

"Always a magical place to me"

I'm going to guess that we first went to HackMaTack in 1949 or 1950 and then went for the next 3-5 years.

My parents and I vacationed at HackMaTack for several years beginning when Frank Beebe ran the Inn and including when Peg and Walt Soudriette owned it. Family and friends would go too. We always had the room to the right of the top of the stairs across from the bathroom. A department store owner from Detroit and his wife always were there the same week were and the wife brought seashell jewelry from Fla.to sell. Before dinner, guests would take turns serving cocktails and snacks in their room.

Everyone dressed for dinner and the Perrys played musical instruments and sang during dinner. I remember there was always a fire in the fireplace in the morning until about noon and then it was relit in the evening. After the planned evening entertainment, the adults played bridge, pingpong on the porch, etc.

HackMaTack was always a magical place to me.

Marilyn Schlichter Evans