

THE RESUSCITATOR

SPRING 1993 THE OH ASSOCIATION 80 ROWLEY BRIDGE ROAD TOPSFIELD MA 01983

SPRING BRAWL

Welcome Spring

Saturday, May 15

\$19 with reservations

\$20 walk ins

\$13 '93 croo & kids under 14

Clams, lobster, beer

1:00 p.m. brawl game

refreshments & keepsake

(see order form)

FALL WEEKEND

Oktoberfest

Saturday, October 2

Sunday, October 3

This is the only notice

for the traditional

work weekend

(see order form)

WINTER REUNION

Annual Meeting

Saturday, January 29, 1994

to feature Mac Scott

Joy Street

(details to be announced in
Winter Resuscitator)

B Do You Remember the Propeller?

urnham Martin's "Gaboon Walk"? Mike Pratt's quest for the perfect composting toilet? Joe Gill's eternal search for the last nail on the ground at Tucks? Dave Wilson's search for a carob brownie that Construction Croo would eat? The bear at Mizpah (that's bear, not beer)? Swans in Carier Notch?

Yes? Then you probably worked in the Huts between 1975 and 1985 and may have made it to the special reunion the OH threw for you and yours last year at the Spring Brawl. If you had a blast last year catching up with former hut-mates/co-conspirators, then you're in luck!

Because, we're doing it again! On May 15th, 1993, in addition to the regularly scheduled Spring Brawl complete with buffet lunch, softball, beer and a lobster dinner—which may or may not include Professor Robert Temple's disquisition on "Differentiating Gender in *Homerus americanus* of Maine"—the OH Cabin will be the site of the Second Annual Meeting of the Tribes for all those who worked in, on and around the Huts from 1975-1985.

As always, everyone else is welcome as well. But for those of you who have cooked and packed and cooked and cooked during that remarkable decade, dry clean that festering pack trou! Unfurl that proud Western Division Hut Association banner (*Live or Die!*) Scrape the moss off your Limmers, oil that ball glove, mail in your reservation and get ready to rendezvous in the Notch for about as much fun and family as you can pack into one afternoon!

Rumor has it Mike Waddell may follow Prof. Temple with his much-claimed slide presentation and lecture "Beewing the Perfect Cup of Coffee".

Please feel free to attend the Brawl, no matter what years you worked in the huts. We feel a new energy in our association based on strong turnouts at last spring's Brawl and at this winter's reunion at Joy Street which had a strong showing of over sixty for a first-class dinner. See you May 15 and January 29, 1994. John Meserve delivered his winter reunion treasurer's report with a bottom line of \$13,410 cash on hand after paying our bills. Cabin fees doubled, thanks to users pitching in at \$5 per head per night, donations over dues payments totaled \$2,545 and dues payments nearly doubled compared to 1991—\$4,245 for 1992, \$2,836 for 1991.

Still, there's a substantial number of OH that must be reading this *auld ragge* from whom we hear or receive nothing. Please take a look at the list on page 14 of undelivered mail. The list includes foreign addresses which we can't determine are correct, since we receive no notification of undelivered mail. Let us know how to communicate with these folks by sending us their current addresses which will be matched up to our mail list addresses.

Hope you have some fun with this issue. The Howe yarn has been stored for years just waiting to be shared with you. There's lots of news to round out this issue and more reminiscences yet to be published. Enjoy.

The Big Fight of 1944

by Nick Howe

Reminiscences of Raids and High Jinks at Lakes and Madison

As it happened, I was up there at Madison with my mother, father and sister to visit my brother Johnny. He had been on days off and came back the same day we got up there. The Lakes Chair was a celebrated object because it was regarded as the only chair in the entire hut system. It wasn't actually much of a chair; it was made up of old scrap lumber with a vertical plank for the back and the seat was only about a foot off the ground, but Johnny stole it and it became an instant cause celebre—there's a marvelous epic poem written into the register by a goofer who was there which begins:

*"When Johnny came over the mountain
The cheers of the crew rent the air,
For Johnny not only brought Johnny,
He brought the Lakes Easy Chair."*

The Madison crew understood how life worked, and they knew that the Lakes crew would not be idle. So they cut a hole through the wall into the kitchen and the crew room and chained the chair through the frame of the door. They expected a night raid, but it didn't work out that way: the Lakes crew deputized the donkskinners to get it back for them. This was bad news, because the donkskinners were pretty much of a wrecking crew—Beetle Elsnor and some other guy, both very big and very dirty. The donkskinners were working at Madison that week, and after they came up the next day, they unloaded the donks and then started this really bad fight. It looked like one of those Hollywood brawls that surges from one end of the bar to the other and up to the second floor with guys falling through the balcony railing onto the saloon tables and all that. But this was a real fight, and it surged from one end of the hut to the other and up the ladder to the poop deck and guys were falling through

the ceiling into the dining room and knocking down the stove pipe and the whole deal. The donkskinners won, and my mother spent a long time cleaning the wounds and patching up the combatants.

I've always had an idea that Beetle's partner was Moose Damp, but I've also always thought that was probably wrong. Donk camp was pretty low-class living; there was a traditional tent site at the bottom of the various pack trails with a wire corral that held the donkeys—more or less. Since the donkeys worked at the earliest part of the summer, the place was always swarming with mosquitoes and black flies that came to feed off the donkskinners and the regular flies which came to feed off the donkeys. The donkskinners lived in a sort of swamp of mud and manure and Old Hutman's Fly Dope, and their mere presence could clear out a room of the toughest regular hutmen who ever lived. (I survived donk camp in '48 and '52.)



Moose Damp was in the huts for many years, but he never seemed to be the donkskinner type. Not that he was pegged too high on the social order himself—for instance, he liked to be comfortable when he cooked, and one time a goofer checked back at Pinkham still shaken from her arrival at, I think, Madison: she looked out into the kitchen and found this big brawny

guy standing at the stove clad in hob-nailed boots, a yellow oilskin apron, and a .45 pistol slung around his ample waist. Since he had his back to her, it was clear that he wasn't wearing anything else.



Raiding had become a major pastime by the time I got to the huts, and I felt honor-bound to get the Lakes Chair back to Madison. So I did get it, the only time it was ever successfully stolen except by my brother Johnny. Mine, however, was a daring daylight raid. These were considered too risky under most circumstances because the sight lines were so long at the Lakes that it's very difficult to escape, and also because our hob-nail boots made so much noise when we moved around on the rocks that it was impossible to hide. This day, though, was densely fog-bound, and I was able to hide right near the hut while they ran away along the trails trying to find me. But they were so close, I could hear their plans: when they caught me, they were going to drop me in the big water storage tank outside the hut, lock down the hatch and turn on the pump. This time the Lakes guys did their own raiding to get the Chair back and, since they were by far the biggest crew in the system and our crew at Madison was one of the smallest, it was no contest.

Raiding became highly sophisticated in those years. There were two major targets: the Lakes Bell and Daid Head. The Lakes Chair was generally considered off limits. The Lakes Bell was a large and very heavy ship's bell with a steel shank on it. The Lakes guys drilled a hole through one of the main ceiling timbers over the kitchen, drove the shaft up through the hole in a very tight fit, and then beat it over with a sledge hammer. Thus it was impossible to work on it without making a lot of noise.

The standard Lakes raid started right after we were through cleaning up after supper at Madison. The

understanding was that one hutman always had to stay at the hut, so three or four of us would start off across the Range. Given the view from the Lakes, if it was clear weather we'd have to turn off our lights coming around Jefferson and go the rest of the way in the dark. We'd hide until the last light went out in the hut, wait until we thought everyone was asleep, and then start working on the booby traps. If a hut had a trophy, they'd spend a great deal of time each night booby-trapping all the entrances before they went to bed. One night we worked until almost dawn trying to get the bell loose; we got in the hut and got up to the poop deck and got the steel shaft straightened out and rigged a complex leverage device on it and worked and worked, and still couldn't get the shaft started in the hole. Finally we threw both caution and personal safety to the wind, and as dawn began to break, we were just waiting on it with a sledge hammer, but we still couldn't get it out.

Trophy work did get to be very time consuming, though, especially if you had a much sought after prize like the Daid Haid—all that booby-trapping and vigilance. One time we'd had the Daid Haid for about three weeks and were all frazzled with anxiety, so we pulled a reverse raid: we made a night trip to another hut and buried Daid Haid in their sugar bin. They found it a week later when they were digging in with their scoop to fill the sugar bowls.



After World War II, Nick Howe worked in the huts, including a stint as a dormsitter. His account of the Big Fight of 1944 was sent along with other reminiscences after he read A Century of Hospitality in High Places—The Appalachian Mountain Club Hut System 1888-1988, a booklet published by the AMC during the Centennial Celebration and edited by Mike Torrey and Chris Stewart. Nick is retired and living in Jackson, NH.

News



Ahh. Another year gone by and here I find myself compiling yet another batch of gormings (my favorite part of the Resuscitator to read and now, to write) It has been an interesting year for me—how about for you? Thanks to all the OH who took the time to write and give us some news—it is so much easier to create the flow of this section when you help out. Please do send in your news. It doesn't matter whether its stupendous or low key. Though some might call us just a bunch of gossips, I for one really enjoy knowing how the OH family is doing across the country and world. I call it sincere interest and bonafide concern and a little bit of networking thrown in. Whatever you want to call it, we want to hear from you!

Now—where to start? Well as the Assistant Editor I will take the opportunity of giving you my news first. I'm still in Boston at the moment and am still corralled onto the Steering Committee (which, as a reminder, meets the first Monday of each month at Brandy Pete's in Boston). Everyone seems to covet the steak tips except for Frank Kelliber who always gets the meatloaf! But, this will be changing soon as I head to the Hyde Park N.Y. area to begin a job with the National Park Service's Rivers and Trails Conservation Assistance Program. I've accepted a position as the Director of New Jersey Projects there. I sure am hoping there are OH in that area because I'm pretty sure I don't know anyone yet. Please feel free to get in touch with me through the NPS, Rivers and Trails Conservation Assistance Program (N.Y. Field Office) at the Vanderbilt-Roosevelt National Historic Site, 519 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY 12538. There will be an extra place at the table at Brandy Pete's now, so for those of you who were worried that it was too crowded, come on down. I plan to continue my assistant editorship with "Hum".

Harry "Bish" Bishop of Bath, ME died March 16, 1993 after a long

illness. He worked at PNC '43, '44 and was a muleskinner '47, '49. He married Joan Wortley (PNC '51) December 1, 1957. There will be a memorial service in Gorham this summer.

Received word that Paul Prescott, 85, and his wife Ruth, 84, died in October in Centerville, MA. Paul worked at Lonsome and had 3 children, Doug, Kenneth and Alan all of whom worked in the bus. He was principal of schools in Barnstable and retired in '72.

Also, Joe Hoag died. He lived in Tamworth, NH and had worked at Carter in '52 and '53.

We must have blown acknowledging our speaker from two winter reunions ago—Tim Axelson who gave us a nifty Antarctic slide show. Now that you've moved to Somerville, come join us at Steering Committee meetings.

I had the wonderful opportunity spring of '92 to take off 2 months and fill in as spring caretaker at Zool for April and May (What a wonderful time!). Gerry Whiting stopped in briefly before the spring brawl to sip a little scotch and, except for one mysterious OH visitor from the 60's, I had a deliciously quiet spring. After the spring reunion (which had a great turnout) Gerry and Derrick Whiting, Linus Story, Jim Hamilton, John Gross, Jed Davis, Dawson Winch and I (and wives and friends and family) arranged to hut sit at Lakes in August. Though the deal fell through (for various and sundry reasons which I won't get into) the bunch bombarded Ham's vacation bungalow in Jackson for the weekend. Chef Davis cooked up a gourmet meal and it was generally conceded that it was a great time! (did I mention that I was unable to go at the last minute? My loss!)

These mini reunions are great fun and I hope that other OH start writing about their gatherings too.

Scott Macomber (CC, PNC Storehouse) is the proud father of a son, Nathan, born in November. For those of you who want the particulars, you'll have to call Scott in Jamaica Plain where he lives with Nathan's Mom, Susan. Congratulations to you both. Scott says he's doing well on the PhD in Remote Sensing and looks forward to being done and having more time to enjoy fatherhood.

Our illustrious Steering Committee chairperson, Dawson Winch, is now

working for Walking Magazine. She flashed the publication at the last meeting with tales of her jet set travel to Las Vegas and the like. We all wondered why she didn't hoof it! Really is a great job and we all wish her luck. She held a sumptuous holiday feast at her Northham home in December and was entertained by such renown OH as John Martinson, Sue Hall, Owen Wilson, Stroker Ragsvin, Laura McGrath, Dave Huntley and I. Dawson and I also bumped into each other at another holiday feast at the home of Tim Axelson and Lili Allen. Who should be gracing the party but Jack Corbin himself. Jack can be found this winter in the North Country and is chiefting at the Red Parka and working as a ski mechanic at Andy's Ski Shop on Rte. 302 in Bartlett. He says get all your ski work done there.

At a contra dance in Liberty, Maine on December 26, I danced into the arms of Joseph Herube (PNC 74, Lakes 74, and other unknown places) with whom I'd worked at PNC and Lakes '74-'75. We hadn't seen each other for 16 years. He broke a pregnant pause in the music with an exclamation of "Holy s—t, Robin Snyder", which ended up to be quite amusing for the rest of us. He lives in Frankfort Maine, is still landscaping in the summer and doing whatever it takes to keep living his life in Maine the rest of the time. Rich and Melissa Izard-Crowley visit him on occasion and the rumor has it that they have dreams of living in Maine someday soon too.

Peggy Dillon dropped a post card in the mail prior to the reunion to say she was coming and true to her word, she did. However, she seems to have dropped off the face of the earth now that graduate school has started so as a reminder—Peggy write!

I learned second hand that Tom Liskard (Tucks, PNC 1980's) who has been studying Osteopathy in Med school in Portland, ME, has found a soulmate and has popped "the question". Any truth to the rumor? You are going to break more than a few hearts around the AMC, Tom.

Helen Fremont, on a beautiful

Rocco's Restaurant postcard, writes that David Huntley and Laura McGrath have bought a house in Belmont and are fixing it up to be our future OH cabin. Thanks Helen, we'll start vacationing there next week. She laments that she is still in the same "at \$5 job and is hoping to get lawyering out of her system soon. Does any one have ideas for a high-paying, low impact, part-time job?

Polly Smith Lit and husband David sold their house in DC and moved to Cape Cod's North Falmouth. They are still spending May through November in Campton, NH.

We think we got this straight after talking with Foochow who always is full of news: Dr. Hub Sise celebrated his 80th birthday with all his kids and grandkids at OH son Jim Sise's in Keene, NH. Now most guys breaking into their 80's are sipping on the Geritol, but Hub would rather windsurf followed by a brisk hike to Greenleaf via *the Failing Waters*! The crew responded with candles and a cake which must have energized Hub, because the next day he was treated to a hot air balloon ride. Who less this guy run around like this? He must take his own pulse.

By the way, Foochow's doing just fine. He had a reaction to some medication he was taking this winter which affected circulation in his leg. He's had to elevate his leg, but it sounds like conditions are improving.



Good looks still run strong in the Middleton family. Here's Anne Dodge Middleton's granddaughter Abby propped up by Anne next to

Teen's and Joe's plaque on South Moat Mt. News about the family includes a new daughter for Jack Jr. and Troy Middleton. The baby is named after Teen, Kirsten Dodge Middleton. Ben Dodge Middleton is 2 1/2 and 3-year old Abby skied Attitash from top to bottom. Abby must have been using a Smart Ticket.

Allen Sanderson (Lakes '49) says that he worked with Al List at Lakes then but has had no further contact with him over the years.

John Slack III writes that "... for those who knew John B. Slack the II as 'bulldoze', the bulldozer ran out of gas. John Slack is dead. O yes, the good old days of Joe Dodge when men were men and women were women. Bulldozer lost control of the ship February 29, 1992 and the ship went down only to rise above it all. O yes, for the living, John B. Slack III and Donna Lee Slack are still living in the pink of health. For those who wish more information call 603-447-5075." (See your December '92 Resuscitator for obituary.)

Cheryl (Elkind) Baker (PNC '77, '78) is still testing computer software and most recently medical laboratory software. She says, "... remember when the Doc says your kidneys are failing when you [go] in for the flu make make 'em re-run the test. Things break!" She also offers her home for a reunion but didn't list the address on the note. We'll come if you provide music and food Cheryl!

Doug Tieschner is still a politico in NH's North Country and sent us clippings of his hobnobbing from the North Country Independent. Now here's the deal, Doug—We've printed your campaign leaflet so that all NH OH can vote early and often for you, but give the US Postal Service a break, franking privileges or not, and don't send any more campaign stuff to us.

OK? Doug could use the support of NH OH, so send in your campaign contributions. At the time of this writing, I'm unsure whether he made

DOUGLASS P. TIESCHNER

Republican
N.H. House of Representatives
Haverhill, Orford, Plimout



Family	Education
Wife, Martha Kids, Ben and Luke	B.S. Forestry M.S. Biology Ed.D. Administration
Employment History	Personal Interests
Forest Corps Teacher Land Surveyor	Mountain biking, hunting, hiking, gardening, and birdwatching. Published Author

the State House or not. I'm not going to repeat everything from the column but will note two things. Doug chose not to continue his column during the election season in fairness to other candidates which I found to be an enlightened and magnanimous gesture (which I don't think would have happened here in Massachusetts) and that Royalty Maxima, the prize milk of Orford's Tallando farm was honored by a NH state proclamation naming her "NH's Sacred Cow" (I'm certain this a word also not have happened in Massachusetts). With some numbers to her credit—223 pounds of milk per day and weighing in at 1600 lbs—I think she fits in with the glorious winning records of hat life during Doug days and certainly looks prettier than Doug after a good pack trip. Thanks Doug for the local color!

Graham Trelstad (Pah '86, Lake '87, Pah '88) dropped us off a nice note on recycled stationery that he has a new address in Fairfield, CT with his happily married wife. After moving from the "urban jungle of NY City to the suburban purgatory of Fairfield CT", so that he could be closer to Yale's School of Forestry and Environmental Studies where he will be seeking a MA, he says he's hoping to be "outstanding in his field" though he seems a little confused as to which

field it will be. May I suggest trying the one not freshly manured Grahm? He says Tanya Rubenstein is on his class list and wonders, if indeed, it is "the" Tanya Rubenstein. We wait with bated breath for the update on this mystery.

Cathleen Trafton aka "Govatsky" (Pah Fall '85, Zool Fall '85, Madison and Ghoul '86) writes that she is "...now living in Boston on Thompson Island and working for Outward Bound dudes... ran into Doug Hetchkiss and he scooped me to the Steering Committee and back to the AMC, Thanks Dougy". To be more specific, Cathy is the Food Service Director on the Island and besides being a Cordon Bleu Chef and a Certified Yacht Captain, Cathy continues to add spice and pizzazz to any gathering she attends. Rumor has it that the Steering Committee meeting she attended was wild—due to her contributions. I still have an invitation to get out to the island for dinner and Cath, I will get out there before I hit NY state—promise.

Brian Copp apologizes for the lateness of his dues and says he misses the Whites all the time while he is still trucking and paddling in North Western Wisconsin.

Jolene McClellan sheepishly says she buried her dues notice under piles of papers months ago and just found it. Jolene, did you know that your punishment is organizing a reunion of Maine OH this year? Get to it!

Adam Finkel (Lakes research '84, '85) down south in Washington, DC is still researching and writing about the environment and public health. He is still based at Resources for the Future in DC. He also is serving on the National Academy of Sciences panel which is helping to decide how toxic air pollutants will be regulated under the new clean air act. Says he's still singing, conducting a choral group and wishing the hiking was better. Well Adam, I'm glad you are on the panel because the air quality and visibility in the Whites is much deteriorated from the mid 80's when you were here (from a recent National Forest report I noted), and we need to have a good voice for the northern forest lands on this panel. Glad to learn you are involved.

Got a lengthy letter from Alan D. Kamman—not to be called Jr.—(PNC '80, Pah '81, Lone '82, Gale '83,

Pah '84, OCCA '84-85) and his wife Anne Pollender (Gale '87, Mad '88). I'm wondering how these two folks ever overlapped to meet and get married except that I think AJ seems to have worked at least one mud season that stopped close to Ann. Frankly, I enjoyed the letter so much and it falls in line with the tone of these gormings here that I'm just going to quote directly but with a few editorial contractions on my part: "First things first, Ann and I are closing on a house...[ending] a consistent 12 year streak of moving one to three times a year since before working for the club. We're moving to Lincoln, VT, a town not large enough to merit a post office but mostly made up of Green Mountain National Forest!...Ann and I are both currently working in public schools [as a special education teacher and secondary school guidance counselor respectively] I ... Life is good and we are pursuing our own personal baby boom despite losing our first at six months this past winter. A sad thing but [we are] happy, healthy and maintaining a good perspective in the lush green Vermont springtime. We have been in the area for two years now since returning from a year of traveling which took us out to California... New Zealand, Australia and Hawaii. In New Zealand we had the pleasure of meeting Martha Ashe (PNC 60's) who married a Kiwi and lives happily on the North Island in a small town called Waitomo. She welcomes any OH who would like to stop by and pay a visit... Kiwi hospitality is a close rival for mountain hospitality any day!" Thanks for your info AJ and by the way, Jim Hamilton and I are the culprits on the gormings and stories—complaints to Jim, praise and compliments to me—Thanks. And Jim, keep in mind that AJ also has a Mac and since his style fits so nicely perhaps we should keep him in mind for an additional ass. ed. spot?

Alan B. Kamman—not to be called Alan Kamman senior, as has so ignorantly happened in previous publications—informed us of another of his moves in the California wine country, which new rumor now has it, he owns thousands of acres, and has stained his feet from personally stomping on grapes to get the precise flavor of the wine he enjoys! Slow down AJ will you! We can't keep track! He let us know that Neil is in

Bristol, VT and Alan D. (not to be called junior) is also in Vermont (see above personal up date from the Alan D. variety of Kamman himself!

A note from Scott Lutz (Lakes '84) says that he's sorry he couldn't make the brawl game but wants to make it to the next party. For those of you who want to party at Scott's house he can be found at 101 Hobart Street in New Haven, CT.

Berend "Dutch" Tober (Flea '79, Lakes '80, Flea AH '81, Guided Hikes '82-83) sent us a very nice note which reflected something which I think happens a great deal he said, "... At the time when OH membership was offered me, I felt as though I wasn't much of a "joiner" and so, kind of closed the door behind me when leaving summer employment with the AMC hats nine years ago. I felt that a new and completely different phase of my life was beginning, and didn't realize how meaningful the relationships were that developed between all the gorm sticks, power hiking, raids, and BFD's. Being with these people again, even for a short time, revived lots of good but somewhat displaced memories. I was truly thankful of the extra effort made to send notice of the gathering". Well Dutch, I think your sentiments are shared by many, some of whom have yet to rekindle the fire of friendship and memories. We do have something special here and the more time you spend in the world of jobs and work and the cacophony of life, the more you may come to realize that you never shut the door behind you—the latch string is truly always out. Come back anytime. Sorry you didn't make it back for chow but plan on coming to the winter reunion in Boston, it isn't so far away you know!

Joanne (Belcher) Browne who seems to have gotten distracted by the warm friendly surroundings of southern California writes that she and her husband Dean just returned to San Diego after 20 months of country living in the gold mining town of Placerville. They were trying to ferret out the "country" yearnings fermenting over the years. They seemed to have had a great learning experience from what she calls a "financially dislocating and risky" move, and have returned to So-Cal to live above Mission Bay and open ocean to savour their memories and tone down the smarting pain of a

large batch of "tomorados" squeezed from the experience. Daughter Angie is in Sacramento. All in all, sounds like life in the Western world is dandy. Joan leads the life of an Administrative Assistant to Driscoll, Inc and hopes to receive her lawyer's assistant certification soon. Dean is a fire consultant and investigator doing lots of work for the insurance industry. She warns us energetically to stay away from California during this recession/depression. Anyone interested in a copy of the letter should contact da editors.

Sarah (Putnam) Klimkowski (PNC '86, Lone '87) says she and husband Joe just returned from 12 months in Korea. She's a Black Hawk pilot for the U.S. Army! She says Korea is very different and only got out to take 2-3 times though she skied more and doesn't recommend the country for a second go round.

Jim Argentati (Floater '73-'75, Caretaker '87) who accompanied the Everest '91 expedition with Rick Wilcox and was one of the trekkers in Base Camp, says that Nepal is exciting and that Everest must be seen to be believed. Take me there, please!

Al Koop, after much lauding of da editors for a great last issue of the Resuscitator, says that he spent the past summer exploring every route to Galehead to visit HM daughter Jennifer aka "Sparky" and recovered by heading up to Lonesome for a swim and to visit daughter Heather. The AMC can't have hired two more sweet daughters than these two (I speak from the experience of meeting Heather at Lonesome during opening in 1992). Between the OH history that he's compiling and pastoring in Wilnot Flats and Elkins, NH and a few history courses at Dartmouth, Al seems to be busy and happy. Don't worry Al, we'll get the mailing list out to you — paying twice is more than enough even for an OH.

Norma Hart Anderson wrote a nice memorial for Al Folger which I would like to partially reprint here: "We got to the turn-off to the OH cabin, should we go to PNC to get the key? No, Al Folger will probably be at the cabin. It seems he always was — fortunately — the one man welcoming committee... We didn't know where a pan or uteril was, Al did. And there was always a pleasant time of OH news

and stories... When we were ready to leave, Al would always say that he would take care of turning things off and closing up. And we'd say goodbye until next time. Next time? I'll get the key, do the opening and closing chores. There will be no OH news and stories. But Al will always be there. Thank you, Al, for your many years of being OH hut (cabin) manager and your many years of walking the trails". Thanks Norma, for your heartfelt thoughts and memories. I wish I could have included the full memorial, but I hope I have gotten the sense and feeling of your love for Al and that he meant a great deal to your family as I'm sure you meant to him.

Nicki Baumgartner Bramhall says she's no writer but gave us the basic facts to catch up: Married to Greg Bramhall (Gayot '79) 1980 with two daughters, Alison 10 years and Devin Emily 9 years; she's a massage therapist and home schools her daughters in Dover, MA; Greg is Systems Manager at a small computer company, and the kids are just big enough to be measured for packs!

Moose Damp sent in his cabin tariff a little late, though better late than never! He returned from a 2 month trip to Colorado and Hawaii visiting sons Jeff, Andy, Eben and Jonathan (Hump). Andy is residing at Brentwood Care Facility and Eben is in a coma after an automobile accident. Better news from Oahu where Hump is director of archaeological research for the Bishop Museum. Moose wrote from Florida and will soon return to Errol.

Dick Clapp (Mad, Hut openings and closings '60's) filled us in on news of Ludwig Schlessl who's out in Marcelus, NY and a maintenance supervisor at Anheuser-Busch, and was briefly in the Whites this summer with his new wife. Dick met Ludwig while operating a food vending stand in Hanover. Boy, I'll never cease to be amazed at the training AMC huts prepares us for. Good luck, Dick and come to a reunion, Ludwig.

Special member Lib MacGregor Crooker spent the summer covering 4,000 miles of Alaska's wilderness and rocky roads, camping and enjoying the sights. She, Art "Skiwax" MacGregor and their spouses also visited Susan Eesden in Whistler — a town with only a rail road.

Daniel Scheidt (PNC '89, Lone '90,

Cats '91) is out in Middlebury, VT (seems like, from the address, he's at Middlebury College too) and though he didn't write any news I thought I'd let folks know that he spent a night at the cabin and paid his dues. Thanks Daniel.

Ray Falconer (Lone '33) sends his condolences to Bob Story's family and though he hadn't been in touch with Bob since a few Mt. Washington Observatory reunions in years past, he notes the place it leaves in his circle of friends. On a brighter note, he sent a clipping from the Plattsburgh, NY Press-Republican entitled, "When this weatherman talks, people listen: Ray Falconer a legend in weather forecasting". Though I won't reprint the article here, I did read it all and I'm so impressed with Ray. I'm also impressed, in general, with the caliber of people who have been hutmen and women and what we have gone on to accomplish in our lives. Somehow, I do believe that there is something about the independence, adventuring and responsibility (and not a little wildness) gleaned from our years in the huts which helps us to go on and do great and small things all with a bit more pizzazz than the average person. What do you think? P.S. There is also something called the Ray Falconer Fund for the Atmospheric Sciences Research Center at the University of NY, to enhance public education programs and for ongoing research activities. If you'd like to donate or learn more, contact Ray in Burnt Hills, NY.

Candice Huber married Jim Kane and lives in Starksboro, VT with their two children Jacob, 4 and Ruby 3 months. Candice is operating their organic market garden and Jim is telephone sales manager at Vermont Teddy Bear Co. She wondered why, since Jim worked longer in the huts and was more involved, she gets the Resuscitator. Well Candice, you probably are the one who paid your dues, soooo, Jim cough up the back dues and stop sponging all the news off your wife. We'll continue to send you only one Resuscitator to be consistent with our conservation ethic, OK?

Robert Weiner (CC and Tucks '67) squeezed info all over his newsletter sheet and I'll try to make this all out (though next time, please use a fresh sheet of paper so da editor won't need

glances). He says: "... Remember when ...[I] ran down from Tucks on a rescue with a two-way radio to PNC in something like 11 minutes and set a trail record—but got yelled at by PNC for risking the radio? At least Craig Nesbitt (also Tucks '67) will remember because he took ... [my] time as an affront to his male prowess and beat it a month later—but without a radio! "

Well, 25 years later Bob still running and setting records... Ranked in the top 30 people in the US this year among people over 40 in three track events: the mile, 1500 meters and the 3000 meters, President of the Capitol Hill Runners in Washington, DC, and in real life is Media Director/Press secretary for the US House of Representatives Government Operations Committee. Whew! Bob you even tie me out! Hats goodness you still head up to the hats every summer to show those youngins' a thing or two. Perhaps you and Gerry Whiting should get together and compare belt noches?

Buck Bryant (CC'63-65) wrote, but I had a hard time deciphering his script. Thinking he was involved in the cryptology program I heard about on public radio this morning, I brought his letter to the local deciphering center and it stumped them too. So, sorry Buck, I only "think" this is what you said: Something about having everyone donate money to you so you can get a new OH T-Shirt. Did I get it right? Then you sent a letter referencing a check, but to further confuse us you didn't send the check, but, now you sent it—I think. Do we have the check or not? On a more serious note, Buck sent along a brochure on Juneau, AK where he lives and tells us not to believe the blue sky and invites folks to stop in when they are in the area. Mike Lonergan (CC '62-'69) lives in Concord, NH, by the way Buck, and I had the fun of babysitting for his daughters as kids. He's just as handsome as ever. For his benefit, I'm glad to hear that you are not in jail, but be sure and update John Meserve if your address changes to the state pen, OK?

Steve Colt (hats '78-'82) says, (and I will quote) "Superior Resuscitating skills exhibited by the current editor—who are you?" C'est Moi! (remember Jim gets the complaints) Thanks for the compliment Mr. Colt but you do know me. Oh, how easily they forge!

Steve's psyched to finally catch Allen Doyle (Hats '77-'81) in the Equinox Marathon. He sees Allen and his family of 5 at the starting line of these races in Fairbanks but not again until the Finish—never in between. Perhaps this is the year, Steve.

Actually with Steve's novel notion of "hats" instead of the full pedigree of hat experiences, I want to request from some computer wiz out there, to help da editors come up with a Macro program organized by name that flashes the list of dates, hats etc. for each individual hatperson, "so's I won't have'ta type dem things out every time". We have got to have this kind of expertise among the thousands of hat folks reading this newsletter!

Josh "Joe" Fisher (Tracker, CC, PNC Winter '67-'68) just moved to Corvallis Oregon and says "he's a lost OH we need info on". He wants to know if any OH are there? Well? Just to speed up the teary reunions in wet Oregon here's his address: 1660 S.W. Allen, Corvallis OR, 97333 (503-753-2840). He's sad to hear of Kibbe's passing. "Finest, fondest memories of [his] last winter ('68-'69) [I] spent in old TP with Kibbe, Al, Libby, etc., etc.: Mel's cooking, Slout's whip, crazy Commander Marvel holding imaginary hordes of Hell's Angels at bay with his service 45! Mostly cribbage games with Carl, Al (Folger) and Kibbe—Ah, what days!"

Now it is sad when an OH writes, worried that we have forgotten them—which is what Adam Slutsky (Research '83) did in May. Granted he only worked for 6 weeks, but of course we remember him—well, I don't personally remember him. As a matter of fact, I don't even know him at all, though I'm sure he's a perfectly nice person since he did, after all, work for the AMC, and we are all such "wonderful" people having worked in the mountains and carried those impressive loads and built character etc, etc, ad infinitum. And I'm sure that if I had known him it would have been quite memorable, so I would never have forgotten him, though, had I been friends, I might have been annoyed that he hasn't been in touch since starting graduate school at the University of Illinois; I might even have been really annoyed that he went all the way out there to get his Doctorate in Civil and Environmental Engineering when he

could have stayed in Boston near Lee Ann Pipkin (Store house '85) and me, which a real friend might have done; it is even possible that I might have disowned him forever for using that excuse of finals to miss the spring brawl game in the Whites (which I attended). But Adam, since you are an OH and I do know Lesma Pipkin and Jenny Tilton and that just about makes you an acquaintance, welcome back, pay your dues (don't use tuition as an excuse) and get out here next time. Why have you been so out of touch, huh?

Someone sent a clipping from the Lewiston, ME Sun-Journal (May 27, 1990) of Martha and Francis "Mac" McClellan on their 51st hike up Tucks on the anniversary of their meeting. I'm confused are these folks OH? Some one wrote a note at the top "Is this anybody you know?" Well?

Misha Kirk had a good healthy laugh over the OH rumors of his sex change operation. He admits the current size of his "pecks" and his long hair in a pony tail might have fooled some people. But, he is not quite going bald, still supports his Doctor Zhivago moustache, and his lower half remains in "Ironman" ('82 Hawaii) shape.

Dawson Winch and the entire Steering Committee, at a Steering Committee meeting says "Prove it, buddy". He sent further excellent news of his being pronounced cancer free as of March 1992 and his engagement to the next President of the Fuller Brush Company, Boulder Colorado (is it a he or a she?). Finally, he'd love to get some mail! What a gal! Considering that this is a complaint, the blame goes to Jim Hamilton for the screw up in sex, etc. Sorry, our apologies. Update on Misha is he passed his medical boards—part one (part two is given after the remaining 2 years of medical school) and has returned to Boulder to continue treatments for cancer.

Speaking of Steering Committee, we all should congratulate Bill Barrett on his recent nuptials. The details are sketchy but true. Bill got married this fall after meeting his sweetheart Karen at



church, and he still hasn't brought his bride to a Steering Committee meeting so we can induct her into the fold.

What are you afraid of, Bill? Some of us have met Karen, a lovely gal who is practicing architecture in Cambridge.

Ada Morgan dropped a note to us about her son Brian Morgan who now lives in Moultonboro, NH, saying that the AMC experience "rooted Brian" in NH. He married a NH native — happily.

Charlie Zisch (Ghoul '70, Caa '71, Zool '72) was up at the cabin and had a nice hike to Carter and Frankenstein Cliffs and sent his cabin tariffs along later. Which is ok but I thought I'd make a special note here that it is fine with the Steering Committee if folks wish to send money for the tariff to the treasurer rather than leave it in the box if they feel uncomfortable. We try to empty the box once a month when we check the cabin.

Channing Snyder (Flea '70, Pah '71, Flea AHM '72, Flea HM '73, Research '74) and his family (wife Liza, his son, Quiddus 13 years, and daughter Tah-he-ey, 11 years) came back to the US from Finland for a brief visit with his family in Concord

(including da ass of... sister Robin Snyder) before heading to his home, Sweet Clover Farm, in Eaton, NH for a brief visit. Channing has been living in Finland for the last 8 years teaching English to businessmen and attempting to grow mushrooms (none too successfully on the latter). They own a nice farm in the Northern part of the country and speak Finnish like natives (well, at least the kids do). For those of you who remember Dr. Von Schneider's BFD's, he was good at accents at least! Channing and his family welcome AMC friends and OH to their home in Finland—a port in a distant storm.

Channing had a brief visit with buddy Doug George in Durham before winging his way back overseas for another few years.

Don Allen says his climbing and skiing days are over due to arthritic knees, but the memories are bright! Don, come visit at the winter reunion and have some tasty treats and brighten the memories for the rest of the year. Looking forward to seeing you there January 30.

Laura Capelle wrote a now somewhat dated missive that she had just returned from Antarctica as

of March 1992 and was on her way to Greenland for 5 months to work in a remote ice drilling camp in April. I can update that a bit more. Laura returned to the North Country this fall and after a few months of travelling in the far west, she returned to live and work for the AMC. I believe she is currently either caretaking at Crawford's or working as the Winter floater for the huts. She calls on her buddy Mark Parent (Storhouse manager) from time to time who is caretaking the Campbell manse in Randolph, NH.

David Buchanan says Antarctica is swarming with AMC types as he returned from his 7th and last trip to the ice. He has returned to school at the University of Washington to be a Physicians' Assistant and will be graduating in 1993. He says it is really hard to settle down in school and hopes to hear from buddy Gary Nonnemaker sometime soon. Just to speed the process up, Dave and Gary here's Dave's address in Seattle: 7737 Corliss N., Seattle WA 98103.

Bob Harris (Lonesome '46) sent us a raid saga about the Lonesome canoe, which will be published in a future issue.

Harry Wescott (PNC et al, '43) raves about a recent trip to New Zealand (not to be confused with any other Zealand) where he and wife Margie, travelled by camper and Limer in the world's second best scenery. Seashore to Alps; desert to fjords; rainforest to glacier—all in a few hours drive. He says we shouldn't miss the Rotebaum Walk, Heaphy Track, or of course, the Milford (says to bring foul weather gear cuz it rains like hell). He also notes that he has the dubious distinction of being the only OH currently serving on the AMC Board of Directors. That so, you trivia buffs?

We heard from Harry again who really must be in the pink, since he spends the winter at the Cypress Cove Nudist Resort in Kissimmee, FL. He must cover up for his role as Northern Regional Director for the NH and Maine Chapters on the AMC Board of Directors. Got an extra 10 G's? Or 5, even 1 thousand? You too can join the AMC President's Society of generous donors. 'Course Harry has to remember to carry his wallet in his pants, if he's remembered to put his pants on....

Anne Michalek missed the spring

brawl due to the AMC naturalist weekend at Cold River Camp. I went to both myself, but I did short change two great events. You should come to the winter reunion on January 30, Anne, in Boston to make amends (there are lots of OH lodgings that can put you up, I'm sure). Anne requests that her new status as a statistic be updated on the rolls and we see her maiden name again and send stuff to her new home out in Falmouth, ME. Lots of OH in that direction Anne, you should get in touch with some of those folks.

Dave Langellis penned a quick note from Bethel, ME to say he liked the last Resuscitator and that he's a Comptroller at Sunday River Ski Area. He gets to keep both his ski boots and his Limmers under his desk (don't say that too loudly Dave — think there are those who would kill for the opportunity!) His delightful daughter, Zanne, was Spring 92 Floater and opening croo before heading to her summer job at a YMCA camp, and younger daughter, Sam, was summer croo at Caa. Rumor has it both are beautiful women and the rest of us know it can't have come from Dave! Perhaps Zanne's "wildwoman" skiing (which seems to win her top freestyle and mogul skiing honors) is from you, however.

Elizabeth "Liz" Keuffel (PNC, Pah, Mad, Lakes, Flea '81-'86) made a break from more than mountain this spring when she moved to Switzerland to work at the American School of Switzerland. We really will miss her alot and I hope she writes to keep us informed of events in those far away places. Don't forget to come back Liz, we miss you.

Jonathan Leonard (PNC '77, Caa '78, '79, Mad '81)—apologizes for being a little overcommitted with Ph.D. oral exams and his daughter, now 4 years old, and studying at UVM—real trivial reasons for not being able to join us May 15 at the Brawl Game. However, and I believe this is an OH first, he says we can EMail him stuff at J. Leonard@UVMVAX.BITNET.

Peggy Dillon sends more dated news that, and I will take the liberty of editing it, she WAS a reporter for the Valley News in West Lebanon, NH but now is in graduate school looking to cop an MA in Journalism at Ohio University. Other laurels include becoming a Observatory Trustee in the Summer of 1991. Hope school is going



'81, Flea '82, Ghoul '83) wants to renew her OH membership after 5 or so years. She married Jack Thompson in '89 and had a son Matthew David in October '92. He weighed in at 12 3/4 lbs. and 20 inches and is surely a candidate for a future construction crew.

Phil Costello is working on a humorous story about Mizpah construction and intends to submit it for publication. Thanks for the Cabin donation.

Always great to hear from a marriage-made-in-the-huts couple like Joanne Beckett and Jack Tracy (Lakes, Mad, Flea, Zool, Carter, Lakes) who have lived in London for the past 6 years with 2 beautiful and busy daughters Shannon and Michaela and who have managed visits to the Whites the past 2 summers.

Robert Harris happened to bump into Ray Bowles in Dover, NH. Ray worked at Carter in '42 with Dave Deacon Sleeper.

Another Harris, Arthur Harris, reminds us of the article in the December *Appalachia*, pgs. 73-76 about Doc Shedd, the great broken leg doctor who "loved the mountains, the AMC and the Old Huzzers' Association".

John Meserve sent a neighborly greeting to our new neighbors up the road from our Cabin, formerly the Spicker, Liebkind, Washburn place. The new neighbors are Mark and Zoi Gervais and have been invited to come on down and visit with us during the Spring Brawl May 15 or Oktoberfest October 2. What an initiation!

Cathleen Trafton will be on Boston Harbor's Thompson Island with Outward Bound until April, then may hop back on a sailboat wherever. We met Cathleen at a Steering Committee meeting and listened to stories of her sailing adventures in the Caribbean. She encourages anyone stopping by Thompson's Island to say hello.

R.B. McIntyre wrote that his cancer returned after 2 1/2 years and he was treated for 7 months. He's now clean for 8 months and has been able to golf and work in high school state athletics and enjoy sunrises and sunsets.

Jeann Huenmiller has been in Brighton, UT for the past 5 years working as a ski paddler winters and doing various jobs summers for the forest service, fighting fires, EMT and trails.

Chris Hawkins reports that all is great in Randolph, NH, making maple syrup big time and raising Highland cattle. "Still amazed how Mad crew seems the same after 20 years—sink!" He invites OH to stop by and visit him and Sue at Coldbrook Lodge.

Stephanie Arenales and Ben Schmidt are living at 540 Lincoln Ave., Louisville, CO 80027 and report that the marriage is working just fine, only the neutral last name didn't so their back to their respective penultimate handles.

Robert and Elizabeth Elsner signed up John Faller for OH membership and write that he is an invalid living in Assonet, MA, but enjoys hearing about the huts. Meanwhile from Ester, AK, they snow shoe, X-C ski and shovel snow at -35 below.

Barbara Riker headed her daughter's high school outing club hike over the January 30 weekend. She's working for ECHO, a software publishing company in Conway and will be moving to the Conway area around June.

Linda Jacobs is still living in N. Sandwich, NH, after separating amicably from her husband. She works part time as the coordinator for the Sandwich Caregivers, a group of volunteers who provide transportation, home visits, respite care and chores for the elderly and homebound. Daughters Maggie, 4, and Ariel, 21 months keep her going and are growing more accustomed to living in two households. Linda is playing concertina with a local contra dance band "Growing Season", playing in Tamworth, Jackson, and Maine. Call (603) 284-7530 (H) or 6313 (W) for saying hi or using her extra room.

George Hamilton (livelything Emeritus, Ret.) attended the American Alpine Club meeting with Jack Middleton and saw Brad and Barbara Washburn, Bob Bates, Ben Ferriss, Sam Goodhue, Bill Putnam, Ken Henderson et al. George is president of the New Hampshire Land Trust which has been active in preserving forest land from development. Bill Putnam has a new book, *Green Cognac* which is a personal history of the 10th Mountain Division in WWII and is well worth reading. For now, write Putnam in Springfield for a copy.

Another interesting book by a friend of OH is Paul Doherty's *Smoke from*



1000 Campfires which you can purchase from Pinkham's bookstore. Saw a copy of it at PNC and at Joel Mumford's, and it looks like good reading about Paul's life in the outdoors. Foochow Belcher said that 3,500 copies were printed and that they might be sold out.

Bill Putnam will be at Lowell Observatory in Flagstaff during the Brawl, but has requested that Sam Goodhue put on his glasses and umpire in his place.

Swoop Goodwin wrote he'd like to make winter reunion, but wasn't sure of public transportation back to Nashua, NH. He sent his best regards to all.

News from Jeff Woest is working for Booz-Allen & Hamilton in DC as a consultant/psychologist and traveling around the US. He hiked the Santa Fe/Taos area and recommends it highly. He was looking forward to a February climb on Mt. Ranier and hope all went well. He may be in Japan this summer. Here's a message to Mark "The Shark" Hitchcock—give Jeff a call (301) 951-2933 and give him your impression of a chain saw cutting through a stick of butter, particularly when the saw binds up and kicks back half way through the butter stick.

Jon Granduciel, our Steering Committee liaison, will summer at Zealand as HM and looks forward to seeing OH (especially around the dish sink).

The Coach (aka Dr. Stephen Passon) and his wife Suzanne gave birth to a son Stephen Andrew Dunning Passon on May 1, 1992.

Ray Falconer, the Burns Hills, NY weatherman, visited family in Anchorage, AK last June and tried to look up Fred Millan who had been living in Fairbanks. Later, Ray learned that Fred had suffered several strokes and was convalescing in a state hospital in Palmer.

Liz Keuffel has moved to the American School in Switzerland where she is college counseling, teaching English and running a dorm. She enjoys Switzerland and the opportunities to travel.

Sally Dinsmore Baldwin reports that she's doing fine after having a tumor removed from her thigh muscle a year ago (Dec. '91). She's downhill skiing with husband Ned and feels wonderful.

Dave Ward had a great winter break skiing in Vermont with Marc Jorrens as well as visiting with Lars and Jen Botzjorns.

Dave Porter has engineered another exotic Greenleaf OH reunion, this time on the Middle Fork of the Salmon River which flows through a million preserved acres of central Idaho forest land. Gerry Whiting has organized the east coast contingent who will meet their western counterparts early in July. Stay tuned for Joe Harrington's recap of the adventure in a future Resuscitator.

Molly Hunter (Lone, Caha '79-'81) has moved from England to Texas, doing a postdoc at Texas A&M.

And from Sousse, Tunisia, North Africa, we heard from Nancy Lloyd (Pishkam '62) who left NYC and the theatrical costume biz to join the Peace Corps and teach English. After living with 35 other corps trainees for 10 weeks, Nancy was assigned to Sousse, a town on the Mediterranean east coast—traditional farm folk, donkey carts, sheep and topless Europeans—quite an experience for a transplanted 48 year old New Yorker. Nancy would love to hear from old friends and, who knows, maybe hostess a future Greenleaf OH expedition. Her address is: c/o Immeuble Jouirou, Route Kasr Helal, 4000 Sousse, Tunisia.

Looking forward to Spring Reunion, Becca Swan wrote that she was discovered by Gary Newfield in Hope, ME where she is a massage therapist.

Another OH looking forward to the Brawl is Hal Bernson, RAADM USN (Ret.), who is working as a consultant

on Middle East affairs and lives in Virginia Beach. Hope to meet you in May—we need an ex-admiral to help us cross the Ellis after all the snow this winter.

Jeffrey Abbe enjoyed Nate Griz Adams's Christmas card and sent us his address in AK—which helped reunite us with Griz and catch up on his activities. Please, send us the address of an old but pal that just might be dying to receive a Resuscitator and rejoice old friends.



Nate Griz Adams (CC '72-'74) discovered his surveying profession when Bruce Sloan handed him a transit at 'Pab—and he's been in transit ever since, first at Thad Thorne Surveys, then Colorado for 8 years, 6 months in Saudi Arabia, on to New England, back overseas and now finally in Alaska working for Ocean Tech. Welcome back in the fold, Griz — (907) 248-6193 PO Box 113276 Anchorage, AK 99511-3276.

Eric Annis, also from Alaska, works collecting data for fisheries management from a trawler that stops in port every month. He hopes to return to the huts this summer.

Craig Nesbitt is retired from the Marines and is now Western Regional Manager for Videocast, Inc.

Larry Goss reminded us that we should have noted that John Slack's daughter Donna worked at Pishkam in the early '60s.

Carl Krag thanks the editors for the Resuscitator news. He's alive and well and living in NJ.

Ever wonder what happened to the Greenleaf water tank '59-'86? Mark

Dindorf has put it to good use at The Country Inn on Rt. 302 in Bartlett, just past Bartlett center going north, where he welcomes weary OH to soak their troubles away in his unique outdoor hot tub, now in it's 5th year of operation amongst the tall pines and mountain scenery. Check out the Inn for great food and lodgings or just to say hi when you're up in the north country. Da editor stopped by and met Heidi Lewis (former PNCer), resident innkeeper, who showed off the cozy rooms and cottages. Mark wrote that he and Nancy Ritger (current AMC Ed. Squad) welcome their second child Aslyn who joins brother Arran at their Davis Path home in Crawford Notch. You can call Mark or Heidi 1-800-292-2353.

Ted Rooslund is feeling well after a brief illness and mild heart attack and would love to hear from fellow OH from the '50s. His address is Harbor Hill Care center, 111 Church St., Middletown, CT 06457.

Bill Arnold took the plunge by getting married and becoming an instant father to teenage girl. All are living in Randolph, NH and are active in Search and rescue and RMC matters.

Mike Stronger than Dirt Dudley from Naples, FLA just had the misfortune to lose his wallet stolen. Besides all those high denomination bills, he's out his valuable '93 OH membership card and asks PNC cro to be on the watch for anyone posing as Stronger than Dirt. He suggests photocopying your credit cards and valuables should you part with your purse so at least you can remember what was in it.

We hope the Ben and Jennifer Cole got a chance to visit in NE this fall. Winters are spent on Crescent Beach just below St. Augustine, FLA. They stay active walking their spectacular beach and looking at the boats on the Inland Waterway. We would never have met these nice people had it not been for the Resuscitator featuring Captain Ben and his stoop Triumph sailing off St. Thomas which prompted us to charter from him.

Florence Peterson hopes to make it to Spring Reunion.

A cheery New Year's letter from Marty Wormer who is Administrative

Director of the Coastal Mountains Land Trust based in Rockport, ME who is finally working full-time (and being paid) in his intended field. Marty even has learned how to be an auctioneer for CMLT's fundraising. He has also become a delegate to the State Democratic Convention and helped in the State Senate campaign.

Larry Kilham will be moving to Santa Fe, New Mexico next fall and will continue his environmental monitoring business, Eco Sensors.

Greg Knoettner is working for the Appalachian trails Conference in Harper's Ferry, WV, and has just gotten engaged.

Good news from Doug Hotchkiss of the Steering Committee—it's neck tie time again as he assumes a fulltime job with Overseas Adventures in Cambridge, MA.

Also, Dawson Winch, Chair of the Steering Committee, has landed a fulltime job with *Walking Magazine* based in Boston.

Sue Babe Hall lives in the Boston area and is working in student travel in Boston. She recently became certified in scuba diving and is planning a winter trip to Bonaire. She sends news that Peggy Dillon is enrolled in a master's program at Ohio University in Journalism and Gwen Wilcox works at Geacron Inc. in Cambridge. Ruth Goldman is program director with the Canadian Outward Bound School in Toronto. John Martinson works at Mass General and commutes from southern NH. Becky Webber is a lawyer with Palmer and Dodge and has a husband named Tom and a very gregarious golden retriever. Dave and Jenny Hall manage an active household of 3 children in Swarthmore, PA where he is an Asst. U. S. Attorney in Philadelphia and Jenny has her own children's book subscription company called Jenny's Books.

Judy Geer married Dick Driscoll (sp) and has 3 kids ages 6, 4 and almost 2 who already love a-country skiing with the almost 2 riding in a backpack. Judy works at Concept II, a family business.

Meanwhile, in Whittier, AK, Suzanne Eusden had a surprise visit from Lib and Charlie Crocker. Last June, Suzanne visited Madison with Greg Betts. She also saw Ray and Connie Evans, Will and Nancy DeCoursey and Tom Johnson with wife Jennie. She remembered Dana

Whiting who was her first husband at PNC in '71. In September, she camped and hiked in Interior AK.

Jacksonite Lew Bassell enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner at Pinkham. Always a pleasure seeing him at the Brawl.

Robin and Bob Najjar are expecting #2 in June.

Chris and Nancy Nesbitt visited Lakes and Madison with their 14-year old son John who is starting to think of a summer job in the huts in a few more years.

Two lovely legacies are Jennifer Sparky Koop and Heather Koop, daughters of Al Koop (Lakes '80s). Sparky was just recognized at the AMC annual meeting for her good service after 4 years working in the huts. She received the Joe Dodge Award, presented by Mac Stott, for her outstanding contribution in the spirit of public service.

Mac Stott really gets around—a month in Alaska this past summer, town politics in Andover, MA and speaking to the AMC on his trip to Alaska. If he wasn't such a shy and retiring guy, he could have done his Alaska thing last January at winter reunion after the Woznians canceled—if only we'd known. But we have roped him to recount his March Iditarod experience in McGrath, AK for our January 1994 winter reunion.

Bob Ohler has retired from practicing medicine in Augusta, ME, but is still busy with Baxter State Park advisory committee.



Here's a great picture of some vintage '42 OH sent by Dave Deacon Sleeper taken in Bob Shorty Lang's kitchen in Waterbury Center, VT. L to R: Nancy Wentworth Clark, Al Pumphouse Clark, Jane Sleeper,

Deacon, Shorty and Jackie Lange.

Pumphouse sees Moose Damp a couple of times a year and corresponds with Bob and Betsy Elsner in Fairbanks, AK. Wife Nancy has a new knee, but that doesn't stop them from visiting the huts. Only problem is getting reservations to stay in the huts. So stay at the Cabin, Pumphouse.

Liz Seabury is living in Concord, MA and teaching English as a second language to international high school students. Summers she's been working for the Student Conservation Association and has run into Don Hunger and Ann Michille. She writes that Jennifer Seabury (Lakes '77) is ski patrolling at Deer Valley, UT winters and instructing kayaking summers in NC with husband Paul Santana.

I'm still in Cleveland for 18 more months, writes John Halpern, then I hope to be a resident in New England. Presently, John lives only 2 miles from Interstate 90, so stop or give him a wave.

Cal Conniff has been elected to the US National Ski Hall of Fame. Cal was 2nd cook under Tex the Tyrant in '47-'48—"they were great days".

And born to Colin and Suzanne Davidson on 8/3/92 Jacob S. Davidson—another Davidson for Clan Davidson.

Tom Davis stayed in the Cabin and hiked up Mt. Adams after Thanksgiving with brother Scott visiting from Colorado. He talked to Tim Jursak for the first time in 24 years, having worked with him at Zool in '68.

Jon Glase (Lakes '65-'67) inquired about his son working in the Hut System.

Dave Stretch Hayes wants anyone from '50s Trail Crew and OH from that era that there will be a reunion at PNC August 2 & 3. If you're interested, contact Rouben Rajola at PNC.

Welcome Tom Johnson as a new OH. Tom worked at Lakes, Greenleaf and 'Pah '89-'92 and is now working on a farm in Cornish,

ME.

Bill Medaski hiked up and skied down King ravine in April '92.

Bill Hoffman's son Christopher is in Swaziland teaching for the Peace

Corps. Wife Silke and Bill plan to visit him this spring.

New Yawkers Bill and Ellen Blais wrote that Bill and Line Cleveland hunted in NH last October and Bill plans to climb Mt. Chamberlain in Ecuador (21,000 ft.) in August.

Al Starkey welcomes a new grandson. He plans to get back to the huts this summer.

Davis Albala is at Loyola Medical center in Chicago as a staff urologist specializing in kidney stone disease.

Brian Diskin sees Chris Stewart in Portland, ME where Chris is working as an editor for the Portland papers.

If you see Kathleen Edwards playing Ultimate Frisbee on the Smithsonian Mall in DC, say hi. She's working for an environmental consulting company, ICF and is planning grad school in Physical Oceanography.

Correspondent Stroker Rogovin filed the following report for fellow Tribesman Circa '75-'85: Faced with another summer of honest labor on Cape Cod, Anton The Dron Gultoren took a sabbatical from landscaping to hike the entire AT. Dan The Mad Mason Murphy continues to successfully ply his trade in Bethel, ME and elsewhere, having recently completed work for Mark Dindorf and Nancy Rötger at their home on the Davis Path (see their news about new baby and the Country Inn). Ex Pinkham (Storehouse) Carter veteran Scott Macomber has just sired his first child, John-Michael Field and his wife Heather just had their first. Hope this isn't contagious. Former Research Femme Jackie DiMauro took a recent vacation from her job in DC as an environmental consultant to flee north and hook up with other OH and Ohs alumni. Gary Newfield continues to help with the building needs of Outward Bound's Hurricane Island and Newry, ME boxes. Mark Hitchcock went back to The Ice (Antarctica) for another season. Way Down Under as an antenna rigger. I guess pounding nails and picking guitar in Bartlen just wasn't exiting enough. Mark says of life in MacMurdo, "It's kind of like being in prison. I like it." Sandy Williams ran into Yours Truly at Three Mile Island Camp this summer (son Seth worked there in the '70s with The Dron, Dean Sackett, Stroker and other future OH). Yours Truly was at Three Mile a good bit last summer, having been "volun-

teered" to coordinate the Island's renewed maintenance campaign. I look forward to drawing upon the able assistance of Paul Cunha, Tom Bindas, Dave Salisbury, Dennis MacLachlan and the rest of the Pinkham Construction Crew. When I'm not building bookcases, furniture or whatever you got, I'm in my canoe, on my skis, or behind my keyboards, backing a variety of musical contemders at the Sads Inn, Bethel, ME. Suitable warnings are posted on the evenings I play my accordion, a white and gold affair that makes Liberace look like a Wall Street drone.

Ray Schelmer missed medicine after a year of retirement, so went back into practice in Maui last March—if you can call it work living in paradise. Look up Ray and Nancy if you happen to be stopping by Lahaina, Maui, HI.

Believe It or Not!



Galen Gilbert might have a Guinness here, record that is. In 1992, he became the first person to bicycle in all 351 Massachusetts towns, and he was using most of the time the same bike that he rode around PNC and up Mt. Washington in '69.

Rita Laffey got Dan Post's address from John Meserve. She'd lost track of him somewhere between Antarctica and San Francisco around '89.

We missed Cal Harris at the winter reunion—one of the first she's missed in many years. She had moved to

Oregon to live with daughter Sally Harris Wilbur, (PNC '50s) where she died peacefully March 16, age 90. Son Kim Harris, (CC '50s) talked to her just before she died and described a spectacular winter weekend that he and his wife had just spent looking at Huntington's from Wildcat, Cal was the wife of Slim Harris who had worked in the huts from the '20s through the '40s and together ran Zealand in '45. She climbed Washington at the age of 85 and remained active with her White Mountain flower interests. According to Kim, she was wearing her MMVSP T-shirt the day she died.

Anybody happen to be kicking around Nepal or any of the countries listed below, help us find those missing persons by sending us their current addresses.

USA:

Rosemary Mannix
Spence Moonfield-Brown
Jon Hallman
Mark Lacroix
Ann Usher
Jenny Huang
Alan Grant
Jon Andrews
George Danville
Lynn Dornbek
Laurie Dornbek
Andy Dornbek
John Donahue
Elizabeth Franklin
Al Kaufman
Jack Olmstead
Amy Sheldon
Kirk Silson
Charles Tebbetts
Jennifer Tihen
Max & Ruth Weiner
Canada:
Cathy Arndt
Dal Brodhead
Ian Sherman
Robert Monahan
Mael Kingsbury
Alan Grant
France:
Jenny Huang
Switzerland:
Wolfgang Zullig
Germany:
Freid Long
England:
Molly Hunter
Nepal:
Billy Buffon

1993 Hut System Employees

Carter

Kyle Johnson
Nicole Rice
Tavis Eddy
Eliza Walker

Madison

Amy Prentiss
Prentice Grassi
Jamie Balliet
Erich Finley
Jennifer Koop
TBA

Lakes

Emma Ansara
Margaret Flynn
Mandy Wade
Paul Scannell
Chris Thayer
Wendy Prentiss

Mizpah

Kristen Wentworth
Ethan Collins
Jason Sallinger
Mike Eckel
Amy Porter



Zealand

Malin Bengtsson
J.T. Horn
Paul Seybold
Jennifer Granducci

Galehead

Jeremy Eggleton
Emily Muldoon
J. Bryan Wentzell
Margaret Thompson

Greenleaf

Patricia Gunning
Paul Wagner
Elizabeth Darlington
Alicia Gray
Dave Yamparis

Lonesome

Lisa Beattie
Thad King
Eben Heasley
Vicky Parra

Storehouse

Laura Capelle
Field Sup
Jeff Brown
Steve Peters

(Crew lists as of 3/93)

1950s Trail Crew

and OH from that era are reminded that there will be a reunion at PNC August 2 & 3. Contact Reuben Rajala below at the PNC address or phone for reservations and details.

FOR SALE—

MMVSP vintage trail signs which are in need of a good home. A modest donation of \$15.00 will go towards the maintenance of trails. For information on which ones are available and for ordering contact: Cindy Keach, AMC, P.O. Box 298, Gorham, NH 03581, (603) 466-2721.

April 1993 Return Order Form. Please tear out, enclose check and news and mail to:
OH Association 80 Rowley Bridge Rd., Topsfield, MA 01983

Name.....Worked at.....Years.....

Here are my Spring Brawl reservations at \$19.....and \$33.....for present crew and kids

I'll be at the Cabin in October.....

I'm not cheap and I'm not a deadhead—here's my 1993 dues for \$15—'nough said!.....

Send me a current OH mail list at \$8.....

I've been able to find a missing OH whose name and address is.....

I have memorabilia for the archives.....or a memory about a raid adventure for publication.....

Here's the news.....

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Long before the *Resuscitator* was invented, a popular way of to revive a nearly-expired comrade was to insert a bellows in his mouth. Please note, this practice is no longer recommended—particularly at the OH Cabin—where the bellows can become red hot, causing a serious case of dry mouth.

Part 2 in a series of exhibits at the Museum of Science and Industry in Chicago.