

A few notes from...

"Project WILD is made up of circles. These circles never end. From year to year they interlock and form a chain extending through time..."



Those who could not attend...

Project WILD Reunion

1974-2004

A HAPPY
MOUNTAINEER
ALWAYS PEEES CLEAR - ALWAYS
LOOK GOOD - BASE CAMP - BEDOUIN -
BIKE CREW - BILL GRIFFITH HIGHWAY - BLACK
BALSAM - BLUE RIDGE PARKWAY - BOULDERING
- BUILDERING - BURCH AVENUE -
BUSHWHACKING -
BUTTER GAP -
CANNED MACKEREL -
CANNED SALMON -
CATHY'S CREEK ROAD -
CEDAR ROCK MOUNTAIN -
CHALLENGE FOOD - CIRCLE OF
DEATH - COLD MOUNTAIN - COMPLETE
PROTEIN - CONSENSUS -
COURTHOUSE FALLS - COVE CREEK -
DEEP GAP - DEVILS COURTHOUSE -
DJIBOUTI - DOG LOSER KNOB - DOMING
- DON'T CUT THROUGH
SWITCHBACKS - DON'T
DIE - DR. BRONNER'S -
DUKE FOREST - EAT
MORE WOOL - EVAC -
EXPERIENCE WEEKEND -
EXPERIENTIAL EDUCATION - FIFTEEN
PASSENGER VANS - FISH HATCHERY - FOLLOW THE
CONTOURS - FOOD STRESS - FROSTBITE - FUN
RUN - G.A. DOWNUNDER - GOLD BOND -
GRAVEYARD - GROUP HUG - HA-HA
GAME - HANGING ROCK - HAPPY
CLAM - HONEY POT -

HOUSE
COURSE - HUMAN
KNOT - HYPOTHERMIA - I
DON'T KNOW, WHERE DO YOU
THINK WE ARE? - IF I CAN'T EAT IT
OR PUT IT IN MY PACK IT'S TOUCHY-FEELY
- IF YOU'RE COLD, PUT ON YOUR WOOL HAT
- I.M. BUILDING - IN A VAN ON THE EDGE OF
CLIFF - INTERVIEW - LAP SIT - LAP TAG - LATE
NIGHT CHAPEL CLIMB - LEAVE NO TRACE - LEAVES
OR ROCKS? - LET'S OPEN THE CAN - LISTEN TO MY
HEART SONG - LOBBY SHOP FORMAL - LOCKER -
LOOKING GLASS ROCK - MAGIC HELMET - MINIMUM
IMPACT - MOUNT PISGAH - MYSTERY CAN - NEW
GAMES - NOBREECHES RIDGE - NONDIRECTIVE
LEADERSHIP - PASS THE QUESTION - PICKELSIMER
FIELDS - PILOT MOUNTAIN - PINK BEDS - PROJECT MILD
- PROJECT NAKED - RAINBOW PEOPLE - READING CREWS
- RHODODENDRON - RISK - ROCK CLIMBING - ROPES
COURSE - ROUGH BUTT BALD - SAM KNOB - SEEK GOOD
DRAINAGE - SHINING ROCK - SIT ON MY KNEES, PLEASE
- SKINNY DIPPING - SLAB - SLIDING ROCK - SOLO -
SPIDER'S WEB - STAFF RETREAT - STONE MOUNTAIN -
SUZIE'S DINER - TANG SHOTS - TEXAS PETE - THE
TROWEL - THE WALL - THE WATER METHOD - THERE
IS NO SEX ON PWILD - THERE WILL BE NO LOSS
NOR GAIN OF LIFE ON THIS TRIP - TRUST FALL -
TURKEY PEN GAP - USE YOUR LEGS - WHEN
IN DOUBT, SNACK - WOOL IS WARM
WHEN IT'S WET - YES, BUT HOW DO
YOU FEEL ABOUT BEING LOST? -
YURT - ZIEGLERS -
ZIPLINE

Notes from those who can't be here from the Reunion Registration Page:

- [Sara Friedl-Putnam](#) Would love to come but unfortunately can't make it that weekend. Have fun!
- [Laurie Hander Castleberry](#) Really wish I could make it!!! But just got back from a family vacation, am heading into a REALLY crazy time at work, and am expecting our first baby (not 'til January, but there's LOTS to do before then!). Hope everyone has a wonderfully WILD time!
- [Kristen Walls](#) I really wish that I could be there for the reunion! Project WILD was such an important part of my time at Duke. I will be busy taking care of my daughter Annika, who was born on July 30. Wishing you all a fantastic time.
- [Goa Scarpetta](#) Sorry to miss the festivities. Big hugs to all!
- [Andy McKinley](#) Sorry to miss the fun but I'll be visiting family in Boston for the weekend.
- [Lisa Smith](#) That is right before I have a huge project due for my Master's (Columbia J-school). But please do keep me on future lists and have a fabulous time everyone!
- [Beth Judge Sciaudone](#) Hey - I'm in the same boat as some other posters - expecting our 1st baby in early October, so I won't be able to make it to the reunion - I went to the 20-yr and had a complete blast, loved meeting so many PWilders then. Have a wonderful time everyone!!
- [ronit ridberg](#) unless a sudden change of wind occurs, i'll be missing out on the fun, sun, and naked rocksliding. be well, y'all!
- [huned botee](#) ooooooh. looks fun, but can't. best to everyone.
- [Emily Lukas](#) It's the weekend between work and school, so probably no. Hope y'all have fun!
- [Ginna Purrington](#) aaargh! I would love to come and see all of you -- but alas, school is in session in alaska and I won't be able to make it. lots of love to everyone, and to jay heeter, if you're in alaska, give me a call when/if you fly through anchorage! I'll treat you to one of the best beers in alaska -- that goes for any p-wilders who come though! --907-301-5425
- [Jenny Troutman](#) Have a great time--I'll be thinking of you!!
- [Jenny Lee](#) What a great idea! I'm sorry to miss it.
- [Stewart Campbell](#) I would love to be there but I will be moving that weekend. Have a blast!
- [Jackie Weiss](#) This sounds great. I will be just a couple of weeks away from giving birth to child #2 in NYC at that point, so the timing is sub-optimal. Enjoy!
- [Kelly Fuhrman](#) Sorry to miss you all- I'm off on a family trip to the Bahamas that weekend. Have fun!
- [Eric Porres](#) Serendipity is the word For the fortunate people who have heard Of a wilderness initiative known at Duke Whose participants know it is no fluke To be asked to push harder than ever before Climb a steep mountain and then one more When you reach the top you can hear a roar A chorus of voices, an energy that soars Across the forest and up into the sky
- [Jay Heeter](#) Have fun everyone! Congrats to the Reunion committee... nice work on getting this together. I wish I could be there! I'll be trekking around in Alaska... a P-Wilderish excuse, don't you think?
- [Chrissy Marshall Roberts](#) I am so sad.....sniff sniff.... I wish I could be there but alas, NC is very very far (and an expensive plane flight away) from HI. Give my love to everyone!
- [Lisa Zeidner](#) I'm so bummed that I won't be able to make it that weekend! Please have another one another time!
- [Dave McIntosh](#) Sorry I won't make the reunion, but I can't get down to NC that weekend. It sounds like the whole event will be a blast! I'm sorry I'll miss it. Keep me informed if there may be similar events in the future. Dave
- [Mary Pickens](#) I'm bummed!! Jim's family are all coming into town for the weekend so I have to play hostess instead of running WILD! Have a blast!
- [Jim Adelman](#) Have Fun!!
- [Greg Field](#) Sad to say-- I can't come. Labor Day too close to start of school year, too long to drive from ME, too broke to fly! Lots happening with two daughters in high school (one a senior, yikes!).

Evidence

Rejoice! Rejoice!
The moon just showed me a brand new trick,
and cast my shadow on the ground.
And to believe that all that time
I did not realize that the moon
Knew my and the earth's shapes well enough
to draw us as finely as the sun.
How generous of it to give me evidence --
Clear black evidence there on the path --
Walking, breathing evidence --
Evidence that I am so alive.

Rejoice! Rejoice!
The heavens showed me a brand new world today
and threw wide their gates before my tranquil eyes.
And to believe that all the while
their key was my traveling guide,
Charmingly as unaware as I that his gifts
of feathers and footprints were pieces of fantasies.
How generous of him to give me evidence --
Shining underneath a cloud evidence --
Musical, mountainous evidence --
Evidence that my dreams are as alive as I.

Ann-Marie Parsons
20 April 1991

Dear PWilders,

September 2004

We are so bummed not to be with you guys on this reunion weekend! Our excuse? Well, on July 20th of this year, we welcomed our first child, Olivia Lauren, into the world. Just think, this could be part of the future of PWild! And since PWild played such a big part in our getting and staying together, we thought we'd recount it for those of you who haven't heard the story (or haven't heard it in a long time!)

Let's go back about 9 years to staff training in August 1995. There we were, relative strangers to each other. Aside from possible run-ins during the house course earlier that year, Katherine and I really didn't know each other at all. Staff training was great, a new experience for us, and eventually we learned that we'd be in base camp together...so our friendship started. During training, we didn't really get to hang out that much, each of us more focused on getting to know our co-leaders and completing assigned tasks. But eventually, we found ourselves in Pisgah at the foot of Cedar Rock. As crews arrived and crews departed, our group at base camp grew closer together.

I remember that year that Brandon Lampley, the climbing director, was always scheming about something. Near the end of the trip, once the staff had become a close-knit group, Brandon decided to pass some of the after-dinner time with some games...intrusive games. I believe it was a game of 'I Never.' (If you aren't familiar with the rules of "I Never," someone there should be able to help you out.) Anyway, someone (sorry, I forget who it was) jumped into the game with the statement, 'I never had a romantic interest with anyone in Project Wild.' Almost everyone in the circle raised their hands, including me and Katherine, and of course, everyone laughed. Interesting. I don't think Brandon expected that level of response – and he certainly wasn't going to let it go that easily. The game continued, with everyone else getting a turn. When it came to Brandon again, he eyed his prey and all innocent, stated, "Okay, I never had a romantic interest with anyone in base camp." Sheepishly, a few hands went up – again, including ours. The night ended with a lot of speculation but no answers.

As I recall, all the crews that came through base camp were able to climb that year. It wasn't like the year before when tropical storm Beryl created such a memorable – read: *wet* – trip. When we'd returned to Cove Creek and all the crews had been accounted for, the base camp staffers filed over to the vans for a trip to Pizza Hut, as had been the tradition at the end of a trip. Before we loaded into the vans, Brandon asked a few people, mainly those who had been in the "I Never" circle just a few nights before, if they wanted to play another game called "Truth." This was some new bullshit game that Brandon made up on the spot. Basically, if you agreed to play, everyone had a turn to ask a direct question to the entire group.

As we got going down to Brevard, I remember I was sitting in the very last row of the van. Just in front of me was Katherine. Brandon went over the rules one more time – no matter what the question, you had to answer truthfully. This was nearly evil. We were squirming in our seats with anticipation of what might happen. The questions started at the front of the van, and the first one was relatively benign, obviously not from Brandon. We responded in turn and then Brandon got his chance, and this time, he didn't hold back. We were winding through the woods on the gravel road, normally a loud ride, but for some reason, it was quiet. Even way in the back of the van, I could hear his question clearly – "Who in PWild do you have a romantic interest in?" Obviously, Brandon had been plotting a way of finding this out since the game of "I Never." The responses worked their way back, but no one else responded with a name of another passenger in that van – an easy way out, I thought to myself. Should I bail?

All of a sudden, it was Katherine's turn, and there was a definite pause before she answered. Do you know how much courage it must have taken her to respond? "Luke," she said, finally. Holy shit!! I'm sitting right behind her. She knows it. The whole van knows it. She hadn't looked back, however, throughout the whole van ride. What a blind leap of faith! I couldn't bail now. This was certainly out of my comfort zone. Risk Night leaped into my mind – perceived risk, actual risk, perceived risk, actual risk. It was my turn. A pause...

My mouth was dry, and I swallowed. I know I was blushing something fierce. Finally, I got the name out: "Katherine." Everyone in the van was basically cheering. I was thinking to myself: Brandon is an ass, but not really. The rest of the game instantly lost its thunder. Who cared anymore? We finally arrived at Pizza Hut and Brandon had the biggest smirk on his face.

Now what? I think we'd both admit that having that knowledge made getting together somewhat awkward. We didn't know how to proceed. I'll spare you the details, but ultimately we figured it out. Our relationship strengthened over our three remaining years at Duke, and then we both attended graduate schools in the Midwest. I was at Marquette, and she was at Northwestern. The 80 miles that separated us didn't keep us apart. On September 30, 2000, we were married. And to give him credit, we made sure to invite that jackass, Brandon Lampley, to stand up in the wedding.

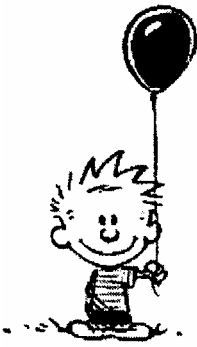
Since then, we've settled somewhat in a town called Mundelein, a suburb northwest of Chicago. Our plans were to leave the Midwest right after school, but, well, we're a little behind. That said, we're currently making plans to return to North Carolina to raise our children and have the option to frolic in the mountains or the ocean on any given weekend.

Since we left Duke in 1998, we've continued to have fun outdoors, using a little or a lot of what we learned in PWild. We've traveled to Poland to see family and to Switzerland to enjoy the mountains. We have been to the west coast to visit friends and play. The west coast adventures are probably the best. In Yosemite, we've hiked up Half Dome and climbed some classics. We've hiked through the old growth forests in Oregon, explored Mt. Hood and the ape caves of Mt. St. Helens. We've also been up to Vancouver and through the San Juan Islands. Just last summer, I met up with Jeff Scarano and my brother to climbing in the Grand Tetons. It is amazing what this country has to offer in terms of natural playgrounds.

There's not an August that goes by that we don't reminisce about our experiences in Pisgah and picture what the current participants are enjoying. We hope that all of you at the reunion have a great time reliving some of your memories. We're sure to see you next time.

We will never forget you. We will never forsake you.

Luke Rugani
Katherine McFather Rugani



Certainly I will never forget this week I spent in Pisgah. I find myself unable to give up its ideals and return to the life I had before. I am now in the position of determining how to alter my life and move forward. I dare to say that the most moving aspect of the trip was the people with whom I spent it. Out of necessity we began to work together, but necessity could not have kept us together the entire trip or brought us closer together. The transformation of our group did not take place all at once, and it really never stopped. As an individual I constantly had to search for my place in the group...When I resigned myself to truth, it became obvious that cooperating with the group would be the only possibility. I really attempted to stop hiding from people. Bit by bit I became comfortable and almost friendly. For me this accomplishment far surpassed any other accomplishment on the trip. I feel better than before the trip, and I don't want to lose this good feeling. I must now decide what to do with my experience in order to make it enrich my life. I feel bad about having to move on with my previous life, and I feel separated from the crew. But I also feel a little more confident as I walk around campus. (A Student March Trip Reflections paper, 1991)

From Chrissy Marshall Roberts

Hi P-Wilders! I miss you all so much and am very very sad that I couldn't be there for this reunion but unfortunately my location makes travel to the East Coast a little cumbersome and out of my budget! But let me back up a bit....

After a slightly boring career as an energy consultant, I married my husband Will in February 2002 and moved to Oahu, Hawai'i. He is a submarine officer aboard the USS Honolulu. Shortly after moving, I entered UH in the Masters of Education in Teaching program. I graduated this May, I am now an elementary school teacher who will hopefully be gainfully employed by the time you read this. ☺

We are having a wonderful time in Hawai'i with our two dogs, Nalu and Raleigh. Will is out to sea a lot but when he is in port we have done a lot of traveling to the other islands. We hope to make it to New Zealand and Australia before we leave. (We figure we're halfway there, right?). Unfortunately, I think that 2005 will have us moving away from paradise. SOOOO....come visit SOON!!! We love visitors. We just moved to a house on Kaneohe Bay so the offer is even more tempting!

Take care. I wish I were there! I haven't played pass the kiss in WAY too long.

Love,

Chrissy Marshall Roberts

46-075 Keoe Way
Kaneohe, HI 96744
(808) 235-1599

(The two pictures are of Will and I hiking on Molokai and the dogs. Nalu is the little boy with the red collar and Raleigh is the little girl with the blue (DUKE!) collar.)

From Chrissy Marshall Roberts



Words to live and learn by

Life is not a problem to be solved, but a reality to be experienced.

Kierkegaard

If you give a man a fish, he can eat for a day. If you teach a man to fish, he can eat for a lifetime. If you teach a man to learn, he doesn't have to eat fish all his lifetime.

Tom Smith

Where there is teaching, there is not always learning. Where there is learning, there is not always teaching.

True teachers use themselves as bridges over which they invite their students to cross; (I have returned) then, having facilitated their crossing, joyfully collapse, encouraging them to create bridges of their own.

Nikos Kazantzakis

The mind is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled.

Plutarch

If a picture is worth a thousand words, how much is an experience worth?

Whatever you can do, or dream you can, begin it. Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it.

Johann Von Goethe

Play for more than you can afford to lose and you will soon learn the game.

Winston Churchill

Experience is like a light on a caboose, illuminating only where we aren't going.

George F. Will

The great aim of education is not knowledge but action.

Herbert Spencer

If A equals success, then the formula is $A = X + Y + Z$ where X equals work, Y play, and Z keeping your mouth shut.

Albert Einstein

How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment to improve the world.

Anne Frank

Life is either a daring adventure, or nothing at all.

Helen Keller

Now I see the secret of making the best persons, it is to grow in the open air, and to eat and sleep with the earth.

Walt Whitman

A mind that is stretched by a new experience can never go back to its old dimensions.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

Any experience that does not violate expectation is not worthy of the name experience.

Hegel

Hold your hands out over the earth as over a flame. To all who love her, who open to her the doors of their veins, she gives of her strength, sustaining them with her own measureless tremor of dark life. Touch the earth, love the earth, honour the earth, her plains, her valleys, her hills, and her seas; rest your spirit in her solitary places. For the gifts of life are the earth's and they are given to all.

Henry Beston

I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not learn what it had to teach, and not, when I came to die, discover that I had not lived.

Henry David Thoreau

We saw ourselves as indeed part of the wildness of the universe. That is our nature. Our noblest, happiest character develops with the influence of wilderness. Away from it we tend to degenerate into the squalor of the slums or the frustration of clinical couches. With the wilderness we are at home.

Howard Zahniser

Nevertheless, my pines, each with his burden of snow, are standing ramrod-straight, rank upon rank, and in the dusk beyond I sense the presence of hundreds more. At such time I feel a curious transfusion of courage.

Aldo Leopold

I have always been regretting that I was not as wise as the day I was born.

Henry David Thoreau

The great use of life is to spend it for something that outlasts it.

William James

Don't look back in anger or forward in fear but around in awareness.

James Thurber

to be nobody - but -
yourself in a world
which is doing its best,
night and day, to make
you everybody - else
means to fight the
hardest battle which
any human being can
fight, and never stop
fighting

e e cummings

This above all: to thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.

Shakespeare

What is life? It is the flash of a firefly in the night. It is the breath of a buffalo in the winter time; it is the little shadow which runs across the grass and loses itself in the sunset.

Crowfeet

I hate quotations. Tell me what you know.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

From Laurie (Hander) Castleberry

From: "Laurie Castleberry" <laurie@xantari.com>
Subject: Absentee info for the PWild reunion

I really wish I could make it to the PWild reunion this year! It sounds like it'll be a lot of fun. But since it's looking impossible, I'll at least provide a short update.

I'm living in Gilpin County, Colorado, and working as a software developer in Boulder. I married my longtime boyfriend, Ryan, in August of 2003; and we're expecting our first child in January. We just bought a new house this spring, with beautiful mountain views, and our own real-life train set(ok, a standard rail line) right down below us. In addition to the baby-to-be, we also have a dog, Noctis, and a Blue-Fronted Amazon parrot, Jaci.

~~~~~

I've actually been talking a lot about Project Wild lately to a friend of mine (who's very jealous that HIS college didn't have such a thing!).It's been bringing back lots of great memories. I truly think PWild was one of the greatest experiences I had at Duke, and I'm glad it's still going strong.

All the best to everyone!  
Laurie (Hander) Castleberry



From Laurie (Hander) Castleberry

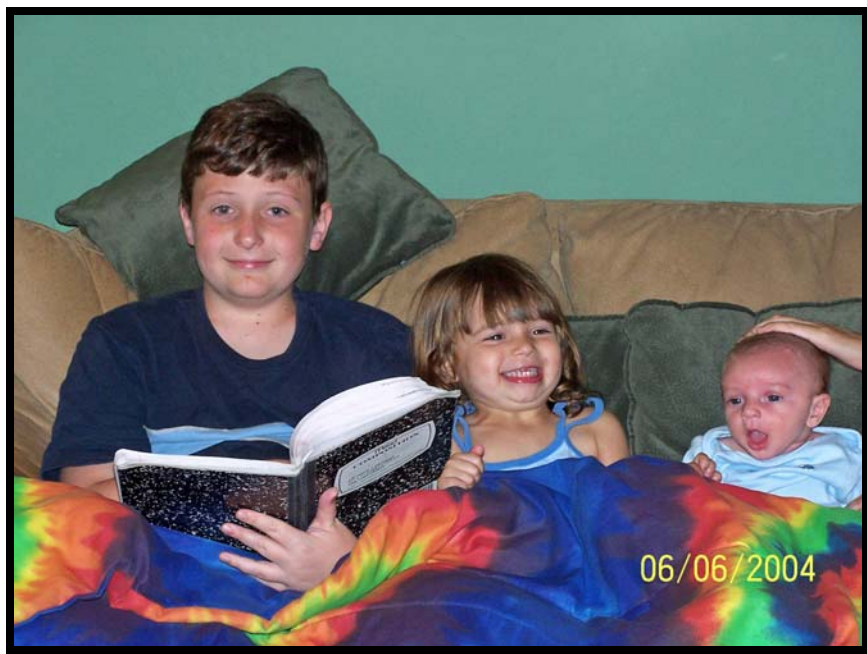


From Gary Weider

Wish I could be there. Just had my third (and last) baby boy. His name is Benjamin and he is 2 months old. My daughter is 2 and a half year old and a handful in a very good way, and my oldest is a 12 year old boy. I am still practicing Dentistry and live in Plantation, FL with my wife Ileana. For those of you who know me, I would love to hear from you at:

[GRWEZ@AOL.COM](mailto:GRWEZ@AOL.COM)

GARY WEIDER, CLASS OF '84



From Douglas Kelly

Note from Douglas Kelly, Class of '92:

I'm married and have 3 kids (a 2 year old daughter and twin 5 month old boys - which is another reason I can't make the reunion). I've attached a few pictures below. We live in New York (about 30 minutes north of Manhattan) and life is treating us well. I'm very happy, but wish I could do more camping. I'll have to wait until my kids get a little older and then take the whole family out. Most of my PWILD t shirts have baby spit-up on them now.

Hope all is well with you.

Best,  
Doug



From Douglas Kelly



"Experience is not what happens to a man; It is  
what a man does with what happens to him."  
—Aldous Huxley

Transcendence  
By E. Souhrada

The swirling chaos ends  
With an evolution of mind and spirit –  
A transformation of awareness...

I accept the gifts that she has offered,  
Following the path to a distant realm that lies within,  
Where eternal seas ebb and flow under a pale blue sky,  
As if they know this dance...

I have touched the secrets that the universe conceals,  
Felt the power of a breaking storm –  
Surges of lightning that streak the night,  
And the gentle rain that warms my heart....

I am no longer alone.

From Jenny Labalme

**JENNY LABALME (class of '82) with husband John Krull  
And children Ian, 3, and Erin, 5**



This photo of me and my family was taken after we hiked up a 11,212-foot Colorado mountain in June 2004 (just kidding, we took the gondola).

After attending the 10-year and 20-year Project WILD reunions, I'm sorry not to be at this one. My daughter starts kindergarten two days before the reunion. Between her school and work schedules, it wasn't possible to make the trip.

We're all well, though I have to say the last time I put on a pair of hiking boots and slept in a tent was about 10 years ago. My exercise these days consists of running around with my children or biking with my daughter around the neighborhood.

I've been living in Indianapolis, Indiana for the past 12 years. A reporting position at The Indianapolis Star brought me here. I left the paper in 2000 to spend more time with my daughter (and son, who was on the way). Also, I wanted to avoid working for Gannett, which bought the paper just before I left. Since I left the newspaper, I've done some work for non profits and a little freelance writing.

My husband, John Krull, is also trained as a journalist. He left journalism before I did and most recently was the Executive Director for the Indiana Civil Liberties Union, a position he held for about six years. After 24/7 days and his hair turning from brown to white (we're the same age), he decided to find employment in a less stressful field. He's currently the director of the Pulliam School of Journalism at Franklin College, a small liberal arts school just south of Indianapolis.

I keep in touch with several former Project WILDers. We saw Shelley Supplee in Colorado this summer. I talk on the phone every now and then to Gia Scarpetta, Carol Grolnick Rapport, Todd McCormack, Paul Holmbeck and Thaddeus Herrick.

Our address is: 424 Braeside N. Drive, Indianapolis, IN 46260 (317) 844-5808



Project WILD staff photo August 1981

Photos taken by Jenny Labalme



Project WILD staff photo August 1982

Dear Paul, 8-1-04

I have missed you dearly.

I hope you all are having a blast out there at Camp Kanata!!!

As I have reflected on my life over the past 4 years, Paul holds a special place in my heart.

I love all you guys and miss you dearly.

I have enclosed a picture of me schmoozing with ~~the~~ the political types in Sacramento. I have been doing alright working for the Governor and having a blast.



I could be moving to the  
boy area soon though.

So if you around please give  
me a call or shoot me an  
email.

(202) 288 9852

Christopher.Chandler@alummi.duke.edu

w/ love.

Chris

From Diane Anoaia DaPolito

I will not be able to attend the reunion, unfortunately. My kids are back to school by then and it is too far to do comfortably in a weekend. I'm sure it will be a great time to reminisce and see old friends. Give my best, especially to Jenny Labalme and Gordon Caudle. I hope they don't kill me for resurrecting these old photos.

Some of the photos were part of doing the ropes course in the Duke Forest. As I remember this was part of the house course where we spent the day doing team building exercises. I could not find the photos from going to the coast and camping with the wild ponies. Sorry about that.

Things I remember most about our week in the N.C. mountains:

- Several very exciting night hikes.
- Coyotes in the middle of the night very close to our campsite...very chilling and reminiscent of a horror movie.
- Early morning hike up a hill next to our campsite-photo enclosed.
- Warm days and very cold nights.
- Snow showers.
- Sweetened condensed milk after being pressure cooked...this was a birthday surprise. I got to do a great hike on my birthday that year.
- Full moon!
- Discussing homemade pizza and then arranging a pizza party for when we got back.

Thanks for getting me thinking about the good old days. Enjoy the reunion.

Sincerely,



Diane Anoaia DaPolito  
(dapolito@accessvt.com)



From Kathy and Sara Friedl

After graduation in '89, I was fortunate to be able to get to spend two years camping and hiking and getting paid for it. I moved to South Carolina and became a counselor in a wilderness program for adolescents with behavioral and emotional problems. After two years there, I moved to Chicago, enrolled in the University of Illinois at Chicago's College of Social Work and earned my Master's of Social Work degree in 1994. I became engaged and married while I was living in Chicago.

After graduation, I moved back down to South Carolina to Anderson, which is in the Upstate region, close to the mountains. I have been working with the same agency for ten years, where I am a therapist for abused children and adolescents. My job is at times heartbreaking and often very difficult but is always meaningful.

I've been divorced for a few years but have made good friends in this area. I am renovating a 1920's era home. It's a lot of work, but there's something very satisfying about comparing the "before" and "after." I also do a lot of biking, both road and mountain, and hiking. I'm just an hour away from the mountains, and there are plenty of parks to explore.

I've also been traveling a good bit. The last trip was to France and the next one is actually to visit Bethanie Walder in Montana.

I can't believe that fifteen years have passed since my last Project WILD trip. Getting the reunion letter triggered many memories and at least one evening of reminiscing over trip pictures. I am glad to know that it is still active at Duke, as I can honestly say that my experiences in Project WILD helped to shape my path in life in many ways.

My e-mail at home is [friedlk@bellsouth.net](mailto:friedlk@bellsouth.net) and at work is [kkrob@newfoundationschildren.com](mailto:kkrob@newfoundationschildren.com).

Take care,  
Kathy

I am attaching a current picture of myself with my twin sister Sara, who was also involved with Project WILD. She is on the left and I am on the right.



*I will not play tug o' war,  
I'd rather play hug o' war,  
Where everyone hugs  
instead of tugs,  
Where everyone giggles  
And rolls on the rug,  
Where everyone kisses  
And everyone grins,  
And everyone cuddles,  
and everyone wins.*

Shel Silverstein