



The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Spring 2023

Class Officers

President: Dave Peck

16 Overlook Road
Plymouth, MA 02360-2932
(508) 746-5894
davidbpeck@aol.com

Vice President: Roger Witten

1010 Fifth Avenue, Apt. 1F
New York, NY 10028-0130
(212) 734-0971
rogermwitten@gmail.com

Secretary: Jack Hopke

157 Joy Street
River Ridge, LA 70123-1819
(504) 388-2645
jackhopke@yahoo.com

Treasurer/Webmaster:

Jim Lawrie
1458 Popinjay Drive
Reno, NV 89509-3984
(775) 826-2241
lawrie.68@alum.dartmouth.org

Head Agent: Parker Beverage

7 Merrill Street
Waterville, ME 04901-4729
(207) 873-7367
pjbevera@gmail.com

Mini-Reunion Chair:

Norm Silverman
48 Cranford Lane
Grosse Pointe, MI 48230
(313) 204-2470
norman.silverman@yahoo.com

Gift Planning Chair: Ed Heald

70 Rodgers Road
Carlisle, MA 01741-1865
(978) 430-3165
esheald@aol.com

Alumni Council Representative:

Forrester "Woody" Lee
55 Laurel Road
Hamden, CT 06517-4019
(203) 776-4112
woody.lee@gmail.com

Newsletter Editor:

Mark Waterhouse
157 Park Road
Pleasant Valley, CT 06063-4119
(860) 379-7449
mwaterhouse@snet.net

Class Memorialist: Joe Grasso, Jr.

332 Old Marlboro Road
Concord, MA 01742
(508) 633-7279
jagrassojr68@gmail.com



Still Time to Register for your '68 55th Reunion

Go to <https://alumni.dartmouth.edu/engage/reunions>

and click the Class of 1968—55th link

Here's who's coming

(as of April 25, 2023)

Roger Anderson

Noel and Ann Augustyn

Parker Beverage

Warren and Cathy Cooke

David and Michele Cooperberg

Tom Couser and Barbara Zabel

Linc Eldredge

John Engelman

David Gang and Roberta Hillenberg-
Gang

Ric and Joanne Gruder

Ed and Sue Heald

Dan and Marilee Hedges

Gary and Liddell Hobin

Jim and Kathryn Hodges

Bob Holmberg and Joan MacCracken
Holmberg

Jack Hopke and Barbara Siede

Gary and Kathryn Horlick

Ced Kam and Sue Priore

Bill Kolasky

Richard and Judy Lappin

Woody Lee

Roger and Joanne Lenke

Terry and Susan Lichty

Joe Lowery and Helena Bauersachs

Toby and Laurie Mathias

Mike and Mary O'Connor

Rich Olin and Mary Martin

Dick and Deborah Olson

Rick and Debra Pabst

David Peck

John and Bev Pfeiffer

Ben and Sarah Powell

Lee and Gaye Reichart

Bill and Sylvia Rich

Bob Ross

David and Lynn Rossman

Steven Schwager

Norn Silverman and Deborah
Wolney

Larry Smith and Mary Pritchard

Jeff Spiegel and Katie Gardner

Tom Stonecipher and Lisa Albert

Bob Tannenwald and Leslie Zeidel

Peter Temple and Kat O'Brien

Daniel Tom

Clark and Vicki Wadlow

Mark Waterhouse and Leslie Cos-
grove

Ron and Janet Weiss

Peter Weston

Roger and Jill Witten

Fred and Peggy Wolf

Peter Wonson

Joe Nathan Wright and Gwen Bennett

Class of '68 Give A Rouse Award to be Presented at our Reunion Awards Dinner

The following five Classmates will be presented with our Class Give A Rouse Award (GAR) at the June 14th Awards Dinner. If you are a friend or Classmate, consider attending at least that part of our Reunion to join in the celebration.

The full text of their GAR citations will be included in the fall issue of *The Transmission*.

Parker Beverage

Bob Block

Bob Jordan

Woody Lee

Charlie Lenth (posthumously)

From Class President Dave Peck

*A reunion is a coming together that strengthens the bond of class
and reminds us of the gift of belonging:
A chance to share our history
A reason to celebrate our past
A time to welcome our future as a class*

We are 55 years away from “one of the most tumultuous single years in our history.”

1968 saw the depths of the Viet Nam war, intense Presidential primaries, the assassinations of Martin Luther King and Bobby Kennedy, the Chicago Democratic Convention...and Women's Lib, Star Trek and Laugh-In. And the year of our graduation, featuring Senator Jacob Javits, with remarks in support of the government and **Jamie Newton**, arguing a different path.

Let us make 2023 a year of optimism for the Class of 1968, and let us reaffirm our connections to Dartmouth College. We will be welcoming a new President at the College, and celebrating the incoming Class of 2027 which looks to be among the most diverse and talented, ever to come to Dartmouth. And we will be returning for our 55th Reunion. Details of the reunion program are on the Class website at Dartmouth68.org. **Please join us in Hanover June 12 through June 15!**

The Class has had a good year, indeed a good five years since our last reunion: multiple projects including support for the Arts, the Library, a musical commission, the establishment of an online webinar program, a Community Service program, and a Give A Rouse Award program celebrating the accomplishments of classmates. We have had mini-reunions at skiing locations West and East, in New York City, Hawaii and places in between. And we have met and exceeded our Dartmouth College Fund (DCF) goals three years in a row.

And this year, let us hit the ball out the park on the DCF, with a goal of \$1,000,000 which we will dedicate to the memory of **Peter Fahey**, and which we will formally present to the College during our Reunion.

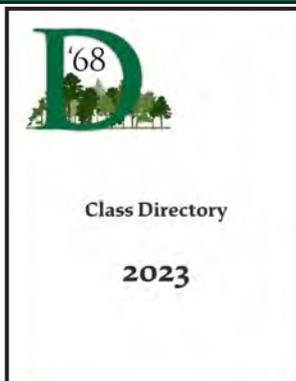
A reunion is sometimes defined as “a routinely scheduled event comprised of equal parts reminiscing, commiserating and booze, with a dash of regret and sprinkling of hope.”

I myself am looking forward to our reunion, perhaps with a little less regret and booze, and more hope. I hope many of you can join us.

Onwards,

Dave

Problems with New Class Directory—Need Your Help



Recently you should have received a new Class Directory. We are aware of several editing and printing problems, but want to know if there are others.

Specifically, we know Philadelphia is not a state; the Classmates by State section shows those living in Minnesota as being in Michigan; **Nick Dawson** is shown in Rhode

Island despite having a South Carolina address; some people like **Woody Thompson** had missing pages while **Jim Lawrie** had duplicate pages.

Please help us get a better feel for the scope of the problem so we can work with the College's Volunteer Engagement Team on proofreading failures and Dartmouth Printing and Mailing Service on printing problems.

If you see an error in your copy, let me know so I can compile a complete list (mwaterhouse@snet.net).

Ed Heald's Column on Why Our Classmates Give to Dartmouth

Ed writes: **Terry Lichty** and his wife Susan have taken steps to include Dartmouth in their legacy plans. I am always curious what might have motivated such actions, and asked Terry if he would share their story. Here is what he wrote to me.

Why Dartmouth is in My Estate Plan

As elective non-parents, my wife Susan and I didn't have to concern ourselves about leaving to our offspring to give them an extra financial boost — that's made it a lot easier for both of us to include Dartmouth in our respective estate plans.

In my case, I feel that Dartmouth (and my preparatory school, St. Paul's School in Concord, NH) was instrumental in whatever success I might have personally achieved over the years. I treasure the memories of the campus, the friendships made (several continuing), the life-lessons learned, and even the courses I took (and sometimes attended).

My Dartmouth experience was made possible through a financial aid scholarship, and later by a military scholarship through the ROTC. My dad was at Dartmouth during World War II, when he attended a training program prior to his assignment aboard a submarine that eventually was actually in the Sea of Japan.

In short, I have felt a responsibility to give back to the institution that got me started in the right direction with a lot of the tools I needed for life's journey. Among other worthy causes, my annual donations to the College Fund have helped provide some of the financial wherewithal to current students to attend Dartmouth — the legacy to Dartmouth through my estate plan will help to continue my intentions after I'm gone.

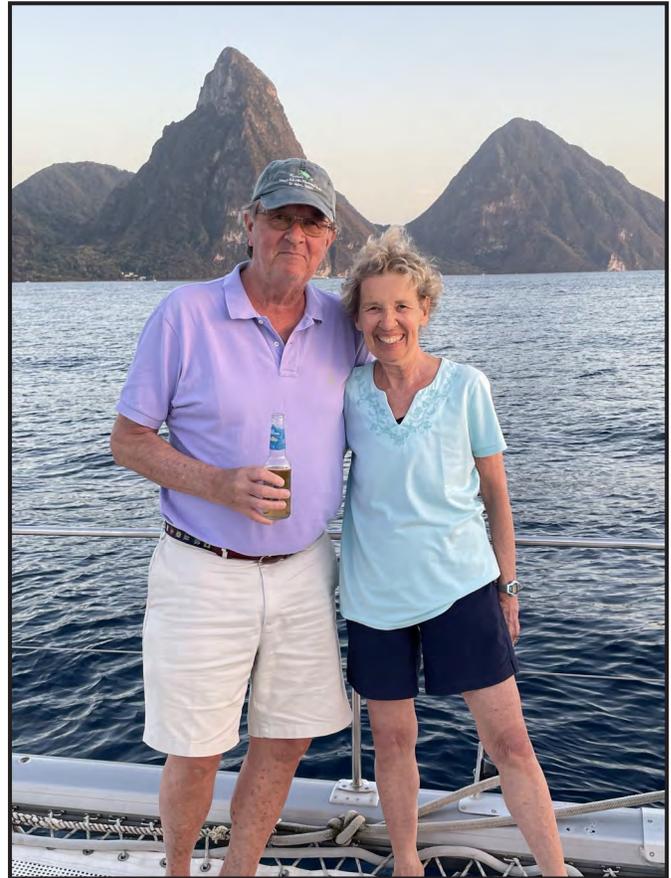
In Susan's case, her brother, father, uncle, grandfather, great-uncle and great-great-uncle all were Dartmouth graduates, and she was the first child born in Hanover of a returning serviceman/Dartmouth student after WWII. A lot of green in her blood.

It's really easy to do—just specify a percent or a specific dollar amount of the assets remaining after your death to go to Dart-

mouth in your trust, will or financial account beneficiary designation.

Both of us have another reason Dartmouth is special to us and is in our estate plans: we met at Dartmouth on May 2, 1965, were married just after graduation, and are still.

We both look forward to returning to Dartmouth, as we always do, but especially in June for our 55th reunion.



Terry & Susan Lichty with three Pitons in St. Lucia - Gros and Petit behind them and 355 ml in Terry's hand

More information from Terry in the section on News From and About Classmates

A Pat Bremkamp MindKick—aka Space Filler

HGTV For Your Brain

Like all the other cells in your body, brain cells are always dying out. But to the rescue is what brain scientists call brain plasticity. Here is a link to an article on the subject. <https://healthysleep.med.harvard.edu/healthy/matters/benefits-of-sleep/why-do-we-sleep>.

Although it is from Harvard, there is some merit to what they propose. Brain plasticity states that regardless of age or condition of your brain, you can create new cells and new linkages by learning new things. Perhaps a new language or a new hobby.

Do something new...a brain renovation...your brain will thank you for it.

Our 55th Reunion Schedule—Summary

Monday, June 12

- ◆ Registration and Help Desk open from 10 a.m.–5 p.m. most likely at Class Tent
- ◆ 10:30–11:30 a.m. Dartmouth College Today Campus Bus Tour
- ◆ Noon: Lunch on your own
- ◆ 1–3 p.m. (tentative) West End Campus Tours with the Class of '63
- ◆ 2–3 p.m. Dartmouth College Today Campus Bus Tour
- ◆ 3:30–4:30 p.m. Back to Class
- ◆ 5–6 p.m. Friends of Bill W. Fellowship
- ◆ 6–9 p.m. Welcome Reception and Dinner
- ◆ 9–11 p.m. Class Socializing

Tuesday, June 13

- ◆ Registration and Help Desk open from 9 a.m.–5 p.m. in Blunt Alumni Center
- ◆ 7:30–8:45 a.m. Professional School Breakfasts
- ◆ 7–8:30 a.m. Breakfast
- ◆ 9–10 a.m. Memorial Service—*Rollins Chapel*
- ◆ 10:30–11:30 a.m. College Update
- ◆ 12–1:15 p.m. Lunch and Class Meeting
- ◆ 1:30–3 p.m. Class Programming
- ◆ 3:30–4:30 p.m. Back to Class—Professor Matthew Delmont “The Epic Story of Black Americans fighting in WWII at Home and Abroad

- ◆ 5–6 p.m. Friends of Bill W. Fellowship
- ◆ 5–6 p.m. 1769 and Bartlett Tower Societies Reception
- ◆ 6–9 p.m. (or possibly later) Reception and Dinner—The Better Days Band

Wednesday, June 14

- ◆ Registration and Help Desk open from 9 a.m.–5 p.m. in Blunt Alumni Center
- ◆ 7–9 a.m. Breakfast—*Class of '53 Commons*
- ◆ 10 a.m.–12 p.m. Class Programming
Hood Museum Tour
- ◆ 10:45 a.m. Class Photo
- ◆ 12–1:30 p.m. Lunch—*Blunt Lawn*
- ◆ 1:30–3 p.m. Class Programming—Special Interest Seminars
Two sessions back to back
 - * Noel Augustyn on the Supreme Court
 - * Warren Cooke on Nature Photography
- ◆ 5–6 p.m. Friends of Bill W. Fellowship
- ◆ 6–9 p.m. Reception and Awards Dinner—Dartmouth Aires

Thursday, June 15th

- ◆ 7–9 a.m. Farewell Breakfast
- ◆ Noon (or earlier): Check out and turn in your room keys.

Gerry Bell's Reunion Marketing Suggestion



Mark -

In case you were looking for one final reunion marketing piece for the Newsletter.

I identify with Sally Brown. This is the kind of reception my brilliant ideas usually get!

Gerry

55th Reunion Alumni Fund Update

As this issue of *The Transmission* went to press (April 25th) here's where we stand in our Dartmouth College Fund (DCF) efforts:

Dollar Goal—\$1,000,000

We currently have \$482,516 in cash and pledges—so we still have a ways to go to hit our goal and become one of only five classes to raise \$1 million or more at our 55th Reunion.

Making our goal is a function of each of us who gave last year doing a multiple of 2.1 times last year's amount. If you haven't given yet, please keep that multiple in mind. If you have already given but not at least that multiple—thanks but if you can, please make a supplemental donation. If you missed giving last year—even better and welcome back—we can use both your donation and participation.

Donations can be made online at <https://www.dartmouthcollegefund.org/> and clicking the big green (how appropriate) **Give Now** button.

The total goal for this year's Fund is \$43,500,000—a big difference from the approximately \$13 million that was a typical goal around our 25th Reunion. Our \$1 million goal represents nearly 2.3% of this year's entire Fund.

In case you are not aware, for the past couple of years, all DCF donations have been devoted to providing scholarships, which has become an increasing challenge given that:

- * \$112 million in financial aid was awarded in 2022 and 59% of the Class of 2023—graduating just before our Reunion—were offered financial aid.
- * All students, including international students, are now admitted on a need-blind basis.
- * Financial aid packages from the College no longer require any loans (although families may take out their own loans if they so choose).
- * Any family earning \$65,000 a year that has “typical assets” will have zero expected parental contribution.

- * Starting with the Class of '26, families making under \$125,000 who possess typical assets, will receive scholarships that covers at least the cost of tuition, with supplemental loans available if needed.
- * Financial aid covers foreign study programs.

Hopefully you can easily see the importance of your DCF contribution.

A large, ceremonial check for the amount we are sure about will be presented to the College at some point during the Reunion. So please give now so we can show as high a total as we can.



Presenting our 50th Reunion Check

Participation Goal—50%

= You and 319 other Classmates

So far, 250 of you have given, so we stand at 39.1%. That means we need 70 more donations by June 30th to hit our participation goal—but we hope you won't wait until the last minute and make Head Agent **Parker Beverage** very nervous. Even better if we exceed that goal.

Our 50% number is based on the 640 living Classmates that the College knows how to contact and who have not requested being taken off the contact list.

Check Out the '68 Facebook Page

In participating in the most recent Volunteer Engagement sessions, one of the things I learned was that many classes have a very active Facebook group—like 75% of their class membership.

We have a whole 42 members and very little use of our Facebook site. Tough to tell if lack of members causes lack of message traffic—or vice versa. Either way, it's a missed opportunity to communicate. **Ced Kam**—as a regular Facebook user and nominee for Class President, increasing our use of our Class Facebook group is a challenge for you.

To join, go to <https://www.facebook.com/groups/72987829419>.

Class Projects and Programs

Community Service Project

Community Service Project (CSP) Update

Phase 2 Has Begun

Community service is part of our lives. The CSP exists to help us do more and do it better.

“...thanks for starting it [the CSP] all up; it is really important for people to know that this kind of work is being done. It makes more good work happen.”

—Austin deBesche (The Mama Project)



The Mama Project

“I wanted to support the [CS] project and thought the input would be beneficial for me and for the Spruce Peak Chamber Music Society. It was.”

—Jill Witten (Spruce Peak Chamber Music Society)

We’ve used these quotes before, but never get tired of reading them. They reflect the CSP’s goal of making more good work happen.

A wide range of good work *has* been happening. Our last *Transmission* update included some examples of what you’ll find in the CSP catalog. We offer our sincere apologies to **Jim Morrison** and **Jerry Rinehart** for switching their service activities in that update. Jim has for years been a reader for Learning Ally (formerly Recording for the Blind and Dyslexic) and Jerry volunteers as a classical guitarist in a surgery waiting room, playing for family and friends of patients. They’re both meeting important needs and illustrate the breadth of service activities in the catalog. Here are more examples.

- * Are you interested in giving back to your community and helping neighbors in need? **Sam Swisher** has been involved in community development for more than 50 years and has a wealth of ideas. **Bob Holmberg** does as well from his experience in breaking the poverty cycle in rural Maine. **Ron Weiss** helped found a successful community foundation in western MA, and others have been involved in affordable housing and more.
- * Are you a nuts-and-bolts person not intimidated by gov-

ernment bureaucracy and want to help people? For years **Steve Small** has been helping seniors successfully navigate Medicare. You can, too.

- * How about you retired business folks not wanting to mothball all you’ve learned? Follow **Jim Frey**’s example and make a huge difference to small businesses through the Service Core of Retired Executives.



- * Do you love food and cooking and want to help address food insecurity? Then what Jackie Bell has been doing with *Grateful Hearts* in Vermont would provide you with a wealth of ideas.
- * You don’t have to be a business mogul to offer advice to others. How about sharing life lessons with students? **Ted Nixon**’s “Words of Wisdom” have helped tons of middle school students. Other classmates have been involved in mentoring and otherwise supporting students.



- * The challenges faced by refugees coming to the US seem daunting. But if you’d like to get involved, **Cedric Kam** would be a tremendous resource from the service work he’s been doing in Dedham, Mass. So would Judy Herman through her work in Philadelphia through HIAS (originally the Hebrew Immigrant Aid Society).
- * Do you want to make a difference in childhood literacy? You probably know that many children have limited access to books and reading support. If you’d interested in doing more in this area, Roberta Gang would be your go-to person based upon her service work with *Link to Libraries*. **Dan Bort** would be as well, given his work with *read-aloud.org* in Richmond, CA.

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Community Service Project—continued



These examples demonstrate what a broad range of service activities classmates and their families have been engaged in. And there are more in the catalog. We hope at least one has piqued your interest. If it has, you can find more details in the catalog. Then follow up with folks – all the contributors are willing to share further what they’ve learned.

If you have a service activity you’d like to share, please let us know, so we can expand the knowledge base we’ve accumulated.

The last *Transmission* update also described the changes we’re making to the CSP in this new phase. In case you missed it, here are the highlights:

- ◆ We’re producing summary lists to make it easier to understand what information is in the CSP catalog and what service participants have been doing. You’ll be able to access the lists through the “Search” function in the CSP/Protected Content section of the Class’s website. And we’ll distribute hard copies at our reunion. The lists include demographic/contact information for CSP participants with entries along with a title and summary of each service activity entry. Another will summarize the expertise and experience of CSPers. We’re working on more and are open to suggestions. You can download the files from the CSP/Protected Content section of the website or we can email them to you.
- ◆ If you don’t yet have the user name and password needed to access the CSP catalog and other protected information (like the class directory), go to the Class website (www.dartmouth68.org), hover over CSP Project on the left side of the home page, click on Request Password, and complete the requested information. You’ll receive an email welcoming you to the Protected Content site and

providing your username and preliminary password. You’ll be able to update your password if you want.



- ◆ We’ve opened “Viewer” status in the Catalog to all interested classmates, partners/spouses, and children. This means you can see all the content in the Catalog without having to make an entry. Just follow the instructions above and check “Viewer” rather than “Contributor.”
- ◆ We’re encouraging classmates, their partners/spouses, and children to use the CSP Catalog and participants as resources to help them engage in (more) community service or enhance what they’re already doing.
- ◆ We’re also highlighting ways in which the CSP could add value to your lives, soliciting suggestions, and sharing updates, service experiences, and success stories.
- ◆ As Jim revamps the Class website, we expect he’ll add a forum feature, which could be very helpful in facilitating communications about community service.

The two of us will do what we can to support any interested classmates or family members who want to do more for their communities by sharing what they’ve done or by learning from others.

Peter Hofman and Jim Lawrie



Class Projects and Programs—continued

Arts Legacy Committee

First, we note with great sadness, and as reported in more detail in the In Memoriam section, the sudden death from a torn aorta of Arts Legacy Committee member **Peter Werner**.



Peter Werner at Santa Monica's Jonathan Club in February 2023 Personal archive

Peter had been in contact with the Committee regarding a scheduled meeting just a couple of days before his death.

Ced Kam reports on “Our class Arts Legacy dollars at work!”

Since the last issue of *The Transmission*, the Committee voted to support the Dartmouth Wind Ensemble’s spring trip to Mexico by providing \$8,800 to record their performances.



Three separate concerts will be recorded, plus a separate “documentary cut”, merging the best of the concerts into a single video to preserve the tour. Our Class will be given prominent credit for funding this lasting legacy of the tour.

While the final cuts aren’t ready yet, you can watch the raw videos at either of these links:

Dartmouth College Wind Ensemble concert with the Banda Sinfónica FaM UNAM, Friday, March 24, at Sala Nezahualcoyotl, Mexico City [Because this is unedited video, the music starts just before the 20 minute mark]:

<https://www.youtube.com/live/GPTV7SPnrNo?feature=share>

Hopkins Center archive of DCWE Mexico tour:

[Mexico City Tour: 2023](#) | [Hopkins Center for the Arts at Dartmouth](#)



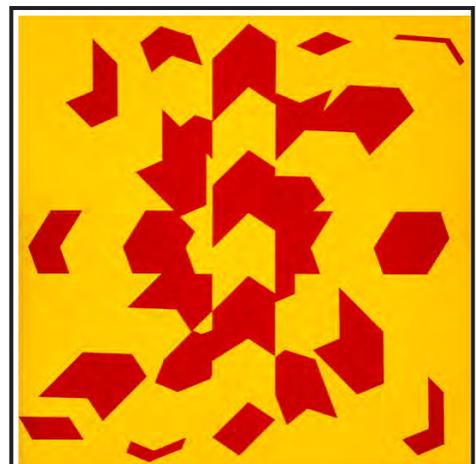
Banda Sinfónica de la Facultad de Música de la UNAM y Dartmouth College Wind Ensemble

As a result of the Arts Legacy add-on to our Annual Class Dues notice, \$5,300 has been donated as of 4/3/23 including one, generous \$1,000 gift. As of April 11th, the current amount in our Arts Legacy Fund was about \$135,000.

The Committee considered one other arts purchase recommended by the folks at The Hood to committee member **Roger Anderson**. The Committee voted to approve the purchase, but using **Eric Hatch**’s 5-finger voting system, where 5 fingers = strong support, 4 = less than full support, and down the finger scale [yes, I have thought about the one-finger vote], it was obviously less than full support. Before the recommendation went to the full Class Committee, Roger told Hood Director John Stomberg that he thought we would be happier looking for something with stronger support and John agreed.

Here’s the piece. Despite the fact that the artist’s works hang in several major museums, a common observation from Committee members was “Well, I wouldn’t want it in my living room.”

Let me know what you think.



Allan D'Arcangelo (1930-1998)
Constellation #5, 1970
Acrylic on canvas
72 x 72 in. (182.9 x 182.9 cm)
(HTP11454)

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Class Webinars and Seminars

We have had two webinars since the last *Transmission*—

- ◆ **Peter Wonson** leading a group discussion on “Where were you in 1969” on March 21st
- ◆ **Dan Bort** on “Physics Encounters Consciousness” on April 25th

Details about them were included in that issue, so I won’t repeat them here, but if you are interested in watching the Zoom recordings of them—or any of the 20 past webinars—go to <https://www.dartmouth68.org/webinars.html#webinar-registration>.

Shortly after you receive this issue, on May 16th at 7:30 p.m. **Woody Lee** will talk about “Discovering Edward Mitchell, Dartmouth’s First Black Graduate.”



Here’s Woody’s description of the session:

About 1920, the McCord-Stewart Museum of Montreal received papers from a member of the Mitchell family of Canada and New England containing hand-written manuscripts dating to the early 19th century. Among the items were the personal papers of Edward Mitchell (Class of 1828), the first man of African descent to graduate from Dartmouth College or any school today known as the Ivy League. Not until the 2000s were these preserved documents re-discovered and their significance recognized. The collection included Mitchell’s college compositions, letters, religious sermons, and a detailed person-

al biographical sketch. Previously, the few second-hand accounts of Mitchell’s life contained few details of his transnational journey across the slave-bound 19th-century Atlantic world from Martinique to America and Canada, where he was regarded “the most profound Baptist theologian ever settled in Lower Canada.”

Jim Pringle (’58) and I followed the leads gleaned from the McCord-Stewart archive that led us to additional repositories in Martinique, Philadelphia, New England, Canada and Britain. Based in part on our research and book,[†] Dartmouth and the McCord-Stewart Museum will celebrate in 2024 the 200th year of Mitchell’s admission to Dartmouth. For Jim Pringle and me, a botanist and a physician, the opportunity to research the life of Dartmouth’s first Black graduate was among our most fulfilling life ventures. Follow our journey through dusty archives and remote locations to learn about Edward Mitchell, who opened the door for the 225 Black men who followed him to Dartmouth before our Class first crossed the Dartmouth Green.

[†]*A Noble and Independent Course, the life of Reverend Edward Mitchell*. Forrester “Woody” Lee and James Pringle, 2018, Dartmouth Press, Hanover, NH.

Again, as noted in the last *Transmission* (with details provided), we will have two seminars during our 55th Reunion (Wednesday, June 14th starting at 1:30 p.m.), but contrary to what was reported, you will be able to participate in both, rather than choose one or the other. These will be:

- ◆ **Noel Augustyn** talking about “The Supreme Court: 9 Justices, so why 500 staff?”
- ◆ **Warren Cooke** talking about (and showing a copious number of all new photographs) “Photographing Birds of the Americas—Part 2”

While we hope you will come to Reunion to see theses in person, they will also be shown via Zoom.

Several other webinars are planned for the fall—check the link shown above to get details and register. These sessions include:

- ◆ **Henry Masur** talking about pandemics
- ◆ **Richard Parker** talking about the continued relevance of John Kenneth Galbraith
- ◆ Steve Nelson talking about his biography of John Kemeny

Updated Veterans and Other Services

List, Photos and Stories

Since the last issue of *The Transmission*, we have added the following 10 Classmates to our list of military veterans:

Russ Andrews
Robert Clark
Bob Foss
Tom Goss
Bill Hoyt
Hale Irwin
Jim Snyder
Richard Thorner
Bill Vail
Doug Young (deceased)

That brings us up to 146 '68s who served in the military. If you still need to be added to our list—or aren't sure if you are on it—please let me know.

I didn't receive any new notifications of others who had served in the Peace Corps, Job Corps, National Health Service Corps, or similar forms of service. Again—we are trying to compile as complete a list as possible, so let me know about that as well.

Now here are some new stories and photos:

Jim Snyder

Triggered by the Winter 2023 edition of *The Transmission*, I'm writing to add my name to the list of 1968 classmates who served in the military.

I served as an Electronics Officer in the US Air Force from May 1969 through May 1973. Thanks to Uncle Sam, I spent time in San Antonio, TX, Sacramento, CA, Biloxi, MS, Warner Robins, GA and Wiesbaden, Germany.

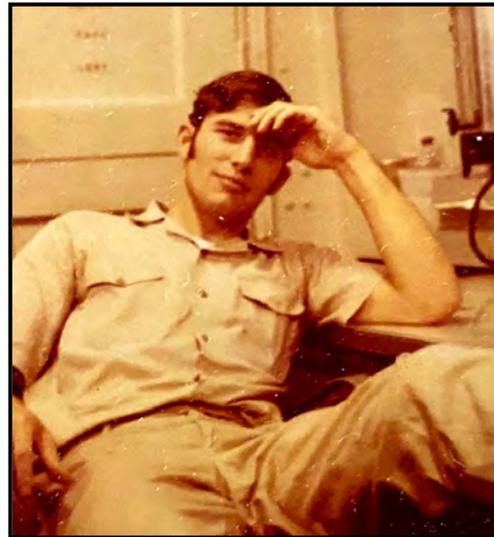
Here's a picture (circa 1969) of Second Lieutenant **James Snyder** (in his fancy mess dress uniform) with his then girlfriend, now wife of 52 years, Sarah.



Bill Vail

I too served my 4 years, as Missile Officer aboard the USS Ranger. Three Vietnam deployments from 68-71. Not years I like to spend much time thinking about.

PS: Best Navy memories are those associated with Matamoros Mexico. [Editor's note: Bill—care to share any of those memories for the next Newsletter?]



Hale Irwin

I joined the Marine Platoon Leaders Course (PLCs) the Christmas before showing up at Dartmouth and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Bema upon graduation in 1968.



Mom, Hale and Sister Maude—Commissioned 2/LT
The Bema, Dartmouth, June 1968

In 1964 I had never heard of Vietnam; by the time I graduated and was sent to flight training I figured I would probably never see my 24th birthday.

Updated Veterans and Other Services

List, Photos and Stories—continued

I ended up as a test pilot in Japan and missed combat, for which I have forever felt guilty. I requested an early release from the Corps but ended with a Regular Commission and became a Marine-One Presidential helicopter pilot, flying as a co-pilot, during the end of the Nixon era.



I was the youngest and most junior pilot when I arrived. We flew many interesting missions and I became qualified in four different types of helos. I flew the second biggest crook to ever be President. I worked with many of the finest young people and leaders I have ever known. It was a privilege to serve with these Marines, all of whom were underappreciated and misunderstood by the civilians of the 60s and 70s.

The most memorable mission I flew in the CH-46, or in any aircraft for that matter, took place when the Prisoners of War were released from North Vietnam. These men were flown from Hanoi to Clark Air Force Base in the Philippines. They were then flown by USAF C-141s to bases near their homes in the United States. I was the aircraft commander waiting late at night at Andrews Air Force Base for the return of a Navy Lt. Commander who had spent seven years in the Hanoi Hilton. *(For almost 40 years I was pissed that I had lost my log books and I couldn't recall his name.)*

After the briefest welcome as he stepped off the Air Force jet, he boarded our 46, "NIGHTHAWK-19". He shook our hands and we welcomed him home. I recall that he was cold, having not an ounce of natural insulation left on his body; I lent him my flight jacket. With tears in my eyes I lifted off of the tarmac at Andrews and headed toward DC. Calling Washington Tower, I requested clearance for the helicopter route to Bethesda Naval Hospital where his family awaited. I told them that a Navy Commander was on board, returning from 7 years in the Hanoi Hilton. The Tower Controller's response was "NIGHTHAWK-19 you are cleared anywhere you want over



Washington. Welcome the Commander home from all of us in Washington Tower." This was unprecedented in an area of numerous restricted areas like the White House and Capitol plus busy, low level commercial airport traffic. We gave our hero a beautiful flight right across Washington, an unbelievable sight at night from a slow moving helo flying at 1000 feet. If I was not already choked up enough I was really in tears after we landed on the Bethesda helo pad. He thanked us again, returned my jacket and stepped off the bird into the arms of his sister and her two young children - Home at last - after seven years in Hell!

About 6 years ago I found a letter I had sent my Dad at that time in 1973. I had described this mission and in it had noted our POW's name was Ray Alcorn. I then did some "serious Googling" and found an article in a North Carolina newspaper about him. I tracked down the author, who had written a weekly article in her local newspaper about Veterans from her area of North Carolina. She had done an interview with Ray who she got to know well. The last lines in her article are Ray's words recalling a wonderful night helicopter ride over DC upon his return. He recalls this flight as the true moment he was welcomed back home.

This flight, my most memorable, was an important event to Ray also.

I phoned Ray who was in the last stages of cancer, but we bonded over that night CH-46 flight about 50 years ago. RIP Commander Ray Alcorn!

Marriage and a change in life plans had me resign my Commission. We moved to Thetford, VT when I was offered a job by Colonel Bill Donaldson at Mary Hitchcock Hospital where I worked for 12 years. Time continues to move on!

Check our Hale's blog—<http://checkmysix.blogspot.com/>

Updated Veterans and Other Services

List, Photos and Stories—continued

Ned Cummings

I served in the US Airforce for 20 years, from 1970-1990, splitting time between Intelligence (SAC and DIA) and Academics (USAF Academy and Duke).

My operational experience involved B-52 units in California (where I flew two missions) and Guam, but served primarily as a Command Briefer with the 8th Airforce during the 1972 bombing of North Vietnam, which ended US combat operations in Southeast Asia in 1974. Later I flew as an Airborne Targets Intelligence Officer in a C-130 airborne command post from Korat Airbase in Thailand, which coordinated the evacuations of both Cambodia (Eagle Pull) and later South Vietnam (Frequent Wind). Since then I have met several people we helped evacuate.



EC-130E Airborne Command and Control aircraft crew
(Ned is lower left)

Not much to say after the Air Force, just 30 years teaching English at various colleges in Hampton Roads, VA.

An interesting aside: about 5 years ago at a formal wedding in DC a woman sought me out hearing that I had been part of the evacuations. "You saved my life. And by the way, I am the first Vietnamese woman to graduate from West Point." Who knew?

[See the photo at the top of the next column.]

Richard Thorner

I joined ROTC in the spring of '66 as I was not yet committed to a career in medicine and did not want to be drafted out of school which, at that time, seemed to have been a possibility on the horizon. I remember protesting the war at rallies on the Green, having to be sure the ROTC program did not know of my involvement. Eight years later, after summer camps at Forts Knox and Devens, med school (DMS '69) and residency, I was assigned to the Department of Medicine at William Beaumont Army Hospital in El Paso as the Vietnam War was winding down.

As happened to my Dad during WWII, we Thorners seem to be fortunate in not being sent overseas during service. In odd ways, this time had a profound influence on my life and I am glad that I had an opportunity to serve.



Updated Veterans and Other Services

List, Photos and Stories—continued

Bob Foss

I served in the Army active duty from 1968-1970. I was in the Adjutant General Corps, basically Personnel and administrative work. I was fortunate to serve my time in Germany rather than Vietnam. I left as a First Lieutenant. I was in ROTC during Dartmouth, and that probably helped me get the assignment that I did. No pictures unfortunately. After ending my tour, I spent a couple of months travelling throughout Europe, so the Army assignment was very good to me.

Bill Hoyt

Please add me to the list of classmates who were in the military.

I served in the Navy from 1968 to 1975 (plus a couple of years in the Navy Reserve). In 1975, I left Active Duty to attend Tuck School and graduated in 1977.

While in the Navy, I went to Aviation Officer Candidate School (AOCS) in Pensacola, FL and at the completion of AOCS was commissioned an Ensign. (By the way, **Paul Kruger** was in the same AOCS class – he also became a Navy Pilot.)

From AOCS, I entered the Pilot training pipeline and received my Navy Wings in March 1970.



The next step was to Lemoore Naval Air Station in the California central valley (near Fresno) for training to fly the A-7 Cor-

sair II, a single seat, attack jet (photo below).

After carrier qualification, I received orders to Attack Squadron 56, a Fleet A-7 squadron for a couple of years.

VA-56 was assigned to the air group on board the USS Midway and during that time I made a 10-month combat deployment to Vietnam flying off the Midway.



From VA-56 I was transferred to VA-305 at Naval Air Station Point Mugu (near Santa Monica, CA) also flying the A-7.

My most excellent friend, **Andy Hotaling**, was also transferred to VA-305 a year or so after I was and we had some very fun flights over the western USA.

Other, more important info – Lynne Roland, my Colby Jr. blind date spring of our Senior year, and I were married on April 12, 1969 and will celebrate our 54th anniversary this year.

We have 3 children and 7 grandchildren and have lived in New London, NH since 1977. 2 of our 3 children went to Dartmouth.

Jeff Hinman suggested we might be interested in this website, which is collecting photos of Vietnam vets to be used as part of a Welcome Home event in May:

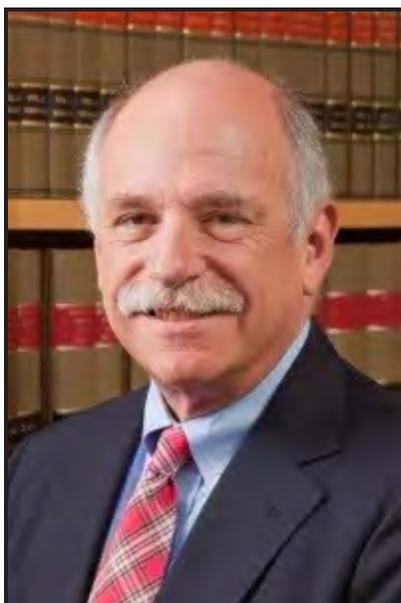
https://www.vietnamwar50th.com/welcomehome/welcome_home_photo_submissions/



How About a List and Stories About Class Educators for Any Age Group?

As I have corresponded with or otherwise gotten information about The Class of '68 and our lives after we graduated, I have been struck with how many of us went into some form of education as a career or corollary to our careers.

For instance, my four-year roommate **Dave King** was, for many years, an associate professor at the Quinnipiac University Law School (and was one of those responsible for forcing the transition of the Law School from the University of Bridgeport after the Moonies bought it) and was the Associate Dean for 24 years. He was offered the deanship multiple times but always declined because he didn't want to replace his teaching load with an increased administrative burden.



I know **Woody Lee** was a professor and associate dean for multicultural affairs at the Yale School of Medicine—one of the reasons he will be receiving our Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award at our Reunion in June. Woody—how about some more information about your time teaching and deaning?

While I was a full-time economic development consultant, for 30 years I taught part time at The University of Oklahoma's Economic Development Institute and was Dean for 4 years; I was one of the founders and initial faculty members of Western Connecticut State University's undergraduate degree program in economic development (although we had to refer to it as "business development" because the business school was running it and the Economics Department objected to the use of the word "economic" in the name—go figure); and I still do a number of annual courses and seminars around the country including one that is part of the University of Kentucky.

Several other Class Educators are mentioned in this issue—but we want details.

So you get the picture—I'm looking to hear from all of you who became educators. Send me the details and any photos you have about your experiences in the educational field.

Ski Trip Mini-Reunions

Okemo, VT—January 30-February 3, 2023



(L-R) Front row: Roberta Gang, Sandy Barron (partner of **Peter Emmel**), Nancy Dibelius; 2nd row: **Rich DuMoulin**, **Sam Swisher**, **Eric Hatch**, **Gerry Bell**, **Peter Emmel**, **Allen Ott**; 3rd row: **Steve Schwager**, **Dave Dibelius**, **Dave Gang**, Ben Romney ('69). (Missing, but came for one meal: **Joe Lowry**)

This was our first full Okemo gathering since the COVID interruption. Attendance this year was down, owing to several non-COVID factors, including the passing of classmates **Peter Fahey** and **Burt Quist** and health issues for the wives of two regulars who stayed home. The future of this annual gathering

is TBD, as we reassess the affordability of such a big (and convenient) house and wait for a new organizer to step forward. We all "gave a rouse" to **Dave** (and Nancy) **Dibelius** for their outstanding efforts in making this trip such fun over the years.

Beaver Creek, CO—February 25-March 4, 2023

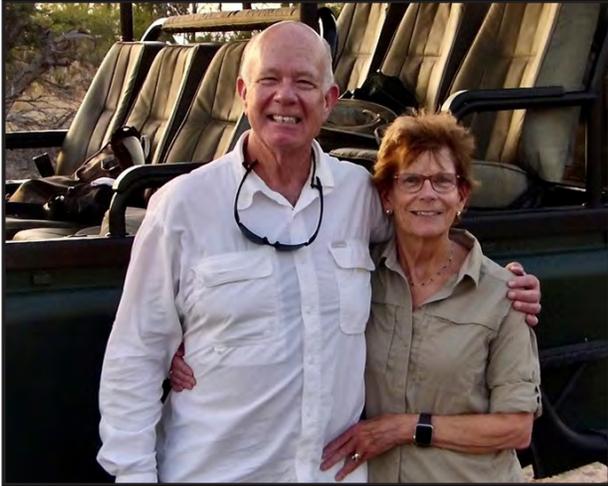


(L-R) Front row: Sandy Barron (partner of **Peter Emmel**), **Rich du Moulin**, **Jim Lawrie**, **Paul Fitzgerald**, Doug Hercher (**Peter Emmel's** step son); back row: **Peter Emmel**, **Steve Schwager**, **Scott Reeves**, Dave Stringham, '69, Bob Wagner (friend of **Paul Fitzgerald**), **Sandy Dunlap** and **Hap Ridgway**. Missing is **John Blair**.

News from and about Classmates

Jim Snyder

For the past 30 years or so I have lived in Mendham, New Jersey. I retired from my in-house corporate attorney job six years ago and (when not house-bound due to Covid) spend my time traveling with my wife, Sarah, hanging out at our beach house in Barnegat Light, NJ and spending time with our four grandchildren (two in Chicago and two in Morristown, NJ).



Jim and Sarah

Last year for my 75th birthday (in hopes that I would get in shape and revert to my former studly self) my wife gave me a slot on a guided bike tour. During last spring and summer I put in about 2,500 miles of road biking to get in shape, then in September embarked on the 334 mile Great Allegheny Passage/C&O Canal Ride from Pittsburgh to Washington, DC. We had a good group of ten riders plus two guides, saw lots of amazing scenery and toured some interesting historical sites (Harpers Ferry, Antietam Battlefield). We ended up at the terminus of the C&O Canal Trail, just behind the boathouse at Georgetown University in DC. On the night before the tour, I had a lovely dinner in Pittsburgh with fellow classmate **Don Middleton** and his wife Nancy. A couple of weeks after the bike trip, Sarah and I traveled to Botswana for our fourth visit. I'm still sorting through the thousands of pictures I took of the amazing wildlife.

[See one of Jim's Botswana photos in the next column.]

In February we will head out to Utah to meet up with our Chicago-based son and his family in the hopes that we can get our 8-year-old granddaughter out on the ski slopes. I have had only one day of skiing in the last five years, so it will be interesting to see if I can keep up with her!

Finally, my wife and I are gearing up the physical training to get ready for a week-long hiking trip in Glacier National Park this summer.



As you can see from the above, we are keenly aware that the clock is ticking, so we are working hard to pack in some adventures while we still can.

Paul Rizzi

Mark...you requested that I send you some info about what I have been doing. Well, I retired as President and CEO of Merrimack County Savings Bank and co-CEO of New Hampshire Mutual Bancorp in 2015 and began pursuing my lifelong interest in photography. Visit my website <https://paulrizzi.photofolio.com>. Anyone interested in purchasing any of the photos can reach me at prizzjr46@gmail.com or by phone at 603 340 5883.

[One of Paul's photographs from Martha's Vineyard is shown in the later section on our favorite photographs.]

Tom Goss

Fifty five years, so time to "check in." After my years at the college, I was graduated from Dartmouth Medical School and Harvard Medical School (1971). Completed orthopaedic training with a fellowship in joint replacement surgery at Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center/New York Orthopaedic Hospital (1977). Served in the U. S. Navy—Medical Corps (as a Lieutenant Commander) stationed in Portsmouth, VA with a 4 month deployment in the Mediterranean (1977–1979).

Returned to New England and have been an Attending Orthopaedic Surgeon at UMass Medical Center (Worcester, MA), Professor of Orthopaedic Surgery at UMass Medical School and Chief of Shoulder Surgery ever since (non-operative practice since 2017). Became a recognized authority on all things in the management and treatment of scapular (the shoulder blade) fractures. Past president of the New England Orthopaedic Society.

43 years happily married to Joan Mary (ne Maughan) with three wonderful children and 4 very loved grandchildren. Joan

More News from and about Classmates

Tom Goss—continued

and I have been fortunate to have enjoyed good health and have experienced much of what the world has to offer—have traveled to 70+ countries and all 7 continents. Presently spending long weekends at our home on the sea in Middletown, RI and interacting with our children, grandchildren and friends, and trying to learn a little more each day.

Life has been, very good. Go Green—preserve moderate American values.



Tom and Joan in Samarkand, Uzbekistan and Tom having a glass of wine in Namibia.

Russ Andrews

Thanks for including the info on Eastern Europe in the last issue. The Ukrainians deserve all the help we can give them. FYI – thanks to Oleksandr Voznyak’s invitation, I have plans to

go to western Ukraine in mid-March for the first post-invasion meeting of their neurosurgical society.

And regarding “service-related connections:”

- ◆ I spent 2 years in the Peace Corps 1967-69 (I graduated DC in 3 years) – Micronesia V [Palau] (western Pacific). Last month I made my first return to Palau after 50+ yrs.
- ◆ I was a US Army Flight Surgeon (Army paid last 2 years of med school at Dartmouth) – retired as a major in the reserves.
- ◆ While I was on the neurosurgery faculty at UCal Davis, Stanford, and State University of New York Syracuse, I spent about a dozen years part-time at their affiliated Veterans Administration medical centers. The vets have real disease and are so appreciative – and some have incredible stories.

Wish I could make the 55th reunion – but I have conferences in Jakarta and Munich in mid-June. Especially sad because I missed the 50th reunion due to learning my father-in-law had just passed away – literally as I was getting into a rental car to drive from NYC to Hanover.

Terry Lichty

In an email exchange with Terry as a follow-up to his article on including Dartmouth in his estate planning, I asked him where he and Sarah had stayed in St. Lucia and commented on recognizing the Pitons. He replied: “We stayed at Marigot Beach Club for 8 days before ferrying to Martinique for 12, then to Green Fig Resort in Soufriere for 12 more, ending up at Villa Piton for another 10 (on the saddle between Gros and Petit Piton).”

I asked if the Heineken Brewery was still there and he said “Oh yes, the Heineken Brewery in Vieux Fort produces both Heinies and Pitons, bless their hoppy hearts.”



More News from and about Classmates

Terry Lichty—continued

One more tidbit: non-stop between Boston and St. Lucia both ways. Wicked sweet.

I noticed the hat he is wearing in the picture on page 5 was from St. John in the US Virgin Islands and asked if he spent time there since we spend a fair amount of time in St. Croix. His reply: “So, yes, I did a fair amount of volunteer work with Friends of Virgin Islands National Park when we owned our place on St. John from 2013 - 2021. When it was clear, we could see St. Croix from our veranda.



Jim Lawrie

In talking about the inordinate amount of snow he has gotten this winter, Jim provided the photo below and noted “The peak of the roof of the shed is about 10 feet from the ground and what you see sticking out of the snow is 6 feet of snow on the top of the shed. The shed is completely buried.



Dave Peck

We spent a wonderful 12 days in Sicily in March, as part of a small group tour (only 19 guests) run by Odysseys Unlimited. That tour company had organized a Dartmouth Alumni tour to Egypt in 2019, and we wanted to use them again after the high quality of that first tour.

The trip landed in Palermo, and visited Monreale and its superb mosaics, the salt flats at Trapani, the mosaics at Piazza Armerina, the temples at Agrigento, Syracuse, active volcano Mount Etna and ended at Taormina. Oh, and every group meal included wonderful Sicilian food and wine. We strongly recommend Sicily as a destination.

The picture [in the next column] is of Diane and me in a citrus grove with Mt. Etna in the background.

More News from and about Classmates

Jane McGregor (widow of Sandy)

Jane contacted **Ed Heald** with some questions about making a gift to Dartmouth in Sandy's memory. In her email, she said:

The Transmission Winter 2023 issue I have now read cover to cover. Having met my future husband, Sandy, at Dartmouth on a blind date in winter 1966, I would like to make a gift to Dartmouth in his memory.

David and Diane **Peck** were a delight to visit pre-Covid, when Sandy and I vacationed on Cape Cod. Sandy died the day after our 50th Wedding Anniversary. Our three children all managed to get home and be with Sandy while he was still responsive. Cancer on the *tail* of the pancreas took his life quickly.

The Transmission reveals lives of DC '68 classmates that are inspirational. What a stellar group of leaders DC '68 has! Thank you for your part.

Peter Fahey will be missed.

Speaking of Peter—on Saturday January 7 a celebration of his life was held in the ballroom of the Hanover Inn. Attendees not only filled the seats but also stood around the sides!

Speakers included Peter and Helen's children Pete Jr., Kim, Katie and Mike, each of whom shared unique glimpses into their family life with Peter, along with photos appropriate to each talk.

Additional speakers were his brother Steve, fraternity brother Tom Doyle, granddaughter Ashley Brown and Goldman Sachs business partner Kevin Kennedy.

The stories all of them shared underscored how diversified Peter's many successes were, encompassing family, profession, leisure, philanthropic and personal. Truly a full and complete life!

Classmates who attended included **John Engelman, Bill Rich, John Pfeiffer, Joe Lowry, Mike Lenehan, Ed Heald, Wells Chandler, Roger Lenke, John Mercer, Steve Elliot, and Bill Stahl.**

Arnie Resnikoff

Sharing news, starting with a coincidence. Friday I picked up mail from the front desk of my DC condo, and in the mail was the big white envelope containing the class directory. I spent another minute speaking with the receptionist behind the desk, when another resident picked up his mail -- with the same big white envelope with the Class of '68 directory. Unbeknownst to

me, **Richard Livingston '68** has been in this building for 40 years (and I've been here 20 years).

Reminds me of a pre-COVID coincidence, when I crossed the small pedestrian bridge on Connecticut Ave near my home, and a couple passed in the other direction, with the man wearing a Dartmouth t-shirt. I said to him that I was Dartmouth '68. He replied "I'M DARTMOUTH '68." It was **Eric Walsler**, and we have been in close touch ever since that day.

Now, two personal notes: This past month (Feb) I had the honor of giving the "Laboon Lecture" at the U.S. Naval Academy. It's an annual lecture named for a famous submarine hero who later became a priest and reentered the Navy as a Catholic chaplain. He was one of my early mentors when I was a junior chaplain, so it was a particular honor to give that lecture -- as the first Jewish chaplain to do so.

Then, this coming May, the weekly evening parade (with silent drill team) at the USMC 8th & I Barracks here in DC (oldest USMC post in the country) will dedicate the parade to chaplains. (That was the personal idea of Gen. David Berger, Commandant of the Marines.) That day three "voices of Chaplain Corp history" will be honored at a special meeting, and given the chance to tell their stories. I will be one, the first female chaplain in the US military (who was a Navy chaplain) will be one, and the daughter of the first black chaplain in the Navy to reach the rank of CAPT/O6 -- who, amazingly, was the first black person in the entire Navy to reach that rank -- will be the third. Amazing honor for me, especially because that chaplain was Thomas David Parham, another early mentor of mine -- and I have recently started an initiative to have a Navy ship named in his memory! (6 Navy ships have been named for chaplains, but this one would have ramifications beyond the chaplain corps, and be part of the larger story of black history in the services.)

If anyone thinks he/she might be in DC May 19, go online and sign up for the May 19 evening parade. It's an experience everyone should have at least once -- and this one, dedicated to chaplains, will be historic, and something to be remembered!

Editor's Note: I second Arnie's suggestion. Many years ago, Leslie and I were returning from a conference at Hilton Head. I wanted Leslie to experience the evening parade and silent drill team. Major **Burt Quist** was stationed in DC and arranged the visit. We were escorted, Leslie on the arm of a Captain in full dress blues, into the Commandant's home for cocktails while the crowd was arriving, sat "on the 50 yard line" with the Ambassadors from Belgium and France, returned to the Commandant's home while the crowd cleared, and had a tour of the XO's office—basically a John Phillip Sousa museum. Rest in peace (see the In Memoriam section) and Semper Fi Burt.

More News from and about Classmates

Cliff Groen whiled away the winter hours by trying to make contact with Classmates with an Asia connection or who he wanted to reestablish contact with. Here are some of the results:

From **Peter Temple** to **Cliff Groen**

Dear Cliff and Marti,

Thank you for your email, and Happy New Year to you!

I am attaching a photo of a print that hangs on my bedroom wall. In our Freshman year Cliff, you came to my home in Massachusetts for the Thanksgiving vacation and gave this print to my parents. I remember being very impressed that you had thought to bring a gift. Your social skills were much more advanced than mine.



I also remember that you were hoping we could take a trip into Cambridge, and in retrospect I realize that you were probably also hoping to check out the Harvard area. I am sorry that we did not do that. I had never really driven into the downtown Boston area by myself, and I think I did not realize how important it was to you. But I can still see the disappointment on your face when I said we probably could not do that.

Only in much later years did I begin to realize how limited my social development was compared to most of our class-

mates. My parents were quite simple and unsophisticated people, and were not really engaged in cultural activities, other than my mother's classical music organizations. My mother never went to college, and my father was the only person in his family to ever go to college, and his interests were very narrowly focused on engineering and woodworking.

As I said in an email a couple years ago, I was very intrigued by your international background, and my conversations with you significantly reinforced my desire to travel and learn in other parts of the world. Hence, many years later, my work doing sustainable design projects in villages in African countries, and in India and Haiti. One of our recent projects that has many good visuals, can be seen at <http://africaneducate.org/news>.



It is a school for Kindergarten and First Grade students in the village of Bucundura in southwestern Uganda.

I had many students at Keene State College who were exposed to life in other parts of the world due to these projects. For them, this was probably the single most transformative experience of their four years in college.

Kat and I are planning to attend the class 55th reunion this June, and we hope that you and Marti will be there.

Cliff to **John Miksic** [who lives in Singapore]: We are '68 classmates at Dartmouth. I lived in Singapore from 1960 to 1964. I went to Singapore American School (SAS). I stay in touch with my classmates who still live in Singapore.

I admire you. Teacher there. I knew **Larry Hall**. I stay in touch with **Daniel Tom** and **Cedric Kam**.

I have been in Singapore many times. I have been in Jakarta many times too.

John responded: It's great to hear from an old classmate, even though I don't remember ever meeting you. I have lived in Singapore since 1987. My two children both went to SAS too. They both live in the USA now.

Daniel Tom was my roommate during our freshman year. I

More News from and about Classmates

John Miksic—continued

enjoyed reading Cedric's contribution about his cars to the Class Newsletter. Please give my regards to them when you next speak or write to them. Larry was one of my best friends at Dartmouth. We kept in touch until he passed away.



John Miksic—Credit: National University of Singapore

Thanks for your sharing of your brave battles. [Cliff had a stroke and suffers from aphasia.] While at Dartmouth, I was interested in Arctic archaeology. I spent the summer of 1967 in northern Canada on an archaeological expedition. I wanted to pursue research on the origins of the Inuit, which meant going to Siberia. I joined the Peace Corps and volunteered to go to Nepal or Korea. However the State Department sent me to Malaysia, because they wanted people with farming experience (I grew up on a family farm in western New York State) to work with Malaysian farmers to grow corn and develop chicken farming in the state of Kedah, Malaysia.

After 2 years, I switched to a primary school math and science teacher training program. In 1972 I returned to the USA and joined a Master of Arts degree program at Syracuse University to train school social workers. The call of Southeast Asia was too strong, though, so I switched to a Master's Degree program in Southeast Asian Studies at Ohio University. From there I went to Cornell to pursue a Ph.D. on Southeast Asian historical archaeology. I obtained a Fulbright-Hayes grant to conduct archaeology at an ancient port site in northeast Sumatra.

I finished my PhD in 1979 and had two job offers. One was to teach general archaeology in Wyoming; the other was to join USAID and go back to Sumatra as a rural development adviser in a remote area on the southwest coast. Of course I chose the latter. After two years in Bengkulu, I was offered a job with the Ford Foundation to teach new approaches to archaeology at Gadjah Mada University in Yogyakarta, Java, Indonesia. I stayed there 6 years, during which time I conducted an excavation in Singapore which was successful in proving that the port was founded 500 years before the British arrived there.

In 1987 I was given a contract by the National University of Singapore, where I am now Emeritus Professor. During those decades I picked up enough solar rays to develop melanoma, which I am now trying to overcome (I can sympathize with your skin problems developed during your SAS days). It's been a full life. I have two kids (both born in Malaysia) and four grand-daughters, all of whom live in the USA. After SAS, they went to college in the USA, married locals, and never looked back. It's been an interesting life.

Cliff's response to John: Many thanks for your email today. You know Indonesia well. Cornell is the best.

In the summer of 1968, I went to Jakarta. My father was the first manager of Bank of America there. He was born in Soerabaja, Java, Indonesia. He was Dutch and became American.

During summer, I have a classmate from Singapore American School who lives there. He is Indonesian. This was after the massacre of a half million Indonesians in 1965 and 1966. The military controlled Indonesia then.

I went with him, my brother and two Indonesian friends by car to Bandung, Semarang, Yogyakarta, Surabaya and Bali. In Yogyakarta, we saw Borobudur and Prambanan. We went to a big volcano, Mt. Bromo. We saw sunrise there. We went down by horses. We went on a boat from Banyuwangi to Bali. The roads in Bali are different than Java.

My Dutch grandmother was born in Semarang, Java. My great-grandfather was born in Padang, Sumatra. My great-great-grandfather (Emile) was born in Brussels in 1814. My great-great-grandmother was born in Jakarta. They married in Padang. Their descendants remained in Indonesia until the end of World War Two in 1945.

Emile moved to Padang. He was in the Dutch civil service. He was a prosecutor in different parts of Indonesia. He moved to Amboine, Moluccas. Then he moved to Menado, Celebes (Sulawesi). Then he moved to Jakarta and was Chief Prosecutor of Jakarta. Then he moved to Soerabaja. He lived in Indonesia for at least 43 years.

Many years later, I stayed in Jakarta for long times. I went to Padang as the lawyer for a cement company many times. As well as to Ujung Pandang. In Java, I went to many dams as the lawyer for PLN, which is in charge of electricity for Indonesia.

John responded: Saudara Clifford yang terhormat, Apakah anda bisa bicara bahasa Indonesia, atau bahasa Jawa? Sewaktu tinggal di Yogyakarta, saya mengajar dalam bahasa Indonesia.

More News from and about Classmates

John Miksic—continued

[Translation: Can you speak Indonesian? When I lived in Yogyakarta, I taught in Indonesian.]

I studied Malay for the Peace Corps, then furthered my study at Cornell. I have written scholarly articles in Indonesian. I consider myself an educated native speaker.

You don't mention your mother. Was she Dutch, or Indonesian? I learned enough Dutch to be able to read the *Oudheidkundig Verslag* ("archaeological reports") and other Dutch publications. How is your Dutch?

Cliff: Terima kasih. Thank you.

When I visited Jakarta, I learned some words. About food, giving directions and bargaining.

My mother was born in Astoria, Queens, New York. Her parents were English. When she was two years old, they moved to London.

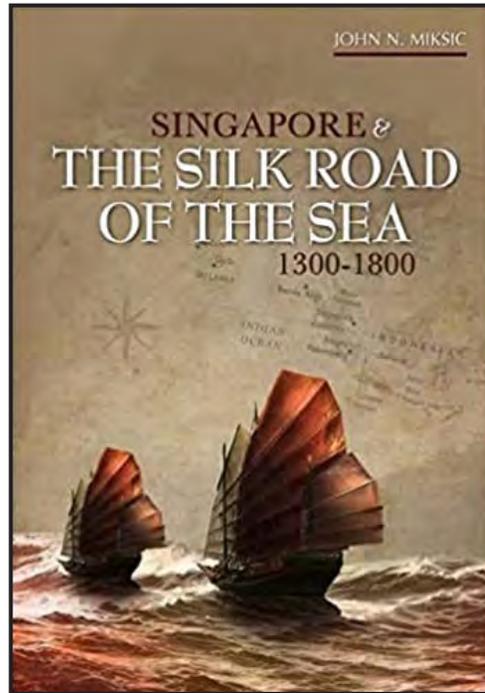
I do not know how to speak Dutch. My father never taught it. When the Japanese invaded Indonesia, my father was an officer on a ship. The rest of the family went to prison. My Dutch aunt lived to 95 years old.

My wife and I visited the Netherlands often. I have two cousins there.

Here are two extremely interesting articles about John:
<https://news.nus.edu.sg/prof-john-miksic-unearting-singapores-forgotten-treasures/>

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_N._Miksic

The Wikipedia article says: Sometimes referred to as "the [Indiana Jones](#) of Singapore's history,"^[8] he has been cited as being one of the key figures who has changed historians' impressions of Southeast Asian history.^[9] As [C. M. Turnbull](#) of the University of Hong Kong wrote, the work of Miksic and his colleagues "will challenge historians to look at Singapore afresh in an attempt to re-unite twenty-first century Singapore with its distant past."^[10] He is perhaps best known for being the archaeologist who discovered archaeological evidence for Singapore's importance as an early major regional port, for literally "identifying it as a centre of commerce and culture in the 14th century."^[11] As a result of Miksic's years of research and work, Singapore schools revised their secondary school curriculum.^[12] He was the winner of the inaugural Singapore History Prize awarded in 2018 for his book *Singapore and The Silk Road of the Sea, 1300-1800*.^[13]



Available from Amazon

Cliff also provided this photo of him, **Tony Abruzzo** and **Ekamol Kiriwat**, taken in 1965 when they lived in Cutter Hall.



Cliff hasn't been able to find Ekamol and he isn't in our new Class Directory, nor was he in the one we published for our 50th Reunion.

Cliff was able to find the following information about him from Bloomberg :

- ◆ Nov 1, 2022 · **Ekamol Kiriwat** has been Independent Director of The Siam Commercial Bank PCL. Mr. **Kiriwat** holds a Bachelor's Degree (Magna CumLaude) in economics Dartmouth College, U.S

More News from and about Classmates

- ♦ Feb 1, 2023 · **Ekamol Kiriwat**, Independent Director Thaweesak Koanantakool, Independent Director Weerawong Chittmittrapap, Independent Director Arthid Nanthawithaya, Chairman of the...

I found the following from Wallmine:

Ekamol Kiriwat has been **Independent Director** of The Siam Commercial Bank PCL. Mr. Kiriwat holds a Bachelor's Degree (Magna Cum Laude) in economics Dartmouth College, U.S., an M.B.A. Degree (Finance) from Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, U.S.

He possesses remarkable knowledge and expertise in and was an executive at the Bank of Thailand, serving in various capacities, including as Director supervising the Financial Institution Application and Examination Department and the International Strategy Office, and Assistant Governor and Deputy Governor. He was Secretary-General of the Securities and Exchange Commission from 1992 to 1995 and was a Member of Parliament during 2001–2004.

Mr. Kiriwat has served as **Independent Director** and Member of the Audit Committee of the Bank since 2012, and he presently also serves as **Independent Director** of Property Perfect PCL.



From the *Aegis*



Now

But we have lost touch with him. If anyone knows how to contact him, we would love to bring him back into the Class fold.

From **Robin Jones** in response to our Missing Persons List in the last *Transmission*:

Last school remembrance of **Peter Bernhardt** was as I was on my way out of the Hop coming from freshman lacrosse practice with a broken collarbone enroute from the field to the infirmary. He chose that moment to give me a hearty clap on the back. Fast forward to the early 90's--attended Law of the

Sea lecture at the Pentagon (?) Guest speaker was Peter. Spoke with him briefly afterwards--he had transferred to Oxford University (yes, that one) from which he had graduated. He was surprised that I remembered him from Dartmouth--not sure he would be interested in re-entering the fold--think he had moved on. Maybe State Department?

Dan Butterworth reported in late March: Last week I finished making a marionette for the cartoonist Joe Young- His cartoon, Kemet is hugely successful (with millions of viewers) and it was an honor to make a marionette of the lead character. Eventually I will make other characters in order to present a full performance.

Here's a photo of the marionette Kemet- he's a time traveling combination of colonial and present day.



Parker Beverage

Editor's note: One of the difficulties in writing the citations for the Class Give A Rouse Award is the 250 word limitation in order to have it fit and be readable in the citation. **Joe Nathan Wright** provided the following information after Parker's citation was written:

You will recall that one of the achievements we laud Parker for is his counseling students at the Kaohsiung American School in Kaohsiung, Taiwan. One of those students, Herbert Chang '18, graduated from Dartmouth and will join the Dartmouth faculty in Fall 2023. As Parker puts it: "I was fortunate enough

More News from and about Classmates

to be Herbert's college counselor." I asked Parker to send me the additional information that follows.

A citizen of Taiwan, Herbert Chang was a standout member of the class of 2014 at the Kaohsiung American School in Kaohsiung, Taiwan.



Naturally, I encouraged Herbert to consider Dartmouth, among other highly selective, topflight colleges and universities in North America. Much to my delight, Herbert-- and one of his equally impressive KAS classmates, I might add--decided to enroll at Dartmouth. The pair became members of the Dartmouth

Class of 2018, our sister class, if you will; and as part of our 50th Reunion, I had the great pleasure of watching them receive their undergraduate degrees from Dartmouth in June 2018.

Herbert went on to a university in Europe--the University of Edinburgh, I believe--to earn a Master's Degree, and then, to the Annenberg School at the University of Southern California to earn his Ph.D. This coming fall he'll become a member of the Dartmouth College faculty, teaching in the relatively new Quantitative Social Science program at the College.

Two Classmates mentioned in the March/April issue of the *Alumni Magazine*:



Walter "Rick" Richter provided a first person account of what actually happened to Bob Rafelson '54 who "...was fired for 'allegedly punching a meddling studio executive' during the filming of *Brubaker*, for which Rick wrote the script and was there at the time. [See the article "The Rebel" in the January/February issue.] Rick says "That Executive, Dick Berger, was trying to save Bob's ass."

The closing sentence of Rick's letter to the Editor is "When the axe fell, it was a disaster of Bob's own making."

The website Prabook says "**Walter Richter** is an American producer, screenwriter and film director of offbeat genre features of the 1970s, 80s, and 90s." (See: <https://prabook.com/web/walter.richter/3744890> for more information.)

Besides *Brubaker*, some of Rick's other credits include *Slither*, Peter Bogdanovich's *Nickelodeon*, *Invasion of the Body Snatchers*, *Dracula*, *The Adventures of Buckaroo Banzai Across the Eighth Dimension*, and *Big Trouble in Little China*.



The March/April *DAM* also included an article "A Breed Apart" that featured dogs of Dartmouth Professors. Included was Zuzu, who belongs to adopted Classmate **Bob Bonner** and wife Leslie Butler. Here's the photo and description of Zuzu;

Zuzu

Breed: Beabull (beagle-bulldog) **Age:** 3

Humble Servants: Professors Leslie Butler and **Bob Bonner** (history)

Name origins: Named after the youngest daughter in *It's A Wonderful Life*

Unexplained Behavior: Zuzu bites bees, leading to several visits to the vet.

Known For: Her chirpy bark

A Tendency for Destruction: Zuzu loves toys that squeak but is quite surgical about removing the squeaker. "She has destroyed every supposedly indestructible toy she has ever encountered," says Butler.



More News from and about Classmates

Jeff Hinman provided the following link to an article that mentions **Per Coucheron**:

<https://hudsonvalleyone.com/2019/01/24/ski-jumping-over-downtown-rosendale-a-history/>

The article provides, among other things, an interesting discussion of the geology of the area that extends into the Hudson Valley of New York and includes the first ski jump to operate on Joppenburgh Mountain in Rosendale between 1937 and 1940.



(Century House Historical Society Collection)

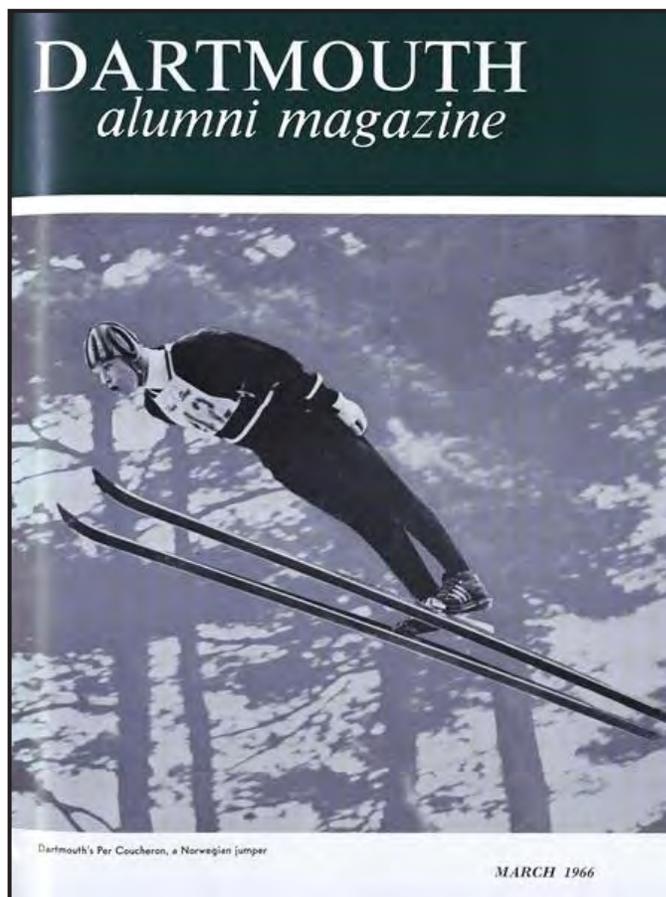
The article reports: “A new 70-meter/230-foot slope was completed in November 1965, augmented by a snowmaking system to provide artificial snow. When ski-jumping competitions resumed in January 1966, Leif Bringslimark achieved a 152-foot/46-meter jump from the new slope. The winner of the January 1968 tournament was **Per Coucheron**, a 22-year-old Dartmouth student who reached 206 feet/63 meters.”

Jeff provided a related Alumni Magazine article from 1966 about the Dartmouth Ski Team (see: <https://archive.dartmouthalumnimagazine.com/article/1966/2/1/with-the-big-green-teams>).

The article says: “The most unusual development on this year's varsity ski squad is the addition of two experienced ‘freshmen’. Two skiers from Oslo, Norway, were admitted to Dartmouth this year. Since both **Hans Mehren** and **Per Coucheron** had attended the 13-grade Norwegian school program, they were given advanced academic standing as sophomores and became eligible immediately for varsity competition. And this could make a tremendous difference in the Green's ski campaign.

Coucheron is an outstanding jumper, easily the best on the Dartmouth squad. Two years ago he was the Norwegian Junior Jumping Champion and he was a runner-up last winter. Per has been skiing for 15 years and has been in competition all

over Europe. For instance, in a German-Austrian tourney a year ago which attracted 60 competitors from 14 different countries he placed 15th overall in the four jumping events. He was invited to the prestigious Class A division of the Masters Tourney at Lake Placid in early January and finished seventh, easily the best of the American collegians. The following week Per outdistanced the field in the Hanover Invitational Jump here.”



Per Coucheron on the DAM Cover, March 1966

The College's Norwegian Trophy is awarded annually to the alpine and cross country man who in the estimation of the coaches has performed the best throughout the season. The trophy was given to the Dartmouth team by former Dartmouth skiers **Per Coucheron '68**, **Hans Preben Mehren '68**, and Erik Sunde '69.

Hans and Per—send some news and photos for the next *Transmission*.

Class Discussions

Recurring Dreams

I suggested this topic last issue based on an article **Jeff Hinman** sent me that matched closely with a recurring dream I have. I have a couple of others that pop up regularly:

- ◆ I go into a large office building for a meeting. When I come out I can't find my car, despite searching every parking lot on all sides of the building. Frequently, but not always, I eventually realize that I don't have my own car—I have a nondescript, white rental car. Sometimes I just wake up.
- ◆ I am on The University of Oklahoma campus (where I spent a lot of time between 1975 and 2015), but the campus has been expanded with a new section that contains classrooms, dorms and hotels, retail, residential housing, even a lake with an amusement park—you name it. I have to get from Point A to Point B for some reason, but end up walking for miles, completely lost.
- ◆ There's a third, but for the life of me, I can't remember what it is right now. Maybe it will come to me in my sleep.

Gerry Bell responded: You asked for stories of recurring dreams; I suppose everyone (myself included) has some version of the unprepared for the final, this is going to fuck up my entire life dream. Oddly enough, mine were almost always college dreams; one about high school, where failure would have dropped me out of the valedictorian spot. And as with the others you highlighted, you wake up and realize you're in the present and it never happened.

Strange that I never had an "unprepared for the actuarial exam dream" even though I took them for five years and there was a lot more riding on them; i.e., not only my future but my livelihood. This might have had something to do with — unlike in college — my studying my ass off for the actuarial exams!

But I digress. My unusual recurring dream — and I'll wager a lot of guys have had some version of it — is "the intruder dream." I'm asleep in bed when I wake and realize there's an intruder in the house bent on doing mortal harm to me and my family. Usually with a butcher knife in his hand. I get out of bed screaming an infantry war cry and start fighting him to the death — and then I awake for real next to a wife scared out of her wits with my screaming.

These were honest to God night terrors, more frequent when I was really stressed at work. They got a lot worse after I read Thomas Harris's *Red Dragon*, which I think is far more disturbing than *Silence of the Lambs*. (I actually wouldn't let my wife read it; I was afraid if I did she'd never fall asleep again!)

You know what stopped them? When we adopted our rescue

dog Dakota 15 years ago. He was a Rottweiler-looking type with very impressive teeth and a growl that could make your blood run cold. He was so grateful to us for rescuing him that I slept peacefully from the night we got him. Here's a picture of the two of us shortly after we got him and you'll see why the terrors stopped!



He was a sweetheart unless his buttons were pushed. One time the vet did a minor procedure while Dakota was sedated, and then, in his words, decided "let's put a cone collar on him so he doesn't lick his stitches. I waited a little too long," he told me, "and Dakota said, 'Let's not!!'" He went on to say, "Boy, that is one terrifying animal when he's pissed!!"

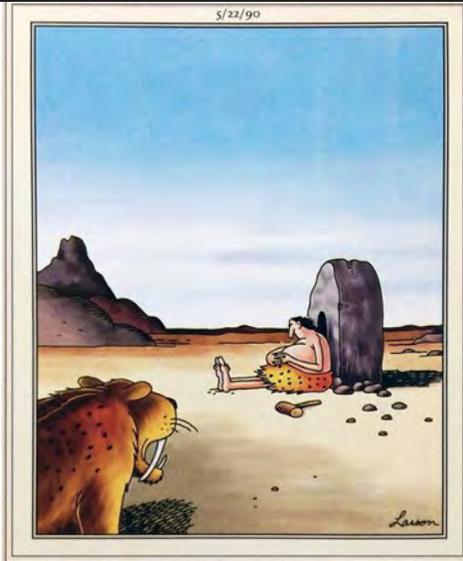
So, as Bill Murray says in *Caddyshack*, I had that going for me! No more night terrors.

Pat Bremkamp responded: I was excited to see the topic of dreams come up as a discussion topic because I have been working on a presentation for a webinar that I call "Perchance To Dream." But the webinar schedule is full and I'm interested in hearing what others have to say, so the discussion format is even more interesting. Attached is my favorite brain scientist Gary Larsen's take on sleep. [See the top of the next page.]

I have been interested in how and why the brain works since 1964 in the context of "How to get more gooder ideas" and even named my company MindKicks, but for the last 35 years I have been mostly focused on the how and why of dreams. There are a lot of research studies and seminars about what happens when you sleep and dream, but crickets on why, and that is the gist of this discussion.

From *The Atlantic* piece "Although science is undecided about

Recurring Dreams—continued



Thag Anderson becomes the first fatality as a result of falling asleep at the wheel.

the exact purpose of dreams"

That means that our ideas are just as good as the experts', so don't be afraid to talk about your thoughts.

To start, I propose the following list of common ideas about what dreams are:

1. Dreams are meaningless...just a bunch of random electrical pulses. If so, how do you explain recurring dreams?
2. Dreams are portents of the future. In the Bible, David interpreted Pharaoh's dream of 7 skinny cows to mean 7 years of famine ahead. And he was right. But the times he was wrong were not recorded?
3. Dreams are the brain de-fragmenting itself. The brain gets a lot of input every day and can't remember it all, so has to get rid of some things. Some researchers say we have 86 billion brain cells, so isn't that enough? [Depends on how many have a hangover.]
4. Dreams are about solving our problems. And, sometimes the solutions come in dreams. I've tried the idea of keeping a notepad and pen on my bedside table to write down the answer, but so far in the morning I can't understand what I wrote.
5. Dreams are suppressed thoughts that you are afraid to express out loud. I took a psych class at Dartmouth and I think we read *The Interpretation of Dreams*. This was Freud's path to fame and fortune. Was he right?
6. Dreams are the brain trying to calm you down when you have problems. This is the idea in *The Atlantic* article.

Classmates—do you have other ideas or do you have examples of any of these?

Whatever the "right" answer is, it must be very important because my dog, Landon the Wonder Dog, also dreams. He has muffled barks and his feet twitch. In fact, all animals dream. It's not just the big human brain doing this. They have even discovered those sharks that were thought to never sleep wedging themselves in rocks and sleeping.

Sleep Makes No Sense

Sleep should have been removed by evolution long ago like our tail or appendix. Sleeping takes up 1/3 of our time that could be spent searching for food, caring for children or making tools. Sleeping is also a time when you are vulnerable to predators (although my wife says my snoring would scare away a sabre tooth tiger). I

s it needed to rest? We can rest by sitting down with a nice single malt scotch. Besides, when we have restless sleep, we don't wake up refreshed.

Is it because we can't be productive in the dark? Owls and bats and other day sleepers show that we don't have to stop for dark. Moles and deep sea fish show we don't need any light at all.

When I was a kid I was told that "sleep is when we get our growth and our strength". Anything to get me to bed. So what do we say about sleep? When the baby gets fussy we say "she's tired and needs a nap". How does a nap put the baby in a better mood? When we are troubled we say "get some sleep and you'll feel better in the morning". Why does sleeping make us feel better? When we have a problem or a big decision we say "sleep on it". How does sleeping help decision making? We say "better get some sleep—you've got a big day tomorrow." How does sleeping put you at your best? But, we still sleep and still need sleep, so it must be something important. That something is dreaming.

If you want to link up with Pat, you can do so here.

<https://www.linkedin.com/in/pat-bremkamp-284954138/>
<https://www.facebook.com/pat.bremkamp>

Pat has also been kind enough to provide a collection of short, brain-tickling MindKicks for use when I have small amount of extra space to fill. So you will be seeing them in future issues as well as the one on page 5.

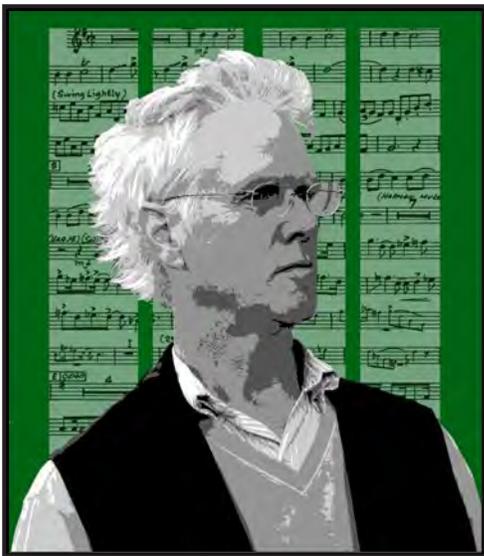
New Topic—*Rolling Stone's* 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time This is intended to start a Discussion



Right before the last issue of *The Transmission* came out, *Rolling Stone* published its 2022 update of their evaluation of the 500 best albums of all time. I asked **Jack Hopke**, one of our Class Musicologists, if he would be willing to write an article about it. He was, but there wasn't enough time to get it done for that issue.

So nearly four months later, here's Jack's thoughts. It's long—5,266 words—so I thought about serializing it like the one we had by **Ced Kam** on MGs, but this seemed too much fun to split up right before our 55th. Here it is in its entirety.

To quote the composer of #396, “Hello, It’s Me”



Let's start right here: I have never listened to Ye (fka Kanye West), SZA, Miranda Lambert, or Slayer. That statement provides a microcosm of the limitations this humble reviewer brings to a task loaded with presumption, that of making judgments and recommendations about the latest iteration of *Rolling Stone's* 500 Greatest Albums of All Time. I haven't paid much attention to popular music for the past twenty or so years, in general, although the media overload of exposure of boring, mass-appeal acts—tune in for a football game and you get Rihanna—is not entirely avoidable.

However, if I offer a few bona fides to accompany those caveats, you might be prompted to ascribe a modicum of insight and validity to the ensuing observations, so here's some background. I've spent not only thirty years in music broadcasting management and talent (pop, rock, classical, and jazz), but also over twenty in various aspects of the record business. That latter score of years was not a happy or organizationally successful time for me, for a variety of reasons better left for another time, another place. What matters is that you might perhaps correctly attribute some of the criticisms that follow to

the personal, emotional fallout from that period. I did, though, enjoy some satisfaction as a label manager and executive in making not entirely insignificant contributions to the development of the careers of numerous, established performers, including Madonna, Prince, Sheryl Crow, The Neville Brothers, Hall and Oates, George Benson, Billy Childs, Pat Metheny, and others. As I write about the music world, then, I'll try to maintain some balance.

We All Minored in Pop Music

Rock'n'roll, R&B and folk music meant a lot to virtually all of us in the 1960s, especially to me as a DJ and later general manager of the late, lamented WDCR, and as the son of a father who auditioned for *Name That Tune* and parents who got along best on the dance floor. After graduation certain continuing Dartmouth interactions led me to believe that our shared interest has remained with us throughout much of our lives. For example, several years ago some former Psi U brothers who were participating in a sailing mini-reunion in the British Virgin Islands asked me to re-create their fraternity house jukebox for the boats. (We sang, we danced, we violated dress codes, we escorted women belowdecks.)

Also, most of my encounters with our much admired, late classmate **Peter Fahey** involved either singing obscure hits (“Niki, niki, niki hoeki, your pappy's doin' time in the pok-ey...”) with him or chatting about his friendship with Darlene Love, and my recalling of an (unprintable) episode involving Johnny Cash's daughter at the old Bottom Line club in New York. Also, our classmate **Peter Wonson** has shared CDs with me recorded by his band of cover versions of well-known tunes of the era, and he led a popular and perceptive discussion of pop song analysis at our 50th reunion. Our class fascination with the tunes of the time continues, as evidenced as well by recurring online discussions. So, when our editor, Mr. Waterhouse suggested we offer an article about popular music by proposing I comment on the latest edition of *Rolling Stone's* 500 Greatest Albums of All Time, I agreed that it might be something you'd consider reading.

New Topic—Rolling Stone's 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

Personal Predilections and Priorities, or, Who Says Chateau Margaux is Better than Meimi?

Well, I do, but do you need some Ivy League dilettante to critique someone else's assessment of the best pop music? Do you need some panel of music critics/record company executives/Rock'n'Roll Hall of Fame inductees/groupies to tell you what's important? (By the way, where are the actual music consumers on that voting panel?) Do you need to spend \$10,000 right now to ensure that your heirs can impress their friends with how hip their grandfather is? Are you hopelessly outdated because your copy of *OK Computer* is on CD?

What??? Wait...you don't have a copy of *OK Computer*??? How the hell have you been spending your precious lifetime, anyway? Defending democracy in or out of office or uniform? Reading DeLillo/Thucydides/Dostoevsky/**Gerry Bell** books? Helping raise the aforementioned grandkids? Teaching international relations?

Look, classmate, you'd better start paying more attention to what *Jeopardy* and the *Sunday New York Times* crossword puzzle regard as much more important: pop culture. I suggest you revisit that video of Megan Thee Stallion and Cardi B humping on the 2021 Grammys telecast, or, for only slightly more metaphoric sex, check out former Amboy Dukes good ol' boy Ted Nugent screeching an ode to his AR-15.

Our respected editor, on the other hand, thinks you could start your cultural renaissance/life re-evaluation with a review of *Rolling Stone's* 2020 update to their latest, greatest compilation. The coffee table version is available from Barnes & Noble for a paltry \$50, but I think you should just do an online search and shuffle through the names and numbers. In fact, do that before you scrutinize my suggestions below. Then I'll be the blind leading...you.

Many of the Voting Panelists Can Afford Chateau Margaux and Still Can't Tell the Difference, and They Don't Care if You Can't, Either

As you read the rankings, consider the following factors: Most significantly, know that my half-century of record company and radio broadcasting work has revealed that critics and members of the community of craftspeople and (rarely) artists who make, market, and evaluate pop music write and rate not often only for you, but for others in their respective, elite cliques. It's a game of "too cool for the room." Critics critique to show other critics their own advanced hyper-hipness; they don't really care too awfully much what you, Joe Public, think. Whether you buy the latest release by A Comet Is Coming doesn't matter to them; they've already "owned" it, so to speak. (What, you're not on the Rough Trade label's promotional mailing list?) It's like a certain costumed rocker on the voting panel, a member of a certain Cleveland-based institution who

is and was distinguishable solely for having a long tongue, saying, "Yeah, OK, my own music is quite farcical, actually, but I certainly do like *Blonde on Blonde*." It's like the screeching lead singer of a bombastic, pretentious Canadian trio (they once did an album inspired by Ayn Rand), also in the HOF, voting for the gratuitous inclusion of *Kind of Blue* to the top 500. (In fact, speaking of that Miles Davis classic, there are a few jazz albums on this list. Their presence seems quite gratuitous. There should be dozens, nay, hundreds more, if we're talking musical quality here, and the omissions are absolutely glaring. (*KOB* is ranked one spot ahead of Beyonce, and several below Kendrick Lamarr and Mr. Ye/West, who, incidentally, has a half-dozen albums on the list. Bill Evans has none.) If, however, jazz was to be included, you'd end up with maybe 50 pop records left that could possibly even qualify.

Before we go any further with cautions and snark, let's first credit the publication for taking a more inclusive approach to assembling this list than their previous ones. There are significantly more Blacks and women on the voting panel of almost 300 people and on the list itself. The results show a greater respect for generational, sociological, demographic and stylistic changes. The list is not so much a white boys' club of guitar rockers as it was in previous iterations. There are a lot more rappers, female vocalists, international and electronic music, for example, showing up.

But there are more soft points and errors in the creation of the rankings, besides the debatable matter of what ended up at what number. Let's start with anthology albums: They do not belong here. You will, nonetheless, find a number of singles collections ranked. These were, first of all, not conceived as albums per se by the individual recording acts themselves; they are rather record label products. They also do not represent the act at a particular point of their career arc or creativity (which often did not include authorship, either), so they can't be judged in terms of at least immediate influence. To use only one artist vis-à-vis himself as an example, *Marvin Gaye's Greatest Hits* represents a far, far different achievement than does *What's Going On*. (The latter is, by the way, #1 on the list. Whether that distinction is merited or not is for you to decide, not for members of a panel who also voted Dolly Parton into the Rock'n'Roll Hall of Fame.)

Without demeaning the music of any decade or generation or ethnicity, we can also call into question whether many of the members of the voting panel have enough familiarity with pop music over the entirety of the past seventy or so years to be inclusive in their considerations. Maybe nobody does; certainly not seventy-plus year-olds of limited musical involvement. (That's almost all of those reading—maybe writing!—this.) Do H.E.R. and Tierra Whack, for instance, have a clue about The Pretty Things? Google "*Rolling Stone* 500 Greatest Albums voting panel" and you'll see a preponderance of names who

New Topic—Rolling Stone’s 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

may know a Billie Eilish but not a Nick Drake, a Dua Lipa but not a Sandy Denny, or a Sandy Denny but not a Kesha. The size of the panel and cumulative weighting of votes may make up for some individual unfamiliarity, bias, and ignorance, but the broad time period and expanse of styles are each too big for many to grasp and judge *in toto*. I compliment RS on the inclusion of experienced, talented individuals like Herbie Hancock, Stewart Copeland (of The Police), Kamasi Washington, and Nile Rodgers; but where are Elvis Costello, Chrissie Hynde (of The Pretenders), Todd Rundgren, and OutKast? One wonders if many major artists were solicited but begged off.

With further regard to voting panel members, a lot of them are record label executives, the vast majority of whom are qualified to judge only relative commercial success and not artistic quality. But, hey, they buy ads in *Rolling Stone*. (There are exceptions among the Philistines, restricted almost exclusively to the jazz and classical fields. Also, commercial success does influence one of the factors voters were advised to consider, and that is influence on musical trends and other recording acts.) For a number of years before they even got to vote, record execs had three major effects on the music industry: First, they contributed to the death of record labels by crooked marketing tactics and rapacious artist contracts, and then they facilitated the supremacy of streaming services and digital downloads, which are, if possible, even more predatory and avaricious. That’s why recording acts have to depend on live performance and constant touring for income, and why most pop music sounds patterned, repetitious, and intended for arena-size venues where your grandkids will pay \$2000 for standing room at a Beyonce show. One more effect: It’s all about singles now, not our beloved album format.

Elective Affinities

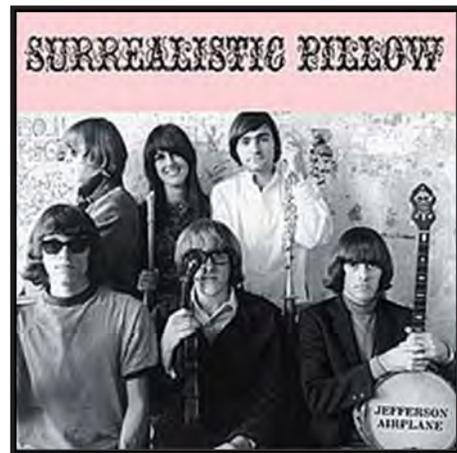
I’ll remind you that the examples I’m about to mention are matters of personal opinion. First, the “glaring omissions” category contains not only jazz records. I don’t know whether RS provided nominations to voters or voters chose anything they wanted, but I suspect the latter is the case. (I believe over 3000 titles were ultimately mentioned at least once.) Good. Nevertheless, some of you may puzzle over the absence of such influential acts as Frank Zappa/Mothers of Invention, Stereolab, Soft Machine, King Crimson, Captain Beefheart, XTC, and Gentle Giant. Again, personal opinion. Or, progressive prejudice?

There are a lot of records on this list, and I don’t have the time or space to comment on every one. Nor am I familiar enough with many of the albums to do that, but **the following are some albums from the list which I suggest you might want to know, based upon what I know of or sense from my experiences in serving the tastes of my classmates and others of our generation.** Again, I suggest you at least scan the entire list of 500, because, as they say, YMMV.

You’ll no doubt see records on the RS list that you like but which I don’t highlight below, but I’m trying to keep this manageable and within the cost range of, say, a minor tune-up on your ’55 Mercedes Benz 300SL Gullwing. Also, the perspective here is more entertainment than education, although maybe your eyes and ears will be opened to something unfamiliar and worthwhile among the following.

[Editor’s Note: These are shown in declining order, at least according to *Rolling Stone*’s rankings. Obviously, since we start at #492, not every album is included. Jack’s comments and observations are shown in bold. All album covers were suggested by Jack and taken from *Wikipedia*.]

Rankings 500-401



492. Bonnie Raitt, “Nick of Time.” **The big comeback/clean-up/Warner Brothers escape.**

490. Linda Ronstadt, “Heart Like a Wheel.” **From a talent who’s done everything from The Great American Songbook to children’s lullabies, this was her breakthrough amalgam of rock, country, and folk. On the National Recording Registry.**

485. Richard and Linda Thompson, “I Want to See the Bright Lights Tonight.” **Richard (OBE), a founding member of Fairport Convention, worked with Linda in The Bunch. This was their first and best LP as a duo. His later, extensive solo output reveals a consistently high level of songwriting and guitar artistry.**

478. The Kinks, “Something Else by the Kinks.” **“Waterloo Sunset” is one of the greatest pop tunes ever written.**

475. Sheryl Crow, “Sheryl Crow.” **(Full disclosure: When my ex-wife and I parted amicably and she to a gig in Australia, Sheryl showed up at her going-away party and sang her a bawdy ode. She also sang for wounded veterans at Walter Reed. I like Sheryl Crow. Check also her debut, *Tuesday Night Music Club*.**

New Topic—Rolling Stone's 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

474. Big Star, “#1Record.” **Remember “The Letter” by The BoxTops? Here’s Alex Chilton again. This album is often packaged with “Radio City,” also eminently worthwhile.**

471. Jefferson Airplane, “Surrealistic Pillow.” **One of the definitive documents of the psychedelic era.**

466. Beach Boys, “The Beach Boys Today.” **Brian emerges from the surf and cars world and hints at “Pet Sounds” with maturational themes and more complex changes and harmonies.**

463. Laura Nyro, “Eli and the 13th Confession.” **Gone way too soon. Don’t miss her collaboration LP with Labelle, either.**

445. Yes, “Close to the Edge.” **Standard-setting progressive rock; I like their “Fragile” equally.**

431. Los Lobos, “How Will the Wolf Survive.” **Truly American, versatile talents. Great live band.**

427. Al Green, “Call Me.” **Not loaded with hit singles, but great stuff, anyway.**

422. Marvin Gaye, “Let’s Get It On.” **See above comment.**

420. Earth, Wind and Fire, “That’s the Way of the World.” **A band that would’ve been on all our jukeboxes had we been undergrads in the latter-day Motown/Stax era.**

418. Dire Straits, “Brothers in Arms.” **Don’t miss their eponymous debut, either.**

412. Smokey Robinson and the Miracles, “Going to A Go-Go.” **The title tune features one of the deepest grooves ever in rock’n’roll, thanks to the walking bass of James Jamerson.**

409. Grateful Dead, “Workingman’s Dead.” **You’ll also see “American Beauty” later, but don’t miss “Aoxomoxoa” and “From the Mars Hotel” either.**

407. Neil Young, “Everybody Knows this is Nowhere.” **Featuring “Cinnamon Girl,” a stunning—and similarly-tuned—rock’n’roll number a la “Mr. Soul” from Neil’s Buffalo Springfield days.**

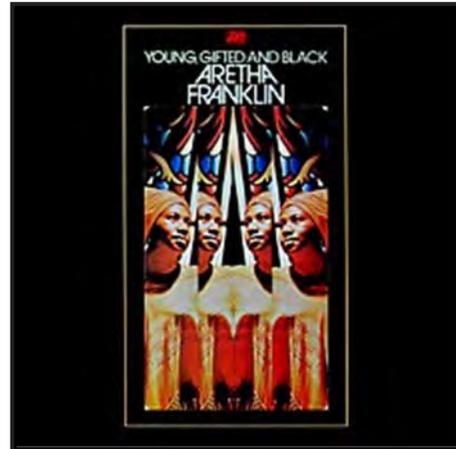
Rankings 400-301

399. Brian Wilson, “Smile.” **Representing Brian’s response to “Sgt. Pepper’s” which was in turn inspired by “Pet Sounds”; it wasn’t finished and released for 40 years.**

396. Todd Rundgren, “Something/Anything?” **You know the hit singles, but do you know his first two albums with**

his band, Nazz? Maybe you oughta.

388. Aretha Franklin, “Young, Gifted and Black.” **RS says she sings with “calm certainty” here, which means no screeching. Every song a killer.**



378. Run-D.M.C., “Run-D.M.C.” **Foundational rap.**

368. George Harrison, “All Things Must Pass.” **Still the greatest post-Beatles solo record; Lennon-besotted critics disagree.**

364. Talking Heads, “More Songs About Buildings and Food.” **Quasi-art rock and highly danceable, like all their fine work.**

360. Funkadelic, “One Nation Under a Groove.” **Gettin’ down “just for the funk of it” just like Mr. Clinton’s other band, Parliament.**

358. Sonic Youth, “Goo.” **Will be a noisy stretch for most who read this, but they’re too influential to leave out. Wanna be the coolest grandpa in town? I’ll lend you the t-shirt.**

357. Tom Waits, “Rain Dogs.” **Gotta have at least one of his; might as well be this one.**

353. The Cars, “The Cars.” **Pop-y Boston new-wavers.**

345. Bruce Springsteen, “The Wild, The Innocent & The E Street Shuffle.” **The last full BS album with keyboardist/arranger David Sancious; a different sound followed.**

344. Toots and the Maytals, “Funky Kingston.” **Second in reggae stature only to Marley & the Wailers.**

342. The Beatles, “Let it Be.” **Right before the superior “Abbey Road.”**

338. Brian Eno, “Another Green World.” **His production techniques still influence recording.**

New Topic—Rolling Stone's 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

336. Roxy Music, "Avalon." **One of the two early releases on CD that captivated audiences; the other was Donald Fagen's "The Nightfly."**

335. Bob Dylan & The Band, "The Basement Tapes." **Even the (let's call them) unambiguous hip-hop group NWA has something to say about this record. So, it seems, does every reviewer in the world about the when, where, why, and how of this project, which skewed so wildly away from the dominant rock trends of the day.**

334. Santana, "Abraxas." **If you've never heard the original of "Black Magic Woman" by Fleetwood Mac during the Peter Green days, check it out.**

333. Bill Withers, "Still Bill." **A too-long underrated singer/songwriter.**

332. Elvis Presley, "Elvis Presley." **This and "The Sun Sessions" are the keepers. The ludicrously low ranking is an extreme example of the limitations of this project.**

316. The Who, "The Who Sell Out." **Yes, they did a concept album before "Tommy."**

Rankings 300-201



287. The Byrds, "Mr. Tambourine Man." **Great songwriting, and not just by Dylan.**

283. Donna Summer, "Bad Girls." **Transcends disco by a mile.**

268. Randy Newman, "Sail Away." **He's now most well-known for tepid movie music; this is far superior.**

264. Pink Floyd, "Wish You Were Here." **Powerful tribute to late, founding member Syd Barrett and spot-on critique of the music business. "Oh, by the way, which one's Pink?"**

259. Janis Joplin, "Pearl." **The one among all her limited**

recorded work to keep.

258. Joni Mitchell, "The Hissing of Summer Lawns." **Released 1975, followed by "Hejira," 1976 and "Don Juan's Reckless Daughter," 1977. Her most concentrated and brilliant period, "Blue" and earlier folk-related LPs notwithstanding. Maybe add "Mingus," 1979.**

255. Bob Dylan, "The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan." **Check out the recent cover of "A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall," by the leading male jazz vocalist of today, Kurt Elling.**

243. The Zombies, "Odessey (sic) and Oracle." **Offers so much more than just "Time of the Season." As we reunite after 55 years, they're doing virtually the same on stage.**

242. The Velvet Underground, "Loaded." **One day, upon arriving at WDCR, I found their "White Light/White Heat" LP in a box of new releases to be thrown away. It went home with me. "Loaded," though, is much more accessible.**

240. Sam Cooke, "Live at the Harlem Square Club, 1963." **It'll surprise many who know only his sweeter singles.**

231. Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers, "Damn the Torpedoes." **Made the power-pop sub-trend of the late 70s seem thin in contrast. This pop rocks without veneer.**

226. Derek and the Dominos, "Layla and Other Assorted Love Songs." **Clapton and Allman create guitar nirvana, while George Harrison partners with the guy who stole his wife.**

225. Wilco, "Yankee Hotel Foxtrot." **Long standing band of considerable merit.**

220. Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young, "Déjà Vu." **Different from the debut because of that fourth member.**

215. Grateful Dead, "American Beauty." **Contains a plethora of their most enduring tunes.**

207. Eagles, "Eagles." **The band showed L. A. polish from the git-go.**

205. Cat Stevens, "Tea for the Tillerman." **Tuneful explorations of one's relationships to a lover, a family member, and the world in general.**

203. Nick Drake, "Pink Moon." **Remember the VW ad? This tragic figure made only 3 albums, all of which are smart, musical, and rewarding, if more than a little dark at times.**

New Topic—Rolling Stone's 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

121. Elvis Costello, "This Year's Model." **Aggressive, tuneful, brilliant collection. Essential.**
120. Van Morrison, "Moondance." **Provided an amazing, contrasting 1-2 after "Astral Weeks."**
119. Sly and the Family Stone, "Stand!" **He's a preacher! Bandleader! Civil rights activist! Solid Hitmaker!**
118. The Eagles, "Hotel California." **Can you use fast, hard rock'n'roll to depict ennui? See "Life in the Fast Lane." Can you use religious imagery to describe Southern California? "She came from Providence, the one in Rhode Island." (BTW, a precipitous drop from the last survey.)**
112. Elton John, "Goodbye Yellow Brick Road." **Elton's *White Album* (except it may be better).**
110. Joni Mitchell, "Court and Spark." **Hints at what's to come with "Hissing of Summer Lawns."**
107. Television, "Marquee Moon." **Post-punk brilliance from the downtown NYC scene. A favorite.**
105. The Allman Brothers, "At Fillmore East." **Oh, so we're including live albums??? Where, then, are "Live/Dead" (Grateful Dead), "Bless Its Pointed Little Head" (Jefferson Airplane), "Waiting for Columbus" (Little Feat), "Get Your Ya-Ya's Out" (Rolling Stones), etc.**
104. The Rolling Stones, "Sticky Fingers." **A personal fave, full of rock, jazz, and country; critics like "Exile on Main Street" better.**
- Rankings 100-51**
100. The Band, "Music From Big Pink." **The next step up on this survey is by Taylor Swift. Go figure.**
98. Lucinda Williams, "Car Wheels on a Gravel Road." **The commercial breakthrough for a critically acclaimed Americana performer, this one has rock'n'roll aspects.**
92. The Jimi Hendrix Experience, "Axis: Bold as Love." **Essential, along with the debut and *Electric Ladyland*.**
91. Bruce Springsteen, "Darkness on the Edge of Town." **The word "darkness" is the key here.**
90. Neil Young, "After the Gold Rush." **It hardly seems like sci-fi now, with the continued degradation of the planet.**
86. The Doors, "The Doors." **Their first and best.**
83. Dusty Springfield, "Dusty in Memphis." **In Memphis spiritually, at least; the vocals were recorded in New York.**
78. Elvis Presley, "The Sun Sessions." **Referenced earlier.**
77. The Who, "Who's Next." **The songs were supposed to be part of a follow-up project to *Tommy* that didn't happen. They work fine by themselves. The band's best, actually.**
75. Aretha Franklin, "Lady Soul." **A classic from winter term of '68.**
72. Neil Young, "Harvest." **I'll refer you to Robert Christgau's (Class of 1962) *Record Guide: Rock Albums of the 70s* for a take on this one.**
71. Bob Marley and the Wailers, "Exodus." **The exodus was their move to London. Classic tunes.**
65. James Brown, "Live at the Apollo." **Simply everything a live album should be. Hard to match.**
63. Steely Dan, "Aja." **A record you could listen to every day without burning out on it.**



60. Van Morrison, "Astral Weeks." **Unique, trippy, jazz/folk with a great quartet.**
59. Stevie Wonder, "Talking Book." **The best songs are the ones that weren't the hits. Love Buzzy Feiten's guitar.**
58. Led Zeppelin, "Led Zeppelin IV." **"Stairway."**
57. The Band, "The Band." **Their second, similarly important.**
55. Pink Floyd, "The Dark Side of the Moon". **Great work, even if my own preferences run to "Meddle."**
53. Jimi Hendrix, "Electric Ladyland." **The third of the first three. You need them all.**

New Topic—Rolling Stone's 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

And Finally—Rankings 50-1

48. Bob Marley and the Wailers, "Legend." **"I Shot the Sheriff," "No Woman, No Cry,"** others.
46. Paul Simon, "Graceland." **He has largely been forgiven for recording in South Africa during apartheid.**
42. Radiohead, "OK Computer." **Wait. What??? You don't have OK Computer? Wait; the reference in the introduction was sarcastic. There's every possibility you won't like this record. You're still a good person.**
41. The Rolling Stones, "Let It Bleed." **Who can forget Merry Clayton on "Gimme Shelter?"**
40. David Bowie, "The Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders from Mars." **He was also a clothes designer, so it wasn't surprising that he would create this character, and, for that matter, be somewhat responsible for the glam-rock genre in general.**
39. Talking Heads, "Remain in Light." **Owes its status largely to "Once in a Lifetime" and producer Brian Eno.**
38. Bob Dylan, "Blonde on Blonde." **38? Who's kidding whom?**
36. Michael Jackson, "Off the Wall." **Yup, better than Thriller.**
35. The Beatles, "Rubber Soul." **A decided advancement.**
34. Stevie Wonder, "Innervisions." **"Golden Lady," "Visions," and "Too High" have all been covered by numerous jazz artists. This is highly respected composition and performance.**
30. Jimi Hendrix, "Are You Experienced." **Don't forget that he could write a beautiful song. In the case of this debut, that's "The Wind Cries Mary."**
29. The Beatles, "White Album." **This is an over-rated and rather bloated work; silly at times, too. Should've been a single LP.**
26. Patti Smith, "Horses." **The debut from a revered writer.**
25. Carole King, "Tapestry." **Don't overlook the other fine LPs she did in the first half of the 70s.**
24. The Beatles, "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band." **Interesting to note how much lower it's rated than on previous surveys.**
23. The Velvet Underground, "The Velvet Underground and Nico." **If you want one of theirs, get this one.**
22. Bruce Springsteen, "Born to Run." **The stunning live shows he did in support of this release helped assure its success. "Sit tight, take hold..."**
18. Bob Dylan, "Highway 61 Revisited." **Another of the revelatory, brilliant, recorded works that appeared during our undergrad years.**
16. The Clash, "London Calling." **This band was dead serious. Rocked live like few others. Energy and vitriol to spare.**
15. The Rolling Stones, "Exile on Main Street." **While we're talking edge and energy, um, there's this.**
14. The Beatles, "Revolver." **Deserves its relative ascendancy within their catalogue.**
13. Bob Dylan, "Blood on the Tracks." **Arguably more intensely personal than "Blonde on Blonde," and arguably more limited in thematic range, although there certainly are similarities. Your call.**
12. Prince, "Purple Rain." **A Rolling Stone reviewer said the title tune "may be the greatest rock ballad of all time." This reviewer says, "Purple Rain" may be the dullest rock movie ever made."**
11. Fleetwood Mac, "Rumours." **The overwhelming success of this record was set up two years earlier by their previous release, Fleetwood Mac, which I favor unreservedly for its variety, songwriting craft, and lack of self-absorption.**
10. Nirvana, "Nevermind." **It's hard to believe Kurt Cobain's been gone for almost 30 years. This band's drummer went on to form one of today's leading—and most enjoyable—bands, Foo Fighters.**
5. The Beatles, "Abbey Road." **Well, yeah. What's better than side two of this record? (He asked not entirely rhetorically?) (The answer is #2.)**
3. Joni Mitchell, "Blue." **Is this a better break-up album than #13? The rankings would seem to indicate that many think so.**
2. The Beach Boys, "Pet Sounds." **It might be #1 for me. What's yours? Leonard Bernstein called Brian Wilson one of the greatest American composers of the 20th century.**
1. Marvin Gaye, "What's Going On." **In successfully addressing the contemporary issues of racism, Vietnam, the ecology, and urban decay, this record was not only**

New Topic—Rolling Stone’s 500 Top 500 Albums of All Time—continued

a document of its time, but an impetus for R & B and soul music to expand their thematic landscapes.

#1



Most lists are just clickbait, anyway

I'll conclude by suggesting that you do a search online for lists assembled by other publications, blogs, and individuals. Just entering something like "greatest albums" will lead you to numerous sites that offer different methodologies and both amateur and professional reviewers. My former WDCR colleague,

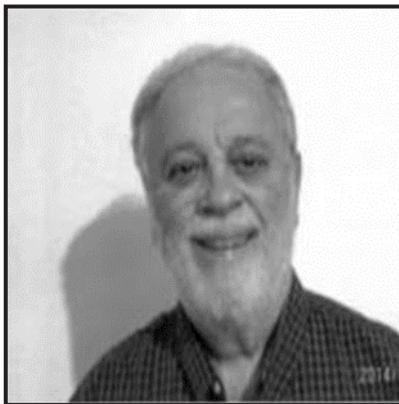
Paul Gambaccini '70, who has enjoyed a highly successful career in broadcasting and print journalism in both England and the US, may have provided the cue for *Rolling Stone* in January 1978 with the publication of his *Rock Critics' Choice: The Top 200 Albums* (US title). He surveyed 47 contributors. *The Rolling Stone Record Guide* appeared the following year, then later the top 500 lists. Paul published a second edition of *Critics' Choice* in 1987 that incorporated 81 lists. Many more, personal opinion-based lists can easily be found, too. Even the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame compiled a list. (Caveat emptor.) For an enjoyable read that covers a broader range of musical genres, you might look at NPR contributor Tom Moon's *1000 Recordings to Hear Before You Die*. Careful; that'll involve even more time than this article.

If you'd like me to publish some of your own thoughts on the subject, write to me at jackhopke@yahoo.com. Maybe we'll start a debate in Class Notes in the Alumni Magazine and show those eggheads who care about quantum entanglement what's *really* important.

[Editor's Note: First, thanks to Jack for all his work. Second, if we have comments and debate (like why are numbers 9, 8, 7, 6 and 4 missing from Jack's list?), this could make a fun Class Discussion. So send your thoughts to me too at mwaterhouse@snet.net.]

Class Authors

Joe Leeper wants to let us know that **Tony Abruzzo** [to right] has just had his second book published. This book is a collection of his short stories entitled "Short Stories of Love, Choices and Consequence." It was published by Austin Macauley and its ISBN number is 979-8-8869323-4-8. It is an interesting read.

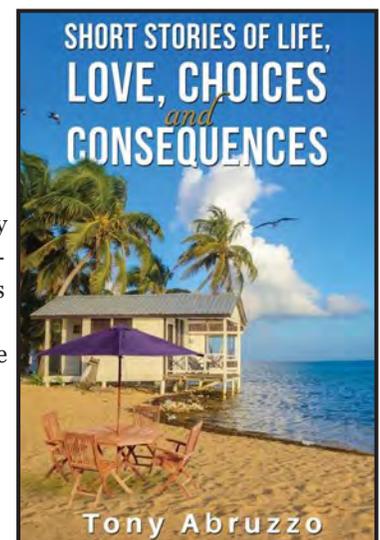


Tony says: The book is 11 short stories of varying lengths that deal with the choices each of us make in our lives and the consequences of our choices. Kind of analogous to the Frost poem "The Road Not Taken." There is love, happiness, and the sorrow we all experience sometimes in our lives contained in them. It is not a girly book, even though I read some of those on occasion. These stories are glimpses of the lives of people who we may not have much in common with. My main theme

is that if you really get to know someone different from you on a personal level, you possibly can show kindness and empathy towards that person instead of judgment and hate.

The Synopsis provides some examples: The priest in *The Confession* agonizes over his duty to obey his religious vows. The mentally ill young lady in *Samantha's World* is requested to perform a mercy killing. The older man in *Sergeant Mickey Corcoran* keeps secrets from his wife related to his WWII experiences. The married man in *Joy* chooses to become a woman.

If you are thinking about publishing, you may want to consider Austin Macauley Publishers™ which operates under the Hybrid Model, offering

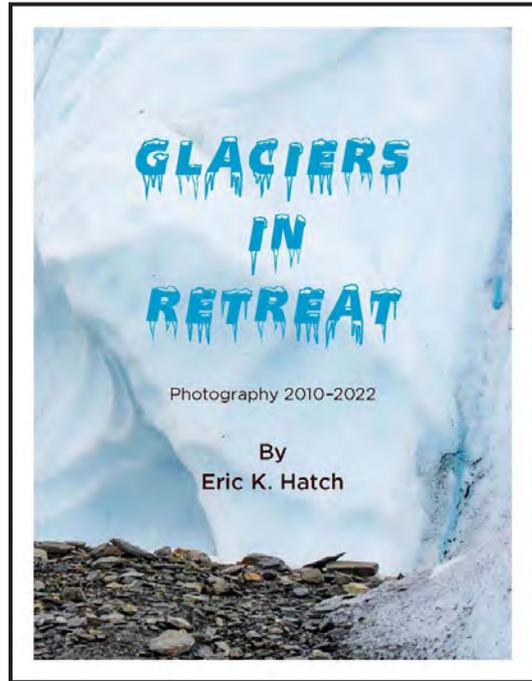


Class Authors

“...new authors and previously published authors the chance to publish without the prerequisite of a literary agent. The Hybrid Model refers to an open submissions policy, where authors can find their voice in the increasingly competitive publishing industry. We do not limit ourselves to niche genres when it comes to the types of written works we consider for publication, which demonstrates our commitment to producing diversified books across all genres.”

Eric Hatch's book *Glaciers in Retreat* has also become a traveling exhibit that will be shown in Hanover at some point in the future. It is intended for use by art galleries, cultural centers, museums, and corporations who want to demonstrate their awareness of climate change. The exhibition consists of 17 you-are-there-size images with explanatory curatorial materials. **If you have a potential location in mind, let Eric know.** The exhibit website is <https://glaciersinretreat.com/>.

Eric is also working on having several of his photographs on display during our Reunion. One of the photos from the exhibit is shown in the following section on Our Favorite Photographs.



Our Favorite Photographs

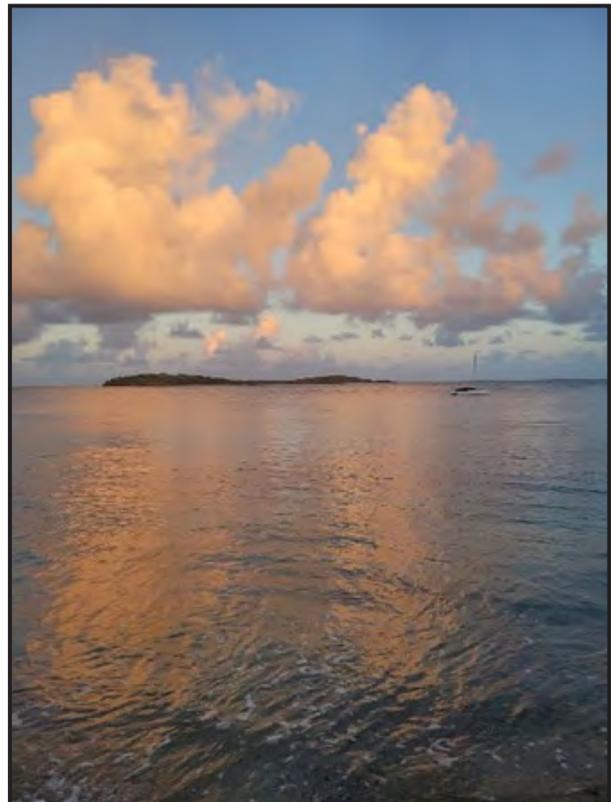
From **Paul Rizzi**—Gay Head, Martha's Vineyard



One of **Eric Hatch**'s "Glaciers in Retreat"



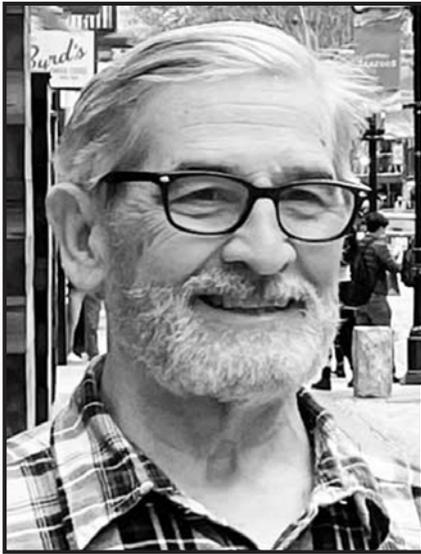
Mark Waterhouse—Christmas Morning Sunrise—2022, St. Croix, US Virgin Islands. Taken with my Android cellphone.





In Memoriam

Steven Boyd Franzeim



Cribbage Player, Youth Soccer Coach, Sports Fan, Engineer, and Loyal Greener

Steve died Jan. 18 from a stroke he suffered Jan. 14.

Steve was born in Melrose in 1946. He grew up in Pittsfield, New Hampshire, and attended Dartmouth College in the Class of '68. He earned a bachelor's degree of Arts and Science at Dartmouth, and then an Engineering

degree from Thayer in '69. He was hired by Acorn Homes of Acton, Mass., and started his career doing cutting-edge design and engineering of modular homes. Later, he spent most of his career working as a software engineer.

Undoubtedly Steve's greatest role in life was that of devoted husband and dedicated father. His wife, Chris, recognized him to be a man of playful intelligence, good humor, and curiosity. They were married June 19, 1971, and their love for each other shaped their lives. Together they explored the country from the mountains of New Hampshire and the coastline of Maine to the Presidio of San Francisco and every museum Chris could find along the way. Mostly they visited friends, which included Chris' former students and other meaningful connections they'd made together. Steve valued the friendships he made in high school, at Dartmouth, at summer vacations at Goose Rocks Beach, and in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. He joked that his season pass, earned from employment at Jackson Hole Mountain Resort, was the accomplishment his Dartmouth fraternity brothers would most admire.

Steve's interests included a passion for ceramics. He was inspired by his instructor, Makoto Yabe at DeCordova Museum, and became quite gifted at the craft. He was an avid sports fan and participant, a Boston sports loyalist who grew up playing basketball and soccer. He played soccer at college and well into his 60s with the Over-The-Hill League in town. He enjoyed coaching his children's teams over the years and was excep-

tionally proud of his role as a coach of his daughter's team that won the state championship in 1995. He coached a Harvard girls team with his daughter as recently as 2018. Steve's time spent with his kids and as their soccer coach was where the lifelong friendships he cultivated with them took root.

Steve had a unique intelligence and perspective. Steadfast and thoughtful, there was no favor asked of him that he would deny. He had an inexhaustible willingness to share his home and his heart with others, including countless faithful dogs—like Homer, his German shorthaired pointer, who watched over him in his final hours. He loved his family with his whole heart. He was the best of men, and he will be deeply missed.

Steve is survived by his son Paul Franzeim, daughter Emma Franzeim, her partner Josh Borgeson, and her stepdaughter Adelheid Borgeson. Steve is also survived by his sisters, Widge Kent and Barbara Franzeim; Widge's husband David Kent; their daughter Sarah Kent; her husband Ramon Ruiz; and their son Enrique Ruiz; by Barbara's husband Tim Sult; and by his brother-in-law John Keenan. Steve's wife of 40-plus years, Christine Franzeim, predeceased him in 2014.

A gathering to celebrate Steve's life will be held in mid-May. For details on the event and on how to support the family at this difficult time please reach out to stories4steve@gmail.com (<https://stories4steve@gmail.com/>)

Note from **Gerry Hills**—

The above was written by Steve's children, Paul and Emma, and appeared in Steve's home-town newspaper. I have added a bit to it. Steve and I met fall of sophomore year when we were both pledges at Psi U. We kept up a close relationship in the 53 years ever since, with warm meetings always punctuated by cribbage regional championships. When I moved to Hawaii and became the Undisputed Pacific Area Cribbage Champion, Steve was then able to finally become the Undisputed New England Cribbage Champion. We had playoffs during visits, and traded World Championships fairly equally.

Steve leaves behind a number of Psi U brothers, who will always remember him affectionately as Zeimbo. He was always happy and full of adventure. We had many years of just having fun together—road rallies, trips to a Maine cabin for lobster bakes, jarts tournaments, cookouts, and just hanging out. Like many (all?) engineers, he had an active mind, and always seemed to be inventing something. My world will be considerably smaller without him.



In Memoriam

Colonel Burton C. Quist, USMC (Ret.)



Burt died on January 25, 2023, at his home in Middletown, RI surrounded by family, after a short and difficult battle with pancreatic cancer. He was the husband of Catherine (Swallow) Quist.

Burt was born in Worcester, MA, on August 7, 1946 and raised in West Boylston, MA. He attended West Boylston High School where he established a close group of lifelong friends, which

remains to this day. Upon graduating, he attended Dartmouth College (Class of '68), graduating with a Bachelor of Arts in History. Throughout his career, he continued his education at the graduate level earning a Master of Arts in Teaching from Wesleyan University and a Master of Arts in International Relations from the University of Pennsylvania.

Burt's service to country and community continued a long-standing family tradition. His ancestor Ephraim Chenery served as a Selectman in Medfield, MA, and raised a company of militia to serve during the Revolutionary War. His father and father-in-law were Marines in the First Marine Division during World War II who made the landings on Guadalcanal and New Britain. Having grown up close to the Marine Corps, Burt always knew he wanted to serve. At a First Marine Division reunion, he met his wife Cathy of Upland, PA.

Burt was commissioned in the Marine Corps in 1969 and retired from active service in 1996. Among his several deployments as an infantry officer, he served in Vietnam and Guantanamo Bay, commanded 1st Battalion 1st Marines, and commanded Joint Task Force Provide Promise (Forward) during the Yugoslav Wars. He was a graduate of the Marine Corps Amphibious Warfare School and the Naval War College and taught at the Marine Corps Command and Staff College. Following instructor duty at the Naval War College, he retired from the Corps in Newport. He established lifelong friendships during his 27-year career, and his family enjoyed multiple assignments on both coasts and in Norway.

After his military career, Burt worked in business development

for another 20 years. Having been stationed in the Newport area, he constantly desired to return to Aquidneck Island for retirement. He and Cathy moved back to Middletown in 2009, where he eventually retired from Northrup Grumman in 2016.

In retirement, Burt conducted tours of Newport for the Newport Historical Society, worked as a tour guide at Fort Adams, and pursued his passion for the restoration of Butts Hill Fort in Portsmouth. He always enjoyed using his love of history to contribute to the local community on Aquidneck Island. He would often find any opportunity to ensure a conversation somehow ended up with a discussion on Rhode Island's Revolutionary War history. He also traveled frequently to see his sons and grandchildren and visit friends and family around the country and the world, including those in Norway, Croatia, and Chile.

Burt had an affinity for learning and reading, particularly anything history-related. He also enjoyed fishing, gardening, and spending time with his family. He was a founding director of the Battle of Rhode Island Association and member of the Butts Hill Fort Restoration Committee, a board member of the Rhode Island Society of the Sons of the Revolution, a life member of the First Marine Division Association and the Marine Corps Association, and a member of the West Boylston Historical Society, Middletown Historical Society, United Congregational Church of Middletown, Newport Rifle Club, Tiverton Rod and Gun Club, and Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Throughout his life, Burt's service answered the question he often posed to his sons when they were young, "What have you done for God and country today?"

Burt is survived by his wife, Catherine (Swallow) Quist; his children, Lieutenant Colonel Erik C. C. Quist (USMC), of Occoquan, VA and his wife Elizabeth; Major Carl A. Quist (USMC), of Camp Pendleton, CA and his wife Angela; his brother Steven J. Quist, of Milo, ME and his wife Wanda; his two grandchildren, Isak C. Quist and Laina I. Quist; and several beloved in-laws, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Burial will be held at a later date in the Arlington National Cemetery in VA.

Donations in Burt's memory may be made to The Battle of Rhode Island Association (BoRIA) by mail to PO Box 626 Portsmouth, RI 02871 or at www.battleofrhodeisland.org.



In Memoriam

Stephen Reveley Carley



Steve was born August 6, 1946 in Brooklyn, NY and died October 9, 2022 in Charlotte, NC. Of Lewy Body Dementia. He and his brother Michael were raised by their mother, Virginia, whom he cherished until her death at 100 years old.

At age 8, he and his family relocated to New Orleans. Steve had already developed a life-long love for the New York Yankees,

which would prove to be a liability in the deep South: when his classmates asked if he was a “Yankee lover,” his enthusiastic “yes” led to a playground fist fight. As the years rolled by, Steve learned the lingo, music, and lifestyle of New Orleans and it became his beloved city. He graduated from Metarie Country Day.

He returned to the frozen north in 1964 to attend Dartmouth College, bringing with him his love for New Orleans, Mardi Gras parades, and Otis Redding. He joined the Alpha Chi Alpha fraternity where he reigned over the house pool table. He and his legendary fraternity brothers inspired the movie “Animal House.”

In 1968, he graduated into the maw of the Vietnam War and enlisted in the US Army. Though he hated basic training, where the drill sergeant dubbed him “the professor,” he became an excellent marksman. After “Basic,” the Army did him a huge favor by sending him to one of the most beautiful places in the world, the Monterey Language Institute, situated on the beautiful Monterey Bay south of San Francisco. He learned Arabic and was stationed in Ethiopia, where he interpreted signals intelligence and gained an appreciation for food hotter than napalm.

Out of the Army, he earned his JD from the University of Virginia School of Law, graduated third in his class, and hopped on a plane heading West to California, as he had always planned to do since the years he lived in Monterey.

In 1979, in the elevator of a high rise office building in downtown San Francisco, he met Linde Hodson. They married in 1982, and for the rest of his life he told her she was always right (it was the happiest of marriages).

Steve practiced law in San Francisco with Thelen, Marrin, Johnson & Bridges and then he and Linde moved to Los Angeles where Steve learned to try cases with a great trial lawyer and became a partner at Rogers & Wells. Steve and Linde’s family grew to include their sons, Edward Hodson and Jack Farrell, and daughter, Virginia Ann. In 1991, the family moved to Charlotte where the pace of life allowed them more time for family, the air was cleaner, and the commute was much shorter.

A man of many hobbies (pool, hunting, backgammon, painting) and interests (history, politics, New Orleans music), Steve especially loved golf. He was a member of the Olympic Club in San Francisco, the Lakeside Golf Club in Burbank, CA, and Carmel Country Club in Charlotte. Carmel held a special place in his heart: he founded the Saturday Morning Golf Association (SMGA), served on the Club’s board from 2011 to 2014, won the Member-Member Championship, and, on one special occasion, sank a hole-in-one.



Above all, Steve is remembered as a loving husband, father and grandfather, a faithful friend, and a reliable giver of walks (by his many dogs). He passed peacefully at home and surrounded by family. He was a man who made friends everywhere he went, and who will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

He is survived by his wife Linde, his three children, his two grandchildren, his brother Michael, and his beloved labradoodles, Wally and Scooter. Donations in Steve’s name can be made to [Memory and Movement Charlotte, a not-for-profit memory care clinic](#).



In Memoriam

Peter Werner



Peter Werner and Cybill Shepherd

Adapted from the *LA Times*—**Peter Werner**, whose directing work spanned several hit television series including *Moonlighting*, “*Law & Order: SVU*” and *Justified*,” has died. He was 76.

In an email shared [with the Hollywood Reporter](#), TV producer Tom

Werner (“That ‘70s Show”) said his brother died March 21, 2023 in Wilmington, N.C. “He had a torn aorta that the doctors weren’t able to repair. So sudden,” Tom Werner told THR.

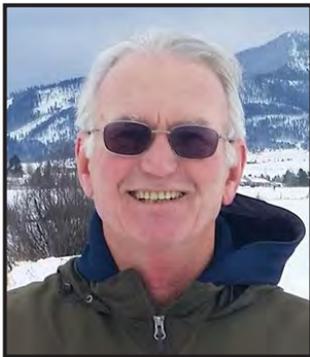
Peter Werner, born Jan. 17, 1947, graduated from [Dartmouth College in 1968](#). He continued his studies at Antioch University, where he earned his master’s degree in teaching, and at the American Film Institute in Los Angeles. Werner launched his directing career at AFI, graduating with more than just another

master’s degree to his name. While a student, he directed the 1975 short film “In the Region of Ice,” based on Joyce Carol Oates’ short story of the same name. The short, which starred Fionnula Flanagan, won the live-action short Oscar in 1977. A short film brought Werner to Oscars glory, but the director mainly focused his talents on television. After his Oscars win, he landed directing gigs on a range of TV projects throughout the ‘70s, including the TV movie “Aunt Mary.”

In 1985, he directed several episodes of the Emmy-winning TV series “[Moonlighting](#),” starring Cybill Shepherd and [Bruce Willis](#). He earned an Emmy nomination in 1986 for his directing on the series. From the ‘90s to early aughts, Werner directed dozens of TV movies including “Blue Rodeo” and “The Good Policeman.” In the last decade, Werner directed for the TV series “Unforgettable,” “Justified,” “Bull,” “UnREAL” and “[Law & Order: Special Victims Unit](#).”

By the end of his career, Werner earned a total of four Emmy nominations and was honored with a Peabody Award for his work on “LBJ: The Early Years.” In addition to his brother, Werner is survived by his wife, Kedren, and children Lillie, Katharine and James, according to THR.

Douglas Jansen Young



We were recently notified of Doug’s death on October 28, 2020 in Billings, MT. He was born in Portland, OR on July 13, 1946. His family later moved to Bainbridge Island, WA, where he enthusiastically swam in the chilly waters of Puget Sound. He graduated from Bainbridge High School and attended two universities [including Dartmouth] before

enlisting in the Army. He served in Vietnam as a Platoon Sergeant from 1967 to 1970.

After returning home to Washington State, he graduated with a B.A. in Economics from the University of Puget Sound in 1971. Doug took a gap year and flew to Germany, bought a VW van and drove it to India. He went on to receive an M.A. and Ph.D. in Economics from the University of Wisconsin—Madison in 1978, and taught as a Professor of Economics at Montana State University for 33 years. His areas of specialization were public finance, international economics and alcohol policy. Doug’s ability to summarize, demystify, and entertain helped thousands of students and friends to appreciate the Dismal Science.

While teaching as a Visiting Professor at Carnegie-Mellon in Pittsburgh in 1987, he met Laura Hendrickson in the Squirrel Hill Café. He picked her up for their first date to go cross-country skiing with two dogs in a pickup truck. They were married on August 16, 1987 and Doug moved back to Bozeman with Laura. There, they raised two daughters, Allison and Nicole (Nikki).

Doug loved traveling and adventuring with his family. He was a visiting professor and Fulbright Scholar in Botswana, Morocco, Egypt, China, and India. He also enjoyed hiking, skiing, Book Club, and camping with his family in their pop-up trailer. He returned to Bainbridge Island annually with his family to swim, visit relatives, and get together with his Cub Scout buddies, the Maywood Gang. In retirement, Doug served many roles within Wonderlust, the lifelong learning organization, as a Council member and President (twice), instructor, on the Friends of Wonderlust Board, Reception bartender, and so much more. He served on the Christus Collegium Board and was an active member of the Bozeman United Methodist Church. Above all, Doug was a dedicated husband, father, and grandfather. He was known for his sense of humor, unabashedly loud laughter, and his kindness and respect for others. His children looked up to him and loved him deeply. He is survived by his wife Laura, his two children, Allison and Nikki, his grandson Reuben, his two sisters, Dallas and Melissa, and several cousins, nieces, and nephews.