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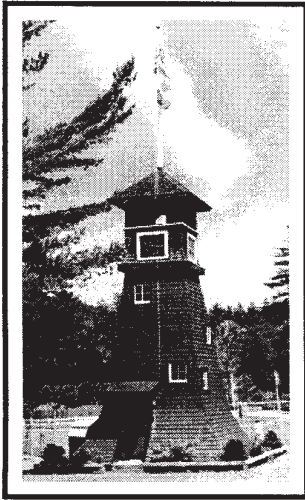
Waterfront Director, Dudley Rice is either teaching campers how to tread water or has just made an unexpected entry into a chilly Lake Fairlee. Refreshing!



Raise your hands if you're sure... that you're gonna pass the boat test!!



Did you know that it was Dr. Martin who started the ear wash campaign at camp? As much as we may have disliked the smell of the rubbing alcohol and vinegar, it was much better than having swimmer's ear at camp!



# THE CLOCK TOWER TIMES

## Alumni Newsletter

*Echoes of the Chimes of our Times* Spring/Summer 2008

### Camp Billings Board of Directors

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Dear Alumni,

I stopped by camp a couple of weeks ago to say hello and help out with cabin inspection (actually, that was just a perk of the visit). I had unwittingly arrived on a very important night at Billings... it was Barry night. That means the camp is serenaded by the sweet crooning of Barry Manilow during dinner. I didn't realize that so many 9-15 year olds knew the lyrics to his songs, but they were singing along and enjoying themselves immensely.

I had the opportunity to see the new and improved Sunnyside. It now has a very stable porch out over the water and around the side of the building. There are also many new trees and bushes that have been planted around camp to both preserve the shoreline as well as replace some of the trees that were taken down (some via storm, some via tree surgeon). The place looks terrific.

Evening program was Grab Bag, where cabins compete to present random items to the staff judges - and creativity counts. I am going to poll the audience here... does anyone know when Grab Bag started at Camp Billings? I figure if we put our collective 2700 (WOW - that's the number of alumni in our database) heads together, we may be able to figure it out.

If you'd like to hazard a guess or just share what you've been up to, let me know. This issue of the CTT has lots of alumni news. I am sad to report that we have lost three tremendous alumni this year. I have dedicated a good deal of space to honor their contributions to our camp. Thank you to all those who wrote to share their thoughts and memories.

Have a wonderful summer. I hope to hear from you soon.

Cheers,  
Elissa Malcolm  
Newsletter Editor

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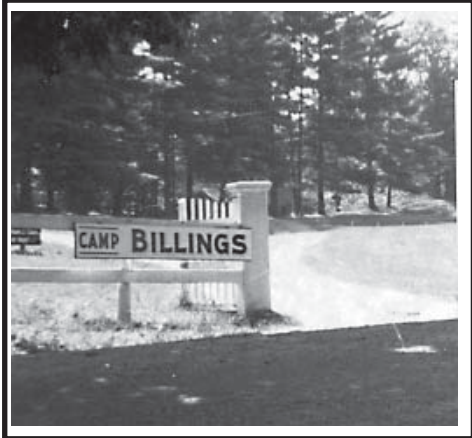
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## Greetings from the Board . . .

At its April, 2008, meeting the Board of Directors made major steps on several important issues - creating a definitive camp history, making progress on our website, and managing our funds.

Uncle Ralph takes on a new position at CB! We have a trove of ancient Board minutes and many other materials dating from 1906. We needed to find someone to reduce boxes of materials into a readable form. Ralph Lawrence has agreed to undertake this fascinating but onerous task. The Board has designated Uncle Ralph as our Official Camp Billings Historian. We hope eventually to produce a history of Camp Billings dating from our earliest days, so if Uncle Ralph contacts you with a question, realize that you are dealing with our Official Historian and give him your best answer. As always, Ralph stimulates all of us to more enthusiasm for Camp Billings!

CB Website. We had a fine update from Carolyn Churchill, the long time chair of our Alumni Committee, about the great work Jay and Wendy Lance and others are doing in getting our website up and running. It will be expanding to include many fascinating features. If you want a delightful mini-visit to CB, check it out at [www.campbillings.org](http://www.campbillings.org).

Managing Our Bucks. Many of our fund drive donations were to our endowment - annual income may be used, but the principal may not be spent. Other donations were to a capital improvement fund, @ some or all of which might be spent. In April the Board designated these latter funds as quasi endowment funds - annual income may be spent, but the principal may be spent only for highly unusual purposes, not routine expenses. Two out of every three years we will spend our available income for projects directly benefitting campers - repairs to our athletic fields, facilities for new or expanded camp programs, etc. Each third year we will spend the income for projects not directly benefitting campers - repairing our historic buildings, shoreline stabilization, etc. More projects are always coming onto the roster, but we now have an orderly way to manage funds and prioritize projects.

CB Is Still a Bargain. The annual comparison of Billings= tuition to other New England summer camps shows that our 2008 two week tuition (\$875 + \$25 deposit) is in the 19th percentile of independent, non-profit camps. If we were still a YMCA camp, our tuition would be in the 22nd percentile of that group.

Submitted by Don Carmichael  
 President of the Board of Directors





# The World Gathers Together on the Shores of Lake Fairlee

By Bob Green, Camp Director

Sure, it's an Olympic year, and all the eyes will be centered on Beijing for the competition and the politics of the games. But the hearts of the world will belong on Lake Fairlee, for the 102nd consecutive summer of operation of Camp Billings, where the world comes together annually to create magic and memories.

This summer will be special. We have an international staff with world leaders joining us from Great Britain, New Zealand, Northern Ireland, Hungary, Czech Republic, Russia, Ukraine, and of course, Canada. It is also an experienced staff, as 88% of our senior counselors are returning from previous summers, an unprecedented commitment to Camp Billings. Twenty-seven of our thirty-three counselors are graduates of our CIT Program in past years, testimony to the success of our leadership training curriculum, and its director for the past five years, Sarah Halton.

This summer will be special. Our successful photography program is expanding this year to include film-making with two very important projects on the agenda. Our young Spielbergs will be writing, creating and editing a five minute video that captures the essence of a day at Camp Billings, which will be added to our website, and used as a mailer to introduce prospective Billings families to camp life. Later in the summer, our video producers and directors will film the camp musical, providing camp with an historic copy of this epic production, and finally giving our cast and crew an opportunity to receive a print of the musical they can actually watch and enjoy for years to come!

This summer will be special. Our gardening program, which began last year on a small patch of land next to the middle tennis court behind girls junior row, is expanding. Rachel Wood, our Director of Outdoor Education, has been working with our maintenance staff this spring and has secured a sizeable piece of property behind Rainshadow Field to plant a cornucopia of vegetables. The area has already be rototilled and planted, and we anxiously await our first batch of home-grown, healthy food. Camp Billings is going green!

This summer will be special. Dudley Rice returns to run our waterfront. Lora Chatfield comes home after a year in India to lead our health services staff. And we celebrate 40 consecutive years of triumph and dedication from Larry Drew, who continues to make Billings a better place for our campers and staff through his contribution and mere presence. Congratulations Larry... and thank you.

This summer WILL be special. If your travels bring you to our neck of the woods this season, I hope you will take the opportunity to stop by and re-connect with your summer home. That's what makes every summer special...

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Visit the CB website! [www.campbillings.org](http://www.campbillings.org)







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# Corner

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Prominent Alumni  
by Ralph Lawrence

## Uncle Ralph's

I became acutely aware of Arlene Sylvester and Helen Wallstrom in the early 1950's when I joined Camp Billings at "Dad" Hurd's request, as a counselor. At that time their children were campers and junior counselors following in the footsteps of their mothers who were campers and then counselors in the late 1930's and on into the early 1940's.

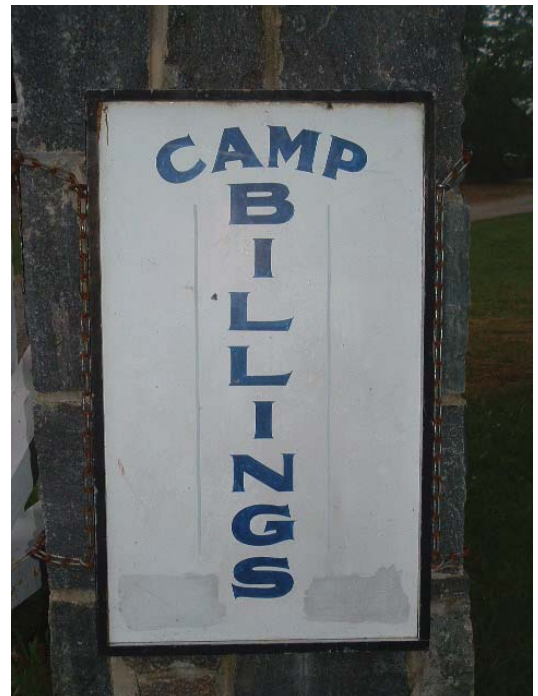
Arlene and Helen were great admirers of "Dad" Hurd and were stalwarts in their efforts to see Billings persevere and grow during some low camper attendance years in the 1950's. With a few other alumni they helped organize a strong alumni committee to lend support to camp and "Dad" during some of his early ill-health years. Arlene and Helen were activists in developing stronger alumni support and launching Billings as a multi-generational institution into its impressive growth over the next 50 years.

They eventually served with distinction on the Billings board of directors on into the 1990's. Their children, Carolyn and Martha Sylvester; Peter, Anne and Jack Wallstrom and now their grandchildren all attended camp. They too became imbued with Arlene and Helen's great love for camp. The Billings Alumni Association was instrumental in helping this institution become the nationally recognized children's camp it is today.

The years through the 1960's on into the 1990's were years devoted to broadening camp programs and leadership along with building camper attendance. Arlene and Helen used their strong talents and love for camp to help insure the success of those years. As camp director during those years, I benefitted from their wise counsel and desire to be of help.

Now, as Arlene and Helen approach their 90th year, their love for camp has not diminished. Their interest and ideas continue to flow to camp's benefit. Hundreds of alumni recognize their many contributions.

Arlene and Helen remind me of the following: we make life a success, not by what we get - but we make life better by what we give.







## COMING ATTRACTIONS: 2009

### The Camp Billings Adventure Challenge Program

By Bob Green

As we continue to move in the direction that camp should not only be fun, but provide our kids both skill development and the enhancement of their self-esteem, the summer of 2009 will introduce one of the most dynamic and dramatic programs unveiled at Camp Billings in decades: the adventure challenge program.

Adventure Learning is based on the idea that people learn most when they are actively involved in their learning, feel a sense of control over what they are learning, find a relevancy and attractiveness in material they are learning, and are provided with opportunities for reflection upon the experience to make connections with other aspects of their lives. Adventure education is a group learning process: the participants learn from each other. Adventure activities have proven that great change can occur through the problem-solving and risk-taking opportunities provided, and in a short period of time.

At Camp Billings in 2009, a challenge or ropes course will be our cornerstone of adventure learning. It is a configuration of activities constructed with wood and cables designed for group participation. The aim of the challenge course is to present situations to participants in order to create change, and help participants to learn about the dynamics of individual and group behavior... AND TO HAVE FUN! In ropes course situations, campers are taken out of their standard frame of reference and asked to participate in unusual and attractive activities that focus on a variety of different skills.

The Billings Challenge Course will be built across the road behind Rainshadow Field next spring. It will be constructed by High 5 Adventure Learning out of Brattleboro, Vermont, the pre-eminent company dedicated to building, inspecting and training experiential education programs. With elements ranging from climbing towers to high-wire bridges and zip wires, the Billings Adventure Challenge Program will provide unique learning opportunities for every camper, regardless of age or physical capabilities.



These campers give the Adventure Challenge Program the thumbs up!

Our site will be inspected annually, and all of the necessary safety equipment will be provided to our campers. Two certified instructors will be hired to insure that the adventure education experience that Camp Billings provides is of the highest quality, with safety always of utmost importance.

As we move towards the introduction of this dynamic program in 2009, we will keep you apprised of our exciting progress!





## Elaine Connors, RN Beloved Camp Nurse and Friend



Elaine at the 100th Reunion Celebration with Rae Silva and Mike Lemme (both staff in the 70's)

Elaine Connors was the nurse at Billings from 1968-1981. After she passed away this winter, Ralph invited those that knew her to send their thoughts and memories for this newsletter. The response was overwhelming. Some notes have been shortened to fit.

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JoDee Houle - Elaine knew how to help people have confidence. I will miss her never-ending wit and laughter, her gentleness.

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Vicki Powers C-S 70's - Elaine was an incredible mom to her three sons and their dog, Sparky, raising them as a single parent, furthering her education to make their lives better, and finding a way for them to go to camp by being the camp nurse. With her job at camp she became our "camp mother". It didn't seem like a job for her, it seemed more like a role that she took on. She was an incredible role model to everyone with her friendliness, her nurturing, her parenting, her making us go swimming when we didn't want to, and her incredible sense of humor. For all of us females, she was an inspiration in how she was a true professional who furthered her education, raised her children doing a great job of it, being someone we all looked to for guidance when life presented its dilemmas and being someone we all had fun with.

For me, I always remembered what she said to us every year at the first major staff meeting before camp opened and has always stayed with me. I often say what she said to us people I train at my school district now. She would say, "you all need to remember these are other people's children and they need to be treated with the highest regard and respect." This statement has left a lasting impression on me, something I take to work with me every day when I am at school. And I always felt that from her in all our interactions whether serious or in fun. I draw from that statement regularly when I have students with behavior issues and who are testing everyone's patience. She taught me a lot about respect for others and about children and what they need.

I also remember Mrs.. Elaine and her medicine, her silliness, her calling me "Pumpkin," her instructing us how to deal with difficult situations, her being a "pixie", her checking up on us, her nice letters and Christmas cards, her always keeping me up on her sons' activities, her rejoicing about her new grandbabies, and most of all her love for everyone! She is greatly missed.

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Barbara Gifford Hubbard (Billings Nurse Assistant and Counselor 1970's) - I first met Elaine the summer I was hired to the assistant nurse at Camp Billings. After spending several summers with Elaine and seeing her commitment to her profession, I was not surprised when she continued on as a nurse practitioner for many years. Elaine continued to be dedicated in all aspects of her profession. Elaine touched many lives while she was at Camp Billings and will surely be missed by those of us who knew her.

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Patti Green-Lachance (Camper/Counselor 60's-70's) - What made Elaine special was that she made us feel so special. Whether for two weeks or two month, we weren't just campers, we were her kids. She administered medication, told us to put on shoes, forced us to gargle with saltwater, insisted we use ear wash before swimming (except Bobby and I, who quite possibly hold the record for the least amount of swimming), had a lifetime supply of Pepto-Bismol (which apparently even cured homesickness), and occasionally gave us that one-eyebrow-up-and-one-down look that only a mom knows how to give. She also knew just the right thing to say, or that an evening in the infirmary would solve out little ailments, or that root I tripped over in bare feet was more the root's fault than my own (uh, maybe), and she knew better than anyone how to turn tears into laughter.

Elaine was the uber nurse - a powerful woman in a tiny package with a huge heart for A LOT of kids and young adults. And at the end of the summer when we all gathered on the Clocktower lawn to cry, hug, and say goodbye, I believe I saw her eyes tearing up as well. ALL her kids were going home safely and most would return next year to do it all over again.

## Brewster D. Martin, MD A True Country Doctor, Our Camp Doctor

By Ann Martin, RN, his daughter and camp nurse '75-'80

By 1960, the Martin family was spending much of our summers on Lake Fairlee. By the mid 60's, we would be there from Memorial Day to Labor Day at a cottage on Lake Fairlee that looked across to Camp Billings. We would walk or boar over to CB for the opening and closing activities, seeing all the counselors, then campers arriving for time in the Vermont Sunshine. Dr. Martin saw many, many campers, now alumni of CB. Not only would there be the trips to Chelsea, where he practiced in the local clinic for 40 years, for anything from sore throats and earaches to lacerations that he sutured, but visits by him to our "campus" in most any attire (including his Speedo) to check on a camper. Occasionally visits included a boat trip between the two camps. I remember seeing Elaine coming with a camper, and my being intrigued watching the two of them with their pride as medical professionals, working together to care for the "patient" and then sharing time with us, perhaps even "cocktail hour" before returning to CB.



My dad devoted 40-plus years to his community, to ages from birth to seniors, yes, all ages and gender with such a wise knowledge of so many diseases. He loved meeting people from all over and getting to really know them. He spoke often of his interest in the diversity he experienced at all the camps on Lake Fairlee, especially CB. Before "HIPAA" (a patient privacy law), Dad enjoyed sharing stories about events of CB with people throughout the year. A few quick thoughts that will trigger memories for some: a shower head hitting a camper's head requiring stitches, a camper breaking out with measles and the teaching for so many about contagious diseases, a bean stuck up a nose, pink eye that spread through cabins and then camp, fish hooks caught in various parts of the human body, blisters from those new hiking boots, the beginning of sun screen... and let's not all forget swimmer's ear infections that were so common that Dr. Martin was noted for instituting that all swimmers must use the ear wash before entering the lake. He was proud of the fact that I was able to be one of the camp nurses for over five years, and that his grandchildren had found CB a wonderful place to spend their summers as well.

Even after he retired, Dr. Martin was committed to family, friends, community and challenging himself mentally and physically. In July, 2007, he suffered a severe stroke that would not have allowed him to return to the life he loved. His family was able to care for him in his home until he died on August 4th. He touched a lot of people in his nearly 85 years with us on earth. We remember his stories, his care for living, and his great care to so many when "away from home" spending summers at camp.

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Ralph Lawrence - "Doc" Martin - a man for all seasons and a doctor to all people. This gentleman travelled the north country highways and byways offering his wise, compassionate, professional expertise and his warm, cheerful personality to all patients who needed him. Sometimes his only pay was a recently dressed chicken, a couple dozen eggs or a warm, deeply felt thank you from some patients. He loved his family, his hometown Chelsea, summers at Lake Fairlee, the arts, music, singing - you name it.

He was the essence of a very able country doctor devoted to helping others. As a doctor he did not refer many patients to other health services - he could intelligently diagnose. Brewster was our camp doctor for many years, often walking over to Billings on a summer evening to say hello and check with our nurse to see if he could assist in any way.

His stories were always funny, his knowledge of the north country boundless, and he was a great admirer of children. Campers and staff felt comfortable with him, trusted his judgement and enjoyed his convivial manner.

What a friend he was to Camp Billings - a loyal and precious member of our camp family. Rest in peace, dear friend.





## Bert Snow, Leader of Camp Billings Camping Caravans

Bert Snow took Camp Billings campers all over North America. He passed away this winter. Shane Chick and John Lisak wrote about Bert and his Alaskan adventures for the CTT.

Shane Chick (C 80's, S00's) - My last summer as a camper with Billings was spent with Bert on the last trip he lead to Alaska, traveling with Bert was an experience that literally changed my life. My parents decided that they would move that summer while I was gone, and Bert helped make that transition between my 8th and 9th grade year a smooth one. Bert Snow was a unique man, anyone who knew him could tell you that. I knew him as a kind, patient and funny man who was quick with a story and always had a bit of a gleam of mischief in his eye. Bert was the quintessential Vermonter; from his khaki coveralls and matching ball cap, to his accent and witty Vermontisms. Bert seemed to know every campground manager, gas station attendant, A&W waitress and Park ranger from Ely, Vermont to Anchorage, Alaska. He also had a story about everywhere we stopped along the way.

I remember our very first stop after we left camp was Sandusky, Ohio, not a very memorable place in general but Bert was able to make even the most mundane stopovers magical. We had an almost militarily precise routine that Bert liked to follow even though we were a bunch of 13-15 year olds who were always trying to get away with one shenanigan or another. We would arrive at a campground full of RVs and campers and pitch our tents, I remember that usually we were the only tents in the campground and people tended to try and stay as far away from us as possible. Bert never pitched a tent though, I didn't know why until Omaha, Nebraska when some rowdy locals tore through the KOA we were staying at and Bert came tearing out of the van pulling on his signature khaki coveralls to defend us. He slept every night on the bench seat in the back of the 15 passenger van that 14 teenagers spent long hours in every day. I am still impressed by his tolerance for our messes. I guess it was a trade-off because he never actually rode in the van with us, he was always in his little pickup truck full of supplies that he was also using for a Driver's Education vehicle that summer.

Bert taught Driver's Education in South Royalton, Vermont and that summer Dave Crosby (also from South Royalton) turned 15 and was eligible to do his driving and observing hours with Bert. Dave Crosby remembers the long hours riding in the little cab of the truck talking to Bert about his memories of all the landscapes that we passed through. I was always a little jealous of Dave. One of the stories that I remember most is how Bert had been one of the men responsible for building the Alcan Highway; the major and usually only route between Whitehorse, British Columbia and Fairbanks, Alaska. Bert would tell us stories of giant Army bulldozers that would sink and vanish into the mud overnight when the permafrost would thaw in the summer and of swarms of mosquitoes and black flies that would blot out the sun. He had stories of the long hours of work and the terrible working conditions as well as stories of how the American and Canadian Landscape had changed over the many years he had been traveling the same roads.

Bert had an amazing memory for incredible sights that lay far off the beaten path, he showed us landmarks and places where we would never see another tourist. He also showed us some of the vanishing proof of how rugged the Alaskan frontier once was, I remember scrambling over a mountain of mining tailings and coming across an old gold mining camp complete with a giant rusting dredger in the middle of nowhere. The things he knew and the places he showed us were amazing. Of course as a 14 year old I took them for granted. Looking back at the photographs I took during that summer of all the zany things we used to do as bored teens while riding in the van, I wish I had paid closer attention to things that Bert was sharing with us. I think that was Bert's point though, he knew the value of all the things he shared with us and he also knew how those memories would become more valuable to us over time. I think that sums up the nature of Bert's generosity, not many people are willing to invest their experiences in kids who take so long to appreciate them. He was a rare and an indescribably unique person who I can never thank enough for the opportunity he provided to me and the many other kids of Camp Billings.

## Memories of Elaine Connors continued...

I thank Ryk, Steve, and Mike for sharing their mom with us for all those years and then some.

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Anne Martin (RN in Pediatrics for 28yrs) - I feel like I knew Elaine for most of my life. With her devotion to providing her sons with a secure, fun environment, she became Camp Billings nurse and remained there for so many summers. I knew her as a young child and found her love for nursing a great example. I came to join her as the assistant camp nurse and began learning the importance of sharing skills of my career. Elaine would give me examples of "cases," let me sit under a tree or on the dock at CB to ponder a diagnosis or treatment and then discuss with me what was done. She strengthened my feelings that pediatrics was an area of nursing I wanted to work in through her calm and proficient care of the campers and counselors over the five years we worked together. Complaints of belly aches (that were often home-sickness related), ear aches (from all the water activities), asthma issues, cuts and bruises, decisions on what actually had to be seen... and of course the "excused from swim lessons" that only a nurse could give... the cabin inspections (what was it we were really checking for?)... One week we were nursing a young camper with a fever, I would do night duty since I was the "younger nurse," and the camper broke out in a rash. I woke up Elaine briefly to say he was covered. I remember so vividly that she said, "what does it look like?" and I replied, "Measles." She informed me that if it was, it would still be there in the morning... sure enough it was and that taught us what having a communicable disease outbreak in a camp would entail.

Elaine's friendship goes beyond CB for me. She was a strong mentor and example of nursing the way we all dream it should be. We would share stories, memories, nursing challenges, and mostly just time with one another. With my moving to California, and her son, Ryk, nearby, we would see each other on the east and west coasts. She had encouraged me and shared how proud she was at what kind of pediatric nurse I had become. I couldn't have done it without her. I don't have a week go by that I am not doing something in my career that was part of her teaching. I will cherish all those teachings and the memories.

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Lee Evans -- We met in junior high school in 1940. The choir and church meetings several times a week, as well as editing a newsletter to our "boys" in WWII, ate up time beyond high school days and homework, as well as devouring "seconds" from her job at the chocolate candy store. She "found" my husband for me, a blind date with her husband's roommate at OCS in 1952. Army assignments separated the 2nd Lts - Connors to Germany, Evans to Korea. In spite of distances, we stayed close with letters and visits, and the memorable events of watching a wild hurricane from our bedroom window, knitting through the war and our adventures. She became my "sister", who KNEW she would become a first rate nurse and DID, sharing her talents in hospitals, intensive care units and camp.

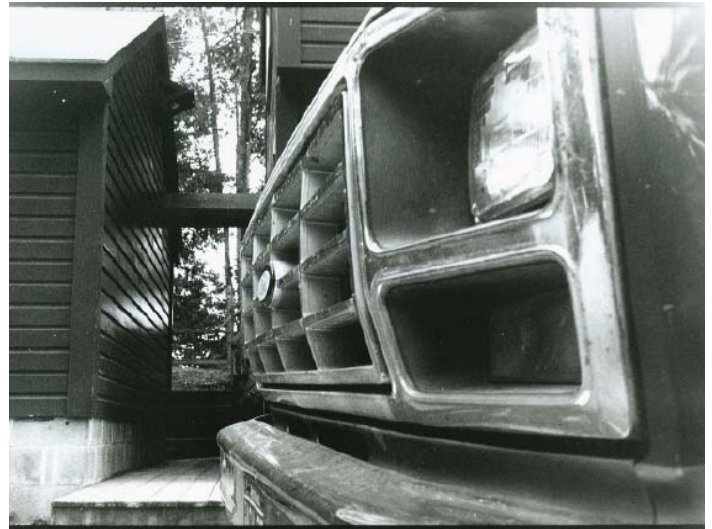
Besides inviting us to be aunt and uncle to Ryk, Stephen and Michael, Elaine introduced us to Uncle Ralph and the camp with a "heart," where I served as CIT director one summer. "The Emperor," Bob, was a camper then! We remember many of you from that summer and other visits, especially play productions. Who can ever forget "Push-me-pull-you"? Also our daughter, Tamlyn, is a Camp Billings alum. She was a counselor who assisted with canoeing and adventures on the Allegash.

In years since retirement, "Elaine the Lovely" and we have travelled the world - Spain, China, around the horn in South America, the Scandinavian capitals, and Russia. South Africa was our last destination, including Victoria Falls (at her insistence - DO likewise), but health issues changed the plans. We were able to share stories and photos of the trip with her in the nursing home and lobster rolls in season. I am grateful to Elaine and family for many things - friendship, family, my husband Bill, three boys - friends and grandchildren, and for knowing Camp Billings, Carol Miller in the office, Ann and Dr. Martin, Larry Drew and some of you, including the delightful Canadian contingent and the plays we shared in Hanover. Thank you, Elaine, for enriching our life with your healing touch!



## Memories of Bert Snow continued...

John Lisak (Sak) - Camp Billings family has just recently lost Mr. Bert Snow. Many campers from the 1970's and early 1980's will have extreme memories of this outstanding "young" man. Though he was in his early fifties and sixties he truly was young at heart. Bert had a vision that campers did not only have to be at camp to have a camping experience. Bert was the trip leader of the Camp Billings Caravan Camping trips. Caravan camping consisted of a group of CB campers and counselors who would travel across country and camp out every night at KOA campgrounds while seeing our great countries (United States, Canada, and/or Mexico).



In 1982 I had the privilege to be a counselor on the Camp Billings Caravan Camping trip to Alaska. This was a 6-week adventure from Vermont across Canada, up the Alaskan Highway to Fairbanks and with a return to Vermont via Yellowstone/Mount Rushmore. Bert was an extremely patient and caring man. He always has a way of finding unique places on a trip that complemented the obvious tourist attractions. He would stop at such out of the way places - Boys Town in Omaha, Nebraska; a Native American/Indian pow-wow in Thunder Bay, Ontario; Columbia Ice Fields in the Canadian Rockies; a boat ride on the Yukon River; hiking the 1898 Klondike Goldrush Trail; the Cody, Wyoming rodeo - to make sure that campers would experience the important little things in life.

Bert would always be sure to stop at the tourist attractions (despite always complaining about the crowds and the litter) because he knew the kids had seen them in their textbooks and he wanted to show them that a textbook picture does not do them justice (places such as Old Faithful, Mount Rushmore, and Lake Louise in Alberta). Even on a trip to the Southwest National Parks, Bert made sure he visited Disneyland in California.

Bert was also someone who would poke fun at himself. He was notorious about leaving his turn signal on for miles and miles while traveling down the interstates of America. While I would tell him he left it on he would state something like, "... well, I am making up for all the times I forgot to turn it on."

What impressed me the most about Bert was his worldly adventures, such as working on the Alaskan Highway in the 1950's, teaching in Vermont in the 70's and 80's, joining the Peace Corps in the mid 1980's, and teaching drivers education well past his 85th birthday.

All who knew him will surely miss Bert; he truly was a unique individual who took Camp Billings on the road to see North America at its greatest.

