

Winter 2009

The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class Of 1968 Newsletter

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From the Editor:

What's New?

Besides the year and the administration in Washington, DC, what's new? As I was putting this edition together I sensed there is a lot of new stuff going on in the Class of 1968. People are not fading into their retirement years. If anything they are getting around to doing things they have always wanted to do.

I've been exchanging emails with Steve Calvert who is playing in two bands and writing plays and novels faster than anyone could possibly read them. I just finished reading Steve's play *Laramie* and enjoyed it so much that I am recommending it to a play reading group and a local director. Steve helped me to cast my own play *Samantha's Stars*, www.samanthasstars.com, the story of the 11 year old school girl from Maine who took on the Russian bear during the Cold War. Samantha was a great success in the humble hamlet of Plainfield. I believed so much in her that I did something I never thought I would do. I asked some of you for some financial backing. And some of you backed me up! (If you didn't, we are still brothers!) While we were trained to compete, we can cooperate and help each other.

Read on! See Dan Butterworth and his amazing puppets and ponder the photos of Erik Hatch. Something is going on! There are new things still to be realized in our souls. Thank you for sharing them with me.

Greg

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We Remember Gayle Stephens

Peter Stephens writes of the loss of his wife, Gayle

Gayle and I really enjoyed our 40th reunion in Hanover. That is where we met in Nov. 1966 and we shared many fond memories of Dartmouth. We also just celebrated our 38th wedding anniversary on August 8th. However I am sad to relate that Gayle was killed in a car accident on August 22nd. Please share this information with our '68 classmates. When I recover from the loss, I hope to reengage in Dartmouth related activities.

peter.stevens@mac.com

We Remember Wayne Wadhams**Peter Wonson**

David Peck emailed back this morning with word that Wayne had passed away on August 19th

Around noon I had a heartfelt conversation with David Moran, Wayne's long time partner. David tells me there will be a celebration of Wayne's life "sometime in the spring" in the Boston area. I know there will be a formal, DAM class column obituary. Still, I feel compelled to write.

Whether you knew Wayne or not, I urge you to read David Soren's comments about him in our Reunion Book segment about bands at Dartmouth. David is right on the money; Wayne was a musical star, and an inspiration to many of us rock and roll wannabees in the Class of 1968.

I honestly don't remember if Wayne and I knew each other as undergrads...maybe a little, but certainly I knew of him. I came to know him personally after we graduated and he helped the band I was in, Tracks, make outstanding music for six years.

I do remember walking into Webster Hall one night during my junior (I think...mists of time) year and seeing Wayne and his band the D Men on stage rehearsing. The music was pretty amazing, and I remember thinking "I'd like to do that." Within a year, I was in fact doing that, and Wayne was part of the inspiration.

I do remember an afternoon at the Top of the Hop, Wayne and Gene Mackles playing piano duets, and I remember feeling uplifted.

I do remember Wayne in the studio, and one of his pet phrases..."what it is, is..." as he tried with an amused look on his face to explain to a bunch of cocksure, stubborn "future superstars" why he needed to fix and improve, if not dump and re-record, what we had just laid down.

I do remember drives down from Hanover to Boston, to record and to take weekly voice lessons, hanging out at Wayne's afterwards and listening to the Steve Miller Band on his awesome stereo.

Wayne was a friend, our producer and recording engineer, and a sensitive guiding hand. He was skilled in the studio, he was a talented artist in the broadest sense, but he was way more than that. He was warm, he was kind, he was funny, he was genuine, he was simply a fine human being. Many of us are touched by his loss, and we will miss him.

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For bio of Wayne Wadhams: <http://www.answers.com/topic/wayne-wadhams>



Photo: Berklee College of Music

We Remember Robbie Peacock**Dave Loring**

Dave Loring hooked up with a flight school classmate of Rob Peacock, killed while flying a mission in the Vietnam War. One hot afternoon, Mike Kah rode with Rob to get ice cream at a local drive-in. "We were in Rob's little green Austin Healy Sprite. We pulled in next to a local teen in his muscle car. He started giving Rob a hard time about the 'Tinker Toy' we were in. Without hesitating, Rob told the kid that his 'Primary Vehicle' did over 400 mph."

loringd@hotmail.com

Dan Butterworth reflects on his 40th Reunion performance! Thanks, Dan, for a great show!

This year, at our 40th reunion, I was invited to perform at the Hop for my fellow 68s. I was surprised at the emotions felt- I've been performing with my marionettes for many years to all kinds of audiences in many lands, many venues. But this was something different. Having my real 'peers' in audience, some of whom I knew from way back when, and getting such a positive response was awesome- it felt as if a large extended family was slapping me on the back and saying 'well done'. Unlike other audiences, these folks knew me in a way that no one else could- And sharing a few beers later didn't hurt.



Photo courtesy of Dan Butterworth

As I told the audience after the performance, a few weeks after the show I was slated to travel up to Iqaluit, the capitol of Nunavut, the newly made province in Canada run for and by Inuit. Flying into Frobisher Bay I could see blocks of ice floating in the narrow inlet. Another adventure was unfolding beneath me.

The performance at Dartmouth was still fresh in my mind and the path I've taken since 1968 seemed all the more poignant. I thank the members of my class for giving me the opportunity connect back to our formative days. It's impossible to know what will develop from our contacts and experiences in college. I felt, suddenly, that I'm a really very lucky man for all of it and I look forward to the next events. Time stretches forward and backward in a pleasing, exhilarating line. The best to all of you- Stay in touch, please.

dbutterworth1@cox.net

Wearers of the Green!

Ed Heald

The weekend of November 1 was an outstanding weekend for the Class of 1968 of Dartmouth College.

To set the stage, this was the Harvard-Dartmouth weekend in Hanover, always one filled with a certain air of excitement and electricity. The day was an outstanding late fall day-cold in the morning with a good frost, followed by crystal clear skies, 100% sun and very comfortable temps for the game and spending time outside.

The honors came in two forms. The first was the announcement of the honorary inductees to the "Wearers of the Green", a recognition bestowed on athletes who have achieved notable status as well as those behind the scenes individuals who have contributed mightily to the athletic program at the college. Among those in the honorary category are President and Mrs. Wright, for their support and success in rebuilding the athletic facilities for our athletes, and our very own John Engelman, whose work with the Athletic Sponsor program as well being the most dedicated fan across the board for all the sports teams and clubs. John is truly in honored company, and the recognition is well deserved. John will be officially inducted into Wearers of the Green in Boston on May 16, 2009

www.alumni.dartmouth.edu/wearers



The second honor was for the fall 1966 Ivy League champion football team. Our class was instrumental in the team's success, and was represented by players Sam Hawken, Steve Luxford, Noel Augustyn, Skip Small and Norm Davis (from left next to John Engelman) who heard the echoes ring during the half time of the game.

For Norm Davis, this was his first return to Hanover since graduation. For others, they had not been on campus for many a year. It was a surprise and a thrill to see them all together after these many years!

photo: Ed Heald

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2009 Ski Trip! Steamboat Springs: February 28th to March 7th

Gerry Bell

Hey gents -- Well, I'm not from the government, but just the same, I'm here to help -- to deliver you from the madness of this excruciating, endless political campaign and to substitute for it the pleasure of daydreaming about a ski vacation in Steamboat Springs. I've been reading all the ski mags as the nighttime temperatures here in western Maine drop low enough to make snow (huzzah!), and they all say that Steamboat is THE place this year. New owners Intrawest infused massive amounts of capital (this while people still had some) and the improvements apparently have taken Steamboat up several notches. Looks like (apologies to the knight of the Third Crusade in the Indiana Jones flick) "we have chosen well."

To business. As I have advertised before, we have a huge (9500 sq ft) house set up as ski trip/reunion HQ (actually a duplex, so two kitchens, two bars, two media rooms, two pool tables) and everyone on the trip is welcome there for apres-ski, our eat-in group meals (more on this in a bit), etc. What I really need to know now -- or in as short order as you can manage -- is if you are joining us and how many in your party. Most of the rooms/beds in our Bear Chalets reunion HQ are spoken for, but there are a few on that list who haven't yet determined whether the wife is coming, or whether the kid is coming, or whether the friend is coming, etc. It would really help to know that so I can tell just how much room we have available, and at what point we hit overflow ...

Which overflow has already been addressed, and now needs some firming up as well. John Blair is talking to some friends of his who are the developers of a very nice complex called The Porches, comprised of some lovely 4BR-5BR homes close to the base area. John's connections can, I believe, get us in there at last year's rates, a nice deal. Thing is, on the shifting sands where John and I now stand, we can pretty well fill Bear Chalets and a couple, maybe 3, rooms at a house at The Porches. Question: should we reserve a place at The Porches now, and if so, should it be 4BR or 5BR? Answer: we're not sure -- we don't want to reserve a place, collect a deposit, get no more takers on trip, and push everyone's room tariff up. By the same token, we'd like as many tripees as possible to enjoy the nice financial deal, great accommodations, and camaraderie that comes with a group house (and also have more than one place to crash for apres-ski, or assemble for an invasion of downtown Steamboat, etc.)

Hence this email putting pressure on everyone whose plans are not yet set in stone. March is not off and we are booking in a prime season week, Steamboat really is getting besieged with reservations as the in place to go this year, and we have to make some decisions. So if you've already committed, thanks. If you haven't yet but can commit now, please do. If you know you won't be able to make it, it would help to know that too, just to reduce the number of Rumsfeldian "known unknowns". And if you can't yet commit, but think you might be able to later on, tell us that too -- you may have to make your own room reservations (and I do have some recommendations from my many trips to Steamboat) but it will be helpful to know you'll be part of the group.

If you are on the fence, what can I tell you to get you off it and onto the side of right and virtue? I've gone on at length about reunion HQ and about Steamboat's champagne powder, great cruising terrain, best in the world tree skiing, blah blah blah. The ski area tells me we can rent the race arena for our own private race tournament, the ski school says it will extend group lesson rates to a group as few as four in number (they are especially interested in extending this offer to our womenfolk skiers), and I'm looking into what lift ticket discounts may be available. We'll have group dinners Arrivalfest (Sat.night) and Lawriefest (Wed night) at Bear Chalets, and quite probably our reunion banquet there as well, courtesy of our landlord's private chef/catering service. A Sunday night dinner at Hazie's (named for Buddy Werner's mother), a fine dining restaurant at the mid-mountain terminal (you get there by gondala ride for a stunning nighttime view of the valley), is also a possibility depending on interest. I'll probably make some reservations at the Old West Steakhouse and the Steamboat Yacht Club in downtown Steamboat, and at the Butcher Shop (best prime rib I've ever had) and Mex place La Montana (lethal margaritas) at the mountain for those who want to dine out on other nights. Newcomers to the trip may wish to know that meal and apres-ski snack expenses are allocated based on a Communist system (Peter Fahey's words; Joe the Plumber won't be joining us), although differentiation is made between those who partake of demon rum and those who don't.

Transportation is addressable in a variety of ways -- I used Expedia; you might want to try Steamboat's website and reservations folks -- I believe if you make air reservations there, they'll give you a \$25 voucher to use if the airline socks you with a baggage charge. They'll also work with you if you want to fly into Hayden (40 mins away) rather than DIA (3+ hours away) Apparently several airlines have just augmented their schedules into Hayden, so that might be more of a possibility than it used to be.

Stay well. I gotta go -- must get all my documentation together for my appointment tomorrow to apply for Social Security benefits! Another life goal fulfilled -- live long enough to be a burden on the younger generation!
skiboy1968@roadrunner.com

Dean of the College Completing First Year

John Engelman

I want to share with you my observations about the new Dean of the College, Tom Crady. I had the honor of serving on the search committee which recommended Dean Crady, so I am particularly pleased to report that he seems to have had a fine start to his tenure as Dean.

Tom Crady became Dean of the College in January of this year. He came to Dartmouth from Grinnell College in Iowa, after 25 years of service there in a variety of positions. During the search, I was particularly impressed by the depth and breadth of the responsibilities he had assumed at Grinnell. I was also impressed by his demeanor, his plain spoken and thoughtful answers to our questions, and his understanding and appreciation of those things that help to make Dartmouth unique. He is a man who enjoys the out-of-doors -- skiing, fishing, hiking, biking -- and he shares those interests with his family. He seemed like an ideal fit for the College.

Dean Crady arrived in Hanover alone, leaving his wife and two sons back in Grinnell to complete the school year. This gave him a great deal of time to settle in, meet with the undergraduates (as well as the faculty and

his fellow administrators), and get a sense of the place. His first few months here were filled with those meetings, especially with the students, and usually on their "turf", rather than the formality of meeting in his office. He established weekly office hours, but held them in Collis Café – where students could approach him without an appointment, and where he thought they would be more at ease. He visited fraternities and sororities, and residence halls, and listened with an open mind to the views and concerns of the students. He was honest and forthright; he assured the students that when he made decisions that affected them, they might not always agree with the decision, but that at least the students would understand why that decision was made, and that the decision would be fair, logical, and would reflect the reality of undergraduate life at Dartmouth.

One of the first issues he chose to confront, at the urging of a broad range of undergraduates, was the College alcohol policy, which in all honesty, was convoluted and widely ignored. It didn't make much sense, and certainly didn't reflect the reality of how students drink and socialize on campus. Tom listened to the students, and proceeded to enlist a committee of students and administrators to make recommendations about changes to the policy. He asked that those policy recommendations be relatively simple, logical, and enforceable. He promised to share their report with the entire Dartmouth community, seeking comment and input, and once that process had taken place, to announce a new policy, probably sometime this fall or winter term.

While the details are not entirely worked out, all indications are that the new policy will have the strong support of Dartmouth students. Dean Crady's approach to this issue has won him a great deal of good will. From my conversations with undergraduates, he seems to have won their trust, and they look forward to a mutually beneficial relationship with the office of the Dean of the College. John.S.Engelman@dartmouth.edu

(The Class of 1968 was privileged to have Dean Crady speak at our min-reunion dinner in October)

News from and about '68s:

Dave "Howie" Soren, soren@u.arizona.edu, writes:

Sadly, I missed the reunion due to being overseas on assignment but Gene Mackles, (The 40th Reunion Keyboard Man!) came out and we had a reunion of 2/4ths of our band SPHINX plus our families. I've been working on the TV series WHERE DID IT COME FROM on History International Channel and am directing /producing the pilot for a proposed PBS series called FORGOTTEN LIVES. Have been teaching at the U. of Arizona for 25 years.

From **John Isaacson**, jisaacson@imsearch.com :

I am working hard with the Dartmouth Presidential Search Committee as their search consultant. It's an exciting search. It would be an exciting search no matter who did it, but it has an even greater charge for me. The Committee is great. Al Mulley couldn't be a nicer or harder working chair. So far, the response is all we could hope for. All the details are confidential but it seems to be going just fine.

Gary Hobin, grhobin@aol.com, sends this note:

I'm still on faculty at the Army Command and General Staff College (Ft .Leavenworth, KS). Also serving (again) as a Staff Group Advisor -- which means I'm sort of father confessor, counselor, academic coach for a group of 16 officers. So far this year, two births in my staff group, along with two major surgical operations (one shoulder, one hip) among my "kids." Liddell and I are almost finished with a major house renovation project -- I'm getting my own LIBRARY -- both for the books I've been collecting since Dartmouth and for the growing stacks of stuff related to my pursuit of my Ph.D. at Kansas State University.

Cliff Groen cgroen@aol.com on the October mini-reunion dinner in Lyme:

All who attended the Class dinner deserve medals for surviving a cold night in an unheated tent. It was more like the U.S. Army Cold Regions Research and Engineering Laboratory than a country inn. (C'mon, Cliff! Who's got "the hill winds in their veins?") The fall foliage and weather were the best I've seen in the last ten years of leaf peeping at our home in Quechee. The 5 mile road race at Union Village Dam which I did the day after our Class dinner lived up to its reputation as Vermont's most beautiful race. The race T-shirt says "One big honking hill", which is a hint of what the course is like. I was puzzled when I neared the finish line among the last runners and the announcer said "here comes number 79, Clifford Groen, who wins the long-distance award". It was because I came from Arlington, Virginia!

From Roanoke, VA, **Peter Wonson**, on staying active after retirement:

I am deeply involved in the local branch of the NAACP -- executive committee member, political action committee chair, etc, so I have been pretty involved with voter registration drives here in Roanoke and am currently planning a transportation campaign for November 4 to drive folks who cannot get to the polls themselves.

As the only active white face in a branch of 150 members, I find myself in a unique, sort of reverse token situation that I have been in several times before in my life, and which I would heartily recommend to all us white folks as a healthy yet sobering experience. It didn't take long for the great folks in my branch to accept me completely as just another member, but at the start three years ago I was a bit of a curiosity and they were sort of cautious around me. You can imagine some of the interesting election conversations I have had with my pals in the branch about the racism of the campaign.

And finally from Cincinnati, Ohio, this panorama by photographer, **Erik Hatch**:



Cinci Night

Erik Hatch

It's very little consolation knowing that Ansel Adams didn't make a dime 'til he got a gonzo marketing dude to handle him. I may not be Adams, but I'm pretty good! Any classmates know a picture rep, or want to take it on? See more of Erik's photos at <http://ekhphoto.smugmug.com/>

Errata: 40th Reunion Book

Dick Olson



P. 65. Picture of Ted Bovill and his wife Barbara Grant was erroneously cropped. Here is correct picture of Ted and Barbara.

P. 80. Caption should have read: Sin-Tung Chiu at the San Francisco Community Music Center

P. 150: Jeff Garten's Dartmouth Activities: President of Alpha Theta, Casque and Gauntlet, UGC Judiciary, captain squash team, ROTC.

P. 335: Leckie Rives' Dartmouth Activities: Alpha Theta rush chairman, Army ROTC.

P. 414. Edward F. Wolff's wife is Nancy Weissman

P. 41 J. Marshall Wolfe's wife is Katherine (Kay) M. Wolff.

If any other corrections need to be made, contact Dick Olson at dickolson@comcast.net.

SEND GREEN CARDS WITH YOUR NEWS OR COMMENTS!