

THE RESUSCITATOR

THE OH ASSOCIATION 80 Rowley Bridge Road Topsfield, Massachusetts 01983

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

GREETINGS FROM YOUR NEW CHAIR.

I think they voted me in at the last Steering Committee meeting when I stepped out of the room briefly. Here's my State of the OH address. As you can see for yourself, we're involved in a wide range of initiatives that reach back into the past and forward to the future, that address things as basic as maintaining our Cabin and as visionary as helping the Club plan a new hut system in Maine. We seek to build our own membership base while reaching out to like-minded groups beyond our roster, like the MMVSP, the Mt. Washington Observatory and AMC Trail Crew. It's an exciting time to be involved, and we welcome as much of your participation as you care to share.

For starters, check out our wonderful website, created and hosted by OH Secretary Tom Kelleher: <http://www.ohcroo.com>. You'll find croo rosters, a calendar of upcoming events, packloads of cool pics, a message board and more!

The Cabin is in great shape, thanks to the hard work of Caretaker Mike Waddell, wife Kristen, annual work parties headed by Dick and Bridgette Stetson and the generous financial support of many OH. We're currently updating our insurance coverage and bringing some new trustees on board, with thanks to the outgoing trustees Sandy Saunders and Jack Middleton for eons of loyal service.

Our finances are in good shape, ably managed by our Treasurer John "Moose" Meserve who hopes to retire as soon as a suitable someone steps forward.

A few years back Ned and Sally Baldwin undertook the momentous task of scanning and archiving all those crusty, cracked croo photos hanging on hut walls. Digital reproductions are being printed, framed and hung in each hut. Greenleaf and Galehead are in the can (thanks to some help from the AMC and Jack Tracy) and Zealand is on deck for this summer. Folks with missing Zool croo photos listed on page 19 and cash to contribute should contact Sally at: goldleaf@ncia.net.

We can all be tremendously proud of the news that the OH managed to raise \$2.6 million for the existing huts, educational programs and the development of a new chain of huts in Maine. OH Gerry Whiting is directing the Maine project, and it couldn't be in better hands. Over 200 OH gave "early and often" to this



Stroker Rogovin takes the Chair

monumental fundraising effort chaired by Andy McLane and Jim Hamilton and assisted by decade teams too numerous to mention with some excellent staff support at Joy Street.

Under the guidance of Doug Hotchkiss and Ned Baldwin, we continue to sponsor the Latchstring Award given annually to the hut croo that best exemplifies Joe Dodge's philosophy of "mountain hospitality for all." The OHA also helps the AMC nominate folks for the Joe Dodge Award which recognizes outstanding service to the Club. Recipients for 2003 were Special Members Earle and Ann Perkins who could write the book on volunteering for the Club. Although the award is open to any member of the 90,000 member-plus AMC, fully half of the recipients since 1988 have been OH.

For events, we're throwing the Spring Brawl Reunion at the Cabin (May 17th), the Octoberfest Work Weekend at the Cabin (October 4th) and the Winter Reunion in Boston (late January, 2004). In addition to the regular activities above, the AMC has agreed to set aside Galehead exclusively for an OH night August 24th. Come check out the new digs.

Membership outreach has been on our agenda forever. With a little help from you all, we hope to bring more women and younger members into the fold. Any and all ideas welcome. We've recently co-sponsored activities with the Trail Crew, the Obs and the MMVSP and hope to continue this trend.

Last but far from least, *The Resuscitator*, our beloved alumni rag, continues to tramp ever-onward with nary a limp or a crump, under the able 17-year-and-counting editorship of Jim Hamilton. Em Muldoon Kathan keeps heaping up a steady pile of Gormings, and a newly convened Editorial Board promises to keep new well-written, well-researched articles coming. The Board is Alex MacPhail, Chris Stewart, Al Koop, Nancy Bazilchuk living in Norway staffing our European Bureau and Peggles Dillon who is holding down the Washington Desk. We hope to enlist Martha Child Ash, 25 years in En Zed, as our first-ever Southern Hemisphere Correspondent.

So you can see, we're hardly splicing packropes and waiting for the weather to clear! Check the website ohcroo.com for our Steering Committee calendar and swing by. The food's not bad, the beer is cold and we don't even have to pack it in!

Spring Resuscitator 2003



Spring Brawl

Saturday, May 17

Full course meal includes noon lunch, then in afternoon little necks, lobster, ice cream, apple pie, beer. Prepay \$20, \$14 for current croo and kids under 14.

Non-seafood menu is \$10, \$8 for current croo and kids under 14.

12:00 lunch

1:00 Brawl Game

4:00 lobster dinner

Lobster must be prepaid since they are ordered on a reservation basis only. See order form page 19.

O H Night at Galehead

August 24

See page 3 for details

Oktoberfest

Saturday, October 4

This is the annual work weekend at the Cabin with full selection of wurst, kraut, strudel and beer. Come work around the Cabin and clear trails.

Sweat labor pays for your meal.

See order form page 19.

Winter Reunion

Saturday, January 24, 2004

Four Points Sheraton

420 Totten Pond Road (Exit 27A)
off I-95/128 Waltham, MA

Details in Winter Resuscitator and website www.ohcroo.com

Steering Committee Meetings

Quarterly in Boston area restaurant. Check website for date and place or call Stroker

781 641 2506

OH FUND SURPASSES 125th ANNIVERSARY GOAL BY RAISING OVER \$2,600,000

Over 200 OH listed below contributed to the campaign that has raised \$33,000,000 for the AMC. Our portion of the campaign will fund existing huts and trails and the new hut system in the Maine Project, sites and lands currently being negotiated by Gerry Whiting. Thanks to the countless hours put into our campaign by the decade campaign committee, we surpassed our campaign goal with over 60 OH making major gifts of \$1,000 and significantly higher. The major donor names will be listed on a plaque at Lakes which will be unveiled Sunday June 8, 2003.

Jeffrey Abbe, Harry Adams, Joshua Alper, Jay Armour, Jennifer Barnes, William Barrett, Paul Bartlett, George Batchelder and Alice Lloyd, Ted Bauer, Nancy Bazilchuck, Meredith Bellows, Malin Bengtsson, Jean Bennion, Emily and Peter Benson, Katherine Birnie, Bill Blaiklock, Bill Blais, Lee Bluemel, Paul Boghossian, Stan Bourne, Mike Bridgewater, Stephen Bridgewater, Cindy Brown, Jeff Brown, Paul Buffum, Charlie Burnham, Blythe Carey, Arnold Cary, Robert Cary, Roger Caulkins, Thomas Caulkins, Bonnie Christie, Dave Cleveland, Lawrence Coburn, Andy Cohen, Ronna Cohen, Ben Cole, Steve Colt, A. Ernest Corindia, David Corindia, Elizabeth Corindia, Phillip Costello, Paul Cunha, Huntington Curtis, William Curwen, Edward Damon, Robert Daniels, Charles Darlington, David Darlington, Johnathan Davie, Jed Davis, P. Thom Davis, Clark Dean, Tom and Penny Deans, Peter Degnan, Alfred Dizerega, Douglas Dodd, Ethan DuBois, Michael Dudley, Ellie Dwight, Tavis Eddy, Earl Efinger, Jeremy Eggleton, John Ellery, Elizabeth Elsner, Charles Enders, John-Michael Field, Roger Foster, Jr., Brian and Betsy Fowler, Helen Fremont, Judy Geer, Jon Glase, Laurence Goss, Ph.D., Walter Graff, Charles Gregg, Jr., John and Sue Gross, Chris Guzofski, Barbara Haddock, George Hamilton, James Hamilton, Joseph Harrington, Pete Harris, Robert Harris, Stanley Hart, Cha Cha Hartwell, John Harvey, III, David Hayes, Pamela Hayes, Thomas Heffernan, David Hickcox, Mark Hiza, Edgar Hobby, Jr., Caitlin Hollister, George Holt, Doug Hotchkiss, Jenny Huang-Dale, David Huntley, Sara Hurley Holm, Ann and Dobie Jenkins, Ellen Kaatz, Charles (Cap) Kane, Jr., Caroline Keirnan, Tom Kelleher, Frank Kelliher, Charles Kellogg, II, Larry Kilham, Richard Kimball, Lee Kleinman, Robert Kreitler, Stephanie Lash, Jeffrey Leich, Charles Leneten Jr., Shane Lessard, Mike Lonergan, Evert Loomis, M.D., Tom Loucks, Richard Low, Andrea Lukens, Scott Lutz, Peter Madeira, James Marston, Burnham Martin, Jonathan Martin-Leonard, Jean McCoubrey, Malcolm McLane, P. Andrews McLane, Polly McLane Lit, Bill Meserve, John Meserve, Richard Meserve, Robert & Gladys Meserve Charitable Trust, Ann Dodge and Jack Middleton, Ercelia Morse, Steve Moskowitz, Emily Muldoon Kathan, Chris and Nancy Nesbitt, John D. and Lesley Nesbitt, John H. Nesbitt, Gary Newfield, Northern New Hampshire Foundation, Peter Northrop, John Nutter, Nelson Obus, OH Association, Ken Olson, Samuel Osborne, Hanque and Polly Parker, Zoe Parker, James Pasman, William Patterson, Earle and Ann Perkins, Fred Preston, Dave Preston, Joy Lee Peterle, John Poor, Amy Porter, Children of Vandie Porter, David Porter, Brian Post, Phil Preston, G.R. Randel, Andrea Rankin, Doug and Mary Rankin, Charles Ranlett, Hank Reisen, Frederick Richardson, Peter and Keenie Richardson, Alan Rimm-Kaufman, Henry Rogerson, Stroker Rogovin, Chuck Rowan, Michael Ruckle, Sandy Saunders, Tim Saunders, Christopher Scovel, Elizabeth Seabury, Douglas Shaffer, James Sharkey, Bruce Shields, H. S. Sise, Jane Sleeper, Roger Smith, Judy Stephens, Richard Stevens, Kimberly Steward, Christopher Stewart, Bob Stillings, Robert Story, Jr., Fred "Mac" Stott, David Swift, Chris Thayer, Nancy Thomas, Hugh Thompson, Richard Trefry, John Trumbull, Barbara Wagner, David Ward, Dave Warren, Marie Waste, Rebecca Webber, J. Bryan Wentzell, Harry Westcott, Joel White, Donald Whitehead, Gerry and Meta Whiting, Sally Wilbur, Nancy Williams, Dawson Winch, Peter Woodcock, Hank Zoob.

OH Night at Galehead Sunday, August 24

Don't let your handicap get in the way of a good time at Galehead!

AMC Huts Manager, Dave Herring, has reserved all of the spaces at Galehead Hut on Sunday night, August 24, 2003. These spaces will be made available to current members of the OHA to make their reservations at the '03 OH rate of \$50.40 and a children's rate of \$33.60 which are 30% off regular rates. Typically, the OH rate is only available to current members of both the OHA and the AMC. As a way of showing the AMC's appreciation for the OHA's successful participation in the AMC's Capital Campaign, the OH rate will be made available (on this night only) to all members of the OHA regardless of their membership status with the AMC. On Thursday, July 24, 2003, all of the remaining unreserved spaces (hopefully there will not be any!) for August 24 at Galehead will be released and made available to the general public to reserve at the current rates. To reserve your space for this event contact Gosia Skorupka @ 603-466-2721 x102. For the AMC's cancellation policies, see the AMC website at www.outdoors.org. Dave and the Huts Field Assistant, Caitlin Gray, will plan to work closely with the Galehead croo as well as the OHA to ensure the enjoyment and success of this event. Bob Kreitler and Arnie Cary are planning another memorable Galehead gala. So walk, crawl, stagger, limp or hobble your way there. The OH contact for this event is Bill Barrett who can be reached at 781 729 2763 or email williamsbarrett@yahoo.com for questions.



Regular 30%-Off Reduced OH Rates in the Huts

Dave Herring has clarified the reduced hut rate as follows: for high huts, Pinkham and the new Highland Center, the 30% discount off regular (non-AMC) rates applies across the board for OH who are AMC members. Note that in the March 2003 issue of AMC Outdoors, the Highland Center has various levels of rates depending on the room (you can get a private with a bathroom!). All the levels will receive the 30% discount. There is only the AMC discount for winter-use huts, no special OH rate, since it's a low rate to begin with—\$22 regular rate/\$20 AMC rate. Any OH making reservations should ask for the combined membership discount since the reservation clerk has no idea that the individual is a combined member (and your word that you are OH will be good enough, since there are no membership rosters to cross check on the telephone).

Winter Reunion at Sheraton Four Points January 29, 2003

There was something special about this reunion. Maybe it was the new meeting place, the fact that we had almost the whole hotel to ourselves and that we asked OH to bring their memorabilia to put on display before dinner. Joe Harrington and Tom Kelleher brought their digital cameras to record the event. You can visit our website www.ohcroc.com to see Tom's color shots and the following halftone montage of Joe's might give those who didn't come a reason to join us next year and those who were there, a reminder of some of the treasures on display.

Moose Meserve



Doug Hotchkiss



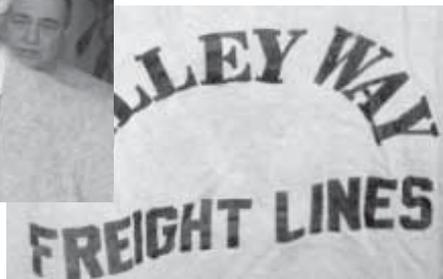
Brian Fowler



Speaker Meghan Prentiss



AMC Executive Director
Andy Falender



Gerry Whiting

Tim Saunders



Huts Manager Dave Herring



J. Bryan Wentzell



Two time AMC Prexy Sandy Saunders



Bob Kreidler and Arnie Cary

Porky Curwen

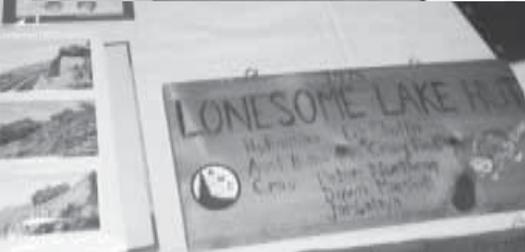


Mike Parker



Linus Story





MADISON CROO WINS THE 2002 LATCHSTRING AWARD



Ned Baldwin with Latchstring at Winter Reunion

The croo of Madison Spring Hut was the 2002 winner of the Latchstring Award presented at the OH Cabin during the End of Summer Party festivities at the end of the third week of August. Each summer the Latchstring Committee of the OH Association presents the award to the croo which seems to best demonstrate the philosophy of “mountain hospitality for all” first attributed to Joe Dodge. Selecting the winning croo is usually a difficult process because of the high caliber of all the individuals hired to staff the huts. In fact, on any given night during the summer, each of the hut croos is probably at some point providing the best guest experience in the system. But most years, it seems that there are two or three huts where the chemistry among croo members vis-à-vis the hut guests really seems to come together consistently. After going through guest comment cards, discussing committee members’ visits to the huts, and getting a little feedback from management, the committee eventually discovers a few things that make the winner stand out just a little more than the other finalists. In 2002, the Madison Croo stood out for such things as preparing food and drink and taking it to a volunteer trail adopter who was working in the area. When a guest’s dog became injured, they volunteered to carry the animal down the mountain. They averted a potentially dangerous situation by offering food and lodging to an under-equipped group of young people and their leaders. And, last but not least, they put on a stupendous Mad Fest Party to relieve the mid-summer doldrums of their fellow hut croos. Congratulations to the 2002 Madison Croo of Emmy McQuaid (HM), Carter Wilding-White (AHM), Mason Herring, Mac Cook, John DeCoste, and Lara DuMond (Naturalist)!

The Winter of 1969

By Bruce Sloat

The. WINTER of 1969 was a winter, that if you survived it, you did not forget it. At Pinkham Notch the largest single snowstorm ever occurred.

When you select Pinkham Notch as a place to live, you have to like winter, lots of winter. Winter in the White Mountains of New Hampshire usually comes early and hangs on late into the spring. It could be defined more vividly as "Nine Months of Winter and Three Months of Hard Sled-ding". Snow is measured at the Pinkham Notch Camp outside the administration building where a small co-op weather station with recording rain gauge and 6 foot snow stick are located. Weather has been recorded at Pinkham Notch for a long time. The legendary Joe Dodge, former Huts Manager and one of the founders of the present Mt. Washington Observatory established the co-op weather station. The location of the weather station had recently been moved, a few hundred feet, to allow construction of the new Trading Post now called a Visitors Center.



Bruce hooks up helicopter piloted by Frank Parks

Pinkham Notch was a scene of much activity during 1968 and 1969. The Appalachian Mountain Club was in the middle of a complete rebuilding of the complex. The staging for a 100-ton airlift to Lake of the Clouds Hut for a new addition was also underway. That airlift was scheduled for late March with a crew

to be in place before that time. With all of this going on, as well as the normal operation of the guest lodge and other public facilities, it was a busy place.

A few of the facts from the 1968 – 1969 records

October 1968 was not unusual with some rain and traces of snow remaining on the ground for four days of the month. November was not the best month to manage a large construction project. Precipitation measured 8.05 inches during the month. Almost all of that precipitation was in the form of wet sloppy snow. Much of that snow melted but at the end of the month there was 10 inches remaining on the ground. Now comes December with snow falling on 20 days of the month. In December snow is prayed for, as it is the start of good skiing and a lot of other outdoor pursuits. Well, the prayers were answered for the outdoor enthusiasts, but not for those on the front line of the construction. It snowed half of the days of the month. Precipitation was 8.73 inches most in the form of snow. The snow kept coming with 17 inches falling one day. Total snowfall for the month was staggering 66.5 inches. The month ended with 48 inches on the ground. That amount of snow made for perfect outdoor winter activity, lots of shovel work for the crew and a lot of grief for the construction workers.

January 1969 continued the trend with 4.37 inches of precipitation. It was pretty much all snow with a bit of mixed precipitation late in the month. Snowfall that month was 31.2 inches. It snowed on two thirds of the days of the month. Snow depth reached 73 inches about the middle of the month and settled back to finish the month with 70 inches on the ground. The snow gauge connected with the weather station was extended another 4 feet. We thought that would be enough but we were wrong. February came along with an impressive 12.75 inches of precipitation. It was, clearly, a big month for snow with 130.0 inches of snow falling. This raised the snow depth at the end of the month to just under 14 feet, or to the middle of many upper story windows. March was a little less extreme but still impressive with 5.22 inches of precipitation for another 50.5 inches of snow. At the start of the month there was 145 inches of snow on the ground. With normal settlement and warmer temperatures on several days, the month ended with 80 inches of snow. April was the beginning of the end of the onslaught as only 1.51 inches of precipitation fell, very little for April. Most of this was rain and with temperatures getting warmer, the snowpack just whittled itself away a little at a time and at the end of the month only 16 inches remained. May saw the end of the snow. Warm weather

and very little precipitation during the first third of the month took care of the snow and by the 11th the snows of winter of 69 were history.



Front of manager's house from Fire Trail day after roof was cleared

Largest Snowstorm Ever for New England

The big storm started after a reprieve of 4 days without snow. The morning of February 24th and through most of the day snow fell but mostly as light flurries with only a trace of new snow recorded. This flurry activity turned into serious snow as we went into the 25th. There was 8 feet of snow cover at that time and there was no place to put anymore. The lack of storage space made no difference to mother nature who, clearly, felt we needed more. The snow kept right on falling and when the day ended, we had recorded another 21 inches. This put our depth up to 113 inches on the ground. We plowed in shifts with our pick-up truck and front-end loader. The crew shoveled, had coffee, shoveled, had lunch, shoveled, had a beer, shoveled and shoveled and the beer supply was getting dangerously low. It was hard to keep ahead and we weren't making much headway if in fact we were making any headway at all. Then came the next day, the 26th, it again snowed all day and another 24.5 inches of snow piled up to give us a snow depth of 138 inches. We were working around the clock and were clearly losing ground. What was a small parking lot with just enough space for the guests was no parking lot at all. The state highway department worked three plows non-stop. Their crews were working 6 hours and napping two. They too were losing the battle. I finally threw in the towel at midnight to catch a few hours rest. I backed the plow truck up into the driveway of the manager's residence facing downhill so as to get a running start when I again started plowing. The rear of that building was kept plowed out as it provided access to the fire hydrant. During those hours a lot more snow fell. On the 27th the snow increased to extra heavy in the morning and then continued as light snow with a total 27 inches recorded. That brought the depth on the ground to 164 inches. I got up at 4:00 am and started up the plow. It was back and forth a few times and then gave it all it had and it

went for 30 feet. The truck was stuck and useless. I wallowed down through the waist deep snow to the path between the Administration Building and the old Trading Post. There was a wide wallow in the path that indicated that Melvin, the cook, was up and at least was headed in the right direction. I followed the wallow to the kitchen, had some coffee, chatted with the Melvin for a few minutes and set about getting the crew up to start the shovel brigade so the guests could get over for breakfast. It was no easy job as we could hardly throw the snow high enough to get it out of the way. Work they did and a path was cleared. It was apparent that breakfast was all the guests would be able to do. The main highway was closed in one direction and marginal in the other direction. It took 4 hours with the loader to make a slot to where the truck was stuck. The next day, the 28th, we were spared as very little snow fell. My wife, Mary, checked out the area around the camp on her cross-country skis. She was able to observe my oldest son taking his afternoon nap by peering in through the window of his second floor bedroom. The final fall of 4.5 inches was recorded on that day. Lodge guests were out trying to identify which hump in the snow represented their automobile. There is always a difference in time as the recorded record is taken at about 7:00 am each day. The record shows that the storm actually started on the 24th at about 6:00 am. And continued, non-stop, until the 27th at 2:00 pm. During that period, a record, 76 inches of snow fell.

The crew burned a lot of calories manning the shovels. Those calories were replaced with an endless supply of doughnuts and brownies from the kitchen. The state highway crew also stopped in each time they made a southbound trip. The huge amount of snow falling presented a real challenge to keep all exits from buildings open. That depth was well above the first floor of the buildings. Before the big storm, we shoveled out the total window of each room. After the storm ended, we shoveled out only the upper half of each window. To do that we had to excavate a hole 6 feet deep by each window. The fire escape door in the rear of the lodge was now a ramp heading out for 20 feet and up for ten feet. Shoveling the flat roof of the lodge rear was hopeless, as there was no place to put the newly accumulated 76" snowfall. With windows being shoveled out below and the rear fire door to keep open made for a hopeless situation. Carl Blanchard, maintenance superintendent, and I decided to buy a snow blower. We measured the doors in the lodge to be certain that the one to be purchased would fit through the doors as that would be the only way to get it up on the roof. Carl went to North Conway and purchased the snow blower. We walked it through the building and out on to the roof. Then we shoveled snow into the blower. We shoveled and shoveled and finally it was clear. Other roofs had to be cleared as well. The roof of the new Trading Post being constructed a few feet away from the old one avalanched and filled the void between the buildings with over 15 feet of solidly packed snow. That avalanche broke through the windows in the TP dining room. For a time a tunnel marked the entrance into the lodge as well as the basement entrance to the new Trading Post now called a Visitors Center. The front

porch of the old Trading Post was a tunnel exiting at both ends into narrow paths.



Top: New Trading Post on left, old Trading Post on right

Bottom: Old Trading Post porch

Memorable Events

By early March, the Pinkham parking lot that usually could accommodate about 225 cars could accommodate only 40 cars. To ready the lot for the coming spring ski season, I hired two large bulldozers and they worked for 5 days to clear the snow from the lot. There were few places to put the snow without damage to the trees. In places where we could put the snow, it was ramped up to a depth of over 30 feet. Avalanche danger was very real and many avalanches did occur. In Tuckerman Ravine one avalanche came down from Lion Head and crossed the fire trail well below the shelter. A large avalanche occurred on Mt. Madison. It started well above timberline and continued well below timberline. On some of the upper slopes of Wildcat as well as on the Boott Spur, as viewed from Pinkham Notch, open snow covered slopes appeared. These same slopes during a normal winter would be well covered with trees. The potential for a major avalanche reaching the camp was a real concern.

The state highway workers tried their best with the longest wing

plows they had to move the banks back. A huge airport snow blower was tried but with little success. The machine moved the tapered bank back a few feet only to have it filled in the next snowstorm. The road was less than the usual two lanes much of the winter and there were no shoulders. In spite of the huge amount of snow, the road was closed for only a brief period during part of one night. Navigation on the narrow road was a sobering and challenging experience. Tissue paper would not fit in the space between a car and the blade of the snowplow when you came upon one and had to pass.



Paul Doherty's car from a photograph in *The Berlin Reporter*

The Berlin Reporter published a snow supplement on March 5th after the big storm. A few of the captions from some of the pictures add to the story of this great winter.

Conservation Officer Paul Doherty measured the snow on Gorham hill at his home as 228 inches having fallen thus far this winter. Last week's storm represented 56 inches of that total.

The Notre Dame Arena collapsed just before a game killing one person and injuring many others.

At Brown Company a metal warehouse collapsed on tons of finished paper.

On the Berlin Gorham Road a large metal building collapsed.

Many two way streets in Berlin and Gorham were a marginal one lane.

People tied ribbons on their car antennas and crept slowly at every intersection.

At the Wildcat Ski Area, the Gondola touched the slopes at one point. The T-bar was a slot with ten-foot banks on each side. The ski school building roof was level with the adjacent slope.

A picture of the old Trading Post at Pinkham Notch shows 15-foot banks on either side of a narrow path from the road to the front door and snow to the middle of the windows of the upper floor.



View of Washington from Wildcat from The Berlin Reporter. Manager Stan Judge and Frank Jordan shovel out chair lift base terminal

Huge quantities of snow fell on the summit of Mt Washington. The Mt. Washington Observatory recorded 564.8 inches or almost 39 feet of snow over the 8 months. Snow never hangs around long enough to reach much depth on the summit. Winds relocated that snow to the lower slopes where snow reached record depths. I made a trip in early March from the summit to Crawford Notch via Lakes of the Clouds and Mizpah huts. From the summit to Lakes there were no cairns showing and in the fog, it was only by knowing the slope of the land that you found your way. The entire trail from Lakes of the Clouds to Mizpah hut was one open slope with none of the scrub trees showing. At Mizpah the snow sloped upward from the peak of the roof to the trail on Clinton. The depth at the hut was over 20 feet. The top of an upper floor window did show on the backside. Fortunately, that building was designed to withstand a 200-pound snow load. The trail from Mizpah to the Crawford path was not to be found. That trail

usually through the trees on a flat flank of the mountain was one big open slope with only the tops of the highest trees looking like scattered small Christmas trees. Finding the Crawford Path was a challenge, but find it I did. The trip took over 8 hours which included digging out a door at Lakes of the Clouds hut so some measurements could be taken for the construction which was to start in a few weeks. I took along one of the crew from Pinkham for company. I did mention to him that he better keep me in sight or he would be history because we were in and out of the fog much of the trip. He was new on the crew and had done a lot of climbing, so he said. He did admit to me, after the trip, that this trip topped them all.

In spite of the challenges of the winter all projects were kept on schedule, the Tuckerman Shelter opened on schedule and guests that stayed at Pinkham Notch Camp had an experience that they will never forget. The crew at the camp could have won the gold medal if shoveling snow was an Olympic event.



Where did the Snow Go?

There was a lot of concern in the area of what next. With the water content of the snow massive floods were a real threat. If heavy rains were to be combined with warm temperatures the area would have been a disaster. The potential of roads washed out and trails turned into huge gullies was a continual topic of conversation. Well, it did not happen. Rainfall is usually heavy in the spring. Fortunately it wasn't to be the case that year. There was very little spring rain and the temperatures were really very normal or perhaps a bit above. The snow just melted into the ground and into the brooks. It disappeared at the rate of a few inches a day. On May 10th the last of the snow melted. Leaving behind memories of a lot of hard work and aching muscles and a winter never to be forgotten.

Two weeks before the record 76 inch snowfall, a snowstorm of 36 inches occurred. Six days after the 76 inch snowfall another 31 inch snowstorm occurred. There were also some minor storms during that period that added another 5.8 inches of snow. So from the 10th of February through the 4th of March a whopping 148.8 inches of snow fell. That comes to just under 13 feet in 23 days.

During that winter due to my having to manage the Hut System, supervise the construction of the new Trading Post and oversee the addition at Lakes of the Clouds, the Hut Committee approved the hire of a staff assistant. That assistant, Alan Corindia, did many of the routine management tasks, which included the keeping most of the weather data. His signature appears on 5 of the 8 months of the records for the winter of 1968-1969. A short while back Alan passed on after a long bout with cancer. I wish that I could have received his input on this article.

Bruce's Snow Table from Winter of 1969

Month	Year	Pinkham Notch					Mt. Washington			
		Total Precip. Melted	Greatest 24 Hour Precip. Melted	Snow Monthly Total	24 Hour Greatest Snow	Greatest On The Ground	Total Precip. Melted	Greatest 24 Hour Precip.	Snowfall Monthly Total	24 Hour Greatest Snow
Oct.	1968	3.21"	.84"	0.1"	0.7"	T	5.75"	1.29"	19.0"	6.3"
Nov.	1968	8.05"	1.80"	35.0"	12"	20"	16.07"	6.07"	86.6"	25.0"
Dec.	1968	8.73"	1.88"	66.5	17"	55"	16.10"	6.05"	103.7"	37.5"
Jan.	1969	4.37"	1.08"	31.2	10"	73"	8.60"	3.06"	56.8"	20.2"
Feb.	1969	12.75"	4.47"	130.0"	30"	164"	25.56"	8.40"	172.8"	49.3"
March	1969	5.22"	1.44"	50.5"	29"	140"	12.22"	3.51"	95.0"	27.4"
April	1969	4.51"	1.24"	3.8"	2"	78"	6.59"	2.27"	21.1	9.5"
May	1969	3.91"	1.11"			11"	6.10"	1.66"	9.9"	6.4"
8 Month Total		50.75"		317.1"			96.99"		564.8"	



The Lost Nation Glacier

Lost Nation, New Hampshire is a wonderful place to live for Bruce and Mary Sloat. Sharing home, farm and hut on Mt. Mary with family and friends is a joy. Several visits with Willis and Beth from Chicago and Stuart from Colorado Springs were highlights. Volunteer activities keep them constantly on the run.

Last winter featured good skiing in New Hampshire with Mary teaching skiing at Cannon again. Bruce enjoyed skiing weekdays with his many friends and Mary joined them when possible. April found the Sloats having a wonderful week in the Canadian Rockies at Lake Louise indulging in superb skiing and scenery.

The season of 2002 at Bruce's Hut on Mt. Mary started off with a bang January 7th with five of his circa 1960's Old Hutmen spending a wintry night with him on the mountain stoking the fire in the stove (and within). During the summer, Bruce made nineteen trips to his Hut, built a porch and spent ten nights there with Mary. The Sloats have learned to sit still for a few minutes gazing out to the Franconias and down the Connecticut River Valley. Summer weather enabled Mary to play lots of tennis and Bruce to mow his fields.

Unlike their normal pattern going west in November, they left in August to hike in France, Italy and Switzerland. They started in Chamonix and 80 miles later completed the spectacular Mont Blanc Circuit with Country Walkers from Waterbury, Vermont. Returning to Switzerland, they hiked a few days in Lenk before meeting a Country Walkers group to hike in Kandersteg and Pontresina. They never tire of mountains, wonderful flowers, occasional wild animals and the interesting mountain refuges, Europe's answer to our huts.

Fall found them at home except for short trips including the Edgerton family reunion in Manchester, New Hampshire and a few days in Montreal enjoying the opera, orchestra and museums. The winter of 2003 arrived early, unlike last year, so they enjoyed skiing at both Cannon and Bretton Woods. You can see by the picture, Bruce will remember to bring in his garden hose earlier next winter.

MMVSP

By Guy Gosslein



Almost everyone who has hiked in the White Mountains during the last three decades has run into someone—probably in raggedy pack shorts—with a purple T-shirt bearing the words, “Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrol”, and wondered what kind of a tough job it must be to watch out for skiers on Mount Madison.

Actually, the job is anything but tough, since skiers are few and far between in that remote liftless area, and since patrol persons are in evidence almost exclusively during the summer. In fact, one might say the clients of a ski patrolman around Star Lake are found only among the après après crowd, and that the duties are limited to a kind of convivial speculation about the idea of skiing Mount Madison, rather than actually ever, and perhaps under any circumstances, donning the hickories, whatever they are. Suffice it to say that, while individual members of the patrol have been very much involved in search and rescue activity all over the White Mountains, there is no documented instance of the MMVSP itself actually ministering to an injured skier or enforcing the rules of the slope—any slope.

The apparent absurdity is not only intentional; it is cultivated. Created in 1965 by hut legend Tony Macmillan with the connivance of others in the northern most huts, the MMVSP was probably as much a cry for attention as anything else. Far from the busy officialdom of Pinkham Notch, the crowds daily invading Tuckerman Ravine, and the luster of the more capacious Lakes of the Clouds (Crowds) hut, Madison, in spite of its age and prestigious tradition, had to compete for the recognition its crew justifiably believed it deserved.

But history records that one thing above all others led to the formation of the MMVSP. It was an incident which occurred in Tuckerman Ravine in the spring of 1965. Tuckerman, you see, was the home of the Mount Washington Volunteer Ski Patrol, which had looked after a growing horde of spring skiers for many years. It was a tough by-the-book organization under the firm control of “Swampy” Paris, already at that time a mountain legend in his own right. Swampy’s dedication to his volunteer organization is said by some to have been matched only by his disdain for hutmen. When Macmillan, sporting an unauthorized Mount Washington Volunteer Ski Patrol patch, visited the ravine with a friend, he was confronted by Swampy who ripped the



Chief Patrolman Tony on Ben Nevis, Scotland

patch off Tony’s sleeve and read him the riot act. The number of people who subsequently heard Tony say that he would damn well have a ski patrol of his own—a better one—grows with each recounting of the story.

Once resolved upon the idea, its materialization was already in sight. Tony was articulate, witty, charismatic and a gourmet chef. He also loved to act and pounced upon any excuse for a lavish spread over which he and his cohorts might officiate in costume. Though hut fare was always good and plentiful, “lavish” applied only at Madison where Tony was not above ordering exotic spices and “cooking” sherry directly from S. S. Pierce or quantities of special foods from local distributors. This initiative—charitably interpreted as subversion by the administration—contributed to the legend and enhanced the fame of Madison Hut, which had found its first Macmillanesque expression in the famous spread put on for Justice Douglas during his visit to the huts in 1960 and then in the notorious “Christmas at Madison” celebrations which were held every August.

George Hamilton, who constituted the “administration” during most of those years still shakes his head over

the fact that nobody else in the hut system could have gotten away with serving green scrambled eggs and blue casseroles—a reference to the creative use of food coloring—besides Tony. “Whatever he did was okay; anywhere else there would have been complaints!”

Whatever the reason behind its birth, the Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrol was the brainchild of huge (if somewhat perverse) intellect, and was but another Madison-centered prank which occurred during the Macmillan era. Christmas at Madison became old hat at once, supplanted by a ski patrol ostensibly promoting the public safety. Swampy Paris’ reaction to the idea was never officially recorded, but invitations went out to him and a select group of hutmen and AMC types to gather at the bottom of the Valley Way for a ride to Madison in the new Teleferique (cable car) to help inaugurate the ski season with a special buffet. Swampy neither showed up nor RSVP’d, probably in part because the \$1.00 membership fee served also, of course, as a season pass to all the lifts on Mount Madison.

Annual meetings of the MMVSP were held in Boston at Locke-Ober’s with the members formally attired and disporting themselves in the best traditions of an explorers’ club. But the group’s major annual activity soon came to center around the Grande Traverse and Alpine Picnic. The reason for having the major annual MMVSP event in the mountains originated in an overwhelming insight realized in the plush and formal atmosphere of Locke-Ober’s; namely, that Swampy Paris had no idea what was going on and could not therefore, be aggravated by it. It was resolved that the biggest event of the year had to take place



“above and in the very back yard of the Mount Washington Volunteer Ski Patrol!”

The traverse was grand from the outset. It was an elegant tour of all the 6,000 footers in New England, wherein champagne-sipping lady and gentlemen members who had motored up the Auto Road in vintage cars and fine (or over-fine) attire, strolled around the summit of Mount Washington and up over Ball Crag and Air Force Peak before settling down to a gourmet picnic among the rocks. The tour was typically a leisurely one, and by the time the lady and gentlemen members got to the appointed picnic site, balance had become a problem for some. Not content to limit the insult of the Grande Traverse and Alpine Picnic to Swampy, Macmillan twitted the AMC's 4,000 Footer Club by issuing shoulder patches for the 6,000 Footer Club of New England.

The MMVSP grew to embrace an ever-widening membership which included the alumni of other huts (formerly only tolerated) and, in time, even members of the administration which had lost the fight to keep Tony and his colleagues in line. The joke had taken on a life of its own. A flag materialized and not only flew proudly over the annual picnic, but also made its way to other summits around the globe as mountaineering patrolmen unfurled it in all the major mountain ranges of the world, the South Pole, and who knows where else. Each display of the MMVSP flag on an exotic peak was accomplished under the proud motto *Semper Altior* (Ever Higher), and possibly by a smugly silent message for Swampy Paris. At least eight states have issued MMVSP license plates.

Tony lost a leg to cancer a few years after graduating from the hut system—and event which he might have described as something he took in stride—and passed away in 1976. The MMVSP lived on, partly in tribute to Tony, and partly to preserve

the camaraderie and traditions which he helped create. After thirty years, the patrol has matured considerably and continues to be a colorful and enduring fixture in the White Mountains. It seems that MMVSP patches and purple T-shirts will continue to be seen in the mountains of the world, but particularly in Tuckerman Ravine, well into the future.

Members of the Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrol, unencumbered as they are by the duties which normally fall to less fortunately located ski patrols, have frequently visited the Observatory which, because of its perceived responsibility for all bad weather, has sometimes helped arrange for the comfort of the patrol, either on the occasion of the Grande Traverse and Alpine Picnic, or in the extremes of winter. The Patrol, in turn, helped support the fund drive for the Sherman Adams Summit Building and numbers several MWO trustees, staff and members on its rolls.

The Thirtieth Annual Grand Traverse occurred on June 29, 1996, and broke tradition inasmuch as it was held in the town of Madison instead of on the summit of Mount Washington. The site was Ward Hill Farm, the home of Colin Davidson, one of the original members of the organization. This meeting memorialized Tony and two other deceased members, Bruce Haddow and Brad Swan. Alex Macmillan, Tony's brother and current Chief Patrolman, gave the ritual toasts to Absent Friends and to the Patrol, then read a tribute composed by Colin, one of those who had carried the MMVSP flag to other parts of the world, but who was in the final stages of Lou Gehrig's Disease.

So long as there are ways to institutionalize good humor and the celebration of life, or any facet of life, we are probably in better shape than we think.

Semper Altior

Guy Gosselin acknowledges with gratitude the help of the late Colin Davidson, Brian Fowler, George Hamilton and Alexander Macmillan in preparing this article originally published in Mt. Washington Observatory's Windswept magazine.



Original Patrol Rosters

The Patrol Today

by Brian Fowler

The Patrol is alive and well, although the size and charismatic celebratory energy of its gatherings has diminished somewhat as many of its older members have taken on family and domestic responsibility and given less diligent attention to maintaining their “mountain trim”. Nevertheless, the spirit of *Semper Altior* lives on, kept alive by a rejuvenation of the Patrol’s underlying philosophy that permits its spirit to be embraced by more than just veterans of the Hut System.

This new manifesto reaches out to all whose spirit encourages them to come to the mountains.

Using the new energy from this modernized philosophy, the Patrol has renewed itself in several ways. First, in 2000, it held a 35th Anniversary “Millennial Picnic & Reunion” in Randolph at the Old Ravine House Site (in full view of the finely-groomed slopes of the world-class Mt. Madison Ski Area) which many important Patrol and Hut System dignitaries saw fit to attend. Among them were George Hamilton, Bruce Sloat, Jack Newton, Alex Macmillian, the 2000 Madison Croo, and many present and former croo from more recent times. Zealand was especially well-represented, the croo having brought an unburnt luncheon offering of particular distinction! As is always the

case, the picnic luncheons—forged upon by all—represented several tours de force, the weather was outstanding, and the company exceptionally convivial. Momentum is gathering and enthusiasm mounting for at least a 40th Anniversary Grand Traverse & Alpine Picnic for 2005, but it is also likely this momentum will compel the Patrol to organize one or more between now and then to simply satisfy the burgeoning demand. Keep an eye on future Resuscitators and the OH website for announcements.

Another very significant development for the Patrol is the establishment of a very active Western Division based in Durango, Colorado in the midst of the spectacular San Juan Mountains and its many 14,000-foot peaks. This division was established by former AMC President, retired Harvard professor, and Special OH Charlie Burnham who in retirement was not sufficiently excited and missed the camaraderie and gratuitous ritual of Patrol affairs. The Western Division has now held six

annual Grand Traverses & Alpine Picnics, centered in the mountains around Gladstone and Eureka, Colorado and each complete with 4-wheel expeditions to the picnic sites and appropriate stops on the way for refreshment and famous “Half-way Diddles”, the recipe for which was brought west by Charlie’s wife Mary Sue having divined its ingredients from close association with (and indeed spying upon) Joel Mumford and Margery

Collins during Eastern Division picnics over the years. Under Charlie’s able leadership, the Western Division is, among other important projects, in the process of petitioning the U.S. government to name an as-yet unnamed 13,800-foot summit Mt. Madison, so the Western Division will also have a mountain on which to allege that a full-equipped ski area exists. In 2001, the Trustees of the Patrol presented the Western Division with an engraved silver platter commemorating its 5th Anniversary.

The Mount Madison Volunteer Ski Patrol is indeed alive and well, and those involved in its “care and feeding” are re-energized to bring its various pleasures and projects back into more active view. Keep an eye

peeled for upcoming announcements and events or contact us at our below emails.

Brian Fowler can be reached at bfowler@worldpath.net and Charlie Burnham at burnham_c@fortlewis.edu

The Modern Philosophy of the MMVSP

The MMVSP is dedicated to the proposition that the mountains belong to everyone and that some of their pleasures can be only discovered and enjoyed at a leisurely pace and in the company of good friends. The MMVSP was started as an irreverent response to those who claim that mountain pleasures are exclusively available to only people who are fast-moving and competitive, with well-developed athletic prowess. In contrast, we celebrate and preserve the quieter pleasures of the mountains by bringing together our members and friends each year to enjoy their beauty and peace with each other and with anyone else who wants to come along. Our goal is to have fun in the mountains, and accordingly our rituals and regalia are intended solely for that purpose.

Our distinctive and enigmatic T-Shirt and flag are our icons, and the questions they elicit from non-members give us each a chance to invite them to join us by saying, “The only way I can explain it is to invite you to come along.” This is how we’ve grown and prospered, for now more than 35 years. There are no dues, no committees, and most importantly, no responsibilities. Your only obligation is to yourself, to appreciate the mountains and to enjoy good times with like-minded friends.



Charlie and Brian at 13, 839 ft. summit of proposed Mt. Madison in Colorado.

Ode to the First Annual MMVSP Grand Traverse & Alpine Picnic Western Division July 9, 1997

Once upon a time in a far-off Eastern State, there's legend of distinction, a story to relate about a group of people whose mission was to be the outstanding members of the MMVSP! The MM stands for Mt. Madison, a hill by Colorado measure, but located in New Hampshire, it was a mountain highly treasured! The V is for volunteer; that means you work for free. The S is Ski; the P Patrol, a function most unlikely on this under-elevated knoll!

And so the story goes; these Eastern Mountain folk organized to compete with the Mt. Washington Ski Patrol. A group highly esteemed for rescue and for help on a mountain filled with danger to an unsuspecting self. But with the fame came attitude, theirs wasn't very nice. If you weren't one of them, you were as low as mice. As it happened on a day, an official patch was worn on a member's jacket loaned to keep a buddy warm. But alas, the buddy was not a member of the team, there was an altercation, epithets were screamed. The fellow so insulted announced his own

decease, *I'll start my very own Patrol, the MMVSP!* We shall meet in the summer when the weather is the greatest, and with one goal in mind, have fun and be outrageous.

They chose a mountain known for nothing but a hut and, in the winter time, its doors were tightly shut. For summer after summer, this stylish group would jaunt to Mt. Madison and partake of food and drink elegant, the dress stylish and sartorial, the presentation impeccably fine. Of course the major purpose was to have the grandest time. As with any good idea one leads, the others follow so to the West these came the MMVSP division, Colorado. It's a fledging group here gathered, but the goal is still the same, to uphold the grand ideals embedded in our name, to have fun and act silly, eat well and socialize, the tradition still continues— only now it's Westernized.

Liz Cahill, MMVSP Western Division

Gormings



by Emily Muldoon Kathan

The snow seems to be melting finally here in the Northeast and while it's been fun shoveling my car out of various spots on city streets, it seems high time to be heading to the Whites for a nice warm hike! I wouldn't be surprised if my urban hamlet of Somerville, MA topped the summit of Mt. Washington for annual snowfall this year! Gormings have also piled up like a blizzard, so I won't delay!

This past December, some '90's croo gathered to raise a pint or two at the Burren in Davis Square. The Carter '94 croo (myself, MALIN BENGTTSSON, JEREMY

EGGLETON and DAVE YAMPANIS) was serendipitously reunited in full there, and was joined by the likes of MEREDITH BELLOWS, J. BRYAN WENTZELL, EMMA ANSARA and STEVE ENGLE. The quick rundown on these folks: Jer is working at Dartmouth as Assistant Director for the Rockefeller Center for the Social Sciences; Malin will finish her MFA at Maine College of Art this spring and I'm sure will be back next issue to scrape these Gromings with me; Dave is the proud parent, along with WENDY PRENTISS, of Robby and Clara. He is an accountant at Deloitte and Touche and is working towards his MBA; Mer is working for the Riecken Foundation in Washington, DC, which builds libraries in Guatemala and Honduras. She saw THADDEUS KING recently who has mysteriously morphed into a gortex-wearing Manhattanite. I imagine that the Gortex came in handy indeed this winter; Bryan is working as a conservation outreach coordinator for the AMC, Joy Street, and Emma and Steve are in San Francisco where Emma is studying to be a Nurse Practitioner.

Congratulations to the many newlyweds we've heard from: MARGARET THOMPSON married Mike Curtis in September. She

has another two years of med school at Dartmouth. Go Maggot go! LESLEY FOWLER and JOHN D. NESBITT were married in August in Canton, NH. JOHN H. NESBITT was leading kids' outdoor trips for a Pennsylvanian outfitter with SUSANNE FOGT during the summer. CHRIS GUZOFSKI was recently hitched to Sarah Leagerfeld, not an OH, but frequent visitor to Lakes. NICOLE MARCOE works at the White Mountain School in Littleton teaching art and coaching biking and backcountry skiing. She is to marry Eben Kellogg, nephew of CHARLIE KELLOGG, this summer. SHANE LESSARD is married and has moved to Portland, Maine. TALL PAUL SCANNELL is still available, as far as we know, and reports that he is living in Peabody, MA "...doing web design and animation as well as writing fiction...I have stopped growing, still fold my blankets the AMC way and soak my kitchen floor when doing dishes." Check out his website at www.altopablo.com.

JERRY WICKS died in October at 94. Husband Ed had pre-deceased her. They were hutmasters at Evans Notch hut which closed after the 1959 season.

JENNY GRANDUCCI and BILL OLIVER

were expecting their 2nd child in early March are busy building a house in Franconia. She says their 2 1/2 year-old loves hiking and we are not surprised!

Kudos to the aforementioned CHARLIE KELLOGG who finished first in the 2002 N.E. Track and Field Veteran's Division running competition. He was also planning to compete this winter in a 50K X-Country event from Great Glen to Bretton Woods.

JOAN "WORT" BISHOP was sorry to miss last year's Brawl due to cataract surgery. She sends a hello to BOB and GINNY TEMPLE.

LLOYD DAKIN now lives in Armenia with his wife, Sujin. He writes, "I am the UN refugee agency's Representative in Armenia. We arrived in March 2001 and expect to stay until March 2004. If any OH come to Yerevan (sp?) please get in contact with us. WE are on our own this time as our son, Santi and daughter, Nana, are both in College in the US."



CHUCK ROWAN and his wife Suzanne celebrated their 50th anniversary April 3, 2002 at a surprise dinner organized by the Snowbird Ski School, family and friends. The venue was the Watson Shelter on the slopes of Alta, Utah where the two met in April of 1952 "when Mr. Cool flashed The Smile at Miss Ravishing Power Skier". Chuck and his wife have traveled the world and done their share of skiing. Congratulations. It had to be all the mountain air from his summers in the Whites.

FRED RICHARDSON offered the archives two of the Madison felt patches from the 40's (reproduced on page 20) which the croo had made up. Fred lives in Jaffrey, NH and works at the Monadnock State Park.

TOM HEFFERNON lives in Custer, SD where he does volunteer trail work for the Forest Service. He recently took a six-day pack trip with his saddle mules on the Centennial trail which traverses the Black Hills.

RUTH & MAX WIENER write: "We moved to Israel in 1991, after retiring from our respective professions. To us, and to the vast majority of people who inhabit Israel, it's a wonderful land, fulfilling for us virtually all of our expectations...ethnically, culturally, socially...with a constant daily reminder, as our legs take us daily through the streets of Jerusalem, that we're walking back into thousands of years of history...in the birthplace of Judaism, Christianity and Islam. It's awesome...Needless to say, we miss our beautiful Whites; and all the great AMC people we met from 1950 through 1991. Since 1993, we've been back at Pinkham every mid-July for 5 days of tramping, after which we fly back to Tel Aviv. Max especially misses his star-gazing days as an AMC Naturalist during the '80s, when we joyously legged it from hut to hut. To all the wonderful croo folks that we met, and to those down at Pinkham and Crawford's, we'd love to pen pal it with you. Our e-mail address is: maxruth@netvision.net.il"

Aloha to all from RAY SCHEIMER. He sends his fond reminiscences of days on the '55 (?) Lakes crew with LEW LLOYD and AL STARKEY. He writes, "I have thought of [Lew Lloyd] often over the years, as we were the "short light-weight" guys at Lakes. We even had our own personal "crump" spot on the pack trail that was too low for anyone else to use! Nancy & I live on Maui (Hawaii) & have been here for almost 12 years. We are both retired from the medical world & love not having a schedule or being on call. When I was younger (I'm now 65), I did some climbing in Switzerland (the Matterhorn), France & Italy. Also went to the Himalayas & was climbing on Pumori, in the Everest region. I'm glad I was there before the throngs of trekkers came along. Distance makes reunions out for me, but one of these days I'd like to make it. We are planning on moving back to the Mainland, hopefully this year. We'd like to be closer to family, as we both have parents in their 90's. It all depends on when our home sells. In the meantime, living on Maui is not a hardship — especially considering the weather you are having."

GEORGE BENTON sent an article from the October 16 Berlin Reporter about the Coast Guard cutter Androscoggin on which he served during a Coast Guard career of over twenty years. He noted the coincidence that he grew up in the Androscoggin River Valley in Gorham where he went to school with Brooks and Ann Dodge "until one night, I flattened the principal's tires, got caught and finished the rest of my schooling

at Berlin High School!". George worked at Pinkham while his father, Tex, was the cook there and also worked briefly in one of the paper Mills on the Androscoggin River. During his Coast Guard years, he also served on the cutter Westwind which took him in 1966 to Antarctica with the Seabees to build the Palmer weather station. He currently lives in Baltimore, MD.

DOUG TESCHNER has been working for a US-led democracy project in Rwanda and managed to bag a 14,800 ft. peak, Karasimbi, on the Congolese border.

JAMES MARSTON had lots to report from his retirement perch above the St. Johns river, Florida. He has joined the local U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary down there to keep out of trouble.

CHARLES GREGG has retired from the USEPA and is living in McLean, VA. He clipped a story from the Washington Post on STANLEY CAULKINS who is to have the Leesburg Executive Airport Terminal named after him. Stanley is a former business leader in the area and also a pilot.

HENRY ROGERSON moved from Virginia Beach and now resides in FLA as well.

HAROLD BERNSEN still lives in Virginia Beach and RICHARD ARCHIBALD sent greetings from Locust Grove, VA.

HARRY WESTCOTT left Virginia behind for a five-week trip starting in Spain and tracing the Atlantic Ridge to the Falklands. "climbed Fogo volcano in Cape Verde, hikes on St. Helena and Tristan Dacnha, prowled the glaciers on So. Georgia Islands and saw lots of penguins, seals, sea lions and albatross. Good fun."

HARRY ADAMS sent his greetings from Wichita. He visited with AL "FREEKO" BOLDUC and his wife, Dawn, who both worked at Pinkham in the 50's. Dawn sadly just passed away this summer. Al is still running his maple sugar farm near Kingfield, Maine.

RICK ESTES is "tele skiing, hiking, raisin' hell and having a good time" and invites us all to call him if we want to play.

SPENCER TAYLOR will spend this year in Asia but hopes to return to the huts for the 2004 season.

MATT LIEBERMAN lives in D.C. and spent New Years in Oregon with KEAVY "BRUISER" COOK and ABBY MNOOKIN. Also in Oregon is former Gormings editor, ROBIN SNYDER. She lives in Bend and works for the BLM.

Former Huts manager JEFF BROWN is living inside Yellowstone Nat'l Park where he

is director of Educational Operations for the Yellowstone Association, a non-profit. He has just returned from Kazakhstan where he and wife Wendy adopted a 7 year old, Laura. Congratulations! Laura will join her new sisters, Becca, also 7, and Sarah, 4, who was adopted from India.

NANCY BAZILCHUK is living in Trondheim, Norway and remarks that they really know mountain hospitality there with 350 mountain huts! Welcome to the OH Editorial Board.

ROBERT BURNS still teaches alpine and telemark for Aspen skiing Co. at Snowmass Mountain.

Many OH of Alaska sent news. DANIEL CORINDIA is in Anchorage with the USAF. He reports that LIBBY CORINDIA, widow of Alan, was married in December to Carl Beede. He would like to start up the Alaskan branch of MMVSP if there is any interest.

ROBERT AND ELIZA ELSNER enjoy skiing near their home in Ester. They heard from NANCY WENTWORTH CLARK and SWOOP GOODWIN this Christmas.

SUSANNE EUSDEN wrote of a spectacular hike on the Kenai Peninsula with Don (TC'68-'71). She invites any and all OH or TC to contact her if they are in the Anchorage area. She also ran into BILL MARTIN, also living in AK, who wanted to be remembered to any who remember him.

Also in AK is BRAD SNOW who works summers as a raft guide in the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge (ANWR).

ROGER SMITH and his wife, Joan, joined JOE HARRINGTON and his wife Diety for a hike into Zool this past September. He "found the spirit was as vigorous as when BILL HOFFMAN ran the place!" Roger hosted BILL HOFFMAN and Silke in Portland, OR, last year when their son graduated from medical school.

JOE HARRINGTON is piecing together his AT hikes and has 15 more miles to do in order to complete the "Katahdin to the Hudson" portion. He is looking for any interested parties to do the stretch from there to Delaware Water Gap sometime soon.

ANDREA RANKIN moved last year with her husband and 2 kids from D.C. to Helena, MT. She loves the change and being so close to the mountains.

BOB SCOTT mentioned that the 50th Trail Crew reunion (of all the 1950's crews) will be held this summer at Pinkham, July 25-27. Why not join us for our winter reunion in 2004?

"PEGGLES" DILLON is a writer and speechwriter in the D.C. area. She would love to hear from any other OH who are living

nearby! Welcome as our Washington Bureau Chief on the OH Editorial Board.

RUSSELL MOON stuck out a tough year having suffered from Lyme disease, sunstroke and the bite of a brown recluse spider. He said it slowed him down a bit, but he invites any OH driving along I-40 in Tennessee to get on off at Rte 68 and he'll put you up for the night!

MARTY WOMER has expanded his law firm Down East to Wiscasset, Maine. He will be splitting his time between the Maine office and his office in Darien, CT.

STANLEY HART continues to study a dormant volcano and an active submarine volcano in Samoa.

PETER WOODCOCK was happy to get up to the Cabin this year and sends regards to all.

FLORENCE PETERSON works for the USFS in Durham, NH in forest health protection and invasive plant issues.

JACK and ANN MIDDLETON were just out in Sun Valley skiing with the grand kids. They are planning on a trek with Special Member RICK WILCOX this spring.

MARIA PALAITIS received a Master's in Education from Smith College and is teaching at an elementary start-up charter school in Philadelphia.

HOPE CHENEY is teaching English in Bell Buckle, TN.

NATHAN LITWIN is looking forward to graduation this May from UCONN School of Law.

JESSE MCNEIL is back in NH after some time away.

CHRISTOPHER SCOVEL is starting his own architecture business-Bent Architecture Partnership.

ANDY COOK'S son, MAC COOK, was on the Madison croo last summer and will head to Greenleaf this summer. As Andy puts it, "business changes, wars come and go, but the huts and their traditions go on..."

DUTCH LENETEN reported that he is now up to 14 great-grand kids! Talk about a legacy!

HELEN FREMONT was joyfully present at the 6th birthday celebration of Sir Henry Huntley, son of DAVID HUNTLEY and LAURA MCGRATH. Uncle MARK HUNTLEY was also there for the festivities.

MARTHA GAMBLE and Ray Henderson II had a baby boy, Jasper, last February. She and Ray are ski instructors in the winter at Smuggler's Notch.

JOHN and JANICE ELLERY say they are still interested in the OH Association news at 86 + 82 years of age. They are living in Dover Foxcroft, Maine.

JANET WILLIAMSON is working full time again on an ambulance after a total knee replacement last February. She is studying to become a paramedic and hopes to get in some hikes this summer with husband, Brad. She sent news of SUZANNE COLE who just received her Doctorate in Nutrition. She lives in Michigan with her husband, Dan Corrigan and son, Aidan.

ROGER FOSTER has retired from surgery, but is still active in the community, having just served a year as President of the New England Surgical Society.

THOM DAVIS, a geology professor at Bentley College, is close to completing the 50-highest, with only Alaska and Montana's highest left to bag! He was inspired by TED "CAVE DOG" KEISER'S blitz of the 48 NH 4,000 footers which he did in 89.5 hours in August 2002. Thom set out to do all 48 in 2002 (thankfully, he gave himself a few more hours than 89.5!), but tele blisters botched his ascent of Owl's Head. "so close, yet so far," he lamented.

LARRY ELDRIDGE wrote from Oxford, UK, where he is retired and researching the history of medicine in the middle ages. He hiked Mt. Washington with his two grand daughters last summer.

EARLE and ANN PERKINS won the Joe Dodge Award presented at the AMC annual meeting in February. Since 1988, the award recognizes AMC individuals who have made significant contributions to the huts. The Perkins' join a lengthy list of OH who have received the award.



Bruce and Brian at 2000 MMVSP picnic

BRUCE SLOAT reported the winter fire at the summit's power houses, though doing no immediate damage to the Obs, has cost the state park about two million dollars and set back the Obs' educational trip schedule. Existing conditions at the summit will require the Obs to get a waiver to occupy their section of the building.

As I finish this up, the snow is falling yet again. Like these unrelenting flakes, keep the news coming!

Email news to Emily at e_muldoon@hotmail.com



With the Galehead and Greeneleaf croo frames completed, Zealand is next up. What this entails is taking the old photographs down, digitally scanning them, correcting the imperfections and cleaning them up, printing them out on archival paper, matting and framing to suit the given wall space. All the scans are then archived in the event that the pictures need to be reproduced again.

The first two hut projects were underwritten by the Galehead Building Campaign for Galehead and a generous gift from Jack Tracy for Greenleaf. The Zealand reframing will cost about \$2,000. Doug Shaffer is Zealand Chairman for Procurement of Funds for Zealand Frames and will be gently solicitating contributions from Zealand OH. You can make it easier for him by simply dropping your check into the supplied envelope and checking off the appropriate box. Meanwhile, Sally and Ned Baldwin stand ready at Gold Leaf and, in addition to the existing croo photos taken down from the hut, need the following croo shots: all the 1930's, all the 1940's, all the 1950's—now it gets a little bit easier, but you can see we're missing a lot of croo—1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1967, 1969, all the 1970's, 1980, 1981, 1983, 1989, 1992, 1999, 2000, 2001 and 2002. Gold Leaf can accept slides, negatives and prints, but no emailed photos due to their size. Please mail to Gold Leaf Frame & Gallery, PO Box 3428, North Conway, NH 03860. Your originals will be returned within two weeks after they are scanned. For production questions, call Sally at 603 356 8470 or email goldleaf@ncia.net. If you would like to assist Doug Shaffer in rounding up funds and stray croos, he can be reached at 617 441 3022 or email dlshaffer@attbi.com.

Spring Reunion Order Form. Cut out, enclose check, news and mail to:
OH Association 80 Rowley Bridge Road, Topsfield, MA 01983

I'm prepaying the full menu for Spring Brawl at \$20 seafood, \$14 for current croo and kids under 14. Non-seafood at \$10,
 \$8 for current croo and kids under 14. Lobsters and clams must be bought on a prepaid basis.

Included in my reunion payment is a T-shirt(s) order at \$20 each (XL or L). Pickup shirts at reunion or add \$1.80 for mailing.

Included in my reunion payment is a cap(s) order for \$15 each. Pickup hat at reunion or add \$1.65 for mailing.

Oops! Here are my \$15 dues for 2003. And here's extra for Cabin maintenance \$.....
(To date, way less than 400 OH have paid 2003 dues. There are over 1,000 OH receiving this request. Don't be a deadbead!)

I'm pitching in for the Zealand Framing \$..... and contacting Sally or Doug above.

So here's my total \$.....Spring Brawl plus T-shirt(s), plus cap(s) plus mailing if not picking up, plus above.

Here's news, but I can be post it NOW by sending it to www.ohcroo.com Message Board or emailing Emily at e_muldoon@hotmail.com

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2003 Summer Staff List

Carter

Priscilla Potter CT
Heidi Magario CT

Madison

Liz Mygatt HM
Jess Milne AHM
Aaron Sagin
Andy Hale
Carolyn Wachniki
Daniel Aadahl Naturalist

Lakes

Mike Jones HM
Julia Larouche AHM
Jon Cotton
Catherine Graciano
Dan St. Jean
Iona Woolmington
Alex Oopey Mason
Lynne Zummo
Anastasia Roy Naturalist

Mizpah

Alex Bisset HM
Matt Labonville AHM
Jesse Billingham
Jonathan Wall
Catherine Mygatt
TBA Naturalist

Zealand

Kristie Robson HM
George Lee AHM
Meika Hashimoto
Josh Potter
Caitlin McDonough Naturalist

Galehead

Annie Bellerose HM
Jon DeCoste AHM
Peter Mattox
Tess Issacson
Lauren Atkinson Naturalist

Greenleaf

Emmy McQuaid HM
Mac Cook AHM
Maya Ray-Schoenfeld
Jason Soleau
Justin McEdward
Jessica Tabolt Naturalist

Lonesome

Beth Eisenhower HM
Kyle James AHM
Mary Kuhn
Christina Arrison
David Frazier
Robyn Sealy Naturalist

Backcountry Education Assistant: TBA

Tucks Caretaker: Josh Fishkin

Tuck's Assistant: Jason Borges

Huts Field Assistant: Caitlin Gray

Huts Manager: Dave Herring



www.ohcroc.com

EDITORS

Emily Muldoon Kathan
Jim Hamilton



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