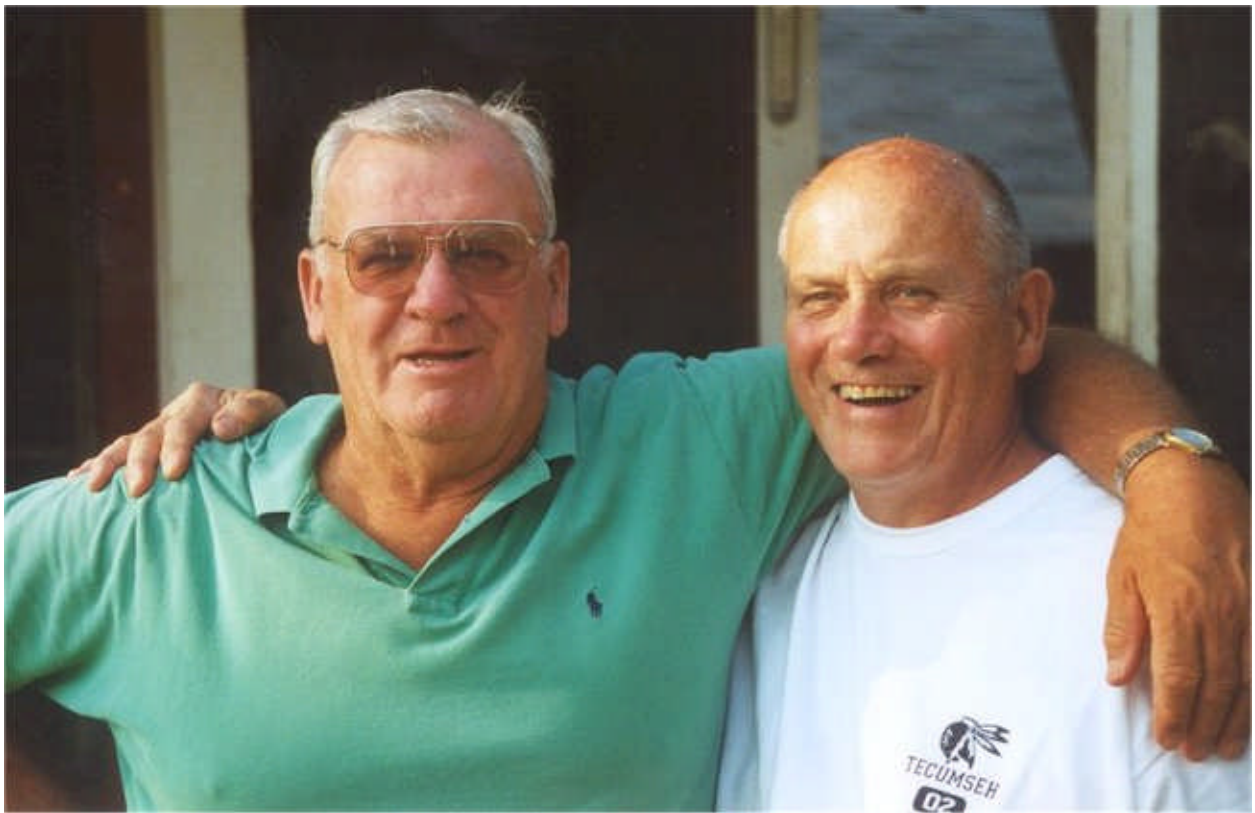


# *CAMP TECUMSEH* *2010 REUNION*



**TO HONOR TWO OF TECUMSEH'S  
GREATEST LEGENDS:  
JIM FRASER AND BOB GLASCOTT**

# IN HONOR OF BOB AND JIM

We, the Trustees of Alexander Grant's great legacy, on behalf of all of those connected with Camp, gratefully acknowledge the unswerving dedication of both **Bob Glascott** and **Jim Fraser** to this special place.

That steadfast dedication and leadership for more than 50 years has guided five Camp Directors, dozens of Trustees, and hundreds of Counselors to keep the founding spirit of Camp Tecumseh alive and relevant in a changing world.

By their sheer example generations of boys have learned what it means to be men of character.

With patience and good humor they have taught us to strive for excellence in our endeavors, loyalty to our friends and sportsmanship both on and off the field.

As educators, mentors, and friends they have left the world a better place than they found it and it is for that that we honor them.



# SERVICE AND COMMITMENT

## The Legacies of Jim Fraser and Bob Glascott

Tonight the Tecumseh family honors two great Tecumseh warriors, but first here's the math - sixty-two plus fifty-nine equals 121 years of service at the same institution! This is a remarkable accomplishment in any part of our society. At Tecumseh such an accomplishment represents the gold standard for service and commitment. At a time when people change jobs frequently, Jim Fraser and Bob Glascott's long and distinguished careers at Camp Tecumseh serve as outstanding examples to our youngest camper and oldest counselor of the intrinsic value and remarkable power of these two words. Tonight's tribute is a most fitting celebration of both men and both words. Tecumseh has been truly blessed to have these individuals be vital members of our community for such a long time. How long, you ask?

The year was 1948. Tecumseh was staring its 45<sup>th</sup> season (June 2010 will mark Tecumseh's 107<sup>th</sup> season). Mr. Alexander Grant, one of three founders of Tecumseh and the man who was director since Tecumseh's first summer in 1903, had just passed away the year before. President Harry Truman was in office (that's 12 presidents ago!), and it was a mere three years after World War II. A twelve year old camper by the name of Jim Fraser entered the Tecumseh Family to start his life-long commitment to camp. A short three years later a young counselor by the name of Bob Glascott began his loyal and industrious service to Tecumseh. The pair was complete – Fraser would provide the heart and soul of Tecumseh, while Glascott would champion an outstanding work ethic.

The feeling of admiration and respect for Jim Fraser and Bob Glascott is deep and enduring. Together both men have gleefully (first coined by Mr. George Munger) stood their watch on Tecumseh's behalf for over a collective 120 years. Thousands of men owe at least some portion of their successful development into adulthood to these two Tecumseh stalwarts. The influence of both men is powerful, far reaching, and ongoing.

Jim Fraser's influence does indeed attend to the heart and soul of Tecumseh. Each summer Big Jim hammers away at following Tecumseh core values: tradition, class, effort, and integrity. True to his character Jim Fraser has always answered Tecumseh's call. He has served Tecumseh well by saying yes to countless duties and coaching responsibilities. Specifically, he has been the head of the football and golf programs, as well as director of Clinic. Responsible for the daily schedule, Jim has served for many years as the Athletic Director; he has also marshaled the entire camp each summer to complete numerous work projects as part of the Founder's Week Program.

Here again, Jim Fraser was a man ahead of his time. Founder's Week, Tecumseh's version of service learning, was started in 1979, many years before it became popular in schools. Mr. Fraser has also reached out to young counselors to help them grow as coaches and young men. His fatherly advice is frequently sought and highly regarded; he is a teacher of the human spirit. There are also countless campers who have enjoyed extra attention from Mr. Fraser in some top notch coaching, friendly and fatherly conversation, or his signature good-natured ribbing. And no review of Big Jim's commitment to Camp Tecumseh would be complete without mention of his longstanding participation in the Gilbert & Sullivan tradition. His involvement validated the experience for campers and counselors; they signed up in droves, thanks to Big Jim's endorsement.

Mr. Fraser continues to nourish Tecumseh's appetite for strong and persistent character education, while Bob Glascott continues to provide the vital energy source necessary for the effective and efficient daily operation of Camp Tecumseh.

Because of Bob Glascott's tireless efforts, Tecumseh has run smoothly and efficiently for well over a half a century. Mr. Glascott's influence and value is difficult to quantify, as much of his work goes unnoticed by the camp community. Let it be known, that Bob Glascott is instrumental in a safe, efficient, and productive Tecumseh season. Taking over the kitchen from Al Wagner, Bob Glascott has fed a hungry camp three meals a day for fifty-nine years – that's roughly 8,320 meals! Bob's work however does not stop at the kitchen. For many years he has served as Tecumseh's site manager, overseeing many maintenance and capital improvement projects. Then there are the "behind the scenes" examples of Bob's true devotion for Tecumseh. Each morning shortly after 6:00 AM, Bob is making sure the widdow is clean and ready for the next day of use. He can often be spotted on a camp tractor taking care of an assortment of odd jobs around camp.

Bob Glascott is also a meticulous recorder of events in both print and visual form; he has become a valuable Tecumseh archivist. Mr. Glascott is also Tecumseh's liaison with the New Hampshire state inspector - a thankless job - organizing an endless number of details each summer. Finally, he, too, finds time to impart numerous Tecumseh war stories to those on his office porch or those who pause for a moment in the kitchen during a meal. At Tecumseh hard work is something we do well. We pride ourselves in giving every task our very best effort. When our mind softens and our will weakens, our gaze falls on the constant and consistent effort and dedication of Mr. Glascott and our flagging spirit is revived and our traditions are clarified.

Tecumseh is steeped with tradition. With George Munger as director Jim and Bob quickly became the guardians of many Tecumseh traditions; both men have fiercely protected our heritage and upheld the core beliefs of Camp Tecumseh amidst numerous changes in leadership. Every institution needs several people who can connect the past to the present, and therefore pave the way for the future. Institutional memory is an important asset to any organization. Jim and Bob have worked for five out of the seven directors of Camp Tecumseh. These two gentlemen have afforded each incoming director the necessary information and history to allow that director to succeed. Moreover, a typical war story delivered by either gentleman is invaluable in clarifying Tecumseh's fine mission to campers and counselors alike. The indelible influence of Mr. George Munger resonates in each comment made by Jim and Bob. In an age when "branding" an institution with a clear cut message is just now a popular idea, Jim Fraser and Bob Glascott having been branding "service and commitment" on countless Tecumseh campers and counselors for over sixty years!

Everyone in this room owes a debt of gratitude to these two men for their long standing service and commitment to Camp Tecumseh. For many years Jim Fraser and Bob Glascott have served as venerable role models of camp's most cherished core beliefs. Both have fully embraced and continue to embrace Mr. Grant's mantra – "the greatest attribute is a sense of service." May their influence flourish for many years to come.

Mark Luff  
*Assistant Director*  
*May 1, 2010*

# APPRECIATION - BOB GLASCOTT

The Camp Tecumseh website boasts about its excellent facilities on over 300 acres, with 2 miles of shoreline on Lake Winnepesaukee. Bob Glascott has been handling the task of seeing to it that those facilities are kept up-to-date and useful for more years than he would like recall. Think about it, though: Does anyone ever worry that a field, cabin, the dining hall, or the Lodge won't be ready for the start of camp? In the definition of a "Tecumseh Man", we should realize that Bob represents the spirit and the mission laid-out by Grant, Orton and McCracken, by doing whatever is necessary for camp to be all that we and the campers hope it will be year-in and year-out! It is natural that we take it for granted that Camp Tecumseh will be in pristine shape when we arrive, because we know that Bob Glascott is on the job. For Bob, there is not really ever a start or an end to camp as there is for most of us. It is a love affair that he nurtures day to day, month to month, each and every year. For his dedication and diligence, we are all grateful.

Getting to know Bob on a personal level is not necessarily an easy task at camp because his responsibilities most often keep him out of the forefront of daily activities. Nor does he desire to be in the spotlight. Recognition of him as an integral part of camp, husband, father and grandfather is not something he has ever striven for. The greatest compliment to him would be a thank you for a job well done, as it always is with him. He rests easy each night knowing that he put himself into that day as best he could. Whether at camp, officiating at numerous track meets, or the Penn Relays, it's comes naturally for Bob: there are things to do, so you do them to the best of your ability, then move on to the next task. It is as simple as this: if you want something done, ask Bob and get out of his way. Bob also holds others to the same level of responsibility and integrity, which is what we claim that Camp Tecumseh has taught everyone who has had the good fortune of growing up on its hallowed shores. Yes, he truly is a Tecumseh Man!

In recognizing Bob for his years of service to camp, I would be falling short of my goal here if I did not talk about him as a friend and mentor. Think to yourself what makes a true friend. Traits that are important to me are: loyalty, faith, willingness to sacrifice, understanding, and openness. Bob has all of these attributes for those who are fortunate enough to get close to him. These are all traits that I have had the luxury of seeing displayed in Bob Glascott in settings as diverse as camp and the Penn Relays. It is an honor to call Bob my friend. I have known Bob since my late teens and then in my early years as a high school track coach. He has not only been influential in my life and even me being at Tecumseh in the 1980's, but he became the sole reason I have returned over the last 7 years. Bob is a hard man to say no to; as I am sure you are aware. For me, saying no is not an option because of the value I place on his friendship and the opportunities he has given me. Bob is willing to go out on a limb for those he trusts. I have been a benefactor of his influence and kindness on numerous occasions. The fact that he calls me a friend is a distinction I do not take lightly.

On behalf of all of those associated with camp, Bob, I say **thank you** to you and also to your wife, Pat and your children, Beth, Bobby and Meg for sharing you with us. You have had far more influence on the world than you will ever be willing to admit!

- Paul Poiesz

# APPRECIATION - JIM FRASER

This is the second time I've been able to honor Jim Fraser. The first was upon Jim's retirement from Episcopal High School, a place he served for a "mere" 17 years. Now I get to write about Jim's 62 years and counting at Camp Tecumseh.

Most of us have heard the story of "Big Jim" coming to camp as a thirteen year old and, as he says, "forgetting to leave." We all know Jim has forgotten a lot of things – names for one- but thank goodness he never forgot Camp. We have heard the stories about his heroes, Reds Bagnell and, of course, Mr. Munger among others, but to generations of campers and counselors, Jim Fraser is our hero and role model. He is the conscience of Camp Tecumseh and its hardest worker. His 5x7 cards contain the blue print for all things that pertain to camp. Looking at his opening of camp notes going back years, you see how camp runs and what things are important; strip away the extraneous, and you see the key things that make camp "the greatest place on earth". Although he would be the last person to take credit for it, he is the lynch pin that holds camp together.

Jim has been a mentor and a role model to me since I was eight years old. He taught me how to be a competitor and a gentleman at the same time. As he said, "Tecumseh men have always had class," but they have class because he taught us to "let the chips fall where they may." Jim helped me get my first job and coached me on how to be a teacher, coach, and dorm parent. My very first day as a teacher, Jim walked into my classroom, looked around, and to the delight of my students, asked where their teacher was. I could have killed him, but it calmed me down and helped me to not take myself too seriously, a lesson I have carried with me to this day. Many of us have experienced having Jim reach out a huge "paw" and put it on our shoulder when he wants to talk to us either to praise us or to correct us, and I know that we all worked extra hard to please him and not disappoint him. Imagine having that guidance every day for fourteen years? I did and am more grateful than I could ever say.

More than a mentor and a role model, Jim was a father figure to me and now a grandfather figure to my children. My youngest child's middle name is, of course, Fraser, and Jim will always ask about Jack and "young Fraser". He loves them as if they were his own, and the fact that my children are being taught to throw a football the "Big Jim" way makes me, like so many others, incredibly proud.

A colleague of mine and Jim's at Episcopal was once described as "walking integrity". To me, Jim Fraser is that person. He has taught generations of young people the importance of honor, hard work, competition, and, most of all, friendship. Camp Tecumseh has been blessed to have him for all these years, and thank God he forgot to leave.

- Pete Gillin

## **FROM THE SMITH FAMILY: John, Ellie, John and Kevin**

Dear Bob,

Thank you and Pat for making us feel like Tecumseh family from the start. You were always there for us with advice or whatever was needed. You helped teach us why Tecumseh is the greatest place on Earth. You will always be such a big part of our Tecumseh memories. Thank you for being your beautiful self. We love you.

Dear Jim,

Thanks for always finding a way to make homesick kids feel part of the Tecumseh family and just helping us all to realize Tecumseh is so much more than just a camp. Also, thanks for not getting hurt on the mud slide! You are such a big part of our Tecumseh memories. Thanks for just being your wonderful self. We love you.

## **FROM NICO “The Big West German” SCHARFE**

When I was working in the kitchen crew “Big G” saw me doing extra hours to clean the washing machine. He said, “Typical German!” It was one of the proudest moments for me because I could see the respect in his eyes – and respect from Glascott was difficult to get.

## **FROM MARK MERLINI**

Dear Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott:

To me, you both embody the lessons that Tecumseh instills, and you were both instrumental to my development. Thank you for setting such a great example, and being a positive influence for me and for so many.

## **FROM MICHAEL REARDON**

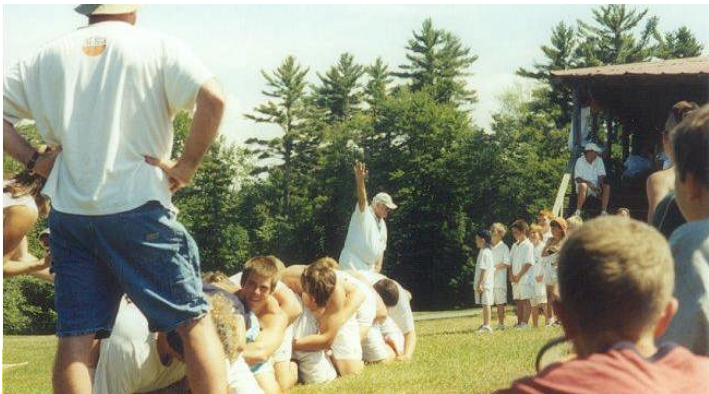
If this book is open up to quotes, we’d have a field day on.... Flazer, I mean Grazer er Fraser – as you were! When you were working on a Fraser field crew you never quite knew what he was going to say next.

“Whatever your name is – where’s the thing we need to run the lines? You know the...the what’s it called, Mark knows. Greg ask him. Mark, you know the thing with the top that we’ve used for years. Where can you send Carey to get it? I’ll sit here and we’ll wait till Gary gets the liner. Don’t look at me, I just know we line it up with the rock and the end of the lodge and then you have a field. Gary, did you find Mark? I called you Cary, okay whatever you want your name to be do we have the liner Mark hid from me? Gee Whiz, people think I don’t know what I’m talking about around here!”



# FROM THE WORLD BUCK-BUCK FEDERATION

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Boom-Boom and Big Jim for making our sport such a popular activity throughout the world. The Annual Buck-Buck event at Tecumseh every Fourth Of July is one of the most watched sports on television, with ratings just behind the Super Bowl and the World Cup Final. It is always great to see Tecumseh people young and old participate in our great sport and we thank Bob and Jim for this. We also want to thank Tecumseh for their great participation over the years in other sports such as Capture The Flag, Zap Ball, dining hall slide, Ammunition, Crosbee, Roof Ball, and of course the ill-fated Soccer Made In Harlem.





## FROM JOHN GILLIN

My first year of Camp was 1973. I was 10, homesick, but at the same time I knew the Mack Shack, and CT was my home. Coach Fraser and Biggest Bob were already Camp icons. They were gigantic football legends and real men to look up to and aspire to be like. They coached, fed and counseled us year after year.

My peer group was made up of some legends: Johnny C., Mark and Gerry McGinley, Z-man, Janettas, Allmans, Doughertys and Jimmy Manley. We were a talented bunch, devoted to Camp and the kids, but also a group of free spirits who needed a push and to be reigned in by the old guard when our wild side surfaced. At times I was not sure whether Jim and Bob really liked us anymore. I realized later that they loved us.

Thanks for everything. We are all better men because of you two.



## FROM JON GREENAWALT

My favorite memory of Jim was during a touch football game on Grant Field. I was going into my Senior year at Lawrenceville and was pretty cocky about how fast I was. So during the game, I got the ball on a reverse and saw Jim (who was playing defense) coming across the field from the opposite side, the last one able to catch me. I was convinced I could outrun him (after all, he was older and I thought “over the hill” as an athlete). But to my shock, I ran out of gas and he caught up with me easily and with a grin, he easily brought me down and prevented a score! His coaching moment for me was that “you’re never as well conditioned to play as you think you are”. That made me work harder that summer and had a lot to do with my success that fall on the football field.

That measure of respect I had for him that day has only grown over the years for his decades of steadfast commitment to Camp Tecumseh and the development of young men.

## FROM GENE AND MYRA KAIN

Jim and Bob have been the conscious of Camp Tecumseh for decades. Their unwavering commitment to this great institution has enhanced the lives of thousands of campers and counselors, leading them into adulthood with confidence and purpose. Why would these two great lifelong friends have this shared commitment? No doubt, in the words of Gilbert and Sullivan, both feel the same thing. “It is their duty!” Thank you.

## FROM BILL HAMILTON

I had the honor to know Jim Fraser’s father Tom Fraser. What a man, athlete and person of principle he was. Now before us comes Jim who demonstrates the exact same character. Thank you Jim for your years of service.

## FROM JIM & KATHLEEN

We have been dear friends for forty-eight years. We have enjoyed the best of memories with Bob & Pat, many of them being the great times we spent at Camp Tecumseh over the past twenty plus years. So many laughs and cocktails enjoyed together at the water front. So many wonderful evenings sitting on their cabin's porch and listening to the loons. During the times we enjoyed together, it was quite clear to see that Bob is a most dedicated person who truly loves Camp Tecumseh. His loyalty to Camp Tecumseh becomes greater as time passes. He most certainly deserves to be honored this evening and we are very proud to be with him tonight. BOB, WE LOVE YOU!



## FROM ALEXANDER “WOLFY” WOLFINGTON

Mr. Fraser (a walking Beam quote)

Jim: "Frenchy, we do not wee wee on the big field."

Reply From Another Camper: Mr. Fraser he is not going to the bathroom and he is not from France.

Jim: "As you were!"

As a former member of the Sunbeam Staff I appreciate all of the material and one liners like that one that they would give us on a weekly basis. Thank you.

Mr Fraser and Mr Glascott are both very responsible for molding me into the man I am today. They both are leaders in every sense of the word. They are everything that Tecumseh stands for. They are role models and men you can look up to.

Mr Glascott leads more by example, he would never be outworked.. I learned what it is to have a work ethic from him. To truly appreciate Mr. Glascott you would have had to either sit at his table, work on Maintenance, or work in the kitchen. I was fortunate enough to do all three. Mr. Glascott is also very compassionate he always takes care of the people that take care of him. You want to work hard for him. Thank you for everything Mr. G.

Mr Fraser is a born leader and a leader must have followers. Mr Fraser has had over 50+ years of followers, young men that look up to him and admire him tremendously. Mr. Fraser is also a great story teller and teacher. I could visualize every story he would tell. Nothing was better than a prayer speech or Pemi talk. My favorite memories were when I could get him in a 1 on 1 conversation, Mr Fraser showed a true interest in you. He is also the only other person besides my family that calls me "Alexander" and usually it was when I did something wrong or he needed something done. Thank you Mr. Fraser.

I would also like to thank Mrs. Glascott and Mrs. Fraser for always being there for me and all the Tecumseh family, unbelievable ladies with big hearts and kick ass husbands.

## FROM JIM GRIBBELL

This is what resonates in my head every time I step foot on Grant Field, 25 years later. Jim Fraser ran calisthenics during the weeks of clinic every day of my Tecumseh career as a camper and counselor. What started as intimidating for a 12 year old eventually became great training for the physical and mental challenges that lay ahead in life. Thanks Mr. Fraser!

## QUOTABLE QUOTE

**“Get your tomato can up that hill JOHN FRAAAAAASSSERRRR”** – Big Jim Fraser, August, most of the 1980's



## FROM THE JAMES BOYS (JIM, JAY & BOOPY)

Thanks to the coaching we received at camp from Bob Glascott and Jim Fraser my brothers and I landed starting positions on our high school football teams in our freshman and sophomore years. The stamina and moves we developed playing soccer at camp – along with the running and kicking instruction we received from Bob and Jim was definitely the key foundation to our success on the playing field. Separate from their athletic ability – the both provided the all important glue to keep Tecumseh running smoothly for many years. Many thanks to our All-American and All-Pro coaches!

## FROM DAVE ROSENFELD

Dear Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott

Through my years at camp you have taught me how to be a leader through voice and action. You have been my role models as I've been growing up, which in turn has taught me how to be a role model for the younger kids. I still remember my J-3 summer when you discussed your friendship and that speech made me realize what a truly special place Camp Tecumseh is and how big of a role you two played to make it that way. Thank you for the time and effort that you have put into making Camp Tecumseh a truly special place and thank you for showing me how to lead and be a role model.

## FROM JOHN NIMICK

Bob and Jim – I wish from the bottom of my heart that I was with you and the CT men on the night of May 1<sup>st</sup>. You are both great leaders and role models and I am proud to have known you as friends, too.

## FROM THE CROCKETT BROTHERS

"Thanks for helping teach us boys to become men"

The Crockett brothers (Drew, Tucker, Max, & Parker)



## FROM SIBBY BROWNE

Big Jim,

Thank you for all you've taught me. What it means to be a teacher of life, and what it means to truly care about the development of Tecumseh boys, no matter how old, comes to me through you. Thank you for all you've done to make me laugh and cry and perform in everything I do whether when at Camp or in the rest of my life. I can't tell you how many times I tell my young soccer players in New Mexico about one of your coaching philosophies or use a coaching technique that you taught me. It happens nearly every day.

Mr. G,

Ever since the first day I was at CT in 1990 putting in the dock at your cottage and having an underage cocktail (legitimate at the time) with you and Bobby and the boys till this past summer helping you carry stuff around the CT kitchen, I have always associated you with the highest aspects of what it means to be a Tecumseh Man. From my days at Penn through my days now in Albuquerque, I have gleaned so much from you about what Tecumseh is and what it means to be a part of such a marvelous place. Thank you for all you've done for me and the Tecumseh Community through all the years!

## FROM CARY CARABASI

Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott –

Thank you for being amazing role models and for showing me real life examples of Tecumseh brotherhood. See you this summer!





## FROM SEVERAL FRIENDS

**From the 1990s** - Do it right or do it over. Mr Fraser taught me and so many others this lesson. One day during work week before camp a group of 5 counselors were in charge of setting up the Senior Diamond. It was stifling hot and we had worked tirelessly on weeding the infield, chalking the foul lines, mowing the grass, cleaning up the shed, and putting in the batter's boxes. The hardest part though was putting in the anchors for the bases around the diamond. It took us hours to dig the holes, put in the piping for the anchors, and set the bases properly. At second bell Mr. Fraser comes up to the field and takes one look at second base and proclaimed that it was off by 6 inches (which subsequently altered the location of the other bases). He then got a shovel and told us to get back to work (with his help of course). Mr. Fraser takes great pride in our campus and always teaches that in doing so you will ensure the quality of camp. He isn't one to take shortcuts and will always do his best in each job he does. That is something that impacts my life to this day.

**From the 1990s** - Pemi had a legendary athlete in my age group – Harry Boner. He was so good in fact, that there was a Tecumseh Dining Hall cheer on the day of the Track Meet that went..."Run like the wind....Catch Harry Boner!" At lunch at Tecumseh, during a Pemi Day competition, Harry Boner and I were seated at Mr. Fraser's table. For some reason Mr. Glascott scheduled Sloppy Joes as the lunch that day. Regardless, I was particularly hungry that day and asked Mr. Fraser for a second serving of Sloppy Joes. He denied my request and instead slopped a pile of salad on my plate – saying that it would be a better meal in preparation for that afternoon's soccer game. What I will never forget though was him saying, "Harry...it looks like you could use some more Sloppy Joes!" while dropping a pile of sloppy Joes on his plate. He then turned and winked at me.

**From the 2000s** - A group of young counselors went back to Mr. Fraser's place a few years ago at the end of camp to pull in the dock by his cabin. It was the night after the end of the year BBQ – and it was cold and rainy. Obviously no one felt like working. As we started the job all the counselors started to take off their shoes and socks, roll up our pants, and were generally complaining about the prospect of getting in the cold water. After about a minute of our crying Mr. Fraser said..."C'mon ladies – Lets get this work done – Gee Wiz!" and barreled into the lake about chest deep, fully clothed, with his shoes and socks on. Mr. Fraser always demanded the best out of Tecumseh, but he was always sure to give his best also. I will never forget his work ethic, determination and enthusiasm – no matter the circumstances.

**From the 2000s** - As counselors many late nights ended with sunrises at Tecumseh. But also with Boom Boom doing work around campus. The earliest riser at Tecumseh sometimes does more work before sunrise as others will do all day. It takes a special kind of person to dedicate so much time and effort without a lot of recognition. Thanks Mr. G!

**From the 2000s** - Mr. Glascott was always at his best on the morning of the Tecumseh Track Meet. I always go excited seeing him walk up to the track with his Tennessee "Clementine" orange shirt on and his bag of watches and starting pistols. He always did it the right way and made every race a big deal. Thanks Boom Boom.

## FROM MARK KALTENBACH

Even though I was only at Camp Tecumseh for 2 years I just wanted to say thanks for molding me into a man- Tecumseh is an amazing place thanks to the amazing people that come back year after year. Thanks for everything.

## FROM PETER BENOLIEL

To Bob Glascott

Hats off to you, Bob. You were the physical embodiment of Tecumseh's infrastructure for over a half century!

To Jim Fraser

We go back to more years we can count. Thanks for all you have done to preserve the finest Camp Tecumseh traditions.

## FROM DAN RUGGIERI

Mr. G and Mr. Fraser, you guys have always been an amazing example of everything a Tecumseh friendship can be. Your relationship has been a constant inspiration for the many I have continued to build throughout my CT career. Thank you both so much.

Mr. Glascott, I'll never forget the day you lent me your Indian Head stencil. I was painting the holes for a bag toss game and you whispered into my ear that you had this special Indian head stencil. I met you at you at your office and with a mixture of reluctance and generosity you handed over the stencil. I remember feeling as if I was admitted to the most exclusive of secret societies! I guarded that fragile piece of metal with my life and broke a sweat cleaning it when I was finished painting! Returning it to you in good condition was one of my greatest feelings of accomplishment and I truly realized the respect I had for you and the example you had set for me and all my Tecumseh brothers!

