



NEWS FROM ECHO HILL CAMPSHIP FUND

FALL/WINTER 2002 VOLUME XIV

Letter from the Board

Thanks, we'll keep the change!

2002 has brought EHCF a wide variety of change in the form of a fantastic reunion (changed waistlines and hairlines), in terms of board membership (new faces in old places) and fundraising efforts (nothing cute in this parenthetical bracket).

The June reunion was a success by any measure. With more than 100 people in attendance, we raised more than \$5,000, rekindled old friendships, chowed-down on Honey's fine cooking, and found an old pair of swim trunks, size: small, high in a tree. A name sewn into the seam revealed the original owner: Liam Gilbert, circa 1979.

You've sent us your change, and we appreciate it. 2002 was a solid fundraising year and we thank you profusely. The average gift size went up, as did the number of donors and first time check-writers. In addition, we are happy to report that **Team:500** has started generating some heat. Word is spreading as a result of last year's article, our web site (www.EHCF.org), and a recent mailing to a few of our most committed donors. We hope each of you will consider adding to your donation by getting donations from your friends and family and bundling them together in a "team" donation in an effort to dramatically increase our economic foundation.

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Reflections on the Reunion

(The EHCF Board asked a few people to write about their reunion experience to share with you. Their articles follow. It just so happens that they each, independently, decided to write about how going back to Echo Hill is going home again. Since this theme resonated so deeply in all who attended the reunion, that we decided not to edit their common phrases.)

Who says you can't go home again?"

By Dave Trybus

The whole family came home! Echo Hill has once again shown its ever-lasting strength to call home alumni from the last four — wait — make that five decades. The "family" comprised of the past and present. Staff, campers, counselors and most of all the extended friends and family that where there to visit camp for the very first time. The stage was set for a weekend of sand, surf, sun and the kind of fun that can only magically happen at camp.

Family members returned home from the farthest reaches of the state, the country, and the world! From Still Pond, and Kent County, to Maryland, California, Washington State, Colorado, Vermont, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, D.C., Virginia, Georgia, Finland and New Zealand! The trek proved long for many, showing the true determination of this dedicated group.

Emotions ran the gamut as the "family" members made their way through the Whip to check-in and inevitably run into their I.S. teacher from when they were ten, their favorite counselor from their first year at Echo Hill and their date to the last dance, summer '78, all at the same time. Meanwhile, the husband, girlfriend, wife, boyfriend, significant other, experiencing Echo Hill for the first time is hanging on your arm trying to make logical sense of the whole thing, repeatedly requesting to meet "that guy Pete I keep hearing about".

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Reunion Reflections

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Sailors and skiers commingled on the beach and hung out at the counselor shack allowing age-old grudges to go by the wayside. Little kids and big kids alike enjoyed boat rides, beach hikes, sandcastles and swimming. The only thing missing was Peter announcing a coke dip in swim area two and your buddy tag.

Fun was had by all at the beach, but it was time to give the land sports enthusiasts an opportunity to visit Echo Hill's land sports multi-plex. The crowd made its way up Howell trail past boy's side for a huge game of softball. Fans filled the outfield lawn seats and cheered on the ballplayers. The afternoon was filled with reunions of old friends over and over. Old memo-

ries were re-lived and old jokes re-told. Countless youngsters ran about, many experiencing the freedoms of Camp for the very first time. Ah! The memories. The softball game ended in a tie with a promise of a rematch at the next reunion. Nothing could possibly top an afternoon of relaxing on the beach followed by an all-camp softball game, except Honey's BBQ and crab dinner at the Whip.

The Eastern Shore's finest crabs and BBQ were served up in tremendous portions with all of the trimmings. Two flavors of bug juice were served on tap. This relaxing dinner was followed by an awards ceremony and a group photo on the old fire engine.

As the sun set, everyone went back to their tents to get dressed-up for "the last dance" featuring The Oxymorons, a Washington, D.C., rock band. The band was great and everyone had an opportunity to dance barefoot well into the night.

Following the dance, Peter led the dance-crazed crowd from the dinning hall over to the girl's side bluff. With a huge bonfire as the centerpiece, the old gang circled the fire and sang all of our favorite camp songs. Echo Hillers re-kindled past friendships simultaneously making new ones. The festivities continued into wee hours of the night.

Dawn broke with many parents following their kids around exploring

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Letter from the Board

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While we are growing in the right direction, we need to keep the momentum going. We are sending more kids than ever to camp. We've set our goal at ensuring each of those kids can return every summer until they are 16. And, we can't take on new kids, with this kind of a long term commitment, without your renewed support each year. We hope that those of you who have not been a donor before, will join our ever growing group of supporters. And that those of you who have been a supporter before, please consider increasing your annual contribution this year. We don't want to be in a position where we can't fulfill our goal of sending all these kids back each year until they are 16. We also strive to continue to send more kids to camp in the future. We can only meet these goals with your strong and consistent financial support.

With input from many of you, Annelieke Noordhoek and Julie (Margulies) Hassett have created a massive database of Echo Hill Alumni con-

tact information. This will obviously expand our reach, save money, and even allow us to use the Internet to communicate with you. Please continue to submit your most recent contact information, via US mail or our web site: www.EHCF.org.

Change has also come to the Board, as a number of superstars have taken a well-deserved break from the occasionally time consuming work we do here. Nick Kirsch, a founding member and guiding light has crossed over to "Advisory Board" status, providing us the advantage of his historical knowledge while taxing his too-full schedule at a much lower rate. Pages could be written describing Nick's valuable leadership, both in terms of the insight he offered in providing direction to the Board, as well as his calming influence during our occasional food fights. Christy Concannon, second only to Nick in terms of time served (on the Board, that is) has joined Nick on the other side. To this day the keeper of EH secrets, she steered us clear of legal

potholes while kindly allowing us to invade her home repeatedly. Christy could and can always be counted on to welcome EHerers with a smile, a slice of pizza, and a cold drink, and we thank her for it. Jacqui Viess, while not with us a long, burned brightly during her tenure here. With common sense uncommon for an Echo Hiller, she assumed the lead role for the recent reunion — a huge undertaking with impressive results. She smartly rejected a number of our bad ideas, including a crab feast on the green tanker buoy. To each goes our most heartfelt thanks; their work has changed people's lives.

Coming through the "in" door, big Dave Trybus joined us in August. Dave has promised to do all of the work. And for that we say a hearty: Bring it on!

As always, we appreciate your time and financial support. And remember, there is always more work than bodies here at EHCF, so if you want to play any role at all, we'll be happy to hear from you!

Peace and love, The EHCF Board

This is How You Have Helped Kids AND Improved Echo Hill

As we reported to you last year, the goal of the EHCF in the last year has been to optimize contributions so we can ensure that all of the kids you've helped to support in past could keep returning to Echo Hill as long as they wanted to. Your generous response to last year's newsletter and the unprecedented turnout at the June reunion meant that the entire group from 2001 made it back to camp this year. Did you ever add up all the weeks you spent at camp from all of your summers? Liam Gilbert passed out the last time he did the math. Well, thanks to so many of you, the Class of 2002, some of whom were back for their fifth summer, has spent a total of 78 weeks at camp. Maybe not in Gilbert's rarefied echelon, but not bad either.

At the reunion in June, Pete spoke at Dell about how the presence of campership kids each year has not only touched and changed the lives of those individuals, but has actually changed Echo Hill—made it stronger, made it better. Here's a peak at a few of the kids you helped send to camp this year who, in turn, each helped make Echo Hill a better camp:

2002 was the fifth summer of this

boy's side veteran. Described by one smitten staffer as a "total sweetheart", this charming chap is pretty sharp, too, as demonstrated by his unrivaled chess playing.

Back for his third summer, this thirteen-year old was about the shyest kid Penny had ever seen when he first came to camp. Today, this accomplished fisherman and crabber considers camp his other home.

For a number of the EHCF kids, camp is a family affair. This guy, back for his fifth summer, is a budding basketball player who is following in the footsteps of an older cousin, also an EHCF kid, who was an equally talented basketball player.

This third-year camper transcends passé sailing vs. skiing tribalism, choosing instead to pursue his many talents with renaissance vivacity. He grew a lot during the past year and is now holding his own in the key against some of the other round ball regulars. Yet on the ropes course he is still agile and working the crab pots, still quick.

The senior stateswomen of girl's side are both five-year veterans of the Hill. From the landlocked environs of

central PA, this Quaker state queen has made the most of her summers bay-side, developing into one of camp's most proficient sailor's, much to the chagrin of the hot locals from Chester River Yacht Club who were lost in her wake at this summer's regatta.

Our other "fiver" has also thrived on camp's waterfront. When she first came to camp she was pretty skittish around water, having never waded in over her head. Now she is a proficient swimmer and tenacious crabber, with none of her early aquatic fears. She is also among the most sweet-natured kids Pete has ever had at camp. Ask him.

The latest arrival on girl's side was back for her second summer in 2002. This nature-loving 10-year old loved camp from the moment she set foot on the place. If possible, she loved her second summer more than the first. And after a couple of two-week sessions, she really wants to go back for a month next year. In fact, every last one of these kids has indicated to us that they want to keep Echo Hill in their lives. Without a doubt, Echo Hill is a better place for them. So send 'em back. ■

Call It What It is – The Gossip Column

Ever wonder what camp will be like in about ten years? The answer is easy, filled with offspring of former campers. In preparation of many more summers of Echo Hill magic, the following former Echo Hillers proudly announce the following births:

Sam and Rachel Cogen were surprised when baby Hannah Victoria arrived early on January 1, 2002, about three weeks early! The young Cogen mentioned something about not wanting to miss the New Year's party.

Nicole and Keifer Mitchell welcomed Keifer Jackson in July of 2002.

Christy Concannon and Craig Schultz announce the birth of their second daughter, Cate Summer, born on August 16.

Lauren and Brad Sinrod welcomed Benjamin Wademan on October 12.

Jane Bierman and her husband Eric welcomed baby Clayton on December 21, 2001.

Keith Gardner welcomed his second child, a son in September 2002.

Alex Kronfeld and his wife Randa had their first child, Charles Edwin, in November 2002

Nick Biles and his wife are expecting

the birth of their second child this Winter.

Laura Margolis and her husband David have a new addition: son Mathew is now eight months old. He and his big brother Jake have left their historic townhouse overlooking the Inner Harbor and Federal Hill and moved to the pastoral expanses of the Maryland countryside. Complete with a barn and lots of land, Laura hopes to have fences by spring so that her horse can move in as well.

Dave Trybus and his wife welcomed their second daughter this year.

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Reunion Reflections

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camp after unsuccessful attempts at sleeping under bug nets for the first time in years. The extra early start provided additional time to freely roam the campus and enjoy the freedom of camp life. After breakfast Pete led Dell as a fitting end to a wonderful weekend at camp.

Who Says You Can't Go Home Again?

By Marisa LaDuca

The EHCf reunion in June 2002 was a blast. My children adored camp (Ellery is all about going there, but just can't get behind the idea that she has to sleep over without us). I loved seeing my husband's face as he imagined me spending 9 summers there. "Its just so...rustic, I can't picture you here..." Rustic? I could scarcely believe how swank the counselor shack and the dining hall had become. Seeing my name on the CIT shack ceiling was still a thrill, but the most amazing part of the reunion was seeing so many old friends and campers all grown up, some with families of their own. The weekend was a familiar amalgam of heat, water, and unhealthy habits. We swam, took a boat ride, played (ok, watched) softball, ate BBQ and crabs, and then got all dolled up in the Taco Bell for the dance. The only thing missing was the race to check out and be the first ones at the Legion. Roaming around camp in the dark was one of the best times I have had in a while. I remembered what it felt like to be 12, 15, and 19 years old again in the place that gave me many of my best memories and my closest friends. Who says you can't go home again?

This was Echo Hill....

By Gia Ostroff Welsh

As we drove towards the reunion, my identical twin sons, Ethan and

Aidan, wanted to know exactly what Echo Hill was. I tried to explain, in 8-year-old terms, how Echo Hill was one of those experiences that shapes your life, that truly impacts upon your perceptions of and approach to the world. Just wait, I told them, you'll see.

Driving up that long driveway, I was overwhelmed by the incredible familiarity of a place I had been absent from for 21 (!!) years. And then, the sweet, important faces of those people. Ethan and Aidan watched as I hugged those people who had populated my adolescence and, amazingly, seemed to slip right into my almost 40-year-old adult life. Lisa, Steph, Penny, Danny, and so many others – how amazing. Liam Gilbert who was, I think, about 9 years old when I last saw him: now a dad! "You mean," Ethan and Aidan asked me, "that he never had to walk?!" as I shared my images of a shirtless and shoeless Liam being transported from place to place on the backs of countless people. This was Echo Hill....

We decided to watch the all-important softball game. Ethan, who has never before played, and tends to search for grasshoppers in the midst of a soccer game, immediately wanted to know, "Okay, which team am I on?" Clearly, what he lacks in experience and skill, he makes up for in enthusiasm. When it was his turn to bat, Ethan valiantly swung at the ball each time it was thrown, gazing into the field at all the ultra-cool men, women, and big kids standing about. He was gently coached by one of those ultra-cool grownups and, with his 18th or 19th swing, made it to first base. When the next person slammed into the ball, Ethan ran – it was moments before we realized that he had not a clue as to where second base was. Amidst cheers of encouragement and happily shouted directions, Ethan ran into the infield, outfield, left field, right field. He scurried about until the second baseman –

one of those ultra-cool big guys – held second base aloft in the air and gleefully shouted, "Here, Ethan! Here's second base! Run here!" When arriving home, Ethan sauntered into the house and announced to his father, "Sure I played softball. I was pretty awesome – you should have heard them cheering for me." This was Echo Hill....

Ethan and Aidan are notoriously early risers. So, at about 5:45, after a semi-sleepless night beneath sagging mosquito nets listening to the merry-making of late-night celebrants, we took a walk along the new walkway that had been built through the swamp. Not a human noise to be heard. Just the sounds of the natural world around us as we wandered and explored. The boys listened in rapture as I recalled our hikes through the swamp — piles of muck on our heads, in our shirts. The disappointment surrounding the fact that Ethan and Aidan found no creatures in the swamp was negated by their delight in Nick Kirsch's discovery of a rather long snake in the dining hall. This was Echo Hill....

Just before our departure, we all gathered in the Dell. Granted, it was a new dell, but it was still that peaceful clearing between the trees that could not help but create a feeling of reverence. Ethan and Aidan both rested their heads on my lap — Ethan reading and Aidan promptly falling asleep. I sat there with my children and listened to Peter and others, and reflected on this place that had played such a profound role in my life, shaping who I was, bringing into focus what was important in my life, and, ultimately, helping to define who I would later be as a friend, a psychologist, a wife, a mother. This was Echo Hill....

As we drove away from Echo Hill, Aidan smiled and said quietly, "That was just amazing." It was apparent: they got it: This IS Echo Hill.... ■

Thank You! Thank You! Thank You! Thank You!

As we try to stress every year, and in every mailing, and every article, the tremendous success of the Echo Hill Campership Fund is all thanks to you, our donors. We could not have touched the lives of so many children, in such profound ways, if it were not for the very generous contributions

from the following donors. Some of our contributors have elected to make their contribution as a dedication to someone special in their lives; for some, the donation is a memorial, for others, it is honoring a special event. We invite you to consider the Echo Hill Campership Fund when you ask

your friends and relatives to mark a particular occasion or passing which you wish to commemorate. Just let us know, when you send in your contribution, to whom we should attribute the contribution, and the occasion, and we will print it in our next newsletter.

In Memory of

Edward Thomas Reilly

Constance Alexander
Bruce and Virginia Avery
John and Constance Beh
Gordon and Ann Bell
William and Melene Bruce
Zane and Nancy Carter
Davide and Marjorie Casper
Joan and George Ducas
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Alan and Lisa Watson
Mark Weitzman
Elizabeth Wentland
Edward Wheeler and Anne
Haslem
Gulfside Place
Condominium
Association
World Kitchen

In memory of

Tim Brierley

Lisa Brierley and Family
Caitlin Coslett
Dorothea Frossell

In memory of

Kenneth S. Buten

Leonard and Loretta Buten

In memory of

John Daigh

Sam Clark and Family

In memory of

Ashley McShane

Nikki Commette

In memory of

Joel Gardner

Rob Ferber

In memory of

Peter Gallagher

Thomas P Gallagher
John and Pamela Korbel

In memory of

Peter P. Rice, Sr

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Jr.
Lee, Susan & Blake
Stamford
Pauline Van Norman Rice

In memory of Sol

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Barbara Lee Orden
In memory Sherry
Goldstein
Karen Walker

In memory of

Frances Marit

Suzanne Weintraub

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In honor of the

marriage of

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And return it with this coupon to: EHCF • PO Box 5923 • Bethesda, Maryland 20824-5923

I/We have enclosed a tax-deductible contribution of: \$35 \$50 \$100 \$250 Other \$ _____

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THANKS FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION!!!

Please keep us up to date about you, your family, and friends, or use this space to send a message to a camp friend – we'll print your messages in the next newsletter!

Gossip cont.

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Guessing there will be plenty more where that came from, we have plenty of marriages to announce as well:

Katie Fredricks is getting married in May, 2003.

Kathleen Brennan got married in June, 2002.

Joey Cavender now Joey Cavender-Flanagan got married November 8, 2001 to her boyfriend of 4 years. Her son just turned two years old.

And our own Treasurer, Emily Ignat is marrying Marc Porter as we go to press, on November 23, 2002.

And if you just can't find that old friend, it may be because they have moved. We've gotten word of a number of people moving up. . . or just moving out.

Glenna MacGregor has moved to DC to start law school at Georgetown.

Mike Grossman recently left North Carolina and is now living in Annapolis.

Lisa Sunden did a short stint in DC but couldn't stay away from Texas. She's now practicing midwifery in Dallas and loving it.

Campbell McClean is living in Baltimore, teaching English at a public school, with the Teach for America program.

Jacqui Viess has moved to Lambertville, New Jersey with her beau, Fred Sornstein.

Meanwhile, Meryl Viess Burdinka has moved to Los Angeles with her husband.

Peter "Flick" Hartman and wife Christy have bolted what became known in DC real estate circles as Hartman Square (Pete lived in three different apartments in a one block radius of the trendy U Street area of NW) and have established residence in

the leafy Woodside neighborhood of Silver Spring, MD.

Dan Markim, his wife Sue, and their three kids packed up and moved from the cold east coast to the warm and welcoming Austin, Texas where Dan has formed his own business: MarkimMedia.



A photo from the birth of our second daughter, Justine Trybus. Also shown with Dado is big sister Danielle.

Some of you have contacted us through our web site www.ehcf.org. We welcome everyone to visit it. We received the following messages at our web site:

"I am amazed that, at searching for "Echo Hill" on the web lead me to a site where I read the names which evoked memories of Camp. Many of the people I got to know still seem to be involved with Echo Hill." Jakob Lopez (jakobjlopez@web.de)

David Wolf wrote to us and said he'd love to hear from his old friends. His email address is davidmwolf1@comcast.net

Caty O'Brien also said she'd like to hear from anyone who went to Echo Hill between 1989-1992. She can be reached at ladycaty@hotmail.com.

And, last, but not least, we have more information on people that we can't figure out how to classify in a witty heading, so, we'll just fill you in on the scoop on the following:

Theolonius Wolfgang Dutton is living in Baltimore with Irit Altman. T has been working as a captain of the amphibious "Duck" tour boat/bus monstrosities that wind their way through downtown Baltimore and the Inner Harbor. His summer consisted of cutting gridlocked drivers off at intersections, warding off irate drivers from jumping into the "Duck" and protecting weary tourists from their wrath.

Jay Sinrod and Lucy Fox are living very glamorously together in

Brooklyn. Lucy is the Associate Photo Editor at Teen Vogue, and Jay has been doing photography for Rolling Stone, and also working on a TV pilot that has recently been picked up by TNN.

Katharine Hope is in her second year of vet school, and in order to be able to practice everything that she is learning, has moved into a house with seven cats and two dogs.

Marisa LaDuca Crandall has been on the Echo Hill Traveling Tour of 2002. She just got back from visiting Jane Rosenstein and her husband John and son, Max in Portland, Oregon. She also attended Kathleen Brennan's wedding in NYC, where she hung out with Katie Fredricks and Chenda Fruchter. This past July, she and her family went to visit Rob Ferber on his organic farm in New Jersey and had a great time there. She also recently saw Ben Noble, and ran into Dave Fatula.

Finally, we were glad we could say "we knew him when he was just waterfront director" when we saw the *Washington Post* article featuring a picture of our own Brad Campell who is now Commissioner of the New Jersey Department of Environmental Protection. ■

E•H•C•F
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Members of the Board

Carkey Markim Siegel
Dan Gardner
Emily Ignat
Julie (Margulies) Hassett
Patrick Gorman
Dave Trybus

A Blast from the Past

As if reading about old childhood friends getting married, having babies and becoming government leaders featured in the Washington Post wasn't enough of a head trip, we decided to feature some of your writings, thoughts and inside jokes from 1980, just to make you smile, or blush, a little more. The following are taken directly from a newsletter put together during the summer of 1980 — only twenty-two years ago!

Oh, and if one of these is yours, don't blame us, you wrote them!

Sunday Morning Dell

By "DL"

Arriving silently, I enter serenity.
In comfort, I hear the message.
Spoken in many voices, it comes to me.
Echo Hill, we Love you.

Time By Carol Kauder

Time goes straight,
Round and round.
Time is everywhere
Never to be found.
There's time enough for asking
questions,
but never answers why.
There's time enough for making
friends,
but never to say goodbye.

Dedicated to Peter Rice

By Alyssa Guttenberg

This is my first year at Echo Hill and I think it's more of an experience than I thought it would be, even though I went to Echo Hill with my class. Everyone here is someone special; not just another person in the crowd.

Pete the Monster

By Carlos Blackburn

Once there was a monster. His name was Pete. He came from the planet Kaxooky.

One day he left his planet to come to Earth. He came in his faithful ship the "Food Ship." He landed at Echo Hill Camp. He landed in front of the driftwood. He went in and took it over with his pea shooter. He was an expert with a pea shooter.

They made a compromise, that if he would let them have the driftwood back, then he could be Camp Director. So Pete said "alright."

One day he called astronomy. Somebody asked him how the moon got up in the sky. Pete said that a long time ago a guy named George the bronosaurus was playing kickball and kicked it up there and it's been there ever since. (By the way, they won that game.)

Another person asked, "Are there any National Monuments in space?" Pete

said, "Yes, there's one." Way out in Space there's a big wall and behind that wall there are ladies taking showers.

Now Echo Hill didn't have a name at that time. It was called Camp. Pretty boring name. So they asked Pete to think of a name and he said "How about. . . 'moka larps'?" Then they said to translate it into English and he said "Echo Hill."

The way we got the Bay was, well, one day Pete had eaten a huge dinner and he went outside and burped so loud that he made the Bay. The way the water got in. . . well, it wasn't Noah's flood, it was Pete's Flood. And that's the way Echo Hill became Echo Hill.

Thanks to Pete the Monster.

Want Ads (We did not make these up)

Girdle for the paunch. . . Pete needs one desperately.

Nurse or overseer to assist Mil in finding the bathroom and then getting her back out.

Whip and chain for CIT/CA meetings.

Personals

S., thank you for being my friend over the past years. Z

Lost: One D. . . if found, return to E. B. last seen in the G.C.

Hey, Janet. . . SHAAATAAAP!!! ■

Help Us!

The Stock Market Went Bust, I'm Between Jobs, I'm Still In School, I Wish I Could Do More... But Wait, You Can, And It Won't Cost A Penny!

There are lots of reasons, and good ones, why you might not be able to give as much financial support to the Echo Hill Campership Fund as you would like. But don't worry, there is still a tremendous amount of support you can give which is equally valuable to us.

Stop feeling guilty about not being able to make a significant financial contribution. Donate a little of your time instead and we will be equally appreciative. If you are interested in helping in one of these areas, you can write to us, email us at the web site, or email Carkey Markim Siegel at cmsiegel@juno.com directly. ■

We need:

- **Boardmembers**
- **a Webmaster**
- **a Database Manager**
- **our mailings printed**
- **Event organizers in New York and the West Coast**

Thanks for the help...

Annelieke, Penny, Pete, and Bob Creamer (who provided the terrific reunion group photo). We also give a special thanks to ampersand graphic design inc. (www.ampersand-design.com), who not only generously donated the time to design this newsletter, but also graciously helped us once again at the very last minute.

Snapshots from Reunion 2002



Swamp mucking at the Reunion.



Just like old times...



ECHO HILL CAMPERSHIP FUND

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