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THE ANNUAL BOARD

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EDITORIAL

(This address was given by Marshall Bartholomew at the dedication of the Rosemary Stanwood Memorial Library on August 22, 1964.)

Campers, old and young, and friends of Pasquaney:

It is my privilege this afternoon to represent the trustees of our camp in this heartfelt tribute to the memory of Rosemary Stanwood and to dedicate this library in her name.

As I look back over the lives of those very special individuals whose influence was dominant in building our camp into the ideal combination of work, play and character-building it was intended to be, I think of course first and foremost of Mr. Ned, who gave his life to lay its firm foundations; then I recall the lifetime devotion of his lifelong friend Fuzzy Kneeland. Very especially we remember Teddy Jackson who by his indefatigable devotion kept the camp in existence throughout a decade of economic depression when not only many summer camps but quite a number of schools and colleges were compelled to close down. That decade of the 1930s reached its climax in the hurricane of 1938 which uprooted some two million feet of timber on Pasquaney property and destroyed several of our buildings. I recall also the almost half-century of good-natured but forceful influence of Pop Watson who kept the camp flourishing while our present director, Mr. Charlie, was on active duty in the Second World War. And finally in this sequence of men who fought the good fight to establish and maintain Camp Pasquaney through what now adds up to seventy years of uninterrupted activity we are proud to include Charles Stanwood who, first as a boy, later as a counsellor, and eventually as Director, absorbed into his bloodstream those lessons of loyalty to an ideal, fidelity of purpose, unselfish devotion, and love of the outdoors that, in spite of the devastating influences of two World Wars, have kept Pasquaney alive and unfailingly true to the ideals of its founder.

One of the basic rules established by Mr. Ned in 1895 was to make Pasquaney a BOYS' CAMP, not just a vacation summer resort. To fulfill this purpose he sometimes even hurt the feelings of anxious mothers who were not permitted to visit the camp grounds except on Saturday afternoons or take their sons out to a meal except for Sunday dinners by special permission.

With this background we must all the more appreciate the rare qualities of Rosemary Stanwood who, as mistress of Eastbourne, proceeded to make herself indispensable in ways too number to mention without

ever breaking the rule of usurping the longstanding Wilsonian precept that women should neither be seen nor heard on camp territory.

When in March of last year, her earthly journey ended, the wives and mothers of Pasquaney campers of three generations, under the capable leadership of Mrs. Owen Lindsay and Mrs. Felix Hughes, determined to perpetuate Rosemary's memory by fulfilling one of her longstanding wishes: The construction and equipment of a library of books with adequate facilities for reading and writing. The response predominantly from wives and mothers, has made it possible to build and equip this beautiful addition to our campus which we are dedicating today. To give credit where credit is due, we must tell you that Nancy Lindsay not only took the lead in raising the funds to erect this building, but actually participated as architect and interior decorator. Mr. Carl Peterson, whom we are happy to have with us today, superintended its construction.

This Memorial Library contains, among other generous gifts of books for summer reading, a much needed collection carefully selected to meet present-day requirements of school and college. The boys and counsellors of the 1963 camping season made this initial gift which, together with other generous contributions from campers and friends, has made possible the splendid array of books which you see here before you.

The Rosemary Stanwood Memorial Library will remain for years to come as a tribute of gratitude and love to a very gracious and lovely person.