



The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Spring 2017

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Editor's Note

Greetings classmates. What we hoped would be a winter newsletter is now a combined winter/spring edition with lots of class news and updates. The weather up here, Hanover included, has been crazy and variable. How often is February warmer than March and how often does it snow on April Fools Day? A lot has happened since we last published in the early fall of 2016. The 70th birthday bash was an extraordinary success and I can't say enough about the terrific job that **Gerry Bell, Jim Lawrie, Hugh Boss, Tad Hooker, Bob Block, Ed Schneider**, and others did to make it happen. For those of you who haven't been coming to the events, mini-reunions, ski and golf trips, you're missing out on some wonderful times. Even if you don't know or don't remember anyone, you won't feel alone. As aging baby boomers we have so much in common at this stage that we feel instantly at home with our classmates. We're all facing the same issues of health, winding down careers, retirement, volunteering, helping our children and grandchildren, etc. There's so much helpful advice and sharing available—what books to read, movies to see, the best TV miniseries, places to travel, exercises and classes to ward off the pains of aging backs and joints. Even if you have issues with the College, put these aside and don't let them interfere with your attending the 50th Reunion in 2018. Neither national nor College politics should affect the caring and admiration that we have for each other.

We have a list of classmates who have signed up to attend our 50th Reunion later in the NL. Check the class website for more recent updates of the "Plans to Attend" list. The program is shaping up to provide an exciting and meaningful return to Hanover. There's the Moosilauke hike (no rock painting this time) and several special interest presentations by classmates **Gerry Bell, Warren Cooke, Rich du Moulin, and Peter Wonson**. Since the College is missing emails from nearly a quarter of us, we hope that by publishing the "lost" list in this issue, you will contact **Jim Lawrie** or **Peter Fahey** to add you to the class email list. Remember, you can choose to restrict College emails just to class contacts. We urge you to add your name to the "Plans to Attend" column. We hope to have 300 classmates signed up by next June. It's an opportunity to reconnect with old friends and even make new ones, as many of us have discovered attending previous events and mini-reunions.

In addition to the 50th reunion updates, there are more stories from **Bill Rich** about "This Trip Changed My Life" and reports and photos from the many successful class mini-reunions, trips, and the Bash. Unfortunately, we have lost some extraordinary '68's this past year, who you will find memorialized in the last section of this NL.

Best,
Dave Gang

Message from Our Class President

Fellow '68 Classmates:

With our 50th reunion just over a year away, we anticipate an exciting time in our history. We have shared great experiences together, both 50 years ago and over the intervening decades. The reunion will represent a culmination of those experiences.

We all should be grateful to the class officers listed on the front of this newsletter for the devoted (and uncompensated) services that they (and their predecessors) have provided to all of us and to the College. At our reunion, we will recast the officer slate for the ensuing five years. We are in the process of forming a nominations committee to assemble the new slate. Below is a capsule description of the responsibilities for each officer position. **Please let me know if there is a position you would like to fill or for which you can suggest one or more classmates.**

President—lead and coordinate all Class activities

Vice President—be prepared to step into President's role if necessary; pursue special projects

Secretary—compile executive committee minutes; write Alumni Magazine column based on solicitation of classmate input; coordinate obituaries for deceased classmates

Treasurer—maintain Class bank and investment accounts; make disbursements for Class expenses; solicit and collect Class dues; complete and submit Class tax returns

Webmaster—manage and maintain Class website on a continuous basis based upon verbal and photo input arising from Class activities

Head Agent—lead and manage volunteer solicitors for annual Dartmouth College Fund campaign

Gift Planning Chair—organize and solicit efforts to facilitate classmate bequests and other planned giving to the College

Mini-reunion Chair—inspire classmates to lead and attend a rich series of repeat and one-off opportunities for classmates to share activities together around the world

Newsletter Editor—solicit verbal and photo input from classmates for compilation and inclusion in this publication

Alumni Council Representative—attend two meetings per year in Hanover; participate in subcommittee activities; report on proceedings to the Class

Many thanks from me to all present and past class officers. You have helped to make the Dartmouth Experience much more than just four years in the woods and done. The new officer slate will have the opportunity to keep us vibrant as we further advance our golden years.

Best regards,

Peter Fahey
President, Class of 1968



Message From Your Gift Planning Chair



I have been the class gift planning chair for quite some time now, and have chosen to maintain a low profile for many of these years. My feeling was that as we were in the prime of our lives, there were likely other priorities on your mind than leaving a legacy to Dartmouth. However, as we approach our 50th reunion in June of 2018, and as we have turned 70, it is time to bring more attention to the possibilities available to all of you to recognize Dartmouth as you plan your estates and financial futures.

This takes on extra importance going into our 50th, as for the first time, the College will be giving recognition to estate planning gifts as part of the class reunion gift to the College. As you well know, the class strives to make a concerted effort to make a meaningful class gift to the College every reunion. Our 50th is a culminating experience for the class, and our goal will be to continue this reunion tradition. However, nothing can happen along this line without your help and participation.

This is where you and I come in. My goal is to bring to you an understanding of the many alternatives that exist for you to leave a legacy to Dartmouth. I will be writing about these in future class newsletters, outlining what each one is, how each one works and how each one benefits both you and Dartmouth. The hope is that one of these may stimulate your interest and lead you to explore in more detail what may be best for what you want to accomplish. Along the way I will be sharing personal experiences from family and friends who have taken steps to utilize various of these alternatives.

In my professional life, I have worked with many clients along these lines, always reminded of the Five Great Goals in Life from a fellow professional Nick Murray:

- Retirement without compromise in lifestyle or any real concern about outliving one's income and assets;
- Meaningful intervention in the financial lives of one's children;
- The education of one's grandchildren;
- The ability to care for one's parents if and when they need it;
- An important legacy to institutions/charities one believes in.

Hopefully, you and I have reached the stage in our lives where we have established ourselves financially in or for retirement, have taken care of our children and their families to the extent we and they want now, have contributed to the education of grandchildren and have provided for our parents in their later years. What remains is how we may want to be remembered via our legacy, be it to family or to those institutions we hold dear, of which, I hope, Dartmouth is one. May Dartmouth earn a place of honor in your list of priorities, and be graced with a legacy to carry your spirit into many years of the future.

Thank you.
Ed Heald

Dartmouth '68 70th Birthday Celebration, Napa, CA 9/13 – 9/16, 2016

From Dave Gang- 4/15/17

A few short paragraphs cannot capture the joy, excitement, and variety of activities available at the Napa 70th Birthday bash for the Class of 1968. There were so many options for golf, tennis, wine tasting, shopping, walking, sight seeing, dining, hot air ballooning, and just visiting that no one person could experience them all. While a few determined oenophiles arrived Sunday or Monday to get a jump on the wineries, most of us arrived at the Silverado on Tuesday afternoon, September 13th, where we were taken to our rooms in golf carts. The majority of units were cute outdoor bungalows with small gardens and patios and surprising privacy considering the size of the resort. On our first night a cocktail reception and dinner were held at The Arbor in the Silverado Resort. It was a lovely setting for an outdoor meet and greet event. (Thanks to **Gerry Bell** for organizing the evening.)

On Day 2, Wednesday, September 14, the golfers began at 8:00 a.m. thanks to the efforts of **Hugh Boss**. Reviews were quite positive: "The golfers among us had a wonderful time. The courses were beautiful and the weather was perfect." An outing at the tennis courts was organized by **Toby Mathias**. The wine lovers

left by bus on **Jim Lawrie's** Sonoma Road Trip at 8:30 a.m. with two itineraries. All of us got to sample the wonderful Pinot Noirs and Sauvignon Blanc at Merry Edwards and many joined the wine club. She was the first woman to start a vineyard in Sonoma and is still going strong. Half the group then went to see Michael Talty and taste his incomparable award winning Zinfandels. Michael, an old friend of Jim's, put on quite a show for us and let us dip into a tank of freshly picked and squished grapes. He basically runs the winery with a staff of one, himself. The rest did some barrel tasting at another close-by vineyard and we all finished up at Francis Ford Coppola's Disneyworld of wineries for a lovely patio lunch. It's a full-scale resort with several restaurants, swimming pools, and a trove of costumes from the Godfather and other movies. Dinner followed at Tre Posti, arranged by **Gerry Bell**. This was a more formal setting with excellent food and wine and lots of time to catch up with classmates.

On Day 3, Thursday, the last full day, there were many options. The brave ones, led by **Gerry Bell** and **Clark Wadlow**, went hot-air ballooning arising for a 5:30 a.m. continental breakfast at





Class dinner hosts Ed and Liliane Schneider

the Silverado with departure at 6:00 a.m. There was unanimous praise for the beauty of the event. Despite some minor balloon malfunctions and funny stories, everyone made it back safely. The golfers enjoyed another fine day on the two picturesque courses while most of the rest of us took off for the famous vineyard and restaurant on the Napa Wine Train Trail, V. Sattui. Arranged by **Tad Hooker** and **Gerry Bell**, we toured the cave (limited by preparations for a wedding), walked into the vineyard, and watched the famous Napa Wine Train pull up. The Cabernets were very impressive and we enjoyed a great tasting before lunch on the veranda facing the vineyards. The wines were indeed so good that yours truly and several others ordered freely (I suffered sticker shock when the shipment arrived few weeks later). For the non-wine crowd on Thursday, there was a luncheon trip to the Hog Island Oyster Bar in Napa, arranged by **Bob Block**.

The highlight of Day 3 and indeed the entire birthday reunion / celebration, was the class dinner at **Ed and Liliane Schneider's**. Chez Schneider is a beautiful mountaintop home facing west across the Napa Valley. The wine, the company, the food, the band, the view with spectacular sunset, and reconnecting with classmates, made for a magnificent and unforgettable evening. The pictures that follow speak for themselves. At the end of this all-to-short evening, we reluctantly left our gracious hosts to return back to the Silverado. On Friday morning, Day 4, we said our goodbyes and insisted that we must start immediately to plan our 75th Birthday Bash. Virtually all attendees indicated their intention to be in Hanover for our 50th Reunion in June of 2018.

The list of very satisfied participants included: **Bill and Marsha Adler, Roger Anderson, Gerry and Jackie Bell, John and Chris Blair, Bob and Laura Block, Dan and Diana Bort, Hugh and Kelly Boss, Don and Emmy Clausing, Warren Connelly and Carolyn Rand, David and Michelle Cooperberg, Peter and Sally Emmel, Joe and Samantha Feitz, John Feiselmann, Paul and Kathy Fitzgerald, Dave Gang and Roberta Hillenberg-Gang, Tim and Katherine Gifford, Joe and Maureen Grasso, Ed and Sue Heald, Dan and Adele Hedges, Tad Hooker, Gary and Kathryn Horlick, Cedric and Betsy Kam, Jim and Bev Lawrie, Ted and Stacey Levin, Toby and Laurie Mathias, Warren and Marilyn Regelman, Adam Regelman and Season Oglesby, David Regelman and Jennifer Wong, Weston Regelman, Riley Regelman, Bill Rich and Sylvia Hahn-Griffiths, Ed and Liliane Schneider, Jack and Deborah Sedwick, Norm Silverman and Deborah Wolney, Jim and Sarah Snyder, Dave and Cindy Lou Stanley, Tom Stonecipher and Lisa Albert, Dan Tom, Clark and Vicki Wadlow, Mark Waterhouse and Lesley Cosgrove, and Ron and Janet Weiss.**







Our 50th Reunion

Survey Monkey Class Survey Results: Progress Report

A Report from Class Secretary David Peck - January 2016

About a year ago, I created two Survey Monkey on line questionnaires, and have included links to those surveys in the Class Column in the Dartmouth Magazine. The number of responses is still modest, but growing and always interesting. I thought it useful to give a progress report on results so far, as well as encourage other classmates to respond. One cautionary note: some respondents skipped some questions, so some response percentages might not exactly match others. And of course, percentages and average dates (i.e. length of marriage) will change as more responses come in.

Snapshot of Survey Results:

Marriage:

Two thirds (67%) of our classmate respondents are in their first marriage, and have been married on average 41 years. The earliest marriage among this group was 1965, and the latest 1994. Another 13% were divorced and have remarried, making a total of approximately 80% of our classmates married. When we include the second marriages, overall average time being married becomes 36 years. The national average for the state of marriage, per the census of 2015, for the population over 65 is 55%. We clearly exceed that average. 17% of our classmates report having never been married; the national average for the population over 65 is only 5%, meaning we also exceed that average.

Children:

About 8% of our classmates report having no children. Most report either two or three children, with the average number of children, for classmates with children, being 2.60. If we factor in those with no children, the overall average number of children per classmate is 2.14. This compares with a national average, per the 2000 census, of 1.86 children. The average birth year for our first child was 1978, with first child's birth year as early as 1965 and as late as 1985.

Grandchildren:

Approximately 70 % of our classmates have grandchildren. As of 2016, the average number of grandchildren for those with grandchildren was 3.4; when we factor in those without grandchildren (yet), the average number is 2.3. First grandchildren were born on average in 2009, with a range from 1993 to 2016.

50th Reunion Responses:

In our survey we inquire about the appeal of an assortment of possible activities, as well as ask for suggestions for activities not listed. The results so far:

Mooselauke and other hikes	74%
Address by the College President	68%
Display of Creative Works by classmates	68%
Memorial Service	68%
Panel Discussions on topics of interest	63%
(Note: Vietnam panel is planned)	
Guest Speakers from Class	63%
Electronic Reunion Book	58%
Shared Events with Class of 2018	37%
Campus Tours	32%
Athletic Activities: golf, biking, kayaks	10%

Other suggestions included: Fraternity and Dorm Sing-off, Museum Tour of the renovated Hood Museum, and Recognition of Classmates who have contributed time and/or money to the College.

Dartmouth Class of 1968 50th Reunion

June 7 – 11, 2018

Preliminary Schedule – All events and times approximate

Thursday, June 7

10:00 a.m. on – Early Bird registration; location TBD
Hike Mt. Moosilauke; Bruce Senn, leader; details to follow

6:00 pm – Dinner at new Ravine Lodge, Moosilauke

Friday, June 8

8:00 am on – Registration, class tent; reconnecting and socializing at class tent

10:30 am – Special tour. Baker Tower

12:00 pm – Class Connections barbecue with Class of 2018 (Collis)

1:45pm – '68 classmate special interest presentations – Session 1

3:00 pm – '68 classmate special interest presentations – Session 2

4:15 pm – '68 vintage wine tasting

5:30 pm – Welcome reception, Baker Lawn

6:30 pm – Dinner on Baker Lawn

9:00 pm – Play reading, '68 Thespians, Hopkins Center

9:00 pm (alternative) – Socializing, class tent

Saturday, June 9

7:30 am – Continental breakfast

9:00 am – '68 Memorial Service, Rollins Chapel

10:15 am – Class meeting and photos

12:15 pm -- Lunch with President Hanlon and Trustees, Ledyard Boathouse

2:15 pm – Class of '68 Vietnam symposium (90 minutes)

4:00 pm – Matinee performance, '68 Thespians, Hopkins Center

6:00 pm – Reception (with vintage '68 wine tasting II) and Reunion Banquet, Alumni Hall

8:45pm – Live entertainment (Party Crashers band) – Collis

8:45 pm (alternative) – Socializing, class tent

Sunday, June 10

7:00 am – Continental breakfast

8:15 am – Commencement formation, Rollins Chapel

10:00 am – Lead Commencement procession, Baker Lawn

12:00 pm – Lunch, class tent

1:00 pm -- Start of Extended Experience I

1:00 pm – Tournament finals: Hearts, bridge, cribbage, pitch, "99", and Texas hold-em; class tent

5:00 pm – Beer and barbecue, home of Dan and Adele Hedges, Hanover

8:30 pm – Socializing, class tent

Monday, June 11

8:00 am – Farewell breakfast, class tent

9:00 am – Start of Extended Experience II

9:00 am on – Golf, kayaking, biking, hiking, cards – in and around Hanover

1:00 pm – Box lunch, DOC house

6:00 pm – Last gasp dinner, Collis



List of Reunion Attendees As of 2/5/17 (See Class Website for Updates)



Vintage '68, 50th reunion wine

Roger Anderson, Jon Axelrod, Mark Battin, Peter Baylor, Don Becker, Gerry Bell, Chuck Benedict, David Bergengren, Parker Beverage, John Blair Bob Block, Hugh Boss, Bill Bridge, Dan Butterworth, Steve Calvert, Ford Cashion, Wells Chandler, Tony Choueke, Alex Conn Warren Cooke, David Cooperberg, Tom Couser Jim Cruickshank, Dave Dibelius, Dennis Donahue, Jim Donnelly, Rich duMoulin, Sandy Dunlap, Peter Dunn

Jerry Durbin, Dave Effron, Linc Eldredge, Steve Elliott, Peter Emmel, John Engelman, Tom Enright, Andy Epstein, Peter Fahey, Paul Fitzgerald, John Gage, Dave Gang

Charlie Gay, Steve Giddings, Fred Glickman, Joe Grasso, Chip Green, Larry Griffith, Cliff Groen, Ric Gruder, Sherwood Guernsey, Stephen Hart, Eric Hatch, Ed Heald, Dan Hedges, Jim Henle, Greg Herschell, Dolph Highmark, Jeff Hinman, Gary Hobin, Jim Hodges, Peter Hofman, Henry Homeyer, Tad Hooker, Jack Hopke, Gary Horlick, Andy Hotaling, Richmond Hoxie, Hale Irwin, John Isaacson, Ben Johnson, Bob Jordan, Cedric Kam, Charles Karchmer, Marty Keller, Dick Lafrance, Rich Lappin, Jim Lawrie, Mike Lenahan, Ted Levin, Terry Lichty, Tom Long, Dave Loring, Joe Lowry, Don Marcus

Tony Marzoni, Steve Mason, Toby Mathais, John Maxfield, John Maxwell, Chris Mayer, Rob McCormick, Randy McElrath, Sandy McGregor, John

Melski, John Mercer, Max Milton, Jim Morrison, Jim Naughton, Jack Noon, Dick Noyes, Jim Noyes, Kevin O'Donnell, Rich Olin Dick Olson, Rick Pabst, Jon Page, Fred Palmer, Hank Paulson, Jim Payne, David Peck, John Pfeiffer, Bill Philip, Ben Powell, Bob Queeney, Burt Quist, Jens Raanaas, Bob Reich, Lee Reichart, Ted Renna, Bill Rich, Hap Ridgway, Jerry Rinehart, Kim Ritchey, Steve Robinson, Bob Ross, David Rossman, John Russell

Ken Solomon, Ed Schneider, Steve Schwager, Jack Sedwick, Bruce Senn, Jed Shapiro, Norm Silverman, Nick Smaby, Steve Small, Larry Smith, Jon Snellenburg, George Spivey, Bill Stahl, David Stanley, Tom Stonecipher, Sam Swisher, Bob Tannenwald, Bob Thomas, Peter Thompson, Dan Tom, Tom Valkevich, Clark Wadlow, David Walden Mark Waterhouse, Ron Weiss, Roger Witten, Peter Wonson, Joe Nathan Wright, Bill Zarchy

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Class of '68 50th Reunion Gift: Freshman Trip Endowment

From Bill Rich – 1/6/17



Do you remember the famous poster from 1917 by James Montgomery Flagg? 100 years ago. Uncle Sam is all decked out and pointing his finger right at the viewer. I WANT YOU! I've always loved that lack of subtlety or ambiguity, but I've never thought of the incredible connection that we have to that poster. It was directed right at the Dartmouth seniors in the Class of 1918, the men who graced our Commencement so many years ago. Many of them responded and served in what was then known as the Great War. So, now, let's close the loop. I WANT YOU to support our 50th Reunion Gift to endow the Freshman Trips. It is time to give again or for the first time. It is time to add a small gift or to add a large and generous gift.

In this Newsletter, I offer two stories in the continuing theme of **This Trip Changed My Life**. One story about our recently departed classmate is profound and moving. The other is a true story with an embellished detail or two. Neither is technically a Freshman Trip, but both stories confirm, I believe, that Dartmouth is different.

I spoke recently with a classmate who was making a major 50th Reunion gift, and he volunteered that he "remembered every Dartmouth football game during our four years at the College." "Read the upcoming Newsletter," I replied. So, why do so many of us remember literally "every freaking play?" Because we care and because we are connected to the College and to our classmates. Is it all due to the Freshman Trips? No. But do the Trips begin to be the glue that holds us together? Yes. Does all of this matter and make us better people? That's for you to decide. If you care, please make a gift.

Your support of our 50th Gift will make a real difference. Donations to the Freshman Trip Endowment may be made as an additional gift on your Annual Class Dues payment. You may also give to the Class of '68 Freshman Trip Endowment by phone at 800-228-1769 or by writing a check to the Class of '68 Freshman Trip Endowment and mailing it to Dartmouth College, c/o Gift Recording Office, 6066 Development Office, Hanover, NH 03755-4400.

Thank you for your support!

History of the Freshman Trip: This Trip Changed My Life

From Bill Rich – 1/6/17

An Unusual and Very Exciting Trip

One cold and rainy evening in the fall of 1965, the brotherhood of an esteemed fraternal organization gathered for their formal weekly meeting to plan future social activities. Warmed by a roaring fire and a selection of some of their favorite herbal teas, the brothers considered numerous carefully presented proposals. An impartial observer would have recognized that this was the best of a Dartmouth education being put to work in real time. A decision by unanimous consent was reached by the members of this unnamed society known by the nickname on campus as the Lodge of Very Loud Noises (as in Boom, followed by a pause, and then another Boom). As an aside, it has not been common knowledge over the years exactly what has caused these loud noises. In fact, in the presence of bourbon and whiskey and several shots, I have been told the story behind the noises. But, I must tell you that there is a prohibition on addressing this subject in any detail, which will leave it a mystery to most. But I digress, so back to our fascinating story. The brothers decided at their formal meeting that night to extend an invitation to a little fellow from the South for a visit to socialize with them in late November.

As we all know, the fall of 1965 was a time of coming of age of sorts for our great Class. No longer 'Shmen, we were able to join fraternities, play varsity sports, and select courses well removed from the Introductory variety. Plus, we had a really good football team! And, as I

recall, we were all there at all the games - dressed properly, generally with dates from somewhere, and actually looking at the field during the game! How times have changed!

At the same time, in the Southern town of Nassau, another school of higher education was also enjoying great success on

The downcast team from Nassau scored a meaningless touchdown late in the game to bring the score to 28-14, but WE were the undefeated ones, and we earned the Lambert Trophy that year!

the gridiron. They had not lost a game in almost two years (when, in 1963, they were edged 22-21 by a college team then known as the Indians), and Sports Illustrated planned to write a cover story that their team was now "Out of Their League."

I will reveal now that there might be a crime involved here, so do not read further unless you are feeling in a particularly daring mood. And not knowing the exact statute of limitations for this sort of thing, I will not disclose any of the names of those involved in this possible crime. Even though I will be using pseudonyms, please don't try to put your Dartmouth

degree to work to try to figure out whom I am talking about. Remember the loud noises? It's best not to mess with these boys, even at their advanced stages of maturity. OK, I use that last term loosely.

So, while our humble team was working its way through the fall, all eyes were on the boys from the town of Nassau, and few if any outsiders took us seriously. But, as the final week of the season arrived, we found that both of our teams were undefeated. Of course, the team known as the Tigers would win against the team known as the Indians. That was for sure, it was just a question by how much. On the other hand, we had a plan! We were going to run a tackle-eligible play. This double-super-top-secret plan was buzzing all around campus. But, don't tell anyone! And, our classmate, **Sam Hawken**, was going to fly through the air to stop the NFL kicker-to-be, Charlie Gogolak, from scoring field goals. And, naturally, the brothers from the Lodge of Very Loud Noises had a formal invitation to deliver. Oh, it was all so exciting!

Many of us piled into cars to drive far south to Nassau and I understand that everyone else jammed into Spaulding to watch the game being televised on campus. I have been told that at those times when Mickey Beard motioned for silence at the game before the snap, guys in Spaulding also called for silence so the call could be heard. Now, that's taking it all very seriously! Palmer Stadium was completely sold out, the weather was

sunny and mild, and there was electricity in the air. And, not trusting the US Postal Service, the boys from the Lodge of Very Loud Noises had a formal invitation to deliver! Did I say it was exciting?

A Dartmouth man typically has many strengths - far too many to list. But, he does have a few weaknesses, as well. The greatest of these is memory. As it relates to sporting events, the weakness for a Dartmouth man is that he can remember everything. I mean every freaking play! So, without doing any research, and without taxing the memory at all, here is what happened. As expected, the team of the Tigers scored first and then forced our humble team to punt. The team from Nassau marched down the field again, but stalled with a 4th and 6 yards to go, and lined up for a field goal. As planned, our noble Sam Hawken air-mailed himself into the Tiger backfield. Unfortunately, he did so well before the ball was hiked. So, now the dastardly team from Nassau had a mere 4th and 1, but decided to go for the automatic three points from Gogolak. This time, Sam waited, flew as planned, forced a high and short kick, and landed on the welcoming fist-to-the-groin from Stas Maliszewski.

That play was the turning point of the game, as we reeled off 28 straight points and totally dominated play. The downcast team from Nassau scored a meaningless touchdown late in the game to bring the score to 28-14, but WE were the undefeated ones, and we earned the Lambert Trophy that year! And, now, off to celebrate! Expecting a win, all of the Clubs in Nassau had champagne on ice and welcomed visitors from the north.

It was at this point that the gentlemen from the Lodge were welcomed into the Tiger Inn and invited its tiger statuary to spend some time with them up north. The tiger is an extraordinary piece of bronze artwork with the animal's stripes clearly delineated. The statue is large and heavy,

beautiful and valuable, but it declined to give an immediate response to the kind invitation. While they were waiting, the boys noticed that visitors were piling up coats all around the tiger on the front table as they entered the Club. In their typically helpful spirit, the Lodge boys offered to make space on the table and move some of those coats, which they did, and to their subsequent surprise, the coats AND the tiger found their way into the trunk of a car owned by Steve (not his real name, of course). So, now, there was no need at all for a formal response to their invitation!

Days later, when the gentlemen from the Tiger Inn came to their senses and were able to look about, they noticed that their priceless tiger had gone missing. They contacted the Nassau police who employed deductive reasoning and dialed Proctor O'Connor in Hanover. Proctor O'Connor promptly called the boys at the Lodge of Very Loud Noises and said, "I know you have it." Well, of course they did, it was sitting on the front table of their unlocked and mostly unoccupied house while virtually all of the brothers were

away for Thanksgiving. "What is involved here is a possible felony," the good Proctor explained. "The Nassau cops have told me that if your invited guest is returned by next weekend, it will be seen as a college prank and not a felony." Understanding clearly what he had said, the brothers sprang into action. Remember, these are all pseudonyms. A delivery chain was organized. Piggy brought the tiger to Iggy and from there it went to OB to Wells to Dan to Billy and back to the Tiger Inn.

A good friend of a recent Tiger Inn vintage once said that he had a Dartmouth question for me. Did I know the meaning of 'Wah Hoo Wah,' he wanted to know. "Why do you ask?" "Oh, never mind, you might think less of us if I tell you," he replied. He paused for a moment and then confessed that, late at night and after many libations, members of that Club down in Nassau swear that they have heard the tiger make a variety of sounds, sometimes including "Wah Hoo Wah," or a kind of guttural "Thumpty Dump," and then always closing with the exclamation **"That Trip Changed My Life!"**



A Blackman scheme to block Gogolak's field goal kicks had Sam Hawken (38) leaping into the air off a teammate's back.

The Class of '68 No Email List: A Request From Your Class

The College and the Class have no recorded email addresses for the following '68 classmates and spouses of deceased classmates. Many of our Class communications are sent by email, particularly those relating to our upcoming 50th reunion (June 7-11, 2018). If you are on this list, we hope that you will provide the Class with your email address and that you will consider attending the 50th Reunion. You can then receive updates about the Reunion and the 50th year class project. Remember, you can choose to restrict emails coming from the College to '68 Class Activities only. Please send your contact information to either of these two class officers:

Webmaster and treasurer

Jim Lawrie,
d.james.lawrie.jr.68@alum.dartmouth.org

President

Peter Fahey at pfahey68@aol.com

If you are not on this list but know or are in contact with classmates who are, please ask them to contact Jim or Peter and share their email addresses.

Abruzzo, Anthony Joseph

Achenbach Jr., Lewis Robert

Allen, Alfred William

Alpert, Richard Henry

Anderson, Charles Arden

Arbeene M.D., Richard Charles

Bacal, Jeffrey Peter

Barrick, Virginia

Basquin, Patricia S.

Baynes, Joyce

Becker, Donald Lee

Bennani, Badreddine M.

Benoit, Dale P.

Bergengren, David Stone

Bernhardt, John Peter A.

Berry, Charles Chester

Biagi, Bruce Alan

Biegging, John Harold

Blackman, Wendy

Blaich, Gary Loomis

Bonomo, Joseph Michael

Boyle, David Carleton

Boymel, Paul Eric

Bradley, Daniel Carroll

Breitinger, James Edwin

Bridge, William Douglas

Brooks, Gary Lee

Brooks, Henry Flannery

Brooks, Nancy F.

Buck, Peter Landon

Burch, Timothy Paul

Burin, James Michael

Burns, William James

Cameron, Alexander

Campbell M.D., Bruce Franklin

Carley, Stephen Reveley

Chmura, Arthur Stanley

Clapp, Fritz-Howard Raymond

Clark, David William

Clark, Mark Prometheus

Clark, Robert Lawrence

Clarke, Jonathan Bosworth

Cochran, Sharon

Coggeshall, Porter Eaton

Cook Esq., Douglas Edward

Corwin, Jules Arthur

Coulson, Douglas Bill

Croninger, Fred Howard

Davis, James Blackwell

Demong Jr., Paul Frederick

Detweiler-Scano, Ellen

Dostal, John Mansfield

Draper, Thomas Ross

Drummond-Moran, David

Ebbeson Jr., Eric Nyman

Eberhart, Richard Butcher

Eisenhauer, Lawrence David

Ellis III, William Herbert

Englebretson, David Gary

Ennis, Noreen

Enright, Thomas Howard

Farmer, Jennifer	Hecker, Peter Carl	Lowd, Robert Bruce
Farmer-Etzel, Jennifer	Hemery, John Anthony	Lunt, Stephen Cammett
Fetler, Jean R.	Henchey Jr., Harold Laurence	Macfarland Jr., James Joseph
Finney, Nigel David	Henderson, Adelaide F.	Machan, Michael Joseph
Fisher, Paul Alan	Hine Jr., Thomas Welles	Maciejewski Jr., Leo Stanley
Fouty, Gary Curtis	Hoffmann, James Stuart	Malysiak, James Thomas
Fredrickson, Lynda	Hopkinson, David	Maricle, Scott Forbes
Fredrickson, Sherman Rockwell	Hoxie, Isaac Richmond	Marks, Richard Lee
Freirich, Digna	Hull, Jonathan Cutler	Marlette Jr., Edward Newton
French, Richard Deland	Hyde, Evan Anthony	Marshall, William Arringdale
Friedman, Steven Mark	Johnson, Allan Griswold	Mccormack, Thomas Aloysius
Fuchs, David Maurice	Johnson, Tracy	Mckenzie, Bruce Gordon
Galardy, Richard Edward	Kazan, James Butts	Mcqueen, Scott Robert
Galley Esq., Hermann Johannes	Keeney Jr., Dwight Emerson	Mead, Judson Taylor
Gifford, Timothy John	Kendall, Nancy	Medalie, David Jeffrey
Glass, Michael Alan	Kidder, Henry Fobes	Merrill, Betty L.
Glatz, Larry Stephen	Kiely, Paul Richard	Meyers, Anne
Goldenberg, David Asher	Kiriwat, Ekamol	Miller, Donald Ethan
Goldthwait, Merritt	Kirkpatrick, Jerome Job	Mills, William De Berard
Goldthwait, Steven J.	Krahl Jr., William Franklin	Montgomery, Robert Steven
Goller, William Luther	Kuester, Anthony Edward	Moore, Jennifer K
Grad, Charles Thomas	Kyllonen, Eric Wilho	Moring, Randall Rountree
Green Jr., William Scott	Lange, Bjorn Roland	Morrissey, Stephen Richard
Hackman, Stephen Worden	Lannen, Richard Marvin	Mrozak, John William
Hagen, Charles Walter	Larson, Kate	Muzio, Michael Jon
Hall, Soledad S.	Lawson, Alexander Peter	Nakamura, Yoshihiro
Hall, Charles Moorman	Le Veen, Christine	Neiley, George Field
Hall, John Lawrence	Lenth, Charles Sterling	Nickels, Kirby Lee
Hallagan, James Ruhl	Lieson, Charles William	Nielsen, Peter Christian M
Harty, James Patrick	Lindeblad, Bradley Warren	Noon, Jonathan Douglas
Haslach, Linda	Lindeborg, Richard Andrew	O'connor, Timothy Paul
Hawkins, Rodney Hepburn	Livingston Ph.D., Richard Allan	Okarma, Thomas Bernard

O'keeffe, Peter Lionel

Pabst, John Alfred

Panadero, Noreen

Pfeifle, Peter Trask

Philip, William Wallace

Platner, Bronson

Porter Jr., Walter Rudkin

Provencher, James Walter

Redden, Christopher Robert

Reifel, Charles Mark

Reiss, Maggi

Remsen, John Monfort

Rowe, Garrett Bidwell

Rupp, William Chancy

Russell, Donald Anthony

Russian, Barbara M.

Saxon, Andrew

Sayers Ph.D., Janis Gayle

Schulberg, Stephen Phillip

Shafer, James William

Sigelman, Patricia

Simmons, Caroline

Sinnock, James Stuart

Skinner, David Edward

Smith, James Carlos

Soper, Pamela

Spencer, Jeffrey Ward

Spitzer, Andrew Lee

Sprando, Patricia

Stech, Frank Joseph

Steffan, Richard John

Steinman, Lawrence

Stephens Jr., John Harris

Sturgeon, Tim Hendriksen

Taff, James Claverie

Tarr Jr., Robert Henry

Thompson, Peter James

Thompson, Thomas Emmet

Thorndike, Alan

Townsend, Penelope

Valentine, Patrick Michael

Valkevich, Thomas John

Wadler, Ronni

Wadler, Scott Steven

Wagenseil, Taylor Brahs

Walker, Andrew Christie

Warnock, Richard Nields

Waters, Craig Anthony

Weeks, Susan

Westfeldt, W., W.

Wiebusch, Richard Vernon

Wienecke, Russell Edwin

Williams, Christopher Glanville



Steve Calvert's Play

Received 11/5/16



Here's an account of the experience of watching my play performed in White River back at the end of Sept. While the play can be seen from Vermont Public TV's archives, we don't have still photos of high enough quality (it's always pretty dark in a theater—even during rehearsals, I found out).

Jeff and **Suzanne Hinman** were there. And **John Engelman**, **Mark Waterhouse** and **Leslie Cosgrove** drove up from Connecticut. **Peter Wonson** and **Greg Marshall** and **Jay Bell** and **Dave Gang** were there in spirit. The person inside the Briggs Opera House in White River least present was the playwright.

Back up. It's two years after Katrina. Patti and I are walking a New Orleans neighborhood looking for dinner after a third day helping a Seventh Ward homeowner rebuild. Mid-block I wake as from a dream. For three days, dressed in nasty white jumpsuits in

temperatures that reached the 90s by eleven in the morning, we had installed insulation in a shotgun home the water had soaked halfway up the first floor. The only things that existed were that gutted home, and the look on the owner's face as she delivered pizza to strangers. An old Rhode Island resident was one of the strangers, but he had no name, no identity of any kind. Working on New Orleans' Recovery provided, five years in a row, the blessing (may I call it that?) of having one's ego obliterated by focus on others' travails, challenges, hopes and perhaps dreams. For a selfish son-of-a-blank, this is an out-of-body experience you kick yourself for getting more out of than those you tried to help—an ugly reversal of meaning you wouldn't trade (as Dickens says) notwithstanding.

Out-of-body. That was the experience—made possible by the unaccountable loyalty of '68s—of spending a week at “drama camp,” during which (as if the real you weren't present) the director and actors, lighting and sound and projection experts take dead aim at two performances of a play they have never seen before. The first night, they sit and read through, and it doesn't sound like a play that can be performed. Then, with a seriousness of purpose worth seeing once from the inside, they yank that text off the page. They meet the playwright as an equal, knowing full well he is not. They take the text as seriously as if it had been discovered in Edward Albee's attic. And by the sixth day, like the God of the Old Testament, they make out of nothing creatures who walk the earth, who laugh and cry and fall in love.

Sunday evening, driving down I-89, you wake up, your ego is back, and it isn't a pretty feeling. Not compared with having disappeared among professionals who can make a play out of next to nothing (while showing how a re-write might make it publishable with the novel about the young man who writes it and sees it performed off-Broadway.) May it happen for you—your own hope or dream come true. And know that, for this grateful classmate, '68 did so much to make it possible. THANK YOU!

Bandon Dunes Golf Trip Report: November 2016

By Ed Heald, 2/2/17

The 2016 edition of the annual '68 Bandon Dunes Golf Trip took place Monday, October 31 through Friday, November 4. Returning participants this year included **Warren Connelly, Fred Palmer, Bill Adler, Max Milton, Joe** and **Maureen Grasso, John Blair** and his golf friend Jim Campbell and **Rusty Martin** with his golf friend Steve Culligan. Joining us for the first time were **Buddy Noel** and **Hap** and **Sue Ridgway**.

We arrived on Monday, staying at The Inn, which has a wonderful lounge area for easy gathering and socializing with each other. On Tuesday and subsequent mornings, we had split tee times. There are always a few among the group who endeavor to play two 18-hole rounds each full day we are there, so for them we had an early tee time (usually 8:00 a.m.), which would enable them to complete the morning round with enough time remaining in the day to accommodate a second round. The rest of us "normal" golfers would then tee off around 10:00 a.m., making for a more relaxed start to the day. The only exception to this was on Friday, get-away day, when we all had 8:00 a.m. and subsequent tee times to facilitate travel heading home. In addition, we always schedule one afternoon to play on the fantastic and unique 13-hole par-3 course called The Preserve. We had that on the schedule for Wednesday afternoon, but the winds were blowing so hard that

we thought it best to pass on this. Speaking of weather, this year's trip enjoyed the best weather of any trip we have taken for the full time we were there. Ideal golf weather made for a delightful time, coupled with outstanding courses. There are four courses, so we play a different one each day. In addition, most of us take caddies, as they not only lighten the load at this walking-only resort, but also contribute a lot to the course and green layout.

Dining here is always a treat. Breakfasts are superb, including a wonderful buffet or menu ordering. Lunch following a round is casual with several excellent choices. For dinners, there is an Irish-style pub, a fine dining venue and two clubhouse locations. As a special outing, we took one evening to head into the town of Bandon Oregon for dinner at a phenomenal wine bar and bistro, where the owners take great pride in what they prepare and present. This was clearly the culinary highlight of the trip. For the 2017 trip, we are downsizing to a maximum of 12. Many spots have already been spoken for, but there may well be space available when you receive this. If you are interested, please email Ed Heald at esheald@aol.com and let him know. The dates are to arrive on Monday, November 6 and depart on Friday, November 10.

Big East Ski Trip – Okemo 3.0: 1/24-1/27, 2017

By **Dave Gang**, 2/2/17

We moved from Hawk Resort to slopeside Okemo this year and what a difference it made. The bulk of attendees stayed in a large, beautifully furnished house on the Sidewinder trail just above the Solitude lift. The overflow was housed in a condo a few hundred feet below so it was easy to meet, ski, and dine together. Participants included: **Dave and Nancy Dibelius, Gerry Bell, Dave Gang and Roberta Hillenberg-Gang, Peter Fahey, Paul Rizzi, Tom Enright, Burt and Cathy Quist, Sam Swisher, Eric**



Hatch, Allen Ott, Steve Schwager, and Ben Romney. Whereas conditions were dubious elsewhere in Vermont, we encountered surprisingly good snow on the mountain in Ludlow and avoided the rain falling down in the valley.



Dawn at Okemo. Photo by Peter Fahey

Gourmet dinners and creative soup-based lunches were prepared in-house by our creative chefs: **Paul Rizzi, Tom Enright, Cathy Quist, Nancy Dibelius, and Roberta Hillenberg-Gang.** Of note, two of Roberta's recipes were from cookbooks authored by Ina Garten, including the latest "Cooking for Jeffrey." We all hope that they will attend the 50th. **Gerry Bell** did a marvelous job setting up the trip and we've already reserved the big house for next year, hoping to add an extra day at the front end.

Everyone had a great time hanging out in this beautiful slopeside home with gorgeous views (4 bedrooms, 2 bunkrooms, pool table, pinball machines, jacuzzi – not used – indoor basketball court, and ski room with boot dryer), and not worrying about restaurants and driving. Our post-Napa wine palates were well-served by excellent wine choices brought by attendees. A note of sadness hung over the event as we all missed classmate **Bear Everett** who had been with us the past two years. We toasted his memory with a bottle of Dartmouth labeled Cabernet from Sonoma's Fieldstone Vineyards.

Jackson Hole Western Ski Trip: March 2017

By **Jim Lawrie**, 3/20/17



This year a group of inveterate '68 skiers descended on Jackson Hole, Wyoming to enjoy a week of skiing and good fellowship. Participants included **Gerry Bell** and 3 friends from Bethel, **John** and **Chris Blair**, Joann Chambers (**Larry Griffith's** sister), **Dave** and **Nancy Dibelius**, **Rich duMoulin**, **Peter Emmel**, **Peter Fahey**, **Jim** and **Bev Lawrie**, Dawn Lawrie, '97 and family (Craig Allen, '97 and daughters Jessica, '28 and Katie, '31), **Jim** and **Laurie Noyes**, **Rick Pabst**, **Scott Reeves**, **Hap** and **Susan Ridgeway**, **Tom Stonecipher** and **Lisa Albert**, **Steve Schwager** and **Clark Wadlow**. Unfortunately, medical/family issues impacted attendance for a number of

anticipated attendees including trip organizer **Larry Griffith** and wife **Julia**, **Rusty Martin**, **Bruce Senn**, **David** and **Cindy Stanley** and John Manaras, '67.

Sunday, March 5 was our first day on the slopes and the snow was pretty tired. However, that night it began to snow and by Tuesday, conditions were superb. It snowed every day and we saw the sun only rarely. While visibility didn't reach the epic impenetrable fog of the 2011 trip to the Big Mountain in Montana, light was flat and snow made it challenging to keep track of your ski buddies. By Friday, it wasn't quite cold enough to snow on the lower half of the mountain so moisture

came in the form of rain. Only the truly hardy lasted all day.

We had two large houses, just a little beyond walking distance apart. The larger house, Morley Manor, owned by our classmate, **Bruce Morley's** family, was our primary gathering point for after ski activities and dinners prepared by our in-house culinary staff, Blair's, Lawrie's, Noyes', Ridgeway's, and Stonecipher's with plenty of help from all other participants. Food was uniformly excellent and there were requests for a ski trip cookbook. The group dined out on Tuesday at Il Villaggio Osteria for an excellent Italian meal. Class sommelier, **Jim Lawrie**,

brought a sampling of wines with custom Class of 1968 50th Reunion labels and some bottles etched with the Class of '68 logo (see photo on page 8). The etched bottles are spectacular! We plan to serve the wines at the 50th reunion and to offer them for sale at the reunion.

Steve Schwager was the recipient of this year's HAOTY (if you don't know, don't ask) award. While Steve's skiing has improved immensely over the years and he no longer displays on-slope behaviors likely to identify him as a no-brainer recipient of the above mentioned highly coveted award, he managed to successfully display the required behavior on the way home. In true '68 fashion fully worthy of his recently acquired status of HAOTY, Steve tried to slip his '68 logo-etched bottle of wine by the ever vigilant Jackson airport TSA screening agents. We learned of this brazen act by email from **Peter Emmel**: "First Official Act: Forced by TSA to dump or drink the

D'68 souvenir bottle (packed in carry-on to protect the wine), HAOTY-2017 declined to say which option he chose." Well, later he fessed-up: "I drank as much of the wine as I could and donated the rest to the lucky provider of the corkscrew before taking the emptied bottle through airport security. I was sober enough to find my seat, and there was no need to buy drinks at airline prices." In a before noon, somewhat wine-soaked state, and inspired by Friday's on-slope rain, Steve came up with the following adaptation of Gene Kelly's *Singing in the Rain*:

We're skiin' in the rain
Just skiin' in the rain
What a glorious feelin'
We're happy again
We're laughing at clouds
And fog – up we go
The sun's in our hearts
And we're ready for snow

Let the wind and clouds chase
Everyone from the place
And bring on the rain
We've a smile on our face
We ski down the trail
We're glad not to bail
Just skiin',
Skiin' in the rain

Plans for next year's 20th anniversary great western ski trip / 50th reunion year trip haven't been finalized yet, although the dates will be March 3-10, 2018. Based on the discussion at Jackson, we decided to research 4 western resorts, all of which we've visited previously. The research committee of two has been tasked to find at least two large houses (probably three with condo overflow if needed) that offer ski in/out or regular door-to-door shuttle service, and preferably within easy walking distance of each other. We are hoping to add new faces, both those who've never attended one of our ski mini-reunions and those who have only attended the more recently established eastern ski trip. Stay tuned.





News from our Classmates:

Francis Marzoni sent regrets with a picture about missing the 70th bash.

(received 10/5/16)

Priscilla and I were in Ravello, Italy when you were in California.

Best,
Francis and Priscilla Marzoni

{Editors note: Looks like they were having a pretty good time as well!}



Photo of Francis and Priscilla Marzoni

Charles Adams has been doing some serious flying

(received 11/14/16)



Photo of Charles Adams in flight

Here are a couple of photos from one of my recent activities in Finland, a 90-minute flight in a Finnish Air Force F/A-18 Hornet on a simulated intruder intercept and aerial combat mission, at speeds of Mach 1.01 and 5Gs of torque. A day of the life of a U.S. Ambassador... All of this, I fear, is likely to come to shrieking halt on or before January 20, 2017, as a consequence of the recent elections, but the memories will live on for the rest of my life.

Charles C. Adams, Jr.
U.S. Ambassador to the Republic of Finland
U.S. Embassy Helsinki | Itäinen
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Email: adamscc@state.gov



Photo of Charles Adams

Peter Wonson writes from Roanoke, VA, to remind us that it can be a very small world when it comes to Dartmouth classmates

(received 11/29/16)

I agreed to be in charge of communications for our 50th Reunion, and have been working with more than 60 classmates who have agreed to make phone calls about the big event in June 2018. **Don Marcus** is calling ten guys he knew from our undergrad days in Hanover, including **Dikkon Eberhart**. In chasing down Dikkon's contact information for Don, I came across something I was certain was an error in the College records. Those records showed two Maine area code phone numbers, which I figured was correct since Dikkon had lived in Maine for some time. But the address shown was in Roanoke, VA. Wrong, thought I. Roanoke is a small city in southwest Virginia, and while classmates **David Walden**, **George Cobb** and **Stewart Hubbell** (who transferred to Virginia Tech) grew up here, I'm the only '68 I know who lives in Roanoke. Our recently deceased classmate **Bear Everett** lived here for a couple of years more than a decade ago, but neither of us knew the other was in town.

I'll spare the reader the long version of my sleuthing out Dikkon's current location and contact information on the Internet. The short version is that there are again two '68s living in Roanoke. Dikkon moved here in January 2016, and lives 5 minutes from me. If this were NYC or San Francisco or anywhere in Florida since we all turned 60, I would not have been surprised. But little old, out-of-the-way Roanoke!

We made contact and had a great phone call, then agreed to meet for breakfast. That breakfast turned into a highly enjoyable two-hour conversation – we learned we have far more in common than simply four years in Hanover and a Big Green degree. Plans are afoot for a dinner out with wives. You never know who is going to turn up just down the road.

In the wake of our breakfast, I ordered Dikkon's latest book, "the time Mom met Hitler, Robert Frost came to dinner, and I heard the Greatest Story ever told." I really enjoyed it, and I recommend it to all classmates."

Ben Johnson hits the highlights

(received 12/17/16)

Third year of marriage; Two great dogs;
Still working at Merrill Lynch;

Now part time business manager for my wife's ballet studio;

Just finished our third Nutcracker production with a professional live orchestra;

Recovered from Lyme disease after 2 years of life in the doldrums;

Still working out and playing tennis;

Hope to do some alumni events

Pete Thompson reflects on Montpelier and hiking

(received 12/19/16)

My thoughts on Montpelier:

What were we, (?) about 10 students, you (**Dave Gang**), me, **Steve (Small)**, **Roger (Witten)**, **Ken Cooper**, **Dick Parker**—that makes six. The senior who was our "chaperone" and whose baggage was stolen when we arrived in Paris, along with his thesis, was from St. Johnsbury, VT but I can't remember his name. (Bill Moore, '67).



Photo of Pete Thompson

I remember going on excursions in the countryside with both Ken and Dick. Dick took me up a stairwells and ladders in some village church he had stumbled



Photo of Thelma Thompson

on, and we walked along a narrow corridor on the roofline. Mostly I hung out by myself—as much a loner then as I am today—exploring the geology and plants of la Garrigue. I hooked up with a hiking club and did some spelunking and one rock climbing adventure, which taught me that I'm seriously scared of heights! I remember that some of the other climbers were singing "Nous vivons dans un

sous-marin vert" while I was scared shitless. A place called Pic St. Loup. I found it on line, and could not believe that I had once climbed it! Ah, foolish youth. The caving was fun. I bought a special caving suit and shoes, which I wore on the train or bus back to Castelnau. Maman was horrified - - I hadn't fully realized that I was covered head to toe in mud.

I still correspond with the Julliens, with whom I lived. Wonderful people. M. le Docteur passed away a few years ago, but Mme carries on, toujours pres de Montpelier.

My thoughts on hiking: I did not go on a Freshman Trip. Perhaps if I had, I would have discovered hiking earlier. Senior year I joined DOC on a spring hike to Whiteface and Passaconaway. But now hiking is one of my passions. Here are photos of Thelma and me taken in November along the Long Trail north of Middlebury Gap. This year I summited one more NH 4000 footer, bringing my total to 36. We visited the visitor's center at Mauna Kea last spring, but not the summit. Next year I hope to re-hike Katahdin, and make it to three more highpoints of the US: LA, AR and MO. So hats off to all '68s who are still hiking, whether physically, or in their memories and dreams! Hiking surely provides solace from our troubled world.

Peter J. Thompson PO Box 46 Post Mills, VT 05058

John Melski turned 70 and retired in 2016

(received 12/19/16)

John's Retirement party was December 8th. The theme was bow ties. Erik, a friend, colleague, and artist made a portrait of John that was a collage of former dermatology residents. Mary, retired director of Information systems, had an archival photo of John signed by all the IS staff. The photo featured the then novel touch-screen tablet for our Electronic Medical Record. The residents made a poster of "Melski-ism", John's quotes of quotes like "One sees what one knows."



Photo of John and Linda Melski

(Goethe: "Man sieht nur was man weiB.")

Linda remains on the Board for The Chestnut Center for the Arts. Her quote is "No margin, no mission."

With gratitude for your friendship,
John and Linda Melski

{Editors Note: Couldn't agree more with that last quote—as President of the Springfield Symphony Orchestra I would expand it to—"No margin, no mission, no music."}

Dave Robbins—a brief update after a very long time

(received 12/20/16)

This is my first effort at putting something in the Newsletter, at least in some pretty long time.

After graduating from the College in '67, I continued on to grad school, getting a PhD in math at Duke in '72. Then, until I retired in '14, I was a professor at Trinity College in Hartford, CT. It was a really nice gig and I was fortunate to have had it, but it was time to go (with which sentiment many of my students and colleagues might agree). After spending a couple of winters in Tucson, my wife Karen and I moved here permanently this fall, buying a house where we hope to remain for a reasonable spell. We miss the New England autumn, and admittedly we haven't yet summered over here in the heat, but already we don't miss shoveling snow, and I'm pretty sure I won't miss cutting the grass, either.

Our children are grown and on their own, no grandchildren to this point. Karen retired from clinical nursing, and is actively seeking volunteer opportunities in Tucson. I bicycle a lot when I can (e.g. a 25-day, 1600 mile tour this past summer from NH to FL), and enjoy not grading papers.

Gerry Hills has moved back to Hawaii

(received 12/28/16)

After 16 years on tiny St. John, USVI in the Caribbean, we've moved back to Hawaii, this time to the Big Island. A small beachfront community of Kapoho in the town of Pahoia, where I am now the

undisputed and undefeated Pacific Area Cribbage Champion. We have fruit trees, a bunch of coconut palms, a small ocean view, and lots of sunshine. The town is funky, and we love being here and being much nearer to kids and grandkids.

New address: RR2, Box 3929, Pahoia, HI 96778.

Same email: stjohncaptain@aol.com.

Donald Causing comments on the "Bash"

(received 1/2/17)

Emmy and I hadn't done much with our class for many years, not so much because we avoided it, but because something always seemed to get in the way. (As Maynard G Krebs used to say, "Work?") So with retirement in hand and the 70th Birthday Bash at the Silverado Resort just a short drive from San Francisco, we committed to going. That turned out to a very good decision. The various daily activities were great, but the best part was the chance to catch up with classmates over some great dinners (and, yes, over a few drinks too). It was very clear that despite many different paths taken in the nearly 50 years since we left Hanover, that we all had more in common than not. I'm looking forward to the 50th, which should be even better.

donaldcausing@yahoo.com
djcausing.blogspot.com
3960 20th St
San Francisco CA 94114

Bob Ross reports on his Maine ministry and sends us some links to learn more

(received 1/20/17)

I am grateful for the homeless ministry I've been given to do in Portland, Maine these past three years for Grace-Street Ministry (<http://gracestreetministry.blogspot.com/>) and no less grateful for the education ministry I've likewise been given to do in Augusta these past two years for the Maine Conference UCC as Dean of the Maine School of Ministry (<http://maineucc.org/5451-2/maine-school-ministry/>). Best wishes to all my classmates.

Burt Quist sends a Green Card update from Rhode Island

(received 1/24/17)

For what I believe is the first time, I'm sending some news and I want to get this Green Card off my desk! I just passed the one year retired date and I find that I like it. Fortunately, Cathy seems to as well. This year has been spent attending to a number of long-deferred projects and traveling. We have made two trips to Southern California, where our younger son is stationed. He is deployed in the Western Pacific, so we'll go back to California next month to give Mom

a break from her job while raising two grandchildren. Older son is in Virginia, which has taken us there. After five years he has been cleared to stay on active duty, in spite of his injuries from an IED in Afghanistan. We also spent three weeks in Italy and Croatia in the fall. I had been stationed in Croatia on active duty in my first post USMC job. A beautiful country and good friends there keep drawing us back.

Burton Quist
91 Riverview Ave
Middletown, RI 02842
bcquist@cox.net

Sin-Tung Chiu is still performing around the world

(received 2/1/17)

During Winter Break, I enjoyed an overseas trip to Hong Kong and Sydney, NSW, Australia by way of Singapore and reunited with relatives, friends and former classmates from 4th grade (!) I taught violin lessons on demand and also performed on a special concert with gifted performers, young and adult, in Gosford, NSW, Australia.

Back in San Francisco, I will perform in recital at Community Music Center concert hall on Sundays 3/19/2017 and 3/26/2017 at 4PM; the former his 5th

all-Mozart Sonata recital with guest pianist Dmitry Cogan; the latter a special chamber music recital featuring the Horn Trio by Johannes Brahms with guest musicians Natalie Brooke Higgins on French Horn and Dmitry Cogan at the piano. Natalie Brooke Higgins will also offer a post-recital master class on Sunday 3/26/2017.

Please check the links attached below for all pertinent information:

http://sfcmc.org/event/sin-tung-chiu-violin-dmitry-cogan-piano-5th-mozart-sonata-recital/?instance_id=3827

<http://sfcmc.org/event/chamber-music-featuring-sin-tung-chiu-violin-dmitry-cogan-piano-natalie-brook-higgins-french-horn/>



John Everett

Submitted by David Peck, 11/28/16

John Carroll (Bear) Everett, Jr died near Leon, Spain while walking the Camino de Santiago. Originally from Georgia, Bear graduated from Governor Dummer Academy in Byfield, MA. At Dartmouth, he was active at Aquinas House, Alpha Chi Alpha, intramurals, and Dartmouth Outing Club. He served in the Navy in Vietnam on a patrol gunboat, and after his service, obtained his law degree at the University of Maine in 1976. After a few years as a deputy district attorney in Vermont and Maine, Bear joined the Social Security Administration, serving as senior attorney in Portland, ME until his retirement in 2005. He then moved to Enfield, NH, and became an enthusiastic and noisy, local supporter of all

things Dartmouth. Bear had a love of the outdoors and hiking that was part of his entire life, and indeed his passing. He hiked and biked around Washington, DC and Virginia while stationed there in the early '70s, and in Maine while living in Portland. He also proudly attempted, but never quite finished, the full Georgia to Maine Appalachian Trail. This did not curb his enthusiasm one bit! Bear was also a rabid Boston Red Sox fan.

Bear is survived by his brother James, sister Florence, six nieces and nephews, and many grand-nieces and nephews. He is also mourned by, and survived, by the Class of 1968 Executive Committee, and indeed entire Class, to whom he devoted an extraordinary amount of energy since his retirement. We will all miss him.



Memories of Bear and a Eulogy

Submitted by Bill Rich, 1/6/17

On October 4, 2016, we lost our classmate John Everett, who died in his sleep on his El Camino de Santiago pilgrimage that he had wanted to complete for years. John kept in regular contact with his family, and on his last day of hiking, he wrote that they had been crossing “the Meseta with no real shade. Thankfully it was not that hot.” Out in the country, they were staying in pilgrims’ hostels “which are communal living arrangements – and noisy to boot.” This night, he and his hiking friend had been lucky and reserved rooms “with a private bathroom and shower.” A bonus was “A THICK PLUSH BATH TOWEL. How luxurious to towel off with this thick absorbent bath towel. Best thing in days. So ELEMENTAL. That’s what this Camino walk has become.” He closed with “No pix today. Ta, John.”

John had become a man with few possessions on the pilgrimage. Just a high plateau to cross to express his religious faith and devotion. All he had wanted was a thick plush towel after his shower and a place to lie down after a long day’s hike. He called it Elemental. It seemed that he was completely at peace with himself. His family thought that when our time comes, we should all be so lucky.

Bear was an active member of our Class, a loyal son of Dartmouth, and a committed “Tripper.” One of the things that you learn on a Dartmouth trip is that you are grounded. You take one step at a time, one stroke with a paddle, one stride on skis. You are connected to the earth and to reality. Although you may be accomplished, at this time and in this way, you are humble. John was aware of all of this, and it is almost certainly why he wanted to make this pilgrimage in the first place.

El Camino de Santiago de Compostela (The Road of St James of the Field of Stars) is one of the three most sacred pilgrimages one can make (the others are to Rome and Jerusalem). Saint James was the first of the Apostles to have been martyred and his remains were transported by boat to Spain and then inland to Santiago de Compostela. At the battle of Clavijo in 844, legend has it that St James appeared on a white horse with a white banner and led an outnumbered Spanish army to victory against the Moors, making him a national icon and making this pilgrimage even more of a religious destination.

For some time before his death, John had been hiking with a man from Jacksonville, Florida by the name of Guy Anderson. His surname was John’s mother’s maiden name. Guy was the person who found John in his bed in the morning and waited

until he was given his last rites and everything else was attended to. After his death, John was cremated on his mother’s birthday. Guy’s personal attention and these coincidences helped to give his family a considerable sense of comfort.

The Liturgy of Christian Burial and Celebration of Life was beautifully and fittingly handled. Among the many highlights were the eulogy by John’s niece, Mary Cella (which I have attached) and the Navy Military Funeral Honors. The Recessional was the haunting and moving “Navy Hymn,” known by many of us as “For Those in Peril on the Sea.” I told Mary Cella after her eulogy that some funerals can be measured by the number of tears shed. But not the service for John; in his case, the unit of measure had to be buckets.

And now, please enjoy Mary’s Eulogy:

“But above all, he was kind.” We should all be so blessed.

First of all, I’d like to thank you all for coming to celebrate the life of my uncle John Carroll Everett Jr. John was many things: intelligent, passionate and loyal, but above all, he was kind. He was devoted to his many dear friends and to his family, especially his father, brother, sisters, cousins and nieces and nephews, of which I was fortunate to be one.

John’s greatest passions included reading, hiking, Boston sports, the Red Sox being his favorite, Dartmouth, Dartmouth hockey and Dartmouth football. He remained a valued member of the Dartmouth community throughout his life. After graduating from the University of Maine Law School, John worked as a lawyer for the Federal government. When he retired in 2007, he moved close to Hanover where he joined the Dartmouth Club of the Upper Valley as a board member, served as the alumni advisor to his beloved Alpha Chi Alpha and spent much of his time working in the campus information booth and attending sporting matches, especially hockey and football. John was a US Navy Veteran who served in Vietnam and spent his later years working as a liaison for Dartmouth alumni who were military veterans.

Many of you here today may know John better by his fraternity and trail name Bear. When I was in sixth grade, I spent my entire two-week spring break helping John pack for a planned journey along the Appalachian Trail. We spent hours in the attic weighing trail mix and packing boxes full of supplies to be mailed to him as he made his way north along the trail. Granted middle school wasn’t exactly the best time of my life, but that spring break spent with John was the highlight of my year. It inspired in me a wanderlust and showed me that even a task as seemingly daunting as a solo journey into the woods is worth the risk.

John's worldview was gigantic in scope, informed by his travels, his conversations with other people and his reading. He read more than anyone else I've ever met and encouraged others to do the same. I have at least one bookshelf that's filled entirely with books he gave to me over the years, and includes books of every genre about all different kinds of people and places. He spent weeks reading and listening to interviews with authors in order to pick a book he felt matched each person's interests. He frequently gave me a book I never would have thought to pick for myself, but often ended up loving or at the very least finding interesting and learning from.

Of course, John's greatest passion by far was other people. He could talk to anyone—and he did. He could often be found on the side of a sporting event, whether it be football, lacrosse, soccer, softball or baseball, or even at the foot of a mountain on a freezing cold day watching a little girl cautiously ski through a race course. I was often fortunate enough to be that girl, happy and relieved to see John's smiling face next to my mother's at the bottom of the hill.

My mother, John's youngest sister Janzie, would often tell this one story from their childhood. They were skating on their grandparents' pond in Nashua, New Hampshire when my mother, only 3 at the time, fell through the ice. John was 8-years-old, the only witness, but he rushed to pull her out of the pond and saved her. My mom told this story so frequently not because it was such a remarkable event in her life, but because it illustrated her relationship with John, perfectly captured who he was to her and so many other people. He was protective without ever being overbearing and cared for other people with a complete lack of selfishness. Most of all, he was there – reliable and present, always paying attention and looking out for those he loved. Even his final journey along the Camino de Santiago, the realization of a lifelong dream, was dedicated to someone else: his grandnephew James.

John's friend and fellow Dartmouth alum Dan Graves said: "he is the one person who consistently made me feel good about myself." I think a lot of people would say the same about John. He was the most encouraging person, always supporting those around him. One thing that really set John apart is that he never hesitated to heap detailed, specific, thoughtful praise on another

person. Over the course of my life, between conversations, birthday cards and emails, John has probably told me more kind things about myself than anyone else, and I imagine the same goes for many other people in this church.

Another of John's friends, Larry Bowen, mentioned his "joyful enthusiasm." John was always enthusiastic about other people's passions and potential and had a way of getting excited that was truly contagious. If you wanted to do something, no matter what it was, John believed that you could, and he let you know that. He never left an encouraging word unsaid.



His friend Sean Carl Fay noted that "it made him feel good to make others happy." I think that really captures the essence of John. He wanted everyone around him to be happy, and he tried to contribute to their happiness in whatever way he could.

While we're all very sad to say goodbye to John, it's comforting to know that he touched everyone here in some way, and that we'll all remember him fondly whenever we see a certain book on a shelf, or someone wearing a sweater the shade of forest green, or pass a hiker bowing under the weight of her pack, or make a batch of chocolate chip cookies or an apple pie. I hope that we'll all think of him whenever it occurs to us to reach out to a loved one – whether it be a close family member or an old friend we haven't talked to in ages – just to check in and say hi, and I hope that the memory of John motivates us to actually do it, because he would have, and he always did.

I know that, whenever I doubt myself, I'll hear his voice in my head telling me that whatever it is, he believes I can do it, so I should at least try. Thank you, John, for all the love, support and encouragement you gave to all of us. We love you, we'll miss you, and we'll always remember your kindness. Ta for now.

Message from Jim Everett: Received 4/30/17

Last fall, a number of people asked us to let them know when we had settled on a date for fulfilling John's request that his ashes be spread at the top of Mount Moosilauke. The date we have selected is Saturday, September 23. We send this information along without any expectations at all. If you'd like to come along, please join us. If not, please do not feel any pressure. We plan to gather at Dartmouth's Ravine Lodge at the base of Moosilauke, which is located roughly 45 minutes north and east of Hanover. We'll meet in the Lodge parking lot at 9:00 a.m. "Weather dependent," as John would say, we'll hike aiming to reach the summit. Depending on your age or your legs, a round trip might take between 2.5 and 5 hours. If you plan to hike, please pack a lunch, plenty of water, layers for warmth (weather can be quite variable), and a hat. If the weather is not good, we'll make a game day call, and possibly can hike up part way to spread John's ashes.

David King

Submitted by David Peck, 12/18/16

David S. King died of cancer at his home in Woodbridge, CT on November 15, 2016. Originally from Cleveland, Ohio, at Dartmouth David was active in football (as manager) and at WDCR, and was a member of Phi Kappa Psi. Shortly after graduation, he was drafted into the Army, and served in Vietnam. After his discharge in 1971, he attended Cleveland State University for his law degree; while there he was on the Board of Editors of the Law Review and graduated magna cum laude. After several years in private practice, David later attended Harvard Law School, obtaining his LL.M. in 1977. He joined the faculty of School of Law at the University of Bridgeport (now Quinnipiac University) in 1978, where he served for nearly 40 years as a Professor of Law including roles of Interim Dean and Associate Dean.

In addition to his passion for the teaching of law, David was active in his community, including the New Haven Legal Assistance Association, volunteer hearing officer for the Bridgeport and Norwalk housing authorities, and for his home community of

Woodbridge, on the Board of Finance and Planning and Zoning Commission. He loved cooking, running, skiing (a passion taken up just ten years ago), classic rock, cars, the Cleveland Browns (the mention of which provoked a deep sigh) and visiting Oregon, where his wife grew up.

David is survived by his wife Diane, son Daniel (Dartmouth '02) and Rachel, step-children Claire and Jenifer, eight grandchildren, two great grandchildren, and his golden retriever.

Steven Reiss

Submitted by David Peck, 12/16/16

Steven Reiss PhD, Emeritus Professor of Psychology at Ohio State University, died on October 28, 2016. Originally from Plainview, NY, at Dartmouth Steve was active in the Cosmopolitan Club and Forensic Union, and was one of 16 Senior Fellows his senior year. He earned his doctorate at Yale University in 1972, in clinical psychology. Steve became a tenured professor at the University of Illinois at Chicago in 1972, teaching there for nearly twenty years. In 1991, he joined Ohio State University as Director of the Nisonger Center, where he served until 2007. An authority on the co-occurrence of mental illness and intellectual disability, in 1985, he and Richard McNally co-developed the construct of anxiety sensitivity. He developed the "Anxiety Sensitivity Index" (ASI) which has been translated into 24 languages, and is used to assess thousands of patients every year. This particular tool is being studied by the military to identify soldiers who may panic under conditions of combat.

Steve received multiple awards throughout his career from the American Association of Intellectual and Developmental Disabilities (AAIDD) for his leadership and research. Most recently, he published his book *The 16 Strivings of God* (2015), which has received high review marks.

Steve is survived by his wife of 45 years, Maggi, President of ISD Publishing Corporation, two sons, Michael and Benjamin, and two grandchildren, Caleb and James.

Peter Ginder

Submitted by **Eric Hatch**, 2/8/17

I'm truly sorry to report that classmate Peter Ginder, a lawyer in Anchorage, AK, and a close friend, passed away either Sunday night or Monday. He had suffered a severe heart attack the week before, and had ignored it, only to be hospitalized when he became very short of breath. He was released from the hospital on Saturday afternoon, and we chatted on Sunday. I think he died shortly after that.

Peter's fascination was college basketball. He knew the game inside out and backwards, so well that he operated a personal sports book, and won significant money every year. He would take an annual trip to Reno and come back thousands of dollars ahead, without fail. He was also instrumental in creating, and then in promoting and managing, a Thanksgiving tournament held in Anchorage, to which numerous schools with promising teams were invited. He loved hosting the teams, and making the tournament run on rails.

Peter was an extremely modest man. One night when I was in Alaska and ill with some URI or other, Peter took me in for a couple of days. Finally he cracked open some boxes of his work in Vietnam — he was a photographer for Stars and Stripes, the Army newspaper. The combat shots were what you'd expect — but Peter's true gift was to stand on a street corner armed with a Nikon and a long lens, and isolate the human stories that went on despite the war. These were remarkable photographs, and yet, other than personal snaps, Peter rarely shot in any serious way, and would always deprecate his gifts.

He recently did go through his photos, and sent them to me for reaction; many were exceptional. His most recent set arrived while I was on the ski trip in VT - 500 photos shot on Kodachrome or Ektachrome slide film. Pete never went to the digital cameras of today, and barely understood (with lots of coaching) what made digital photography different. But he did get his slides scanned so they will print just fine, and many are exceptional. He will be greatly missed.

Malcolm Cross

Submitted by **David Peck**, 4/24/17

Malcolm Alden Cross, Jr (professional name: Jeff Douglas) died on February 7, 2017, at his home in Tigard, Oregon. Mac came to Dartmouth from Danville, Virginia, was a member of Chi Phi/Heorot and was active at WDCR. Immediately after graduating, he moved to Portland, where he started a new FM station called KINK. In 1978, he joined KGW TV news, and while there covered a DC-8 plane crash and the eruption of Mt. St. Helens. It was there Mac took the professional name Jeff Douglas because there was already a Malcolm Cross at the station. In 1980, he joined Oregon Public Broadcasting, where he served as host and producer of the award winning Oregon Field Guide. In addition, Jeff created and co-hosted the Oregon Art Beat and the Oregon Experience, in partnership with the Oregon Historical Society. He was an avid adventurer and traveler, with special attention to natural places, and visited Africa, Mexico, the Galapagos and Europe. A special life experience was a 23 day dory trip through the Grand Canyon.

Jeff (Mac) is survived by his partner Louise Yarbrough, his daughter Bryn (Cross) Singleton and son Blake, grandchildren, as well as former spouses Connie Cross and Marcia Lynch.

Guy Richardot—French Director of the Dartmouth Foreign Study Program

Notified by Lisa Richardot Groger, 11/28/16 (submitted by Dave Gang)

Those of us fortunate enough to be on the Dartmouth Foreign Study to Montpellier, France, fall term of 1966, will never forget Guy Richardot. He was the former head of the French Office of the Experiment in International Living (now part of World Learning, Inc. of Brattleboro, Vt.) whose job it was to select the families to house us Dartmouth students during our homestay in Montpellier, and to make sure that we were happy. There were perhaps 10 of us '68's including myself, **Roger Witten, Ben Johnson, Peter Thompson, Ken Cooper, Dick Parker**, and a few others, along with '67 Bill Moore. Guy and his former wife Magali opened their house to us, throwing some of the most memorable soirees imaginable. When the wine flowed so did the words, and we practiced our French and Guy his American swear words in a most supportive place, at Impasse Roucher in the small village of Castelnau-le-Lez. We sang French and Dartmouth songs, Bill and I played the piano, and we learned the egg toss game where you start close playing catch with a raw egg and keep backing up until it breaks on someone (the loser). I also mastered the pea trick, performed while lying supine on the floor and keeping a pea suspended on a column of air (without aspirating of course). Bill Moore '67 wrote that Guy was "a man who once drank champagne from a crystal ashtray, and who could make us laugh at all things French, in the manner of Rabelais and Voltaire." Guy really loved to curse in American slang, pumped us for new zingers, and would show off his proficiency by suddenly shocking us with unexpected expletives. In return he taught us some comparable and equally inappropriate French "argot."

Guy was a wonderful warm and gracious host, a loving father, a loyal friend, and born humorist and raconteur. For some of us (myself included) who were a bit homesick and not placed with one of the more interesting families, we were invited to hang out at his home filled with children, (6 or 7), laughter, and good will.

He died in Oxford, Ohio on September 8, 2016. A celebration of his life was held at the Salle de Culte Protestant du Centre Oecumenique de Jacou (Herault) on October 8, 2016, attended by his extended family and many friends. It was described by Lisa as, "a veritable love feast – unscripted and so Richardot!" There was no printed obituary. You just couldn't squeeze a "Guy" like that into a few short paragraphs.



Lisa and Guy together in 1984

Class of '68 50th Reunion



June 7 - 11, 2018