

# THE RESUSCITATOR

THE OH ASSOCIATION 17 Brenner Drive, Newton, New Hampshire 03858  
*The OH Association is former employees of the AMC Huts System whose activities include sharing sweet White Mountain memories*



## GreenWool Blanket by Caroline Collins

I keep a green wool blanket in the back of my car. It's faded and tattered, but the white AMC logo is still visible. I tied it to my packboard the last time I hiked out of Carter Notch Hut in the early '90s. This summer I visited the AMC huts in the White Mountains of New Hampshire after a 22 year absence. My first experience with the Appalachian Mountain Club was whitewater canoeing lessons in Pennsylvania when I was in high school. My mother was struck with inspiration and the next thing I knew we were packing up camping equipment, canoes and kayaks, and exploring the Potomac, the Shenandoah, the Lehigh, and the Nescopeck rivers among others. This was something that spanned the generations of our family and revealed a common interest none of us knew we shared. It was exhilarating to plummet down raging rapids, turn around and surf them, avoid wrapping your canoe around big boulders...or not. We travelled around Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia with the other members of our AMC chapter taking over campgrounds, put-ins and afterwards, diners. I'm forever grateful to Phil, our instructor, for having the wisdom to put family members in separate canoes, proving that you're more polite to strangers when under stress. I remember these trips with my family as a rare opportunity seized for intense learning,

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## Save the Dates 2012

Details to email later and on website

### May 19, Cabin Spring Reunion

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

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

### Gala, May 22-24

Hut croo training session

### Vinnie Night, August 18

End of season croo party, Latchstring Award

### October 10-12, Cabin Oktoberfest

Traditional work for Bavarian victuals feast  
Email Moose Meserve at jemkpm@comcast.net  
that you are coming to plan the provisions

### November 3, Fallfest Annual Meeting at Highland Center

Details to come

### See Page 12 for ordering new OH watch caps and t-shirts



The O.H. Association Facebook page has been a great success, with over 300 'friends'. Matching those friends to their croo biographies on the OH website isn't easy. But no longer! Whenever you see and click on a blue Facebook icon on the OH website, it will take you over to that person's Facebook profile.

[www.ohcroo.com](http://www.ohcroo.com) for current news

fun and exploration together.

Then I volunteered at Camp Dodge for a few weeks, maintaining trails. Digging in the dirt and mud, building waterbars, moving rocks, swatting the bugs away. I can still smell the musty canvas tents we lived in. As an introduction to the White Mountains, I'm not sure why this experience didn't scare me off, but I had gotten a glimpse of the unique workplace that is the AMC. Over the years I've tried to convey a sense of the huts and the White Mountains to friends.... summer camp-esque, a lot of firsts, responsibilities I'd never had before, hard work and zany antics in a huge playground filled with mountains, lakes and waterfalls.

My AMC resume would come to include Pinkham, Greenleaf, Lakes of the Clouds, Mizpah, and Carter Notch huts. I worked at the front desk at Pinkham Notch during the summer of 1988. It was my first foray away from home and I flourished. My co-workers and I explored the mountains, the huts, Emerald Pool. We met Kibbe and cheered for the chipmunks (or was it squirrels?). We admired the hut croos with their Limmers and strong legs. We observed the full-time trail crew; they smelled....of Old Time Woodsman and 2 weeks without showers. We returned from late night hikes and raided Larry's kitchen. We were inspired by Mark's slide shows of the AMC employees set to the coolest music and played hacky-sack on the front lawn. We couldn't believe our great luck at finding our way to this job. Suddenly I had more friends than I'd ever had before, and we all lived together. The summer flew by and I vowed to return. Lobster at the OH cabin inspires loyalty.

From Pinkham to Greenleaf. I wrote my name and year on my packboard. The experienced croo had the awesome responsibility of passing on the wisdom of the huts; the blanket folding skits, the mountain rescues, the painful learning curve of the new cook; every hut had a *Molly Katzen Moosewood* cookbook, *Joy of Cooking*, and an endless supply of #10 cans of Kaola Gold. The nighttime raids on the other huts— are the propeller and skull still circulating? How to surprise your boss, Mike Waddell, at the Lonesome Lake staff meeting by swimming en masse across the lake and arriving on the dock completely naked. It was a proud moment. I remember pack day and every rock I would rest on, balancing my packboard so I wouldn't topple over. One day, plodding along with my fully loaded packboard, I passed Guy and Laura Waterman happily working on the Old Bridle Path, as they often did. I was honored to make their acquaintance. I remember Guy's tam o' shanter and Laura's smile. A group of us from Lakes met the Madison Hut croo halfway for a high altitude game of croquet and a picnic. The croo at Zealand Hut threw a "The 70's Never Happened" costume party, to which even the trail crew showed up in polyester disco dress. Madison Hut's annual party was enhanced by live music made possible by someone lugging heavy amps and generators up the trail. Love connections were made. One afternoon on pack day at Lakes we started out from

the Mount Washington summit with full packboards when suddenly a crack of lightening hit the ground in front of us. We all spun around and raced back uphill to the Observatory where we rode out the storm overnight. A more somber experience happened at Greenleaf when a guest passed away, peacefully, in his bunk. His family said he was doing what he loved, hiking in the White Mountains with his grandson and family.

I credit the AMC with teaching me many things in a challenging and fun environment. I learned about camping, hiking, cooking, search and rescue, friends, tradition, hard physical work, theater. I don't think I'd ever eaten tofu before. I'd never fixed leaking gravity fed water supplies/primitive bathroom facilities/grease traps/propane tanks before. I tried not shaving my legs. That didn't last long, but the blanket folding skits sparked a love of thrift shops that is alive and well today. Everyone brought their tape collections and shared their music. If you were the cook that day, you woke up the rest of the croo with just the right song; Joan Armatrading, De La Soul, Tracy Chapman, Violent Femmes, Stevie Ray Vaughan, James Brown remind me of that time in my life. I haven't played avocado-pit golf in fancy dress with research scientists since my summer at Greenleaf, but I am a better person for it.

This August I returned. I introduced this special place to my boyfriend who'd never been before. We hiked into Zealand Falls and took the croo three pints of Ben and Jerry's. I said to that day's cook, "When I worked in the huts..." and we reminisced. We swam in Emerald Pool. We camped at Hermit Lake Shelter and hiked to Lakes and the Mount Washington summit the next day. Back at Pinkham I was delighted to see that Dave was still (!) working in the kitchen, a tangible connection to the past. I expected to see my coworkers from that era walk through the door in Limmers; Matt Johnston, Mary "Moon" Trafton, Jennifer "Sparky" Koop and her dad, Liza Walker, Peter Church, Zoe Parker, Chuck Wooster, Bob and Michelle Kirchner, Brendan Jackson, Rebecca Yang, Margaret Orth, Larry Jackson, Mike Ruckle, Em Buesser, Pete Yeomans, Peter Benson, Jeff Pampiano, Terry Buchanan, Emily White, Althea Danielski, Chris Thayer, Rudy Penczer, Dave Ward, Haviland Staggers, Schroeder, Fred, Dina, Laura, Dennis from construction croo and so many more. My life was greatly enhanced by the AMC and the people I came to know there. I'm thankful it's thriving and will continue to provide unique experiences in beautiful places for a long time to come.

*Caroline Collins lives in Santa Fe, New Mexico and is an operating room registered nurse.*

## Mudgekeewis – Camp for Girls by Jim Hamilton



Mudgees relaxing with George Hamilton

We recently heard from several women who attended Camp Mudgekeewis in the late 40s and early 50s. A significant part of the heart of summer business then was made up of camp groups. A look at the old log pages full of camper found entries like: “Thought we’d never get here! My feet hurt. The mist was so thick, all I saw the socks and wet feet of the camper in front of me. I didn’t sleep much, I thought I’d fall out of the top bunk.”

For fifty years between 1919 and 1969, Camp Mudgeewis was a landmark on the eastern shore of Kesar Lake’s Middle Bay. A number of former campers and counselors have become year-round or seasonal residents of the area. Two of them, Lee Morrison and Carol Stewart, share a similar passion for their camping years similar to OH for their time in the huts. They speak of the influence Mudgekeewis had on their lives, the spirit of friendship, their love for Kesar Lakes, their memories of their climbs to the White Mountain high huts, and singing in the kitchens while doing dishes. As a counselor, Lee Morrison especially remembers getting away from her campers to sip a well-deserved cold beer at Madison.

Lee wrote a brief history of the camp for the Lovell Historical Society describing how the camp initially named Muskoma was founded in 1918 by two women Margaret “Perkie” Perkins and Ena “Prydee” Pryde. A third director dropped out before the camp was moved to a larger property in Center Lovell, Maine and renamed Mudgekeewis opening the summer of 1919. For the next forty years under the direction of Perkie and Prydee, the camp grew to include 110 campers, 28 counselors, and 6 support staff. New owners bought the camp in 1959, but closed it in 1970 after suffering through the hard times that impacted many of the traditional camps.

No camp had the connection to Joe Dodge’s era quite like the Mudgees, as they were affectionately called by the hutmen. OH with camp connections: Ann Dodge attended

the camp, Joan Bishop was a counselor, and Brooks Van Everen was a cook. Joe led an annual August trip from Lakes to Madison which he later entrusted to his son Brookie and other hutmen such as George Hamilton. The Mudgee hike also offered the occasion for Lakes and Madison croos to spruce up their huts because they knew their boss was coming and wanted everything to look nice. Croos were to be on their best behavior when welcoming the girls and, of course, their counselors. Larry Eldredge, who worked at both Lakes and Madison, remembers Joe dispensing advice to his boys and complimenting the cook. Chuck Kellogg remembers how remarkably well behaved the girls were as did Al Starkey who credited their counselors for good leadership. Al said that the hutmen missed the campers in 1955, the year of the polio epidemic in the Boston area.

In the late 1930s, the directors met Joe and Teen Dodge at Pinkham and impressed Joe enough to get his agreement to guide a group of campers from Pinkham to Lakes, across the Presidentials to Madison, and back to Pinkham. Thus the tradition began. Soon the trek became two groups: Joe leading the older girls and spinning his tales along the way, while a younger group was led by a hutman like George Hamilton or Brookie Dodge. George wrote in his memoir *Oer the Hill* that he preferred to lead the younger girls because they had less distractions on their minds than leading the “lipstick-smearing” older girls, some of whom set their sights on the shirtless hutmen like Brookie and referred to them as “Hubba.” According to Lee Morrison, the campers had to qualify on lesser hikes before undertaking the Lakes-Madison hike. The younger girls left Pinkham via the Osgood Trail and spent the first night at Madison while the older girls hiked to Lakes via Tuckerman’s. The next day, the two groups met on Bigelow Lawn for lunch and after that last night at the huts met at Pinkham for celebratory traditional turkey dinner before returning to Lovell by bus for the night.

In 1994, Lee who had been a counselor helped organize a Mudgee reunion which was attended by 80 former campers.



Brookie Dodge and fellow “Hubba”

## Winter During WW II at Pinkham Notch

by Priscilla Blackett Dewey Houghton



Priscilla Houghton at Tucks

I spent the winter of 1945 at Pinkham Notch, where my dear cousin, Allen Clark was working when he returned from the American Field Service in France. I was a skier and loved the healing solitude of Mt. Washington and Tuckerman's Ravine, Lion's Head, and Hillman's Highway. We packed out the Sherburne Trail to the Little Headwall, and Wildcat to the S turns after every new, deep snow. We climbed up the Sherburne, (usually using skins) to the Little Headwall in an hour and skied down it in 5 minutes plus.

We made sandwiches for the guests at the Appalachian Mountain Club base hut, run by the irrepressible, X-rated-lingo Joe Dodge. He and his gentle, lovely wife Teen, and Ann and Brookie, super skier children, destined for Olympic fame were the iconic identity of the Mt. Washington territory, now almost abandoned during the war.

Friends from Putney were here; Rink and Nancy Earle, teaching for the first Hans Schneider Ski School run by his son Herb Schneider in North Conway, with a branch at Pinkham Notch. Freidl Lang, the child Christ in the family Oberammagau Passion Plays, was among the ski instructors. Paula Kahn won races, and Toni Matt, halved the record time of the Inferno Race (rarely run because of dangerous weather conditions) by schussing the headwall, killing a luckless little dog as he flew down the Little Headwall onto the Sherburne Trail.

Frances Converse, fellow artist-on-leave from the School of the Museum of Fine Arts worked nearby at the Glen House, and in the spring, when our work was over, and we knew all the staff and friends and skiers of this rarefied area, we took our last week of work camping out in A Shelter, below the Little Headwall. All our pals who made the long

hike up from the AMC hut brought little "care" packages for us, so we had a blissful week of spring skiing at the Ravine, entertaining skiing friends rugged enough to climb Mt. Washington and ski these daunting heights. What a reward for the winter's exhausting but heavenly work.

On the last day of our vacation (we had to wait until the sun was high enough to melt the snow into a ski-able surface) we climbed up Lion's Head to the summit of Mt. Washington to have a final visit with our pals at the Yankee Network—still the only building on the summit. As we walked in the door, we heard the announcements on the speaker radio that Franklin Delano Roosevelt had died. What a shock, having been out of touch with civilization for a week, to hear of this earth-shaking event — the only President we could remember in his THIRD term. That news sent us home in double time.

It was good to be home, at the bustling, vibrant household of my grandmother in Chestnut Hill. Now diminished to one, without my dear mother, brothers gone as pilots in the Air Force, and me, a drop-out in Pinkham Notch —gone too long, trying to escape the losses —running away from my loving support groups —aunts, uncles, friends, mentors, cousins, classmates, we all rejoiced to be together again. It had been a healing interlude enveloped in the pure, meditative beauty of Pinkham Notch.



Friedl Lang worked summers at Lakes.  
Here he is with Joe Dodge on the porch at Pinkham.

*Priscilla "Nissy" B. Dewey Houghton lives in Cohasset, MA and is a freelance writer, playwright, and lyricist.*

# In Memoriam

*George Hamilton*, 88, died at the N.H. Veterans Home in Tilton New Hampshire January 26, 2012. He was born in Philadelphia June 13, 1924, the son of Frank and Katherine (Twombly) Hamilton. As a child he lived in and attended elementary school in Marblehead, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Tilton School in Tilton, class of 1942. After graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Corps and was in the Fourth Air Force and the Far Eastern Air Forces. Following WWII, he attended Springfield College where he earned both a B.S. and an M.Ed. With a broad background, he enjoyed a long career in private, public and non-profit sectors of New Hampshire.

In 1946 his best friend OH Richard Trefry introduced him to Joe Dodge who gave him a job at Pinkham, followed by crewing at Tucks, Madison, Lakes and Greenleaf. He later became Manager of Dolly Copp Park. With this initial experience in the White Mountains, hiking and mountain climbing became one of the big joys of his life. Early in his professional career George became a Conservation Officer for the New Hampshire Fish and Game Department and served in Coos County. In 1955, he became Joe Dodge's assistant, taking over as Huts Manager in 1959 following Joe's retirement. During his seven years managing the huts, business grew 75% after an article about the huts was published in the August 1961 issue of the *National Geographic Magazine*. He also oversaw the maintenance and upgrading of all the huts and the building of Mizpah Springs hut.

Following his work for the AMC, he served as assistant planning director for resources and outdoor recreation in the New Hampshire Office of State Planning and as a special assistant for planning in the office of Governor. In 1972 he was appointed to serve as Director of New Hampshire State Parks. George was Regional President of BankEast in Concord and before retirement was President of the Greater Concord Chamber of Commerce.

George was affiliated with a number of organizations including the New Hampshire Historical Society, The Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests, Camp Belknap as a camper and member of Board of Directors, and Military Order of the Carabao. He has served as President of the Bow Rotary Club, was Chair of the Land Conservation Investment Program, a member and past Chair of the AAA-NH. He served on the Professional Conduct Committee for the New Hampshire Supreme Court, Chair of the General Campaign of the United Way of Merrimack County, Vice Chair of Appalachian National Scenic Trail Council, North Atlantic Region of the National Park Service as well as on many other public service boards and committees. George was the author of several articles for *Appalachia* and other publications. He has been a director

of the New Hampshire Gathering of the Scottish Clans and was a founder of the St. Andrews Society of New Hampshire. He was a member of the American Alpine Club and the AMC, the Old Hutmans Association, charter member of the Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrol, a Paul Harris Fellow of Rotary International, and a member of the First Congregational Church in Concord. George was designated Conservationist of the Year by the Forest Society in 1988, awarded the George L. Plimpton Award for distinguished community service by Tilton School in 1992, and received the Granite State Award for outstanding public service from the University of New Hampshire in 1992. He became an Honorary Member of the Old Hutmans Association in 1999. George and his wife Helen received the Distinguished Citizen of the Year recognition from the Greater Concord Chamber of Commerce in 2004.

George is survived by his wife, Helen Strong Hamilton; two sons, Robert Hamilton and his wife Heidi and their children Annika, Lars and Tristan of Greenland, and Christopher Hamilton and his wife Jennifer and son Keegan of Sandown; two sisters, Susan MacCachran and Mary Louise McClelland, both of Kennebunkport, Maine; two half-sisters Ruth Daigneault and Berenice Brooks, both of Townshend, Vt.; niece, Carrie (MacCachran) LePordo and nephews Bradford and Andrew MacCachran; and many cousins.

Memorial donations may be made to the NH Veterans Home Benefit Fund, 139 Winter St, Tilton, NH 03276; Society for the Protection of NH Forests Portsmouth St., Concord, NH 03301; AMC Huts & Trails, 5 Joy St, Boston MA 02018 or the organization of one's choice.

*William Lynch "Porky" Curwen*, 86, died on Feb 12, 2012 at home in Westwood, MA with his wife of 52 years, Ruth, and his two cats by his side. He was born in 1926 in Cleveland, Ohio, 3rd son of Henry Darcy Curwen and Carrie Lynch Curwen. He was raised in Exeter, New Hampshire, where his father was an instructor at Phillips Exeter Academy. Early schooling was through Exeter schools and Phillips Exeter Academy, graduating in 1944.

Entering the Navy in June 1944, he was trained as an aircraft radar technician and saw service in the Pacific on Guam in 1945 and Saipan in 1946. He was discharged from the Navy in June of 1946 with the rate of AETM2/c.

He entered Harvard in the fall of 1946, graduating with an A.B. in 1950. His activities during his undergraduate years: member of Spee Club and the Hasty Pudding-Institute of 1770, member of Harvard Student Council, Chairman of Winthrop House Committee, stroke oar, heavyweight crew, 1948 and 1949. Member, Permanent Class Committee of class of 1950.

He entered Boston University Medical School September 1950, graduating with an M.D. in 1954. He interned at Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital, Hanover, New Hampshire, followed by a residency in internal medicine at the Hitchcock Clinic and the VA Hospital in White River Junction, Vermont

from 1955-1956.

He had a residency in dermatology, Hitchcock Clinic, for the next three years under the tutelage of Walter C. Lobitz, Jr., M.D., then Secretary of the American Board of Dermatology, a well known investigator and teacher. During this time, he developed an interest in light hypersensitivity skin diseases which he continued to study when he moved to Boston in 1959 where he was the first full-time physician appointed by the Chief of Dermatology at the Massachusetts General Hospital. He continued research and teaching at the MGH for the following six years, published in such scientific journals as *Nature*, *The New England Journal of Medicine* and the *AMA Archives of Dermatology*. The research life was not to be, however, and he joined a multispecialty group in Dedham in the early 60s, where he practiced general dermatology for the next 35 years.

Outside of his professional life, he was equally active. A lifelong skier, his love of the mountains goes back to the summers spent as a hutman at Zealand in 1943 and various assignments given to him by Joe Dodge throughout his schooling. It was during this time that Joe called him "Porky", a nickname all Old Hutmen knew him by as he attended many spring and winter reunions through his lifetime connection with the OHA. In addition he was one of the early members of the Mount Washington Ski Patrol. Away from the mountains, he enjoyed clay target shooting and golf at the Dedham Country and Polo Club and shooting at the Minuteman Sportsmen's Club. Summers were spent playing golf, fishing and endless puttering at an old family cottage in Southport Maine.

He retired from practice in 1996 and continued to live in Westwood, where he continued his myriad hobbies from ham radio to cooking candies to coaxing old reed organs back to life, and endeavored to live the good life.

He leaves his wife Ruth of Westwood, MA, his older son John of Tampa FL, who spent a summer working for the AMC Trail Crew in the early 80's, a daughter Susan of Sedro Woolley, WA, and a younger son Austin of Kingham, Oxfordshire, UK and 6 grandchildren.

Memorial donations may be made to the Appalachian Mountain Club, 5 Joy Street, Boston, MA 02108

*Ann Dodge Middleton*, 83, died at Huggins Hospital, Wolfeboro, on February 20, 2012. She was born in Boston on November 12, 1928, the daughter of Joseph B. Dodge and Kerstin P. Dodge. She was raised in Pinkham Notch, educated in the Gorham schools, and she graduated from Saint Mary's-in-the-Mountains School (now The White Mountain School) in Littleton.

Before she was married, she served as the Hutmaster at Pinkham Notch. She and her husband Jack Middleton also ran the Dolly Copp Campground in the early 1950s when the AMC managed it for the state.

She was a Professional Ski Instructor and taught ski-

ing for The Hanes Schneider Ski School at Cranmore Mountain, North Country, and in Bedford. She was an avid skier and at one time a member of the U.S. Ski Team. Except for an untimely broken leg, she could have been a member of the U. S. Olympic Ski Team. She was also an avid mountain climber who had climbed all her life in New Hampshire and in Western United States, Canada, Europe, Mexico, Ecuador, Africa and Nepal. She was a life member of the Appalachian Mountain Club, a member of the American Alpine Club and an Honorary OH. She has resided in Freedom since 1987 and she also had a home on Port Hood Island, Nova Scotia.

Ann is survived by her husband, Jack B. Middleton; her daughter, Susan Middleton Campbell; her husband, Gordon Campbell; two sons, Jack B. Middleton, Jr. and Peter Middleton; their wives Tracy Middleton and Meg Middleton; and four grandchildren, Abby Middleton, Ben Middleton, Kerstin Middleton and Mansfield Middleton. She is also survived by her brother, Joseph Brooks Dodge, Jr. and his wife, Ann Dodge, of Jackson. Memorial contributions may be made to The Mount Washington Observatory, 2779 White Mountain Highway, North Conway, NH, 03860.

*Jean Macmillan Bennion*, a long-time resident of Hingham, Massachusetts and Whitefield, New Hampshire died November 11, 2011 at White Horse Village in Newtown Square, Pennsylvania after a long illness.

Born in Boston in 1929, Jean was the daughter of the late Stuart and Margaret (McCorkle) Macmillan. A 1948 graduate of Hingham High School, she attended the University of Colorado before enrolling at the New England Deaconess Hospital School of Nursing. After obtaining her RN in 1953, she worked at the Memorial Hospital in North Conway, New Hampshire.

Instilled at a very early age with a love of the White Mountains, where her parents had met on top of Mount Washington in 1924, Jean was one of the very first females to work in the AMC Hut System assigned to the kitchen at the Pinkham Notch base camp. Her father, an OH, had been president of the Appalachian Mountain Club and she was determined to work in the system even if she couldn't work in one of the high huts where female employees were not permitted at that time.

Enlisting in the Air Force after her stint at Memorial Hospital, she met her husband Bill in Saudi Arabia where he was a pharmacist in the Air Force. They were married in 1956 in Hingham, where they settled to raise their four children. In 1978, they moved north to Whitefield where they had been summer residents. Jean worked as an operating room nurse at the Littleton Hospital and Bill worked as a pharmacist in Lancaster and Whitefield until he died in 1989. She was also nursing director at the Morrison Nursing Home in Whitefield.

After retiring from nursing, Jean took particular delight in traveling and visiting family, and on three occasions flying to Clan Macmillan gatherings in Scotland. During the summer, she ushered for many years at the Weathervane Theater in Whitefield. In 2008 she moved permanently to Pennsylvania.

Jean is survived by her four children: Stuart of Bennington, NH; Margaret of Broomall, PA; William, Jr. of Lee, NH; and Raymond of Whitefield. She leaves two brothers, OH Andrew of New York, NY and Alexander of Hingham. She was also the sister of the late Dr. Anthony Macmillan of Hingham, also an OH. She is also survived by eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Donations in her memory may be made to the Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrol Trust, c/o Alexander Macmillan, 217 Main Street, Hingham 02043 or to the Neighborhood Hospice, 400 E. Marshall Street, West Chester, PA 19380.

*Elizabeth "Lib" MacGregor Crooker Bates*, died tranquilly on October 21, 2011 at her home in Center Sandwich, New Hampshire. In her 92nd year, she was profiled as founder of a group of retired hikers in the book, *Over the Hill Hikers*, and she won L.L. Bean's 2011 Outdoor Hero Award.

Lib was born in Reading, Massachusetts in 1919, the daughter of Helen Emerson MacGregor and "Red Mac" (Milton) MacGregor, the first manager of the Appalachian Mountain Club's hut system with whom she and her OH brother "Ski Wax" (Arthur) MacGregor spent childhood summers tramping the White Mountains of New Hampshire. Though not an OH herself because women didn't work at Pinkham in the 1930s, she spent summers working at the Glen House.

Lib attended high school in Needham, Massachusetts. She graduated in 1940 from Bates College in Lewiston, Maine along with the football team's captain, Charlie Crooker, who became her husband of more than 50 years. They completed Yale Divinity School in the class of 1943. He became a Congregational minister and she worked as a public school teacher in Holden and Great Barrington, Massachusetts. On moving to Brockton, Massachusetts, she began a second career as a tax preparer. During their retirement to a rustic farmhouse in Center Sandwich, she continued to prepare taxes while Charlie continued as guest preacher at churches throughout the region.

After Charlie's death in 1994, Lib married Dr. Frank Bates of Center Sandwich, and they enjoyed a 13 year marriage until Frank's death in May 2011.

Her genius came out in community organization where she played key roles: The Over the Hill Hikers (16 years as Den Mother), the Sandwich Women's Club (2 years as president), Ladies Aid (president and other offices), the Bates Class of 1940 (president), the Sandwich Players (3 years as business manager), Sandwich's Land Trust Committee which

established the Bearcamp River Trail (member), Caregivers (6 years as board member), and also the Garden Club, the Friends of the Library, and the Sandwich Historical Society. She sang in the church choir and with the Sandwich Singers, and served on many church committees.

She frequently hiked, skied, and played tennis and bridge. She photographed everything and loved grubbing in her gardens. She cherished travel and camping throughout the United States and Canada in her vintage Chevy Van, first with Charlie and later with Frank, her co-explorers of nature's grandeur.

She is survived by her four children, Carol Farnsworth of Venice, Florida, OH Constance Crooker and Catherine Crooker of Portland, Oregon, and OH Charles A. Crooker of Stoughton, Massachusetts. She is also survived by three stepchildren, and eleven grandchildren.

Donations in her name may be made to The Charlie's Bridge Fund of the Wonalancet Out Door Club, c/o Connie Crooker, 140 N. Sandwich Rd., Center Sandwich, NH, 03227, or to the Federated Church of Sandwich, PO Box 267, Center Sandwich, NH 03227.

*Fred Richardson*, 83, died August 8, 2011 in Keene, NH following a courageous battle with Alzheimer's Disease. He worked at Madison in 1945. Educated at Kent School and Pomfret School in Connecticut and at Brown University, he later moved there from Concord, MA to Jaffrey, NH with his family. He owned and operated The Village Shop in Jaffrey and worked for Berger Lahr before retiring in 1990. He hiked on Mt. Monadnock and worked at Monadnock State Park after retiring. He is survived by his wife of 43 years Marilyn (Bryant) Richardson, two daughters, a sister, and his brother Pete Richardson and sister-in-law Corrine "Keenie", both OH.

*Richard Archibald*, 87, died in Locust Grove, VA, in June 2011. He worked at Lakes and Pinkham in 1942. According to his wife Margaret, they had just celebrated their 63rd anniversary and remembered attempting a Pinkham honeymoon, but retreated to the more comfortable surroundings of Cape Cod. Richard had attempted to get into the 10th Mountain Division, but failed his physical. He did serve in the Occupation Forces in Europe. Graduating from Cornell in 1950, he started his career in banking in Albany, NY, moving to Ithaca to spend the rest of career there. Margaret said a grandson was accepted at Bates College and Richard suggested a through-hut trip to toughen up the rather reluctant young man who indeed completed his hike and thanked his grandfather.

*Art M. Prentiss III* passed away on May 10, 2011 at the age of 75, in Springfield, VA, husband of Judith Nelson Prentiss; father of Kristen Prentiss Trapasso of Syracuse, NY and Karen Prentiss Braun of Oakton, VA; brother of Noel and

Peter Prentiss; grandfather of Krista and Ingrid Braun. ART was originally from Lynn Massachusetts, an MIT graduate and a retired director at Amtrak. He worked at Galehead in 1952 and 1953.

*Ralph Batchelder*, 94, died in Mammoth, CA, March 5, 2002. Born in 1907, at age seven he lost both parents to an influenza epidemic and was raised by relatives and his older siblings. He received an engineering degree from Northeastern University in Boston and married Eleanor Harmon in 1934. He worked in the huts from 1929 into the 1930s and photographed the building of the addition of Madison which he preserved in an album. In the spring of 2011, his daughter Alice Lloyd gave the hut pictures together with Maine vacation snapshots and hut-related keepsakes to the AMC Library. After the huts, Ralph and Eleanor moved to Southern California where he worked for Lockheed Aircraft Company and in 1954 moved the family to Mammoth where he built a home and where he became popular "chair one man" for Mammoth Mountain Ski Area. He worked for the Forest Service until retiring in the 1970s. Until a few weeks preceding his death, he personally volunteered his time maintaining hiking trails.

*Peter R. Tessier*, 45, of Eaton passed away on March 3, 2012. Almost a month prior to his death Pete was diagnosed with Stage 3 pancreatic cancer. He was born in Salem, MA on January 28th, 1967, the son of Robert and Rita Tessier. Throughout the Valley Pete was known for having many different occupations including the store manager at 7-11, maintenance at the Wentworth Hotel and the Stonehurst Manor and most recently the snowmaking supervisor at Cranmore Mountain. He also partnered with the Ghoullog in the fall. You could always find Pete outdoors. He enjoyed swimming, hiking, skiing and fishing, and almost any other outdoor activity you could find. He loved to skydive and had every intention of going again. He loved animals and they have always played a major role in his life. Peter worked at Pinkham in the 1990s.

The family includes his wife, Sheryl A. Doucet of Eaton; a daughter, Lillian; a stepdaughter, Morgan Doucet and a stepson Connor Doucet; his parents, Robert and Rita Tessier of Madison; a brother, Paul A. Tessier of Fort Collins, CO; two sisters, Christine A. Hobbs of Saugus, MA and Patricia A. Quint of Lincoln, IL. and several nieces and nephews.

Donations may be sent to the Ham Arena for MWV Youth Hockey, 87 North Main Street, Conway, NH 03818 or to Jen's Friends, P.O. Box 1842, North Conway, NH 03860.

*Clark "Ringo" Perry* passed away October 6, 2011 at the age of 64, at Memorial Hospital in North Conway. He is survived by his OH brothers, Steve, Sheldon and Gardiner.

Clark grew up in Wayland, MA and attended Wayland Public Schools during which time he was a frequent visitor to the North Country. He skied at Wildcat for many winters

with his parents and siblings, and worked in the huts for multiple summers, including as Assistant Hutmaster during the first summer Mizpah Springs Hut opened.

Clark graduated from Paul Smith's College with a degree in Culinary Arts, and was employed for 17 years at Horsefeathers, with shorter stays at the Wildcat Tavern, Eagle Mountain House, Stonehurst Manor, Red Fox Pub, and the AMC Pinkham Notch Visitor Center. He shared his love for mechanics and motorcycles with close friends, and was often seen in signature leathers on his vintage motorcycle. Clark may be best known for his dedicated service for over three decades to a 12 Step Program, through which he helped many individuals in the local community and throughout the state.

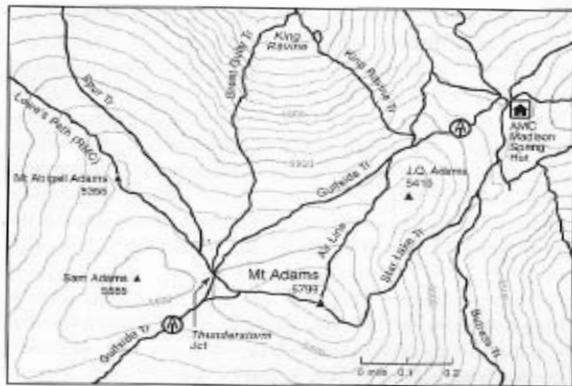
Donations may be made in Clark's name to a charity of your choice.

*Kendall M. Whiting* of Pensacola, FA passed away on December 31, 2011 a few minutes before the start of the New Year. He was born in New Bedford, MA on July 18, 1941 and spent his formative years in Stamford, CT. After graduating from Central Connecticut State College, he spent the spring of 1964 working for the at Pinkham Notch Camp and continued on during the summer working in the storehouse and as a truck driver. After leaving AMC, he spent a year in Torrington, CT teaching power mechanics in the industrial arts program of the local high school and then enlisted in the U.S. Coast Guard. After completing Officer Candidate School, he was sent to Pensacola, FL to be trained as a helicopter pilot. While in Pensacola, he met and married Julie Anne Reese. Flying became a passion for him. He pursued this passion for 20+ years in the Coast Guard with postings in NJ, TX, WA, CA, AL, and the Antarctic. He retired from the Coast Guard as a Lt. Commander in the late 80s.

In retirement he continued his love of flying by becoming a certified aircraft mechanic, and then teaching the subject at a specialty technical school in southern Maine. This in turn led to his participation in a project that successfully constructed a working replica of the "Vin Fizz", the first plane to fly coast to coast across the US. Retirement also gave him the opportunity to pursue his second passion, riding BMW motorcycles. Towards the end of this project in the late 90s Ken was diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease. With the recognition of what the future held for him and the desire of his wife to be closer to her parents, they relocated from Maine back to Pensacola. The Parkinson's and complications associated with the disease ultimately took his life. Ken is survived by his wife, Julie Anne of Pensacola, their sons Ethan and his wife, Rita, of Fayetteville, AK, and Zachary of San Francisco, CA, a sister, Linda Eaton of Denmark, ME, and a brother, Gerry of North Yarmouth, ME and his wife, Meta (both OH). Ken was predeceased by his parents and a brother, Dana, who worked in the huts during the late 60s.

# Gormings

**OH** have contributed articles to *Appalachia* through the years. **Rebecca Oreskes** has written a series of profiles of AMC members, one of the recent articles about **Ben English** and his trail crew memories. **Andrew Riely** wrote an article about trains in the White Mountains and **Beth Weick** about mountain winds. **Doug Teschner** wrote about climbing with his OH son **Luke**. Recently, the Winter/Spring 2012 issue featured an alpine zone article co-written by Fallfest speaker **Mike Jones**, Waterman Essay winner **Bethany Taylor's** philosophical essay about the wilderness, and OH/trail crew **Doug Rankin** about building a bridge over the West Branch of the Peabody River in 1952.



The former Adams 4, renamed for Abigail Adams, with the other Adams peaks.  
LARRY GARLAND

Bethany “Benny” Taylor’s campaign to rename Adams 4 in honor of Abigail Adams was noted in *Appalachia*. In 2009, she went to the U.S. Geological Survey website to investigate how to change the name and with a group of 40 supporters, she filled out the USFG form and wrote a supporting letter. She solicited support from the New Hampshire congressional delegation, the governor, the Abigail Adams Historical Society, author David McCollough, the Randolph Mountain Club, the AMC, and the U.S. Department of Agriculture Forest Service. Receiving no official support from them, personal letters did come from OH from her generation and a few individuals from within the organizations. The local support was effective and after passing a Geographic Name Authority, the Coos County commissioners, and the city Council of Berlin, she was informed in October 2010 that the name had been officially changed. Abigail now takes her rightful place near her husband, John; their son, John Quincy; and their second cousin, Sam. Benny thanks everyone who supported her as we thank her for her initiative and her organizational efforts.

Another naming opportunity took place in the early 1950s when the Greenleaf croo led by **Roger Smith** would point out the bump between Lafayette and Lincoln and call it Truman “because it didn’t amount to much.” At the time, Rog

was beginning to show his political inclinations, but admitted he was doing it more to see the reactions it elicited. He doesn’t recall any heated retorts, just chuckles, but does admit that history has regarded Truman more highly (thanks to the aforementioned author David McCollough and his best-seller biography of Truman).

But wait, the story is not over. **Bill Barrett** was attending an AMC Volunteer Naturalist training weekend last May and listened to a presentation about the naming of White Mountains. Bill told him the Truman story, and to his surprise, the presenter whipped out a map produced by the NH State Parks and there was Mt. Truman. If anyone can come up with that map, it should be added to the OH collection of mountain lore.

Back to **Roger Smith** who we enjoyed seeing with wife **Joan** at last year’s spring reunion. They had flown to Nova Scotia from Oregon, rented a car, toured around, and driven to New England to see friends and relatives, brother in law **Joe Harrington** being one.

Roger’s sharp eyes spotted a *Wall Street Journal* article October 22-23, 2011 in the Adventure and Travel Section written by **Charles Bethea** on his one day 30 mile hike from Mizpah Spring to Lonesome Lake in mid October. He left Mizpah after breakfast with one companion, his ETA to Lonesome at 7 p. m., actually arriving at 9:30. He says he wanted to do the whole 50 miles, but got talked out of it because of potential weather in the Presidentials in October, but the day turned out to be Indian summer sweet weather.

Charles wasn’t in our OH database, and he had mentioned meeting old friend **George Heinrichs** who did have his email, so we got in touch with him to find out Charles has written for *Outside Magazine*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *Backpacker*, *GQ*, and *The New Yorker* among other publications and signed him up as an OH member. See his website [www.charlesbethea.com](http://www.charlesbethea.com) for magazines and his articles.

**George Heinrichs** is no stranger to the hut traverse which should be the stuff of a subsequent article. George has done several traverses, 24 hours being the benchmark, but George has bettered that time by half, and that’s flying. Other current croos have also run the system in under 24 hours. Let’s hear more about those about times!

**Eric Pedersen’s** hut management accomplishments are no surprise to us, so it was only appropriate that he was recognized at the AMC annual meeting as this year’s Joe Dodge Award recipient. The award stated: “Known for his competence and commitment to task, he’s just as comfortable discussing budget priorities for the huts with club management as he is to be leading a top crew during opening airlifts at the huts. From serving as frontline hut crew to moving into the role of management overseeing a large staff of impressionable, dynamic personalities, his role as boss, mentor, coach, and confidant among today’s hut crews is well-known and inspiring. His passion for an

exemplary hut experience is matched only by his commitment and skills in coming to the aid of others whether on a mountain top, hiking trail, or the surrounding Mt. Washington valley communities. His calm demeanor, inherent leadership qualities, and proven medical skills serving as AMC's Search and Rescue Coordinator or as a volunteer for the Bartlett, NH Ambulance Squad are an example to the AMC community and those he serves closely within the larger region. In his short tenure to date with AMC, he's been able to solidify his place in AMC history much as Joe did over decades through commitment to public service, inspiring a passion for work in others, and being entrusted with the history and heritage of AMC's legendary backcountry huts."

**Alex MacPhail's** [whitemountainsojourn.blogspot.com](http://whitemountainsojourn.blogspot.com) is always up to date and just chock full of interesting copy and photographs. He is finishing the *Appalachia* Index and Glossary for accessing many fine articles regarding the history of the White Mountains and scores of scientific articles, mountaineering, climbing, skiing, hiking, and canoeing.



**Willy Ashbrook** called on **Pete** and **Frances Trafton** in the early stages of the Spirit of Madison Campaign and learned that Frances once worked at 5 Joy Street in the 70s and designed the first Carry In Carry Out logo (shown above).

Another Joy Street connection is the sign in-sign out board at the bottom of the stairs built by **Stroker Rogovin** when he was working at Joy Street.

A bit of history that disappeared is the Limmer boot print on the Mt. Vernon Street sidewalk up near the State House. **Linus Story** while at Boston University worked part time at Joy Street and spotted some fresh cement, impressed his size 12, and there it remained for all to marvel at until resurfacing covered it over several years ago.

**Betsy Strong Kent** wrote "Another OH in the family. Grandson Anders Nordblom worked at Greenleaf (2011) and Mizpah (2010)."

**Abby Mnookin** wrote "Enjoyed a fantastic few says on Mizpah's fill-in croo last summer. Both Laura and my mom joined us as guests. The croo was made up of **Jeremy Cardin**, **Justin Chapman** and his wife, **Jen** (plus their kids & Justin's parents as guests), **Dana Boyd-Renault** and her husband **Simon** and their son **Malo**. We're expecting our first child in April and looking forward to White Mountain Adventures!"

**Andrew Sleeper**, son of **Deacon Sleeper**, stopped by

Joy Street last year to deliver books and pictures from his father's collection. It was Andrew's initiative to collect enough *Joe Dodge* biographies written by **Bill Putnam** to distribute to all fourteen huts and lodging facilities. Thanks to the last two books donated by **Stan Bourne** and **Larry Eldredge**, all books have been rounded up. We have heard that the out of print book will be reprinted by the original press Sherwin and Dodge in Littleton, NH and will help promote it if so.

**Mike Torrey** has been out of touch, but wants to redeem himself by getting on the trails and pursuing brook trout. He and **Karen** are empty nesters living in Sugar Hill and working as little as possible. His boys are doing well and living in Waltham, Arizona, and Colorado. Mike tips his hat to the work that **Andy Falender** did for the AMC and remembers him when he came to the club as a young executive—what a legacy he leaves. Mike hopes to burrow into his collection of *Among the Crowds* to share with us. Meanwhile, he has a recording that he'll send to **Stroker** if Stroker sends him his.

**Bob** and **Betty Elsner** are back in Alaska for the winter, yes, Alaska in the winter and Assonet, MA in the summer, a reverse for enjoying the seasons if there ever was one. They keep in shape at 91 and 88 respectively by walking down their hill for the daily paper and climbing back up at 10-20 degrees below zero. Betty has a lovely garden in her family home in Assonet, pronounced uh-sonnet, and after a visit with them last summer, I can see why they enjoy New England in the summer.

Another OH who stays active at 92 is **Frank Carlson** who wishes good luck to everyone and to keep hiking. In his case, he walks from time to time on the AT on the tow path between mileposts 58 and 61 at Harper's Ferry. Frank worked at Carter and Lakes in 1940 and 1941. Frank remembers the OH from his time, among them **General Richard "Slim" Trefry**.

The General joined **Jack Middleton** and **Jim Hamilton** in giving tributes at **George Hamilton's** service in February. A life-long friend of George's, he said relative to all the hut managers that if Joe Dodge was the last of the beginning, George was the first of the latest.

The number of OH attending George's February service and **Ann Middleton's** March memorial service was impressive. **Dominique Dodge** played her harp as part of Ann's service and **Michelle Dodge White** and husband **Shamar** were there with their new baby. Dominique will be returning to Limerick to finish her master's. Michelle and Shamar are teaching at Brewster Acadey in Wolfboro.

**Nate "Griz" Adams**, his nickname in the huts from 1972 to 1974, has lost his griziness in the Dunedin, Florida sunshine. He wished all a good winter.

Fellow Floridian **Pete Fallon** hailing from Vero Beach is still working for Homeland Security, but this probably is his last year so he can enjoy his kids and grandkids full time.

**John** and **Lesley Nesbitt** are living in Concord, MA with their two boys **Hunter** (6) and **Barrett** (1). They get up to

see Lesley's parents **Brian** and **Betsy Fowler** in Madison to get their periodic shot of the mountains.

**Betsy Fowler** led an AMC trip trekking in New Zealand while Brian has been working on his glacial mapping of Mt. Washington. Betsy did some volunteer cooking at the Obs this March while Brian attended to the planning the 100th Anniversary of the NH Geological Survey in 2013.

**Ed Parsons**, CC in the late 60s and early 70s, is a freelance writer and wrote a nice piece for the *North Conway Sun* about the work Brian has been doing in describing and mapping Mt. Washington's glacial history. Space limitations preclude printing it here, but just click on the pdf link to read it and print it out yourself.

**Becky Weber** is in Turner, ME with hubby **Mark Evans** and four kids who are runners, hikers, and Nordic skiers. One is going to Bowdoin in the fall of 2012 and another to Boston College. Contributions are welcome as are any visitors passing through Turner.

**Doug Shaffer** sends his best wishes to **Moose Meserve** for hanging in as "job for life" treasurer and sends kudos for his hard work. A little bird told us Doug has been piloting again....hmmmm.

Always a pleasure to hear from **Dave** and **Laura Huntley** and hear about Dave's next cinematographic adventure, this one producing a new PBS series "Saving the Ocean" that will premier in fall 2012. He will be in Baja to swim with the gray whales in their nursery grounds and then back to Trinidad to film nesting leather back turtles. Last year, he shot the "Climb to the Clouds" car race up Mt. Washington for his "America's Wildest Roads" series on the Travel Channel.

**Helen Fremont** and her partner **Donna** spent Christmas Eve with Dave Huntley, Laura and their family to celebrate their son's 15th birthday. Great feast and great friends.

**Andy Cook** is the proud father of **Betsy Cook**, 2011 hutmaster at Greenleaf. Greenleaf also had another OH legacy on croo, naturalist **Anders Nordblom**, grandson of **Chris Van Curen**. Their croo won the Latchstring award.

**Judy George Stephens** enjoyed the article about Evans Notch since the summer following **Ed** and **Jerry Wick's** retirement, she was hutmaster along with **Mary Edgerton Sloat** and **Casey "Gramps" Hodgedon**, an interesting summer with very few goofers.

**Dave Fonseca** is still active as possible in town affairs in Colonie, NY where he is serving his third year evaluating senior services within the town. He has a couple of creaky knees and a recent successful hip replacement maybe due to packing in the Whites, Rockies and Great Smokies, but well worth it.

**Dick Maxwell** got pretty close to Greenleaf at the Bridle Path trailhead last summer, but might make it all the way this summer. He looks forward to a reunion with his early 50s croos, many of whom stay in touch.

**Rick Estes** of Andover NH spent the winter in Utah as a ski bum in an undisclosed powder location.

**Dave Douyard** had a busy year finishing an MBA at UConn School of Business this spring and changing jobs as Director of Global Marketing for Haemontics in Braintree, MA. In his free time, he makes Windsor chairs in his furniture studio.

**Chuck Kellogg** is still X-C skiing in Jackson or hiking if no snow. His four grandchildren add up in ages to 41.

**Bill Putnam** is still active with his Lowell Observatory in Flagstaff, AZ. He keeps his ties with **Jack Middleton**.

**Call Coniff** survived the summer of 1948 working for **Tex Benton** as second cook. At 82 he still enjoys a walk in the mountains. He has spent his life in the sport of skiing, first running a small ski area, then being director of the National Ski Areas Association for 18 years. He is an honored member of the National Ski Hall of Fame and a current director of the New England Ski Museum.

**Priscilla Blackett Dewey Houghton** worked at Pinkham the winter of 1945 and sent the AMC a contribution together with her memories of that winter.

**Doug Teschner** sent us an October email from his Peace Corps post in the Ukraine as Country Director overseeing 536 Peace Corps volunteers and trainees. Their responsibilities are primarily as English teachers in youth and community development, but also to teach democratic values of civic engagement, fair play, and help create an optimism that one can create a positive future. These are the core values of the Peace Corps, not just on the Ukraine, but everywhere they have been active.

These Peace Corps values could be no better expressed than in **Charles Hobbie's** book about his Peace Corps experience in South Korea starting in 1969. It is titled *The Time of the Monkey, Rooster, and Dog: A Peace Corps Volunteer's Years in Korea*. His recall of his two-year stint is impressive and it's very worth reading about a young man's experience during the tumultuous times of the Vietnam era. Available at Amazon, you'll enjoy his duties at his PC post and climbs with fellow OH-PC **Brian Copp** summiting some South Korean peaks to unfold their MMVSP banner. Chuck is now associate general counsel of the Peace Corps based in Washington, D.C. After his Peace Corps stint, Brian spent a career as professor at University of Illinois.

In case we didn't acknowledge the seventy OH who contributed to the Madison croo picture project, *Semper Altior* to you all! The pictures will be hung in the foyer in the old/new bunkrooms. Big thanks to **Sally Baldwin** for her digital work and overseeing the laminating of the pictures. Next up is Carter with **Mike Bridgewater** heading up the collection of pictures and contributions. So Cozy Carter croos, get in touch with Mike ( address on page 12 ) to send your croo pictures.

**Jon Leonard** commented about the dead bobcat that **Roy Woodard** was holding in the article about him in the Spring 2012 *Resuscitator* and wondered what we were thinking. I guess the answer is for a conservation organization like the

AMC, we've come a long way since the gun-toting days of the 1930s, especially with the naturalist program being an integral part of the hut experience.

**Beth Weick** sent a letter summarized here: With the lack of winter and little to no snow, the D Acre farmers were able to clear land to make way for a fruitful growing season. Beth managed a winter hike to Carter with some friends. Her AT hiking companion, Beth's mom, **Maria** and dad, **Bob**, are looking for some land near the Dorchester area so they can do some New Hampshire farming and be near their daughter. All in all, Beth loves being on the farm and plans to remain there for the foreseeable

future.

The Grand Canyon certainly has had its appeal both this year and last. Last March, **Doug Hotchkiss** joined a self-guided float trip down the Colorado River. He disembarked at Phantom Ranch and hiked out the Bright Angel trail. Later that spring, **Jed and Franny Davis, John and Sue Gross, Gerry and Meta Whiting, Jim and Laurie Hamilton, Mike Dudley and Linus Story** spent fifteen-days on a guided dory trip all the way through the canyon. Doug didn't get enough time on the river on his trip and is returning this spring for a two week float trip.

**Dawson Winch** has joined Dansko shoes as marketing manager, a real good fit for her so she can stay in Delaware close to her family, but plans to see us at Fallfest.

Carter is next up for our croo picture project. Calling all Cozy Carter croo to dig through their slides and prints and send to **Mike Bridgewater**, P O Box 128, Waitsfield, VT 05673 email [btoonierandco@gmavt.net](mailto:btoonierandco@gmavt.net). Contributions to jump start our picture projects are always welcome.

News, applause, and criticism can be emailed to editor **Jim Hamilton** at [hamilton.james@comcast.net](mailto:hamilton.james@comcast.net).

## 2012 Summer Season Crew

### Carter

Pat Scanlan — HM  
Ryan Koski-Vacirca — AHM  
Phoebe Howe  
Ben Berton  
Becca Doll — Naturalist

### Madison

Jaime Van Leuven — HM  
Katie Schide — AHM  
Nick Briere  
Corlis Gross  
William Henriques  
Emmet Pruss — Naturalist

### Lakes

George Heinrichs — HM  
Avery Anderson — AHM  
Adam Cook  
Kayla Rutland  
Jenna Maddock  
Steffi Klosterman  
Galen Muscat  
Kimball Stewart  
Ben Kinne — Naturalist  
Aaron Emerson — Researcher

### Mizpah

Phillip Crosby — HM  
Margaret Jackson — AHM  
Maddy Conley  
Ben Osborne  
David Kruger  
Sam DeFlicht — Naturalist

### Zealand

Uli Botzjorns — HM  
Ben Fox — AHM  
Liz Kelman  
Austin Hart  
Justin Gay — Naturalist

### Galehead

Anna Ready Campbell — HM  
Wynn Tucker — AHM  
Myles Kamisher-Koch  
Megan Farrell  
Cameron Wright — Naturalist

### Greenleaf

Nick Anderson — HM  
Emma Gildesgame — AHM  
Sarah Fischer  
Emily Leich  
Eric Gotthold  
Seth Bishop — Naturalist

### Lonesome

RD Jenkinson — HM  
Jeff Colt — AHM  
Ben McCrave  
Emily Balch  
Heron Russell  
Caroline Santinelli — Naturalist

### Tucks Caretakers:

Johannes Griesshammer, Tom Meagher

### Backcountry Education Assistant:

Brian Fitzgerald

### Senior Interpretive Naturalist:

Nancy Ritger

### Huts Field Supervisor:

James Wrigley

### Huts Manager:

Eric Pedersen

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Editors: Jim Hamilton & Bethany Taylor. Photos pg 1—Caroline Collins; pg 3—Lee Morrison; pg 4—Priscilla Houghton; pg 9 and 10—AMC