

In Loving Memory
Edwin Hampton Shafer II
“Mr. Ed”
1922-2014



Who's Who in Orange and Blue
2014

<p>Editors Joshua Oryhon '01 Tarryn Rozen '98</p> <p>Contributors Allan Shafer '70 Cannie Shafer '82 Win Shafer '65 Andrew Hano '83 Jay Pearcy '84 Nora Saunders '95</p> <p>Submit alumni news and photos for next year's Who's Who in Orange and Blue to: orangeandblue@susquehannock.com Or go to http://susquehannock.com/ob.php Or Camp Susquehannock, Inc. 2308 Tripp Lake Road Brackney, PA 18812 Voice: 570-967-2323 Toll-free: 866-482-2677</p> <p>Address Changes: tarryn@susquehannock.com</p> <p>Why Orange and Blue? Because the three founders of Camp Susquehannock attended either Princeton (orange) or Yale (blue) and chose their school colors for camp!</p> <p>About this issue: The Who's Who in Orange and Blue is a publication for all campers, staff, alumni, parents, and friends of Camp Susquehannock For Boys and Camp Susquehannock For Girls</p>	<p><i>Who's Who In Orange and Blue 2014</i></p> <p>Remembering Mr. EdPg 3 Introduction Win Shafer Allan Shafer Camp Family</p> <p>Mr Ed's Memorial ServicePg 15</p> <p>The State of Susquehannock 2013Pg 16</p> <p>Reflections from the Head of S4BPg 17</p> <p>Reflections from the Head of S4GPg 18</p> <p>Alumni ChallengePg 21</p> <p>Work WeekPg 29</p> <p>The Growth of a GardenPg 30</p> <p>Staff, Camper and Alumni NewsPg 32</p> <p>Susquehannock Fund ContributorsPg 43</p> <p>Who's Coming to CampPg 44</p> <p>Adirondack ChairsPg 45</p> <p>Homecoming Weekend & Other DatesPg 46</p> <p>Susquehannock GearPg 46</p> <p>Stay ConnectedPg 46</p>
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Remembering Mr. Ed

Edwin Hampton Shafer II was born in Montrose, PA in 1922 to **George C. "King" Shafer**, who founded Camp Susquehannock in 1905, and his wife Margaret Keyser MacIntire of Philadelphia, PA.

Ed Shafer grew up in the Philadelphia area and spent winters in Florida with his parents, and younger brother and sister. He was a graduate of The Haverford School, (Haverford, PA) Class of 1940 as well as Princeton University, (Princeton, NJ), Class of 1944, where he majored in History and was a member of the swimming team. At Princeton, Ed Shafer was also a member of Cloister Inn. In addition, Corporal Shafer proudly spent 18 months stationed in Italy during World War II in the 15th Army Air Force (451st Bomb Group).

Ed Shafer came home and attended Columbia University Teachers College and received a Masters in Education in 1948. He went on to teach Middle School at Trinity School in New York City (1949-1952) and then married his wife Margaret Anne Dexter of Westborough, MA.

In 1959, along with his brother, George Shafer, Ed Shafer followed his father in becoming the Director of Camp Susquehannock, a position that he then held until 2002. Mr. Ed and Mr. George oversaw the administration of the program for decades until their retirement and the formation of Camp Susquehannock, Inc. Mr. Ed's unfailing devotion to the ideals espoused by his father "King" Shafer was influential in the development of countless individuals and the establishment of Susquehannock as a leading educational institution.

Even after the day-to-day responsibilities of running Camp were passed to his eldest son Win and his wife Cannie, Mr. Ed was still a beloved presence on the Hill - enjoying meals with campers in the Dining Hall, attending Chicken Feeds, swimming laps at the Waterfront and most recently cheering on games from his golf cart!

Mr. Ed is survived by his wife Anne of 61 years, his brother George C. Shafer, and is predeceased by his sister Margaret Shafer Saunders and his son-in-law Burton R. Hihn. He is also survived by his children; son Edwin H. Shafer, Jr. and his wife Cannie C. Shafer and their children Frances G. Shafer, Blake B. Shafer; son Allan D. Shafer and his wife Deborah B. Shafer and their children Brandon B. Shafer, Emily A. Shafer, Sarah E. Shafer; and daughter Mary C. Hihn and her son Ian H. Hihn, as well as numerous nieces and nephews.

Mr. Ed's spirit and legacy will continue to be enduring and inspirational at Susquehannock.



A collection of memories, stories and testimonials from family members, friends, colleagues

Win Shafer '65

What do you say about a man who was your father, your mentor, your boss, your advisor and most of all your friend? You always knew where you stood with Dad. He wore his heart on his sleeve and always told it like it was.

He loved sports and he loved competition - whether it was playing board games like Parchese and Monopoly with his children or his grandchildren (he hated to lose and was always trying to cut deals to get the upper hand) or rooting for one of his favorite teams. He loved his alma maters and the rivalries between Princeton and Penn and Haverford School and Episcopal Academy. We would often call each other to twist the knife and gloat a bit when one had beaten the other in some sporting event.

He always wanted to be a part of the action and when mom decided that Allan, Mary and I should learn how to ski he took up the sport at the ripe old age of about 40 and never looked back. He loved to travel and he and Mom enjoyed many wonderful trips to Europe and the Caribbean - never missing the opportunity to connect with a camp family and do a little recruiting.

Most of all he lived and loved Susquehannock from start to finish. From recruiting trips in the winter where he would stay with camp friends like **Tom Kent '48** and Ann Kent or **John Titman '36** and Nari Titman, carting along his trusty slide show and visiting individual families to show and tell them of the joys and benefits that a summer on Tripp Lake had to offer. Welcoming the staff back in June and watching with pride as his brother **George Shafer '36** shepherded Work Week (often raking most of a clay court as he conducted one of his famous rake control clinics), he would almost burst with pride as the camp came alive for another summer.

He was a creature of habit and rarely varied from his routines, up before first bell and religiously doing his 20 minutes of back exercises. Welcoming everyone into breakfast and saying the Camp grace. Although he often referred to himself as the "inside man at the skunk works," he loved to get out of the Main Office and make the rounds of the campus to be sure that all was well. He rarely missed an opportunity to head to the Lake before lunch to swim a few laps. I particularly remember staff meetings at Camp: Junior Camp meetings, Hill Camp meetings and Senior Staff meetings. There was always time for a story or two from **Buff Weigand '47** or **Mr. Partridge '53**. Dad assembled an experienced and dedicated group of Senior Staff and counselors - he put his trust in their ability to carry out the mission of Susquehannock.

I had the privilege of watching and learning from him, and although he never seemed to have many gray hairs, even in later years, I am sure I gave him a grey hair or two as a rambunctious camper, CIT and younger counselor. He was gracious in letting me learn from my mistakes and nurturing me along my path from Waterfront Director to Assistant Director and finally to Director. He was easy to work with, though he did growl a little bit (well, maybe *more* than a little bit) especially on rainy days when I snuck off to play bridge with Pete and Martha Cubberly '83 and the Kents. His bark was always worse than his bite and he never seemed to be able to stay perturbed for very long.

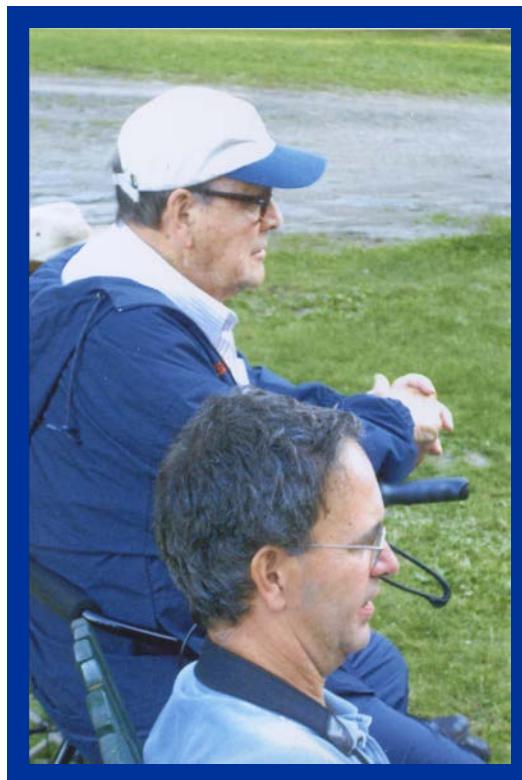
I guess I did not really come to appreciate his dedication and deep and abiding love of Susquehannock until after he had turned over the reins to me, and then later to Cannie and I. Although in the last few years his short-term memory failed him a bit at times, when it came to Camp he had a mind like a steel trap. So many of the remembrances that have arrived since his passing have remarked about his amazing ability to remember everyone's name, where they were from and something about them!

It was his love, his passion and his reason for living and it is undoubtedly what kept his spirits up and kept him going and positive during the last few years when his body began to fail him. As the summer drew closer you could see his spirits rise and his eagerness with the anticipation of greeting a new group of campers. I still use his yearly opening line of greeting the campers with "You are the handsomest, the most intelligent and the most athletic group

ever to grace the hills and fields of Susquehannock.” He wanted to be sure that he had a chance to sit at each table in the Dining Hall and he would always ask the campers to introduce themselves and to tell him where they were from and how they learned about Camp. He continued to do this even after retirement up until last summer, taking turns to sit at tables in the Boys Camp and in the Girls Camp Dining Halls. I don’t think he missed a single Loyal Guard Chicken Feed or an Award Ceremony. His favorite event was the campfire at the end of the summer where the campers and the counselors would have an opportunity to talk about what the summer had meant to them. Although the end of the season was bittersweet, he relished the chance to celebrate the successes at the closing staff barbecue and the Senior Staff dinner. He enthusiastically led us singing old college songs (he knew all the words, but carrying the tunenot so much).

One thing in particular that impressed all of us during these last years of failing health was Dad’s positive attitude and his unfailing appreciation and gratitude for the efforts of my mom and the wonderful caregivers who attended to him. We are all so grateful for the care and attention that they provided.

Most of all I am grateful for the opportunity to work alongside of him for so many wonderful years. Not many sons have the opportunity to spend so many years, so many hours of genuine quality time with their father. I know that he is up there on a cloud with Marnie, King and many other friends having a grand reunion and watching over us to make sure that we continue to keep the Susquehannock ship on course. I will miss you, Dad. God bless!



Allan D. Shafer '70
An Ode to Mr. Ed

My father loved Camp, a passion he surely received from his father the King. Growing up in our household everything was about Susquehannock and my father used every opportunity to promote Camp and connect with current, potential and former campers and staff. When we were young and spent the winters in Florida, he would always look for opportunities along the drive there to connect with the extended Camp family. He and my mother would travel to Europe frequently and, again, he would scour the alumni list for contacts in whatever country they happen to be visiting. Even in his final days, he kept asking “how is enrollment for this year?”, “what shape are the fields in?”, “what building repairs are needed after the winter?”, “how is the staff hiring coming?”. He simply loved Camp!

One of the more impressive memories I have of father was his amazing memory. If you mentioned any camper, he would know where they went to school, who recruited them and what other families they might be connected with. One of my father’s primary goals each summer all of his life, was to know each camper by name. I do not think I ever witnessed him forgetting anyone’s name. Over the last few years, he would still be able to give me a detailed history of former campers who would stop over to greet him.

I know the current campers and staff will miss seeing him around the fields, at the dining hall or during assemblies. From the large number of notes and letters we have received, it is evident that the entire Camp family will feel his absence but they have also expressed to us the significant impact “Mr. Ed” had on their lives. So, rest in peace “Mr. Ed”, and take comfort in knowing that Camp continues to thrive. We can all take comfort in knowing that his spirit lives on in the fields, the buildings, the lake and whenever there are groups of campers, staff or alumni gathered to celebrate all that is Susquehannock.



To all the Shafers, especially Anne, George and Dede, please accept sincerest condolences and sympathies from the last two remaining Burkely brothers from Hamburg, PA. Brother John and I (Skip having died in 2011) were both saddened to read of Ed's passing.

Susquehannock and the Shafers perhaps played a larger role in my life than in older brother Skip's and younger brother John's lives, but, we all counted our Susquehannock days as among our most fondly recalled. Ever the gentleman, with abundant patience, understanding, and genuine concern for his campers, we will not see Ed's like again soon.

Sincerely,
Bill Burkely '57

Wow - what a life! If only everyone could be so fortunate! Gave so much to so many. He'll rest with the best!!

Bob Roe '58

Ed Shafer passing is really a celebration of a life well lived. Spending the majority of his life in a mystical place called Camp Susquehannock where young boys become young men and retain great memories and friends for their lifetime. I still remember the first day arriving at camp every year being met by a smiling Mr. Ed and getting a warm welcome for the season.

(cont'd)

As we became older campers and then counselors we always thought we could get away with bending some camp rules every once in a while. However, I believe Mr. Ed. always knew what we had done. Sneaking in late at night in spite of being extremely quiet we were usually met by a flashlight and a calm voice welcoming us back to camp. We always respected Mr. Ed and hoped that in turn we earned his respect.

Every Spring at some point I remember and envy all the staff attending Work Week in preparation for another camp year. That memory always includes a welcome from Mr. Ed. He will be missed.

My thoughts are with Anne, George and their families.
Frank Wright '59

We rolled into Camp for the first time like the Grizzwolds in the summer of 1976. Our Chrysler Minivan paneling was covered with road dust. Everyone jumped out: the dog, two sisters, parents and me. I was the first in my family to attend overnight camp. This was a Ron Burgundy "big deal."

Mr. Ed was the first person to greet us, "Hello DuBois family from Madison, New Jersey." *You always heard him before you saw him. He was all-knowing.* He immediately asked about my Grandmother and Uncle Jim. Jim attended Susquehannock in the 1950s. He camped for one summer; I stayed for 6.
(cont'd)

My memories of Mr. Ed were cut in the most formative years of my life. And now, as an old father and husband, my appreciation for Mr. Ed is different. He made great life skills look easy. Mr. Ed extended a father's touch to thousands of boys and young men, unconditionally. He spoke and greeted *everyone*. Mr. Ed, with a King's mantle, was gracious. He knew how to make boys from all over the world feel comfortable and cherished *in seconds*.

Mr. Ed had a gift for speaking wisdom and correction *straight into a boy's heart*. He was a "recall" machine. Like Buff and Mr P., you wanted to make him proud.

When parents leave their young boy/girl somewhere for the entire summer, they quietly hope another adult will encourage him/her, *as they would*. Mr. Ed was that kind of man.

He coached us up. He corrected us. He reinforced so many values at Camp that were less appealing in our parent's home. Indeed, a good sport at Camp was a good sport *back home*.

Mr. Ed, I know there is Susquehannock section in heaven. Welcome home, sir.

Thank you and all the Susquehannock greats, for lifting up and encouraging young men (and women) *for life*.

Scott DuBois '76

I attended Camp in the mid 1970s and I still remember Mr. Ed as a kindly uncle.

James Kirtland '76

Since hearing of Mr. Ed's passing yesterday, I've been thinking a lot of what he meant and how he affected my life.

I first met him when I was 9, which is too damn close to forty years ago for me to be comfortable with. A shy young kid, away from home for the first time and he ran what I still consider to be a magical place.

Over the next 10 or so years, I would grow from a child, through my teens, and into young adulthood. From a Junior Camper to a Counselor. All the while, he was there. He remembered my name, my parents, my abilities (or lack thereof), and let me live up in the mountains for 8 weeks every summer. Let me grow, explore, and develop.

I can honestly say that he wasn't always pleased with me. Looking back, though, he is perhaps the one person who I can say that when he was cross, or disappointed in me, it was because I gave him reason. Lessons were learned, and mistakes were corrected. I can only hope that as the years wore on, if he remembered me, he didn't dwell on my failures, but on the smiles and achievements.

I'm not the same person I was all those years ago. I've grown, both as a person and in girth. Where I am now, sitting here at this desk in an office, Mr. Ed had a part in it.

Treat people fairly, regardless of age, sex, color, nationality, or any other arbitrary way of defining someone. Eat well. Work hard. Play harder.

Congratulate the other team, regardless of who won. Don't be a sore loser or a sore winner. Enjoy nature. If you can't do something well, keep trying. These are only some of the lessons I learned from him.

To his family: Win, Allan, Mary and Mrs. Ed - I can only offer my sincere condolences. Mr. Ed was a special, special man who guided countless children through many generations to try and be ...better. Better athletes, better citizens, better people. Thank you, from the bottom of my heart, for letting us share him. He will always have a place in all of our hearts. We will think of him when we think of our summers at Camp, and thank him when we use some small part of what he taught us...

Robert R. Hopkins '77

We are so sorry to hear that Edwin Shafer, our dear Mr Ed, has left us. Patrick attended Camp as a counselor in the late '70s, knew him quite well and will never forget him. He was a very charismatic figure and leader at Camp. Our three sons also remember Mr Ed. He touched so many lives in such a positive way.

We would like to express our sincere condolences to his wife and family.

Patrick '78, Charlotte, Rodolphe '08, Mathias '09 and William '12 Dierckx

He was truly a special person, who made a difference in many young men's lives.

Tom Bean '78

I first met Mr. Ed in 1982 when I came to Camp as a counselor from England. Mr. E was welcoming and wise, far more so than myself. The greatest tribute I can pay to Mr. Ed is that not a day goes by when I do not think of some aspect of life at Camp

Susquehannock and my children laugh at me because I mention my time there so often even though it is 26 years since I was last there.

Mr. Ed set the tone and was the presiding influence over the philosophy of Camp. He provided an environment which has shaped so many lives.

Who cannot think of Mr. Ed and Camp and not smile!

Heartfelt sympathies and regards to the Shafer family but also to all at Camp. I really hope to return one day and bring my family so they can understand why it means so much to me.

Phil Gibbs '82

So sad to see the news - great memories and a great man! My best to his family and the Camp Susquehannock community!!

Brian Thompson '83

I remember meeting Mr. Ed for the first time when he came to our home in Rye, New York in the late 80s to promote Camp Susquehannock. He brought a - at that time, very modern foot projector - so that we had to take down some pictures to make room on the wall. He then introduced us - my parents, brother Philip and me - to the wonderful world of Camp Susquehannock. I was 8 years old at the time and very excited! Even though we had considered other camps - after Mr. Ed's visit there was no longer any discussion as to where Philip and I would spend the summer.

I spent four summers in Camp (3 years as a Camper, 1 as a Junior Counselor) and remember your husband, father and brother as a very kind, energetic and charismatic person. Today I look back at these wonderful weeks/months as a "Warrior Blue / Red" and am very thankful for everything. I have so many strong memories of the time - of which many include Mr. Ed.

Please know, that tomorrow I will "tell" some camp stories to my family. Since my wife and daughter are German and we live in Barcelona - to them, the stories will come from a "very far away place."

I am very sorry to hear of your loss.

Alexander Heimann '89

Mr. Ed was an inspiration.

During my twelve years at camp, Mr. Ed was always incredibly polite and welcoming to my family and myself.

One of his most amazing talents that I draw my own inspiration from as a director at my own camp was his amazing ability to remember everyone's name. Before it was a "thing" to be taught for marketing purposes, he knew how to make people feel special and he did it naturally which is even more impressive.

When my mom learned of his passing she remarked that he had the most amazing ability to make everyone feel welcomed.

One special memory people may not recall was that he used to love fresh bass from the Lake. Summer 1993, I fished a lot with one of the cooks in the Kitchen. When the cook, Chuck, would catch a bass, he would clean it and serve it to Mr. Ed who absolutely loved it. Mr. Ed said he didn't much care for going to the trouble of cleaning fish but he sure loved to eat them.

As you get older you know the day will come for the people you know and love who have lived a full life to pass. I am thankful that Mr. Ed lived a life where he got to see his legacy navigate the choppy waters from a for Profit to a Not-for-Profit.

I hope Susquehannock continues on long enough for me to send my own children there some day.

My sincere condolences to the entire Shafer family.

Ned Clark '89

Mr. Ed was Camp Susquehannock. He will be missed.

Lucy Felton Banta '90

So sorry to hear the news that Mr. Ed has passed on. I was a counselor in 1993 and 1994 and my memories of Ed are vivid. He was very welcoming and reassuring to a young Brit, who was crossing the pond for the first time. He wrote me a personal letter when offering me a role and it was clear to me that culture and tradition was important at S4B, as well as sporting achievement. The end of camp meeting when he invited me back is something I will always remember.

I shared a dinner table with Mr Ed for my first year and his manner with campers was fantastic; motivating and friendly but with great gravitas.

I did a skit on counselor's skit night where I played a character based on Mr. Ed. He took in in great part with good humour.

Thank you Mr. Ed for two wonderful summers and the opportunity to make lifelong friends. May you rest in peace.

John Wheater '93

Mr. Ed helped and supported many generations of campers and counselors. He will be missed by many - Bon Voyage!
Stuart Walton '98

I've been going to Camp Susquehannock for a mere six years, so I won't pretend that I knew Mr. Ed better than some of Camp's Grizzled Veterans. But I can say that Mr. Ed knew me. In my second and third years at Camp I stayed in Palais Royale, which is located right across the dirt road from Mr. Ed's house. At that age, which was 8 and 9, my Instructional Swim time corresponded perfectly with the time that Mr. Ed would come outside for a walk.

One day, I walked out of Palais wearing a Yale University shirt. Mr. Ed beckoned me over to him and asked me which of my family members went to Yale. I had never spoken a word to Mr. Ed prior to this moment and I certainly had no idea who he was. But I went over to him and answered his question. Then he continued by asking me whether I had ever heard Yale's fight song. I said no, and then he started to sing:

*Bull-dog! Bull-dog! Bow, wow,
wow,
Eli Yale!
Bull-dog! Bull-dog! Bow, wow,
wow,
Our team can never fail.
When the sons of Eli break
through the line,
That is the sign we hail*

At this point, I told Mr. Ed that I had to go to Instructional. Our conversation ended, and I ran off. The next day he was outside again, and he called me over once more. This time he sang Princeton's fight song "The Orange and the Black."

It was those days at Camp, despite how small they may seem, that really made a difference. At Susquehannock, we always make a point that we are your family away from home. Mr. Ed was, and still is the reality of that point. It is those building moments that make you fall in love with Camp. Whenever I saw Mr. Ed, I always made a point of going up to him and saying hello. It's the least I could do to return the favor.

Graham Weinschenk '08

On behalf of my wife Patricia and our son Juan Pablo '10, I send our heartfelt condolence to Win and Cannie, all of the Shafer family, and all of the wonderful staff of Camp Susquehannock, for the passing of Ed.

We are one of the many that were touched by the many qualities and virtues of "Mr. Ed" and feeling sad that he is no longer here with us. But we are sure that he shall be leading the way to the many that will keep enjoying the benefits of his teachings and guiding principles that make the backbone of the Camp.

There are now more reasons than ever to make this Camp a beacon of joy, moral, social and physical development - just like Ed once lead the way to make the Camp successful.

Francisco Quiñonez

Although I had only met Mr. Ed this past summer, I enjoyed his daily visits to the Dining Hall and compliments sent to the kitchen. Mr. Ed seemed to love life at Camp and one could tell that he looked forward to the return of the campers each season.

Although Mr. Ed will of course be greatly missed, I know that his presence will be continually felt throughout Camp and the property. For me, it will be in the fall when the apples appear.

I will always remember his stories of bumper crops and selling to the local markets who were in desperate need of the fruit and how Camp Susquehannock was able to supply them amazing amounts. He was very proud of that. I will remember his love of a great dessert and especially an apple pie.

It was a pleasure to have served him, even for a short time, and I'm grateful to have had the opportunity to come to work for Camp and to meet Mr. Ed before he passed.

May God bless and comfort all of his wife, children, grandchildren and closest friends in this time of sorrow.

Penny Eldred '13

When I heard of Mr. Ed's passing I had to take a seat and a moment to reflect.

He cast a long shadow in my life as he knew my father and my oldest brother was camper for many years. Then he got to know my daughter Cassidy who he referred to as the Texas Tornado, and when Trish would be around we would be serenaded with a verse or two of "The Yellow Rose of Texas." His shadow was cast from my father, all the way to my daughter and it sunk in that he was one of the people who has known me for the longest in my entire life, and has had so many direct and indirect influences on me and my life.

And I realize that I am one very small part of Mr. Ed's influence. Very often we will hear about "how many lives" someone touched, and often it's said with the best of intentions but the actual influence is not as large as that phrase would make it seem, but Mr. Ed is a person who has touched so many lives and generations its impossible to calculate. The Susquehannock Camps are truly like that pebble tossed in the lake that sends out ripples far outside of the original impact.

He will be missed by so many, but few people have enriched so many lives through the years. I have not only been blessed to have had Mr. Ed and Susquehannock in my life, but I am so fortunate I was able to share this that experience and Mr. Ed with my family.

Timothy Percevecz

My grandson had a wonderful experience last summer. He is leaving a great legacy.

Valerie Bey, Grandmother of **Zeke El '13**

Sad news indeed, but it's hard to imagine a longer life better lived than Ed's. I first encountered him at Camp Directors' Roundtable meetings long ago in New York. His no-nonsense, energetic and good-humored participation in our always provocative discussions was inspiring to this neophyte camp director, as was what to me appeared to be his ignoring of the aging process. He never looked or acted as old as he was reputed to be. Please accept my condolences.

Pete Gucker, The North Country Camps

What a wonderful person to have known via our Roundtable group - I feel very lucky. I'm sure the entire Susquehannock alumni community will be sharing wonderful stories and memories!

Nancy Birdsall, The North Country Camps

Fond memories of time spent at Camp Susquehannock. Beautiful spot. Enjoyed Ed in winter at ACA meetings and George in summer on accreditation visits. Whenever I was there, I sensed integrity, saw quality and a staff that put campers first. Proud of its heritage, Susquehannock was always the place I could point to as what camps can be. Ed was key to that and continuing what his father had begun.

Bernie and Joanna Wray of were saddened and asked me to convey their sorrow and offer their condolences. My wife, Marilyn and I send same.

Roy Gulliford, ACA Keystone Section Past President

Tom Leach '60
Glenn R. Partridge '61
Robert Bush '73
Andrew Thalheimer '76
Bobby Manjarrez '78
Paul Gluck '79
Anne Slonaker '84
Iggy Velasco '84
Barbekka Hurtt '87
Ben & Emily Cottenden '97
Drew Hamm '97
Pete Repka '97
Chris Wierzbowski '98
Carlos Pena '99
Brendan Dunn '01
Gary Parks '13
Merritt Duffy,
Adirondack Camp
Marie-Andrée Allard
Garri Speer Carter
Cynthia Sayre Gilbert '74
Tariq Harris
Diana Hinds '13
Bronwyn De Maso '88
Tony McCaffrey
Melissa Young
Kat Youngson '95



Sunday, June 16th, 2013: Father's Day. A day spent celebrating fathers and grandfathers around the world, but specifically celebrating the birthday of a man whose 91 years meant so much to so many. It was that special Sunday of each summer, when the tired troops of Work Week put their pitchforks and tarps down in order to greet the fresh new recruits of Training Week for a warm embrace. This specific Sunday was the celebration of Mr. Ed's 91st birthday. Family, Senior Staff, new arrivals, and even Tony Meyers' day laborers in their spiffiest Work Week attire packed into Mr. Ed's kitchen to be conducted by the man himself for a rousing rendition of "Happy Birthday." What made that one short moment in time of cake enjoyment and group singing so special was that everyone in that room, from different parts of the globe and walks of life, would not be standing there or even aware of one another's existence, had it not been for this wonderful man bringing us to the place we love and call home. On a day meant for gift-giving, we all received the greatest gift any of us could ever ask for: each other.

John Lloyd '99

If Fritz Could Write Poems

Paul Moeller '00

*As I wake up each morning, I stroll to my spot,
I've got a great life--believe it or not.
I cruise past The Palace, now it's time for a rest.
The grounds of this place are truly the best!
As I drop to the Earth--let me speak of a man,
He is my master--I'm a really big fan!*

*His dad was the one that founded this place,
But **he** is the spirit--and here is my case.
King was fantastic--athletic and kind,
But he started the camp with children in mind.
Ed was a child and he learned as he grew,
T.O. was for "one" and The Club was for "two."*

*He learned how to clean and be nice to others,
And in time he found that his friends were like
brothers.*

*He played all the sports and he swam his lake,
Before you or I had a breath to take.
He took in the land--all Endless and reaching,
And gave it all back as he went into teaching.*

*He followed the King, but he made it his own
And he's as selfless a man as I've ever known.
If you're goin' to lunch, it takes 3 to be a champ,
Tell him your name, where you're from, and your
years at camp.*

*He'll take interest in you, as he's done for so many,
And the family you'll join is not worth a penny.*

*He'll pick you up if you're down and you're mopin'
And he'd bleed Princeton Orange if you cut him open.
His sweetheart Anne--he loved her to bits.
He loved me too--I'm his dog--call me Fritz.
His Chicken Feed attendance is second to none,
He is the Loyalest Guardian if there ever was one.*

*He carried a mission and he carried it well,
and if you're hearing this now, I hope you can spell.
To honor this man, we could do nothing less,
Than start up a cheer that begins with an **S**...*

...U-S-Q-U-E-H-A-N-N-O-C-K!

A MEMORIAL SERVICE
for

EDWIN H. SHAFER, II

SUNDAY, the SIXTH of JULY

10:30 am
Cubberley Grove at Tripp Lake

Followed by a Chicken Feed to honor Mr. Ed

***Please e-mail tarryn@susquehannock.com for more
information and to RSVP***

The State of Camp - Summer 2013

Win Shafer '65 and Cannie Shafer '82, Co-Site Directors

We always laugh when we see those specially decorated containers in gift shops that let you take home a little bit of that place - some sand, some water, some air - but of course we all feel exactly that way about Camp. Wouldn't it be nice to have some Gaga pit sand, some Tripp Lake water or the sounds of the bell and the scent of the fresh grass with you all the time? You could open up that jar and just get energized and feel good! I guess really we can do that, because we each carry the essence and the spirit of Camp with us everywhere we are, inside of us, all year round, and it is the beauty of the place and the value of the time we spend there that brings us all back, whenever we can return.

Last summer was another wonderful one in Brackney, PA at Tripp Lake. We had an outstanding Senior Staff as well as cabin counselor staff at S4G and at S4B and we had terrific campers too. We had folks from 16 different states, ranging from Rhode Island and Maine to Colorado and California to Texas, as well as from six countries including China and Venezuela!

While it feels like the world is constantly changing, our core values and goals remain the same. Campers and staff both understand that the most important thing at camp is the relationships that we develop because we spend so much quality time together in such a special place - unplugged from the electronics that dominate our lives the rest of the year - and this authentic time really playing and talking together allows us to build genuine and lasting friendships. No matter our ages, at Camp we all grow in confidence and appreciation of those friendships while experiencing the quiet power of the natural world.

We launched the Organic Garden this past summer, up in an open area near the Climbing Tower. This was a return of sorts to Camp's past and a way for our campers to gain an appreciation for where our food comes from. We were able to experience planting, tending, and harvesting vegetables. We hope in the future to support our Camp kitchen with what we grow at in our garden. More information is contained in a separate article in this issue of *Who's Who in Orange and Blue*.

We can list the many, many events that we all enjoyed; some new and others old traditions: Chicken Feeds, Orange and Blue competitions, regattas and tennis tournaments, craft shop projects, hikes and camp fires, overnights and wagon rides to Salt Springs, or a romp on the "Serengeti Plains" trying to protect your tail! There were new "reversibles," Campteen, Villa hunts, some cool new staff, Binghamton Mets games with fireworks, canoe trips, raft building and fishing, Camper and Counselor Skit Nights and always our friend The Club of which we are all members. We had great starry nights, a few memorable rainstorms, beautiful sunsets and great evening dips!

Our summers at Susquehannock become a lifetime of memories about the place and the people who became special to us while we were there. Think of all the people who have felt this way since 1905 and that you are a part of that essence, that chain that is the “Camp Family.” There was a great tug on that chain in February when we lost Mr. Ed. But as sad as we are, we think proudly of his 91 years at Camp and all the people whose lives he touched! We have had so many, many cards, letters, and emails from people literally all over the world that testify to this extraordinary connection.

We hope as you read this that you are inspired by your memories of Camp. If you are still camper age, we hope you will be returning; if you are older, you can still come back (many do every summer!) and visit this beautiful place, or help us share the Camp spirit with others by staying in touch with those you are connected to from your days at Susquehannock.

When I Was a Child

Andrew Hano '83, Head of S4B

A few weeks ago the Shafer family and Camp Susquehannock announced the passing of Mr. Ed, long time head of Camp Susquehannock. I attended Mr. Ed’s funeral, and I was happy to spend three days in a car travelling from Winston-Salem to Montrose and back. I wanted to offer my sympathies and support to the Shafer family, who have meant so much to me and my family. What I wasn’t expecting was to walk away with a message that speaks volumes about camp. During the service someone spoke the verse from Corinthians: “...and when I became a man, I gave up childish ways.” For Mr. Ed, in an important sense, this verse is untrue, because he focused his whole life’s work at Camp Susquehannock on celebrating children. Yes, independence and maturity are products of the camp experience, but Susquehannock is a place for kids to take risks, try new things, fail and succeed.

For me, Susquehannock is even more significant because it is a link to my childhood that I can share with my own children. The world is such a different place for my children (suburbs of Philadelphia vs. Winston-Salem, NC). But the experiences I enjoyed at Susquehannock 30 years ago, are still the experiences campers enjoy today. Starry nights, roasted marshmallows, skinned knees, game-winning plays, crisp lake water, ice cream on Sundays (and Wednesdays!), and chicken feeds. These things happen year after year at Susquehannock, and we never grow tired of them because, although we become men, we know the joy of experiencing the world as a child.

This is the legacy of Mr. Ed. This is the legacy Camp Susquehannock will continue to uphold for children of all ages. The staff of Camp Susquehannock for Boys and I look forward to another summer of child-like ways. See you there!

Five Perfect Camp Things

Jay Pearcy '84, Head of S4G

There are some things about Camp that are just perfect. Neither cost nor convenience could convince me of a need to change these five things in any way. I am sure there are more than five and not all lists would be the same, but to me these five things are perfect. Some are the result of happenstance, some the result of the hard work of groups or individuals, and some the result of forces of nature that shaped the landscape long before King Shafer thought of opening a camp.

I. Jelly Sandwiches, Fried Chicken, Peaches and Cookies

Someone call Stephen Starr - how could the culinary food icon of Philadelphia never come up with this menu combination?

Surf and Turf ...too fancy
Champagne and strawberries ...too bubbly, no substance
Burger and Fries ...only from a drive-thru
Spaghetti and Meatballs ...too messy
Fish and Chips ...only for the counselors from the UK

None of these famous food combinations makes the grade. Everyone possessing fully functioning taste buds knows that the perfect food combination is jelly sandwiches, fried chicken, peaches, and a mixed cookie plate. Just imagine the glorious restaurant where you could actually find all of these items on the same menu!

But seriously, what perfect culinary storm descended upon Brackney to create this most traditional Camp meals? I can only imagine that a late season food shortage left only jelly and white bread in the pantry, while at the same time a food truck carrying only Nutter Butters, Oreos, Fig Newtons, and Crème Sugar Wafers crashed into the Chicken Coops on exactly the same week that the peaches ripened in northern Pennsylvania. In my mind I can see King looking over the cookie decimated Chicken Coops and saying "Well, I guess that's what we're having for dinner tonight." And thus was the creation of the most exclusive dining event at camp, the Loyal Guard Chicken Feed.

You simply have to see it to believe it. Last summer approximately 95 Loyal Guard members devoured well over 140 pounds of fried chicken, hundreds of tiny jelly sandwich triangles, a peach each and then several hundred cookies. And you have never seen a true Susquehannock Locomotive Cheer until if it has been done in the dark with Orange and Blue glow sticks.

II. The Binghamton Mets

The "B-Mets" are the New York Mets AA affiliate that play their games in nearby

Binghamton, NY. Speaking on behalf the vast majority of the Camp population during any given summer, the preferred baseball team we root for is definitely *not* the New York Mets (but the team's color scheme is certainly familiar).

Everything about a trip to a B-Mets game is great: the stadium is about 20 minutes away from Camp, opponents have awesome mascots like the Rock Cats, the Rubber Ducks, the Sea Dogs, and the Flying Squirrels and Binghamton-area delicacy Spiedies are available for purchase on the concourse. Depending on the game, the Camp contingent usually gets an entire section to ourselves where we can go crazy cheering for the B-Mets ...despite not knowing the name of a single player on the team. Where else would we be actually allowed to run the bases without getting arrested and then finish off the night off with brilliant fireworks display? For a few short weeks during the summer - no matter what team we cheer on at home - we can put on our orange and blue to cheer on the B-Mets.

III. Green Paint and Cedar Shake

I believe that the first Camp building was the White House. While it is hard to confidently discern from old photos, I assume it was as white in 1905 as it is today, hence the name. I don't know what other tastes influenced King's design decisions circa 1905, but when he started erecting buildings at Camp he got it right with cedar shake and green trim.

IV. The Camp Video

"Video" is the wrong word - this epic piece of cinematography is a film that ranks with the greatest pieces of cinema the world has ever known or loved.

Some high points:

- The opening shot of the sunrise in the mist
- Buff's opening narration - there is no better voice for Camp
- The awesome soundtrack including Dire Straits, U2, and the Dixie Chicks
- Victory at the top of the climbing tower
- Mark Moeller actually catching a fish on the first take!
- Cannie's finale narration - as a teacher and a coach that part always gets me right in the gut

This is the most popular movie among the Pearcy family and it has the distinction of being the only one saved to our home computer's hard drive. We watch it more and more during the off-season as the next summer approaches and it never fails to bring a little Susquehannock Dew to our eyes.

V. Tripp Lake

To say the Lake has a mythological reputation among campers, counselors, and alumni would hardly be an understatement. Forget powerboats, islands, or the ability to be found on a map - we have Tripp Lake.

I don't know where Tripp Lake's powers come from. We are certainly not the only camp with a glacially carved, spring-fed lake but its ability to be so many different things at the same time is magical...

- Competitive as a close race during the Regatta, yet relaxing as a nap on the sun-warmed Trampoline
- It is the perfect temperature for swimming after an afternoon of Basketball, yet somehow was able to produce ice four hours earlier during Instructional Swim.
- Sunrise morning swims are extremely brisk and better forgotten, while a dip at sunset is magical and a memory forever.

One has never truly arrived at Camp until taking that first dip; and when the last buddy tag is turned over, the summer is truly over.

As the next season approaches, whether Camp is in your plans or not, I ask you to take a few minutes and reminisce about your favorite memories. If Tripp Lake is in your plans make your own list. We can sit by the perfect lake, during a perfect sunset and have a perfectly friendly debate about whose list is closer to perfection.



Where Summer Lasts A Lifetime

Alumni Volunteers Raise Over \$17,000 for Camp Scholarship Fund in First Year!

Nora Saunders '95



With the support of the Board of Directors, former campers and staff members launched a new fundraising initiative to benefit the Camp Scholarship Fund, led by organizer **Nora Saunders '95**. Teams of alumni representing S4B and S4G competed to raise the most money using social media and email as tools.

\$10,000 raised for the Scholarship Fund was announced as the initial goal, but the two teams eclipsed this mark during the One Day Challenge on Thursday, March 20th, only two weeks into the campaign! The One Day Challenge was to bring in the largest total number of gifts in a 24 hour period: we were able to solicit 124 individual gifts and raise over \$6,000!

Having achieved the goal so quickly, it was time to raise the stakes. Our esteemed advocate and tireless supporter **Buff Weigand '47** personally challenged the Grizzled Veterans to set a new goal of \$15,000. **By the end of the Challenge we received 258 individual gifts and surpassed our second goal by raising a total of \$17,231!**



Congratulations to the members of Team S4G who bested their counterparts from the Boys Camp and won the inaugural Alumni Challenge!



Francie Shafer, Team Captain

Laura Boles
Amy Cockerill
Jessica Cockerill
Bethany Feinberg
Allison Handman
Katherine Kenney
Mia Kent
Clare Mahoney
Nora Saunders
Margaret Tedesco
Abby Woodward
Rachel Zuckerman

\$53 average donation

Paul Moeller, Team Captain

Seth Brownold
Rob Kent
Ben Lieb
John Lloyd
Dan Logue
Blake Shafer
Andrew Thalheimer

\$79 average donation

Regardless of the team fundraising outcome, the biggest winner will be the camper that finds out how Summer Lasts A Lifetime.

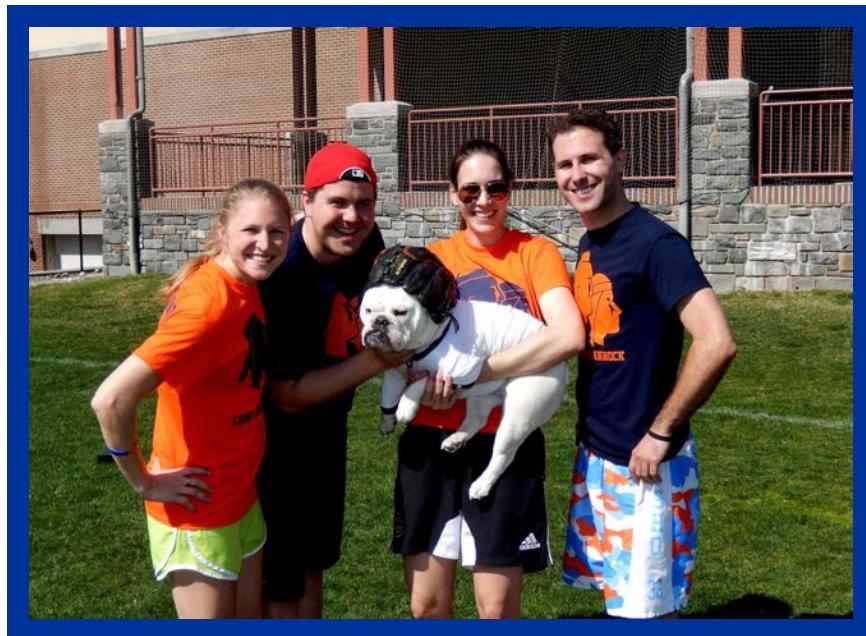
The Alumni Challenge culminated with a weekend celebration in Philadelphia in April. On Saturday, April 12th, participants gathered on the fields of Springside Chestnut Hill for a memorable Field Days. The Challenge on this day was purely physical, as teams squared off in three games: Ultimate Frisbee, Softball and the Camp classic Angleball. The sun was shining, and the Orange and Blue completion was fierce!



Later that evening, the amazing group of volunteers, Staff members and guests gathered to celebrate the many successes of the event: the turnout, the enthusiasm, and most importantly, the amount of money raised for the event! It was truly a very special evening of friendship that inspired a rekindled affinity for Camp and offered many possibilities for continued involvement for alumni.

President of the Board of Directors, **Allan D. Shafer '70** offered congratulatory remarks read to the group: *"When Nora shared with me her experiences with other similar efforts, I thought we would get some support, but certainly not to this level. This event has raised more money than any other single fundraising event we have ever run. [...] Seeing the list of all who have come together to make this event possible is heartwarming. To know that what King started in 1905, what Mr. Ed and Mr. George ran for many years and what continues on today as a not-for-profit is healthy and has so much support from so many I know makes all who have supported Camp over years feel honored."*

Co-Site Directors **Win Shafer '65** and **Cannie Shafer '82** announced a proclamation offering *"gratitude to Nora Saunders and her team for creating the Alumni Challenge campaign and event. It is the intention of the Board of Directors to institutionalize this event and support every effort of the alumni to continue it. This summer a permanent plaque will be mounted in the Main Lodge commemorating the achievements of the Alumni Challenge and its annual leader. This year's inaugural recipient as founder of the Challenge is Nora Saunders."*



Since the First Annual Alumni Challenge was such a rousing success, we will be back in 2015! Keep an eye on your inbox, the Camp social media accounts and the website early next year for more details!

“Thank you for all your efforts in taking this good idea and turning it into infrastructure, momentum, and precedent for a good cause we all care so much about.”

“A flashback to everything I loved about Camp and a day well spent recounting a lifetime of memories.” -Sasha Certo-Ware ‘04

“The Alumni Challenge was great for a number of reasons. Not only did it allow for Camp friends to reunite, it truly harnessed the 'spirit of Camp' and brought it to Philadelphia. The games brought out our competitive drive while the socializing reminded us that camp can connect anyone of any background.”

“Specifically when we played angleball--it felt as if we were all at Camp. As the game was going and people were running back and forth, I just got sucked in. It happened to be near Philadelphia, but it honestly felt like the next step was to head to the lake.” -Paul Moeller ‘00

“I look forward to all that we can accomplish as champions for an organization that means so much to so many. The bar has been set very high this year; however, we have over a hundred years of campers to pull from internationally.”

“It is where I learned that I could swim across a lake, climb a rock wall, and survive away from my mom for an entire four weeks. I made friends from other countries, experienced living in a cabin, and learned that I could survive without soda for an entire month. I was incredibly fortunate to have to a scholarship.” -Sheila Aidukas

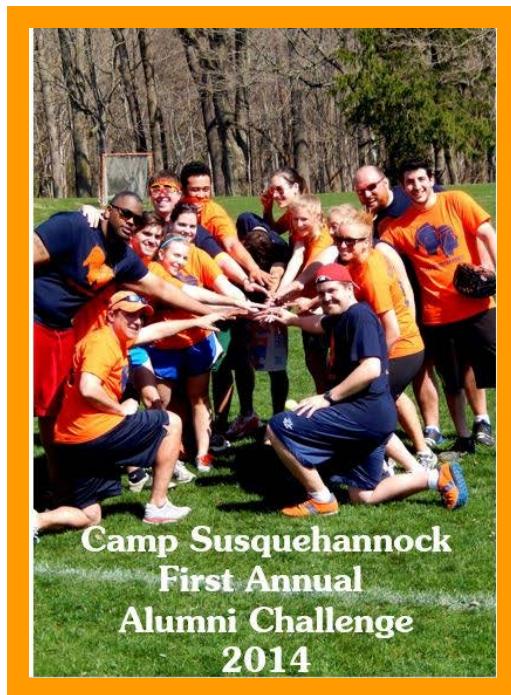
Sincere gratitude to those who contributed, including 41 anonymous donors!

Ainsley Boynton	Adam	Adele Dazeem
Amy Cockerill	Alec	Alec
Barb Hurt	Allan “Allons-y” Eakin	Allen Matthias
Ben Cottenden	Amy Meyer	Andrew
Blake Shafer	Ann and Tom Kent	Anne D. Shafer
Bowen	Helen McCann	Apurva
Beth Osselaer	Ben	
Boles Family		Betsey B.
C&C Wierzbowski		

Carolina Morales	Calvine and Doug Dunnan	Carly McGinley
Charles & Mary Saunders	Catie Donley Skehan	Caroline Maroney
Clay	Christine	Charles
Dennis	Deborah K. Boynton	Choconut Monstah
Ed Griffin	E.M. Heaths	Clariece
Francie and Carl Handman	Eric Rosenberg and Emily Kanter	David Brownold
Hadley Colman	Gretchen Weiners	Doris Moeller Hauck
HQB	Hillary Lewis	Ed and Steph
Jane and Michael	Jamie	Elaine Johnson
Jimmie Banta	Jess Weiss	Ethel M. Taylor
JRB and REB	Win & Cannie Shafer	George Saunders and Cynthia Matossian
	Jeanne Handman	Gyles
	Jo Stewart	Holly Carruthers
	Julia Kaericher (Walton)	Harvey
	Jessica Cockerill	Hugo
	Johnny Hall and Family	Jamie & Ben
	Julia Kaericher (Walton)	Jenna Weyant

Katelyn Burgess	Kathleen McGill	Kathy Lieb
	Katie MacNabb	Katy Rosenkrans
Kenneth Parcell	Kevin G.	Kris Cottenden
	Lauren Pettit	Leah Pellan
Lee Kornfeld	Leslie Boles	Lena Simonsson-Berge
	Lexi	Lina Zhou and Alex Hu
Liz	Liz Single	Locke
	Macgruber	Mackenzie Abernethy
Maddie Stolper	Marc Mahieu	Maggie Steenland
	Margaret and Steve	Mark and Suzanne
Marta	Matt B	Matthew Moeller
	Meg Clute	Michael Dougherty
Michele Lloyd	Mike Tavani	Miranda Jannuzzi
	Mr. Bearz IV	Nancy Phillips
Nate Wineland	Ned Clark	Neela Patel
	One Shortneck Buzzard	P.Valentine
Nora Park (Craighead)		
	Pat Philbin	Patrick McClellan
Paula Tankard	Prestige Worldwide	PSarno
	Rich	Richard Eckman
Rob Rahal	Ruby family	Rye Biddle
	Jon Savitch	Rozen Family
Sack Jimonds	Sally Wood	Sandy
	Sara Kenney	Sarah Callahan

Sarah Deschamps	Sarah Murdoch	Sarah Reese
	Seema	Seth Brownold
Shadow Cat	Sheila Aidukas	Snoop
	Spencer and Amy Saunders	Stephen Curry
Steve Ashley	Steve is Awesome	Steven Portela
	Sweet Home Alabama	Terry & Ellie Austin
Tessa Hart	Thalheimer	The Bone Family
	The Koblish Family	The O'Donnell Family
The Solomons	The Trapolsi Family	The Zuckermans
	TK and Maude	Toni Lambden
Tracy Kelleher	Truett	Tyroil Smoochie-Wallace
	Uncle Wiley and Janie	VanDizzle
Vinny	Ward Lavino	Will



Work Week at Susquehannock

Your help is needed!

Attention Alumni 18 years and older: We are looking for volunteers to help out at Work Week this year! Be part of this amazing team. Come back to Susquehannock for a few days or the entire week and lend a hand as we prepare the facilities for the summer.

When: Friday, June 13th to Sunday, June 22, 2014

Where: Camp Susquehannock 2308 Tripp Lake Road, Brackney, PA 18812 (Please be sure to bring your own bedding)

RSVP: If you plan to attend, you must RSVP to Tarryn Rozen (tarryn@susquehannock.com), she will send you the volunteer paperwork to complete and this will also help us know how many people we will need to accommodate and feed.



The Growth of a Garden

Blake Shafer '95

The new Susquehannock Organic Garden, founded this past summer, was created with tradition, pedagogy, and support of the organic food movement all in mind. Growing up at Camp I can vaguely remember the days of homegrown sweet corn and the stories of the extensive livestock and vegetable gardens that were an integral part of the Camp community. For much of the Susquehannock's history the community was nearly 100% supported by the produce from its own farm. Aside from missing the days where a visit to the pig pens or the chicken coop were a daily occurrence, I became interested in the increasingly obvious stagnation of small-scale farming in northeast Pennsylvania and how we could return to some level of food self sufficiency. Inspired by some reading about the organic food movement and connections with some enthusiastic gardeners, I started to think about the feasibility of a vegetable garden at Camp. I quickly realized how ideal a learning environment a garden could be and that Camp was the perfect community to embrace a new challenge and learn together as a group. The idea of providing a new aspect of the program for campers to pursue their own interests while at the same time potentially contributing food to the community and increasing all of our own awareness about the origins of our food was extremely exciting. I soon found myself drawing blueprints and seeking out advice from everyone I knew so that I could make this garden idea a reality.

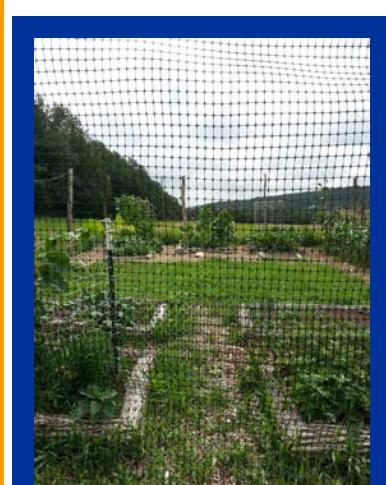
The building of the garden's "infrastructure" was a much more important task than I originally expected. As I learned from friends and lots of garden resources, the prep work and the design of a garden are crucial to its success. Furthermore, in the theme of increasing Camp's self sufficiency, I wanted as much of the garden's materials to come from the property itself. The garden's nine raised beds and surrounding fence are made with trees and rocks from around Camp and are filled with soil collected from piles of decomposed grass, leaves, and Camp's own livestock waste. It was very exciting to realize that we already had much of the resources necessary for a successful garden. The surrounding fence was built eight feet above and two feet below ground to keep our friendly 4-legged neighbors at bay and frames were built (making use of recycled Soccer nets!) to support various vertically-inclined plants. A new water line was dug and installed and the beds all carefully sectioned out for planting. The garden was built over a period of 2-3 weeks in April, May, and June and could not have been completed without the help of camp farmers Ed and Chip Yonkin, **Francie Shafer '94, Paul Moeller '00, John Lloyd '99**, and most importantly, Head of Maintenance **Paul Travis '05** who helped me every step of the way.

With the new garden space newly completed, and little time to spare before the start of another summer, over 70 varieties of vegetable, herb, and perennial flowers, as both seeds and seedlings, were planted in early June. While space was left for campers to do planting of their

own, all of the garden's contributors considered it important, in this first year, for there to be enough growing time that campers could see the fruits of their labor. A beautifully sunny and adequately rainy summer provided us with lots of success in our inaugural year. Radishes, squash, zucchini, bush beans, lettuce, onions, chives, and more were all harvested and sampled by campers throughout the summer. Two weeks after the summer session ended a group of Camp alumni were able to eat a full meal of sweet corn, potatoes, beets, and lettuce along with farm-raised beef! All in all the summer saw a great deal of success and of course a fair dose of failure to learn from!

The garden provides an endless list of potential projects and improvements to be made over the coming years. As the garden begins a second year we have already begun exchanging ideas and plans. First and foremost: a greater involvement in the farming community - we are looking into joining local garden guilds and food-share communities as well as identifying other gardeners in the area who might visit to provide insightful lessons or allow us to visit their own gardens and see how things can be done differently. Within our own garden there is lots of room for improvement. For instance, considering the relatively high altitude of the Camp property, there is a need with many plants to make things a little warmer! Experienced gardeners often use protective structures that allow for more optimal (warmer) growing conditions. These structures are simple but highly effective and can be made from materials we have already at camp and be made by members of the community. Another goal is to create an organized composting program that makes use of food prep waste, surrounding farms' livestock waste and the leaves and grass that are in such staggeringly plentiful supply on the hilltop. A strong composting program is the base to a good and healthy garden. A greater focus on companion crop growth will show how diverse smaller scale gardens are often much more efficient and balanced. An example: growing pole beans in conjunction with corn means that the bean can climb the corn stalk!

These are just a few of the many ideas we have for implementation, we are very excited about the garden's progress thus far and are sure that it's importance to camp will continue to grow in the future!



Alumni News

Mr. George '36 and Dede Shafer '54 relocated to the beautiful Beaumont Retirement Home in Bryn Mawr, PA after selling their home of 46 years in Newtown Square. "We are very comfortable here with many friends around and we've found a number of Camp parents and grandparents here - many who know about Susquehannock!"

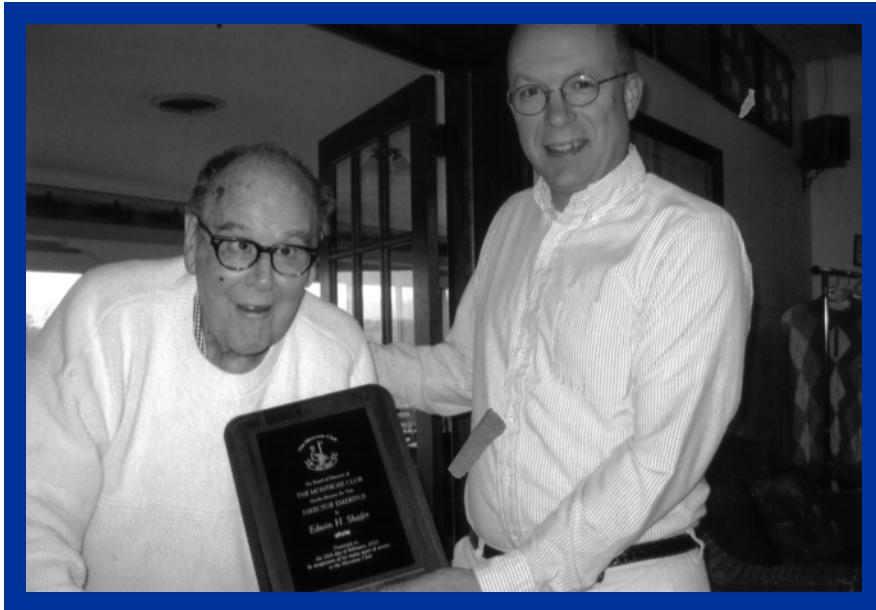
The couple celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary and Mr. George's 84th birthday before Christmas surrounded by their four children and seven grandchildren.



*Dede and George Shafer with our whole family
Celebrating our 60th wedding anniversary*



Left to right: Rob Nagy, Charlotte Nagy, Henry Dana, Elizabeth Shafer Nagy, John Dana, Polly Shafer Dana, Nathan Dana, Amy Cockerill, Jim Cockerill, Catherine Shafer Cockerill, George Shafer, Jessica Cockerill, James Shafer and Carl Shafer.



Dede shared the above photo of Mr. Ed receiving a plaque from the Board of Directors of Montrose Country Club on February 24, 2013 commemorating his installment as Director Emeritus. This honor was presented as a result of Mr. Ed's many years of service at the Club.

Andrew Yates '54 is a native of Binghamton, NY and began coming to Camp in the early 1950s. His first sporting discovery was being introduced to Soccer, a game unfamiliar to his friends at home. He and his wife now live in Rhode Island have two adult sons and three toddler grandchildren.

Andrew is delighted by the many photos of Camp featuring new and exciting activities - he remains encouraged that the Camp tradition of moving forward is alive and well.

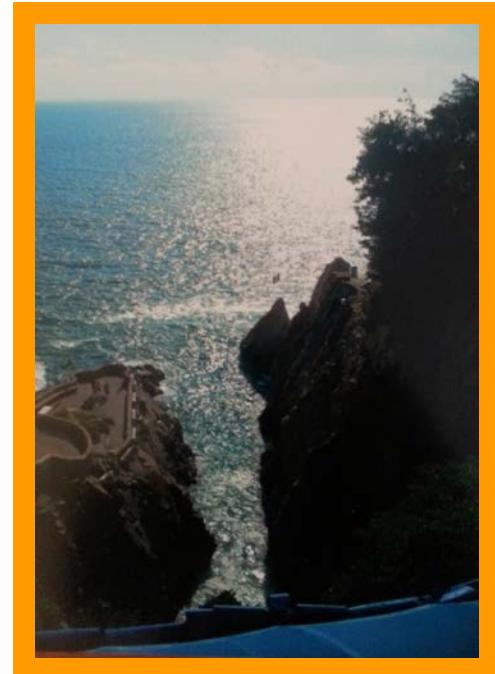
Jane E. Bingham '70 hails from the Ozarks of Missouri and the transition to becoming the Camp Nurse was a rewarding and memorable experience - especially when a brown trout was left swimming in the bathtub of the Infirmary. She remembers Dave Reeve '68, Win Shafer '65, Buff Weigand '47 and many others from her time at Camp. Having recently seen the Camp video, she was fascinated to see that Win "is still the energetic young man that was determined to be the best in everything," Dave Reeve is still very much the "counselor," and Buff still loves his job. Jane is still still working in Mercy One-day Surgery and to this day tells stories to her colleagues about the adventures at Susquehannock. She added, "I am single and loving it, and I still can look mighty good on a guy's arm!" She hopes the 2014 season will be a lasting and wonderful time for all.

Cynthia "Cindy" Gilbert '71 graduated from Franklin & Marshall College in 1982, married David Garber in 1990. Since 1999, she has owned and operated Harvest View Stables.



Win Shafer '65 and Cannie Shafer '82 took a trip to Mexico where they visited with the family of Manuel and Rafael Pinzon. Manuel's daughter **Ana Ludmila '12** will become a Loyal Guard member this year along with younger brother Manuel! Cannie and Win also were able to visit with Manuel's parents who have never seen Camp but certainly know a lot about it. They were among the cheering fans at one of Ana's

basketball game when she scored most of the points, and a soccer team practice for Manuel.



Gary Parks '13 is studying Phlebotomy and Sign Language at college and also volunteers as a Wrestling coach at his alma mater Montrose Area High School.

Profile in Fitness: Sandy Thatcher, 68, keeps fit with hour long swims and weight workouts [Dallas Morning News, 9/13/11]



John F. Rhodes/Staff Photographer
Sandy Thatcher of Frisco swims up to three times a week at the Frisco Athletic Center. He also lifts weights and works out on the treadmill.

Sandy Thatcher '50

reports his life-long love of swimming began at Camp. Parents Hal Thatcher '24 and Gingie Thatcher '33 were on the Camp staff and residents in the Lower Lodge. Sandy first crossed the Lake at age 6 and participated in many swimming races during his time as a camper. As a counselor in 1960, he once swam the lake four times in a row butterfly! Sandy swam on the team at Wyoming

Seminary in Kingston, PA, and later for Princeton University. He joined Masters Swimming during its second year in existence, 1971, and has been competing ever since. Now in retirement at age 70, he swims for two teams in the Dallas, TX, area: Frisco Amateur Summer Swim Team (FASST), the largest such team in the state with over 600 members, and also the Plano Wetcats masters group. Attached is an excerpt of an article that appear in the **Dallas Morning News** in 2011.

Robert Kent '73 has been nearby or on campus more often during the off-season than any other year and had fun attending the Labor Day Weekend Homecoming. He drove through to pick up Aikido mats on the way to teach a course at Williams College in January (thanks to Bryan Schultz '03 for helping pack the trailer), and passed through again to return them (thanks to Paul Travis '05 for the help) at the end of the month. Rob made another much more somber visit to Montrose, for Ed Shafer's Memorial. In light of a very sad occasion, Rob notes that is encouraging to see how many of the Loyal Guard were in attendance. Rob now lives outside Washington, DC and has been able to catch a few movies with Reagan Shawn '04, now a sophomore at George Washington University.

Bronwyn Price '88 checked in with an update: after graduating from Sarah Lawrence College she lived in Florence, Italy, but now lives outside Chicago with her husband, four children, dog, bearded dragon, tarantula, crayfish, rabbit and hermit crabs. When not caring for the many animals in the household, she works as a jewelry artist. Bronwyn states that Camp continues to be a presence in her life: singing Camp songs with my children and performing skits with friends. She routinely performs at children's birthday parties, making balloon animals and face painting - which reminds her of Camp.

Jorik Bloem '86 sent in the following photo he estimated as being taken "twenty-five years ago" which inspired an impassioned debate on the Camp Facebook Page as to the actual date.



Karissa "Kat" Bentley '93 works in New York, NY as a photographer/stylist at a record label and also as a real estate investor. She continues to stay in touch with quite a few people from her time at Camp and they all are in agreement that Camp summers were the best of their lives. The bonds forged and experiences shared had have changed their lives forever.

Henry Dana '99 assures everyone that he and his family made it safely through the historic Colorado floods in September. He played Varsity Tennis at Boulder High School and switched to bass clarinet in Wind Ensemble. Henry enjoyed a great winter of skiing at Winter Park and Copper Mountain, CO and looking forward to to visit brother Nate Dana '98 at Bates College in Maine for spring break.

Second-generation camper **Jack Kosoff '13** has enjoyed a great year at Princeton Academy, playing Soccer in the fall, Ice Hockey for the Princeton Tigers Squirt A team and Lacrosse in the spring. Jack can't wait to return to Camp for First Session this summer!

Jim and Mary Powell '86 have been enjoying their five fabulous grandchildren.

Daughter Ashley is busy with her Veterinary work and having fun with her little lady Maylee. Jim likes his new job directing traffic at the local middle school but is looking forward to the warmer weather. Mary enjoys spending two days a week with her "Twinkies" and can't wait to visit Camp this summer.



Jim and Mary's son **Whitaker Powell '86** is in his thirteenth year teaching 5th grade and coaching Tennis at Episcopal Academy. Whit, wife Stephanie and their four children Caroline (6), Sydney (3), including twins Julia and Jay (9 months) live in Malvern, PA. Whit jokes that it took four kids just to get a boy for S4B to go with the three girls ready for the Candle Float! He routinely gets to see many Camp friends throughout the year at school on a daily basis (Tim and Maude Kent, Win Shafer, John Lloyd). Jon Savitch and Darby are regulars at our house for Eagles games. Whit remains close with Adam Brownold as their wives are first cousins, making their children second cousins. Whit spends the summer running Tennis camps but he hopes to bring Caroline and Sydney up for a visit and swim this summer.

Hadley Colman '13 started her junior year at Quinnipiac University in the fall and then transferred to the University of Rhode Island in the spring semester. She plans to play URI Club Lacrosse team in the fall of 2014. In October, she visited Colgate University with her family and met up with **Ciara Pettinos '10** and spent New Years at Camp with friends.

Paul Moeller '00 is finishing up his fifth year teaching Social Studies in Cincinnati, OH. the last four years at Ethel M. Taylor Academy. Despite his remote location Ohio, Paul actively sought out and "ran into" a few people throughout the off-season. Reasons for such encounters include: long weekends, short weekends, **Jordan Gladys '12** and **Josh Oryhon's '01** wedding, Spring Break, New Years, #S4AlumniChallenge, and the memorial

service for Mr. Ed. Paul remembers Mr. Ed fondly and is grateful for all these opportunities to see people who share his love of Camp.



A few Grizzled Veterans celebrating wedding of Jordan Gladys '12 and Josh Oryhon '01 in October

At the end of last summer, the **Pearcy Family** moved to their new home in Erdenheim, PA. The new house is still close to school but out of the city with lots of room to run around and neighbors to play with. **Jay '84** is still working as the Dean of Students at Springside Chestnut Hill Academy and coaching the boys' Varsity Lacrosse. **Kaitlyn '09** is currently in fifth grade at SCHA, playing Soccer and Lacrosse as well as singing in the Choir. **Elizabeth '11** is in second grade and played Field Hockey in the fall and Lacrosse this spring. **Jennifer '08** has taken over as the director of the girls Spartans Lacrosse Club so lacrosse is quickly becoming the family sport. **Ryan** cheers everyone on from the sidelines and is looking forward to joining the girls at SCHA this fall in Pre-K. The whole family is looking forward to June and the start of Camp!

By the time **Stuart Walton '97** left camp, he had already started teaching science to 11-18 year olds. He is now an Assistant Principal and has continued travelling whenever possible including school trips to Ecuador & Peru. He also has a wife & 2 beautiful children.



Zoe Del Grande '13 representing the orange and blue while visiting Whitefish Lake in Montana

Cassidy Percevecz '07 participated in Choir, Drama, played Volleyball and Tennis team, all while excelling at academics. She has been keeping in touch with a variety of friends from Camp through email and can't wait to see them again. **Trish Pearson '07** has been teaching at McKinney Boyd High School, continues to take professional development classes and has been teaching SAT prep classes as well. **Tim Percevecz '72** has been teaching Art at Leonard High School - a school that did not previously have a full-time Art teacher.

For spring break, Tim, Trish and Cassidy went on a trip to northern Italy trip - highlights included Venice, Ravenna, Florence, Assisi, and Rome. The biggest family news, however, is that the entire family will be moving to India over the summer! Trish secured a teaching job at the Woodstock School in Mossoorie, India on the foothills of the Himalayas. This will be Cassidy's first summer that she can't attend a full season, but because of student orientation and a different school schedule she will only be able to attend first half. While that is sad news for all of us, there is an amazing adventure ahead!



James Shafer '06 and George Shafer '03 (sons of **Carl Shafer '62**), **Amy Cockerill '94 and Jessica Cockerill '96** (daughters of **Catherine Shafer Cockerill '76**), **Nathan Dana '98 and Henry Dana '99** (sons of **Polly Shafer Dana '77**)

James is in seventh grade at Fuggett Middle School in West Chester, PA - Theatre and Football

George is a Senior at West Chester East High School - Theatre

Amy is a Marketing Associate at Alliance Bank, living in West Chester, PA

Jessica is a Senior Account Manager at M Health in Philadelphia, living in the Graduate Hospital area

Nathan is a freshman at Bates College - Ultimate Frisbee

Henry is a junior at Boulder High School in Boulder CO - Tennis and Band

Geordie Connell '00 graduated from Lehigh University with a degree in Statistics. He started a blog with his friends from Lehigh, and will be starting with Vanguard in the fall. Georgie had a great time at the Alumni Challenge and is looking forward to reconnecting

with other alumni again soon! It reminded him how much the camp family helped him achieve all of the various accomplishments in his life.

Abigail Hano '08 is enjoying her first year in the Upper School at Summit School. The most anticipated part of Upper School is the opportunity to compete on interscholastic sports teams. Abigail played on the sixth and seventh grade Field Hockey team in the fall, where she won the Coach's Award for her leadership. She competed on the Swim team in the winter and for the spring season she is playing Lacrosse. At the end of April she traveled to Black Mountain, NC to participate in the North Carolina Model United Nations, representing Ireland. Thanks to **Paige Reilly '12** for providing authentic information for Abigail's research! **Drew Hano '11** is a busy second grader at Summit. He wrote a research report about the roadrunner (the bird, not the cartoon character) and is currently researching the state of Illinois. Drew played in a Golf league in the fall through the First Tee program, his team placing first in the seven week competition. He also got the chance to participate in a clinic with the Wake Forest University Golf team and coaching staff. During the winter he lead his Basketball team in steals and is also playing Lacrosse this spring.

Andrew Hano '83 is still teaching eighth grade American History at Summit School, but more importantly he is in charge of school spirit. During the school year, Andrew introduced **Paul Moeller's '00** "Pizza Man" cheer to the entire school and organized a King's Cup competition for the eighth grade. He is once again coaching the girls Lacrosse team at Summit, coaching Abigail for the first time.

The family enjoyed a brief trip to Washington, D.C. during the Christmas break. They visited many of the Smithsonian museums, the Capitol, and toured the monuments at night. The changing of the guard at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier at Arlington Cemetery made an impression on the entire family. Washington, D.C. traffic did not! They look forward to seeing old friends and meeting new ones this summer at Susquehannock.

The Rozen family - **Eric '79, Tarryn '98, Dara '09, and Seth '11** - enjoyed a trip to South Africa to visit family. The highlight was definitely spending quality time with the Larson family, followed closely by going to a game reserve and seeing the Big Five (lion, leopard, buffalo, rhino and elephant). **Troye Larson '99** (Tarryn's brother) was thrilled to receive a Camp Susquehannock sweatshirt for Christmas from them, since all his other Camp gear is a little well worn! Dara is now in fifth grade and spent the off-season playing Basketball, Softball, Skiing, learning the french horn, continuing with guitar and Hebrew lessons, and will be appearing in a play in May. Seth is in second grade and he played Soccer, Baseball, Skied, started to learn piano, and will also be in a play in May.

Eric is finishing up his 12th year as the Head Athletic Trainer at the University of Rochester and his work on concussions was rewarded with two publications. After finally buying new golf clubs last year, he has tried to increase the number of rounds of golf he can fit in each year and some of his Camp friends have been helping him achieve that goal. Tarryn continues to love working for the Susquehannock Camps and hearing from alumni and camper families. She also teaches drama to children in their hometown, coaches Dara's softball team and volunteers on the PTSA. The Rozens were very fortunate to see so many Camp friends in the off season, that there are too many to mention here, but **Abby Woodward '08** said they better be sure to mention her! The Rozens have loved all the family time they had with their parents and siblings this year, on both sides of the family and they have recruited a Rozen cousin to come to Camp this summer and are preparing younger Larson cousins to hopefully attend Susquehannock when they are old enough to do so.



Susquehannock Fund Contributors

The Board of Directors and staff of Camp Susquehannock would like to recognize and thank the following donors for their tremendous support. These donations were made from April 1st, 2013 until April 30th, 2014 in support of our programs and Annual Scholarship. Your generosity is greatly appreciated!

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You too can make a difference in the lives of children. We have made the donation process even easier with our automatic deductions set up through Paypal. You can choose how much to donate and how often to donate it. We will take care of the rest.

Donations start at as little as \$5 per month and you can unsubscribe at any time.

<http://susquehannock.com/donate.php>

You can also send a check or money order made out to:

Camp Susquehannock, Inc.
2308 Tripp Lake Road
Brackney, PA 18812

Your donation is tax deductible.

Camp Susquehannock Inc. is a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization.

Where's the "Who's Coming to Camp" list?!

Check out the most recent version here:

http://susquehannock.com/parents-campers/whos_coming.php

Adirondack Chairs

Need a gift idea for a loved one who happens to be a Grizzled Veteran?

Purchase an Adirondack Chair in their honor! Since celebrating our 100 year Anniversary in 2005, we have been increasing the number of dedicated Adirondack Chairs for use at Camp. There is truly nothing better than relaxing on the porch of The Lodge while gazing down on Tripp Lake - this is a favorite past-time of campers, staff, alumni and guests alike.

Adirondack Chairs are available for \$125, which includes a plaque dedicating it to the individual of your choosing. All chairs ordered will be ready for use at Camp this summer.

To order or to receive more information, contact Tarryn at tarryn@susquehannock.com or (570) 967-2323 or order online at http://susquehannock.com/alumni/adk_chairs.php



To see a list of examples of current chair dedications see
http://susquehannock.com/files/ADK_Chairs.pdf

Important Dates

June 29 - July 22, 2014

First Session

July 24 - August 16, 2014

Second Session

Reunions

August 29 - September 1, 2014

Labor Day Weekend Reunion and Homecoming

Never Leave Home Without It!

Two years ago we ran a competition challenging our campers to send in photos of themselves wearing a favorite piece of Camp clothing in the most unique place they could think of. This idea must have struck a chord with our alumni because we continue to receive photos of alumni wearing their Camp gear all over the world.

We encourage more of you to pull out that favorite Camp shirt, hat, Loyal Guard jacket and wear it proudly. Snap a photo and email it to us: orangeandblue@susquehannock.com. This also helps spread the word about Camp Susquehannock and you look good promoting Camp.

If you are in the market for new Susquehannock merchandise this year, please contact us during the summer when the Camp Store is fully stocked. We are happy to ship your purchase from Brackney to your mailbox! Call 570-967-2323 to place your order.

Stay Connected to the Orange and Blue

If you're not at Camp this summer and find yourself missing the good times, we are happy to offer a number of online options to stay connected!

For valuable information and resources, including dates/rates, all necessary forms, upcoming events and many years' of photos visit our official website: www.susquehannock.com

Stay up to date with all the latest news and events via our social media outlets:

www.facebook.com/susquehannock

www.twitter.com/CampSus1905

While Camp is in session this summer, be sure to check out the frequently-updated Tripp Lake Times to see photos and videos of the fun as it happens: www.tripplaketetimes.com

