



# THE RESUSCITATOR

THE OH ASSOCIATION 28 NELSON ROAD MELROSE, MA 02176

Saturday, December 21, 1991

## Winter Reunion Features Tim Axelson

See you at 4 Joy Street at 3:00 p.m. for cocktails, business meeting, ample hors d'oeuvres and great entertainment from Tim Axelson presenting his slide-illustrated lecture on Antarctica.

Tim worked seasonally for the Club from '82-'85 and worked in Antarctica through the summer of '86 and the winter of '87. He is currently a student at Salem State College pursuing a degree in nursing. Just let us know you're coming by using the order form which you can mail in with your dues in the supplied envelope. \$8.00 for OHs, \$6.00 for present 1991 crew and youngsters.

The following slate of officers have been nominated for election at the business meeting:

*Secretary*  
Josh Alper

*Treasurer*  
John Meserve

*Resuscitator Editor*  
Jim Hamilton

*Members at Large*  
Robin Snyder, Cap Kane, Doug Shaffer,  
Stroker Ragovin

*Honorary Membership*  
Don Allen, Esq.



## S December 1991

Sorry we can't bring you the usual twelve page *Auld Ragge*, but the fact is we're just plumb out of bucks. Our economics are very basic—two Resuscitators cost about \$1000 to print and mail and our cabin taxes have shot up well over \$1,000. Never mind that we sometimes raid the treasury to foot the reunion bills in Jackson and Joy Street or occasionally get bailed out by a generous OH who picks up the difference when our income falls short of expenses. Our income depends mainly on dues generated by requests in our two Resuscitators and the receipts from the honor system cash box at the cabin. The sad fact is that only two hundred fifty OH out of our eight hundred mail list actually pay dues and cabin receipts amount to about approximately eighty-three paid nights. So at \$10 for dues and \$3 per night at the cabin, we've got under \$3,000 coming in and well over \$3,000 going out. Many of you responded positively to a dues increase to \$15 and an increase to \$5 at the cabin, but we suspect, you are the ones who already consistently pay dues. We really feel that our relaxed method of asking for dues is our main problem; hence, the enclosed invoice and return envelope. We'd like to keep the dues at \$10, at least double the return and only increase the dues if we have to, because those of you who consistently pay dues will most likely continue to support the association. Two Resuscitators cost \$2.24 a year to print and mail. We can help trim expenses if some of you who have other interests would just let us know and we'll drop your name from the mail list. Meanwhile, we're always attempting to update our mail list, recruit present crew and add new names of lost OH who just might like to be involved in the association. We're keeping our fingers crossed that the resuscitator will come through this winter and some of the chronic deadheads will rejoin the ranks. Got some great material to publish this spring, just waiting in the wings, like *The Great Fight* at

Madison, Barring the Old Man—Part 2, more raid yarns and, of course, news of OH who report in from around the world. Please help make this all possible by sending in your Federal Reserve Note with Alex Hamilton's picture in the center or send in your check.



Al Folger died in June of bladder cancer. Though he missed the special May reunion tributes, Doug Shaffer videotaped the proceedings, including highlights of the brawl game, which was later shown to Al in his hospital room. As the quips, zingers and unique gifts were presented to Al on tape, the mail editions were given to him and arranged around his bed—a silver engraved flask, a painting of the cabin and various tributes from bourbon companies. Al insisted that these precious items be moved with him when he transferred to Mass General Hospital.

Dawson Winch arranged a memorial service at Pinblum on October 5, presided over by Mac Stott with memories from Bill Barrett, Jim Hamilton, Gerry Whiting, Josh Alper and Dawson Winch. Josh's hilarious account of "Folgerisms" must be published in a later issue when space permits. Fred read the following memorial written by Fran and Beth Belcher:

*What is it about the White Mountains, the Presidentials, the Tucks, the Franconia that calls us all to return as often as we can? We see the peaks against the skyline crisp and clear, or hidden in clouds, or veiled by rain or dusted by snow. We are called, and Al was called, and part of why we need to return is to see each other and to see Al. Along the forest trails, scrambling over the rocks, or enjoying the exhilaration of frigid above tree line, Al's humor, tales and encouragement were there*

*essential part of our climbing for most of the fifty years we traveled together. We would like to share with you in this journal one of our favorite memories. Imagine sitting on the porch in Randolph and wishing yourself on the summit of Mounts. It is nearly supper time at the hut, but there is the silhouette of a hiker who has stopped at the summit to enjoy the view. That outline looks familiar, and with the aid of the binoculars we agree that it is really Al. So we watch with pleasure as our sure-footed friend hurries on down out of sight to join all those other hikers—our friends known and unknown—and be greeted beyond our view. We say now what we said then, "Bye Al!"*

Frank also sent the following memorial for publication:

#### AL FOLGER 1913-1991

No OH has been a friend to more of our members in the last half-century than Alan B. Folger. He was as important to our steering committee as was the late Howie Goff was to this committee and the Resuscitator. Interestingly, both were employed by the First National Bank of Boston and served the AMC as officers, Councillor of Trails.

Al spent the summers of '36 and '37 as a crew member at Pinkham before there was an official chef such as Tex Benton and Uncle Fred Armstrong. Shortly thereafter, he became a Councillor of the seasonal Camp Wigswam headed by Chief Don Allen and including Bud Hasting and Fochow Bédcher. This focused his climbing interests sufficiently so that after World War II service in the Army Air Corps, he spent practically every weekend from May to November at the OH Cabin and in the huts. In our apartment, we have a montage of pictures of our large family and friends. A cherished one taken by the late John Hitchcock, father of Bob, in 1950 at Zealand includes Fochow and wife Beth, our five oldest children and Al Folger at a time when he was known to the kids as "Uncle Suddy." We shall all miss our cherished friend and his many quips—Folgerisms to OH.

#### KIBBE GLOVER 1916-1991

Clinton Prescott Glover, 80, outdoorsman and photographer, died peacefully at Pinkham July 29. He was educated in the Haverhill, MA public schools and later attended the New England School of Art in Boston. He was a photographer's assistant and machinist prior to World War II and served in the 182nd Regimental Combat Team, M Company in the Solomon Islands

on Guadalcanal and Bougainville as the regimental photographer as well as an anti-tank crew gunner for which he received a Presidential unit citation.

After the war, he returned to work as a surveyor and for the AMC and the US Forest Service until his retirement in 1972. Prior to the war, he had worked for Joe Dodge.

He continued to reside at Pinkham until his death, sharing his knowledge and love of the mountains with thousands of hikers, skiers and several generations of AMC employees. In addition to his accomplishments as a photographer, he was an avid skier, artist and poet.

A memorial service was held in his honor at Pinkham, Sunday, September 8.

Adapted from *The Mountaineer*, August 8, 1992.

#### ALBERT SISE 1907-1991

If Al Sise wasn't the father of New England skiing, and perhaps a half-dozen men could claim the title, then he surely was its sweetest, long-lived darian.

He died at 84 of a heart attack at Mary Hitchcock Hospital, lived in Norwich, VT, and was preparing for another season of racing in an event that went from leather bindings and soggy woolen pants to spandex downhill suits in his lifetime.

He was a member of the National Ski Hall of Fame and left behind parallel ski tracks perhaps slightly father apart than he would have preferred, extending back to the farming hills of Medford when skis were hewn from the backyard trees.

Born in Medford, he graduated from Harvard in 1928 and helped develop shortwave radio and radar technology, and build the first FM radio station on the summit of Mt. Washington. He lived in Wellesley for many years while working for MIT, first as associate director of servomechanisms, then as director of personnel. In 1972, he retired to his farm in Norwich.

He never retired from skiing and raced in more than 600 Alpine events since he founded the Masters circuit in 1942. He learned to ski on pine boards and was trained by Otto Schneib, a German-born watchmaker from Waltham who would later become a legendary ski coach at Dartmouth. Early races included the summit-to-base, four-mile Mt. Washington Inferno and mass-start free-for-all down Vermont hills where the finish line was often a stone wall opening.

From David Arnold's *Seven Glaciers*, October 17, 1992, obituary.



Please help us correct the addresses of the following list of names whose mail was returned. If you know where they are, please send us their current addresses so we can keep in touch:

Greg Andrew  
Nick Baumgartner  
Miles Baumgartner  
Theresa Beckert  
Elizabeth Botzow  
Mason Buck Bryant  
John J. Coburn, Jr.  
Bonnie Christie  
Linc Cleveland  
George Dewolfe  
Cheryl Eklund  
John M. Field  
Elizabeth Franklin  
George & Becca Hasting  
Cary Hills  
Jon Hallinan  
Bob Kirchner  
Mark Lacroix  
Dr. A. List, Jr.  
Thomas Loucks  
Arroyo Lovins  
Dr. Douglas Mackelcan  
Rosemary Mannix  
Sarah Meach  
Jennifer Mitchell  
Stephen Norris  
Charley Smith  
Eva Smith  
John Stahl  
Mr. & Mrs. C. Taylor  
Charles Tabbetts  
Wendy Williams  
Chuck Wooster  
Barbara Young

