



The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Winter 2020

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Remembering Dad Thad



Photo credit: Sarah Espedido / Orlando Sentinel

As many of you probably know, Thaddeus “Dad Thad” Seymour died in October at the age of 91. As it turns out, we weren’t the only ones who called him “Dad Thad” - in a celebration of his life held November 3, 2019, current Rollins College President Grant H. Cornwell quoted from “The Sons of Wabash”, a group of 40 Wabash College [where Thad went from Dartmouth] Alumni who regularly get together, “In a period of generational estrangement, he represented a father figure—Dad Thad....He made us all better.”

In response to a request from Class President **Dave Peck** for thoughts about Thad, we received the following:

From **Gerry Bell**

After my rocky introduction to Dartmouth as part of the Moosilauke Eight, I kept my nose pretty clean (or at least maintained a very low profile with any subsequent transgressions). So I never had occasion to interact with Thad in his role of Dean, except to see how genuinely friendly he was when we passed on the street.

But as Treasurer of our 30th reunion, I did have a good bit of back-and-forth with him. Reunion Chairman Ed Heald had recruited him to speak at our banquet, and we had agreed to pay travel expenses for Thad and Polly. Part of that was the fare for the Amtrak’s Auto-Train from Florida, so they’d have their own car to use in visiting friends on their trip north.

Continues on page 2



Remembering Dad Thad—continued

From **Gerry Bell**—continued

Thad was concerned that the auto charge might be asking too much of us. “Exhaust the ‘68 exchequer” was the way he put it. Even then, we had a pretty sizable class treasury to back our reunion collections, so I told him not to worry about it. “If we can’t cover your road trip after you overlooked so many of ours, I guess I just don’t know what,” I said.

The night of the banquet, I reminded him of a couple of my favorite Thad stories. First was his review of in loco parentis parietal rules, ending in his memorable phrase, “Remember, fellas, if you’re in, you’re out!” Second was his hilarious retelling of his announcement on the CBS Sports Spectacular of Dartmouth’s Winter Carnival Queen: Miss Suzanne Horney of Atherton, California. (He knew the “enthusiasm” with which this announcement would be embraced – on national television -- by the undergraduate body, so he modified it a little: Miss SUZAAAANE horneyof ATHERTON, California ... and everyone thought her name was Suzanne Atherton.)

“Oh Lord,” he said, “I had hoped those had sort of passed into history ...” I laughed and said, “Not a chance, Dean Seymour – they’re part of your legend.”

“Well,” he said, “Not to worry. I have some new material for tonight.” His opening line was classic. He said, with a huge smile on his face and absolute joy in his voice, “You guys are older now than I was when I was your dean! I love that!”

He went on with some one-liners (“The President of the College is the Good Shepherd, and the Dean is the crook on his staff”) and some stories (the “this is an authorized riot” campus-wide water fight), and then he turned serious.

“The Sixties were really turbulent,” he said, “here as elsewhere.” Perhaps more here, he allowed, because Dartmouth had been so rural, out of the way, and sheltered. “Everything changed with your class – before you was very different from after you. I’m not saying you were the proximate cause, but everything changed during your time here.” He would remember us more than most classes, he said, not only for our talent and leadership and scholarship, but because we were the “hinge on which Dartmouth’s culture changed.”

I want to believe he was serious, that he didn’t just say that to all the classes. I want to believe we had a very special place in his heart. He sure did in ours.

From **Gary Horlick**

I remember waiting outside his office—no appointment needed for students—to ask if I could study overseas even though I did not fit within any of the College’s programs (many fewer than

now, but many more than some other of our rivals then). He epitomized the flexibility of a small college that was confident enough to bend its own rules.

From **Paul Smith**

I have not been involved with Dartmouth very much since graduation, but Thad Seymour was a very significant part of my life there, including especially as a fellow member of the Church of Christ at Dartmouth College (otherwise known as the “White Church”). In the spring of my senior year I was worried about possibly failing one course, which I thought might impact my ability to graduate on time. I brought this up with Thad, and he said that when a student gets this close to graduation, he has just about six feet to go, and all you have to do is fall forward. I did pass the course, but his words were reassuring.

From **Peter Hofman**

Off the top of my head I can't remember a noteworthy experience with Thad. But what I will say is that he appeared to be a model of someone dedicated to community service....I wonder how involved he was in community activities in Hanover...We never discussed honoring someone as part of the CSP, but if we were to do so, Thad might be a candidate.

From **Peter Wonson**

Read a brief story about Dad Thad from **Bob Reich** on page 326 of our 40th Reunion Book. I was moved by that “*thought-provoking moment*” and “*lesson learned*” and asked Bob's permission to use it early in my book, which he graciously allowed me to do. It was in a chapter titled “*Tin Soldiers*” (think CSNY) about the seismic changes in the 60s and Kent State/Jackson State.

From **Phil Freedman**

I shall never forget Thaddeus Seymour. I was living in a dorm and someone turned me in for having a dog in the dorm. Thad called me in. I explained my dog had been run over and I had taken him to the Dartmouth Med School for a consult on his x-ray. I was nursing him back to health and shared this with Dean Seymour. He immediately asked if I needed any help, financial or otherwise, caring for the dog. He gave me some sort of temporary disposition to keep Noche in the dorm while he healed.

Noche eventually became the mascot for Tri Kap.

I could not believe anyone would be that kind. What a great guy. I hope we all get to 91 with our minds intact.

Remembering Dad Thad—continued

From **Dan Bort**

My most vivid memory of "Dad Thad" was right at the end of Fall term one year. I and many other students had just finished finals. The weather was reasonably clear and there was a fair amount of snow on the ground. In the relief of finals being over, somehow a giant snowball fight erupted on the Green. Pretty soon, instead of throwing snowballs at each other, we began throwing snowballs at the cars that drove by on the West side of the Green. It seemed pretty harmless to me -- some of the drivers were even laughing -- but at one point a guy in a pickup truck took umbrage at having his truck hit by the snowballs and he stopped his truck and got out -- presumably to teach a lesson to a nearby student or two. A kind of "oh really?" roar went up from the crowd -- of whom I was one -- and immediately at least a hundred snowballs were flying toward the young man. He quickly thought better of his intention, retreated into his truck, and drove off.

But a cool-headed observer might have been concerned that things could get out of hand. Thaddeus Seymour was such an observer. Suddenly a little, old VW Bug with a sun roof -- open -- came driving along in front of Webster Hall and Baker Library. Sticking up out of the sun-roof were somewhere between one and three people, but by far the most recognizable was Dad Thad, clad in an outrageous-looking jacket and wearing some kind of crazy helmet. The mere approach of a car had many of us forming new snowballs, but when we saw what and who it was (where had he come up with that car and how had he done it so quickly?) a sound of recognition and laughter went through the crowd and only a few snowballs were thrown. He had the driver stop the car. I don't know if he said anything -- I was too far away to hear -- but he clearly engaged visually with us all and, simply by his presence, changed the general atmosphere of care-free thoughtlessness back to thoughtfulness.

I, like many others, dropped my snowball and headed off to whatever next thing I had to do; the snowball fight ended; and the crowd dispersed. I walked away feeling the whole thing had been great fun, but as I thought about it later, came to appreciate Dean Seymour's perception, creativity and quick action in keeping it that way.

From **John Isaacson**

I knew Dean Seymour, mostly in our senior year, when I had responsibility for a few things. He was a wonderful optimist, full of fun, larger than life and most important, always kind. He made you feel that you belonged to that wonderful thing, the Dartmouth family, a boon to every awkward adolescent, who wasn't quite sure it was true.

From **Dick Jones**

My memories fall into three categories:

Serious

I believe he was instrumental in coming to the aid of our fraternity house (Phi Tau)] the morning of December 30 1967, when we lost our furnace. The temperature was easily below zero, so we notified the college. He stepped in, sending an army of B&G guys to install portable heaters and open the faucets in our water lines to prevent freezing. Then he enabled a contact with a firm to provide a new furnace and arranged favorable financing terms. The installation happened amazingly quickly, so by the end of the next week (as I recall) we had a new furnace installed and running.

Stories

His occasional appearances at the house to tell such stories as the often told but much loved "Politician's position on Alcohol" I will try to convey the gist of his alcohol routine:

" People have asked me, as a politician, to state my position on alcohol.

Well, if you are referring to that which warms the heart, brings ease and comfort, raises the spirits, promotes friendship and conviviality, then I support it completely! BUT, if you are referring to that which ruins men's lives, undermines careers, breaks apart families, sends people down a path of ruin and despair, THEN I AM AGAINST IT AND NO ONE CAN CAUSE ME TO CHANGE MY POSITION!!!

I must have heard this story four or five times, but it was always funny! His delivery was a theatrical masterpiece!

Fun stuff

His wonderful appearances in the spring show with Dean Dey playing such characters as Batman and Robin, always involving lots of young kids and cream pies.

His well known parading around campus on football weekends in his antique car (a Packard, I think) with way too many people hanging off.

For these and countless other reasons, he made our college experience rich and fulfilling (and funny!).

He made a big impression on me and what could be accomplished with energy, creativeness, humor and tenacity.

I am glad but not surprised he went on to achieve so much more and that he lived so long. I like to think he had some of his best years with us. He was a fine gentleman and I will miss him.

From President Dave Peck

A Happy 2020 to all of you. Here in my hometown of Plymouth, we will be celebrating throughout this year the 400th Anniversary of the landing of the Mayflower. And for the Great Class of 1968, we have a lot going on as well.

The Community Service Project (CSP) continues to grow, with 50 classmates and partners having shared with each other, the class and beyond the wide range of community service we provide. Thanks to **Peter Hofman, Peter Wonson** and **Jim Lawrie** for their continuing efforts in the class endeavor.

Our class is giving in other ways. Thanks to a healthy balance from our 50th Reunion, your Class Committee has provided funds over the recent past to the Dartmouth Entrepreneurial Network (DEN), to the Athletic Program and to the Dartmouth Vietnam Project. We have donated copies of our *Who Are You* books to the Alumni Office and to the Rauner Rare Books Library. Most recently we have approved the funding of a portrait bust of Frederick Douglass which will be installed in Rauner in May. We hope to continue to fund selected projects and efforts that help Dartmouth. To that end, the Class has developed guidelines with which to measure proposed projects presented to us by classmates, faculty or administration. And if any of you have suggestions for how we might direct our funds, please let me or the Class Committee know.

Speaking of funds, don't forget the Dartmouth College Fund and our class dues, if you haven't already contributed.

Winter Mini-Reunions are upon us. It's not too late to join the Eastern Ski Trip at Okemo Mountain in Vermont between January 27 and February 3, or at Mammoth Mountain in California February 29 through March 7. Check the class website for details on these and other future mini-reunions in early planning.

Your Class Committee met in Hanover over Columbus Day weekend, and is planning to meet in the Washington, DC area in late February or early March (details to be sent out separately). We will be back in Hanover on May 23, when, besides our meeting, we currently plan to dedicate the Frederick Douglass statue. Later that same day there will be a Dartmouth Symphony Orchestra performance of the War Requiem by Benjamin Britten. All classmates are welcome to Class Meetings...you do not need to be an officer or Committee member.

And speaking of officers, Class Secretary **Dick Olson** has resigned to work in Michigan on the 2020 Presidential campaign, and to spend time with family. We all thank Dick for his work of the past two years as our Secretary. And we welcome Next Man Up **Jack Hopke** as our new Secretary.

Over the past year, your Class Committee has been learning about the status of the teaching of writing at the College. We believe the ability to write clearly and well is and should be a foundational pillar of a liberal arts education. A large majority of your Class Committee has signed a letter to President Hanlon and Chair of the Board of Trustees Richie requesting that the College continue to hold the primacy of writing in the mission of the College.

Let me close with a strong plug for the Alumni Travel program. Diane and I spent most of November in Egypt and Jordan on our own first program. Our small group included alumni from the classes of 1965, 1968 (me), 1971 and two from 1973, plus spouses, friends and one sister, all committed life-long learners. It was a great experience, with program directors and high quality content. I highly recommend Alumni travel.

Onwards —

Dave



Dave and Diane in Egypt

Class Discussions

Is it time for Universal Service?

From **Peter Hofman**

Re universal service, I've been a supporter for decades - at least since we first graduated from Dartmouth. In the last issue of *The Transmission* **Andy Hotaling** made some great points and put a lot of thought into his "plan." I just have a couple of issues:

- I think overseas service (similar to overseas military service), such as the Peace Corps or other work for NGO's, should be included. I'm curious why he excluded that.
- Because of the very low pay he suggests (when I was in the Peace Corps, I got about \$100 a month, plus \$75/month back in the states as forced savings....not very much, but something), I wonder if exemptions should be provided to people from very poor families who count on their children's income to help make ends meet. An option to this would be a sliding scale "salary" depending upon a person's/family's economic situation.

I wonder if we as a class could reach consensus about this. If so - or just to have people sign on to what appears to be a consensus plan, then what do we do? We should then advocate for it - with our respective Congressional legislators.....

Here a link to a Brookings article about national service: [https://www.brookings.edu/research/will-america-embrace-national-service/?utm_campaign=Brookings%](https://www.brookings.edu/research/will-america-embrace-national-service/?utm_campaign=Brookings%20Brief&utm_source=hs_email&utm_medium=email&utm_content=77940131)

[20Brief&utm_source=hs_email&utm_medium=email&utm_content=77940131](https://www.brookings.edu/research/will-america-embrace-national-service/?utm_campaign=Brookings%20Brief&utm_source=hs_email&utm_medium=email&utm_content=77940131)

Also, I listened/watched yesterday for a while to the Brookings event on national service. Here's the link to that event's site - they'll post the full video (2 1/2 hours I think)

soon: <https://www.brookings.edu/events/national-service-rebuilding-americas-civic-fabric/>

What I heard was interesting and it raised points that I hadn't heard before. It also identified a range of ongoing opportunities/programs that fit the bill, and reinforced my belief that our Class Community Service Project has a role to play on this front. The panels were non-partisan - indeed, as **Peter Wonsen** and I have discussed, community service is non-political.

Speaking of discussions, I don't know how many classmates would be interested, but I wonder if we could hold a Zoom conference on the topic....and perhaps other topics of interest to classmates....Just adds another dimension to our communications with one another.

Burt Quist says he was recently in a store and saw a *Time* magazine issue devoted to youngsters serving. This piece—entitled “Why Bringing Back the Draft Could Stop America’s Forever Wars” - is an interesting discussion of the draft: <https://time.com/5696950/bring-back-the-draft/>

Should Legacy Admissions Continue at Dartmouth?

In early September, **Cliff Groen** pointed out a *New York Times* editorial entitled "End the College Legacy Spoils System." The editorial says these policies are "affirmative action for the rich" and "affirmative action for whites".

Cliff went on to note “From 2010 to 2015, the admission rate for legacy applicants at Harvard was higher than 33 percent, and it was 6 percent for non-legacies. I do not know about the rates are at Dartmouth. I am against any legacies.”

The Brookings Institution subsequently published an article entitled “The Times takes on college legacy preferences: Let’s hope it is the knock-out punch.”

Our Alumni Councilor **Tom Stonecipher** asked our Alumni Relations contact Angela Stafford about legacy rates at Dartmouth. Angela provided the following information on the most recently admitted class: Nearly half of the admitted students

are Americans of color; 13 percent were raised in rural communities; and 16 percent are first-generation college-bound. Among those who included their faith tradition in their applications, 49 different faiths were represented. **Nine percent are children of Dartmouth alumni** [emphasis added by Editor].

Angela also noted “When I applied to Dartmouth, the application asked me to list all relatives who had attended Dartmouth. The Common App that’s used now only asks for parents who attended – which is the current, technical definition of a legacy.

What’s your opinion about the role legacy status should play in admission to Dartmouth? Send your opinions to me at mwaterhouse@snet.net.

From Ed Heald—Class Gift Planning Chair

Our class is blessed with many and diverse classmates who have chosen to include Dartmouth in their legacy planning. My goal as gift planning chair for the class is to invite and entice these classmates to share what it was that motivated them to take the action they did.

Our first classmate to share his thoughts is **Clark Wadlow**—here is what he has to say:

Why I Included Dartmouth in my Legacy Planning

I have had a lifelong love of woodworking. While my passion first took root in an 8th grade shop class, it blossomed at Dartmouth in the woodworking shop in the basement of the Hopkins Center. There I learned from some great teachers, especially Walker Weed, the Director of the Crafts Program at Dartmouth beginning in 1964. Throughout my professional career, making furniture was my escape from the pressures of being a lawyer. Whenever I returned to Hanover, I would stop by the shop to chat with students and the staff, as well as occasionally with Walker, who retired in 1981 but who was still making chairs until he died in 2014 at the age of 95.

I have now made well over a hundred pieces of furniture, including about two dozen Windsor chairs. I have given chairs to each of my seven grandchildren and I expect that someday they may each give their chair to their grandchildren. As I have thought back over my passion for woodworking, I have realized that I owe much to Dartmouth that goes beyond my academic education and career preparation. Dartmouth also fostered in me an avocation that has brought much joy and meaning to my life. And so, in thinking about how best to celebrate what Dartmouth has meant to me, I decided to designate

in my estate plan a gift to be used by the woodworking shop. My hope is that the programs presented there will continue to instill in students a love for the crafts, and the arts, that they can learn in the basement of the Hop.

Thank you Clark. For those of you interested in learning more about possibilities for your own legacy planning, let me know at esheald@aol.com or my cell 978-430-3165.



Clark Wadlow

During—and After—Viet Nam

Our friend Hunt Whitacre '64—the guy who got our Class involved in supporting Ed Miller's Dartmouth Vietnam Project—sent word about a recent History 26 panel discussion that included our Classmate **Ron Brown** (to the far left in the picture). Ron was drafted, became a corporate lawyer, and was described by Hunt as “very well spoken.” Hunt also said “the session went on for 2 hours, and was well received. Students and others totaled about 70 in attendance. It is a wonderful exercise for the panelists and for students. One man in the audience was a conscientious objector back then and wondered about what the panel thought of him.” Hunt didn't say what the response was, but if it was anything like the Vietnam panel at the '67s 50th Reunion, it was a very heartfelt welcome home.



News from and about Classmates

A past issue of the *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine* [Yes—I am behind in my reading] noted that Attorney **Gary Horlick** earned the 2018 Who's Who Legal Lifetime Achievement Award. As an expert in international trade, he led the import administration at the US Department of Commerce, served as international trade counsel to the US Senate committee on finance, and was the first chairman of the World Trade Organization's permanent group of experts.



Gary Horlick

From **Dan Bort**: I was be in Hanover for Homecoming because I was being inducted into "Wearers of the Green." I won the Masters National Championship in lightweight single sculls (rowing) in 2006, 2007, 2008, 2011 and 2012. In 2011 I also won the heavyweight event. I kept thinking I would win another, but finished second for 6 straight years until I finally retired from competitive rowing last year. That seemed an appropriate trigger to apply for Wearer of the Green status.



Dan Bort and Diana Paul, his wife of 48 years

As a separate matter, I noticed the Vietnam Project in your latest issue. I never went to Vietnam, but if my experience commanding a company of Army troops on the streets of Washington, DC during the May Day demonstrations of 1971 would be appropriate for inclusion, I would be happy to participate.

A Green Card from **Rich du Moulin** reported: Classmate **Lee Reichart** and I competed in our sixth Transatlantic Race aboard the great yacht Carina. We were 72 years old, Carina 50, thankfully the other 8 crewmembers much younger.



Rich in the blue shirt; Lee in the red hat

Rich and Lee subsequently reported by email:

The summer of 2019 saw the sailing partnership of Rich and Lee reprised with the campaign of the venerable 48 foot ocean racing yacht Carina, owned by friend Rives Potts. In conjunction with Rives, Rich and Lee prepared and sailed Carina in an ambitious summer of three major ocean races: the Storm Trysail Club's Block Island Race, the Transatlantic Race from Newport, Rhode Island to the Isle of Wight in the UK, and finally the Rolex Fastnet Race from the UK to Ireland and back.

With our fiftieth reunion still ripe in our memories, we did not want to let creeping elderhood catch up to us, so with Rich sailing as Watch Captain and crew boss, and Lee as cook, the summer was a great success with a huge trophy haul and feelings of great accomplishments by the entire team. For each of us, this was our sixth Transatlantic crossing.

The job of cooking for 10 in a tiny galley, heeling over 30 degrees, and bouncing around like a bobble head during a 17 day passage offered new challenges every day. That's 510 meals plus regular snacks, no mean feat! But all in all quite rewarding and best of all no one died! We did determine that the

More News from and about Classmates

cook's job was the most dangerous onboard. Lee had more injuries than anyone else including burned eyebrows and nose from an oven flashback.

In the Block Island Race Carina took 2nd in class and fleet, won the Vintage Yacht trophy and was on the winning team. In the Transatlantic Race she was 2nd in class and fleet and in the Fastnet Race 6th in class and again won the Vintage Yacht Trophy and was on the winning USA team. All in all a great summer campaign with great teammates aboard.

The Fastnet Race was particularly interesting, as this was the 40th Anniversary of the famous 1979 race in which 18 sailors were killed by a fierce storm in the Irish Sea. The day before this race, there was a moving memorial service in the village of Cowes on the Isle of Wight where the race starts. The following day 394 boats from 26 countries raced for Fastnet Rock 8 miles off the Irish coast. Carina carried a crew of 12 and pushed through quite rough conditions for her 6th in class of 42 yachts. Not too bad for a 50 year old boat with several 72 year olds aboard!

Tim O'Connor reported in from Boston that he is filling his retirement as a Ben Franklin interpreter. Ben the Postmaster has appeared in NYC, Seattle, London, Alexandria Va. and



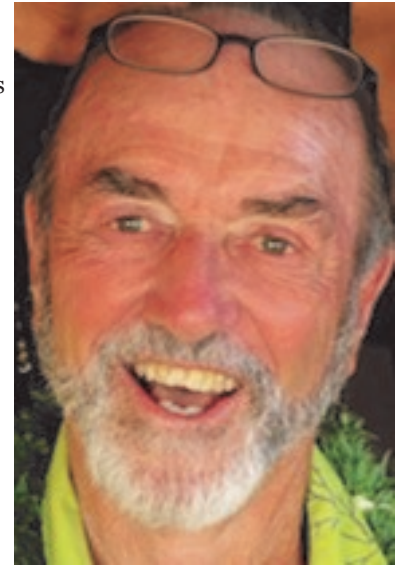
Omaha. Otherwise he spends his time on Mount Desert Island Maine with wife, Helen, and grandkids.

In response to the Class's support for a statue of Frederick Douglass on campus, **Cliff Groen** commented: It is an excellent project to fund a bust of Frederick Douglass and to donate that to our College. There is a new book about him—*Frederick Douglass: Prophet of Freedom*. The author of that book is David W. Blight.

From **John Russell**

Aloha Mark/Skip—

Like many of my classmates I look forward to receiving each new *The Transmission*. For me it's obviously great to catch up with those folks that I knew at Dartmouth, but also it's a little bit of wonderful through our class newsletter to be introduced and get to "know" someone in our class who was only a familiar name and face during our four years in Hanover.



A perfect example is how you put **Ted Gundy's** "A Post Reunion Poem" on the cover page of the Winter 2019 *The Transmission*. One line... "Who did I just open my heart to?" introduced me to a classmate who through that poem shared "who he be" without any reference to "what he does"... poetically proffering "re-union (renewed communion), softer, warmer, less armor, more transparent, more vulnerable, less protected, less to prove, more at ease in your skin." And then asking that huge Phil 101/Psych 101 metaphysical bomb of a question, "Is it that you seem to finally be what you are?" Thank you, Ted... and Skip for leading off our class newsletter with such a provocative and beautiful piece.

Now fast forward several months... Within days of receiving and reading our Fall 2019 *The Transmission/The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter*, I was captured by *The New Yorker* September 9, 2019 issue's weekly one-page humor feature "Shorts & Humor" entitled "Class Notes" by the well-known writer Calvin Trillin. [For a reprint of this hilarious article, see page 12.]

Trillin does a fantastic, farcical spoof on the all-too typical and predictable college class newsletter... in this case the Class of

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1993...25 years junior to ours. Your being the editor of our class newsletter, thought perhaps you'd enjoy Trillin's "take" on what "news" ultimately is selected to appear in the fictitious Class of 93's newsletter.

Interesting that the very question of what appears in a class newsletter is addressed by former editor, **David Gang**, in the Fall 2016 *The Transmission*. He states it beautifully—"The most important goal of our Newsletter is to bring us together. Through articles, stories, and updates we are able to reconnect and reestablish friendships, follow our remarkably diverse careers and life paths and support our classmates in need." On the cover page David mentions how **Bill Rich** allows us all to share his experience of connecting with **Monk Williams**... one of the most gifted, talented, courageous and humorous people I've ever heard about, let alone had the honor and good fortune to have known.

In that same issue we hear President **Peter Fahey** ask us to... "Be ready to express them (our favorite things) as an embodiment of who you are." We are told about **Jeffrey E. Garten's** new book *From Silk to Silicon*... "Each story is beautifully written, inspirational, and self-contained... In each story there are inspiring personal details that we can apply to our own lives and endeavors."

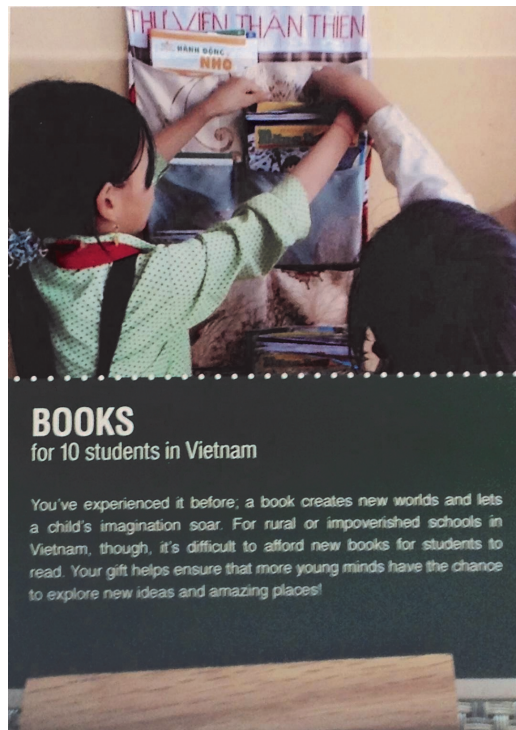
Michael Jacobs' response to news of **Monk Williams** and **Doug Jewett**—"I'm grateful to *The Transmission* for evoking these feelings in me." **Cliff Groen** tells us about reading a submission from his old roommate **Tony Choueke** who he'd not seen in about 25 years—"After his news in the Spring *Transmission*, I sent him an email. He replied very quickly and we have connected again. We are friends for life and regard each as brothers." The update on concert violinist **Sin-Tung Chiu** ends with this pronouncement... "This is a heartwarming story!"

The Transmission closes where all of us will ultimately end up... in "Obituaries." In that issue two beloved classmates, **Jeff LeVeen** and "**Sex**" **Larson**, are remembered not so much for their careers, awards and accomplishments, but for the lasting impressions they made on others and which we had the pleasure of experiencing through the storytelling of **Peter Fahey**, **Gerry Bell**, and Peter Logan' 70.

A class newsletter... give me the news and I'm informed. Share a powerful story, and I may be transformed!

On Christmas day, **Jeff Hinman** reported: Suzanne made a gift of books in my name for 10 students in Vietnam for Christmas. The gift was purchased from CWS- Church World Service

which she found at a local church Christmas bazaar. CWS can be found online.



Steve Schwager has been awarded the 2019 American Statistical Association Mentoring Award. The award reads: "For over 40 years of passionate dedication to the mentoring and personal and professional welfare of students, co-workers, and colleagues; for teaching and emphasizing that the role of statistician goes well beyond math and includes characteristics and values such as courtesy, respect, honesty, integrity, obligation, and empathy; for inspiring and providing council for many to pursue statistics as a career path; for teaching and inspiring mentees to mentor others; for offering and providing support, encouragement, and council in matters of statistics, education, consulting, professionalism, and life; for pushing mentees to achieve as much as possible, commending our success, and telling us—when necessary—that failures occur for each of us but we should not allow them to define us; for treating mentoring as his 'main job' with a 'life warranty'."



More News from and about Classmates

Steve went on to say “Dartmouth was where I first experienced being mentored by faculty who committed the time and energy to do this, and to do it well. I was very pleased to be recognized after 40+ years of mentoring students and junior colleagues. Monty Hall stated a widely known insight this way: “I’m an overnight success, but it took twenty years.” It took me more than twice as long.

My three-year 110 Richardson roommate **Ted Kuss** (along with the late **Dave King**) sent a message saying “I just watched Fred Rogers’ commencement address. Coincidentally, we watched the HBO documentary ‘Won’t You be My Neighbor?’ last night. I’m writing because Rogers pays homage to George Zakharieff Dimitroff, our astronomy prof, [“I am not the mad Russian—I am a damn Bulgarian”] and it brought back fond memories of the three of us taking ‘Stars 1’ freshman year, with Bill Hayes, ’67 as my ‘tutor.’” Ted also reported he and wife Pat are going on a Dartmouth Alumni Trip to Antarctica in January. [Ted—I expect a trip report and some good photos, which we can compare with mine from our annual stay in St. Croix at the same time.]

In response to the request in the last *Transmission* to identify more Classmates who had served in the Peace Corps, **Burt Quist** reported that his roommate **Jim Henle** had served in the Philippines and had gotten married there. Jim is the Myra M. Sampson Professor Emeritus in the Department of Mathematics and Statistics at Smith College.



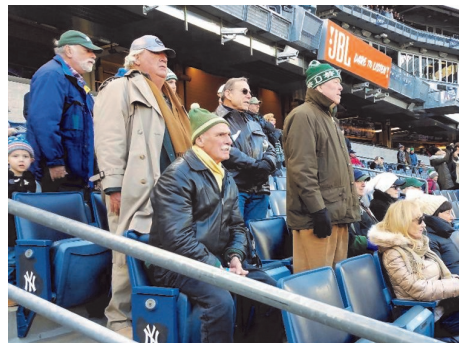
Jim Henle making math fun

A Great Fall Mini-Reunion in New York City

Our class mini-reunion in November built around the Dartmouth—Princeton football game at Yankee Stadium was a resounding success with more than 30 people in attendance including at least 18 Classmates: **Hugh Boss, Warren Connelly, Linc Eldredge, John Engelman, Peter Fahey, Jack Hopke, Bill Kolasky, Roger Lenke, Don Middleton, Bill Mutterperl, Bill Rich, Steve Schwager, Nor m Silverman, Steve Small, Jim Snyder, Mark Waterhouse, Roger Witten** and **Chuck Woodworth**, plus spouses, partners and children. If I have missed anyone, my apologies.

Roger Witten arranged an extraordinary weekend including a cocktail reception in a private upstairs room at Bill’s Townhouse, a new (2016) restaurant located in a former three-story home, and a post-game victory dinner at Spark’s Steak House, outside of which Gambino Family mob boss Paul Castellano was killed in 1985 under orders from John Gotti. I am happy to report all 68s and companions made it out unscathed.

Here are a few photos from the weekend.



Class Authors

Paul Schweizer responded to our “Green Card” request for news with the following:

My life remains excellent. Winters in Phoenix and summers in Deer Valley. Since coming to Utah two years ago, I have reconnected with **Rusty Martin** after a 50 year hiatus. It has been great. We play golf together once a week in summer and ski together in the winter.

My big news is that after 3 1/2 years of work, I have finally finished my book *Flying with the Schweizers*. It was quite a project and I'm now turning my thoughts to letting the world know it exists. It is available on Amazon, Barnes and Noble, most on-line book sellers, and my website: <https://www.flyingwiththeschweizers.com>. Through the website, author-signed copies are available.

A follow-up email reported: I saw our classmate **Bruce Morley** in Jackson this summer and gave him a copy. Today (9/22/19) I received an email from Bruce in which he said some nice words relative to my book. I thought I would pass on to you for what they are worth.

“Your book is terrific! I was thoroughly absorbed.

Your half was very well written. It was almost like reading a novel about the inspiring history of a family run enterprise, including the successes resulting from individual ingenuity and perseverance punctuated by disasters suffered at the hands short-sighted and self-serving union leaders and bureaucrats in the military/industrial complex. Have you sent a copy to Netflix? (seriously)

I can certainly relate. Being something of a pioneer in the wind-power industry, these struggles seem very familiar to me, one disaster after another, then ultimately success (mostly). Some projects took a full ten years from start to finish. Martha keeps suggesting that I write down all the drama of these endeavors, and of the Morley family in the U.S., including the development of the ski area.

I was all the more engrossed because it was about, and written by, a personal friend. And, I've been an aviation buff since I was a kid flying with my father in his 1982. Later, I've owned three high performance singles in my life.”



Paul Schweizer

Paul's website shows the following:

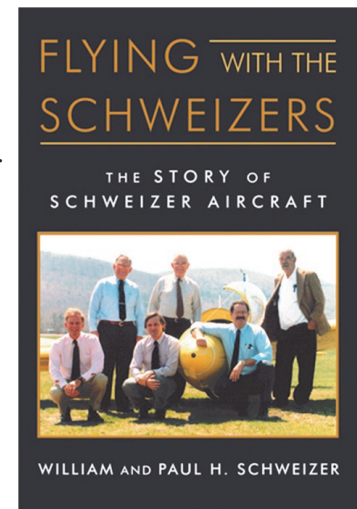
Flying with the Schweizers **The story of Schweizer Aircraft is the story of the American dream.**

When the three Schweizer brothers launched a glider in June of 1930, no one would ever have guessed that this was the start of something great. But with that 40-foot flight, Ernie, Paul, and Bill began to realize their aviation dream. Before it was over, the company they founded produced more than 6200 aircraft- and made aviation history.

In Part 1, Bill Schweizer tells the remarkable story of how the three brothers got started in aviation; the company's diversification and growth during World War II; and their role with the Ag Cat (the world's first aircraft designed specifically for agricultural applications). Schweizer Aircraft became the last aircraft manufacturer started before World War II to remain family owned.

In Part 2, **Paul H. Schweizer** picks up the story starting in 1980 when the management and ownership of the company transitioned to the next generation of Schweizers. With an entrepreneurial approach to business, Schweizer Aircraft became a sophisticated aerospace company and an industry leader in the manufacture of single-engine helicopters, covert surveillance aircraft, and the U.S. Navy's Fire Scout unmanned helicopter.

In September 2004, the Schweizers sold their company to Sikorsky Aircraft so that their proprietary products could realize their full market potential. Mismanagement by Sikorsky led to the demise of Schweizer Aircraft after seven years of ownership. *FLYING with the SCHWEIZERS* is a tribute to a family who committed their lives to aviation. The story of Schweizer Aircraft will provide inspiration to others with a passion and a dream.



Here's a reprint of the September 9, 2019 *The New Yorker* Class Notes column mentioned earlier by **John Russell**.

Shouts & Murmurs—The New Yorker, September 9, 2019 Issue

Class Notes

By [Calvin Trillin](#)—September 2, 2019

There's beaucoup news this month about the Class of 1993, topped by the happy tidings that **Jack Beckerson**, known to most of us as the Beckster, has finally been transferred from the United States Penitentiary in Atlanta to the less rigid Federal Correctional Institution near Marianna, Florida, which he describes as more comfortable than his freshman dorm. The new digs are an easy drive from the Gulf Coast, and the Beckster invites any '93ers travelling in that area to drop by. (Visitor regulations and hours are available at fedcorrection.gov.) Ever the jokester—he has always maintained that what he refers to as “the so-called Ponzi scheme” was a prank—Jack added a P.S. to his letter which reads, “No hacksaws, please.”



Illustration by Luci Gutiérrez

An e-mail from **Kimberly Connelly** carries the disappointing news that her latest door-to-door beauty product, a cream for fighting cellulite, called Cell-No-More, attracted the attention of the Food and Drug Administration, “and not in a pleasant way.” When all was said and done, Kimberly had to file for bankruptcy—her fourth. She plans to start again with a different cellulite-fighting formula but with the same motto: “Keep those dimples on your face where they belong.” Investors welcome, as usual.

Ralph Hawkins reports on a sort of mini-reunion of '93ers in Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, attended by himself, **Rich Adams**, **Sam Miller**, **Frank Milledge**, **Ralph Burnside**, **Mike Clark**, and **Paul Smith**. “The alma mater was sung,” Ralph writes, “although we might have been a bit fuzzy on the second verse, when we were almost drowned out by the sirens.” The lawsuit concerning the damage to two motel rooms may be heading for arbitration, Ralph writes, and it's hoped that the judgment will not be large enough to affect alumni donations. Happily, no criminal charges were filed.

Fred Carson has fled the country.

More good news from one of the legal beagles of the class: **Clem Howard** writes from Oregon that, upon appeal, his disbarment has been reduced to what he describes as “a strong censure with conditions,” which will allow his law practice to continue. The principal condition is that when he meets with a female client a third party must be in the room. Clem writes, “I can certainly live with that condition, particularly if the third party is a chick of considerable hotness.”

We have what may be a first this month—the first example of one '93er firing another. **Tom Weber**, who worked as an assistant sales manager for Gilbert & Parsons One-Coat Paint, was axed by Gilbert & Parsons C.E.O. **Pam Hawkinson**, who writes that she should have known better than to hire the man who, at the “Not the Class Day” high jinks on the evening before our actual Class Day, was given the award for graduating with the most pages of assigned reading left unread. (“He has the get-up-and-go of a tree stump.”) Tom, who is considering a wrongful-termination suit under the Civil Rights Act (“She has an unreasoned hatred of Dekes”), writes that the working conditions at Gilbert & Parsons “compared unfavorably with those of the Gulag” and included the mandatory singing each morning of the Gilbert & Parsons song (“More than just a single coat is what we ain't / 'Cause we're Gilbert & Parsons One-Coat Paint”)—a requirement that he calls “demeaning, not to mention consistently off-key.”

From **Stephanie Green**, we've received an update from Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso, on the Class of 1993 club that was formed there last year once the aforementioned Clem Howard ascertained that there is no extradition treaty between Burkina Faso and the United States. There are now eight '93ers in Ouagadougou, and all of them show up on the third Tuesday of every month for a Class of 1993 lunch of riz gras, the national dish of Burkina Faso. The club extends a welcome to any '93er who happens to be travelling in that area, particularly on a third Tuesday.

From Alabama, **Jack McPherson** writes that he has now been divorced five times. We're calling that a Class record until we hear otherwise.

Speaking of Class meals, we remind you that the annual Class dinner will be held on September 28th, back on campus. The charge is seventy-five dollars per person, and that includes the meal and an open bar. Only cash or certified checks will be accepted. Dean Augustus Gillis will be speaking after dinner on the topic “A College Degree as the First Step Toward Leading a Successful Life.”

Community Service Project Update

We Are Live and Growing



CLASS OF '68
COMMUNITY SERVICE
PROJECT

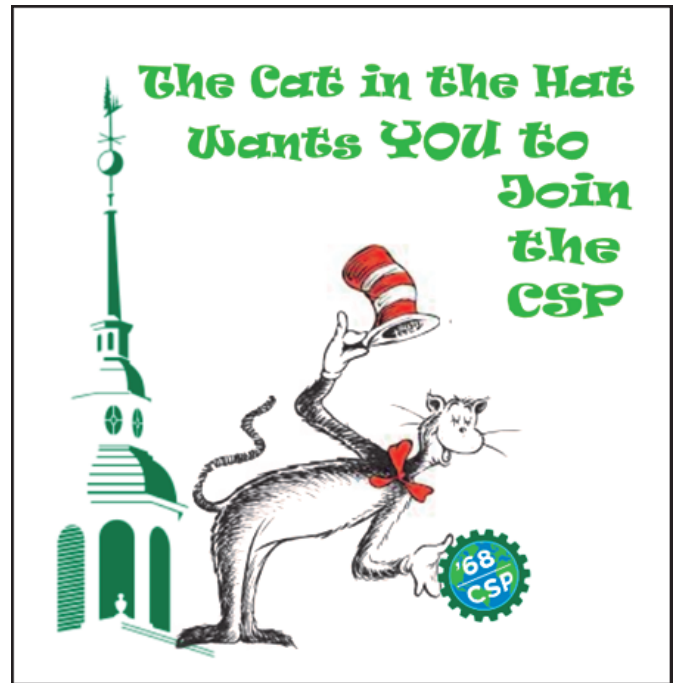
THE CLASS'S COMMUNITY SERVICE PROJECT (CSP) NEEDS YOU!

From CSP Coordinators Peter Hofman, Peter Wonson and Jim Lawrie

Did You Know?

Over the past 50+ years, classmates have indeed roamed the girdled earth engaging in an astounding range of service activities. Our spouses/partners have as well. We've—

- dedicated time and effort to help Medicare recipients, immigrants, the homeless, children in need of books, visually impaired people, prisoners needing spiritual support, addicts, patients needing blood, people suffering depression, and more;
- formed foundations from western Massachusetts to Panama, the Dominican Republic, and South Sudan promote education, community improvement, and public health;
- addressed environmental issues on local, regional, state, and international levels;
- participated in organizations promoting social justice/civil rights, college affordability, election reform, child welfare, and even the Special Olympics;
- supported the arts – from individual artists to keeping a regional symphony afloat, ensuring a regional museum operates smoothly, and serving on the board of various cultural organizations;
- volunteered in various capacities for Dartmouth; and
- much, much more.



The list is far from complete! What's your story?

Continues on next page

Community Service Project Update—Continued

Now's the time for you to participate in the CSP.

Here's why...

- Sharing our experiences, including what we've learned, can stimulate others and avoid reinventing the wheel – leading to expanded community service by helping others act. One classmate's entry led two college professors from different parts of the country to connect, which would never have otherwise happened.
- Yes, actions speak louder than words, but this isn't about blowing your own horn. Sharing your service activity can magnify your individual efforts by helping others act! And just making an entry in the CSP Catalog can renew a past activity, as happened with another classmate.
- Using the CSP Catalog and our own Google Group, you can seek a wide range of support for the effort(s) in which you're involved, tapping into the knowledge, expertise, and resources of classmates and their significant others. So far almost 20 people have documented such needs.
- If you're looking to do more to give back or are moving to a new location and want to see what service opportunities exist, the CSP could prove invaluable.
- Through our outreach to the student body, you can share what you've learned with students, possibly even opening doors to service opportunities.

- Documenting our collective community service efforts over the years represents a meaningful legacy of our class, as each of us in our own way(s) strive to make the world a better place.

The CSP needs you! The CSP's success depends upon widespread use by classmates and their spouses/partners. We now have 50 activities entered in the catalog and have promises of 36 more service activity entries. But we know many more of you have helped others and have much to share – every service activity fits, whether through work or as a volunteer. The more activities we share and the more posts we submit lead to more cross-pollination and more service to others. We really need you! The world needs you! The sooner the better!

Now what? Check out the stories we've posted on the Class website (www.dartmouth68.org). Hover over the Community Service Project button on the left side of the home page and click on CSP Stories. To learn more about the CSP read the CSP Overview (click on the Community Service Project button itself). To get involved, please contact **Peter Hofman** (pdhofman12@gmail.com) or **Peter Wonson** (pwonson@cox.net). We've got a very simple sign-up process thanks to the feedback we received from classmates who helped during alpha and beta testing and making pre-launch entries.

And now we've got to ask: why wouldn't you – and your spouse/partner – participate in the CSP? Explore it, contact us, and let's start the process. The Cat in the Hat wants you to!



Pre-school children enjoy their new books from the Link to Libraries Read Aloud program. Link to Libraries, a non-profit with which Roberta Hillenber-Gang (**David Gang's** wife) has been associated for nine years. To learn more, see her story on the Class website.

Community Service Project Update—Continued

While our CSP Coordinators Hofman, Wonson and Lawrie won't toot their own horns, even in its infancy, this project has received recognition from the College. In particular, Tracy Dustin-Eichler, Dean of the Center for Social Impact sent the following upon being informed of the project:

Thank you for the information about your class's project and kudos for shining a light on Dartmouth's deep legacy of community engagement. I am sure you are all doing this, but I would encourage your classmates to enter their hours to the College's Call to Serve campaign. We are very close to logging 250,000 hours in celebration of our 250th year- who knows, your class may put us over that mark!

<http://dartmouth.imodules.com/s/1353/events/events.aspx?sid=1353&gid=430&pgid=17656>

[Editors note: The College exceeded its goal of 250,000 hours in less than a year. For a news article about this, see: <https://news.dartmouth.edu/news/2019/11/dartmouth-volunteers-donate-more-250000-hours>]

We will certainly look to your site for ideas when advising stu-

dents. I would also ask your classmates engaged in the social sector to consider whether they could host an undergraduate intern in their agency. The Center for Social Impact, in partnership with 16 alumni classes through Dartmouth Partners in Community Service, supports students in nonprofit internship across the country. I would be happy to chat with anyone interested in posting a possible internship in the College's internship listing. Students are often very excited to engage with agencies that have an alumni connection.

Finally, I would also encourage your class to nominate folks for the MLK Social Justice Awards. These awards, given in a variety of categories, recognize the community and social justice work of the Dartmouth community. Both Dean Litwin [Dean and Chaplain of the William Jewett Tucker Center] and I serve on this committee, and I wonder if your project has unearthed some good candidates?

<https://www.dartmouth.edu/~mlk/awards/>

Thank you again for connecting and this important work. Again, I would be happy to chat about internships, or the other suggestions I have made.

A Great Past Class Event

'68s Share Ireland Golf Trip Mini-Reunion

Two years ago **John Blair** experienced an Ireland golf trip with friends of his. He found it so enjoyable that he wondered if it might be worth doing with some classmates in tow next time around. So, John floated the idea to several of his class golfing buddies, and a memorable week of golf in southwest Ireland came into being!

John contacted **Warren Connelly** and Carolyn Rand, **Joe** and Maureen **Grasso**, **Hugh Boss**, **Fred Palmer** and **Ed Heald** and asked them to join him.

On August 22, John, Hugh, Ed, Joe and Maureen landed at Shannon airport, where they met up with Fred who had flown over a day early. Off they went to Lahinch Golf Club, where Warren and Carolyn joined them for that day's golf.

After golf, the group headed to Ballybunion for an overnight and a round at that course the next day. Following that round of golf, they headed to a house John had rented in the town of Waterville, where they stayed for the next week. From that base of residence, they played all the great courses in the area-Waterville (twice), Dooks, Old Head, Tralee. In addition, thanks to a connection that **Hugh Boss** has, they were able to play the new very private course Hogs Head.

Interspersed among all the golf were great meals out and about the area and wonderful discussions ranging from Dartmouth to family and a multitude of other topics.

The end result of this journey was a once-in-a-lifetime golfing trip shared by Dartmouth classmates. Experiences don't get much better than this one!



Left to right: **Warren Connelly**, Carolyn Rand, **Joe** and Maureen **Grasso**, **Hugh Boss**, **John Blair**, **Fred Palmer**. Picture by **Ed Heald**.



In Memorium

Allen L. Skean



On December 18th, **Ced Kam** let us know of the death of our Classmate **Al Skean** earlier that day after about six weeks in hospice care at Leewood Healthcare Center in Annandale, VA. As this Newsletter went to the printer at the end of December, no obituary appears to have been printed.

After finding out about Al's death, **David Walden** noted: Although I knew Al in passing while we were students, I didn't come to appreciate his deep love for Dartmouth or what a profound impact on his life it had until I worked with him, his physician, and his cousin to make the arrangements for him to attend our 50th reunion and then drove him back to Boston Logan on the Sunday of that weekend. And the range of his interests and the eclectic nature of his sense of humor seemed almost beyond description. I was inspired by his courage in dealing with his Parkinson's disease and by the grace with which he met the other challenges life placed in his path. Al submitted some delightful material in his entry for our 40th reunion book. I shall miss him.

Editor's Final Notes

First of all, welcome to **Jack Hopke** as new Class Secretary. Jack—seen to the right—is a renowned radio personality in New Orleans. Knowing we were looking for a replacement for **Dick Olson**, at our New York City gathering in November I greeted Jack by jokingly saying “Congratulations on being new Class Secretary.” Surprise, surprise—Jack was interested in doing the job and the rest is history.

Next— please keep sending me information for inclusion in future issues. You can always snail-mail them to me on the green “Take a minute for a message” cards that come with these Newsletters—and I do get a couple after each issue— or email them to me at mwaterhouse@snet.net. There's also an electronic option on the Class Website—see: <http://www.dartmouth68.org/green-card.html>

Finally, we are still happy to add Classmates to the list of those preferring to receive the Newsletter electronically rather than on paper. Or if you have decided you would like to switch back to paper, that's fine too. Just let me know.

Mark/Skip Waterhouse, '68 Newsletter Editor

