



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.*

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• **2015 CELEBRATIONS:** •

• **MIZPAH 50<sup>TH</sup>** •

• **LAKEs 100<sup>TH</sup>** •  
•••••

Reservations are filled! Day hikers encouraged! Lakes Party includes live music and contra dance; video documentation to be done of both events.

So...spread the word!



For more info or particulars contact the Chief Party Organizers John Nutter (202-236-9956 or [jbnutter@comcast.net](mailto:jbnutter@comcast.net)) or Willy Ashbrook (817-454-5602 or [wbashbrook@verizon.net](mailto:wbashbrook@verizon.net))

...and see you there!

**Save the Dates!**

**Spring Brawl**

May 16, 2015

**Celebrate the 75th Anniversary of our OH Cabin!**

**A Party for Young and Old OH alike, it's time to revive this long established Spring tradition.**

**Contact John Thompson at  
[jtpaintingandrepair@gmail.com](mailto:jtpaintingandrepair@gmail.com) or  
603-770-7785**

**MMVSP 50th Anniversary  
Grand Traverse  
& Alpine Picnic**

July 25, 2015

**Oktoberfest & Work  
Weekend**

Oct. 17-18 2015

OH Cabin

**Fall Reunion**

**Saturday, November 7, 2015  
Highland Center**

**[www.ohcrou.com](http://www.ohcrou.com) for all your current news**

## *From the Desk of the Chair*

Not all that long ago I shared an email exchange with Jim Hamilton and Benny Taylor about what the OHA meant to us. And why was the OHA so eager to have younger OH join the party?

Benny started the conversation with something that really reverberated. “I can count on one hand my friends who are not my age, and I’m rarely in a situation where I am forced to embrace any sort of age-diversity. When I was in college, I knew only college kids. Now I know only late twenty/thirty somethings, and we all move in pods and never leave our little bubble of similar experiences. I like the idea of having a community of mixed ages.”


I couldn’t have agreed more. At base, the OH for me is about connections: to other croo who worked the same years I did. To those who came before me, and after, and those yet to be hired. To the mountains and trails I came to love, and a cabin in the middle of it all, open 24/7 for chilling. And last but not least, the OH provides me with a way to connect with myself, with experiences and memories that can get pushed aside all too easily in the headlong rush that’s come to define day-to-day life for many of us. The OH is an invitation to slow down and savor the flavor.

And why all the outreach to younger OH? Because we’re just presumptuous enough to think that Y-OH—like Benny—might have the same need for connection that we do. And because we neglected to welcome younger OH for many years and didn’t do as good a job as we could have to constantly reinvigorate the Steering Committee with younger blood, particularly in positions of leadership. We’re doing better now, but there’s always room for improvement. Sustainability isn’t just a catchy phrase with us; it’s our future. Traditions need people to carry them forward, and parties don’t throw themselves.

Come up to Mizpah on August 14 and Lakes the next day and check in with today’s OHA. We’ll be celebrating 50th and 100th anniversaries, respectively, with music, sturdy hut food, the obligatory tall tales, and a whole lot of re-connecting. Join us for the Spring Reunion at the Cabin, May 16. And Fallfest, November 7.

Afraid you won’t know anyone? Fahgettaboudit. To quote the eternal Dave Wilson: “We’re all in this together.” At an OH reunion, you’re never alone.

Solvitur crumpus,



Stroker



*It's not every day that a hut turns 100...  
See you there for a party you can't miss!*



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.

## **DEATH ON MT. WASHINGTON, 1958**

The Lakes of the Clouds Hut on Mt. Washington clings to barren rocks just above 5,000 feet on Mt. Washington. On Sunday the 20th of July in 1958, two of us, I, Chuck Kellogg and Greg Prentiss, who were on the AMC crew working at the hut, contemplated another stormy day, but one that called for another pack trip to the summit of Mt. Washington. Food and gas supplies were required for anticipated crowds in the coming weeks. There was no opportunity for a day off from packing in late July. The wind was high and yesterday's pleasant weather had given way to roiling fog, not an unusual circumstance on the Presidential Range of New Hampshire.

Chuck and Greg thought an enjoyable break from the routine of climbing up the Crawford Path in that weather on the summit would be to descend the Ammonoosuc Ravine Trail (3.1 miles) to Marshfield where the base station of the Cog Railway was located. There they could catch the cog to the summit and avoid the same monotonous pack trip climb in the wind.

The descent was steep and marred by slippery rocks. Greg's Vibram soles were slipping unpredictably while Chuck's new Limmers with edge nails and hob nails were not much better, but were more predictable. This slowed their progress but they got down with no bad falls. They were lucky to get an ascending cog ride, filled with hopeful paying passengers who thought the summit just might be above the clouds!

On arriving at the Mt. Washington Observatory near the Tip Top House, where Lakes supplies were stored pending their being packed down over the treacherous, wind-swept rocks between the summit cone and the hut on the southwest flank of the mountain, they heard that two young hikers from Dorchester, MA were overdue and feared lost. This was serious as it was reported they had started up an exposed trail northwest of

the Cog Tracks, the Jewell Trail (5.1 miles), and had not been seen since the previous day. Those who had seen them at the base station did not think they were properly dressed for climbing above tree line and they did not appear to have back packs or protective gear, let alone water or food. However, the weather had seemed comfortable at that point so, as with many parties, they seemed to have started off to enjoy a little walk in the mountains, not realizing what they might encounter up higher and little later in the day.

We pondered the dilemma. Where to start? What strategy might work? Why aren't we better dressed for a rescue attempt? Where can we find others to help? The summit was bereft of people as hardly anyone had chosen an unpleasant Sunday to visit the peak. So, not many willing volunteers were in sight, none in the Summit House or parking lot could be seen! Of course the terrible visibility contributed to that and the wind was keeping people inside their respective buildings where they plied their trade, such as TV broadcasting, checking weather or testing jet engines.

Eventually, we settled on heading towards Lakes alone as we reasoned that anyone who reached the upper mountain and was looking for shelter would think that the hut might represent a relatively safe haven, at least compared with the top of Mount Washington, the details of which they may not have had any idea about. Given their other choices on Saturday, it was hard to imagine what other things they had decided to do. Might they have followed the cog tracks that they might have encountered on their way up? Might they have taken the Westside trail towards the hut and avoided the big final climb? Could they have met someone who suggested going back down the Jewell Trail, or encouraged them to go over to the auto road where they might encounter a warm automobile or truck?

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Greg and I decided to stick together and go down the Crawford Path towards the hut and search the original pathway, not just the part that was commonly used by hikers who took the direct descent over sliding rocks that was shorter while damaging the steeper slopes by shifting the loose rocks and vegetation. I was on the western edge, not even aware of where Greg was because the wind noise and rain/fog was between us. In one deep channel where the trail was hidden below a jumble of boulders, I found the two forms, both still but not all that close together as if they had been trying to keep each other warm. Their clothing, or lack thereof, was most peculiar. While they both had long pants, their garments were cotton! She had a gray sweat shirt, also cotton and he wore a light tan long sleeve shirt.

Needless to say, everything they were wearing was saturated and their lifeless expressions confirmed that resuscitation would be hopeless. They might have remained there for an additional day or two, due to the fact that no one used this part of the old trail. Possibly they'd not have been discovered until the weather cleared days hence.

Realizing what the situation was, Greg and I set off back up the cone to the Observatory where we made known our findings and assumptions. We speculated that Paul Zanet and Judy March had quite possibly passed within a quarter a mile of safety near one of the old corrals near the summit. We figured that they felt going down was safer so they probably went right or south onto the Crawford Path rather than risk climbing higher, even though the summit was quite close at that point.

At the summit, after some intense searching and persuading, we were able to round up a group of 11 or so willing soles who could break away from their tasks and help us retrieve the two bodies from the rain washed slopes. Two Stokes

litters we commandeered and this motley crew headed off into the raging gale. Progress was very tedious as there is no wide path allowing people to negotiate the oversized metamorphic boulders where the litter was forcing everyone off onto challenging gaps between the ancient geology. What might ordinarily take ten minutes took over 40 minutes and several scrapes and bruises.

Arriving where they had expired brought the vivid realization that we had just accomplished the easy part of the mission. Loading them into the litters was hard enough but carrying them up the steep grade and negotiating the route we'd come down was something else all together. Some in the group thought that administering artificial respiration would help, not thinking about how long they had probably been there in this condition. While the two victims did appear young, there would have been no way they could have survived the previous afternoon, night and next morning under those conditions, dressed as they were and without any food or other protection.

Finally we reached the basement of the Observatory and met the medical professionals who had driven up the auto road to add their support to the rescue and recovery efforts. More people wanted to revive them but Greg and I mourned the stupidity of climbing up into the clouds and wind with no plan, no protection and no sense. This was a sad and sobering realization of how easy it was for two young people to make multiple poor decisions during a whole day of heavy exertion on an otherwise beautiful mountain. There must be strong reasons that common sense and good judgment escapes some people at the most crucial moments. These deaths could well have been averted.

*--memory put to paper by  
Chuck Kellogg, Oct. 18, 2014*





*by Andy Cook*

The summer of '71 I was the hutmaster at Lonesome. We did our best to pack as much as we could. But really Lonesome is not that much of a challenge. One day I packed up three times just to get a workout. So we set a challenge, as a crew, to pack every hut in the system that summer. Naturally it was easy to do Greenleaf and we (Rick, Page and Thaddeus) packed for the Greenleaf crew many times. One day Rick Bennett and I drove over to the base station, rode the cog and packed Lakes. That was fun and easy.

Another day Page Dinsmore and I decided to pack Carter. The Carter Croo (John Schultz and his wife Annette) had gotten a little behind and were asking for help. After we did breakfast and cleaned the hut Page and I ran down from Lonesome and drove over to the 19 Mile Brook Trail. I was concerned about drive time and getting back to Lonesome to help for dinner (we had to pack Lonesome as well that day), so I asked Page to pack light so we could move fast and krumpless. We both tied on 85lbs and took off. Boy was I chagrined when we got to Carter. There was Chris Richardson and Bruce McKinnon. They had run down the Osgood, tied on 115lb each and beaten us to Carter. Wow! First what a coincidence that we all packed Carter that day and then I was miffed that they had packed more than us! John was a super host and laughed and laughed that we had all converged like that (and we really helped them!).

As the summer came to end we had still missed several huts. So I took my second to last day of the summer and drove over to pack Madison. I found Chris Stewart napping in the pack house. They had had a hard and heavy packing summer. The Madison crew was beat. The AMC wasn't using helicopters to bring in the "initial" and there were big crowds so all of us were packing hard and heavy all summer.

Chris tied on with me. I decided to make it the trip of my life and tied on 130lb. I had packed heavier but never on a trail as challenging as the Valley Way. It was to be my all time best effort. I think Chris was packing 100. He patiently hung in with me, it was a slow slog – for me – but he was a real friend and stayed with me. Finally at the base of 1000 yards he told me he was cold and did I mind if he took off ahead. Of course not – so off he went. I pressed on and made the hut a little after 5. It was too late to go back down and get to Lonesome, and the hut was in good hands with Rick Bennett and Page Dinsmore. Chris Richardson invited me to stay over. I raided their goofer box for dry clothes, helped out at dinner and they gave me the best bed in the house, a water bed they had set up in the crew room. I slept like a baby. Chris and his team were great hosts, it was one of my best nights ever in the huts. I ran down in the morning, drove to Lafayette campground, ran up to the hut, packed up my personal, packed out and then it was “ mountains in the rear view.” It was a sad day – my last – I have never forgotten it.

Those last thirty six hours typified that summer. All the crews, under Ken Olson's and John Nutter's leadership, were working as a team to help each other out. Chris Richardson and his crew were great hosts, Chris Stewart was a real friend on that pack trip and when I got to Lonesome Rick and Page had everything in good control. We never did get to Mizpah, Zealand and Galehead. Oh well – it was nice idea and we had some fun trips trying to do them all.

「How 'bout some North Country lore...」

How did Jobildunc Ravine between  
Moosilauke and Mt. Blue get its name?  
(see page 8 for the answer)

**Ok, here's the deal:** The OH Cabin is awesome. It's also turning **75 years old** this year. It's also the **best deal around at a mere \$5-15/night** (depending on your age - not that anyone's asking!). **HOWEVER**, we're suffering from some serious slacking on overnight guests paying for the pleasure of a place to stay. I'm not pointing fingers, and surely none of us would slip out without dropping some cash in the kitty, but perhaps we know someone who has done just that...so let's make sure they know what a deal they're getting! And how much we need those few bucks!

In 2014, income from overnight stays was merely: **\$2,180.14**

However, expenses totaled: **\$18,044.39**. Sure, 2014 was an unusual year as we completed a number of much needed renovations.

Nonetheless, let's look at the figures:

**Taxes \$1,281; Repairs \$13,678.37;  
Insurance \$1,465.69; Cabin check \$600;  
Firewood \$530; Utilities \$489.33.**

Without your few bucks, we can't keep the cabin going. **PLEASE pay your way!**

**Thank you, thank you, thank you!**



Wintertime vista from the OH Cabin deck



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

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



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

The  
***Trustees of the  
Mount Madison  
Volunteer Ski Patrol***

cordially invite all present & former croo  
and friends to its **50th Anniversary Grand  
Traverse & Alpine Picnic**  
at The Summit of Mount Washington  
**Saturday, July 25, 2015**  
Caravan Assembly: 11:30 AM at Great Glen  
Trails Parking Lot North of The Auto Road –  
West Side, NH 16  
Depart to the Summit - Promptly at Noon

**Picnic Luncheon & Libation  
of Choice Essential**

**REMEMBER:**  
Hikefast, look good...and send something to  
The Resuscitator!

**PSST!**

The **OH enclave in Portland,  
ME** is making plans to go out for  
drinks, tell stories, and discuss the fu-  
ture of Alpine Bocce on the **first Thurs-  
day of each month.**

Any interested party should get in touch with:  
Abby King at [abigailking@gmail.com](mailto:abigailking@gmail.com)  
or  
Nathaniel Blauss at [nblauss@gmail.com](mailto:nblauss@gmail.com)

Locations may vary,  
All are welcome.

**ALERT!**

Do you live in the San Francisco Bay  
Area? Our **OHA Ambassador to the  
Independent Republic of San Fran-  
cisco** wants to keep OH hanging out  
together, drinking beer, and froliking  
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](mailto:murraywd@gmail.com)

AMC Construction Crew  
and Truckers 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)  
BYOB (refrigerator provided)

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](mailto:joebrigham@comcast.net)

... North Country lore continued (from page 6)

Legend has it that the three hikers who first explored this ravine were named: Joe, Bill, and  
Duncan. Voila!



## Remember When...

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"This letter is being written at one of the small desks in the Trading Post. I am on the desk between the show case and relief map. Barbara Sittinger (Joe Dodge's Secretary) is at the other desk, between the telephone and the show case, also typing a letter home. John Flemings and Swede Shogren, the present mule skinnners, are receiving a lesson in back splicing from Dawn Fellows (Pinkham Croo). Tad White (Madison Croo, twin brother of Dick White, Lakes Croo), who went up to Lakes today to pack down his clothes, has just returned and is now talking to John, Swede, and Dawn. Art Prentiss, who arrived yesterday and was hired immediately to pack into Carter, is sitting underneath the magazine rack reading a pocket version of The Canterbury Tales. One woman is seated in the telephone booth battling with various operators and trying to get a call through to Boston. Four guests are seated at one of the tables discussing the relative merits of the David Path and the Ammonoosuc Ravine Trail - much the same as discussing the relative merits of the Brooklyn Bridge and the Public Gardens in Boston. Carol (Forsythe, Pinkham Croo) is on desk dispensing cokes, coffee, and misinformation on all sorts of subjects; for example the best way to go from Tuckerman Ravine to the summit is by the Alpine Garden Trail. Uncle (Fred Armstrong, Pinkham Croo) is sitting in the kitchen talking to Anne Lord and Fred Turner (Pinkham Croo & Carter Croo, respectively). Turner is soaking an infected finger in a salt solution.

All this week the construction croo and the donkeys have been packing cement, lumber, and shingles into Carter for repairs to all floors and a new roof for the complete hut. Tad White has been packing by the pound while Freko (Alfred Bolduc, CC), Ted Riter,

George Patrican, and Dick Luminello have been packing on regular construction croo pay. Art Prentiss, who has been at Galehead for the past two years, came yesterday afternoon after having spent a month looking for jobs in Lynn. He finally decided he should return to the mountains for a job. This morning he and someone else whose name nobody knows yet were hired to supplement the Carter packers. Tomorrow there will be six packers going in plus six donkeys and the two donkey drivers."

--Excerpt from a letter from John Ranlett to his parents, July 1954.

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*"Noble McClintock rescued me (from scrubbing pots for Tex Benton) when he needed someone to put creosote on a new building, now the Joe Dodge Lodge. Noble made me a pair of wooden soles with cleats on the bottom so I could stand on the ladder for hours at a time. Noble was my mentor, teaching me how to put steel edges on hickory ridge-top skis, repair furniture that suffered the exuberance of rollicking guests and how to lay flooring on the old Observatory without leaving hammer dents on the surface."*

--Harry Westcott, Pinkham '43

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

**8Carter**

David Kruger HM  
 Scott Berkley AHM  
 Annie Schide  
 Aubrie Howard  
 Leigh Harrington

**2Madison**

Ryan Koski-Vacirca HM  
 Whitney Brown AHM  
 Jessica Blank  
 Sara Balch  
 Nolan Iannuccillo

**4Lakes**

Emily Leich HM  
 Ben McCrave AHM  
 Grace Pezzella  
 Sam Summer  
 Haley Acker  
 Kate Brownstein  
 Margaret Mauch  
 Olivia Meyerson  
 Peter Christofferson  
 Nick Benecke

**1Mizpah**

Abbey Bliss HM  
 Taylor Milliman AHM  
 Alex Johnson  
 Erica Lehner  
 Kerrick Edwards  
 Brendan Oates

**6Zealand**

Sam DeFlitch HM  
 John Fox AHM  
 Eliza Giles  
 Roger Winters  
 Hannah Underwood

**7Galehead**

Pheobe Howe HM  
 Nat Haslett AHM  
 Emily Bishop  
 Brian Taintor  
 Annalise Carington

**5Greenleaf**

Kea Edwards HM  
 Emily Griffin AHM  
 Maddy Conley  
 Aslyn Dindorf  
 Alan Bebout  
 Hayden Russell  
 Lorne Currier

**0Lonesome**

Will Norton HM  
 Eliza Hazen AHM  
 Owain Heyden  
 Sam Snow-Cronin  
 Rachel Bolton  
 Dena Greenstreet

**3Tucks**

Pat Scanlan, TBA

# 2015 SUMMER CROOS

*Welcome, new Croo! And  
 welcome home to returning Croo!  
 Enjoy this summer season 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 Madfest, sit quiet  
 at sunsets, revel in the dramatic  
 weather, and find what truth is  
 yours.*

*Love,  
 the OJ*

## 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:

First, the wedding updates. As mentioned in the previous issue, Huts Manager **James Wrigley** and **Courtney Croteau** were married last July, 2014. The following picture was belatedly submitted. Both enjoyed a special honeymoon in Italy, hiking the hills along the coast of Cinque Terre.



**Drew Hill** also celebrated a recent nuptial, with many hut friends in attendance. The attendees were only interested in taking pictures of themselves...



**Emily Taylor** began working towards her teacher's certification through night classes at Plymouth State University. She continues to work at Pine Tree Elementary and J-Town Deli in Jackson, NH. **Taylor Burt** and fiancée Emily built their yurt just in time for winter on their newly acquired land outside of Brattleboro, VT. They are excited about their homestead plans, as well as their wedding this summer. **Karen Thorp & Dave Haughey** celebrated their birthdays with some winter skiing and a massive potluck dinner this past February. Area hutkids attended, including **Heidi Magario, Iona Woolmington, & Taylor Burt**. **Karen, Nathaniel Blauss, Joanne Ducas, Meika Hashimoto, and Beth Weick** descended on the home of Beth's parents to celebrate New Year's Eve. **Meika, Joanne, and Beth** also reunited in New York City over President's Day Weekend, crossing paths with **Avery Miller**. **Joanne** is in Year One of Mountain HeartBeet Farm, her CSA venture in Effingham, NH. **Meika** has recently left her job and home in NYC to pursue freelance work and love in Oxford, OH. Future travels to Thailand, Vietnam, and/or Portugal are TBD shortly. **Beth's** big project for the summer at her homestead is the hauling of 300+ cinderblocks into her land-locked property to build a root cellar. Willing volunteers are always welcome.

**Betsy Cook** recently re-located from NC to MA, now

working for NorthEast Forestry Foundation. **Lindsay Bourgoine** also moved at the end of 2015 from CO to Quechee, VT. She is studying law in South Royalton and living with former Huts Manager **Eric Pederson**, who is attending PA school through Franklin Pierce. **Laura Hartz**, who just celebrated her 30th birthday, is also attending law school in South Royalton, VT.

**Jeremy Eggleton** is active throughout NH, but doesn't travel far in the woods these days - kids' legs are not quite long enough yet. He met with **Brian Fowler** at Hobb's Tavern on Old Man Legacy Business, and urges OH to buy a paver now at [www.oldmanofthemountainlegacyfund.org](http://www.oldmanofthemountainlegacyfund.org) to support the memorial in Franconia Notch.

**Candice Raines** was chosen to represent the US at the Pan American Archery Championships in Rosario, Argentina this past October 2014. This was her third US team, ski-orienteeing and archery biathlon being the other two. She took home the silver medal!

**Helen Fremont** and wife Donna went to **David Huntley's** house for the annual Holiday Feast and celebration of **David & Laura McGrath's** son Henry's 18th birthday. Henry has been trained in BFDs since he was a wee pup.

**Amy Seavey Dixon** and **Dijit Taylor** worked together at NH's Land and Community Heritage Investment Program from 2010 to 2014. **Amy** recently started a new position with the NH Dept. of Historic Resources where she is creating a grant program to provide federal disaster relief money to historic resources within the state. The new job is part-time, allowing her more time with her two sons.

**Suzanne Eusden** recently sent a note from Alaska, commenting on the "younger look" of the Resuscitator - she wants to hear from you, her comrades from the 70s! **Barbara Ricker** enjoyed the Fall Reunion, though she regrets not having made it to the OH Cabin during the fall season. **Lucy Rogers** is now retired from nursing and has a small business selling hand-dyed yarn from locally-grown animal fibers ([www.hilltophandspun.com](http://www.hilltophandspun.com)). She lives near her daughter **Pheobe Monteith** and loves being a grandmother to **Pheobe's** two boys.

**Chuck Kellogg** is now fully retired, but very involved in a few non-profit organizations. He now has a place in Jackson, NH, and is looking forward to more time spent skiing and hiking. **Gardner**



**Kellogg** writes that he and wife Pat Kellogg celebrated their son's wedding this past November 2014 in Austin, TX.

**Tim Jursak** recently moved to Vancouver, WA and regrets not being able to take "direct advantage of [the OH] membership benefits." **David Hickcox** has retired after 36 years of teaching at Ohio Wesleyan University. Any rumors that he is returning to being a "muleskinner" are unfounded. **Nate "Ole Griz" Adams** misses those '70s days and nights when he was the happiest, healthiest, and the poorest, above and below treeline!

**David Tosten** recently completed the 184.5 mile length of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Historic Park, from Cumberland, MD to Washington DC on foot. He and his wife are now in Pennsylvania, the closest they've been to the Whites in a while - and he's looking forward to a return to these mountains! **Judge Meserve** and wife Emily welcomed their first child, James, into their lives in July. Both are living in Boston, working as doctors, spending far too much time in the hospital and not enough time in the Whites!

**Doug Teschner** is still working as a County Director for the Peace Corps. He left Ukraine in June 2014 to move to Guinea in West Africa. He has had to evacuate volunteers from both countries due to safety concerns, but says "It's not every day you get to be a witness to history." Son **Luke Teschner** is teaching in Novakchott, Mauritania and visited Ukraine for some Christmas hiking and skiing.

**Doug Hotchkiss** breathes deeply as he and Joni have survived their move to Manchester and are settling in to their new abode. A 2014 trip to Alaska was filled with apparent reminders of global warming's impact as glaciers were much receded from **Doug's** prior trip to the same region. **Chuck Hobbie** has retired from his position as Deputy General Counsel of AFGE, AFL-CIO after 30 years there. He is now the Associate General Counsel of the Peace Corps in charge of litigation, appointed in 2011. He is also writing a third memoir, and notes that he enjoyed visits to Madison in 2012 & 2013.

The Greenleaf Croo of 1951 had planned a dinner rendezvous the Saturday after Thanksgiving at the residence of **Dave Porter**. However, **Dick Maxwell** and wife Carol recently returned from a European vacation, where Carol had a stroke and thus were unable to attend. **Roger Smith** and wife Joan (pictured below in the Smokies) joined host **Dave** for the meal.



**Dave** displayed his extensive LEGO village - including a realistic Greenleaf hut - as well as his top-notch hut-boy cooking skills.



**Frank Carlson** notes that a rough hike to the Ponkapog Camp in Braintree, MA may have convinced him to turn in his hiking boots. **Sally Harris Wilbur** and husband **Sandy** are now full-time Oregonians since her stroke a few years ago limited their White Mountain adventuring. **Sandy** continues to keep the online story of **Slim & Cal Harris** camp in Coos County (<http://www.condortales.com/semi-rough/>).

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

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**Carter 1978 Croo: Then & Now**  
**Left to right are Maria Many, Jon Leonard,**  
**Ellen Hartwell (absent in 2014),**  
**and Lincoln Cleveland.**





## OBITUARIES

**Eleanor (Petie) Van Everen**, 79, of Lafayette, CO died peacefully on October 20, 2014. Petie was born February 28 (1935) in Beverley, MA. She worked for the AMC where she met the love of her life, Brooks Van Everen. Petie worked as a Physical Education teacher and a ski instructor for many years. Due to her love of being outdoors, working with others and sharing her enthusiasm of skiing, she spent 40 years at Eldora Mountain Resort, coordinating the woman's program. Her four children, eight grandchildren, and two sisters survive her.

**William Lowell Putnam, III** ("Bill") died December 20, 2014 in Flagstaff AZ at the age of 90. Bill was born in Springfield, Massachusetts on October 25, 1924. While studying geology at Harvard, he volunteered to fight in World War II, enlisting as a private and joining the elite 10th Mountain Division, a specialized ski unit trained to fight in mountainous and arctic conditions. He served in both the Aleutian and Italian campaigns, and was awarded two Purple Hearts for injuries sustained and earned the Silver and Bronze Stars for gallantry in action.

After the war ended, Putnam returned to Harvard to finish his schooling in geology and then briefly taught geology at Tufts University. Moving back to Springfield, Bill turned his attention to television. In 1953, he founded WWLP, Springfield's first TV station and the first licensed UHF television station in the United States. He added stations in Dayton, Ohio and Salt Lake City, Utah in the years that followed before selling the corporation in 1980s. For his pioneering efforts, Putnam was inducted into the Broadcasting Hall of Fame in 2001.

Putnam also became prominent in mountaineering circles. He made several first ascents and exploratory expeditions in the Selkirk Mountains of British Columbia, establishing himself as a distinguished American climber. He served as president of the American Alpine Club and vice president

and council member of the International Mountaineering and Climbing Federation (UIAA). Putnam edited Canadian Rockies climbing guidebooks for years and in 2002, an alpine hut in the Selkirk Mountains was renamed the Bill Putnam Hut in his honor. Bill was an OH Special Member, Mt. Washington Observatory trustee, and author of the Joe Dodge biography. Putnam is survived by his three children, two stepchildren, his brothers Roger and Michael Putnam, his sisters Anna Lowell Tomlinson and Polly Chat field; and numerous grandchildren, step-grandchildren, nieces, nephews and great-grandchildren.

**Harry S. Stephenson**, 100, of Cape Elizabeth, passed away at his home on Saturday, Nov. 1, 2014. Mr. Stephenson was born in Derby, Vt., though he was raised in Gorham, NH.

Harry worked many summers for Joe Dodge, then later worked with the Hannes Schneider Ski School, where he became one of the first certified ski instructors of the Eastern Amateur Ski Association. He was a ski instructor from 1936-1970 in North Conway, N.H., and Jackson, N.H. Harry was drafted into the Army in 1941 and later was stationed in Hawaii after the attack of Pearl Harbor.

Harry married Marie Heldon on Sept. 27, 1952. They lived in Gorham, N.H., and then Shelburne, N.H., where they raised five children. Mr. Stephenson worked as a welder for the Portland Pipeline Corporation, and moved with his family to Cape Elizabeth in 1970 where he continued to work for Portland Pipeline.

He enjoyed hunting, fishing, playing cards and socializing with his friends, family and neighbors and was particularly adept at playing cribbage. He also was an avid gardener and woodworker, making Adirondack lawn chairs for both adults and children.

Harry is survived by his wife, Marie; his four sons, four grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and many nieces and nephews.

**Fred Preston** died on Friday, Oct 3, 2014, at age 84. Fred was a selfless, deliberate, and generous father and husband as well as an avid outdoorsman, innovative educator and an accomplished conservationist.

Fred graduated from Deerfield Academy ('49), Williams College ('53) and Boston University ('63). Fred devoted his professional efforts to education. After serving two years in the United States Air Force, Fred was a math teacher and coach at Deerfield Academy, Belmont Hill School, and Needham High School in Massachusetts. He was a middle school principal at Needham Public Schools for 22 years.

Fred's lifelong dedication to conservation started as a child, developing a love of the out-of-doors including hiking, backpacking, and canoing. Starting as crew member and later as Hutmaster for the Appalachian Mountain Club (AMC) huts in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, Fred went on to become President of AMC in 1981-82. Protecting land was not enough; sharing landscapes with all was a central tenet of his work. Fred is survived by his wife, Granthia, three children, five grandchildren, and his two brothers.

**Samuel F. Pryor III** passed away on Friday, October 17 at the age of 86. He was born in Greenwich, CT, attended the Taft School, Yale University, and the University of Pennsylvania Law School. Sally Reese Pryor, his wife of sixty years, survives him as do his five children, and nine grandchildren. He was a leader in law and philanthropy, a mentor to countless individuals, an author and adventurer.

He served in the United States Marine Corps from 1953 to 1955, and joined the law firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell in New York City in 1956. He retired and became Senior Counsel in 1998. He received the prestigious New York Governor's

Award for Parks and Preservation, The Land Trust Alliance President's Award, and the Open Space Institute Conservation Award.

**Barbara (Polk) Washburn** of Lexington, formerly of Cambridge and Belmont died Sept 25, 2014.

Washburn, who was 99, is credited along with her husband, Bradford Washburn, with transforming Boston's Museum of Science into a world-class institution.

Shortly after Barbara & Brad were married in 1940, the couple traveled to Alaska to make the first-ever ascent of Mount Bertha. A year later, the Washburns returned to Alaska and were among the first to climb Mount Hayes.

The Washburns donated the land for our OH Cabin.



*This photo, shared by Roger Smith, shows the Greenleaf closing crew of 1950 - and the final visit of Joe Dodge (center) to Greenleaf Hut. That's Bob Temple second from the left and next to Joe, Roger Smith, Jim Hoffman and Dick Maxwell on the right. Two unknown volunteers are also in the picture, plus Ed Sayer, a friend of the crew's, in white shorts.*



**MIZPAH 50<sup>TH</sup>:  
FRIDAY AUG. 14**



**LAKES 100<sup>TH</sup>:  
SATURDAY AUG. 15**

**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, greenhouse from recycled parts, solar power lights, walking water, a beautiful river, and never-ending projects. **Beth can be reached at: [b.a.weick@gmail.com](mailto:b.a.weick@gmail.com) or 107 Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester NH 03266.**

**Resuscitator Assistant Editor is Will Murray.** Please thank him endlessly for his copy-editing labors. He lives in Berkeley, CA where he works as a medical scribe in the ER. He fondly thinks of the huts and the Whites from a distance.

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