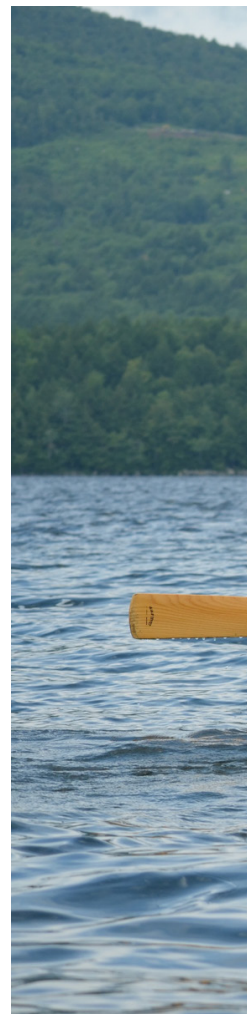
to improve our program. But I'll never forget the day he looked at me and, for the first time, told me I was doing a good job as Waterfront Director. He said it with a fatherly sincerity that left me feeling honored and deeply grateful. Bubbles sensed that I was unsure of myself that first year in the role. Though I never directly said so, I'm sure I dropped hints about my worries and my desire to maintain a safe environment for everyone. He saw me clearly that summer — and supported me more than he realized. For that, I will always be grateful. I'm also grateful to him for his incredible daughters and granddaughters, who enriched not only my own Onaway experience but also that of my children. Most of all, though, I thank Bubbles for his steadfast belief in the power of education. His dedication has improved the lives of so many, and for that, we all reap the benefits.

—**PATTY ROCKENSIES, CAMP ONAWAY**

Always quick with a dry joke and a genuine smile, Bubbles had an incredible sense for what each of us needed, often before we knew it ourselves. I was self-conscious about my swimming but was eager to be out on the water. Bubbles picked up on that right away. Behind the scenes, he arranged for a counsellor to help me learn — whether I wanted to or not. By the end of the summer, I had the confidence to swim the half-mile. I still carry vivid memories of those days — swimming, sailing, canoe tipping, war canoe races — all shaped by his steady, thoughtful presence. Now, at 40, teaching my own children to swim, I see how deeply those moments mattered. Thank you, Bubbles. —**ALEX ZANECCHIA CAMPER '96-'97**

My first year as a shy 12-year-old, I was drawn to the idea of becoming a sailor or rower, but I was hindered by the triangle and half-mile swims I had to complete before being allowed out on the lake. I kept putting them off, worrying if I would ever overcome this critical obstacle to unlock the waterfront. Eventually, I attempted my triangle on a very cold and rainy day. I made it to the end, but I was thin and struggled to warm back up. I was escorted back to Jackson to recover while the rest of camp stayed out at activities. As I sat in Jackson, slightly embarrassed, I was suddenly greeted by Bubbles and a few other counselors. My 12-year-old brain immediately assumed I was in trouble as they entered. Instead, they came bearing warm congratulations—and even some candy to lift my spirits (which I was supposed to not mention to other campers). Bubbles asked if I was okay and cracked a few jokes to cheer me up, then went on his way. That visit was a pivotal moment in my first summer, and his gesture made a lasting impact on me.

To first-year campers, Bubbles was always a legendary figure, revered for his long tenure running the waterfront. Having him personally visit me all the way up the hill in Jackson felt like the Pasquaney equivalent of a celebrity showing up





at my doorstep. I had felt very alone and unsure of whether I would be able to fit in at Pasquaney in my first weeks. Suddenly, a camp leader like Bubbles was checking in on me, looking out for my safety, showing me that being vulnerable was okay, and proving that he genuinely wanted to see me succeed. I felt very seen, and from that moment on I had a completely new confidence. I went on to complete my half-mile swim, become a sailor, and build many fond memories on the lake.

Looking back, I realized this act of leadership perfectly captured the mission of Pasquaney: to make others feel included and inspiring them to be the best versions of themselves.

—WILLIE SALTONSTALL,  
CAMPER '08-'11 ►

“Wherein lies the magic of Pasquaney? Why after so many summers is Opening Day still thrilling and the closing after Chapel so deeply caring and emotional? Why are we willing to work hard every day to do our best, to be our best, to make the lives of others better? Other institutions have claimed us as their own, but none have we embraced so dearly as Pasquaney.”  
—Bob Bulkeley on “The Pasquaney Spirit”



# Thank you, Sam Bemiss for 30 years of service

by Vin Broderick

In March 1967, Pasquaney parent Lewis Powell ran into Mr. Charlie [Charles Stanwood, Pasquaney Director 1940–1974] at an airport. That chance encounter and Mr. Powell's encouragement led his Richmond neighbor and friend Fitzgerald "Gerry" Bemiss to enroll his son, Sam, for Pasquaney's 1968 season. It also led to Sam's almost 60-year devotion to Pasquaney.

Sam's camper tenure anticipated the traits that we have known during his thirty-six years on the Pasquaney Board of Trustees. The camper years included service as a COI and Vice-President of the Camp Society. He was Camp Tennis Champion, a three-year Senior Crew rower and recipient of the Russell Johnson Rowing Trophy, and a classic villain in numerous plays, later including Dick Deadeye in the Council play HMS Bubblianna.

Mr. Charlie cited Sam's development of a mature purposefulness "without in any way losing his infectious cheerfulness." "He has the courage to speak out for what he honestly believes." He was "loyal on a deep and thoughtful level, mature in his relationship with other people, independent, responsible, and secure." He showed his seeing eye and courtesy during his camper years: During a Stanwood visit to Richmond he noticed that their car needed washing and washed it before they were up and before he headed to school.

Even during Sam's camper years his family hosted Pasquaney's Richmond families into their home. In 1971 Sam wrote to Mr. Charlie enthusiastically about the growing number of Richmonders at camp, then about four or five. That number continued to grow into the 1980s, peaking at 21 Virginians. Even now Richmond and Baltimore continue to trade places as Pasquaney's most represented cities.

Sam served on the Council in 1973 and 1974, lending his expertise on the tennis courts. In May 1989 he was elected to the Board of Trustees, where he guided the transfer of Pasquaney accounts from hand-entered to computerized entries. He chaired the Budget and Audit Committee for many years and put in countless hours with Pasquaney's

auditors and financial managers fine-tuning the budget. Early on Sam recognized the need for the facilities staff to keep the buildings and grounds in the best shape possible proactively, not reactively.

After a Halloween exploration of the Eastbourne attic following a Board meeting in 1998, Sam volunteered to help sort through the artifacts in the attic. The process yielded many gems: Sam found an etching of Mr. Ned's father's, John Wall Wilson's, 1853 Arctic expedition, now framed and displayed in Eastbourne, as well as the rifle that Capt. Wilson used on that trip. Sam also unearthed a rather angry bat, which bared its teeth to defend its territory.

The Bemisses' hospitality was legendary. They housed the Pasquaney Director on numerous occasions in their home and welcomed Pasquaney gatherings, first in Boston's Back Bay and later in Richmond. Sam's wife Elsie even carved Halloween pumpkins with the Pasquaney seal. Sam and Elsie also sent their sons Eli and Willy to Pasquaney.

We are all grateful for Sam's deep and enduring service and commitment to Pasquaney in so many ways, and we are very happy that 1967 airport encounter took place. ►





*Left: Jack Denious, Sam Bemiss, and his son Willy, sit for a Tree Talk. Middle: Rob Denious, Doug Reigeluth, Sam Bemiss, Fred Dittman, and Howie Baetjer perform for Mr. Vinnie at the 130<sup>th</sup> Reunion. Right: Faézé Woodville with her two sons, Peter and Thomas, and husband, Richard.*

## Board of Trustees Welcomes Faézé Woodville

During the fall 2024 meeting, the Board elected Faézé Woodville to serve as its newest member. If you've ever met Faézé and spoken with her about Pasquaney, you know how passionately she believes in Pasquaney's mission and how energized she is by this special place. Faézé not only brings her time and talent to the Board, but also a deep and authentic commitment to serving the community and stewarding the wellbeing, values, and legacy of Pasquaney into the future.

Faézé grew up in Iran and moved to the United States to attend school, graduating from Amherst College with a degree in European Studies. She was introduced to Camp Pasquaney by her college classmate, Rob Denious. Soon after Amherst, Faézé moved to New York City to work in banking and finance for several years. Her real passion has always been education. After moving to Philadelphia to be with family, she worked at Eisenhower Fellowships and on education projects at the University of Pennsylvania: the International Literacy Institute and the Fels Institute of Government. Faézé speaks four languages and has traveled to more than 40 countries, many with her young sons (Thomas, 26, and Peter, 22, both Pasquaney alums).

Faézé was the Parent Representative on the Pasquaney Board from 2013–2016. She also served on the Board of The Philadelphia Committee on Foreign Relations, as Treasurer, for 10 years, and currently serves on the Board, as Secretary, of the Bryn Mawr Film Institute where she is spearheading several new initiatives. Faézé and her husband Richard recently celebrated their 30<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary in the same year as Pasquaney's 130<sup>th</sup>. Faézé expressed her enthusiasm for joining the Board, saying, "I am thrilled to rejoin the Pasquaney Board and plan to serve along other dedicated Board members. Our task is to ensure the ongoing success of Camp Pasquaney, and its enduring impact on the lives of young men, their families, and one day their larger communities throughout the world." ►



# Gift Income Report

April 1, 2024 – March 31, 2025

## Board of Trustees

Howard Baetjer, Jr  
Alexander H. Bocock, Vice President  
P. Douglas Camp IV  
Ann-Barron Carneal  
Parker Griffin  
Scott L. Kennedy  
Kenrick C. McNish  
Jonathan M. Meredith, Secretary  
Robert M. Pinkard, President  
Jafar A. Sharipov  
R. Gregg Stone III, Treasurer  
Edward C. Swenson  
John W. Ward  
Kristen L. Whitaker  
Faézé Woodville

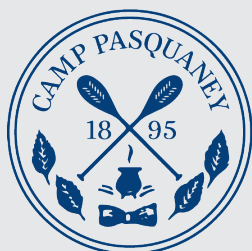
## Trustees Emeriti

Hugh T. Antrim  
Samuel M. Bemiss III  
Robert D. Denious  
Christopher B. Granger  
T. Chandler Hardwick  
Lawrence B. Morris III  
Douglas S. Reigeluth  
Cornelia K. Suskind  
Robert R. Thompson  
John H. West III

## Staff

Timothy K. Curry  
*Director of Facilities*  
Jonathon R. Cyr  
*Facilities Staff*  
Richard G. P. DeSalvo  
*Assistant Director*  
Trevor M. Grant  
*Facilities Staff*  
Michael H. Hanrahan  
*Director*  
Thomas W. Sutro  
*Development Staff*  
Robert R. Thompson  
*Development Staff*  
Aimee H. Wadeson  
*Director of Finance & Administration*

Every effort was made to ensure the accuracy of this report. If you find an error or omission, please let us know.



## FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Dear Friends of Pasquaney,

The last several years have been a whirlwind for Camp. From Mr. Vinnie's retirement, and the COVID summer of 2020, to Mr. Michael's stepping into the directorship and managing several summers of COVID-related protocols, to this summer's incredible P130 Reunion, each of the past five years has presented complexities and challenges above and beyond those of a normal summer. But as we have come to expect, the whole camp community, including Administration, Staff, Council, Campers, and Alumni, has risen to the task.

A tangible manifestation of the strength of our community was this year's Annual Giving campaign. As many of you know, the three primary sources of funding for our operating budget are tuition, Annual Giving, and the Endowment. As we work to get our enrollment levels back up to pre-COVID levels, Annual Giving has provided an anchor to windward (this is a good thing, for you PGRC guys). This year was no exception as we raised a record \$482,000. Total giving this year was \$556,000, the second highest ever. This fantastic tally is a testament to the loyalty of our community and to the organizational skills of Rich DeSalvo and Aimee Wadeson and their team of alumni volunteers. Thank you all!

The highlight of this past year was undoubtedly the P130 Reunion. Tommy Sutro, Bob Thompson, Doug Camp, and a great team of Council (Pasquaney and Onaway) and alumni volunteers pulled off an extravaganza that will not soon be forgotten. We had over 500 alumni and friends attend, and they were well looked after by a team of over 50 volunteers and staff. Of course, we all loved the activities, friendly competitions, and renewal of old friendships, but the most memorable parts of the weekend for me were the dinners under the big tent. If you were unable to attend, or just want a few minutes of inspiration, I hope you will listen on the website to some of the tributes to Mr. Vinnie on Friday night and reflections on Camp on Saturday evening.

Most of you have probably heard the sad news of Bubbles' death from cancer in May. It was such a blessing that so many of us could see him while he was still relatively strong this past summer. His tenure and loyalty to Pasquaney will surely never be equaled.

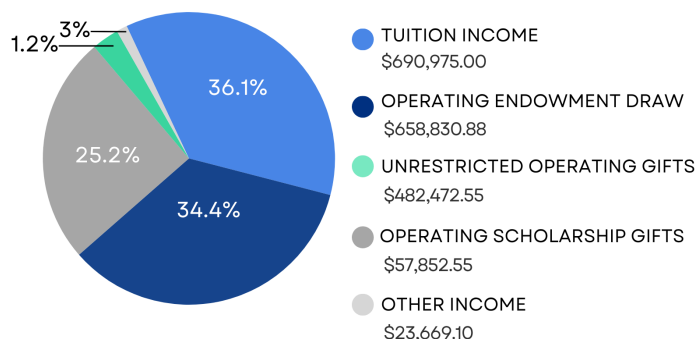
Thank you to those of you who came to the P130 to reconnect with Camp and with old friends. And thank you again to those of you who stepped up to make this Annual Giving campaign the best ever. We are strong because our alumni and friends are loyal and connected. Please continue to stay close and to spread the word. We are always looking for more boys to become part of this great community.

All the best,

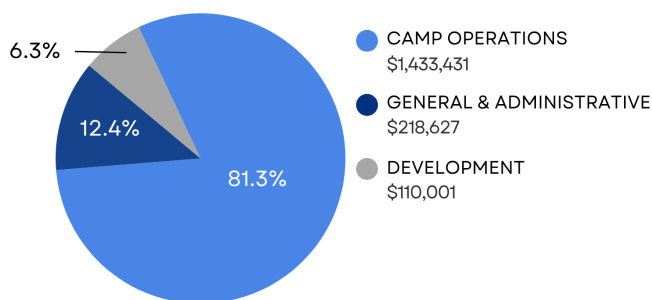
Al Bocock

Vice President, Board of Trustees ►

## REVENUE & EXPENSES as of May 20, 2025 (unaudited)



OPERATING INCOME: \$1,913,800.28



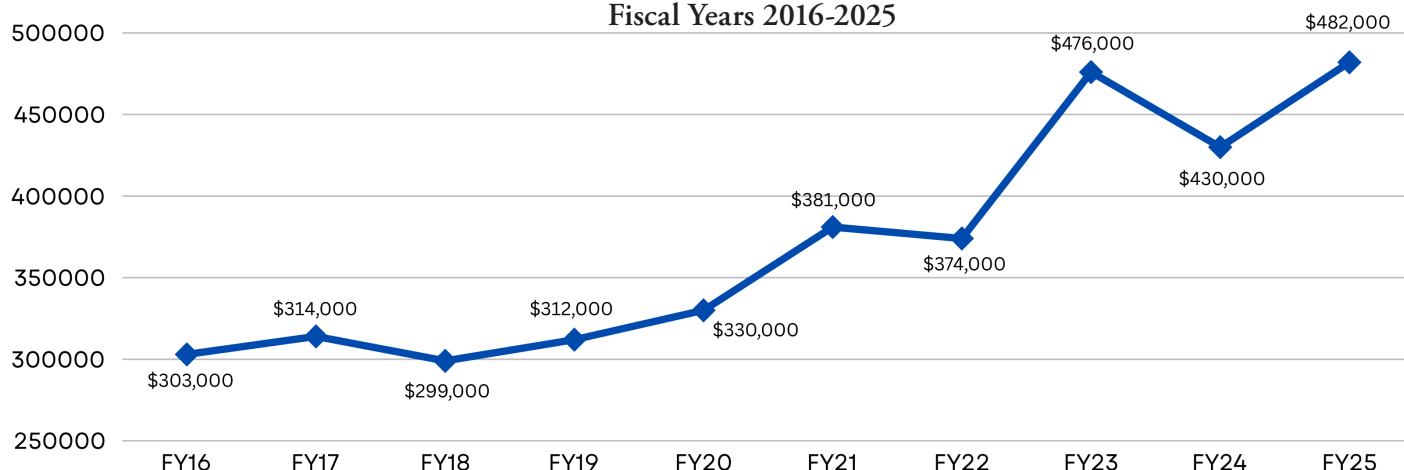
OPERATING EXPENSES: \$1,762,062

**Gifts for capital projects (\$759,818.12) and an endowment draw (\$122,400) covered Pasquaney's Fiscal Year 2025 capital expenses (\$916,723.09) and will help to fund projects in future years.**

The deep financial and personal contributions of alumni, parents and caretakers, counsellors, staff, and friends are crucial to the current and future success of Pasquaney, and we are incredibly grateful for your support. We remain committed to using donated funds as effectively as possible to keep Pasquaney affordable, 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 Pasquaney's finances, please don't hesitate to contact us.

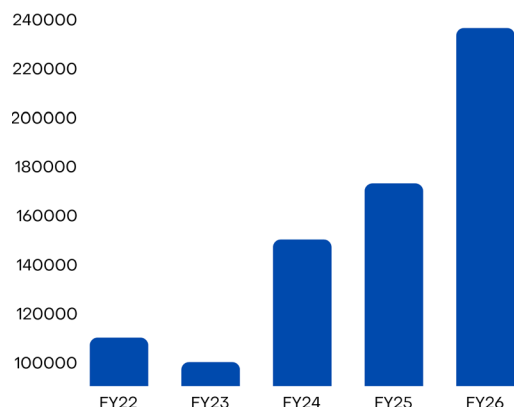
1. Unrestricted Operating Gifts largely includes gifts to this past year's Annual Fund but also Camp store credit that families gifted to camp and other such gifts.
2. Other Income consists of miscellaneous revenue such as sales at the Camp store and advertising income from the Pasquaney Annual.
3. All expenses are categorized in consultation with Pasquaney's auditors on an annual basis. Because of the timing of this report, these figures are unaudited.

## ANNUAL FUND DONATIONS Fiscal Years 2016-2025



Pasquaney relies heavily on the Annual Fund 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 for campers, to kerosene for our lanterns. Giving to the Annual Fund will close on March 31, 2026.

## SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS Fiscal Years 2022-2026



During the 2025 summer, which takes place in Fiscal Year 2026, Pasquaney was able to provide \$236,356.00 in financial aid, a greater amount than ever before. Over thirty-one percent of campers received financial aid this summer, and campers came from 20 different states and ten countries.

\*In Fiscal Years 2022 and 2023, over \$115,000 in scholarship awards was budgeted, but the funds were not used due to late dropouts.



# *Annual Fund*

## April 1, 2024 – March 31, 2025

Gifts to the Annual Fund 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.

Donor lists are redacted from the web version of the White Birch.

### *MESSAGE FROM A GRATEFUL ALUM*

“There isn't a week that goes by that I don't think about the great summers I had at Camp Pasquaney. I feel very fortunate that Mr. Vinnie and camp donors gave me the opportunity to be a part of this amazing Pasquaney Family. I remember going into my first summer not knowing what to expect. I still remember feeling so homesick my first night, but Jack Reigeluth gave me a pep talk on giving new things a try. I am so glad I gave Pasquaney a try. It was, and always will be, one the most memorable experiences I have ever had, and I have Mr. Vinnie and the others to thank for allowing me to be part of that experience.”

*MESSAGE FROM A 2024 SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD*

"I am grateful for Camp Pasquaney as it has changed my life and changed the way I view myself and others and the world as a whole. More specifically, I am grateful for the counsellors who have guided me and taught me so much over my five years at camp and for how many strong, unforgettable relationships, moments, experiences and values they have given me."

Donor lists are redacted from the web version of the White Birch.



Donor lists are redacted from the web version of the White Birch.

*MESSAGE FROM A MEMBER OF THE 2024 INTERNATIONAL KITCHEN STAFF  
HIRED THROUGH THE CAMP AMERICA CULTURAL EXCHANGE WORK PROGRAM*

“I would like to say a few words about how memorable of a summer I have had. I really enjoyed being part of the community of Camp Pasquaney... that place clearly changed my perception of the world. The friendships that I made will matter to me until the end of time.”

Donor lists are redacted from the web version of the White Birch.

Annual Fund Gifts from  
Foundations and  
Matching Gift Companies





# Endowment and In-Kind Gifts

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General Endowment Gifts

Endowment  
Scholarship Gifts

Other Endowment Gifts

Gifts for Capital Projects

Donor lists are redacted from the web version of the White Birch.

In-Kind Gifts

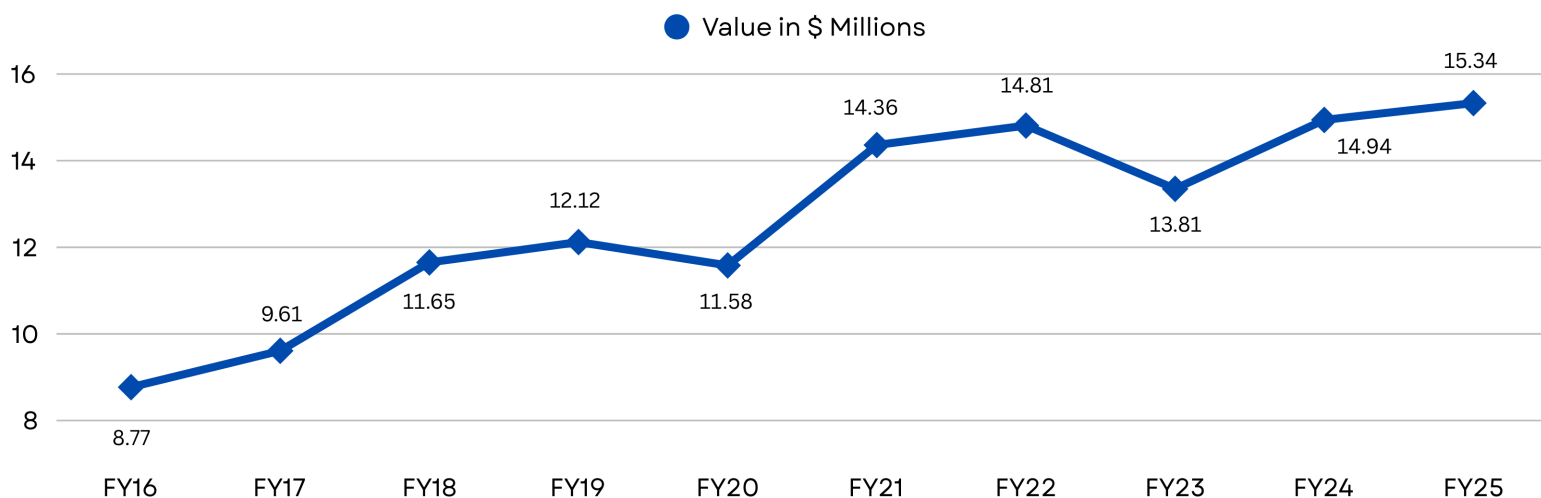
Other Gifts

THANK YOU!



# Endowment Overview

Endowment Balances: Fiscal Year End 2016 to Fiscal Year End 2025



Pasquaney draws income from endowed funds that are managed by Brown Advisory, 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 that is designed to limit withdrawals from endowed funds to 4.5% 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 31<sup>st</sup>. The 13-quarter rolling average referred to above is the average of the endowment value at the end of the 13 most recent fiscal quarters.*

## Endowed Funds

*Roughly 85% of Pasquaney's endowed funds are unrestricted. Funds restricted for scholarship account for approximately 10% 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, \$4,454,805

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

#### The Leonard J. Sanford Trust, \$3,036,536

Leonard Sanford, known as Jim, was a camper for six years between 1921 and 1928. In his Will he determined the creation of the trust, which followed 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. Bocock Memorial Fund, \$499,822

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

#### The Gilbert B. Bovaird Memorial Fund, \$8,126

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, \$11,910

Ted Church was a camper from 1920 through 1923 and 1925 through 1927; 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.



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## Unrestricted Memorial Funds (continued)

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### The John K. Gemmill Memorial Fund, \$124,694

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, \$16,298

Dec was a camper from 1929 through 1933, a counsellor from 1935 through 1937, and a Trustee from 1971 through 1980. He served as Treasurer of the Board.

### The Charles F. Stanwood Memorial Fund, \$67,875

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

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## Unrestricted Scholarship Funds

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*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. Unrestricted scholarship funds will be for scholarship unless Pasquaney faces other pressing needs.*

### The General Scholarship Fund, \$1,326,675

This fund is the repository of scholarship gifts designated for the endowment to be used for the specific purpose of providing scholarship assistance unless another pressing need arises.

### The James H. Blessing Scholarship Fund, \$78,301

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

### The Vincent J. Broderick Scholarship Fund, \$421,820

This fund was established in 2019 by Paul Shiverick in honor of his longstanding friendship with Mr. Vinnie, dating to when they were first-year campers in 1967, and in appreciation of his distinguished service to Pasquaney.

### The G. Newell Hurd Scholarship Fund, \$44,568

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, \$149,213

Started in 1997 by Emeritus Trustee Doug Reigeluth, this fund is intended to strengthen the geographical and cultural diversity of the Pasquaney 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.

### The Owen and Nancy Lindsay Scholarship Fund, \$515,201

This fund was established in 1993 to honor Owen and Nancy upon the completion of Owen's 50<sup>th</sup> 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 died during the Centennial Celebration in 1994. Income from this fund is first used to provide tuition for graduates of the Mayhew Program but is unrestricted if there are no scholarship needs in a given year.

### The Charles F. Stanwood Scholarship Fund, \$265,896

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 Director of Pasquaney 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 Joseph J. Sweeney Scholarship Fund, \$480,026

This fund was established in 2021 by Joe Sweeney, who was a camper from 1961 to 1964, to increase diversity at Pasquaney and to cover the full cost of one camper every summer.

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## Restricted Scholarship Funds

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### The Restricted Scholarship Fund, \$142,975

This fund is the repository of scholarship gifts designated for the endowment for the sole purpose of providing scholarship assistance.

### The Randolph G. Brown Memorial Scholarship Fund, \$245,634

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 four 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 Fremont-Smith Scholarship Fund, \$332,543

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

### The Gus and Robert Franklin Scholarship Fund, \$51,542

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, \$460,800

Bill Gemmill, a camper from 1961 through 1965, began this fund with his family during the Second Century Campaign. Following his death in 1997, 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.

### The Walter B. Mahony, Jr., Reader's Digest Scholarship Fund, \$237,713

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 Robert G. Stone Scholarship Fund, \$201,445

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.

### The Yale/Pasquaney Orthopaedic Scholarship Fund, \$68,680

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

### *Message from a new Camper in 2024*

"I'm grateful for having and swimming in such a beautiful lake, for the equipment that I can use like the tennis courts, boats, and diving raft. I am also grateful for amazing friends that would talk to me and play with me."



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## Other Funds

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### The Baetjer Sailing Fund, \$28,553

This fund was created by Trustee and past sailing counsellor Howie Baetjer to support the needs of the Pasquaney sailing program or PYC.

### The Richard B. Bulkeley III Chapel Fund, \$28,392

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 and income from the fund are used for the upkeep of the Pasquaney Chapel and for the purchase of Chapel supplies.

### The Commodore's Waterfront Fund, \$727,206

In 2017, the family of Robert G. Stone, Jr., established the Commodore's Waterfront Fund to endow the maintenance of equipment and facilities at the waterfront. The fund will help ensure continued excellence in Pasquaney's water sport activities for generations to come.

### The Davies Council Enrichment Fund, \$347,285

Established by Trustee Emeritus 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 that will allow them to be more effective in teaching campers.

### The Bowman Gray III Land Fund, \$184,737

This fund was established after 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, \$39,563

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 Land Conservation Fund, \$48,190

This fund was created to ensure the preservation of Pasquaney's wilderness setting by enabling Pasquaney to participate in land conservation efforts in the Newfound Lake Region.

### The Rosemary Stanwood Library Fund, \$23,845

This fund was established in 1964 at the time of the construction of the Rosemary Stanwood Library for the maintenance and the purchase of books.

### The Nature Program Fund, \$341,208

With a lead gift from the Caperton family, this fund was established in 2021 to provide the initial financial support necessary to transform the Pasquaney nature program.

# 1895 Society

The 1895 Society was created to recognize and thank people who are making planned gifts to Pasquaney, which will help ensure that Pasquaney continues to thrive in the future. Planned gifts include making a bequest in your Will, recognizing Pasquaney as a beneficiary in a life insurance policy, or making a gift to Pasquaney through a retirement plan or IRA. The 1895 Society honors those who have included Pasquaney in their estate plans. For more information contact the Pasquaney office: Phone: (603) 744-8043 Email: [office@pasquaney.org](mailto:office@pasquaney.org).

Anonymous (4)  
Dr. William M. Anderson III\*  
Mr. Allan S. Atherton  
Mrs. Ellen D. Bennett\*  
Mr. Richard H. Beyer  
Mr. Alexander H. Bocock  
Mr. John H. Bocock  
Mr. James A. Bovaird III\*  
Mr. Vincent J. Broderick  
Mr. Richard B. Bulkeley, Jr.\*  
Mr. Robert D. Bulkeley\*  
Mr. Matthias W. Campbell  
Mr. R. Lawrence Caperton  
Mr. Hugh C. Chase\*  
Mr. Alexander H. P. Colhoun  
Mr. Robert D. Denious  
Mr. Linsley V. Dodge, Jr.\*  
Mr. Henry H. Faxon, Jr.\*  
Mr. Murray L. Fisher  
Mr. Richard Flender\*  
Mr. Joseph C. Fox\*  
Mr. Matthew T. Fremont-Smith  
Mr. Mark Fulford  
Ms. Meredith A. Funston  
Mr. Gordon E. Gale  
Mrs. Priscilla W. Gemmill  
Mr. Oliver D. Gildersleeve, Jr.  
Dr. Forest and Bradi Granger  
Mr. Bernard Gray  
Mr. P. Randolph Gray\*  
Mr. Peyton R. Gray, Jr.  
Mr. Michael H. Hanrahan  
and Ms. Aimee H. Wadeson  
Mr. T. Chandler Hardwick III  
and Mrs. Monie Hardwick  
Mr. Robert B. Hartman  
Mr. John S. C. Harvey III\*  
Mr. Thomas J. Hill  
Mr. A. Rutherford Holmes\*  
Hon. George B. Hurd\*  
Mr. Reginald Jenney\*

Mr. Timothy B. Jenkins  
Mr. Russell B. Johnson\*  
Mr. David H. Jones\*  
Mr. Scott L. T. Kennedy  
Mr. Ferdinand LaMotte IV\*  
Mr. Edwin W. Levering III\*  
Mr. J. P. Wade Levering\*  
Mr. Richard M. Linder\*  
Mr. James D. MacDougall  
Mr. Walter B. Mahony\*  
Mr. W. Corbin Marr  
Mr. John C. Marshall  
Mr. Roderick J. McDonald IV  
Mr. Jonathan M. Meredith  
Mr. Lawrence B. Morris III  
Mr. T. Ballard Morton, Jr.\*  
Mr. Thomas D. Oleson  
Mr. Walker F. Peterson, Jr.\*  
Mr. Sterling Pile, Jr.\*  
Mr. Charles Platt III\*  
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Price  
Mr. Richard Prouty\*  
Mrs. Susan C. Rakestraw\*  
Mr. Leonard J. Sanford\*  
Mrs. Lisa Shaw  
Mr. Paul C. Shiverick  
Mr. William H. C. St. John\*  
Mr. R. Gregg Stone III  
Mrs. Cornelia Suskind  
Mr. Robert R. Thompson  
Mr. James M. Tompkins\*  
Mrs. Emily G. Toohey\*  
Mr. Edgar R. Tucker\*  
Dr. Thomas H. Valk  
Mr. John H. West, Jr.\*  
Mr. Edward R. Winstead  
Mr. and Mrs. William H. Winstead III\*  
Mrs. Faézé Woodville  
Mr. Brian R. Young

*\*deceased at time of publication*



# 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 a younger camper.*



Andrew and Theo.

## 1970s

After leading his class to 100% participation in giving several years in a row, **Sam Bemiss** received the George C. Howell, Jr. '29 Award, which is “given annually to the alumni volunteer(s) who best exemplifies Mr. Howell’s tireless dedication to alumni support at St. Christopher’s.” Interestingly, Mr. Howell was the grandfather of Pasquaney and St. Chris alumni Lee and Peyton McElroy.

## 1980s

**Tommy Sutro** lives in South Hamilton, MA, where he’s the Vice President of Sales at Empact Technologies, a SaaS company that manages tax compliance for tech and energy sector businesses.

**Al Bocock** and **Peter Davies** work at GVC Capital, raising start-up and growth funding for small private companies with negative cash flow.

## 1990s

**Brad Simpson** and his wife recently welcomed their second child, Charlie, to the world in January and live in Valencia, CA. Brad’s company, String Light Group, has filmed music videos and commercials for such clients as Olivia Rodrigo, Hi-Chew, and the Brooklyn Nets. “The company thrives off word of mouth, so if you ever hear of anyone needing video production services, just let me know,” writes Brad.



Front: Brandon Neblett, Alec Southall, Steve Weinsier, and Nate Carmody visit Taylor West (Back) on the sidelines of a UVA football game.

**Andrew Callard** and his wife, Aline Guidry, had their first child, Theo Guidry Callard, on March 14, 2024. After teaching middle school math at Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C., for decades, he has taken a break from teaching to be Theo’s primary caregiver and run an online tutoring business. “Fatherhood has been truly transformative,” said Andrew. “Staying home has been one of the best decisions I’ve ever made!”

**Andrew DeSalvo** lives in Oviedo, FL, with his wife, Kelly, and two children, Brayden and Rose. In addition to working as a Vice President of Shared Services for Maxor National Pharmacy Services, he writes weekly columns for themaneland.com, covering the Orlando City and Orlando Pride professional soccer clubs.

## 2000s

**Pete Kistner** and his wife had their first child, Rose Cicela Kistner, on August 16, 2024. After combat deployment in Afghanistan, Pete transitioned to a career as a firefighter and paramedic. He is now a writer focusing on the benefits of immersion in nature for people with post-traumatic stress.



Above: Tyler Tarun and Tommy Hill.



## Nell's Bell



**Jordy Gowen** wrote and illustrated *Nell's Bell*, a children's book inspired by walks with his daughter. He writes, "I became a dad this past year, and unsurprisingly that huge life change had me reconsidering my own definitions of productivity—in both my professional and personal life. This need for a perspective shift became especially apparent during parental leave. I was in charge of keeping my daughter healthy and happy, but I also had a lot of time alone in my house during the typical workday... and I felt antsy. So I used that time to really reconnect with something that I've always loved to do: drawing and illustration. The outcome of that incredible time I spent bonding with my daughter and being intermittently productive? A children's book!"

**Tyler Tarun** recently relocated to Charlotte, NC, to start a job at Wells Fargo.

**Graham Pearson** lives in New York City, NY and works at Catalyze, an independent power producer that manages and builds solar projects.

**Matt Hill** lives in Richmond, VA and works at Hexagon Energy, a battery and solar developer.

**Matt Riley** runs a U.S. Army petroleum lab in Chicago, IL.

**Chris Watson** lives in Irvine, CA, and works as a materials and process engineer for Supernal, Hyundai's advanced air mobility project (AKA flying cars)!



## 2010s

**Pedro de Esteban** lives in London, England, and works in investment banking at Rothschild & Co.

**Carson Behr** lives in Somerville, MA and works in cancer research and diagnostics.



**Left:** Mike Filbey, Asher Cadwell, Alden Cadwell, and Jack Reigeluth **Middle Right:** Matt Hill, Chris Cadwell, Tommy Sutro, and Steve Hibbard **Bottom Right:** Jake Holton and Jack Reigeluth on a winter hike up North Twin.



### *Award-winning Chef George Leich*

George Liech represented Kenya in the International Young Chef Olympiad in India and was a top-10 finalist. He now works as a chef in Kenya, where his dream is to develop and promote Kenyan cuisine on the world stage.

“At Pasquaney in 2016 I was awed by the chef’s creations. I’m a huge pizza fan and frankly Pizza Friday was my favorite meal of the week. I was amazed at how the kitchen staff managed to craft such amazing dishes for such a large audience, while also maintaining impressive standards. This was later reinforced by my Back 40 Expedition. I recall our first day of the hike when we set out from Camp. We were supposed to have PB&J sandwiches for dinner, but instead our counsellor Matt Woolverton decided to cook burritos and I was so pumped to help out with the meal prep. I was also really excited when he taught me how to light a fire with a knife and flint. Though I didn’t know it at the time, these memories would play a key role in my career choice. That level of exposure to cooking at such an early stage in my life transformed my perspective.”

**Top:** George Leich at the Young Chef Olympiad. **Middle:** Mr. Michael, Addie Hanrahan, Taylor West, Ned Hanrahan, and James Scullin at UVA. **Bottom:** Jack Maddox, Archer Dansby, Tucker Espenshade, Gavin Spina, Robby Humphrey, Amira and Rich DeSalvo, Sabby Gillis, Mr. Michael, Charlie Bahn, Brett Spina, and a prospective camper.



After serving in the military, **Anthony Ramirez** moved to Portland, OR, with his wife and had their first son. Anthony is working to be an electrician.

**Aidan Biglow** lives in Brooklyn, NY, and teaches science at the Brooklyn Urban Garden Charter School.

**Stone Harris** graduated from Boston University and lives in Huntsville, AL, where he works on supply chain software for a Department of Defense contractor. He is also studying part-time in a Masters of Engineering program at the University of Tennessee.





**Ethan Connett** graduated from the University of Texas, Austin, and moved to Seattle, WA where he works on fluid and propulsion engineering for Blue Origin. Alas, he no longer rows, but he completed his first Ironman Triathlon.

**Kent Hawker** lives in Evansville, IN, and works at local Millwright Union 1076 repairing and installing precision machinery like turbines and factory equipment.

After graduating from the University of Virginia, **James Scullin** will move to London, England, to work in aerospace engineering for Rolls Royce.

## 2020s

**Isacc Garcia** will graduate from Air Force Basic Training this spring.

**Sabby Gillis** delivered an address to his classmates at Haverford High School on what Pasquaney taught him about friendship and community. He will graduate from Haverford this spring. ►

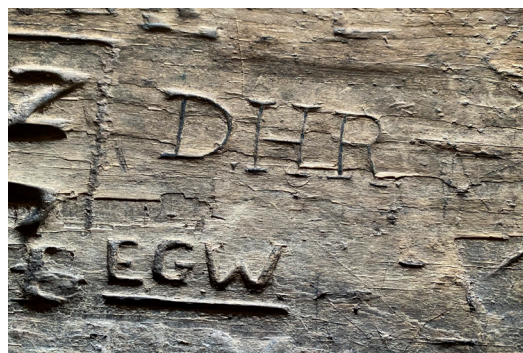
“At Pasquaney, if someone fell on the trail because of the weight of their pack or exhaustion, the entire group would move items from the fallen friend’s pack into their own and pick them back up with supportive words and gestures. There were times when I helped my friends and times when they helped me. We were leaders for each other, but were also led by one another. This camaraderie and brotherhood was my favorite part about Camp, not the hikes, the activities, or the time spent away from home. It was the brothers at Camp that made me feel a part of something bigger than ever before. These types of friends are what build a strong community.” —Sabby Gillis



**Top:** Isacc Garcia **Left:** The 2024 Camp America staff Lansana Fofanah, Kevin Zoeld, Lukasz Greiner, Piotr Pyryt, and Pawel Pyryt in Slovakia. **Bottom Right:** Will Kryder and Tris Munsick in Nantucket.



# In Memoriam



**Left:** A 16-year-old Dave Reed in 1951. **Middle:** Sandy Nouritdnov, James Gregg, Paul Gregg, and Dave on the Shop Porch. **Right:** Dave's initials on the table on Dana Porch.

## Rest in Peace, Dave Reed

Dave Reed's devotion to Camp was lifelong, attending 19 seasons from 1947 to 2016, and he left a lasting impact on each era he participated in. As a camper, Dave was a skilled athlete who excelled in baseball, archery, sailing, canoeing, and especially crew. He earned his Senior Sailor, won the sailing regatta with Ken Browne in 1949, and placed first in the four-man canoe race in 1951. He stroked his junior crew to victory, won the senior race in 1950, and earned the Russell Johnson Trophy for most outstanding Pasquaney oarsman his sixteen-year-old summer. Dave was elected a COI in 1950 and Camp Secretary twice in 1950 and 1951. He acted in two Shakespeare plays, *Twelfth Night* and *The Taming of the Shrew*.

Dave returned for five seasons from 1953 to 1959 as a crew and archery counsellor. In 1953 he and Nelson Adams volunteered to fight a forest fire near Hanover, NH, and Dave delivered a "fascinating" talk about their experience in Mem Hall. On Expeditions, he was notorious for telling scary campfire stories about his "ghastly" outdoor adventures in

Canada. He attended five Long Walks and gave four Tree Talks on such topics as humility, courage, and love.

After a career in finance, Dave returned to Camp to help out in the Woodshop from 1997 to 2004 and again in 2016. He had a knack for more complex projects, and as a lifelong rower and sailor, he took a particular interest in boat-building. With camper participation, he constructed several dinghies that still see daily use at the Bathhouse. A wonderful singer, Dave met Ted McCahan in the Plymouth Community Chorus and recruited him to work in and eventually head Pasquaney's Woodshop for 23 seasons from 1998 to 2020.

When Dave Ryder took a summer off and a young Mike Hanrahan stepped in to run the Shop, Mr. Michael leaned on Dave Reed to order supplies and tackle advanced projects. "I was more of a pretty face," quipped Mr. Michael, who remembers Dave for his booming voice, shining smile, and

eagerness to engage campers. "Dave was going to push you to do the thing right, to do the thing you can achieve," he added. "He wasn't afraid to say, 'That's not good enough. Do it again. I believe you can do better.'"

Dave also served on the boards of many local organizations. For two years he was executive director of the Main Street America Program in Plymouth, New Hampshire, an inclusive, impact-driven movement dedicated to reenergizing and strengthening older and historic downtowns.

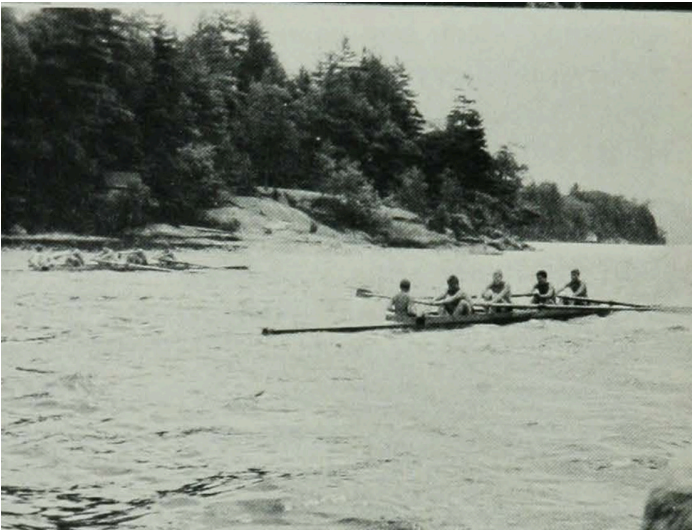
A central link in the chain of five generations of Pasquaneyians, Dave is survived by his wife of 61 years, Enid; his two daughters, Sharon and Alison; and dozens of Pasquaney campers past, present, and future. You probably know many of his nephews and great-nephews: the Greggs, the Dunlaps, the Leites, and the Kellets, who in turn brought us Jafar Sharipov and Bekhruz Nurullaev. ►

## 1950s



**M. Elliott Randolph Jr.** passed away in Baltimore, MD, on November 21, 2024. Known for his integrity, sense of humor, storytelling, and radiant smile, Elliott left a lasting impression on all who knew him. His connection to Camp Pasquaney ran deep, beginning as a camper from 1953 to 1956, serving as a COI and captaining the victorious Dana crew in his final year. His love for rowing continued at Rollins College in Winter Park, FL, where he joined the newly established crew program under Coach Dr. Udolpho Theodore Bradly. A chance exchange during tryouts revealed a shared Pasquaney connection between Elliott and his coach, a bond that propelled the young program to remarkable success, culminating in an invitation to the prestigious Henley Regatta in England in 1963. Elliott recognized Camp Pasquaney's role in shaping character and was proud to see the tradition continue through his son, M. Elliott III (camper 1986–90, Council 1994–95), and grandsons, M. Elliott Randolph IV (camper 2018–22, Council 2024) and Charlie King (camper 2016–20). After college, Elliott pursued a career in the investment industry, retiring as a founding partner of Brown Advisory, a global investment firm. He is survived by his beloved wife of 55 years, Nancy, his daughter Allison King, his son M. Elliott Randolph III, and four cherished grandchildren.

## 1960s



**F. B. Sterling Pile** died on August 6, 2024. A camper from 1963 to 1967, Sterling was an avid swimmer and diver. Over the course of his Camp career, he earned the superlative of “Water Rat” on his Belle Island expedition, placed first in the 25-yard Swim with a 17-second time, won the Junior Dive, and was one of three campers to pass the Advanced Swimmer test in 1965. He acted in two Shakespeare plays in small but lauded parts, and hiked on the 1967 Short Walk led by Mr. Gem-John. Mr. Vinnie, who also attended that Short Walk and overlapped with Sterling for one year at Camp, said, “Sterling was a cheerful spirit builder. The image of him ingrained in my mind is him smiling and laughing with a mischievous sparkle in his eyes. Through the years he has been steadily in touch, a stalwart supporter of Pasquaney.”



**Top:** Ned Hanrahan and James Scullin row the Archer, built by Dave Reed. **Middle:** The 1956 senior boats, including Elliott Randolph. **Bottom:** Sterling Pile in the 1967 production of *The Taming of the Shrew*.



**Nathanael G. Slater** departed in August, 2024. Nat was a camper from 1963 to 1966. A skilled swimmer, he passed the Life Saving & Water Safety Course and earned his advanced swimming certification. He and Tyler Terry won the Junior Canoe Tilt in 1964, the Senior Four-man Canoe Race in 1965, and the Senior Canoe Tilt in 1966. Nat was a lifelong rowing enthusiast and rowed the 2-seat in the Senior boat his final summer. He completed two Long Walks and took on small roles in several theatrical productions. Like many Pasquaney alumni, Nat later became an educator, teaching art, math, and science across a wide array of grades. An avid painter, he often depicted scenes from the hillside and shared them with the Pasquaney community in The White Birch and on Facebook. In 2011, he published the picture book *Abc Dadb*, which was inspired by his experience raising two daughters and featured artwork of Pasquaney.



## 1970s

**Patrice M. Cromwell** passed away at home on August 27, 2024, surrounded by her family after a nearly ten-year battle with ovarian cancer. Patrice became a beloved part of the Pasquaney community through her husband, David Cromwell (camper 1974–1976), who served as Camp Doctor from 2005 to 2022, and her son David Jr. (camper 2005–2009, counsellor 2013–2014). “The

Cromwells were one of our Camp doctor families in which I felt we got a two for one deal,” said Mr. Vinnie. “Patrice was always a calm, thoughtful ear in the Infirmary, a soothing presence for the boys who came by.” Born and raised in Brooklyn, NY, Patrice started a career in finance but quickly pivoted to purpose-driven work in the public and charitable sectors. After taking on several leadership roles for political campaigns, startups, and nonprofits, she began her longest and most cherished professional tenure at the Annie E. Casey Foundation, where she ultimately rose to become Vice President of the Foundation’s Center for Economic Opportunity. An avid squash player, Patrice competed, coached, and built community in the sport throughout her life, winning various world and national championships. She passed on her passion and talent to David Jr., who competed and coached professionally, and in 2018, she was inducted into the Maryland Squash Hall of Fame. “The deep and enduring nature of [Patrice’s] love is hard to summarize and impossible to overstate,” reads her obituary. “She was an exceptional partner and parent.” (with information from [ruckfuneraltowson.com](http://ruckfuneraltowson.com)) ▶



*Left: Patrice Cromwell*

*Right: Nathanael Slater's sketch of Tree Talk Ridge, entitled "Tree Talk."*



# Hillside Updates



## Eastbourne

Mr. Ned's father, Captain John Wall Wilson, built Eastbourne in 1896 and it has served as the Director's home ever since, as well as a meeting place for the Council, the Board, and of course, campers' birthday parties! After becoming aware of a number of deferred maintenance issues, the Board approved a renovation and expansion project that will be completed in the spring of 2026. To honor its rich history and good bones, careful attention is being paid to preserve Eastbourne's frame and character. The renovation will include a new Great Room for meetings on its north side and a restoration of the wrap-around porch that once circled the original building.



## The Showers

It didn't take long for Camp to get used to the wooden showers platform that was installed in 2021 to accommodate social distancing during COVID-19. Even once restrictions were lifted, it got plenty of use, providing ample space and privacy that sped up our morning routine. Over the off-season, Facilities Director Tim Curry and his team tore down the temporary structure and built a sturdier, even larger replacement. This iteration includes centered sinks to improve traffic flow and — Mr. Michael's proudest innovation — shirt washing stations!

## The Wallball Court

"New Game Wallball!" As satisfying as it was to thwart your opponent by launching an unreturnable skimmer into its crumbling cracks, the hallowed Wallball Court was resurfaced to provide another fifty years of good fun and fair play.







For the first time since its construction in 1919, the Director's Shack was replaced in the spring of 2024. Replete with a wood stove, an open porch that faces the dorms, and additional room for meeting space, the new Shack is a more functional and livable space. To preserve its history, slats with carved initials from the original building fold out as tables on the porch. And don't get Mr. Michael started about the deluxe hot tub he had installed in the back! ►



## *The Shack*



***Pasquaney's Facilities Team is looking for a used truck or car!***

Please contact Facilities Director Tim Curry at [tcurry@pasquaney.org](mailto:tcurry@pasquaney.org) to donate or sell your vehicle to Camp to be put to good use!



# *From the Archives* 1925

## THE PRIZE ESSAY

### NORTHERN LIGHTS

The night was cold, and every star in the sky showed plainly. Around the campfire the topic was astronomy, but, as the fire burned lower, and the campers gathered closer to the dying embers, the conversation ceased, and each person gazed into the fire, wrapped up in his own thoughts. Then, first one camper and then another walked sleepily away from the fire and retired, until only four were left and these four had risen to go.

Suddenly one of the four, with an exclamation of surprise, pointed to the sky; and as his companions followed his gesture with their eyes they beheld, extending from the east to the north-west, shimmering and shining in their fascinating splendor, the Northern Lights.

They hung resplendent, from the horizon half way to the zenith. They were like different widths of ribbon taken from the Milky Way, some strips bright, some dim, the strength of the light in each strip always slowly changing. At first the ribbons in the east were the brighter; but gradually they changed, until the western ones were brighter and the eastern ones were growing weaker.

The campers stood spellbound, but, as the lights grew dimmer, they broke away from the spectacle and went to bed, cold but satisfied.

F. B. Hufnagel, Jr.



#### *Rich DeSalvo*

The essay to the left, written by Frederick Hufnagel, Jr., earned the honor of "Prize Essay," during the 1925 season, and was published in the Pasquaney Annual that year. Although this essay is a century old, its themes resonate just as strongly today. Our campers still spend time gazing into fires, still go on "Star Walks" after Taps, still find themselves "spellbound" as they marvel at the wonders of the natural world. Above all, while it may be rare in our current age of distraction and life online, and our everything-on-demand culture, our campers still spend time delaying gratification, waiting for that "cold but satisfied" feeling that Frederick and his friends experienced at Camp so many years ago. ►





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### - 2025 Camp Schedule -

Saturday, June 21 – Opening Day  
June 30 – July 4 Camping Expeditions  
July 21 – July 26 The Long Walk  
August 1 – 3 Trustees' Weekend  
August 9 – 10 Water Sports Weekend  
Sunday, August 10 – Camp Closes

