

# THE RESUSCITATOR

THE OH ASSOCIATION 17 Brenner Drive, Newton, New Hampshire 03858

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

## FROM THE DESK OF THE CHAIR FALL 2007

It's hard to believe it's already time again to pen a few words on the current state of the OHA. But when I add up how much water has gone over the dam, under the bridge, up the trail, down the river, or wherever it is that stuff goes when you're looking the other way, I guess we're right on schedule for another State-of-the-OHA address. As much as I'm sorely tempted to model this column after Moose Meserve's annual treasurer's report—"We made money; we spent money; things are good"—in this instance, duty demands that I deliver more detail.

Five years ago I accepted the job of OHA Chair with an eye towards accomplishing three things: 1) to help transform the OHA from a trust into a non-profit corporation; 2) to get the Cabin back up to creditable condition; and 3) to grow the OHA younger and welcome more women into our ranks. (My original list also included 4) converting the second floor of the Cabin into a Sonny Bono Museum, but the Steering Committee wouldn't have it.) Accepting the position was relatively easy, given the incredible depth and breadth of talent I had to draw from on the Steering Committee. Five years on, and we're incorporated, the cabin is in great shape, and we're making strides to diversify and expand our membership. But more on that anon.

We finished the long process of incorporating the OHA this summer with the transfer of the Cabin and surrounding land from the former Trust to our recently minted not-for-profit corporation. Thanks to legal beagle and former trustee Josh Alper for shepherding us, and to our retiring trustees Sandy Saunders and Jack Middleton for their many years of reliable counsel.

Cabin maintenance (47% of our budget) continues apace, under the guidance of caretaker Mike Waddell. With firewood use reaching Mt. St. Helens proportions, a smaller, more economical woodstove will be replacing "The Beast" in October. Also scheduled are chimney and roof upgrades, with a new wood and tool shed going up during this year's Construction Crew Reunion/Oktoberfest work weekend, October 13 – 14.

All of this volunteer labor notwithstanding, it still takes beaucoup bucks to keep your Cabin in tip-top shape, so please consider rounding up when you pay your dues.

Your Cabin is a legacy, available to any card-carrying OH, any time you need it. Let's keep it that way. Chip in.

Some sleuthing was in order this spring to determine the source of "no trespassing" signs across the entrance to the Hutmen's Trail. Tactfully worded whispering was enough to remind neighbors that the trail is a deeded public right-of-way. Bill Barrett and John Thompson followed up on trail work begun by an advance party that patrolled during the Spring Brawl (to be known hereafter as "the Spring Reunion" for fear of giving the wrong impression to those who might imagine something more strenuous than our annual softball game. Our apologies to the Mayor of Porky Gulch for this change in phraseology).

Regretably, the past year had us paying our respects to the memories of OH Brad Washburn, Mac Stott, and Sam Goodhue—all of them legends, and for all the right reasons.

There is no lack of opportunities for OH to get together. Last fall's Reunion at the Highland Center, in Crawford Notch, was an unqualified success, with croos well represented from the current era back into the '40s. Our own Jeff Leich, President of the NH Ski Museum, gave a captivating slide show of the history of skiing in the Whites, which was followed by an impromptu jam session on acoustic instruments. We'll be reprising this reunion the weekend of November 2nd, so stay tuned for details and get your resis in early to take advantage of the generous discounts. Yes, you. Plan ahead. Walk-ins will pay a stiff premium. Young'uns take note: short on cash? Crash locally with friends and just come for din-din and the party. You're OH too, and we value your interest and participation. Tell us what we can do better!

Spring Brawl was catered, as always, by the eternal Bob Temple, ably assisted by John "Rico" Lamanna, who served up lobsters and clams cooked to standards even Tony Macmillan would have appreciated. Bob and the Sloats were awarded Honorary Memberships at last fall's reunion. Bob acknowledged his award with an acceptance speech that was punctuated by an all-too-pregnant pause, which was broken, after much holding of collective breath, with: "I don't know whether to burp or fart."

Then on to the 75th Zealand and Galehead Reunions in late June, courtesy of Bill Barrett. Both huts were sold out, with throngs of day trippers adding energy to the non-stop weekend

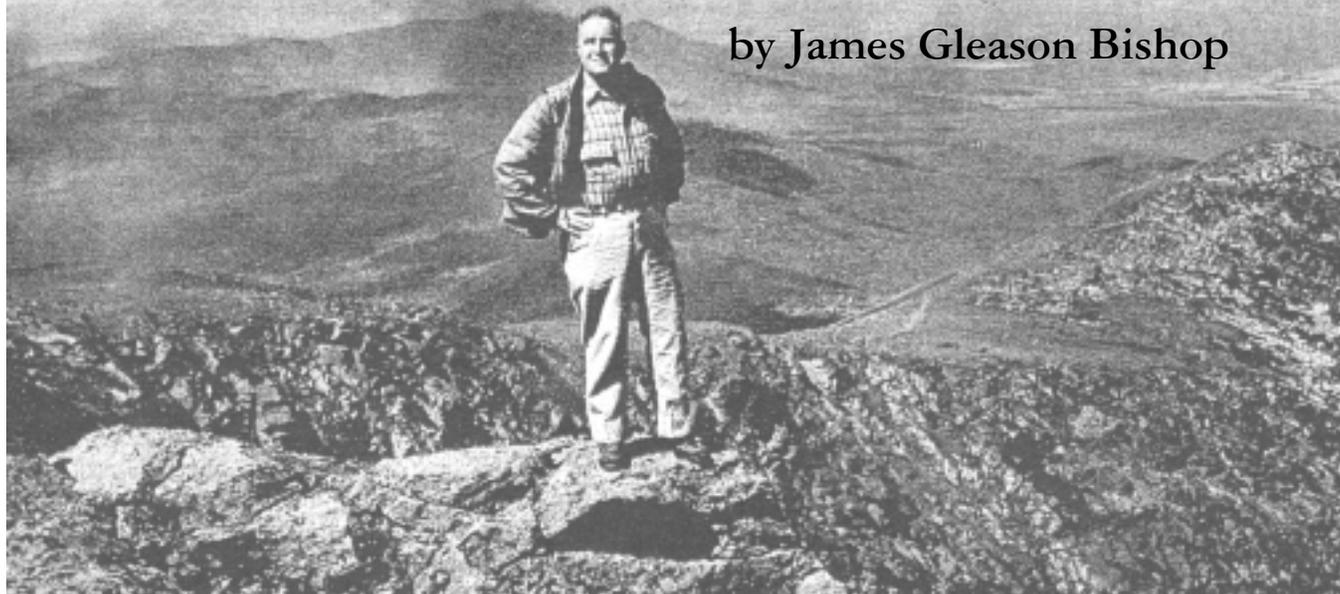
*Continued on page 10*

**www.ohcroo.com for current news**

**See page 19 for November 2-4 Fall Fest & Annual Meeting**

# Meet Joe Dodge: the S.O.B. who built the huts

by James Gleason Bishop



**E**XCEPT FOR THE OCCASIONAL crossing and shelter, Lonesome Lake Hut is the first sign of civilization on the Appalachian Trail in New Hampshire since Hanover, 67 miles to the south. Lonesome Lake Hut sits at the south end of eight high-country huts in the White Mountains. For the next 60 miles along the roughest and prettiest section of the White Mountains, hikers can sleep and eat in relative luxury, carrying nothing but water and a raincoat. And that is entirely due to one tough son-of-a-bitch named Joe Dodge.

The hut marks the edge of the empire mountain legend Dodge built out of sheer muscle and brains during his 51 years in the Whites. In 1922, he left Manchester-by-the-Sea, Massachusetts, and his family's lucrative furniture business. A decade later he had expanded or rebuilt four huts in the Appalachian Mountain Club System, then expanded the main lodge at Pinkham Notch and built three new ones on some of the most inaccessible plots of land in the northeast. If the story ended there, it would be enough for a life's work. But it doesn't. William Lowell Putnam closed the introduction to his 1985

biography, *Joe Dodge, One New Hampshire Institution*, with this challenge: "If you didn't know Joe Dodge, you damn well should have."

A scientist as well as an outdoorsman, Dodge and three others started the Mt. Washington Observatory, which gathered key data on extreme winter conditions, with a \$400 grant from the New Hampshire Academy of Science in September 1932. Dodge recalled that when he made the pitch, he "did not expect to get a nickel." The meteorological equipment was almost entirely supplied by Harvard's Blue Hill Observatory, and in a familiar pattern, Dodge hounded donors—"a case here and a bag there," according to the Observatory's newsletter—until the pantry was stocked.

The timing was perfect. Eighteen months later, on April 12, 1934, the strongest wind in the world, 231 mph, was recorded atop the Observatory's small, sturdy weather station on the summit. Since its inception, Observatory personnel were making at least five weather observations a day and conducted numerous "cold weather and other research projects," according to the Environmental Science Services

Administration's booklet honoring Dodge and other volunteer weather observers who had accumulated more than 30 years of service.

In his biography, Dodge said of the grant, "That was one helluva lot of money in those depression days, and it was the greatest morale boost I've ever had... People think of me as the AMC's man in these parts; but, I'll tell you that in my heart I think of myself as the Observatory's man. I think I've done a damn sight more for the long-range good of humanity with the Observatory than with the Hut System."

The Observatory began 24-7 operation on October 14, 1932. Fifteen years later, the organization added government grants to study jet-engine technology in the Navy Hangar. (Dodge remembered hearing the tests being performed from his house in Pinkham Notch.) By 2005, the Observatory had grown to 20 employees with a \$1.5 million annual budget. Dodge remained managing director throughout its growth and treasurer until his death in 1973.

What did the Academy get for its \$400? "Better forecasting, greater understanding of the climate, advancement of aviation safety—particularly atmospheric icing," and even improved weather observation equipment such as anemometers, said Peter Crane, current Director of Programs at the Mount Washington Observatory.

For this high school dropout, who hired and fired hundreds of college students in his 33 years as Appalachian Mountain Club Huts Manager, Dodge said his greatest honor was receiving an honorary Master of Arts degree from Dartmouth College. On June 12, 1955, Dartmouth College President Dr. John Sloan Dickey gave an often-quoted tribute before presenting Dodge with the degree.

"JOSEPH BROOKS DODGE: onetime wireless operator at sea, longtime mountaineer, student of Mount Washington's ways and weather, you have been more than a match for storms, slides, fools, skiers and porcupines. You have rescued so many of us from both the harshness of the mountain and the soft ways leading down to boredom that you, yourself, are now beyond rescue as a legend of all that is unafraid, friendly, rigorously good, and ruggedly expressed in the out-of-doors. And with it all you gave this

College a great skiing son. As one New Hampshire institution to another, Dartmouth delights to acknowledge you as Master of Arts."

On stage with him sat another New Hampshire institution, Robert Frost, along with Dartmouth graduate Theodor Geisel, already famous as "Dr. Seuss."

From a young age, Dodge began a lifelong habit of uniting people with their love. Dodge's son, Joseph Brooks Dodge, Jr., said, "the old man ran one of the first private radio stations in the country, call sign W1UN." When ships were approaching Boston or New York City, they would call the elder Dodge in Manchester, Massachusetts and ask him to call or telegraph their wives or girlfriends to say they'd be docking soon. "There was always an understanding that they'd reimburse him for every call or telegraph," said Dodge's son. And with one exception, everyone did.

To his parents' dismay, Dodge left high school at age 17 to join the U.S. Naval Submarine Service as a radio operator. When he returned, Dodge's parents wanted him to go to the prestigious Phillips Andover Academy, but "he didn't want any part of that," recalled his daughter, Ann Dodge Middleton. "He'd been with a bunch of men during the war, and he didn't want to go back to kids." So in 1922, after an argument with his older brother, 23-year-old Joseph Brooks Dodge left Manchester, climbed into a Model-T truck with three friends, and rode north (on unpaved roads after Rochester, New Hampshire) to the White Mountains. He became the hutmaster at the AMC lodge in Pinkham Notch (nicknamed "Porky Gulch" for the number of porcupines). He soon became, and remained, "The Mayor of Porky Gulch." In 1925, Dodge had just three mountain huts to check on. That would soon change.

Since Pinkham closed in late fall, Dodge spent the first four winters "timber cruising" for a Maine lumber company—walking back and forth along a section of woods to estimate the usable lumber. Then on October 16, 1926, he was summoned to Boston to meet with the AMC Hut Committee. He had never met the entire committee before. Thinking they might question him about finances, he brought stacks

of balance sheets. But when he arrived, they surprised him by asking if he'd like to keep the lodge at Pinkham Notch open year-round and check for winter vandalism at the other huts. Dodge agreed on the spot. He drove his old Ford, nicknamed "Azma," back to the Notch. He settled in, and Pinkham Notch Lodge —now Joe Dodge Lodge — never closed again.

His pay in those early days was \$20 a week. If he wanted supplies, he strapped on skis and traveled the 22-mile round trip to Gorham, loaded on the return with 80-100 pounds in his rucksack. And often his preferred bathing method was to roll naked in the snow or take a dip in the icy waters of the Cutler River. Not ideal conditions to start a family, but that didn't stop Dodge. Snowbound in February 1927, he told a fellow ham radio operator to relay his marriage proposal. "I'm lonesome as hell up here," Dodge bellowed into his mic. "Call up Cherstine Peterson over in Cambridge. See if she'd like to come up and join me." When she accepted, Dodge sent back an order for her to pick up an engagement ring.

After a wedding in Boston on October 26, 1927, Dodge and his new bride were trying to return from their honeymoon to Pinkham Notch. The highway at Bethel, Maine, was washed out from the destructive flood of November 3, 1927. So Dodge drove his car across a Grand Trunk Railroad trestle, managing his marriage as he would manage the huts—rigging up whatever was handy to get the job done, and done with panache.

After surviving the 1927 flood, Dodge became interested in weather observing. He told the *Lisbon, New Hampshire, Courier* in 1966, "The heavy rains ran off the hillsides like falling from a tin roof and caused a great amount of highway and culvert damage." A Dartmouth professor organized a network to gather precipitation data, and naturally, Dodge took charge of the effort in the North Country. He became the Weather Bureau's official observer at Pinkham Notch, and from then to his death, Dodge or his assistants gathered data.

On New Year's Day, 1928, he became AMC Huts Manager, inheriting the main building at

Pinkham and four remote huts. He held that job for 31 years to the day. Between 1927 and 1932, Dodge and his crews completely renovated two huts and built three new ones. His crews of men, burros, and tractors hauled a combined 210 tons of material up the mountains to complete the project. In 1929-1930, Dodge hauled, hammered, cussed, and inspired his crew to build Greenleaf Hut, on the side of Mt. Lafayette. Over the next year, he built Galehead Hut, the most remote hut in the White Mountains, by cutting and trimming trees on Garfield Ridge. During the summer of 1932, Dodge and crew also hauled 40 tons of material up an old logging railroad bed during one of the wettest Junes in history to build Zealand Falls Hut, completing the link of eight huts in the White Mountains. Through good business sense and a paradox of hard-cussing diplomacy, Dodge finished building the huts nearly 40 percent under budget. In the process, he increased AMC revenues from \$13,000 a year when he took over to more than \$100,000 a year by 1949.

"Little does the casual tramper realize the days of heartbreaking labor that go into the construction of a hut above tree line," wrote Dodge the following year. Dealing with bad weather, "labor turnover," and the back-breaking effort of transporting construction materials over rocky, steep mountain trails kept him awake many nights "figuring out the morrow."

The three new huts built between 1930 and 1932—Greenleaf, Galehead, and Zealand Falls—represented an innovation in both style and substance. Dodge was the AMC's first in-house construction boss for such a large project, and the huts—with both kitchens and bunkrooms — were a giant leap in creature comforts from the shelters of the past. The increased luxury would prove to be a worthwhile gamble. In twenty years, business increased seven-fold.

More than a tough taskmaster, Dodge became the prime diplomat of the White Mountains. One writer estimated that Dodge knew 2,000 people by name and had met another 250,000. The White Mountains were his love, and he wanted to introduce his love to the world. He was handsome, with piercing blue eyes. Barrel-chested, Dodge had a voice that could shake snow off trees, and a unique ability to entrance visitors — goofers — with fictitious stories of the spike-tailed Dingmaul and



*Joe serving dinner at Pinkham in 1945*

the green-whiskered Cumatabody. Dodge enjoyed life, and he was happy sitting at a table telling stories in his uniquely profane way. “His language was pretty raw,” agreed his son. “People were shocked the first time, but after that they loved it.” Beyond the standard cussing, he’d say rattler for a train, crappertories for lavatories, Hangover for Hanover, and for a newspaper? “By gees,” Joe would say, “hand me that fishwrapper there.” Manchester-by-the-Sea, he once said on live radio, was near “Gloucester-by-the-Smell.”

Between telling stories, building the AMC huts and starting the observatory, Dodge also rescued countless hikers. Estimates of rescues he led or directed run to more than a 100. In 1949, the year Dodge turned 50, *The Saturday Evening Post* ran a seven-page feature entitled, “The Mayor of Porky Gulch.” Post writer Hal Burton related Dodge’s rescue technique: “My theory... is that if some damn goofer is lost, you should figure what any sensible person would do, and then look in the opposite direction.” His theory worked. Dodge had a spooky knack for rescuing hopelessly lost hikers. In one of his most famous rescues, Dodge saved the life of Harvard Egyptologist and experienced climber Jessie Whitehead. Whitehead had broken her neck and shoulder, and suffered five fractures in her jaw and severe wounds on her head and neck, when she and a companion fell 800 feet down Odell Gully on the side of Mount Washington. During the necessarily rough stretcher ride down the mountain, a deep cut on

Whitehead’s neck hemorrhaged, so Dodge stuffed snow in the gaping hole. “It was rough,” he told the *Boston Herald*, “but it worked, blast it.” Which was true for many of his accomplishments.

Dodge left a legacy in skiing. *The Saturday Evening Post* called Dodge “the best-known winter sportsman” in 1949 and estimated that 150,000 people had made their way to Dodge’s backyard to ski Tuckerman’s Ravine. Dodge’s son Brooks went on to compete in the 1952 Olympics in Oslo, Norway, and the 1956 Olympics in Cortina, Italy.

Dodge also left a legacy with the hundreds of men and women he hired as part of the hut crew. Brooks said his dad gave “absolutely great advice.” In 1945, Dodge told his son he was going to be the hutmaster at Madison.

“But all these older guys are coming back from the service. I’m only 15,” he told his dad. Six decades later, Brooks still remembers “the old man’s advice.”

“Lead with your actions, and keep your damn mouth closed. You don’t lead men with your mouth. You lead them by showing them you can do a better job at anything there is.”

Dodge’s legacy continues to grow. In 2005, more than 37,000 people spent a night in one of the AMC huts. In a time when the word “legend” gets cheapened to include someone who can run with a football in the afternoon and broker a drug deal in the evening, Joe Dodge remains the quintessential Real Thing.

---

*James Gleason Bishop has been a reporter for the Concord Monitor and has freelanced for the last decade. He currently teaches English at the Air Force Academy. Parts of this article were originally published, in different form, in New Hampshire Magazine, and the article was reprinted with permission in the winter 2007 issue of Windswept, the quarterly bulletin of the Mount Washington Observatory. Photos are courtesy of the AMC archives.*

# Family Ties

By Jim Hamilton



IT ALL STARTED QUITE INNOCENTLY.

Last spring's Gormings announced the big news that Betsy and Brian Fowler were the grandparents of Hunter Fowler Nesbitt, whose parents were Lesley and John Nutter, both of Gould Academy. That mix up of Nutter-Nesbitt names brought us an email from Nancy Nesbitt to once and for all set the record straight. Here is the correct version of the Nutter-Nesbitt family tree: Nancy Nutter Nesbitt, PNC '70, was the sister of John Nutter, Lakes '64-'66—and we believe the only Nutter to work in the huts. Nancy married Chris Nesbitt, PNC '67, Lakes '68, etc., and they have a son John H. Nesbitt, Lakes Fall '69, Zealand '97, Lonesome '98, Madison '99, Galehead '00, and Greenleaf '01. Chris' brother Craig worked in the huts in '67 and '68.

Now it just so happens that the other Nesbitt, John D. Nesbitt—who we called Nutter in Gormings—coincidentally worked with John H. Nesbitt for one season. John D. addressed John H. by the nickname Nez, and the two went on to become lifelong friends.

Nancy reminded us that that we weren't the first to confuse the two John Nesbitts. But there's a whole lot more here. Seems that Betsy's husband, Brian Fowler, worked with John Nutter at Lakes; Nancy knew his future wife, Betsy Corindia, while they worked at PNC. Nancy reminded us what a small world the AMC is! It got us thinking how many legacies, siblings, and generations worked in the huts as well as OH marriages. Add ties to past AMC presidents and notables, and the list goes on and on. So here is an attempt at recording as many of these family ties as we

know—and what better place to start than with Joseph Brooks Dodge himself, who came to the Whites in the '20s.

Joe was hired by Milton "Red" MacGregor, the first hut manager, from '21 to '28 when Joe took over. "Red" had a son Arthur "Skiwax," and there was another MacGregor, Forbes "Black Mac," who also worked in the huts. The family tradition that was to unfold was early-on forged by the MacGregors.

Joe's two children, Brooks Jr. "Hiram" and Ann, worked in the '40s and '50s. Ann, PNC and Dolly Copp '50s, married Jack Middleton, Tucks '47-'49, Madison '50, and Dolly Copp '50. Though their children didn't work in the huts, Michelle Dodge Whyte, Joe's great grand-daughter and grand-daughter of Brooks, worked at Greenleaf in '05 and was HM of Zealand this summer and Lonesome this fall. Her sister Dominique Dodge is headed for Carter to work fall, and Michelle's husband, Shamar, works in reservations at PNVC.

Fran "Fochow" Belcher, who worked at Madison in the '30s, went on to become the AMC's first executive director at Joy Street and had three sons—Charlie, Jeff and Billy—working in the huts in the '50s and '60s and two daughters—Betsy and Joan—who worked at PNC. Fran can't be criticized for nepotism, since the AMC in those days hardly paid a living wage.

Another venerable OH, Bob Temple, squire of Jackson's Thorn Hill Road and one of our latest honorary members, worked for Joe in the '30s and had a daughter Anne, who worked at PNC in the early '60s. Another Joe Dodge-era hutman, Arthur Coburn,

Jr., Madison '21, had a son Larry who worked at Greenleaf in the '50s. Joe's secretary Polly Litt McLane's son Andy worked at Zealand in the '60s. Bob Story worked for Joe in the '30s, followed by son Linus at Greenleaf in the '60s. Brownie Brinkley, also '30s, had a son Brownie who worked Tucks and CC in the '60s and was a classmate at Williston Academy with Linus. The Macmillan clan started with Stewart "Brown Mac" Macmillan, whose children were Jean Bennion, PNC '50s, Andy, Madison '50s and Tony, Carter and then Chez Madison in the '60s.

Tim and Sandy Saunders were brothers working for Joe in the '50s; Tim worked on the hut committee, and Sandy went on to serve several terms as president for the AMC, has sat on numerous AMC boards, and is an honorary OH. Nick and Johnny Howe, both living in Jackson since their boyhoods, worked in the '40s and '50s. Nick is a journalist, who has written for *Yankee Magazine* and is author of AMC Books' *Not Without Peril*. John, after retiring from the Obs, has sailed his antique wooden sailboat with his wife, most recently a year-long cruise to the Caribbean. Roger Hart, Greenleaf '50s had a sister Norma Hart Anderson, PNC '50s. "Santa Claus" Lewis, Greenleaf's first hutmaster in '30, had a son Dave who worked in the '60s. Vinny Lamanna's son John "Rico" worked trail crew in the '70s. Bob "Gramps" Monahan, who also worked with Joe at the Obs in the '30s, had two sons Bob and Dan who worked at Lonesome in the '50s. Bob's brother Delong worked at Lakes '23.

Ray Lavender worked in the '30s and later served on the AMC hut committee. His son Ray Jr. worked at Greenleaf the summer of '55 and joined Bob and Dan for the bearding of the Old Man of the Mountains caper written up in the *Resuscitator*. Ray had another son Gary, who worked at Zealand and Mizpah in the late '60s. Willy and Eddie Hastings worked in the '50s, and Willy's wife was Virginia Dacey, PNC '50s. Moose Damp had four OH sons—Andy, Jeff, Jonathan and Eben—and Moose's wife Nutt worked at PNC. The Blanchard brothers, Carl and Bill, were around the huts from the '40s through the '60s, and Carl's wife Barbara worked PNC, as did their daughter in '69.

There was a southern contingent of brothers, all from Virginia, who worked for Joe—Roger, Stan and Tom Caulkins. We think they were brothers, but there could have been a cousin thrown in there. Bob Temple reminds us they were from Virginia, and they talked

with a southern drawl. Other brothers who worked in the '50s were Skip and Bob Cary at Madison and Fred and Phil Preston—Fred later became president of the AMC. He had three children who worked in the late '80s and early '90s, Brooks on trail crew, Lynnelle at PNC and Lakes and Cammie at PNC. Brothers Gregg and Nick Prentice were at Lakes and Lonesome in the '50s. Gregg married Jane Dunmore, PNC '60. Doug and Dave Darlington worked in the '60s, and we know a daughter Elizabeth worked in the '90s—we think Doug's. She did stay in the OH family by marrying Greg Auch.

Then there were the husband and wife couples working in the huts during the war, when there was a shortage of personnel. First there was John and Janice Ellery at Zealand in '40 and Paul and Ruth Prescott at Lonesome in '41. Willy "El Wacko" Ashbrook and his wife Florence "Kitty" followed the Ellerys at Zealand. Kitty's brother "Stonewall" diZerega worked at Lakes and her sister Lucy was engaged to Ted Fuller who died in WWII. Kitty's son Willy, who worked in the '60s, talked about being conceived at Zealand until a careful study of his birth date revealed that his gestation period would have been several years. Slim and Clarista "Cal" Harris worked at Zealand in '45, accompanied by their daughter Sally—then 7 years old—and son Kim. Sally later worked at PNC in '56.

Good thing we talked to Pete Richardson to get his family connection. First, he worked at Madison and Lakes in '42, then he and wife Keenie ran Zealand in '48. They had two sons who worked in the '70s—Chris who worked at Lakes in '70 to '71 and Charlie at Carter and Zealand in '70 and '71. Grandson Nick worked at Madison and Greenleaf in the '90s and is now at Tuck School. After a stint at the Obs, Pete chaired the hut committee and presided over AMC North Country Board projects.

Brooks and Petie Goodrich Van Everan were at Zealand in '59. Zealand was the only hut that had a double bed in the crew room and the third crew member, if there was one, found his accommodations in the poop deck. Zealand also was run in the fall of '97 and '98 by Earle and Ann Perkins, who became OH after son Jake worked at Greenleaf and Lakes in the '80s. Earle had served as president of the AMC and subsequently on the board of advisors. Earle can claim the unique distinction of gaining official OH status after his term at Joy Street.

Ed and Jerry Wicks ran the hut in Evans Notch for several years before it closed in '59. It was our only hut east of the Carter Range, formerly the Old Brickett Place, by the side of the road just over the border in Maine.

Josh Alper reminded us that the husband-and-wife teams of the modern era in the huts really started at the newly constructed Lonesome when Dick and Nancy Zeisse ran the hut in '67 and '68, followed the next year by Chuck and Paula Stata, whose daughter Michelle worked there in '94.

Some summer friendships spawned between PNC girls and hutmen became more permanent. Chris Van Curran, who worked at Dolly Copp, married Betsy Strong. Tom Deans met Penny "Pen Hen" Hendershot at PNC and went on to become the second Executive Director of the AMC after the retirement of Fran Belcher. Bruce Sloat married Mary Edgerton, who started at PNC as Fred Armstrong's bull cook in '56, and Bruce went on to succeed George Hamilton as huts manager, responsible for the building of the Carter bunkhouses, the new Lonesome, Mizpah and much of the modern infrastructure that updated the '30s-era huts. Mary and Bruce became honorary OH last November. Mary's cousin Page worked at PNC '62, and her niece Caroline Edgerton married Doug George. Bruce told us that when Page met George Hamilton on the her first day of work, George told him, "I just hired one of your relatives. You can tell she is a Quaker by the long black socks!" Mary's brother Robert worked CC at Lakes in '47. Gerry Whiting, who had two OH brothers Dana and Ken, married Meta Ramsey, whom he met the summer of '65 she worked at PNC, and later their son Derek worked on CC. Gerry is currently the AMC's Maine Woods Initiative director.

Larry Wilkinson married Chrisie Iset, PNC '64. Paul Cunha worked CC and met and later married Carol Cullina at PNC. Paul is currently the AMC Director of Facilities. Matthew Bowman married Jenna Gingras. Kara White married Jason Hunter—all four worked CC. Matt's now Storehouse Supervisor. Caitlin Johnson, Storehouse '07, is the daughter of Carol Scannell and Bill Johnson, who met working at Lakes in '84. Bill's brother Tom Johnson worked in '84 to '96 in the huts and Tucks. The Johnson's cousin, Craig Collins, worked

at PNC and Tucks in the early '90s, and Carol's brother Paul Scannell worked in the huts in the early '90s and storehouse in the mid '90s. Armanda Arloro, Storehouse '96, married Randy LeClair, Resis early '90s.

Other sibling teams that spanned the decades: Chuck Kellogg worked in the '50s and younger brother Gardner in the '60s. Betsy Corindia, who married Brian Fowler, had a brother Alan who worked CC and at Greenleaf who it just so happens married Libby Waste, PNC '69, who had a sister Connie Waste, PNC '75. Connie's Way Ski Trail is named after her. Her brother Bill Waste didn't work in the huts, but close enough at Cold River Camp in the late '90s and early '00s.

There were a whole mess of Meserves—Bill in the '50s, Richard and John "Moose" in the '60s, and then Bill's son Jode in the '90s. Moose is our current-and-forever treasurer of the OHA. The Adams twins, John "Clem" and Frank worked in the '60s, as did Peter and Dick Trafton who currently share a vacation home in Jackson. More brothers are Mike, Steve and John Bridgewater; Gardner, Steve, Sheldon and Clark "Ringo" Perry; and Doug and Dave Darlington.

John Gross married Sue Tebbetts, who then went on to work at PNC in '68 after they were married. We close out the '60s with the opening-closing crew of the Langlois brothers, John and Dave. Dave had two daughters, Samantha and her sister, who worked in the '90s.

The '70s which brought us the fabled one-pot meals also stewed up all kinds of interesting relationships. Mike Waddell, construction crew boss and huts manager, met Kristin Benfield and assigned her to a hut, only to find she was a better carpenter than cook and so reassigned her to the construction crew. According to Mike, "She could drive nails a heck of a lot better than she could boil water!" Later she became Mrs. Waddell. Bill Oliver never missed a spring reunion, nor did he miss seeing Jen Granducci, who worked many summers in the '90s, so that knot was tied. Sisters Ellen and Annie Hartwell worked in the huts and brother Sam on trail crew. Ellen married Bill Blais.

Jack Tracy married Joanne Beckett, whose sister was Theresa Beckett. Together the Becketts were known as the Bucket of Becketts. Ned Baldwin married Sally Dinsmore, whose brothers Page and Phil were hutmen. Sally has been doing the digital archiving of our hut

crew pictures while Ned helps out at Spring Brawl, Gala and the Latchstring Award. Mike Schnitzer married Sally Surgenon, naturalist at PNC. Robin Snyder had a brother Channing. Dave and Linc Cleveland were brothers. Ann Wolgamot married Dick Bennett after they met at PNC in '70 where she worked in the kitchen/dining room and he was night watchman. The couple live in Jackson, where he is a master electrician and she is an administrator for the Jackson schools.

In the '90s, Emily Thayer married Peter Benson and they now live in Jackson. Emily's brother Chris, who worked in just about every hut in the '90s, went on to become huts manager and still works for the AMC in facilities management. Chris was featured in a national magazine as one of America's most eligible bachelors and finally tied the knot with Wendy Harland—the sister of Heather Harland Wingate, whom he happened to meet at Lakes. Legacy siblings of the '90s Heather and Jennifer Koop's dad Alan worked at Lakes in the '60s and later gathered many taped interviews with OH that have just recently been digitized by Dave Porter for our OH archives. Suzanne Danielski, Lakes '86, had a sister Althea who worked from '88 to '91. Althea met Terry Isert in '90 when she was at Carter and he was CC. Terry left the AMC to work in Antarctica, and the following summer, Althea contacted him for job. She became part of his cargo crew, the southern stars aligned, and they fell in love and married. They currently are raising a family on Minneapolis. Brothers Dave and Steve Moskewitz worked in the late '70s and '80s. There were three Botzows, one being Jen who married Lars Jorns, who also had a brother Marc working in the huts. Jen Blaiklock is now dating Jon Martinson, former PNVC manager. There were three Blaiklocks—Andy, Bill and Jen. Mark and Dave Huntley worked in the huts. Dave edited *Among the Crowds* and went on to a career in videography, once serving as our annual meeting speaker.

Trail crew Abby Austin married John "Stinger" Weeman, who later edited the TC email newsletter. Dave Evankow, CC, married Alice Congdon, Camp Dodge, PNVC, and later divorced, but Dave and the aforementioned Abby Austin, after her divorce from "Stinger," have gotten together in a committed relationship. Zack Holm, Mizpah '95, married Sara Hurley, huts '95 to '96, then Assistant Huts Manager.

Rich Crowley and Melissa Sandifer, both at Carter in '89, were married and divorced. Rich had two brothers working for the system, one named Andrew. Dave Yampanis, PNVC and huts early '90s, married Wendy Prentiss. Wendy has two sisters, Amy and Meghan "Fred" Prentiss. Meghan regaled us at an annual meeting with her Antarctica presentation. Pavel Cenkl, PNVC '89, huts '90 to '91, married Jen Schoen, Fall huts, in a ceremony at Zealand with many OH in attendance. Mark Dindorf, former innkeeper in Bartlett, and Nancy Ritger are married. Nancy is Senior Interpretive Naturalist at PNVC and has helped out on Joe Dodge Award selection committees. Charlie McCrave worked all over the place from '86 to '95 and met Cally Leach, Zealand '95 to '96, and they were married in '01. Maury McKinney, Tucks '87 to '89, married Karen Eisenberg. Maury instructs at International Mountain Equipment Climbing School.

At the turn of the new millennium, Dave Herring became Huts Manager after his stint in the huts, and brother Ben worked at Greenleaf. Dave married London Leland, Education, and is currently working on a Maine for-profit hut project. Chris Cawley, '01 to '07 huts and CC, and Dave Cawley, '05 to '06 huts are brothers. Digit Taylor, Research '78 to '81, has three children—Bethany Taylor, who is currently on CC, Emily Taylor, '05 to '07, at Carter this summer, and Hannah Taylor, PNVC '99 and huts '02 to '03. Ben Schott, Shelters, '04 to '07, had a brother Derek "Storm" Schott, Shelters and CC, Charles Muller, CC late '90s to '07, who married Andrea McGinnis, early '90s to current PNVC. Laura Terew, PNVC '88 to '04, and Dennis McIntosh, CC boss and recent recipient of the AMC Joe Dodge Award, have a son Dylan McIntosh, PNVC/CC '05 to '07. Laura later married Lewis Baldwin, Storehouse and Front Desk manager at PNVC '90s to '07. They divorced and Lewis married a PNVC cook staff member. Randy Noring, PNVC, Storehouse and Camp Dodge '90s to current, married and divorced Kari Geick, '90s PNVC and Camp Dodge. Brian Johnson worked on and off from '95 to '00 and Anna Porter, Crawfords '95 and the huts, with a stint in Antarctica and the Obs, were married in '03 by justice of the peace Schroeder Steward.

The most recent marriage was in September between Jana Johnson, Camp Dodge, PNVC, storehouse and now USFS and Chris Joosen, Tucks and now Snow Ranger

There were some coincidences such as marriages that occurred between OH and sweethearts working in the area and some other relationships worth mentioning.

Bob Temple's wife's mother had a relative who connected her to Teen Dodge, Joe's wife. Virginia Temple's mother, Corrine Bergstrom Grant, had a cousin related to Teen whose maiden name was Bergstrom. Bob assures us that his being hired to work at Madison in '39 had absolutely nothing to do with this family relation, and that he met Virginia the summer she worked at the Flume. Linus Story met his wife, Bonnie, the summer she worked at the Cannon Mountain snack bar. Pete Church, Assistant Huts manager '89, ultimately married a woman he met guiding a hike in '90. Rebecca Oreskes married veteran Snow Ranger Brad Ray in '95. Now she works for the USFS.

Other relationships that were created because of the huts and friendships include David "Stretch" Hayes, trail crew boss of the '50s, who married Charlie Belcher's widow Joan. Greenleaf OH Roger Smith of the late '40s married Joe Harrington's sister Joan. Alexa Engleman's mother, Laurie Burt, was president of the AMC during the Club's 125th Anniversary Campaign and became a special OH. Suzie Pierson, PNVC '90s, married Nancy Ritger's brother Paul. Meg Haughey worked Storehouse '05 and is the niece of HR Director Pat McCabe, PNVC '96 to current. Dave Thurlow, Education, married Judy Smith, Swans Falls Manager and Volunteer Coordinator.

This list of relationships can be added to by sending the names we missed to Gormings. Thanks to all of you who sent us names of OH we didn't know for including here, and, particularly, to Kim "Schroeder" Steward for her storehouse of local knowledge.

---

*Jim Hamilton has edited the Resuscitator for over twenty years. He owes his job working in the huts to George Hamilton (no relation) who hired him starting the summer of 1959 through 1963 with spring vacations working room and board at Pinkham and Tucks. It must have been the good name that got him his job.*

FROM THE DESK OF THE CHAIR *Continued from page 1*

party. Thanks to Willy Ashbrook for MCing Zool, and Bob Kreitler for guiding festivities at Ghoul. All hail the Western Alliance!

Then there's the OHA Latchstring Award, headed by Doug Hotchkiss, presented annually to the hut that best exemplifies Joe Dodge's commitment to "mountain hospitality for all," something that thankfully seems to stay the same as much as everything else seems to change. Doug also spearheads our ongoing Huts Photo Project which, with the professional expertise of Sally Dinsmore and Ned Baldwin, has been working its way through the hut system collecting, repairing, and re-displaying croo photos. Lakes is soon to be completed; on to Madison.

If you haven't heard about the AMC's Maine Woods Initiative and are receiving this mailing, your mailman is to be commended for delivering to addresses under rocks. Without exaggeration, this is the biggest thing to hit conservation in the Northeast since the Weeks Act, and the AMC is, once again, a prime mover in this historic endeavor. Under the guidance of OH Gerry Whiting, Andy McLane and Jim Hamilton, the AMC has assumed a leading role in preserving and protecting a significant chunk of Maine wilderness for generations to come, and to establish bases from which to explore and enjoy this wilderness, in the tradition of the present-day huts. This is big; stay tuned.

Wrapping up, I'd like to drop a few words of heartfelt thanks your sterling Steering Committee, a group of folks who give huge amounts of their "free" time to keeping your organization running, and without whom I simply could not do what I do. For example, Jim Hamilton, who splits his time with the OHA and the AMC board of directors (I'll blow his horn, because I know he won't), will probably spend 100 hours putting together this newsletter. Moose Meserve will make an equal contribution managing the books. Ditto for Tom Kelleher, our webmaster. Thanks also to Emily Muldoon for the Resuscitator Gormings, and those cool new tee shirt designs. Thanks to Jeremy Eggleton for being our "face" to current hut croos at Gala (better his than mine!). Thanks to Doug Shaffer for hosting our meetings at his barbeque joint, Lester's Bar-B-Q in Burlington. Join us there for future meetings. The St. Louis dry-rubbed ribs are killer, and the beer selection is broad enough to placate the pickiest of pack animals.

In parting, best wishes to outgoing Huts Manager Mike Kautz, who's moving on to study writing. Mike, you were always there for us. Thank you. And a big welcome to Mike's successor, Eric Pederson. Eric, just tell us how we can help.

Solvitur Crampus,



Stroker Rogovin

# OH Flock to Zool-Ghoul 75th Anniversary

By Peggy Dillon

During the last weekend in June, dozens of OH trekked up the pack trails to Zealand and Galehead for those huts' 75th anniversary celebrations.

Bill Barrett organized the festivities—Zealand's on Friday the 29th, Galehead's on Saturday the 30th—which attracted octogenarians (Hank Parker), siblings (David and Mark Huntley), hut royalty (Joe Dodge's son Brooks and great-granddaughter Michelle), and West Coast dwellers (Robin Snyder, Dave Moskowitz, and Dulcie Heiman). It also drew a variety of OH who shared vivid fond memories of huts, not to mention creaky knees and aching backs. (Mike Dudley, after hiking from Zealand to Galehead, swore that the trail had gotten longer since his last visit.)

In contrast to the bacchanalian revelry that pervaded both huts' 50th anniversary parties in 1982, this year's celebrations were more subdued affairs. Imbibing was BYOB, and most guests seemed to derive their greatest pleasure from old-fashioned conversation and catching up. Both hut croos provided refreshments and excellent food for guests—Zealand's croo served elaborate banana splits for dessert, while Galehead's hors d'oeuvres included numerous kinds of cheeses and flavored hummus.



*Zealand group photo by Cia Wenzel*



*Galehead group photo by Mike Waddell*

After OH arrived with family and friends by mid-day, informal presentations began mid-afternoon, with a Master of Ceremonies from each hut introducing OH from each decade since the 1940s. At Zealand, emcee Willy Ashbrook recalled that his parents spent their honeymoon at Zealand and displayed their wedding album. Brooks Dodge captivated the crowd with a history of how his father, Joe, came up with the idea of building Zealand and Galehead as a way of linking Carter and Madison huts in the east with Lonesome Lake hut in the west. And it was fitting that the person introducing this summer's Zealand croo was Hutmaster Michelle Dodge Whyte, Joe Dodge's great-granddaughter.

Sitting at the start of the Zealand trailhead as hikers arrived was Sally Harris Wilbur, daughter of the late Stuart and Calista Harris (aka "Slim and Cal"), who led popular hikes through Mount Washington's Alpine Garden. Wilbur wasn't able to make the hike in, but she spoke with OH about how she worked at Zealand with her family in 1945, when she was only seven.

OH reminisced about how the AMC has changed over the years. Hanque Parker, Galehead's hutmaster in 1942, recalled that his croo cooked and heated using wood, bolstering its fuel supply with wood from

trees felled by the '38 hurricane. Back then, untreated effluvia from primitive flush toilets flowed down ledges near the huts. The Ghoul croo of the '40s had to pack an extra 7/10 of a mile, though they often had zero counts at the hut.

Others noted that the early hut system, intended to provide shelter for people, has developed so that guests now learn about the environment from hut naturalists. Personal hygiene has certainly evolved from river bathing at Zealand and dunking extremities in the samovar at Galehead. Women, who did not work in the huts until the 1970s—except for during World War II—now populate the huts in equal numbers. (This year's Zool-Ghoul hutmasters are both women.) Donkeys hauling supplies have been replaced by helicopters doing the same. And the AMC has worked hard to minimize the huts' ecological footprint with solar and hydroelectric power, composting toilets, and other measures.

To visiting OH, it was striking how the huts, and their operations, have been upgraded over the years. Zealand was expanded and modernized during the 1980s, and the original Galehead was demolished in 1999 and rebuilt. Croo pictures, once haphazardly posted on walls, are now handsomely framed and matted. Hut after-dinner talks, formerly an ad-hoc enterprise at best, are now standardized in terms of content and format.

However, despite the modernization of facilities and streamlining of operations that has occurred over the years, there remains a timeless, gonzo, tight-knit quality to the huts that keep OH in touch with each other and the huts. Peppering people's conversations

were terms like croo kitty, poop deck, and crump rock—terms foreign to those outside the OH fold. Dulcie Heiman and Doug Teschner, respected professionals in their day jobs, thought nothing of re-creating the French Climber BFD at Zealand's supper hour, all for the prize of having soup served at their table first. Competing for that award were Dave Moskowitz and George Holt, HM and AHM during the hut's 50th anniversary in 1982, who pushed the sartorial envelope with What-Not-to-Wear BFD costumes for their unique rendition of "Fold Your Blanket," sung to the tune of "Paper Roses."

But what really seems to keep OH coming back and staying in touch is the friendships forged during their hut years. "The camaraderie we had—you don't see that anywhere else," said Steve Paxson, Galehead's 1968 hutmaster. Dave Moskowitz said at Zealand that he connects with AMC friends in ways he doesn't with his college buddies. And Robin Snyder, who worked in the huts during the 1970s, summed it up when she said that "The hut relationships that you make are really lifelong friends."

---

*Peggy "Peggles" Dillon was a Pinkham weenie '79, Mizpah croo '80, Galehead AHM '81, Madison AHM '83, and Galehead HM '84. She also worked at the Mount Washington Observatory during 1984-85, and is past editor of the Observatory's quarterly magazine, Windswept. Having recently moved back to New England from Maryland, Peggles teaches journalism at Salem State College. She can be reached at [margaretmdillon@yahoo.com](mailto:margaretmdillon@yahoo.com).*



*Zealand and Galehead photos by Mike Waddell*

## 2007 Summer Crews

### **Carter**

Nate Lavey HM  
Emily Taylor AHM  
Daniel Wall  
Caroline Piper  
Lindsay Bourgoine, Naturalist

### **Madison**

James Wrigley HM  
Tristan Williams AHM  
Maia Pinsky  
Caroline Woolmington  
Brian Quarrier  
Lynne Zummo, Naturalist

### **Lakes**

Beth Weick HM  
Ben Lewis AHM  
Jake Lassow  
Jenny Riegel  
Thad Houston  
Meredith Mitchell  
Miles Howard  
Johannes Grisshammer  
Iona Woolmington, Naturalist  
Drew Hill, Research

### **Mizpah**

Steve Frens HM  
Catherine Klem AHM  
Meg "Bajo" Norris  
Ashley Nadeau  
Whitney Green

### **Zealand**

Michelle Dodge Whyte HM  
Katherine Siner AHM  
Karen Thorp  
Tina Dietrich  
Dave Weston, Naturalist

### **Galehead**

Erin Robson HM  
Hillary Gerardi AHM  
George Heinrichs  
Amelia Harman  
Andrew Riley, Naturalist

### **Greenleaf**

Dan Cawley HM  
Emily Hoffer AHM  
Nathaniel Blauss  
MacKenzie Smith  
Emma Leonard  
Andy Patari, Naturalist

### **Lonesome**

Avery Miller HM  
RD Jenkinson IV AHM  
Eliza Chappell  
Matt Didisheim  
Helon Hoffer  
Jenna Whitson, Naturalist  
Margaret Graciano, Naturalist

Tucks Caretaker: Luke Ingram  
Vernal Backcountry Education Ass't: Lynne Zummo  
Backcountry Education Ass't: Anastasia Roy  
Senior Interpretive Naturalist: Nancy Ritger  
Huts Field Supervisor: Eric Pedersen  
Huts Manager: Mike Kautz

## 2007 Fall Crews

### **Carter**

Nate Lavey HM  
James Wrigley AHM  
Dominique Dodge  
Iona Woolmington, Naturalist

### **Madison**

Avery Miller HM  
Whitney Green AHM  
Vinny Olsen  
Hannah Ketchum  
Rachel Sorlien, Naturalist

### **Lakes**

Erin Robson HM  
Andy Patari AHM  
Tasha Eccles  
Kate Keefe  
Cathy Enders  
David Henry  
Meredith Leoni  
Kelly Bitov, Naturalist

### **Mizpah**

Emily Taylor HM  
Tina Dietrich AHM  
Anya Skibbie  
Nick Anderson  
Julia Simons, Naturalist

### **Zealand**

Beth Weick HM  
Meika Hashimoto AHM  
Laura Hartz  
Jonathan Olsen, Naturalist  
Andy Patari

### **Galehead**

Nathaniel Blauss HM  
Ashley Nadeau AHM  
Gates Sanford  
Emily Alcott Naturalist

### **Greenleaf**

Ben Leoni HM  
Meg "Bajo" Norris AHM  
Pria Young  
Corey Williams  
Naomi Kirk-Lawlor, Naturalist

### **Lonesome**

Michelle Dodge Whyte HM  
Maia Pinsky AHM  
Ben Lewis  
Dominique Dodge  
Ryan Gordon, Naturalist

Tucks Assistant: John Diener  
Tucks Caretaker: Luke Ingram  
Senior Interpretive Naturalist: Nancy Ritger  
Huts Field Supervisor: Jesse Billingham  
Huts Manager: Eric Pedersen

## Madison Wins 2006 Latchstring

On a pair of cool, fall-like evenings in late August, the End-of-Summer Parties for the summer of 2006 hut croos were held at the OH Cabin in Jackson. Once again the revelers were treated to a surf and turf feast accompanied by salad and corn-on-the-cob followed by a pair of three-foot long cream rolls that disappeared in no time flat. The "formal" part of the evening began with the presentation of

the Latchstring Award by selection committee members: Bill Barrett, Jeff Leich, and Ned and Sally Baldwin. Bill recounted the rationale behind the award as well as the selection criteria used to determine which hut croo best exemplified Joe Dodge's motto of "mountain hospitality for all." The selection of a winner was extremely difficult this year. All of the croos were so close to each other that, as Bill put it, "You couldn't fit a piece of paper between them." Nevertheless, a choice was made and Madison Spring Hut was selected for the second time in the history of the Latchstring Award. The croo there had elicited a slightly higher approval rating from the guests based on maintaining a very high energy level and esprit de corps throughout the summer. (That in addition to hosting Madfest and even going on a midnight raid to Lakes with esteemed OH member, Willie Ashbrook). Congratulations to hutmaster Beth Weick, assistant Taylor Burt, and croo members Nathaniel Blauss, Catherine Klem, Dave Kaplan, and Karen Thorp.

## Lakes Wins 2007 Latchstring

The 2007 End of Summer hut croo gathering took place once again at the Cabin in Jackson under the impending threat of rain. Blue skies were replaced by a blue tarp stretched out above the porch. Attendance was a bit lighter than usual, as too many had been snatched away by the academic obligations of the upcoming school year. Latchstring Committee members, Doug Hotchkiss, Bill Barrett, Dulcie Heiman, and Dick Low were on hand to express their appreciation to the croos for another summer of butt-busting hard work on behalf of all the OHA members from years past. Hut croos continue to just be the damndest people!

All of which continues to make choosing one croo above the others to receive the Latchstring Award such a difficult task. The winning croo ran a hut, which sent down the most comment cards (with good reason), had the smelliest bathrooms, and is arguably the most difficult place in the system in which to provide "mountain hospitality for all." Once again hutmaster, Beth Weick, provided the leadership and team-building spirit to inspire her croo to do an amazing job throughout the summer season. Congratulations to Beth and the rest of the 2007 Lakes croo: assistant hutmaster, Ben Lewis, and croo members, Jake Lassow, Jenny Riegel, Thad Houston, Meredith Mitchell, Miles Howard, Johannes Grisshammer, Drew Hill, and Iona Woolmington. (Iona was also on the 2003 Lakes croo that won the Latchstring Award!) We look forward to seeing them at the Fall Reunion at the Highland Center as guests of the OHA.

## In Memoriam

**Henry Bradford Washburn Jr.** died January 10, 2007 at age 96. He was an explorer, mountaineer, photographer, and cartographer extraordinaire. He was the director of the Boston Museum of Science from 1939-1980, and was its Honorary Director (a lifetime appointment) from 1985 until his death.

He was an Honorary Member of the OHA and owned the Jackson, New Hampshire cabin above the OH Cabin now on the road called Washburn Way. He gave the OHA eighteen acres of his property in the late 1930s on which the present OH Cabin was built. Prints of some of his more famous mountain photography are displayed at the Thayer Hall at the AMC's Highland Center. His association with the OHA and the AMC was a long one, going back to his hosting a raucous OH reunion in 1959 on the top floor of the Museum of Science while it was being renovated. He was on the Board of Advisors of the AMC and several times told his famous Crapper Barrel story.

Born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, he received an undergraduate degree from Harvard University. He returned to Harvard to earn a master's degree in geology and geography in 1960.

Washburn was noted for his exploits in four areas. First, he was one of the leading American mountaineers in the 1920s through the 1950s, putting up first ascents and new routes on many major Alaskan peaks (often with his wife, Barbara Washburn, one of the pioneers among female mountaineers). Second, he pioneered the use of aerial photography in the analysis of mountains and in planning mountaineering expeditions. His thousands of striking black-and-white photos, mostly of Alaskan peaks and glaciers, are known for their wealth of informative detail and their artistry. They are the reference standard for route photos of Alaskan climbs.

Third, he was responsible for some of the finest maps ever made of mountain regions; his map of Mount McKinley and his map of Mount Everest are perhaps the most notable, although his map of the Presidential Range in New Hampshire was closer to home. Fourth, and not least, his stewardship of the Boston Museum of Science made it into a first-class museum. It is especially remarkable to note that some of these achievements—in particular the Everest map and subsequent further work on the elevation and geology of Everest—were carried out in his 70s and 80s.

Washburn gathered many awards over the course of his career, including nine honorary doctorates, the Centennial Award

of the National Geographic Society (shared with his wife Barbara, the first woman to summit Mount McKinley), and the King Albert Medal of Merit.

He died of heart failure on January 10, 2007 in a retirement home in Lexington, Massachusetts. In addition to his wife, he left a son, Edward H., and two daughters, Dorothy Dundas and Elizabeth Cabot.

**Fred "Mac" Stott** died Friday December 12, 2006 at the Lahey Clinic in Burlington. He was 89. After retiring from a 31-year career as the secretary of Phillips Academy in Andover, Frederic A. Stott had new business cards printed. They were simple, bearing only his name, phone number, and one word: advocate. "Toward the end of his career in nonprofit development, my father hit on a word that captured what he aspired to and accomplished both professionally and personally," his son, Frederic "Sandy" of Concord wrote in remarks he prepared for his father's memorial service.

In addition to devoting much of his lifetime to education advocacy, Fred was known for his fund-raising for politics and conservation and outdoor recreation. His endowment fund at the AMC totals nearly a million dollars. He was involved in every AMC capital campaign and started the President's Society. On a trip to Greenleaf, he organized a black tie dinner. He was speaker at several OH winter reunions and for the past several years presented his 1965 Nepal trek to AMC groups. He was an honorary OH as well as recipient of every AMC distinctive service award.

Born in Taylor Hall on the campus of Phillips Academy in 1917 to an English teacher and his wife, he was known as Phillips Academy's "native son." He graduated from the academy in 1936 and enrolled at Amherst College, from which he received a bachelor's degree in 1940.

He began teaching biology, US history, and civics at Governor Dummer Academy in South Byfield the same year, but by 1942 had decided the classroom was not his calling, said his son, Sandy.

In 1942, he enlisted in the Marines and was commissioned as a second lieutenant. He saw action in the invasions of Roi-Namur, Saipan, Tinian, and Iwo Jima. He was wounded at Saipan and in 1945 suffered a shrapnel injury to his leg at Iwo Jima, at which time he was discharged as a captain. Mr. Stott was awarded two Purple Hearts, a Bronze Star, and a Navy Cross.

He returned from the Pacific Theater a changed, more self-assured man, his son said. "World War II had a profound effect on him. He and five other [former Marines] got together and thought they wanted to discover a way to serve the country in

peacetime." Together they began to work for a political action committee in Los Angeles. While in California, Mr. Stott proposed via long distance to Georganne "Nan" Soutar, a schoolmate of a sister attending Smith College whom he had met after returning from the war. The couple were married in 1946. They returned to Massachusetts in 1950 when he accepted a position as secretary at Phillips.

His primary responsibilities were alumni relations and fund-raising, said David Chase of Andover, a friend and spokesman for Phillips Academy. "He was extraordinarily good in all those areas," Chase said. "In fact in the late 1950s he ran a capital campaign that brought in more than \$6 million, then a record for a prep school."

His wife Nan shared his love for the outdoors, and in 1965 the couple took a 38-day trip to Mount Everest and climbed the neighboring, 19,000-foot peak of Mount Pumori.

He retired in 1981, the year Nan died of cancer. He married Susan Garth (Comstock), an employee of the Phillips Academy he met through a mutual friend, his son said.

In addition to his son and wife, Fred leaves another son, Peter C. of Alexandria, N.H.; two daughters, Sandra Comstock of London, Ontario, and Anne Thiam of Miami, Fla; and seven grandchildren.

Memorial gifts can be made to the "Fred Stott Endowment Fund - AMC" and sent to Clare O'Connell at 5 Joy Street, Boston, MA 02108.

**Sam Goodhue**, of Bartlett, died peacefully in his sleep at his home on August 17, 2006. He was 84. He died early in the morning and that day the morning weather show on WMWV, which Sam always listened to, rated the day a "50 center." Sam would have gotten a kick out of that.

A New Hampshire native, Sam grew up in Nashua. He was from old Yankee stock and would proudly say "My ancestors weren't on the Mayflower, but they came over on the very next boat." He was a direct descendant of many of Salem's sea captains.

Sam served in the U.S. Army during WWII. He fought in the Battle of the Bulge with the 84th Infantry Division. He was wounded in combat and was awarded the Purple Heart, the Bronze Star and the Combat Infantryman's Badge along with several campaign and service medals.

After the war, Sam spent some time skiing in Aspen, Colo. He returned to New Hampshire to finish his college education at UNH, where he earned a degree in mechanical engineering. Sam was employed at the Foxboro Company in Foxboro, Mass., for more than 30 years.

It was during his college days that Sam

ventured north to Pinkham Notch, and there he came to the attention of Joe Dodge, manager of the AMC hut system. Joe always had an eye out to recruit able-bodied young guys willing to work. The post-war years saw more and more people using the huts and the National Forest. There was plenty of work to do. Sam was able and willing, and this began a long and productive association for him with the mountains and many organizations and individuals who were benefited by his mechanical ability, resourcefulness, organizational skills and leadership.

He served the AMC as counselor of both huts and trails. He was involved with the Mountain Leadership School for more than 25 years. He was a member of the Mount Washington Volunteer Ski Patrol and was instrumental in the construction of Mizpah hut. Sam also explored the western mountains and enjoyed heli-skiing and mountaineering in the Selkirk range of British Columbia, where he made many climbing trips with his good friend and fellow old hutman Bill Putnam.

A licensed ham radio operator, Sam applied his skills to help with the Civil Defense preparedness in his community and worked tirelessly to improve communications from Pinkham Notch into Tuckerman's Ravine.

In 1957, Sam bought the Old Hatch Farm on Thorn Hill Road from fellow OH, Bruce Sloat. Sam recalled "the place was so run down I paid for it by the cord."

Over the years, Sam fixed it up in good shape and it became a base of operations for his mountain adventures. In the 1980s, Sam retired from Foxboro and moved permanently to Bartlett.

Sam was, over the years, a member of the AMC, the American Alpine Club, the Old Hutman's Association, the Trail Crew Association, the Mount Washington Observatory, the Lowell Observatory, the Mount Washington Old Car Club, the Coon Range, and the Marine Society at Salem, and was a skier, mountaineer, radio operator, builder, trail worker, engineer, and old hutman—a man of keen intelligence and sharp wit.

With Sam's passing, we lose another member of the "Greatest Generation." His contributions were many and he will be missed by all who were lucky enough to be his friends.

**O**ur dues 2006 mailing returns brought the news that these OH are deceased: **Forrest "Cabin" House, Michael Appel, Sanford Williams, and Nancy Clark.** Perhaps if you knew these OH, you could send your remembrances, and we'll publish them in the next issue.

## Gormings

**J**ust a note that we are working on our website so that you will be able to post your timely news securely without giving away your email address. Meanwhile, email me the news at [emuldoon@rcn.com](mailto:emuldoon@rcn.com) or mail it to **Emily Muldoon Kathan**, 18 Laurel Terrace #2, Somerville, MA 02143.

My news is that I have decided to pursue a great opportunity to work in-house for a former client. I'll be starting next week as the Creative Design Director for the MIT Alumni Association. It is an exciting group which manages not only reunions, but alumni conferences around the world, the MIT Enterprise Forum and the MIT Travel Program, among others. I am very excited to be taking the visual lead for their communications programs.

**Doug George** writes: Caroline and I get up to our property in Franconia every weekend where we live in a wall tent and continue to cut and split firewood for a future cabin until I fade out, then I just sit and take in the incredible view we have of the Franconias until I'm ready to go at it again! (Did you know that the Swiss Franc is short-hand for Swiss Franconia? Cool, huh?). I did make it up to Greenleaf in early August and spent a great night at the hut with OH croomates during a beautiful weekend (our 19th season doing a croo switch!) We expect to have John Nininger from VT (former trail croo) craft and erect an authentic log cabin shell next summer or fall on the Franconia land. John just finished the new log cabin (to be flown in) to replace the current Kingsman Notch cabin. Mike Waddell will work with me to construct the non-log parts. Hopefully, Larry Jenkins will kraft a replica of the old TP door, complete with latch string. We are planning another downhill ski trip to Zermatt or Verbier in Feb—a sticker just won't do for this one! (If you have kids, you'll know what I mean!) **Doug** and **Sue Shaffer** are planning to join us.

By the way, we are looking for another two or three couples to join us for 10 nights in Umbria (includes last night #10 in Rome) next September 2008, roughly the 18th-28th. Umbria is the region adjacent to Tuscany (to the east) and is known to be less "touristy," but the hills are a little steeper and more frequent, so requires more pre-conditioning! Email me at [dgeorge478@comcast.net](mailto:dgeorge478@comcast.net) for all details for this and a trek of the Alpine Pass Route before the Umbria portion.

The OH who skied in to Little Lyford Pond Camps last March enjoyed the great weather, activities food and, of course, the company. Returning veterans were **Doug Hotchkiss, Andy McLane, Gerry Whiting**

and **Jim Hamilton**, who have skied in on several other occasions. They were joined by **Chuck Kellogg, Dick Stetson, Dick Low, Marie Van Dusen, Meika Hashimoto, Bob Kreidler** and his son **Paul**, and **Tom and Penny Deans.**

Tommy, Jim and Bob represented the complete Greenleaf crew of 1960. Those with fair to average skiing ability elected to either ski in on the logging road or try the new Hedge Hog ski trail. It was soon apparent that the ability level of Dick Stetson (coach of Camden cross country ski team) and Chuck Kellogg (see below) far exceeded the rest of the group, so after skiing circles around them, the fearsome twosome decided to pursue more personally challenging day trips by skiing both ways to the new Gorman Chairback Camp, and on the next day, a luncheon trip roundtrip to the West Branch Camp. Evenings were spent by all debriefing, relaxing in the wood-fired sauna and spinning tall tales of one's heroic ability to avoid falls. March 7, 8 and 9 will be the next OH ski weekend. Pencil it in on your calendar, details to come. This is a wonderful way to experience the ambiance of these AMC sporting camps in winter, particularly since all your gear is transported in by snow mobiles, and you are among old friends.

After the trip, Chuck Kellogg commented, "The experience was incredible and the vastness of the country was amazing. The current trails provide wonderful diversity and a unique skiing experience unequaled in the East. On top of that, we enjoyed the accommodations and fabulous food." Chuck is a Principal with Global Partners, Inc. of Cambridge, Massachusetts where he specializes in Account Management, Sales Strategies, Strategic Purchasing and Project Management, working with companies around the world. In athletics he was a college ski team captain at Williams. Later he joined the Modern Winter Biathlon Training Center near Anchorage, Alaska and won the first United States national Biathlon championships in 1965, and later won a number of national championships in Cross Country Skiing. He was an Olympic skier in 1968 at the Grenoble Winter games, competing in the 30 and 50 km events. He became a World Masters cross country skiing champion in 1998. He now serves on the Board of Directors of the United States Biathlon Association as the Vice Chairman. He and his wife Gillian volunteered for the Biathlon events during the Lake Placid Games in 1980 and the Salt Lake City Winter Olympics in 2002. They both enjoy hiking, kayaking, bicycling, and skiing.

**Jim Marston** enjoyed this year's spring brawl, but was disappointed with the low turnout. He suggests a name change to boost

**March 7, 8, 9 2008 is next OH Maine ski weekend; details will be mailed**

attendance: the “Spring Tea Party?” so that those with less pugilistic tendencies might be attracted. I don’t think there are many OH who are not up for a challenge, but we could always break out the Boutonware.

**Peter Fallon** is still with Homeland Security’s WMD Recovery and Identification team. “While we’re constantly training, we hope we’re never used!” He is back in his reinforced and hopefully hurricane-proof cabin in Vero Beach, Florida.

**Steve Paxson** would like to suggest a western Pennsylvania reunion to **Stu Brinkley** and **Stephen Rice**.

**John Howe** will take one last Downeast cruise this summer in his 1931 wooden Seven Seas Cutter before selling it. Not sure what the rules are regarding classifieds in this publication, but get in touch with him if you’re interested in taking it off his hands! Sally Harris Wilbur is still enjoying summers in the North Country in Dummer, NH, and winters in Gresham, Oregon.

**Danielle Graham** is living in Essex Junction, Vermont, where she is raising her two-year old daughter.

**Stan Hart** is still working on an active submarine volcano in Samoa. He spent seven weeks at sea last summer using submersibles and RGV’s. He reports that the volcano has grown 300 meters in four years, and has no plans to retire as yet.

**Gardner Kellogg** reports that he is still going strong after 34 years in the North Country, and 34 years married to wife Pat (he adds, “54 years with the wind-chill factor!”).

**Al Starkey** writes that he is “still ambulatory, coaching a high-school-aged rugby team locally.” He travels occasionally to Europe to see his daughter in Rome and recently ventured to Cape Town for business and sightseeing. He writes that South Africa was a great experience and that he has now made it to “all six continents.” Hmm... unless continents are being downgraded like certain planets, I think you better count again...

Nine years after meeting at Zealand Falls Hut, **Keavy Cook** and **Max Gimbel** (formerly **Matt Lieberman**) will be married in September in Eugene, Oregon and will be surrounded by lots of OH.

Last winter found **Saundy** and **Michael Cohen** cross-country skiing in Colorado where they visited with **Paige** and **Adele Dinsmore** and **Paul DeBello**.

Intrepid travelers **Bruce** and **Mary Sloat** have come through Bruce’s coronary incident just fine and have been hiking in Colorado this summer.

**Helen Hamilton** reports that **George** enjoys hearing from us. You can email her at [helen.hamilton@comcast.net](mailto:helen.hamilton@comcast.net).

Ah, romance in the Mahoosucs... **Bill**

**Meduski** writes that he and his honey, Gina, had such a great hike there one recent autumn that it lead to their marriage that winter. They spent their honeymoon tele-skiing at Loveland, Colorado. Congrats!

And whether you have experienced love in the Mahoosucs, or have a love for the Mahoosucs, you will be interested in this OH’s effort to protect a special place there from development. **Meika Hashimoto** is climbing the Matterhorn this summer in an effort to raise money for a local, beloved mountain in Rumford, Maine, Mt. White Cap. She welcomes your support for the foundation she has established, The Mahoosuc Land Trust, and can be reached through the OH website. See page 20 for her recap.

**Cap Kane** has been named rowing director at the Duxbury Bay Maritime School. He also coaches the novice girls’ program at the Winsor School near Boston.

**Stanley Caulkins** regrets that with both hips having been replaced, his climbing days are done. He enjoyed the pictures in the January/February issue of *Yankee Magazine* and said that they made his heart felt young again!

**Cal Conniff**, self-described dues-paying OH since 1948 (!), has a new book with lots of historic photos, Skiing in Massachusetts. It is available through the New England Ski Museum (call toll-free 800-639-4181).

**Steve Westcott** reports that he is “happily spending his children’s inheritance, traveling to Minnesota’s Boundary Waters in May, Japan for his son’s wedding in July, Hong Kong for Thanksgiving, and Florida for Christmas. At that rate, he should be able to make it the November OH reunion at the Highland Center, right?”

**Brian Copp** hasn’t been able to make it east for the latest OH events, but wrote from River Falls, Wisconsin that he enjoyed the recent article on the Obs and Brian Fowler.

**Doug Teschner** is back in the US again after two and a half years in Rwanda and Morocco.

**Malin Bengtsson** has landed in Seattle and continues to pursue her amazing artistic talents through the hot gallery scene there.

**Amy Porter Grohman** is keeping busy in Biddeford with her beautiful one-year-old daughter, Hannah.

**J. Bryan Wentzell** is keeping busy as the Maine Policy Manager for the AMC and was married last year. He and wife, Anna, are living in Portland.

**Mike Eckel** is still surviving on pickled cabbage and vodka in Moscow where he is a journalist with the Associated Press.

**Jeremy Eggleton** just finished law school at Boston University and plans to put some roots down in NH.

**Sasha Ringe** was married last year and

is living in Brooklyn, NY.

**Brian Fowler** writes: We are now fully ensconced in the new Fowler manse on Big Pea Porridge Pond (aka “B3P”) in Madison, NH. Moving here took a full 6 weeks with multiple pick-up truck loads each weekend since mid-July and one large move for the truly heavy stuff by a professional. We’re lovin’ it now that the heavy work is done. It is a strong inducement to get myself retired, but unfortunately I’ve a year or two left before I can “hang up my consulting cleats” and put on my Limmers. For now, my work has been, and will likely continue to be, concentrated in Alabama and Georgia. **Betsy’s** just back from leading an AMC Major Excursion to Glacier National Park and is now actively working on her second run at the “Non-Winter” 4,000-Footers and completing her first run at the Winter 4,000-Footers. For now, I am simply watching this from my new “world headquarters” office on The Pond. **Betsy** completed similar trips this past year to Peru, British Columbia, and Patagonia. Presently, she is planning another excursion to the Dolomites for June ‘08 (OH are always welcome to sign up—email for details [betsyfowler@roadrunner.com](mailto:betsyfowler@roadrunner.com) (new email)).

Meantime, **Lesley** and **John Nesbitt**, and their son Hunter (now 20 months) are still resident in Bethel, ME at Gould Academy. Lesley continues as the Associates Director of Admissions there and John is pursuing graduate work in psychiatric social work at Simmons in Boston. He attends classes in Boston a day a week and conveniently does the rest on-line.

We have enjoyed many good times this summer, primarily over gourmet dinners, with Charlie & Mary Sue Burnham and Alex & Sunny Macmillan. These “executive committee meetings” of the MMVSP Board of Directors have confirmed that the Patrol is doing fine, with advance planning underway for the 45th Anniversary Grand Traverse & Alpine Picnic on Mt. Washington in June 2010. The Faithful should mark their calendars now.

There was quite a buzz created when the May 2006 *AMC Outdoors* printed a vintage picture of two unidentified kilt-clad packing hutmen. We went to **Ken Olson** for the full story. He writes: The other person in the photo is **Fred Preston**, who later became an AMC President. We’re pictured in 1965 on the Twinway, just steps from the last crump—Galehead Hut. The pack trail (Gale River Trail to Garfield Ridge Trail to the Twinway) was the longest in the Hut System, about six miles. Fred was Hutmaster and I was Assistant Hutmaster.

**Ed Kitfield**, not pictured, also served on the crew. We had two construction crew with us for an extended period (**Dick Barter** and **Mike Tyson**), because Huts Manager **George Hamilton** forgot he had sent them there. Fred referred to Tyson as “Sunnybubbles.”

Fred had been Hutmaster at Madison in the late forties. He was my soccer coach in high school. He helped get my first full-season job in the huts. Fred was an outstanding Hutmaster and a great human being. I learned a tremendous amount from him. Before he became AMC President, he served on the Hut Committee and on the Publications committee. In both positions, he was extremely helpful to me in my professional development. I have just retired from thirty-one years in nonprofits and continue to owe a debt of gratitude for his tutelage, friendship and selfless mentorship.

I was Huts Manager 1971-1973, and Director of AMC Publications 1973-1977. I had spent some closings and opening, plus five full summers in the huts (Lakes crew ‘64, Galehead Assistant Hutmaster ‘65, Mizpah Hutmaster ‘66, Greenleaf Hutmaster ‘67 and Madison Hutmaster ‘68). Perhaps this was the first time anyone had had so many consecutive summers in a different hut each time, or had the fun of hutmastering three different huts. Am I the first to have worked in all three Presidential Range Huts? Anyhow, I got a fabulous sampling of the White Mountains’ natural variety and of the culture and history of many huts.



The photo caption has Fred and me returning to “treeline,” which is not the case at Galehead at 3,800 ft. Also, it suggests

each person packed only once a week. Most of us in the huts in the sixties typically packed from two to four times week, as many of you well know from experience.

As for the caption’s quip about how unfashionable we were, hutmen like to think they led industrial backpacking’s sartorial revolution—first with pack trou made from cut-off dungarees with the crotch split, then with kilts. Both were the most practical and airiest garb around. Kilts probably had their apogee a year earlier, at Lakes in 1964, where all seven of us wore matching ones made by **Irma**, Pinkham Notch Camp’s head housekeeper. The kilt I’m wearing in the photo was made of light cloth by my mother and represents my first exposure to a new latching device called velcro. Fred is wearing a loaner from my Lakes summer.

For better or worse, I have a steel trap mind that selectively remembers useless or trivial and random facts, and I vividly recall that my load in the photo weighed in at 109 lbs. The photographer, Jack McConnell, had been sent through the Huts by George Hamilton to take shots in return for room and board.

Fred Preston and I enjoyed our spirited pack trips together. We often raced each other in friendly rivalry. Fred was thirty-five that summer, I believe, and I was nineteen. He made at least two Galehead pack trips that have probably not been repeated.

On one, he packed about 85 pounds up the Bridle Path to Greenleaf Hut, then to the summit of Mount Lafayette. He headed south on the Franconia Ridge Trail and bushwhacked down the Lincoln Slide, to the Thirteen Falls area. From there he took an unmarked trail (now mapped) up to the hut along Twin Brook. The weather was dry for a stretch, and about a week later I took the same route back to Galehead from days off, with just my personal gear. I found a distinctive Limmer print, which could only have been Fred’s, on a steep treacherous section of dirt on the Lincoln Slide. I was amazed at his feat of a week earlier with full load.

He later packed roughly 85 pounds into Zealand Hut, to Zeacliff, across the Twinway and down the super-steep and artless trail from South Twin to Galehead. Both trips made strong impressions on the hut crews who saw Fred on his legendary pack trips or heard about them afterward.

Using an old two-slatted AMC freighter board from his Madison days, Fred once packed a decorated cake to Lakes to celebrate my eighteenth birthday. From Crawford Notch, up the Crawford Path and over the Southern Presidentials at night, he carried it in a wooden orange crate, with

nails hammered into the cake’s bottom to keep it from shifting. The load arrived intact, with its frosting panorama of the hut, Ammonoosuc Ravine, and Mount Washington. The crew swizzled beer and had a great time.

For my part, I learned early not to indulge in clichés about age. Though Fred is shown trailing me in the Galehead photo, he often led and put me though the paces on pack trips—and in more important things in life—enjoying his role, as he described it, as my “dear old dad.”

**W**e thought that this would be as good a place as any to print **Willy Ashbrook’s** memories. Willy emceed the Zealand portion of the Ghoul-Zool 75th Reunion and stepped up to underwrite most of our order of the commemorative Ghoul-Zool Mountain Club t-shirts. Willy writes:

My paternal grandparents owned a summer home on Squam Lake. To keep their children amused, a man was hired who frequently took my father, El Wacko Grande El Magnifico, Uncle Joe and Aunt Lucy to the huts for overnight visits. It was then that dad became enamored with the huts. He heckled Joe Dodge to take him on as a hutman, but he was too young. In 1939, Joe finally succumbed and hired him to work at Pinkham. Dad was on the Lonesome Lake croo in 1940. Carl Blanchard was the Hutmaster at Greenleaf that summer, and he told me about a time when dad drank too much hot buttered rum while visiting on days off and tossed his cookies on the rocks outside the Greenleaf back door. In 1941, El Wacko was the Hutmaster at Carter Notch, and then in 1942 my parents ran Zealand on their honeymoon. My contemporaries jokingly tell me that I was conceived there. That would have meant that mom, Kitten, would have had a 47 month gestation period.

My first recollection of the huts was, as a very young boy, looking at my parent’s photo album of the pictures they took that summer. I loved those old black and white photos, and they made me yearn to some day visit the White Mountains. There are among the many pictures Hanque Parker, who was a Western Division floater that summer, the Dead Head skull, donkeys with a bare-assed mule skinner, dad packing in a gas stove, many photos of mom on the falls and various goofers.

I do not remember my first trip to New Hampshire. It was in the summer of 1949 to attend my Uncle Alfred’s wedding. He married Mary Evans and the ceremony took place in North Conway. As the story goes, mom and I had lunch at Pinkham and a large plate of hotdogs was served family style. Upon seeing the platter of one of my

favorite foods, I gleefully said, "All for me?" My Uncle Alfred is "Stonewall" diZerega who resides in Leesburg, Virginia. Stonewall was the Hutmaster at Lakes in 1944, and then worked there on a construction croo in 1947 after the war. A funny story about Stonewall is when, in a fit of anger over a lazy crooman, he chased him around the hut firing a .22 pistol in the air. I heard that story for the first time by one of Stonewall's contemporaries while celebrating George Hamilton's 80th birthday at Pinkham in 2004.

It was early spring of 1961, and I remember sitting at the dinner table with mom and dad. Dad asked if I would be interested in working in the huts that coming summer. I enthusiastically said "yes." El Wacko called Pinkham to talk to Joe, but discovered that Joe had retired and George Hamilton was at the helm. George agreed to hire me, but since I was 15 at the time, I had to work at Porky Gulch. I was so excited when I got there, but after several weeks of washing pots and pans and running the dishwasher, the enthusiasm wore off, and I remember becoming very homesick. I spent all of my days off visiting the various huts. I loved all the activity that was going on at Greenleaf that summer with the construction project. To me, at that time, people like Tom Deans, Jim Hamilton, Bob Story, Mark Otty and Pete Fallon were my heroes. There were stories about the Tramway girls and having so much beer left over at the end of the summer that it was packed down.

Late that summer I got to go to Galehead to make some pack trips due to a crooman becoming unable to pack. It was then that I discovered how much I loved packing and feeling the weight on my shoulders and the sweat in my eyes. That experience was short lived, and I had to return to Pinkham to finish the summer. Additional random memories of the summer of 1961 were: a hitch-hiking trip to Gorham where Linus Story showed me a blue flame, and then getting sick on chewing tobacco just as we exited the car from the nice lady who gave us a ride back from the laundromat. When Pete Fallon left Pinkham to join the construction croo at Greenleaf, I became the Bull Cook. I hated waking up at 4:30 in the morning to begin the breakfast preparation. Let me tell you that George White, Head Cook, was an absolute bear at that early time of the day. It was also that summer when I struck up the friendship with Alex MacPhail, with whom I still communicate. After my last summer working for the AMC, I let 14 years go by without any connection to the huts. I still retained my OH membership and looked forward to the Resuscitators, and then one day out of the blue, Alex called to tell me that he was on a

mission to locate lost OH. The following summer, 1982, I made two trips to the Whites to attend the dedication of the new Macmillan kitchen at Madison, and then dad and I attended the 50th reunions at Zealand and Galehead.

I worked at Madison in '62 as Senior Peon and Assistant Hutmaster in '63 and '64. Tony Macmillan taught us to be good cooks and the importance of giving the goofers an enjoyable stay. Packing heavy became a passion, and I disliked the days I had to stay in the hut for cleaning detail. Some memorable pack trips were: going up the Cog with Alex MacPhail and packing to the Madhouse via the Gulfside trail; carrying 150 lbs. up the Chemin des Dames taking the load apart to get it up through the shoot; a monster load up the Airline, getting caught on the knife edge in a wind gale and being blown off the trail (fortunately to the left and not down into Kings Ravine); and my heaviest load up the Valley Way weighing 186 lbs. Heavy packing was cause to be fired, but I was lucky to never get caught. One day, George was leading a group of Appies to Madison. I had just finished hauling up a large load and left it tied on the board, leaning against the door to the basement stairs. One of the Appies remarked about the size of the load and tried to lift it up with no success. Fortunately George wasn't in the kitchen to witness it.

The next summer was 1965 and I was asked to be the first Hutmaster at Mizpah. It was a strange experience because the hut had no tradition compared to Madison, but on the other hand, it was quite an honor to be present at da 'Pah's inaugural season, albeit a short one. Memories of that summer include a lawn mower to keep the old shelter site in neat trim, a stolen golf flag from the Mount Washington Hotel, trips to the swimming hole across the road from the Inn Unique and diving for beer, visits from deadheading Jim and Laurie Hamilton and their Scottish Terrier, a goat delivered by a Vermont girl, Lassey (Bruce Haddow took the goat to Clark's Trained Bears the next morning because it bleated all night long), and a fight with the Trail Crew in our croo room due to too much noise (I got a great shiner and Bruce took a few punches). I still have many great slides from that summer.

The following summer, 1966, I returned to Mizpah only to work opening and then I took off to Europe. I returned for my final summer in the huts in 1967 as Hutmaster at Mizpah. I still communicate with crewman Moose Meserve who was the assistant HM, Sheldon Perry and Doug Dodd. That summer seems like a blur. Memorable events were parties with the Crawford Notch girls, a successful raid to Greenleaf

where we reclaimed the Moccasin Telegraph, and my heaviest pack trip weighing 207 lbs. The straps were so taut against my chest that I actually could not breathe and had to crump about every 200 yards. I recollect that the trip took around four hours.

I was supposed to run Lakes in 1968 but I realized that I had to get on with life and do other things. So with deep regret I told Bruce Sloat that I had to stay in Indiana that summer.

Now I reside in Keller, Texas just outside Fort Worth near the DFW airport. I just turned 61 years old and it seems like yesterday when I was spending those magical summers in the huts. I try to make annual visits and remain active in the OH society. I've just gotten involved in the Maine Woods Initiative.

El Wacko is 85 and in poor health, living in Denver near my sister. He still fondly remembers his time in da Whites, although his recollection is becoming a bit fuzzy. When we're together, we still reminisce, especially about the trips we made together in '82, '84, '87, and his last trip to celebrate Lakes' 75th and Mizpah's 25th reunions. My sister and I have offered to helicopter him into Zealand for the 75th but, sadly, he doesn't think he's up to it. Mother, Kitten, passed away in 2003.

Being associated with the huts has been a meaningful family experience as you probably read in the Family Ties article. Words are at a loss to adequately describe how much those summers have meant to us. I frequently dream about being back in the White Mountains and long to live significantly closer so I could make weekend trips. Now that we have grandchildren living near us and in Kansas City, it looks like trips to the huts will have to remain on an annual basis.

*Continued on page 20*

## **OH T-shirts available**

Long-sleeved shirt with  
Solvitur Crumpus boot logo  
\$25 postage paid

Short-sleeved shirt  
Ghoul-Zool Mountain Club  
75th Anniversary  
\$20 postage paid

Send check to OH Association  
17 Brenner Drive  
Newton, NH 03858  
Specify XL, L or M  
(Sorry, no mediums left for G-Z shirts)

**ORDER NOW!**

# **Reserve now for Fall Fest & Annual Meeting November 2-4, 2007**

Since the AMC Highland Center in Crawford Notch was so well-received last year, the OH association is pleased to be returning there again this year. We recommend that you make a whole weekend out of it. There will be a number of special events and hikes planned for all ages. You will also have plenty of time to reminisce with your OH friends.

Fellow OH member Gerry Whiting will make our featured presentation Saturday evening on the History of Maine's Sporting Camps. If you have not had an opportunity to see these camps and hear about the AMC's North Woods Initiative, this is your chance.

There will be a buffet lunch served on Saturday, which, if you prefer, you can take as a trail lunch.

Our Happy Hour is Saturday evening November 3, followed by a fantastic feast provided by the Highland Center. A full schedule of events will be provided online at [www.ohcrou.com](http://www.ohcrou.com).

If you plan on staying overnight, please select from one of the lodging packages listed below. If you are coming for the event only, please select one of the meal options listed below and call in to make reservations. Please note that the Highland Center has limited capacity for the number of walk-ins that can be accommodated. Failure to register for meals in advance may mean that you will not be able to join the festivities, so please make sure you call in advance! Advanced reservations will also receive a discounted rate on lodging and meals.

## **Overnight Lodging Packages – Saturday, November 3, 2007** Prices include all taxes and a gratuity.

- |                  |  |
|------------------|--|
| 1. Bunk Rooms    | \$73.74/person/night                           |
| 2. Private Rooms | \$106.14/person/night                          |
| 3. Child Lodging | \$60.78/child (12 and under, either room type) |

- \* ALL lodging packages include Saturday lunch, Saturday dinner, overnight lodging, and Sunday breakfast
- \* Friday night lodging is optional at a rate of \$52.92/person/night for bunks and \$85.32/person/night for private rooms
- \* Child lodging (either room type) for Friday night is \$39.96/child/night
- \* Friday lodging includes dinner as well as Saturday breakfast

## **Meals Only – Saturday, November 3, 2007** Prices include all taxes and a gratuity.

- |                           |  |
|---------------------------|--|
| 1. Lunch Only             | \$17.54/person (lunch-only price applicable for adults and children) |
| 2. Dinner Only            | \$23.80/person   |
| 3. Lunch AND Dinner       | \$30/person  |
| 4. Child Dinner Only      | \$13.78/child (12 and under)   |
| 5. Child Lunch AND Dinner | \$31.32/child (12 and under)   |

**Dinner Walk-Ins** Please note that walk-in dinners will be accommodated if possible, but are not guaranteed (see above). The price for walk-in dinners is \$28.81/adult and \$16.29/child. Prices include all taxes and a gratuity.

## **To Make Reservations:**

1. Call the AMC Reservations Line at 603-466-2727 (Mon-Sat, 9 am to 5 pm).
2. Tell the Customer Service staff member that you are with the OH Reunion taking place at the Highland Center on the weekend of November 2-4, group reservation #90164. (Please note that space is available on a first-come basis, so call as early as possible!)
3. Chose from the lodging or meals-only packages above.
4. Payment is due at the time of your call (by credit card) or within one week by check.
5. Normal AMC cancellation policy applies. Reservations cancelled 30 days prior to arrival date receive a full refund. 14-30 days receive a 70% refund. Cancellations made within 14 days of your arrival date are nonrefundable.

**Questions & Information:** Eric Jackel – Lodging Sales Manager 603-278-HIKE, x2003 [ejackel@outdoors.org](mailto:ejackel@outdoors.org)

GORMINGS *Continued from page 18*

**Ann Perkins'** beautiful Rhode Island garden was featured in the May 2007 issue of *Better Homes and Gardens* magazine. She and **Earle** spent several summer weeks camping in the western parks with daughter Heather and their two grandchildren.

**Dawson Winch** has moved to a new home in Hockessin, DE. Still works for DuPont, but took time this summer for a Rick Wilcox-led climb up Kilimanjaro.

**Rick and Celia Wilcox** can be reached at IME in their North Conway shop (across the street from the EMS in the old Eastern Slops Inn). They are planning another summer 2008 climb in Africa, and there's always a trek in Nepal on their schedule. Reach them at [climbers@ime-usa.com](mailto:climbers@ime-usa.com) or call 603 356 7013 for details.

A visit to their shop's upstairs is worth the climb just to see the panoramic digital photography of **Peter Grote**, a frequent trekker on Wilcox trips. He can be contacted at [petergrote@mac.com](mailto:petergrote@mac.com) and you can read about him and his work on [www.mastersofphotography.com](http://www.mastersofphotography.com)

**Stroker** has headed up the Octoberfest/CC Reunion weekend at the Cabin the weekend of October 13. As always, work is rewarded with complimentary dinner and beer. If this gets to you in time, and you'd like to help out with the new woodshed and

painting jobs around the Cabin, contact him at [stroker@alumni.clarku.com](mailto:stroker@alumni.clarku.com)

More update on **Bruce and Mary Sloat**. They will be at Fall Fest for our reunion November 3, then returning to Snowmass Village for the ski season. Bruce just passed his stress test with flying colors. Last winter, before his heart attack in March, the Sloats spent Christmas in San Francisco, then visited Singapore and the Burma coast on the Indian Ocean.

**Pete Richardson** just completed a September traverse of the Presies, staying at Madison and Lakes, and then down the Ammi for a ride around to visit Zealand. You read in the Family Ties article that Pete has many family connections and is one of our senior OH. There's hope for the rest of us!

One of our younger OH, **Meika Hashimoto**, currently a grantwriter for the AMC and at Zealand until late October, got up to the Solvay Hut in August on the Matterhorn, about 2/3 of the way up, before having to turn back due to the weather. You can read all about her fundraising effort for her mountain in Maine on the website [www.ohcrou.com](http://www.ohcrou.com).

**Dave Porter** is back from his summer Swiss hiking, but before he went, he digitally duplicated the many cassettes that **Al Koop** used to record OH memories during his interviews. Dave has also

provided us hundreds of digital photographs used in the production of the Greenleaf Flip Book for the 75th anniversary in 2005.

Many of you answered a group email to relate personal packing experiences to **Chris Stewart** who is working on the next Resuscitator article about getting it up hill. He can be reached at [telemark@gwi.net](mailto:telemark@gwi.net).

**Sally Dinsmore** is recovering from back surgery. She has been our stalwart in digitally archiving our hut crew pictures. Hubby **Ned Baldwin** represents OHA at Gala, helps out with the Latchstring Award and is currently studying for his master's in guidance counseling at Plymouth State College.

**Tom Kelleher**, OHA webmaster, just took a driving roadtrip around Cape Breton Island. He called us from his car to report the beautiful scenery while we were stuck in an X-way traffic jam.

If you happen to be one of **twenty OH living out of the country**, we hope you are receiving this Resuscitator. There have been mailing glitches in the past, so would you let us know that you got your newsletter?

**FOR EVERYONE**, because the website is current and full of information, please email your news (and picture attachments) to Emily Kathan at [emuldoon@rcn.com](mailto:emuldoon@rcn.com) for posting. It's a long time to wait until next fall's Resuscitator!



[www.ohcrou.com](http://www.ohcrou.com)

EDITORS

Jim Hamilton

Emily Muldoon Kathan

Peggy Dillon

PRESORTED STD  
U.S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
CANTON MA  
PERMIT #113

Return Service Requested