

White Birch

CAMP PASQUANEY

WINTER 2003

Trustees, Council and Friends Celebrate Dick Beyer's Retirement

With the sounds of loon calls echoing around the Pasquaney Restaurant at the Inn on Newfound Lake, the board of trustees, senior counsellors, and friends celebrated Dick Beyer's retirement on October 26th, after 41 summers at Pasquaney -- 27 of them as Treasurer. Stuffed toy loons, which made realistic calls when pressed on the back, served as table centerpieces, part of a design of birch logs, pine cones and pond created by Barbara Carpenter. Every time a speaker referred to Dick's interest in nature, loon calls would sound all around the room.

The party was small as Pasquaney parties go, at Dick's request, and he apologizes to friends who were not included. The following are excerpts from master of ceremonies Vin Broderick's remarks, and from several other speakers that he called on:



In 1954, Dick was "just a little shaver." Back row from left, Elliott Randolph, Mark Forester; front row, Jim Stretch, Dick Beyer, and Chris Church.

In 1954, when he first arrived at camp, as some of you may not know, Dick Beyer did not have a beard. Back then he was just a little shaver.

When I first met him in 1969, Dick was just out of the Navy, and he returned to camp as head of the sailing program and a crew coach. (Mr. Charlie assumed that as a navy man Dick would be skilled at sailing. Dick told me he learned a lot about sailing that summer). During that season, Dick decided to go into the family steel business. After moving around in the company as part of his training, he settled into a position as personnel manager. This is not a surprise since interacting with others is one of Dick's great strengths.

At Pasquaney, Dick has loved keeping in touch with people, both old friends and people newer to Pasquaney. He is often the first person at Pasquaney to talk with prospective parents, and he has kept up that contact once their son comes to camp. He has a great institutional memory and a warm friendliness that makes him a great ambassador for camp. He also generates excellent ideas about who would be good when a need arises for a counsellor in a particular activity. Dick is a good sounding board about how a particular situation would be best handled. He was invaluable during the transition from Gem-John.

The steel company Dick had been working for was bought out in the early 1970s, and Dick was not comfortable with the changes there when John Gemmill arrived to ask if he would be interested in succeeding Gil Bovaird as Treasurer of Pasquaney. Dick told me that there were a number of junctures in

his life when he had a choice between another career and Pasquaney, and each time, he chose Pasquaney. He has been Treasurer for 27 years. Every year under his watch has been in the black. Dick never dreamed of being an accountant, but he tells me that he found real satisfaction with the accounting: he knows when it's finished, and he knows that it is right. He also considers finance and investments one of his hobbies. Under his supervision, Pasquaney's employee 401k plan has outperformed the market.

Board Treasurer Bobby Gray's Remarks

I'd like to call up another financier. Bobby Gray also knew Dick as a little shaver, first as a fellow camper and then as a fellow counsellor. Bobby, as chair of the board's Finance Committee, has worked closely with Dick. Bobby runs Reynders, Gray + Co., a stock trading company in New York.

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"I can remember very vividly when [Dick] took the time to teach this camper how to play 'Blowin in the Wind' on his guitar," said Johnny Highberger (1962-67). Seen here, from left, are Gregg Stone, Jon Jackson, Dick, and Nat Slater in 1964.

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After expressing some concern, “in the age of Enrons and Global Crossings...,” about a petty cash imbalance of \$1.06 one year, Bobby added: “Dick, your service and commitment to Pasquaney have been special. And I must say personally that working with you has been easy, it has been straight-forward and clear, it has been a joy.

“Dick has been a very good friend for many years. Often we would stay up late at night after banquets or meetings and discuss Pasquaney, bandy about the importance and the impact of the financial side of the camp, how to improve it, how to quietly remove it from the agenda and worries of Gem-John and Vinnie. Dick’s ideas were always solid and his responses to mine were careful and thoughtful. I have always enjoyed these conversations and though you step down now I hope they will continue in the future.”

In 1973, to be able to work at Pasquaney, Dick freed his summers with a move into teaching science at Friends Central School. He had been active in nature at camp, but had never taught science before. He grew to love it, and the teaching of science stirred an interest in him that led to other enduring passions in conservation. At camp, he took a guiding interest in the nature program, helping with the creation of loon habitat on Newfound among other things. (*Many loon calls heard here*). His tree talks were often real tree talks, discussions of nature. The one I remember the most was the role of Fibonacci numbers in nature. Now he leads occasional bird walks.

That new interest led to a move to New Hampshire, where he became Administrative Assistant for the NH Audubon Society, then Assistant Director. And he worked part time as treasurer in the Pasquaney winter office.

Dick spear-headed a bottle bill as Executive Director of NH Citizens for Returnable Containers. As a campaign consultant, he helped raise \$1 million to build NH Audubon’s Concord Headquarters. For 11 years he was a trustee of Audubon, and was elected honorary lifetime trustee after his tenure was up. He, with Mason Westfall, Mr. Gem-John, and Ray Winter, was a founder of the Newfound Lake Region Association, a non-profit created to protect the lake from pollution and other harmful effects of development.

In 1987 Dick began working for Pasquaney full time. In



Linda and Dick enjoying the loon calls and good humor.

Philadelphia Friends’ Salute

Toward the middle of the last century, as a few of your Philadelphia cohorts may still recall -- albeit with varying degrees of clarity -- we boarded the train at 30th Street Station for the two-day journey to Pasquaney, stopping at the Hotel Manger, detrainning at Plymouth, and busing the rest of the way to camp. A blessing of the long trip is that one becomes acquainted with fellow travelers in a special way. That was our beginning with you, and you helped define our beginnings with Pasquaney.

For the Philadelphia contingent, Dick Beyer has been an inseparable, vital piece of Pasquaney all these years. We are proud that our friend has served the treasured place so long and so well, a faithful constant in an otherwise changing world.

Pasquaney remains many splendid things, one being an appreciation of the natural surroundings that we began to develop at the museum, on hikes, on Belle Island, at Notchpost. You have always drawn pleasure from the experience of nature, and in your work at Pasquaney and for environmental causes you have given that pleasure to countless others.

So, the Philadelphia contingent thought a suitable tribute to you on your retirement would be this copy of *Autumn*, a first edition of Henry David Thoreau’s reflections in his journal on the fields and woods around Concord. *This letter and gift were sent by Gordie Keen, Dave, Fred, Steve and Tim Dittmann, Tom and Walter McIlvain, Jon Jackson, John Marshall, Mike Thompson and Chip Young.*

his full-time role, he designed and edited the *White Birch*, producing outstanding material about Pasquaney and its alumni. I get regular comments about the high quality of that publication and the eagerness with which people read it. The *White Birch* exercised Dick’s creative side and kept alums in touch with Pasquaney.

Roger Larochelle Speaks for Mayhew

Dick took a lot of his financial and people skills to the board of the Mayhew Program, when Al Cantor recruited him. He works closely with Roger Larochelle, the current director of Mayhew, and good friend of Pasquaney:

“Dick has been a Mayhew Trustee for 15 years. He is currently Treasurer, Chair of Investments, key member of the Development Committee and a former President. Now that Dick is retiring from his official Pasquaney duties, I am very concerned ... We’re losing our direct access to all Pasquaney secrets. [*Several examples followed, including the improved Mayhew results in the Pasquaney-Mayhew baseball games since Dick joined the board*].

“Thanks, Dick for being a great role-model for all of us. I have learned more about relationship-building from you than anyone else. Mayhew would not exist were it not for Pasquaney. You are among the Mayhew-Pasquaney greats:

Owen Lindsay, Mr. Charlie, Gem-John, Ted Church, John Spaeth, Bill Davies, and Dick Beyer. Our great thanks.”

Dick told me the other day that he has loved being an integral part of a great organization. We have been fortunate to have him as a part of Pasquaney. Keeping Pasquaney in sound economic condition, offering his insight and good sense, overseeing Pasquaney’s well being for 27 years, and, more personally, offering a new director thoughtfulness and guidance.

Hugh and Tighe Antrim Present Skit

Hugh Antrim, president of the Pasquaney board, and his wife, Tighe, then performed an uproarious skit about Dick (Superman), presenting “his other side -- that fearless, adventurous side.” Camp had just been notified by the FBI that terrorists were loose in the White Mountains and our hikes were in grave danger. Vinnie had to get word “to the Bobby counsellors (Bob Thompson, Bob Bubbles, Bobby Gray, Bobby Pinkard, Bobby Denious)” ... In end, Superman decides to take it easy and rides off in his new pontoon boat. At the end of the skit, Hugh added:

“Dick is a gentleman who has given nothing but his best to Camp Pasquaney. He’s served us with a steady hand, and provided financial information even I can understand. He’s been an invaluable source of information about Pasquaney people, places, and things... Dick, congratulations from a grateful board.”

Hugh presented Dick a gift of a large lamp with a candle-like bulb in the base, and inscription commemorating the event. The gift was symbolic of the kerosene lamps given each summer on the final night to the sixteen-year-old campers who have completed their camper years.



Above, Hugh and Tighe Antrim present their superman skit. At right, Bumpson begins his remarks with: “When Dick first started working for Pasquaney, we had iron quoits. Then President Roosevelt declared an iron shortage.”



Dick Beyer Expresses His Thanks To the Pasquaney Community

First, I want to thank everyone here for coming this evening. I agreed to having this party because I learned from Gem-John that it’s a good excuse to get this wonderful group together. Special thanks to those who travelled so far to attend -- Parker Griffin from London, Tom deBoor from Chicago, and Wendy and Dan from California.

I started feeling old when I noticed one day in Mem Hall that all six campers at my table were sons of alumni who had been campers when I was a counsellor. But as I read through old *Annual* logs this summer, in the early stages of work on a chapel and tree talk booklet, I realized that I’m a relative newcomer. For example, July 4, 1910, “the arrival of Arthur Mudge;” August, 1913, Robert G. Stone captains the winning Dana junior crew; and July 18, 1922, “Mr. Thompson read an uproarious *Siwash* story at campfire.”

Lately, I have reflected on camp pleasures I will miss: I have enjoyed greeting alumni at the office as they proudly return with their sons. One special memory was the return of my closest camper friend, Gwathmey Tyler, with the oldest of his three sons, in 1982. We had been out of touch for 25 years. We had a joint butterfly collection as campers, and his first comment was, “I’ll trade you two viceroys for a red admiral.”

Other pleasures: the happy sounds of campers drifting up from Hobbs Field or the wall-ball court on Dana Porch. The comraderie of the council -- the laughter on the office porch. Talking on the phone in the winter with wonderful parents who quickly connect with what we are doing at Pasquaney and want to be part of it. It is a pleasure to talk about an organization in which you have absolute faith. Just this week I had a call from a mother of a new camper, signed up for 2003. She wanted to know if counsellors could help her son pass merit badge requirements for boy scouts. I said they could -- in fact, I had done several merit badges at camp in the 1950s. One was in nature, signed by Dave Ryder. I added that Dave is still a counsellor!

Certainly, the greatest pleasure of working at Pasquaney is this amazing community of people. When asked by parents what is different about Pasquaney, I always come back to the people -- the council, the trustees, the boys -- and the unified sense of mission that goes back to the beginning...

Nobody could ask to work with three greater leaders. The council energy was especially high in 1975, because none of us could imagine Pasquaney without Mr. Charlie’s leadership. Then Gem-John proved us wrong -- and left camp in better shape: stronger financially, better facilities, and a larger corps of seasoned and dedicated council than ever before. Vinnie is a master at connecting with the camp community. He brings people in by involving them in the responsibilities of camp. I found this out quickly when he gave me the task of organizing the “Gemmer Gala” during his first year as Director. It’s hard to believe that it’s been six seasons with Mr. Vinnie. Thank you, Vin, for six great years.

A few other thank-yous: First to Gordon Adams, who was taking over as foreman and relieving Nelson as I became

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Treasurer. His friendship and support have meant a lot to me -- and I have always enjoyed his low-key sense of humor -- especially some of his early messages when answering machines came into our lives.

Next, thanks to Melinda Ryder, who for the past 15 years has run the camp store each morning, and gradually taken over all of the uniform issue. Melinda works hard to keep the uniforms in the right hands with her daily efforts to empty the lost and found box. Dave and Melinda have been friends of my family for a long time. In fact, Linda first came to Newfound Lake in 1965 when I arranged a job for her at the Mary Lamb -- babysitting for Donald Ryder.

I will miss my chats with Bobby Gray, who has not only been an outstanding Treasurer of the Board, but also has been a good friend to me and my family for many years. He is always ready to interrupt his busy Wall Street business to talk about Pasquaney business. I am equally well treated by his employees. It reflects the leadership at Reynders, Gray + Co.

Two people who are not with us now: Gil Bovaird was a friend and role model for his service to Pasquaney. His devotion to camp was inspiring, not only in keeping the books for 52 years, but also in the artistic contributions he made. Owen Lindsay was also a good friend and great inspiration for his service to Mayhew. It was good to have the opportunity to serve with him on the Mayhew board, and to see the good work he did for that outstanding program. When we worked up the courage to start an endowment in the late 1980s, we came up with a figure of \$400,000. Owen said we should raise at least \$600,000 -- and we did.

Many friends have asked me what I will do now. I've gotten great pleasure from my involvement with Mayhew and the Audubon Society and several lakes conservation groups. I'll be adding Pasquaney to the list. A note to Art Mudge: keep up the pressure at Audubon and Pasquaney for more nature education, and I'll try to help, too.

We are all involved with Pasquaney because we enjoy helping kids grow. No one could describe Pasquaney better than the campers did at the end of the 2002 season. A fourth-year camper, Tay Robart, took a poster around at the end of camp inscribed, "Pasquaney is..." and asked campers and counsellors to write a few words. Here is what a few of the campers wrote: "Pasquaney is... a place to make *real* friends; a great place to be a kid; a place covered in natural beauty; a place where you are comfortable, no matter who you are; family; a refuge of happiness; a place to bring with you for the rest of your life."

Vinnie asked me last week what I was proudest about. My answers related to camp, but later I thought about the real answer: the three people here at this table, my family, Linda, Wendy and Dan. Wendy and Dan both left busy lives in California to be here this weekend and that means a lot to me. Wendy scheduled her rotations at Stanford Medical School so she could attend this party, and Dan missed the screening of the first film he composed the score for, which was shown last night in Los Angeles. I want to thank Linda, not only for 30 wonderful years of marriage, but also for her support as a Pasquaney wife, which was not always easy when I was at camp and she was at home with young kids.



Friends gather before Dick Beyer's retirement dinner. From the left, Tom Valk, Dick, Tom deBoor, Townley Chisholm and Joan Broderick. Ed Swenson in back behind Dick.

Alumni News

Alumni notes are listed under the decade in which the majority of their camper years fall. If camper years are evenly split in two decades, they are listed in the decade in which the alumnus was an older camper.

The 1920s and 1930s

Morris Brownell celebrated his 95th birthday in June at Waverly Heights in Gladwyne, PA. At his party, he requested that his family sing the camp song.

Bill Hoge lost his wife to cancer in July, 2001, and had "some lonely times." But in July, 2002, he was married to Charlotte, a notable local sculptress and painter, whom he had known. They continue to live in Louisville, KY, but will spend their winters in Naples, Florida -- "a completely new experience for me."

George Kiefer recently wrote, "I frequently think of camp and whenever I catch the smell of hot sunshine on dry white pine needles I think of walking from Headquarters up to the Office... I still hope or dream of making it to camp for a visit -- 60 years since I summered there."

Edwin Levering, a lifetime resident of the Baltimore area, died on August 12, 2002. A graduate of St. Paul's School (MD) and Williams College, he had a long career in insurance with Riggs Counselman Michaels & Downs. He enjoyed the outdoors -- an avid tennis and golf player, who also enjoyed hunting, fishing and travel in his retirement. A three-year camper from 1929 to 1931, he was a COI his final year and a member of the *Annual* business board. His son, Ted, stated, "Dad had many happy memories of his summers at Pasquaney." Pasquaney recently received a generous bequest from his estate.

The 1940s and 1950s

Frank Akers, a camper in 1939 and 1941 and resident of Camden, Maine, died on January 6, 2002. In 1941, at age 12, he was a member of the Water Sports play cast and was in the winning war canoe and on the winning junior baseball team.

George Prouty, a junior counsellor in 1938-39, and counsellor in 1940-41, died early in 2002. He was living with

his wife, Ellen, in Johnson, Vermont. He was the nature counsellor in 1941, and an active participant on the Pasquaney stage. In 1940, Pop Watson wrote, "If anyone ever stole a show, it was our George Prouty as the insuppressable mother of tender Robbina (Pete Robbins). Her bellicose attempts to force a hearing for Robbina at the wrong times were uproariously appreciated by our gallery."

David Wood works for Telemics which focuses on energy conservation for municipalities.

The 1960s and 1970s

Bobby Blue practices law with his father in Baltimore, Maryland, and is busy raising three children. His brother **Tyler Blue**, also with three kids, works in Washington, DC, in real estate finance.

Michael Curtis married Margaret Thompson on September 21st at her family's house in Vinal Haven, Maine. The wedding, attended by Vin Broderick, was in a beautiful setting in a boathouse overlooking the water.

Peter Doggett, who lives in Long Beach, California, is nearing his goal of hiking 20,000 miles in the mountainous terrain of that area by year-end, by hiking 5 miles a day.

Henry Heyburn wrote recently, "I think of Pasquaney often in my day-to-day life. After spending about 13 years as a designer at LL Bean I took some time to work for our governor in his '98 campaign, and to build a house. Now I've finished my second year of at the Hyde School in Maine, teaching history, and coaching running and skiing. I'm learning a lot, but so much of what we do here relates directly to what I learned at home and at Pasquaney."

David Miller continues to work for the New York Audubon Association, and was named Conservationist of the Year by the New York State Conservation Council.

Kirk Phelps Honored as Best Big Brother In Northern New Hampshire

Kirk Phelps, a current counsellor, was the first recipient of the Best Big Brother of Northern New Hampshire award. Kirk was surprised with the award at an open house at the Bristol Elementary School. The school principal said, "Kirk is truly deserving of this honor and this award, as he strives to provide support, encouragement, patience, and time to his little brother and their relationship." Kirk's little brother added, "Kirk is a friend. He is kind, caring and a great person to do fun things with. Kirk is the best big brother in the world because he spends time with me and is nice to me all the time." Kirk stated that there is a very real need for responsible adults to volunteer as big brothers and big sisters. "It's just a really rewarding experience." His little brother looks forward to his visits at school at lunch time, and rock climbing, sleigh riding, kickball, hiking and dozens of other activities they do together.

Brook Sulloway has a chiropractic practice in Bridgton, Maine, and is busy raising four children. He is an avid rower and competes in several races a year.

Dan Talley, and his wife, Anne, announce the birth of Daniel Talley, V, on October 24, 2001.

The 1980s

David Bromley recently ran into **Charles Watson** in a music store in Berkeley, California, where they both live.

Steve Brownell writes, "Dear Vinnie, you and Pasquaney are always in my heart. We are living in Shiprock, New Mexico, on the Navajo Indian Reservation near four corners. Although beautiful, thoughts are always towards New England and getting closer to friends and family. Hope to visit soon."

Jack Cavanaugh has been living with his wife, Cynthia, in Baltimore for the last six months. They are expecting a baby boy in January. **Nick Finn**, and his wife, Sara, announce the birth of their second child, Nicholas Brine Finn, Jr., on October 30th. They live in Rye, New York.

Murray Fisher is working on a charter school proposal in Brooklyn which explores Brooklyn's relationship to its aquatic resources and maritime culture.

Latane Frank is teaching at NOLS in Lander, Wyoming. Last summer he worked with **Hank Hunker** who was "one of the triproom meisters." He adds, "my courses are getting closer and closer to the Pasquaney model."

Palmer Hallagan planned to compete in a triathlon in Bristol this fall. **Will James**, his wife, Holly, and their daughter, Allie (aged one and a half), moved to Lincoln, MA, after living in London, UK, for three years. He is working for the Economics Consulting Group at Ernst & Young in Boston.

Yale University Press recently announced a new book by **Barksdale Maynard**, *Architecture in the United States, 1800 - 1850*. Reviewer Osmund Overby calls his book "a highly original and important book with a persuasive new interpretation of nineteenth-century American Architecture. Maynard's scholarship is impressive, and his contribution to the field is significant." Barksdale also wrote an article that appeared in the journal *Appalachia* (June, 2002) entitled "Down this Long Hill in the Rain: Rediscovering the Trails of Thoreau in Concord."

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Jon Meredith and his wife, Eleanor, announce the birth of a daughter, Anne Cecile, on November 16th in Atlanta, GA. Jon says that Cecile is eager to see camp!

Leon Newsome stopped by camp this summer to check out the boys-council game. He works for the Secret Service and helps guard President Bush.

Ed Norton is performing in an off-broadway play, *Burn This*, at the Union Square Theatre in New York, working with the Signature Theater Company. A Pasquaney group, **Doug Reigeluth, Chan Hardwick, Dwight Keysor, Sam Adams, and Vin Broderick**, attended a performance. Vin said, "It was great to see him live." Ed has three movies coming out this fall -- *Red Dragon, Frida*, and a Spike Lee movie.

Steve Russakoff has been the Executive Chef for the Rainier Golf Club near Seattle, Washington, for the past two years. On a recent visit, his parents noted that the screen saver on his computer has a scrolling phrase: Stop and Think.

Peyton Williams is teaching at a new charter school in the Bronx with a sports theme.

The 1990s

Alden Cadwell won a bronze medal for his age group in a mini-triathlon in May and then completed an iron man triathlon in Madison, Wisconsin, in September.

Andrew Callard is working in the Washington D.C. area as a private tutor and substitute teacher in the public schools. He continues to pursue his love of music through a variety of projects with local musicians.

Many Pasquaney alumni have reported watching **Pat Dillingham** this fall in his role as backup quarterback for Notre Dame. Pat is a sophomore at Notre Dame and has been getting a good deal of playing time for their team.

Tom Doggett has been living in Portland, Oregon, for the last year, serving as a Mormon missionary. He thinks about camp a lot, and wrote to Vinnie, "If you can, tell those guys up there to reach for what is offered to them. Tell them to learn who they are, and what they want."

Matt Downing is a freshman at Colby College, where he is singing in two choirs, has joined the outing club, and hopes to do a lot of skiing.

Nick Downing was selected to be Head Boy at St. Paul's School in England, and rowed in the St. Paul's boat that reached the finals at the Royal Henley Regatta. He also rowed on the British Junior National Team which raced in the World Junior Championships in Lithuania in August.

Jerry Faulkner attends New Hampshire Community Technical College in Laconia, where he studies restaurant management. **Bridger Gale** graduated from the College of Charleston and plans to take the LSAT this month.

Peter Havens is a student at LaSalle College. **Geoff Hoffman** works for Cantor Fitzgerald in New York and finished 9th in the club single race at the Head of the Charles this fall.

Scott Kennedy is rowing lightweights at Dartmouth and his boat recently won the Head of the Connecticut Regatta.

Geof Legg was a freshman at Kenyon College last year and roomed with **Dylan Carden**.

Jake MacArthur is teaching at the High Mountain Institute in Leadville, Colorado. Earlier he took a NOLS instructors course and taught a NOLS course in Alaska. When the first group of students arrived, he scanned the crowd, and there was **Aubrey Ford**. There were two courses and Aubrey was in the other group, so he didn't get to spend the month with him. "Pasquaney is everywhere, even in Alaska."

Willy Miton is a certified flight instructor and a senior at Boston College. **Hunter Noell** works for Pitney Bowes as an account manager and lives in New York City.

Al Nutt will be taking a NOLS instructor course next spring in the Wind River Range of Wyoming to improve his mountaineering, rock climbing and backpacking skills. He is currently working on the ski patrol at Vail, Colorado. His brother, **Will Nutt**, is taking a Boston University course in London in his junior year, and will return to Colorado College to complete his degree.

John Pitts graduated from Kenyon College in May with high honors in Political Science. He earned membership in Kenyon's Pi Sigma Alpha, the national political science honor society.

Donat Willenz was awarded a gold prize in the student category of an illustration competition. It was a poster to promote London's public transport and the cultural heritage of the city. He is in his final year of college in Bath, England. Last summer, he traveled in Cornwall, Wales and Scotland, and camped along the shores of Loch Lomond. "It was great to be out with the tent and backpack again."

The 2000s

Ben Millard ran into **Strother Scott** last summer while Ben was on Outward Bound in Turkey Cove, Maine. Strother was with his family on a 40-foot sloop anchored there. Ben also participated in the People to People Student Ambassador program in Italy, France, and Spain, and traveled to Africa with his family last summer.

Vanya Vaganov recently sent his best from Moscow. He appreciated the opportunity to attend Pasquaney in 2001 and described telling his school friends about expeditions and activities. He also mentioned that he sometimes wears his camp uniform to school.

We haven't Moved, but... Pasquaney has a New Address

Effective immediately, Pasquaney has a new summer address due to the 911 plan for Hebron: Our new summer address is:

**Camp Pasquaney
19 Pasquaney Lane
Hebron, New Hampshire 03241**

“Skipper” Tillson Remembers Pasquaney and the Adams Family

John (Skipper) Tillson spent many years at Pasquaney, first as a camper from 1927 through 1932, then as a counsellor into the 1940s. Last spring Buddy Bacon, a camp friend who lives near him in North Carolina, gave him a copy of an article about the Adams family and Pasquaney that appeared in “The Weirs Times.” The following are excerpts from a letter that Skipper wrote to Nelson Adams, prompted by that article:

I first saw Pasquaney when my parents took me at age 10 to Water Sports in the summer of 1926... The next June, Father took me to the Brunswick Hotel in Boston where we waited in Gray Line buses until Teddy Jackson arrived in another bus, having come up on the boat overnight from New York. We stopped at the Manchester Country Club for lunch and then were dumped at the foot of the lane in mid-afternoon. Still in our city clothes, we trudged up the hill and your mother [Bertha] waved to us as we walked by the house on the lane and finally reached the Headquarters clearing where Mr. Ned awaited us. The flag was unfurled atop the pole and your grandfather [Joe] and father [Wilson] were there to muzzle load the Captain’s cannon...

[That first evening in Memorial Hall] I grabbed a seat at a table headed by Chauncy Buell, still a legendary Harvard football hero, and when he heard I came from New Bedford he named me “Skipper,” which still sticks with some people. At the end of the meal the Counsellor of the Day rapped on his table and then called on all the counsellors from Doc Davidson through Dr. Watson, Mr. Jackson, and finally Mr. Ned. As was traditional, Teddy Jackson was challenged to name us all and walked the entire dining room and called each of us by name...

That fall I entered Loomis School in Connecticut, but at least once a term managed to get to New York and visited Mr. Ned, Miss Wilson [his nurse], and Hilda [longtime Eastbourne hostess] at their hotel in Manhattan. In 1929, I was the youngest boy on the Long Walk and still have on my desk a photo of Mr. Ned presenting the flag to me before we set off under the leadership of Thruston Morton. That first and every subsequent night we were met by your father in the camp truck [with a camp cook who made us dinner]...

In subsequent summers I was invited to stay on with Mr. Ned at Eastbourne and my father stayed at a nearby inn. We had some wonderful motor trips with Mr. Ned, and I also recall some glorious trips on the lake with your father at the helm of the Chris Craft and picnics on the islands... I went to New York that winter [1932] and Mr. Ned presented me with the gold medal [Most Faithful Boy], which I returned for camp [archives] years ago. I think it was the last true gold medal ever awarded.

I still recall watching them build the theater, and remember your grandfather, by then no young man, carry a full pack of asbestos shingles up the ladder on his back to the high roof and walk them up the slope to the carpenters. In my privileged fall and spring visits to Eastbourne I really got to know Joe Adams and Wilson Adams as we all pitched in to close or open up the camp. They, along with their wives, were remarkable human beings, and you must be mighty proud of your heritage.

In the winter of 1932-33 I received a telegram from Teddy Jackson in Richmond that Mr. Ned had died in New York. I managed to talk my Headmaster into loaning me the money (President Roosevelt had just closed the banks!) and allowing me to take the train to New York for the funeral. I rushed to the hotel where I was met by a bereft Hilda, and there were Mr. Jackson and Marshall Bartholomew who had come down from Yale. We walked the few blocks to the church and after the service I was invited to ride in the limousine to the burial on Long Island and had dinner with them that night before I returned to school...

By the time I finished school and entered Harvard I was a counsellor and remember a new young man named Charlie Stanwood who was obviously being trained to be assistant to Mr. Teddy. Soon Mr. Teddy died and Mr. Charlie took over with me as his assistant. Then came World War II ... after being discharged I returned to New Bedford with a new wife and a one-year-old son I had just met. We contacted the Stanwoods and were delighted when Charlie proposed that we move into Eastbourne to help your father and Jay Borden get camp repaired from the neglects of war. Your father came in every cold morning and lit the wood furnace and wood stove, and when I had to leave Frances and young Brad to go for job interviews in Connecticut your blessed mother came and stayed with her and her young son until I returned. Frances and I rented a cottage on the lake and had nightly soirees for the counsellors -- especially Fred Longhurst! After three or four years I reluctantly succumbed to an offer to become a partner with Frances’s father in his insurance business and sadly bid Pasquaney farewell.... Only once did I ever get back to Pasquaney -- when I drove up to retrieve son Chris from some conference in Maine and we stopped for lunch in Memorial Hall. As I parked the car and walked through the galley I was grabbed and embraced by a warm Wilson Adams who whispered, “I wish you were still here”...

I could not resist all these stories once I read the article and saw all the pictures of all you Adamses and was overcome with such happy memories... I send warm and loving greetings to you and deep thanks for all your family did to enrich my young life.



Four generations of the Adams family attended Nelson’s 85th birthday celebration last August. Back row from left, three generations of Pasquaney staff, Nelson, Gordon, and Will; middle row, Nelson’s sister, Grace Peart, Gordon’s daughter, Lisa, and wife, Shirley. In front is Nelson’s great-granddaughter, Trinity.



Pasquaney and Onaway friends at Doug Camp's marriage to Jennifer Nisar on May 25, 2002: From the left, Ben Cox, Jon Meredith, Doug, Jennifer, Trey Winstead, Tom Stambaugh and his wife, Barrie Pendergast, Sam Adams, and Patty Rockensies

Campers Request Additional Books for Stanwood Library

Last summer, the camp officers came to Mr. Vinnie after one of their camp meetings and told him that the campers would like to see some additions to the Rosemary Stanwood Library collection. Vinnie asked them to put together a list and he would purchase them. Here is what they requested: A newer set of Encyclopedias, books in the *Lord of the Rings*, *Harry Potter*, and *A Wrinkle in Time* series, *Lord of the Flies*, *Chronicles of Narnia*, *Where the Red Fern Grows*, *To Kill a Mockingbird*, *Dune*, *The Count of Monte Christo*, and the *Redwall* series. Most of these books were added to the library collection, and they were always in demand. If you have copies of these or similar books you no longer need, please consider donating them to our library. We would like to have multiple copies of the most popular ones. Also we have not purchased a newer set of encyclopedias and would be very grateful for a donated set.

Endowed Council Chair Dedicated To Honor Mr. Gem-John

On August 3, 2002, Hugh Antrim, President of the Board of Trustees, dedicated a senior council chair in honor of John K. Gemmill, "Mr. Gem-John." The board of trustees had voted in May to designate the memorial funds in honor of Mr. Gem-John to create this endowed chair. As Mr. Gem-John's wife, Priscilla, and daughter, Helen, looked on, the inscribed Director's chair was presented to Dave Ryder, who was in his 38th summer at camp, spanning a period of over 50 years.

Vinnie Broderick told the camp at dinner in Mem Hall that the chair "will be a constant reminder of Mr. Gem-John's service to Pasquaney from 1953 to 1997 as camper, counselor, and Director. As campers ask about the chair, counsellors will have an opportunity to describe Mr. Gem-John, his many years of loyal service, his sense of humor, and the example of his tough-minded perseverance, his attention to detail, his hard work and alacrity, and his faithful friendship." Additional gifts to this memorial endowment fund are still being welcomed if you have not had the opportunity to participate.

— 2003 Camp Schedule —

Saturday, June 21 — Camp Opens

June 30 - July 4 — Camping Expeditions

July 21 - 26 — Long Walk

August 2 - 3 — Trustees' Weekend

August 9 - 10 — Water Sports Weekend

Sunday, August 10 — Camp Closes



Camp Pasquaney

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