From 1949, just before his freshman year in college, until 1975, Charlie sat in these seats and often led the singing or played the small wooden pump organ for us or welcomed guests such as you to the Chapel. Many Sundays after that he would be here, his booming voice still standing out in the crowd.

During the summer of 1973, camper Tommy Hill recorded all the tree talks and Charlie’s was the first. Last weekend, as I listened to Tommy’s recording, Charlie’s talk was the most audible. His projection was aided in this case because he gave his talk not under a tree, but in Baird Hall because the rain was torrential, so loud that the roar can be heard in the background, and Charlie increased his volume to match it.

Charlie would have loved listening to that talk, in part because of the way it fits into history. Some of you may remember that Charlie often had a discursive, off-the-cuff, way of speaking. This talk was no different. He begins with the history of tree talks. Next he shows his keen awareness of nature when he mentions that the stream by the lane, which is now gushing, will be almost dry by the end of the summer. Those of us at camp in 1973 will recognize that auspicious rain. Charlie would have loved the historical irony. He was right. The stream would be almost dry by the end of the summer. But in the meantime, over the course of the next week, that stream would twice burst from its banks, turn the Lane, our back driveway, into a torrent, and flood our waterfront. (To quote the council play that year: “The rain, a pain, fell mainly on the Lane.”) Another brook, normally inches wide, would expand to thirty feet across and trap the camp in the dining hall until Jim Stearns, who had not heard the bugle because of the pounding rain, could set up ropes to allow the campers to cross to their cabins. Charlie’s interest in history, and specifically the history of Pasquaney, has always been deep. He has written very interesting books about the origins of the camping movement and of Pasquaney’s Long Walk, among other topics.

The topic of this particular Tree Talk was “Covers.” Another of Charlie’s loves was word play, and he delighted briefly about the change in covers the rain had caused for this talk from a tree to a roof.

Charlie then moved into the meat of his talk and into one of his strongest interests and abilities: getting below the surface and helping in the growth of others. I wish I were better at imitating his voice here:

Just about everything you can think of has a cover. What is a cover? It is a protective device that is used to cover what you really are, because you are afraid that people won’t like you if they know you as you really are. Your cover becomes much more elaborate as you approach the teenage years. We never remove our covers entirely, and all of us have them. Here at Pasquaney we have as good an opportunity as you will ever have to live without our covers, to be your real selves. This summer it is the responsibility of the new boys to trust in the fact that you can remove your covers here. You old boys have a weighty responsibility to ensure that the environment that allows all of us to remove our covers exists.

Why is it better to remove the cover? First, it allows you to be what you really are, which is probably better than you think you are. [Second] It allows other people to know you better, which allows them to trust you more. [Third] If you remove your cover, it allows other people to know you well enough to be your friend.

True friendships only happen when potential friends have removed their covers. Because covers are removed more than usual at Pasquaney, friendships are made more than usual at Pasquaney.

Finally, life is simply much more rewarding when you are not wasting so much of it pretending to be something that you are not.

In the spirit of this talk, Charlie was
unabashedly Charlie, full of gusto, whether it was stepping to the side of a trail in 1967 to lecture on the habits of the yellow-billed sap-sucker - this was a tactic he says he employed more and more as he moved into his 40s to get a breath of fresh air - or speaking at legendary length in his own love of oratorios and requiems, he had an eagerness to be a part of things and to be involved, and he had a way of putting people at ease so much of it pretending to be something that you are not.”

It is his work as a mentor and his enduring. I gratefully remember his open encouragement and appreciation for my coaching when I was a starting crew counsellor. He noticed us and appreciated us.

To make this point, alumnus Jonathan Callard told me this anecdote: 

Charlie went out of his way to remember specific interests of new campers. He knew, in my first summer, that I was reading David Halberstam’s book The Amateurs, about Olympic rowers, and, as he patrolled the Hillside with his camera, he would ask me how I was enjoying the book and share the names of other books on the topic. 

Charlie was fearless in making connections with the unlikeliest of people. 

“The country needed some fizzle,” Democracy all the way.

Sandy Jones told me that he was a wonderful guy both at Pasquaney and at St. Mark’s, and that both his dad and he learned a lot from Charlie. “He’s left,” Sandy said, “a huge and wonderful mark on many, many people.”

always has been, a chance to cement the bonds of friendship and the foundations of character.”

Charlie recognized the power of these experiences in building our values. He had many of the traits that cemented those bonds of friendship. He loved the companionship, he took a strong interest in those around him and in the natural world, he never complained - even in those final days of frustrating embolisms - and he loved to sing.

Now, the hike is here from the hills. The stream that once gulped is dry. But his history, his gifts, his words still echo in us in that booming voice of his. 

‘Now we’re done with our six-day run. We’ll lie down in the clover. We filled our shoes with a lot of 800, but our walking days are over.’

(1968)

The Platt family asked us to mention that any gifts in Charlie’s name go directly to the Pasquaney scholarship fund.
Pasquaney in Words

The following retrospective taken from the Annuals is an attempt to express the nature of Pasquaney in words. Covering the 1950s to the present, it is a continuation of the last issue of the White Birch.

“More than a set of buildings, more than a certain geographical location, more than a place for a healthy, active, outdoor summer, Pasquaney has always been a symbol of a way of life. Through the years it has stood for integrity in human relationships, for unselfishness in group living, for individual responsibility, for self-discipline, and for service. The young, first-year camper struggling to do a good job as he sweeps Dana Hall, or trying to follow a counsellor’s advice about getting on with other boys, does not think of camp in these big terms. His mind is, as it should be, on the afternoon’s baseball game, or on the next day’s hike. Yet I am convinced that there are few boys who have not had even one full summer at Pasquaney who have not also had at least an inkling that the Camp demanded of him more than the superficial charm and the superficial ‘know-how’ which all too often pass as virtue and character in the modern world.”

Report to the Board of Trustees by Mr. Charlie, 1953

“This simple way of life, so firmly established by Pasquaney’s founder, is much more needed today than it was seventy-three years ago. Self-reliance and personal integrity are more important than ever to prepare us to successfully cope with the predominantly urban, materially-oriented society in which we must live amid a complication of automobiles, concrete roads, aeroplanes, movies and television. For eight weeks ‘mid the mountains of rugged New Hampshire’ we learn to participate in such a way that generation after generation can ‘pass on’ the ideals of integrity and imagination with which to create rather than to imitate.”

Annual Editorial by Marshall Bartholomew, then Chairman of the Pasquaney Trust, 1967

“It is important to remind ourselves that these values (truth, honor, self-respect, friendship, tolerance) are—or should be—our ultimate loyalty. Pasquaney is a means to an end; it is not an end in itself, but a place where in human relationships, for unselfishness in group living, for individual responsibility, for self-discipline, for service. The young, first-year camper struggling to do a good job as he sweeps Dana Hall, or trying to follow a counsellor’s advice about getting on with other boys, does not think of camp in these big terms. His mind is, as it should be, on the afternoon’s baseball game, or on the next day’s hike. Yet I am convinced that there are few boys who have not had even one full summer at Pasquaney who have not also had at least an inkling that the Camp demanded of him more than the superficial charm and the superficial ‘know-how’ which all too often pass as virtue and character in the modern world.”

Report to the Board of Trustees by Mr. Charlie, 1953

“We are at Pasquaney to leave it. And once we leave it, to live it: To take what we learn to other places and people—to serve them. Campers and counsellors who leave here go on to serve in a variety of ways. Some go into government; some serve through their businesses; some go into foreign service and the Peace Corps. But service to others is not limited to going to other countries or working on a national scale. Often the most valuable service can be performed on the quiet, individual level. Setting a good example is probably the most effective way of teaching values and serving the community. A writer named Fred Buechner wrote that ‘in the last analysis it is not so much their subjects that the great teachers teach as it is themselves.’ Giving each other the richness of our best selves is the best way we can serve. Service is not something that is loud or publicized. The most effective service is often the quietest.”

Chapel Talk by Mr. Vinnie, 1986

“We are at Pasquaney to leave it. And once we leave it, to live it.” Mr. Vinnie, 1986

“Can you be true to Pasquaney in the adversity of the great ‘out there’? What does it take? It takes a certain kind of faith, a willingness to serve others, to let your guard down in good will. You have to risk the all-too-frequent disappointment, the disillusionment of failure. Even when you meet with situations that destroy your trust and your faith in your ideals, you have to believe that there are people out there who, like you, believe in honesty and thoughtfulness. The more we believe in our ideals, the more likely it will be that others will join us.”

Tree Talk by Tom Bayliss, 1997

“At Pasquaney, the values we hold dear are clearly articulated in our Chapel Talks and Tree Talks, and exemplified by the daily practice of our ethic of trust, service, and acceptance. Here, we have learned that the truths we hold dear are timeless and not of a fashion or period, that what is good and right has not changed over time. One of the things that makes Pasquaney so special is that we live here guided by these truths, growing in harmony with what is good for the soul. What we learn here shapes our future and governs our decisions about ethical conduct, our occupations and careers, and how we treat our family, friends, and colleagues, and a host of other matters that make up the fabric of our lives and communities.”

Chapel Talk by Bob Bulkeley, 2006

... each of us should reflect on his own experiences—on the unity, friendship, and understanding we have achieved as a group. We should reflect on how we felt at our best, and especially how we felt when we were selflessly giving up something for the overall welfare of the community. We should, throughout the winter, think back on the Chapel and Tree Talks and attempt to apply their practical lessons. And we should, above all, remember that being loyal, as the lesson reminds us, is not easy.

Last Chapel Talk of the season by Mr. GemJohn, 1977

“We are at Pasquaney to leave it. And once we leave it, to live it: To take what we learn to other places and people—to serve them. Campers and counsellors who leave here go on to serve in a variety of ways. Some go into government; some serve through their businesses; some go into foreign service and the Peace Corps. But service to others is not limited to going to other countries or working on a national scale. Often the most valuable service can be performed on the quiet, individual level. Setting a good example is probably the most effective way of teaching values and serving the community. A writer named Fred Buechner wrote that ‘in the last analysis it is not so much their subjects that the great teachers teach as it is themselves.’ Giving each other the richness of our best selves is the best way we can serve. Service is not something that is loud or publicized. The most effective service is often the quietest.”

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Chapel Talk by Bob Bulkeley, 2006
The Historical Museum Comes to Life
Dust and Droppings from the Living Artifact

by Melinda Ryder

When I arrived at the lake this spring, the new historical building had been transformed from an empty shell to a fully operational museum. Bob Bulkeley had worked like a beaver to oversee the completion of the building and the outfitting of the interior. Peter Sargent, Willie and Gordon Adams had built display cases, bookcases, and a large desk in the outer room. The vault, our fully fireproof and waterproof cement room, was full of metal shelving and filing cabinets. Mike Hanrahan and Doug Camp had researched and purchased the latest and greatest technology available, a Mac with Windows, a scanner and a printer. During the spring and summer, tons of historical material, which had been squirreled away all over the hillside and in the Concord office, arrived to be put in a safe, dry place. The vault quickly filled with financial records, old sermons, camper and counsellor records, books, records, tapes, hundreds of pictures and thousands of slides.

These artifacts were put on shelves and in boxes and an initial attempt was made to group similar material. My passion is historical photographs, so it seemed logical to begin at the beginning and start with the pictures before 1900. We had multiple albums from Mr. Ned and Mr. Teddy, but there were no identifications on the photos. Then I found a home-made album belonging to “Spider” McNulty which covered the years 1895-1898 and had captions under each of the photos. Since there was much duplication of pictures, identification in other albums became much easier.

Years ago, some friend of camp called Nelson Adams and said that all Moody’s records were being trashed and there were boxes marked Camp Pasquaney. Nelson went and rescued these priceless pieces of history and they had been stored in the barn ever since. Each glass plate is 8” by 10”. When scanned, the quality of the image is unbelievable sharp. These are official photos of the whole camp, council, senior crew, etc. We hoped there were some views of camp or informal shots, but it was not to be.

During the summer, with the help of Dick Beyer and Priscilla Gemmill, the display cases were set up with an exhibit honoring Charles Stanwood and John Gemmill, the two directors preceding Vin Broderick. Pictures of each as camper, counsellor, and director as well as documents and artifacts of their lives both at camp and in the greater world were displayed. We hope to show new exhibits each summer.

One of fifty or so pages written by Mr. Ned for a sermon in 1924. Each page is roughly 2.5” by 4.25”. As he held the set in his hand they were nearly invisible to his audience. This page, in his inimitable hand writing, reads: “At Sunday—1924—Opportunity and Responsibility—Somebody has said, ‘Lucky is the man who goes and grasps his opportunity.’”

Glass plate of the 1926 Council. Though much of the resolution is lost in print reproduction, these 8” x 10” negatives are crystal clear.
by Brooke Southall

I fight back a tear even as I drive south from Plymouth, N.H., along the shores of Newfound Lake. I can already sense Camp Pasquaney and its presence in the fading light of this sunny day. I feel humble and uncertain. Camp is a place for boys and I am 44 now. But the sight of the lake and its aroma of earthy-clean startle me with peace. At this moment, it is still 1976 and I'm wondering if my mother packed all the right stuff from that long list from Hanold Co.

I am coming to visit Jake, 12, who is my Little Brother through Big Brother Little Brother in California. He will have completed a week by the time I arrive on this late June day. What if Jake misses video games, and realizes I never mentioned the promise of a soak has sustained me on my drive cold showers?

I feel humble and uncertain. Camp is a place for boys and I am coming to visit Jake, 12, who is my Little Brother through Big Brother Little Brother in California. He will have completed a week by the time I arrive on this late June day. What if Jake misses video games, and realizes I never mentioned the promise of a soak has sustained me on my drive cold showers?

Approaching the bathhouse, I see Bubbles and hear him bark a gravelly order and then laugh warmly. Maybe it is 1976 after all. Maybe it is…

I am drawn into a game of Dana Porch and soon I am humbled by a new sport here that is a cross between a bucket brigade and jai-lai. There are many people I meet in this line and they are all kindly about my confusion.

It's 2007.

The sons of Pearsons, Carlsons, Cists, (Jared) Smiths, Baetjer cousins are everywhere to be found. The canine population has multiplied from the purely Ascha-dog presence to more of a lollygagging pack.

I sit through dinner and Vinnie speaks in high animation maybe it is 1976 after all. I am taken by a force. I must get to Birch Roof to play a round of my favorite game. I dash up Suicide Rock with Jake (who seemed fine). It's still all about the tricky spins and watching the eyes of your opponents.

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Janice Lindbloom Managing the Office

This October, Pasquaney hired Janice Lindbloom as the new Office Manager. With her many personal skills and her professional background ranging from accounting to retail management, Janice is a welcome addition to the office.

After growing up in North Easton, Massachusetts, Janice received her degree from Bridgewater State College in 1990 with an eye toward education. However an internship with the real estate trust in Boston and as a regional retail manager and support staff, but also the exclusive contact for select clients until 2003.

After leaving VUTEK, Janice devoted her time and energy to family and volunteer pursuits. Whether volunteering at the Hall Memorial Library coordinating their homestead program for the elderly, serving on Town Committees or donating her time and energy in the local school district, the four years at home passed quickly.

Janice takes over from Elaine Loft, who had been with Camp since 2005. Elaine is now working as an instructor at the New Hampshire Historical Society in Concord. She also has a background in history and is an archivist at the New Hampshire Historical Society in Concord.

During the 1990s Janice’s logistical and organizational experience continued to grow through her work as an account manager for a real estate trust in Boston and as a regional retail manager and support staff, but also the exclusive contact for select clients until 2003.

Janice’s new role as Office Manager will allow her to continue her work in family and volunteer pursuits. She will be responsible for the day-to-day operations of the Office and will oversee the administrative staff.

James Gregg Joins the Year-Round Staff

James Gregg has been with Camp since 2005. He joined the Pasquaney staff as the Finance and Program Administrator. After working for Camp during the spring and summer as an intern, James Gregg has spent ten of the last eleven years as a first-year counselor. During his camp career, he has been involved in counseling, team building, and program planning.

James has spent ten of the last eleven summers on the hillside. During his camp years from 1997 to 2001 he could often be found on the ballfield, where he was elected Most Faithful Boy the same year. James has also served as a first-year counselor, campfire director, and counsellor discussion group. In 2005 James went on his third Long Walk and has led two Short Walks.

During his time at the University of Connecticut, James pursued a degree in Sport Management, with a minor in business. His principled and organized thinking has been an asset to Camp, and he has been enjoying “working for the whole product to allow the summer to take place.”

Reflecting on Pasquaney’s mission, James attributes camp’s endurance to its ability to get people to see what is important to them. That mission is carried out through the unique structure of its environment and community. By putting people in a friendly atmosphere and talking away some of our daily concerns, like money and clothing styles, camp does its best to give everyone a sense of equality, making all people feel like they belong.

During his final year as a camper grew into a woodworking hobby, and James has helped boys construct everything from ink jet printers for commercial and specialty applications. As Assistant to the President of Global Customer Support and Quality, Janice was the main contact not only for worldwide managers and support staff, but also the exclusive contact for select clients until 2003.

Janice and her daughter, Anna.

Cornelia Suskind Rejoins the Board

At the fall meeting of the Board Cornelia Suskind was elected as the new Parent Trustee.

Appointed as the Young Alum Trustee, serving on the board this spring.

Also elected at the fall meeting was Chris Reigeluth, the New Young Alum Trustee.

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Coffee tables to music stands and jewelry boxes. James has also served as an advisor to the sixteen-year-olds and COIs, as well as a coordinator of Evening Cruise, campfire and counsellor discussion groups. In 2005 James went on his third Long Walk and has led two Short Walks.

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Cornelia Suskind rejoined the Board this fall.

“I am looking forward to contributing to the Board again with such an amazing group of men, from whom I’ve already learned so much.”

Cornelia replaces long-time Trustee Doug Reigeluth, who began his tenure on the Board in 1994. Over the years, Doug has provided valuable insight into philosophical and financial questions facing the board, most recently as the chair of the nominating committee. In recognition of his service, Doug was elected a Trustee Emeritus at the summer meeting of the board.
We are sorry to report the death of James "Tommy" Tompkins, a camper in the late 1920s. During his years on the hillside he enjoyed the waterfront, winning canoe titles and rowing. A graduate of Yale, he worked as a government advisor and in insurance. Writing in 1986 for Who’s Who in America, he said, “After living among people for many years I am convinced that the greatest factor for building a stable, progressive and free community in which citizens can develop personal satisfaction and well being is the American work ethic, no matter where or by whom practiced. It promotes discipline, a balanced acceptance of majority and individual rights and advancement of the basis of individual merit and output.”

Rev. Ben Wood passed away in early December. Ben was a camper from 1939-1943, during a time when the world was in turmoil. He joined the council the next year and was among the young counsellors brought on during World War II. However his tenure lasted for twenty years. He was a counsellor from 1944-45, 1947-56, and 1958-64. Ben ran the waterfront and was waterfront director until he passed the reigns to Bob Bulkeley after 1964. He graduated from New Trier High School in Winnetka, Illinois, then attended Northwestern University, SUNY (Albany), and Geneva Theological College. The Annual in 1964 was dedicated to him. Ben and his wife Joan ran the Mary Lamb through 1964 when Dave and Melinda Ryder took over from them.

The 1950s and 1960s

Chris Cone returned to camp in July for a couple of days. He was traveling from his Port Orange, Florida home to New England on a family visit and brought with him one of his hobbies, a radio-powered sailboat. He also recalled his first summer at Pasquaney when the campers were called up around the office and told of the explosion of the atomic bomb on Hiroshima, something whose power was incomprehensible to the boys. Lyons Gray is currently serving as the CFO at the EPA. Alleie Kern, Gordee Kern’s daughter, is teaching at The American School in Switzerland (TASIS) helping with their recently opened elementary school. She found her position there through Max Berkling’s daughter and Pasquaney parent Charlotte Berkling Zannetta, who relayed word of the opening to Vin Broderick. Alleie and Charlotte are also both Onaway alumnae.

The Star Ledger of Newark, New Jersey reported the death of Bart Thomas last March at the age of sixty-nine following a long battle with cancer. After serving on the council in 1955, 1958 and the summer of 1959, Bart joined the Navy until 1963. A life-long lover of the sea, he was a highly skilled sculler and sailor. A passion for opera led him to meet his wife, Marilyn Lewis, who studied opera professionally. After retiring from investment banking, he devoted himself to various studies and appeared on Jeopardy in 1994, winning several rounds and progressing to the Tournament of Champions. He will be missed by his many friends at camp.

The 1970s and 1980s

Neal Cory came by camp in October on a college tour with his daughter. Neal still lives in Louisville and sees Pasquaney alums there on a regular basis.

Gus Franklin spotted Frank Sullwold on the Colbert Report last summer talking about his study of the effect of birth order on personality.

Mark Fulford and his wife Katherine hosted Vin Broderick for dinner at their home in Denver, CO. Their son, Scott, is pursuing a career in economics and their daughter, Martha, taught English in Hong Kong last year. Mark and Martha have been active since 1990 as a camper, counsellor and Trustee.

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Neal Cory came by camp in October on a college tour with his daughter. Neal still lives in Louisville and sees Pasquaney alums there on a regular basis.

Gus Franklin spotted Frank Sullwold on the Colbert Report last summer talking about his study of the effect of birth order on personality.

Mark Fulford and his wife Katherine hosted Vin Broderick for dinner at their home in Denver, CO. Their son, Scott, is pursuing a career in economics and their daughter, Martha, taught English in Hong Kong last year. Mark and Martha have been active since 1990 as a camper, counsellor and Trustee.

We are sorry to report the death of James “Tommy” Tompkins, a camper in the late 1920s. During his years on the hillside he enjoyed the waterfront, winning canoe titles and rowing. A graduate of Yale, he worked as a government advisor and in insurance. Writing in 1986 for Who’s Who in America, he said, “After living among people for many years I am convinced that the greatest factor for building a stable, progressive and free community in which citizens can develop personal satisfaction and well being is the American work ethic, no matter where or by whom practiced. It promotes discipline, a balanced acceptance of majority and individual rights and advancement of the basis of individual merit and output.”

Rev. Ben Wood passed away in early December. Ben was a camper from 1939-1943, during a time when the world was in turmoil. He joined the council the next year and was among the young counsellors brought on during World War II. However his tenure lasted for twenty years. He was a counsellor from 1944-45, 1947-56, and 1958-64. Ben ran the waterfront and was waterfront director until he passed the reigns to Bob Bulkeley after 1964. He graduated from New Trier High School in Winnetka, Illinois, then attended Northwestern University, SUNY (Albany), and Geneva Theological College. The Annual in 1964 was dedicated to him. Ben and his wife Joan ran the Mary Lamb through 1964 when Dave and Melinda Ryder took over from them.
I spent a week together in a camp infirmary about thirty years ago!”

Cesar Collantes delivered a stirring history of Harper’s Ferry during an alumni hike in western Maryland this fall. He was joined by Jay West, his wife Allison, daughter Ella Kate and son Taylor, Shawn Farrell, his son Sam and daughter Caroline; Nate Carndose, Mike Blanchin and Doug Camp. Following the hike in the historic core of the P&Q, the event was held with Doug Camp emerging the victor of the day.

Robert Langford runs Operation Sheepstar, a summer program for school-aged children in Jackson, Mississippi, engaging them in activities while giving them an academic push at the same time. He and his wife Berry have a nine-year-old daughter and a six-year-old son. Berry directs the state art museum.

Peter McClure works in the financial branch of Level 3, a telecom company, near where he lives with his wife and two children in Superior, CO. The children go to school in the Boulder, CO, system. They enjoy the chance to get outdoors and into the Rockies just above Boulder.

Also living in Boulder are Helen Gemmill who took in Broderick on a hike in the foothills above the town in late May, and Tessa Stanwood Davis and her husband Alan, who hosted Vinnie; Josie Manternach, Tessa’s sister Carol, Helen’s mother, and Helen for dinner at their home.

Barkdale Maynard, his wife Susan and their year-old son, live in Wilmington, Delaware. He is teaching at Princeton and Johns Hopkins and recently finished a book about Woodrow Wilson.

Win Freeman is a junior at Northeastern University, where he is captain of the crew after only one year at the school. Bill’s boat finished sixth out of forty-four crews at the Head of the Charles Regatta in the Championship Eight. The event was won by the US National team. Numerous Pasquaneyans have rowed at Northeastern, among them Nordy Nordstrom, Rick Schneder, and Win Freeman.

After five years in New York City, Walker (Peter) Connolly moved to San Francisco in early May and works for PricewaterhouseCoopers as a Manager in the Advisory - Technology group. He was recently engaged to his girlfriend, Bethany Bongiorno. He writes: “My experiences here in San Francisco have been very positive so far, and I have actually gotten into a little bit of sailing. I do Friday night races on a forty foot Benetia, and we sail out of the South Beach Yacht Club, of which I am currently applying for membership. I thought it would be funny to share my blurb in their newsletter: “NEW APPLICANTS - Applying in the Associate category, Walker Connolly, brings Vanguard 470 and Laser racing experience for six seasons with the Pasquaney Yacht Club in East Hampton, New Hampshire. He also taught sailing to junior members there too.”

Phil Gerity and his wife Shannon recently celebrated their first wedding anniversary. Phil is working as a senior consultant at a healthcare management consulting firm in Seattle that focuses on hospital and physician business strategy. He will also be making a return to the hillside as a counselor in 2008, flying in lead of one of the eleven expeditions.

Steve Hibbard is working in investment banking in Denver. Steve particularly enjoys the opportunities to get out to the mountains for frequent ski tours and mountain bike and camping trips.

Alec Holmes is working for Morgan Stanley in their technology department and living in Brooklyn. Gordon Holmes is a junior at Oberlin, and is likely to major in film or English.

Jeff Nick graduated from Wake Forest this past spring, with a Masters in Accountancy. After passing the CPA exam during the summer, he moved from Winston-Salem to Philadelphia, where he began work for Deloitte & Touche in August. He lives across the street from his brother Ken, who recently began an MBA program at Drexel University. Their sister, Claire, was a counselor at Onaway this summer.

After studying abroad in India last year, Jack Reiglehu has returned there to work as a dorm counsellor in a boy’s school for the next two years. He writes, “Every day, when I walk up from Woodstock to the Language School where I am tutored in Hindi, I think of the walk up from the waterfront and how I used to dread it as a younger camper. The numerous switchbacks, aggressive monks, donkeys carrying milk, and old women with buckets of gruel on their heads for who I sometimes have to scare away the aggressive monks, all make this walk seem somewhat more exotic. At the same time, the path is mostly paved, and it passes through dense jungle, does also cross a few roads (not quite as busy as 3A) and passes by numerous tea stalls (not as well stocked as the Mary Lamb). While you do not get a piece of fruit at the Language School, there is definitely a feeling of relaxation that takes place on the benches outside the chapel. And the view of the distant Himalayas, whose rock and ice peaks become confused with the clouds, serves as a good substitute for the view of the lake.”

Hunt Barada competed in an Ironman triathlon in Lake Placid, NY, in July.

Ben Cheney took a National Outdoor Leadership School white water course in Utah in the summer of 2007.

Tyler Courtenay goes to the School of Visual Arts in New York City. His brother Matt is heading to Fordham University and will be playing soccer there in the fall of 2008.

Will Elting recently took a SCUBA diving course at school for fun. He will be returning in 2008 for his third year on the council.

Linda Fischer, known to a generation of counsellors for her CPR and First Aid training during council camp, received the Municipal Volunteer of the Year award this December. She was recognized jointly with her husband, Rev. John Fischer, who is pastor of the Hebron Union Congregational Church and the Alexandria United Methodist Church, as well as Hebron’s Fire Chief. The Fishers have lived in Alexandria since 1972.

Christian Griffin is in his junior year at Yale majoring in Linguistics and traveling and singing in the “Spizzwinks,” a cappella group.

Aaron Holland began college this fall, studying culinary arts. After buying a mixer, he wrote in to the office for Kirk Phelps’ famous tiny fire pizza recipe!

Mike Murray rowed in the three seat of the Harvard Lightweight varsity boat at the Head of the Charles Regatta, where Matt was stroking the boat, replacing Nick Downs, who graduated last spring. Will Newell has been stroking the freshman lightweight
Alumni news continued

boat. Graham Pearson was also at the regatta, as a spectator this time, though, because of a back injury. Alex Newell rowed in the Wayland-Weston eight at the Charles, finishing fifth out of fifty-six in the Youth Eights event, and the next week won the gold medal with that eight at the Head of the Fish Regatta in Saratoga Springs, NY, ahead of twenty-nine other crews. Robbie Stone rowed in the Belmont Hill boat in the Youth Fours.

Alisher Persheyev has finished his internship with Citigroup in central Asia, and will be returning to Scotland after the holidays. This summer he will be returning for his third year on the council.

Nat Proctor began his first semester of college in Scotland this fall at St. Andrew’s University studying modern history. He will be returning in 2008 for his second year on the council.

Luc Sharp is at the New School in New York City pursuing a communications design major after two years at San Jose State, where he studied comparative religions and philosophy.

Nate Stein is living in Boulder, CO., enjoying ice-climbing after having graduated from high school in Utah.

Chris Wittman is enjoying his first semester at Pennsylvania State University, studying hotel management. Chris will be returning next summer for his second year on the Council, where he will be joined by Walter Suskind, also a student at Penn State.

Save the Date!
Pasquaney’s Second Work Weekend is scheduled for May 30th to June 1st, 2008! Come back to the hillside to help get Camp ready for the season!

Mr. Vinnie’s Travel Schedule
Catch up with Mr. Vinnie during his visit to the following cities this winter and spring:
- Baltimore, MD (2/18/08)
- Washington, DC (2/19/08)
- Richmond, VA (2/20/08)
- St. Simon’s Island, GA (2/21/08)
- Birmingham, AL
- Jackson, MS (2/25/08)
- Baltimore, MD (5/1/08)
- New York, NY
- Connecticut

As dates and details become final for these events they will be listed on the Pasquaney website: www.pasquaney.org/alumni_gatherings.php. If you have any interest in hosting a camp gathering, or know of a family who might be a good match for Pasquaney, please contact Michael Hanrahan at mhanrahan@pasquaney.org

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