The 62nd Season will, we believe, be remembered as a particularly good one. A veteran council, a group of energetically loyal older boys, and tremendous enthusiasm and good spirit among the younger ones all combined to produce an almost ideal Pasquaney summer. Despite July’s unseasonably chilly mornings and sudden brief showers, the weather was, on the whole, better than in recent years — no hurricanes, no floods, and a stretch of perfect days in August! The Long Walk, the Water Sports program, the Crew Races, and the various athletic competitions attained, without exception, a notably high standard. As we left Pasquaney on the closing day, we were proud that we had been part of an efficient, enthusiastic, co-operative organization, to which everyone concerned had made his sincere contribution.

But deeper in us than this pride and satisfaction was a less tangible conviction that we were a part of something big and meaningful — part of a Pasquaney which transcends any one particular summer. The annual Trustees’ Inspection, the large number of older alumni who visited Camp during July and August, and the record number of second and third generation boys among the Campers and the Counsellors reminded us that we had inherited a set of standards and ideals, a way of life, for the preservation and handing on of which we had a challenging responsibility. We were grateful beyond expression to that group of friends and old campers which had made possible the completion of the new Memorial Boat House. Even as we recognized and enjoyed the new efficiency and convenience of the waterfront, we saw in the building a symbol of the affection and loyalty which, more than anything else, has kept Pasquaney strong through the years and which will preserve it strong into the future.

At the end of an active, outdoor summer we had time to think about this loyalty and affection. We knew that Pasquaney had demanded our best — not only our physical best, but our best in terms of integrity, thoughtfulness, and self-discipline. We began to understand a great truth: that we love most that which demands most and asks for the very best we can give. In Pasquaney’s traditional ideals and values we were beginning to find both meaning and security. We were not yet able to express the whole meaning in words, but we did understand that in a confused and rapidly changing world there are certain standards which are not transitory and in which a man can steadfastly believe. We were determined to express our loyalty at home and at school.