

THE RESUSCITATOR

WINTER 1990 PUBLISHED BY THE OH ASSOCIATION BOX 2185 QUINCY, MA 02269

Saturday, December 15, 1990 Reunion Revisits. Lakes and Mizpah Summer Reunions

Don't get lost on *your way* into Joy Street because the new entrance is 4 Joy to get to the Cabot Auditorium. Same *early* get together as last year, so *synch your* calendar and watch for kick off time 3:00 p.m. which will include cocktails, meeting, ample hors d'oeuvres and a slide show featuring the gems that entertained the Lakes and Mizpah reunion throngs this summer. All rates are frozen to last years prices: dues \$10.00 and hors d'oeuvres \$8.00 for OH, \$6.00 for present 1990 crew and *youngsters*. Please use the order form to *prepay* and make *your* reservations.

The following slate of officers will be elected:



Secretary
Josh Alper

Treasurer
Al Folger

Past Treasurer
John Adams

Resuscitator Editor
Jim Hamilton

Members at Large

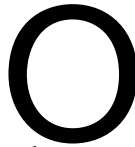
Chuck Worcester, Dave Huntley, Dawson Winch, Doug Shaffer

Election of Special Member
Elizabeth Crooker

This winter edition was brought to *you* thanks to *your* letters and news contributions, Dave Huntley, Linus Story's and Doug Hotchkiss' photographs and excerpts from *The Mountain Ear, Observatory Bulletin* and *Appalachia Bulletin*. Cartoons were conceived and executed *by da* Editor, but inspired *by* various OH shenanigans. Spot illustrations were snatched out of various vintage publications and dictionaries long out of print and now stabilizing *da* Editor's book shelves.

And, *yes* thanks Santa Claus-the original photos together with *floppy* disks for this issue were stolen out of *my* car-all stashed *snuggly* in *my* briefcase. Wondering how to explain to *you* folks how come this issue contained no halftones of the reunions, Santa Claus, in the form of Mat Waldman, called and said he picked up *my* briefcase with all contents intact in a parking lot three miles from the breakin. And, *coincidentally*, the lot was across from the front door at Nimrod Press where I work.

da Editor



Old traditionalists among us must remember that a new wrinkle has been added to the winter reunion this year. Instead of entering Cabot Auditorium at 3 Joy Street, which has been the entrance of record for the past bunch of years, a new entrance has been added since last year numbered 4 Joy Street. This is the only official entrance to get you into another reunion of yarn-swooping, story-telling and just plain good times, getting together with old friends bonded by a few years of indelible mountain memories. Now note the change of time will correspond to last year-3:00 p.m. to 6:30ish because we've got to clear out before a bunch of Appies take over the hall. Most everybody who attended last year enjoyed the earlier time slot, particularly those who met ahead of time at Locke- Obers for a light lunch. According to Bob Story Senior, if he hadn't fueled up at Winter Place, he would have never survived the trudge up Joy Street in the minus 0 degree wind chill. Several of our heartiest soles made their presence known closing down Jake Wirth's, singing Christmas carols around the piano. So come to Boston Saturday, December 15 and kick off Christmas the right way.

This summer featured the two back-to-back reunions at Lakes and Mizpah which deserve some recapping. Dave Huntley chaired the official Lakes Reunion Committee and submitted the following report:

July 5, 1990 was one of the summer's steamiest days in Boston, a perfect day to dream about getting the hell out of Dodge, up to the hills and onto the cool tundra floorboards of Lakes that have put up with 75 years worth of hobnail and Limmer boot traffic, bacon fat droppings, and the stealthful tip-toeing of nighttime raiders' feet. That day, Laura McGrath, Ev Loomis and I packed down party goods from the summit. Evarts, who flew in from California the day before, worked at Lakes in '30, '31 and was hutmaster in '32, the earliest representative and the first to arrive at the shindig. That night, Jed Davis and Dawson Winch joined in on a cooking spree that lasted two days.

On Friday the 6th, Syd Havelly and Chris Nesbitt jumped into their packtrow and made a muti-pack trip day of it to get down more supplies and my co-conspirator in organization and committedom, Doug Shaffer, came

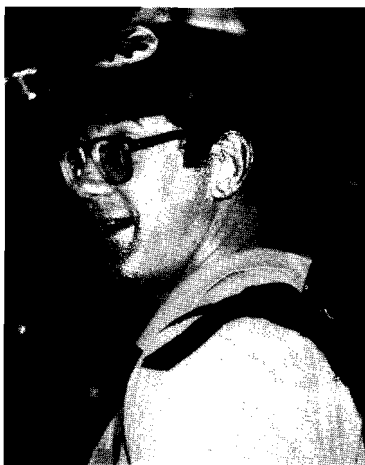
Continued

'Tatar Peelings Gallery of Snapshots



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1) Lakes 75th Anniversary Group shot-fully clothed (this is a family newspaper)

2) Alex MacPhail

3) John Nutter

4) Linus Story, Melissa Story and John Nutter

5) Betsy Belcher MacMillan

6) Coach and wife Suzanne Paxson

7) Paul Buffum and Al Koop

8) Mizpah 25th Anniversary Group shot, July 8, 1990

9) George Hamilton and Bruce Sloat displaying painting of Mizpah, presented to Bruce for his role in the construction project

10) El Wacko Ashbrook, Mizpah's first hutnaster, celebrates 25th Anniversary



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loaded with a heavy film projector and the evening's entertainment. Fifty more OH showed up to share the hut with the sixty regular guests. The quarters were tight, but the mood was quite expansive-friends that had not seen each other for over thirty years met up, laughs rang out, and backs hunched over photo albums. Fifty percent of the '32 crew made it: Ev Lewis and Skiwax MacGregor, the earliest crew reunion. Doug showed the '59 AMC movie chronicling a hut hike from Pinkham to Crawfords via Lakes and the Mizpah shelter. The dramatic narration and the blatant sexism were hilarious, and George Hamilton was on the floor laughing, while at the same time protesting that he had nothing to do with the film.

The next morn dawned clear and cold, and the OH locked the crew in their room and made breakfast for the crowds. The teamwork was incredible considering our new crew covered about forty years of hut history, which goes to show you that the way to do things doesn't change much over time. Shaffer MC'd an epic "BFDs Through the Ages" which covered every decade from the '30s forward. After breakfast, George Hamilton inspected the bunkrooms and reported a 99.9% compliance rate.

Readying for a lunch buffet in the dining room, Mary and Bruce Sloat. Maria Many and Sara Cox Whipped up a huge and life-like chocolate cake rendition of Lakes with vanilla frosting on the walls and mocha shingling the roof. See the list of attendees in the News section.

After lunch, what has to be the largest OH contingent ever to traverse the



Bruce, see what happens everytime we go to milk her?

Southern Presies headed down the ridge to continue the party at Mizpah. Doug Shaffer, Linda Jacobs, Bob Champoux and I headed up the hill with crushing (for us) packloads of film projectors and 20" TV monitors, cursing technology as the 40 mph winds buffeted us. We gained the summit and the packhouse, but before heading down, took another look at the Lakes from afar. From that distance, it looked pretty quiet once again, although we knew that the crew was bustling to prepare another dinner for ninety. They were carrying on.

Thanks to an article in the July 19 *Mountain Ear*, we can summarize the festivities at the Pah. Doug Hotchkiss was working construction the summer of '64 and remembered that one of the construction croo thought it would be a good idea to have fresh eggs in the morning, so why not pack up a gunny sack full of chickens, right? The journey so traumatized the chickens that they were bound up in their personal egg-manufacturing departments for a month and couldn't lay. The croo had the same fate with a goat brought up the Crawford Path to provide fresh milk. Only problem

was, after close inspection of the goat's undercarriage, they discovered they had a billy goat!

Such story's abounded as the OH and crews gathered at the AMC's newest hut celebrating it's 25th birthday. A masonry and wood building fortified with steel arches, Mizpah opened in 1965 and was the only hut built since 1932 when Galehead and Zealand were completed. Sitting at a 3800 foot elevation and nestled between Mts. Jackson and Clinton, Mizpah provided the necessary way stop between Zealand and Lakes. It took the place of a simple shelter which had existed on the site since the 1920's, and it completed the chain of eight huts now spaced a day's walk apart. Before building Mizpah, the hike from Zealand to Lakes was 13 miles over the Crawford Path and A-Z Trail. With the interest in outdoor recreation generated in part by the *National Geographic* article featuring the late Justice William O. Douglas trekking around the huts, the National Forest Service had urged the AMC to provide a full-service facility at the Mizpah shelter site.

Then Hut System Manager George Hamilton

and Assistant HM Bruce Sloat were the right men at the right time to provide the managerial and technical wizardry. The two were a solid one-two punch, George with his strong interpersonal skills and Bruce with his engineering background,

directly in charge of a construction project that would create a 4000-square-foot building in a wilderness setting without a single serious injury among the construction crew.

The project was significant because it marked the first time helicopters were used to carry building materials to the sight. It also was a departure from earlier hut design, because it incorporated an unusual architectural design created to meld with the surrounding forest. The hut's acute roofline followed the natural line of the nearby mountain ridge and made the hut less conspicuous in the backcountry. Large windows were incorporated in the south wall to take advantage of the sunlight. The masonry foundation and outside walls were fashioned from ledge blasted from the site. Seven steel arches supported the structure all airlifted to the site. The building could withstand winds to 200 mph and snow loads to 200 live pounds on it's four-inch-thick pine roof. Add all this to a complex anchoring system, and you've got a hut that could withstand anything Mt. Washington could throw at it, never mind that the Pah was nestled in a safe,

wooded col far from the summit of Washington.

Inside, the hut had bunkrooms for 60 guests, washrooms, crew quarters, a kitchen, common dining area, drying room for wet clothes and in later years, solar panels to collect energy for powering the hut's lights.

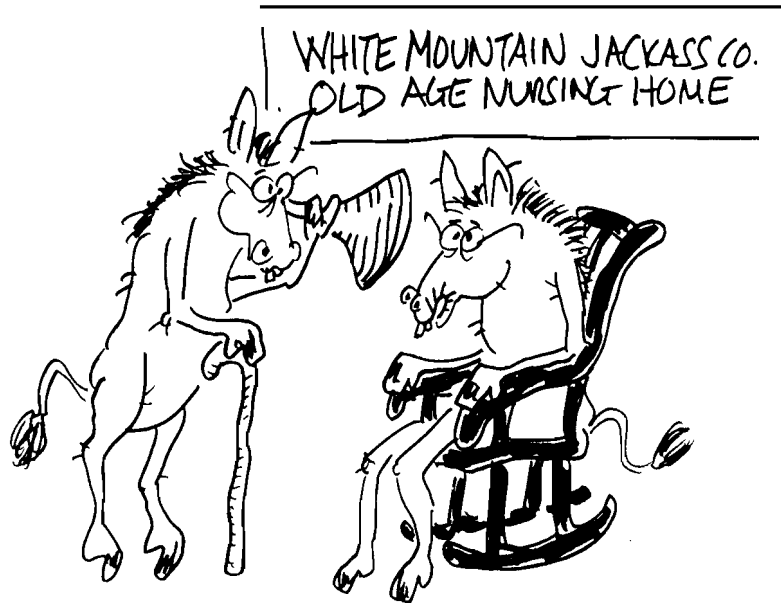
George Hamilton, who played a major role in recounting the hut highlights, dug up records that listed 223 tons of building materials and supplies airlifted to the site at a cost of 3.7 cents per pound and 35 tons backpacked at a cost of 4.5 cents per pound, proving that it was cheaper to use helicopters and, of course, the only way to deliver the steel arches and other heavy objects.

The total cost was \$115,244—a fraction of today's costs. Bruce Sloat estimated today's costs would be much higher, but the whole barrage of regulatory and environmental processes would make it virtually impossible to build Mizpah today.

Bruce was recognized for his contributions to Mizpah's construction, as well as his years working for the Hut System, with the presentation of an original watercolor of Mizpah, painted by Terry Newitt of Claymont, Delaware whose hut paintings have been reproduced for a series of notecards.

Dismantle the Huts?

Appalachia Bulletin has been running a series of Letters to the Editor that are an interesting counterpoint to our recent anniversary celebrations. The August and September issues published two letters from AMC members who think



I said, why didn't they ask us what we would have charged to haul that stuffup to Mizpah?

it's about high time to think about dismantling the huts, citing environmental reasons in one case and, in the other, the fact that the high huts have a kind of monopoly on the hiking market—Offering a level of services inconsistent with the back-packer seeking a "deeper appreciation of the wild qualities of the White Mountains".

One writer doubts the Club's audited financials that the huts pay their way, and then really turns on his jets with the safety issue by arguing that several of the huts attract people to dangerous areas and encourage a foolish false sense of security that leads some hikers to

exceed their abilities. And, of course, he attacks the "very high price" of delivered services as if he has some kind of world model for comparing our meal and lodging prices.

The November Appalachia Letters provided good reading from OH Chuck Kellogg who has climbed all around the

world and is in a good position to take issue with the writer seeking a wilderness experience. Chuck, who has had more than a few wilderness experiences, respectfully suggested that people can seek out non-hut enjoyment since there are multiple areas existing for all to enjoy—you know, like if you really look hard, you might be able to find a little piece of the Whites that doesn't have a

hut obstructing the view. Or the letter from OH Peter Parker reminded us that no one group has a lock on the Whites, that we all pay taxes to support the WMNF, and that the motto "Land of Many Uses" gives no one faction the right to restrict the use of the land. Peter would 'like to see his grandchil-



Beautiful night up here under the stars. Who needs those stiffs in the huts, anyway?

dren sharing lunch at Edmand's Col, enjoying the raw beauty of Jefferson, knowing that they have a place to rest their weary bones at the end of the day". And leave it to George Hamilton to bristle at the criticism by reminding us that from time to time members and non-members have written with similar views. He asks the dissidents to really compare the price of an overnight in the huts to roadside costs, taking into consideration the remote location of the huts. George's banking background also allowed him to remind the hut bashers that, in case they hadn't noticed, doesn't everything cost just a wee bit more now than the last decade? The role of the huts are being continually evaluated by the USFS, Club staff and volunteers and the hut crews continue to receive high marks from the hut users. The huts, according to Joe Dodge, have helped hundreds of people to love the "hills" as he did and George shares the same view.

O H Cabin is reassessed

Our little parcel of Jackson, NH heaven has more than encroaching development to worry about. How about the latest property reassessment that left many Jackson land owners shocked, but certainly not speechless.

Imagine receiving a reassessment that listed the land and cabin plot at \$91,750 and the surrounding land at \$109,400 for a grand total of \$201,150. For those of us who don't have an indelible plot plan etched in our minds, our property fronts Rt. 16 for 900 ft., then climbs back on the southern border 1360 ft.

made up of hill and ledge that would challenge the climbing abilities of our most enthusiastic members, let alone be the future site of new home construction. The total land area is about 21.3 acres and, with the exception of our frontage of Rt. 16, is unfit for building because of the incline and ledge. Essentially, we were being assessed an astronomical fee for unbuildable land in addition to an improper appraisal of the cabin. Informal reviews of the new appraised values were held in July, and, thanks to Bob Temple who represented the OH Association, the appraisers took "another look" at our property and reduced the total appraisal by \$30,000. Bob must have made some poignant points with the appraisers, particularly inviting them to sample the ambiance of our outdoor privy, our sophisticated cold-water system, the elegant furnishings (is that a couch?)—the list goes on and on.

The current tax bills based on our existing assessment of \$34,550—\$18,500 for the building and \$16,050 for the land—runs us about \$670 a year paid in two installments. Even though the voters of Jackson won't set the new tax rate until town meeting in March, and we won't see our first tax bill until May 1991, the very thought that existing taxable land can receive an inflated rate, supposedly based on recent assessments and sales that have recently occurred within the town, leaves one wondering if good old Yankee common sense has been temporarily suspended. One angry property owner who attended the hearing was told by the town's appraisers

that Jackson land commanded a premium price because of its proximity to the National Forest which can't be taxed, which leads one to assume it's better to live next to a used car parking lot. Though we have received a valuation adjustment, we can still file for an abatement after notice of the actual tax in May.



Building's worth only \$5,800, but the land looks particularly assess it for \$15,600!

O H Archives

You've read here appeals to send us your collections of hut memorabilia which we stash with members of the steering committee. Now, thanks to the AMC, we have space in the Joy Street library that will officially be designated our archives. Already, a collection of back issue Resuscitators are kept in the library. Now appropriate boxes and shelves will contain the albums, slides, pictures, recipe books, note books, tapes, videos and other pieces that come our way and will be catalogued for reference and retrieval. Bear with us as we collect these materials which we hope to publish in our hut history which Al Koop and the steering committee will someday publish, grant money and/or subscription money being available. Meanwhile, objects too large or heavy to send to the P O Box may be delivered or UPS'd to Jim Hamilton, 298 King Street, Cohasset, MA 02025. Please drop us a note that you have a treasure in case we need to make arrangements to have it personally picked up. Our modest treasury can bear some of the mailing or moving expenses, so don't hesitate to let us know what you have. Thanks to members like the late Jack Orrok, we have received prized possessions from members who have taken the time to organize their memorabilia and who have contributed valuable keepsakes which can be shared and eventually published.

Special Request for Yarns and Tales

Da Editor specifically requests a copy of the picture published in the *Manchester Union Leader* in the '50s showing the "beard" on the Old Man placed by pranksters to give then President Eisenhower a good look at the symbol of New Hampshire, hutman style. Slim Hayes entertained a winter reunion with some of the details, but darned if we can remember the whole story, complete with picture. If we can get all the above, you can be sure it will be published in these pages.

We've received enough stories about raiding parties to put together a good article. Please reach back and send us your memories about raiding experience or anything that you can share, together with pictures if you have them, and we'll try to devote some space to a special raid issue.

News from the Crews

The post office box isn't really full unless Lawrie Brown has sent in a big envelope of post cards, pamphlets and notes about his activities. His May 8 offering was no exception and it included a great old black and white pix of Tex Benton, circa 1943. Lawrie started his career in the huts washing pots and pans for Tex. Also included was a well-preserved November '43 Resuscitator, and we'll find room in the official OH archives for these old chestnuts. Many of us remember that a winter reunion wasn't complete without Lawrie's wheel of Cabot cheese. His recent Resuscitator news included several suggestions for alternate sites and dates for our winter bash—seems that he had trouble getting through the winter "pucker brush" on Boston Common— and that he'd suffered a heart attack in December, which meant he had to cancel his reunion activities with the OH and his 10th Mountain Division friends. He also phased out his family fabric business after 62 years. With great sadness, we learned Lawrie died on June 29. Joe Fisher attended his memorial service which included 325 friends, neighbors and relatives together with a large contingent of his 10th Mountain Division buddies. According to his daughter, his ashes will be scattered near his beloved Zealand. Memorial contributions may be sent to Rescue Inc., Brattleboro, VT or The Putney School, Putney, VT. Berg Heil from all your friends and God Bless.

Charlie Belcher died May 8, son of Fran and Beth Belcher, and a "100% Madison hutman" from '53 to '55. Active in Steering Committee affairs, Charlie was secretary-treasurer from '65-'75 and an occasional MC at the winter reunion. He was buried at a graveside service in East Derry, NH on a beautiful spring day May attended by 100 mourners including his OH brothers and sisters, Bob Cary and Dave Hayes. Charlie was vice president of Bay Colony Paper Corporation of Norwood MA. A native of Melrose, he moved to Derry 13 years ago. He is survived by his wife, Joan and two sons, Gary and Craig.

Ellis Burnett "Jumpie" Jump died in a Portland, OR hospital on September 19. He worked in the huts from '30 to '35, with a year off to run the Moosi-

lauke Summit Camp for the D.O.C. According to Fran Belcher, he was an institution about whom many stories were told, particularly by Joe Dodge. He established the anatomy department at the University of Oregon Dental School and was active in the American Friends Service Committee with his wife, Margaret. Survivors are his daughters, Connie and Janet and his son, Leyton.

A report from the Bruce Haddow Memorial Fund described the distribution of this year's contributions and earnings totaling \$22,000. One contribution of \$1,000 went in the form of a grant to the Youth Athletic Fund which supplements the budgets of Charlestown's youth athletic organizations. The balance of the fund, \$21,000, was transferred to the Outward Bound Hurricane Island School as a permanent annual scholarship fund in the name of the "Bruce J. Haddow Scholarship Fund". The administration of the fund will be in the hands of Outward Bound following guidelines created by the fund's trustees and Bruce's mother, Mrs. Theodora Choffel.

With the Lakes 75th in the history books, the present Lakes croo has left us the following ditty, composed after a summer lightning storm drove them off the summit to pack up the Ammonoosuc:

Bailie of Lakes Croo
We are just a normal hUl croo,
but we shake with
fright;
We've checked oUl all
packboards
made loads are
tight;
We'll have to hike listen
to
the Ammi's roar,
'cause aUlo road is closed
once more!

Chorus:
Gory, gory
Gory, gory
Gory, gory
we don't want to pack no
more!

Crawford path for
packing just us to a stitch;
We loads, both
down
withoUl a single hitch;
BUl the Ammi Trail to pack a
load
is nothing bUl which
we don't want to pack no

more!

Chorus: repeal
blood is veggies,
from a on the Tote;
dry Req box we last
glimpsed
in Gem Pool, still a/oat;
broken eggs we'll have to
take
and 'em in goat,
'cause we don't want to pack
no more!

Chorus: repeat
evening meat we
somehow dropped,
when we slipped a log;
break/asfruit is still oUl
there,
lost somewhere in fog;
If we have to pack,
then why don't they send it on
the cog?
'Cause we don't pack
no more!

Final chorus:
Gory, gory, what a
trail to pack,
Gory, gory, what a helluva
trail to pack,
Gory, gory, a ofa
achin' back,
and -we don't want to pack no
more!

Here's who signed in at the Lakes 75th Anniversary, Saturday, July 7: Bill Barrett, Paul Boghossian, Charlie & David Burnham, Bob Champoux, Andy Cook, Dave Crandall, Laurie Zug, Peter Crane, Jed Davis, Tom Debevois, Doug Dodd, Al Folger, Brian Fowler, Helen Fremont, George & Helen Hamilton, Syd Havelly, Doug Hotchkiss, Dave & Laura Huntley, Al Koop & daughter, Ev Loomis all the way from CA, Art Skiwax MacGregor, Doug MacKelcan, Betsy Belcher Macmillan & 2 children, Bill Belcher & 3 children, Doris Meyer, Rebecca Oreskes, Hank Parker, Steve Paxson, Ann & Earl Perkins, Jake Perkins, David Raub, Barbara Ricker, Chuck Rowan from Salt Lake City, Stone, Jennifer Blaiklock, Jon Martinson, Tim Saunders, Mike Schwitzer, Val Scheissl, Bruce & Mary Sloat, Tim Travers, Dawson Winch, Stan Cutter, Jeff Leich, Dulcie & Alan Heiman, El Wacko Ashbrook Sr. & Jr., Guy Gosselin, Mike Lornegan, Doug Shaffer, Bruce Johnson, John Nutter, Joe Berrube, Sarah Cox, Bill Appel, Joel White, Linda Jacobs, Katy Terrell, Bob Carey, Dave Oouatre, Linus & Melissa

Story, Alex MacPhail, John Gross, Ken Olson, John Adams, Cam Bradshaw, Tim Lovernage, Kevin Kerin and Mike Waddell. The total attendance was 112, so we've missed a few folks here along with the misspelled names.

Seventy-four strong attended Mizpah's 25th Anniversary Buffet Sunday, July 8: Frank Adams, Ned & Sally Baldwin, Bill Barren, Peter Crane, Jed Davis, Doug Dodd, Al Folger, Sam Goodhue, George Hamilton, Alan & Dulcie Heiman, Willie Ashbrook-El Wacko Sr. & Jr., Doug Hotchkiss, Dave Huntley, Tom Johnson, Gardiner Kellogg, Ev Loomis, John Meserve, Doris Meyer, Hank Parker, Anne & Earle Perkins, Jake Perkins, Henry Peterson, Barbara Ricker, Bruce & Mary Sloat, Will Small, USFS Ned Therien, Buzz Durham, Rick Cables and Alexis Jackson, Dawson Winch, Chuck Rowan from Salt Lake City, Ken Olson, John Adams, Frank Carlson, Bob Daniels, Carole Blanchard Parsons and Jededah, Dave Warren, Bob Burbank, Ed Ruckle, Sheldon Perry, Gardiner Perry, Terry Newill, Jack Corbin, Doug Reusch, the Lemelins, Dick Hale, Dave Oouatre, Doug Teschner, Fred Stetson-if you've kept count here, the balance of the folks were friends and family. Apologies in advance for names misspell.

John Howe, Madison '43:44, is still working on his sailboat and plans to have it in the water this summer to start cruising.

Art Whitehead, PNC '25-'33, wants to know if we hear from Ralph Batchelder. Art and Ralph started together in '25 and met on the old B&M train to Intervale. Art, here's Ralph's address-P.O. Box 103 Mammoth Lakes, CA 93546. Drop him a note and have him send us some news. And Ralph, here's Art's address-12 Briggs St., Wollaston, MA 02170.

AI Sise hopes to make Oktoberfest or winter reunion.

Bill Cummings, Base '42, sold his Kennebunkport house next to Bush and built a place a mile up the street. Still fishing for tuna from June to October, and at age 72, won two tournaments last year before being hospitalized, but is looking forward to another fishing season.

Chuck Rowan, Madison, Lakes '46-'51, wrote he couldn't make the Lakes reunion, but somebody showed up answering to his name and looking just like him. He and wife Suzanne climbed Kilimanjaro and Mt. Kenya with a 3-week animal safari between.

Earl Efinger, Madison '50s,

celebrated his 33rd wedding anniversary with the news he had become a grandfather for the first time.

Ned and Sally Baldwin, PNC, Madison, Mizpah, Greenleaf '68-'73, sent us a lost OH address-Page Dinsmore, brother of Sally is a teaching vet at University of Colorado, Fort Collins. Page's wife is Adele Joyes, formerly of the trail croo. They moved in July '89 with their two children. We still need their mailing address so we can put them on our mail list.

Line Cleveland, Madison, Carter '76-'78, is working in the emergency room in Brooklyn Hospital, a big hospital in a bad section replete with knives and gun club activities which reminds Linc of Mike Torrey's cooking.

It pays to stay in touch, because Beth Tracy, Zool '82, reactivated and paid up back dues. She's in LA designing for Paramount Pictures, parking on the freeways and that we send her some of our fresh air and thumpers. Her new address is 252 N. Irving Blvd. #2, LA, CA 90004.

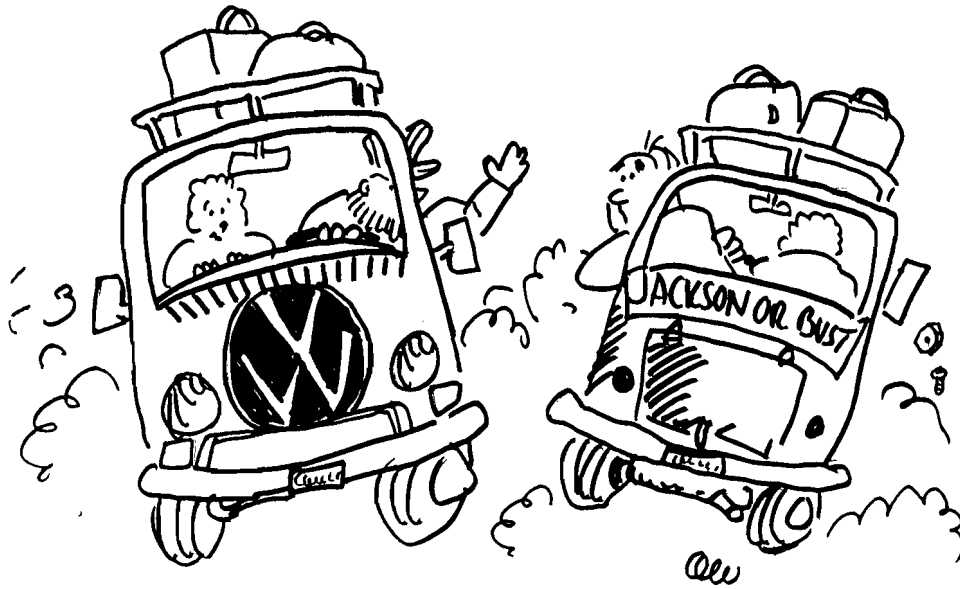
Bob Temple missed the spring brawl 'cause he was moving West. We got a card from Memphis, TN where he stopped his geriatric VW bus at Mud Island-must have reminded him of the spring brawl when it rains. Thanks to Bob, our cabin assessment has been the article on page 2 for details.

Another Jacksonite, Lew Bissell, was in Appleton Wisconsin, also in a venerable VW, but coming East on a trip that started in April. Visited with Bill Blanchard in Wyoming.

Haven't seen Doug Hotchkiss for so long that he actually wrote a note on his spring Resuscitator order form that he wondered if the small type was an eye test for "old fahu".

Dawson Winch is living in Needham and working for the Girl Scouts in Boston-and was lead bush wacker in the August climb up Osceola with the Maine OH mini-reunion at Hamilton's Ellis River cabin.

C. G. Mackintosh sent us a change of address in Winston Salem NC and was happy to read all the spring news. He started his AMC career as a packer and an assistant at Madison in '21 after graduating from UMass after which he spent a year as Hutmaster at Lakes. He became Huts Manager in '23. Can an old timer help us out here to remind us if Mac was one of Joe's famous colors? There was



Sorry, Lew, can't stop to talk right now. Lost my brakes in Knoxville!

Black Mac, Green Mac, Red Mac, Brown Mac and Skiwax.

Speaking of Skiwax, he sent us an impressive curriculum vita about another Macgregor-Liz MacGregor Crooker—who will be honored at the winter reunion when she will receive the distinctive Special Membership award. She is the daughter of Red Mac, sister of Skiwax and mother of Charles and Connie Crooker and would be a regular OH herself, only her stint was during the '30s when she worked at PNC helping Red Mac. Because women could not officially work at PNC in the '30s, Liz got a job at the Glen House Coffee Shop which meant that all visiting hutboys were treated to free ice cream, compliments of the Glen House management. Later she presented the system with Charles and Connie, two official hutpeople. Liz responded to an appeal in the Resuscitator for old pictures of Red Mac's years and also donated money to the AMC Capital Campaign. Many of her pictures were used in the 100th display at PNC. She typed portions of Red Mac's diary about his first summer at Caner in '15 and his summer as manager in '22 which have been sent to Al Koop for the official OH archives and inclusion in our future hut history.

Green Mac McKenzie has enjoyed reading Al Koop's *Stark Decency* and hopes to finish it if he can wrestle it away from the folks that borrow it. Note that we're still

offering the book on our order form. Green Mac did a tremendous job writing an article titled "Radio in the AMC Huts" published in the June *Journal*. He's promised to send us some early radio stories for publication here just as soon as he fulfills his obligations to Foochow's *Observatory Bulletin*.

Doug Burckett sends us a change of address that has him living somewhere around Boston in Lincoln Center. Come to a Steering Committee meeting, Doug.

Tom Davis, "all over" '67-'68, did geological field work on Baffin Island funded by the NSF, followed by an August teaching stint in the Wind River of Wyoming Range. Thanks for the three OH addresses of Jeff Damp working for an oil company in Littleton, CO, Amory Lovins director of the Rocky Mountain Institute in Aspen and Dexter Perkins who is Associate Professor of Geology at the University of North Dakota.

Amory Lovins also made the news in an article about the Greenhouse Effect in the June 18 issue of *Newsweek* as spokesman for the Rocky Mountain Institute, known to energy experts and ecologists worldwide as RMI. Amory was featured in the April issue of *Smithsonian* magazine for his tireless efforts promoting an 18-watt light bulb that puts out as much light as a conventional 75-watt while using a fourth as much energy and burning for 10,000. Beware

light bulb eaters--this little baby costs a cool \$20 as compared to the conventional bulb's price of 70 cents. But the overall savings in energy costs outweigh the initial costs.

Jeffrey Worst has finished his Ph.D in Industrial/Organizational Psychology and has been an Associate with Booz Allen & Hamilton for four years concentrating on work for the Pentagon which gives him plenty of travel time. He's hiked the Olympic Peninsula and Mt. Ranier, Hawaii on Kauai, Maui, Oahu and the Big Island; Mt. Fuji; the C & O Canal Tow Path—180 miles in case you think it's like a trip into Zool—and hopes to make it back to the Whites to add to his impressive climbing credentials. He would like to see OH in the Washington, DC area.

Stan Hart, Madison '52-'53, is working at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute after 15 years at MIT and is bringing up his two children in Falmouth.

North Cornflakes' very own Dulcie Heiman just can't get enough of the El Wacko Jr. Ashbrooks, visiting their new home in Highlands Ranch, CO, then meeting again at Mizpah's 25th.

Belcher MacMillan, PNC '65-'67, looked forward to a summer trip to the Belcher ancestral home in Randolph and a trip to Madison.

One of the famous Huntley's, Mark Huntley, apologized for his late payment for a T-shirt and

updated us that he got his BA from American University in International Studies. He worked in Washington State with Andy Bill Blaiklock for the Student Conservation Association and also worked with Don Hunger, then traveled down the coast. This summer, he biked 350 miles from Eureka, CA to San Francisco seeing the Pacific surf and massive Redwoods. Back in SF he worked as a carpenter and saw contributing Resuscitator editor Joan Doyle and Robin Holbrook in Santa Cruz, then flew back to DC to work odd jobs to earn enough money for a stint in Czechoslovakia teaching English to college students.

Bill Blaiklock sent news that he has a video tape of the Caner circa 1979 with a cameo by the immortal Liz

Seabury. Please send it to the post office box for inclusion in the OH archives.

Another Seabury, Jennifer this time, wrote she and her husband were bound for the Nantahak (sic) Outdoor Center in NC for summer work and then who knows?

OH in the news included Rebecca Oreskes who received a special award from the Carroll County Sheriff's Department for her work in Law Enforcement with the USFS. The award was made in recognition of her exceptional performance in the year since she joined the Saco District station for her services as an EMT at the scene of automobile accidents where she was commended for her "professional assistance in dealing with these serious, traumatic situations." She is the only employee of the district to ever win the special sheriff's award. Rebecca worked for the huts followed by a job at the Androscoggin District Ranger Station before joining the Saco District Station.

Another OH in the news is Mike Bridgewater who has been named to Examiner status of the Professional Ski Instructors of America Eastern Division. The action took place at the spring meeting of the group. He has been a member of the Examiner training Squad. In his new position he will give training clinics and instructor training courses and will grade candidates who desire to qualify as certified ski instructors. He is

currently race director for all Sugarbush race activities.

Geoff Burke's making demonstration was one of the special attractions at the Small Boats Exhibition staged at Strawberry Banke in July. He was one of 50 exhibitors at the annual show which relocated to the seacoast town from Newport, RI in '89. Geoff also displayed one of his 14-foot Lapstrake canoes, constructed from traditional New Hampshire red oak, white oak and northern white cedar, then hand sanded for 40 hours and coated with six coats of varnish.

Don Allen looks forward to our account of the Lakes 75th and passed along Bob Ohler's regrets that he was also unable to make the reunion, but Don did make a summer trip up the Road to the new summit complex, and while he tried to recall what the summit looked like in '35-'36, the clouds parted for a glimpse of his beloved Lakes.

Barbara Ricker and her daughter Mamie filled in at Lonesome this summer while the regular crew attended Augustfest.

A lost OH has been found- Josh Fisher-who has been reinstated and is alive and well in Moscow, Idaho on an MFA in theater design. He still gets back to Nude Hamster and visited with AI and Libby Corinda and Doug Dodd who lent him a Resuscitator to bring him up to date. There's lots of hiking in Idaho and plenty of room for OH. Yowza!

Dick Clapp has been busy with Revels performances in Hanover, NH and his sidewalk vending enterprise, the Wok and Bell.

Frank Kelliher, Special Member 1989 and past AMC prexy, did a tremendous job organizing fill-in crew for Mizpah August 11-12. Besides cudos for an excellent meal, dish washing accolades go to the OH who cleaned up for 60 guests after two meals. Along with Frank and his wife Sally were:

Doug Hotchkiss, Ann Volpe, Laurie Kendler, Ginie Page, Suzanne Schaller, Ann Stud-abaker. Mark Lucas, Gordon Caldar, John Waterman and AI

Folger.

Bill Cox signed in at the cabin this spring after a taking black fly inventory. He biked the Bryces and Zion by the north rim of the Grand Canyon while Lakes-Mizpah had their reunion without him. He did remember to send his mid-'60s pictures to Dave Huntley and Doug Hotchkiss for inclusion in the video show.

Brian Fowler, current prexy of the Obs, wrote about a new business venture of his called North American Reserve and if you see him, he'll explain what "investments and management of aggregate resources" is all about. Meanwhile, he's involved in helping the Obs embark on a fundraising effort to build a valley facility, probably to be sited at the Glen. Says because of the Obs' involvement in mountain management, a more formal valley facility is required to support the activities on Washington.

Speaking of job changes, Gary Whiting has taken a new job selling industrial wood fumaces- he must have seen the third oil crisis coming on. It's a good time to

start thinking about less reliance on petroleum products, what with the high prices and our inclination to spill the messy stuff all over the place.

Followers of Fags Fallon will be happy to know he's taken on a partner in his Boca Raton dental practice and currently living on a boat while waiting to buy a drier domicile. With the new partnership, he's been free to study legal work in dental malpractice. He also heard from Alex MacPhail, who was visiting his in-laws in Boca Raton.

Another Floridian, Ben Cole, has sent us his new address in St. Augustine where he's relocated since the the blew off his St. Thomas villa roof.

Allen and Nancy Clark, PNC, Greenleaf, Madison '42-'46, sees the Moose of Errol, NH at least once a year and try to get in a bit of heli skiing in Calgary. said they usually see Brooks and Ann Dodge and Ann Middleton, but missed them this year.

Betsy Dew-Berarducci, Lakes, Greenleaf, Tucks '76-'79, Alan in Evergreen, CO and are expecting a baby in



Now you just take it easy. You must have missed that sign that said "Bear to the right"!

August. She sent Pam Scharf Hunt's new address in Winslow, WA and says that Pam spent a year in Japan.

Ray Schelmer, PNC, Lakes '54-'56, has recently purchased a condo in Maui which he escapes to as often as he can from New Jersey, eventually planning to move there full time. The condo is right on Kaanapali Beach, will accommodate up to four people, preferably OH type people as long as they aren't kids (infants to teens). Here's Ray's number in the office: 201-664-0225 or you can make a house call at: 201-666-6453. Call him and haggle-and tell him the Resuscitator sent you.

Kim Schroeder Steward, PNC, Carter '89-'90, is raving about Al Koop's *Stark Decency* book. She was past student of Al's at Colby-Sawyer and ran into Laurie Zug, Mizpah '87, at a college dinner. Laurie's husband, Pete Quimby works in the admissions office where Kim volunteers in her spare time. Kim worked at Carter this summer. Always nice hearing from a new OH. Keep in touch with us and keep sending news of your friends.

Tim Traver, Lakes, Mizpah, Madison '71-'75, reported he and his wife Delia had their third child in February. Tim also found a lost OH, CamI Davis Bach teaching in the Fine Arts department at UVM.

Another catamount, Tom Debevolse, Lakes, Closing '44-'50, corrected our caption under the '50

PNC cooks-should have been Tex Benton on the right. The crew standing with Shorty Lang at Lakes '45 might be Stonewall Dizerlga (sic). Anybody know?

Al Starkey, PNC, Lakes, Zealand '51-'55, got together with Brian Copp to engineer a MplsSt. Paul/Wisconsin reunion-only it was just the two of 'em, so if there are any OH out there from that neck of the woods you can contact Al at 16201 Holdridge Rd., Wayzata, MN 55391. Al missed the spring brawl by a couple of days in May while in Boston on business.

Talking about mini-reunions, those Maniacs got together again at the Hamilton cabin in Jackson in August. This year they came prepared with Jed Davis' pickup truck replete with an expedition tent, Weber grille, ice chests, chain saw and enough gourmet gadgets to turn out a Saturday night feast that included Beef Wellington wrapped around lobster tails and surrounded by sword fish steaks with a special crushed black olive sauce. The troops deserved these viands after brushbreaking up Mt. Osceola that featured DerekWhiting's scaling a fir tree to take a bearing just so the USPS didn't have to find the hearty party to get them back to Jackson for cocktails. Sunday was a day of rest after Linus Story split half a cord of wood before breakfast followed by trail building and damming the Ellis. The Whiting clan was there, Gary, Derrek and Kenny and so was Bonnie Story

with Linus. John and Mary Gross, Dawson Winch, Jim and Margery Hamilton made up the rest of the party.

Margery Hamilton, Special Member, was honored by having one of her paintings selected for display at Dartmouth's Hopkins Center this spring. Professor Bob McGrath saw her *Bools* at PNC during the 100th Anniversary, bought the painting and lent it to the special exhibition featuring prominent New Hampshire women artists. Those of you who saw Margery's paintings hanging in the dining room at Pinkham, and specifically the hobnail boots, might notice the slight resemblance to our OH logo. Thanks, mom.

Ran into Tom Deans at the Glen hardware store and he's looking fine, in spite of the fact all that non-profit money he's getting his hands on isn't being funnelled into his two kids' college tuitions-Jonathan's a junior at Gettysburg and Tabitha's a freshman at Bates.

Had a nice visit with Paul wife Bevan and daughters Tina and Lori. We all sat together at the Colby-Bates football game October 27 and caught up on college, fraternity and mountain old times, including, sharing our conservative philosophies.

Steve Llebeskind, CC '63-'70, has continued to add to his family-7 month Joshua joins 2 year old Sarah.

Read a press release that those other mountains-the Green ones

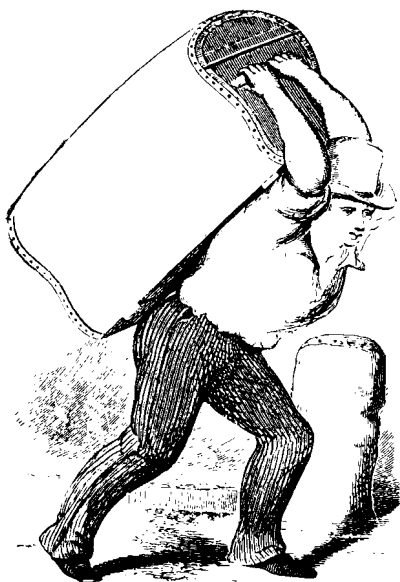
in VT- are in good hands since Fred Preston just took the job of Executive Director of the Green Mountain Club. Fred's no rookie when it comes to running mountain clubs. Besides his valuable training in the huts, he's been a tireless volunteer for the AMC, serving as chair of various committees and past president. He's moved from Wellesley to Montpelier to be near the action-and that includes three children in college, Dartmouth, Middlebury and Williams. Good luck, Fred.

How about another OH taking on the presidency of the AMC? Sandy Saunders, one of our cabin trustees, resumes the club's presidency for the second time in the past 20 years.

Doem't time fly? This past June 30th marked the 25th Anniversary of the Annual grand Travers and Alpine Picnic, yet another creative event from the mind of the late Tony Mac still faithfully observed by friends and family.

Don't forget to check out the order form for Al Koop's book, *Stark Decency*, Dave Huntley's 100th Anniversary video, 50th Cabin Anniversary T-shirts and updated maillists-all make great Christams gifts, if not for a loved one, then for yourself!

Carry On



*Don't Move Without Us!
Remember to send us your
forwarding address to the
Post Office Box 2185
Quincy, MA 02269*

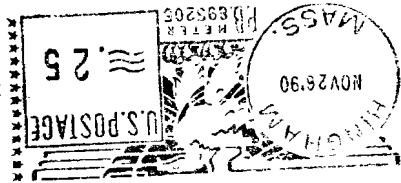
Thomas E. Kelleher
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Address Correction Requested

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box 2185



Lakes Hutmasters gather for group shot during 75th Anniversary