



Chips & Clippings

Dedicated to the activities and history of the AMC Trail Crew

Fall 2018



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VOLUNTEER JOB

Since Bobe's retirement as chief scribe, your board has literally been 'wandering in the wilderness!' ... Trying to remember what happened. **We need a Secretary!**

See the duties in Section 6 of both the Association Articles and By-Laws on the TCA Web site at <http://www.amctca.com/our--home--and-board-1.html>

To become Secretary, contact Bob Proudman TODAY!

Message from the President...

Calling all TFC: Old and New

So, despite several years of hiding in camouflage in Shelburne and elsewhere, I have become the newest president of the Trail Crew Association. Your board unanimously agreed to my nomination at its May meeting. Past presidents include Nik Santagate 1999-2003; a brief stint by past Trails Supervisor Cristen "Bailey" Bailey, 2003-2006; Peter Jensen 2006-2010 and Craig Whiton 2010-2017. Since the association was first incorporated in 1999 (and it has always been fairly informal since the 1940s), we've actually had few formal officers; heck, even AMC Trails Director Andrew Norkin served a term as treasurer depositing dues and paying for cabin utilities.

With Craig Whiton's stepping down last November after outstanding service, I felt I should step up. For years, I worried about a "Conflict of Interest" in owning the little cabin; however, I bequeathed that to the TCA. By agreement, I retain access to it during my lifetime. So, I was elected. Ta Da! Please send condolences with escape plans and offers of sanctuary to BobesJustKidding@gmail.com. But seriously, I'd love to hear from you, and will try my darndest to respond to all members, near and close, far and wide (and for real bproudman@icloud.com).

When *Chips & Clippings* was published by founding editor William "Hix" Henrich in my Trail Master year (1968, that's like fifty years ago!), there were 15 members on my crew.

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President's Report Continued from Page 1...

Then, Hix only looked back "25-years" (in that case, to the 1944 crew).

NOW, with many more years to celebrate, we're looking back 25-, 50- and even 75-years! (See retrospective on p. 6)

Would you believe, next year—our 100th Anniversary—we will list *four trail crews* including the first, in 1919?

Our Second Century begins in 2019

ABOUT THIS ISSUE:

There's a lot to unpack in this *Chips & Clippings*:

- Treasurer Peter S. Jensen presents what I'm sure is the most successful Treasurer's Report financially in the history of the Trail Crew Association (thanks to a number of you!). Let's make 2019 even more prosperous!
- Next is AMC Trail Supervisor Zack Urgese's 2018 season report including an overview of the Forest Service-financed reconstruction of the USA's oldest, continuously used hiking trail, the Crawford Path, on the occasion of its bicentennial anniversary (yep, it's 200 years old this year!);
- Next is Smathers's report—he was Trail Master this year (his other name is Marshall Pontrelli)—about the 2018 crew's work in the Mahoosucs, the A-Z Trail and along the Lonesome Lake Trail among others;
- Then Jake's report as chair of the Centennial Planning Committee or CPC, on our 100th anniversary next year (his other name is Dr. Bruce Jacobson);
- And a special piece from the first woman of color on the AMC Trail Crew, Wanjiru Njuguna in 1998 and 1999;
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- Then a host of other features including two articles by two pairs of brothers, the Von Hipples plus their cousin Tom Lisco, and the Moffat family, a trail sign feature by Jad Brown and Kyle Brennan, and a number of other engrossing articles.

Since my election in May, I've learned that I have cancer, but the Board is supportive of my hope to continue as your leader. I would like to for some time, but we'll have to see. Foo!

-Bobe Robert Proudman, TCA President
1965-68, TM '68, Trail Supervisor 1971-79
bproudman@icloud.com

Treasurer's Report –

This year's Treasurer's report begins September 1, 2017 and ends on August 31, 2018.

Income

Donations - \$1,364.25 from 26 members.

Donations ranged from \$5 to \$365.

Dues - Annual - \$3213.85 from 89 members, \$8,400 from 23 life members. The dues income from regular members increased by 306 percent over the same period last year. First, I want to thank all who renewed their dues. Second, I want to thank those alumni who stepped up to become life-members of the TCA. Much of the success in increasing our dues paying members is a result of the membership mailing that the TCA undertook earlier this year. Please look for a membership mailing again in early 2019.

We now have 49 life members in the Association. This is an increase of 25 life members from 2017, a 100 percent increase! As treasurer I place these funds in our savings account with the goal of only drawing off one-tenth of the income each year.

Memorial Fund - We now have a new fund for donations in memory of an alum who has passed. This past year we had four alumni or family member make memorial donations totaling \$1,165

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Treasurer's Report Continued from Page 2...

in memory of Alan S. Thorndike (1963-66, TM 1965-66 who died early this year), Mark Lawrence (1966-67), and Ralph Stockmayer (1959-60) in memory of his father, Walter.

Shelburne Lodge Fund - we have set up this fund thanks to a number of 1950's alumni who responded to an appeal from Bob Watts for a woodstove replacement fund (this was reported in last year's report). Last year I reported that \$3,250 had been donated. This year an additional \$1,000 was contributed to the stove fund. Many thanks to the 1950's trail crew alumni for their efforts!

In summary, this year the TCA has received income of \$15,313.60. This is an increase of 86 percent compared to 2017. Increased income will allow the TCA to provide additional benefits to the alumni members as well as build a more secure financial future. It will also allow the TCA to undertake the planning and execution of the Centennial Celebration next August (see additional information on this special event on Page 6 in Chips).

Expenses:

Shelburne Lodge	\$2,019.92
Annual Meeting/Reunion	\$ 509.48
AMC Trails Program Support	\$ 0
(same as last year)	
Chips and Clippings	\$ 639.15

TCA Operations	\$ 454.58
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This covers our website cost, Directors and Officers Insurance (yet to be paid for 2018), post office box rental fees (NH and VT), postage, and PayPal fees for dues payments received via the website.

Account balances as of August, 15, 2018

Checking account balance -	\$7,561.04
Savings account balance -	<u>\$11,280.76</u>
Total:	\$18,841.80

In this period, we have had net positive cash flow. During this financial period, I did not need to transfer any funds from our savings into the checking to cover expenses.

The TCA board wants to continue this financial growth so that we can remain financially healthy well into the future. I encourage all alumni to pay their annual member-ship dues when they receive mailings in early 2019, or (better) to join as new life members.

Please let me know if you have any questions.

See you at the reunion/annual meeting on Saturday November 10th!

-Peter Jensen, TCA Treasurer
'76 - '79, TM '79
petersorenjensen@gmail.com

PAY YOUR DUES TODAY!

Annual Dues.....\$35.00

Annual Dues (age 25 and under) ..\$25.00

Life Membership\$350.00

Gift Membership\$_____

Memorial Donation \$_____

Mail dues and donations to:
P.O. Box 100
Washington, VT 05675

Or pay on-line at: www.ametca.com

Your payment
allows us to fulfill our mission!

REUNION 2018

This is your year to attend!

PINKHAM NOTCH

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10th

Dinner 6pm

Reservations should be made by November 1st

Call 603-466-2727 (Mon-Sat, 9-5)

Trail Supervisor Report –

The 100th summer has come and gone. Time does fly when you count it by the weeks as opposed to the days, hours, and minutes. With a bottom-heavy crew this year I hope to see the majority, if not all, return for 2019.

To recap, the crew worked on five projects this summer:

- **Nineteen Mile Brook Trail** – 3 weeks rebuilding structures that were damaged from a heavy rain event in October 2017.
- **Crawford Path** – 8 of 9 weeks were between the trailhead and the Mizpah Cutoff building rock steps and replacing old wood water bars. The other week was in the alpine zone, participating in an alpine rigging training led by Jed Talbot (Obp Trailworks) and organized by the White Mountain Trail Collective. The crew also made some time to build some scree walls just above Lakes of the Clouds Hut.
- **A-Z Trail** – 5 weeks of trail relo, moving a short section of trail that descended then quickly ascended out of a steep stream crossing. A lot of benching, duffing, and crush making. Not a lot of traditional White Mountain trail building.
- **Mahoosuc Trail** – Section of the A.T. north of Gentian Pond, performing in tread work; rock steps, rock water bars, and log check steps.
- **Upper Lonesome Lake Trail** – work above the hut focused on repairing badly eroded sections of trail and replacing one 15-foot bog bridge over a stream crossing with serious seasonal/ heavy rain event flooding.

We will also have a 5 person fall crew for 2018. Starting on August 27th they will work until mid-October on a few projects. Both the Mahoosuc Trail and Upper Lonesome Lake Trail work will carry over into the fall. In addition, a 20-foot ladder on the Peabody Brook Trail will be replaced and we will do our annual ski trail patrols around Pinkham – maybe we get to fix something there too!

Job posting for 2019 Trail Crew is anticipated to go live on outdoors.org in November/December. Keep a look out and spread the word!

-Zach Urgese
AMC Trail Supervisor
zurgese@outdoors.org



Current Crew (2018)

Trail Supervisor: Zack Urgese

Trailmaster – Marshall Pontrelli ‘Smathers’ (4th Year)

4th Years:

Hannah Mellor "Penny"

3rd Years:

Laura McManamy "Hazel"

Colin Pogue "Coupons"

2nd Years:

Ben Church "BFG"

Finn Mahoney "Wrench"

Lucy Milde "Jax"

Hunter Scott "Youssef"

1st Years:

Cora Honigford "The Firm"

Katie McCahan "Crush"

Samuel Norton "Bananas"

Rebecca 'Six' Rudolph "Misty"

Allison Scholtz "Sousa"



Do we have your mailing address?



Do we have your email address?



Have you joined the Facebook Group?

Please help us keep our records current!

Email barbarah.whiton@gmail.com with updates.

Trail Master's Report -

Eight first years arrived at Hutton Lodge on Sunday, May 20, 2018. They were given single bits and began their journey as the 100th class of first years of the AMC White Mountain Professional Trail Crew. Five remained at the end of the season: Katie "Crush" McCahan, Cora "The Firm" Honigford, Samuel "Bananas" Norton, Allison "Sousa" Sholtz, and Rebecca "Misty" Rudolph.

We rip-started out of the gate into a heavy patrol season, chopping out over 1700 blowdowns, casualties of the unnamed storm this past October that washed out the Hogan Road. Despite aching quads, stinging blisters and burning chafe, we fought our way through day after day of long, chop-heavy patrols. This was the first season where the legacy of all drains all the time ran head-long into a heavy blowdown season and we started calling drains in the afternoons and ultimately all together for the ridgeline patrols. Luckily, the volunteer response following the storm was significant and with their help over the winter and spring, we cleared the AMC's White Mountain trails in their entirety. The patrol season capped off in a foggy but fair-weathered BPE (best patrol ever). After the conclusion of the patrol season, we fielded two crews for "Mop up Week" who hauled saws around the Whites, cutting out large swathes of blow downs between Liberty and Haystack, on Carter Moriah Trail, and on the Mahoosuc Trail between Austin Brook and Peabody Brook.

The woods weeks this summer consisted of five projects: the Crawford Path lasting nine weeks led by Colin "Coupons" Pogue, 19-Mile Brook lasting three weeks led by Hannah "Penny" Mellor, the A-Z Trail lasting five weeks led by Laura "Hazel" McManamy, the Mahoosuc Trail to the east of Gentian Pond lasting five weeks led by Penny and second year crew leads and the Upper Lonesome Lake Trail, lasting three weeks led by second year crew leads. The Crawford path crew worked with the Forest Service led organization "The White Mountain Trail Collective", consisting of the AMC, DOC, NFF, OBP, RMC, SCA, USFS and WOC trail crews as well as numerous volunteers. For eight weeks of the summer, Coupons' crew did

primarily rock work below the Mizpah Cutoff, building several staircases and rock water bars. During the middle of the summer, the crew went up to the alpine zone just above Lakes of the Clouds hut and flew rock with an alpine highline with other members of the Trail Collective. The 19-mile Brook crew worked at the junction with the Carter Dome Trail building a staircase on a section of trail that had been washed out by the October storm. The project was defined by a steep quarry zone and large rock. The A-Z Crew worked immediately after the junction with the Avalon Trail, cutting a bench along the contour of the ravine and moving the junction to gain the elevation necessary for the trail relocation.

All Crew Days was at the AZ camp with appearances from Mark Dannenhauer and several other TFC alumni who got their hands dirty and shared trail knowledge with our new members. The Mahoosuc Crew and Upper Lonesome Lake Trail had several second-year crew leads and consisted of standard rock work and wood work including bridges and wood check steps. Both will continue into the fall.

In addition to trail work, the crew participated in several other activities this summer. In keeping with the initiative for public awareness started last summer with hut programs, Coupons' crew gave a program every Thursday night to the guests at Mizpah Hut describing our history, culture and work. We attended the Ossipee Valley Bluegrass Festival, and many of our crew members volunteered their time to help with security. We joined several older alumni in a trip to Whitefield to compete in a pancake eating contest and visit the old Hutton Lodge, graciously hosted by its current owner, Tom Devin. Finally, four of our crew members successfully finished the White Mountain Hut Traverse.

This season was full of fun, challenge, pride, and perseverance. It has been a pleasure to watch the crew change from year to year while still maintaining its commitment to hard work and

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Trail Master's Report Continued from Page 5...

passion from its members for the White Mountains and the natural world at large. I am passing the Trailmaster position to Coupons, a dedicated member of this crew with inspiring spiritual leadership and technical skill to match.



I have loved this job with all my heart and will never take for granted the timeless relationships formed here with our immediate crew members and the rest of the TFC community.

Foo!
-Smathers, Marshall Pontrelli
2014-15, 2017-18 TM 2018
marshallpontrelli@gmail.com

Honoring Crew... *(If you know of any errors in these lists, please email barbarah.whiton@gmail.com)*

75 Years Ago (1943)

Trailmaster: John Hutton (6th year)
Austin Chase (1930-33), Councilor of Trails

Members:

Joseph Bailey (4)	James Rich (1)
Theodore Brown (1)	William Chester (1)
John Shaper (2)	Joseph Waring (1)

50 Years Ago (1968)

Trailmaster: Robert Proudman, (1965-1968)
Trail Supervisor: Joe May (1961-71)
David F. Hayes, Councilor of Trails

Members:

Jack Blezard (1)	Stephen Page (1)
Mark Dannenhauer (3)	Edward L. Spencer (3)
David P. Dethier (2)	Don Stevens (1)
Robert Eaton (1)	Karl Thorndike (2)
Michael Legrou (1)	Kurt Winkler (3)
James Ludwig (2)	John Wood (2)
John Morris (2)	Thomas Woods (2)
Douglas Olsen (1)	

25 Years Ago (1993)

Trailmaster: William DeLeo (1990-1993)
Reuben Rajala, Trail Programs Director
Cindy Keach, Trails Program Administrative Asst.
Thad Gemski, Trails Assistant

Members:

Kristin Cahill (1-TC)	Cindy Keach (1-TC)
Jake Catchpole (1-TC)	Michael Lane (3-TC)
Tom Clossey (1-TC)	Harry Lowd (1-TC)
Sam Cox (2-TC)	Jim Nichols (3-TC)
Seth Green (1-TC)	Larry Robjent (2-TC)
Sam Hoffman (1-TC)	Daniel Sheehan (2-TC)
<u>Marly Hornick (2-TC)</u>	Debbie Tipton (1-TC)
James Hourdequin (3-TC)	Rachael Wheeler (2-TC)
<u>Larry Jackson (2-Signman)</u>	
Kai Allen (5-CT)	Terra Levin (2-CT)
Cecilia Bresford (1-CT)	Oliver Pierson (1-CT)
Sue Dugas (1-CT)	Denise Quick (1-CT)
Steve Dupuis (1-CT)	John Stanton (2-CT)
Ron Kief (1-CT)	Noel Wheeler (1-CT)
<u>Paul Koubek (2-CT)</u>	
Ted Dettmar (3-CD)	Alexei Rubenstein (2-CD)
Chris Eaton (1-CD)	Jeremiah Schuur (1-CD)
<u>Chris Landry (2-CD)</u>	

Matt Corbett (5-ST) Deacon Warner (5-ST)

Note: This list includes Trail Crew (TC), Caretakers (CT) including AMC Echo Lake Camp, and Camp Dodge (CD), including supervisors and cooks, as well as the Service Trips (ST) in 1993.

100 Years!

Greetings Trail Crew, past and present! You and your loved ones are invited to a reunion celebrating the 100th anniversary of the AMC Trail Crew. We are incredibly excited about the upcoming reunion and hope you are too. Please mark your calendars and reserve the weekend of August 23-25, 2019, or some part thereof, to join us and your crew mates to sit back and reminisce about your days on crew and catch up on the many years that have flown by. Through the last century every crew has been unique, a reflection of the individuals and evolving demands and techniques of trail work, but we all shared the same essential experiences of hard work, mastering our trade and building friendships.

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100 Years Continued from Page 6...

If you are like me, the experience of working on the trail crew has never left. It is part of who I am and how I approach work and life. I have the AMC TC and all of my crew mates to thank for having given me this life changing opportunity. Next summer we'd like you to come back to where this shared experience of ours began and celebrate its history, the work accomplished, and the friendships.

Food will be provided from Friday dinner to Sunday lunch. Local lodging information will be provided on the TCA website. All events will take place at Camp Dodge (just down the road from the trailhead for Nineteen Mile Brook Trail). We have some entertainment, music and presentations planned, including the dedication of the new Hutton Lodge (new home of the TC). There will even be a trail crew Olympics (stay tuned for details). And there will be ample time set aside for you to connect with your crew mates or shelter-caretaker mates from your time on TC.

Recently a mailing, postcards and Constant Contact email went out with "save the date" notices for the Centennial weekend. Hopefully you have received these notices.

Soon we'll be asking you for your intention of attending and how many will attend. My experience of attending reunions (not many) is that they are the most successful when people you know are there. If you are thinking of attending, coordinate your visit with your crew mates'. If you've been out of touch with those folks, and don't have their contact information we can help. Contact Barbara Whiton at barbarah.whiton@gmail.com.

I look forward to seeing you there!

All the best, Jake
(Bruce Jacobson, 1974-1977)
Bruce.jacobson.42@gmail.com

People of the Sign

The *new* AMC Sign Volunteer Program has successfully completed its third season! Each summer 4 TC Alums complete five sign-hiking loops. Collectively this totals 20 loops, half of the 40 loops which comprise the approximately 400 miles of trail system. During the subsequent summer the remaining 20 loops are hiked, effectively completing an inspecting *all* AMC signs every two years. The job sounds simple enough but add in an eight- to twelve-hour strenuous hiking day, 5 or more hours driving time, hike preparation and submitting a sign report following the hike etc. and the hours add up. This does not include the hours spent making the signs by paid AMC staff. All told, a significant commitment is made by a handful of individuals to keep thousands of hikers reassured, headed in the right direction, and safe. Maybe you'd like to join us?!

A few wives have joined their volunteer spouses and this year our first official Sign Woman has completed her tour of sign duties. I now refer to the volunteer group as *People of the Sign*, although each receives a hat reading either AMC SIGN MAN or AMC SIGN WOMAN. The sign hats have proven particularly effective when hikers stumble upon you fiddling with lag screws and signs. Initially alarmed at catching what they believe to be a *sign thief* in action, aim your hat in their direction and both parties are relieved. If the hiker is still skeptical you whip out your Fiskar's hatchet, Silky 2000 saw blade, or a few new lag screws. Really, what hiker in his right mind would add those items to their equipment list?

Sign duties are slightly more involved than one might expect. Responsibilities include taking photos of signs and their identification numbers, recording the condition of signs and posts/trees on sign identification sheets, tightening loose lag screws on existing signs or loosening too tight lags to allow for tree growth, straightening and shoring up posts where needed, clearing out obscuring brush, attaching new signs, and when needed constructing and installing new posts.

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People of the Sign Continued from Page 7...

Finally, written Sign Reports, sign photos, and sign evaluation sheets are submitted to Trails Supervisor Zack Urgese.

As program coordinator, I have provided a detailed job description for sign volunteers. In the event that you are technically minded here's an excerpt which describes the art of constructing a new sign post. The section regarding digging the post hole with a sharpened spear was first suggested to me by a fourth grader whose class encountered me with a freshly peeled post on the backside of Cannon. "A born engineer," his teacher commented. As it turned out it proved to be a perfect solution. Before installing the post the entire class had a photo taken holding the new post horizontally, slippery as a seal. They tried to guess how long the new post would last. Good question. "Maybe a 100 years!" one 9 year old exclaimed.

A. **New Posts:** I find the work of replacing old posts with new posts the most satisfying part of this job. It's a two hour job, hands covered in pitch, and the fragrance of spruce and bug dope filling your lungs. Can't beat that! Even if the loop sign sheets don't indicate the need, if you come upon a weak looking sign post I would encourage its replacement. Simple as it sounds, a perfectly constructed post, if done right, has esthetic appeal. Too tall, too short, too thin, or too thick and it just doesn't look or feel right.

B. In addition to the post (as suggested to me one day by a fourth grade student) I also cut a 2-3 inch thick, 5 foot long hardwood *spear*. Sharpen one end to a point and leave the other blunt. The sharpened end is used to dig out an existing hole or create a new one. Ideal hole depth should be a good 1- 2 feet deep if possible. Place the new post into the hole and now use the blunt end of your sharp stick to tamp gravel, and small and medium sized stone into the hole around the new post. When brought to ground level, pile large, medium, and small stone filler around the base. Don't skimp here.

C. Peeling a post in spring and early summer is a breeze. Make a single slice down the length of the log and use the ax blade to peel back the bark either side of the slice. The bark then peels off easily in long lengths. However, in late summer or fall that

same tree dries up and an easy and pleasant 15 minute peeling job turns into a 45 minute chore.

- D. Finally, I use and highly recommend the following type of ax and saw. They both come with sheaths and the saw opens conveniently like a jack knife and cuts quickly. The ax is Fiskars and has a very light but strong handle. The saw is the Silky BigBoy 2000.
- E. With posts and signs; proportion is everything. You can tell instantly when it just doesn't feel right. When a hiker rounds a corner or tops an arduous accent they feel reassured by the sight of a post and sign. It's an added bonus and a pleasure to see one well-constructed.
- F. When above tree line, posts are much shorter keeping the signs lower to provide protection from the wind. Duplicate what you see at those junctions. Finally, cut the tops of posts at a slight angle providing water runoff which prevents the top of pole from rotting.



Bill (1972-75) and Sue Birchard

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People of the Sign Continued from Page 8...

In the past three years, sign volunteers have collectively hiked over 600 miles, evaluated over a 1000 AMC signs, installed 100 new signs, and installed nearly 20 new posts. I thank the volunteers for their hard work and commitment. I've lost count of the number of hikers who have encountered me installing a new sign or post and expressed their genuine gratitude, many of them AT hikers. It is extremely satisfying work and I would like to express here my thanks to Zach Urgese, Trails Supervisor, for helping me coordinate this program and specifically for all the new signs he supplies us with each summer. Finally, a heartfelt thanks to sign volunteers Craig and Barbara Whiton, Bill and Sue Birchard, Jared Brown and Shalla Melton. Hikers throughout the White Mountains owe you their gratitude, thank you!

If you are interested in joining this elite group *People of the Sign* as a sign volunteer or if you would like to contact me regarding a missing sign or any other issue regarding signs I can be reached at jadcanoe@gmail.com.

-Jared Brown (TC 1971-72)
Sign Volunteer Coordinator



Giving Back

So, what does an old (older) Trail Crew person do to give back?

A few years ago at one of our Reunions, Switchback a/k/a Ashley Fife, then Trail Master asked Barbara if I would like to walk and check signs and replace some. Barbara, of course, asked me and I said, "Well, duh ... Sure!" It was equivalent to being asked to drive a dump truck or an excavator. I mean, who would pass that up? And, that's how the 'People of Sign' got started.

It has far exceeded my expectations and ran the 'fun meter' up into the red zone. I get to hike with my best friend and my kids now and then. So, here's something for you if you don't want to become a sign volunteer ...

Do you have artistic ability?

Do you have a steady hand?

Does white paint really excite you?

If so, the Trail Crew needs assistance with blazing the AT. Many sections (Mahoosuc Trail comes to mind) are so in need of blazing that Thru-hikers have complained repeatedly.

It's so very simple...Steal a day or a couple of days, pick a section that you like to hike and get some paint (from Zach Urgese). Help with just one trail would do so much!

I've blazed Centennial Trail. It's a slower process than you might think but at an advanced stage in life, it feels good to stop and decorate a tree or adorn a rock. The pace is so wonderful that you see things and observe things that you didn't 40 (or 50) years ago.

If you can find your way or see a clear path (see where I'm going here?) to help with this project, you will be elevated to 'hero status' and have a ton of fun along the way.

It's time to get involved and reacquainted with Trail Crew. It feels great and helps everybody! Contact me or Zach Urgese.

-Craig Whiton, TC 1967, 1969-71
Aging sign man, likes white paint

From Kenya to New Hampshire...

My experiences growing up in Kenya where I hiked in the East African Rift Valley and worked on my grandfather's coffee farm helped foster and encourage my love for the outdoors. When I moved to the East Coast and went to college I met wonderful people who were into the outdoors. One of them, James Moore (TC 1997-99), belonged to the Appalachian Mountain Club and encouraged me to join Trail Crew. That summer changed my life. After a difficult transition to a new country and my struggle to find new roots, meaningful summer work and hobbies, I found solid ground in this new community. I was in awe of the beautiful trails and mountains that were so different from the landscape of my childhood. Yet, familiar in the way that it offered a chance to connect with the physical environment in a very hands-on, visceral way. I enjoyed meeting dedicated, fun and hardworking people and really felt a connection to the land and people in a very meaningful way. Trail Crew was the place where I found my footing in my new life in the USA. I found myself again - the person who loved the outdoors in Kenya; now, a more grounded person, loving the outdoors in the White Mountains.

-Wanjiru Njuguna, 1998-1999



Keeping in touch...

In November 2017, Nick Allis (1959-60 Trail Crew) wrote from California:

Great experience serving on the Trail Crew and plenty of adventures. Wonderful people. Of course, a few troubles too, but we won't get into that! I want to come to the 100th anniversary if I'm able. I'll be 77. Now, at 75, I'm in good health. Latest passion is ocean swimming. 1st place, age group in the "Shark Fest Golden Gate Swim" (from San Francisco to Marin County swimming under the Golden Gate Bridge) and 2nd place, Dwight Crum pier-to-pier 2-mile swim to Manhattan Beach pier. Still working fulltime (lawyer Los Angeles representing injured people) and singing in two choruses. My father was a hutboy back in the early 1930's, and spent the winter working at the Mt Washington Observatory; it was the Obs 2nd winter, I think 1935. A lot of great memories of Trail Crew!

In July 2018, Willie Janeway (1983-86) wrote from New York:

Stopped in at Shelburne Lodge late in July on a dark but not-stormy night - good to see the place. Good memories.

Hope to see lots of folks in 2019.

Foo!

In July 2018, Paul Smith (TM 1983) writes from Oregon in response to the monthly (or so) newsletters:

I just want to thank you for continuing to send this out. I always enjoy!

[If we don't have your email address or you aren't receiving these, please email barbarah.whiton@gmail.com.]

TC Moffat Family: Brothers Bruce and Guy, and Father Paul

The Moffat TC legacy started in 1970 and spanned decades as my brother, Guy ('80-'85) and I, Bruce, (70-73) were nine years apart. Guy couldn't get enough in four years as he started as a volunteer in 1980 and after earning his fortune in four years on Crew, he and Chip Miller went out west in the summer 1985 to lead volunteer crews in Ruidoso, NM, Wasatch Mts, Utah and Wind Rivers, Wyoming. But the legacy didn't stop there as my late father, Paul, while technically not on Crew, couldn't sit idle watching all the fun and adventures Guy and I had, so he became an active Trail Committee member and later Chair of the Committee in the 80's and 90's. He greatly appreciated his time with many of you.



**1972 R&R at Moffat's camp,
Lake Willoughby, VT**

Left to right:

1. Guy Moffat (age 9 here, TC 80-85)
2. John Battle
3. Bruce Moffat
4. Marc Lacroix
5. Steve Rice
6. Scott Swenson
7. Tom Huntington

Guy and I, being nine years apart, shared more stories than experiences since Guy was still in single digits when I was on Crew and I was chasing my bride to be, Pam, now my wife of 38 years when he was wearing out his Limmers on Crew. It was during my courtship with Pam I decided to test our relationship one more time. It was in the summer of 1980, six weeks before our August wedding, that I suggested we trek through Mahoosuc Notch carrying beer and a water melon to my brother, Guy. That summer he was a volunteer working on a crew led by Mike Pratt, rebuilding the trail leading up and out of the north end of the notch.

Of course, there were no cell phones so after crawling through the Notch's infamous, ice lined boulders carrying our precious load...

and instructing Pam on the finer points of "Fooing," we finally located Guy and his crew. They were unsuspecting, focused and deep into moving heaven and earth...and of course they were covered head to toe in days of dirt, sweat and bug dope. But their expressions quickly changed, from "who are these 'Goofers' carrying beer and a watermelon?" ... to grins from ear to ear! Pam passed the test and agreed it was worth it, just "an awful lot of work for a watermelon and beer." But, that's what brothers do.

R&R was always welcome at the Moffat's camp at Lake Willoughby, Westmore, VT, 55 miles from Pinkham. One weekend in summer of '72 it was decided to bike over to Willoughby. I don't recall how six of us came up with 10 speeds, but we did and we made it effortlessly except for those seats ... and you thought the narrow leather straps of the backboard were hard to get used to!!! It was that weekend that Steve Rice mastered slalom skiing after a few beers of courage. I don't remember riding back. We must have convinced my parents to load the bikes into their cars and drive us.



1982 R&R Moffat's camp, Lake Willoughby, VT

Back row, left to right:

1. Guy Moffat
2. Leslie Wright
3. Margie Mitchell
4. Mark Meneghin
5. David Salisbury
6. Paul Smith
7. Kristen Brown
8. David "Habibi" Warner
9. Whitney King

Front row, left to right:

10. Beaver Michael Bloomfield-Brown
11. Dennis "Mama" Damici
12. David Smith
13. Bob Biddle
14. Jim Picone?
15. Ted Rankin

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TC Moffat Family Continued from Page 11...

Guy brought his TC mates over to the Lake during his years as well. My mother still remarks about the culinary skills of Crew: canned apple slices in pancakes and cheese and catchup on Ritz for “horse dervs”! Water skiing that year, while perhaps less proficient, was no less skilled as Guy recalls; “Mark Menighan was skiing a little too fast toward the dock so he made a snap, knee saving decision to bank hard right, straight into the boathouse! Perfect landing! Everyone breathed.”

In the ensuing years, Guy, my father, and I tried to get in at least one hike a summer helping my father complete his bucket list of the 4,000 footers. Our last hike together was in August of 1995. My father had just one last peak to bag: Owls-Head, the toughest of all to get to. So, at age 77, he, Guy, my son Tucker, and I embarked on an overnight expedition into the Pemi, setting up base camp at the foot of Owls-Head. The ascent was a bit of a stretch for the 77-year-old, with both Guy and I hoping not to have to litter him out. He insisted and persevered in true Trail Crew fashion.... and completed all 48. Guy and I were just thankful to get him down, because that’s what sons do.

Work is love made visible...

I did three seasons on TFC. I was going to do a fourth but getting a DUI kept me in Oregon doing court ordered classes and reacquainting myself with my bicycle. In the years since I left trail crew one of the things that has stayed with me is some-thing Itty Bitty said when handing over her double bit, “Work is love made visible”. It is a Khalil Gibran quote and I’ve never read where it came from in context but I have always loved how it summarized what TFC means to me. When I was on Trail Crew the quote meant working as hard as possible all week and then the release of a big party with all your best friends on Friday. It meant throwing jars of spaghetti sauce on people during stomp, shower parties and wrapping unsuspecting visitors’ whole bodies in saran wrap and leaving them to figure it out.

Trail crew meant always trying to carry the heaviest things, quarry the biggest rocks, hike as fast as you possibly could and trying to set rocks and then setting them again and again and again. In my life after trail crew and in navigating my 20’s (I’m 33 now) I have lived in Portland, Oregon, held a bunch of different jobs, lived in lots of houses and tried to figure out who adult Izzy is. It was very fun and there were a lot of adventures. When I was 28, I stopped drinking and I started an apprenticeship as a powerline clearance tree trimmer. It payed good, was outside and involved the operation of chain-saws. It was the hardest thing I’ve done since trail crew. Dragging brush all day while your foreman yells at you is HARD and very reminiscent of my first year on TFC, minus the yelling. Being one of two women tree trimmers in Oregon was lonely but, the history of bad ass ladies on Trail Crew (Woodhawg in particular) reminded me to never doubt my abilities. I strove to outwork everyone because TFC taught me that it’s how hard you work that gets you respect not talent or natural ability.

I finished my apprenticeship two years ago and I am a foreman now. I wouldn’t have been able to do this without TFC. TFC gave me grit, determination and a love of the grunt work it takes to do anything worthwhile. I think about that Khalil Gibran quote all the time. It’s no longer about working hard all week and the prize of the weekend (I am in bed



almost all nights by 9:30 now). Today I strive to do everything to the best of my ability because I have integrity in my craft. My work is a reflection of myself and when I do it with intention and purpose I feel proud.

Foo,
Izzy Weaver,
2005-2007

Siblings on crew...

A week after Zack Urgese left a voicemail telling me I was offered a position on the Professional Trail Crew, Nova (2014-2017), my brother about to be a fourth year, called me to talk about it. He said he knew quite a few recent crew members with siblings on crew, but he didn't think anyone had worked at the same time in a while and wasn't sure how the crew would handle it. I think it turned out to be less of a big deal than either of us thought.

We arrived at Hutton a week apart, and our time spent together can be summarized by patrolling during mop-up week, sleeping in the back of station wagon driving home for long days, and when all three camps got sick on a Tuesday night I had been quarrying and he setting a case on the Crawford Path.

Sometime around the Shelburne fire, one of the last weekends of the season, Nova asked how my first year had been, and then said his biggest fear that season had been that I would hate something he loves. I'm lucky I found out about this crew, especially from my brother.

-Lucy Milde, 2017-2018



AMC Trail Crew Memories: 1948-51

by Pete von Hippel, 1948-1951, CoTM '50, TM '51

Everyone who writes about his or her AMC Trail Crew experiences seems to remember their first TC trip into the woods, and I am certainly no exception. One Saturday morning in June of 1948, as a fresh first-year man, I started up the Great Gulf Trail with Trailmaster Roy Bailey and 'Construction Boss' Ted Brown. They soon disappeared from view ahead of me as I labored along, stopping at every brook crossing to drink much too much water. (I only learned later that when your sweat starts to taste sweet you need salt pills.) I was carrying a large leather 'tump-sack' that contained – among other heavy and ungainly objects -- our pot kit and multiple large (and heavy) cans of baked beans (freeze-dried food had not yet been invented) and weighed about 60 lbs. I didn't see Roy and Ted again until reaching at our camp site about 5 miles up the trail in the Great Gulf, where they had arrived several hours earlier and set-up camp, having also cleared the trail of 'blow-downs' as necessary as they went along. Obviously I needed to be in better shape and had a lot to learn!

The tump-sack was, in my opinion, an invention of the devil (or perhaps an ambitious chiropractor). It was supported on one's back in part by shoulder straps and in part by the so-called 'tump-strap', which passed across your forehead. In principle the straps were supposed to be adjusted so that the weight was half on your shoulders and half on your head, but this was difficult to achieve, so one alternated between sticking one's neck out like a giraffe to relieve one's shoulders, or pulling it in like a turtle to relieve one's head. Very difficult and uncomfortable! Fortunately in 1949 the AMC discovered the classic military canvas and wood-framed pack-board, which started appearing in Army surplus stores at about that time, and the tump-sack vanished into well-deserved retirement.

In many ways the 1948 Trail Crew represented a transition from the war years, when, as described by Charles Blood (*Appalachia*, June 1964, page 88) and Paul Moore (*Appalachia*, December 1992, page 139)

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AMC Trail Crew Memories Continued from Page 13...

there were only first-years and senior volunteers, the older crew members having all disappeared into the armed forces (no one had yet thought of inviting women onto the TC). By 1948 something like the earlier (and latter) day TC hierarchy had been re-established, with experienced 3rd and 4th year men again running things and showing the first-years what to do.

You learned the hard way. A couple of weeks later I was again with Roy and Ted, this time patrolling the Webster Cliff Trail. We took turns chopping out the fallen trees, and when I finally arrived at camp – hungry and tired – Roy and Ted told me that I had left too much of the butt of a blow-down sticking into the trail about 2 miles back, and that there would be no dinner until I went back and chopped the tree out properly. I didn't make that mistake again!

The learning curve was steep for the 1st year 'men', but the senior members – though tough -- were also kind and fair, and we were all united by our love of the mountains. Within a few weeks we had been whipped into shape and the TC was a 'well-functioning machine'. We spent Saturday mornings through Thursday afternoons in the woods and turned up at Hutton Lodge in Whitefield for our day off, to be greeted by a table laden with Mrs. Chamberlin's wonderful fried chicken and 'all the fixin's'. We ate amazing quantities, both in the woods and in Whitefield, and had essentially no expenses. This was fortunate because 1st years were paid \$10 per week, which we figured worked out to be about 15 cents per hour.

Sometimes we got a lot of rest, because we weren't supposed to work in the rain – the axes got slippery and there was too much chance of getting hurt. Thus rainy days were called 'luck days' and we would stay in the sack, but eventually that got tiresome (and our sleeping bags got wet) and we went out and worked anyway.

We worked hard, because we had a lot to do. All ~500 miles of the AMC trails were supposed to be 'patrolled' each summer, and all the blow-downs

removed with axes (double-bits for the 2nd years and up and single-bits for the 1st years) and manual two-man crosscut saws. We were also supposed to 'standardize' about a quarter of the trails each year, which meant cutting back the underbrush beside the trails to a distance of a couple of feet, using machetes and scythes. Finally, if time remained, we were supposed to maintain, and if necessary to re-build, the AMC's bridges and shelters.

Of course these plans were often disrupted by natural events, especially hurricanes. I remember that it took four of us about two weeks to reopen the A-Z Trail after the 1950 hurricane – we'd climb up a six-foot jumbled pile of logs, chop our way to the ground, then move ahead a few feet and start again. But the work got done! During my years on the Crew we even got into shelter building (Desolation Shelter on Mt. Carrigan) and major bridge building (a bridge spanning the Saco River at the base of the Davis Path). Desolation Shelter was a big success. It stood for 49 years until demolished by the Forest Service when the Pemi became a Wilderness area. The Davis Path bridge was a trial-and-error effort at constructing a suspension bridge and less successful. Our first version fell down before it was completed, but the second stood for at least a few years before being replaced by a more professional edifice.

One much anticipated event each summer was the annual TC trip to Mt. Katahdin in Maine. The AMC's trails there were mostly above tree line, so we spent a lot of time building large rock cairns so that hikers wouldn't lose their way in the frequent fogs, in which visibility often fell to a few feet. We used to paint the top rocks of the cairns white to increase visibility, but were often confronted by angry hikers who grasped the rocks as they went and ended up covered in white paint. On one of our early trips we were at Katahdin when the first 'through-hiker' arrived, having traveled the entire Appalachian Trail from Mt. Oglethorpe in Georgia non-stop. There was much celebration and, as I recall, he was feted by a brass band from Millinocket.

In those days the Trail Crews were essentially autonomous, headquartered in Whitefield far away from the administrative AMC center in Pinkham

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AMC Trail Crew Memories Continued from Page 14...

Notch where Joe Dodge presided, and the Trailmaster was in total charge. He planned the work schedules, assigned the crews, paid the bills and ran the show. The Chair of the AMC Trail Committee would come up from Boston once or twice during the summer to check on us, but rarely interfered. An amazing amount of responsibility for a 20-year-old college boy! But we rose to the occasion. For me the Trail Crew was a life-changing experience – both as a practical tutorial on how to work with other people towards a common goal and fueling a life-long love of the outdoors -- and it became a family affair, with younger brothers Frank and Eric, and cousin Tom Lisco, all following me onto the Crew. Frank, Tom and I all ended up as Trailmasters. Frank also worked as Construction Boss for a year – his account of the construction of the Ethan Pond Shelter is included in this issue of Chips N' Clippings. (Brother Arndt, the family contrarian, became a Hutman.)

I am pleased to have the opportunity to write down some of these memories, since unfortunately the members of 'my' Trail Crews are getting 'thin on the ground', with many old friends from those days – Roy Bailey, Ted Brown, Forest ('Cabin') House and Doug Rankin – having passed away in the last few years. Nevertheless, the happy times and experiences that we shared form an indelible part of the history of the Trail Crew and the AMC, and I'm sure -- whether they know it or not -- represent an important part of the tradition that the current AMC Trail Crews continue to exemplify today as we approach the Crew's 100th anniversary. Happy Birthday, TC!



Construction of the Ethan Pond Shelter in 1957

By Frank N. von Hippel, 1954-57, 1959

All the members of the 1957 trail crew participated in constructing the Ethan Pond Shelter– in groups of two to four each week.¹ I was responsible for the design and management of the project. For the construction techniques, I drew on the expertise of Cliff Pratt who had designed and built log cabins in Passaconaway Valley, starting with the von Hippel family cabin built during the summers of 1947 and 1948.

The frontal width divided by the height of the shelter was the Golden Ratio² because I had just read a book by the French architect Le Corbusier, who attributed the Parthenon's pleasing proportions to that ratio.

The logs were from spruce trees cut near the site. The sap was still running in June, so the bark sloughed off easily. Because the trees were relatively small diameter, we built them into prefabricated panels for the three closed sides and then attached the tops and bottoms of the side panels with floor beams and rafters.



Lewis Gholston caulks and Warren Lightfoot sites the supports for the roofing (courtesy of RB or FvH).

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Construction of Ethan Pond Shelter Continued from Page 15...

To hold the structure together, we bored one-inch holes and drove wooden dowels into them. The tops of the floor beams were flattened using an adze. The only boards used were for the floor. The roof was covered with aluminum sheets. The corners of the structure were elevated on piers of flat rocks to keep the wood away from the moisture of the earth. Construction took all summer.



Ralph Baierlein delivers some of the floor boards [courtesy of Baierlein (RB) or FvH (we can't figure out who took which slides)]

The project and the trail crew more generally were the subjects of a long and somewhat breathless story in the August 4, 1957 *New Hampshire Sunday News*. In the article, I was asked how many people the shelter would sleep and was quoted as saying “ten, providing everyone sleeps on his side.” Our workweek extended from Saturday morning till Thursday noon so that we could shop for supplies on Fridays.

In those days, the trail crew was based out of a house (Hutton Lodge) in Whitefield, New Hampshire and one of the third-year-men (they were all boys and young men in those days) was invited to be the trail master the next year. That was me in 1957. It was a great responsibility for a young man of nineteen to plan and assign the work and do the books. As I recall my salary was \$40 per week (\$300 per week in 2017\$) plus five days of food for the trail plus two days in Hutton Lodge with all-we-could-eat meals cooked by Mrs. Chamberlin.

The Ethan Pond Trail was the site of my ignominious first day on the trail crew in June 1953. Aged fifteen, I arrived two weeks late. My colleagues were experienced at packing their food and clothes into beer boxes and roping them onto the trail crew's war-surplus pack boards. I was left at the base of the trail trying to figure out how to tie the boxes so loose toiletries and cans would not fall out of the hole at the bottom of the bottom box. I was not successful and had to pick up and retie several times on the way up the slope. The Ethan Pond Trail starts out with a half-mile steep climb out of Crawford Notch before phasing into a more gradual climb to the plateau of the Pemigewasset Wilderness. I never noticed the end of the steep climb and struggled miserably all the way to our campsite on Shoal Pond.

In 1957, we also built a bridge across the Saco River on the Webster Cliff Trail. We did not build it high enough, however, and a flood that fall carried it off.



A short-lived bridge across the Saco River (courtesy of RB or FvH).

In 1958, I worked on a ranch in Colorado but in 1959, I was called back to build another shelter in Great Gulf. The Great Gulf shelter was as robust as the Ethan Pond Shelter but was torn down after the Great Gulf was declared a Wilderness Area.³

The trail crew was a wonderful self-confidence-building experience for me. I was no longer just a physicist. Ten years after I got my PhD, I decided to work on nuclear-policy issues and have had some great adventures working with Gorbachev's

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Construction of Ethan Pond Shelter Continued from Page 16...

advisors on ending the Cold War nuclear arms race and with the advisors of the President of Iran on achieving the Iran Nuclear Deal. I also worked in the White House during 1993-94 to secure Russia's nuclear materials following the collapse of the Soviet Union. I doubt I would have had such an interesting career had I not joined the Trail Crew in 1953.

In 1997, on the 40th anniversary of the shelter, a few of us,⁴ plus 1955 Trail Master David (Stretch) Hayes and his wife, met at the shelter with the current trail crew. What were the youngsters thinking as they looked at another trail crew cohort 40 years older?

Around 2014, my son and I hiked up to visit the shelter. It was in good shape, except that debris and dirt had accumulated around the back left corner and I was concerned that rot might set in. There were now a number of tent platforms to the west of the shelter and a full-time site minder who was alone, playing on his guitar when we arrived at midday. Like an Ancient Mariner, I enlightened him about the history of the shelter.

On the way back out of the side trail to the shelter, just as we got to the Ethan Pond Trail, what looked like a boy scout troop hiked by. I thought, "What a pain! We are going to have to pass all these kids, one-by-one, on the way down the trail!" I may have had the impulses of my 19-year-old self but was moving at the speed of a 76-year-old. The scouts were soon gone, out of sight, down the trail.



Heading home after a week of work on the Ethan Pond Shelter. From left to right: Frank von Hippel, Robert Scott, Lewis Gholston and Tom Lisco

(from *New Hampshire Sunday News*, 4 August 1957)

¹ Ralph Baierlein (2nd year), Ben English Jr. (2), Lewis Gholston (1), Warren Lightfoot (2), Tom Lisco (2), Alan McLean (2), Dean McDowell (1), Bob Scott (5), Frank von Hippel (4) and Stephen Waite (2).

² <https://www.mathsisfun.com/numbers/golden-ratio.html>

³ <https://www.outdoors.org/articles/blogs/trails-blog/the-ephemerality-of-all-things-or-where-did-the-great-gulf-shelters-go>

⁴ Ben English, Alan McLean, Rob Scott, Frank von Hippel, WHO ELSE?



A Trail Crew Story

By Tom Lisco (1956-1959), Tom is the cousin of Frank, Peter and Eric VonHippel

I believe that it was in 1959 that a number of us got to Whitefield a few days before the Trail Crew season began. Since we had gotten the vehicles ready to go, we hatched a plan whereby with five people we would patrol in one day all of the trails between Franconia Notch and Lost River. Vehicles would be spotted at the various places where we would come out of the woods. It turned out that the next day was grey and drizzly, but that did not slow us down much. We were accustomed to such weather.

John LeGates and I were to start from the top of the Tramway going down the trail that roughly parallels the Tramway route back to the parking lot. From a little farther down the road, we would then ascent to Lonesome Lake and continue.

At the Tramway, our first disaster took place. The Tramway was closed for that day only, while attention was being paid to a gear problem. So our plan was changed. Unhappily we went up the trail rather than down. There was a little snow on the ground after about three thousand feet, but we did not pay much attention to it.

With our necessarily changed plans, we went from the top of the tramway over the Cannon Balls, and proceeded to Kinsman Pond, where we expected to have a dry lunch at the Kinsman Pond shelter. To our dismay, Kinsman Pond shelter was in about a foot of water from the snow-melt raised pond.

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A Trail Crew Story Continued from Page 17...

No dry lunch there.

After a wet lunch, we started up North Kinsman. But there the real snow began. It got deeper and deeper and ultimately reached too to three feet in depth. No longer could we patrol. But we had to continue. We had an agreement with Ghandi (Stephen Waite, TM 1960), who was coming up from Lost River, that we would continue until we met, no matter what. This was a safety measure that we had arranged in case of a problem. But we never counted on snow.

John and I did continue over North and South Kinsman through the deep snow and then down to Eliza brook shelter. There on the other side of the brook – now a river – was Ghandi. I imagine that he had stopped there because he saw no point in crossing Eliza Brook twice.

We assumed that the problems of the day were over. The three of us continued down the Kinsman Ridge Trail to the Reel Brook Trail, which we intended to follow back to the automobile that had been moved there from where Ghandi had started. But half-way down the trail, we had to cross Reel Brook, which turned out to be a raging torrent. Ghandi and I could make it across the brook because we were large enough. But John weighed only about 120 pounds, and it was not clear that he could get across. Ultimately, I stood in the middle of Reel Brook, and Ghandi threw John to me. I, in turn, threw hi to the other side.

After a time, we all got to the bottom of the Reel Brook Trail. There, it was a summer evening, with no indication of what we had been through higher up. Later on, John said it had been the worst day that he had ever experienced. I was more concerned about the trails that we had been unable to patrol that day. I assume that they were patrolled later on during the season.



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Lost Trail Crew...

If you are one of these Trail Crew or Caretakers or know how to contact one of them, please communicate with Barbara Whiton – barbarah.whiton@gmail.com. We don't want anyone to miss the Centennial!

James Gilbert – 1940	Lyle Richardson – 1962-64	Joy Miller – 1978	Don Jackson – 1986
Paul Johnson – 1941-2	Hugh Montgomery – 1962	Dave Schmidt – 1978	Rick Paul – 1986
William Elliott – 1941	James Tynan – 1962	Ted Rankin – 1979-82	Linda Rhines – 1986
Robert Horricks – 1941	Duncan Lewis – 1963-65	Art Abelmann – 1979-80	Joseph Trainor – 1986
Norton Smith – 1941	Steven Blodgett – 1963	Scott Simpson – 1979-80	Wayne Buschmann-1987-90
John Shaper – 1942-3	James Munro – 1963	Greg Andrews – 1979	Moses Daly – 1987-90
Peter Berning - 1942	Peter Baker – 1964-65	Todd French – 1979	Dale Warner – 1987-89
Arthur Goodrich – 1942	Jam Green – 1964-65	Chip Miller – 1980-83	Al Kaufman – 1987-88
Richard Lewis – 1942	Graham Smith – 1964-65	Nathan Lowrey – 1980-81	Anne Read – 1987-88
Richard Williams – 1942	Nick Sacco – 1965-66	John Marden – 1980	Michelle Zanga – 1987=88
Joseph Waring – 1943-4	Edward Spencer - 1966-68	Hugh McArthur – 1980	John Morrow – 1987
William Chester - 1943	Bradford Jencks - 1966-67	Susan Miller – 1980	Leonore Olmstead – 1987
James Rich – 1943	Russell Burnap - 1966	Art Roy – 1980	Martine Richard – 1987
William Chace – 1944-46	David Hall - 1966	Margie Schnitzer – 1980	Deacon Warner – 1988-91
Richard Birch – 1944-45	John Wood - 1967	Holly Van Gelder – 1980	Keith Rowland – 1988-91
Charles Bronson - 1944	Douglas Olsen – 1968-69	Nat Whitcombe – 1980	Bennett Read – 1988-90
Paul Smith – 1944	Jack Blezard - 1968	Tina Zilch – 1980	Heidi Rickers – 1988-90
Phillip Smith – 1944	Robert Eaton - 1968	Cam Bradshaw – 1981-84	Charlie McGrave – 1988-89
Frank Whipple – 1944	Michael Legrou - 1968	Peggy Stevenson – 1981	Alexei Rubenstein – 1988
Arthur Anderson – 1945-46	Don Machell – 1969	Mike Villeneuve – 1981	Dave Berger – 1988
Donald Rich – 1945-46	Jeffrey Parker – 1969	Paul Geise – 1982-83	Cindy Bland – 1988
Paul Quinn – 1945	George Lockwood – 1970-73	Kristin Brown – 1982	Dean Engle – 1988
Robert Smiley – 1945	David Sarausky – 1970	Karin Clough – 1982	Rowland Keith – 1988
Charles Weir – 1945	Russell Sawyer – 1970	Mark Duguay – 1982	Lee Ann Pipkin – 1988
George Watson – 1946-48	Richard Viner - 1970	JD Lindeburg – 1982	Kai Allen – 1989-93
John Aborn – 1946-47	Nathan Chace – 1971-74	Craig Slaughter – 1982	Mark Lucas – 1989-91
Alden Hammond – 1947-49	David Baird – 1971-72	Pat Smith – 1982	Jeff Chapman – 1989-90
Donald Blodgett – 1947	Tom Abbott – 1971	Tom Taylor – 1982	Mike Cody – 1989-90
Bruce Carpenter – 1948-1950	Eric Wales – 1971	Bea von Hagke – 1983-85	Erica Goetza – 1989-90
Dale Killian – 1948-50	Roselyn Page - 1972	Meg Hall – 1983-84	Diane Hebert – 1989-90
William Douthett – 1948	Milton Huston – 1973-74	Larry Brubaker – 1983	Tom Hutchings – 1989-92
David Goodwin – 1948	Paul Chessin - 1973	Steve Gunderson – 1983	Brett Moore – 1989
John Sutton – 1948	Kevin Gauthier - 1973	Robin Holbrook – 1982	Sarah Patterson – 1989
Robert Robes – 1949-50	Marc Lauder – 1973	Martin Kryska – 1983	William Deleo – 1990-93
Howard Goff – 1950-52	Kenneth Schwartz - 1973	Kathy Lyons – 1982	Jim Anderson – 1990
Walter Fries – 1951	Carl Stein - 1973	Dave Macomber – 1983	Gerry LaPointe – 1990
John Hammond – 1951	John Groff – 1974-76	Tim White - 1983	Lynn McNutt – 1990
William Peterson – 1951	Jim Mitchell – 1974-78	Glenn Adams – 1984-86	Don Persons – 1990
Donald White – 1951	Gary Nonnemaker - 1974	Chris Rice – 1984-86	Sandi Pounder - 1990
David Lincoln – 1952	John Ransom - 1974	Chris Landry – 1984-86	Michelle Ray – 1990
William Robes – 1952	Kim Refsnider - 1974	Amanda Carlson - 1984	Kari Geick – 1991-92
Phillip Bender – 1953-55	Ellen Sommer Beery - 1974	Tim Coffren - 1984	Gloria Hutchings – 1991-92
Allen Folger – 1953-55	Natalie Stevens - 1974	Jim Collins - 1984	Dana Hendrickson – 1991
Lees Corwin – 1953	Scott Frey – 1975-78	Chris Finch - 1984	Tom Loveridge – 1991
Clay Douglass – 1955	Carol Varner – 1975-78	John Hiebert – 1984	Dennis Regan – 1991
Lewis Gholston – 1957	Michael Bowers – 1975-76	Jeff Jeter – 1984	Sam Cox – 1992-96
Jonathan Doe – 1958	Jeffrey Pheasant – 1975-76	Gary Kinson – 1984	Marly Hornick – 1992-94
Bruce Goodale – 1958	Kimberly Smith – 1975-76	Brian Jaworski – 1985-87	Terra Leven – 1992-93
Stanley Dill – 1959-60	Brooke Farquhar - 1975	Jon Crowe – 1985-86	John Stanton – 1992-93
Fred Mazzoli – 1959	Anne Gardner – 1975	Bill Goodwin – 1985-86	Joe Doucette – 1992
James Weatherbee – 1959	Hugh McKay - 1975	Kevin Peterson – 1985-86	Chad Lewis – 1992
Anthony Cook – 1960-61	Mark Lee – 1976-77	Tom Bales – 1985	Jennifer O'Neal – 1992
Allen Richards – 1960-61	Steve Ross – 1976-77	James Brennan – 1985	Matthew Richardson – 1992
Mark Donovan – 1960	Howard Robinson - 1976	Doug Burdette – 1985	Ian Wender – 1992
James Evans – 1960	Steve Walbridge - 1976	Kevin Hoover – 1985	Emily Wilson – 1992
Robert MacIntosh – 1960	Mike Pratt – 1977-78	Dave Hutton – 1986-89	Cecilia Breisford – 1992
Roland McEldowny – 1960	Bruce Garthwaite - 1977	Sally Gwinner – 1986-87	Sue Dugas – 1993
Alvern Thurlow – 1960	Mitchell Magee – 1977	Theresa Sims – 1986-87	Steve Dupuis – 1993
George Atwood – 1961-62	Dave Shoemaker – 1977	Sam Thernstrom – 1986-87	Chris Easton – 1993
Gary Precanico – 1961-62	Will Torrey – 1977	Nancy Farrand – 1986	Cindy Keach – 1993
Paul Roache – 1961	Greg Bramhall – 1978-79	Kevin Hawthorne – 1986	And more...see amctca.com



c/o 32 Pinecrest Road
Portland, ME 04102

TO:

**Annual
Reunion...**
**Saturday
November 10th**
Look inside
for
more information