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Photos: Jamie Cunningham and members of the WMS Community
Cover Photo: David Budd, ’86

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Does every reader understand the role of a Trustee, I wonder? As a young teacher I certainly had no more than a vague idea. I gained a deeper understanding when I became a Head of School and a still deeper one, when I was elected as a Trustee of a boarding school in Arizona.

The Board of Trustees has one employee: the Head of School. The task of the Board of Trustees is to take on the fiduciary responsibility for the institution and to plan for its future well-being. In other words, Trustees make policy and the Head of School and the Administration implement these policies. While the WMS Board meets in plenary session three times per year to accomplish this, certain committees meet more frequently.

In a healthy Board/management relationship there is, of course, much give and take in formulating policy and the Board will expect sound recommendations from the Administration. Such is the case at The White Mountain School. We are blessed to have a wise and dedicated Board of Trustees who share a wide variety of talents and life experience. At WMS the Head of School is a Trustee, ex officio.

In their recent meeting during Reunion/Family Weekend, the Dickey House living room felt very empty without Ruth Cook, Board Chair for the previous seventeen years. While welcome at Board meetings as Board Chair Emerita, Ruth chose to stay away in order to allow new Board Chair, John Brown to establish himself. It was an intense meeting dominated by the institutional response to the current national financial downturn and the moderate shortfall in enrollments and tuition revenues.

The Administration had taken several proactive steps before the Board meeting to trim the deficit as much as possible without jeopardizing the educational program, and to put in place a “dashboard” of critical data that both the Board and Administration will use to monitor progress over time. More significantly, an ad hoc “task force” composed of Trustees, administrators, and faculty convened under the experienced facilitation of Stephen DiCicco in order to identify and articulate the School’s core values and then to take the first steps in formulating a credible marketing plan. This effort is expected to be ready for final Board adoption at its January meeting.

What are the qualifications to be elected a Trustee? In short, each Trustee subscribes to and is inspired by the maxim: Levavi oculos in montes.

As has become a WMS tradition, new students and faculty/staff were welcomed to the school and old friends reconnected during Community Weekend, the first weekend of the school year. A wide range of events throughout the weekend provided the Light and Dark Blue members with their first opportunity to win points for their team. As always, this year’s weekend began with an all-school tug-of-war over a mud pit. Other highlights included crab soccer, a balloon toss, a sidewalk chalk art contest, a pool noodle relay race, and a slip-n-slide. Friendly competition and lots of laughter marked the weekend again this fall!

Friendly competition and lots of laughter marked the weekend again this fall!

Current Points Total for 2008-2009 school year

- Light Blue 450
- Dark Blue 325

it’s not over yet...
Clockwise from top left: Jae Oh (James) Kim ’11 and new trustee, David Budd ’86; Callie Pecunies ’90, Josh Early, faculty member and Luis Pena ’10; Alumni Soccer Team; Callie Pecunies ’90, Seth Izzi ’90 and Callie’s baby, Ian; Student Panel; Ann Kilbourn Bridge ’48, her daughter, Kathryn Bridge Devine ’72 and Brian Morgan, Head of School.
Dear White Mountain School Family,

Special thanks for organizing and creating a wonderful 50th reunion weekend and for a very special and personal welcome for each of us. Somehow you chose the best of autumn mountain weekends - replete with brilliant sunshine, glorious foliage, and all the fresh air one could want.

What a good idea it was to combine the parents’ fall weekend with reunion! It was great for us to meet parents of current students. When the families left campus it became our old St. Mary’s-in-the-Mountains for a few brief moments. Many of us walked in groups to places we remembered, others hiked off campus, and a few hearties played a soccer game against the kids!

Re-union: it means we were once all together as one, and again we all come together as one. I do not imagine that in those fugitive years of 1954-1958 we realized our several selves as a union, but in retrospect? We certainly were. And what unites us to each other, and all alums, more than “Lift thine eyes, o lift thine eyes to the mountains,” which we yet can and love to sing. Gathering in the great hall before the big windows, looking out over Mt. Washington and beyond, we are all timeless.

Photographs of our weekend will help us remember it, but won’t nearly recall our delight in seeing each other. Following Sunday brunch at the Mt. Washington Hotel, many of us made a surreptitious drive back to campus for one last look around, rolling down the window, feeling on our faces the elusive vapor of reunion, until we come together again.

Warmly,

Sue R. Oakes Morin ’58
Below is the text of Ellie’s homily:

On Sunday mornings in St. Barnabas Church in Berlin, New Hampshire, folks gather for “Bible Study” before the Parish Eucharist. When I first arrived as their Rector, in May 2001 I changed the format to begin with an invitation for each present to tell a story of “how did you encounter the Holy this week?” I insisted our stories are themselves Holy Scripture just as the Bible is full of narratives of people’s meetings with God in the midst of the pains and joys of dailyness. Then we would look at the Readings for the day to see how our experiences come into focus in the light of Sacred History.

So in the midst of a worshipping community I knew as a child in 1952-3, I’ll begin this homily with a bit of my story at St. Mary’s— Scripture comes alive as we engage God’s story personally. I remember singing in this choir, initially looking up with awe and envy at Sukie Dickey, lifting high the Cross in procession, for I had never seen a girl serve as acolyte, and now, privilege of privileges, this woman-priest lifts high the Chalice of saving love in the midst of the People. I remember preparing for those hideous dances, practicing a proper introduction of our blind dates to Miss Jenks and I was so nervous that I forgot Lucy Niles, my roommate’s name! But also, a scholarship kid, I remember girls crowding into our room with a pile of dresses for Ellie to try on: love, affection, sharing, and a making one of many— “from those who have to those who need.” St. Mary’s students, and teachers, showed me Christian community.

For myself, this school community was best exemplified and taught by Miss Ruth Jackson, with whom I studied history of the United States and the Far East. She was mentor and model both in and out of the classroom. My first months at St. Mary’s were hard. I had been orphaned. The grandparents who raised me had died by my fifteenth year and it was my parish priest Russell Dewart, Rector of St. Peter’s, Beverly, and his wife Ann, pregnant with their sixth child, who took me home from grandma’s death bed to be made part of that wonderful Christian household. Yet it was the custom of this Boston family of means to send their children away to school. So, after one blissful year in my new family, away I went to SMS.

I cried. And in late Fall I was called to the presence of an unnamed School adult who told me sharply that I was destroying School morale and if I didn’t stop crying, I would be sent home. Miss Jackson, to whom I went with my tears of terror, took me regularly to her room to pray with me. “Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil, for you are with me.” Not only did I survive, I thrived here, “and my cup is still running over.”

Ruth Jackson also formed my mind and heart, to this day. In US history we all had to write research papers on the impact of Jim Crow, the hellish inheritance of American slavery shadowing the future of all Americans, Natives, immigrants of every nation and the children’s children of Africans brought here in chains. This was 1952 mind you! Ruth Jackson set my eyes and heart towards the Gospel demand that we see every human being, every creature as precious, made in God’s image, and behave towards all, especially those who are different from ourselves, as sisters and brothers. She gave me the ground on which to stand with my Black sisters and brothers, to find the Holy in the poor and the excluded. Miss Jackson deconstructed the arrogance of mere toleration and noblesse oblige. Some years later, in my encounters with Christian Marxists in Eastern Europe and a visit to rural China, I was again prepared to hear and learn from the other. By my teacher’s amazing statement of faith that “Mao Tse Tung was the gift of Jesus Christ to the Chinese people,” Ruth Jackson freed me at 16 from the blinders of nationalism, of the idolatry of the American economic system, freed me to “read, mark, learn and inwardly digest” the radical Gospel of Jesus to love not only our neighbor as ourselves, but also those whom fear names our enemies; to serve and build by grace, this Kingdom of Love, in which for Christians, there is no “Axis of Evil.”

These gifts received from this School during one brief year of my life are matched by the stories you all tell when we look deeply at what has formed us as women, mothers, spouses, citizens, spiritual Seekers. Our stories are a prism through which the readings from Scripture today are illuminated, enabling us to make choices which build a more whole and holy world, here and now.

Consider, therefore, the passage from Isaiah, (Isaiah 25:1-9), reflecting the experience of post-Exilic Israel, returned from captivity to a ruined and impoverished land, in which the only hope is in Yahweh a refuge to the poor, to the needy in their distress, a shelter and shade, not just for the Chosen People, for in this new vision of Universality, God is one ‘who will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, well-aged wines’. Good words for those without work and those who have given up hope for fairly paid work. On whom do we place our hopes when 401K’s have lost 40% of value… if one is about to retire? The Prophet speaking from his own experience counsels: place our trust in the one who “will destroy…the shroud that is cast over all peoples, who swallows up death and wipes away tears…” But, to experience the hope and shelter, may require a transformation of the world view of inevitable Growth and radical Individualism as the defining values of our culture. Let us look to the promises of God for another way, a “new Heaven and a New Earth…” housing redistribution, less of me and
mine, more of ours and theirs, yes, “sharing the wealth” which is always God’s gift. Seeing the world through new eyes as a Child of God rather than a slave of markets empowers Choices, little and great—to make fresh produce available to the poor of Berlin with a Farmers’ Market, keep the Church Hall heated to provide a “warm room” for those who can’t afford oil this winter, to work for a miracle—a progressive NH income tax so that North Country kids can have an education for the 21st century and their grandparents can keep their farm houses.

But the Bible is not easy—the Gospel seems more complicated, (Matthew 22:1-14) - showing us God as a welcoming Host but also a threatening Judge. First we hear of the Guest List for the Lord’s Banquet…how every one who is invited has better things to do than to attend God’s Wedding party, property to see to, family to take care of, I can’t get my kid to Youth Group, we’re going skiing that weekend. Choices. For example, does the Banquet involve Health Care? Is a society’s investment in the health of its people a privilege, for those with health savings accounts, the worthy sick, who don’t smoke or drink? Or as one of our politicians has dared say, that Heath Care is an invitation to all, as all are invited by God into the joy of well-being? And are not we, God’s people, Stewards of God’s bounty, called by sharing (taxes) to be the means of shared wellness? Choices. Between turning down the Invitation, working hard to accumulate for ourselves, assuming “trickle down” will feed the hungry or joining the Lord of the Banquet for a common meal, a sharing of the goods of the earth which finally are not ours, but God’s Gift?

This is a parable of redistribution. The Lord of the Banquet in the face of the Refusers, goes into the streets and alleys and fills the seats with the off-scourings of the city, the poor, even the unworthy poor, the self-medicating with drugs and alcohol, the sinners and maybe even repentant sinners like old Weathermen! The Universality of God’s care, all are invited, not just the prosperous and healthy. Jesus said it is the sick who need a physician. So far so good. We get it. We are not to make excuses when God calls. We have Choices.

Yet what is this business about a dress code? It’s not enough to just turn up for God’s invitation to the Feast of Bliss and Love—we have to be prepared. What is this “wedding robe”? Not, I believe, the “mother of the bride” outfit I bought last August which I will never wear again. Anybody need size 16 pants suit in a luscious fashionable green from Cold Water Creek? It’s not outward preparation, but what our Puritan ancestors called rightly, a “prepared heart”. For this, Paul’s letter to the Church at Philippi, (Philippians 4:1-9), gives us guidance, with which I close, guidelines for the Prepared Heart, leading to Choices, little and big. The Prepared Heart is the “Wedding Garment”, an emblem of the holy desiring which gives entrance to the Banquet.

Pray that we might be so clothed. First with rejoicing “rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say rejoice”. Christians are not gloomy, as our Presiding Bishop, and Bishop Gene Robinson, say, “We are already saved!” Let our Gentleness be known to everyone. Oh, how I sin against this requirement. When my mind is offended, I am not gentle. Be careful for nothing, but in everything with prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. I have trouble with this one too. My elder daughter struggles with serious mental illness. Only when I am disciplined enough to take time to pray, to be quiet and attend to God’s love for her, as she is, can I deal with those phone calls gracefully. There is a direct relationship between a disciplined religious practice, Buddhist, Muslim, Christian, Jewish, and our ability to be a non-anxious, loving and encouraging Presence to those God sends to us, the homeless, or the bored toll taker on the Interstate. A spiritual practice daily honors and treasures what is just, pure, pleasing—the justice of laws requiring a living wage, the beauty of the autumn leaves, the purity of heart of an honest ‘yes’ or ‘no’ when avoidance would be easier. What is commendable—like the service of WMS students in the communities of the North Country, what is excellent, like a mathematical equation that is elegant in its simplicity, what is worthy of praise, the faithful teaching in word, example and heart work of the adults at the WMS!

This prepared heart, the wedding garment, is like a magnifying glass. It sets the fire of love in the young, the Seeker, lights a path for the lost, kindles hope in the despairing. Example - the other week, I spotted a Mini Cooper at Moe’s Mobil Station. I stopped and asked the driver, a woman unknown to me, how she liked her Mini, whether she can drive it in our winter? After we had talked for a while she confided, with the beginning of tears, that her husband had given her the sweet car in his last illness six months ago. She ended our conversation by asking me to come and bless the rocks she had piled at the end of her field to remember her husband who so loved to work in their rocky patch of woods. I went to her home, listened to stories of her man, and blessed the rocks in memory of Ralph. This stranger and I had together been invited to the Banquet, and had been equipped with the Wedding Garment. We each were prepared to seek that Peace, the granite boulders. My listening and words of assurance were a kind of tikkun olam, a mending of the world, the widow’s world, of my world as retired priest now without a parish. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ our Lord. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. (Henry Purcell, 1683)
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2008 Prize and Scholarship Recipients

The Ethel W. Devin Prize for excellence in English
Davi da Silva ’09

The Richard J. Hayes Prize for excellence in Mathematics
Davi da Silva ’09

The Frederic L. Steele Prize for excellence in Science
Chelsea Heath ’08

The Jack Cook Sustainability Prize
Christina Blank ’08

The Goodrich Prize for excellence in French
Lisa Clark ’08

The Alice C. Humphrey Prize for excellence in Spanish
Samantha Allen ’08

The Hamish MacEwan Prize for excellence in Art
Ian Solano ’08

The Caroline O. McMillan ’47 Music Award
Le’Anna Watkins ’08

The Mountaineering Award
Austin Walker ’08

The Courage Prize
Grace Ochieng ’08

The Samuel Robinson II Community Service Award
Grace Ochieng’ ’08

The Robin MacQuire Pearson Prize
Christina Blank ’08

The Lt. Michael S. Pierce ’82 Award
Max Pizey ’09

The Bishop’s Prize
Miles Evans ’11

The Faculty Award
Austin Walker ’08

The Head’s Award
Le’Anna Watkins ’08

Ann Jane Connor Scholar
Given by Mr. Howard Connor, a generous benefactor of this School, in memory of his mother. This prize is awarded to the young woman who best exemplifies excellent progress in her studies and who has made significant contributions to the life of the School. This year, the Jane Ann Connor Prize is awarded to a member of the class of 2009, Alexia Sampson.

Dorothy Ellingwood McLane Scholar
Dorothy Ellingwood McLane was Principal of our School from 1931 to 1945. It was her foresight that moved the school from Concord to its location here in the mountains. When Mrs. McLane died in December of 1982, a memorial fund was established in her name, the interest of which helps underwrite the scholarship of a girl in next year’s graduating class who represents the ideals “Aunt Dot” believed in: academic curiosity, vigor, wit, good sportsmanship and common sense. The Dorothy E. McLane Scholar is awarded to Sharon Mazimba, class of 2009.

Houghton-Duane Scholar
Established by Audrey Houghton-Duane, class of 1950, and Harry B. Duane, the Houghton-Duane Scholar award is given to a student developing leadership potential and who has shown a deep love and respect for mountains, rivers, and the environment. This year, the Houghton-Duane Scholar is presented to Mike Wessler, class of 2009.

Deborah McIlwaine/Brantwood Scholar
Each year, in collaboration with the Brantwood Camp in Peterborough, NH, WMS names a female student as the McIlwaine/Brantwood Scholar. The award is named after Deborah P. McIlwaine, a former English teacher, Social Worker and wife of former Head of School John McIlwaine. The Scholar represents the ideals Deborah lived by: academic curiosity, vigor, wit, and a strong commitment to one’s community. The award, established in 1997, is presented this year to a member of the class of 2009, Sedona Chinn.

Paula K. Valar Scholarship
In honor of former faculty member, ski instructor, trustee and mother of three graduates, the Paula K. Valar Scholarship is given to a day student excelling in his/her studies and life at The White Mountain School. Established in 1996, this award is presented to Miles Evans, class of 2011.

Mary Holbrook Russell Scholarship
This scholarship honors the memory of Mary Holbrook Russell who dedicated thirty years to the former Cathedral School of St. Mary in Garden City, New York. A trust fund established by students of Ms. Russell was given to The White Mountain School in 2002 so that a scholarship would be granted each year to a female student who has achieved a solid academic standing, contributed enthusiastically to the School’s mission and participated actively in School affairs. Established in 2003, this award is presented to Yanina Marin, class of 2011.
2008 COLLEGE ACCEPTANCES

Agnes Scott College
Albertson College
Brenau University
Champlain College
Clark University
College of Wooster
Colorado State University
Columbia College Chicago
Cornell University
Denison University
Earlham College
Elizabethtown College
Embry-Riddle University
Evergreen State College
Florida Institute of Technology
Fort Lewis College
Franklin Pierce University
Green Mountain College
Guilford College
Hartford University
Humbolt State University
Keene State College
Lewis & Clark College
Mitchell College
Montana State University
New England College
Northern Arizona University
Ohio Wesleyan University
Prescott College
School of Visual Arts
Sierra Nevada College
Simmons College
College of St. Catherine
Unity College
University of Colorado
University of Maine-Farmington
University of Mary Washington
University of Montana
University of New Hampshire
University of New Mexico
University of Utah
University of Vermont
Western State of Colorado
Western Washington University
Westminster College

Happy graduates! Sean Rule '08, Grace Ochieng '08, Sam Knowlton '08, Liz Alexson '08.

Sam Allen '08 and Rose Milne '08

Jan Wojtasinski '08

I pledge to explore and take into account the social and ecological consequences of my decisions and actions. Furthermore, I pledge to use the knowledge I have gained while at The White Mountain School to improve the awareness and sustainability of the communities in which I live, learn and work.
As commencement speaker, Ruth Cook, Board Chair Emerita, spoke to the Class of 2008 and reflected on the importance of the White Mountain mission.

“Later in the ceremony, you are to be awarded your diplomas. You have completed part one of the WMS mission – Preparation for rigorous college studies. That’s your Graduation. The second part of the mission – Knowing who you are, How you give to your communities, How to become responsible citizens of the changing planet. That’s your Commencement.”

“An interesting thing happens as we separate our identity from material possessions, from what others think of us, from our perceived identities, from our descriptors — the boundaries that we have set up between ourselves and others begin to diminish.”

“The less concerned we are about what we get, the more spontaneity there will be in what we give; the less driven we are by what we earn, the more intentionality there will be in how we live; the less impressed we are by whom we know, the more inclusiveness there will be in whom we serve.”
Snapshot #1: Around a table, students sign up for Work Jobs (campus chores). Among their options are breakfast crew, cleaning the student lounge, and caring for the chickens and collecting eggs that will show up the same day at breakfast.

Snapshot #2: The discussion evolves. Does nature have its own economic system? How does the human economy relate to nature’s economy? What are the boundaries on our economic system?

Snapshot #3: Gathered around several large plastic bins connected with tubing and pumps, students are seeding their small-scale living water treatment system with biota from local ponds and wetlands.

Snapshot #4: In the supermarket, students search for high quality food at the best prices as they shop for refugee families arriving from Iraq and Sudan later in the week.

Snapshot #5: The sound of a chisel and mallet carving out joints for the timber frame shed. The smell of compost and feel of dirt on the hands.

Snapshot #6: It’s not enough to target HIV/AIDS and malaria in developing countries, students explain to Senator Sununu’s staff member. A systems approach is needed.

Sometimes, I think I am one of the luckiest teachers around. Why? Because when I am asked what I teach, my answer is complicated by the fact that I don’t teach exclusively in any one of the traditional disciplines. In the past year I have taught in the English, Science, and History and Human Values Departments. Additionally, I instructed Farm and Forest, an alternative option in our sports program, led a community service trip working with a refugee resettlement program, and took students sea kayaking on the coast of Maine to study the Atlantic fisheries. Yet, within the diversity of what I do, there is an underlying theme and a unifying department of study - sustainability.

The White Mountain School’s Sustainability Studies Department was founded six years ago to build upon and focus the school’s commitment to environmental stewardship, community service, and social justice. Since then we have expanded our course offerings, redesigned some courses, and instituted graduation requirements in the department. The department’s design builds on two core ideas: 1) learning both the why and the how of active citizenship and 2) providing multiple and diverse points of entry into the principles and practices of sustainability.

Learning the Why and How of Active Citizenship

In order to graduate from White Mountain, students are required to take both a theory based course addressing sustainability issues and to meet an action requirement. Building upon academic research findings on behavior change and effective environmental education, our department structure and requirements aim to give students foundational understanding of our economic, social, and economic systems and how they interact with and depend upon each other. These discussions include analysis of what is and is not working well in our current structures, and engage students in envisioning better systems. In these classes, students are developing core understandings of current issues and the habits of mind central to someone seeing the world through the sustainability lens. Unfortunately, this is often where the lesson ends in schools.

If we stop here, however, our mission to educate our students to be active citizens is only partially complete. At this point, students are left with the dilemmas and challenges of our world hanging over them without being given the opportunity to develop the tools needed to make change. One of my graduate school professors once explained that a person might know why she should make compost and want to make compost, but if she doesn’t know how to make compost, she’s not going to make compost. Likewise, students may learn why people in developing countries lack clean water and feel compelled to do something about it, but if they don’t have the tools in their toolbox to take action, they aren’t going to do it.

This is where the action component of the Sustainability Studies Department comes in. The action requirement can be met through one of several semester-long classes, through a season of work with our Farm and Forest program, or through an approved internship or independent study. These are the times when students develop skills in how to make change. Like the theory based classes, the options for meeting the action requirement are broad, allowing students to select what kind of action skills they want to develop – political, scientific field work and environmental planning, hands-in-the-dirt farming and construction, or community projects and initiatives.
As much as I love compost, not everyone is enthralled with the idea of turning kitchen scraps into a rich soil amendment for our gardens. However, the student who remains neutral about food production on campus might get excited about taking on the challenge of the United Nations’ Millennium Development Goals. Or, perhaps he can relate to the teenagers in M. T. Anderson’s Feed who have lost all connection to place and environment, and are struggling with defining their own identities. Maybe she gets excited by the design challenges of our times, and the idea of using nature as a source of inspiration for time-tested solutions. Leave No Trace principles taught on wilderness trips might make a lot of sense to one person, whereas the ethic of giving back to our school community through caring for the physical place may speak to another. There are so many ways to engage with the big ideas of sustainability.

At White Mountain, we offer this multiplicity of entry points. The benefits of doing so are several. First, with so many different avenues and disciplines to explore sustainability, there is likely to be at least one (and likely more) to which each student can relate. Second, by spreading sustainability across the disciplinary spectrum (really, making it trans-disciplinary), students are more likely to understand that sustainability is not a particular content area, but rather a lens through which to see the world that can be applied in any field of study or any part of life. Finally, the trans-disciplinary approach helps students make the connections between different elements of sustainability, and build a broader understanding of its core ideas and applications. When they arrive in Comparative Economic Development and can bring their experiences on the farm or working with the refugee resettlement program to the discussion we are having on economic security and environmental integrity, the experience in each setting both reinforces and adds depth and breadth to their understanding of the issues.

While we are constantly working to improve the teaching and learning in the Department, the basic structure seems to be working well. Shortly before graduating last year, one of our seniors, Chelsea "Ranger" Heath ’08, reflected on her experience in the Department:

“The sustainability department here at school didn’t teach me to respect the world we live in. It taught me how to respect it. The very structure of the sustainability department has broadened my understanding of how I can help. The action credits allow me to make an impact and see directly the difference that my work has made while the theory credits allow me to see the big picture. For example, in Environmental Science, our group decided to test the water in the Ammonoosuc River above and below Wal-Mart. We got to see the direct results of our work. As a result of this project, I went on to do water quality testing with White Mountain Summer for the state. It was exciting to teach other students about something that I had really learned to love and then to see the data we collected sent to the state to be put to good use.”

Imagine the potential force for positive change that could emerge in our world if all students graduating from high school felt empowered like Chelsea, knowing something of the challenges we face, able to envision a brighter future, and holding within themselves the confidence and empowerment to know that they can be the agents of change to bring this about.

WMS Farm & Forest Production Totals for 2008

- Beet greens: 8 gallons
- Parsley: 10.5 oz
- Basil: 4 gallons leaves
- Peppers: 26.4 lbs
- Eggplant: 53.5 lbs
- Zucchini: 94.25 lbs
- Buttypan: 62.25 lbs
- Potatoes: 157.5 lbs
- Tomatoes: 277.5 lbs
- Kale: 10 gallons
- Mesclun: 22 gallons
- Carrots: 149 lbs
- Onions: 72 lbs
- Butternut: 121 lbs
- Betcup: 23 lbs
- Red Kuri: 26.25 lbs
- Chard: 6 gallons
- Beets: 65 lbs

That's over 1128 lbs not including eggs.

Editor’s note: As a consumer of these items I can attest to their deliciousness!

Multiple and Diverse Points of Entry

Farm and Forest crew make apple cider

Economics students engage in a role-play game demonstrating the tragedy of the commons

Ryan Mosby '09 helps assemble the new greenhouse which will increase farm productivity
St. Mary’s School for Girls,
To be Scanned and placed by Sherwin Dodge
1938
Scribe: Cynthia (Taffy) Taft Lathrop
71 Ridge Road
New Hampton, NH 03256
(603) 744-2053

Cynthia Taft Lathrop
We are still living in the old family homestead – it requires lots of TLC, but we enjoy it. Still playing tennis and skiing in a very moderate way!

1939
Scribe: Mary Bacall Hester
P. O. Box 6329
Lincoln Center, MA 01773
(781) 259-8409

1940
Scribe: Carroll Russell Sherer
5 Brynwood Lane
Greenwich, CT 06831-3312
(203) 661-3383

1941
Scribe: Penelope (Penny) Pease
P. O. Box 767
Chilmark, MA 02535-0767
(508) 645-7815

Anne Townley Brooks Graney
I wish I could see my way to getting up there for Reunion, but it does not look possible, not this year anyway. I still think of the School often. It was my only home for three years, and I still get "homesick" for it. I’m quite happy in my present home here in Baltimore, Maryland with my two daughters. They run a pet care service which keeps them on the hop and pays quite well! My two sons are both married and are located in New York and New Zealand. I really enjoy each issue of Echoes... the magazine always brings with it a whiff of the hills and the woods. I am still a bird watcher, just as I was back in the '40's! So long for now, and good luck with the Annual Fund campaign this year.

1942
Scribe: Beverly Selinger Buder
568 Tecumseh Drive
St. Louis, MO 63141
(314) 576-4644

Beverly Selinger Buder
I am a great-grandmother as of February 16, 2007.

1943
Scribe: Harriot (Bunny) Purinton Nutter
182 Ipswich Road
Topsfield, MA 01983-1524

1944
Scribe: Mary Ann Peckett Canan
2241 Remington Square
Billings, MT 59102-2489
(406) 252-4050

1945
Scribe: Edith Williams Swallow
605 Radcliffe Avenue
St. Michael's, MD 21663
(410) 745-5170

1946
Scribe: Anne Bobis Mann-Routhier
66 Laird Drive
Toronto, Ontario M4G 3V1 Canada
(416) 422-2221

Barbara Lind Lenstrup
Talking to you (Marian T onjes) woke up thousands of memories, faces, names, wonderful craziness and seriousness! Although ill, I have had some WONDERFUL days just sitting around and remembering. My soul, spirits, and inside feel much younger and happier! I have tried to recall all 52 students during my 2 years at St. Mary’s, which gave me the feeling of being back...the corridors, fields, study hall, dining room, music room, etc. I breathed in the atmosphere and felt enriched by it! I have missed the American hospitality and generosity a million times since I left the USA in 1948. Although I have had many illnesses throughout life, positive thinking, strong will power and a prize from St. Mary’s for "Leadership in Good Direction" have whipped me forward through all the jungles. I would love to hear from my former classmates and friends! The alumnae/i office has my address over here in Sweden.

1947
Scribe: Marian Tonjes
900 Solano Drive NE
Albuquerque, NM 87110-7743
505-268-5023
mtonjes@umn.edu

Marian Benton Tonjes
I just returned from two weeks in Alaska, and am getting ready for a UK trip in June. Ruth Cook and her husband Jack are remarkable human beings! How fortunate we have been to have their dedication and support through the years. Our school would not have survived without them. I am very happy we are honoring Ruth, and that a capable leader like John Brown has taken over the reins. Ruth and Jack both have my greatest admiration and affection! I much enjoyed my six years as Trustee of the White Mountain School, flying from Albuquerque to Manchester and then driving up the state three times a year. The last few years I stayed at the old Thayer Hotel in downtown Littleton, driving up the back road to school - the road we all used to hike down to town for shopping. I managed to locate our Seven Springs with staff help, and it is still beautiful and serene.

1948
Scribe Needed

1949
Scribe: Katherine Gulick Fricker
93 Marrett Road
Lexington, MA 02421-7012
(781) 862-8868
kfricker@alum.swarthmore.edu

Josephine Harding Brownback
I am alive and well and living here in San Francisco - welcome any classmates to stop by for a visit!

Grace Woodbury Stone
We’ve re-retired from Maine to Atlanta to be near our children and grandchildren. We’re less active now but I still ride my horse several times a week.
1950
Scribe Needed

1951
Scribe: Harriette C. Walbridge Ward
76 Clive Street
Metuchen, NJ 08840-1038
(732) 548-7642
Wardhc@aol.com

Harriette Walbridge Ward
My husband and I just celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary. We are both doing well health wise. Best news - our oldest grandson is going to Princeton in the fall!

1952
Scribe needed

Sandie Heeks Jordhamo
Although I am no longer the listed class scribe I wanted to give you recent news. My husband Harry and I recently became great-grandparents to Claire Paige, daughter of our eldest grandson Michael Parniawski and his wife Agnes. We have two more weddings of grandkids on tap for next year. Any of my classmates can contact me with their news at sjordhmo@comcast.net and I’ll be happy to forward it to Echoes.

1953
Scribe: Pauli Wauters Muir
59 Parkside Drive
Berkely CA, 94705-2409
(510) 653-8888
paulimuir@aol.com

Geraldine Webster Dellenback
Thank you, Ruth Cook, for your loyalty, dedication, and your amazing ability! White Mountain wouldn’t be where it is without your wisdom and guidance! We hope you will continue to be at school with your many friends on many occasions. Congratulations and very best wishes for a happy retirement.

1954
Scribe: Barbara Dunn Roby
7 Bliss Lane
Lyme, NH 03768-3809
(603) 795-2080
Barbara.D.Roby@valley.net

Bright Miller Judson
2007 was a big year! I have been married to Art (Dartmouth man) for 50 years. Sukie Dickey and Gretchin Stubbs Stone, my St. Mary’s classmates, were in the wedding. Art and I are both major volunteers.

1955
Scribes: Jocelyn Taylor Oliver
20 Buchanan Road
Marblehead, MA 01945
(781) 990-3941
joliver53@comcast.net

Angea Sheffield Reid
8 Lounac Road
Wilmington, MA 01945
(508) 658-3608
gan8@yahoo.com

1956
Scribe: Kristina (Stina) Engstrom
321 Middle Street
Amherst, MA 01002-3016
(413) 253-3620
keng@crocker.com

Jill Henderson
The St. Mary’s/WMS memories rolled around in my head as I spent July 4th weekend in Woodstock, Vermont for my eldest grand-daughter’s wedding. She graduated from Dartmouth in 2007 and her husband, bridesmaids and groomsmen at all attended Dartmouth. 50 years ago, we would take the drive from Littleton to Hanover to attend the Dartmouth lectures and I felt so grown-up being on a college campus. Reuniting with Georgia and Patti for our 50th reunion along with so many other classmates and friends from other classes was such a highlight of my life. I’m now volunteering three days a week with Household Goods Recyling Ministry which gave over 20,000 pieces of furniture to homeless families and others who had been through disasters. We will exceed that number this year due to foreclosures and the terribly hard times that people on the edge of poverty suffer daily. Linda Clark McGoldrick ’55, gave a WMS graduation address in the ’70’s
about the importance of volunteering. Ruth Cook carries on her torch. Bravo to both for making that a student tradition. I will try to make Reunion this year. Best to all!

Linda Damrell Ellis
I am still working as a nurse, playing golf and taking care of grandchildren. My oldest granddaughter graduated from Meredith College in Raleigh on May 18. We spent two months in Florida. That is about it!

Carolyn Dorr-Rich
I attended our 49th reunion in conjunction with the class of 1958’s 50th reunion. They had 13 members and we had 5. What a “blast” seeing all these old friends. Wonderful socialization - not like some times when we were 16-18, with all the silly hang ups.

Barbara Hamilton Gibson
Reunion 2008 was wonderful. It was a terrific opportunity to see the school and be re-introduced to the programs available and to meet students and faculty. Best of all was seeing friends and re-connecting! Priceless! The mountains were glorious, and the foliage beautiful. Participating in the service at All Saints Sunday was wonderful. We did indeed Lift our Eyes To the Mountains.

1957
Scribe: Jeni Humphreys Howell
P. O. Box 355
New Harbor, ME 04554-0355
jemihowe@midcoast.com

Judith Dorr Stewart
2379 Town Farm Road
Brandon, VT 05733
(802) 247-2855
Stew529051@aol.com

1958
Scribe: Judith (Judy) Butler Shea
10 Signal Hill
Lake Placid, NY 12946
(518) 523-9815

Susan Moore Williams
Hi friends. I have written in my blog again after along absence. Please visit if you can. www.tiasue.blogspot.com. Blessings, Tia Sue.

Judith Butler Shea
My son Jimmy was married to Dr. Kellee Reed of Orlando, FL. A March wedding took place in Key West, FL. (middle of ski season!) Remember our 50th Reunion on October 10-12th!!!

1959
Scribe: Barbara Hamilton Gibson
P.O.Box 193
Chatham, MA 02633
508-945-3633
barbgibson@earthlink.net

1960
Scribe Needed

1961
Scribe Needed

1962
Scribe Needed

1963
Scribe: Barbara McFadden Sirna
99 Biltmore Avenue
Rye, NY 10580
b.sirna@verizon.net

Marcia Hayes Torrey
I’m in Newport Beach, CA and moving on up to Montecito shortly. The last few years have been busy. I moved up to Newburyport to care for my mother, four years ago. Annabel was married last October in Malibu (she’s in L.A, at USC for graduate work) and I moved out here in April. My mother died in June, and, then Serena married late this summer, so there has been lots of back and forth. I’ll be back in Newburyport during the reunion time, and I’m going to make a real effort to get up there to see you all. I can’t think of anything more fun.

1964
Scribe: Georgie Brown P’64
3106 Wake Robin Drive
Shelburne, VT 05482
duncanfbrown@yahoo.com
(Mother of Muffie Brown Milens ’64)

Ellen Waterston
The most exciting news is grandparenthood! Eben and Jussiely (Juss), who live in Dominical, Costa Rica now, have two wonderful, enchanting boys. Sam is three years and Elijah (Elias in Spanish) is 10 months old. Pure delight! We enjoyed Thanksgiving 2007 together at the house in Tolas Santos, BCS, Mexico. Luckily for us, Elise and Katharine are sticking closer to home - Elise in Portland, where David and Ellie live part time (when not in Bend) and Katharine in Bend. Dr. David heads to Barcelona in February to begin an eight-month sabbatical studying an ultra-sound technique for analyzing joint health. He’ll be putting aside his Nordic Masters-level ski racing to go, but not before racing the 51 kilometer American Birkebeiner in his native Wisconsin in February. Ellie will just have to participate in the World Nordic Masters in McCall, Idaho in March without him! David’s plans will mean some long-distance commuting for Ellie, while at the same time managing the Writing Ranch, (www.writingranch.com) and The Nature of Words (www.thenatureofwords.org), a non-profit literary event headed into its fourth year. Ellie has a collection of poetry coming out next summer from Ice River Press and a collection of essays on Oregon’s High Desert due out the same time….and for the rest of the story…nothing a visit, call or e-mail wouldn’t cure.

1965
Scribe Needed

1966
Scribe: Betsy Parker Cunningham
5 Montrave Road
Wellesley MA 02481
betsypcunningham@comcast.net

Caren Jones Cutler
I have never really been a great fan of Bruce Springsteen. However, since reading of Patti and Bruce’s great generosity to my alma mater (the music lessons for students of financial need), they have just been added to my favorites!
**1967**

_Scribe: Lisa Gregory Schmierer_

23 Norfolk Drive
Northport, NY 11768
(516) 261-0715

Virginia Peterson Johnson
See photo next page. Taken in September 2008 on Cape Cod in September for a fantastic weekend of fun and reminiscing. There was much talk and laughter about escapades at Valiant House and Burroughs.

Betsey Neville
Attending our 40th Reunion were Stevie Spencer, Betsy Eckfeldt, Mary Stelle, Ginny Peterson, Kathy Dickinson, Judy Robinson and Betsey (Boo) Neville. Everyone had a fantastic time, reminiscing, laughing, hiking, eating at awesome restaurants and much more. It was a blast and we’re looking forward to reconnecting with others as well in October, 2008.

**1968**

_Scribes: Anne (Timi) Carter_  
26 Sligo Road  
Yarmouth, ME 04096  
Timigreensboro@yahoo.com

_Aanne Clark Bridge_  
P. O. Box 205  
Harrisville, NH 03450  
Anne.Bridge@gmail.com

_Henny-Lill Wibye Thinn_  
I have looked through the yearbooks of these two years, and many fond memories came to my mind. So many years ago, and all those nice girls and teachers! My husband and I recently celebrated the 41st anniversary of the day we met. In the picture we had just gotten news about our newborn 3rd and 4th grandchildren (twins). I am still enjoying the outdoor life, and every summer we are spending 1-2 weeks on our motorbike, mostly cruising around in Norway. I also love to be in my garden with vegetables and flowers, with a never-ending need for care! Last month I changed my job from working in the energy department of a big company (Norske Skog) to a small farm where I take care of the business administration. I really love it! We are producing strawberries and apples and make different drinks from the produce, with and without alcohol. We have Polish workers, so now I have to learn Polish. But that will be after I have finished my studies at the business administration school this fall. I send my best greetings to you all!

**1969**

_Scribe Needed_

Carmen Arsenault Perry
I’m still in Ohio after 21 years and have recently become a grandmother. My second son James and his wife Heidi have a son, Micah Areli Perry, born on May 31, 2008, 7 lbs 14 oz and 21 and 1/2 inches long. I’m currently working as a Quality Assurance Analyst for SAIC and in my spare time I am the manager of souvenirs for the Ohio Renaissance Festival. Yes, I dress up in 16th century garb and speak with a proper English accent. Meanwhile my husband, Bill, still works for the Kettering Medical Health Network as well as teaching at Wright State. My eldest, Bill, is a manager for emerging markets at the United Way of Dayton, and the twins - Matt - is an assistant manager for Aero Postal and his sister will be finishing her Bachelor’s degree in Social Work at Wright State next spring. James is an event planning manager and his wife teaches 8th grade science. If anyone is ever at the Renaissance Festival in Harveysburg make sure to stop by the front souvenirs booth and say hello.

**1970**

_Scribe Needed_

Anne Weathers Ritchie
Elly Andrews ’70, Mazzie Gogolak ’68 and Anne Ritchie ’70 got together in Maine recently for loads of reminiscing and a lot of laughs, as pictured below!

**1971**

_Scribe: Robin Boucher Davis_  
2885 W. Long Circle - Apt B  
Littleton, CO 80120-8178  
(303) 770-0413  
robind@msn.com

Irene D. Gilbert
Enclosed is a gift to The WMS Annual Fund, in memory of two faculty members who recently passed away; Betty K. Marler and Robert Todd Whitten, III. I read with great sadness the notice in Echoes that these two
teachers had passed on. Both of them were gifted teachers, kind human beings and generally solid people. I think of both of them often as they were significant in my development as a person. They were truly what St. Mary’s in the Mountains/The White Mountain School was/is about - a great education in the classroom, and in life generally.

1972
Scribe: Kathryn Bridge Devine
13516 Hunting Hill Way
Gaithersburg, MD 20878
(301) 869-1485
k.devine@buchananpartners.com

Kathryn Bridge Devine
Kathryn looks forward to reconnecting with classmates at Alumnae/i Weekend this October on the Bethlehem campus. Kathy’s mom, Ann Kilbourn Bridge ’48, is very excited to celebrate her 60th Reunion this fall!

1973
Scribe: Elizabeth Schultze
P. O. Box 1479
East Orleans, MA 02643
celloduo@gis.net

1974
Scribe: Patricia (Patty) Knapp Clark
98 Sterling Woods Road
P.O. Box 1061
Swayne, VT 05672
(802) 253-8952

1975
Scribe: Catherine (Cathy) Creamer Bragdon
365 Dogwood Avenue NE
Ada, MI 49301-9036
abragdon@comcast.net

1976
Scribe: Mark A. Hardenbergh
829 Indian Trace Court
Cincinnati, OH 45255-4332
(513) 233-2726
Mark.Hardenbergh@ey.com

1977
Scribe: Lisa Sateusantino Patey
4 Cranberry Lane
Kennbunk, ME 04043
ltpatey@gotruenorth.com

Liza Christie Ley
I live in the beautiful mountains of southern VT, and own a dog boarding business. I would love to hear from any of my old classmates.

1978
Scribe: Alexandra (Alex or Sink) MacPhail
59 Picott Road
Kittery, ME 03904-5575
(207) 439-9735

Caryl Taylor Quinn
In the late 70’s, music was and is everywhere in the mountains and at our special small school. My dear friend Peter could always be heard playing the piano and singing. Music could always be heard floating from the dorm rooms. I do believe that learning to play or enjoy music increases a person’s ability to learn. Thank you, Bruce and Patti Springsteen, for your thoughtful contribution to White Mountain. I find that it is our turn to give back to the school.

1979
Scribe: Susan (Sue) Garcia Mori
20505 Dubois Court
Montgomery Village, MD 20886
(301) 540-3109
susangmori@aol.com

Susan Garcia Mori
We’ve recently moved to a larger home a little closer to the school I work in and my two younger sons attend. Life is full with two boys in high school, one in college, a remodeling firm and a full time job (Administrative Assistant to the Head of School/High School Principal.) I’d love to hear from Annie, Allan, Paul, Scott, Peter, Margot. Classes of ’78-’79 email me!

1980
Scribe: Ann Evans
106 Bogue Road
Harwinton, CT 06791
(860) 485-0756

David Iseri
I moved from Maine to Virginia. Why? Don’t Ask! I hope all the ’80s class is doing well. You can contact me at Ashes111@comcast.net

1981
Scribes: Deborah (Deb) Cross Gaudette
142 Danis Park Road
Goffstown, NH 03045-2685
(603) 669-3708

Samantha I. Young
9 Buttonwoods Avenue
Haverhill, MA 01830-6453
(978) 374-9665
syoung@mfa-cap.com

Heidi K. Hannah
P. O. Box 772982
Steamboat Springs, CO 80477
(970) 879-2129

Caroline Cheng
I am doing fine and have been very busy in China as a ceramic artist. Back in my days, The White Mountain School had some tough times. I sure hope it is now one of the best small schools in New Hampshire. As a city person from Hong Kong, I was certainly challenged with the outdoor sports and the isolation. I still have a good friend from WMS who lives in Bethesda, and I still keep in touch with a few friends from my Class of 81. And Liz Chace ’55 just ended up in my shop here in China last year. Keep in touch! Caroline’s webpage is located at: http://www.potteryworkshop.com.cn/english/hongkong/resident.htm#

Dennis Sweeney
Dennis is the Head of Operations of The Frick Collection in New York City.

1982
Scribe: Kathleen Groeleau Lanzer
76 Cogan Avenue
Plattsburgh, NY 12901
lanzer@eertzon.net

1983
Scribe: L. Brooke Boardman
21/9 Henderson Row
Edinburgh, Midlothian,
EH3 5DH, UK
011-44-131-278-7271
(from the US)
Lboardy2@aol.com

Erik Robinson
The passing of Paul Valar was a sad day for New England skiers. Mr. Valar was an inspiration to me and many others. I still remember advice he gave me over 25 years ago to become a better skier: “participate in every sport you can.” I still possess a pair of 225 cm downhill skis that he mounted for me over 25 years ago and remember his warning: “for specially prepared courses only”, and he engraved my name on them. He was a man who really cared and had a deep passion for the sport and its heritage. Looking at his photos, Mr. Valar was right there in there with Stein Eriksen - what style! To my ski friends Chrissy and Vicky and all: God bless your father.

Alvaro Roche
I am now living in DC with my wife and two kids. We moved here from Venezuela 10 years ago when I started a business in the US and my wife got an offer to work at the Inter American Development Bank where she still works. I since have sold and started another business. We sell children’s clothes in Latin America. We have stores in Venezuela and a few other countries in the region. Business is good, though I travel about half the time. It was great to reconnect with Neill Osgood ’83 recently.

Continued on the next page.
1984
Scribe: Christina (Chrissy) Valar-Breen
196 Eaton Ridge Drive
Holden, ME 04429
(207) 989-5557
cvalarbreen@hotmail.com

David Demers
Davidisaphotographerliving
in Long Island. His website is

1985
Scribes: Karin Robinson Koga
2938 Loi Street
Honolulu, HI 96822
(808) 988-6081
kkoga@crch.hawaii.edu
Victoria (Vicky) Preston Crawford
P. O. Box 962
Telluride, CO 81435
(970) 728-7023
vichankcrawf@aol.com

1986
Scribe: David M. Budd
2066 Ivy Street
Denver, CO 80207-3960
(303) 321-0801

David Budd
Still Living in Denver and
working as a commercial photographer. Sorry to have missed the 20th but I will be there for the 25th!

Heidi Forbes Oste
I am working as a social entrepreneur in Sweden building bridges between women and the networks and organizations they participate in for global knowledge sharing.

1987
Scribe: Geoffrey (Geoff) S. Bedine
3922 Oberlin Street
Houston, TX 77005
gebedine@sterlingmccalltoyota.com

1988
Scribe: Andrea DeMaio Smith
P. O. Box 342
Brewster, MA 02631
(508) 240-7969

1989
Scribe Needed

1990
Scribe: Callie Phillips Pecunies
176 Baker Road
Albany Township, ME 04217
cpecunies@sundayriver.com

Seth Izzi
Seth Izzi ’90 and his wife
Cecelia are proud new
parents of Mia Belen Izzi. 7
lbs. 7 oz. Born January 7th
at 7 o’clock, 2008. As the
new parents say, “She is our
Lucky Number 7, and she’s
a beauty!

Carolyn Phillips Pecunies
Callie gave birth to Ian
Barrett Pecunies on Friday,
August 1, 2008. Ian joins
big brother Cameron.
“Everyone is doing GREAT”
per Grandma and Grandpa
Phillips.

Nori Krone Mayhew Towns
Hello to all of you. The last
couple months have been
crazy, Clover’s birth, Raine’s
4 year birthday, Turtle’s
death, Rob’s dad passing
away, us getting a new
puppy, my taking Clover to
my last four masters courses
and then graduating with
my masters degree and Rob
busier than ever at work. Finally, it feels like we are getting our feet back under us... and in a blink of all the
craziness... Clover is THREE months old! Yikes how time flies. We are all doing well
though, and in the wake of
Dick’s unexpected death (and Turtle’s) we are grateful for each day! Here... finally...
here is a photo of little Miss
Clover at 3 mos. She and her
sister are definitely the
brightest parts of our lives
now (and likely forever... or at
least until they’re teenagers).
Raine finally shared with me
that maybe she is a “little
upset about Clover” and she
“would like one whole day
with just momma and Raine
Lilli”. xoxox to you all, Love,
Nori, Rob, Raine, Clover and
Freckles (the puppy).

1991
Scribe: Joshua Hill
139 West Shore Drive
Boone Lake
Exeter, RI 02822
401-662-5674
trapsailor@hotmail.com

Jeremiah Jenne
I recall a time when our music
program was relegated to
some half-decent bands
and a few of us tinkering
around on the Great Hall
piano before formal dinner.
I think I once even tinkered
out a half-decent rendition
of “Thunder Road.” Who
knew? Thanks to Bruce
and Patti Springsteen for
the wonderful gift of music
to our school, and to Grace
Ochieng ’08, her family,
and the WMS staff for their
efforts. Let’s keep the music
going at White Mountain!

1992
Scribe Needed

Shelagh Harvard
Congratulations to new
Student Body President
Maggie Lubanko ’09! When
I was Student Judge, our
big coup was abolishing
the tucked-in-buttoned-
down dress code in favor
of t-shirts-are-cool-as-long-
as-they-don’t-offend style.
Looks like you’ve moved
on to the big questions -
woohoo! I wish you the best
Maggie!

1993
Scribes: Jason R. Frank
4310 40th Street S
St. Petersburg, FL 33711-4414
(727) 781-6685
jrbfrank@hotmail.com
Jennifer (Jenn) Gilman
McLaughlin
125 Baywood Avenue
Apt B3 Pittsburgh, PA 15228

Nathaniel Baker
Nathaniel’s dad reports that
he is living in New York
City and teaching in a New
York City public school. His
fiancé, a lawyer, also lives
in NYC. They expect to get
married in August of 2009.

Solomon Diamond
Sol’s dad reports that Sol
is a professor at Dartmouth
doing good work with brain
waves in his lab.

1994
Scribe: Jennifer M. Halstead
3707 Grand Avenue S.
Apt 102
Minneapolis, MN 55409
jennyhalstead@gmail.com

Jennifer Halstead
Jenny stays in touch with
many members of the Class
of 1994, and has volunteered
to be the “Class Scribe” for
the Class of 1994. Thanks so much Jenny! Please send your news to Jenny for the next issues of Echoes Magazine.

**SuZanne Lachance**  
**Salladin**
I am recently divorced, with my daughter Briar turning 7, and my son, Aidan, turning 4 in May. I found out a year ago my son, Aidan has autism, in the spectrum, PDD NOS. I graduated from Corning Community College, Corning, NY, in May of '07 with an Associates in Art and Sciences in General Studies from Corning Community College, Corning, NY, in May of '07 with an Associates in Art and Sciences in General Studies and again in December '07 with an Associates in Art in Humanities and Sciences. Another step in the goal of becoming an Art Therapist (with Spanish speakers.) I am presently seeking work in Human Services with Hispanics/Latinos in the surrounding area of the Finger Lakes in New York State, of which there are approximately 12,000 migrant workers from Spanish speaking countries, with their families. I would love to hear from anyone, especially those who may have insight for a single mom with an Autistic child. Wishing the best to all.

**1995**  
**Scribe: Lydia Woodland Farnham**  
9800 Touchton Road

In my career at The White Mountain School I knew many facets of Mark; from sophomore Biology class to hiking, paddling and climbing. I can still see him screeching in “pain” as the worst Wilderness First Responder patient in the history of his creatively gruesome scenarios. I also recall the quieter moments of advise dinners in his apartment; eating antipasto and watching *Trauma In The ER* with Nick Burens ’00 and Ben Anderson ’00.

What I want to say to Mark is thank you for the numerous instances of patience, of challenge, and of wisdom. Not to mention your jokes, odd stories, and clear vitality for teaching.

Once, Mark told me that if I could still spit at the top of the rapid, I was courageous enough to paddle it. Looking at the churning brown water, I thought he was crazy. However, somehow I could spit at the top of each frothy river runway, and this gave me a strange courage to take paddle in hand. Mark has given me the gift of believing in myself even when I was unsure.

One morning at Kinsman Notch, during a day of WMS ice climbing, I was not excited to plunge ice axe through the sub zero air into brittle ice. I slowly warmed up and eventually was having a tolerable time slamming sharp objects into glassy ice. At the end of the day I was exhausted, but Mark convinced me that I had one more climb left in my tired limbs. As I hauled myself up through the afternoon sun slant, I was discouraged and cold. I reached up for a solid swing and felt the tool thump and quiver into the ice. From the bottom of the climb Mark yelled “I would hang my Mother off that tool!” With that small encouragement, humor, and energy, I was able to grin and finish the climb.

After teaching at a small boarding school in Switzerland, I realize how much Mark and the other wilderness instructors at WMS have impacted my life. Now I am the one teaching knots and hikes, how to use a Whisperlite, or choose just the right layers for an outing. I gained these skills through numerous Outdoor Learning Expeditions; reading maps, packing food, and leading groups in the background allowing me to learn.

So, I wanted to thank Mark and all of the White Mountain faculty for their years of dedication and instruction at The White Mountain School. My White Mountain experience has positively shaped my life and the lives of many of White Mountain students.

**Catherine Doucette ’00**

Do you have reflections to share for the next Echoes Magazine? This will be a new Echoes feature and we need you to help us. Please send your reflections for consideration to Julie Yates, Assistant Director of Development, at julie.yates@whitemountain.org.
racing at Cannon Mountain! Although I no longer race, my racing years were definitely a stepping stone to my career as a professional adaptive ski instructor. Racing (at Cannon) is such an integral part of the school’s history, and it will be great to see it once again carried on into the future.

Eliot Paulsen
Eliot will have a new address in Australia soon. He and Kirra Dyer, his partner, have just been offered positions at Hall’s Outdoor Education - they lead trips for elementary and up students; they have lead trips for up to New Hampshire. He will be great to see it once again carried on into the future.

Continued on the next page.
When he’s not leading a group of kids, he’s tending to maintenance issues at 3 campuses. Their home is on the edge of a lake, a Panda preserve, and the Pacific Ocean is only a 10 minute paddle way.

1999
Scribe: Breeda Edwards Cumberton
16 National Street #1
Boston, MA 02127
(617) 268-4326 home
(617) 460-6099 cell
sabrina2016@hotmail.com

David Jessop
Ben Mirkin heard from David that he is a graduate of Oberlin College, and has a wide variety of experience working with diverse youth populations including adjudicated adolescents, student leaders, those identified as gifted and talented, special needs children, and Spanish-speaking immigrant youth and more than five years facilitating self-empowerment workshops. David has spent a lot of time out of doors, recently walking the entire 2,175-mile Appalachian Trail. He is trained in experiential education and also facilitates outdoor adventure challenge activities. http://www.commongroundcenter.org/

Philip Bohannon
Hello to Ryan and David...I just got done with Telefest here at Grand Targhee, WY. Recently saw a viewing of pwo7...loved it. If either of you guys are ever in the area drop me a line. I work at the resort, you can find me just about anytime up here. I have been working for Grand Targhee ski resort in Alta, WY for almost a year now. Loving the snow and I hope all you guys back in NH did too last winter. Thanks for dropping me a line.

2000
Scribe: Catherine (Cate) Doucette
58 Newell Lane
Whitefield, NH 03585
catedoucette@hotmail.com

David Stratton
Dave Stratton was recently on the cover of Backcountry Magazine showing off his teleski prowess. He is becoming quite renowned and well sponsored for his “extreme back country telemarking” skills. Dave always credits former faculty member Tim Wennrich for getting him started.

Catherine Doucette
I am just finishing up my first year of graduate school at Oregon State University and I am loving it. I am a candidate for an MFA in creative writing. I live in Corvallis OR and have managed to ski and boat often since I moved here.

Carie Krajewski
It has been ages since I last contacted WMS. The last time I emailed, I was at MetLife. Now I’m over at The Hartford as a Marketing Communications Consultant. I wrote the copy for the Individual Life Division’s marketing materials. I also work with designers on the creation of the marketing piece and I do quite a bit of marketing campaign design and management. It was a great move for me and I’m very happy that I made the change. I also serve on the Board for the American Marketing Association, CT Chapter and this year, I will serve as President. A couple weekends ago I was in Chicago for the 2008 AMA Summit. I met people from all over the United States that are also apart of the AMA. This year will be quite the challenge but extremely exciting at the same time. The AMA is how I got my position at The Hartford and has been a great way for me to experience a variety of different aspects of the ‘marketing world.’ I am also happy to announce that I got engaged (in May of 2007) to my fiancé Matt Fielding. Our wedding is set for September 20, 2009 and will take place in CT. We also purchased our first home in Coventry, CT. Our house sits on 4 acres of land in a very nicely wooded area (we have trails that run through our backyard!) and we share it with our two labs, Lucky and Lily, and our cat Moses.

2001
Scribe: Christine Beulah Benally
2260 Lucretic Avenue #1
San Jose, CA 93016
(505) 379-0067
cbenally@alum.dartmouth.edu

Ricky Muniz
Ricky is doing great. He took an academic break for a couple years but has decided to go back to school for business and fashion design. If you remember him and would like to contact him here is his email address: rickymuniz82@gmail.com.
backpacking and exploring the Northwest, and recently took up whitewater kayaking. I’ve heard a rumor that there are quite a few WMS alumni in this area—let me know if any of you are around!

2002
Scribe: Shannah M. Paddock
423 Main Street
Wilbraham, MA 01095
(413) 627-2507
shannah_p@yahoo.com

2003
Scribe Needed

Nathaniel Lesch-Huie
Nate recently graduated from Keene State College with a major in sociology, and he lives and works in Keene, NH.

Nicholas Savage
At the moment I’m living in Edinburgh, Scotland, but will be moving to London in September where I’m attending law school. I don’t have an address yet but I’ll send you one when I find a flat!

Joanne Kilgour
I am moving back to New England in August of 2008 to study Environmental and Natural Resources Law at Vermont Law School. This means I will only be a hop, skip, and a jump away from WMS in South Royalton, VT! I am so excited to return to the area and perhaps be able to come back to WMS on occasion as well. This past year, after graduating, I have done so many crazy things, community development in inner city Pittsburgh, moderating discussions on climate change, and working in the development department at the National Aviary. Now, I am ready to be back in a stimulating academic setting. I was thrilled to find a school like Vermont Law for my next phase, and reassured to find out how close I would be to you all and the WMS community. As a quick update on my favorite (and only) brother, Dave, he is doing well and just started a job as the Brew Master for Bar Harbor Brewing Company up in Maine. Lee, those chemistry skills you imparted on him are being put to “good” use after all! Seriously, though, he is such a remarkable person and I know that WMS played a big part in that.

Lillian Schrank
All of you have inspired me at some point in my life through your own forms of expression and passions that has left a mark with me, which is why I am writing. For those of you who may not be aware, I will be graduating from Marlboro College with a BA in Visual Arts. I had a solo exhibition of my work in Drury Gallery at Marlboro College last spring. The show consisted of photographs of recycled constructed realities based loosely from childhood memories and dreams. There was also intaglio etchings (drawings) of architectural spaces, and a group of photo-polymer prints (a combination of photography and printmaking,) using more of my constructed realities images.

Jennifer (Nikki) Farmer
Nikki had an opening reception for her Art Show at the Springfield College School of Human Services, St. Johnsbury Campus, on September 25, 2008.

2004
Scribe Needed

Matthew Beery
I graduated from the University of Colorado at Boulder in May 2008, with a major in History and a minor in Geology. This past September, I moved to Seoul, South Korea and took a year long job as an English Teacher at a Montessori School. In my free time, I am traveling around Southeast Asia and hopefully seeing some of the world. I hope everyone is doing well.

Christopher Shauger
Chris’ mom recently wrote to WMS. All is going well, and the family was heading off to Portland, Oregon for Chris’ graduation from college.

Ethan Greaves
Ethan is doing well. He is attending a guide school in British Columbia. Ethan says hello to everyone who remembers him. If anyone would like to contact him, his email address is: greavesethan@yahoo.com.

Christine Benally
Christine is now working in the Development Office at the Stanford University Law School. She loves her job, but is sorry that Stanford’s Homecoming and Reunion Weekend conflicts with the WMS Reunion Weekend this fall, so she will be unable to attend. She will be in the area next year for her fiancé’s college reunion and hopes to stop by WMS then. You can get in touch with her at cbenally@alum.dartmouth.org.

Andrew Myer
Greetings to all of my former classmates and teachers! I graduated from Willamette University here in Oregon (FINALLY!) this past spring, and am continuing to work for Cristom Vineyards. This fall will be my first real harvest, and the first step on the long road to becoming a winemaker. In the spring, I will be heading to New Zealand for a few months to do a harvest down there (which may become a habit in the next few years). In the meantime, I’ve been busy
Owen Curvelo

His father writes that Owen is doing well as a junior at Eckerd College. Still pursuing a creative writing major, and thrilled with his first car and his own apartment.

2006
Scribe Needed

Andrew Elmaleh

Andrew took a leave from Johnson State and is working and was traveling in Fiji, New Zealand and Australia for three months. He was ‘little chief’ of his village in Fiji! More recently, Drew’s mom also sent WMS some video of Drew doing Tai Ji in Beijing, which she took while visiting him. Drew is studying martial arts and already speaking Chinese quite well given the short time he’s been in the country.

Yannic Steffan

Hey guys from Switzerland. After a year of civil service in South Africa, I’ll finally start studying in St. Gallen, Switzerland next year. I got a very nice, very old house there including a guest room. So whoever travels to Europe, don’t forget to get in touch with me! Whoever doesn’t travel, keep in touch anyways. Hamba gahle ;-) My email address is yannic.steffan@gmx.de.

Andrew McKean

I just completed an amazing trip to the Black Canyon. We did the Hallucinogen Wall VI 510 R A3+. It was an epic filled journey. We spent 3 nights on the ledge and 4 days climbing. We also spent 1 night at the base and got chewed up by the poison ivy. This climb just showed me that if you are motivated and don’t mind some hard work, the possibilities are limitless. You guys at White Mountain really planted the seed and my love for the rock just keeps growing.

2007
Scribe Needed

Daniel Finklestein

Dan has finished his internship in Peru and will be working on an organic farm in western MA for the rest of the summer. Then it is off to Earlham College!

Hiroki Inaba

Hiroki’s dad writes: Right now Spring is in full bloom with cherry blossoms sprouting everywhere and of course lots of pollen floating around stimulating people with allergies. Hiroki has been admitted to Chiba University in the Educational Department, and this is one of the national institutes (tuition is much less than the private schools, “which is a blessing” per his parents.) The campus is located 60km (approx. 40 miles) east of Tokyo so Hiroki is planning to rent an apartment and live by himself. Hiroki and his family might visit the White Mountain campus in 2008 or 2009…they love the countryside of New England and love to cheer on the Boston Red Sox!

2008
Scribe Needed

Jessica Griffiths & Timothy Wennrich

Tim and Jessie have adopted a new baby girl named Ana Luisa.....she is 8 months old and hails from Guatemala.

Matthew Toms

Matt and his wife Kathleen have welcomed their second son, Asa Victor Toms, who joined the WMS community weighing in at 6 lbs 5 oz.

Hiapo Emmons-Shaw & Becky Beno

Hiapo and Becky have welcomed Alden Richard Shaw to their family and the White Mountain Community. Alden was born on 7/25/08, weighing in at almost 9 pounds.

Faculty News

Mirkin/Annuiziato Place 4th at 24 Hour Bike Race by Ben Mirkin, Director of Summer Programs

The relationships between students and faculty at The White Mountain School extend beyond the classroom. Most notably, into the outdoors.

Dan Annuiziato ’10 is a local student with wonderful parents who are incredibly supportive of everything he does. Dan has been my advisee since he arrived here as a freshman two years ago. Since then we have been to Tuckerman Ravine a few times for spring skiing and snowboarding, rock climbing, and on numerous mountain biking trips. On one of these bike rides I got to telling Dan about this grueling race I had done the previous summer, 24 Hours of Great Glen. I told him about how a huge chunk of the Littleton bike community is involved and what a great event it is. He told me the race sounded, “SWEET!!” I suggested he get his own team together and give it a try. As the year progressed, my race partner (and fellow teacher) learned his wife was pregnant with their second child and, amazingly enough, the due date coincided with race day!

Meanwhile, Dan went from keeping up to flying by me on the bike: this got me thinking… maybe a new teammate for 24 Hours of Great Glen, The White Mountain Wheelers!

As a result, we have spent a lot of time together. We began by picking our name with helpful suggestions from many folks at The White Mountain School. Then it quickly became time for training rides together – long training rides. We also worked together to plan our nutrition for the race and bought lights and learned to ride at night. Our rides included days in dry conditions, super wet, rides at night, and rides in the super wet at night. The experience has been fun, exhausting, painful and wonderful. It has been a long and bumpy road, from night rides in the mud to casual rides on campus, and with a few more rides, and dinners together to get excited and plan out the details, we should be ready.

We are just racing to share this amazing experience, have fun, and see how we do. We do not expect to win or even be in the top few. I think Dan would agree that we have shared a great journey and learned a lot from each other.
After another fun and exciting summer at The White Mountain School I asked lots of people what they would like to do for a summer trip. A former student of mine, turned instructor said, “You should take a lucky group of teens on a true highlight tour of the Northeast.” That inspired me to try to put that dream together.

In addition to Exploration and Expression and our Climbing and Kayak Skills Camps, we are proud to announce ULTIMATE NORTHEAST!! One day you are hiking the majestic Long Trail in Vermont, the next rock climbing at world renowned Rumney, then you are on a multi-day rafting trip, and much more. We participate in the best Northeastern activities. You will quickly discover why Ultimate is the only name that works!

We have decided to allow 12 White Mountain School students as well as 12 other teens from 14-16 years old to join us for this adventure.

ULTIMATE NORTHEAST ADVENTURE ITINERARY

**Backpack Vermont’s Long Trail**
This is the oldest long distance hiking trail in the US. You will discover why it inspired the creation of so many others. Some days will be spent strolling through lush green hills, while others we will be scrambling around rocks on our way to spectacular views and beautiful campsites.

**Rock Climbing at Rumney and Echo**
Spend a full day rock climbing at each of these legendary rock climbing areas. Both located in northern New Hampshire, they have hundreds of fantastic climbs for rock climbers of any ability level.

**Overnight Whitewater Rafting Trip**
We take our journey over the next border and head to Maine’s Kennebec River. Our first day we will learn to paddle our own sit on top kayaks starting in class I and II water before moving on to exciting class III sections. We will spend the night on the river and the next morning switch our kayaks for rafts to take on the infamous class IV Gorge and many other exciting rapids.

**Backpacking at Katahdin**
We continue north to Baxter State Park, the home of Maine’s highest peak, Katahdin. Most days will be spent backpacking, but all participants will have the opportunity to leave their packs in a base camp and take a day pack to try for Katahdin’s summit and the most famous ridge in the Northeast, the Knife’s Edge.

**Raft Maine’s Wildest Whitewater**
As we exit Baxter, we are at the West Branch of the Penobsot River. This class V rafting has spectacular views of Katahdin, if you can take your eyes off the huge water long enough to enjoy them. This ride is truly wild and exhilarating!

**Summit the Northeast’s Highest Peak**
We take a day to head up to our base camp on Mt. Washington. From there, we make an alpine start for the summit of this spectacular peak.

**Appropriate Challenge**
These trips are suitable for students with little or no previous outdoor experience, as well as those seasoned in the ways of outdoor trips. Each student is offered the opportunity to choose different levels of challenge for each activity. A positive attitude and open mind are the two key ingredients to a great adventure. Students should be in good physical shape and ready to take on new challenges.

For additional information about White Mountain Summer’s Exploration and Expression, Ultimate Northeast, White Mountain Kayak Camp, White Mountain Climbing Camp, check out the website at www.whitemountain.org/wmsummer. To apply contact Ben Mirkin, Director of Summer Programs, ben.mirkin@whitemountain.org; 603.444.2928 ext.40.
In Memoriam

Samuel W. Anderson

Former trustee, past parent and loyal supporter Samuel W. Anderson, age 58, passed away suddenly March 18, 2008. Sam was the loving husband of Kathy, nee Baxter; father of Samantha, Derek ’00 and Benjamin ’02; brother of Karen (Mark) Lega; uncle of Kristen and Michelle; son-in-law of Martha and Jack North; brother-in-law of Jane Baxter; preceded in death by his parents Margaret and Edwin Anderson. Sam was the retired managing partner of UBS Brinson. A memorial service was held on Monday, March 24, 2008.

Reflections of Sam Anderson

by Ruth Cook, Board Chair Emerita

Sam was a colleague and a friend.
We were fortunate enough to have both Sam and Kathy’s sons – Derek and Ben – get their high school education from White Mountain.
And we were blessed to have Sam as a member of our Board, sharing his good business sense, his passion, and his sometimes-mischievous sense of humor.
Sam was a rare personality – able to accomplish much in business yet at the same time remain a remarkable free spirit and affable human being.
When I emailed White Mountain trustees that I was going to be speaking today and wanted to express our respect and love for Sam, they sent me words and phrases that to them speak of Sam:
appropriate sense of self with the absence of hubris
sparkling and oft-mischievous sense of humor
serious yet not solemn dedication to the needs of the school
passionate care and approach to school betterment
approachable and charismatic outspokenness at times (which I loved)
One of the more interesting and affable characters I have been introduced to through WMS.
Passionate but with a gentle sense of humor and always willing to listen to other perspectives
Unassumingly
An absolutely genuine sense of humility and wonder in the face of the grandness of nature
Sam was definitely all of that.
With good grace he helped the School advance making it just a little bit easier for this small school to ask tough questions, make tough decisions and to survive during hard economic times.
For this wonderful school with only 100 students, and almost no endowment, it is a constant struggle between balanced budgets and mission fulfillment.
It is our mission along with preparing young people for college studies, to educate them to understand who they are, how they can contribute to their communities, and how they can become responsible citizens of the changing planet.
There were many discussions between budget capability and mission progress.
One of the responsibilities of a trustee at The White Mountain School is to participate fully in meetings, speaking freely to issues consistent with one’s conviction and conscience.
Sam was more than a businessperson and a trustee. He gave of himself to the young people.
I ran into a set of local parents the other night. They had learned of Sam’s death. Leaving the restaurant they saw us and sat at our table wanting to talk about Sam and how he gave his heart to the kids – to their kids.
They were grateful that Sam was in their kids’ lives giving them someone to talk with, that talking often to work through their relationship with their own parents.
If your dad was around, yet you needed someone else to talk to – even about your own dad, Sam was there for you. And if your father was not around, or if he was around but you were not in relationship with him at the time, you could count on Sam – could call him when you needed someone; talk with him; discuss with him; work with him; even go on college visits with him. “He taught us many hard things. We could learn them because of the way he taught us.”
A teacher at WMS talking about Sam’s relationship to kids, referred to Sam as “the glue.”
Kathy, you are recognized as base camp. (Those of you who have taken a trip in the wilderness know the importance of a base camp.)
Yes, Sam was a person who gave a lot of himself – without taking credit. (I can’t end without speaking of my own most vivid memory of Sam)
Jessica Hart Brevelle ’74
Jessica’s husband Jeff reports sadly that Jessica Brevelle passed away unexpectedly in November of 2007. She was born on March 8, 1956. Her funeral services were held on Monday, November 12, 2007 in the Delhomme Chapel, Reverend Morgan Allen, Rector of St. Barnabas Episcopal Church in Lafayette officiated at her services. The interment took place in Fountain Memorial Gardens in Lafayette. Mrs. Brevelle, the daughter of the late Allan Dale Hart and the former Flora Mae Mitchell, was a native and resident of Lafayette. She was a strong advocate for the Humane Society and Multiple Sclerosis Association. Survivors include her husband, Jeff A. Brevelle; one son, John Brevelle; and one sister, Sandra Hart. She was preceded in death by her parents; and one infant brother.

Narcisse Chamberlain ’42
Narcisse, a highly respected cookbook editor and writer, died on Saturday, March 22, 2008, in New York City following a long illness. She was 83. In her more than 20 years as a senior editor at William Morrow and Company, Ms. Chamberlain edited many of the culinary lights of the last 40 years, including Michael Field, Anne Seranne, Michel Guerard, Jean Anderson, Fredy Girardet, Anne Willan, and Paul Prudhomme. Having been trained as a painter, she also edited a number of esteemed design books, including Needlepoint Design by Louis J. Gartner, Jr., and The Art of the Painted Finish by Isabel O’Neill. Ms. Chamberlain was the daughter of the well-known author, photographer and etcher, Samuel Chamberlain, and Narcisse G. Chamberlain, an accomplished cookbook writer. With her parents, Narcisse co-authored many books including The Flavor of France (1959), The Flavor of Italy (1965), and French Menus for Parties (1968). She was also a contributor to the 1988 and 2001 editions of Clementine in the Kitchen, a book originally authored by her father. Narcisse Chamberlain was born June 17, 1924, in Paris. When war threatened in 1939, the family settled permanently in Marblehead, Massachusetts. She attended St. Mary’s-in-the-Mountains, now the The White Mountain School, in Bethlehem, New Hampshire, and received a B.A. from Bennington College in 1946. She began her career as a researcher for Time in New York City (1950-1952), and for Newsweek in Paris (1952-1953). Later she became an editor for Gourmet (1954-1956), and then moved to book publishing, serving as an editor with Hasting House and M. Barrows & Co., Inc. In 1968, she was appointed senior editor at William Morrow where she remained until her retirement.

Bertrand Juillerat ’91
Elisa Robinson McKleroy ’92 reports sadly that Bert passed away on June 9, 2008 of a heart attack. Elisa remains in very close contact with Bert’s family, and if you would like to get in touch with Elisa, please contact the Alumnas/i Office at White Mountain via alumni@whitemountain.org

Elizabeth Sawyer Klaeson ’55
Elizabeth Klaeson, 70, died on March 22, 2008, at the Dover Rehabilitation Center after a prolonged illness. Lee was the mother of Arthur (Ford) Klaeson and Mary (Pepper) McGlone, and was the daughter of the late George and Isabelle Sawyer, and was the sister of Geoff Sawyer and his wife Jaki, also of Durham. Other survivors are her daughter-in-law, Charmon Klaeson; her son-in-law, Barry McGlone; four grandchildren, James Klaeson, Amy and Brandi Lapierre, Trevor McGlone; one great grandchild, Benjamin McGlone; and one niece, Lissa Staven. She was a descendant of George Frost, New Hampshire representative to the first Continental Congress, and New Hampshire Gov. Charles Sawyer, as well as Silas Deane, the Revolutionary Era diplomat. Nathan Hale and Robert Frost were related family members. She grew up in Andover, MA, where she attended Abbot Academy (now part of Phillips Academy), as well as St. Mary’s in the Mountains in Bethlehem, NH, Smith College and the Rhode Island School of Design where she met her husband, the late architect, A. Robert Klaeson. Lee was an active member of the First Parish Congregational Church in Dover. Lee’s interests were varied, including cruising on the family boat, the Pilgrim; professional clothing design; and creation of various challenging board games. She was also an expert bridge player.

Martha McLane Rotch ’32
Martha McLane Rotch passed away on October 21, 2008 at the RiverMead Retirement Community in Peterborough. She was 93. Martha was the daughter of "Aunt Dot", the mother of Peter Rotch, former Board Chair, and Aunt of Andy McLane who funded the renovation of the Main Building to name it for his Grandmother, "Aunt Dot." Martha graduated from St. Mary’s School. St. Mary’s was later named St. Mary’s in the Mountains, and then The White Mountain School. She then took a postgraduate course at Concord Business School. She spent several summers at Camp Grey Rocks on Newfound Lake, where her mother had started a summer camp for girls. Martha graduated in 1937 with a bachelor’s degree cum laude in sociology from Smith College in Northampton, Massachusetts, where she had been very active in the Smith Outing Club. After earning a master’s degree in social work from the University of Chicago in 1939, she went to work as a child welfare worker for the New Hampshire Department of Public Welfare.

Her interest in history led to her being president of the Milford Historical Society for five years.

Mrs. Rotch was an active Girl Scout for more than 70 years.

She served three terms on the Milford School Board. She was a member of the Milford Education Foundation for more than 20 years, and served as president of the N.H. School Boards Association. She was a member of the SAU 40 building committee in 1985.

She served as director and clerk of the N.H. Children’s Aid Society (now Child and Family Services) in Manchester, and a director and president of The Webster House, a group home for teens, in Manchester.

Mrs. Rotch was active in the fight to save the Milford Town Hall, an activity that resulted in a vote to keep town offices on the Oval. She was appointed to the Town Hall Advisory Committee and elected vice chairman of that group. She chaired the subcommittee for the restoration of the auditorium. The family celebrated the Rotches’ 50th wedding anniversary in 1990 with a reception in the unfinished auditorium, with gifts designated for the restoration project.

In 1993 Mrs. Rotch traveled to St. Louis, Mo., to accept the National Historic Conservation award for the restoration of the Milford Town Hall auditorium, one of only 20 such awards given each year.

She received the Woman of Achievement Award from the Milford chapter of the Business and Professional Women’s Club in 1988, and was named the Granite Grange’s Citizen of the Year in 1995.

She was active in the New Hampshire Smith College Club, and served on the board of directors for the Smith College Alumnae Association.
The day of registration; what a whirlwind! So many new faces and names, all ready to dive right into White Mountain “culture” and jump into Orientation.

Within a few minutes here and there we all begin to learn about each other with the common questions: Where are you from? What year are you? What Orientation trip are you going on?

The next morning we all reconvene in the Great Hall for the first of many morning meetings. We are all wished a great Orientation trip. And off we go!

While backpacking up and over the Bald Faces, a returning student says to one of our new students, “Tell us your life story.”

This is just one of the ways that we begin to get to know each other; this is how we go from being returning students and new students, to White Mountain School students.

When we have sufficiently learned about each other’s pasts, made plans for the coming months, and laughed until we cried, we make the journey back to WMS; all of us having made a new friend or two and ready to make many more.

The next day, classes begin and we are all ready to see who we will be sharing our days with. We also meet or reconnect with our teachers that we will spend the next few months learning from, and maybe teaching them a thing or two as well.

With the 2008-2009 school year under way, we are all ready to work hard and play hard too. Here’s to another great year at White Mountain!
When asked to write a reflection about how The White Mountain School has affected me, I was sure that the assignment would be a piece of cake. Everyday I recognize that this School has given me so much, so how could it be hard to write about that? But when I actually sat down and started to think about what I was going to say, I realized it was actually going to be really, really difficult, simply because I have learned so much from this wonderful place that it was overwhelming to consider all at once! I was sitting at a table in the dining hall wondering where on earth to start, for quite a while, sipping tea from my mug and staring at the blank page of notebook that was waiting expectantly for me to begin. It wasn’t until I drained the last few sips of Restaurant’s Pride and put it back down on the table that my answer occurred to me.

On the back of the mug I had taken from the juice room was a sentence that is a part of everything we do here, that sentence is our mission statement. and it was then that I realized there was no better way to show the effect of The White Mountain School than to prove its mission true, for I have been blessed in that everything it promises I have gained in my time here, and continue to do so every day.

Academically, the first indicator that I have learned a lot at this school can be seen simply by looking at my grades. My first two years in a public high school I scraped by with low C’s and D’s, doing only what was asked of me and nothing more. Last year at this school my grades grew higher and higher with each passing semester, and I finished the year on the Honor Roll, which would have been unheard of during my previous years. I feel that this change came about for many reasons, one being that I was not simply asked to memorize information given to me out of a textbook, but to truly understand it enough that I could draw connections and even teach my own peers. Teachers challenged me to think outside the box, and even more importantly, they made the subjects they taught real.

I remember last year I was hiking with my pre-calculus teacher and we were sharing riddles. I was eagerly asking questions for each one, working hard to reason out the answer no matter how long it took. At the end of a particularly difficult riddle that I had proudly solved, my teacher looked at me and said, “You know, pre-calculus is a lot like riddle solving.” Math has always been a subject of great distaste to me, while riddles are one of my favorite pastimes, so I was outraged by his claims of similarity. When I expressed my vehement disapproval of the comparison he laughed but continued on, explaining that the process of solving a riddle includes constant questioning, keeping your mind open, and developing your present knowledge to obtain more throughout this progression. Now whenever I try to solve a math problem (or any problem, for that matter!), I imagine myself working on a riddle, and that method has been what has improved not only my grades and abilities in mathematics, but also my very opinion of the subject.

At this school I have discovered more about the process of learning than ever before, which has been infinitely valuable in nearly every aspect of my life.

It has shown me that I and only I have responsibility over my own education, and this knowledge has made me comfortable and ready for the challenge of college or any other intellectual interest I may have. Beyond academics, this School is also a strong supporter of the philosophy of experiential education, which reaches far beyond the walls of a classroom. I don’t just sit in a lecture hall and copy notes off of a chalkboard, I go outside and take part in what I am learning about, enabling me to experience it for myself, and that impact is far more powerful and lasting than mere textbook instruction. Another huge factor that aids in experiential education is seen in OLE (Outdoor Learning Expeditions), which is one of my favorite aspects of this school. Four times a year we go out into the wilderness with our peers and do nothing but experience. We backpack, kayak, canoe, climb, and volunteer. We explore ourselves, the people we live with and the world around us. I learn more in those four days about who I am, how I affect the people and world around me, and what I can do to bring about positive change than any class could ever teach you.

Even the day-to-day life here is full of experiences that shape my views of the world and of myself. Sports, work jobs, crew they’re all important life lessons that show the power of community and hard work. I am taught how my actions affect those around me everyday, in nearly everything I do (or don’t do). I skip a crew and my friends and peers are forced to work extra hard to pick up the slack, or I share enthusiasm about a project and that positive vibe get others excited to take part as well. These things, as trivial or cumbersome as they sometimes may seem, reveal to me the type of person I am and help me realize how everything I do can contribute to my community. Through my time here I have discovered that I want to help the people around me, especially at this wonderful school, for it has done so much for me. I could not be the happy and healthy person I am proud to be today without the experiences I had here. Now I just want to spend my life helping others become as happy as I have discovered one can be.

And so this school has prepared me for more than just a future academic career. It had prepared me for life. I am ready to be a responsible citizen of our changing planet. In fact, my only qualm about college is that it could hold off the time I could spend helping to change the world. But I’m going to work my hardest to make sure that nothing, not even college, can hold me back.
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