

# THE RESUSCITATOR

The Newsletter of the OH Association

Spring 2022 Issue

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# From the Desk of the Chair

Greetings,

Unless this is your first Resuscitator, you probably know I like to use this column to highlight a special development or two. This time around, following that logic is going to be a stretch due to the sheer number of items worthy of note. For starters, co-editor Miles Howard has handed over his reins to Riley Steward, who will now be joining our other illustrious co-editor, EB, to bring you future issues of Da 'Tator. Welcome Riley! Thanks also to Brian Post and Emily Benson, among others, for a LOT of behind-the-scenes work to keep the Cabin available throughout some very trying times. More info on our reservations policy inside.

For upcoming events we have the Spring Reunion at the OH Cabin, May 14th, which will finally be held in person after two years of COVID protocols. Make your resi early so we can plan food (details on page 2). From 9 AM – 1 PM, Bill Barrett and AMC Maine Camps alum Stu Johnson will be leading a crew to install some much-needed water-bars on the Hutmen's Trail nearby. Many Y-OH have told us they're down for community service projects, particularly trail work, so don't hold back (details on pages 5-6 ).

The last weekend of July, OH will be congregating at the [Ossipee Valley Music Festival](#), in Hiram, ME, just down the street from our old stomping grounds. OH Bill Johnson runs the show and has been kind enough to offer any OH 5% off tickets; just use discount code OVMFOH2002. OH will be jamming in the campground, so bring an instrument if you have one and join the party, or just bring beer and hang. A lazy river flows right past the site, and the stage lineup features an impressive range of genres, from bluegrass and alt country, to African kora and Gypsy jazz.

Right about now you're probably wondering, "Is he going to say anything about the land just to the north of the OH property?" Funny you should ask. The seller is still tending to family business, but we fully anticipate he'll be in touch once he's ready to resume talks. In a completely unrelated development, the OHA is in the process of accepting a gift of 4.5 acres immediately to the south of our property.

What else? I'd be remiss if I didn't thank the 30% of OH who always—and I mean always—tuck a little extra something in with their annual dues. This extra cash helps pay for cabin upkeep, outreach to current croo, website maintenance, and all manner of other important stuff. And if and when we have the opportunity to protect that adjoining land, a healthy war chest will be all the more valuable. Last but not least, I have to mention what a pleasure and an honor it is to work with such a devoted and talented Steering Committee. Far from the impediment it could have been, having to hold the past two year's-worth of meetings via Zoom has rendered geography and other barriers meaningless and made it possible for more members to assume more active roles in running this show. The results can be seen in the quality of pretty much everything we offer you, our members, from ways to connect on social media, to this newsletter, to the health of the Cabin, to the new merch we're cooking up for you as I write this. The Zoom format has proved so successful that we'll continue to use it at least part-time even as we return to in-person meetings. We look forward to having you drop in!

Solvitur Crampus,



# Spring Reunion

The OHA Cabin, May 14, 9 AM - 6 PM

ALL are welcome once again to the OH Spring Reunion! Saturday, May 14, at the OH Cabin. We'll swap the storm windows for screens, and eat some clams, burgers, sausages, salad, and pie for a cautious covid comeback. Weather gods willing, we will be out on the deck spinning old and new battle stories. Bring your own beverages, and if you have a favorite salad or snacks to share while the food cooks, bring them



along with twenty bucks/head to throw in the kitty to cover supplies. Chores and snacks around 10 in the morning with the rest of the food starting around noon. Email Richard Stetson at [richard@qualey.net](mailto:richard@qualey.net) to let us know you are coming or, Bridget at [bridgetqualey@gmail.com](mailto:bridgetqualey@gmail.com) with questions about food.

## Introducing the Huts Field Coordinator



Hi, I'm Rey Stevens (they/them)! I am so excited to join 37 this huts season as 9, aka the Huts Field Coordinator. Originally I'm from Minnesota, but I've worked for the AMC in Maine and New Hampshire for the past seven years. In addition to working in the Huts department, I've also worked for Echo Lake Camp in Maine, Construction Crew, and Trail Crew. This past fall I was treated to a glorious season as AHM at Madison Spring Hut and got hooked on the huts.

When I'm not at work, I enjoy knitting, painting, foraging mushrooms and plants, visiting the many swimming holes in the Whites, and working on my camper van. If you see me on the trails, please say hello!

# Cabin Update

We would like to give all the OH who stayed at the cabin over the past year a huge THANK YOU for the care and consideration you have shown our beloved cabin. We will continue using the reservation system implemented in 2021 as we look forward to the busy summer and fall seasons navigating the public health concerns of COVID. In keeping the spirit alive of the shared cabin experience for all OH members, it was decided by recent vote of the Steering Committee members that reservations will be made on a per bunk basis similar to the huts. Please make sure to check out the complete details on cabin use that are available on the [website](https://ohcroo.com), ohcroo.com, as things are always subject to change. Being able to offer this special place to escape and recharge during these crazy times



in a safe and responsible way has been valuable for all of us. However, as long as we still find ourselves navigating a pandemic, your Steering Committee asks that all users show respect for each other and continue to abide by ALL of the posted requirements for the protection of ALL our members. Thanks everyone and enjoy our special cabin!

## Become a Lifetime Member Today!

For a one-time fee of \$600 you can become a lifetime member of the OHA! We're looking at *you* Y-OH! Join others who have jumped at the chance to stay connected to the OHA.

# Thank you to OHA Donors!

*An extra special thank you to those who gave a little extra*

Josh Alper	Judy Hale	Joel Mumford
Robert Arundale	Joseph Harrington	Robin and Robert Najar
Paul A. Bartlett	Stan Hart	Steve Neubert
Harold Bernsen	Syd Havely	Gary Newfield
Bill Blais	Chris Hawkins	John Nutter
Mike Bridgewater	Tom Heffernan	Stephen G. Paxson D.O.
Arnold Cary	David Hickcox	Francis Pepper
John Coburn	Bert Hirtle	Sheldon Perry
Larry H. Coburn	Charles Hobbie	Alan Prescott
Sara Cox	David Huntley	Bankson C. Riter Jr.
Bill Cox	A. Dobie Jenkins	Stroker Rogovin
Dave Crandall	Thomas Johnson	Elaine Santello
Paul Cunha	Tim Jursak	Tim Saunders
Stan Cutter	Michael Kautz	Elizabeth Shultis Kotowski
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Tom Deans	Bob McIntosh	Karen Thorp
Barbara Deller	Alexander McKenzie	Jack Tracy
Peggy Dillon	Andy McLane	Ray Welch
Douglas Dodd	John Meserve	Gwen Wilcox
David Dodge	Benjamin Mitchell-Lewis	Peter Woodcock
Micheal Dudley		
Jeremy Eggleton		
Larry Eldredge		
Alexa Engelman		
Adam Finkel		
Roger S. Foster Jr.		
Betsy Corindia Fowler		
Brian Fowler		
Bob Granger		
Susan Gross		

## The OHA needs YOU!

The OHA relies on membership dues to keep the cabin running, pay for photo projects, help us with Y-OH outreach and so much more! Please send in your dues at [www.ohcroo.com/shop](http://www.ohcroo.com/shop) and stay connected to these mountains, friends, and special world.

Thank you!

# Trail Work Party

## Trail Skills Trainings Available

We have scheduled a work party on our two adopted USFS trails for Saturday morning, May 14; and all who are able and interested are invited to participate. The first priority is to continue the Waterbar Project that we began last summer on the Hutmen's Trail. Those familiar with that venerable and historic Trail---which runs from Route 16 near the Cabin to the Carter Notch Road---probably have noticed the increasing erosion that has recently affected the steep slope in the first half-mile after leaving Route 16. Until five or so years ago the Hutmen's was used so lightly that erosion hadn't been a problem; but the upsurge in foot traffic (perhaps COVID-related) has caused a concern, to the point that in 2021 a prototype waterbar was installed, and sites for several more were identified. On May 14 we hope to have a large enough OH Trail Croo to build several more waterbars slightly upslope from the existing one. From what we have seen, the 2021 waterbar has been very effective, so if we can build 3-4 more like it we may get the erosion problem under control.

If we get enough trail maintainers (or if we have some who eschew waterbars), the second priority will be to sweep the entirety of both the Hutmen's Trail and the Hall's Ledge Trail (several miles further north, near the Dana Place). The objective here will be to perform minor over-winter maintenance---including brushing, clearing the footway of debris, ensuring that the trail is blazed and followable, and removing any small blowdowns. Equally important, those sweeps should take note of any significant problems---such as large blowdowns unable to be removed that day, or areas needing re-blazing---so that they can be addressed on another occasion.

We plan to convene at 9AM on that Saturday morning at the Hutmen's trailhead (near the log cabin on Route 16, a half-mile north of the OH Cabin's driveway). No reservations necessary; it's OK to just show up. Some tools will be provided, but those who have their own---especially a bow saw, lopping shears, digging shovel, or hazelhoe---should bring them. We plan to work until 1PM, then adjourn to the Cabin for some refreshment.



# Trail Skills Trainings

As part of the OH Association's trail adoption agreement with the Forest Service, OH members have the opportunity to attend various training events offered by the USFS, including some offered on a reciprocal basis by the AMC. Those upcoming this summer include the following:

1. Saturday June 4 - one-day field session. Meet at a trailhead TBD; register with [dylan.alden@usda.gov](mailto:dylan.alden@usda.gov). (Also requires a 45-minute classroom video.)
2. Sunday June 12 - one-day field session. Meet at a trailhead TBD; register with [dylan.alden@usda.gov](mailto:dylan.alden@usda.gov). (Also requires a 45-minute classroom video.)
3. May 21 & 22 (9AM - Noon), AMC Trail Skills College (Basic Trail Maintenance) at Camp Dodge; contact [esamia@outdoors.org](mailto:esamia@outdoors.org). Lodging at Camp Dodge available.
4. Saturday June 18 (10AM - 4PM) - AMC Additional skills field day; contact [apeterson@outdoors.org](mailto:apeterson@outdoors.org). (Also repeated on July 7, July 24 and July 30.)
5. Saturday July 23 (8AM - 4PM) - AMC Alpine Skills Training (above tree-line); contact [apeterson@outdoors.org](mailto:apeterson@outdoors.org).

Our trail adoption agreement makes some of this training mandatory for those who regularly maintain our two adopted trails; so anyone who is able to participate in any of the above events should ensure that the OH Association itself also gets credit for your individual participation.

If there are questions about any of the above, please contact Bill Barrett, [wllmbarrett@yahoo.com](mailto:wllmbarrett@yahoo.com).



The Summer 2022 hut roster is still in flux and not quite ready to be published, but enjoy these photos of some of the 2021 croos in the meantime!



# New Steering Committee Members

The OHA is excited to welcome two new Steering Committee members! Jared Liu has assumed the secretary position, and Dawson Winch has rejoined as a member at large.



Jared works in admissions at Yale School of Management. He joined Yale after being in secondary school admissions and, prior to that, staffing a presidential campaign and advocating for conservation organizations in Washington, DC. His career has also spanned experiences in banking, risk management, and compliance. His passion for the outdoors carried him to Maine where he completed his undergraduate degree at Bowdoin College, met his wife, and returns as often as possible with his three children. Jared enjoys actively participating with the OHA, his local public library, and the CT Beekeeping Association.

Dawson rejoins the OH Steering team as the member at large. Dawson first got involved with the OH Association when the group met at Brandy Pete's in Boston and chaired the organization for several years. She relocated back to New Hampshire in the fall of 2019, and is currently the Marketing & Communications Director at Tin Mountain Conservation Center. Dawson began her career with the AMC in '78 as a member of the Pinkham kitchen crew. That was followed with summers at Lakes, as AHM at Galehead, and finally HM at Zealand in '80 - the year the hydro plant was installed. She then went on to lead Guided Hikes for several years. Dawson has a breadth of professional experience including global marketing roles with DuPont and Agilent, teaching at both the high school and college levels, developing programs for the Girl Scouts in Boston, and marketing for both Backpacker and Walking magazines. She loves to travel and has trekked in Nepal, Africa and Scotland. Dawson is a graduate of NOLS Outdoor Educators Course and Outward Bound in Loch Eil, Scotland.



# Gormings

Lindsay Bourgoine and Ben Leoni joined the #appalachianmarriageclub in September 2020, hosting a small ceremony on boats(!) in Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Meredith Leoni, Jesse Billingham, Abby King, Dave Weston, Jess Marion (and honorary OH Lincoln Benedict) were all in attendance with none other than the official Reverend Gates Sanford marrying them. More recently, Lindsay and Ben welcomed a son, Oscar West, in August 2021. Rumor has it his middle name is in part a tribute to his parents love of the Westside huts... (Photos thanks to the talented Cait Bourgault!)



Reece Peters has joined the growing group of OH in Boston and is working at an engineering firm focused on energy efficiency. He's excited to only be a couple hours away from the White Mountains and plans to head up there as often as he can.

Peggles Dillon (PNC '79, Mizpah '80, Galehead AHM '81, Madison AHM '83, Galehead '84) Went hiking in the Italian Dolomites in Aug; she highly recommends the region as a destination for hiking aficionados

Jessica Blank is currently in nursing school at USM and living in Portland part-time and would love to connect with other OH in the Portland area!

John-Michael Field reports that he's STILL NUTS, still traveling AMAP (as much as possible) still canoeing and hiking (slower) and biking and snorkeling, and writing lots of MUSIC. If you didn't know that, check out his Youtube channel- simply type in "Jamooof"- that old nickname that Night Watchman Sean Shedd gave him at PNC the winter of '78-'79. Over two hundred original songs?? Wha?? And some of 'em are pretty good.

Blaise Winter is enjoying the big "Lake Winnie" in Meredith, NH, and skiing at Cannon Mt on a season pass (Brrrrrr!). Works for the FAA as a Dassault Falconjet 7x/8x inspector in flight simulators.

# Gormings Cont.

Kimmie Beal has a you-pick fruit farm in Belfast Maine called Daisychain Farm. She is married to Angus from AMC trail crew, and has two kids.

Tom Caulkins might be the oldest living hutman, born 6/27/1928, currently 93.5 years young. He was a hutman from 1943-1948, one of the few high school boys hired by Joe Dodge to keep the huts running during WW2 when most of the college aged men were in the war or working elsewhere. He was at Pinkham in 1943, Madison in 44 or 45, HM at Galehead in 46, HM Madison in 47 and 48. He had a team of burros to supply the huts at the begining of the season, then they packed everything on triangular wooden packboards the rest of the summer. This was written by Tom's son-in-law, who met his wife (Tom's daughter) when Tom invited him to go along with them on a 1980 trip to Madison Hut. Love struck, they were soon engaged, and their first child was named Thomas Madison Revelle, after Bonnie's father and Mt. Madison."

Holly Chase and Eddie Eseppi were engaged January 1st after a scavenger hunt on Carter Notch Road where they resided before moving to Burlington in the fall.

Harold Bernsen recently moved to the lovely State of North Carolina - very near Chapel Hill. He keeps in touch with Roger Smith, another 50s veteran of the huts

Mike "Da Bilge" Bridgewater frequently communicates with Duncan "The Dugger" Wanamaker keeping the "spirit alive"!



David Hickcox is living a quiet life in Delaware, OH (Oct-May) and Lake Memphremagog, VT (June - Sept). COVID has made my retirement quieter than normal. I avidly pursue the Whites by photography posted on various Facebook sites and by short day trips during the summer. As I reflect back on the past 7 decades my summers in the huts ('63-'64) were certainly among the most plesant and worthwhile times of my life

A warm hello from Kathy Rankin in Canada.

# Gormings Cont.

Dave Huntley is happily ensconced in the Berkshires, just two miles from the AT. He made a big career switch three years ago, from producing and writing television to being Asst. Director of Programming at the Center for Motivation and Change: Berkshires, a residential addiction and mental health treatment center.

Hi People, Stephen G. Paxson D.O. is retired after 35 years as a board-certified physical med and rehab physician. He's living in northwest PA with Rhonda (18 years) and Nana (our dog). He had a very successful practice and loved his work. He has 3 children: Emily, Olivia (twins) and Andred (his twin died in utero). Best decision he ever made in my life - being a dad. They are very intelligent with a great work ethic. Getting older ain't for sissies!! Happy New Year.

Bruce Shields reports: I heard from Henry Rogerson, Donks 1959. He is living in Florida along with his road camper. He was very eager for me to read "The Last Traverse" which is set on many of the same trails he spent his summer shepherding the donks over, and where Foof was lost for 30 years. He is well, and asks to be remembered.

In late July Dave Yampanis Wendy Prentiss, Malin Bengtsson, Emily Muldoon Kathan, and Stroker Rogovin gathered in Somerville for a fun reunion at Emily's house. It was great to catch up on life 27 years after Carter Notch!

The Cata summer '19 croo had an impromptu croounion at Lonesome to visit Riley Steward who was almost done with her winter caretaking stint and off to Madison in the summer. From left to right: Lucy Sinclair, EB (Emma Brandt), Camden Blatchley (aka Bailey Weinhold), Riley Steward and Kyler Phillips.



This section is filled by you! Send your gormings  
to [tator@ohcroo.com](mailto:tator@ohcroo.com)

# OHA Apparel Design Contest

*\$500 cash or a lifetime membership prize!*

The OHA is excited to announce that we are now accepting art submissions for new official OHA merchandise! The contest is to win a contract to create nine pieces of art, one for each hut and one general OHA design.

## *Design Criteria*

The art must be representative of each hut and the OHA and capture an element that is unique to being OH. This could be accomplished by focusing on croo rooms, croo rocks, hut nicknames, or anything else specific to the experience of working in a hut.

## *How do I Submit?*

- Submit a piece of art that is representative of the style and techniques you would employ should you win the contract.
- Send art as a .jpeg or .png file to [tator@ohcروو.com](mailto:tator@ohcروو.com) by September 1st along with your phone number so we can let you know the results.
- The winner will be announced September 14th.
- If you choose cash as your prize, you will receive \$100 up front and the remaining \$400 upon completion of the contract.

[ohcروو.com/shop](http://ohcروو.com/shop)



Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrolers!  
 Make sure you get a t-shirt and represent!  
 All are welcome to join the MMVSP fun at  
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/mmvsp>

Crew neck unisex tee - \$20

V neck unisex tee - \$25

Long sleeve tee - \$25

Crew neck sweatshirt - \$35

To purchase, go to [bonfire.com/mmvsp-shirt](http://bonfire.com/mmvsp-shirt)

# Tag Yourself!

What hut are you? In this section, we've written personalities for each hut. You get to "tag yourself," or decide which personality best fits you. More importantly, you can also tag your friends! Head to the [OHA Facebook page](#) to share your thoughts on which hut you are, or which hut your fellow OH members are! If you have future game ideas, send them to [tator@ohcroc.com](mailto:tator@ohcroc.com)



## Carter

You're a bit quiet at first but when people get to know you, they discover you are full of quirks and character. A wild spirit, you know the secret spots and are stubbornly independent. You're fascinated by history, an engaging storyteller and avoid the beaten path. You're up for anything, happy to spend a day relaxing on the water or going on a lofty adventure.

## Madison

You're a hard worker, dedicated and always on the go. Whether it's taking the next big step at work or chasing an FKT, you set goals and race towards them. Your energy seems boundless, or maybe it's the fourth coffee? Your emotions can run high. Sometimes you're sunny for days but other times you seem lost in the clouds. Regardless, it's hard not to smile at your antics.



# What Hut Are You?

## Lakes

You're positive, and charismatic! A true social butterfly, you're the one who seems to have all the answers. You're witty and charming, though you put a lot of pressure on yourself. That can get to you and your life can feel a bit hectic and out of control. But the love you've given away comes back to you in support from friends and family so it's never hard to ground yourself.



## Mizpah

You're flexible, upbeat, and try to appreciate each moment instead of worrying about the future. You have a hard time picking a passion, jumping from project to project. You are intrigued by the super natural and love a good spooky story. Sometimes it feels like you blend into the background, but when you're not around, your joyful presence is missed.



## Zealand

You're content to sit on the porch, sipping coffee and listening to the world. Part poet and part scientist, you search for ways to capture what you see. You're curious, asking questions and prompting deeper conversations. You meditate on decisions a while before committing to them. Sometimes it feels like the world moves too fast but you always find moments to stretch time.



# What Hut Are You?

## Galehead

You prefer solitude and open space, choosing a good book over a party. You're a bit perplexed by the draw of drama and pop culture. You're a minimalist and enjoy your routines. Sometimes others think you're withdrawn, but you can unleash well timed wit and sarcasm and offer expert insight on many topics. You just need time to recharge away from the social chaos.



## Greenleaf

You're all over the place! Pulled in so many directions, it can feel like everyone wants a piece of you. You're great in a crisis, but it can feel like you're drowning in the daily grind. When you get a moment, you try to squeeze the most out of life and seek out adrenaline rush experiences. You're working on delegating and finding time for yourself but it's hard to let go of control.



## Lonesome

You're trustworthy and reliable, always providing good company. You find joy in helping others and you're known to extend a hand to anyone you come across- young, old, and everywhere in between. Sometimes it feels like you're on a stage, you're so involved, but you stay humble. You thrive off youthful energy and gatherings of friends, but you are calm and reflective at heart.



# Self-Indulgence on the Presi

By: Ethan Daly

If the Presidential Traverse represents the beauty of the Whites, presi-traversers represent the horror.

Presi-traversers pose a specific challenge at Madison. No other hut has as many visitors barge in from five in the morning onward, seeking praise and demanding glory from weary guests who didn't sleep well and croo members who are burned out.

We hear them before we see them. Usually the culprit is Vibram soles. The combination of vulcanized rubber, fervor in the step of its wearer, and hollow wood floors pounds straight into our skulls, launching us out of bed in a fit of rage.



Once we're outside the croo room, hastily buckling our Carhartts and throwing hats over our Dr. Bronners fried hair, that's when we can truly ID the culprit. They're wearing a mesh cap with a brim that flaps upwards at a 90 degree angle, completely eliminating its sun-blocking purposes.

Below that, polarized sunglasses sit on the bridge of their Peloton-chiseled noses. Could be Julbo, Smith, or Pit Viper. Maybe they bought those for their "run." Or they bought them so they could look the part skinning into the bowl that past spring and skiing one run down Hillman's Highway, loudly proclaiming "sick day" or "ripping."

Below that, the outfit is up to the user's discretion. Presi-traversers like to wear synthetic t-shirts they got for entering niche 10k running events. Maybe they think it's a sign of their belonging on the ridge. "I've run 10k in the valley, just an hour from here in Vermont! Why don't I try this 'ultra long distance adventure run' that I read about in Outside Magazine and the New York Times?"

## Presi cont.

There are a couple reasons to not traverse. For one, we need our sleep. My croo is coming off back-to-back search and rescues in Madison Gulf. A church group from Dedham, Needham, or something-ham came into our kitchen and told us to turn the volume down when we were watching “Madagascar 2” last night. My head hurts from a bit too much Jim Beam. We don’t need to hear about your sketchy campout at Appalachia and your desire for coffee. First percolator is done at 6:25. You can wait.

The second reason is that we’ve heard this all summer. Sure, the first two weeks of early morning visitors were glorious. Having taken the AMC’s “N.A.S.T.Y.” guest training to heart, we eagerly answered every guest’s questions and got them applesauce cake as fast as possible. Every person that walked through the door got our best. We were on it.

“Sure, you could skip the peaks and just follow the AT, but why? It’s 65 degrees out and you can see Canada from here! I say send Star Lake Trail, bag Adams, and party on Wayne! Here’s a free brownie to keep you moving.”

All this peppiness gets burnt to the ground when we get complaints from guests about presi-traversers announcing how fast they’ll finish outside the right bunkroom windows as they stuff tiny body bottles into their vests. Seriously, what’s the point of those things? Drink more water. It’s no wonder so many traversers bail on Mt. Washington. These people are crazy.

But what is crazy? In this unhinged world, everybody is looking to get their kicks. Our definitions of what is important and who we are have trickled away like piss on the loam of Valley Way. Who are we to judge just-outside-of-Bostoners, ex-New Englanders living in Tennessee, and other breeds of “goofers” for wanting to try something new and bold, diving headlong into it?

Hut kids are equally absurd. We compete with each other to see who can wear the least technical clothes and look like they care the least, when in reality, the nature of this game itself is more narcissistic than any Dynafit shorts. More of us pack in loud trail runners nowadays—to the great pleasure of hungry orthopedic surgeons and physical therapists—than wear sturdy boots.



## Presi cont.

The parts of them we loath exist in us, too. We helped create the culture. Every summer we go back to the Whites, seeking a home for our weird selves and our own sense of glory. This glory comes from stories we tell on our off days about a crazy SAR, brutal weather on a pack, or a delicious “More Challenging French Bread” that we baked. But it also comes from the inevitable ego boost that we actively search for among our guests and visitors. Every DT2 when we ask clients “do you have any questions for us,” we’re taking on the same role as the 40-something-year-old who is asking people about their hikes in the dining room and hoping for a similar question back. We just want to hear ourselves talk.

This past summer we had a pie tray with two holes hammered in it hung below the OTC desk with a sign saying “Bang the Gong (presi-traversers only).” In my time at the hut, only one person felt the need to hit it, and I think he just liked the T. Rex reference. One person out of the thousands of people who hiked from Randolph to Hart’s Location. The obvious ego of it all begins to fade away with numbers like that. Maybe we all just want to share in our achievements as one big, horrific mountain community.

It’s easy to hate presi-traversers, especially in August when our clothes are covered in a patina of bleach, dirt, and bagged turkey grease. What’s more difficult is realizing that they’re chasing the same ideal we OH seek every time the snow melts and the diapensia flower: that there is a better, more beautiful world in the mountains. That we can each be our own hero and heroine up high, with the clouds as our witness.



# Obituaries

Bradley C. Ray, 82, of Milan, NH passed away on Thursday September 16, 2021 at his home after a period of failing health. He was born in Berlin, NH on December 31, 1938 the son of Charles and Norma (Parrish) Ray and was a lifelong resident of the area. Brad was a graduate of Berlin High School and had been employed as a snow ranger by the US Forest Service from 1958 to 2001. He was a member of the Mt. Washington Volunteer Ski Patrol and enjoyed hiking, skiing and being in the outdoors. Members of the family include his wife Rebecca Oreskes of Milan; his daughters Cynthia King and her husband Don of Pompano Beach, FL and Pamela Colarusso and her husband Michael of Jacksonville, FL; a son Michael Ray and his wife Kate of Westerville, OH; Grandchildren Dr. Ryan King, Dr. Logan King and his wife Danielle; cousins Wayne Migetz, Linda Taraskewich and Alta Virtue. He was predeceased by his infant sister Sheila, his parents and his beloved dogs. A celebration of his life will be held at a later date. Anyone who wishes may make a donation to the Mt. Washington Volunteer Ski Patrol, C/O Robert Strauten, director, 99 Old Beach Rd., Rye, NH 03870 or online at [www.tuckerman.org](http://www.tuckerman.org). Arrangements are by the Bryant Funeral Homes, Berlin & Gorham, NH. Online guestbook at [www.bryantfuneralhome.net](http://www.bryantfuneralhome.net). For those who are unaware, his wife Rebecca is an OH and in Brad's role as lead snow ranger for many decades, he came in contact with or worked directly with many, many AMC staff and employees. He was a treasure to our mountain community.



Elizabeth "Liz" Russell Haigh, 60, died at her home in Salt Lake City, Utah, on November 6, 2021, after a two-year battle with pancreatic cancer. Liz was born on September 30, 1961, in Glens Falls, New York, the oldest child of Andy Haigh and Pam Russell (Jessup). Her father was a jazz musician and college librarian and her mother an architect and landscape architect. Liz grew up in Massachusetts and was a 1989 graduate of Hampshire College in Amherst,

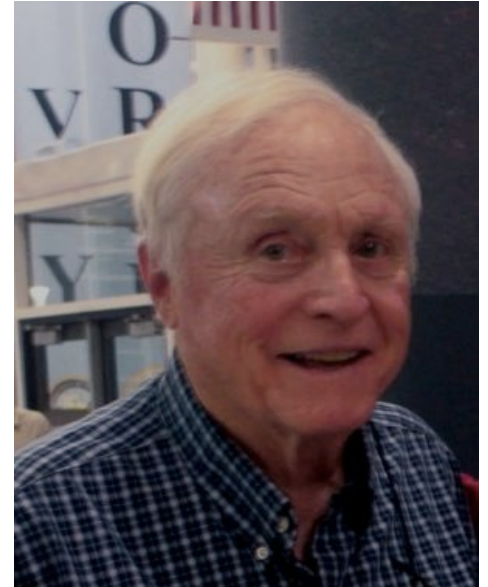
Massachusetts, where she designed her own major in American studies and outdoor leadership. She spent her childhood summers on Mt. Desert Island in Maine, a place she loved. Liz had a deep appreciation for and knowledge of the outdoors and the natural environment. She was a guide for the National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS) and worked for the Appalachian Mountain Club (AMC) as a caretaker for AMC huts, (including the Hermit Lake Shelter in Mt. Washington's Tuckerman Ravine, 1995-97). She had a lifelong love of animals and owned two horses,

## Obituaries cont.

numerous cats, and a bearded dragon lizard. She is survived by her husband John, their son Andy, her mother Pamela Jessup, her brother William Haigh, her uncle William and aunt Beth Russell, and her step sisters Sarah Jessup and Amy Richards. A celebration of Liz's life is planned for Spring 2022. Donations in lieu of flowers may be made to Citizens' Climate Lobby (<https://citizensclimatelobby.org/donate/>)

Charles Burnham was born in 1933 in Detroit, MI to Charles Hubbard and Anne (Wilson) Burnham, he was raised in Winchester, MA. He attended MIT, as did his father and grandfather before him, graduating in 1954. Following two years of service in the USAF, he returned to MIT to earn a PhD in 1961.

He married Mary Sue (Morgan) in 1958. They had two sons Jeffrey Wentworth, born in 1960 and David Wilson, born in 1963. Following graduate school the family moved to Washington, D.C. where he worked for the Geophysical Laboratory, an institution run by the Carnegie Foundation. In 1966 the family returned to



the Boston area when he became Associate Professor of Mineralogy at Harvard University in the Department of Earth and Planetary Sciences, retiring as a full Professor in 1996. He was an active volunteer in many ways: Serving on the Planning Board in the town of Acton, Massachusetts, working with the Boy Scouts of America, teaching in the Harvard, Cornell, and Yale Geology Summer Camp in Wyoming, and as a naturalist serving on several committees of the Appalachian Mountain Club, becoming President of the organization 1979-81.

His sons as teenagers became interested in ski racing and soon Charlie found himself working on ski races first as a gate judge, then as a timer and finally as a F.I.S. T.D., the official who oversees the race for the USSA. This activity led him into many years of happily working on USSA ski races all over the East, the West, and culminating in two Olympic assignments; as a gate judge in the 1988 Calgary Olympics and as Head Gate Judge for all downhill events at the Salt Lake 2002 Olympics and ParaOlympics. Charlie also became an expedition naturalist for many trips offered by the Harvard Museum of Natural History and the Harvard Alumni Association. Charlie and Mary Sue retired to Durango, CO in 1996 where Charlie became involved with the Earth Sciences Department at Fort Lewis College, teaching an occasional class.

Both Charlie and Mary Sue helped found Professional Associates at the college and were active in many roles, establishing a host family program and acting as computer "guru" for the group. He also participated in the first years of the Mountain Studies Institute.

## Obituaries cont.

Charlie died peacefully in Grand Junction, CO following a fall which occurred earlier in the year. He is survived by his wife, Mary Sue, son Jeffrey and wife Leah, son David and wife Jenni, and grandchildren, Ryan, Paige, Colby, Emily, Carter, and Oaklee.

There will be a Memorial Picnic held at the Highland Center in Crawford Notch on Saturday, August 13, 2022." Information on attending can be found on the [OHA website](#). Please make any contributions in his memory to a non-profit organization of your choice.



Alex MacPhail of Easthampton, MA, died peacefully on January 19, 2022 after a brief illness. He was 78.

Alexander Lee MacPhail, Jr. was born on June 11, 1943, the second child and only son of Lee MacPhail and Barbara (May) MacPhail. His parents' marriage was not a happy one, and when Alex was about five, his mother took him and his sister Polly to North Conway, NH, where Alex would spend most of his childhood. The time in North Conway had a lasting influence on him. Throughout his life, Alex loved the White Mountains deeply, and he cherished the sense of community he'd found there.

When Alex was a young teenager, his parents reconciled, and the family moved to Wellesley, MA, where Alex attended high school. He was a star on the track team and continued to spend time in the Whites, working for the Appalachian Mountain Club, one of the most formative experiences of his life. Throughout the 1960s and well into the 1970s, he worked for the AMC hut system in many capacities, including hut "croo," naturalist and guide, and made a group of friends who stayed with him his whole life.

Alex attended Dartmouth for a year, but unhappy with the fraternity culture, he left to take his education into his own hands through travel and exploration. When he finally returned to formal education, it was at Windham College, a small experimental school in Putney, VT, from which he graduated with a B.S. in 1968.

## Obituaries cont.

In his 20s and 30s, Alex was known for daring physical feats and a sense of rootlessness. While his strongest sense of home was in the White Mountains and Lake Winnepesaukee, where his family had a camp on a small island, he mostly lived other places and traveled extensively—to England and Scotland, to Germany, Morocco, Mexico and elsewhere. He lived for a time in San Francisco and in South Dakota, in Boston and Vermont. When not traveling, he was known for showing up at friends' houses asking to spend the night and then staying for months, to the great delight of their children. He accomplished amazing physical challenges including, in 1963, running more than 50 miles across the White Mountains in just over 12 hours, a feat still referred to in trail running circles as the “MacPhail Hut Traverse” and one he was still being asked about almost 60 years later.

During this time, he had many talents but no singular career path. He once described himself as having worked as “a journalist, film maker, photographer, teacher, tree surgeon, sushi chef, wharf planker, bale stacker—among other occupations.” In 1973, while he was working as a journalist for the Rutland (VT) Herald, his doctor told him he had to stop drinking. Instead, he decided to walk across the country and take photographs. The photos from his epic walk, which lasted nearly a year, remained a source of pride to the end. There are coal miners, cowboys, millworkers, prison guards, sullen teenagers and suburban families among many others, and they are an encapsulation of an era. Everyone he photographed seemed to have allowed him to capture them openly and honestly. This gift of easy connection with others never left him, and to the end of his life he still had his photographer's keen eye and an appreciation of light and the beauty of nature.

By the time he was 40, Alex was finally ready to reconsider his relationship with alcohol. With the help of a skilled therapist, after whom one of his daughters is named, he stopped drinking in 1983 and remained sober for the rest of his life, something he considered a defining accomplishment. He married Viki Gable, an artist, in 1984 and moved to a house on 14 acres in Leeds, MA, where their two daughters, Julia and Lizzie, were born in 1985 and 1988. Alex adored his girls and once described them as “two of the strongest, smartest, wildest goddamned kids in the world.” Alex renovated the house, built the barn out back with a studio for Viki, and eventually started a small farm on the land where he kept cows and grew corn and watermelons, among other crops. Alex also returned to school, earning a master's degree in environmental education from Antioch New England in 1994. He was instrumental in the founding of CISA (Community Involved in Sustaining Agriculture), working with other local farmers under a grant from the Kellogg Foundation.

## Obituaries cont.

After his separation from Viki, Alex made one final career change, earning a master's from the University of Connecticut School of Social Work at the age of 60. For the last fifteen years of his career, he worked as a therapist and social worker, first at several agencies in Springfield, MA, and then in a small private practice. Alex was a compassionate and gifted therapist. He read extensively in the field, but he also approached his work as one who himself had had a difficult childhood. Difficult children, it turned out, were his forte, and when there were clients too challenging for his colleagues to reach, Alex volunteered to take them. He usually saw his clients at home or outside, and he could often be found playing basketball or going for hikes with his younger clients. He took great satisfaction in his work and was devastated when he had to retire in 2019 after being diagnosed with dementia.

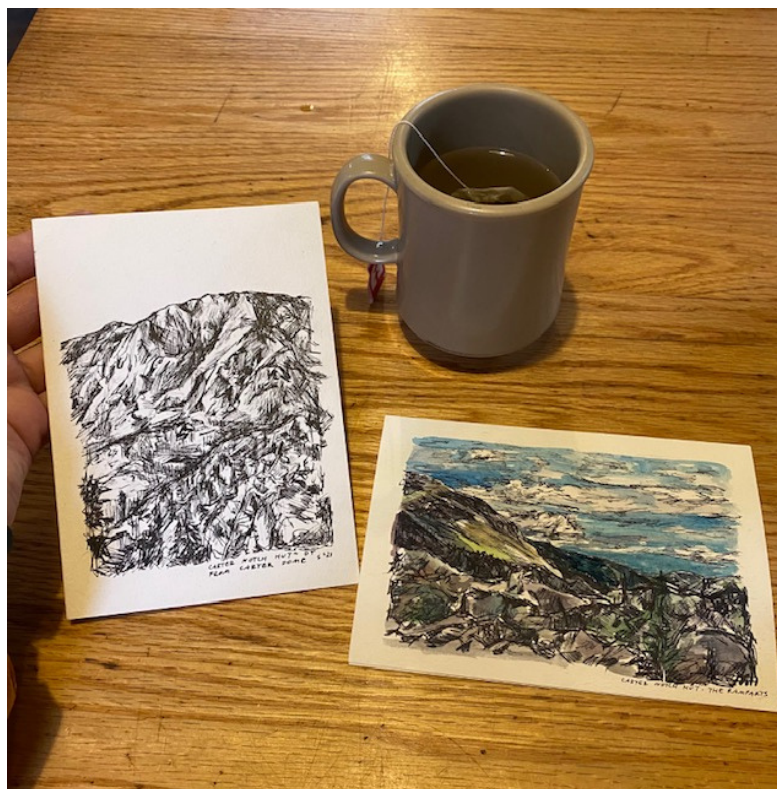
Even in his last difficult years, Alex still enjoyed being in the woods, the place where he always felt the most comfortable. He remained extremely proud of his daughters, both of whom had been inspired by him as they followed their chosen paths, Julia in social work and Lizzie in wilderness conservation. Until the final six weeks of his life, he was able to live at home with his partner Sue and his beloved cats on the side of Mt. Tom surrounded by trees and woods. He also never lost his wonderful sense of humor or his desire to connect with people. In his final weeks in the hospital and a rehab facility, he was still trying to make the nurses laugh and usually succeeding. He died peacefully in the late afternoon of January 19 with Sue and his dear friend Kristen by his side.

Alex was predeceased by his parents and his sister, Jossalyn (Polly) Randall. He is survived by his partner of 20 years, Sue Dickman; his daughter Julia Gable-Perez, her husband Joshua Perez, and his grandson Mykah, of Manchester, CT; his daughter Lizzie MacPhail and her partner Tyler Roos, of Reno, NV; many friends; and his cats Lino and Loofa who miss him every day.

A celebration of life will be held on the afternoon of Saturday, June 11, probably somewhere in the Connecticut River Valley of Central Massachusetts. When exact details become available they will be announced on [ohcروو.com](http://ohcروو.com)." Donations can be made in his name to the '[Easthampton Neighbors](#)' non-profit.

Chris Moon passed away last January 12th 2021. Chris enjoyed going to the cabin but hasn't been in 25 years. He enjoyed the outside and had a business called Lawns and Gardens and enjoyed every outside job that needed doing. We returned to Danielson CT in 1977, where he started the business "Home watchers" housesitting, driving people where they needed to go (airport, doctor, shopping ect.) he is very much missed by all who knew him. Sincerely, Inze G. Moon

# C(ART)er Corner



Cards Drawn by Dalia Tabachnik

The left one is a view down at the hut from Carter Dome and the right is the Ramparts.



Print of the Carter Door

by Liesl Magnus



White Mountain  
Inspired print  
by Emma "EB"  
Brandt

# Volunteering

## Adopt a Trail

It's easy, apply on the AMC's [website](https://www.amc.org/adopt-a-trail), outdoors.org, pick an open trail, sign and submit the adopter agreement! To adopt a trail you must commit to 3 work days a year to check on it, clear drainages, lop the corridor and do small projects. You can go when your schedule allows and must commit to a minimum of 2 years.



## Volunteer Naturalists Needed

Volunteers are needed to deliver evening programs in the huts! Young OH, older OH, any age OH - you're all welcome! The volunteer commitment is just 4 nights (or more) a year. Free guest bunk & meals while volunteering. Volunteer Naturalists are scheduled in the huts Sunday, Monday, and/or Tuesday nights. Volunteers deliver programming about whatever relevant topics they enjoy, and they can choose their hut(s) based on their own preferences and/or availability. Training starts soon! The in-person training day is Sunday, May 1st, from 9am to 3pm at the Highland Center (optional discounted lodging available) in addition to a couple of online live or recorded topics later in May. (Volunteers are also needed as Info Vols to help the caretaker at Guyot Campsite in the Pemi Wilderness, with the same training day/location as Hut Vol Naturalists.) For more information, please contact Kyra Salancy, AMC's Outdoor Program Centers Volunteer Coordinator, at [amcvolservices@outdoors.org](mailto:amcvolservices@outdoors.org) or check the website [here](https://www.amc.org/volunteer).

# Steering Committee

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- Huts Representative ----- Bethany Taylor
- Members-at-large ----- Emily Benson, Jeff Colt, Phoebe Howe,  
Dawson Winch, Gerry Whiting



Thank you to our Steering Committee!

# Resuscitator Team



Emma "EB" Brandt is currently a teacher at the Gale River Cooperative Preschool, a nature and play-based preschool in Bethlehem, NH. She graduated from St. Lawrence University in May of 2020 and finished her 4 years and 7 seasons in the hut system in the summer of 2020 by caretaking at Lakes of the Clouds. She's excited to pursue nature education and remain close to the mountains and community she loves.

Riley Steward recently joined EB as a co-editor of the 'Tator. She just wrapped up her first winter caretaking season at the Lonesome Lake Hut after graduating from the University of New Hampshire in December 2021. She is currently living in the Mt. Washington Valley and taking a brief hiatus from the huts before jumping into a summer at Madison Spring Hut. She is looking forward to being more involved with the OHA through the 'Tator and loves seeing the creativity in this community.



Resuscitator Assistant Editor is Kim "Schroeder" Steward. She also serves as the OHA Webmaster, Social Media Maven and now handles some duties for the MMVSP. After working for the AMC for 21 years, she has spent the last 10+ years working for 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 in New Hampshire. She and her husband Keith Force live in Intervale, NH with their rescue dog Mia and spend much of their free time working on their 1930's bungalow.

Want to see your stories, art, poems,  
pictures, and more in the next issue of  
the Resuscitator? Send them to  
[tator@ohcroo.com](mailto:tator@ohcroo.com)

Thank you to our proof readers!

Kim "Schroeder" Steward  
Bill Barrett