(Mr. Charlie’s Annual Letter to Alumni)

The 74th season opened on July 2nd, when 85 boys and 21 counsellors assembled for the firing of the Captain’s Gun. We were saddened by the absence of Miff Frothingham. He had been with us at the beginning of many recent seasons to give us the last direct link with that small band of pioneers who joined Mr. Ned in a similar ceremony in 1895. Miff died in August, 1967, leaving with us a lasting memory of his devotion and loyalty to Pasquaney. At his request, his ashes have been scattered over our mountainside, and a memorial tablet is being erected to him on an eminence overlooking the lake he loved so long and so well. It was uncannily appropriate that this year the flag was broken out by Miff’s great-great-nephew, John Bennett, our first fourth-generation camper.

For two periods during the camping party weeks, we had with us three Negro and two Puerto Rican boys from the Bronx. They had been chosen from the membership of St. Andrew’s Camp in Wallingford, Conn. Everyone agrees that the visits worked out well, and we were delighted to find how quickly and unreservedly our guests entered into the spirit and activities they found here. The project was financed by a special appropriation from The Pasquaney Trust, and we hope to be able to continue it in future summers. It is hard to say who benefited most from the relationship, for the tensions we have been reading about were notably absent at Pasquaney. With the continuing assistance of Russell Johnson’s generous equipment fund, we have been able to make still more improvements in the grounds and buildings: new ranges in the kitchen, rebuilding of the access road, further modernization of the water system, new docks at the Water Front. The physical plant was never in better shape, and we are full of appreciation.

Of our regular complement of 106 boys and counsellors, 52 are second, third, or fourth generation campers. We come from twenty states, Puerto Rico, and Switzerland. The boys’ ages ranged from eleven to sixteen, the median being about thirteen and a half, but we have an unusually large number of fifteen and sixteen-year-olds, ten of whom have been elected Captains of Industry. Their leadership has been the strongest and most dedicated I can remember. Nineteen of the counsellors have been at Pasquaney for at least four summers previous to this one; eight of us have been here for more than ten.

Yet, living Pasquaney life hard, we are aware of no generation gap, nor of any special difficulties in communication. The “feel” of the Camp is not different from that of 1930, 1940, or 1950. For all of us this affords a chance to re-learn and live by some very fundamental and timeless values. Would that the whole world could have such an educational respite!