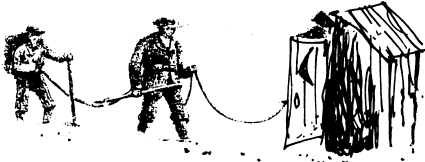


THE RESUSCITATOR

THE OH ASSOCIATION 80 Rowley Bridge Road Topsfield, Massachusetts 01983

The O H Association is an organization of former employees of the AMC Huts System whose activities include sweet White Mountain reminiscences



The O H Resuscitator is published twice a year for members and friends of the O H Association

Steering Committee Meetings are held in the Boston area quarterly and are open to all who care to drop by and say hi

Current information about dates of meetings, notices, members on the internet, a list of hut crews, pictures, past Resuscitator articles—even this issue as a PDF file—are on our web site at www.ohcro.com

This issue is brought to you by Gormings Editor Robin Snyder, snydertwn2@aol.com with the able assistance of poet laureate Professor William Butler Strokington, the musical impresarios Mac Stott & Jen Granducci and the entire cast you will be reading in the following pages, cobbled together by Jim Hamilton, jwhamilton@mediaone.net

Looking back through vintage 1940's Resuscitators edited by Howie Goff and Charlie Morse, we saw many references to hutboys who went into the service and returned to work in the huts. During those war years, staffing had to be reduced in the hut system, gas and food were rationed, yet the indomitable spirit under Joe Dodge was elegantly captured in those mimeographed hand-typed newsletters that referred to the news in censored letters that were sent from the Pacific and European theaters to Joe and the Resuscitator editors. George Hamilton

Continued on page ten



Galehead—1932-1999

by Henry W. Parker, Hutmaster 1942

THE AMC Hut Committee on November 10, 1930 recommended two new huts be built, Galehead and Zealand. They further recommended that both huts be built in 1931 “due to low material prices, ample labor, and to the fact that the burros will be available for perhaps the last time.” They said that the new Galehead trail was “not adapted for packing” and a new trail would probably be required. They recommended that a “log structure [be built] as extensive blowdowns are available”. Jeff (Galehead '70,'71) Leich's father worked on the Galehead construction and Jeff has supplied several photos and items of information of the construction. Burros were used to haul supplies to the end of the logging trail at the river, where the Galehead trail turns left to climb to Garfield Ridge trail. Packers were used from there to the hut.

Greenleaf Hut was built in 1930, with the “sanataries” in the building itself for the first time. It was reported in December 1931 that the two huts at Galehead and Zealand would be ready for use in 1932. With plentiful water, both huts have flush toilets. It was further reported that the walls of Galehead were logs “chinked inside and outside with oakum”.

Continued on page two

In those early years, the season was whenever there was a crew available, in early or mid June, until early September when most of the crews went back to college.

The trails in the area have had many changes since the hut was planned. The 1928 map shows a trail from 5 Corners almost straight to the top of North Twin. The 1932 map does not show that trail, but shows the North Twin trail leaving the Gale River trail at the last river crossing. That same trail was shown on the 1940 map with a new trail up the east side of North Twin. But there is no Gale River to North Twin shown on the 1946 map.

Gale River Trail

The original Gale River trail went to the Garfield Ridge trail via Hawthorne Falls (it hit the Garfield Ridge trail at about the Franconia Brook trail junction). The new (present) pack trail from the Gale River trail was called the Galehead trail and early maps (1931, 34) show the trail not meeting the Garfield Ridge until they reached the hut. The 1940 map shows the two trails meeting and both coming to the hut, although the hurricane did block the old Garfield Ridge trail in 1938. In 1942 the pack trail (Galehead trail) below the Garfield Ridge junction was rarely used by anyone but the crew. I don't recall meeting more than a couple of people on that trail all summer. In the 1960's the packhouse was moved from a spot near the Littleton waterworks to about its present location when the road was extended straight past the waterworks. Since the first and second bridge crossings had been destroyed several years earlier, a new trail was cut that met the old (and current) Gale River trail past the present bridge crossing. This was used for much of the sixties until new bridges were built, the current road bridge and the trail crossing bridge.

The Garfield Ridge trail that originally went down the ridge (westerly) directly behind the hut was relocated to its current location after the hurricane. The Franconia Brook trail was not shown on the 1940 map nor the 46 map but was open in 1942. There was no trail to Galehead Mountain nor Frost trail to Thirteen Falls in 1942 (we had to go to Thirteen Falls by way Franconia Brook trail at the foot of Garfield). There was a tractor road to and fire lookout on top of Garfield built in the 30's by the CCC. It was removed in the 50's.

The original hut, as noted above, was built in 1931-32 in a virgin spruce/fir forest of large trees (see early photos and postcards). The only view was SSE. The hurricane of Sept 21, 1938 flattened all the trees in the vicinity, leaving a jackstraw mess surrounding the hut, but giving a 360 degree view. The hut was not damaged. (As the new trees grow, the view is being lost to the west and north.) We installed a flagpole in '42 that lasted for at least ten years. I supplied several flags. I also supplied several bells for the hut.

The water system was a tank on the poopdeck loaded with a one lunger pump at the spring near the col between the hut and South Twin. The tank held about 300 gallons and fed flush toilets that outfalled over the ledge into the Twin Brook valley. If a toilet didn't run all night, a tank would last most of the week. We installed a crew shower (the first in the hut system) on the pipeline from the pump so we had warm showers when the sun warmed the iron pipe.

Inside the Hut

The door to the kitchen was smaller; there was a small, 4 hole, cast iron wood stove (c. 30" x 30") in the kitchen (which was great for baking) and a barrel stove in the dining room that we used on cold and wet days to heat the dining room and to burn light trash. We put eight inch wood blocks under the legs of the stove to get the top to a workable height. We also had a (Perfection) kerosene three burner stove that was pretty near worthless, as far as I was concerned, to cook on, plus we would have to pack kerosene if we used it. We used pressurized white gasoline lights, Coleman type. Given the fact that Madison had been burned down while transferring the white gasoline, we always did the daily filling of the lamps outside, rain or shine.

Closing Party August 31, 1999 by Bob Kreidler



Hank Parker, Hutmaster 1942

WE had over 90 AMC, OH and relatives. There were some others plus through hikers. There was a second influx of OH who came in for the night. The next morning we took a second picture. This time it was on the ground. Some people will be in both shots. We should have some extra money that I have collected. My suggestion is that we use some of it to blow up both pictures, at winter reunion identify the various people, and then give the two pictures to the hut on opening on June 2.

Emily Benson and packers brought in seven cases of beer and two boxes of wine. This plus personal supplies was mostly consumed.

Barbara Ricker, Arnie and Caroline Cary, and Bonnie Kreidler put on a fabulous lunch.

Hank Parker was involved with everything. Helping out wherever needed.

We had two musical groups. Stroker and friends performed in the afternoon. I missed them (and their names) as I escaped to the solitude of South Twin for an hour. They left, but then a second group performed in the evening. These were not OH's but had reservations, heard there was going to be party, and decided to come anyway.

This group was professional level. It included Alan Bradberg (Providence with the Magnolia group) on the accordion, Andy Stuart (Enfield, NH- plays with different group) on the fiddle. There was also a brother in law who played the triangle. Foot stomping. They were terrific.

The whole thing was pretty emotional. There was a demand for a prayer before dinner, which was done by Al Koop. Then in

the morning Mary Sloat, as a Quaker, led the group in silent prayer.

The weather continued to be spectacular. The weather was so good Tuesday night that half the people took mattresses from the hut and slept under the stars. Bunkrooms were much quieter.

After breakfast Chris Thayer encouraged OH to remove memorabilia. Most signs, nick knacks, etc. were gladly taken. (Peter Benson took the big Galehead sign, which Chris has assured will be returned and placed in the new hut.) Raid items were not lifted. All else was packed into boxes to be taken out by helicopter and stored for the winter.

A hot tub was to be brought in for the crew who will work to close up the new hut before snow and to bring it along as far as possible. Expected opening date is June 2, and this is reserved for OH opening party (see page 15).

For probably the first time ever, the AMC sent in two helicopters to remove OH trash. These arrived about 9:00 a.m. They also carried in construction material for the new hut, I assume construction crew, and took out barrels of waste and other things to be removed.

Here's who was there—

David Allen	Allen Koop
Mea Arebo	Robert Kreittler
Jim Argentati	Bonnie Kreittler
Willy Ashbrook	Jeffrey Leich
Malin Bengtsson	Alex MacPhail
Emily Benson	Jeff McCarthy
Peter Benson	Jim Mitchell
Cindy Wright Berlap	Andrea Nanna
Alan Berlin	Gary Newfield
Katherine Birnie	Bill Oliver
Holly Bishop	Ken Olson
Jennifer Blaiklock	Rebecca Oreskes
William Blaiklock	Henry (Hank) Parker
Andrew Blaiklock	Ann Perkins
Jay Bodkin	Earle Perkins
Alan Bradbury	Fred Preston
Steve Bridgewater	Granthia Preston
Geoff Burke	Bridget Qualey
Arnold Cary	Peter Richardson
Carolyn Cary	Charley Richardson
Bob Cary	Barbara Ricker
Mrs. Bob Cary	Stroker Rogovin
Gary Clark	Claire Shepley
Bob Craven	Bruce Sloat
Jed Davis	Mary Sloat
Chris Davis	Robin Snyder
Will DeCoursey	Saphrona Stetson
Peggy Dillon	Richard Stetson
Rick Estes	Andy Stewart
Jen Granducci	Linus Story
John Gross	Chris Thayer
Jim Hamilton	Mike Waddell
Laura Heijn	Liza Walker
Dulcie Heiman	Winnie Ward
David Herring	Brian Wentzel
Doug Hotchkiss	Andy Werner
Sara Hurley	Gerry Whiting
James Irish	Martin Wormer
Kevin Kerin	

Downed softwood trees were used for firewood. We had a two-man cross-cut saw, a bucksaw, a couple of axes and wedges. So we bucked the logs that were up to 20" in diameter into chunks about 15" long and split those into firewood. We kept a couple of days' supply of dry wood on the poopdeck for rainy days (there were no plastic tarps in those days). We kept a couple of weeks' supply in the woodyard outback. We didn't have to go more than 25 to 50 feet from the woodpile to find a tree.

We had to heat all our water on the wood stove in addition to the cooking, and if we failed to have hot water ready to do the dishes the guest volunteers disappeared. Otherwise the guests would do the dishes, both morning and evening.

For refrigeration, we had a trap door in the porch and kept things that we wanted to store in a box there. Cheese and bacon (unsliced) kept quite well when wrapped in a vinegar soaked cloth. We had a "gorm line" shelf in the kitchen for the left-over food, butter, etc. that one now keeps in the refrigerator from meal to meal. I recall we used a lot of recipes that called for sour-milk.

Our menu was little different; dinners were hot soup, hot bread (usually yeast rolls or muffins), a roast (except for chicken-a-la-king on Sundays), canned vegetables, potatoes and gravy. And cooked desserts with the usual coffee, tea, cocoa. Our breakfasts were canned fruit or reconstituted dried fruit, hot breads (muffins or coffee cake), coffee, tea, cocoa, hot cereal, eggs and bacon or bacon with pancakes or french toast. We reconstituted Klim for milk. We also supplied each guest with a bag lunch (2 sandwiches, candy bar, raisins).

We requisitioned supplies for the next truck trip twice a week on Tuesdays and Fridays and packed from the packhouse which was located by the Littleton water works, about a mile longer than today's trail. We usually packed up the full requisition the day it arrived. Since we were the only traffic on the trail and there were a number of rotten bridges, we had the agreement that if the packer did not show up at the hut by 6, we served supper and then went looking.

At the beginning of the season, the AMC's string of 8 to 10 burros packed into Galehead for four or five days and brought in all the basic food we were expected to need for the season as well as the blankets. The burro string, owned by the AMC and known as the White Mountain Jackass Company packed into the huts from the late twenties until 1965; and the two mule-skinners were always a couple of the more colorful and smelly characters given that they ate, slept, packed, and made a trip a day with the donks for a hard three plus weeks in all kinds of weather in the middle of the black fly season. In 1942 "Moose" Damp and "Beagle" Elsner did the skinning. As now, we packed the fresh food as we ordered it. Later in the season we had to pack canned goods and staples as some ran low. Our pack loads ran from 50 to 90 lbs. At the end of the season we had to pack out all the blankets and stuff that would not winter over. That was usually a two-trip-a-day schedule for most of a week. Joe Dodge and a closing crew came in to inventory everything left and bolt on the shutters, etc.

Each hut had a "gaboon" which was a pit to bury trash after it was burned (cans, etc.). We had to dig the pit and then close it at the end of the season. These are now archeological sites and in recent years the old trash has had to be removed!

1942 was BVS (Before Vibram Soles) and most hutmen used hobnailed boots. Joe Dodge had an agreement with the cobbler in Gorham that would take our heavy work boots on a priority basis and build on a half inch leather sole into which we would hammer the hob nails. The AMC supplied the hobnails and each hut had an iron cobbler's last so we could keep our boots well nailed. Early in the season, a well nailed boot would last several pack trips without needing attention. At the end of the season as the soles aged and deteriorated, we would do some renailing for every trip. The beauty of hob nails is that they were unaffected by water, so the boots would stick well to most rocks, rain or shine. We did have one rock on the pack trail that was slippery to hob nails, like a skate on ice, so we had to avoid stepping on that one. Of course some of us were tougher on our boots than others, depending on one's hiking style. Laurie Brown was the only hutman

that I can recall that hiked gently in sneakers. I used to go down the pack trail with just a packboard and the mail in 45 minutes for the 5 mile trip; and my best time to Zealand was 1 hr. 13 min. Traveling like that was tough on bootsoles and hobnails.

Galehead hut has the nickname of "Ghoul" because Huck Sharp, hutmaster in 1934-39, found a human skull (affectionately known as "Daid Haid") in the one of the abandoned Pemi logging camps. Huck's hobby was dump hunting in the logging camp ruins and fishing the remote streams. In 1942 the logging railroad supplying the Lincoln mills was still operating in the Pemi and of course the Kancamangus highway was not even a dream. The Daid Haid skull was always kept on a shelf in the dining room over the kitchen door. This was before there was much raiding, at least from Galehead (it was just too far). And crew members didn't own cars to facilitate road travel. The twice a week supply truck was the only way for crews to move by road from hut to hut; we rode on top of the freight load. During 1942 we fashioned a box, marked FRESH EGGS, and asked guests to carry some eggs to Zealand since they were running low. Then the crew there opened the box at dinner time to display the skull which was then sent back several days later with the same excuse. The Daid Haid was around the huts as a raid item until it showed up at Ann Dodge's wedding reception in August, 1953. According to Ann Dodge Middleton, hutman Brooks Van Everen felt that it was really not proper, and disposed of it permanently. (Huck Sharp continued his interest in anatomy, he studied DVM at Michigan State after leaving the huts.)

The hut crew consisted of two males. For the first part of the season my partner was Bill McCann, and the last half was "Norway" Anderson. With one crew on days-off the middle of every week, the hut was run by one person for 2-3 days a week. Reservations were rare, and messages only came twice a week on supply-truck trips. Therefore most guests were walk-ins and we never knew how many would show. We usually prepared for 6 to 8 and that food would easily stretch for a few more or provide us with lunches for a few days if no-one showed up. We did have a number of "0" nights. Our busiest night was during a long, cold storm when we had 22 people for several days. As I recall I was alone and I just enlisted the guests to do most of the work. Since we had a well heated hut and plenty of wood and food, it was a happy party. Of course there were drying racks over the wood stoves to take care of wet clothes.

We had a particularly difficult time with guests who were traveling from the west. There was a fire lookout on Garfield who was particularly loquacious (at least for a lookout) and he kept hikers there for several hours. So guests coming from Greenleaf were often coming in at 8 p.m. or after dark. And of course we had to make them a full meal.

In those early years, each hut had a room left open for winter emergency use. It was usually the kitchen with some basic supplies. This went on for many years and was finally terminated when off-season travelers began trashing the huts and spending time breaking through the celotex walls into the rest of the hut. Currently the only hut with a winter emergency room is the Lakes and its dungeon. There was a winter roamer that checked each hut from time to time. I understand that periodic winter checking is still done.

Tom Caulkins, Hutmaster 1946

After the war closing of Galehead (1943-45), Tom Caulkins reopened the hut as the 1946 hutmaster. Tom sent along this story of his summer at the Ghoul.

There were three of us that went in to open the hut and get things ready for the summer traffic. As it happened we were all from the south. My brother Stan "General Lee" Caulkins had spent two years at Madison before he was called into the Air Force. He had recently been discharged and was back for another summer with the AMC as a floater and all-around handy man wherever Joe Dodge needed him. Don McIntosh (I think) was from North Carolina. Although I am not sure, my recollection is that he was a student at UNC at Chapel Hill since he was always talking about the football prowess of Charlie "Choo-Choo" Justice. Stan

This is the complete text from the front page from the Manchester Union Leader September 23, 1999

U.S. Forest Service Requires New Hut to Meet ADA Rules

Construction on a new back country hut high in the White Mountains will resume today, after it was suspended for several days for a re-design that will include accessibility for people who use wheelchairs. The Appalachian Mountain Club began construction earlier this month on a new shelter to replace the 67-year-old Galehead hut, located on Garfield Ridge in the Franconia Range. But last Thursday that work came to a standstill when the U.S. Forest Service, which gave its approval to the plan when it granted the AMC a permit to operate in the White Mountain National Forest, discovered the building was not in compliance with the Americans with Disabilities Act.

"It was our understanding that because it was a back country hut, we didn't need to have wheelchair ramps and the like," said Walter Graff, deputy director of the AMC. "But new buildings on public land have to be (ADA) compliant." The new plans, he said, now reflect compliance. "In the end, we moved a bunkroom, reconfigured the bathrooms and removed some stairs," he said. "We'll have a porch out front and some form of ramp to allow for wheel chair access. It will probably be an earthen ramp." Graff estimates the design will add between \$30,000 and \$50,000 to the \$400,000 cost of the new construction. Galehead is one of eight huts spread about a day's hike across the White Mountains, from Lonesome Lake in Franconia Notch to Carter Notch. In the AMC's 'High Huts of the White Mountains,' Galehead is described as "the most isolated of all the huts." According to AMC guidebooks, access to Galehead "that does not involve an initial climb over a mountain or a long 10-mile walk through the heart of the Pemigewasset Wilderness" is over the Gale River Trail, a three-hour hike that covers four miles and has an elevation gain of 2,200 feet. "At first glance, this appears to be over edge," said Janet Zeller, a civil rights program manager with the U.S. Forest Service's eastern regional office in Milwaukee, Wisc. "But people will go through great hardship to get to a setting to recreate. If someone wants to carry his child and a wheelchair to Galehead, he expects that the child will be able to push around there." The ADA, she said, does not make any exceptions for new construction, no matter where it is located. The law does not allow any agency to make a determination on who may or may not be able access a place like Galehead.

"There is no allowance for that in the ADA," she said. While called huts, Zeller noted, the high country structures are equipped with kitchens and bathrooms and a place like Galehead will stand for decades. "Technology for mobility aids is changing rapidly," she said. "What may seem impossible today may not be in 20 to 30 years." While the ability for a wheelchair to maneuver in and around the building "is the footprint," creating the access assures accessibility and comfort for everyone. "After a day's hike through the mountains, you may be glad there's a grab bar in the bathroom," she said. Tina Robbins is the program manager of the Medford, Mass.-based Outdoor Exploration, which offers hiking activities in the White Mountains to those with and without disabilities. "My partner uses a wheelchair and we hike all the time to places people never thought they would see us," she said. "We get to a lot of places you wouldn't think we could get to." It's the law, she said, that buildings even such as Galehead be accessible. "But it's the right thing to do," she said. "If someone gets up there, it doesn't matter how they did it, that building needs to be accessible."

Initially, Graff said, being told the hut would have to meet ADA standards "was a surprise." "It didn't make any sense, but once we talked about it and the needs and the law, we realized that it would make a better building," he said. "We support universal access and will continue to make the effort to make all our buildings accessible." While trails to Galehead may not be accessible, "there could be innovations down the line that would allow for people to get there," he said. Galehead is the first new construction in the hut system since the Mizpah Spring hut was built in 1964. Graff said AMC crews are doing the construction and typically spend a week at a time on the mountain. Materials are flown in by helicopter and a concrete foundation was poured by a helicopter, he said. Plans call for the old building, which was constructed with native logs in 1932, to be taken down and replaced with a building that will still accommodate 38 people. He expects that by the time winter sets into the mountains, the new structure will have a roof and be enclosed. Crews would finish the project in the spring, with completion by opening day for the hut system, which is June 4. Graff noted the need to redesign the building came on the same day Hurricane Floyd blew through the mountains, so only three days' work was lost.

What initially appeared to be a calamity actually was a benefit for the hut construction because the AMC could follow previously drawn plans for a bigger hut proposal that had earlier been rejected by the Forest Service.

da Editor

and I were from Leesburg, Virginia, 30 miles south of Washington, DC.

The three of us were dropped off by the supply truck at the packhouse by the Littleton waterworks where we put together our loads for the hike into the hut. Unfortunately we didn't know where we were going. Just a few moments after departing we came to a fork in the trail and the sign indicating Galehead Hut, but the sign was on the ground. We weren't good Boy Scouts since we didn't have a map or a guidebook. Back then, hutmen didn't need such things except to straighten out the Goofers. The sign, on the ground, pointed to the trail to the left so off we went only to discover forty minutes later that we were on top of Nubble. From there we had a good view of the area and knew we had made a mistake and retraced our steps to start over. Current maps identify Nubble as Haystack Mountain.

The trail was a mess and our hike to the hut took us much longer than anticipated. We arrived in late afternoon having done a good bit of trail clearing as we progressed along the trail.

The hut seemed to be in reasonably good condition and the next day we began the process of removing shutters, airing the mattresses, and all the other chores that are a part of opening a hut that had been closed for four years. One of our frustrations was the water system. The old one lugger gasoline hand-cranked pump was down by the stingy spring, and the path to it was overgrown. The engine was contrary at best, four years of non-use didn't improve its cooperation. Until we finally got the engine going we had to hand-carry water from the spring to the hut. Ugh! The water was pumped to a galvanized tank on the kitchen poop deck and when there was water in the tank we had flush toilets. Oh happy day!

At first we had no kerosene and we did our cooking on the wood stove, which was fun and amazingly we became quite good at it. When the "donk train" started bringing in supplies we had kerosene, but it was for backup and we continued to do our cooking on the wood stove. About the time that the donks were through with Galehead, Stan went on to other things and Don and I settled in for the summer.

We were all set up and ready to go. However, there wasn't anyone to host. The hikers were slow to arrive and there wasn't any time during the summer when we were overworked with a full house. We would go for two or three days without any guests. Some nights there would be one or two. I don't know what the records would show but my recollection is that we never had more than twelve or fifteen overnight and that was unusual.

Of course, we weren't without things to do. We were constantly cutting wood for the cookstove. Galehead at that time was a log structure and Joe sent in bundles of oakum and it was necessary to chink the logs. The hut needed a new roof and two from the construction crew (Hank Parker and another) were sent in to do the job. After they removed the old roof there were large cracks and bits of the old roof came through the cracks and seemed to land in whatever presented a likely target. Have you ever tasted soup with old tar roofing chunks in it?

For part of the summer we had a donk with us to help with the packing, but the donk, Leetle Hoss, became difficult and was more of a nuisance than a help. He was returned to pasture and we did the packing for the rest of the summer. One load I brought in was a new commode to replace a broken one. The only people encountered that day was the trail crew under the direction of "Cabin" House. They had a few things to say, but were as disappointed as I that there weren't any goofers to whom we could explain the necessity of carrying a portable john with you.

The trail crew stayed at Galehead for several days clearing trails. The hurricane of 1938 had done great damage and the lack of trail maintenance during the war had left much debris to be cleared. Unless you stayed on the AT you were likely to encounter lots of blowdowns.

The only real scare I had during my six summers in the huts was at Galehead. It was pack day for me and I was half way back to the hut when I began to itch and

in fifteen or twenty minutes I was covered from head to foot with hives. There was a goofer at the hut who reassured me by saying that they might not be serious and would go away in a day or so. On the other hand they might be serious and I should see a doctor immediately. Fortunately they had disappeared by morning.

Needless to say, we were not overworked and had ample free time. On several occasions I hiked with goofers to Zealand and then turned around and came back to Galehead in time to help with supper. A silly thing to do, I suppose, except there were times when I just felt the need to talk to someone. There were times when it was lonesome, but I was never afraid of the isolation which was something of a surprise to me since a kid I had tended to be afraid of the dark. Of course when my crew mate, Don, was on days off it meant two days alone when there were no guests, but it never seemed to bother me.

At the end of the summer I told Joe it was too lonesome at Galehead and the next two summers I was back at Madison where things were a bit more hectic. After all, there was a reason for referring to Madison as the Madhouse.

Tidbits from the Records

These are notes from material forwarded by John Gerber, AMC Archivist. Lonesome to Madison in 24 hours in Aug 1932; Dick Dodge, Ray Falconer, Stilly Williams: left 3 a.m. from Lonesome for the Lakes. But arriving at the Lakes for 7 p.m. supper, decided to go for Madison. They got lost in the fog, lost all but one of their flashlights but finally made it to Madison by 3 a.m.

Thru the huts in Aug 30/31, 1933 in 23 hr. 15 min. leaving Carter at 6 p.m. and arriving at the old Lonesome at 5:15 p.m. Ed Loomis and Ralph Batchelder; their travel time was about 18 hours.

In 1937 a man Edgar L. Potts stopped hutmen while packing and did physical tests (pulse rates mainly) and concluded that those packing were over exerting themselves to the detriment of future health. He petitioned the Hut Committee in October 1938 to cease and desist the practice of heavy packing and had a number of famous and notable members of the AMC sign his petition. The petition alleged that loads of 175-185 lb. were common packing to the Lakes.

The Hut Committee did a survey of hutmen, some of whom were doing "stunt packing". They received 109 replies, which included hutmen from 1915 through 1938 and representing 303 hutmen seasons. 45 men were 30 years and older of whom 36 had thorough physical exams since reaching 30 years.

The survey showed the average loads: the Lakes had the highest reported average loads; 60-150 lb.; Madison 45-100; Carter 45-107; Greenleaf 65-100; Zealand 55-100, Galehead 70-110, and Lonesome 60-105 lb. However the maximum loads were greater: Lakes maximum was 200, Madison 130, Carter 181, Zealand 138, Galehead 110, Greenleaf 127 lb. And the maximums all came in the period 1936-38.

As a result the Hut Committee decreed that all hutman should cease stunt packing and have physicals before and after every season.

After Hank Parker's 1942 season in the huts, he went to Dartmouth, Marine V-12, and the war ended as he was preparing to ship out as a platoon leader. He returned to graduate school and to the huts as Joe's construction sidekick in 1946, then onto heavy construction in Washington and California, then the Korean conflict teaching at Quantico Marine Barracks. After getting married, he worked in South America and Montreal before teaching heavy construction management at Stanford. He divides his retirement between Colorado and New Hampshire, making maple syrup and farming part time.

Tom Caulkins left Madison in 1948 and spent a career as a Baptist minister in Leesburg, Virginia, retiring to North Carolina. His two brothers with Joe's given nick names, Stanley "General Lee" and Roger "Stonewall Jackson" are OH living in Virginia.

Still Williams sent us some Galehead facts along with a generous check for the Galehead Rebuild Campaign. He explained that the extra \$154 matched dollar for pound an August 1950 pack load of construction materials for the Galehead porch replacement. His hutmaster Al Thurston confirmed what he thought it to be a record up to that time with his NBS calibrated "never lie" fish scales.

That summer of 1950, Still worked as construction crew and floater which gave him the opportunity to pack at every hut. He totaled twenty-three loads of 2262 lbs. At the end of that season, he and Lake's hutmaster Chuck Rowan sprinted up Katahdin before he returned to Middlebury and Chuck went back to the University of Utah.

Still's packboard was a WWII surplus canvas back with extended rails. Brookie, his construction boss, preferred the older wood spine-gouging freighter style.

Occasionally the packers deferred to the string of donks if the ancient Dodge truck was in service. Bruce Sloat told a story at the Closing Party how the six donks were loaded onto the truck, sideways butt to head. The last one had to be pushed in by several sturdy crew so that the tailgate could be closed.

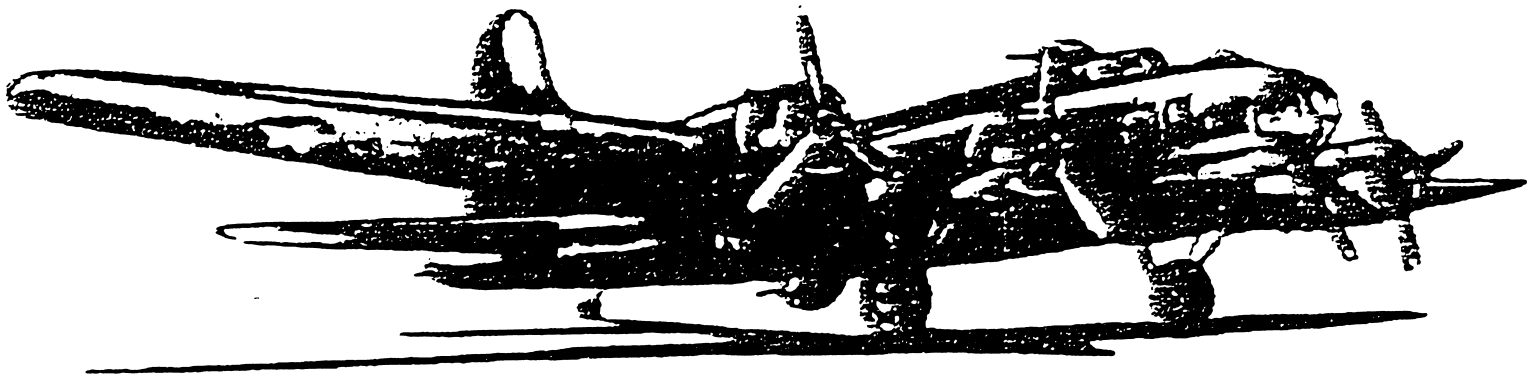


Earle Perkins sent the picture of the old truck loaded with donks. Count the tails and heads to confirm Bruce's packing procedure.

Still's memory of the different pack trails is still clear today. Galehead's was the longest at five miles. In verticle ascent it was 2400 feet, exceeded only by Madison at 3500 feet which is a mile shorter. Galehead's hut elevation of 3800 feet is 3800 feet, Greenleaf's 3900 feet, Madison 4800 feet and Lakes 5000 feet.

Exploding Porcupines, Cherry Bombs and B-17's

Dr. Roger Smith looks through some past Resuscitators for references to hutmen serving in World War II



WHEN I went up to New Hampshire to work for Joe Dodge for six bucks a week and all you could eat 50 years ago, the heroes of the summer were the men who had come back from World War II to resume their jobs as hutmen. What impressed me then, right out of high school, was the savoir faire of dynamiting fish in the Cutler River (Noble McClintock caught the culprits and fined them,) blowing up the Carter Dome Fire Tower (It was a rickety old thing and the wardens declared it unsafe, so it sort of fell down during a lightning storm) and the extraordinary occasion of the exploding porcupine which Tim Saunders has recalled for us:

"I was on the Pinkham Crew in 1948 and took a very minor part in the Glen House raid. On one summer's night in July 1948 at about 11 or 12:00 p.m. two or three carloads of hutmen, a mixture of Pinkham, hut and construction crews, led by none other than Brookie Dodge, headed down the road from Pinkham to the Glen House. One group climbed quietly to the roof of the Glen House while another group crept up to the front porch. At a designated signal, (flash light, I think), the group on the roof dropped several cherry bombs down the Glen House chimney and the group on the porch, led by Brookie, lit several cherry bombs in a box containing a dead porcupine which disintegrated all over the front porch of the Glen House. The two groups then fled by cars to the old overflow parking lot, not visible from the road, on the left-hand side of Rt.16 across from Pinkham. Several of us on the Pinkham Crew hit the sack. In approximately 20 minutes to a half-hour later, a State Police cruiser went tearing by Pinkham, red light flashing, heading toward Jackson. After the police cruiser went by the rest of the crews drove down to Emerald Pool for a swim and a few beers. A short time later the state police cruiser returned from somewhere down Rt.16 and the State Trooper spotted the group at Emerald Pool. Brookie swam across the pool and headed back through the woods to Pinkham. The State Trooper, whose name I forget, ordered the rest of the crews back to Pinkham. In the morning Joe Dodge, outwardly very unhappy, chastised the group. Brookie stepped forward and took the blame for leading the raid, even as a young man able to take the heat.



Sam Goodhue and Bruno relax at the OH Cabin during an Oktoberfest work weekend.

In 1942, Sam had his share of explosives in the 84th Infantry Division nicknamed Nail Splitter. His job was to detect German mines, a tedious and dangerous task that required digging them up by hand. Later, Sam found the job went faster by laying primer cord and exploding the mines.

He later worked for Joe Dodge in 1954 and 1955 in telephones and communications. After a career with Foxboro Company, he retired to Bartlett, New Hampshire from where he and Bruno can keep an eye on the OH Cabin.



Irving Ike Meredith is full of stories, not the least of which include his joining the 87th Mountain Infantry, the forerunner of the 10th Mountain Division. He joined colorful volunteers who were skiers, climbers, loggers, prospectors and park rangers— including a cowpoke who had shot a man and the sheriff who was pursuing him. Besides Bud Harding, Jim Stevens, Lawrie Brown and Roy Woodward mentioned in the wartime Resuscitators, Ike remembers that Bert Hirtle, Bill Putnam and Carl Blancherd were also members of this proud elite fighting unit.

Ike's account of getting into the 87th required filling out a three-page recommendation so he went to the top ski instructors in New Hampshire, Hannes Schneider, Ken Henderson and, of course, the Mayor himself Joe Dodge. Ike had more than enough experience in the rock climbing and skiing departments, but what really toughened him up for that vigorous training in Camp Hale, Colorado was rooming with Moose Damp at Pinkham!

His Pinkham days during the off season in November allowed him to go deer hunting when business was slow. One gooferless day, Ike prepared for a day of hunting just as a single goofer walked into the old Trading Post. On cue, the cook, Tex Benton, started his "war with Ike", chasing him around with a meat cleaver and yelling at the top of his lungs. Exit one goofer and out goes Ike for a day of hunting.

"In spite of what you heard about the old days," said Ike, "the latch string wasn't always out."

Patrolling through our archive's Resuscitators during the war years, one barely penetrates the secrecy necessary in those times to disguise the true nature of the services being rendered by hutmen who had enlisted. All of these men served their country in its years of need and are covered with glory for it. Some of these guys are now departed, some when asked would rather talk of other memories, but those stories we did get are shared with you here to honor them.

We read of ROY WOODWARD serving with the 87th Mountain Infantry, getting his bars at OCS and returning to the unit. Lt. BUD HARDING, who was wounded in action in the left shoulder later and Cpl. JIM STEVENS were also with this elite unit. The 87th men who came back to Pinkham sang a song:

"The 87th's best by far;
We'll win this goddam war, By Gar;
The roughest, the toughest,
We're dirty and mean, hungry and lean,
But our rifles are clean!"

JACK SLACK was on one of the ships sunk by Japanese torpedoes off Guadalcanal, but was reported home again in the States. He had been at Pearl Harbor, the Gilberts raid, the Marshalls, and had a previous destroyer sunk under him. MOOSE DAMP was shot down over Belgium, IKE MEREDITH and LAWRIE BROWN fought in 10th Mountain Division and CHARLIE ROGERS made full lieutenant serving on USS Bridge (a ship noted for hitting a mine in Tokyo Bay near the end of the war and nearly losing a cargo of Thanksgiving turkeys destined for the Occupation soldiers, but that was after he left it) and CHARLIE BROWNELL was reported serving in South America. Corporal BOB LAVERTY was reported with the Marines in the Pacific. First Lieutenant Dr. DICK HODGES was army medical staff somewhere. ROBERT HARRIS was with the 389th bomb group, BILL QUIVEY with the blimps along the East Coast, and DAVE SLEEPER with an infantry regiment at the Bulge. S/Sgt. AL FOLGER was with the 42nd service group APO New York, so he was in Europe and Lt. SWOOP GOODWIN with a camouflage battalion still in Kentucky.

While AL has departed, I have a word from SWOOP GOODWIN: "I don't know if I can add much to what it was like to work in the huts in the 40's that you have not already covered but here goes. I started hiking in the White Mountains in the 30's always using the huts for overnight trips. My first employment, if it could be called that, was at Madison at the very end of the 1938 season. I was stopping at Pinkham when the '38 hurricane came through; and after it passed I continued on my trip to Madison, first stopping to view the Cog Railway trestle which I heard had been demolished by the winds. To my surprise Teen Dodge was there looking too and that it was a pile of timber members strewed all over. I arrived at Madison to find it open but no one around. The only person I saw on the entire trip was Mrs. Dodge! I stayed and later Bob Ohler, the hutmaster appeared. He had been down the Valley Way cutting through the blowdowns that blocked the trail. He was the only crew as the others had all left for the season. He asked if I wanted to stay while he concentrated on trail opening and Joe approved. Joe and a closing crew came up about a week later and I joined in the closing. At Pinkham the next day, Joe offered me a job with the guys in the crew that were working on the hydro dam construction and powerhouse. The crew also included Neighbor George and his brother Winnie. The project was directed by Noble and Joe himself. From Madison closing October 1938 to February 1942 I was working in the huts. That period was filled with a variety of jobs and duties, never a dull moment, and great esprit de corps. Some examples of work done that winter of 1938 were hydro

dam and powerhouse construction crew, winter fire stoker and fuel supply custodian, meal server, and Noble McClintock's helper on maintenance jobs. From the spring of '39 to October '39 while on Pinkham crew I worked full time on the Old Hutman's Cabin construction. The daily crew were Noble, Tony Samuelson, Carl Blanchard, and Bob Temple. In addition on weekends Don Allen, Charlie Rogers, and Al Folger were very faithful workers. One of their specialties was gathering and packing up all the rocks for building the fireplace assembly. Also 24 old hutmen and 8 friends of hutmen spent weekends when they could on the job. It was a labor of love and joy. Winters consisted mostly of keeping the home fires burning, snowplowing, table serving, and truck trips to Berlin and Gorham for weekly supplies. In the spring and summer I was storehouse keeper, truck driver for supplies to the observatory and the huts, and fill in crew member in 1941 for a short time on Lonesome crew as well as other assignments Joe gave me. I stayed on as winter crewmember and continued working until 1942 when I enlisted in the Army. After my tour of duty I joined the Active Reserve, Corps of Engineers.

Returning to our patrol through wartime Resuscitators, we find mention of APPLESAUCE QUIVEY as Aviation cadet at Navy Lakehurst (I can relate to that!) and Ens. W.C. PULLEN driving PT boats as was BOB MCINTYRE later on. DON ALLEN became captain of USS Action. FORREST HUBBARD was a lieutenant in the army and ART WHITCHER a midshipman at Great Lakes. Young KIBBE GLOVER was mentioned as being in Australia. He later was in some of the most terrible fighting of the war in the Pacific. Col. RAY BUNKER was also mentioned as in Australia with his brother LARRY, also a light colonel. He was on MacArthur's staff. JOHNNY HULL was a navy Lt. in Washington, ED POWERS, a marine instructor at Quantico, and PHIL FORD in the army at Ft. Devens. Lt. JOHN NICHOLS was awarded an air medal for bombing he did at Wake Island and CHUCK WIGGIN was in the same battle. CHARLES C. (DUTCH) LENETEN was in the paras, training at Ft. Benning as was Lt. PETE RICHARDSON. and BULL FULLER in tanks in Alabama. NORM LOVEJOY landed with the engineers in North Africa. LEW BISSELL wrote he was applying for OCS, and the editor asked him to write and say how he made out. BILL TAYLOR drew duty in Iceland and DICK TREFRY in Greenland (after the war, Dick went to West Point and worked his way up to General). Dick's boyhood chum GEORGE HAMILTON was an aircraft armorer in the 4th Air Force stationed in the Phillipines just outside of Manila, FREDDY MILAN served in Burma. BILL BROCK and FRED GREENE went to China. SKILLET MORGAN and MAC BEAL served in submarines. Lt. MAC STOTT, was in the thick of the fighting for Iwo Jima and was decorated for valiant duty.

My own hutmaster, DICK MAXWELL, once told me that he went to tanks after the war was over, was told to drive one out of its shed by the sergeant one day, put it in reverse instead of forward, and took the rear of the shed off. He never reimbursed the government for wrecking that shed. He claimed that shortened his military career.

POLLY SMITH MCLANE LIT begins her recital with this touching story. "Boy, am I getting old when I think about my days at Pinkham. They were certainly among the happiest of my life. I must have gone there in 1942. I was working as a new secretary at Hale & Dorr Law Firm in Boston for Daniel Brown, who happened to like to ski. He let me have a week off in the wintertime to go skiing up at Pinkham. I was a real novice, probably a goofer. I ate lunch at the long table in the dining room by the barrel stove, Joe was holding forth about how among other things he needed a secretary, and I naively said, 'I'll take the job.' Joe said he would hire me. So I told Daniel Brown, who gave me a farewell present of a pair of ski boots (\$25 in those days). The boys on the crew were gradually leaving mostly for the Mountain Troops, and a few



Edward Moose Damp went into the service directly into the Army Air Corp from winter crew at Pinkham in 1942. He became the lead navigator on a B-17 in the 401st Bomb Group of the 8th Airforce and flew 30 missions. He was shot down in Belgium, but landed among friendly Canadian forces which had liberated Belgium and by his own account "rather enjoyed myself there before going back to England to finish the war". By war's end, he was decorated with the Flying Cross, Battle Stars and a Presidential Citation. On V-E Day, May 8, he married Jean Newton, a Hutman (F), honeymooned at Pinkham and had four boys, all of whom later worked in the huts. Moose's brother Jim Little Moose Damp was also a hutman.

He opened a restaurant on the West Side Road in North Conway and named it Edelweiss where his culinary skills and personal antics became legendary in the Valley. Where else could you ask to have your water glass refilled and be treated by Moose emerging from the kitchen in leather apron and cook's hat with a garden hose in hand?

He split his time between running the restaurant and flying with Seaboard World Airways as a navigator making 311 supply missions into Vietnam during the Vietnam War.

After Jean's death, he left the restaurant business, lived in Errol, New Hampshire and is now living with his second wife Jizzell in Sarasota, Florida.

greenhorns (like Porky Curwen I especially remember) were showing up to work a bit between school and the army. Freddy Milan and Beetle Elsner went off to the Ambulance Corps I believe. I remember Bill and Jimmy Blanchard, Carl had gone, and Swoop Goodwin. I can't name them all. Sadly, the two hutmen whom I especially remember are not ones who could share their wartime memories with me or what they did with their lives after the war, as they gave their lives and I miss them still.

One was young Ted Fuller up at the Lakes. I used to get their requisitions for supplies and pass them on to Joe for the truck trips. One of Ted Fuller's wanted some more vanilla, and he signed the note to me, "Extractedly yours, Ted." They were using a lot of vanilla up at the Lakes! I remember that Ted's GI life insurance was given to improve the Lakes hut.

And finally, my most sentimental memory is of Dayton Brown. I believe he was in the Naval Air Corps when his training plane crashed. I lived in the bunkroom above the barrel stove, where the chimney went through my room. Dayton would come in and we would read together. I was brought up to believe that the man of your life had to be older, and Dayton was younger than I was. So this was a very platonic affair, but he was one of the most congenial friends I ever had. We would go up by Joe's dam, too, and he would read to me. We read 'Look to the Mountain' among other things. After he died his mother wrote me that Dayton had said that if no one else would marry me after the war, he would.

I was a Hutman (F) for over three years, it does my heart good to have a chance to share these rather private memories with someone who cares. I can't close without mentioning that I was so lucky to have been Joe Dodge's secretary and to have lived at Pinkham year-round."

Roger Smith, Greenleaf 1949, '50, '51, Lakes '52, lives and practices medicine in Oregon. He served as a Naval Aviator 1953-58. His book, GUPPY PILOT, recounting anecdotes from that time is full of good photos of carrier aviation, naval history, the joy of flying in the peacetime navy and many references to the Huts. Check our web site www.ohcroo.com to order a copy of his book.

Tim Saunders, after leaving the huts in 1950, spent three years in the Marine Corp during the Korean Conflict. After the Marines, Tim joined OH Jack Orrok ('22, '23) as a manufacturer's rep covering New England which he is still doing 44 years later. Tim's brother Sandy is an OH and twice president of the AMC. Tim has been involved in the OHA and worked on the AMC huts and trails committees. He lives in Wellesley, MA.

Bertram Swoop Goodwin lives in Nashua, NH and is a regular at winter and spring reunions.

Continued from page one

remembered a collection of these letters that were stored at the OH Cabin for many years before they were discarded during a house cleaning.

Roger Smith, whose prose about the history of Dead Head was published in a 1987 Resuscitator, read through these wartime Resuscitators and wrote the WW II article to honor our veterans.

Galehead ended the millenium and the old hut's last few days were properly acknowledged on a sunny Monday in August by a bumper crop of OH who came and went all day. Thanks go to Bob Kreitler for his organizing the closing ceremonies and to Hank Parker who contributed the article about Galehead's history. The new hut will open June 2 and that day has been set aside for OH to properly christen the new hut, ramps and all.

You might have read in the winter Resuscitator that during a rebuild of the OH Cabin deck caretaker Mike Waddell discovered major problems in the forty year old supporting sills which he and wife Kristen repaired by jacking up the Cabin. Just as they began to get everything under control, along came a freak windstorm in early December which knocked down trees around the Cabin as well as blowing the old outhouse off its footings. Repairs and replacement will run around \$10,000. OH have responded by contributing over \$3,500 in addition to their year 2000 dues. Insurance will pay for a portion of the damage, but there still remains a balance of repair bills that your contributions over and above dues payments will help pay.



Saphrona Stetson, Kristen Waddell and Mike Waddell prepare for Cabin construction repairs



Polly Smith McLane Lit at Madison in 1945 from a photograph taken by Pete Richardson. Polly's son Andy McLane, an OH, is currently serving on the AMC Board.

She lives in Peterborough, New Hampshire.

Song of the Huts

Presented by Fred Stott, Ned Claflin,
Jen Granducci at Winter Reunion
January 22, 2000

1st Verse

As a kid I looked up
Mostly men standing round
With their hob-nailed boots
Punching printmarks in the ground
And I stood there awful shy
Mumblin' small talk 'bout the sky
But I dreamed I'd work up there
Some day

Chorus

Some day
Some future day
Oh I dreamed I'd climb up there
Some future day
Then the weather turned colder
And I turned one year older
Still I dreamed I'd climb up there
Some day

2nd Verse

You gotta start with Madison
The oldest of them all
And it paved the way for Carter
Lakes and Zealand Fall
Joe Dodge dreamed a pathway
Each hut a day away
Linking Lonesome Greenleaf Galehead
And now they'll stay that way

Chant

Carter Madison Lakes and Mizpah
Zealand Galehead Greenleaf Lonesome

3rd verse

One windy day on Adams
With gray clouds cudding by
We searched for Caggiano
And hoped he would not die
But the wind and sleet out-gunned us
The weather took our man
And once again we witnessed
You cannot fool the land

4th Verse

With the goods down in the valley
And the hut up near the top
It's only backboard packing
That brings a freshened crop
So it's eighty pounds of goodies
And another ten of sweat
That makes our odd concoctions
The best meals ever et

5th Verse

The croos were made of men
From Dartmouth and the like
Till women yelled in protest
"You know we too can hike"
Now Hutmen-F will show you
Packing loads both high and wide
Baking bread and snapping crappers
They're now the system's pride

Final verse

What gives a hut its magic
For ages young and old?
It's the place that warms the spirit
When the outside's feeling cold
It's sunsets gone forever
And sunsets yet to be
It's stones and storm and loneliness
They're all a part of me

Chrorus



Mac Stott and friends perform the Hutman's Song at Winter Reunion

Gormings May 1999-April 2000

WELCOME back to another year of Gormings gossip, good stories and OH cheer. Hope you all had a good year. This editor must apologize for misspellings this time. So many hand-written notes with no full names left me pondering who was writing in. Next time, if you'd remember to write clearly and print out your full name legibly, I'll work my hardest to get it in with proper credit. Better yet, just email me at snydertwn2@aol.com which I can post on our website www.ohcroo.com. Just open to our site and click on Gormings where there will be periodic updates throughout the year. No need to wait a year for the news! Your Steering Committee urges more use of our internet site for our association news, bulletins, messages and things that don't fit into the Resuscitator. The cost savings in printed pages and postage will really add up over the years and the web space, color and graphic possibilities are limitless. If you have any technical questions about submitting graphic material, click on our page and correspond with Webmaster Tom Kelleher at his email address tkell@ultranet.com. Just *please* route your news through me or Jim at jw.hamilton@mediaone.net so we can organize it for Tom.

ROBIN SNYDER, yours ever in writing procrastination, still resides in Bend Oregon working as an Forest Service ecologist in the summers doing research on bitterbrush and other interesting desert shrubs and in the winters, has actually been paid to lead natural history tours on Mt. Bachelor the local ski "hill" by the same federal agency. "A junket?" you scream? . Why no, but a great way to get paid to ski, learn to skate ski and perfect a mean tele turn in 4 months. Imagine that. I missed enough of the eastern OH gigs this last year to start thinking about doing an OH west reunion in the Bend area at a local high cascades lakes resort which I may even be managing this year. Any takers?

NICK HOWE has written a book to be published this spring, *NOT WITHOUT PERIL-One Hundred and Fifty Years of Misadventure on the Presidential Range of New Hampshire*. The book follows an article written for Yankee Magazine called "Fatal Attraction," which was a study of the terrible winter of 1964 on the range. It ran in the February 1995 issue and at 36 pages it practically was the February issue. The response was enormous, more than 100 letters dating back to a man who'd been in on a fatal accident in 1911. Hollywood called and a number of household-name publishers wanted it expanded into a book and the AMC came up with the best deal, which

was fine with him. As we go to press, Nick has sent us some excerpts which you can read on our web page and order through a link to AMC Books. Otherwise, call the AMC at Joy Street and inquire about ordering.

Don't forget that SUE HAWKINS (Special Member) and GUY GOSSELIN (our new Honorary member) coauthored Guy Shorey's photographic book *Among the White Hills* which you can also order through a link on our website.

JACK TRACY writes "BIG congrats and cheers for the website. I love the look up for croos and thought I'd contribute a couple. Referring to pic on the website, he describes the following:

"The second is of L to R Jon Davie, Paul Bogosian, Jack Tracy, Joel T White (Huts Manager), Joe Gill. (Note that's the old packhouse open on the left, tucked under the Obs and the Summit House in the background. I regard this as the way the Summit should be, to the point where although I live part-time in Jackson and view the summit every clear day from our home, I never go to the summit anymore. I skirt it all the time. Call me ancient.). The croo was apron packing this day. We packed so much that summer we had to be creative. The source of the picture is unknown. Joe Gill and I received a copy of it with the following letter from Joel White. "Jack, this is one of the high points by which a Hut's Manager measures his season's success by..." I somehow managed to be rehired the following 3 years.

BOB STILLINGS was looking for his own name in the alphabetical listings, and found that there was another Stillings listed—a George Stillings, Lakes 15. Stillings is not a very common name, but he doesn't remember anyone in his family talking about a George, who would have been a contemporary of his grandfather. He's interested in following this further and wondered how much and what kind of information is available about George. He would appreciate anything.

DULCIE HEIMAN is still in Brisbane (CA), still involved with fungus—Mycological Society of San Francisco, to which she belongs, and still having fun. She went to Louisiana for Festival International de La Louisiana in Lafayette (art and music and culture from all over the French-speaking world), and then to the 2nd weekend of Jazz Fest in New Orleans. My old friend (!) Alan came along. Great weather, food, music, fun.

GREG ANDREW and his wife Reta Diekmann are doing well as is their little boy, Tristan. He must be a strong fighter as he had a liver transplant in May. Gregg, who did not end up being the donor, says it was a tough spring, but Tristan has been pulling through the first 3-6 months which is the hardest for a juvenile transplant. He doesn't think they have been at home even ten days this year between hospital emergencies. I'm sure he would enjoy hearing from a few OH out there.

DAVE WARD sends greetings from the DC area. He was at Pinkham in '86 and in the huts until '89, when I was in the Education dept. He says, "After reading the latest Resuscitator, I saw your call for missing croo members. I happen to know that ANDREA RANKIN is here in town with me (Washington DC), working for the Dept of Justice, and married to a lawyer-type. Her address is 3114 Quebec Pl, Wash DC, 20008, and email address is andrea.l.rankin@usdoj.gov. MARC JORRENS and I were recently reminiscing on our final summer in the huts, when we were together at Lakes, and realized that this summer would be our tenth anniversary. In hopes of possibly getting a small reunion together, we need to try to track down the whereabouts of our fellow croo members, most of whom we haven't heard from since that summer. Do you have any info on LAURA CAPELLE, TOM JOHNSON (little brother of Bill), DINA VELDMAN, BETSY KLIMA, or EMILY WILSON? And of course our illustrious HM, MARK HUNTELY, who I believe is still in Eastern Europe somewhere. I don't see any of them on the OH email list. Anyway, it'd be great if we could find them. I continue to

enjoy my croo news from the Resuscitator. Thanks for your help". OK, folks get to it. Mark might still be working for National Public Radio in Poland but brother DAVE HUNTELY may be a good source of information on his whereabouts. Dave is in Boston producing video programs for NOVA. Lets leave IT to all OH to help.

MARY RANKIN adds more ANDREA RANKIN updates to the developing story: the misplaced Ms. Rankin is on a Presidential Fellowship and is working at the Immigration and Naturalization Service. There is more Rankin memorabilia: KATHY RANKIN (if she ever joined the OH) has recently moved to Toronto where she will be teaching at the University of Toronto. Finally even the lost one herself writes, "I didn't know I was lost only to be found by Dave Ward!"

TOM JOHNSON is currently working at a Neuro-rehabilitation Center in Effingham Falls NH as a counselor and living in Tamworth NH.

HANK PARKER says life is still a great daily adventure. See his article about Galehead.

DAVE ALLEN sadly reports the passing of his old hiking pal and best friend Dr. Ed Edwards at age 93. It has been a tough spring confronting the reality that he is gone. Despite this deep loss of an admiring mountain man who's tread few trails in the Whites missed, the Allens are doing "okay". Dave and Michelle are still working at L L Bean. Mathew a HS junior is looking at colleges.

BRIAN FOWLER sent dues and reunion dinner dollars for his family (OH wife BETSY and OH daughter LESLEY), though they like to get their own individual cards. We can certainly accomodate anyone who sends in extra for "the good of the order". The Fowlers will trek in Switzerland this summer with other OH.

DAVE ALBALA returned from ice climbing in Ecuador for two weeks, got engaged to Fran Salerno and married in October and was recently promoted to Professor of Urology at Loyola University Medical Center in Illinois. That was a busy year Dave!

ELISA HURLEY says Maine is great where she lives in Ellsworth with husband Steve Sampson and two young hikers Annika (5) and Ian (4).

MARGARET THOMPSON has deferred medical school to work as a NAS instructor, live in Jackson WY, and ski lots. "Yeah, Yeah, Yeah. Keep the faith", says she.

RICK ESTES spent the summer of 1998 traveling around the US, fencing in National and International competitions. He trained for a few weeks at the Olympic Training Center in Colorado Springs CO; bought some land in Andover NH and has started to build a new life as well as a new home, work and fencing center.

CINDY MAKIN BROWN is still working for Hurricane Island Outward Bound School facilitating corporate groups, coaching and ski racing at Sunday River in the winter. She admitted that sea kayaking has cut into her hiking time.

JEAN BENNION returned from another winter in Florida. Next winter is slated for Chicago with the expected 7th grandchild. She says she has a nice house on 5 acres in Whitefield for sale and though she hates to leave it, the yard and maintenance are getting to be too much for her young 70 years.

JEFF DAMP thinks west Texas needs mountains and a few huts.

CHUCK KELLOG is living in Manchester MA, the early home of Joe Dodge. He has been having a bang up season ski racing, winning the world Masters race last year and defending the title in March 2000.

WILLIAM COX said he was sorry for not coming to the Winter Reunion. He's staying pretty close to home base here in eastern Connecticut these days. His very active two-year old son Matthew was joined in October by Adam, who is a very happy camper. We'll have to see if he likes the real thing next summer. His first son, Jonathan, and his wife Ruth, had a little girl

Ode to a Commode

Dec. 22, 1999

by William Butler Strokington

Come gather 'round hutmen and hutwomen all,
And I'll tell you a tale that is sure to enthrall,
Of the outhouse that stood behind our cabin,
An outhouse now sorely in need of rehabbin'.

'Twas back in the fall of the year '99,
With winter descending below timberline,
When out of the south blew a rip-roaring gale,
Inducing our outhouse to blaze a new trail.

With wind loudly rumbling like Joe on caffeine,
That backhouse went tumbling toward Route 16;
Thank God it was vacant when storm finally hit,
Or **that** would have been a memorable, uh, ride.

What remains of the place now sleeps under snow,
But so does its basement, so watch where you go!
Bemoan not our outhouse's rapid demise,
For soon, Phoenix-like, a new shack shall arise!

As storm clouds have linings of silver, 'tis said,
Let lamenting be brief for our trusty old shed,
It was rickety, worn, and a trifle unsteady,
And could anyone vouch it was Y2K-ready?



Butch Crappox and the Sitdown Kid (Mike Waddell and Linus Story) after a February weekend building the new outhouse temporarily erected over the old hole

last Sunday in NYC. She was considerate enough to wait until just after the Jets' win over Jacksonville. His kiddy packs will be put to a lot of good use this summer!

BILL BELCHER was again at it with railroad fans of the miniature sort last may for the 26th annual Model Rail Road Show in North Conway. He sent us a very fine clipping from the Valley Round-up section of the Mountain Ear in North Conway. Bill, you take a fine mug shot.

JOAN BISHOP took a little "toot" last spring and headed to Tuscon for a week, Maui for two weeks and sunny California for two weeks. Says she slept in a tree house and had her first helicopter ride. Could it have been as fine as one of Joe Brighams's old Bell bubbles? She brought her two daughters to the winter reunion this year. GEORGE HAMILTON is the godfather to her daughter Linda. She also had some very successful abdominal aorta surgery in September and can now walk without pain. Wonderful!!!

STEPHEN WOODCOCK who is still the principal at Sanford Regional High School and vocational center, made it up to the Whites with his family and older OH brother last summer.

CHRIS AND NANCY NESBITT who's son John was HM at Madison in 1999, also visited John last summer at Lonesome Lake. Chris says its fun to have a kid on the current croo.

ELIZABETH CROOKER BATES has a new address and a new husband. On March 14, 1998 she married Dr. Frank Bates a retired Orthopedic surgeon. They still live in Center Sandwich NH and is active. She has been a volunteer cook for the Mt. Washington Observatory for a few different weeks last winter and likes the chance to spend a "week at a time" with lots of weather changes.

DR. JOHN W. ELLERY and his wife JANICE were hutmasters of Zealand in 1941. He wrote to let us know that WILLIAM BRAGURE (who was on our lost list) was his brother-in-law and he died in 1990 at the age of 83 while living in New London NH. His ashes are scattered atop Moosilauke. Bill got his love for the White Mountains first as a member of the Dartmouth Outing Club, and later worked for Joe Dodge at Lakes and Zealand Falls as that hut's first HM. Thanks for the update John and we are sure you and the rest of us miss him.

"SWOOP" GOODWIN thought the last issue of the Resuscitator was super informative and plain "good" reading. He says, "its obvious lots of work and time went into its production, my hat is off to you all. The OHA is down and that's wonderful to see." He made it down for the winter reunion with CHUCK STATA.

MAC STOTT was sorry to miss the 1999 OH winter reunion but as he explained to Jim Hamilton, it was "Everest vs. Lo Monthang and Everest got there first". He was in fine fettel on stage this January with his Hutman Song presentation (see page 11).

NORM ADAMS sadly could not join us for any parties this year but, thank his generous soul, he sent his dues.

AMY DERRY is now AMY WILLIAMS-DERRY. She was married in September 1998 to sweetie Clark and now reside in Seattle. She's a lawyer.

BAYARD SMITH is now BAYARD KLIMASMITH and is married to BETSY KLIMA and they live in Seattle at 6525 23rd Ave NE.

ANDY COOK took his son Mac (named him after Red Mac McGregor, actually named after the Canadian explore McKenzie, but the fit is good) and his boy scout troop through the huts last summer and met CHRIS RICHARDSON'S nephew who was the HM at Madison. The trails seemed a lot shorter than Andy remembers them but the huts never change. He says, "I just got the Resuscitator. Looks great and I really enjoy getting it. Really liked the new look of Zealand. I'll fire out my check for the

Galehead rebuild this week. It felt like a time warp. It seems the croos pack a lot lighter now, they thought the loads we packed were "huge." Didn't seem huge at the time. And we ran into ALEX MACPHAIL at the OH. You think you're young until you start meeting people's children on the croo."

AL KAMMAN (the elder) has a new address — 49 Mc Mullen Lane in Burlington VT.

JIM ARGENTATI says the new outhouse will be done by spring brawl time.

POLLY SMITH LIT (ANDY MCLANE'S mother) is expecting her first great grandchild last September. Perhaps another hutman/hutwoman? She enjoyed the special on Teen Dodge, "How long suffering she was, letting me tramp through her house (up to the office) 'as tho' I owned it". Wonderful memories of Joe and Teen-and blueberry muffins. (See page 9 for more memories)

NORMA HART ANDERSON enjoyed a weekend at Zealand and a weekend at Greenleaf as an AMC information volunteer. The "agonies" on the Bridle Path were only so in anticipation, not in fact.

KATHLEEN EDWARDS visited Amy Porter in San Francisco. Kate is still in San Diego and hopes to graduate this year from Scripps Institution of Oceanography where Erika Goetze (trail crew) is also a student.

J. BRYAN WENTZELL is doing carpentry work between other jobs right now. He had a kidney transplant at Mass General in March 1998. Then went to the World Transplant Winter Games in Snowbird Utah in Jan 1999 and won a bronze in Super Giant Slalom and Special Slalom. I guess Organ donation works!! He spent last summer in Denali Park guiding at a lodge.

CANDICE RAINES was named to both the US Ski Archery and US Ski Orienteering Teams for 1997-98 and 1998-99. This led to her participation in the World Ski Orienteering Championships in Austria and World Ski Archery Championships in Italy last winter. She also participated in the World Masters Nordic Skiing Champion ship at Lake Placid NY last season. Amazing experineces for a recreational athlete at age 47!! This past season she trained for the World Ski Archery Championships in France. She and her husband still operate Challenge Wilderness Camp for Boys in Bradford VT in the summer and serve on the Tucks Ski Patrol in the spring.

WILLIAM "PORKY" CURWEN couldn't make the 99 winter fete but sends his best as well as bucks. (he did make the 00 reunion).

VINNI LAMANNA was wondering what is Guinea night, where and when? Answer? Check either last year's Resuscitator or the one before. We had an explanation about the entire thing.

PEGGY PARKER (CURTIS), one of the earliest hutman (f) group died in May 1999 at the age of seventy-five years.

TOM DAVIS finally completed his New England 4,000 footers last year and has only one remaining to do in winter. The peak bagger that he is has only five more remaining of the New England 100 highest in the winter. Unfortunately, he had about 30 of the NH 100 highest left to complete before Y2K arrived-our bets are that he lost. He did plan to spend New Year's Eve in the cellar hole on the summit of Mt. Lafayette.

LIZ MAXWELL will be one of the fire look outs over the summer for the Magdalena District of the Cibola National Forest in New Mexico. She says if any one is going through Socorro NM and is interested, just head west up the hill and ask for the ranger district. She says there is lots of neat stuff in the area: the very large array (radio astronomy) Langmuir Observatory (thunderstorm research, et. al.) The lookout tower is at about 10,000 feet. Could it be any less than fun?

RUSS MOON says the new \$10 cabin fee will be high for him on a fixed income which doesn't allow much room to play. Given that the body is "wore out" as well, he says he'll still try to make it for the fall reunions.

HEATHER WINGATE has a new address, new car (i.e. she needs a new sticker guys) and a new arrival. She wants to proudly display her OH connection. PO Box 411 Rochester NH 03866-0411. He's here!!! Little Jacob Arthur Wingate arrived on Wed. 24 February 1999 at 10:40 a.m. He decided to surprise everyone and make his grand debute while they were home, so he was born on the bathroom floor with a team of paramedics who arrived five minutes prior to Jacob's arrival.....Mommy, Daddy, and Jacob are all doing awesome. "We can't wait to show him off and have him meet you."

DOUG HOTCHKISS recently had SALLY DINSMORE BALDWIN at Gold Leaf Gallery in North Conway, reframe two original Guy Shorey photos of the North and South Passes. They are on permanent display at the OH Cabin kitchen and would be interested in knowing the point from which the pictures were taken. He thinks they were taken around 1920; one says Glen NH and is looking directly up the Great Gulf from somewhere North of the Auto Road entrance. Call Doug at 800-252-7757 with any info.

HANK ROGERSON has not run the "dunks" in forty years, but he has been running a motor home and has been trying to climb some of the hills in the west-the ones that start at 4,000 feet and go up. They provide a nice contrast to the flatland of his home in Hampton Roads, Virginia.

AMANDA RILEY'S mom is trying to save us money and get 2 extra copies of our newsletter out of her mailbox. Please delete two. Nice mom, she even offered to pay Amanda's dues.

MIKE PARKER, an OH from the fifties, stumbled across the reunion announcement and wanted to let us know he was a big eater if he came.

TIM HAYMAN writes: "I've been out of the loop long enough that I figured it's time to drop a line and pitch in to the Resuscitator. So here goes: I've recently finished course work at UNH toward a masters degree in English Teaching. The ultimate goal being that I want to teach High School English. The last hoop to jump through is a one year internship that will start in the fall of 2000. In the meantime I have plans of hiking the AT starting in mid March and finishing in mid August. I'll basically be walking from the trail into the class room. I can be reached at timhayman@netscape.net.

JENNY BEATTY got back from Mt. Washington where they had a June surprise party and reunion to honor our new Honorary Member GUY GOSSELIN'S 37 years on Mt. Washington. It was a crazy weekend, filled with four decades of summit residents. It was also the Ob's annual meeting. It poured so hard all weekend, lots of flooding that set a rainfall record. Lots of OH who also have Obs connections at this party. The Obs party was a surprise "affectionate roast" for Guy, the former Executive Director. Rob Kirsch (was he an OH?) organized the event and many "came forth to relieve themselves of real or imagined grievances, fantastic claims and humorous anecdotes." Guy received a stair and the sign which used to be affixed to the front door of the old Obs. Also in attendance were CHRIS HAWKINS, MIKE JOHNSON and PETER CRANE.

BARBARA (LIVESEY) RICKER admits to listening for our pleadings for news from everyone, "... [you are] leaning pretty heavily even, and it seems to be working, judging from the length of the "Gormings" column in the latest Resuscitator. Good going." She sees other OH of course. Most recently VICKY PARRA (Montpelier attorney) is a new hut Info Vol. FRANK KELLIHER and EARLE AND ANN PERKINS are regular Info Vols, too, of course. Her croo for the past 3 or 4 years at Galehead during MadFest has been BOB KREITLER and his son Paul, ARNY CARY with and without his new bride Carolyn, and TOM MARTIN. Tom Martin and Barbara seem to manage to get in

one hike a year somewhere in the Whites. She is currently working part time, bringing foreign exchange students here from countries in Europe, South America and Asia. SHELDON PERRY and family hosted one of her students last summer.

Speaking of EARLE and ANN PERKINS, they are steeling themselves for guiding an all-OH group on an Alpine trek in Switzerland this summer. Provided Earle and Ann (experienced mountaineers and Swiss trek-guides for Bill Russell Tours) can hold this motley crew together, look to our website for a report after their return. The trip is titled Three Culture because it visits the French, Swiss and Italian Alps. Already a wise guy has dubbed it "Wein, Beir und Schnappes".

ALLEN KOOP's excellent Darby Field presentation discusses the arguments for and against the theory that Darby Field really made the first ascent of Mt Washington in the 17th century. Allen is an interesting speaker, and has an excellent Stark POW Camp presentation as well.

REBECCA ORESKES is listed as "missing", but she is right here in the North Country, working for the USFS office in Gorham. She is an annual speaker at the Info Vol weekends, and is terrific. She had a leading role in the re-permitting of the hut system by the USFS.

PEGGY DILLON writes, "How's it going? I just got my dues reminder for the OH Association and thought I'd write you with recent news. I take it you're covering the Galehead reunion. Other than attending that: I'm still living in Takoma Park MD, just outside Washington, DC, and working as a historian. In October I flew to Anchorage, Alaska, to present a paper at a conference, and while there I did a bunch of sightseeing and also caught up with former hutboy STEVE COLT. We were both at Mizpah in 1980. He's teaching and doing research at the University of Alaska.

GRAHAM TRELSTAD wife Julie, and 6 year-old twin daughters Eleanor and Elizabeth moved into their new home in White Plains, NY in December 1999. Graham and Julie decided to build their own house based on the 1999 Life Dream house designed by an architect friend of Julie's (check out Life's web page for pictures of the original house built in Minneapolis). The whole process took longer than planned (doesn't it always!) but the results are spectacular and all are very happy. Graham continues to work for a land use planning and environmental consulting firm in White Plains. His recent enjoyment of mountainous land has been limited to the Catskills and a few trips to the Adirondacks but plans for expeditions to the Whites with the whole family are in the making.

DOUG GEORGE came home one day with all good intentions to reduce his pile of paper work, but made the mistake of getting the mail first....before he knew it the afternoon was shot....couldn't believe how long it took to get through this issue! "Thanks for all your hard work and dedication! Also interesting to find out about all the OH I hadn't seen or heard of in years who live right next door! Do you have an address, phone # or Email for Priscilla Goulding? She's an old lost friend of ours-and, alas, we were in Juneau 2 years ago! Also, the next time you talk to your bum brother, CHANNING SNYDER, tell him to return my phone calls! Believe it or not our boys are now 12 and 15! (I worked at Pinkham when I was 16!) Unfortunately, neither is interested in working in the huts! No deadheading these OH! By the way, why don't you list Pinkham OH in the croo roster?? You should, you know. "

FRANK CARLSON was at the Smithsonian Folk Festival this year which featured NH. At the AMC display booth, he also met visiting PEGGY DILLON, Trail Crew Member "T Bone" Levesque, and Clara Long from Pinkham

. PETER LIMMER III was also on hand.

Among the "artifacts" on display was packboard #1 Carter Notch. This board was made by Noble McClintock at Pinkham and Frank recognized it as the board he had used in 1940 packing into Carter. It only needs new straps to go back into service! Noble made a lot of these boards in his shop in the basement at Pinkham and they were used throughout the huts.

DOUG TESCHNER still lives in the shadow of Moosilauke where his sons Ben (14) and Luke (10) are growing like weeds. He and wife Marte are just getting older. After 10 years with the New Hampshire legislature, he decided to take a break and didn't run for a 6th term. He continues to work at the Riverbend Community Mental Health in Concord where he is Director of Development and Public Affairs. Lots of skiing and hiking still in their itinerary. And what about there is no "legal" swimming in the lake at Carter?

BOB PRESCOTT is busy as the President of the National Society of Professional Surveyors and travelling throughout the US and Mexico involving himself with NAFTA as he negotiates for the surveying profession.

BARBARA SITTINGER was on the Pinkham croo in the spring of 1953, then as Joe Dodges secretary through 1955 and returned to assist him in closing his office and affairs two months before his retirement.

BRUCE AND MARY SLOAT work a few days a week for SKICO (Aspen Skiing Company) and ski the rest of the time at their place in Snowmass Colorado. MIKE BRIDGEWATER is also out working for the same company.

SUSANNE EUSDEN says temps in her town of Whittier Alaska at writing time were 10 degrees Fahrenheit with 70 knot winds making it mighty cold up there. They had received over 12 feet of snow the month of December, an impressive winter with more to come. Last year she skied right into July on the mountain behind her house.

PAVEL CENKL and JENNIFER SCHOEN were married at Zealand on June 28, 1998 with numerous Limmer-clad OH attending. Ted Brown (OTFC) officiated. The couple is living next door to BILL OLIVER and JEN GRANDUCCI at the White Mountain School where Pavel is writing his PHd Dissertation on White Mountain Literature and Jennifer teaches in the Learning Assistance Program.

JENNIFER CARTER is in Seattle doing National Service under Americorps working with "troubled" middle schoolers, teaching conflict resolution, anger management and teamwork skills.

BILL HOFFMAN retired from teaching at the University of Arizona in July 1998 but is still doing research and astronomical observing. The added spare time allows for more fun to get to Kloisters in Switzerland in January and to Pontresina in February, both skiing adventures and Sandwich NH in summer.

ARTHUR HARRIS wants to pay his dues now that number 1 son lives in South Conway and he'll need a nice place to stay at the cabin!!

LARRY KILHAM doesn't get back east much from Sante Fe NM though he does see JOHN SCHULTZ now and then. Larry has a nice environmental business, travels overseas alot and is working on a book about entrepreneurship.

CRAIG NESBITT and family says that after 11 years in California, they have moved to Louisville Kentucky. Big Change!!

JUDY STEPHENS would love to see OH out on Orrs Island Maine when they are there between June and September. They are in the phone book and welcome visitors.

DICK C (fill in the last name) writes great to read the newsletter, lots of interesting tidbits. Been spending winters sailing in the Bahamas (highest point 210 feet) which has sadly been the extent of his mountaineering of late.

ALEX MACPHAIL added a few new photos to the Cabin. His concerns (and others' comments about our rather relaxed Cabin procedures—and recent abuses) has required new Cabin use rules now in effect. See Cabin Rules on page 16.

2000 Summer Croos

Carter

John Good CT
Sarah Lichtenstein CT WFR

Madison

Alex Bisset HM
Amy Wagenzeller AHM
Peter Von Burchard
Amanda Russo
Ben Wessler
Brian Houser Naturalist

Lakes

Mike Kautz HM
Carolyn Girod AHM
Will Kemeza
Caitlin Gray
Liz Mygatt
Ian McEleney
Kate Turner
Naomi George
Mike Jones Naturalist

Mizpah

Eric James HM
Hilary Knipe AHM
Robin Sherman
Priscilla Potter
Emily McQuaid
Bridget Sullivan-Stevens Naturalist

Zealand

John Nesbitt HM
Hope Cheney AHM
Kristen Robson
Jill Rusignuolo
Jay Runte Naturalist

Galehead

John Nesbitt HM
Will Bradof AHM
Alexa Engelman WFR
Sarah Dasher WFR
Sierra Curtis-McLain Naturalist

Greenleaf

Amanda Riley HM
Kathleen Jones AHM
Susanne Fogt
Annick Champoux
Mike Brown
Andrew Fisher Naturalist

Lonesome

Caroline Kiernan HM
Amanda Henck AHM
Lib Eden
Seth Holland
Noah Kuhn
Kelly Hoge Naturalist

Crawford

Steven Bailey AM
Kevin Gray
Sarah Hines
TBA

Backcountry Education Assistant

TBA

Tucks Caretaker

Mike Leyden

Tuck's Assistant

Michael Boland

Crawford Manager

Florence Keir-Pitkin

Huts Field Assistant

Dave Herring

Huts Manager

Chris Thayer

Continued on page sixteen

Calendar

Spring Brawl

Saturday, May 20

\$20 for prepaid full menu,
Sandwiches, Salad, Little Necks,
Beer, Lobster, Ice Cream, Pie

(\$14 for present croo & kids under 14)

Want to come for just a
sandwich and a beer?

Then it's just \$8

Full menu must be prepaid.

1:00 p.m. Brawl Game



Galehead Opening

Friday, June 2

38 beds reserved for OH

Call PNC 603 466 2727

for reservations



Fall Weekend

Tundra Golf

Saturday, October 14



Oktoberfest

Saturday, October 14

Sunday, October 15

More details in postcard
mailing this fall



Winter Reunion Annual Meeting

Date in 2000

Details to be announced
in Winter Resuscitator



Steering Committee Meetings
quarterly. Check www.ohcroo.com
for date and place or call Malin at

781 316 1756

Spring Order Form

Cut out, enclose check, news and mail to:

O H Association 80 Rowley Bridge Road, Topsfield, MA 01983

I'm prepaying the full menu for Spring Brawl at \$20 or at \$14 for kids and present croo. Lobsters and clams will be bought only on a prepaid basis. Sandwiches and beer available for dropins at \$8.

Oops! Here's my dues for 2000—\$15 and here's something extra to sweeten the pot for the Cabin renovations and repairs.

So here's my total \$.....for limited edition O H cap with embroidered Solvitur Crumpus logo at \$17 each.

So here's my total \$.....for limited edition O H T-shirt, also embroidered with logo at \$22 each, size L.....XL..... THESE ARE GREAT BEEFY T SHIRTS AND THEY LAST FOR MANY YEARS. THE FIRST EDITION OFFERED IN THE PAST CENTURY ARE STILL GOING STRONG.

Here's my total for all the above \$.....

Sign me up for Tunda Golf. Call Doug Hotchkiss for details, 508 526 7063.

You've challenged me to write for the Resuscitator and I'll send you the following.....

.....

I'm not sure that the following OH is a on your address list. Here's the name and address.....

.....

Here's my news.....

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Hey, what am I writing this here for? I'll just email Robin at snydertwn2@aol.com



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ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

CABIN RULES

1) Who Has Use of the Cabin

Card carrying, dues paid— with current date on card—members of OH Association or current croos of the Hut System. Guests of OHA members or current croos are the responsibility of the person who signed out the key at Pinkham desk. Groups should be limited to 10. Person signing out shows card and signs name and address in sign out book. Overnight fees deposited in Cabin box: \$10 for over age 25; \$5 for under age 25; current croos free.

2) Who DOESN'T Have Use of the Cabin

People who can't show a card or who are past croo with no affiliation either with the OHA or no longer employed by the Hut System. Dead Heads are trespassers and will be removed from the Cabin. It is expected that all who use the Cabin are staying for several days at most; it is not to be used for extended vacations or a place to leave one's gear while working in the Hut System.

3) Responsibility of the Person Signing Out the Key

Sign in the PNC desk log book the following: Name, address and telephone number. Pickup a copy of CABIN OPERATING MANUAL which defines all Cabin procedures. If, during the time that the person who signed out the key, there is damage to the Cabin, that person will be held financially responsible for materials and labor for repairs or replacement. Person signing out the key is expected to return the key to the desk and sign it back in; *if this is impossible, then the person returning the key assumes the same responsibility as the person who signed it out and is expected to sign the key back in.*

4) Everyone Using the Cabin is Expected to Observe and Understand these Rules

Ask people sharing the Cabin if they too are authorized to use the Cabin. If there is any doubt, suggest alternate accommodations in the valley.

Always respect the group use of the Cabin facility and remember that the Cabin has stood for over sixty years without a serious incident long before it was checked periodically and we wrote these rules.

Following is a short list of "must do" items for Cabin users:

Clean the Cabin thoroughly. Pick up and sweep out the entire Cabin, wipe down counters and clean any dirty dishes with soap and water, and in particular—CLEAN THE FRIDGE!!! In winter unplug the fridge and leave the door open. Do not leave food!!! Canned & bottled goods will freeze and break or rust with old age. Dry goods will remain until someone else throws them out. Do not leave food!!!

Take out all of the trash and put new liners in the trash-cans

Turn the gas valve off on the propane tank at bottom of trail.

Make sure the wood-stove is out and closed up and fill up the wood bin.

Sprinkle a little lime in outhouse and lock the catch on the door to prevent wind/animal damage.

Shut and lock all windows upstairs and down including the skylights. Shut and latch the woodshed door.

Fall and Spring only— Open water valve wide at end of water pipe below the porch (to the right) even if the temperature is above freezing when you leave.

Winter months — Disconnect electricity by flipping the double breaker marked MAIN in the upper left corner of the service panel. Panel is between reefer and stove. (In summer, leave the power on so the fridge remains cool.)

Make sure your car is parked enough off Rt. 16 to allow for Jackson snow plows to plow the highway.

PLEASE DO NOT put or leave any flammable items on the mantle or behind the stove pipe, use candles in the bunkrooms, disconnect the fire alarms or smoke in bed. Be aware of and correct potential fire hazards. We don't want to lose you or the Cabin. Check safety equipment.

If there's firewood at the bottom of the trail, help bring it up to the woodshed. Every stick you bring is one less to be carried by an Oktoberfest Work Weekender!

When checking out, lock the front door and return and sign out the key to the Pinkham front desk for use by the next OH and thanks for leaving the cabin **better than you found it.**

OTHER IMPORTANT NOTES: If you leave the Cabin but will be returning again, lock the front door and put the key over the door inside the woodshed. Remember, the **ONLY WAY TO STAY HERE IS TO HAVE A CURRENT OH OR CURRENT CREW MEMBER WITH YOUR GROUP.**

Please report any problems to Cabin watchman Mike Waddell at 603-466-5149 or Schroeder at PNC 603 466-2721. Mike checks the Cabin periodically.

Remember to visit
www.ohcroo.com
for current Cabin updates
and all other OHA news