



The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Fall 2023

Our 55th Reunion June 12–15, 2023



**If you were there, it was great to see you—
and enjoy the memories again.**

**If you didn't make it, hopefully the next
few pages will give you a feel
of what you missed.**

Our 55th Reunion Some Memories

WELCOME CLASS OF 1968



We Ate and Drank Well



Eric Hatch and part of his *Glaciers in Retreat* Exhibit

Eric had two photos that didn't fit in the wall space, so he auctioned them off for the Alumni Fund, raising \$1,600. The winning bidders were **Warren Cooke** and **Jim Donnelly**.



Jill Witten Serenaded by The Aires

For many more Reunion Photos taken by **Ed Heald** and **Dave Peck**, go to the Class Website (www.Dartmouth68.org), click on the green D'68 55th Reunion Retrospective button, click on the 55th Reunion link, and then click the yellow "See Reunion Photos by **Ed Heald** and **David Peck**" button.

Our 55th Reunion

Some Memories



Seminar Presenters

Warren Cooke—Photographing Birds of the Americas—Part 2

Noel Augustyn—The Supreme Court of the United States: Nine Justices, So Why 500 Staff?

Videos available on the Class Website



Phi Psis Win Attendance Award—Again

From left:

- Larry Smith**
- Joe Nathan Wright**
- Clark Wadlow**
- Larry Griffith**
- Jerry Smith**
- Mark Waterhouse**



Class Musicologists **Peter Wonson** and **Jack Hopke** at the Better Days Band performance



Gwen Bennett (attending with **Joe Nathan Wright**) sings with the Better Days Band—and with attitude



Our great Student Workers—From left to right:

Sawyer Hall '25, Aisha Twilley '25, Confidence Igumah '26, Klara Meyer '26, Colton Sankey '24

Our 55th Reunion Some Memories



Visiting The Hood Museum to see some of the artwork, including the four shown here, donated by our Class and Classmates—in particular, **Roger Anderson**

Class of '68 Give A Rouse Award Citations

During our Class Dinner, we presented the third round of Give A Rouse Awards to the following Classmates:



Parker Beverage receives his award from GAR Committee Member **Joe Nathan Wright**

Parker Beverage

Parker – by putting the needs of others first, you empower them to perform at their best. You have spent a lifetime helping students, many the sons and daughters of Dartmouth, to realize a world-class education. • Following graduation as a member of Naval ROTC with an A.B. in Government, you spent four years in the Navy. You then worked two years as an admissions officer at Dartmouth and subsequently earned a Stanford M.A. in Education Administration and Policy Analysis. • You have counseled students worldwide, while serving as Stanford's Associate Director of Admissions and Director of Transfer Admissions; as Assistant Superintendent and College Counselor at Kaohsiung American School in Taiwan; and as Counselor at the American International School of Lagos. • For 26 years as Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid at Colby College (1985-2011), you opened the door to multitudes of aspiring young people, as well as ensuring they could afford to dream big dreams. • For Dartmouth, you have served as District Enrollment Director, Alumni Councilor, Class Secretary, and Dartmouth College Fund solicitor, and since becoming our head agent in 2018, you have led your class to three Top 5 finishes in the all-class, all-time, "years out" standings. • You have served 34 years as a trustee of Kents Hill School and are a founding member of the Waterville Community Land Trust, a nonprofit to expand affordable housing in your hometown. • For all you do, the Class of 1968 proudly presents you the Dartmouth Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award.

Class of '68 Give A Rouse Award Citations



Bob Block receives his award from GAR Committee Member **Joe Nathan Wright**

Bob Block

Bob - concern for others was a hallmark of your illustrious medical career. You were justly known not only for your considerable skills, but also for the empathy you manifested in caring for and listening to your patients. • You served as President of the Vermont State Medical Society and in that capacity fought for better, more affordable medical care for all Vermonters. You also worked with physicians in other states and in the AMA to champion reforms, such as medical aid in dying, intended to improve medical care for everyone. • You founded and led Physicians Services of Vermont, which promoted the idea that health care should be regarded as a human right available to everyone. You advocated for the creation of cooperative physician networks to improve access to quality medical care, rather than having insurance companies decide what patient care is appropriate. • You served Dartmouth by interviewing prospective students and representing our Class on the Alumni Council. A classmate said about your days as our Councilor, "I thought he should have the position for life, he was so good at it." • In defense of the environment, you participated in a group that retained counsel to challenge a proposed solar development that would have despoiled a forest. You endured seven years of litigation, but ultimately prevailed before the Vermont Supreme Court. • For your dedication to your patients, your community, and the citizens of Vermont, your classmates are proud to present you with the Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award.

Bob Jordan

Bob – with Uncle Sam's draft nipping at your heels in the summer of 1968, you put your law school plans on hold and joined the Peace Corps. In Colombia, South America you did exciting, deeply satisfying community organizing and development work. It was, in your words, a life-changing experience. • When you returned to the United States, you lived at an organic apple farm in Northern California, and then landed in Cloverdale, a small city north of San Francisco. There you made a career choice to serve others. • For 40-plus years you served your Cloverdale community in multiple ways. Fluent in Spanish since a high school foreign exchange program and a Dartmouth term in Spain, you taught Spanish at a local community college. • You led a self-help affordable housing project in Mendocino County. • For 28 years you were the director of operations at California Human Development, a non-profit where you managed 700 employees, helping thousands of immigrants and (primarily Spanish-speaking) farm workers become self-sufficient after gaining technical and vocational skills. • You spent 13 years on the Cloverdale Planning Commission, 8 years as chair. • You also served as the regional United Way manager in Mendocino County. • You once said, "I never made big bucks, but I slept well and found much gratification with my life choices and in my community involvement." • For a career of service to your fellow man that is emblematic of this award, your classmates are proud to present you with the Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award.



GAR Award Certificates for **Bob Jordan** and **Charley Lenth** who were not at the ceremony.

Certificates are held by outgoing Class President **David Peck**, GAR Committee Chair and Class Vice President **Roger Witten**, and incoming Class President **Cedric Kam**.

Class of '68 Give A Rouse Award Citations



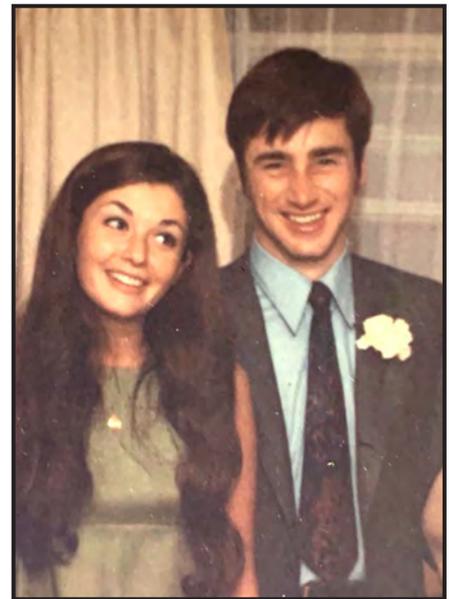
Woody Lee receives his award from GAR Committee Member **Jim Lawrie**.

Woody Lee

Woody – when you came to Dartmouth, one of a dozen Blacks in our class, you thought that, with a few exceptions, you were among the first black students there. You found yourself discussing what it meant to be Black at Dartmouth. Those conversations led to formation of the Afro-American Society, now a place both within and part of the larger Dartmouth community. You, an excellent student and a natural leader, were chosen its first president. • A sense of community has been central to your life – growing up in a close-knit family, at Dartmouth, serving as our Class Alumni Councilor, and in four decades as a lauded cardiologist, professor, and associate dean for multicultural affairs at Yale School of Medicine where you helped hundreds of minority students enter the medical and scientific community. • Your dedication to building community is reflected in your extraordinary commitment to helping Dartmouth appreciate the extent to which Blacks have been significant members of its community throughout its history. Your research into the history of Blacks at Dartmouth, including your biography of Dartmouth's first Black graduate, Edward Mitchell, 1828, is a gift enabling the entire Dartmouth community, especially its Black students and alumni, to feel a deep sense of pride and a profound understanding of the important role Blacks have played at Dartmouth. Your path-breaking leadership and courage have made Dartmouth a better place for all. • For these achievements, your classmates are proud to present to you the Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award.

Charlie Lenth

Charlie – upon graduation you joined the Peace Corps and served in India, where your grandfather was a missionary and your father was born. Helping India's poor became a life-long commitment for you. • In 1981, you joined the Illinois Board of Higher Education and began a distinguished career in education policy because you believed education is essential to a functioning society. • From 1984 to 2003 you worked for the Western Interstate Commission on Higher Education; the State Higher Education Executive Officers association (SHEEO); the Education Commission of the States; and the Minnesota Private College Council. • In 2003 you returned to SHEEO until retirement in 2015 focusing on academic planning and policy at the state/system levels; student preparation; assessment of learning outcomes; financing, governance and accountability. You wrote multiple position papers impacting decision-making in American education. You represented SHEEO at international conferences on education policy and led United States participation in the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development's multinational Assessing Higher Education Learning Outcomes project. • Continuing to help villagers in India, you decided to make a gift from your estate so Sanjeevini Trust could purchase a modern ambulance with greatly expanded emergency capabilities. Sanjeevini Trust named the ambulance after you. Your wife, Susan, says that of all your volunteer work, you were most proud of supporting those villagers. • For your contributions to our nation's educational systems and your unflagging volunteerism in India, your Classmates are proud to honor you posthumously with this Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award.



Susan and **Charlie Lenth**

The photo of **Dave Peck**, **Roger Witten** and **Ced Kam** with Charlie's GAR certificate is shown on page 5.

55th Reunion Alumni Fund Wrap-up

Class-by-Class Final Report

Class	In Reunion?	2023 Class Recognition	Participation	1769 Society Members*	Sustaining Donors
1968	Reunion	\$867,664	53.8%	55	6
1969		\$418,775	32.5%	35	5
1970		\$582,661	30.8%	39	4
1971		\$510,271	33.5%	41	7
1972		\$229,205	32.1%	31	8
1973	Reunion	\$3,202,497	48.3%	57	3
1974		\$455,411	41.2%	28	10
1975		\$334,959	35.1%	38	16
1976		\$299,236	32.3%	40	9
1977		\$808,899	35.8%	61	8
1978		\$1,594,165	32.5%	50	12

As reported by Head Agent **Parker Beverage** and **Peter Wonson**, our final numbers were really good.

Final dollar amount is \$867,664. Yes, short of our \$1 million goal, but a splendid haul for deserving scholarship students, and in honor of **Peter Fahey**.



Parker Beverage and **David Peck** present check to President Beilock at our Class Dinner. You will note that we raised nearly an additional \$42,000 after this check was presented.

Final participation % and donor number -- 54% and 342. Our goals at the beginning of the campaign were 50% and 317 donors.

We are still researching the historical data regarding "donors above donor goal" but it looks very much like +25 is an all-time record for our Class.

Two specific outcomes worth noting:

1. We had hoped to keep LYBUNTs (gave last year but not this year) down to 20 at the end of the campaign—we end-

ed with only 18 LYBUNTs, the result of lots of hard work by solicitors and SWAT callers.

1. We had 42 gifts from classmates who did not make a gift in the 2022 campaign. That is simply extraordinary, and again the result of a lot of people going the extra mile reaching out to classmates.

Finally—it would be criminal not to tip the hat to our two DCF Office partners, Sarah Baptie and Patrick Crim. They are truly a joy to work with, always there for us, extremely knowledgeable and competent, and key players in our Class success.



A final note—here's what The Class of '68 donated during the Call to Lead Campaign—\$37,122,983—and that was before the final \$42,000 of this year's Alumni fund.

And so, under the leadership of our new Head Agent **David Stanley**, we get to work on next year's Fund.

Reunion Memorial Service

On Tuesday of our Reunion, **Bob Ross** led us in a Memorial Service for deceased Classmates in Rollins Chapel.



Particularly meaningful was Bob's choice of the following message, which should resonate with most of us:

Words of Reflection:

Death is Nothing at All (Henry Scott-Holland, 1847-1918)

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.
Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,

and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.
All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

During the service we noted the passing of the following Classmates (with date of death shown)—with the addition of the last four names who we found out after the service had died.

Eric J. Morgenthal 10/3/1964
David A. Clark 6/29/1967
James H. Barr, III 8/15/1967
David A. Seidman 4/30/1969
Peter N. Kittle 10/1/1969
Philip C. Lucas 1/1/1970
J. Robert Peacock 5/1/1970
Tony Goit 8/5/1971
Alexander E. McCarthy 3/13/1972
Eric H. Larsen 7/22/1972
Allan W. Wall, Jr. 11/16/1972
Patrick O. Kearney 1/30/1973
David M. Sobel 3/7/1974
Greg G. Henderson 7/19/1976
James L. Price 10/11/1976
Walter J. Baynes 3/8/1978
John S. Holcomb 10/23/1979
Stephen L. Debnam 12/16/1979
John C. Wickliffe 2/18/1980
Eugene R. Lendler 11/30/1983
John F. Twist, III 2/1/1986
David M. Detweiler 2/3/1988
James J. Lewis 7/5/1988
Barnard Simmons 6/19/1989
Ocie L. Sydnor 1/10/1990
Derek R. Wolshonak 1/4/1991
David L. Salisbury 5/17/1991
Norman N. Jones, III 4/7/1994
Robert A. Snowden, Jr. 8/16/1994

Douglas A. Farmer, Jr. 3/10/1995
Donald S. Hayden 5/13/1995
Gary T. Blackman 11/10/1995
Richard H. Weeks 12/8/1995
Charles H. Cochran 8/12/1997
Lester J. Heath, III 10/23/1997
Allan R. Meyers 5/27/2000
Samuel G. Saunders, Jr. 12/3/2000
Philip W. Basquin 4/4/2001
Robert B. Mogy 6/21/2001
Jeffrey E. LeVeen 9/11/2001
James J. Lipsky 7/21/2002
George C. Cooley 2/11/2003
David R. Sigelman 5/8/2004
Lewin G. Joel, III 6/16/2004
Guy Christopher Z. Mhone 3/1/2005
Dan E. Morgenroth 2/27/2006
Scott S. Wadler 4/28/2007
Michael J. Machan 6/1/2007
Jeff R. Freirich 10/14/2007
Steven J. Goldthwait 2/28/2008
Wayne N. Wadhams 8/19/2008
Jeffrey W. Spencer 2/11/2009
W. Boyd Barrick, II 5/18/2009
Jonathan G. Doll 8/27/2010
James B. Davis, Jr. 10/9/2010
John M. Weigel 10/19/2010
Gary L. Blaich 11/25/2010
Frank E. Couper 4/6/2011

Jannik S. VonRosenvinge 9/2/2011
Lew C. Sayers, Jr. 10/4/2011
Eric A. Jones 12/4/2011
Gerald D. Parkinson 4/21/2012
George B. Merrill 12/3/2012
Sherman R. Fredrickson 1/24/2013
John F. Jewett, Jr. 4/27/2013
J. Lawrence Hall 4/28/2013
Michael J. Sprando 8/21/2013
Gary L. Brooks 10/9/2013
William K. Kendall 1/8/2014
Land L. Washburn 1/14/2014
George E. Moore 3/2/2014
Paul E. Boymel 7/30/2014
Robert C. Larson 12/29/2014
John W. Mrozak, Jr. 3/25/2015
Gregory P. Fetler 4/7/2015
Thomas P. Russian 5/1/2015
Robert D. Haslach 10/27/2015
J. McLeod Soper 12/21/2015
John C. Everett, Jr. 10/4/2016
Steven Reiss 10/28/2016
David S. King 11/15/2016
Malcolm A. Cross, Jr. 2/7/2017
Peter C. Ginder 2/9/2017
Dirk W. de Roos 7/1/2017
David G. Englebretson 7/8/2017
Allan G. Johnson 12/24/2017
Michael W. Smith 7/8/2018

Reunion Memorial Service—continued

Peter Godfrey 7/24/2018
Donald J. Clausing 9/12/2018
Stephen F. Bauer 2/22/2019
Kirby L. Nickels 9/29/2019
Steven D. Golladay 12/9/2019
William L. Paschke 12/11/2019
Allen L. Skean 12/18/2019
Calvin C. Jones, Jr. 4/19/2020
George W. Cobb 5/6/2020
Alexander B. McGregor 7/5/2020
Richard H. Stowell 10/27/2020
Michael A. Glass 11/13/2020
Charles S. Lenth 12/12/2020

Roy H. Landy 1/00/2021
Porter E. Coggeshall 1/3/2021
Stephen C. Williams 4/8/2021
Richard M. Lannen 5/1/2021
David C. Boyle 5/30/2021
Richard D. Toothman 6/9/2021
Christopher R. Redden 7/29/2021
Richard N. Warnock 9/29/2021
Bruce J. Senn 11/00/2021
Charles I. Karchmer 4/3/2022
William H. Rapf 4/3/2022
Richard P. Wilson 5/22/2022
Rodney H. Hawkins 6/22/2022

Stephen R. Carley 10/9/2022
Peter M. Fahey 11/26/2022
Charles F. Woodhouse 12/25/2022
Steven B. Franzheim 1/18/2023
Burton C. Quist 1/25/2023
John E. McNary 2/14/2023
Peter H. Werner 3/21/2023
Stephen B. Engelman 4/30/2023
Randall R. Moring 5/1/2023
John R. Lazarus 5/28/2023
Thomas E. Peterson 6/15/2023
Douglas E. Cook 6/16/2023

While not part of the Memorial Service, it stuck me that the Invocation for our Class Dinner provided by **Norm Silverman** fits here. Here are Norm's words:

Wearers of the green and those dear to them, good evening. It is a joy and a privilege to be here with you. The purpose of these fringes is to remind me that whether by the divine will of a transcendent being or the laws of astrophysics, mankind inhabits this gift of just one earth. We survive by the sustainability of its air, soil and water. We respect the fragility of this bounty. We are thankful for the continuing fellowship of those present and past in bearing its guardianship. However nostalgic recognition of our class' accepting the yoke of tikkun olam, the tradition of actions to repair and improve the world, is not enabling of future success. But our mandate is not to finish the job, but to move forward in the quest for establishing security in human rights for all mankind. And as I gaze at you all gathered for this memorable 55th reunion, I have unbounded confidence that the Dartmouth class of 1968 will continue to do a hell of a job in patching up to the best of our abilities the ills that man has wrought. Cheers, peace and l'hayyim.

Some Final Reunion Reflections

From Larry Barnet



Steve Calvert and Larry Barnet

In 1988 Wendy and I and our three children, Lauren, Caryn, and Jeff (Caryn became Dartmouth class of 2003), attended the 20th. An air-borne sofa landing outside our children's dorm room, at 2 in the morning, cut that reunion short for us. But in an act of bravery, I did return 35 years thereafter. Wendy was more circumspect.

I almost did take a pass at returning. I remembered fondly my friend **Jack Hopke**, fellow radio station aficionado, but other

prospective attendees I didn't remember knowing well.

But how many more opportunities would I have to share with others my and their perspectives on our experience at Dartmouth? I wanted to be in that place, "the Hanover plain," to reflect and reconsider what I thought Dartmouth means to me.

I wanted to know what it would feel like to walk the same paths I had walked in the 1960s. I wanted to visit the Thayer dining hall and then rush across the lane to Robinson Hall, run up the granite steps into that building, bound up the steps to the 2nd floor, pass what was WDCR's record library, admin offices and Mrs. H's office, and then, on the worn marble steps to the 3rd floor and radio studios, check the station's message board.

And I wanted to visit the Hinman mailboxes at the Hop. I still have the nightmare that I haven't visited my mailbox yet this term, I forget which mailbox was mine, I forgot its combination, I don't know where my final exams will be or when, I don't even know my trimester schedule.

My only comfort in these dreams is that I already have graduated, and there is no real purpose in doing this thing of my getting my baccalaureate a second time. So I feel I need to visit these mailboxes to reassure myself that all is well.

Some Final Reunion Reflections—continued

And then I wanted to visit the tiny rehearsal room in the bowels of the Hop, near Spaulding Auditorium, where a friend and I used to play the great American songbook on the piano—he playing, I singing. He played very well, I sang not very well at all.

Well, the steps at the back of Robinson have been replaced by a new entrance. The Daily D occupies WDCR's space on the 2nd floor. (Help!). Hopkins Center renovations have begun, the mailboxes have fallen prey to Mike Mulligan's steam shovel. And those music studios by Spaulding are barricaded by temporary doors that say "Do Not Enter: Construction Site." But several walks across the Green, hurried to get to the next event, felt perfectly aligned with walks I took 59 years ago. Back then, wearing a new Dartmouth "varsity" jacket, the green felt type with the white leather sleeves, I felt goose bumps from the chill fall air and from the acknowledgment to myself that I was here in this space. I am still that freshman.

At our 55th, I arrived at Thayer just a little late; this fit perfectly in my memory bank. The food is better and the coffee is way better now. Hearing the Baker bells chiming, those bells unknowning that time has passed, felt very good to me. As a freshman, from the sound of the bells at ten before eight AM to that last stroke of the bell at eight, I could do all this: snooze a little more, pull on some clothes and make it out of North Fayerweather and into my French class on Dartmouth Row. Only God and that French instructor know what I must have smelled like. (Could this be a shaky justification for Dartmouth not having been co-ed?)

It was great seeing my friend Jack. I realized how fine a man he is. I made new friends. Everyone with whom I shared conversation was worth so much more time. The college's new President Beilock shared an agenda that is all that I wished for when I was a student (and ever since). The Dean of the College, Scott Brown, very much a Thad Seymour, would be a mentor I would seek out, as I had sought out Thad.

To sum up, this 55th reunion of the Dartmouth Class of 1968 was a resounding success for this classmate. It allowed me to recast my memories, both negative and positive. The drinkers who I thought gulped, merely sip. The place has the correct leadership. In my absence, my classmates have kept our class together and from event to event over many years, made possible this event that offered and delivered so much.

We were just children when we were at Dartmouth. We are just children even today. I look forward to growing up; and I look forward to getting together again.

Thanks all so much—I offer a rouse.

Larry, Class of '68

And on a somewhat lighter note—from **Bill Rich**:

In addition to positive thoughts about our 55th Reunion, I want to share two circumstances that I doubt any classmates know about.

The first is that we learned from some '63s that they were having a session with the Interim football coach and I decided to join them. At the end of the very good discussion, there were six Dartmouth football trivia questions [see below]. I don't want to say that I was the first to answer each of the questions, although that was kind of the case, but I left the meeting with an armful of Dartmouth football t-shirts. I think I represented our class well. [Bill, in a blatant attempt to increase the future enrollment of Legacies—see our Class Discussion on that topic on page 25—plans to give the shirts to his grandkids.]

The second is that, before his excellent birding presentation, **Warren Cooke** told me that two of John Rassias' daughters would be coming to watch, so I was on the lookout for them. As they walked in, I told them that Warren was pleased they could make it. I also told them "don't be alarmed, but one time I almost killed your father." I quickly explained, as they looked at me in horror, that it was really quite innocent. Several reunions ago, I was sitting next to their father at dinner before his traditional rip-the-shirt speech. "Bill," he said, "when I give you a little wink, come up to the stage and grab my shirt and pull it." Which I did, of course, almost pulling him with the shirt off the stage and to an uncertain fate on the floor below. He staggered, recovered, and was able to do the rest of the ripping by himself.

The football trivia questions are: 1 - who was the All-East QB in 1962 (also 3rd team All-American and 1st team All-American in lacrosse); 2 - when he retired in 1996, who had the highest field goal percentage and most NFL field goals; 3 - what Dartmouth player was drafted by Cincinnati in the third round in 1976; 4 - what is the only Dartmouth five-year Ivy title stretch; 5 - when was Dartmouth's first year of American football; and 6 - when did Dartmouth win the National title in football? [The answers can be found somewhere else in this Newsletter.]

Silvia and **Bill Rich** with **Peter Temple** below



Your New Slate of Class Officers

President: Cedric Kam
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Treasurer/Webmaster: Jim Lawrie
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**Mini-Reunion Chair:
Norm Silverman**
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Norm with two of his favorite ladies — Deborah Wolney and granddaughter Sophia, D '22 on top of Mt. Washington

Vice President: Roger Witten
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Jill and Roger Witten

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(Photo at top of next column)



Jim and Bev Lawrie

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Continues on next page

Your New Slate of Class Officers—continued

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Forrester “Woody” Lee

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Leslie Cosgrove and **Mark Waterhouse**
at silk store in Hoi An, Viet Nam

Class Co-Memorialist: Dave Peck

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davidbpeck@aol.com

(Photo at top of next column)



Messages From Incoming President Kam and Outgoing President Peck

From Ced Kam:

We enjoyed a fantastic 55th class reunion on the Hanover Plain! Attendance was outstanding, but we wish more of you had come. These are unprecedented times—our first reunion since Covid, with joy in greeting old friends in person and making new ones, tempered by sadness remembering lost classmates, spouses, partners, and significant others. Of course, there is a new era at the College with our first female president, Sian Leah Beilock (and not to mention, class leadership changes).

Thank you, **David Peck**, for so calmly, successfully, and cheerfully leading us through the unprecedented 5 years since our 50th reunion. Under you, we have cemented our legacy to

the College. Today, Dartmouth students regularly come across “Class of 1968” during the course of their educations, from Freshman Trip to sculpture around the campus, to art at the Hood Museum (used by diverse academic departments), to Commencement music (on which we’re still working). David, words are inadequate to express our gratitude for your deft guidance through rough times.

As the first Baby Boomers, our mere presence was unprecedented, and American life changed forever. We have seen and experienced just about everything over more than three-quarters of a century. Now, we have the College’s first female president. There were several opportunities to meet and greet Sian Beilock at reunion, beginning on her second day in office.

Messages From Class Presidents Ced Kam and Dave Peck—continued

She is impressive! **Cliff Groen** forwarded me a *Valley News* article today (8/17/2023), “Dartmouth College announces changes in administration.” As I see it, she is doing all the right things at the right time. I replied to Cliff that I am somewhat familiar with the world of higher ed administration, since my late (first) wife spent her career in education, mostly in administration at several colleges, primarily in financial aid and admissions. And as one who saw administrations and senior management come and go during my career in both public and private sector bureaucracies, I have concluded that it is critical for the new CEO to immediately (1) gain the trust and support of competent and successful inherited staff, and (2) bring in a few, experienced, competent confidants to view the enterprise from within with fresh eyes. (Cliff concurs.) Sian clearly knows this playbook, and she’s also addressing the most pressing concern of the student body, i.e., mental health issues stemming from the social isolation of Covid. (Sadly, as you may know, this has touched a classmate).

Let me close with some personal remarks: I was completely surprised and humbled to be contacted by the nominating committee—me, a kid who came to Dartmouth from the far opposite corner of this country, whose grandfather arrived in Hawaii from southern China in 1876. He became a naturalized citizen of the Hawaiian Kingdom after the US Congress passed the Chinese Exclusion Act of 1882. So, for me, this is unprecedented. Back in 1963, my father’s friend and business colleague Paul Loo (Dartmouth 1952) told me to go to Dartmouth. I asked, “Why?”

From **Dave Peck**:

Cue the William Tell Overture. Hi Ho Silver and Away.

But not completely. While the baton has been passed to your new President, **Cedric Kam**, this emeritus President will still be an active part of the Class Committee. I couldn’t just ride into the sunset, so will continue as one of your Co-Memorialists with **Dave Gang**, and continue to chair the Arts Advisory Committee. Working for and with the Class is part of my DNA.

The past year, and really the past five years, has been great. We have created the Give A Rouse Award, honoring classmates, living and dead, who have made contributions to their communities, their professions, the Class and Dartmouth. Our webinar series, now in its third year, has had 29 different online presentations over the past three years, with many more in the pipeline. The Class created our Community Service Program (CSP), which documents and catalogues the efforts of 73 classmates and family members, a resource for classmates and

Paul replied, “You’ll know.” And time and time again, I have come to understand why. (Ask me.) You may be aware that just as Covid shut everything down, we lost Betsy, my soulmate and wife of 50 years. Miraculously, I found a second soulmate, a childhood friend of one of Betsy’s friends, who lost her husband that same week in February 2020. Sue and I were married in May, surrounded by our same number and same age children and grandchildren. (You can’t make this stuff up.) I could not have accepted the office without her support.

Outgoing president Philip J. Hanlon began his Commencement remarks by saying, “Welcome to the cult.” It is, for many of us. (Ask Sue.) At the risk of overusing “unprecedented,” these are indeed unprecedented times—unprecedented for the planet, for our nation, for the College, for our class, and for many of us as individuals. Yet, we are all better together. The Class of 1968 has benefited from a series of amazing class officers. Most class officers remain in place, with some guys taking on new roles. While this is truly a new era, let us, at this stage of our lives, continue

building our legacy to the College AND keep in touch with one another. In the original words of Men of Dartmouth (now Alma Mater after coeducation), “Stand as brother stands by brother, Dare a deed for the old Mother.” The class is always working on new opportunities for connecting us together, both digitally and in person. Stay tuned for the Travelogue. Gear 68!

Ced

beyond who want to learn from our community service experiences. Arts Legacy donations are a newer class program, which has funded Native American art donations to the Hood Museum, commissioned a statue of Frederick Douglass, and a Blacks at Dartmouth exhibit, among other things. All programs will continue into our next five years and beyond.

We’ve had a good number of mini-reunions over the years, in Hanover, at ski resorts West and East, New York City, Washington DC, Connecticut and West Virginia. And as a major milestone, we had a great 55th Reunion in Hanover, with over 130 attendees, and a chance to meet the new President of Dartmouth, Sian Beilock. Special thanks to **John Engelman** as being our steady presence in Hanover for our events there, small and large.

And even more thanks to our Class Committee: Vice President **Roger Witten**, Treasurer/Webmaster **Jim Lawrie**, Secretary **Jack Hopke**, Newsletter Editor **Mark Waterhouse**, Head Agent **Parker Beverage**, Alumni Counselor **Woody Lee**, Past Alumni Counselor **Tom Stonecipher**, Gift Plan-

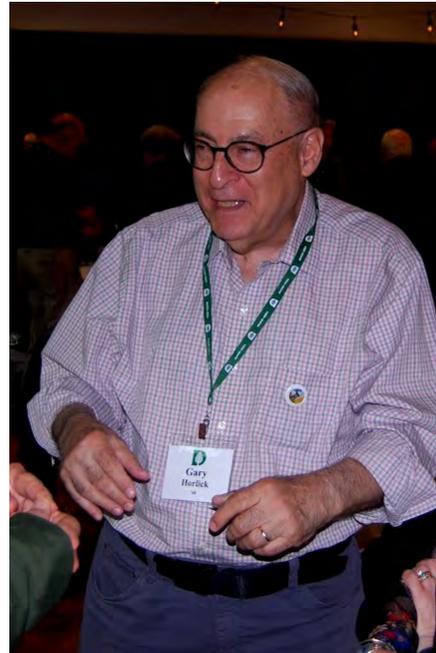


Ed Heald's Column on Why Our Classmates Give to Dartmouth

Gary Horlick has been a steadfast supporter of the college since graduation. I recently asked what motivated him to include Dartmouth in his estate plans. Here is what he wrote back:

I established a legacy for Dartmouth for at least two reasons:

1. I appreciated at the time, and now even more, how the College treated me, starting with the admissions process and a series of planning other parts of my time there. I subsequently have studied at one peer institution and taught at three, which confirmed for me the value of going to Dartmouth, including also the camaraderie of the students, the accessibility of the professors, the immersion in the outdoors, and the numerous advantages of being small, and much more.
2. Very specifically for me, and possibly for others, one of my children has disabilities which preclude gainful employment. So estate planning has to take into account many uncertainties about what resources will be needed and available when Kathryn and I are gone. A fairly standard response is to continue to make annual gifts to keep the class percentage up [I worked in a private gift giving group for 3 years, and one of the first questions asked is what is the level of support from alumni], while committing money to Dartmouth for when we have passed.



Gary Horlick at our 55th Reunion

As of March 1, 2023, 46 Classmates are in the Bartlett Tower Society. Please consider becoming part of that group. Contact **Ed Heald** for more information.

Class Projects and Programs

Community Service Project

It's time to engage with students – let's do it!

Connecting with students has been a priority for the Community Service Project (CSP) from the start. Indeed, we worked hard to get a story in the D about the CSP when we launched it. However, until we had sufficient participation, it made little sense to seek out ways to share our experiences with students.

Now, with a wide range of service activities documented, it does. And, perhaps some of you with community service experience who, for one reason or another, haven't yet participated in the CSP will see the potential to share what you've learned with students – and even open meaningful opportunities for them – as a reason to get involved now.

So, how do we engage with students?

Prior to our reunion, in conversations **Peter Hofman** and **Peter Temple** had with Tracy Dustin-Eichler, Director of the Dartmouth Center for Social Impact (DCSI), we described the CSP, the catalog contents, and the Class's interest in sharing

what CSPers have learned with students. During a reunion session, Tracy described the goals, philosophy, and workings of the DCSI. We hope the session marked the beginning of a long-term relationship between the DCSI and our class.

The DCSI (which is self-funded) runs a formal internship program, which 17 alumni classes support financially. It's now engaged in a strategic planning effort and will consider adding more informal mentoring opportunities. Even now two vehicles exist to interact with students: through LinkedIn and Dartmouth Connect (<https://connect.dartmouth.edu/>). We're looking into ways to make those connections as easy as we can.

Tracy will also consider internship opportunities organizations you're associated with might have. **Peter Hofman** has already suggested one and she responded favorably. To that end, we've reviewed all the CSP catalog entries by people who said they were still actively engaged. We identified up to 20 that might have the stability and resources to support a Dartmouth

Community Service Project—continued

student intern. However, we don't know if there's interest. The list appears below, and we'd encourage you to review it and let us know if your organization is interested in exploring what's possible. We might have missed yours, so please tell us. And, if you haven't yet made a catalog entry, but are interested in discussing internship possibilities with the DCSI, please let us know. **Peter Temple** will also look for other internship programs at the College. We'll keep you posted on what he uncovers.

Another way exists to engage with students. Dartmouth Partners in Community Service (<https://students.dartmouth.edu/social-impact/alumni/dartmouth-partners-community-service>), started by the Class of 1959, offers opportunities to get involved as an individual mentor or as a class. It's worth checking out.

The recent attention paid to legacy admissions has yielded

many comments about graduates en masse going for the money. Indeed, early in her graduation address during our 50th reunion, Mindy Kaling noted that the percentage of the class that would be going into finance was the highest in the Ivy League! Yet, compelling examples exist of students choosing a different path – to give back, to help make the world a better place for all. For Dartmouth to achieve its mission, many more students need to choose that path. By offering internship opportunities and mentoring, our Class – you – can make a difference.

As always, we stand ready to help you participate in the CSP and, now, to engage with Dartmouth students, another meaningful way to expand and enhance service to others, and add to our class's legacy.

Peter Hofman Jim Lawrie Peter Temple

Community Service Activities that Might be a Good Fit for Dartmouth Student Interns

First	Last	Activity Title	One or Two Sentence Overview
Bill	Adler	President, Nonprofit Theatre board	President of board of directors of \$4 million annual revenue nonprofit professional theatre
William	Mutterperl	Child Welfare	Child welfare and mental health services to New York's neediest and most vulnerable children and families
David	Peck	Museum Trustee	Museum Trustee for Pilgrim Hall Museum, where I serve as on Properties Committee and as Docent, Front Desk Staff
Ellen	Cummings	Food for Thought - South Sudan	This project provides one simple meal a day for students and staff at Abukloi Secondary School in South Sudan.
Henry	Masur	District of Columbia Partnership for AIDS Progress	Federal government, local government and academic developed a partnership to reduce the impact of HIV/AIDS on Washington, D.C. and create a model for urban America to deal more effectively with HIV/AIDS
Jessica	Bryan	Project Night Night	Our mission is to provide free Night Night Packages to homeless children from birth to pre-teen who need our childhood essentials to have a concrete and predictable source of security and increased exposure to high-quality literacy materials during this time of upheaval.
James	Frey	Non-Profit Board of Directors Member	I serve as a Board of Directors member for the Lancaster Cleft Palate Clinic. The Clinic was founded in 1938 and pioneered the team concept for treating children born with a cleft lip or palate and other craniofacial defects.
John	Isaacson	Board Service	I serve on three not for profit boards
Kenneth	Salomon	Board leadership - education related	Long time member of various boards, President of Boards and legal advisor.
Lee	Wonson	Salvation Army Birthday Angels (Roanoke)	The Birthday Angels program was created to make sure that Salvation Army shelter residents get to celebrate their birthday with a cake and presents.

Community Service Project—continued

Community Service Activities that Might be a Good Fit for Dartmouth Student Interns

Mark	Nelson	Sustainable tropical forestry, Puerto Rico	A long-term endeavor to demonstrate the value of tropical secondary forests through enrichment line-planting of valuable hardwoods. The aim is to demonstrate a sustainable way of utilizing tropical forests and reviving a wood industry in Puerto Rico; providing a model for other tropical forests.
Michel	Zaleski	The DREAM Project © (www.dominicandream.org) - Dominican Republic Education and Mentoring	The DREAM Project © is a US 501(c)3 that operates in the Dominican Republic as an educational institution. It builds and operates schools and related programs for over 9,000 indigent children, youth and young adults from age 3 to mid-twenties.
Peter	Temple	A Better World	We have created a non-profit, "A Better World," to provide opportunities to any college student in the United States to engage in a semester-long project in a developing country that enhances their learning in their academic field.
Peter	Wonson	One Valley	One Valley is an environmental and civil rights non-profit which seeks to lift and unite the entire Roanoke (Virginia) Valley by helping to create an inclusive community that celebrates both diversity and commonality.
Peter	Wonson	Roanoke Branch NAACP	For 86 years the Roanoke NAACP has been a force for social justice in Southwest Virginia. A major part of our mission is outreach to and education of the community in a variety of areas including civil rights, voting rights, economic empowerment, community improvement, health, and youth education.
Richard	du Moulin	Seamen's Church Institute of New York/New Jersey	Through its Maritime Chaplaincy in the Port of New York and on the Rivers, Seafarers Hospitality Center in Port Newark, and training facilities in Houston and Paducah, SCI provides for the spiritual, physical, and professional well-being of American and International mariners.
Roberta	Gang	Link to Libraries	I have been involved with Link to Libraries for nine years, serving as a classroom reader, newsletter editor, event planner, Board member and Chairman of the Board. During my three-year term as Board Chair (2015-2018) I oversaw the search for a first-time paid CEO and President upon the retirement of our founder and the creation of expanded Board documents to support a newly formed working board.
Richard	Lappin	Providence Promise	Mission: Providence Promise promotes high educational aspirations and more equitable opportunities for Providence Public School students by advocating for college savings accounts and family engagement, increasing financial literacy, and reducing the financial burden of higher education. Vision: To increase the K-12 and postsecondary success of Providence Public School and Charter School students and to help ensure a brighter future for the students, their families, and the community.

Community Service Project—continued

Community Service Activities that Might be a Good Fit for Dartmouth Student Interns

Roger	Witten	Election Reform Measures	The focus is on a) campaign finance reform; b) voting rights including opposition to gerrymandering and voter suppression; and c) ethics in government
Ron	Weiss	Community Foundation creation and growth	Worked on establishment and growth of a community foundation
Susan	Choo	ACT Uganda	ACT is an ecumenical Christian partnership of two organizations, one based in Uganda and the other in the U.S., that work to enhance the spiritual, physical, economic, and societal conditions in Uganda, as well as increase faith-in-action in our U.S. communities.
	Eldredge	NASW/TX Ethics Committee	Serve on the ethics oversight and advisory board for NASW/TX
Sherwood	Guernsey	Computer Learning Centers Panama	Our Foundation, the Fund for New World Development, presently operates computer learning centers in two poor rural Panamanian schools teaching computer literacy and creative, analytical thinking in collaboration with the teachers, students, principals, government agencies and community members at large. Our teacher/administrators engage with the students to learn new skills, expand their knowledge and their self-confidence, using the centers to help the educational programs to move away from rote memorization to creative and analytical thinking.
D. Terence	Lichty	Office/Database Assistance (FVINP)	Volunteered in the office of a not-for-profit organization to assist with various database and infrastructural tasks.
D. Terence	Lichty	Office/Database Assistance (Habitat for Humanity - Cape Cod)	Volunteered in the office of a not-for-profit organization to assist with various administrative, database and infrastructural tasks.



Sherwood Guernsey

Fund for New World Development

www.nworldfund.org



Roberta Hillenberg-Gang

Link to Libraries

<https://www.linktolibraries.org>



David Peck

Pilgrim Hall Museum

<https://pilgrimhall.org>

A service organization you are part of not on our CSP list?

Go to <https://www.dartmouth68.org/community-service-project.html> and get started adding it in.

Class Projects and Programs

On the Road Again—Have Gear, Will Travel

Our latest Class of 1968 project is up and running on our Class website. *On the Road Again: Have Gear Will Travel* is an initiative which features entries from classmates based on their travels.



When you arrive at our class website home page – dartmouth68.org – you will see a drop menu on the left. Hover your cursor over “News” and then click on the third pop-out “D68 Travelogues.”

Our travel committee is certain, based on our current entries, that your submissions will be engaging and interesting, entertaining and thought-provoking. We expect a variety of entries from classmates that may include recommended places to stay, eat, or visit around the world; photos and diaries of actual trips; and stories inspired by travel. Be sure to talk about your discoveries and unique experiences. We also hope that your submission will be a catalyst for future travel by our classmates.

Check out the travel page as well as the early entries on the site and think about doing an entry yourself. Also check out the slide show and the “Have Gear Will Travel” logo. And take time to listen to the most famous musical ode to travel! There is no question that there are hundreds of classmates whose travels are eminently worthy of an entry on this fascinating page.

Class Webinars

We've had 7 webinars to date in 2023, with 3 more scheduled in the fall to round out our year at 10 -- and 29 webinars total in 2021, 2022 and 2023 since we began the Class of 1968 Webinar Series.

All webinars in the fall are on Tuesday nights and begin at 7:30 p.m. Eastern time. Classmates may sign up for one or more of them on our Class website. Specific presenters, topics and dates are:

Richard Parker -- John Kenneth Galbraith...
September 26, 7:30 p.m. daylight time

Henry Masur -- The Opioid Crisis...October 24, 7:30 p.m. daylight time

Cedric Kam -- British motorcars...November 7, 7:30 p.m. standard time

A Class Authors webinar will be in March of 2024.

At the suggestion of **Larry Barnet** during our 55th Reunion, we will also hold an online reunion at some point in 2024. So if you didn't make the 55th, here's a chance to reconnect with Classmates.

Message from Dave Peck—continued

ning Chair **Ed Heald**, Mini Reunion Chair **Norm Silverman**, and past Mini Reunion Chair **Bill Rich**. And I can't forget Minister Without Portfolio **Peter Wonson**. And thanks also to everyone else who joined us in person or online throughout the years.

The success of the past five years rests on all our shoulders.

Thank you.

Fall 2023 Newsletter

Yogi Berra once said “The future ain't what it used to be”. I believe our future as a Class will be what it used to be, and better!

Hi Ho Silver and Away.

Dave

Class Educators

The last issue of *The Transmission* suggested a new column on Classmates who spent some or all of their time in the academic world—as educators, deans, administrators—any role for any age group. Past issues have had columns on veterans, Peace Corps volunteers and similar service categories and it struck me that we had a high number of people who went into education at some point in their work lives.

The first few articles are in—here they are.

Jerry Rinehart



Been a while since I provided any updates for the class of 68, so I thought I would send along this profile piece written by a U Minnesota staff member.

In the affirmative

Jerry Rinehart, a member of the Friends of the Libraries board, remains open to all the possibilities and all the people around him.

October 13, 2022

By Allison Campbell-Jensen

<https://www.continuum.umn.edu/2022/10/in-the-affirmative/>

“He’s somehow powerfully gentle,” says Irene Fernando of her mentor **Jerry Rinehart**. Now a Hennepin County Commissioner, she was a high-achieving high school student from the Los Angeles area when he helped recruit her to the University of Minnesota to study business.

At the time, Rinehart was Dean of Students and Vice Provost of the University — a position that allowed him to aid the ambitious Fernando.

“He was great,” says Amelious Whyte Jr., who served as Rinehart’s Chief of Staff and Assistant Dean. Nearly a decade later, Whyte now is Assistant Dean, Diversity, Equity and Inclusion & Public Engagement, for the College of Liberal Arts (CLA). He’s also Chair of the Friends of U of M Libraries board, so in some sense, now boss to Rinehart, who serves on the Friends Board.

“What I loved about him was that he did not focus on getting the credit for himself or our office,” Whyte adds. “What he cared most about was serving the students.”

Rinehart, an Iowa native who moved to Minnesota on a trial basis with his New York City-bred wife 49 years ago, loved saying “Yes.” So, adds Whyte, the very rare times when he said *No*, *Whoa*, or *Let’s think about it*, those words carried extra weight.

Snap decisions? No, thanks; better to hear all sides and mull over the situation. “That’s my most common expression: ‘I don’t know what’s going on here, so tell me,’” says Rinehart, explaining his leadership style. “I guess I’ve always been a little slow on the uptake, and that’s been a real advantage. ... We don’t all need to be visionaries.”

Taking care of business

A graduate of Dartmouth College, Rinehart came to the U as a PhD student in English Literature in 1973. Rinehart slid over into administration, first as the student services coordinator for the lower division pre-business majors under the aegis of CLA. Then he was hired to develop the upper division advising program for what was to become the Carlson School of Management.

Part of his interest in the position was to set up an honors program incorporating the works of William Carlos Williams, Wallace Stevens, and other great American modernist poets. “It was kind of shaking up these business students a bit,” Rinehart says. “I was completing my MBA at the time, so I figured that was the best thing I could do.”

He originally supposed, after developing an admissions program that helped students identify with the business school from Day One, he might eventually retire from this business school post. Then a tutoring scandal hit the U’s basketball program, resulting in a reorganization of the U’s leadership. A new Senior Student Affairs Officer position was created, which included a national search. Intrigued, Rinehart applied.

“I was totally surprised to get it,” he says now, “but I’m very happy that I did.” He was hired by Robert Jones, formerly a Senior Vice President of the U, for whom the U’s [Urban Research and Outreach Center](#) is named. “He was a great mentor,” Rinehart says of Jones.

Class Educators—continued

Helping students, face-to-face

For her part as a person needing advice, connections, and, at times, a foot in the door — a mentor — Fernando says Rinehart was essential to efforts to found Students Today Leaders Forever (STLF) by herself and a small group of undergraduates. She asked Rinehart to be an advisor to the brand-new group. “He said, ‘Yes.’ It was wild,” she says now.

This group of four brash fellow travelers wanted to start a national organization that would make a big impact. Rinehart suggested, she remembers, that before making a big splash nationally, she and her team should try starting something in their own backyard. It worked: With the guidance of Rinehart and Whyte, that STLF grew, blossomed, and has since devolved to a few active chapters, including at the U.

Fernando’s gratitude remains strong. “He holds a special place in my story and in my heart,” Fernando says, noting that Rinehart played classical guitar at her wedding.

After STLF was successfully built by her and her friends into a national organization, a few of those who helped shared a secret with her: “The only reason I worked with you initially was that the Vice Provost of the U asked me.” Yet, with his deliberative style of openness, listening to all involved, and taking his time in making a decision, Rinehart was on solid ground. Getting things done, for the better

“I was the head teller of the Bank of Jerry,” Whyte says, jokingly. One very somber event, however, made their collaboration even more remarkable. While it has to do with funding, it really meant taking care of one student’s family.



A woman from Cameroon, a student at the U, died unexpectedly, Whyte remembers. Her family in far-away Cameroon were not well-off financially. It wasn’t even clear that her local friends and supporters had enough money for a funeral. After consulting with Whyte, Rinehart decided to ask the then-President of the U, Bob Bruininks, to help out. President Bru-

ininks agreed that the U would pay the full bill; the friends and colleagues of this student were able to honor her memory, and the U helped transport her remains to her family in Cameroon. The gentle force of Jerry Rinehart once again made a difference in people’s lives.

Humble power

“He is very generous with praise and acknowledgements of the contributions of others,” Whyte says of the humble (no brag) Rinehart. Whyte says that at Rinehart’s own retirement party, he mostly talked about colleagues, friends, and his wife.

“I also served with him on a board for the U YMCA and he’s been the Pres of U Retirees Association. . . . He likes to use his skills and make a difference.” Quietly and powerfully. (Rinehart learned this month he is being inducted in the University Y’s “Hall of Fame.”)

And he likes being a member of the Friends of the U of M Libraries Board. “It’s been really exciting,” Rinehart says. “I didn’t know the Friends before Lisa German came.” While the Libraries were in a leadership transition, Rinehart was also, as he more seriously pursued his guitar studies and his golf game. Then COVID arrived in March 2020. “I’ve just been totally impressed with how much has been accomplished,” Rinehart says, “with Lisa’s ability to pull people together and get things done.”

He adds: “When it looked like everything was being sort of cut back and taken away, she found ways to grow, and to convince others of the importance of the libraries. That’s been really impressive.”

Peter Wonson



I began a 38-year career in education when I left my full-time

Class Educators—continued

gig with the rock band Tracks in the summer of 1971. The first 16 years were in independent schools, then 19 years in public schools, and finally 3 years as Dean of Faculty at a small college [National College] in Roanoke, VA, where I have lived since 1981.

My first 5 years in independent schools I was primarily a teacher and coach, though I also was assigned some administrative duties – athletic director, department head and curriculum coordinator. My remaining years in independent schools were spent as a dean of admissions and an assistant head master, though I was able to continue classroom teaching and coaching.

I moved to public schools where I was an assistant principal and principal of three schools. One of those schools, Patrick Henry High School in Roanoke, had 1900 students, 200 faculty and staff, and about 3400 parents and guardians – 5500 members of our “nuclear family.” A school community as big as a small city.

My dad taught and coached at The Blake School in Hopkins, MN, for 35 years, and my mother was the headmaster’s secretary at Blake for 3 years in the mid-1940s until I arrived on the scene. My older daughter is a college professor in South Carolina. I like to think the school business is in my genes.

Joe Leeper

First, I must thank Dr. Rosamel Benevides-Garb, Associate Dean of the College of Creative Arts and Humanities for allowing me access to my Promotional Data File in his office. Faculty are judged on four areas: Teaching Effectiveness, Research and Scholarship, Service to the University and Service to the Community. Here are some details about me:

Grad School: MA and PhD, University of Oregon Dept. of Geography, 1968-1971

Teaching: Visiting Assistant Professor, Dept. of Geography, Humboldt State College, Arcata, California, 1971

Assistant, Associate and Full Professor, Dept. of Geography, Humboldt State College, Humboldt State University, 1972-2009

Department Chair for 26 years, varying terms

Course Offerings: Offered 13 different syllabi over my career at HSU in the following areas: Human/Cultural; Latin America; Urban/Economics; Field Methods; Geographic Education

Research Interests: Squatter Settlement Growth in Third World; Remote Sensing as a Planning Tool; History-Geography Curriculum Development; Humboldt County’s Alternative Economy (Marijuana Industry)

Other:

Published in six refereed journals

Gave 72 scholarly papers and/or on-site workshops

Recipient of 23 grants

GrassRoots Geography: Advisory Council Member, California Geographic Society; Vice President California Council of Geography; Two Term President of California Geographic Society; Higher Education Representative to Humboldt County Office of Education; Subject Matter Resource Person to Bay Area Global Education Project (BAGEP); Subject Matter Resource Person to Redwood Area History-Social Science Project (RAHSSP); Project Director of RAHSSP; Member of state of California History-Social Science Curriculum Development Team

Awards and Honors: Ford Foundation Fellowship for Latin American Research; Dissertation Grant, Univ. of Oregon; Visiting Scholar NASA Ames, Moffett Field, California; Two time recipient of Friend of Education Award, Humboldt State University; Outstanding Educator Award, California Geographic Society; Outstanding Educator Award, National Council for Geographic Education; Meritorious Service Award, California Geographic Society

Most Proud: A year after my retirement, several former students went to the HSU Foundation and with gifts of stocks and cash, established an endowed **Joseph S. Leeper** Scholarship in the Department of Geography, HSU.

Here’s a photo of me with Bob Shahkin, the 12th recipient of scholarship, May, 2023.



Class Educators—continued

Joe Leeper—continued

Other Service to University: Starter, Finish Line Judge, HSU home cross country meets; Chain Gang Boss, HSU home football games; Spotter for HSU home foot ball games (after knee surgeries prevented chain gang work); Assistant and Head Scorekeeper for HSU Men's and Women's home basketball games; Scout for HSU Men's basketball team; Volunteer Throws coach for HSU Men's and Women's track and field teams; Head Judge for Throwing Events at Conference (Great Northern Athletic Conference) track meets.

David Goldenberg



The six years I taught and administered the University of Rhode Island's adult degree program were extremely rewarding and the extraordinary students I worked with spoiled me for "regular" undergraduate teaching. Almost all the students were adult women who were returning to education after raising children. They were highly motivated. It was the mid-seventies and opportunities were finally opening up for women. Some of them went on to quite responsible jobs after being promoted from "traditional" female roles such as secretarial work, but they lacked a college degree.

Woody Lee (see Woody's picture on page 12)

We of the Class of 1968 came of age in the 1960s and 70s. We had no childproof lids on medicine bottles, car seats, or seat belts to protect our fragile lives. We ate cupcakes and drank over-sweetened Kool-Aid but never worried that we might get fat. We had no Xboxes, cable channels, cell phones, Facebook or Twitter. But instead, we had friends and went outside each day to find them. We fell from trees, broke bones and teeth and got into fights, but we always healed quickly and in time to

run out again to explore our small worlds. And despite all those dangers to our health and sanity, our generation produced some of the best risk-takers, problem solvers, scientists, musicians, leaders, lawyers and doctors the world has ever known. Because we had the freedom to explore in a safe and forgiving community, we absorbed our failures as necessary trials on the way to success. We knew that failure and success were twin partners in our journey through life. Perhaps it was this outlook that guided my entry into academic medicine.

After Dartmouth and a seven-year hiatus working in Jersey City and Harlem, I came to Yale in 1975 to begin a career in medicine. To target academic medicine - rather than private practice medical care—seemed natural and foretold in the heady environment of a highly regarded medical school and academic health center. I found my passion within cardiology as a heart transplant cardiologist. From this unique perch, I bore witness to the miraculous power of medicine to change and reverse the course of illness. Cardiology then stood poised to shepherd in some of science and medicine's most miraculous treatments and cures for the most prevalent and critical medical disease of the heart and circulation. I witnessed firsthand the first deployment of tiny "stents" to open clogged coronary arteries, the implantation of devices to shock and restore cardiac rhythm to normal, the deployment of mechanical heart devices, and the earliest years of heart transplantation. Soon after joining the Yale faculty, I assumed the role of medical director of Yale's heart transplant program alongside Dr. John Baldwin, who learned his specialized skill from Dr. Norm Shumway, who had transplanted the first heart in the U.S. in 1968. I would often allude to my academic pedigree as the grandson of Shumway of Stanford.

Organ transplantation was once routinely cited as one of science and medicine's ten most important triumphs. Heart transplantation is a world of frenetic activity—a perpetual Code Blue and many sleepless nights. Even so, there are times for reflection. One of my patients recalled saying three months after recovering from transplant surgery, "I discovered that I could dance again. I danced with my wife and daughter, and all was right with the world. I decided it didn't matter that our gods have clay feet as long as they give me the strength to let my feet dance." For most patients, the experience of transplantation awakens an abiding faith in goodness, a place where hope keeps mortality at bay. In coming to know my patients and their stories and their re-born lives, I could find inspiration in my day-to-day work.

Thus, my medical career was dominated by periodically bearing witness to miraculous events of medical science and care. As an academic cardiologist, I joined national research programs to test new therapies. My research colleagues and I published articles on innovative, noninvasive approaches to diagnosing cardiac abnormalities and risks. The biology, chemistry, and computer science I learned at Dartmouth prepared

Class Educators—continued

Woody Lee—continued

me for my research activities. In time, I rose to the rank of a tenured professor and was appointed an Associate Dean of the Medical school. As much as I relished the daily rhythm of clinical care and research medicine and enjoyed the collaboration with colleagues across the nation, I was never far removed from the patients who come to our hospital and clinics too often bearing the scars of a different society.

The author Jonathan Kozol gave voice to our nation's social and health inequities in *Amazing Grace* (1995) as he explored the everyday lives of children in the South Bronx, New York, a community of families forgotten and abandoned by this society amidst pollution, illness, drugs and violence. Kozol asked the young children, "What is beautiful to you?" Their answers: "My mother is beautiful." "My baby brother is beautiful." "Heaven is beautiful." Children in this bounded world could not imagine a life filled with other beauties. "If there are amazing graces on this earth," Kozol wrote, "I believe that these good children sent to us by God were not yet soiled or disappointed by the knowledge that their nation does not love them."

At about the same time in the 1990s, we in academic medicine

began to study and learn more about the gaping disparities rooted in systemic social, economic and racial inequities, a breeding ground for poor health status and health outcomes. And so I wondered: If we can have medical miracles – why can't we have social miracles too? But society is rarely, if ever, susceptible to miraculous change. And so, to be committed to social change is to be committed to a lifetime of effort and vigilance on behalf of those left behind. At least, that is what I came to believe and to devote a significant portion of my academic life. Partnering with colleagues, we published research on health disparities. I also devoted my time to improving opportunities for students of color to gain access to careers in medicine and science. With grants from the NIH, Robert Wood Johnson, and others, I was able to fashion programs to assist and mentor minority students hoping to develop careers in academic medicine.

In some 40 years as a physician, I saw health and care in this society from the perch of academic medicine. All that was good, all that was possible, and all that was wrong was laid before me at all times. I felt prepared for the challenge but forever humbled by its weight.

Updated Veterans and Other Services

List, Photos and Stories

We have two new Classmates to add to our list of Veterans—**Randall Moring**, whose obituary appears later in this issue, and **Woody Thompson**, shown below. That brings our list to 148 Classmates we know served in the military. If you aren't sure you are on our list, let me know at mwaterhouse@snet.net.

Fred Floberg

I served in the US Navy as a line officer on the USS Bainbridge (DLGN-25) from 1971-'75. I was in the operations department and saw one Vietnam deployment and one trip to show the flag across the Indian Ocean to Iran.

Sandy Dunlap

Steve Elliott's piece in *The Transmission* (issue before last) finally got me off my duff to write a bit about my military experience.

In the spring of 1968 I received my acceptance to a PhD program in Organic Chemistry and my I-A draft notice in the same mail delivery. My draft board said my graduate school plans were terrific, but they would draft me in August. After graduation, I went home to St. Louis where I signed up for Artillery Officer Candidate School under the "College Option"

program with a delayed entry to October, then headed for British Columbia for two months of mountaineering with John Schweizer '70 (**Paul Schweizer's** brother).

Basic Training added 10 pounds and got me into the best shape of my life. Next, I went to Fort Sill for Advanced Individual Training (AIT) in Artillery Fire Direction. During AIT, I learned about the Artillery Combat Leader School which promised 13 weeks of training and promotion to E-5, 8 weeks of OJT, 4 weeks of leave, an all-expenses-paid trip to RVN, and out when I returned. Considering my other options (OCS then



Updated Veterans and Other Services List, Photos and Stories—continued

to Nam and spend 3 to 3½ years in the Army or drop OCS, go to Nam as a PFC, and get out in two years), I signed up for ACL. The Army kept three of the four promises (I got three weeks leave).

I flew to RVN in September '69. After a week at Cam Ranh Bay (Rumor Central: We are all being sent back home! No! Yes! No!), I flew up to Chu Lai and the Americal Division, and was initially assigned to Battalion Fire Direction, 3/16 Arty. After a week or two there, it was a chopper north to A Battery 3/16th on Fire Base Hawk Hill, 12 kilometers north of Tam Ky. I spent the rest of the year there as the Fire Direction Section Chief for a 155 mm howitzer battery: 3 guns on Hawk Hill and 3 guns on LZ West in support of the 196th and 198th Infantry Battalions. We had a terrific FDC team and extraordinary gun crews – it was gratifying to have the infantry and cav' guys stop by with a word of thanks.

My R&R in Australia coincided with the worst night of incoming rockets and mortars of the entire year. At some point, **Scott Maricle** showed up at my FDC bunker – how he knew I was there I do not know. He mentioned that **Steve Elliott** was on the base and the three of us later met occasionally for a beer. We celebrated Scotty's return to the World with Black Russians – I haven't had one since and will never have another.

Whatever we thought when we enlisted and went to RVN, it quickly became clear that we had only one purpose that mattered: get every possible American soldier back alive and intact. I was left with enormous respect for soldiers and the military and deep cynicism about national politicians. Not much has changed in 50+ years.

The Army was a life-changing experience that has served me well. I made some very close life-long friends, didn't get wounded, realized that I wanted to work with people, not chemicals, and gained a perspective on what is really important.

Jon Newcomb

I went on active duty in October 1969 and was separated from active duty in Sept. 1971. I went to tank school at Ft. Knox, had several admin jobs at Ft. Dix, and left the East Coast for RVN on New Years Eve 1970 (3 weeks after being married). I had originally received orders to join a platoon in the Central Highlands, but caught a break in transit. I was pulled out of line in Nha Trang and posted as a special operations officer reporting to the G-1 at MR2 HQ's. I travelled around the Military Region fairly extensively and only tangentially and occasionally got

exposed to any combat situations. While in Vietnam I received 2 Bronze Stars.



Woody Thompson

Please add me to the roster of '68s who served in the military. In late 1968 I enlisted in the Army National Guard, based in the artillery unit in my home town of Plymouth, NH. We were a "firing battery" with large 155 mm howitzers that we towed to Camp/Fort Drum in New York for summer field training. In 1971 I transferred to another artillery unit in Columbus, OH, so I could get my PhD in geology at Ohio State University and still attend monthly training at the local Guard armory. My six year enlistment was completed in November 1974, by which time I held the rank of Specialist 5.



Class Discussions

Legacies

Past issues of *The Transmission* have included a discussion of the topic of using legacy status as a factor in granting admission to Dartmouth. The topic reemerged in mid-July when Wesleyan University announced they would cease considering legacy status in their admissions. **Ed Heald** kicked off the discussion that follows.

Ed Heald: Wonder if this is going to happen at DC.

Wesleyan announces end of Legacy Admissions

Wesleyan University joins other schools in nixing legacy admissions after Supreme Court's affirmative action ruling.

Bill Rich: Going way out on a limb here, but I predict that the Wesleyan children of \$100 million donors might still be snuck through the Committee at a late night meeting.

Tom Stonecipher: I wonder how many "legacies" were admitted to Dartmouth in this coming class, where that criterion was the tipping point. Dare we ask? [See the answer at the end of this discussion.]

John Engelman: I don't know how many were admitted, but the entering class usually is about 12% to 15% legacies, and I have to assume many, if not most, were highly qualified, with the remainder being both qualified and legacies of extremely generous donors.

Joe Grasso: Eliminating legacies will be yet another step in eroding institutional loyalty and institutional memory. Enough is enough. Just sayin . . .

Tom Stonecipher: I don't think legacies are a prohibited group in any federal or state setting and if they consist of well qualified students, I have little problem with a 12% level. They can all stay in Fahey Hall and study at the Irving Institute and sip soda from the Neukom concession bar (if ever it comes to pass) and play beer pong in the **Roger Anderson** Center. The College's efforts to create richly diverse classes is most impressive to me.

Dave Walden: Tom, they can also watch flicks at the Black Family Visual Arts Center.

Roger Witten: The notion that a school like ours can't consider legacy status must rest on the absurd premise that the College is a public utility.

Howard Anderson: It strikes me as ironic that the movement to end legacy preferences—supposedly to promote diversity—is gathering steam at a moment in history when, presumably, decades of affirmative action have produced minority alumni with college-age kids who could benefit from such preferences.

Peter Dunn: Offspring going to Dartmouth is one of the reasons we still get together 55 years later and have inter-generational family experiences to share and enjoy. All 4 of my kids were qualified to attend (Stanford, Yale and McGill so far). I find it ridiculous that had they attended Dartmouth they would be somehow singled out as legacy and therefore taking some other qualified person's place. Enough of this. The pendulum has gone too far in this direction and if we are not mindful will swing back the other way to none of our liking and certainly not to the benefit of the college.

Dave Peck: My take, after decades of doing interviews of applicants, is that legacy status is and can be a tie-breaker. When candidates have generally equal qualifications (which need to be very good these days), the legacy relationship can tip the decision...and continue to connect/reconnect the family to the College across generations. The legacy status is a factor but certainly not a slam dunk...as 85 to 88% still are turned down to great disappointment to their parents and grandparents. I have no objections to legacy remaining a factor in admissions...as well as affirmative action. Diverse, well qualified students, some with a multigenerational connection to the College, make Dartmouth the special place we love.

Peter Dunn: Agree. Well said David.

Ced Kam: I concur, too.

Parker Beverage: The selective college admissions process is a rather byzantine and not always very public activity of humans judging humans, and over the years, many factors have impacted this process in any number of ways. My guess is that regardless of public pronouncements, many of these same factors, e.g., race, gender, socio-economic status, ability to pay college costs, geography, athletic accomplishment, artistic talent, personal character, quality of admissions application, academic achievement, unique activities and interests, family educational background, and INSTITUTIONAL SELF INTEREST, will continue to come into play, one way or another.

Joe Grasso: From the man who knows. Everyone else is just speculating.

John Pfeiffer: You make it sound so simple, Parker!

Ron Weiss: Parker, I'd be interested in your take on Larry Summers's views on admissions criteria. He articulates them in the attached podcast interview.

<https://www.thefp.com/p/rethinking-higher-ed-with-harvards-eg9>

Are his thoughts practically implementable?

Legacies—continued

Mark Waterhouse provided a quote from a 7/24/2023 *NYTimes* article that said in part:

“This morning, a team of economists released [a detailed study of elite college enrollment](#). It’s based on admissions records that several colleges made available as well as tax returns that tracked students after college. The findings likely apply to many elite colleges, including the Ivy League, Duke, Stanford, Swarthmore and Williams. And the implications are particularly relevant when many colleges are revamping admissions policies in response to the Supreme Court’s rejection of affirmative action.

The new study, by Raj Chetty and David Deming of Harvard and John Friedman of Brown, demonstrates that the country’s most qualified high school students are indeed disproportionately affluent.

About 7 percent of the country’s very top students come from the top 1 percent of the income distribution. These students tend to have scored at least 1500 on the SAT (or 35 on the ACT), received top marks on Advanced Placement tests, earned almost all A’s in their high school classes, and often excelled in science fairs or other competitions.

Perhaps the most surprising pattern involves so-called legacy students, those who attend the same college that their parents did. At the elite colleges that the researchers studied, legacy students had stronger academic qualifications on average than nonlegacy students. [Emphasis added.] Similarly, graduates of private high schools had stronger academic records on average than graduates of public high schools or Catholic schools.”

Norm Silverman: Ontogeny does not recapitulate phylogeny, it improves it. I have 2 generations of legacy Dartmouth students that blow my admission credentials out of the water. All went to private schools and one set had teachers for both parents, the other had every opportunity money can buy. And all 3 loved the school. This issue is far more complicated than can be expressed in sound bites or research papers that have predictable, self serving outcomes. I understand the moral and societal need to improve educational opportunities for all, but one size fits all solutions are delusional and a successful strategy should take into account the difference between, private, elite, public and 2 vs. 4 year institutions.

Peter Wonson: Thanks, Mark. We should all remember (many of us already knew this regarding Dartmouth) the information Mark has highlighted in red when our neighbors, community friends, colleagues in non-profits, and adversarial types who don’t like selective colleges start pissing and moaning about legacies. In my experience, this one nugget, along with my suggestion that they do some research to inform

themselves about the reality of legacies at "elite" colleges, shuts them up very quickly!

Tom Stonecipher: Gents: most interesting information from Mark. But we must not forget that academic performance or superior secondary school training doth not a Nobel Prize winner make, no? We have all known folks in our lines of work with degrees from the Ivies, undergrad and graduate, who weren’t worth the powder it would take to blow them to hell (I am so beyond those who drop the word “Harvard” as a marker of competence). That unique mix of talent, experience, and character which, when mixed with the wonderful opportunities Dartmouth provides, produces a marvel, is hard to pin down. It might come out of a Catholic high school in Topeka or a public school in Roxbury as much as St. Paul’s. Tough job picking.

I still support legacies at 12% or so and if they all come from St. Paul’s, great. Cheers, and have fun frying eggs on sidewalks this summer. Tom

Tom Couser: This [the *NYTimes* article] strikes me as a misleading account.

The article also says this: “The new data shows that among students with the same test scores, the colleges gave preference to the children of alumni and to recruited athletes, and gave children from private schools higher nonacademic ratings. The result is the clearest picture yet of how America’s elite colleges perpetuate the intergenerational transfer of wealth and opportunity.”

“What I conclude from this study is the Ivy League doesn’t have low-income students because it doesn’t want low-income students,” said Susan Dynarski, an economist at the Harvard Graduate School of Education, who has reviewed the data and was not involved in the study.

“In effect, the study shows, these policies amounted to affirmative action for the children of the 1 percent, whose parents earn more than \$611,000 a year. It comes as colleges are being forced to rethink their admissions processes after the Supreme Court ruling that race-based affirmative action is unconstitutional.”

Reading *Poison Ivy: How Elite Colleges Divide Us* had already persuaded me to stop contributing to my elite alma mater and direct my money elsewhere.

I’ve long since paid back any sense of obligation to Dartmouth.

David Walden: If most of the children and grandchildren of alums have stronger academic qualifications and don’t need the legacy preference, why should those that don’t have such

Legacies—continued

qualifications receive the advantage of legacy preferences in admissions? Fund-raising perceptions, perhaps? Or to counter the impact on those children and grandchildren by beneficial social, economic, and cultural diversity preferences in admissions? Community-building with alumni? Some other justification?

This issue is difficult, especially when we consider the variety of points of view that should be taken into account. But many difficult issues require decisions nonetheless. I lean toward ending legacy preferences, but I'd like to have more relevant data before making that a firm opinion.

Mark Waterhouse: For those who haven't found the more detailed information, try this link:

<https://nl.nytimes.com/f/a/cx-rMOFYW5p2wKlBwwFJ4Q~~/AAAAAQA~/RgRmoN-LOPoTtaHRocHM6Ly9vcHBvcnR1bml0eWluc2lnaHRzLmgyZy93cC1jb250ZW50L3VwbG9hZHMvMjAyMy8wNy9Db2xsZWdlQWRtaXNzaW9uc19Ob250ZWNoLnBkZj9jYW1wYWlnblpZDo5JmVtYz1lZGloX25uXzlwMjMwNzI0Jmluc3RhbmNlX2lkPTk4MjkyJm5sPXR0ZS1tb3JuaW5nJnJlZ2lfaWQ9MzM1MDE1NTMmc2VnbWVudF9pZDoxNDxMTcmdGU9MSZ1c2VyX2lkPTJjOWZhMGQ2NWUoNjdIMjJmNzNjZWZmYTJmNTg1NjBjVwNueXRCCmS2zk2->

[ZNhd7v1SFG13YXRlcmhvdXNlOHNuZXQub-mVoWQAQAAAD](#)

There must be something even more detailed since the heading on this is "Non-technical Research Summary."

Jim Lawrie: Great discussion guys. I will add this to the Discussion Forum section of the Class website. Unfortunately, I only seem to have today's comments. I think the discussion started a few days ago, so if anyone has earlier comments still lying around, please forward them to me.

Sherwood Guernsey: Do we know the percentage of legacy admissions in last year's freshman class?

Mark Waterhouse: This article - [Class of 2027 Begins to Take Shape | Dartmouth](#) says it was 14% in the Class of 2027.

The discussion then started getting into other topics not related to the appropriateness of legacy admissions, so it is not repeated here.

More comments on this topic are welcomed and will appear in the next Newsletter.

Want to be part of future discussions like this from the beginning? Let me know at mwaterhouse@snet.net and I will get you added to the contact list.

New Discussion—Recommended Rock 'n' Roll

The last issue of *The Transmission* included a lengthy article by **Jack Hopke** with comments on the albums included in Rolling Stone's most recent list of the 500 Greatest Albums of All Time. I'm guessing that triggered the following discussion kicked off by another Class Musicologist **Peter Wonson**.

Gentlemen—I herein offer you an invitation to participate in an amusing, minimal waste of time. If you want to play, fine. If you don't want to, fine. There is neither reward nor penalty for either option.

Here's the question to consider: If you had to play **only one song** for someone who had never heard rock and roll before, which song would you play?

Please note you are **not being asked** to select what you think is the greatest rock song of all time. Rather, the song that best epitomizes what rock is. You may think one song fills both bills -- fine.

Actually, I'd like you to pick two songs: an up-tempo rocker and a slow song. So, name your (two) tunes. Please no "I couldn't decide among my final 3 and so I sent them all" replies.

Man up.



This invitation is going out to 35 rock/music aficionados and/or performers. I was a bit worried about phishing with such a lengthy list, but then I realized every time **Dave Peck** sends out a Class Committee email he sends it to well more than 35 people.

If you choose to participate, please reply to all. If, as you scan the addressee list, you don't see a classmate who absolutely should participate, please forward him this email.

Thanks.

New Discussion—Recommended Rock ‘n’ Roll—continued

FYI, here are my choices...nope. Once I get about ten responses back, I will send my two choices. I will tell you that I seriously considered four up-tempo songs and six slow songs.

Dave Peck: Two songs from the Big Chill, songs which get me in the dancin' mood: Good Lovin and Joy to the World.

Gene Mackles: up-tempo: Communication Breakdown (Led Zeppelin); slow: I Want to Know What Love Is (Foreigner)

Norm Silverman: Fast. Chuck Berry. Mabeline; Slow Sam Cooke Sentimental reasons

David Walden: Up-Tempo: Rock Around the Clock, Bill Haley & The Comets; Slow: Sunshine of Your Life, Cream For What It's Worth, Buffalo Springfield - It's not a third because it's not rock and roll, it's folk rock; how's that for a recovering lawyer's quibble ;-)

Joe Nathan Wright: Slow - "Let's Get it on" - Marvin Gaye (the best ever); Up tempo - "This Old Heart of Mine" - Isley Brothers. I have a third, but it might be too much for old men.

Roger Witten: Run-around Sue and Teenager in Love

Randy McElrath: Up tempo - "Sweet Emotion" Aerosmith; Slow Tempo - "With or without you" U2

John Engelman: My initial thoughts were: Rock Around the Clock - Bill Haley & the Comets and You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling - The Righteous Brothers...or, When a Man Loves a Woman - Percy Sledge. Give me some time and I would probably make other choices.

Hale Irwin: Rock. Chuck Berry— Johnny Be Good; Slow—Ray Charles I can't Stop Loving You; Country: George Jones - He Stopped Loving Her Today.

Peter Wonson: We have nine swift replies, and my choices below make ten selections.

Tempo-wise, several of you have actually chosen two fast songs...but I am keeping your designations and keeping a tally of all choices. So far only one duplication: Rock Around the Clock has been chosen twice.

Ever the musicologist, IMO the one thing which distinguishes rock music from other genres, indeed defines the rock genre, is encapsulated in three words: **loud, electric guitar!** Certainly for up-tempo songs it has to be a guitar song; for slow songs, not quite so much. My choices both feature electric guitars.

Up-tempo: *Stay With me* By Faces featuring Rod Stewart. Absolutely in your face musically the whole way, licentious

lyrics dead center of the rock lyric zone.

I also considered *Johnny B. Goode* (#2), *Crossroads* by Cream (#3) and *Sympathy for the Devil* (#4) by the Stones, though its guitar instrumentation is pretty minimal.

Slow: *Stairway to Heaven* by Led Zeppelin. Slow most of the way... Plus, it ends with perhaps the greatest lyrical self-mock in all of rock history: "To be a rock, and not to roll."

I also considered 5 other songs I love: *In My Life*, the Beatles; *A Change Is Gonna Come*, Sam Cooke, *Natural Woman* by Aretha; *Dock of the Bay* by Otis Redding; *My Girl* by the Temptations.

My comment about guitars is just my opinion, not any sort of mandate in regard to how and what you pick.

Chuck Berry: Fast: Light My Fire. Doors; Slow: Peaceful Easy Feeling. Eagles (by Jack Tempchin). Here is a thread some might enjoy. <https://twitter.com/ADAlthousePhD/status/1674923860318212097?s=20>

Eric Ebbeson: Up tempo: "Truckin" Grateful Dead Slow: "The Chain" Fleetwood Mac (probably because of the awesome bass riff....)

I could think of many others but those were the first ones to blow past my mind.

My son lives in Cleveland, so I get to go to the Rock Hall regularly and I highly recommend it. It was pretty good when it opened, not so good about a decade after, but now it is definitely worth the trip.

I could have picked "Great Balls o' Fire" by Jerry Lee Lewis but Pete said that it had to feature electric guitars....

Tom Stonecipher: Rock: Tutti frutti , all rootie. Slow: come softly to me (the Fleetwoods).

Jim Morrison: Shake, Rattle & Roll; Love Me Tender

Peter Christenson: Dire Straits--Tunnel of Love; Etta James --Take It to the Limit (Live version)

Dan Bort: Creedence Clearwater Revival -- Bad Moon Rising; Lovin Spoonful -- What a Day for a Daydream

David Soren: This is an impossible task—so many songs to love. Rock Song—Shy Guy by Diana King; Slow Song- Eternal Flame by the Bangles; and for albums Rubber Soul by the Beatles

New Discussion—Recommended Rock ‘n’ Roll—continued

Tony Dambrava: For the uninitiated I like “School Days” — Chuck Berry for an upbeat sampler. For a slow rock intro, I’d go with “Dream On” — Aerosmith. Enjoyed every bit of this! Fun to see the array of responses from all. They all take you back. But if I were playing for someone who had never heard R&R before my “upbeat” choice would be: “School Days” — Chuck Berry.

My slow dance would be “Dream On” — Aerosmith. Thanks for the idea, Pete. Really enjoyed reading responses.

Tony Dambrava: Had internet problems last night; so I ended up responding twice. Got the title of the Chuck Berry song wrong- “School Day (Ring, Ring Goes the Bell)” (Single Version). One source of a good recording is on the Chuck Berry album “The Great Twenty-Eight.” I’m not a big fan of the 1967 re-make. Chuck Berry made a lot of subpar recordings, but his R&R catalog just can’t be beat. On the Tonight Show, Johnny Carson once joked that NASA had just picked up a radio message from outer space in response to a time capsule we had launched with samples of the world’s best wishes from Earth, and examples of the best literature, art, and music. The response from outer space was “Send more Chuck Berry!”

Which One Did They Want?



Chuck Berry 1957



Chuck Berry D'68

Since Pete exposed some more of his candidates for this exercise, my runners up for the uninitiated were “She Loves You” — Beatles for upbeat; “White Bird” by It’s a Beautiful Day for slow.

Each of us could probably come up with a hundred pairings.

Scott McQueen: The song that defined my rock era: She Loves you: Beatles. #2. Gimme Shelter: Stones; Slow song: #1. Nights in White Satin: Moody Blues #2. Miracles: Jefferson Starship. #3. I’m not in Love: 10cc. Music keeps you young!!

David Williams: Great tunes, all that I refer to in my suggestions below. Perhaps I misunderstood the question. But with

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respect to our erudite class rockologist, an ambassador, introducing rock and roll to “someone who ha(s) never heard rock and roll before”, would have to play simplistic 50s Elvis. So, from a hat: Jailhouse Rock. Slow? Love Me Tender (thanks Morrison, with apologies to loud electric guitars). If the introduction is to subsequent, more complex tunes: Bohemian Rhapsody (both upbeat and slow). Thanks, Dr. Wonson, for opening up this dialogue. Cheers from the land of Gordon Lightfoot and others.

Rich Olin: What could be more rock and roll than Chuck Berry’s Rock and Roll Music? Not really a slow song but imagine close slow dancin’ to Heartbreak Hotel. Here’s to the King!

Peter Wonson: When I sent my original message yesterday I expected, when all was said and done, to get about 15 responses. With 7 more in last night and 3 this morning, 23 of you have now replied. Pretty amazing, which I think speaks to a sentiment 4 or 5 of you expressed, that this little waste of time was enjoyable and amusing. And for grads from the late 60s, how could it not be, given how significant music was to our lives, politically, socially, musically and whatever.

Ted Nixon: I’m going for long, complex songs that are all over the place--"Suite Judy Blue Eyes," "A Day in the Life," "Stairway to Heaven," "American Pie." Good bathroom songs when I was a deejay.

Gerry Bell: Devil With a Blue Dress — Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels; Unchained Melody — various, but I like Ricky Nelson’s, and those Righteous boys.

Jack Hopke: A most entertaining thread. I’ve had way more than enough to say about r’n’r lately (!) in various communications, so I’ll take a slightly different tack, while still adhering to Master Wonson’s criterion regarding guitars. (Remember when the great r’n’r argument back in the 50s was whether the electric guitar or the saxophone was the definitive instrument?)

Let’s say you want to introduce, first, up tempo r’n’r to somebody who’s only listened to Hildegard von Bingen or Gustav Mahler in the past. (You could probably hit the Mahler-phile with “Communication Breakdown” and come up a winner— it’s an amazing work—but don’t try it on your average Mendelssohnian.) Try a pop approach, something very melodic and softer. Here are two hits from the late 50s-early 60s that I unabashedly love for their masterful, swinging, loose but precise guitar solos. Don’t laugh, now: “Lipstick on Your Collar” by Connie Francis features an instrumental bridge by the jazz guitarist George Barnes, and “Fools Rush In” by Ricky Nelson has a solo by the great James Burton. Standards of the genre and of the craft.

Continues on next page

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New Discussion—Recommended Rock ‘n’ Roll—continued

Now you're ready for the slow song. Once upon a mid-century time a certain guitarist was asked to play a stroll number during a gig. Link Wray invented "Rumble" on the spot and changed rock'n'roll forever. Crank it up.

Buy your wife a Jeff Beck record for Mother's Day.

PS: Regarding Ricky Nelson's "Fools Rush In" - DO NOT WATCH THE 2:17 VIDEO ON YOUTUBE!!! THE SOLO IS EDITED!!!. Watch the longer one.

Hale Irwin: Talking about guitar, my favorite of today is Vince Gill. His guitar solo in GO REST HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN rely speaks to me. www.youtube.com/watch?v=1110CvBxnQo

Jim Lawrie: Ok PW, you hooked me. I've been seeing all these messages filling my inbox and dutifully saving every one with the intention of posting the results in on the Discussion Forum page of the class website. So, here's my contribution: (1) epitomizing rock 'n roll: *Rock Around the Clock*, Bill Haley and His Comets, 1955 and (2) slow song, *Misty*, Johnny

Mathis. Though it doesn't fit the genre specified by PW, in this case, soul, I always loved *In the Midnight Hour*, Wilson Pickett, 1965.

John Maxfield: Slow tune: "A Song for You" by Leon Russell; Fast song: "Subtlety on Parade" by **John Maxfield** – no, not really; that's a piano introduction I wrote for an improvisational comedy duo with whom I toured in the early 70s. "Blue Suede Shoes" as performed by Elvis Presley – sold this classical musician (me) on rock 'n' roll.

Parker Beverage: Top of mind with little or no forethought, here are three: Great Balls of Fire, Jerry Lee Lewis; Good Golly Miss Molly, Little Richard; Jailhouse Rock, Elvis Presley.

More comments welcome for the next issue. If anyone wants to do a final tally of the many suggestions included herein—go for it and let me know.

Follow-up on our Recurring Dreams Discussion

From **Pat Bremkamp:** Thanks for the article. It is an interesting article and it does describe some things I believe about sleeping and dreams. For instance, I can program my dreams to a topic by thinking a lot about it just prior to going to sleep, but I can't control how it will be represented in the dream.

Same with external stimulus. If a bell rings while I'm sleeping it might get worked in as a doorbell or a phone ringing or an alarm and my reaction would be different depending on which.

Same is true about ads. This will not work because how would Coors get access to me while I'm sleeping? Or, that ad might be modified by my past experiences with beer or mountains, or it might just wake me up needing to go to the bathroom.

Same with the nutjobs who were trying to sell the idea that you could do work and make money during your sleep. Possible intrusion but no control over how it will interact with the current store of thoughts in the brain.

Also, regarding the paralysis, some people report waking up and being unable to move. The reason is because they are still asleep and are dreaming that they work up.

Also, sleepwalking. In that case you are mostly awake, but your dreams are injecting things into your reality...like the joke about "grandpa is pissing in the closet again." In his dream, there is a toilet there.

Recently, the *Stanford Alumni Magazine* had an article about research on "magic mushrooms" to treat PTSD. In the case they described a man who was given a small dose under supervision and experienced a "trip" mostly about his bad experiences and woke up feeling much better and had fewer symptoms afterward. The description of what he perceived was identical to a nightmare. I think that this kind of drug induces a waking dream that functions just like a sleeping dream.

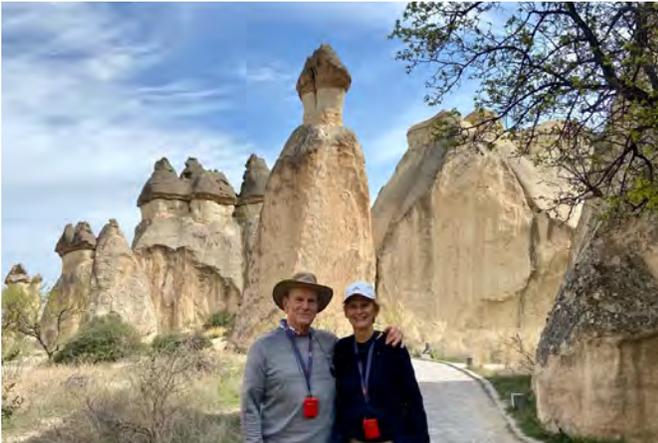
It's common to say, "I'm sorry you are troubled but try to get some sleep. You'll feel better in the morning." People with PTSD typically do not sleep well so this induced dream may be a very good way to get the effect. "Bad" dreams can be good for you.

Anyway, I saw an email saying the class is looking for speakers, so I think I will offer to do one on this topic. Would be fun to do. [And indeed, **Peter Wonson** is talking to Pat about a future Class Webinar on this topic.]



News from and about Classmates

Bill Adler



Marsha and I are doing well. We continue to travel fairly frequently, last year to the Baltic capitals of Riga and Tallinn, Finland (and Lapland) and Norway. Most recently (April/May) we spent three weeks in Turkey (the photo is in Cappadocia), the Aegean Sea by small ship, and the Greek mainland. Turkey and Greece, besides being the roots of Western Civilization (such as it is these days), are beautiful and fascinating. We have to wedge these trips around our cross-country trips from California to see our two young grandchildren who live in Rye, New Hampshire. And last November, **Bill Kolasky** and I carried on the Class golf adventures at Bandon Dunes, Oregon.

I'm still physically active - golf, biking, the gym - and continuing my volunteer work with the local Red Cross; serving as a docent leading guided tours at the elephant seal rookery in Ano Nuevo State park on the coast; and chairing the board of San Francisco Playhouse, the second largest non-profit theatre company in San Francisco. Marsha quit working for pay only relatively recently. She busies herself with piano and outdoor activity.

John Hamer

Evan Gershkovich, a journalist for *The Wall Street Journal*, was arrested and accused of spying and espionage in Russia recently. He and his editors “vehemently deny” the charges and say he was “wrongfully detained.” But he is being held in a prison near Moscow facing a trial and possibly a long sentence – although he may be swapped for Russians being held in this country.

In 1984 (well-chosen year, as Orwell would have agreed) when I was on assignment for *The Seattle Times* in the Soviet Union, I could also have been arrested and detained. I wasn't spying or committing espionage, but I did break a few rules that might have landed me in a Russian prison. Here's the back story. Early that year, a *Seattle Times* editor, Alex Macleod, asked if I wanted to go cross-country skiing in the U.S.S.R. and write a

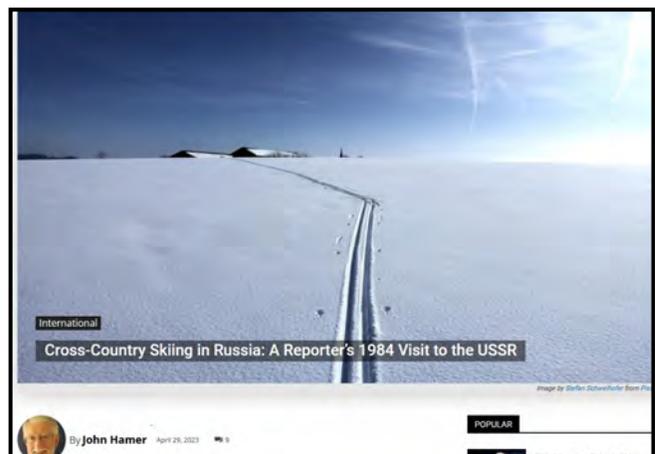
story for the Travel section. It took me about five seconds to say yes. I had done some cross-country skiing and had always been interested in the Soviet Union.

The trip, he explained, was being organized by the Citizen Exchange Council, which took groups of professionals – teachers, doctors, social workers, etc. – to Russia to foster friendship through “people to people” visits. This was their first group of skiers.

I was not a news reporter for *The Times*, but a member of the editorial board, where I wrote editorials, a weekly column, and was editor of the Sunday “Issues” opinion section. I had spent time in Eastern Europe, including East Germany, and had some knowledge of the Soviet system.

So although the main purpose of the trip was to write a travel story, I also wanted to do some articles about life in the Soviet Union. The year 1984 was an apt time to visit, since the U.S.S.R. was definitely an Orwellian country with a totalitarian government that oppressed its own citizens. Ronald Reagan called it an “evil empire,” for which he was widely criticized – although he was right. Many Americans wanted to make nice with the Russians and try to get along. Seattle had an especially active number of people who supported friendly relations. That was fine and well-intentioned, but I wanted to see the place for myself.

In preparation, I wrote a column (“Skiing into the heart of Russia,” March 15, 1984) asking for advice and suggestions from *Times* readers on what I should look for in my first trip to the Soviet Union. I got a lot of letters and phone calls, and a friend who ran the Center for Civil Society International (formerly the World Without War Council), gave me some names and contacts. Within a month, I was on a plane to meet other members of the skiing group. We were a diverse mix of ages and backgrounds from around the U.S. Our co-leaders were Tony Clark, who ran the Blueberry Hill Inn, a cross-country venue in Vermont, and Jay West, a professor of Soviet studies at Trinity College in Connecticut. West spoke fluent Russian and had been there numerous times.



More News from and about Classmates

When we arrived in Moscow on an Aeroflot flight from Helsinki, we were assigned a permanent guide from Intourist, the Soviet bureau that escorted all foreign visitors. We had been told their guides were all connected to the KGB, assigned to keep an eye on us and report on any suspicious activities. But as a young and somewhat irreverent journalist, I figured I didn't have to follow all their rules. Besides, I was there mainly as a cross-country skier, not a critical pundit, so I thought I had a layer of impunity. In retrospect, I could have been "rightfully detained." Here are some of the actions that could have gotten me in trouble:

Smuggled Gifts. A young Russian woman I knew here in Seattle, Elena, and her husband Igor, who was Jewish, had emigrated to the U.S. from Russia several years before. At that time some Jews were allowed to emigrate, although that policy had been dropped. Almost no Jews — or any other Russians — were allowed to travel unless they were high up in the government, the Communist Party, or the KGB.

Elena asked if I would be willing to visit her parents in Leningrad (now St. Petersburg), whom she had not seen since she left the country — and thought she might never see again. She wanted me to take some small gifts to them. She gave me their address in Leningrad, but they didn't have a phone so we couldn't speak in advance. She told me to just find their apartment and knock on the door. She said they'd be home, because after she emigrated her father had been fired from his job as a university professor and made to work as a menial laborer. "If you can't teach your own daughter, you can't teach other students," he was told.

Elena gave me a gold necklace for her mother and an expensive wristwatch for her father. I knew that Soviet policy forbade foreign visitors from taking valuable gifts into the country. The authorities would go through your suitcases on arrival and demand that you list all items of value on a customs declaration. If you didn't have them when you left, you could suffer consequences.

I decided to take a chance and smuggle the items in. I wore the gold chain under a turtleneck sweater and put the watch on my wrist as if it were my own. At the Helsinki Airport when we were awaiting our Aeroflot flight to Moscow, I got a little nervous but didn't want to leave the two items behind.

When we arrived in Moscow, the airport security officials rifled through our suitcases, as well as the cross-country ski bags that we all had checked. They seemed amused that we were there to ski, and the inspections were fairly perfunctory. No one asked about my watch or saw the gold chain around my neck. When our group went to Leningrad on the last stop of our journey, I met Elena's parents and they were delighted with the gifts.

Visiting Refuseniks. Through various contacts, I had the names of some Jewish "refuseniks," the term for those who had applied to leave the Soviet Union and emigrate to Israel or America but had been denied by Soviet authorities. During our group's stay in Moscow, a colleague and I contacted a man who said he would love to meet with us. He told us to take the Moscow subway to the last stop on one line and he would be there. When we asked how we would know him, he said: "Don't worry. I'll recognize you." Americans in Russia at that time were always recognizable by our clothes and shoes. Someone else told me: "Americans are always smiling. Russians never smile in public." When we got off the subway, a young man walked past us and whispered: "Follow me, but stay well behind." He took a circuitous route and we ended up at his apartment where we met his wife, brother, sister-in-law, and mother, plus children.

We had an hours-long meeting over dinner, talking about the injustices of the Soviet system. After they had applied to emigrate, they suffered discrimination at their jobs and criticism from their co-workers and neighbors. While we were talking, there was a knock on their door and they all tensed. But it was a couple of their friends, including Benjamin Bogolmolny, who was at that time in the Guinness Book of World Records as the "most patient" refusenik in the U.S.S.R. They all described in detail how refuseniks were treated as second-class citizens.

Roaming on a Soviet Train. We took a train north from Moscow — first 12 hours to Petrozavodsk and then another 24 hours to Murmansk. When we boarded, our group was given four-person compartments with reasonably comfortable seats that made into beds. Hot tea was available in a large samovar and there was a dining car for meals. Before our departure, I took a walk down the entire length of the train and went through several crowded cars with people sitting on hard wooden benches or on the floors, including many women, children and infants. Some had cardboard boxes for suitcases. Others were eating sausage, bread or cucumbers from paper bags.

They regarded me with curiosity. One man offered to trade me his worn coat for my nice ski parka. After I went back to the car where our group had seats, the train conductors locked the doors into the other cars and none of our group was allowed to walk through them. Jay West explained that I had violated a rule: foreigners in "first class" were not supposed to see the "third-class" cars. We also were sternly warned not to take any photographs in or around the train stations, or our cameras and film might be confiscated and destroyed.

Meeting with Dissident Students. In Petrozavodsk, a large city north of Moscow where we stopped to ski for a couple of days, we toured a school and met some students. A few of them talked to us at length, saying they wanted to practice their Eng-

More News from and about Classmates

lish. We agreed to meet in a park that evening and talk more. When we did, they cautiously looked around to make sure we weren't being watched by other students who were members of Komsomol, the Communist youth cadre whose job was to keep an eye on their fellow students. We went to an apartment and spent an evening getting to know these young people, who were highly critical of the Soviet system although they had few ways of resisting it. I wrote about them in another story: "Two Soviet Students Worlds Apart" (April 29, 1984)

Photographing Murmansk Harbor. One highlight of our trip was a visit to Murmansk, a city north of the Arctic Circle and site of the annual "Festival of the North," then celebrating its 50th year. It featured competition in several winter sports, including a huge cross-country marathon ski race with hundreds of participants. The whole city was focused on the festival, and some of the top skiers on the Soviet national team and other European countries were there.

Our group of recreational skiers were the only Americans present, and we were quickly identified as not serious competitors. But we wanted to participate and some of our group even entered the 60-kilometer race, while others skied shorter segments along with many Russian citizens. In the days before the big race, we practiced by skiing on trails above the city. Our Intourist guide also skied, but he couldn't keep up with us. We left him behind and from the high hills above Murmansk, we took some photographs of the harbor far below. Although we had been warned not to do that, we bridled at such rules. Granted, there was a large Soviet navy base in Murmansk, but it was several miles away and couldn't possibly be seen from our vantage point. Our photos were just of the cargo port of Murmansk.

Still, when we left the Soviet Union I hid all of my film rolls in my dirty laundry, fearing my photos might be confiscated. (They weren't.) Our flight from Murmansk to Leningrad was delayed, and we were told it was because the authorities waited until after dark so we couldn't take any photos out of the windows. On that unforgettable Aeroflot flight, we sat on the runway for several hours, with no food or beverages served. We were all starved. A Russian man pulled a large dried fish out of his bag and ripped off a chunk, then passed the fish around so everyone on the plane could have a few bites. When it got back to his seat it was just a skeleton. Even the head and eyeballs had been eaten. I'll never complain about airline service again.

Along with my three-part series of stories in the Issues section, I wrote a travel story called "Russian Lessons" (April 29, 1984) summing up what I had learned about the Soviet Union. My stories were picked up by the Los Angeles Times syndicate and ran in a few other newspapers nationwide. They also were nominated for a Pulitzer Prize by then-Times Executive Editor

Jim King. I later started a regular feature in the Sunday Issues section called "Lifeline Letters," where Times readers were encouraged to write letters to the Kremlin on behalf of Refuseniks and other political prisoners around the world, with the help of Amnesty International. We were among the few newspapers in the country to undertake such a project, and were told it helped keep some prisoners alive.

There was a postscript. June 1990, in my final assignment for *The Seattle Times*, I visited the Soviet Union again in a trip sponsored by the National Conference of Editorial Writers. We began in Berlin and visited all of the East Bloc capital cities – East Berlin, Warsaw, Prague, Budapest, Bucharest, Tallinn, and Moscow. Mikhail Gorbachev had become leader of the Soviet Union and the Berlin Wall had started to come down. It was an exciting time to be there and witness the fall of communism. "Glasnost" (openness) and perestroika" (restructuring) were the new policies and hope was in the air.

Two of our group in Moscow met with Gennady Gerasimov, Gorbachev's chief press spokesman, who was clearly unsettled by the drastic changes in the Soviet Union. We also met with a group of officials, one of whom identified himself as the new press person for the KGB. I asked him if we might be able to tour Lubyanka Prison, the notorious site near Red Square where thousands of political prisoners had been held, tortured, or murdered since the Stalin days. He looked at me with icy eyes for a long moment and replied: "Maybe someday." If I asked that question today, with Vladimir Putin in charge, I might still be there.

Cliff Groen sent greetings to **David Goldenberg** who responded as follows:

Reading this morning's NY Times I saw a name that is close to yours - Goren - and it reminded me that I had not responded to your email. I hope that we can talk sometime soon by Zoom or FaceTime.

I live in Rhode Island. I originally came here in 1971 for graduate school at Brown (in Anthropology), following two years in the Peace Corps in Kenya and a year riding a motorcycle from Bombay to Paris. My Kenya Peace Corps service was 1968 - 70 and I ran the Visual Aids Unit of the Government of Kenya's Ministry of Lands and Settlement. I worked all over the country producing agricultural extension materials, staging field days for farmers, and setting up the Ministry's stands at agricultural shows.

After 3 years of course work, I returned to Kenya for two years of dissertation research. The population that I was working with were politically opposed to Jomo Kenyatta, and his secret police attempted to set me up for a drug bust at my rural hut. But we had our own spies in the police and I was warned and hid out.

More News from and about Classmates

I came back to the U.S. in 1976 and ran (and taught in) the University of Rhode Island's special degree program for adult students. [See information on David's time in academia in the section on Class Educators—page 22.] I finally finished my PhD dissertation in 1982 and then worked for a Federal Heart Health program for a couple of years. In 1984, I joined a child-focused international NGO now known as Plan International. Over the next 14 years I served as research and evaluation director, strategic planner, and head of policy development. The NGO was based in Rhode Island and then in 1994 I helped relocate it to Woking in Surrey outside London. My wife and I had a nice couple years there, living in Kensington.

I came home from London because my wife was still working here. I then worked as a consultant for a number of international NGOs until 2010. These included Save the Children, InterAction, ChildFund, and Care International. In all, I have worked in approximately 36 countries supporting international NGOs. The shot with the motorcycle was from Burkina Faso in 1989.

My wife is originally from southeast (Appalachian) Ohio and actually grew up in a rural homestead with an outhouse. She



became an educator of the deaf and later a social worker and moved to RI with her first husband. She had two children who became mine to raise and support after we married and we now have four grandchildren aged 17 to 25 who still live close by in RI.

When I originally came to Brown my intention was to make ethnographic films, but by the time I arrived the faculty member I was supposed to work with had moved on. Many years later in 1999, I decided to study digital filmmaking. Since then I have made many, many films which can be viewed here: <https://vimeo.com/narravideo>.

My most recent film is about how streetcars shaped the neighborhood I now live in: <https://vimeo.com/664013619>.

You might also be interested in this film about the summer of 1968 and how 59 young men sought to be selected for the Peace Corps in Kenya (and stay out of Vietnam): <https://vimeo.com/382346617>.

Cliff Groen responded to David: Many thanks. You have had an excellent experience. Fascinating.

When my wife and I lived in D.C., I drove by your high school, Woodrow Wilson. You lived across the street from there. You are a big influence for me. We worked with the Post Office in New York City during the holidays.

I lived in Cutter Hall for my second year. Then I lived at the home of Professor Alfred Whiting for my third and fourth years.

On July 2, 1947, I was born at Beth-El Hospital (now called Brookdale Hospital). I lived in Canarsie, a part of Brooklyn. When I was two years old, my family moved to Manila, Philippines.

My wife was born in Manhattan on August 21, 1947, and grew up in Mill Basin. She went to Barnard. I met her at Harvard Law School. We were married on May 30, 1971.

From **Ced Kam**: The Dartmouth Asian Pacific American Alumni Association (DAPAAA) is celebrating 25 years at Dartmouth.

As can be seen above, on August 3rd, they hosted a session in which **Dan Tom** and I were panelists.

Green Table Talk: 
AAPI in the early years

Many walks of life. One Dartmouth entanglement. No filter. JOIN US at the table for real talk & true testimony
Cedric Kam '68, Dan Tom '68, Evelyn Chih-Yih Chan '77, Celia Chen '78, moderated by Gina Lam '92

Thursday, August 3rd, 2023
7:30 pm EST / 4:30 pm PST

[At the time this was written, a link to the recording had not yet become available.]

More News from and about Classmates



Cedric Kam '68, Honolulu-born & Boston-based, from ROTC to Army Civil Affairs during Vietnam, then city planner, banker and HUD community developer ... & Class of 1968 President

Ced made the following observations:



Dan Tom '68, Wahiawa-born & Honolulu-based, from Glee Club to Tunghai U & U of HI Language+Tech Mandarin educator and barbershop harmony chorus

What is especially interesting, is:

1. Asian students were insignificant at Dartmouth until the children of immigrants who arrived in the US after the Immigration and Nationality Act of 1965 graduated from high school (due primarily to the Chinese Exclusion Act of 1882). There were only 9 Asians in our freshman class of 800+. Only 3 of us were US citizens, and 2 of us, Dan and me, came from Hawaii. **Tai Sam Choo** was the 3rd (we believe). Today's Asian-American students are heavily 2nd generation immigrants, while Dan and I as 3rd generation Americans never experienced immigrant concerns.
2. The active members of DAPAAA are overwhelmingly women, so I understand they are fascinated to hear what life at the College was like when it was an all-male institution. Of course, their concerns as women are/were different from ours, both as undergrads and as alums (e.g., Red Table Talk).

The May/June issue of the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine showed **Dan Tom** as one of the leadership group of the Dartmouth Club of Hawaii.

For more information on DAPAAA, see: <https://securelb.imodules.com/s/1353/clubs-classes15/start.aspx?sid=1353&gid=288&pgid=61>

Jim Snyder provided the following photograph and the challenge:

Here's a photo of Sig Ep Fraternity members taken in the fall of 1965,

How many '68s can you name without cheating by glancing at the Green Book or Aegis? Send your answers to Jim at

jim.snyder68@gmail.com.



An upcoming Dartmouth Alumni Travel trip to Ireland (October 5–17, 2023) will be led by adopted Classmate **Don Pease**. The trip was described as follows:

Travel with Professor **Donald Pease '68a** to Ireland this year where he'll teach about Yeats, O'Neill, and Joyce, with a nod to the film *The Banshees of Inisherin*. Celebrate the green clover fields, rolling hills, and epic cliffsides of the Emerald Isle. Through cities and towns across the country, view impressive castles and resplendent cathedrals.

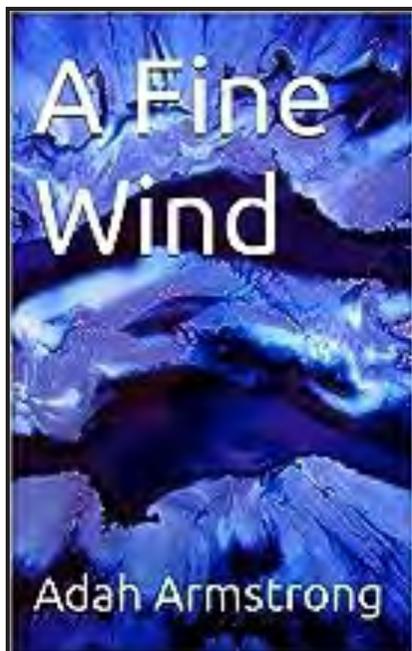


Professor **Donald Pease '68a** accepts the Inaugural Professor John Rassias Award, 2017

Don and his wife Patricia McKee will also join us for dinner Saturday night of our October 6-8 Mini-Reunion.

Class Authors

Gerry Bell—aka Adah Armstrong— is at it again with his/her third book—*A Fine Wind*. Gerry continues to use Adah’s name because “of continuing characters. And because I think it’s cool to have a pen name.”



A Fine Wind – Background

My first two novels were tried and true genres – a romance novel and a detective story. “A Fine Wind” is more Heinz 57 varieties. It was an opportunity to let my imagination wander, both in trying to come up with some plausible science and in rewriting historical events. Couple that with the challenge of creating multiple time travel journeys. (There are all kinds of ways to trip oneself up. How many times did I say to myself, “Oh wait a minute, you can’t have them do that; that won’t work because they already ...”)

The ultimate message here, if there is one, is hope – which is better than the alternatives of nuclear holocaust, a poisoned planet, or that guy in “Twelve Monkeys” traveling the globe with his little vials of extinction virus.

I expect some readers will think that Adah can’t make up her mind about what she wants this book to be: science fiction, love story, or counterfactual history. It’s all three—as science fiction author Alfred Bester once said, “The book is the boss. You let the book go where it wants to go, and you just follow along.”

I’ll acknowledge this in advance: it is *not* a book about particle physics or special relativity, nor is it a theory for a workable mechanism for time travel. The science is there for a touch of verisimilitude – a dose of reality I think is important for some-

thing otherwise implausible. I didn’t want to build a narrative around miraculous or unexplained time travel, so the science is just a jumping-off point.

There is some political history here too, both real and imagined. After reading it, some people may feel that a revered icon or personal hero has been unjustly maligned or unfairly treated. To be sure, the version of the political record presented here does gore oxen across the ideological spectrum. But it couldn’t be helped – our heroine is trying to fix something, and she necessarily must believe there’s something wrong if it needs fixing.

In any case – to all such potential criticisms I echo Stephen King’s response when he’s asked questions like, “Why did you have to kill the dog?”

“Spare me the literary deconstruction. It’s a *story!*!”

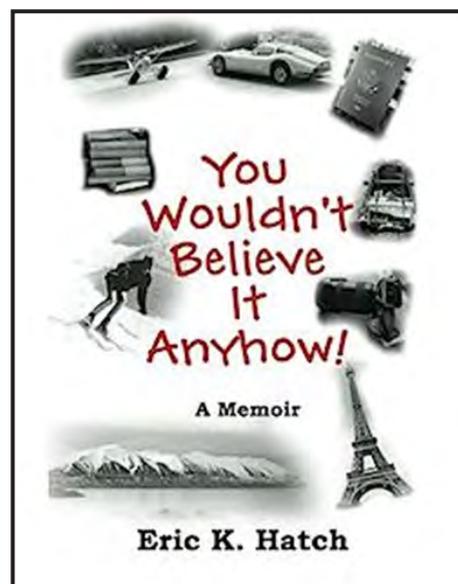
This won’t change the world, but I hope it will make you think, if only about the butterfly effect: how one small difference way back when could have led to enormous consequences today. Intriguing to think about. I hope you agree. Maybe you’ll be inspired to free your own butterfly.

You can find this on Amazon under Adah Armstrong’s name, in Kindle and paperback editions and in Kindle Unlimited.

I hope you enjoy this. If you do, please tell your friends, and leave a review to help get the word out. Thanks!

[Editor’s Note: I’m in the process of reading *A Fine Wind* as I work on this Newsletter. I’m about 40 pages in. So far it has been fascinating reading—so go get a copy.]

Eric Hatch is also at it again with the publication of his memoir *You Wouldn’t Believe It Anyhow!*.



Class Authors—continued

Also available from Amazon, the book is described as follows:

"The atomic bomb went off and I arrived with my left eye crossed, my nose pushed to one side, and my head squeezed skinny."

So begins a humorous, lively memoir which is guaranteed to cure boredom. One of the first of the Baby Boomers (his dad and mom got a head start during the Blitz), writer and photographer **Eric K. Hatch** has created a book full of bucket list stories, real adventures in exotic places, colorful characters, and anecdotes from his widely traveled life.

You'll brush up against film and stage stars, famous writers, a French Nobel Prize winner, plus a host of other people. Some of these people are famous and some unknown, yet all made a difference in the author's voyage of self-discovery.

Have you ever lived in Haiti and the Virgin Islands as a child? Played a cannon in the 1812 Overture? Ever accidentally skied off a precipice in the Alps? Survived a quad bypass while on a business trip? Gate-crashed J. Paul Getty, Jr. in London?

This book is written as if the author were there in the room with you, sharing his stories, all true, many funny, some thrilling, none boring — but you wouldn't believe it anyhow.

[Editor's Note: Yep—I'm a sucker for books written by Class-mates, so I have read this one too. Other than **Dave King**, who I lived with for four years, and **Ted Kuss** who was with us for the first three, I can't say I know anyone else in the Class as well as I now know Eric.]

Frederick Appelbaum, M.D.

Living Medicine: Don Thomas, Marrow Transplantation, and the Cell Therapy Revolution
May 2023, Mayo Clinic Press

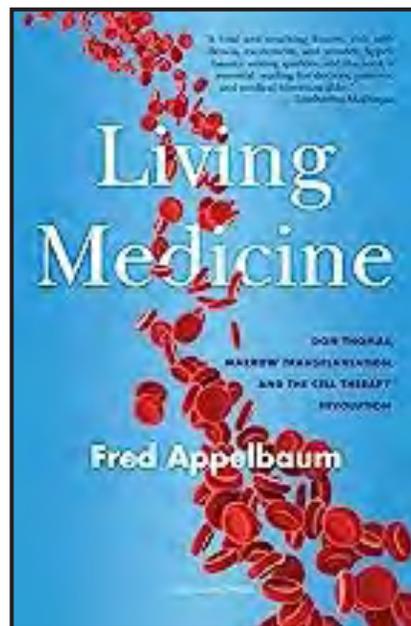
Here's a detailed description from the *ASCO Post*:

"Homage to a Giant in Hematology: The Fascinating Story of the Quest to Cure Leukemia"

[By Ronald Piana](#)
[April 25, 2023](#)

Bone marrow transplantation in leukemia is one of the great success stories in the history of oncology, as is that of the late Nobel Laureate E. Donnall Thomas, MD, the pioneering clinical researcher whose name is synonymous with life-saving marrow transplantation. Dr. Thomas, who was born in the sun-scorched rural town of Mart, Texas, where he went to grade school in a one-room schoolhouse, is a central character in a new book called *Living Medicine: Don Thomas, Marrow*

Transplantation, and the Cell Therapy Revolution. The author, **Frederick R. Appelbaum, MD**, a mentee of Dr. Thomas', is an expert in the research and treatment of blood cancers and Executive Vice President of Fred Hutchinson Cancer Center, Seattle.



A History That Reads Like a Novel

Organized into 25 chapters, *Living Medicine* is largely a history of bone marrow transplantation. Dr. Appelbaum begins with a captivating preface. "Even though I've been doing it for decades, every time I perform a bone marrow transplant, it seems like magic," he writes. He describes a case history of Kent Klingman, a 34-year-old father of two young girls, who is dying of leukemia. Dr. Appelbaum is an accomplished writer who has mastered the art of storytelling, imbuing real-life drama into this clinical tale.

"Over the coming months (post-transplant) Kent will fully recover, becoming a healthy chimera, a person who is 85% himself and 15% the cells of someone else. These 15% produce Kent's blood and his immune system and, perhaps most surprisingly, serve as a living medicine, constantly patrolling his body for any residual leukemia and destroying it," writes the author, as he alludes to the book's title.

The book's opening chapter takes readers back to World War II and the inception of the Manhattan Project, moving deftly into the atomic bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. His writing brings you right into the horror of atomic warfare. "When the bomb exploded, it unleashed a spray of radiation traveling at the speed of light, penetrating every human body in its path, oxidizing cell membranes, damaging proteins, and mutating DNA along the way, silently, instantly."

Class Authors—continued

However, it was discovered that a year or so after these atomic bombings, several physicians in Hiroshima and Nagasaki noted a markedly increased rate of leukemia in children living near the hypocenters. This finding was the genesis of blood cancer research, leading to marrow transplantation, similar to the World War II bombing of the *John Harvey*, an American Liberty ship carrying a secret cargo of 2,000 mustard bombs, which serendipitously led to the emergence of chemotherapy and the field of medical oncology. This is not only a fascinating medical history, it gives insight into the sometimes-serendipitous way scientific advances are made.

An Intimate Look at a Hero

In chapter 3, we get up close and personal with the book's hero, Dr. Thomas, who points out that his life "spanned the period from horse-and-buggy house calls to genetically engineered T cells." Dr. Thomas' life reads like a novel, as he works his way out of rural Texas to Boston. There, he attended Harvard Medical School, traveling with his new bride, Dottie, and arriving in a massive blizzard, where one of the young couple's first purchases was a muskrat coat to keep Dottie warm.

During his internship, Dr. Thomas cared for several patients with leukemia, and this experience changed his life. "Looking back on it, I just found leukemia inherently interesting. It was an alarming, frightening disease. The diagnosis was a death sentence, usually within just weeks or months. I felt I owed it to the patients to try and do something about it," noted Dr. Thomas. And the rest, as they say, is history.

A Famous Collaboration

Dr. Appelbaum gives an extravagant world-class description of the development of bone marrow transplantation. This description does a deep dive into the science of blood and transplantation, never once shying away from the science needed in this complex subject but always writing with clear, muscular prose that accelerates the narrative instead of bogging it down in excessive verbiage. No easy task.

Famous collaborations are noted throughout the history of cancer research, and ranking high among them is the working partnership of Dr. Thomas and Dr. Joseph Ferebee, who recruited Dr. Thomas to Imogene Bassett Hospital in Cooperstown, a small village about an hour and a half drive west of Albany. To readers, it might seem a strange destination for Dr. Thomas, who at the time, was a rising star at Harvard with strong research ambitions. However, Cooperstown offered hiking, hunting, and fishing, which were major parts of his life. It ended up being a very fortuitous move, as the research of Drs. Thomas and Ferebee proceeded at breakneck pace, to the seminal point of doing the first-ever, in-human marrow trans-

plantation. To me, it is one of the best sections in the book, as it demonstrates how iron will and determination can overcome any obstacles, and this dynamic duo certainly had their share.

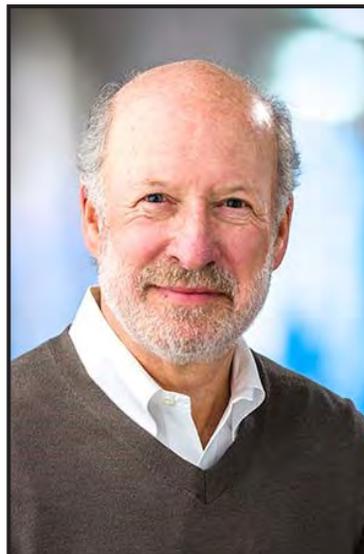
The descriptions of the first marrow transplants in children (which after early success ultimately ended in death) are a keen reminder of the physical and emotional sacrifices early researchers and their patients went through.

Another Fortuitous Invitation

In 1963, the famous endocrinologist Robert Williams, MD, invited Dr. Thomas to join the faculty of the University of Washington School of Medicine. From there, we are treated to a who's-who tour of the famous researchers who collaborated with Dr. Thomas and changed the face of leukemia forever. Dr. Thomas joined the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center in 1974, serving as its first Director of Medical Oncology and later as Director of the Clinical Research Division. The center has become a world leader in bone marrow transplantation.

Even though much of this fine book focuses on Dr. Thomas and his work in bone marrow transplantation, it is certainly not limited to that. Moreover, its power lies in the capable storytelling hands of its author, and that is put on full display in chapter 21, where we get one of the finest explications of the emerging field of immunotherapy in print today.

Living Medicine is a big book about big ideas and the big people who hatched and fought to make those ideas a reality. And, in doing so, they elevated the field of oncology research and saved countless lives. This book is highly recommended for readers of *The ASCO Post*, who will find it a page-turning book of inspiration.



Frederick Appelbaum

Mini-Reunions

Hanover—October 6—8

Come join the Class in Hanover over the weekend of October 6-8

Rather than the usual Homecoming gathering, we opted for a weekend with what we hope will be a better football game—Yale rather than Columbia.

On-site coordinator **John Engelman** and Mini-Reunion Chair **Norm Silverman** say “The weekend of October 6-8 will be a wonderful few days to regather with classmates and friends. There will also be some joint events with the Class of 1969 including pre-weekend Mooselauke hiking and stay on the mountain October 4 through 6. These arrangements will be made by College’s Outdoor Programs Office. Also on Friday, October 6, back in Hanover, a discussion session and tour of new West End facilities will take place.

On Saturday, October 7:

10 a.m. to noon: The Class Committee will be meeting in Zimmerman Lounge at Blunt Alumni Center. All classmates are welcome to join the meeting, in person or by Zoom.

At noon to 1:30 p.m., join classmates at a tailgate at

AD followed by the Dartmouth-Yale football game, something not to miss. Get your tickets at: https://tickets.dartmouth.edu/Online/default.asp?doWork::WScontent::loadArticle=Load&BOParam::WScontent::loadArticle::article_id=AD3BCBF9-9329-4EDB-8662-5E4E7E736269

That evening, we plan to have a Class Dinner in the AD House with a social hour at 6 p.m. and a buffet dinner starting at 7 p.m. Adopted Classmate Professor **Don Pease** and his wife Patricia McKee will join us. Don will talk on “turning points in the history of the college.” The dinner will be about \$75 per person, and you can sign up on the Class website (or contact Norm or John).

On Sunday, October 8, in the morning, there will be a circumambulation around Occum Pond organized by the 1969s.

For further details, contact Mini-Reunion Chair **Norm Silverman** at norman.silverman@yahoo.com or 313-204-2470 or **John Engelman** at john.engelman.68@gmail.com. Also, check out the Class website.

We hope to see you in Hanover!

New York City—May 19—20

Several ‘68 couples gathered in New York City in May, in part to attend the Broadway musical *New York, New York* co-written by Sharon Washington ‘81, in part to get a head-start on our 55th Reunion, and mostly because we just wanted to. Attendees included **Norm Silverman** and Deborah Wolney, **Jack Hopke** and Barbara Siede, **Roger** and Jill **Witten**, **Jim** and Sarah **Snyder**, **Mark Waterhouse** and Leslie Cosgrove, and **John Engelman**. We gathered for a great Mexican dinner Friday night and at a Dartmouth party of about 250 people at Carmine’s before the play. We spotted **Jon Newcomb** there, but we weren’t able to link up with him across the crowd. Here are a couple photos:



Clockwise from the left: Leslie Cosgrove, **Mark Waterhouse**, **Norm Silverman**, Deborah Wolney, **John Engelman**, **Jack Hopke**, Barbara Siede, Sarah and **Jim Snyder**. **Roger Witten** was ill that night.



In Memoriam

Charley Woodhouse



Charley's wife Barbara sent the following news:

Forgive me for not getting in touch sooner with news of the passing of my husband Charles (aka Charley and Woody). He died at age 76 on December 25, 2022 at our family home in Wolfeboro, NH. The cause was cancer. We had just celebrated our 55th wedding anniversary. His passing was peaceful, with our two children (Jessica and

Kenneth) and two grandchildren (Sacha and Zoe) here to say goodbye.

I don't know how much news he shared with his Dartmouth '68 classmates but I can give you a whirlwind tour. We married in 1967, in Hanover, while he was a senior and I was teaching at Hanover Nursery School. After Dartmouth the next stop was Philadelphia, a baby girl, and an MBA from Wharton. Charley served three years active duty in military intelligence before heading to Wall Street. A baby boy joined us in 1973.

Charley eventually transitioned from international banking to becoming President of Marine Harvest, one of the first international seafood farming companies. Luckily, he had majored in Romance languages at Dartmouth. With business in Europe, Latin America, Asia, and Africa, he needed Portuguese and Chinese, as well as French and Spanish.

Looking back on those years, I can't imagine how he did it all. But he did! In 1980, with our kids both in school, he encouraged me to apply to law school. I graduated from Columbia Law and, at his urging, I applied for a clerkship with Sandra Day O'Connor in Washington, DC. He took over the home front in Manhattan while I served as her law clerk in the 1984

Term. That anniversary, he ran the Marine Corps Marathon—slowly, because he hadn't really trained—as I watched from the Supreme Court steps.

When his seafood company was sold in 1994, he decided to follow the women in his family into law (our daughter Jessica was a lawyer). He co-founded the firm of Woodhouse Shanahan PC with Bill Shanahan, a retired Army helicopter pilot who was his Rutgers Law classmate. Charley remained active in the firm until a few weeks before his death, representing family farmers in food law and farm insurance matters. Bill carries the firm forward.

It might seem odd that our marriage survived all these transitions. My work as a professor of children's law took us from Philadelphia, to Gainesville, Florida, to Atlanta—with long stints to pursue research fellowships in Italy. Thank God for the internet and jet planes which permitted us to travel together and live in many different places while still pursuing our separate careers.

I imagine Charley's brothers at the DKE house, where he was social chairman, would be surprised to know that, late in life, he developed a passion for . . . Studying! Between ages 65 and his death he racked up two masters degrees and multiple certificates in food law, food safety, farming and soil science and he actually enjoyed every minute.

A loving husband, father and grandfather, he is very much missed. His ashes will be buried on his family's farm here in New Hampshire. A boulder of rugged New Hampshire granite was his choice of headstone. True to the song our family loved to sing, he had the Granite of New Hampshire in his muscles and his brains.

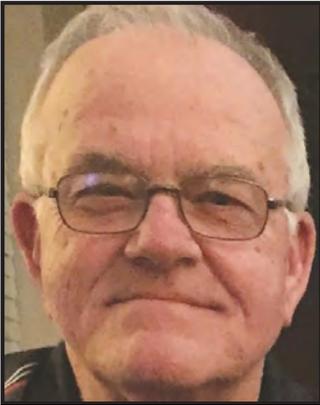
John McNary

We don't know much about John. We think he only attended Dartmouth for a year, rooming with **John Franzen** in Topliff. He came to Dartmouth from Marshall H.S. in Marshall, IL, where he played football, basketball, baseball, was on the track team, and earned the Bausch & Lomb Award. He transferred from Dartmouth to Eastern Illinois University where he played baseball and earned a Bachelor of Science degree in history. He earned a master's degree in guidance and counseling and a



In Memoriam

John McNary—continued



specialist's degree in educational administration in 1989, also at EIU.

John died February 14, 2023 following a long battle with pancreatic cancer. He married Connie Claypool June 27, 1970 and she survives.

Following graduation from EIU in 1968, John was hired to teach government, economics and sociology to Paris, IL High

School students as well as serving as an assistant football, basketball and baseball coach, positions he held until 1977 when he was hired as the assistant principal and athletic director at PHS. He shared his love of baseball with generations of Paris High School students as well as in the local Pony League where he served as umpire and director.

In 1983, he accepted the position as assistant principal at Clinton, Ill., High School. In 1985, he was named assistant regional superintendent of schools for Region #11. He was elected Regional Superintendent of Schools in 1994, a position he held until 2009.

He was the recipient of the Lifetime Achievement Award from the Eastern Illinois University College of Education and Professional Studies.

Steve Engelman



John Engelman provided the following information about his twin brother Steve.

Steve Engelman passed away on April 30, 2023 following a seven year battle with Lewy Body Dementia. Steve was a member of the freshman swim team, a sociology major, and a beloved brother of Alpha Delta.

Steve lived a life consistent with his principles and values. Following graduation he was drafted into the Army, despite the fact that he asserted he was a conscientious objector. He went through basic training and was then stationed at an army post in San Antonio, all the while fighting his induction in the courts. When he won his lawsuit, he was honorably discharged, and returned to Chicago to attend law school.

Steve graduated Chicago Kent Law School with honors, and he and his classmate, Mark Smith, set up a storefront legal clinic in Evanston, to provide legal services to those who might not have access to good legal counsel. His practice outgrew the storefront, and despite moving to an office building and taking on more traditional clients, he and Mark continued to provide legal services to those who needed them most. Engelman and Smith became a highly respected law firm, and Steve became a pillar of the community, serving the city of Evanston in many capacities, including on the city council for a dozen years.

In 1975 Steve married Betsy Stern, and they produced 4 children - Joshua, Karen, Kate and Jane, who subsequently presented them with eight grandchildren. Steve was always true to his values. He loved his family, was proud of Betsy and his kids, doted on his grandchildren, and treasured the many friends he attracted over the years.

Some additional information from the *Chicago Tribune*:

Steve was an outstanding student and an avid swimmer who held the Highland Park High School freestyle relay record for 30 years. He served as Evanston Township Tax Assessor from 1984 - 1991, and Alderman of Evanston's 7th Ward from 1991 - 2003. Known for his civility, keen intelligence, and long gray ponytail, Steve was instrumental in the development of the Northwestern University/Evanston Research Park and Church Street Plaza. Donations in Steve's name can be made to the Evanston Community Foundation, 1560 Sherman Road, Suite 535, Evanston, IL 60201, www.evanstonforever.org or organizations supporting Parkinson's or cardio-vascular health research.

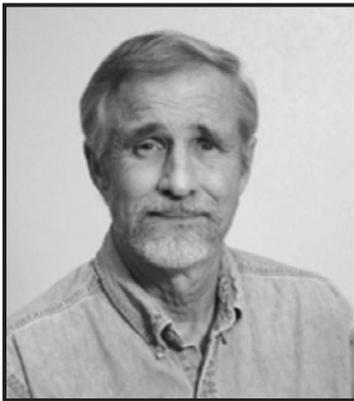
Randall Rountree Moring

While in Hanover for our 55th Reunion, we learned of Randall's death on May 1, 2023.



In Memoriam

Randall Moring—continued



He was born in New Orleans, LA, and attended boarding schools in Mexico and Switzerland. After graduating from Dartmouth he earned two postgraduate degrees from the University of Florida. He was an Army veteran of the Vietnam War.

He became a teacher, and then a lawyer, at one time serving as the acting County Attorney.

He was a volunteer in many areas of the community: he served on the Ocala Civic Theatre Board, the Fine Arts For Ocala Board, the Crisis Line, the Silver River State Park, and spent a year with AmeriCorps.

His interests were many and varied. Though sailing was his first love, he eventually turned to power boats, and never gave up boating. He was a talented and knowledgeable photographer. He became an excellent amateur actor, and played more than fifty roles in several area theatres, most notably the Ocala Civic Theatre.

He is survived by his wife of 54 years, Susan Greene Moring; a brother, Devereux Moring of New Orleans; a daughter, Elizabeth Moring of Ocala; a son, David Moring of Ocala; and three grandchildren.

Contributions may be made in memory of **Randall Moring** to Hospice of Marion County or the Ocala Civic Theatre.

John Lazarus

John Blair provided much of the following:

I am sad to report that **John Lazarus** passed away on May 28, 2023. He had been fighting a terrible fungus in his lungs that actually perforated the lung wall. It might have been Histoplasmosis, but I do not recall for sure. He was a good man,



and will be missed. Known as "Laz" to his old friends, John was an integral member of numerous circles of family and friends.

Although acquainted at Dartmouth, John and I become "friends" at our 40th class reunion when paired in the same group for our class golf outing. Our mutual love of the game triggered a commitment to stay in touch and play more golf together. In recent years John and I lived

only a couple of miles apart in the Palm Springs area during most of the winter. We played golf and shared dinners together with my wife, Chris, each season. Although John was introverted and private, he always seemed genuinely pleased to receive a phone call and enthusiastic about getting together. He had a great sense of humor and was quick with a joke, which made him enjoyable company on the golf course and off. He was also keenly interested in politics and current events which made for lively discussions, especially when Chris was with us. He had a strong sense of fairness, concern for his fellow man and love of his country.

Having grown up in a prominent retailing family in Cincinnati, OH, after graduating from Dartmouth, he served as a Naval officer on the USS Ticonderoga during the Vietnam War. After the Navy, John graduated from the Stanford Business School, and launched his own retailing career.

Within the Federated Department Store system, John rose to become General Manager of a Filene's department store in Hyannis, Massachusetts. He fondly told stories about the "library ladies" who would "check out" dresses at the beginning of the summer and return them at the end of the summer claiming they had barely been worn.

After moving to San Francisco John launched his own women's wear store there known as Susan Griffin, focusing on women joining the professional workforce. Finally, as Chief Executive Officer of Retail Resources, Inc., John combined retailing with his love of golf, creating John Lazarus' Golf and Tennis Solut



In Memoriam

John Lazarus—continued

tions in Palo Alto, CA. He also sat on boards of family owned retailers, Zero Population Growth, and the Libraries for the Future committee related to the San Francisco Library system.

When John's beloved older brother Dick died tragically in an auto accident shortly after serving as Dean of Admissions of the Stanford Business School, John jumped into the breach to play an active role in the lives of his nephews, Andrew and Peter. When his own father, Ralph Lazarus, died in 1988, John took the lead in coordinating care for his mother, Gladys Kleeman Lazarus, for over two decades. Out of that same deep sense of loyalty to people he loved, John assisted with care for his former wife, Christine, and her children when she was suffering with a terminal cancer.

Behind John's trademark wise-cracks, self-deprecating humor (often related to his golf), and seemingly carefree nature, there was a bedrock sense of duty and giving back to the community—a Lazarus tradition that originated with his grandfather's founding of Federated Department Stores and his parents' impact in nonprofit causes in Cincinnati. He served as president of the Gladys and Ralph Lazarus Foundation for close to forty years.

In recent years, John retired to the Vintage Club in Indian Wells, CA and a summer home, "Acorn", in Fairlee, VT. In both places, many friends are deeply moved by his sudden loss. Of special note is the Vintage dog park gang, who met daily with John and his beloved Australian Shepdogs, Dingo and Parker.

He is survived by his brother James Lazarus, his wife Susan Gershenhorn; and many other family members.

In John's memory, contributions may be made to Dartmouth College for the Richard Kleeman Lazarus, **John Ralph Lazarus**, and James Lazarus Scholarship Fund.

Thomas Peterson

Tom was born in Amarillo, Texas on March 4, 1946, and grew up in many places including Boise, ID, Madison, WI, Spokane, WA, and finally Ukiah CA, where he attended high school and played football, basketball, and baseball. At Dartmouth Tom

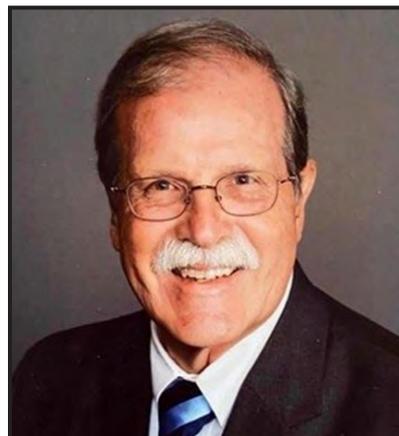


was a government major and a member of Kappa Sigma. After graduation, he hitchhiked from NH to CA, followed by a brief stint driving a cab in Oakland.

A year later he entered Harvard Law School but left before finishing as he was disillusioned by the paucity of values and motivations in many of his classmates. Searching for a deeper meaning in life, he took a job in the pear orchards of Northern CA and underwent a religious conversion. With his brother David he joined the Jesus People House in Fortuna, CA, and the Lighthouse Ranch, a Christian community on the ocean cliffs of Eureka.

Tom became a leader and elder in the ministry and there met his wife, Cynthia Kohlhas, who he married in 1973. Tom spent his life preaching the Gospel, first at Living Waters Ranch, Los Angeles, and then Chicago, where he spent over 20 years founding a Christian school, serving as principal, and overseeing Gospel Outreach's national and international ministry teams. Tom suffered throughout life from congenital heart disease, multiple post-operative sequelae, and a debilitating stroke in 2018 with many physical challenges, but he never lost faith. Tom is survived by his wife Cynthia and 5 children.

Douglas E. Cook



Douglas passed away on June 16, 2023, in Drexel Hill, PA.

He was born on January 12, 1947, in Trenton, NJ. A native of Morrisville, PA, at Dartmouth Doug was active in intramurals and winter sports all four years, plus single years in rugby, tennis and the Ledyard canoe club.

His favorite Dartmouth



In Memoriam

Douglas Cook—continued

memories, from our 40th Reunion Book, included getting a good grade in organic chemistry despite all the pre-meds in the class. He also noted the embarrassment of getting blisters on the freshman trip despite all the warnings. Other fond memories included bonfires on the Green, the Film Society, and dinners at Lou's. Thanks to the success in organic chemistry, Douglas became a chemistry major.

After graduating from Dartmouth he attended Penn Law School and graduated with a Juris Doctor degree in 1971. At Penn, future Dartmouth President Jim Freedman was his administrative law professor.

Douglas practiced law for 51 years in Philadelphia and Drexel Hill, starting with a small Philadelphia firm, working on trust and estate law. Eventually he went into practice for himself.

He noted the highlight of his life was meeting his wife Judith, a 1969 graduate of Vassar. In another Dartmouth connection, at Vassar she was a good friend of Susan Wright, wife of past President Jim Wright.

Douglas is survived by his wife of 51 years, Judith Lynn Bridges, daughters Patience and Lindsay, and four grandchildren.

Contributions in Douglas's name can be made to the Upper Darby (PA) Arts and Education Foundation's Summer Stage Program.

Editor's Closing Comments

First—I had a mistake on page 21 of the last issue that shows a picture and identified **Cliff Groen, Tony Abruzzo** and **Eka-mol Kiriwat**. Wrong Tony—it should have said **Tony Choueke**. Abruzzo said “I am not that tall and good looking.”

You may have noticed that the length of *The Transmission* keeps growing. There's both bad news and good news contributing to that.

The bad news is the increasing number of obituaries we need to report—seven in this issue. You guys have to stop doing that.

The good news is the continuing and growing amount of great content that you provide, both in emails you send me and in participation in the Class Discussions we have. Those discussions generally get kicked off by someone sending something to the 45 or so Classmates on what is considered to be the Class Committee list. Being on that list doesn't mean you have to do anything on the Class Committee—it just means you hear about things first. We try not to bombard everyone with lots of email traffic to the entire Class—but if you want to be added to the early communications list, let **Ced Kam** know at cedric.kam68@gmail.com.

But even if you don't want to do that, please keep the news coming in. In particular, I would like to receive more articles from those of you who spent any time in any capacity in the world of academia—see the Class Educators section starting on page 19.

And finally—by now you may have forgotten the six football trivia questions **Bill Rich** posted as shown on page 10. Here they are again with the answers:

1. Who was the All-East QB in 1962 (also 3rd team All-American and 1st team All-American in lacrosse)? - Bill King '63
2. When he retired in 1996, who had the highest field goal percentage and most NFL field goals?—Nick Lowery '78—80% and 383 field goals made
3. What Dartmouth player was drafted by Cincinnati in the third round in 1976?—Reggie Williams '76
4. What is the only Dartmouth five-year Ivy football title stretch?—1969—73
5. When was Dartmouth's first year of American football? - 1881
6. When did Dartmouth win the National title in football? - 1925

I hope everyone has a great fall.

Mark/Skip Waterhouse, '68 Newsletter Editor