

# THE OH ASSOCIATION

The OH Association is former employees of the AMC Huts System whose activities include sharing sweet White Mountain memories.

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# 2019 Fall Reunion

# Saturday, November 2

Highland Center, Crawford Notch, NH

**1pm:** Hike up Mt. Avalon, led by Carter Bascom & Phoebe Howe, with geology insights from Thom Davis (meet at Highland Center)

**3:30-4:30pm:** Y-OH discussion session led by Phoebe Howe. This year's focus is engaging OH beyond Boston & New England. Meet in Thayer Hall.

**4:30-6:30pm:** Happy Hour!

**6:30-7:30pm:** Dinner

7:45-8:30pm: Business Meeting, Awards, Announce

ments, & Information Proclamations.

**8:30-9:15pm:** Feature Presentation: "Trail Running: White Mountains and Beyond" by Jeff Colt (see below)

9:15-9:30pm: Closing Remarks & Reminders

For reservations, call the AMC at 603-466-2727. Group # 413289.

Dinner, \$37; Rooms, \$66-109. Additional pricing options for youths & small children.

# This year's Fall Fest Presentation by Jeff Colt:

Trail Running: White Mountains and Beyond

An informative presentation detailing history of trail running in the white mountains, the AMC hut croo, a breakdown of the "FKT" scene in the White Mountains including the hut traverse, the running scene in the Whites today, and where OH croo have taken their White Mountain strength in the trail running world. The presentation will include two short films, one on Katie Schide's recent Women's FKT on the Hut Traverse and one on Hillary Gerardi's inspirations.

Fall 2019 Issue

www.ohcroo.com for all your current news

# From the Desk of the Chair

Greetings!

Funny how so much about working in the huts never seems to change: the challenges of packing and cooking for dozens of half-starved hikers, the working in god-awful weather and secretly kind of liking it, the commitment to keeping people safe, the amazing physical shape we were in when we headed back to school, the tough lessons in self-reliance, the camaraderie, the deep friendships for life... There are easily as many reasons why people work in a hut as there are hutmen and hutwomen, as perhaps it should be.

It's equally interesting to reflect on how much has changed over the years: the increased commitment to making the backcountry welcoming to people of color, the handicapped, and other underserved communities; hiring women (only 45 years ago!); using huts as bases for educating hikers about safety and environmental sustainability; safer water sources; reliance on alternative energy; the list goes on.

So I guess it makes sense that The OHA should also reflect this mix of continuity and change. We'll always facilitate friendships, and connections to beautiful places in the woods. But how we do this is constantly evolving.

As the Cabin gets older, it needs more work, and more support from the folks that use it. Please remember to "pay to stay," and kick in a little extra if you can.

Some members find it difficult to attend events because they have young families, old knees, or they live out side New England. Younger OH have taken up the challenge of keeping these folks engaged through regional social events, live-streaming meetings and reunions, social media, etc. Stay tuned! If you have more ideas, we'll be focusing on this at the next Young Members Session during Fallfest, Saturday 11/2, 3:30pm, Thayer Hall at the Highland Center.

Another positive change is that our organization is trending more diverse and younger, especially in leader ship positions. Our 2020 Steering Committee will be comprised of seven women and six men. Nine of them served in the huts from 2000 on. I'm particularly pleased to announce that Phoebe Howe has agreed to serve as Vice-Chair, with former Vice-Chair Beth Weick turning her full attention to editing the Resuscitator. We're all incredibly lucky—especially me!—to have their considerable energies and wisdom guiding the OHA into the next 85 years.

Another big change is the retirement of Moose Meserve, our trusted and talented treasurer for the past 30 years. I'm pleased to introduce his successor, Alex Ziko, of Jackson, NH, an amply qualified Y-OH who's stepped up to take the reins. (More on both, page 5.)

Big changes.

And yet we're still Joe Dodge's same old band of unceremonious, congenial rascals. If you haven't joined us in a while, come to Fallfest and see for yourself.

Solvitur crumpus,





# Where to find the OHA??

Try us on <u>Facebook</u>.
Follow us on Instagram! (@OHcroo; #ohcroo)
Also check us out on LinkedIn and on Twitter.



We don't have social call or send notes on truck, so plug in with the portal of your choice! (USPS is good, too)

All info can be found on the OHA website: www.ohcroo.com

# WORK AND PLAY ON MONTICELLO LAWN

-- by Sanford "Sandy" Wilbur --



My father-in-law, Stuart K. "Slim" Harris, took this photo about 1942. It's a little obscure, but you can probably imagine that it is a picture of a lawn-mower, one planted upside down in a pile of rocks. The location

not seeming to be one where one would expect to see a lawnmower – upside down, or otherwise – you might wonder where it is, why, and when. The "where" is Monticello Lawn, a semi-flat and semigrassy plateau at an altitude of about 5,000 feet, just below the summit of (appropriately) Mt. Jefferson, in New Hampshire's Presidential Range. The "why" is a little obscure, but was probably explained adequately by Joe Dodge in 1942, when he said "one of those crazy goddam kids on his day off, put that old rusty lawnmower (there)."[1] His "crazy goddam kids" were those young adults working at the Appalachian Mountain Club trail hostels. Their purpose in planting the mower?: likely, just for the hell of it. The "when" is uncertain, but I suspect it was not long before Slim took the photo. At least until about 1949, the writing on the accompanying sign was still legible: 'This sentinel guards the plateau of Monticello Lawn in tribute to T. Jefferson."[2] Each year, thousands of people hike over Monticello Lawn on the popular Gulfside Trail or on one of the routes over the summit of Mt. Jefferson. After 1950 until the mid-60s, I couldn't find any reports of people seeing the lawnmower, and haven't found any photos of it except Slim's. I assumed it was long gone. Then, in a 1967 issue of Appalachia, I found the following: "The flat area on the southern and southeastern slope of Mt. Jefferson has long been known as Monticello Lawn. In keeping with the name, some hiker who was willing to assume the burden in return for the rewards in laughter and astonishment many years ago placed an old, rusty lawnmower there, perched above a dry-ki. At some time in the past few years it disappeared, the victim, apparently, of one of the souvenir hunters who roam the mountain country looking for anything movable."[3]

Three things caught my attention: one, the lawnmower had survived well into the 1960s; two, I'd never seen the term dry-ki applied to a rock pile, just to piles of decaying timber; and three, I couldn't imagine anyone purposely stealing an old lawnmower and carrying it all the way down to civilization. It seems more likely that it fell down on its own, and somebody moved it out of sight. Alternatively – and maybe a better bet – somebody found it objectionable at such a scenic location, and dumped it down a ravine or into the krumholtz out of sight.

But the lawnmower story didn't end then. Continuing with the Appalachia article: "But last summer {1966}, the lawn got another lawnmower. It was borne to Monticello Lawn by a party headed by Roger Putnam of Springfield, Massachusetts, and duly put on display after a few runs through the Juncus trifida." I couldn't find any records after that, so have no idea how long Lawnmower No. 2 lasted. My first hike on the Gulfside Trail wasn't until 1975, by which time there was no trace of it.

\* \* \*

During my research on the lawnmower story, I learned of an earlier attempt to use Monticello Lawn for more than just its scenery. The lawnmower was never intended for work, but 35 years earlier the idea was definitely about play. Here's how it was described in a 1907 Boston newspaper: "That veteran of mountain climbers, Mr. Warren W. Hart, who has climbed over Mt. Washington winter and summer, in every month of the year, has long extolled the beauty of this view. He paused one day on the Monticello lawn, and while sitting on a convenient rock overlooking the grassy flat, conceived the idea of putting in a croquet set. The idea grew as he crossed the range and no sooner had he reached the end of his journey in Gorham, then he proceeded without delay to put his plan into execution. A croquet set was procured at a local store. Mr. Hart strapped it on his back, box and all, in place of the regular mountain pack, and started up from the Ravine house in Randolph.

Not content with the regular path to Madison Hut, Mr. Hart took the trail up King's Ravine, and the croquet set nearly met an untimely end in the struggle with the giant boulders in this huge chasm. It arrived, however, in safety at the hut, and

from there the journey was without event. A convenient ledge of rocks nearby made a resting place for the box and the register for the visitors names. The set was laid out according to regulations and scarcely had the finishing touches been put on when a party of laughing girls arrived and were invited to christen the game."

Continuing with the news story: "The game had not far advanced when it was seen to be impossible to play in the ordinary way, for the ground between the wickets was dotted with rocks which interfered with any long distance shot. Nothing daunted, he proposed to play the game 'a la golf,' and this custom has been followed since. Each blow counts a stroke, and the object is to cover the ground in the croquet order of wickets back to the first post in as few strokes as possible. The bogey for the course is 23 and has not yet been broken.

"The first wickets were much too light and a mountain zephyr blew some out by the roots. Mr. Hart replaced these by heavy iron ones, painted white, so as to be easily seen at dusk. While these wickets stood the wind without trouble, the paint wore off long before the end of the season."

Unlike the lawnmower story, there seems to be no question as to who started the croquet games. When they began is a little more conjectural. Later references cite 1907 as the inaugural year, but was it? The newspaper account, published 15 September 1907, described what appears to be a full season of activity. Did the story get to Boston that quickly, or did the games perhaps begin a year earlier?



When croquet was last played on the Lawn is open to speculation, also. An October trip, reported in March 1914, probably occurred just a year or two previously: "Here on Monticello's Lawn, exposed to the wintry blasts, is a complete croquet set which some ambitious person had lugged up and left for the amusement of future travelers. As we

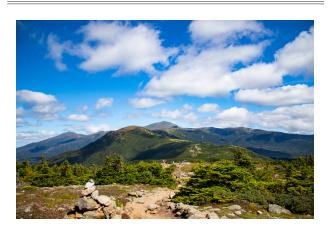
approached the well-remembered place the wickets protruded plaintively and invitingly through the snow, but the sharp wind warned us that a game here at 5200 feet, however pleasant on a summer day would now mean frosted hands and feet."[4] A 1923 description, which appears to relate to a recent event, would move the games another ten years forward: "The Monticello Lawn, on a shelf of the mountain is a bit disillusioning to one who really believes in lawnmowers; but some enthusiast or fanatic has actually toted a croquet set to this spot and set it up in the midst of the lank grass and rocks."[5] After that, the record goes cold.

Even in 1907, there were complaints about croquet in the heart of a more or less pristine alpine area. If I had been around then, I might have joined the dissenters, having always wanted my wildernesses to be as wildernessy as possible. But I'm looking from a 2019 perspective, when trail hikers are numbered in many thousands rather than hundreds, and where we are constantly discussing how many mountain bikes, or drones, or whatever, can be allowed in areas like the Northern Peaks without destroying their whole meaning. In 1907, the creator of the Monticello Lawn croquet grounds was (at least according to the newspaper) unrepentant. "Meanwhile, Hart smiles on serenely in spite of the controversy, for no one can miss his favorite view."

[1] Peterson. W. L. 1986. Joe Dodge. Canaan, New Hampshire: Phoenix Publishing.

[2] Magnuson, P. 1950. The earth is ours. Nature Magazine 43(5):258-261. [3] Anonymous. 1967. Monticello Lawn. Appalachia (New Series) 33(7):571. [4] Whiting, E. B. 1914. Across the top of New England. The Photographic Times 47(3):83-87.

[5] Doe, J. 1923. The highest path in New England. Granite Monthly 55(6): 259-267.



# The Great Treasurer Transition! It's Happening!

The OHA would like to give our heartfelt thanks of endless gratitude to Moose Meserve, our Treasurer of the past 30 years. These words only hint at the incredible work Moose has done for the organization over three decades of service. Thank you, Moose!



Moose in action:
"It's gonna cost how much??"



"Moose's treasurer's reports caught the "tongue and cheek" OHA spirit: Who really wants to hear the nitty gritty penny details of this report anyway? "Some money came in,

# "Some money came in, some money went out, we still have money left over."

Good enough for the OHA. We'd rather be out in the woods or having a beer. I would argue his perfect fit for our organization made him irreplaceable." - Sheldon



"I've been chair of the OHA for roughly half of Moose's 30-year career as Treasurer. His deep knowledge of OHA history and many friendships with members have helped steer us through some difficult choices on more than a few occasions. They say pros make it look easy. Moose made it look effortless, although anyone with more than a passing knowledge of what he did for the OHA knows how much time he devoted—weeks each year—to keeping the books, updating the membership data, and ensuring that our finances and Cabin were in the best shape ever. Alex Ziko is well poised to take over the reins as Treasurer, but we'll both still be looking to Moose for advice from time to time. Just not when he's busy watching the sun set over Casco Bay."

- Stroker

# WELCOME!!! To our new Treasurer, Mr. Alex Ziko

Alex Ziko resides in Jackson, NH with his wife Emily Taylor. Alex is OH from Zealand, Fall 2012. Alex holds a Bachelor of Science in Adventure Recreation from Green Mountain College, and an M.B.A from Franklin Pierce University. Alex has spent the past three years working as a Data Analyst for a Business Analytics Technology Company in Conway, NH. Prior to that, Alex spent five years as a classroom teacher and wilderness guide for Summit Achievement, a wilderness therapy program in the White Mountains which serves troubled teens and at risk youth. When not in the Mount Washington Valley, Alex is usually on the coast of Maine where he grew up; or he is spending time with his outlaws (the Taylors), and their various pets.



# 2019-2020 OHA Steering Committee schedule:

Friday 11/1, 6:30pm @ Shannon Door Restaurant, Jackson NH

Tuesday, 1/14/2020, 6:30pm in Lebanon NH

4/14/2020 6/9/2020

All OH are invited - hope to see you there!



Hey OH! Albums are being filled with unframed photos at the OH cabin - contribute some of your own, or notate the back of existing photos with who/where/when for history's sake. We can all contribute to our collective memoir.

Thank you!

# What stories so you have to share??

Send 'em along, we want to hear them!

All stories, photos, classifieds, recipes, fashion commentaries, etc. to the Editor:
b.a.weick@gmail.com

Do you read the **BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE**? If so, check out the article
"New rule shifts development in Maine's
prized North Woods" - including a quote
from OH Brian Wentzell. Thanks to
Doug Hotchkiss for the tip!



# Pinkham Turns 100!!

Two tiny cabins. That's all there was to it in 1920, when AMC gained a special use permit from the Forest Service to build its "fourth hut" at Pinkham Notch. Long considered Huts HQ, first under the able management of Huts Manager Milton E. "Red Mac" MacGregor, Pinkham flourished under the long-running tenure of Joe Dodge. Pinkham was the hub of our budding radio communications network using Joe's skills as a radio operator (Who knows his original call signal?). Pinkham was an entry point for the first Hutmen(F) to start chipping away at barriers to women working in the high huts. A base for skiing at Tucks, a place to crash on days, and the setting for a Thanksgiving dinner that can't be beat for as long as anyone can remember; Pinkham Notch Visitors Center and Joe Dodge Lodge have been many things to many people. The year 2020 marks one hundred years of stories, legendary characters, and milestones in the Notch.

Contact Becky Fullerton, AMC Archivist, with questions or ideas: bfullerton@outdoors.org

# So, who's running this show, anyway?? Presenting: Your 2020 Steering Committee

# DRUM ROLL PLEASE...Introducing the newest members of your OHA Steering Committee!

Emily Griffin: "Hi all! I'm Emily and I recently took on



the Huts Field Supervisor role. I worked in the huts from 2014-2016 and am very excited to return in the supervisor capacity. The huts have always embodied a sense of place and home for me, and I look forward to fostering that feeling for generations of croo to come. When I'm not out in the field, I typically spend my

time baking sweet treats, practicing my cribbage skills, and hiking in the Whites at book-time pace. Looking forward to meeting more OH soon!"

**Kim "Schroeder" Steward** is the ohcroo.com webmaster as well as the Resuscitator Assistant Editor II and the lead Facebook admin for the OHA. After working for the AMC for 21 years, she traded in her food inventory sheets and box cutters for a career at White Mountain Oil & Propane, beginning in 2010. She does some marketing, web

administration, and a variety of HR and safety duties plus whatever random stuff falls in her lap. In her spare time she performs weddings as a Justice of the Peace for the state of NH. She and husband Keith live in Intervale, NH with their rescue dog Mia and enjoy travelling, curling (the sport), and working on their home.



**Emily Benson** lives in Carter Notch in Jackson, NH with her husband Pete, where they raised their children Hannah (YOH) and PJ. She has called the White Mountains her home since hiking out of the newly remodeled Zealand Falls Hut after caretaking the winter of 1989-90, following summer

hut stints beginning in 1983. Passionate about early childhood education, hiking and skiing of all varieties, she also enjoys maple sugaring, gardening, apple cider making and trying to be a successful beekeeper.

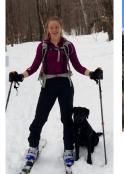
# And a hand for our returning members:

Stroker Rogovin (President), Phoebe Howe (Vice President), Alex Ziko (Treasurer), Jenna Koloski Whitson (Secretary), Moose Meserve (Treasurer Emeritus), Beth Weick (Editor), Will Murray (Asst. Editor), Jeff Colt, Carter Bascom, and Liz Seabury





















# The Legend of Daid Haid & the 1942 croo at Zool

~ recounted by Willy Ashbrook ~

Daid Haid was found in the Pemigewasset Wilderness by a hiker goofer or a croo person while bushwhacking through the terrain. It was believed to be a skull of a Native American.

The skull was dropped off at Zealand Falls Hut until it's demise when it showed up at Ann Dodge's and Jack Middleton's wedding. Purportedly, Joe Dodge had it destroyed and its remains returned to the Pemigewasset placed where no remnants could ever be rediscovered. The legend suggests that it was transported back and forth to be equally shared by Zealand and Galehead huts to be placed on display as an object of interest and as a much prized and popular raid item.

Mostly Daid Haid was transported by unsuspecting goofers. This method of delivery was frequently deployed to deliver various items from one hut to the other. This photo shows Daid Haid reposing on the front, spacious porch of Zealand Falls Hut.



Daid Haid reposing on the front porch of Cool Zool where the moon drools honey.

Daid Haid was present when my parents ran Zealand Falls Hut in the summer of 1942 on an extended honeymoon.

I hope this account is accurate as it was told to me by my father, Bill "El Wacko il magnifico" Ashbrook. My mother, Florence "Kitten" diZerega Ashbrook, related the same story to me.



El Wacko packing in a new gas stove.



El Wacko, Hanque "Hankenstein" Parker, and Brookie Dodge preparing for a cutthroat game of horseshoes at Zealand Falls.



The pride of the Western Division (Wacko, Kitten, & Hanque Parker).



Joe Dodge filling in for Wacko and Kitten at Zealand Falls.

# **HUTS UPDATE, FALL 2019**

"The leaves have changed, the summer crowds have gone, and autumn is settling in nicely in the North Country. After a summer of full counts and caker-flipping the hut system is welcoming the fall. This past summer season, the huts saw many guests traveling near and far to come stay. We continue to see many thru-hikers doing work-for-stays and utilizing resources in the huts throughout their time in the Whites. There were hutmaster-set pranks, cool new swag, and turkey dinners galore that made this past summer so dang sweet.

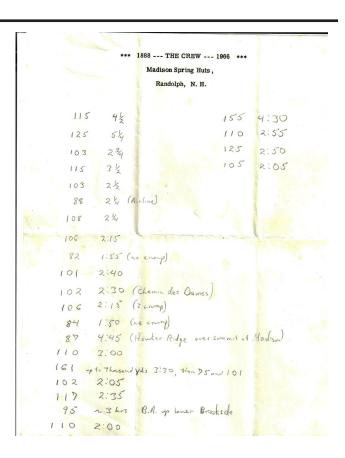
As of the end of September, Lakes is shuttered and closed for the year. Carter has switched over to the self-service season, and Madison will be ending service and lockin' up by October 2nd. The huts department is looking forward to leaf-peeping and the inevitable snow-shoveling in the months to come. Catch ya at Fallfest on November 2nd!"

This tally sheet of pack loads (to the right) was found by Paul Bartlett, from his first summer in the huts, Madison '68. "I'm not sure these trips would be allowed anymore... (and it appears that I did hew to the now hopefully passé tradition of making at least one bare-ass pack trip up Lower Brookside...)"









"We never feel so near the Infinite as when looking upon these lofty mountains and the thousand beauties that are limited only by human vision. . . . The earth and sky seemingly meet on either side in a blue mist line; and no one can judge of the exquisite pleasure the scene affords until he beholds it. Come up here, lovers of the grand and beautiful, and gather inspiration from the greatest of God's works."

Appalachia, Oct. 1938, pp 164-165 and taken from daily paper 'Among the Clouds' July 18, 1877, Opening Editorial by Henry M. Burt

# **HOME FOR SALE**

# **OHA Classifieds:**

FREE TO A GOOD HOME

Free: Two axes. In good shape, need sharpening. Free with pick-up, or pay for shipping. Contact Doug: 978-526-7063; dmh-bythec@gmail.com



# **PHOTOS**

Having a hut reunion? A hutfolk outing - for beers, or on trails? Share your photos and selfies via Instagram (#ohcroo, @OHcroo), on the OHA Facebook page, plus any other social media outlet of your choice - we want to show that the OHA is more than just a couple events each year. It's a network that promotes the fun and lifelong friendships we all formed in the huts.

## **HOUSING**

If anyone in New Hampshire is in need of a house, housing advice, or would like to talk real estate, contact Carter Bascom: carter.bascom@fourseasonssir.com

# **EVENTS**

Interested in family friendly OHA events? Shane Lessard (shane.r.lessard@gmail.com) & Jen Granducci (hikemtns@gmail.com) are doing some planning. Contact them with ideas and interest!



Andover and Salem.

Maria Van Dusen's wonderful antique house, built in 1774, at 77 Main Street,

Boxford is for sale. The house is located in the east end of town, halfway between

I am looking for a new owner who will delight in its charm and enjoy living on this 3 plus acres of woods and field adjacent to 30 more acres of conservation land with trails for walking and xc skiing. When you want to head north, you will be only 5 minutes from Rt 95 and 15 minutes to Rts 495 & 93.

House is a compact colonial home with large kitchen with wood stove and round table for gathering with friends. Also a dining/sitting room with large fireplace, study/library with built in bookshelves and bow window with plant shelf, music/living room with piano and wood stove. Upstairs (front and back stairs) there are four/five bedrooms and two full baths. East and west porches (one screened) and a spacious outdoor shower. New highly efficient gas furnace provides hot air heat with thermostats for three zones.

The barn a metal roof with solar panels which provide most of the electricity for the house. Barn has two bays, with parking space, storage lofts, workbenches, and two donkey stalls & cow stanchions. The adjacent woodshed has a chicken coop built in.

The field area behind the house has been used successfully for growing vegetables. The back field has 4 young fruit trees and 3 old ones, also raspberry bushes and wild low bush blueberries. Firewood can be cut in the half acre of woods behind the back field.

Total acreage 3.77
Price \$525,000.00
Call, text, or write to Mary Lord Van Dusen: 617-784-7522
mariavandusen@gmail.com



Hey there! How about volunteering in the Huts? The AMC is looking to send more OH back to their old haunts - through the Info Vol, Vol Natty, and Alpine Steward programs. Read on for more info:

Become a Volunteer Naturalist or Information Volunteer in the Huts! Eat and stay free at a hut while volunteering. Hut Info Vols greet guests in a friendly manner, give trail advice, and help with check-in and retail sales. Hut Volunteer Naturalists lead evening programs, helping guests learn about local natural or cultural history. Volunteer Naturalists can gear their evening program to kids, adults, or both, and depending on interest and expertise, they can offer just one program topic or offer multiple programs over multiple days.

The AMC is also looking for more volunteers to help protect the fragile alpine ecosystem as Volunteer Alpine Stewards. Hiking along the Franconia Ridge or on Mt. Washington summit trails, Stewards engage with hikers about Leave No Trace principles, alpine ecology, and backcountry safety. They also monitor alpine plants, collecting data for AMC's Mountain Watch. Eat and stay free while volunteering. The Volunteer Alpine Steward Program is a partnership with the AMC, USFS, and ATC.

To learn more about AMC's volunteer programs in the Huts & Lodges, please contact Kyra Salancy, the Outdoor Program Centers Volunteer Coordinator at amcvolservices@outdoors.org or call 603-278-3820.



# VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES ABOUND:

So many ways to give back while getting back to your favorite spots.

Stay for free at a hut! Connect with current croo! Remember your old haunts!

The OHA runs this program each summer and fall.

Please contact Carter Bascom for full details:

chbascom@gmail.com

And, after your visit, we'd love to share your experience in the Fall Resuscitator. Please consider sending photos and a short write-up to the Editor at: b.a.weick@gmail.com

# Hut Fill-ins

These opportunities go quick...
be in touch with the Huts Dept. to add
your name to the
Fill-in interest list:
egriffin@outdoors.org

Yo, are you recent OH? Like, have you worked in the huts between 2017 & 2019? 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 Carter Bascom at chbascom@gmail.com or Emily Griffin in the Huts Department Office Suite at egriffin@outdoors.org.

OHA WISH LIST

The OHA needs You! Please! We're always looking for input, ideas, and volunteers to make things happen. In particular::

\*FALL FEST COORDINATOR, 2021 & beyond - thanks to Sheldon Perry for his years of putting this event together for us!

\*GALA/EOS reps (preferably Y-OH)

\*Fall GALA/EOF reps (preferably Y-OH)

\*Fall Fest presenters & croo representatives to offer highlights of past season

\*Summer/Fall Hut Ambassadors

\*OH with young kids to coordinate & participate in family-centered OH events

\* Layout & Graphic Design for this newsletter

\*\*SPECIAL SEASON PASS\*\* OH cabin annual pass: \$75 OH cabin annual family pass: \$100 Click HERE to purchase!

Regional Fun Coordinators (We're always looking for more!)

Montana OH: Contact Lindy Wenner on FB, or email her at: lindyloowho@gmail.com. "Let's get together to compare cast-irons, trail runners, "realjobs," and adventures!

Vermont OH: Contact Phoebe Howe at: phoebe.howe@gmail.com Colorado OH: Contact Jeff Colt at: easycolt@gmail.com

## REMEMBER:

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

Hey! Look over Here! Read This!

Please! I need YOU. To write, send pictures, 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, reaming techniques, 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 Crumpus

With all "due" respect, please pay your OHA membership dues! Please! Pretty please!

Did You Know...? Cabin fees, paid by those staying overnight at the cabin, only cover approximately 10% of cabin expenses. Dues cover the remaining costs! This is why dues are so important to the success of the OHA. Please, and Thank You!

> Dues are: \$25 for OH 25 & older. \$20 for OH under 25

Click here to pay online.

# Remember When...



Hutmaster photo 1967

Back Row, L to R: Carl Blanchard, Al Corinda, Jed Davis, Dick Stetson, Moose Meserve, – Damp, ??, Ken Olson, Paul Bartlett, Joel Mumford, Dave Hickox, Commander Marvel, Marly Childs, ??, June -, Dick Zeiss, Bruce Sloat Front Row: Steve Pacson, Mike Bridgewater, Doug "Beef" Schaffer, Bruce Hadden, Tony Macmillan, Willy Ashbrook,

Pete Madeira. John Madeira. -Damp



Madison crew & water tank wrap, 1967. Including Paul Bartlett (AHM), Joel Mumford (HM), Mark Kingsbury, &

Colin Davidson.



This photo of "Pemi Bob" Prescott at Carter was taken in 1960...or 1961? Opinions? The person on Bob's left is his Assistant HM - is this Tom Heffernan? Calling all sleuths & good memories!

# Hev OH!

Check out the following - if you're interested, please contact Willy Ashbrook to place an order: wbashbrook@gmail.com, or 817-454-5602.

The AMC used to sell pint glasses and porcelain plates with the old hut images on them. Willy is hoping to revive the sale of these collector items!



Pinkham Staff 1942: Polly Smith McLane (L) and Barbara Lange Dupee (R)

Paul Bartlett (HM) and Hawk, Lakes, Summer '68



Florence ("Kitten") and Willy ("El Wacko") Ashbrook at Zealand

El Wacko and Kitten preparing to embark on days off





Polly Smith McLane



photo collage from Lakes. construction & packing, 1968

1968 Lakes Croo (missing are Chris Nesbitt and Brian Fowler, AHM)



# <u>8 Carter</u> Amanda Keohane, HM Samantha Fogel , AHM Sam Jenkins, Natty Lucy Davis

# 2 Madison Emma Kolchin-Miller, HM Kate McDonnell, AHM Aaron Teixeira, Natty Isaac Sinclair Abigail Clark

# 4 Lakes Amy Bolton, Co-HM Jubilee Lopez, Co-HM Henry O'Donnell, Natty Sydnie Sayward Zoe Davidson David Zlotnicki Allison Chase Justin Saret Liz Cecere

# 1 Mizpah Sarah Young, HM Kevin French, AHM Tommy Hammer, Natty Sarah Morrison Jo Smith

# 6 Zealand Emma Brandt, HM Coco Faber, AHM Pia Marciano, Natty Talia Friedland Allison Bolton

# 7 Galehead Joel Fisher-Katz, HM Lindsay Klickstein, AHM Anne McBride, Natty Max Schweik

# <u>5 Greenleaf</u> Abby Avital, HM Eric Kipperman, AHM Lindsey Kaye, Natty Jack Chase Julie Brennan

# OLonesome Jesse Carlson, HM Elicia Epstein, AHM Henry O'Donnell, Natty Peter Giddings Kennedy Diaz

# 2019 Fall Croos

# Huts Dept. James Wrigley, Director of Huts & Pinkham Whitney Brown, Huts Manager Emily Griffin, Field Supervisor Jake McCambley, Field Supervisor Nancy Ritger, Backcountry Education

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

Love, the OHA

**Grand Total** 

# **Show Off Your OHA Colors!**

Caps with embroidered logo and wicking t-shirts with silk screen logo.

-	····· 10 (420 000···)
	Mens □ XXL □ XL □ L □ M
	Womens 🗆 XL 🗆 L 🗆 M 🗆 S
	To all orders, add \$3 for shipping
	or nickup at Fall Reunion

# **GORMINGS:**

Michelle Dodge happily reports from Wolfeboro, NH that her daughter Auden was born on May 8th, 2019, and joins Langston (9) and Tenny (7). Avery Miller and husband Chris are ensconced in renovations at their new home new Harrington State Park, NY,



but are excited to have a large guest room for visiting OH.

Meika Hashimoto, Nathaniel Blauss, & Beth Weick recently met up for tea in the borderlands of Gilead & Bethel, ME. Beth Weick & Karen Thorp see each other time to time, including some time spent picking blueberries at Beth's homestead. Here's a picture of



Karen Thorp & Dave Haughey's daughter Iona being super cute. Beth Weick and husband Ryan visited Taylor Burt and wife Emily in early August. The yurt looks great, and the orchard was filled with peaches!

**Tom Callahan** and Abra Atwood were married at Lakes this July.

James & Courtney Wrigley attended; Lorne Currier, Morgan LaPointe, Leah Hart, Tristan Williams, Anna

Ready-Campbell (and boyfriend Austen), Josh Ascani, Meika Hashimoto, & Beth Weick served as fill-in croo and dance party participants.



Andrew Riely visited Beth Weick's homestead after a wonderful

fill-in stint at Lonesome with **RD Jenkinson**, **Taylor Burt**, **Abby King**, and others.

Scott Berkley, Miles Howard, Aslyn Dindorf, Will Henriques, Becca Waldo, Caroline Santinelli, Jamie Van Leuven, Nick Anderson, Libby Boghossian Gray Kelsey, and Phoebe Howe had a good OH showing at Corlis Gross's wedding! The highlight was Miles a.k.a DJ Kilo's late night set in Corlis's parents' barn.

**John Thompson** bought a house in Maine! He can now be found in Cyr Plantation, looking over the border to Canada.

**Brian Copp** hiked over 100 miles in the West Country of England this past May. He reports: "ups and downs, but not much altitude." **Stan Hart** sends his "Thanks for your continuing spirit!" to the OHA.

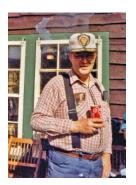
**Schroeder Steward** notes that the trail crew had their 100th anniversary party earlier this year, and it was quite fun to see all the full timers that she had worked with over the years. Here's an article link about the event: <a href="https://tinyurl.com/y3pghfpx">https://tinyurl.com/y3pghfpx</a>

**Nez Nesbitt** recently landed back in the Granite State, down in Keene, and is looking forward to getting back to the Whites before long.

Peggy "Peggles" Dillon (PNC '79, Mizpah '80 croo, Galehead '81 AHM, Madison '83 AHM, Galehead '84 HM) competed in the World Skiff-Rowing Championships in Scotland in July 2019. She was part of a USA community rowing team that included 20 rowers from Gloucester, Mass.; Hull, Mass.; and the Lake Champlain area of Vermont. Their team placed 33rd out of 55 teams. An article about the week-long event is at Gloucester Gig Rowers compete at World Skiff Championships in Scotland. In addition, Peggy was promoted in June 2019 from Associate to Full Professor at Salem State University in Massachusetts, where she teaches in the Media and Communication department. She continues to enjoy living in Gloucester, Mass.

GORMINGS depends on you!

Please send news, achievements, special milestones, photos, etc. to Editor Beth Weick at:
b.a.weick@gmail.com
107 Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester NH 03266.



# HELP!

We've lost contact with the following OH: please be in touch if you know their whereabouts!

\*Miriam Enders \*Nancy Lee Morrell

\*Kyle Johnson \*Tess Issacson

\*Manuela Neto \*Marshall Allard

\*Kevin Trainor \*Mackenzie Smith

# **OBITUARIES**

# Peter 'Piggy' Case

The first day of Peter Griffin Case's life was Monday, March 6, 1944. From then on the man you probbly know as "Piggy" en-



joyed a grand total of precisely 27,571 days of fun and family, love and laughs, merrymaking and mustard making, bright ideas and big dreams.

Day one was in post-war Milford, C.T., a middle kid out of seven, in the middle of everything. He was a Cub Scout and an altar boy at the nearby Catholic Church. He sailed in the summer on Long Island Sound and skated in the winter on the Wepawaug River. Much of his high schooling was in Milford but his senior year was spent at the A. Crosby Kennett High School in Conway, N.H. After Kennett, he enlisted in the military, and was stationed in Germany which led to more skiing and experience as a medic prepping to mend wounds in the event of war with the former USSR.

Post-Army, he married and had a daughter, Jessica Van Buren Case. He also watched out for his youngest sibling, David "Taffy" Case, after their mother and father had died. He managed the Wildcat Tavern in Jackson, N.H., and tended to vacationing skiers as a Wildcat Mountain ski patrolman.

He healed well enough and was asked to be Hutmaster at "Hojo's" during the spring of '71. He offered assistance to hikers, skinners, and overnighters who were likely kept in stitches by the former medic and kept in olives which he carried around in a glass jar in case anyone brought the additional ingredients needed for a martini.

Once off the mountain, he eventually headed south and remarried, finding a suitable spot in Georgetown in the early '70s. Here he was the "Omelette King" at Clyde's, a well-loved and still-running restaurant, as well as a volunteer for George McGovern's campaign for the Democratic presidential nomination.

He and his wife had a son, Jameson North Case, whom Peter raised to have a healthy distrust of authority in any form.

In D.C., he found his truest calling: he volunteered at and then was hired by the Library of Congress where he read and recorded books for the blind.

In the early '80s, Peter moved back north to Freedom, N.H., and started a mustard company called Cochon et Co. Here he was the one and only "Mustard King" of the Mount Washington Valley. He would often visit his local hero Skip Sherman, founder of WMWV and unrepentant jazz enthusiast, when the radio station was still in a converted farmhouse just down East Main Street. Back in the late '60s/early '70s, Skip had hired Peter to read the news and play records and they would catch up and reminisce about the blood, sweat, and tears of those times.

Later in the '80s, he moved near Portsmouth, N.H., to raise his boy on his own. He also sailed in the Marion-to-Bermuda Race, where he kept watch when asked and cooked meals for his mates. In the early '90s, Peter couldn't escape the siren call of the valley and the mountains. It was right around that time that he fell in love with Wendy Damon. They married in '95 and a few years later moved to Tamworth.

Peter spent several years writing for The Conway Daily Sun, covering the Conway school board and somehow getting to interview/report on John McCain, Barbara Bush, her eldest son, and then senator Barack Obama during their visits to the north country. After that he helped his old high school buddy Phil Kelly revive the Eaton Village Store (EVS). After EVS, he went back to Kennett, except this time he was in new building and he worked as a teacher's aid, spending time with kids who needed a vocal advocate.

He died on a Friday night, the second to last day of August 2019, just after the people in the same room as him were remarking on how clear the night sky was and how overwhelming the number of stars were. He is survived by a lot of people who love him very much. This fall in Tamworth, a gathering will be held to toast the living and the dead and tell stories about one of our favorite storytellers.

Donations are encouraged. You can give gently worn clothes, new backpacks, and new toiletries for teens and tweens to North Country Cares which is run by one of Peter's faves, Emily Smith-Mossman (www.northcountrycaresnh.org). You could also send money to the Tamworth Community Nurse Association (tamworthnurses.org). They deserve it, for Pete's sake.

# Mary Letitia "Chen Sun" Campbell

The OHA just learned of her passing this year. We are happy to share her obituary here, and apologize for its belatedness.

Mary Letitia Fishler Campbell, 91 passed away peacefully on Tuesday, July 30, 2013 in Rockland, Maine.

She was born on November 24, 1921 in Montclair, New Jersey. On July 18, 1942, she married Ashley Sawyer Campbell, with whom she raised six children.

Art was a life-long passion. She attended the National Academy of Design in New York City after high school and graduated from the School of Fine Arts at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts in 1968. She painted in oil, water, and acrylic and had a solo show in Rockland in 2004. She worked with stained glass and created a memorial at the Appalachian Mountain Club Pinkham Notch Camp in New Hampshire for her son Benjamin, who died while hiking in Scotland. Her large, bronze, outdoor sculptures created at the Shidoni Foundry in Tesuque, New Mexico, were exhibited in Arizona and are now displayed in New Hampshire and New Mexico. Her illustrations of woody plants for Winter Keys to Woody Plants of Maine (coauthored by son Christopher and Fay Hyland; 1975, University of Maine Press) were praised by reviewers as "superb," "remarkably clear and lifelike," and "alive and certainly among the best available for this purpose." For Open Mandala Journey (1979, Charles F. Tuttle Co., Rutland, Vermont), which was inspired by the writings of Carl Jung, she wrote verse and made ink drawings and watercolor illustrations for 52 images in the mandala form. She earned a Masters in Art Therapy from Vermont College and worked as an art therapist in Berlin, New Hampshire.

Personal growth was a long-term commitment. She studied psychosynthesis at the Synthesis Center in Amherst, Massachusetts, and proprioceptive writing at the Proprioceptive Writing Center in Portland, Maine.

Many enduring friendships, music, T'ai chi ch'uan, family history, and anything related to the ocean enriched her life. She loved to read to her children and grandchildren, story after story, and was a great storyteller herself. She was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She

went by the name "Polly" into adulthood and later took the name "Chen Sun" (from the I Ching and signifying endurance), the name by which friends and family knew her. She will long be remembered for her engagement and enthusiasm for life.

She was predeceased by her parents, Bennett Hill Fishler and Mary Cheney Laroche, her older brothers, Franklin and Bennett, and her son Benjamin Hill Campbell. She is survived by her husband of 71 years, Ashley; brother, Stuart; her children (spouses), Ashley (Martha) Campbell, Christopher (Margaret) Campbell, Martha (Sam) Gellens, Gordon (Nedine) Campbell, and Philip (Mary) Campbell; her grandchildren (spouses) Camilla (Timothy) Shannon, Toby (Anthon) Campbell, Katharine (Brandt) Lewis, Chandra (Ezekiel) Maloney, Benjamin (Marae) Campbell, Rosalie (Ryan) Westenskow, Saadya Gellens, Peter Campbell, and Julia Campbell; and her great grandchildren Bernadette, Clementine, and Heathcliff Lewis; Miriam and Griffin Westenskow; Emma and Henry Shannon; and Nora Campbell.

Her family encourages anyone who wishes to remember her to do so with a gift to a charity of their choice.

Are you interested in honoring a family member or dear OH friend with a gift to the OHA? We'd welcome such generosity, and would love to start the conversation. Memorial donations and bequest gifts can be important aspects of the OHA funding stream.

Contact Treasurer Alex Ziko at alexanderziko@gmail.com

or Chair Stroker Rogovin at stroker1001@gmail.com.

# Writer's Corner

# Waterman Fund Essay Contest, 2020

2020 marks the 20th anniversary of the Waterman Fund. Much has changed in the backcountry since 2000; much has changed in just the last few years. However, some things are unaffected by time and remain enduring.

This year's theme asks you to consider changes in the wild, or changes to your own perceived sense of wilderness and wildness. What have you experienced regarding change, if any, and what is enduring in your experience?

For the 2020 essay contest, the Waterman Fund invites emerging writers to submit personal essays between 2000 and 3000 words. We look forward to seeing what journeys and perspectives the writing of emerging voices guide us towards.

Essays will be accepted through February 2, 2020. The winning essay will be awarded \$1,500. The runner-up essay will receive \$500. Both will be published online and in *Appalachia*. Essay winners will be selected and announced by midsummer 2020. For the purposes of this contest, an emerging writer is considered someone who has a solid writing background or interest, but has not yet published a major work of prose on this topic or been featured in national publications. We welcome all inquiries and submission at: essays@watermanfund.org.

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"Those who have made only occasional visits to Mount Washington can never realize what it means to those who live there week after week and enjoy the inexhaustible variety of scenes and experiences. Fog and storm come often, but the clearing brings ample reward. Cloudless days with views of indescribable vastness; glories of sunrise and sunset; mysterious cloud effects; a day of sunshine overhead and a sea of cloud below; evenings of full moon, its rays mirrored in the ocean and in distant lakes of Maine; frost storms now and then, evening summer, coating rocks and woodwork and telephone wires with feathery white spangles; fierce gales before which the staunch buildings tremble but never lose their grip on their rock anchorage ---- all these and more are among the experiences of life on that lofty outpost."

Appalachia, October 1938, Article 'Among the Clouds' pp 167-168 by Frank H. Burt





Have you moved?
Changing your email address?

Please, let us know!
Send us a note, or update your profile at www.ohcroo.com.

With all
"due" respect, please pay
your OHA membership dues!

Your dues pay for: cabin expenses, picture projects, website maintenance, Y-OH outreach, etc., etc., etc., etc.. Dues receipts are running slow at the moment...and our Treasurer hopes you can help to change that!

Thank you very much!
Dues are \$25 for OH 25 and older;
\$20 for OH under 25.

Click <u>here</u> to pay online.



Submission Guidelines: deadlines are April 15th for the Spring issue, and Oct. 1 for the fall issue. No Exceptions!

Resuscitator Editor is Beth Weick. She lives in Dorchester, NH with her partner Ryan. Their hand-powered homestead is an ongoing endeavor that features a large annual & perennial garden, log cabin, a greenhouse from recycled parts, root cellar, solar power lights, walking water, a beautiful river, and neverending projects. Beth can be reached at: b.a.weick@gmail.com or 107 Old Cemetery Rd., Dorchester NH 03266.

Resuscitator Assistant Editor I is Will Murray. He is currently on the road finishing his clinical rotations for PA school. You will find him serving as a newly minted Physician Assistant out West after the holidays.

Resuscitator Assistant Editor II is Kim "Schroeder" Steward. After working for the AMC for 21 years, she left in 2010 to begin a career at White Mountain Oil & Propane doing marketing, web administration, and a variety of HR duties. She also continues to perform weddings as a justice of the peace. She and husband Keith live in Intervale, NH with their rescue dog Mia.