

Every Wednesday we head out to Penikese Island to check in on the staff and students and conduct various school chores, if you will. For the most part the students welcome the midweek break in routine and often crowd the dock for the arriving boat to see who is onboard and if we remembered to bring the newspapers.

There are occasions when, rather than welcoming, the students are testy with visitors and the interruption to their routine. This is apt to occur during visitor's trips when the island is suddenly awash with strangers and the students are forced to be on best behavior and help guide the tours. Sometimes the boys seem to regress into a proprietary irritation to the extent I have had them say to me "When are these people leaving? I want my island back."



I Want My Island Back

"Penikese boys are essentially no different than other children who have their ways of letting us know that right here is where they need to be." **Toby T. Lineaweaver**

Inhospitable? Perhaps, but the students are as much evidencing their attachment to place and routine as their discomfort with extended company, and that's a good thing. Though in their teens, most are developmentally younger, some never having had a stable experience upon which to establish secure developmental footing. Penikese is predictable and safe the way a family should be, and when facing stress or interruption, our students back themselves into their routine like a hermit crab into its shell. Though delayed, Penikese boys are essentially no different than any children who have their ways of letting us know that right here is where they need to be.

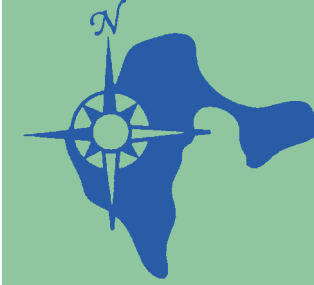
Consider this story from my own family: 10 years ago my middle son became gravely ill with meningitis and was abruptly whisked away along with his mother to Boston by Medivac. In a panic, I dumped his older brother with relatives and sped to the hospital. The ensuing two weeks became a whirlwind during which Christian, just three years old, got somewhat lost in the shuffle.

One night, however, I went to retrieve Christian and found myself lingering awhile to fill eager ears in on the latest news. Suddenly I realized that someone was yanking on my sleeve. I looked down and it was Christian, who was tugging me out the door saying, "Daddy, I want to go home and get on pajamas and read in bed!" I realized then that Christian was telling me that he needed his structure, rhythm and routine back, and now, Daddy! In other words, he wanted his island back, too.

Now as a young teenager he is in a different place, separating from home and exploring social groups, a later stage that depends on first having internalized the foundation of earlier ones such as above. On a shorter time scale, Penikese attempts to give its students the same: external structure, safe attachments and some time to catch up and consolidate. It is only after they have been able to safely "own" and internalize their island that they are then able to let it go and carry this experience of connection and structure into the real world, real world-equipped and ready for what's next to come.

Correction:

Eldon Crowell, the Took Trust was erroneously omitted from the 2007 Annual Report. We apologize for any inconvenience. We sincerely thank Mr. Crowell for his contribution to The Right Path category, \$2,500 plus.



One person, one life: a 1973 graduate reflects



I vividly remember that boat ride over to Penikese Island. It was a dark cloudy day when we assembled at the ramp area in Woods Hole. Initially, the weather was calm but during the ride over it turned rainy and the seas became rough. I had never been on a boat, not to mention the ocean. There was this imposing giant of a man named George Caldwell, although quiet, there was no mistake who was in charge. It was dark when we tied onto this dock, which was situated below the main house. We were instructed to gather up our gear and walk in an orderly fashion up to the main house. This was my first encounter with "The Island" and "The Man" which I believe was in the fall of 1973.

Memories of lighting the stove before the crack of dawn so that it could heat up for breakfast and studying, learning about the history of the sea, tying knots and eating dinner by gas lanterns was an eye opening experience. Doing chores and exercising before breakfast was initially difficult but with repetition, become less difficult. I was a troubled 15 year old tough guy, or at least in my mind, right out of juvenile lockup and seemingly destined for a continuous spiral downward. If it weren't for Penikese Island, the staff, and George Caldwell Major UCMC ret. I am sure I would not be were I am today.

After my experience on Penikese Island, I graduated from high school and entered the United States Marine Corps. Upon graduation from Paris Island, where I was meritoriously promoted to Private First Class, I had orders to my first duty base at Camp Pendleton California. I was discharged 4 years later as a sergeant with all grades being meritoriously achieved. I attended college, started my own business in steel fabrication with my father. Eventually, my father and I sold our business and I married and moved to the Midwest. We have 2 gifted children, one of which started high school in the sixth grade the oldest has been accepted to no fewer than 10 colleges for academics.

As I have turned 50, I reflect often on the days and nights spent on the Island and think "what if", what if there was no place, no alternative, no dedicated and no driven individuals like George Caldwell. Thank you Mr. Caldwell for your ambitious and difficult decision to stay with it after all these years. I am certain you have made a mark on many more lives than me. In closing, I will always be appreciative of all your efforts and will forever be in your debt.

Respectfully,
Mark Kerivan

For more information on Penikese Island

School:

Call: 508. 548. 7276

Visit: www.penikese.org

Write: P.O. Box 161 Woods Hole, MA 02543

Contact:

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Aftercare: x202 Inavarro@penikese.org

Business: x206 wdenton@penikese.org

Donations: x203 tlineaweaver@penikese.org

Education: x204 hreuter@penikese.org

Events: x208 scurrier@penikese.org

Grants: x207 ppeal@penikese.org

In this issue:

- Essay "I want my island back"
- Update on the new boat and upcoming projects
- CARNAVALE Pictures

Old Friends Challenge New Friends and double their investment

As a part of Penikese 35th Anniversary, Jim Hinkle and Roy Hammer, long time friends and believers in the Penikese mission have pledged \$10,000.00 to match every dollar, up to that amount, that comes from a new donor until December 1, 2008. You can't get that kind of a return on your investment anywhere.

This challenge to support Penikese was accepted by the Mid-Century Fund; a Truro-based donor advised fund administered through The Boston Foundation. "We are a group of philanthropic individuals who have joined together to provide grants to selected non-profit organizations to enhance their work." Brian Hyde, founder and managing director describes the Mid-Century Fund as a non-sectarian giving circle of individuals with like-minded values who want to enrich the lives of the less fortunate. Knowing that their first contribution of \$2,500 would be matched and become \$5,000 by donating before December 1st was all the impetus they needed to choose Penikese.

Thank you all for recognizing that our mission is important and that our setting and services offer a special opportunity to struggling teenage boys. If you know anyone who has thought about getting involved by making a donation please do what Jim and Roy and Brian have done. Challenge yourself or your friends to do it now.

There are many avenues to make a gift. For your convenience an envelope is provided with this newsletter or log on to www.penikese.org to investigate all other giving options.

For further information on joining the Mid-Century Fund contact
Brian Hyde: Mid-Century Fund, P.O. Box 263, Truro, MA 02666 617.529.4933

Thanks for making CARNAVAL an unforgettable event! You put the FUN in raising FUNDS! For more pictures and information on our 35th birthday party visit www.penikese.org/events.html



The New Boat an update on capital projects

Most schools use a school bus to transport students but when Penikese took stock of the most pressing capital needs for our school two unique items came to the fore. We needed a new boat and a new dock to moor the vessel. The new vessel is here and preparatory work is already underway for the new dock.

One year ago Penikese launched a carefully considered but ambitious project to raise capital funds to address these and other pressing capital needs that, over time, build added value, capacity and strength into the school while insuring its long term sustainability. Phase One, the effort to raise funds for the new vessel and island dock was the most important to get off on a strong start, and for that to happen Penikese had to choose the right people to establish the tone and energy of the overall effort. In fact, it was exactly one year ago in September 2007 when Board member Pennie Hare and Toby Lineaweaver, Executive Director, launched the Penikese Major Gift Project. Today we are elated to report that Penikese has to date received over \$1 million dollars in cash and commitments including some funding for a Boat House, a new multi-use building to support student treatment and education on Penikese Island. Most of the support is in for the Boat House but a bit of work remains to reach full funding. To help please contact Toby T. Lineaweaver x203

Warm thanks to everyone for their support. We could not save the lives of struggling teenage boys without you!

Boat, Dock and Boat House

Anonymous
Austin Foundation, Inc.
Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey Beir
Mrs. Jane D. Davenport
Eastern Bank Charitable Foundation
Mr. and Mrs. Craig B. Gibson
The Island Foundation
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Jackson, Sr.
George F. Jewett Foundation
The Nicholas Family
Mrs. Joan T. Wheeler

Best use Capital Projects

Mr. Ted Doyle
Dr. and Mrs. Werner G. Deuser
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Foley
Ms. Pennie S. Hare
Messrs. James Hinkle and Roy Hammer
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Holtz
Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. King
Mr. and Mrs. Mark Kisiel
Toby T. Lineaweaver
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald H. Marcks
Dr. and Mrs. Robert McIntire
Mr. and Mrs. T. Richardson Miner, Jr.
Ms. Laurie Raymond
Mr. and Mrs. James C. Reber



Naming the Boat M/V Richard S. Edwards

Richard S. Edwards, (Dick) was there when Penikese first began, helping to get and keep the school off the ground. He was a Board member, friend, supporter, donor, and crane operator for crates of pigs. He stayed involved over the many years. We were saddened by his recent passing but hope to honor his name, his memory and his family by naming this new vessel after him.