

THE RESUSCITATOR

THE OH ASSOCIATION 17 Brenner Drive, Newton, New Hampshire 03858
The OH Association is former employees of the AMC Huts System whose activities include sharing sweet White Mountain memories

A Fall Reunion preview...

THREE CUPS OF HORSE MILK: MORE STORIES FROM CENTRAL ASIA



A riveting retelling of Dan's two years in Kyrgyzstan with the Peace Corps, teaching English, eating things you never thought possible, and attempting to maintain a healthy outlook on life despite being, at the end of the day, fairly unhealthy. He'll cover topics including the pronunciation of "Kyrgyzstan," the best way to boil a whole sheep, and some thoughts on leaving the White Mountains behind - at least for a little while. All of that and more! But with substantially less controversy than comes with Greg Mortenson (he of *Three Cups of Tea* fame).

8:30pm, Saturday Nov. 1, OH Fall Reunion
at the Highland Center. Don't miss the full story!



Save the Dates!

Oktoberfest & Work Weekend

October 11-12, 2014
OH Cabin

Work for German fare and fixin's
Contact Richard Stetson at

richard@qualey.net or (207)236-2019

Fall Reunion

Saturday, November 1, 2014
Highland Center
Call AMC for dinner &
overnight reservations: Group # 245375
(603)466-2727

1:00-4:00pm: Ascent of Mt. Willard
3:30pm: Y-OH Listening Session
4:30-6:30pm: Happy Hour &
Acoustic Music Jam
6:30-7:30pm: Dinner (reservation required)
7:30-8:30pm: Business Meeting
8:30-9:15pm: Dan Cawley: **Three Cups of
Horse Milk: More Stories from Central Asia**
9:15-9:30pm: Closing Remarks

Lakes 100th/Mizpah 50th

Friday, August 14th @ Mizpah
Saturday, August 15th @ Lakes
This will be a serious party.
More info to come.

www.ohcrou.com for all your current news

From the Desk of the Chair

If you care about your appearance it may be time to hit a thrift store and upgrade your BFD/packing wardrobe. We have two major hut anniversaries coming up next summer, and you really should look your best. Mizpah celebrates its 50th anniversary on 8/14, and we're already in the process of contacting all living hutmasters to help us ring in the next 50 years. The following night, 8/15, just a short hike up the Crawford Path, Lakes will be celebrating its 100th. Like the terms *classic* and *elite*, *epic* is a bit overused these days, but it will certainly apply here.

John Nutter and Willy Ashbrook are already well into planning, and they welcome help from all, especially younger OH. First order of business will be contacting past Croos. We'll also need input on program and logistics. There's already talk of contra dances with live music, and our own Dave Huntley has offered to shoot video of the entire weekend. We're also exploring a fundraiser to help lower the cost of overnights by half for *all* OH, which would be especially helpful to younger OH. If you're interested in helping with any of this, contact John at jbnutter@comcast.net.

If you've read this column recently, it should come as no surprise that the OHA is enjoying increasing participation by younger members. The newsletter you're now reading is lovingly edited by Beth Weick and her Assistant Editor, Will Murray, who also serves as OHA Ambassador to the Independent Republic of San Francisco. Y-OH were also instrumental in planning the Madison 125th (2013) and the Carter 100th this past summer, and our ongoing Hut Croo Photo Project.

This year's Fallfest (November 1) will feature Dan Cawley, who'll share experiences from his three years in Central Asia. We'll also be hosting an acoustic music jam during the social hour—a big hit with Y-OH last year—as well as the annual After Party Rave back at the Cabin that's become something of an institution among Y-OH.

Last but not least, all Y-OH are invited to share your thoughts on the OHA just before the main event kicks off. This listening session has attracted many Y-OH in the past and produced some great ideas about how we can better serve our younger members. Please join us for this one, 3:30 PM, 11/1, Thayer Hall, The Highland Center.

Solvitur crumpus,


Stroker

2015 STEERING COMMITTEE SLATE OF NOMINEES

CHAIR: *Stroker Rogovin*
TRESURER: *John "Moose" Meserve*
SECRETARY: *Tom Kelleher*
RESUSCITATOR EDITOR: *Beth Weick*
RESUSCITATOR ASST. EDITOR: *Will Murray*
MEMBERS-AT-LARGE: *Ari Ofsevits, James Wrigley, Liz Seabury, Lindsay Bourgoine, Nathaniel Blauss, Josh Alper*



Yes! The OH is on Facebook. We're also on LinkedIn, and constantly looking for other ways to connect with each other, now that we can't have social call or send notes on truck. Plug in with the portal of your choice! (USPS is good, too.) All pertinent info can be found on the OH website.

From Greenleaf 2014 Summer Croo:

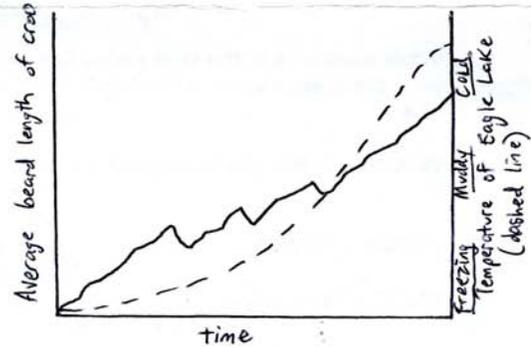
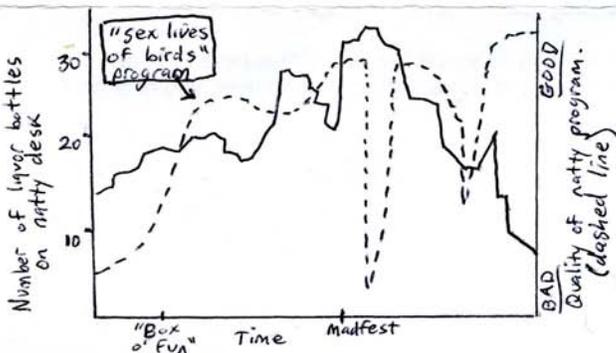
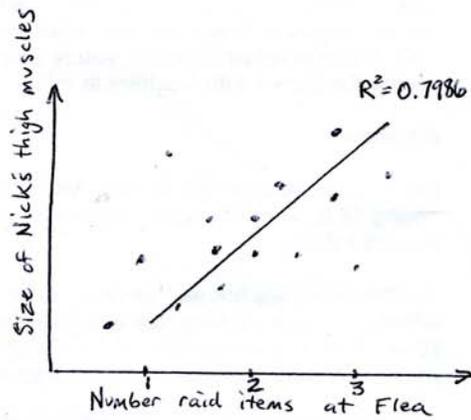
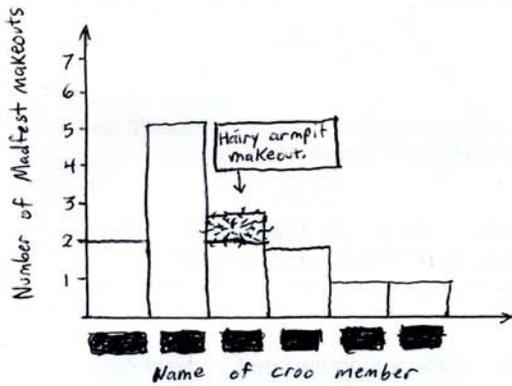
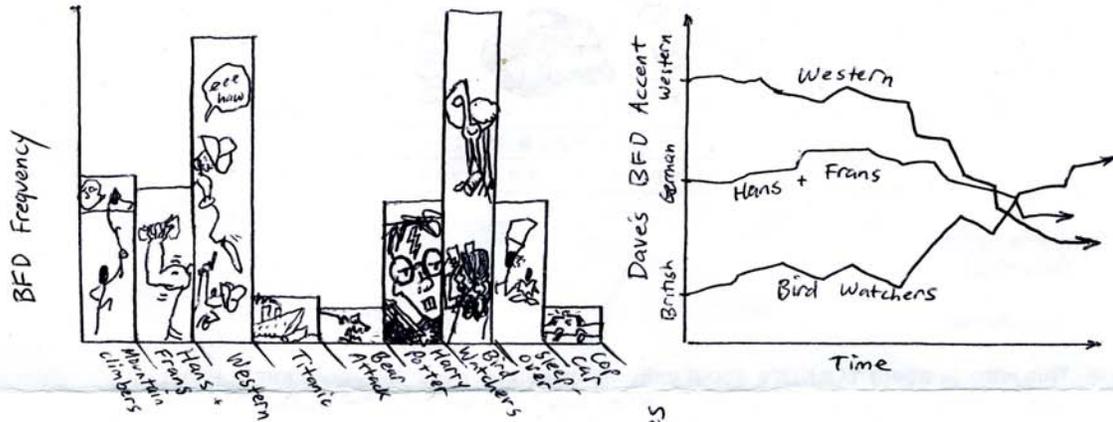


Figure 6. Graphical analysis of fun levels at Greenleaf Hut, summer 2014.

"Clivus therapy: in vivo reduction of gluten-free anxiety." Stewart, K., Howe, P., Kruger, D., Engstrom, C., Schide, A., and Phillips, N., J. Experimental Histology. 12.(3) 2014.

How 'bout some North Country lore...

How did White Horse Ledge in North Conway get it's name? (see page 6 for the answer)

Yo, are you recent O'H? Like, have you worked in the huts between 2012 & 2014? We're in need of Y-O'H who are still known by current Croos to represent the O'H during Gala, Fall Gala, EOS Party, and EOF Party. Interested? Contact me, (Beth), at b.aweick@gmail.com or James or Tom in the Huts Department Office Suite. Thanks a million!

Another Version of a Familiar Tale...

The Bearding of the Old Man

As told by Paul Bousquet to Bob Watts, Nov. 2013

As for the bearding of the Old Man caper, my recollection is that Brookie and I were the construction crew for the AMC the summer of '50 following my freshman year at Dartmouth. One of our jobs that June was to put a new roof on Lakes of the Clouds Hut. Completing the job on a Friday, we (Brookie, and perhaps Chuck Rowan, and I) ran down the Ammonoosuc Trail to the base of the Cog where we met Bill Putnam and Al Bolduc. Bill was behind the wheel driving us to the base of the Old Man in Franconia. As I recall, Al, Brookie and I ascended Cannon, perhaps on the Kinsman Ridge Trail, carrying ropes and an axe. As daylight faded and clouds began rolling through the Notch, we reached a point above the forehead of the Old Man. There, we cut the largest spruce available and dragged it to the forehead. Being the lightest at 125#, I was designated to go over the side of the Old Man. Brookie made a bosun's chair out of the rope. Together, they carefully lowered me over the right side of the Old Man's face. I drove in a piton near his chin. Brookie and Al then lowered the spruce upside down to a point where I could secure it.

Meanwhile, Bill Putnam was in his car parked on the side of Rt. 3 about at the point just south of where the viewing area parking was later to be established. Keeping an eye on the progress, and our knowledge that the face wasn't in alignment, Bill would blink his headlights once if the "beard" was too far to the left, or blinked twice if the beard was to be moved to the right, and steady if lined up with the chin. Once set, I drove in more petons, then cut the rope to secure the "beard" in place. We then beat a hasty retreat, Brookie leading the way back down to Rt. 3. Bill picked us

up and drove us back to Pinkham. Arriving back there in the early hours of the morning, Joe was up waiting for us. He cussed us out royally for being so late. He thought something had happened to us. Of course, we couldn't divulge what we had just done. And it was many years before we revealed that we were the culprits.

Unfortunately, none of us ever had the chance to see our work. It was cloudy and rainy the following day, as I recall. Some of the AMC crew did report a sighting of it, but our lips were sealed for many years. It was understood that it was removed within a few days. Hats off to the guy who had to drop down to the chin to remove it.

Hey, Good Lookin' ...

That's right, I mean you. (C'mon, no one can do the work we did, in the places we were, and not have a little of the beauty rub off.)

Anyhow, I need YOU. To write, send pictures, draw art, share updates for gormings... essentially, it's up to you to fill the pages of this newsletter.

Don't be shy, send me what you've got!

Ramblings, comics, feature stories, photos, recipes, party themes, costume favorites, and whatever you gorm out of your minds and memories to:

Beth Weick

b.a.weick@gmail.com
107 Old Cemetery Rd.
Dorchester, NH 03266

Heartfelt sentiments, comedic interpretation, entertainment value, and a full sweep of emotions are encouraged.

Solvitur Crampus



This 3-part comic illustrated by the one and only Miles Howard.

Psst., hey, don't forget about **Fall Reunion** just because you're not looking at the front page anymore. You don't want to miss Dan Cawley - get ready to laugh, and learn a bit too, I reckon. Not to mention all the tasty food, good music, and the rush of seeing old hutfriends that the Fall Reunion offers. **See you there!**



Start getting psyched for Lakes 100th next August...

Here's RD Jenkinson & Andrew Riely having just finished their hike of the 100 mile wilderness this August!



Did you know??

“**Ammonoosuc**” means “fish place”... and Ethan Allen Crawford claimed he took 700 pounds of salmon and perch out of this river daily.

Interestingly, “**Androscoggin**” means “fish-curing place.”



THIS IS THE ONLY O.H. NEWSLETTER IN THE WORLD --
LET'S MAKE IT EPIC-LY, AWESOME-LY, EXTREMELY THE BEST!

REMEMBER:

Hike fast, look good...and send something to the Resuscitator!

DID YOU KNOW??

Your OH Cabin recently enjoyed some state-of-the-art renovations. A new roof, a re-pointed and newly capped chimney, plus some sorely due framing work - all completed by the AMC Construction Crew. Now if only they left the place stocked with all the snacks they usually enjoy in a hut - sardines and Oreos, anyone?



Current Croo **Phoebe Howe** sent in this picture of, left to right, **Scott Berkley, Caroline Santinelli, Phoebe Howe, and Caitlin McDonough** at the Squam Ridge Race in Holderness. **Scott** rocked a shirt borrowed from the Lonesome BFD box (not shown) and won best dressed, while **Caitlin** and **Phoebe** placed in their age groups. All four would collectively like to dedicate their success to quads born and raised on the Old Bridle Path.

ALERT!

Do you live in the San Francisco Bay Area? Our newly crowned **OHA Ambassador to the Independent Republic of San Francisco** wants to keep OH hanging out together, drinking beer, and frolicking about the hills of the city. Repeat: drinking beer, and hanging out. That's right, live it up.

Yes, you might already know him. Contact Will Murray to get the good times rollin':
murraywd@gmail.com

P.S.

AMC Construction Crew and Truckers (Storhoff) 2015 Reunion
Cardigan Lodge, Alexandria NH
Sept. 2, 2015 10AM-4PM

Resis: (603)466-2727 (Group No. 273011)
Cost \$30 (includes lunch and outdoor activities)

Event is BYOB

Limited space is reserved for overnights on 9/1 and 9/2
To add your name to the mailing list, contact:

Joe Brigham
joebrigham@comcast.net

... *North Country lore continued (from page 3)* ...

White Horse Ledge has a light-colored patch that to many looks like a dashing white horse, with a proud, full tail. An old New England tradition, many years ago, said that if a maid or a widow sees a white horse and counts to a hundred, the next man she sees will be her husband!

Remember When...

"Shortly after I started in the huts in 1955, the following story went around concerning Joe Dodge. In those days there was an outdoor privy at Pinkham. Joe was well-known for his desire to stain and preserve all things made of wood which was most of Pinkham, including the privy. He decided to stain the outside, inside, and bottom of the privy and put a sign up that it was closed. He was underneath staining the toilet when all of a sudden he noticed the daylight from the women's toilet turn dark. He proceeded to dip the brush in a healthy helping of stain and slapped the ladies butt with stain. She rose up and looked down at Joe saying "I will report you to the manager!" Joe answer, "G* D* lady, I am the manager and can't you read!"

-shared by Tom Heffernan, Huts, 1950s

"While working at Carter in 1990, I reached for one of those hanging soup pots that were hooked to the ceiling. I managed to drop it on my nose instead. It was my cookoday, approximately 5:00pm, and my Croo handed me an ice cold beer to press against my nose. I continued cooking dinner, beer pressed to face, to the bafflement of the guests. Nothing was broken but I can still remember trying to stir the soup, (perched on a stool since you couldn't actually see into the pots on the back of that stove if you were short) and trying to pull off dinner."

-Kim "Schroeder" Steward

PNVC 1989, Carter 1990, PNVC 1991-2010

"1942 was BVS (Before Vibram Soles) and most hutmen used hobnailed boots. Joe Dodge had an agreement with the cobbler in Gorham that would take our heavy work boots on a priority basis and build on a half inch leather sole into which we would hammer the hob nails. The AMC supplied the hobnails and each hut had an iron cobbler's last so we could keep our boots well nailed. Early in the season, a well nailed boot would last several pack trips without needing attention; at the end of the season as the soles aged and deteriorated, we would do some renailing for every trip. The beauty of hob nails is that they were unaffected by water, so the boots would stick well to most rocks, rain or shine. We did have one rock on the pack trail that was slippery to hob nails, like a skate on ice, so we had to avoid stepping on that one. Of course some of us were tougher on our boots than others, depending on one's hiking style. Laurie Brown was the only hutman that I can recall that hiked gently in sneakers. I used to go down the pack trail with just a packboard and the mail in 45 minutes for the 5 mile trip; and my best time to Zealand was 1 hr 13 min. Traveling like that was tough on bootsoles and hobnails."

- Hank Parker, Galehead HM 1942

Send
your (BRIEF!)
memories, recollections,
and favorite moments to Beth
at b.a.weick@gmail.com or 107
Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester
NH 03266

8Carter

David Kruger HM
 Whitney Brown AHM
 Amanda Howard
 Peter Christofferson

2Madison

Lucas Richardson
 Ethan Denny
 Gray Kelsey
 Emily Melick
 JP Krol

4Lakes

Jeff Pedersen
 Avery Anderson
 Kathryn Barnes
 Seth August
 Chelsey Manley
 Ian Benton
 Jesse Metzger
 Casey Engstrom

1Mizpah

Jeremy Day
 Molly Moran
 Lindy Wenner
 Jerod Richard-Walsh
 Stephanie Lynn

6Zealand

Emily Balch
 Alana Scannell
 Molly Mundy
 Chris DeMasi

7Galehead

Anne Weisheipl
 Will Norton
 Jessica Blank
 Ace Emerson

5Greenleaf

Megan Farrell
 Heather Domonoske
 Sam Snow-Cronin
 Eliot Harper
 Emily Davenport

0Lonesome

Becca Doll
 Maddy Conley
 Alison Peraza
 Nate Iannuccillo

3Tucks

Beth Swartz
 Pat Scanlan

2014 FALL CROOS

Welcome, new Croo! And welcome home to returning Croo! Enjoy these fall and winter seasons like never before - hike far and fast in your favorite BFD attire, eat a lot of chocolate cake, make-out like a drunken bandit at Galefest, sit quiet at sunsets, revel in the winter weather, and find what truth is yours.

*Love,
 the OH*

Show Off Your OH Colors!

Just in—watch caps with embroidered logo and wicking t-shirts with silk screen logo.

Clip this out, fill in order, and mail with check to:

OHA, 115 Batchelder Rd., C-9, Seabrook, NH 03874

Caps (\$15 each) grey black
 fleece poly

T-shirts (\$20 each)
 Mens XXL XL L M
 Womens XL L M S

To all orders, add \$3 for shipping or pickup at Fall Reunion Grand Total_____



GORMINGS:

Nuptials were numerous this summer season! The following pictures are just two of the many happy couples.



Karen Thorp and **Dave Haughey** married in June, near Karen's home in Yarmouth, ME. The ceremony included a reading of *Miss Rumphius* (you know, the Lupine Lady); a touching reminder that we must all do something to make the world a more beautiful place.

Carrie Piper and **Thad Houston** also tied the knot, with Carrie's family hosting the event in Lower Waterford, VT. The celebration was described by the veritable **Gates A. Sanford** as "rural genteel riotous."



Additional weddings include Huts Manager **James Wrigley** and **Courteny Croteau**, **Meg Norris** and **Helon Hoffer**, and **Liza Knowles** and Doug Park.

Taylor Burt and fiancée Emily are looking forward to a 2015 summertime wedding. In the meantime, they are busy building a yurt on their land outside of Brattleboro, VT.

Catherine Klem wrote in from a Florida airport en route from the Bahamas - where she spends summers teaching at The Island School - to New England, before heading out to Leadville, CO to work at HMI. There she teams up with **Hillary Burt**, among other hutkids. This

picture sums up her caribbean experience:



Mike Jones also spent some time in warmer climes, most recently in Oxnucab, Yucatan.

Laura Hartz recently moved to South Royalton, VT to start law school. **Lindsay Bourgoine** will be making a similar transition this winter, returning to school in Burlington, VT. **Emma Leonard** is currently in school working her way through a nursing program. **Hilary Gerardi** continues to call France home, enjoying extreme mountain adventures with boyfriend Brad and teaching in an American school. She made her annual tour of the northeast mid-summer, including a night filling-in at Madison. She was joined by **RD Jenkinson**, **Ari Ofsevits**, **Andrew Riley**, **Beth Weick**, and **Lynn Zummo**. Other fill-ins included **Nick Anderson** at Lakes and **Will Murray** at Greenleaf.

Gates Sanford and girlfriend Carolyn now call San Francisco home, but stopped back East for sometime with his family at their dojo in Warren, VT. This editor knows nothing about the whereabouts of **Corey Williams**, except that he's in Syracuse, NY and not working another fall season in the huts. **Jeff Pedersen**, however, did enjoy another short fall up at Lakes before heading West to Seattle for the winter months. **Johanes Griesshammer** spent the summer back in the Northcountry working for the AMC in the Education Department, but will be heading back towards Tuckee, CA shortly.

Mike Quist Kautz made a brief appearance at the Carter 100th during his short summer stint in New England where he shared tales of his Montana-based work on prairie restoration and wildlife counts.

Steve Frens and **Abby King** continue to call Portland, ME home, and they're loving it. Same

goes for **Toben Traver**. **Nathaniel Blauss** recently joined them in calling Portland home, as he now teaches math at Baxter Academy. **Margaret (Thompson) Curtis** is also living in Portland with husband Mike and their three boys ages 11, 9, & 7. She's working as a pediatrician and taking plenty of time to get the family into the mountains. She often runs in to **J. Bryan Wentzell**, who continues to work for the AMC, protecting wilderness in Maine. **Ben Kinne** is also working in Maine, up at the Gorman camps.

Peggles Dillon, living in Gloucester, MA, recently was awarded tenure and a promotion at Salem State University, where she teaches in the Department of Communications. She continues to row pilot gigs with a community rowing club.

Doug Teschner writes from his newest home in Guinea, where he is the Country Director for Peace Corps. He sends along this photo which shows his son **Luke Teschner** at Mizpah checking out the 1969 Croo picture with Doug second on the left.



Meika Hashimoto continues to thrive in the publishing and rock climbing worlds of NYC. She was back in Maine for the Common Ground Fair this September. She plans to be out in Joshua Tree this November for a climbing trip...not to mention a few long treks to Ohio to see her sweetheart Joe.

Beth Weick and partner Ryan Harvey are enjoying a busy year in Dorchester. The homestead is slowly becoming more domestic, and free time is being dedicated to the digging of a root cellar and the gradual construction of a greenhouse.



Avery Miller continues to call NYC home, now working as a genetics counselor. **Dan Cawley** also moved to NYC this summer to continue his schooling after returning from Kyrgyzstan. Don't miss his presentation at this year's Fall Reunion on the profundity and hilarity of living abroad!

Abby Mnookin shares this photo from her fill-in at Greenleaf this summer with **Jeremy Cardin** and their family and friends. It was an extra special night as the hut was rented out for a wedding! She also recently recorded a commentary for VPR about her time working in the huts. Check in out at <http://digital.vpr.net/post/mnookin-mountain-memories!>



Please send news, photos, gossip, or personal ads to Editor **Beth Weick** at b.a.weick@gmail.com or 107 Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester NH 03266. If you don't, I'll make shit up.

OBITUARIES

Catherine Brentani Stallard

July 4, 2014

Catherine Brentani Stallard Of Lexington, Mass, formerly of Arlington and Concord, died July 4th, 2014, age 47. Beloved wife of 9 years of Mark R. Stallard. Loving daughter of Patricia Brodie of Concord and the late Giampiero Brentani. Sister of Christine, William and Deborah Brentani. Cathy worked at Mizpah in 1990.

William D. "Mack" Beal, Jr.

August 26, 2014

William D. "Mack" Beal, Jr. of Jackson, N.H. died at his home on August 26, 2014. He was 90 years old. He attended The Brooks School and Harvard University, and later trained at Columbia University's Officer Candidate School. He was

on the Submarine Service seeing active duty in the South Pacific during World War II. In the mid 1940's Mack moved to Jackson, N.H., where he met his wife, Sally, and raised their four boys.

Mack was one of the original founders of the Wildcat Ski Area in 1957. In 1959, he created Dundee Management Corporation in order to acquire and protect land in the Jackson area. Mack was also one of the founders of the White Mountain National Bank in 1963 as well as a former Fish and Game Warden for the state of New Hampshire, and a Life Trustee for the Mount Washington Observatory.

Mack worked as an artistic blacksmith, sculpting metal and stone artwork since the mid 1970's. He traveled extensively, visiting and learning from artist blacksmiths around the world. He was also an avid ham radio enthusiast. He last signed off the day before he died.

Mack is survived by his four sons, Chris (Linda) of Portsmouth, NH, Brad (Patti) Sandpoint, ID, Jay of Portsmouth, NH, Andrew (Amy) of Cape Neddick, ME and his six grandchildren, Keith, Marti, Dylan, Asher, Nick and Lily. He is also survived by his brother Louis (Ulrich) of New York, NY. Mack was pre-deceased by his wife Sally and his youngest brother Danforth Beal.

Bob Temple

Though we shared Bob Temple's (1917-2014) obituary in the Spring issue, OH Larry Elredge (Huts, 1949-1953) was moved to share the following memory of Bob.

If the chief virtue of a Yankee is the ability to make do and mend, Bob Temple was the best of Yankees. It's true that Noble (Clancy Noble McClintock) had all the tools and a workshop in which to work miracles, but Bob worked his miracles wherever he had to: the pump house at Madison, the generator house at Lakes, anywhere a miracle was needed at short notice.

In the summer of 1949 (!) the generator at Madison quit. Fixing it was well beyond the reach of any of us crew. What's more, the AMC Range

Walk was due at Madison that night. Around 10 AM, Temple appeared at the head of the Valley Way. He had a cup of coffee and told us that Joe had decided that the Appies had better have light. After an hour or so in the pump house, he explained what had gone wrong and how he had jury rigged a solution. And, he promised, he would be back the next day to fix it permanently.

The motor that drove the generator had, as I recall, a system of pulleys and belts, such that the gasoline powered motor transmitted energy to the generator which in turn supplied power to the hut. The drive shaft on the motor hooked onto its pulley with a gadget called a key, a small bit of metal that fitted into a slot on the shaft and a corresponding slot on the pulley. Over years of use it had worn out and finally bust.

Diagnosis is one thing—fixing quite another. Temple took the little electric motor that provided extra air pressure to the water tanks and set it up on a couple of wooden blocks so that it lined up with the generator. Then in some way he wired it directly into the motor with the busted key, and when he started up the motor it drove the little electric motor which in turn drove the generator with another temporary pulley and belt. But it was a precarious rig, threatening to tip over at any moment. To make it balance properly, Temple took a half-full can of Madison-red paint and hung it on the little electric motor. The Appies had their light that night. I also remember Temple's warning not to lose the head of air pressure in the water tanks, for there would be no way to top them up again until everything had been permanently fixed.

True to his word, Bob turned up the next day with a new key, fitted it into place, and restored order to the system. If that had been just a one-off, we could all have marvelled and admired—and that would have been that. But for Temple that was all in a day's work, and I refrain from providing more tales of similar miracles, repeated as needed on just about a daily basis for as long as he worked for Joe. He was a remarkable man, inventive and good company—maybe the last Yankee.

The following excerpt was written by repeat Lakes hutman Kevin Kerin for the December 22, 1983 issue of *Among the Crowds*. It re-appears here thanks to Mike Torrey.

“Why come back to the Lakes?” has been asked enough times to think of plausible answers. I only need to convince myself they’re true. Like it? Most avoid it like a clashing plaid clad dayhiker. Somehow the reasons why come together on nights like these, sitting with Jenny and Liz [fellow croo] wrapped in blankets silently in awe of the world - a closeness and a trust that happens in a hut. “Again, what’s it like to work there?” It’s like I never imagined it to be. The place has a character of its own, and you flow with it. It molds as much as it is molded - and I can’t help but think someday I’ll walk down the hallway and see this year’s croo on the wall with others from the past. All that energy! The laughter and quiet times all absorbed by the building and swallowed without a trace once the shutters are on. Maybe that’s what the “presence” is ...the overflow of life that happens every summer. Too much to be lost. Someday someone will take the croo sign out and read the names. Will they be recognized? Will they wonder what we thought of the place? How we laughed? How we loved?

The thrill, non-stop energy and constant challenge; bonds form, the closeness of a croo, touch without thinking, soft guitar music in the dimness of a night time croo room, soothing, nostalgic, already in the past, whispers of traveling and love. Dream of them both. Friendships that remain past the chilly winds of October. The thrill.



Photo by Dominic Kaplan

Submission Guidelines: deadlines are April 15th for the Spring issue, and Sept. 15 for the fall issue. **No Exceptions!**

Resuscitator Editor is Beth Weick. Please send all submissions, queries, compliments, and fund transfers to her. She lives in Dorchester, NH along with her partner Ryan and their dog Mica. Their homestead, Coosauke, is an ongoing endeavor that features a large annual & perennial garden, their hand-built cabin, solar power lights, walking water, a beautiful river, and never-ending projects. **Beth can be reached at: b.a.weick@gmail.com or 107 Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester NH 03266.**

Resuscitator Assistant Editor is Will Murray. Please thank him endlessly for volunteering to do this job. He lives in Berkeley, CA and fondly thinks of the huts and the Whites from a distance.

There’s always enough time for a POP QUIZ!

1. When is Fall Fest?
2. Are you going?
3. What time does the Y-OH Listening Session begin?

Pop Quiz Answers:
1. Saturday, Nov. 1st
2. Yes, obviously.
3. 3:30pm, small conference room in Thayer Hall