FROM RHETT CHILIBERTI

Mr. Fraser-for coining the phrase "get your one legged tomato can off my soccer field". thank you for preparing me to put my best foot forward in competition on the field and off the field. Your stories of the past have always been extremely appreciated and continue to remind us of where we came from.

Mr. Glascott- I started out as salad bar man during its trial years and dropped an entire economy size of salad dressing on the freezer floor. I thought it was the end of the world but Mr. G actually helped me clean it up. Not sure if he did the same when EJ used the salad bar as a stepping stool and shattered the sneeze guard. All kidding aside, thank you for instilling the importance of discipline and accountability that I continue to carry with me today.

FROM CHRIS "CHEESE" DRISCOLL

Mr. Fraser has had an impact on my life at Tecumseh since I first started to go there as a 10 year old Rookie. Not only did he help to teach me life lessons at Tecumseh, but has also played a huge role in the past two years in my life as a high school student-athlete. I am currently a sophomore at Episcopal High School in Alexandria, VA and I have Mr. Fraser to thank for that. He introduced me to the school and I have greatly benefited from the guidance of Mr. Fraser. He prepared me for who I am today in the classroom and on the athletic field. What I represent at EHS and at Tecumseh is due in part to him.

Thanks for everything Mr. Fraser.



FROM ALEXIS FRANCOIS-PONCET

A message from France:

On behalf of my brother André, my cousin Jacques, my nephews and friends that came overseas from France to Tecumseh, I would like to thanks Mr Fraser, Mr Glascott and through them, all the Camp Tecumseh staff for all the fantastic times we spent at Camp.

We are very grateful for helping us grow in our ability to communicate in English, in our character, in our confidence and in our social skills. Our summers at Tecumseh were decisive in preparing us for grown-up life, and especially for our future relationships with Anglo-Saxon correspondents.

You were caring teachers for us, in an environment of great values, and we will never thank you enough for that.

Bob Glascott was the first counselor to greet André on his first meal and he said "André, this is America. Like it or leave it", and André **loved** it!

We would have loved to join you on May 1st, but distance makes it impossible.

FROM FRED CLARKE

Wonderful to see the list for the celebration and regret that the distance at my age is a bit too much. Have a good reunion and my best to Jim and Bob for so many faithful years. Sadly at age 92 there are only a very few left who knew Alexander Grant who will be there in spirit and reminding us all that "The greatest attribute in life is a sense of service!" Now typified by Jim and Bob.

FROM CHEO

"Thanks for the memories!!"





FROM BILLY KAMPMANN

From my first summer as a counselor in 2003 to my last full summer as the Head of Baseball in 2008, my experiences at Camp Tecumseh made me more mature and changed me for the better. For much of this, the credit belongs to Mr. Fraser and what I was able to learn from him.

After spending some quality time with Mr. Fraser during work weeks as a counselor I was able to understand what it meant to be a hard-worker. I figured out early on that you should always do what Mr. Fraser has to offer the first time, because there is always something worse that he can find you to do.

However, I realized Mr. Fraser was not trying to be a hound all over you about doing odd jobs, he was just expressing his passion and dedication to a place he has spent summers since he was a child.

Through Mr. Fraser's passion and loyalty for CT, I was able to become even more passionate for what I was doing and where I was. I want to thank him for teaching me how to be a hard-worker as well as providing passion and loyalty as an example to follow.

FROM THE ALLMAN FAMILY

Mr. G and Mr. Fraser:

Thank you for all the great times and life lessons from the Allman Brothers

Lee, Ricky, Vince and Rob Allman and Mrs. Licia Allman



FROM STEVE SERLING

Mr. Glascott and Mr. Fraser,

Your years of commitment and dedication to the Camp Tecumseh family is remarkable and the lessons that many of us recent and past campers and counselors have taken away from our experience up at Camp would not be possible without the two of you. As I finish my senior year in college and lacrosse career, the lessons of character, integrity and work ethic that I have taken from my summers at camp stay with me everyday in the classroom and the athletic field.

I will never forget at the age of 12 years old hearing the passionate words of wisdom from Mr. Fraser on the eve of Pemi Day as I sat in the Lodge excited for my first experience of the competition. The statement "Everyone just go out and play a little better and harder then you ever have and let the chips fall where they may" is a motivational saying that to this day I share with my teammates before important games. Your passion for Camp Tecumseh not only made my experience at Camp something I will never forget, but has installed the importance of character in me that I live with everyday. Thanks for everything!

FROM ALEX HEARNE

Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott,

Thank you for setting a sterling example of excellence and a dedication to service. Simply put, we are all lucky to have known you and to have had the chance to learn from you while growing up.

Through your legacy, I have no doubt that Camp Tecumseh will continue to be The Greatest Place on Earth for the next hundred years.



FROM SOME EPISCOPAL HIGH SCHOOL ALUMS

Many great Episcopal High School men went to Tecumseh and benefited from the guidance of Mr. Fraser 12 months a year. For that, all EHS and Tecumseh alums salute Mr. Fraser and thank him for helping to make them who they are today.



pictured above: Chris Furgiuele, Wiatt Farrar, Brian Hemming, Kevin Coale

FROM PAUL COLISTRA

Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott,

Thank you for teaching me the true essence of Camp Tecumseh. Places like Camp aren't great because of *what* they are made of, they are great because of *who* they are made of. Mr. Fraser, you taught me the essence of doing things the right way. Whether it was football instruction on Grant Field or it was breaking down Camp at the end of summer, you taught me that there is value in teaching and doing things the right way. Mr. Glascott, from you I learned the essence of quiet leadership. Not all leaders lead from the front, as proved through your leadership from the back of the kitchen in the years I was at Camp! Not many men can command a room from behind closed doors, but you could. Many people have taken many lessons from you guys, but for me its all about Leadership. Doing things the right way and the ability to lead from the back are two virtues I can put faces to in my mind when I do my best to live by them. Thanks for the values you've taught me and thanks for the values that you continue to share with Camp Tecumseh men today! Here's to many more great years at CT!

FROM DAN LEIBOVITZ

Mr. Fraser was the man at Tecumseh who drove me to reach whatever goal was in front of me. It was his voice ringing in my ear that forced me to fight through any physical and mental fatigue that I faced as an athlete. Mr. Fraser turned a number of good kids into great men. He is a man who can be stern and at the same time show compassion for young people. This is an admirable quality. I will always be grateful to what Mr. Fraser has contributed to my life and Camp Tecumseh.

I was a member of the Kitchen Crew as a Junior 1 in 1986 until I was the Head of the KCAC as a Junior Counselor in 1991. After that I did the camp laundry for two years. I carried out these duties to serve Camp Tecumseh and to develop my own personal work ethic. As the years passed by, it became more and more about serving Mr. Glascott and making life as easy as I could for him. He was like a father to me at camp. I respected his pride, dedication and the way that he treated people - most notably his staff that he brought from Penn. Mr. Glascott did so much for Camp and he never raised his and said 'Look at me." That is what makes his contribution to camp so special.

FROM MATTY STOETTER

Thank you for all you have done for the most beautiful place on earth! CT forever!

Best regards from Italy,

FROM DAVID BARUCH

Mr Fraser / Mr Glascott,

Thanks for all your dedication and service to Camp. You always set great examples for everyone at camp, and directly impacted countless CT'ers. I'm honored to be in that group.

FROM BOBBY DOWNING

Bob Glascott and Tecumseh played a very important role in my life that lead me to the work I do now and the success I have had. I was a young guy that had one year experience on the Kitchen Crew and I was thrown to the wolves by Bob and was made head of the Kitchen Crew the very next year! It was leadership skills that I learned that summer that have been with me all these years. I just gave a talk to a group of Graduate students at a local college and referenced my experiences with Bob at Camp Tecumseh.

All my best.

FROM BRIAN CELHAR

-- Thanks gentlemen for helping make Tecumseh what it is today--

FROM PEOPLE WHO COMPETED AGAINST PEMI

There was a string of memorable Pemi Days in the late 1990's and early 2000's. Epic contests in which CT came out on top – but just barely. Pemi had a taste of winning the Hat (from winning in 1998) and they were looking to win it again. They had something like a 3 game lead with 5 contests left in the afternoon. Channeling the true Tecumseh spirit we somehow found a way to win the day – winning 10-9-1.

As the celebration began the sky opened up and it started pouring rain ----MUDSLIDES!!!! Everyone in camp met at the top of the hill as campers and counselors alike took turns sliding down a makeshift slip and slide (utilizing an old wrestling mat for a jump at the end of the slide). All of a sudden the younger campers started running away – Mr Fraser was making his way up to the top of the hill from Mr G's porch and he looked mad as hell. When he got to the top he said, "Gentlemen! There is only one thing I have to say...Its MY TURN!"



FROM DEANE MELLOR

Dear Big Jim,

Thank you for everything you have done for camp. I will never forget the time you did a mud slide after beating Pemi!!!

Dear Mr. Glascott,

Thank you for all your years of service to camp. Camp would not be the same without you!

FROM FRIENDS OF CT

From the 1990s - What is amazing is the amount of teachers, administrators, counselors and coaches that have come out of Tecumseh. When I think about the reasons for why these men choose to go into those professions – I think about the lessons that we learned every day on the fields and in the buildings of Camp Tecumseh. And when I think about how successful they have been – both in the classroom and on the fields – I know that they have taken a part of the successes of Tecumseh with them. We have all benefited from the lives of Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott – thanks gentlemen!

From the 1990s - Mr. Fraser has the unique ability to take 180 rowdy campers – and make them "cover down". He reminds us that no matter how tough things seem to be – you can always "find your wingman". He lets us know that it doesn't matter if you are a little guy – cause little guys can always "find a horse". And don't worry about being last, because we will always wait for "the littlest Rookie to cross the finish line". He understands that life is short – so we must "hurry hurry hurry". And when you are about to face the biggest challenge in your life it doesn't matter whether you win or lose – but only about "how hard you try". Life lessons are unsuspected – but happened routinely at Camp Tecumseh. Thanks Mr. Fraser for teaching us a little bit every day!

From the 1990s - Every person here at this reunion has been fortunate in having had the opportunity to spend portions of their lives at Camp Tecumseh. It taught us lessons about being men, developed our athletic talents, and gave us memories that will last a lifetime. The bond that links all of our experiences – from every decade of alums - has been the presence of Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott. The experience of every camper and counselor for the past 60+ years has been influenced by these two Tecumseh icons.

FROM PETER STANLEY, 1954

Jim Fraser was playing football at Wisconsin while Bob Glascott was playing at Tennessee. Together they cut a wide social swath through the lakes region. They had both returned from a social engagement at the break of dawn, and were up in the Trunk Room changing into their regular counselor garb when they spotted Mr. Gager roaming around the front of the Trunk Room. Thinking unusually quickly for that time of the morning and for the condition they were in, they put on their sweats and sneakers, came bounding out of the Trunk Room, said "good morning" to the Little Red Fox and announced they were off on a morning jog to get in shape for the coming football season. Needless to say, the "morning jog" took them right to the senior campus where they caught a few Z's before the first bell (George Munger always had a rule that all counselors must be at breakfast, clean shaven). Gager was deeply impressed with the energy and zeal of these young athletes, and reported this to Mr. Munger. This was one of Mr. Munger's favorite stories, and he insisted that it be told at the Trustee's dinner at the end of camp.

FROM MARK LUFF

The annual Gilbert and Sullivan operetta was *HMS Pinafore*. Buttercup was played by Tecumseh's very own Athletic Director – Jim Fraser. The mastermind behind this theatrical milestone was longtime camper, counselor, and now current trustee, Sam Griffin. The idea was ingenious and the performance outstanding! Buttercup's First Act entrance stopped the show, as did Mr. Fraser's rendition of "I'm Called Little Buttercup!" This was the start of a long career in numerous G & S shows over these many years. Mr. Fraser's acting credits include:

<u>Character</u>	<u>Operetta</u>	<u>Year</u>	<u>Character</u>	<u>Operetta</u>	<u>Year</u>
Buttercup	HMS Pinafore	1978	A Shriveled Hag	The Sorcerer	1992
Lady Sangazure	The Sorcerer	1979	Buttercup	HMS Pinafore	1993
Lady Jane	Patience	1981	Ruth	Pirates of Penzance	1994
Lady Sangazure	Sorcerer	1984	Private Willis	Iolanthe	1997
Ruth	Pirates of Penzance	1986	Lady Jane	Patience	2001

Mr. Fraser is just one of many Tecumseh men who have derived great pleasure from participating in the Gilbert and Sullivan operettas at Camp Tecumseh, a tradition that will enter its seventy-third season this summer!



1981
Patience
Starring Jim Fraser
as Lady Jane



1994 Pirates Of Penzance Starring Jim Fraser As Ruth



1993 H.M.S. Pinafore Starring Jim Fraser as Buttercup

FROM TIM JANNETTA

Aside from having the number 03226 permanently memorized, I also absorbed three simple phrases years ago that my brothers and I understand, still use, and will never forget. You never appreciate their full meaning until you see their applicability in everyday life beyond Grant Field and the calm shores of the lake. They are: 1) "Easy Day," 2) "Hurry, Hurry," and 3) "Way Down," with a response of: "Way Back." We refer to them fondly as Jim Fraser-isms and they echo in our minds like it is the annual first day of clinic. Lastly, one other Tecumseh phrase seems to sum up and simplify so much of life's challenges. That phrase is "What are you doin'?!" Can you hear it? No matter where you put the emphasis in that sentence, your point is always well made.

FROM E.J. McQUADE, 1993

I was 17 years of age at Tecumseh and going into my senior year at Moorestown High School. Ryan Tickner and I were junior counselors together and were also to be the captains of our high school's football and lacrosse teams together. After a few years of what I thought at the time was manhood, I had come to think that the smartest, toughest and most worldly person I knew was me. About two weeks into camp, Big Jim Fraser started to get a little frustrated with the effort of his JCs who were showing up late for activities, hung over too often, slacking by the dock and not performing up to expectations. As a result, Jim decided it was time to drop the hammer.

Big Jim decided the senior baseball diamond needed work. The grass around the diamond had to be removed, new dirt spread, solidified, sodded in certain areas and fit for CT play. This may sound like an easy task to those who have never done manual labor for Big Jim, but not to those who have known just how serious he takes assigned tasks and the attention to detail he pays to these tasks. As soon as we started, I noticed all morning and afternoon activities for the campers were centered around the senior diamond. He kept bringing campers of all ages over to tell them what we were doing. He was shouting instructions to us, correcting mistakes, telling us to redo certain areas and encouraging us to meet his timeline of two days. The younger campers were eager to help out and interact with the older people, especially the junior counselors they looked up. Jim also made sure we had plenty of water being it was early July. The junior counselors rotated, making sure everyone participated. Jim put us on the spot in front of several staff members, openly saying he wasn't sure if we had what it took to complete the task. Knowing Ryan and I were heading into a big senior year, he kept on top of us and continued to press us about what our leadership style was and if what he saw and what the campers saw was all we had to offer CT.

Long story short, we pressed through the heat, continuous change of plans and direction, worked all night and completed the diamond ahead of schedule. I believe we both felt that when Big Jim told the campers what he expected of us, we were afraid to let both the campers and Big Jim down. What he did was taught us a real life lesson of "Ductus Exemplo" or leadership by example. We knew that if we gave up on a difficult, yet attainable goal the campers watching us and encouraging us would be inclined to do the same. I have not spoken to Ryan in about a year, since I've been deployed with the United States Marine Corps in the Far East and he is both working and living in Philadelphia. I apply this principle regularly and encourage all my Marines to do the same. It is a lesson that can be applied in every aspect of our lives. I have a feeling that Ryan does the same. We went on to have a successful senior year athletically, academically and socially. Although we have inevitably drifted apart, this was an important part of our development as men. This was also my first realization that maybe I wasn't as smart, tough or worldly as I thought.





FROM WESLEY BALLENTINE & FAMILY

Mr. Glascott and Mr. Fraser.

My family and I would like to thank you from the bottom of our hearts for the service you have given to Tecumseh. I have had the privilege of being part of the Tecumseh family since I was eight years old and my experiences at camp have been many of the best of my life. Your energy, dedication and work ethic at camp have provided a most positive influence for anyone fortunate enough to spend a summer at camp. You have helped teach me how to act with respect and class on and off the athletic field; and in work or play I look to the examples you have set at camp.

What all of us in the Tecumseh family are most thankful for is that you have exemplified and carried on the traditions and qualities that were meant to shape Tecumseh. Further, something unique about Tecumseh is the way we make friends of all ages. I am thrilled to call you my close friends, Big Jim and Boom Boom. I am forever grateful for the experiences we have shared at camp and I eagerly look forward to more in years to come. Long live Tecumseh.







FROM BOB "Z-MAN" ZULLINGER

Mr. G

I thoroughly enjoyed spending four summers working under your guidance in the kitchen crew. The cooks (Percy, Alfred, Elliott and John) were all terrific to work with and Alfred always had some memorial stories.

I was fortunate enough to invest the 85.00 tip I received for being the head waiter for the ladies table into Microsoft stock. Hard to believe it's grown to over \$6,000,000. I recently used my annual dividend check to remodel my kitchen with a red and white checkered table cloth and green plates.

We learned many life lessons working in the crew. Mr. G you've been a cornerstone of the camp and we all thank-you for you dedication and service!

Mr. Fraser

Well I have to say – I don't miss clinic. Not because I don't believe exercise is good - it was simply too easy. Now that I have your attention – a sincere thanks to all that you've done for the camp. You worked hard to instill in us sportsmanship, loyalty and a strong taste for competition. I can recall your T-E-C-U-M-S-E-H cheers prior to the Pemi competition like it was yesterday. CT is a special place – and leaders like you and Mr. G are a key reason for its success.

FROM CHAD KURZ

Mr. Fraser and Mr. Glascott,

The epitome of "Tecumseh Men," many thanks for your unwavering dedication and service to The Greatest Place on Earth.

FROM TERON DOW

I want to say thank you for being an inspiration in my life by showing me the true meaning of honor and loyalty.



FROM CHARLIE "BUBBLES" ERWIN

Mr. Fraser:

I'll always remember your lessons on throwing a football; instructions as to how to get "bigger, faster, stronger," "run pretty," and "wake up the neighborhood"; mudslide demonstrations; and operetta solos. Most notably, though, your optimism, humor and emphasis on character will stay with me forever.

Mr. Glascott:

It was a pleasure to work for you on the KCAC -- these summers gave me a true appreciation for all that you do for Camp. Thanks for all of your tireless efforts and your tremendous love of Tecumseh. P.S. I can still see, as vividly though it were yesterday, you and Mr. Fraser plunging buck naked off the float in memory of Mr. Munger. Thanks for that.

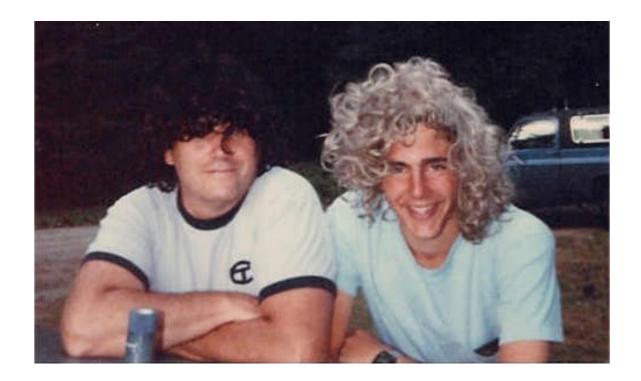
FROM HEATHER "MRS. BUBBLES" ERWIN

Mr. Fraser,

I am still waiting for ESPN to show up at the Blue/Gray Classic. You were serious, weren't you?

Mr. Glascott,

Thanks for all you did to make me feel comfortable at camp. Your warm wishes and the "little things" you did made a difference in my nine years at Tecumseh.



FROM ROB AND EILEEN WATERS

Mr. Fraser,

You are what a Tecumseh Man strives to be, a man of strength, humility, and character. Thank you for teaching these traits for over fifty years to so many people. You embody the Tecumseh spirit that we carry and pass on to young men summer after summer. You inspire many others and myself to become better Tecumseh men.

Over the decade that we have been friends, you have challenged me to be better, humored me with your stories, enriched me through your knowledge of Tecumseh history and always welcomed me with open arms. You are a true friend and amazing person.

So favorite Fraser story...let me see...

Maybe it was when you did the counselor created water slide or kissed my wife during announcements or just sitting on Glascott porch drinking your 'blueberry coffee' in the morning or sitting on the office porch sharing stories, or knocking Talbo out of the golf cart doing figure 8s, or Pemi speeches, or Pemi party... the list goes on and on. I guess all of them are favorites.

Like only you can do it, "everybody here we go...1, 2, 3... T-E-C-U-M-S-E-H, Tecumseh, Tecumseh, Tecumseh, Fraser, Fraser, Fraser, yea." You are Tecumseh.

Mr. Glascott,

Eileen and I visited camp in the fall after all the campers and counselors were gone and everything was tucked away until the next session. No surprise that we found you up there, enjoying the autumn season and overseeing the renovations of camp. You have always had a deep desire to keep camp rooted to its true beliefs and traditions.

Camp has been a huge part of your life and family for decades and you continue to be a central focus of Tecumseh. Over the years you have instilled wisdom on me in many ways and I am grateful. You have taught me many life lessons that carry on beyond the Tecumseh grounds. Thank you.

You have a tremendous amount of knowledge and great stories about camp. I have really enjoyed our happy hours on the beach (post camp of course), early morning coffee time on your porch, dinner at your cottage and campfires at the farmhouse.

I know for some people, camp is seven weeks of their summer, but for you Tecumseh is a year-round passion. Thank you for making *the best place on earth* a treasured place for so many lives.



1964 Staff Photo

Bob Glascott is in the front row, fifth person, next to his wife Pat.

Jim Fraser is the sixth person from the left in the front row.

FROM THE MERLINI FAMILY

Mr. G!!

You were the first person I met at Camp Tecumseh in 1980. You and Pat were so kind and friendly to me as I came up a week early to help "get the camp ready." There was an immediate connection via my father and Roman Catholic High School and your father and the track tradition at Bishop Mc Devitt High School. You have been a consistent part of so many institutions and Camp Tecumseh is lucky to have had you the longest!! You have set a remarkable standard that has directly influenced Camp Tecumseh's most tried and true alumni...the members of kitchen crew!! You believe in "Do it Right." If you can do it twice, you can do it right the first time. I know how much the KCAC, all the campers, counselors, parents, and trustees that you have catered to over the years appreciate your supreme dedication and high expectations that has shaped so many of us. Also, a special thanks to your bride Pat for she has also endured the life of CT. It is not lost on any of us that this was a true team effort. THANK YOU!!

Corny, Carolyn, Beau, Michael, and Ryan Merlini

Mr. Fraser!!

Sixty-two years is a long time to be blowing a whistle on top of Grant Field. You have and continue to do it with such positive intensity. As an athlete, counselor, coach, and athletic director, you have been the rock behind our campers development as young men competing on the athletic field. Sportsmanship is always first with you, then comes preparation and it seems that everything else takes care of itself. That is a great lesson. You have also taught me a great lesson in life that I reconnected with when my boys came to CT as campers in 1999. WE ALL ARE MENTORS. That is the gift in mindset that I feel flows down from you to our Senior Staff and from them to Junior Counselor...from JC to the Seniors and from the Seniors to the rookies. All the way through there is a sense of responsibility to help the younger guy along. This is the Tecumseh Way!!! It is the Fraser Way!!! Thank you for that!! Also, a great thanks to Marty who continues to make her way to CT each summer with a relaxed smile and good humor. It is a great team effort!! THANK YOU!!

Corny, Carolyn, Beau, Michael, and Ryan Merlini

FROM KEVIN "K-DOC" DOUGHERTY

Mr. Fraser

Thank you Mr. Fraser for teaching me and so many other young men what it means to have character. You have taught me since 1989 that the true judge of someone's character is not what they do when others are watching but what they do and how they act when no one else is around to witness. You taught me the importance of always having a good attitude and how people should never be judged by anything other then the content of their character. I want to thank you for all the lives that you have touched in such a positive way, especially mine.

Mr. Glascott

Mr. G. you work harder then anyone I have ever met and continue to help Tecumseh run smoothly every summer. You are the first one up and in the kitchen every morning making sure that every boy has a great meal to start there day at the greatest place on earth. One memory that sticks with me is thinking about you and "God Squad". Ever since I started camp as an 8 year old you have always been the one person at camp that has stressed how important it is for us "catholic boys" to go to mass. Thank you for all that you have done and continue to do as a role model and friend.

FROM CHRIS "C-DOC" DOUGHERTY

Jim Fraser & Bob Glascott:

When asked to describe Jim Fraser or Bob Glascott and what they mean to Tecumseh, many different thoughts and memories go through my head. These two men are icons of Tecumseh and personify what it is all about. Having spent 15 summers up at Camp, I can gladly say my relationship with both of them has evolved from a nine-year-old looking up to them as role models into a friendship that transcends age.

As a young child you hope that you do something special in the summer so that they remember your name and not from something else like wetting your bed where Mr. G washed your blankets quietly without telling all your friends. As a young football player I remember Big Jim teaching me drills about the first quick step reaction out of my stance and him teaching me to roll my hips through on tackles so that you are using your full force when you tackle someone. By watching both of these men over the summers, you learned a lot about their personalities and their devotion to camp. They both led by example, and I don't think there was a morning at camp where I was ever up earlier than Mr. G. He quietly worked through any problems that needed to be handled. I remember one of my first interactions with Mr. G was as a home sick nine-year-old he allowed my brother and I to use his office phone to call my mom on her birthday. As a little kid we were sometimes scared of Mr. G, but once you got to know him you saw his softer sensitive side come out.

If you ever got to work with Jim Fraser and help set up Camp Tecumseh I am sure you can recall a funny memory of doing a job with him. From all the summers of putting camp together and breaking it down I learned a very important lesson from Jim Fraser. First he led by example, if something needed to be moved or set up he wasn't just telling you what to do, he was involved with getting it done. Secondly he was doing it with a smile on his face. Work is always going to be work but if you can do it with a smile on your face and find a way to enjoy yourself, it's never going to be that bad or hard. This is a lesson I try to use everyday in my life.

I am glad to say I can call both Jim and Bob friends. They have each taught me a great deal about life and I am very grateful for their devotion and love for camp Tecumseh. You both have had been a positive influence on the thousands of campers and summers at the greatest place on earth. Camp would not be the same without you. Thank you both for helping make me into the person I have become today.

