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by Susan Fine

[Susan Fine, Pasquane parent of Alex Horvat, works as an instructional designer for Global Online Academy, an international consortium of independent schools.]

My own experience at a summer camp led me to become an educator. As a young person, longing to understand myself, to feel valued, and to belong to a community, serving as a camp counsellor gave me all of this and more. The community of counsellors provided a diverse set of colleagues far different from my peer group. The collaboration required to run the program was novel for me, and the opportunity to teach kids was empowering.

My own experiences and those of my children as campers have convinced me that camp provides an invaluable education. Perhaps even more influential than school given kids’ choice to be there, the hands-on, experiential approach to learning, the diverse ways and places where kids learn, and the community that’s built, one that ideally provides each member with a sense of belonging, something that research reveals is essential for learning.

Some of the extraordinary learning I’ve seen at Pasquane and several of the various ways I’ve watched my son Alex learn and grow include the following:

The woodshop (which further impresses me on each visit) as a remarkable and ideal classroom. In this setting, boys learn problem-solving skills along with an understanding of how hard it is – and how much patience is required – to make something of quality. The shop also leads me to think about Matthew Crawford’s Shop Class As Soulcraft: An Inquiry into the Value of Work, which makes the case for working with one’s hands, especially in an era where our work – and our lives – have become increasingly abstract or virtual.

The diverse ways in which Alex has been challenged, and his discovery of what it takes to learn something new such as canoeing or sailing or rowing. As an educator, I was especially interested in how Alex described learning how to canoe. After he and his partner navigated an early canoe outing, where they clumsily made their way around the lake, they committed to getting better. On their own, they sought expertise, found in other campers, whose canoeing they studied, and Jack Reigeluth, whom they asked for advice. Then they went out and practiced, applying what they’d seen and heard. An ideal approach to learning something and making it stick!

Being without his family for seven weeks, living full time with the Pasquane community, untethered from devices, given work to do, fun to have, people to look out for, a community in which he lives day in, day out and has to be responsible to and for; being offered an invitation to belong, to strive to be his best self and make meaningful contributions to the community: this context has challenged Alex, supported him, and given him an unusual freedom to discover new things about himself as well as to think beyond his own needs and desires. In other words, he’s learning how to be in a community, one that he cares for and that cares for him.

Learning from messing things up! One of the mistakes Alex made in his first year was not taking care of his gear on his expedition. He ended up soaked and cold, mightily challenged and miserable. An amazing education! He knows now that he’s at the mercy of the elements on such trips but can make choices and problem solve to take care of himself. Additionally, he can persevere when everything goes wrong. In the words of Kurt Hahn, founder of Outward Bound, Pasquane leads boys to understand “There’s more in you than you think.”

Since first reading many Tree Talks years back, I’ve continually marveled not only at how well written they are, but also how their authors are candid about what they’ve struggled with or failed at. When we came to visit Alex during parents’ weekend his first summer, while he

Susan Fine with her son Alex Horvat in 2015 (courtesy of Susan Fine)
was touring us around Camp, showing us his tidy bunk and his box in the shop, he told me about this great thing that happened at Pasquaney, which he knew I'd love: Tree Talks. They're filled with life lessons and garner influence with their audience because they're delivered by beloved counsellors who unveil flaws and vulnerabilities combined with their struggles to improve and learn.

Pasquaney has also given us and Alex honest, specific feedback about his strengths and areas to improve. It's rare that we receive unvarnished information that enables reflection on how others perceive us and how we are (or aren't) being our best selves – and perhaps more significantly what we can do to improve. Such information is essential for perspective and growth. What's made the written feedback we receive especially meaningful are the relationships behind it. Alex speaks with admiration about his counsellors. Pasquaney has done something rare in building a community of boys and men where they talk honestly about what's hard for them, where they treat each other respectfully across ages, interests, backgrounds, and more, where everyone seeks to reflect and learn, and where authenticity is encouraged if not revered.

This list is wonderfully incomplete, and I know it will lengthen as Alex navigates his final two summers at Pasquaney. Just recently Alex and I talked about what the 15-year-old summer will bring. Another illuminating sign of how influential and educational Pasquaney has been: we talk about Camp often. When Alex faced a challenge at school some weeks back, one of ways he considered what to do included asking himself, “What would Mr. Vinnie advise?” I'm grateful that for the rest of his life, Alex will (ideally) “stop and think” and ask that question. I also know that the entirety of Pasquaney – the relationships, the activities, the Tree Talks, the outdoor opportunities, the theater, the woodshop, the hard physical and emotional challenges, and more – will provide a foundation of support that will endure well beyond his 16-year-old summer.
Remembering Bill Davies

by Vinnie Broderick

[Vinnie first delivered this as the eulogy at Bill Davies’s Memorial Service in Greenwich, CT.]

At Pasquaney thirty years ago Bill Davies spoke about fellowship. Fellowship was something we always felt in his and Fifi’s gracious hospitality at Bashaba, his house between Camp Onaway, where his granddaughters went, and Pasquaney, where his sons and grandsons went and where Bill was a camper as WWII started. He later served as a counsellor, and a longtime trustee. We felt Bill’s fellowship in his warm laugh, sometimes delivered leaning forward, mouth and eyes wide, sometimes delivered in his pleasant, content chuckle that would come back to life as he savored the humor.

“The one word I would use to describe Bill (and Fifi),” said daughter-in-law Tricia Davies, “was welcoming! Bill welcomed me into the family with open arms and an open heart. He genuinely took an interest in finding out who you were as a person. He delighted in helping you explore your gifts and talents, and he patiently guided you to be your best in every undertaking. What a blessing it was for us all to have had someone as special as Bill in our lives,” she said.

The prime focus of his attention was his family. Bill set aside time with all of his grandchildren, so that each would have uninterrupted time with him. And they were forever eager to spend time with Bill.

The importance Bill attached to his family was also clear when his son Peter was in 5th grade. Bill could not attend Fathers’ Day at school because he was on a business trip. During the 3rd period, Peter’s class heard a knock on the door and a hushed conversation followed between the teacher and a school administrator. Peter was instructed to leave with the administrator, “an unprecedented event in my school experience,” Peter says.

At the main office with great solemnity, Peter was handed a bright yellow envelope with the Western Union logo, the first telegram of his life. He read the warm message:

“Old Buddy – So sorry I can’t be with you on this big day at school. We’ll always stick together through thick and through thin. Love…Dad”

The story that Peter had been pulled out of class, brought to the main office, and had received a telegram quickly made the rounds. “For the rest of that week,” Peter said, “I was without a doubt, the coolest kid in my class.”

Bill made a point of being there for his grandchildren’s milestones. Lindsay recalls that he made every single one of her birthdays, which once included riding a rented pony in his backyard.

“They say that a wedding is supposed to be all about the bride,” Lindsay said, “but all of our young friends, most of whom were meeting Bill for the first time, were absolutely
enthralled by this charming, yet cheeky gentleman who made everyone laugh with his witty, dry sense of humor.”

Bill was a tremendous mentor and cheerleader, eager, as Tricia says, to see us be our best. Bill’s granddaughters and Barrie Pendergast, Onaway’s new director, remember him on the Bashaba dock, cheering Onaway campers, encouraging them to faster times as they swam and canoed.

Who among us was not in some way the object of Bill’s cheerleading, his encouragement, his championing of our causes? He boosted us with his attentive listening, often with a notepad and pencil in hand, when we needed to talk something through; with his questions that even in my last meal with him would zing to some important topic that had not been addressed; and with his advice and guidance from his understanding of people and his years in business and executive search work.

For many years Bill, speaking for the board of trustees, welcomed the Pasquanney boys on Opening Day. In one of those talks, which were often based on a conversation with his grandchildren, he cited the importance of friendship and the Pasquanney mantras: “To have a friend, be one”; “Value older friends for their experience”; “A faithful friend is the medicine of life.” He talked about how much the support of friends had meant to him when Fifi died.

Bill lived the value of friendship powerfully. At Pasquanney we talk about listening as a sign of respect; everyone talks about Bill’s intent listening. We often felt a renewed sense of direction and purpose after talking with Bill.

There was also a bit of Tom Sawyer in Bill, the skilled persuader: he could often find a way to make people want to do something that they had not realized they wanted to do. For example over the weekend of our Trustees meeting, Bill worried that the wives of two board members staying at Bashaba might not have enough to fill their days. Bill took meticulous care with the house, which has a beautiful, simple Asian esthetic. Bill had invited the board to the house for refreshments, the “Hour of Charm,” at the end of the day. When we arrived, the landscaping looked particularly sharp, and we found Cathy Denious and Elsie Bemiss, the two trustee spouses, exhausted from lugging bags of mulch and spreading the contents around the shrubbery all day.

“This is Out-outstanding,” Bill might have said.

Bill’s able management of personnel was evident professionally, as well.

“...the gold standard... was such a gift. I loved his gentle ways, his sense of humor, his sense of fun and his generosity of spirit and himself.”

– Cornelia Suskind, Trustee & Past Parent

Bill’s business colleagues told Peter that Bill was one of their most effective managers. In his working life, Bill’s keen interest in developing relationships made him a warm colleague and a very effective mentor, helping many junior, mid-level, and senior executives realize their full potential. For him, business was always about the people and bringing out their best. Not a surprise to those of us who knew him.
Bill and Fifi created their great partnership in 1952. Fifi’s grace, perceptive wit, and thoughtfulness matched Bill’s gregariousness beautifully.

In 1955, after his honorable discharge from the Army, Squibb Pharmaceuticals hired Bill to work their Asian division. He and Fifi were off to the Philippines where Sandi was born, to Australia, where Tad was born, and back to the Philippines, where Peter was born, and finally to Japan.

Bill was with Squibb for about twenty years. He and Fifi based the family back in Greenwich after returning from Asia, in striking distance now of New Hampshire. His successful business career included work in pharmaceuticals, luxury fragrances (he served as president of one of Squibb’s fragrance divisions), consumer products, and, before his retirement in 1993, executive search [at Heidrick & Struggles, a major global firm].

Bill – he never wanted to be called anything else. Anyone calling him Mr. Davies was immediately corrected. Even to grandchildren, he was Bill. He tolerated Uncle Bill from some Pasquaney counsellors. Former assistant director Michael Hanrahan said that having grown up without grandfathers, Bill filled part of that void for him. Entirely independently Jack Reigeluth, our current Assistant Director, called Bill “a grandfather to Pasquaney counsellors.” His council pizza parties at Bashaba before camp were a favorite evening.

Bill went on to an invigorating retirement. He purchased, renovated, and named Bashaba. He had begun his board service at Pasquaney in 1981, but now he spent more time on the lake. For many years on the Pasquaney, Mayhew, Program, and Circle Program boards he never missed a board meeting or committee meeting. In midwinter he would sometimes drive the round-trip from home in one day if a storm was brewing. In 2012 he was honored by the directors of the three organizations and Camp Onaway for his loyal service. His guidance united our programs as we navigated both smooth and challenging waters.

Jim Nute recalls Bill’s persuading him to become Mayhew’s Executive Director: “He believed in me before I fully believed in myself. Anyone who has experienced Bill’s artful (and dogged) persuasion knows how the evening ended. He gave no quarter, that charming assassin! Through Bill’s support and tireless efforts, Mayhew has been strengthened by many a Yale student, coming to the Island for a summer or two or six and helping the boys to change their

When she was learning to drive, Lindsay excitedly offered to fill the family car with gas. Bill bravely offered to go with her. She paid strict attention as Bill showed her how to fill the tank. How surprised they were when Bill kept moving the nozzle closer to the gas tank hole, but the gas tank hole kept moving farther away. It was then that they realized the Suburban was gaining speed and rolling downhill towards the main road. Bill ran beside the moving vehicle, opened the driver’s door and launched himself onto the floor of the car, slamming the brake with both hands. In typical Bill form, he was nonchalant afterwards, making a joke of the incident as Lindsay cringed in panicked relief and embarrassment. “Needless to say, I never forgot to put a car in park again!” said Lindsay Bayley.

1) Bill inspecting his grandson Tim Davies on Trustees Weekend in 2008. 2) Vinnie Broderick, Anne Conolly, and Meredith Funston presenting Bill with a car Chase Barada during a visiting weekend in 2003. 4) Tad Davies, Sandi Barada, Peter, Fifi, and Bill Davies near Eastbourne in 1978. (photographs courtesy of)
perspectives on themselves.”

Grandson Paul Davies remembers that “During the Mayhew Pasquaney baseball games, Bill alternated his hats based on which team was at bat.” Granddaughter Shelby remembers that Bill put an Onaway ribbon around a straw hat for their chapel service. I used to kid Bill that he was the most religious person in Hebron, attending on Sundays Catholic Mass to see his grandchildren, the Hebron church when Onaway was singing, Pasquaney chapel, and Onaway chapel.

Bob Bulkeley joined Bill at The Yale Bowl wearing a Yale hat I am sure, and numerous Association of Yale Alumni functions and dinners. “His energy and devotion was infectious and he brought much glee to scores upon scores,” Bob says.

Bill was passionate politically. When I called him one election day, he told me that doctors had found a benign tumor on his pituitary gland, which had been putting pressure on the brain and could result in erratic behavior. Bill assured me in our call that “any erratic behavior will not affect the way I plan to vote today.”

There is not the time to include all the thoughtful words about Bill that friends and family have expressed, but the themes are strikingly similar: “a warm and generous spirit”; “I’ve never seen dedication like his.” Many cite the twinkle, the mischievousness, the moral compass, his warmth, mentoring, cheering.

After Father Ian, who had been an important support to Bill when Fifi was dying, finished giving Bill his last rites, Bill said faintly “I certainly do appreciate your coming to see me.” As Tad said, he was a gentleman and welcoming to the end.

“Cheering aloud if the occasion called for it or silently encouraging with a squeeze of the arm if it did not,” granddaughter Shelby wrote, “Bill gave entirely of himself to his family and the community as a whole. We, his grandchildren, gratefully embrace all the lessons that Bill taught us, choosing to wield our own metaphorical yellow pencils in leading noteworthy lives.”

Paul and Shelby recalled that Bill played taps every night from the porch when they stayed at Bashaba, the notes reverberating over the lake.

Bill lives on, reverberates, in this wonderful family, which he has so lovingly and proudly nurtured, and in this fellowship, those of us who will carry the modeling of his many strengths with us always.

Bill would now be saying, “Okay, enough of this. What are your plans going forward?” He would lean in. With perhaps a few “Yup, Yups” as he listened. And then say, “Out-outstanding.”

“Back when Pasquaney ended on Monday morning and campers went to lunch with their families after Chapel on Sunday, Bill organized a picnic lunch at the waterfront for campers who had no family at Water Sports. When the tradition began, the picnic involved five or six campers, but it began to draw campers whose parents were there. Bill had to scale back because the numbers were getting unmanageable.”

– Kurt McCandless

a canoe paddle in recognition of his service the Mayhew Program, The Circle Program, Camp Pasquaney, and Camp Onaway in 2012 3) Bill and his grandson of Sandi Barada and Tad Davies)
FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD

Dear Friends:

In this issue of the White Birch, we recognize the many alumni, parents, and friends who gave to the Annual Fund or made other gifts to Camp Pasquaney during its fiscal year ending on March 31, 2016.

This past year Pasquaney benefited from generous financial support that included $303,000 in Annual Fund gifts. Those gifts came from 598 individuals and entities, a 15% increase in the number of contributors over last year. In addition to the gifts to the Annual Fund, Pasquaney was fortunate to receive a number of meaningful and important gifts to the endowment and special gifts to operations.

Vin Broderick, Jack Reigeluth, and the Board join me in extending our heartiest thanks to all who contributed.

The increase in the number of contributors that we saw this past year is particularly noteworthy; it in large part reflected an increase in the percentage of alumni who made a gift to the Annual Fund.

I have heard some people connected with nonprofit fundraising opining that philanthropy in the U.S. is going to change dramatically because the “younger generation” wants to give to causes and is not as inclined to support charitable institutions consistently from year to year as prior generations have done. If there is any truth to this, thankfully we have not seen it—yet, at least. Several groups of young alumni volunteers gathered this year in Washington, D.C., Philadelphia, New York, and Boston and used their phones not just to encourage giving from their peers but also to reconnect with friends. Undoubtedly, this activity, together with a video created by several younger alumni, contributed to the broadening of our contributor base. We hope that this broader group will recognize the importance of giving consistently. A significant piece of each year’s budget is built around annual giving, and we were blessed again this past year not to fall short of our budgeted level.

Pasquaney continues to be successful in putting an exceptional group of young men, and some not so young, on the field as counsellors each summer. Out of a council corps numbering 27 during the summer of 2015, all but 3 are returning to the hillside this summer. I can think of no better barometer of the overall health of the institution than that this group of talented college students chooses to join Pasquaney for the summer in lieu of other more conventional resumé-building activities. If you visit during the season, make a point to introduce yourself to one or more of them. You will come away feeling good about the “younger generation” and about Pasquaney.

This younger group serves shoulder to shoulder with a number of stalwart senior counsellors, Pasquaney pillars all. This summer Vin Broderick, Bob Bulkeley, Dave Ryder, Kirk Phelps, Townley Chisholm, Doug Camp, Ted McCahan, Jack Reigeluth, and Rich DeSalvo will bring a combined 287 summers of prior Pasquaney experience to the 122nd camp season. The blending of younger and older council perspectives is an important ingredient in the Pasquaney recipe.

Another essential ingredient is the financial support Pasquaney receives, and for that, let me thank you on behalf of the boys who are its primary beneficiaries.

With my warmest regards,

Robert D. Denious
President, Board of Trustees
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Pasquaney continues to be successful in putting an exceptional group of alumni, contributed to the broadening of our contributor base. We hope that not just to encourage giving from their peers but also to reconnect with friends.

We are pleased and very grateful to report that the generosity of alumni and friends made up a large percentage of our revenue this year through Annual Fund gifts, scholarship gifts, and distributions from the endowment. Consistent with our commitment to use donated funds as effectively as possible and to keep Camp affordable, we strive to operate efficiently and to ensure that the largest possible portion of our resources are applied to educating the boys. If you have any questions about camp finances, please don’t hesitate to contact us.

Fiscal Year 2016 Sources of Operating Revenue $1,116,945

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Fiscal Year 2016 Uses of Funds $1,038,004

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Pasquaney relies heavily on the Annual Fund to supplement revenues from tuition and income from endowed funds. These unrestricted dollars are applied to the entire range of operating expenses, from staff salaries, to financial assistance for campers, to kerosene for our lanterns. Next year giving to the Annual Fund will close on March 31, 2017.

Demand for financial aid continues to grow. Fortunately for Pasquaney and the boys, the extraordinary generosity of donors has enabled us to respond to that demand by increasing our projected scholarship budget to $165,000 for the 2016 season (Fiscal Year 2017), a record amount.
Wayne Southwick


by Vinnie Broderick

Wayne Southwick (February 6, 1923 – April 10, 2016), founding chair of the Department of Orthopedics at Yale University Medical School, served as a camp doctor and a sailing instructor, as a camp parent and grandparent, and as a trustee on the Pasquaney board. He and his wife, Ann, brought a wonderfully cheerful and kind spirit to the Nelson Curtis Infirmary. He, in the words of Bob Bulkeley, “made the infirmary a home to all and participated fully in all of camp life,” including racing to the waterfront after lunch, with Bubbles and other counsellors, to play tag in the new sailboats. Gregg Stone remembers Wayne’s warm personal touch: “On my first full day of camp, after getting sick with Howie Baetjer off the Mem Hall porch, [Dr. Southwick] took me sailing (before my swimming test). That evening in the dining hall he surprised me by announcing that I was a Skipper. Nausea and homesickness cured.”

Wayne’s legacy is now most evident at Pasquaney in the outstanding medical care Pasquaney has been most fortunate to have. Mr. Charlie called Wayne’s connection to Pasquaney “one of those fortuitous opportunities with which Pasquaney has been blessed through the years.” Michael Stanwood, son of Mr. Charlie and Katie Stanwood, “had developed a very difficult bone condition in his knees – so difficult, in fact, that we were referred to the orthopedic department of Yale Medical School.” The specialist assigned to Michael turned out to be Wayne, and Mr. Charlie was so impressed with his manner and care that he thought he would be an excellent match for Pasquaney.

And he was right. Wayne not only served Pasquaney through the rest of Mr. Charlie’s years, through Mr. Gem-John’s directorship, and into mine, but he also recruited many of his residents, when he thought the match was right, to serve as camp doctors. One of those, Steve Gunther, is still an active camp doctor with a tenure of over thirty years. “We considered the Southwick Family our orthopaedic family from the moment we arrived in New Haven for internship and residency in 1967 to today, equaling 48 years of friendship and love,” wrote Beverly Gunther, wife of Steve. “Lead by the role models, Ann and Wayne, we as a couple tried very hard to imitate their kind and brilliant leadership of the Yale orthopaedic family and program.”

Drawn to Pasquaney by the Southwick family, many other doctors also served for long tenures, raising their children each summer at the Infirmary. Jacques and Carole Bonnet-Eymard served for decades and ended up buying a place on Newfound. They, like many of the other camp doctors, had sons who became campers and counsellors. And many had daughters who did the same at Onaway. Some now have grandchildren at either Pasquaney or Onaway.

Of the doctors Wayne brought to Pasquaney, Mr. Charlie names specifically Jack Sherwin, who moved to New Hampshire because of his experience at Pasquaney and became a leading orthopedist in Manchester; Don Nagle, head of orthopedic surgery at Stanford; and Jim Albright, who went on to be the Head of Orthopedics at the Louisiana State University and whose grandson will attend Pasquaney this summer. (According to Wikipedia, Wayne “trained more future Orthopaedic chairmen than any other chairman in the history of Orthopaedics.”)

Dan Albright, Jim’s son was, in fact, our first second-generation doctor. In Mr. Charlie’s words, “We have indeed been blessed – not only to have Wayne himself but also to come to know the excellent men he has sent to us.”

The warmth that Wayne and Ann established in the then-new infirmary, the concern that they showed for each of us as individuals, continue to endure.
The cast of the 1962 Glade Play, Henry Fielding's Tom Thumb, directed by Bob Bulkeley: (from the left) Joe Sweeney as Ghost of Gaffer Thumb, Nick Chrisman as an Officer (kneeling), Bill Whitney as Foodle, George Reigeluth as Mustacha, Tom Jackson as Noodle, Will Blake as Queen Dollalololla, Toby Hard as King Arthur, Cam Henning as Tom Thumb (kneeling), Steve Southwick as Huncamunca, Frank Sulloway as Lord Grizzle, Tom Gray as Glumdalca, Bob Anderson as Cleora, Wally Post as Doodle, Bill Gray as an Officer (kneeling), and Keith Robinson as Merlin (from the Pasquaney archives & edited by Frank Sulloway)

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

William “Billy” T. Carleton died on December 31, 2015. He was 103 years old. Billy was a camper from 1923 to 1925. His final summer as a camper he won both the sub-junior singles and doubles tennis tournaments. Billy “dominated the singles [until] ‘Bobby’ Knowles, stroking and volleying with real skill… gave Billy a real struggle in the final bracket,” wrote tennis counsellor Myles Baker in the 1925 Annual. “Carleton was all over the court returning Knowles’s shots; he served with crispness and with accuracy… The match was so well played that the umpire quite forgot his official aloofness and shouted with the rest of the onlookers.” Billy grew up in Newton Center, MA, and he was the state’s youngest Eagle Boy Scout. After graduating from Williams College, he went to Harvard Medical School and became a doctor. In 1941 he served in the Navy on the hospital ship USS Solace (AH-5) as a physician. The Solace traveled from the Brooklyn Navy Yard to Guantanamo Bay before passing through the Panama Canal and ending up in Pearl Harbor. Having been spared in the attack on Pearl Harbor, Billy and the other members of the crew sent out motor launches to provide immediate help to injured sailors. “I spent the rest of the day inside the ship taking care of the injured, mostly burns and shell shock,” Billy said. After World War II, Billy had a 47-year career in family medicine in Worcester, MA. Billy was predeceased by his wife Isabel. He is survived by their three sons: William, John, and Curtis. (some information from The Boston Globe and the Sun Journal)

The 1930s

Joe Fox celebrated his 100th birthday on Saturday, February 27, making him Pasquaney’s third oldest alumnus. Joe resides in Hamden, CT, with his wife Alison.

Stephen Washburn resides in a retirement community in Concord, MA, where Sinclair Weeks also lives. The two enjoy getting together and reminiscing about the directing of Pop Watson and Mr. Teddy, and the Gilbert and Sullivan and Shakespeare plays in which they acted at Camp. Stephen retired from a career as a psychiatrist at the McLean Hospital
in Belmont, MA. He keeps busy by playing tennis, working in a nearby hospital one day a week, and teaching an introductory course in clinical psychiatry to Harvard Med School students. Stephen first came to Pasquaney when he was eight years old, and he remembers the cold showers and his initial fear of having to walk to the mines at night. He learned swimming and woodworking at camp, which both remain interests to this day. “I was inspired by Mr. Teddy’s love of the theater,” said Stephen. “His acting in Gilbert and Sullivan’s Trial by Jury and Pinafore was impressive.”

Roger Pile lives on a horse ranch in California, and he is planning to start a spiritual and wellness center nearby. In 1942, two weeks after his seventeenth birthday and two years after his last summer at Pasquaney, Roger joined the Marines, serving in the Pacific. Roger still has his 1940 Long Walk shirt, and he said, “Some of the things that Mr. Teddy used to say must have sunk in.”

Paul “Buddy” V. Bacon, Jr., passed away on January 23, 2016. Buddy was born in Wales and moved to Wellesley Hills, MA, with his family at an early age. As a camper from 1936 to 1942, Buddy went on the 1936 Long Ride (when horseback riding was still an activity), captained many winning baseball teams, rowed crew for his last three summers, and he was elected vice-president of the camp society in 1942. Nick Bolton writes, “Buddy and I were both Hawks our first summer at camp. He remained a Hawk, but I became a Brown Bear. We were very competitive, but shared a love of the waterfront and spent as much time there as we could. Over the course of many summers, our friendship deepened.” Buddy’s Camp career was interrupted by World War II; he served in the Navy and was stationed in the Pacific. After the war, Buddy returned to Pasquaney as a sailing counsellor from 1946 to 1949 with his friend Nick Bolton, who became waterfront director. After trying out a few different jobs, Buddy had a long career for the New Hampshire Department of Motor Vehicles. Buddy was predeceased by his loving wife, Joan, and he is survived by his daughter and four sons, including Paul III, who was a camper from 1963 to 1964. (some information from The Monadnock Ledger)

Jack Bolton and his wife, Iris, (who was a camper at Onaway) reside in Roswell, GA. Jack volunteers as an Episcopalian at a Mormon genealogical center. He has also sung with two barbershop quartets, one named The Big Chicken Course. The couple enjoy visits from their sons Bill, John, and Bobby, who now have children of their own. After their other son Mitch took his own life in 1977, Iris wrote My Son…My Son… to help people reflect on suicide and loss. The book has been read throughout much of the world, and it was recently translated into Japanese. Jack says that he misses Pasquaney, but he still has many memories from his time here. When he was a camper, he took the train from Atlanta, GA, to Plymouth, NH, picking up campers and counsellors along the way. The trip took three days and two nights. After retiring, Jack became involved with a local public radio station; both Iris and he read the news broadcast most mornings for six years straight. Jack says that his time in the theater under the leadership of Pop Watson helped prepare him for the times that he went on the air.

Larry Miller resides in Nantucket, MA, where he has spent most of his life. When he went to St. Marks for high school, Larry rowed in a four oared shell with Charlie Platt III and was glad to hear of Charlie’s long tenure and impact on Pasquaney. Larry loved rowing and getting out in Pasquaney’s two shells. Larry climbed most of the major White Mountains as a camper, and he says that food has never tasted so good as the steak dinner on Long Walk. Larry also remembers that during meals in the dining hall campers would sing out in protest, “Seconds on ice cream, thirds on meat! Oh, how those counsellors eat, eat, eat!”

We recently heard that Thomas DeQ. Richardson IV passed away at the age of 86 on February 27, 2013. Tom was a camper from 1939 to 1942. He acted in two watersports plays, 1940 and 1942, and his boat won the senior crew race his last two camper summers. In 1941 Tom was elected a Captain of Industry. Tom grew up in Greenwich, CT, and he went to the Berkshire School in Sheffield, MA, before going to Williams College. Two years after Pasquaney, Tom served in the Army as a Sergeant during World War II. He was stationed in both the Philippines and Japan. After the war, Tom worked in advertising before shifting his career to real estate. When Tom retired, he stayed active by becoming the business manager of the United Church of Rowayton. “He was a man with vision and a lot of integrity,” said the Rev. John S. Livingston. “Along with his business sense and savvy, he was a very kind and compassionate man.” Tom is survived by his wife of 62 years, Margaret Rood, and their five children: Deborah, Thomas, Jr., Edward, Douglas, and Anne. (some information from The Hour)

Robert F. Whitmer III died on November 18, 2015. Bob grew up in Greenwich, CT, and he was a camper from 1940 to 1942. He acted in a water sports play his first summer and he was the junior tennis singles champion his final summer. After serving as a 2nd Lieutenant in the US Army, he went to Yale University and eventually earned his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School. Bob worked in advertising for a number of companies from The Stanley Works, now Stanley Black and Decker, to General Electric. In addition to fly fishing and playing golf and tennis in his free time, Bob also volunteered at the Pantry of Operation
baseball team Smith’s All Day Suckers, won the junior canoe tilt with Stewart Bryan, won the Junior singles tennis tournament, and won the junior doubles tennis tournament with Freddy Lovejoy. His final summer at Pasquaney he was elected Grand Bouncer of the Camper Body, coxed the senior exhibition crew, won the senior singles tennis tournament, and went on the Long Walk. Larry grew up in Louisville, KY. After serving in the Army Reserves, he started a career working for his family’s 95-year old company, Rodes Clothing, eventually becoming chairman. Lawrence is survived by his wife, Jane, and his daughter Nicole. (some information from The Courier Journal)

We recently heard that Moreau D. Brown, Jr., died on Tuesday, November 1, 1983. Moreau was a camper from 1941 to 1942. His first summer, he captained a sub-junior baseball team, was a costuming assistant, and acted in a Water Sorts Play. In 1942, Moreau continued to help out with costumes, and he won the junior canoe tilt competition. Moreau grew up in Orange, NJ. After graduating from Yale University, he started a career in investment banking at Brown Brothers Harriman & Company. In 1974, Moreau started Thorson Brown Inc. in Greenwich, CT. Moreau is survived by his wife, Cynthia, and their three sons, Moreau III, Thomas, and Adam; daughter Elizabeth; his stepson James Clark; and his stepdaughter Elizabeth Cordelia Brown. (some information from The New York Times)

Pete and Martita Cudlipp moved to a house in Ada, MI, where they enjoy visits from their grandchild. His son Chris went to Pasquaney from 1968-1970 and is now the managing director of the Zurich Chamber Orchestra. Pete says he has fond memories of his time at Pasquaney and especially going on the Long Walk and rowing.

Ballard and Muff Morton hosted Mr. Vinnie at their home in Louisville, KY and went to a gathering at the Tyler’s. Ballard made it back to the hillside this past summer to see his grandson who is a current camper and is also named Ballard.

We recently learned that John W. Corcoran passed away on September 25, 2005. Despite only being a camper for only one summer (1947), John played on Dick Porter’s winning senior league baseball team, rowed on a senior crew, hiked on the Long Walk, and was elected a COI. John graduated from Dartmouth College and Harvard Business School. He had a long career in investment banking, eventually becoming the Vice-Chairman of Donaldson Lufkin and Jenrette. He is survived by his wife, Susan, and their four children: Elise, Laura, Sanford, and Pamela. (some information from The New York Times)

It came to our attention that Lawrence “Larry” L. Smith, Sr. died on Sunday, January 3, 2010. Lawrence was a camper from 1949 to 1950. Larry’s first summer, he captained the junior league

**The 1950s**

This year Dave Ryder returned for his 48th summer on the council. Dave is still in the wood shop, where he is leading a group of boys in building a dinghy for Pasquaney. Melinda, Dave’s wife, volunteers in the Pasquaney museum and recently came across a collar belonging to Mr. Ned’s dog.

J. Stewart Bryan III died on Thursday, January 21, 2016. Stewart was a camper from 1949 to 1951. Stewart first learned he was going to Pasquaney, when he came home from school one day and saw grey shorts and a P-shirt laid across his bed. He acted in several of Pop Watson’s Glade Plays, taking on the role, among others, of Hope, which provides food and shelter for those in need. Bob is survived by his wife, Mary “Lili” Leigh Pell Whitmer, and three sons. “Bob loved his Pasquaney days and loved telling tales of daring-do while there,” wrote Lili. (some information from The New York Times)
Gremio, a foppish, rich suitor to Biancia in Shakespeare’s Taming of the Shrew. After graduating from the University of Virginia, Stewart served as an Infantry Officer in the Marines and said that his experience at Pasquaney helped him succeed there. He started his career in journalism by working in the mail room at the Richmond News Leader and went on to become the CEO of Media General Inc. Under his leadership, Media General grew significantly, eventually owning 25 daily newspapers and 26 television stations. “If I have made any contribution, it has been being part of a newspaper that was trying to provide the right information for people to make up their own minds in the city of Richmond and central Virginia,” Stewart once said. Stewart is survived by his wife, Lisa Margaret “Lissy” Stevenson Bryan, and his two daughters: Talbott and Anna. Every year Stewart dedicated a gift to Pasquaney in memory of Charlie Platt III, whose first year as a counsellor was Stewart’s first year as a camper. (Some information from the Richmond Times-Dispatch)

Bob “Bubbles” Bulkeley is back on the hillside for his 63rd summer at Pasquaney. Bubbles continues to help out at the waterfront: rowing campers on their triangles and half miles and serving as another set of eyes on the water. In the off season, he volunteers at Quincy Bog, a nature preserve not far from Camp, where campers will do trail work this summer.

Butch and Peggy West celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary this past spring at their home in Baltimore, MD. The couple also hosted the Pasquaney Spring Gathering, where their grandson and current camper, Taylor served as a waiter. Though Butch has retired as an NCAA lacrosse official, Butch continues to work at West and West, a small family law firm that he started with his brother Greig, his son, Brad, and I toured Scotland at Hunterdon Central High School, Flemington, NJ. In August 2015, my brother Greig, his son, Brad, and I toured Scotland (Isle of Skye was a highlight). We visited family there and ended our trip with several days of ‘hiking’ in London!"

Robert “Bumpson” Thompson gave the Opening Day address to start the 2015 season. He retired from working in the Development Office at Tabor Academy in June 2015, and he has been keeping himself busy by visiting Pasquaney and traveling to South Africa and through the Panama Canal.

Brooke Stoddard wrote Steel: From Mine to Mill, the Metal That Made America, which is about the history of iron and steel in America.

Doug and Anne Reigeluth moved to Pawling, NY. The couple had lived in their home in Harrison, NY, for 25 years, and they are excited for a life in the country.

Gregg Stone’s daughter, Gevvi Stone, whom he coaches, came in first place by over seven seconds in the 2016 Olympic Rowing Trials in Sarasota, Florida. This earns her a spot in the Rio Olympics, representing the US in the women’s single sculls competition.

Edward Bradley “Ned” Stellmann III passed away on November 7, 2014. Ned was a camper from 1971 to 1972. His favorite activities were tennis, baseball, and canoeing. In 1971, his salad bowl was comended as one of the best projects produced on the lathe, and he acted in the Seventh Week Play (now Trustees Weekend Play) A Thumber Carnival. Ned is survived by his wife, Paula, and their children: Emily, Elisabeth, and William. (Some information from The Baltimore Sun)

Peter Simpson writes, “I am in my 14th year teaching Spanish while at camp) works for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration as a habitat specialist. He is currently stationed in Cape May, NJ.
Jonathan Woods is now President General of the Society of the Cincinnati, which is a patriotic organization that was established at the end of the American War for Independence by Continental Army and French Army Officers.

Chris “Forest” Granger, who is a professor of medicine at Duke University, received the Excellence in Professionalism Award for “promoting ethical and professional behavior within [the Duke] community.” (medicine.duke.edu/medicinenews)

The 1980s

Peter Harvey continues to live in Reno, NV. He enjoys kayaking wherever and whenever he can find sufficient water.

Nick Finn serves on the board of Part of the Solution, a Bronx, NY, based nonprofit with the mission to “nourish the basic needs and hungers of all who come to its door.” (potsbronx.org)

Victor Kuo went to Colgate University, where he discovered that one of his fellow students was also a Pasquaney alumnus, Jimmy Nolan. He and Jimmy have been in touch ever since. After graduating Victor (who is now 6’5”) went to work in Asia, most of the time in China. He met Cathee, his wife, while living in Paris for six months. They now run a restaurant called the Temple Gourmet Chinese Restaurant in Red Bank, NJ. Victor’s son, Justin, will be a camper this summer. Victor’s parents, Corrina and Michael Kuo, hosted a Pasquaney gathering at the Peking Pavilion Restaurant in Manalapan, NJ, which was also attended by Victor, Cathee, and Justin Kuo; Samy Dilley and his parents, Chad Dilley and Anne-Marie Reijnen, who are living in Princeton, NJ, for the year; Greig Simpson; current counsellor Peyton McElroy, who is a student at Princeton; and Conway Staunton, who is a crew counsellor.

Jimmy and Melissa Covington lived in Williston, VT, where Jimmy develops investment software. During his free time, he formerly flew his plane to visit his dad in Richmond, VA. His flights often take him near Newfound Lake, and he says he keeps his eye out for Pasquaney.

Ed Norton, inspired by the photography blog Humans of New York, lead a fundraiser for a Syrian refugee who had lost his wife and daughter in a bombing and was suffering from stomach cancer. Ed wrote, “If we don’t welcome people like this into our communities and empower his dream of making an impact with his life, then we’re not the country we tell ourselves we are. Let’s reject the ‘anti-human’ voices that tell us to fear refugees and show this man and his family what Americans are really made of. Let’s show that a country built by the energy and dreams of immigrants still believes in brave people who come here with hope for better life.” (https://cdn.crowdrise.com/thescientist)

Brandon Neblett wrote, “I am continuing to love my role as Upper School Principal at Marshall School [in Duluth, MN.] It’s a great school with equal parts excellence and room for growth; a good combination. The twins, Aurora and Harrison, are now five years old and in kindergarten, and our son Kyle is two.”

Jimmy Nolan recently moved to Jersey City, NJ, where he runs a tech company.
Bill Manchester was selected to be Malden High School’s (Malden, MA) new head football coach. “We were impressed by Bill’s positive approach toward his students as well as his organizational skills... We are looking forward to a great football season!” said MHS Athletic Director Dan Keefe. (some information from MaldenNews.com)

Davis Tyler and Marquenia Ruiz were married in June 2015, in Louisville, KY.

John “Alex” Alexander and his wife, Roberta, live in San Diego, where they moved in 2001. They love the city’s laid-back, social lifestyle. John is Director of Instructional Design at San Diego State University’s College of Extended Studies, which focuses on online learning.

Geoff Hoffman and his wife, Stephane, welcomed Charlotte Alva Hoffman into the world on April 25.

The 1990s

Jonathan Allen wrote, “I will be setting sail for New England in May. Alas, I think that I will be busy preparing for my summer “campers” the same week that the council starts to set up for P’16, but, if I can find the time, I would love to drop by and give the 420’s a coat of wax.”

Scott and Lindy Fulford now have a son, Mark Fulford, who was born on December 3, 2015.

Bridger and Meredith Gale live in Charleston, SC, with their two children. Their son Ebbs is two and a half, daughter Lyely is six months old. Bridger works as a corporate pilot.

Ben Brewer is Head of Psychology in Bone Marrow Transplant at the University of Colorado in Denver.

John Pitts wrote, “I am working at the Consumer Financial Protection Bureau where I sit across from Walt Suskind. The whole office has heard the entire camp songbook.”

Westin Pew wrote, “Marela and I are thrilled to welcome Mateo Zacarias Pew into our family and world.” Mateo was born on January 3, 2016.”

Chris Reigeluth received his doctorate in psychology from Clark University on May 22nd. He wrote his dissertation on the policing of masculinity and the gender socialization of adolescent boys.

Romain and Andrea Stevens (by Stephanie Stevens)

Julian Knox received the Dr. Glenn Sebastian Faculty Member of the Year Award for excellence and dedication in teaching at the University of South Alabama, where he is a Professor of English.

Romain and Stephanie Stevens’ son, Andrea, was born on December 11, 2015. Romain has been singing camp songs to Andrea each night.

Axel and Clara Bohlke’s son, Lucas, was born on March 3, 2016.

Geoff and Caroline Legg moved to Newburyport, MA, where they are the youngest couple on the block. Geoff says he enjoys making friends when he takes his dog, Trout, for walks. Geoff works for Cascade and Maverick Lacrosse as a product manager.

Hugh and Katherine Antrim welcomed their son, Wyndham Bowdre Antrim, into the world on April 11, 2016.

Cole Branch and Dara Chase welcomed Finley Gale Branch II into the world on April 6, 2016.

(Left) Weston and Mateo Pew (courtesy of Weston Pew)
This fall Jack and Kate Reigeluth are moving to Hopkinton, NH, where they will be neighbors with Brent and Wendy Powell and Dick and Linda Beyer. Kate will be teaching at the Derryfield School, in Manchester, NH, where Brent is Dean of Faculty.

The parents of two Parisian campers, Kerstin and Laurent Vivier, saw Ian Robinson dance in Paris with the Batsheva Dance Company of Israel. Despite the heavy security because of Paris’s State of Emergency, Kerstin says that the Parisians loved the performance.

Walker Potts is working on the safety crew for Team Sweden in the America’s Cup campaign. His brother, Allen, said, “This will sound somewhat ironic if you know Walker.”

Will Kryder & Tommy Mayer drove across the country this past winter. The duo started in Santa Fe, NM, where they had dinner with Briggs Anderson. They parted ways in Baltimore. Will ended his trip in Boston where he is studying law at Boston College, and Tommy went to Philadelphia, his new home, where he will continue creating music and performing under his nom de plume, Bosley Brown. (bosleymusic.net)

This spring Tris Munsick graduated from the University of Wyoming with a Masters degree in Agricultural and Applied Economics.

After graduating from medical school, Ryan Birdsell was matched into an anesthesiology residency at the University of Toledo.

Anders Simpson-Wolf is working at Cogo Labs and living in Cambridge, MA.

Elike Kumahia graduated from Williams College and is now the assistant superintendent of an apartment complex in Boylston, MA.
Josh Parent worked at a feed store in Henniker, NH, and he moved to the Florida Panhandle this winter.

Gareth Riley-Ayers is studying for his Masters in Finance at Duke University.

Jake Matthai graduated from the University of North Carolina Chapel Hill this spring, majoring in communications and studio art. Jake was captain of the UNC lacrosse team, which won the NCAA Championship.

Jack Sellew graduated from Cornell University in May 2015. He now lives in Boston, where he works in technology sales for Oracle.

Ed Hill moved to NYC, where he shares an apartment with Blake Rice and the elusive Lyons George. Ed is starting his own online service called Fisher, which will enable customers to connect with fishing guides. (fisherguiding.com)

Kyle Donovan writes, “I am a geologist for an environmental consulting company in Greenville, SC. Eric Crevoiserat just moved here. We have enjoyed hanging out and reminiscing about fun summers on the hillside.”

This spring Dean Rice graduated from Stockton University. He will be living in Morrisville, PA, working as a Marketing Associate for Britton Industries, Inc, a mulch/topsoil supplier.

Ian MacInnis traveled to Thailand this winter to visit Ayuttaha, his family’s ancestral city and a former capital of Thailand. While on the trip, Ian took a break from sightseeing for a few days and volunteered at an elephant sanctuary.

Ian Munsick plays bass for Blackjack Billy, a band based in Nashville, TN. This past spring Ian went on a tour of Australia with the group.

His freshman year at Hampden-Sydney College, JP McGuire started volunteering at the Hampden-Sydney Fire Department, eventually becoming a First Lieutenant (the highest ranking college student), a position he filled for three years. JP first became involved with firefighting when he was just fifteen, volunteering at a fire department with his father. His freshman year it turned into a real passion after he responded to a call at 4:30 in the morning when a local restaurant caught fire. JP said that while no one was hurt “everything went wrong.” The whole restaurant burned to the ground. From then on, JP wanted to focus his time
on training volunteers so that similar devastation could be prevented. JP said he learned a lot from the job, most importantly that to lead you have to be “a friend first... As a lieutenant, you need to be there to serve the ones with the boots on the ground and take care of them.” This spring JP graduated from college, and he hopes to pursue a career in emergency management.

Luke Donovan will be a freshman at Washington and Lee University this fall.

Morgan Wolf writes, “I’m living in New Orleans and ended up just staying down here after I graduated from Tulane. I bump into Gideon Vicini every now and then.”

Mason Starry traveled to Bali, Indonesia, in January. He writes, “I loved that Agung (the highest mountain in Bali) last erupted in the mid-sixties, putting the volcano to rest. I was lucky enough to have my girlfriend with me to share all the hikes I remember from my time at Pasquaney. I’ve made a promise to myself that when I summit the tallest point of a country I will do it with a ‘P’ on my chest. I think Tanzania is next.”

Chris Watson works as an engineer for General Dynamics Electric Boat in Groton, CT.

Daniel Landry spent the past two years in Kiev and Odessa, Ukraine, serving as missionary with the Church of Jesus Christ of Later-Day Saints. Before going out into the field, Daniel went to a missionary training center, where he learned Russian and picked up a little Ukrainian. (Daniel also speaks Mandarin.) When Victor Yanukovych was overthrown, Daniel said he could feel the political fervor, and a group from the Beignets mission had to leave their post and stay at his hostel. This fall Daniel will be a junior at Brigham Young University, where he majors in chemical engineering.
Mason Westfall worked at Pasquaney from the time he was a teenager, as a kitchen boy and on maintenance. He went on to become a carpenter, and he credited his work on Pasquaney’s Rosemary Stanwood Library with getting him started. Mason died on Tuesday, February 9, at the age of 77. During his career, Mason not only built many homes around Lake Newfound (Stanley Jackson’s and Dick Beyer’s being two of them), but he also constructed and maintained many Pasquaney buildings. Most recently he built the History Museum and the Gemmill Lodge and renovated the Spaeth Cottage. At Camp Onaway, he designed and built the dining hall. Mason’s son Glenn also worked for maintenance at Pasquaney during his summers and helped with many of the construction projects.

“One Mason was so devoted to Pasquaney and loved hearing anything about the people involved with Pasquaney,” said Dick Beyer. Mr. Gem-John and Dick recruited Mason as a founding partner in the Newfound Lake Region Association. He was also an early and long-time member of the Newfound Lake Conservation Partnership. Mason was a good friend of Pasquaney over many years. The last time I saw Mason, he was digging a grave in the Homeland Cemetery for the ashes of Roger and Lucibelle Anderson, parents of alum Roger Anderson.

One of the most remarkable stories I remember about Mason was that, when he was in high school, a friend and the friend’s girlfriend had been missing for a couple of days, and much of Bristol had been trying to find them with no success. Mason went down to Profile Falls south of Bristol, where he knew they liked to go parking. No sign of them, but as Mason was driving away, he told me, he thought that there was something funny about the pattern of the water in the Smith River rapids below the falls. He went back, and he could make out what looked like part of a car in the water. Sure enough, when the fire department arrived, they found the car in the water, with the friend and his girlfriend still alive inside. At the start of the 21st Century, the Record Enterprise listed that news story as one of their top 100 of the 20th Century. Mason told me that that friend still checked in with him, thankful for their lives. “He always put the needs of others ahead of his own,” said Bob Bulkeley. “He will be missed.”

A Faithful Friend: Mason Westfall

by Vinnie Broderick
Save the Date!

2016 Turkey Bowl
Saturday, November 26th

For more information on this event, contact the Pasquaney office
phone: (603) 225-4065
E-mail: office@pasquaney.org

- 2016 Camp Schedule -
Saturday, June 25 - Opening Day
July 4 - July 8 Camping Expeditions
July 25 - July 30 The Long Walk
August 6 - 7 Trustees’ Weekend
August 13 - 14 Water Sports Weekend
Sunday, August 14 - Camp Closes