



Albert Henry Mori Jr. “SPIRIT OF '51” AWARD

Al, your sober 1951 *Aegis* yearbook picture presents you as the serious student who pursued a business degree right through Tuck School, an education which ultimately led on to a career at the highest levels of investment management for the Rockefeller family. But some of us remember enough about you in those college days to know that today’s “most happy fella in the whole Upper Valley” did not just suddenly emerge upon his retirement. For you have always possessed an extraordinary capacity for joy, and you have a great gift for transmitting it to those around you.

Your younger persona was always exuberant about sports and fiercely loyal to Dartmouth, and to the New York Giants. Indeed, your devotion to the latter spurred you to concoct a baseball game with a poker deck which allowed you to imitate Russ Hodges calling the play-by-play in imaginary innings against the Phillies, your voice ringing out far into the night, to the consternation of roommates trying to study or sleep. Such infectious enthusiasm for sport and your overall spirit of cheerful competition no doubt accounted for your being inducted into the Deke House, despite your less than overwhelming size and athletic prowess, and later into the Casque and Gauntlet Senior Society.

Today, Al, you have perforce switched your attentions from the Giants to the Mets and the Jets, but your loyalties in all else have remained intact even while deepening. Your involvement in the life of northern New England probably began with your Dartmouth experience, but it surely was enhanced by your dating of Dottie Wyman, then a nurse at Mary Hitchcock and a true daughter of the North Country, and of course later your wife. Thus it was that upon retirement you and Dottie moved to your home high in the scenic hills above Etna Village, a vantage point from which you now make forays into the world to indulge your many interests. Among these is your own Italian heritage which has happily come into play with your daughter Nina’s marriage into the Gorini family of Florence, Italy, an event you celebrated with a bicultural and bilingual ceremony at your home. You are often in Hanover to attend many athletic and cultural events, including, we hear, football practices and seeing teams off and greeting them upon their return, win or lose. Furthermore, we also hear that you are a charter member of the ROMEOS—“Retired Old Men Eating Out”—a bunch of like sports-minded guys who meet at Lou’s for breakfast. Maybe that association is not unrelated to your tennis game which (again we hear) is notable for your careful selection of old men to oppose in doubles matches.

This same *joie de vivre* is also apparent in your serious concerns. For years, and especially since your retirement, you have served both the College and your class generously and well in a number of ways. For Dartmouth you have been an on-going fund-raising volunteer for its capital campaigns, as well as contributing your time and efforts as an Alumni Fund Telethon Chairman for several years running. For our class you have unstintingly fulfilled the demands of the tough jobs that mean so much to making ours the strongly unified class that it is: Class Alumni Fund Head Agent; Class Mini-Reunion Chairman; Reunion Co-Chair for our last two reunions, the 35th and the 40th; Class Vice President; and general helper-on-hand-in-Hanover when things needed to be done. This list hardly conveys the full extent of your personal involvement in the College and in our class. And let us not forget to thank you and Dottie for so often welcoming your visiting classmates to your home in the hills.

And so, Al, for your generosity, your enthusiasm, your loyalty and commitment to Dartmouth and to your class, we your classmates are delighted to present to you our “Spirit of ’51” Award for 1995.