



For Good Friends We Are Truly Greatful! *John Nute: January 24th, 1933 - October 15th, 2010*

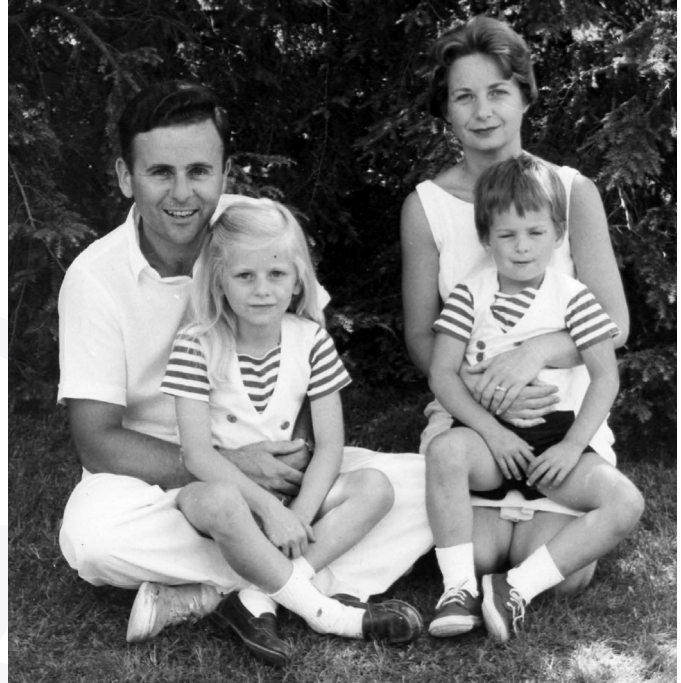
With John Nute's passing, the Tohkomeupog tribe has lost one of its favorite sons. And while John has touched the lives of many, three alumni, representing three different Camp generations, have offered their kind sentiments to express just how much John Nute meant to them. We thank Conor McKaig (CIT 2011), Mike Mutter (CIT 1978), and Wayne Masters (CIT 1958) for sharing their words, below.

From the Bench Seats - Conor McKaig

Ever since I came to know John Nute, at the tender age of seven, he has always been a pillar of morality, virtue, respect, and etiquette throughout the valley. Knowing him from a camper's point of view, I have always held him in the highest respect, and John showed me and everyone else in the valley that same respect.

I remember my very first tennis lesson with John... and being utterly confused by the funny object which had a handle like a hockey stick, but for whatever reason, also had strings? After pushing the ball along the "ice", like I had been taught for months at my winter lodgings, John approached me with his racquet in hand and his Hip-Hopper filled to the brim with fresh, fuzzy, tennis balls. Laughing all the while, never at me, but only to put me at ease, he explained to me that these balls didn't bounce only to make them harder to stick handle. Eventually, after a couple years, I could understand the nuances of the game he devoted much of his life to teaching. It is John Nute that I credit for the varsity letter I received from my high school tennis coach my freshman year.

Whether he was introducing the game to a Bear or other new camper, or giving pointers on the sidelines of the Wolf Open, there was always something to learn from John Nute. The tennis courts were not John's only home in the valley, though. He became the elder of the



Left to right: John, Susan, Pat, and Carolyn Nute, circa 1964.

valley as the leader of flag pole and etiquette counselor. In my short eight years as a camper, a flag pole without John Nute, either present or leading, was a rare occurrence. John was the bridge from the dining hall, to the manners and courtesy that may not always be present at the meal table. Whether it was passing both the salt and the pepper at the same time, or tipping your cereal bowl away from you when you finish it, John never criticized or made fun of someone who was being impolite, but simply reminded and reassured with a gentle pat on the back and a smile. This can only be understood by those who have spent time at camp. John Nute was a great teacher, mentor, friend, husband, and much, much more. He inspired every boy at camp to achieve their full potential

WOOLEGAN, WOOLEGAN!

COME CELEBRATE THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF JOHN NUTE BY JOINING US FOR A MEMORIAL SERVICE ON SATURDAY MAY 21ST AT 2:00PM IN THE EVERGREEN ROOM AT THE KING PINE SKI LODGE. A SOCIAL RECEPTION WILL FOLLOW THE SERVICE, WHICH WILL BE CONDUCTED BY TOHKOMEUPOG ALUMNI, REV. JOHN HUGES AND JOHN MCDONALD. THE "JOHN NUTE MEMORIAL RACE", A 4-MILE RUN/WALK WILL PRECEED THE SERVICE AT 10:00AM.

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and played an integral part in the growth of each into a better man. This coming summer of 2011 will be only the fourth summer that John will have missed since he walked into our valley. Though he must leave it, I know that he will rest peacefully knowing the positive impact he has made and the lives he has changed. I am truly hon-



Check in, please! John was Director of the Waterfront from 1964 - 1982.

ored to have known John as a friend... and I wish the very best to his family as our great friend ascends to the sky, like Wa-Wa-Ti-Chi, the little fire fly. I hope that one day we can all leave the valley knowing that we are leaving in

the image of John Nute and the incredible legacy he has left behind. Woolagan!

We Will Always Remember - Mike Mutter

The last time I saw John Nute was in August of 2006. It was one of those clear, crisp late August days when you know fall is coming, but it's still warm enough to go for a swim. It's a quiet and peaceful time when most people have left the valley for the season, and the summertime bee hive level of activity has receded, leaving only the sound of the whispering pines.

Catherine and I had taken our daughters, Sarah and Natalie, who were eleven and five at the time, to Story Land, and we had stopped in at Camp so I could give the girls a tour. I showed the girls all the cabins I had been in, both as a camper and a counselor. I showed them the Lodge, making sure to look at all the camp pictures, the Barn and the Council Bowl. As we were walking across the soccer field, I saw a familiar figure doing some type of work at the base of Barn Hill in the outfield area of the baseball diamond. I recognized pretty quickly that it was John.

I honestly can't say the last time prior to this that I had seen John. But he recognized me immediately and we talked for what had to be close to an hour. I don't believe that either of my daughters had met John before, but they certainly had heard me talk of him, probably every time I told them a Camp story. They knew that this was someone who had had a significant impact on me in my formative years and who helped instill in me the important values that I try to impart to them. There are few people besides my parents who have had such an impact. This I realize more and more the older (and perhaps wiser) I get.

John taught me and most other campers (and counselors), and I can safely assume his students too, the values of respect, responsibility, cooperation, humility, tolerance, patience, fairness, honesty, hard work, and loyalty, not necessarily in that order. And I am sure that I'm

ALUMNI WEEKEND DATES

*** RECONNECT WITH YOUR CAMP FRIENDS AT ALUMNI WEEKEND 2011! ***

FESTIVITIES WILL RUN FROM FRIDAY AUGUST 26TH - SUNDAY AUGUST 28TH. ADDITIONAL DETAILS CAN BE FOUND IN THE 2011 ALUMNI WEEKEND BROCHURE ON TOHKO.COM ([HTTP://WWW.TOHKO.COM/PDF/ALUMNI-REUNION-2011.PDF](http://www.tohko.com/pdf/alumni-reunion-2011.pdf)).

THE 16TH ANNUAL ALUMNI GOLF TOURNAMENT WILL BE HELD AT PROVINCE LAKE GOLF COURSE ON FRIDAY, 8/26/11 (1ST GROUP GOES OFF AT 1:00PM). CONTACT PHIL PORTER (PHILIP@PORTERBUILD.COM) TO REGISTER.

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leaving out a few. I have channeled the spirit and voice of John many times when trying to teach my children these values. The phrases “Many hands make light work” and “Leave a place better/cleaner than you found it” are oft repeated in my house.

John taught us and led by quiet example, not by preaching, and he was never judgmental. Not that John would shy away from letting you know if he thought you had failed to exercise sound judgment in a particular situation. But if that were the case, John would communicate his sentiments in a way that was enlightening, not degrading or humiliating. When confronted with rude or arrogant behavior, John would not hesitate to call the offender to task, but he did so in a way that was disarming, not inflammatory. I learned from John that subtlety and nuance are much more effective in making a point than being loud and over bearing.

This summer it will be thirty-eight years since I last spent a summer at Camp. But the nine summers I spent there I remember like they were yesterday. I know that this is the legacy of Camp Tohkomeupog, not just for me but also for the countless number of campers and counselors who have been lucky enough to share the experience. It is also John’s legacy. We all were very lucky to have had John as a guide post, a role model and a friend. Increasingly over time, I have come to appreciate people like John, who quietly yet unfailingly try to make the world a more caring, humane and livable place. They are invaluable yet often undervalued, and it seems, unfortunately, fewer and farther between. It is fitting and proper that we honor John for all that he has given us. Thank you, John. We will always remember you.

Woolegans - Wayne Masters

We all have our memories of John Nute. I picture him at Sunday night staff meeting holding his version of a Blackberry – a tiny blue loose-leaf notebook containing everything he deemed important.

He would turn to what he liked to call “Page

One” and highlight a number of ways in which we could make camp just a little bit better.

John was the master of constructive criticism. Whether it was how to improve your side stroke or better handle a disruptive camper, he always left you not only wiser, but still feeling good about yourself.

Some people make our lives better with a dra-



John on the lift at King Pine, 2008.

matic intervention at some critical moment. Others are simply a living standard of how best to live our lives – a constant role model of what we wish to become.

Even when you’re not with them, you feel their presence and profit from it. I’ll miss seeing John when I visit the Valley, but I’ll never be without his guidance. We can’t say enough “woolegans” to honor his legacy.

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An Excerpt from Noah Medlinksy's (CIT 2009) College Essay

I hiked my final 4,000-footer, Monroe, when I was seventeen during my C.I.T. (counselor in training) year at Tohkomeupog. Mt. Monroe had haunted me; previous attempts to scale it had failed due to thunder, lightning, and 30 mph wind gusts. This time, the weather was absolutely perfect and I got to hike up the most beautiful trail in all of New Hampshire with my best camp friends. When I reached the top, I took some pictures with friends and popped open a bottle of sparkling cider to celebrate. It was truthfully the most accomplished I have ever felt

in my life. All that I had learned culminated into that last hike: the appreciation of the beauty of the mountains, the importance of supporting your peers to be the best they can be, and pushing myself past my own limits. I appreciated the view, the company, and every step I had taken. Now, I have learned as Edward Whymper, the first man to ascend the Matterhorn stated, to “do nothing in haste, look well to each step, and from the beginning think what may be the end”.

To view Noah's essay in its entirety, please visit www.tohko.com.

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In Memorium - Robert W. Petersen – August 31st, 1982 - January 31st, 2011



Robbie – seen here mountain biking on the top of Foss Mountain with the Wolf Clan, 1997 (pictured far right).

Robert W. Petersen, 28, of East Madison, NH passed away January 31, 2011. He is survived by his father, Ken, his siblings, John, Karen, Craig, and his daughter, Shayla. Robbie enjoyed being a camper at Tohkomeupog from 1992 – 1997. During his years in camp, Rob loved rock climbing, swimming, water-skiing, mountain biking, and archery. He also won accolades in the '97 invitational track meet, achieving 1st-place victories in both discus and high jump. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Tohkomeupog Alumni Association, in support of the camp scholarship fund.

The Laura Foundation Invites You to an Evening at Stone Mountain Arts Center

Concert, Dinner & Silent Auction for Autism and Epilepsy

Please join us for a wonderful evening!

Night includes:

- Cocktail Hour with Open Bar and Sit Down Dinner with Wine
- Performances by Singer Songwriter Carol Noonan & Comedian Mike Miclon
- Silent Auction

When: May 20, 2011 at 6:30 pm

Where: Stone Mountain Arts Center, Brownfield, Maine (15 minutes from North Conway)

Cost: Tickets \$75 per person *Seating to this fabulous event is limited

To reserve your seats online: Click on the donation button on the home page. Under purpose type in Stone Mountain Fundraiser.

To reserve your seats by mail: Make check out to The Laura Foundation. In check memo write in Stone Mountain Fundraiser and send to: The Laura Foundation 1251 Eaton Road, Madison, NH 03849 If you have any questions please contact Terese Dana, BCaBA at laurafoundation@gmail.com



WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU!

QUESTIONS? COMMENTS? KNOW OF SOME TOHKO ALUMNI NEWS?

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FOR INFORMATION ABOUT CAMP OR ALUMNI EVENTS, CALL (800) 414-2267 OR EMAIL TOHKO@TOHKO.COM.