

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.



Beth Weick and Ryan Harvey's newly built home! Exemplifying how huts were a way into a new perspective for many of us, Beth's cabin's front door should look familiar to anyone who crumped their merry way into the old Madison...

(Photo courtesy of Beth Weick)

Mountains in the Rearview

By Betsy Cook

"Going to the mountains is going home."

— John Muir

I was born to be a hutman. I don't say this because I'm the strongest packer or the best cook; others before me have fit these roles more perfectly than I could ever hope. I say this, quite simply, because it's true. My path was set in August of 1961 when my father first picked up his parent's copy of *National Geographic*. As he flipped through it, he was struck by the photo of Lakes taken from Monroe and knew at once that it would someday be his home. Almost 50 years later to the day, I sat on Monroe watching the warm glow of the sun settle softly into the under cast blanketing the quiet towns below. I gazed down on the place I too could now call home.

In that moment, I began to realize why my dad still tears up when he speaks about his summers in the Whites. The huts became a part of my life through my dad's stories; they influenced me long before I first felt the comforting leather straps of a packboard against my skin. As a kid, my bedtime often involved recollections of epic hikes, particularly (continued on page 2)

Save the Dates!

These are the basics.

Check the website, Facebook, or holler at someone to get more precise information.

May 18, Cabin Spring Reunion

Prepay seafood \$30, \$15 current croo and kids under 14. Non-seafood is \$12, \$10 for croo & kids. 12:00 lunch; 4:00 lobster dinner. *Walk ins-no lobster.*

Email Moose Meserve

at jemkpm@comcast.net and mail check to
17 Brenner Drive, Newton, NH 03858

Vinnie Night!

August 14, 2013

The event formerly known as End of Summer Party (EOSP) has been renamed to honor OH Vinnie Lamana (not Spiotti) Who was he? Ask one of the elders. Honor thy history, eat lobster, drink beer, and see which band of misfits wins this year's Latchstring.

Madison 125th Fete,

August 18, 2013

Details on next page, but mark ye calendars now.

October 12-13, 2013

Cabin Oktoberfest

Traditional work for Bavarian virtuals feast

Email Moose Meserve at jemkpm@comcast.net
that you are coming so he can plan the provisions

November 2, 2013

Fall Reunion &
Annual Meeting at
Highland Center

Details to come



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, for folks who prefer slow and tactile communications.)

www.ohcroo.com for current news

(continued from page 1) memorable raids and favorite crump rocks. On my first pack up to Mizpah, I knew exactly which rock was “bus stop.” Not because I had felt the rejuvenating effect of its hard, flat surface but because I had seen it through my Dad’s stories. I knew the trail before I’d ever set foot on it.

His stories captivated me with their cast of unconventional characters and nearly unbelievable escapades. Old hutmen were legends in my father’s eyes and quickly grew to be the same in mine; Dougie Dodd, Charlie Kellogg, and “The ‘Der” became household names. When I first heard about Syd Havelly’s record-breaking 331 pound pack trip to Lakes, my 7 year-old mind couldn’t help but imagine Hercules hauling pure gold from the summit of Mt. Olympus. Most kids were told stories about Neverland and The Lost Boys, I got the White Mountains and the men that wandered these lands wearing kilts and large wooden backpacks.

Sometimes the huts didn’t seem too far off from Neverland; I often had my doubts about their reality. I would question my father: Why would three teenage boys sneak out in the night just to recover an old plane propeller from the bottom of a lake at Three Mile Island Camp? Who hikes 56-miles in a day just for fun? More importantly, how could something that seems so perfect be real? With age, each retelling of a story brought a new twist. It became clear that the legendary raid to Three Mile Island was less about finding the prop and more about going to see some “hut honeys.” A pack load of 500 pounds turned into 300 and then maybe 150. Even through the retellings, the huts continued to captivate me. My yearning to call this place home only grew.

When I started working in the huts, what struck me most was how similar the stories I created were to my dad’s. I took refuge on the same crump rocks as he did, packed Lakes in 70 mile per hour winds while wearing a kilt, and went on fifteen mile day hikes with nothing but three jolly-ranchers. The huts are bigger than any of us and that’s what makes them so meaningful. When men and women talk about their time in the huts like it was yesterday, it gives me hope. Seeing OH who are still so at home shooting the breeze in the Greenleaf kitchen and who know the ins and outs of the OH cabin better than their own houses tells me that my time in the huts will never be truly over. I have just become

part of a bigger story.

On my last morning at Greenleaf that summer, I knew I wouldn’t be coming back for another season. It felt as if I was all at once saying goodbye, forever, to my first love, my true home, and the place that made me who I am today. I sat on porch looking up at the ridge and remembered a quote I once read in an old croo log, “A true Hutman spends the first half of the year looking back at the previous season and the second half looking forward to the next.” With no season to look ahead to, I was lost.

On my final trip down the Old Bridle Path, every step I took felt like one step further away from home. Forces seemed to pull me back to the hut. Each time my worn-through sneakers hit the rocks and roots I had come to know so well, I felt an overwhelming desire to drop my packboard, sprint back to the hut, and stay there forever. I told myself I could do it. I could sit on the Greenleaf porch with a mason jar full of tea, staring up at the contours of that enchanting ridge for the rest of my life.

I still have that overwhelming desire sometimes. Some may call it nostalgia, but it’s more than that. I have felt it before and am sure to feel it again. The huts are the type of place you are homesick for even when you are there. But we would not have this feeling of loss without having that moment of perfect clarity as I did on Monroe, when I realized this place is, and forever will be, home.

When we return, there will still be that wide-eyed hut kid playing the banjo in the dining room. The sound of clanging dishes in the sinks will be music to our ears and the feel of an old wooden pack board on our back will be like embracing an old friend. We will always have a home.

My dad has a phrase he would say to me every time we drove away from the Whites: “Mountains in the rearview.” I never really understood what it meant and maybe I still don’t. For now, though, I’d like to think he was trying to tell me: even though we are driving forward, on to new adventures, the mountains will still be there, in the rearview. We can always pull a u-turn to make our way back.

Betsy Cook worked as the Lonesome Natty ('08), Lakes Natty ('09), Ass Master of Mizpah ('10), and finally (at least for now), as the Latchstring-winning Hutmaster of Greenleaf ('11). She is currently at the Nicholas School of the Environment at Duke earning the joint degree of Master's in Forestry and Master's in Environmental Management. She'll be graduating in December of 2013 and is loving Durham and all the North Carolina has to offer, but her thoughts often wander back to the Whites. (And she will soon too.) Betsy's brother, Mac (Mek-Mek) and dad, Andy, also worked in the huts.

(Photo by Benny Taylor)



From The Desk of the Chair

I don't know about you, but I find it incredibly comforting to know that there's a simple little cabin in the woods that's always there when I need it, stocked with wood and water and other basics, just waiting to soothe my soul when a few days in the hills and a few hours staring into a fire—"caveman YouTube"—is what I need the most. I'm guessing you feel the same way, or you'd never have taken a job that paid bupkis and asked you to pack and cook, and cook and pack, day in and day out—and all for the simple pleasure of watching the sun go down from 5000, or witnessing the marvel in a little kid's face as she spends her first night in a hut.

Because, once upon a time, that kid was us. That's why we worked in the huts, even if we may not have appreciated it at the time. And that's why your OH Steering Committee gets together every month or so, to remind ourselves that mountains are fine places to live and work, and to help others enjoy the same experiences we did.

So what have we been doing lately, specifically?

For starters, we're doubling down on our commitment to "grow the OH younger" and involve more women. This is not your father's Dartmouth football team OH. Our newsletter, this the *Resuscitator*, is now available primarily online, and is edited by two very capable younger OH, Bethany Taylor and Beth Weick, under the tutelage of soon-to-be-editor-emeritus Jim Hamilton.

You can now pay your dues with Paypal, join the hut talk on Facebook, and network with OH through LinkedIn.

Can't make the Steering Committee meetings in Boston but want a say in what's going on? Join us in Portland this April. Or offer to host a Steering Committee meeting at your place (yes, San Francisco, I'm talking to you).

Cool stuff coming up: OH Spring Reunion at the Cabin, May 18; Madison 125th, August 18th; Oktoberfest work weekend and culinary extravaganza at the Cabin, October 12 - 13; Fallfest Reunion at the Highland center, 11/2; and a fresh event, a Winter Solstice Hike, lead by Maria Van Dusen, (Pinkam, '53), 12/21. No shortage of opportunities to reconnect with your buds or meet other OH.

As we celebrate 125 years stretching back to those first damp nights in a crude shelter on the side of Mt. Madison, we're also looking ahead, to ensure there are still places to chill out in a world that seems increasingly in need of them.

Thanks to caretaker Mike Waddel, the OH Cabin continues to be in amazing shape, available without resis, for the ridiculous price of \$15 a night (\$5 for 25 and under). Sick.

Let me end by reminding you (yeah, you!) that we really need your dues to maintain the Cabin and access road. And if you're in the Boston area, we'd love it if you could join us for some truly epic barbeque while we pretend to make important decisions.



Stroker
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(Photo by Benny Taylor)

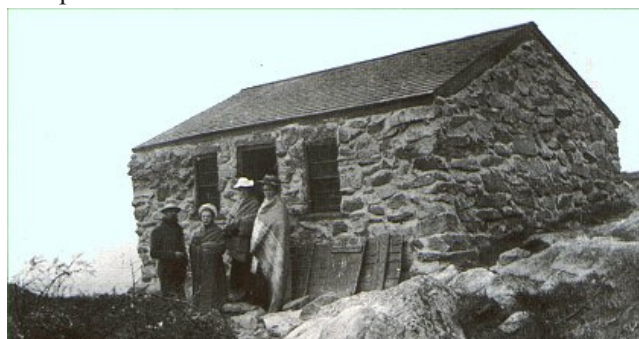
Celebrate Madison! Mad Haus! Chez Belle! The Hutmans Hut! The Light at the End of the 1000 Yards!

Save The Date! The OH Association has reserved Madison Hut for the night of Sunday, August 18, 2013 to celebrate the 125th Anniversary of the hut. Both daytrippers and overnights are welcome to attend.

The Committee for this event is still in formation and so far includes the following: Willy Ashbrook (Chair), Bob Cary, Gerry Whiting, Jack Tracy, Bill Blais, Peter & Emily Benson, Sparky Koop, Liz Mygatt, Benny Taylor, Taylor Burt, Nathaniel Blauss, Beth Weick, George Heinrichs, Hilary Gerardi, and James Wrigley.

The Committee is open to all, and is always looking for more members, especially those with thoughts about organizing a buffet luncheon, planning the program, and designing a killer T-shirt. The tentative plan calls for a buffet at noon, followed by representatives from each decade speaking on "Madison Back Then." After dinner, the "Naturalist Program" might consist of each person present speaking briefly on "My Favorite Madison Memory."

We have reserved the entire Hut at the AMC member rate (\$100 plus tax), with those who qualify (by virtue of being dues-paid members of both the AMC and the OH Association) entitled to the OH Rate (\$85 plus tax). There are also child rates (ages 3-12) and youth rates (ages 13-17). To obtain these rates, call the AMC Reservations Department (603-466-2727) and ask for Group Reservation No. 207440.



(Photo from the ohcroo.com)

Huts as Classrooms: A Memoir

Part I: In League with the Puckerbrush.

By John B. Nutter and W. Kent Olson

Dedicated to the memory of Slim and Calista Harris, who taught all of us to see the White Mountains with a new pair of eyes.

First of a two-part series on the advent of Hut System education programs and their influence, and that of countless hutmen and hutwomen, on the public service mission of the Appalachian Mountain Club. Part II, “Huts without Borders,” will appear in the next *Resuscitator*.

Note From Jim Hamilton: *The authors began working in the huts in the 1960s, when naturalist offerings were gaining steam. Each rose to senior hutmaster and, in 1971, joined AMC’s executive staff, John as Director of Education, Ken as Huts Manager. Their article covers mainly the sixties and seventies. “Ours is a personal remembrance,” they write, “not a formal history. We invite corrections and will not object if someone inserts actual facts into the record.”*

Shelter, Food, Warmth

The developers of the AMC Huts envisioned a chain of mountain hostels. They built facilities that satisfied a purely recreational mission: providing warm shelter and, later, hearty meals for hikers. In time, hut caretakers were replaced by crews that cooked, cleaned, packed supplies and hosted.

Joe Dodge, the first fulltime Huts Manager, (1928-1959), was the motivating force behind the system. He wanted guests to have “a healthful and inexpensive vacation on the ridges of New England.”

Another purpose evolved: educating visitors about the mountain environment—a) to help them understand it, and b) to inspire them to protect it.

The dual objectives would become part of AMC’s central mission, first in the White Mountains, later throughout the Northeast.

The Mudjees

The origins of hut educational programs are difficult to pinpoint. Early hutmen and guests at Madison and Lakes of the Clouds probably had an interest in the alpine flowers. Later, Joe led camp groups on hut trips. This was nascent education.

Joe’s favorite was Camp Mudjekeewis, from Lovell, Maine, where daughter Ann Dodge (OH) was a camper. Young hutmen George Hamilton (OH) and Brooks Dodge (OH) sometimes led.

The girls, known as Mudjees, helped wash dishes and sang to hut crews: “Goodbye, goodbye, be always kind and true/ Goodbye, goodbye, be careful what you do.”

Pretty girls croon, hutboys swoon.

Safety Above All

Joe’s successors—Hamilton (1959-1966), then Bruce Sloat (1966-1970) (OH)—promoted education in backcountry leadership and safety. In 1958, Pinkham

and the huts began hosting the AMC Mountain Leadership Workshop, a multi-day learning trek run largely by volunteers.

Fran “Foochow” Belcher (OH), the Club’s first Executive Director (1956-1972), participated, sporting his trademark black knee socks, a conversation topic. His presence put AMC’s formal imprimatur on the importance of competent, respectful mountaineering in dangerous terrain.

George Hamilton, for his part, emphasized group safety, cheerily¹ telling his charges, “Democracy ends at the trailhead.”



*Fran Belcher at Madison in the 1970s.
(Photo courtesy of Nutter and Olson.)*

Basics

Although the huts, like Pinkham, were a staging area critical to the leadership workshops’ logistical success, crews did not contribute content. They provided bunks, plenty of hot food, and an equally welcome ingredient, “Mountain Hospitality for All,” the more or less official slogan of the huts.

When he was a summer staff member at the Mount Washington Observatory, Sloat delivered weather lectures at Lakes.

Later, as Huts Manager, he showed a black-and-white mountain safety film at Pinkham, homemade by some AMC members, using a 16-millimeter projector supplied by the Forest Service.

Nutter: *In our time we advanced to color and regularly showed a film called “Hypothermia: Killer of the Unprepared.” In one scene a man undresses a shivering young woman to warm her by body heat. Though not racy, it was edgy for the era, especially when soggy undergarments came flying out of the tent.²*

The movies were quaint archetypes of early AMC education efforts.

1. And loudly.

2. And when the newly hyperthermic woman told her savior “Nothing wrong with your nerve.”

Slim and Cal

Each June, AMC sponsored the Alpine Flower Tour, taking in Bigelow Lawn, Boott Spur, Alpine Garden and sites around Lakes of the Clouds. Hamilton, renowned mountaineer Miriam Underhill, Dr. Harry McDade (Honorary OH, a mountain-climbing surgeon), Bill Putnam (OH, alpinist, a leader of the Mountain Leadership Workshops³), Brad Swan, the Wes Tiffney family, and Stuart “Slim” and Calista “Cal” Harris (both OH) were among the leaders. Mary Sloat (OH) often helped with the botanizing.

The tundra plants included endemics, among them the dwarf mountain cinquefoil (*potentilla robbinsiana*), which grows nowhere else in the world (though McDade claimed to know an additional White Mountain site). This wondrous garden of miniatures lies in a fragile zone. Tour leaders promoted a tread-lightly approach to the alpine ecosystem.

Slim Harris, a 1927 Lakes hutman, was a professor of botany at Boston University and contributed mountain flora articles to *Appalachia*, the twice-yearly AMC journal of record. He and Cal ran Zealand in 1945. The policy of hiring only males for the high huts had been suspended because service in World War II reduced the pool of potential hutmen. With son Kim and daughter Sally (both OH) in residence, Zealand was a family affair that year.

In the 1960s, the senior Harris became part time teachers-in-residence at Lakes. They conducted walks for guests during the vibrant June bloom and exposed many hutmen to tundra botany for the first time.



Stuart and Cal Harris, with children Sally and Kim, at Zealand in the summer of 1945 when the family crooked the hut. (Photo courtesy of Nutter and Olson.)

Our Competencies

Olson: John and I started at Lakes in 1964. Our co-workers were Stan Cutter, Hutmaster; Dal Brodhead, Assistant Hutmaster; Rocky Morrill, Dave Lewis and Jed Davis (all OH). Our “education” program consisted of blanket folding demonstrations,

reciting weather forecasts to the guests, showing them how to crease and secure a trail-lunch bag the AMC way, and helping them plan cross-range hikes to Madison or down the Southern Presidentials.

Slim and Cal opened our eyes to beauty and biotic diversity at treeline where we lived. They were gracious with neophytes and a big help around the hut. I last saw Slim in 1969 as he lay dying in a Boston hospital. Cal returned to the huts over the next twenty summers, familiarizing crews with the birds and plants.

Mountain Flowers

AMC brought out *Mountain Flowers of New England* in 1964. Slim wrote the text and did the drawings, using his *Appalachia* articles as a foundation. Miriam Underhill supplied the color plates. Botanist Jean Langenheim and science teacher Fred Steele contributed. The guide contained a dichotomous key to flora, with descriptions and photographs. A key to fall plants above timberline by Christine Johnson was added in the 1977 edition. Walter Graff (Special OH), Pinkham Programs Director, assisted her.

The book was a landmark in Club history, opening the world of alpine flowers to thousands of knowledge seekers.

Nutter: While it may seem unusual to compare the publication of *Mountain Flowers* with the 1962 publication of *Rachel Carson's Silent Spring*, one can argue that both books, published early in a turbulent decade, significantly altered the ways in which AMC members



Stuart Harris' illustrations from AMC Field Guide to Mountain Flowers of New England, 1977 Edition.

and other readers thought about environmental issues.

Behold the Humble Buttercup

Nutter and Olson: Mountain Flowers came in handy for Warren Brodhead, a U.S. Forest Service Range Patrolman, i.e., a ridgerunner. He sat in the Madison dining room talking with a man who had observed the pretty yellow flowers outside the hut, at 4,800 feet.

3. Interested parties are still trying to square Putnam's leadership role with his morning habit of waking workshop participants by throwing lighted dynamite out the hut door.

"Are they buttercups?" the man said. Warren wore a uniform and looked authoritative.

"Why, no," Warren said, "they're mountain avens, Geum peckii, a special White Mountain alpine species."

An older man in blue bib overalls had been listening. He had gray-white hair, wore steel rimmed glasses and held a pipe in his fist.

"Nope," the man interjected in a soft voice, "those are buttercups." He drew on the pipe.

Warren wondered how to handle this politely.

"Actually, sir, they're mountain avens," he said, trying to be deferential. He held up the hut copy of Mountain Flowers, pointing at it. "It says so right here in this book."

The older man took another draw on the pipe, exhaled, and smiled. "Well," he said, "I wrote the book."

That's how Warren met Slim Harris. And learned that AMC pack burrows ate buttercups in the valley and shat them out at Madhouse. There they happily grew.

Warren remembered the lesson but felt like an ass.

Even Hutmen Can Learn

Nutter and Olson: *We tell the buttercup story with humility because in our day Lakes hutmen exhibited deplorable ignorance about the mountain environment. Out of respect for the Harrises we had some appreciation for the alpine plants and a parochial interest in preserving the rare cinquefoil. But we had little concern for other aspects of the alpine ecosystem.*

Following Hut System protocol, we washed garbage cans in the Ammonoosuc where it flowed from the lakes, and we tossed cans and glass into gaboons on the Ammi Ravine headwall. Occasionally we rough-housed atop the breakable frost terraces of Monroe Flats.

Decades later the Forest Service and AMC rock-walled Monroe Col's most sensitive alpine habitats and placed warning signs to keep callow people like us from temptation. Today's hut crews, fortunately, are enlightened guardians of the tundra ecosystem and especially the local flora.

That we two ended up as official nonprofit protectors of mountain environments was ironic. But, chastened,⁴ we had reformed.

Naturalizing the Huts

Bruce Sloat hired Brian Fowler (OH) in 1967 to add geology to the Alpine Flower Tours. Sloat introduced the program at other huts the next summer, renaming it Naturalist-in-Residence. Fowler organized a faculty that included Lakes' flower walk leaders.

The Tiffney clan—Wes and Sarah, their sons Wes, Jr. and Bruce—Ph.D. botanists all, were protégés of Slim and Cal. They served as hut naturalists over many years, concentrating on flower tours and geology, mostly in the alpine zone.

In 1969 Fowler and his wife Betsy (OH) expanded a long standing guided hike program into the Western Division. He and Wes Tiffney, Jr. compiled "Guided Hikes Trail Manual." It described the geology and the natural and cultural history of various footpaths. Pinkham produced it as needed. Betsy Byrd, Alice Smith, and June Sheldon (all OH) helped substantially.



Betsy and Brian Fowler in the 1970s.
(Photo courtesy of Nutter and Olson.)

The following year, the Fowlers set up autumn weekend naturalist programs.

The guided hike program continued, an extension, really, of Joe's hut trips with summer camps. Huts Managers' summer assistants—Tom Deans, Gerry Whiting, Alex MacPhail, Tony Macmillan, Bruce Had-dow, John Gross (all OH)—led groups, usually AMC members. Those hikes, called Range Walks, were a venerable Club tradition⁵. Volunteer leaders included stalwarts Cecil Jones and Rally Thomas from the Worcester Chapter. Hut System staffers Joel White, Alice Smith, Lindsay Fowler, Susan Gross, June Sheldon, and Marlene "Flash" Morin (all OH) also led.

Ground Truth

Sloat believed the system must practice its education ideals. Huts as physical entities should honor the natural systems on which they depended. He brought facilities to higher ecological standards, improving water systems, developing sounder waste removal, setting up cyclical maintenance, and building or renovating huts in ways sensitive to mountain soils, plants and streams.

Increasingly AMC was living what it taught. *Good-bye, gaboons!*

The Classic Huts

Arguably the huts were the best known symbol of AMC involvement in mountains and backcountry. For much of its history, the Hut System was also the center of political gravity within AMC. Indeed, some leaders felt the huts unfairly dominated the Club.

Financially autonomous, distant from Joy Street and largely apart from its authority, the system governed itself. Numerous Club officers and senior staff were Old Hutmen. A designated huts representative sat on the Council (later renamed the Board of Directors). These factors added to the huts' influence and primacy.

4. As John McPhee wrote, "Bust me to private in the eco-militia."

5. Hutman called them "Strange Crawls."

If the system took on a major education initiative, the larger Club and the public would take notice.

Tom Deans

Known primarily as a hiking club and operator of huts, trails and shelters, the AMC shifted emphasis in the 1970s. No leader in Club history worked harder to move it toward public service-through-education than Tom Deans, a former Greenleaf hutmaster.

Deans rose from Assistant to the Executive Director, working in Boston, to Associate Executive Director in charge of North Country programs, operating from Pinkham. His counterpart, Steve Maddock, ran Joy Street and guided that end of Club education endeavors.

After succeeding Fran Belcher as AMC Executive Director in 1975, Deans stepped-up the service mission and made education a core purpose of the greater Club. The effort had the full support of Belcher, a respected eminence, who became Director of Special Affairs.

Big Changes at Pinkham

The physical huts would be especially important in the diffusion of knowledge via visitor contact. The number of facilities, their location along the Appalachian Trail, and their patronage—which Bruce Sloat estimated in the 1960s at two hundred thousand day visits and forty thousand overnights annually—made the huts and Pinkham the logical focus of AMC's growing educational programming, especially its messages about backcountry.

Deans reorganized the classic Pinkham set up. Volunteers Tim Saunders (OH), Bill King, Nelson Gifford, Sandy Saunders (OH) and others guided his structuring of the new North Country System⁶, as it was informally known. Tom transformed a simple lodging complex and huts business headquarters into AMC's formal center of public service—comprising programs in huts, trails, shelters, Saco River campgrounds, education, research, planning, conservation policy and Forest Service relations. The initial plan was that Pinkham would oversee even some AMC camps.

The changes put Pinkham and Joy Street on equal administrative footing. As important, the new functions would help integrate North Country programs into the greater Club.

Liberating a Vision

The North Country executive staff added value to the public service thrust: Joel White, Director of Planning; Bob Proudman, Trails Supervisor (Old Trail Crew), Ed Spencer, Director of Research (OTC); and a succession of Pinkham hutmasters including Bruce Johnson, Dana Whiting, Tom Barringer, Karl Wendelowski, Jon Martinson (all OH) and others.

Nutter and Olson: *All of us made a willing, collegial team under Tom's leadership. Our jobs were to inform and expand on his vision, which was: to use creatively AMC's strategically situated physical assets and reach beyond them to benefit the mountains and improve the experiences of hundreds of thousands who love the wilds.*

In other words, the team's responsibility was to develop the programs that would redefine AMC as an even more powerful civic institution.

We senior staff were mid-twentyish. We were inexperienced managers, but Tom entrusted us with a span of AMC authorities and responsibilities never before consolidated at Pinkham. To a person, we tried to earn the implied honor he had bestowed.

Science to the Front

Nutter: *I began organizing new educational offerings in the Whites. Among Ken's and my mandates was a charge to develop programs using the huts and Pinkham during off-peak periods. One approach was to invite high school science programs to base a component of their curricula on White Mountain ecology, using the huts and a two- to three-day field experience as a draw.*

The second was to sponsor theme weekends at Pinkham, especially in the fall between the closing of the high huts and the ski season. Ken was tasked to add basic interpretive functions to job descriptions of hut crews and Pinkham staff. We cooperated closely to integrate education functions and Hut System operations.

Bringing in the Best

The AMC ecology program was inspired by a Newton, Massachusetts, public school program that brought all ninth graders on a hut-based, three-day trip across the Presidentials in September. The city's school system was regarded as one of the finest in the nation.

Dr. Bob Kilburn, Newton's science curriculum director, and Mike and Saundy Cohen (both OH), two dedicated teachers, approached the Pinkham leadership team about spreading the programs to other schools. They collaborated on curriculum with Carol Bershad, who was later named Massachusetts Biology Teacher of the Year.

Olson: *John put together an education staff. At one time or another it included the Cohens, Vicki Van Steenberg (OH), Adele Joyes (OH) and others, with a committee of volunteer advisors, including Bershad. They holed up in the basement of the administration building at Pinkham. For a laugh I called them the Ed Squad. The name stuck.*

Eventually Tom Deans and John agreed that the education position should be based at Joy Street to reflect better the clubwide nature of environmental education. John moved his office there in the fall of 1973.

Into the Schools

As the Hut Committee reviewed the school curriculum idea, committee member Pete Richardson (OH), Admissions Director at MIT, provided a mailing list of New England high school science teachers.

Olson: *Newton schools helped Nutter develop a weekend Mountain Leadership Workshop course for them. Invitations went to the thousands of teachers on Richardson's list.*

Dozens of teachers signed up, eager to capitalize on the new interest in ecology⁷. A number brought students through the huts, which helped AMC realize the objective of utilizing the facilities during off peak

6. Official name: Northern New England Regional Office, a.k.a. NNERO. Critics said NNERO fiddled.

times.

At the same time, the Pinkham team produced programs in mycology, orienteering, public policy, and nature and the arts. Participants also cleared cross country ski trails around Jackson with Wildcat Inn owner Brad Boynton. The fall workshop deserves credit for helping advance the Jackson area as a ski touring center.

Nutter: *Encouraged by the weekend workshops' success, the Cohens and I designed a month-long teacher clinic for summer 1973. Saundby named it A Mountain Classroom. The Ed. Squad produced a teacher*



Pete Richardson, on Mt. Adams, August 2010
(Photo courtesy of Nutter and Olson.)

handbook of the same name. Participants from various workshops helped run the course. Many teachers modified the AMC curriculum for use in their schools.

The huts were exporting knowledge.

Tea Time at Wellesley

Olson: *John set forth AMC's education principles for wise mountain use in "The New Outdoorsman," his fictional portrayal of the prototype Ethical Backpacker, in Appalachia (June 1972), which at the time circulated clubwide. He wrote other pieces promoting his philosophy, including "Towards a Future Wilderness" (Appalachia, December 1974). He also hit the road.*

In 1972 John went recruiting at Wellesley College. Sally Surgenor wrote about his meeting her classmate Adele Joyes:

"We both lived in Pomeroy Hall, a wonderful towered dorm in the Quad. Our Head of House, Mrs. El-linwood, served tea and cookies each Wednesday in the large dorm dining room, using silver tea service, and a giant urn of strong tea. We Wellesley 'girls' would flock back from our afternoon science lab or the art studio to wait in line while she served tea to each of us in turn. We'd grab a handful of homemade cookies and then flop on the couches or start a card game. We'd talk.

"That afternoon, in walked John Nutter and he was forced to rise to the extraordinary social occasion

by making small talk in line, then balancing tea cup and saucer, and cookies, then walking across the large living room under the watchful eye of every girl in the room. He interviewed Adele in the round 'tower' corner nook, while we all eyed them surreptitiously."

Nutter hired Adele that day as a hut naturalist. Sally later joined the first research crew and eventually became AMC's first Conservation Director. Vicki Van Steenberg was also a Wellesley alumna. The college was an outstanding resource for AMC program development.⁸

And John found additional avenues to bring in the best.

Volunteers in the High Huts

Nutter: *Educational activities led to our meeting not only science teachers but also other interested naturalists. In 1972 we put out a call for qualified volunteers willing to spend a week in the huts teaching natural history. One of them, Jorie Hunken, worked for the New England Wildflower Society. She had extensive knowledge of flora and was an accomplished pen-and-ink artist. Jorie's time resulted in beautifully illustrated ecology brochures specific to each hut's environs.*

Mike Cohen and I made her the first rover-naturalist, operating out of several huts.

Bonsai!

Olson: *Jorie Hunken summarized her AMC experience:*

"At the time I started, people were still hiking with not just old gear but old ideas about wilderness as a place where they could walk, camp, disrupt as they pleased. Fir branches were cut for beds, campsites left longtime imprints, and mess was left or buried. People hiked hard to experience that freedom and it was hard to undo that entitlement.

"[The naturalists were] a collective of active ideas. We lived by the principles of stewardship and the disciplines of giving up self ease for the sake of future folk. Nutter comes to mind—tromping through the mud in the middle of the path rather than damage the vegetation on the drier sidelines.

"And what followed [were] the huge efforts of the trail crews in making safe walkways that were teaching tools in themselves as the vegetation grew back to the edges of the boardwalks and steps. It felt, at the time, that every workshop, every teacher-training hike to the high huts, was going to help make the change we believed in.

"A young man came walking out of Tuckerman with a beautiful krummholz specimen in his hand. 'Look at this!' he said to a hut guy and me, 'Bonsai trees for the taking!' The hut guy not only eloquently explained why he should respect and leave such beauty in its place, but (somewhat more forcefully) escorted

7. Lakes Hutmaster Tom Johnson (OH) later wrote: "There was a growing interest and passion for 'things environmental' that probably influenced us as much as AMC leaders and experts. A good deal of our collective work may be described as expanding the stewardship of 'our patch.' This was inspired by the society-wide environmental movement."

8. Move over, Dartmouth.

the guy back to the tree's original site and helped him replant it."

Trail Magic

Jorie Hunken again:

"The change we wanted was not just restrictions on personal freedom. I think we all had some sense that there was a better way to be in mountains. It started with knowing the names of the plants and birds, of knowing why the thrush songs changed and the fir trees shrank as up you hiked. It was about seeing the effects of glaciers, about walking through Canada tundra, certainly about a larger perception of life and a nearness to the bigness. Education was a more, not a less.

"Certainly it was a conscious passing on of not just preserved habitat; it was a collecting and transfer of experience and knowledge. On my first visit as naturalist to a high hut, Greenleaf, I met Cal Harris on the trail and later learned from her as she introduced me to the rarer plants around the hut. Harry McDade showed up later, full of stories and information. Like all 'trail magic,' this probably was the result of some subtle moves from John and Mike, a good example of the inculcation of knowledge.

"Then there was the nice guy who saw me sketching and returned the next weekend with a little set of watercolors..."

Volunteerism and its Contentments

Other volunteers included Andy Sorenson, Carolee Matsumoto, Gerry Courtin, Jay Coburn (OH), Gina Coburn, Bob Knights, Clare Leslie, Joe Broyles, Larry Nilson, Mary Cerullo, Phil Preston (OH), Rick Thi-beault, and Rick Comeau. Some AMC staff members donated their expertise, among them Phiney Ewing, Jon Martinson, Dave Wilson and Mike Schnitzer (all OH).

Dr. John Glasser, an obstetrician and self-taught volunteer naturalist, frequented Lakes and Madison in 1970s. He studied the mountain environment and compiled a book-length manuscript for crews, still used today. Jim Hamilton (OH), who joined the AMC development staff, presented Glasser's guide to Madison crew members George Heinrich and Johannes Greishammer (both OH), at the June 18, 2011 celebration of the re-built hut's opening.



Jim Hamilton, Johannes Greishammer, and George Heinrichs with a bound copy of Dr. Glassers guidebook.

(Photo courtesy of Jim Hamilton)

Upshot

Nutter and Olson: *Crews have incorporated natural history lessons into their nightly duties for decades. Today every hut has a paid naturalist on staff, plus a volunteer one. A basic level of ecological knowledge is expected in all hut applicants.*

Forty-two years after the fact, Chris "Hawkeye" Hawkins (OH), of the 1971 Lakes crew, remembered the day when hutmen's jobs began to change: "Nutter sent up blank posters, colored paper and markers. We wondered what to do with them. He asked that we use the materials to explain ecological themes relevant to the hut. It was low-level stuff, but it was a beginning."

Thinking like a Belly Flower

Interpreting the Whites had inherent satisfactions, as Bruce Tiffney knew:

"Imagine flopping down to belly-flower level near the Lakes of the Clouds with that arctic wind whipping Wes, Jr.'s words away. Anyone who has seen and marveled at the persistence of this miniature flora, anyone whose eyes were opened to a parallel world of life under the desiccating and brutal stresses of the alpine environment, owes that revelation to teachers like Slim and Calista and the students they inspired."

Part II "Hut Without Borders" will appear in the next *Resuscitator*.

John Nutter was AMC's first Director of Education (1971-1973). Ken Olson was Huts Manager (1971-1973) and AMC Director of Publications (1974-1977).



1964 Lakes Crew. Seated L-R: Rocky Morrill (Chief Peon), Stan Cutter (HM), Dal Brodhead (AHM). Standing L-R: David Lewis, Jed Davis, Ken Olson, John Nutter. (Photo courtesy of Jed Davis)

They thank Resuscitator Editor Jim Hamilton (Greenleaf 1960-61, Zealand 1963) for prodding their combined memories, such as it is, into print. Thanks to the many past crew and staff who read the manuscript and checked facts. The authors hope someone will extend the education story to the present. Reach them at: jb-nutter@comcast.net, kenolson@kenolson.com.

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GORMINGS



Starting off on the themes of love and marriage, as this photo suggests, many a hutkid gathered in Lyme NH to prons and celebrate the Labor Day Weekend 2012 union of **Geoff Graham** and **Cricket Arrison**, who met and fell in love while working at Greenleaf in 2006. The couple is now in Germany as **Cricket** pursues a Fullbright. Also, kudos to **Geoff**, whose awesome band “Lower Dens” was recently featured in *Entertainment Weekly*. **Mac Cook** was also married this past year, as was **Emily Alcott**. **Karen Thorp** and **Dave Haughey** became engaged, and **Nina Barrett** is looking forward to her upcoming September 2013 wedding and was so inspired by Cricket and Geoff’s hitching that she and Raphael will be married at the same camp. Huzzah, new traditions and special places! **Nina** also notes that she is seeking a summer living spot in the Lakes Region: any leads are appreciated. **Dr. Andy Hale** reports he got married soon after leaving the huts, but left his first wife upon meeting the true love of his life six weeks later. **Andy** has a daughter named Jessibell, with a second child to be born soon and he and his wife make and sell dog costumes online. (Not really, **Andy** and **Hannah** got married and are happy, busy, doctors in Cambridge.) **Noah** and **Kate Kuhn** named their 2012 baby **Anna Gale**, yes, after Galehead Hut (not the mountain). **Spencer** and **Serena**

Photo courtesy of Mrs. Chrissi Graham

Taylor are living in Somerville, being awesome and are excited at the birth of their beautiful baby, **Hazel**, born in the February blizzard.

As always, hutkids were certainly mobile in this past year. Following a year working on Construction Crew, **Dan Cawley** (the hero of our time) shunned the luxurious life in Berlin, NN and absconded to Kyrgystan, where he is long-limbed, riding yaks, and working for the Peace Corps. **Andy Patari** moved to Greenfield, MA where he is teaching at Four Rivers Charter Public School. This has put him close to **Nathaniel Blauss**, who is finishing his third year teaching students at The Berkshire School in Sheffield, MA. Come the summer months, however, Nathaniel will be moving on to Putney, VT. **George Heinrichs** moved to the Boston area this winter, where he continues to work for the Spartan races. **Gates A. Sanford** resides in the city as well, bulldozing through work for ENERNOCH and hosting games of bananagrams. Gates enjoyed a Christmas respite back in his home state of VT, and took a mid-winter trek to the ski slopes of Japan in search of a hot pink kimono. **Benny Taylor**, now co-editor of this very *Resuscitator*, moved to Cambridge this fall for a change of scenery, misses the mountains

like woe, and is trying to change the world, writing... and waitressing. **Liza Knowles**, **Jesse Billingham**, **Amy Fleischer**, and **Ari Ofsevit** round out at least some of the known YO-H in the greater Boston area. If you're here, let us know. **Miles Howard** is sometimes in Boston, but will be traveling the country this summer to interview Millennials about our experiences in coming of age in this time and economy. His blog about the adventure is driveallnight.org.

Taylor Burt continues to cook wonderful food in the Warren VT area, and is rarely seen to due an amazing girlfriend of the past year. **Johanness Griesshammer** enjoy enjoyed a short stint filling-in in the kitchen around **Taylor's** schedule, but then hit the road come winter time and is now working at a Nordic Ski Center in Lake Tahoe, CA. **Alex Corey** and **Elizabeth Waste** continue to call Boulder, CO home. **Alex** is in his third year of an English PhD program, while **Elizabeth** works at a nearby farm. When not working, they ski the mellower slopes of the Front Range and make breakfast sandwiches. Also in Colorado is **Hillary Burt**, attending the winter 2013 Wilderness Leadership Apprentice School at High Mountain Institute in beautiful Leadville, CO. Also there are **Eliza O'Neil**, **Catherine Klem**, and **Vanessa Matos**.

Caitlin McDonough MacKenzie reports enjoying time with **Gabe Yospin** and **Matt Aiello-Lammens** at the Ecological Society of America Annual Meeting in Portland, OR last August. She feels quite lucky "to have fellow OH in my field of science... It is incredibly nice to see familiar faces at conferences, and sneak away from the serious academic stuff to talk about cinderella muffins and raiding the prop." **Jeff Brown**, **Dennis McIntosh**, and **Mike Kautz** comprise a Yellowstone OH contingent - all working for the Yellowstone Foundation in Mammoth Springs, WY. **Mike** has two motorcycles, a waffle iron, and, best of all, a guest room.

Corey Williams, living in Syracuse, is on the verge of finishing his PhD. **Karen Thorp** and **Dave Haughey** are also living in the Syracuse area as **Dave** finishes his medical degree. **Karen** is working as an occupational therapist. The three of them, joined by additional friends, hosted a "Syracuse Christmas."

Dominic Kaplan, now (but maybe not for long) of San Francisco, CA (not far from **Jon Cotton**), made a trip back east to visit family, friends, and of course, the huts. The best story out of this trip comes from Dom's attempt to return to the West Coast by stand-by flights. After spending 24 hours flying from Boston, to Austin, and back to Boston, **Dom's** plans to celebrate New Year's in San Francisco instead yielded champagne at Zealand Falls Hut. His surprise appearance received quite the cheer from the accumulated hutkids, including Caretaker **Steve Frens**, **Abby King**, **Alex Corey**, **Elizabeth Waste**, **Jeff Pedersen**, **Joanne Ducas**, **Dan St. Jean**, **Benny Taylor**, and **Beth Weick**. **Lynne Zummo** made it as far as the parking lot, but was

turned back by illness, as was **Emily Taylor**. Shelter caretaker (and new *AMC Outdoors* managing editor) **Ryan Smith** was also at Zealand, his home base for a New Year's Eve marriage proposal to girlfriend **Jen**. (She accepted.) **Jeff Pedersen** continues to live it up in Burlington and Nepal, while **Joanne Ducas** is spent the winter in Central New York with boyfriend **Tim**, before returning to the seacoast of NH for the upcoming farming season, where she is joined by **Nick Anderson** and **Jaime Van Leuven**. **Dan St. Jean** continues to shape young minds as he teaches English literature at a private school outside Philadelphia, PA. **Beth Weick** has had a whirlwind year in which she left her long-time farming gig at D Acres, built a log cabin by hand with boyfriend **Ryan Harvey**, and worked briefly at a computer, in an office, for the Editorial Department of Chelsea Green Publishing, before returning to her senses, farms, and wild places. The front door to **Beth's** cabin is the front door off the pre-renovation Madison Springs Hut, and **Beth** has an article about that in this summer's *Appalachia*.

In NYC, **Avery "Special" Miller** is hard at work at Sarah Lawrence University, earning a degree in Human Genetics, while also selling duck meat in her spare time (at the farmer's market.) She and boyfriend **Chris** took a Christmas trip to Cleveland. While so many other New Yorkers are complaining of the winter cold, **Avery** boasts that "working for the AMC taught me how to dress in all kinds of weather and that has contributed to making me a generally happy person." **Meika Hashimoto** continues to thrive in the city, where she recently moved into a new apartment and celebrated with a raucous and enthusiastic housewarming party. **Meika's** second book, a sequel to her first publication *The Magic Cake Shop*, will be released by 2014.

In the heart of the mountains, **Emily Taylor** continues to live in the Jackson area, now working as a special needs teacher. **Emily** is also coordinating the Carter photo project - please be in touch if you have photos! And as a side note, all you Carter aficionados, the hut's 100th anniversary celebration is only a year away... **James Wrigley** and **Courteney Croteau** continue to call the Northcountry home, as do **Tom Seidel** and **Margaret Graciano**, who recently moved in together. YO-H **Alex Ernest Ziko**, **Steve Frens**, **Heidi Magario**, **Link Klinkenberg**, **Tristan Williams**, **Meg Norris** and **Helon Hoffer** are also living in Jackson.

In nearby Plymouth, NH, **Catherine Amidon's** dream came true this February with the grand opening of the White Mountain Museum at Plymouth State University. Among a throng of New Hampshire dignitaries, **Cathy**, who is director of the museum, proudly showed off the museum's collection of White Mountain paintings. Go to YouTube and type in Passing Through: The Allure of the White Mountains for an eight-minute video produced by our own **Dave Huntley**. **Steve "Coach" Paxson** missed Fallfest because he was in Vancouver at his son **Andrew's** graduation

from the Vancouver Film School--**Dave Huntley**, move over! **Dave** and **Laura Huntley** sent us the latest itinerary of **Dave's** PBS series airing in January "Saving the Ocean with Carl Safina". Now you can watch online at PBS.org. **Dave** also fit in filming grey whales in Baja, Mexico and a trip to Trinidad to film leatherback turtle nesting beaches.

Who needs to winter over in Florida when you can enjoy New Hampshire's four seasons? Kendal in Hanover, NH is a retirement community with a cabal of OH: **Hanque Parker** and wife **Polly**, **Fred** and **Granthia Preston**, **Bruce** and **Mary Sloat**, and **Al Horton**. **Hanque** and **Polly** maintain a lovely hillside farm in West Campton, NH with breathtaking views of the Franconias. **Bruce** and **Mary** still own their mountain hut that **Bruce** built on Mt. Mary in Lancaster and ski at Cannon when they aren't in Colorado. **Al Horton** is the senior of the group having worked at Madison at '41 followed by **Hanque** at Galehead in '42 and **Fred** who was at Madison in '47-'49, then came back in '65 at Galehead. **Bruce** started at Pinkham in '51 and ended up managing the huts from 1966 to 1970. He has an indelible impression of the huts before his pre-hut career when visiting Lakes in '48 or '49 during a raging Guinea Night party when the Ammi creek was filled with hundreds of cans of beer for the all-night festivities, enough for the goofers to be served two cans per head during dinner.

Peggy Dillon filled in at Galehead this summer for Madfest along with **Emily Benson**, **Al Kamman** and **Ann Polender** who wowed all ten guests. **Peggles** is in her sixth year of teaching and communications at Salem State's Department of Communications. Meanwhile business was rocking and rolling at Lakes as the hungry hordes--goofers and through-hikers-- filled up the joint to near-bursting over capacity headed up and herded by **Jed Davis** with croo **Linus Story**, **Sid Havey**, **Mike Bridgewater**, **Mike Dudley**, **Steve Neubert**, **Bill Cox**, **Gerry Whiting**, and budding hutman grandson **Trevor Rafford**. **Steve Bridgewater** remembered **Channing Snyder** was sent on a one-man, daring daylight raid from Galehead to Greenleaf by his hutmaster **Dana Whiting**. He left after cleanup and was back before dinner with the Mocassin Telegraph, quite a feat of stealth and travel. They were both delighted with the accomplishment and Steve suspects they are both in a good place today recounting it.

Another retirement community in Exeter, NH called Riverwoods claims **Pete** and **Keenie Richardson** who managed Zealand in 1948. **Helen Hamilton** moved in last year after she and **George** lived in Bow, NH. **Jack Middleton**, Tucks '47-'49, Dolly Copp '52-'55, is the newest resident. **Jack** cut an impressive figure in a recent Yankee Magazine ad for Riverwoods.

Still another pocket of OH is in Leesburg, VA, home of the **Caulkins** brothers-- **Stan**, **Roger**, and **Tom**-- and "Stonewall Jackson" **deZerega**, uncle of **Willy Ashbrook**. **Stonewall's** late sister was **Kitty Ashbrook**, wife of **Willy's** dad **El Wacko**. **Willy** visits

Stonewall from his home digs of Keller, Texas when he's not flying into Boston for AMC board meetings or haunting the Mt. Washington Valley for hut trips with **Alan Berlin**--or visiting with wife **Beverly** his seven grandchildren scattered all about the southwest. Speaking of **Alan**, keep your eyes peeled if you're driving the Kank or Bear Notch. **Alan Berlin** has been there pumping the pedals of his bike, head down, hell bent for leather while getting his daily workout.

Larry Kilham of Santa Fe, NM has authored a new thriller *Love Byte* about a supercomputer. It's available as an ebook at Amazon. Anybody visiting Merry London might find **Dave Warren** who, after his stint with NASDAQ, has taken a job with the London Stock Exchange. **Bob Harris** reminded us that **Malcolm McLane's** daughter **Anne McLane Kuster** was elected to Congress from the 2nd N.H. Congressional District as part of NH and the country's first ever all-female Congressional delegation! **Malcolm** was at Greenleaf in '46 after the war and went on to be one of the OH founders of Wildcat.

Harry Adams of Wichita, KS reminded us he was on days off when his Madison croo (circa '53) was photographed, but assures us he was on that croo. **Thatcher "Tad" White**, Madison '51, visited the new hut when it reopened in June 2011. Hope to see him there for the 125th Anniversary August 18! Another Madison croo from the 50s, **Stan Hart** has moved to Green Valley, AZ close to Madera Canyon, Mt. Wrightson, and lots of hiking--but no huts. **Rick Estes** is ski bumming in Utah for half the winter and skiing northwest volcanoes the other half. **Joan Bishop**, Pinkham '51, hopes to see us at Spring Brawl after a 2012 trip to CA, Hawaii, AZ and Chicago.

Barb Ricker sent some late payment from a May OH cabin visit and included the news that she visited **Dick Hale** and partner at PEI. Some OH stay in the hospitality business such as **Jacqueline Douyard** now working for the Marriott in Portland, OR after that good training at Pinkham and Carter. **Dave Lewis** has bought land in the Passaconway Intervale area on the Kank near the Bear Notch Road. With views to rival the OH cabin, he has named it the NOVIEW CABINET.

Charlie Stillman with wife **Susie** of Seattle, WA sailed down the west coast for ten months to Mexico. **Harry Westcott** (Pinkham '43) just keeps going and going. With his partner **Gerd**, he explored the west coast of Norway, Iceland and the east coast of Greenland. Sea ice had melted so their opportunity to view the polar bears was watching them clamber around on automobile-sized icebergs. This summer, they have booked a trip through the Northwest Passage since the ice is melting. Another world traveler is **Bob Cary** who plans a return to Chez Belle for its 125th Anniversary Celebration August 18. **Bob** keeps his hands busy doing part time management of trusts and tax preparation and getting in a bit of downhill skiing.

Charlie Gregg of McLean, VA was reminded

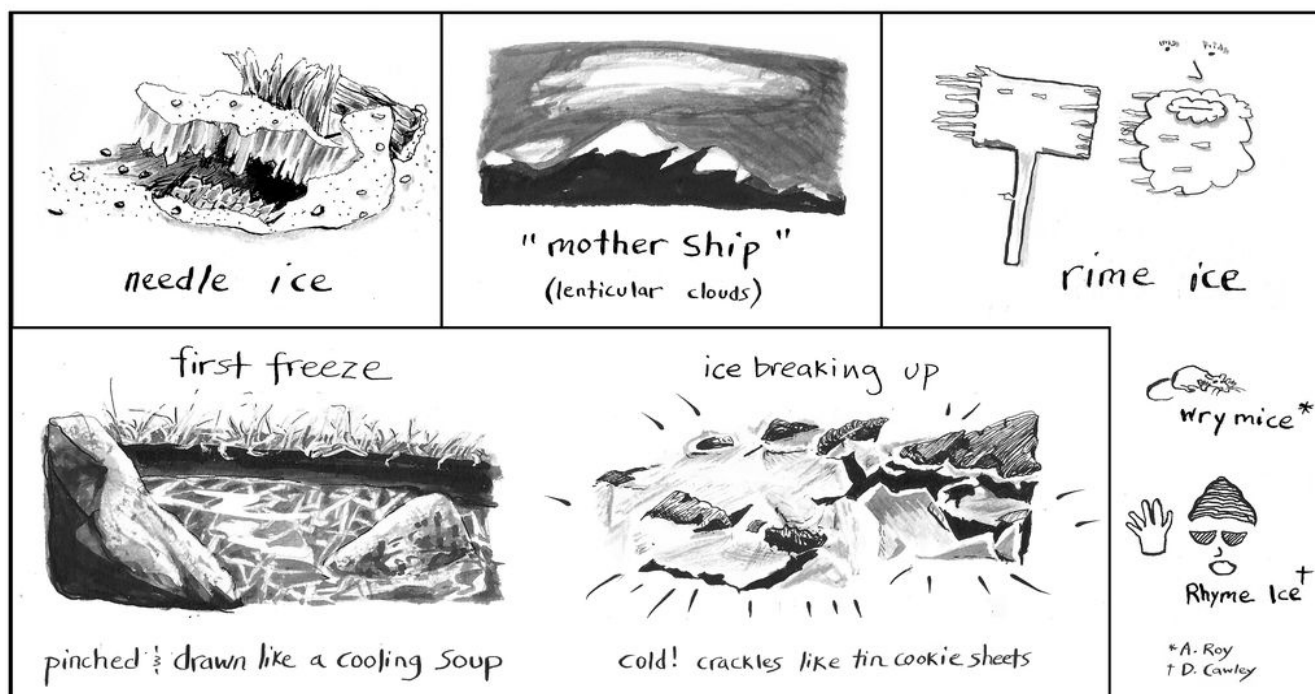
by the last *Resuscitator* of **Friedl Lange** and **Porky Curwen**. **Scott Lutz** made the move from the flats of Orlando to Atlanta, GA--the foothills of the AT. He has joined the Atlanta Outdoor Club and looks forward to some elevation change. **Ted Miller** is a chemist at the Berlin Pollution Control since 2002 and sends best wishes to all his OH friends who enriched his life. **John** and **Annette Schultz** are now grandparents of a two-year old girl. They were hammered by Hurricane Irene which raised the water level 8 ft. on their first floor in their Moretown, VT home. **Bill Hoffman** and **Dick Kincaid**, last together at Zealand in '51, had a reunion two years ago. **Bill** and wife **Silke** live in Tucson. **Dick** and his wife **Audrey** winter over near Phoenix. They reminisced that in their first year at Pinkham in '49, they were the "kids" along with **Tim Saunders** and **Brooksie Van Everen**. **Ann Dodge** was their "den mother." **Dave Yampanis** and **Wendy Prentiss** have taken up backyard chicken farming and have been supplied with eggs for over three years. They are also involved in town government. **Doug Shaffer**, proprietor of Lester's BBQ in Burlington, seat of Steering Committee meetings, has been AWOL for the past several meetings. Sources say he's doing quite a bit of piloting.

Welcome **Bob Watts** to the OHA. **Bob** is trail crew from '52 to '55 and has been digitizing trail crew photos from the 20s to the 60s. He hails from Portsmouth, RI and keeps in touch with other TC like **Dave Stretch Hayes**. Thanks to **Bob's** initiative, he and other TCA are heading a fund drive to replace the worn out cushions at TFC headquarters in Hutton lodge at Pinkham. Any gift amount is welcome and can be sent to AMC, 5 Joy Street, Boston, MA 02108 with notation on check Hutton Lodge Cushion Project.

Other TFC who have joined the OH ranks include **Doug Rankin** married to fellow OH **Mary Bacchus Rankin** living in DC, **Dobie Jenkins** in California, and **Johnny Lamanna** of Rangely, ME, soon to be a Jackson resident. Another OH with ties to the TFC is **Mary Lord Van Dusen** who comes to OH reunions as well as the smaller summer gatherings of TC from her era. **Mary** worked at Pinkham in the 50s, was OH (f) for years before we dropped that ridiculous level of second-class membership.

Please send gossip, jokes, money, and personal ads to editors Benny Taylor and Beth Weick at bethany-masontaylor@gmail.com or 107 Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester NH 03266.

Notables & VIPs



Comic by Iona Woolmington.

Being witty, creative, and passionate about her wild places and her art, Iona brings it all together in her comic artist career. This little gem comes from "Cabin in the Sky" which is available through Iona's website: www.ionafoxcomic.com.

Iona worked Lakes ('03-Latchstring Winner, '04, '07-Latchstring Winner); Madison ('08); Zealand (F '04, caretaker Spring '09, Spring '11, and Late Fall '12); Lonesome (Fall '08, Caretaker Late Fall '11, Winter '13) and Carter (F '08). She is currently farming and cartooning in Vermont, while occasionally trekking to the alping zones of Canada with Beyond Ktaadn.

IN MEMORIAM:

Paul “Tall Paul” Scannell, 41 years old, of Arlington, died peacefully of sleep apnea on February 2, 2013.

Paul was an artist – a photographer, writer, animator, web designer, avid music fan and renowned humorist. Graduated U Mass Dartmouth, worked at Lakes and Greenleaf from 1992-1995, and had nearly completed his master’s degree in multimedia design at Harvard University, where he worked as the Building Services Coordinator at the Graduate School of Design. He leaves his mother Marie, brother Kevin, OH sister Carol and sister Jane. Donations may be made to Outward Bound.

Kathy Duggan Wilson of Intervale, died December 22, 2012 after a long battle with lung disease. The wife of AMC Pinkham Senior Cook Dave Wilson. Dave, who has worked for the AMC for nearly 41 years, married Kathy 35 years ago at Pinkham Notch. She is survived by her son Paul, sisters Marie Duggan, Ann Duggan, Beth Denman and Joan Mahon; brothers Bill Duggan and Tommy Duggan; Jeff, husband of Beth, Tom, husband of Joan; as well as many nieces and nephews. Kathy was born in Boston, Mass. but was a long time resident of Intervale. She worked for the town of Brookline, Brady Chevrolet (Crest) and later as a teacher’s aide at Bartlett School.

John Hull died December 1, 2012. He worked at Greenleaf in 1937 while at MIT and wrote a memory published in the *Resuscitator* about the time Teen Dodge came to Greenleaf to nurse the ailing croo. He and his wife Mabel lived in Ivyland, PA.

James Marston, 86, died peacefully Dec. 1, 2012, at Suncoast Hospice in St. Petersburg. He worked at Zealand in ‘43. Born in Worcester, Mass., July 3, 1926, and formerly of Satsuma Florida, Jim was predeceased by his wife of almost 58 years, Flora (Cameron). He leaves behind three children, Daniel and Pat Marston of Standish, Maine; Candy and Bruce Andrew of Campton, N.H., and Surfside Beach, S.C.; and Craig and Beverly Marston of Gulfport; three grandchildren: Aaron, Joyelle and Brendon; three great-grandchildren: Kaileigh, Cameron and Tyler; along with his sister Jean of Toronto, Ontario, Canada. Jim worked as a registered professional engineer retiring from the state of New Hampshire in 1988. Over the years Jim and his family lived in Roxbury then Campton, N.H. He retired to Surfside Beach, S.C., then moved to Satsuma and finally to Pinellas Park. He enjoyed camping, hiking, fishing, gardening and traveling. Jim was a Navy veteran of World War II. He was a past Master Mason in the Olive Branch Lodge in Plymouth/Holderness, N.H. He was a life member of the National Rifle Association. He was also a proud member of the San Mateo Presbyterian Church.

Charles H. Darlington, 70, of 2 Lane Lane, Ashburnham, died peacefully at home on Wednesday, November 28, 2012. He was born in Cambridge, MA on January 11, 1942, son of the late Horace and Maude Beatrice (Pfalzgraf) Darlington. Charlie was a graduate of Wellesley High School and Paul Smiths College with a degree in forestry. Up until the time of his death, Charlie managed a quarry and asphalt plant in Sterling, MA. Charlie enjoyed spending time with his family and was an avid outdoorsman. He enjoyed hiking, four-wheeling and water skiing. He worked at Galehead in 1960 and was known for his high-spirited antics. He was a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club and Historical Truck Society. A beloved husband and father, he leaves behind his wife of 35 years, Denise (Dunphy) Darlington; his daughter, Jennifer L. Darlington of Ashburnham; his son, Eric H. Darlington and his wife Allison, and grandson, Camron of Sterling; three brothers, Henry Darlington of Michigan, Douglas Darlington of New Hampshire and David Darlington of New Hampshire and many nephews and nieces. Memorial donations may be made to the Appalachian Mountain Club, 5 Joy Street, Boston, MA. 02108-1490.

Channing Snyder, 59, died October 30, 2012 unexpectedly at his Sweet Clover Farm in Eaton, NH. Channing lived a uniquely rich life. Born in Miami, Florida in 1952, while his mother was on vacation, he was raised in Denmark (Europe, not Maine) before relocating to Concord, N.H., where he graduated from High School. He was an instigator and dreamer, sharing his ideas and infectious humor with his siblings and everyone he touched. Beyond being a distinguished student, Chan held the state titles in both cross-country skiing and running. He graduated cum laude from University of New Hampshire with a degree in earth sciences. While in college, he gained the dubious distinction and title of “Mountain Man” for such feats as spending a rugged winter living in a tent. Chan worked at Mizpah in ‘70 was hutmaster at Greenleaf in ‘73. In addition to the many notable shenanigans, perhaps inappropriate for a publication such as this, Chan held the record for fastest descent down the Old Bridle Trail from Greenleaf to the parking lot on I-93. A man who believed in cosmic order, and serendipity would soon change his life when perchance a lovely young lady picked him up as he was hitchhiking along Route 153. Liza happened to be living on a farm owned by her father. Once on Sweet Clover Farm, Chan never left. He developed into a passionate producer and consumer of foods. On the farm he grew and harvested virtually everything — fruits and vegetables, berries and mushrooms. After consulting a how-to book, he also started a chimney sweeping business — the now familiar Chimney Man — the Valley’s first. Ever the adventurers, Chan and Liza, along with their children, pioneered to Finland in 1984 and would spend 10 years living, teaching, and barely learning a language rivaled only by mandarin

Chinese in its difficulty. Together, they were determined in their efforts to live and teach a message of spiritual, cultural and racial unity that is the foundation of the Baha'i Faith. Upon returning to the Mount Washington Valley in 1994, Chan immersed himself in his various passions: farming, renewable energy, public dialogue, faith activities, and his family. A uniquely loving, warm, and gentle person, this noble man will be greatly missed though his legacy stands as proudly as the majestic elm tree he so loved.

Priscilla "Nissy" Dewey Houghton, 87, of Cohasset, MA died July 6, 2012. She worked at Pinkham the winter of 1945 and sent us a memory titled "Winter During WWII at Pinkham" which was published in last spring's *Resuscitator*. She was a former skier, equestrian, freelance writer, playwright, lyricist, and published poet.

Richard Crosbie Humphreys, 62, died on May 3, 2012 at his home in St. Francisville, Louisiana. He recently retired from LSU Facility Management as campus Arborist, a position he loved. Richard worked at Madison in '67 and on the Trail Crew in '68. He was a native of Boston, MA. He is survived by his wife of 27 years, Ellen McFarland Humphreys, daughter, Katherine Humphreys and son, William Humphreys, sisters, Karla McGrath and Valerie Lowe. He was a graduate of University of Massachusetts and LSU. Memorial donations may be made to Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866 or Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Building Fund, P.O. Box 27, St. Francisville, LA 70775.

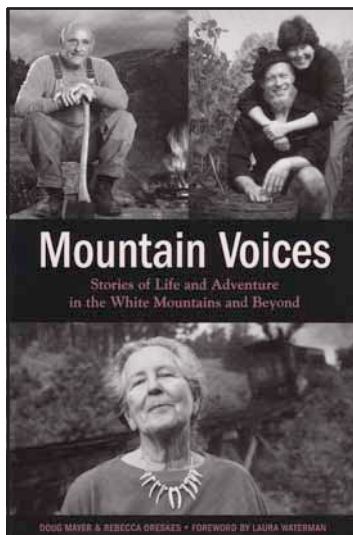
Hey, Good Lookin'...

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

The nascent editorial team of the *Resuscitator* is looking for suggestions, guidance, advice, or comments on how to make this little publication better. Why are you reading this? What would you like to read about? In the age of more instantaneous forms of communication, is there still a place in the hearts, mailboxes, and inboxes of Old Hutmen (class M & F) for this thing?

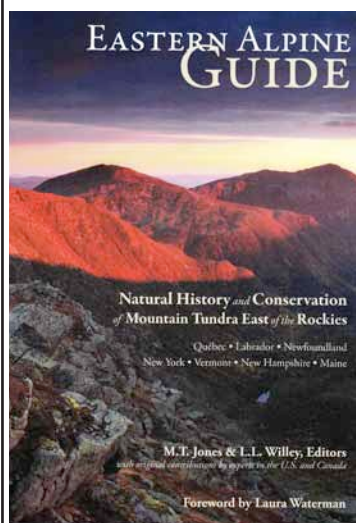
There are so few places in this world that truly ask for your opinion, and are prepared to listen. This is one. With all respect to George Hamilton, democracy and group participation sure as shit can't end at this trail-head. Send your thoughts, comments, ideas for features, stories and whatever you gorm out of your brain to: bethanymasontaylor@gmail.com, or via USPS to Beth Weick, 107 Old Cemetery Road, Dorchester, NH 03266. And, thanks!

BOOKS TO READ BY OH:



OH Rebecca Oreskes and RMC general mountain guru Doug Mayer recently published *Mountain Voices*, a collection of their popular and insightful interviews with mountain-folk. These essays previously appeared in *Appalachia*, and include the thoughts and words of several OH and other affili-

ated folks, from Brad and Barbara Washburn to Karl Limmer. Laura Waterman, who is profiled along with Guy, provides the forward. The book is widely available, but do everyone a favor and buy it through your favorite independent bookseller!



OH Mike Jones and his wife Liz Willey are the proud editors and driving forces behind the newly published *Eastern Alpine Guide*. Expanding beyond our familiar Monroe Flats and Montecello Lawn, the book explores the greater reaches of the ecosystems throughout the Amercian and Canadian alpine tundras.

In the fight against climate change, knowledge is a mighty weapon. This beautiful and informative book should be part of every mountain person's library (and arsenal)!

WHITE MOUNTAIN HUTS 2013 Summer Croo

WELCOME, new croo! And welcome home those of you who are returning to this place and this work! We, the OH, can be blustering and try to crowd your time in the mountains with our own memories. All that comes from a good place, though. Be kind with those of us who creak up on older knees and need to touch (y)our packboards with nostalgic paws. You be patient, and we will listen--this is your time and you are the expert now, no matter how much of a bad-ass any of us think we ever were. Our love of where you are now is what drives this whole show.

Have a wonderful, wonderful summer! Hike too far in thunderstorms, throw weird food together at the last minute after you burn the main course, wear inappropriate clothing for BFDs, raid at midnight, make out like a drunken bandit at Mad-Fest, sing beautiful wake-up songs in alpine sunrises, sit alone in the mountains and find what your truth is, and then, come and tell us all about how wonderful it all has been. You are among friends, and we wish you the best!

Love,
The OH

8 Carter
Justin Gay – HM
Zak Clare-Salzler – AHM
Ben McCrave
Elicia Epstein
Bonnie Frieden - Naturalist

2 Madison
Katie Schide – HM
Maya von Wodtke – AHM
Megan Farrell
David Kruger
Jamie Redmond
Steve Rosenman - Naturalist

4 Lakes
Jeff Pedersen – HM
Arran Dindorf – AHM
Emily Balch
Pheobe Howe
Emily Leich
Kathryn Barnes
Owain Heyden
Grace Pezzella
Sarah Sanford - Naturalist
Ace Emerson - Researcher

1 Mizpah
Eric Gotthold – HM
Heron Russell – AHM
Kelly Dennen
John Fox
Adam Kelley
Isabel Neal - Naturalist

6 Zealand
Cameron Wright – HM
Kayla Rutland – AHM
Scott Berkley
Kea Edwards
Levi Keszezy - Naturalist

7 Galehead
Toben Traver – HM
Kimball Stewart – AHM
Abby Bliss
Whitney Brown
Becca Doll – Naturalist

5 Greenleaf
Pat Scanlan – HM
Becca Waldo – AHM
Caroline Santinelli
Lucas Richardson
Aslyn Dindorf
Abagael Giles - Naturalist

0 Lonesome
Galen Muskat – HM
Sarah Fischer – AHM
Sam DeFlitch
Liz Kelman
Bobby Lundquist
Hannah Underwood - Naturalist

3 Tucks Caretakers: Dave Weston,
Tom Meagher
9 BEA: Leah Hart
Natty-Shaman: Nancy Ritger
16 Huts Field Asst: Tom Callahan
12 Huts Manager: James Wrigley

Show Off Your OH Colors!



Just in—watch caps with embroidered logo and wicking t-shirts with silk screen logo. Caps come **in black and grey fleece AND black and grey poly.** T-shirts can be ordered in women's cuts. Clip this **out, fill in order, and mail with check to:**

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

Cap(s) ☐ grey ☐ black ☐ **fleece** ☐ poly at \$15 each Total_____

T-shirt(s) Mens' sizes ☐ XL, ☐ L, ☐ M at \$20 each Total_____

Womens' cut ☐ M, ☐ S at \$20 each Total_____

To all orders, add \$3 for shipping

or pickup at Spring Reunion Grand Total_____