

## FIFTY – ONE FABLES

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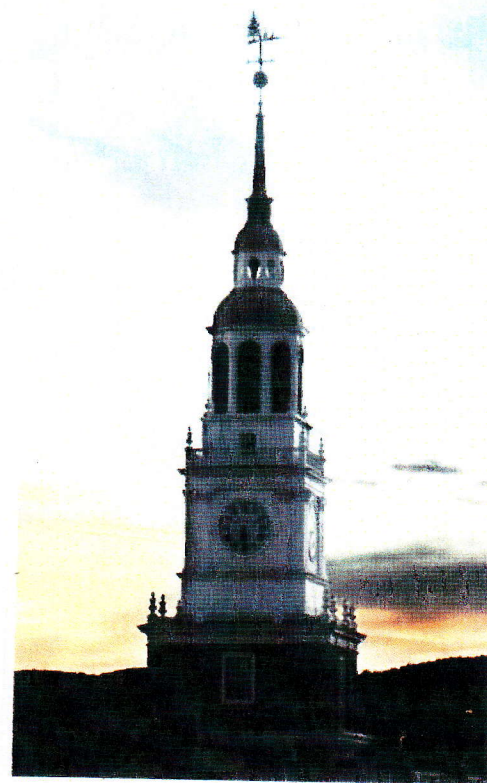
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Salisbury, Conn  
June 12, 2012

Greetings to all Classmates!

This is a long over-due newsletter, the last one being on August 19, 2011. I had elective surgery for a blocked carotid artery in January. The right side is 100% occluded and my doctors say an operation to clear that side is too risky ... a blood clot getting loose and causing a fatal stroke. These same doctors have been monitoring the left side ... and because the blockage there had reached 80% to 99% they advised me to have surgery immediately. This surgery was very successful (zero blockage now) but I was in lousy physical condition. Since then I have been in rehab three times a week, trying to get back in shape. Very slow progress ... I still need a walker for stability, and Schatzi won't let me drive ... slow reflexes and poor vision due to macular degeneration in the left eye. So ... this is explanation for the long sabbatical from my newsletter duties. Getting old(er) is not for sissies, but my experience beats the alternative ... read on in pages 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8.

One of my favorite sections in the New York Times appears only on Mondays and is called "Dear Diary." The following is an example ...

"Scene: The outside flower stalls of Grace's Marketplace.

"Time: The Saturday before Mother's Day.

"Cast: An elderly gentleman and a better-than-middle-aged gentleman deeply engrossed in choosing the perfect potted flowering plant.

"Overheard conversation ...

"She's YOUR wife ...

"But she's YOUR mother ...

"Conclusion: An annual father-son conversation for more than 50 years."

John E. Hirsch

## IN MEMORIAM:

*I. Michael Heyman, 81, Smithsonian Leader*

By DENNIS HEVESI

I. Michael Heyman, who led the Smithsonian Institution in the 1990s during a period of significant expansion and fierce controversy over the exhibiting of the Enola Gay, the plane that dropped an atomic bomb on Hiroshima, died on Nov. 19 at his home in Berkeley, Calif. He was 81.

The cause was emphysema, his son James said.

Having served for a decade as the chancellor of the University of California, Berkeley, Mr. Heyman in 1994 began a largely successful five-year run overseeing the Smithsonian, the world's biggest museum complex.

During his time in Washington, Mr. Heyman obtained financing to build the National Museum of the American Indian and a \$60 million donation for a National Air and Space Museum annex in Northern Virginia. He directed the creation of the institution's first Web site and a network of affiliates that now includes 170 museums across the country. By the time he announced his retirement in 1999, donations had increased to \$146 million from \$52 million in 1995.

But his tenure may be best remembered for an exhibition that was already being planned when Mr. Heyman arrived in Washington as the 10th secretary, or chief executive, of the Smithsonian, appointed to administer its dozen or more museums and research centers as well as the National Zoo.

The exhibition, commemorating the 50th anniversary of the attack on Hiroshima on Aug. 6, 1945, displayed the restored forward fuselage and other sections of the Enola Gay. It was intended in part to encourage visitors to re-examine their thinking about the use of atomic weapons to end World War II, taking into account the mass destruction and the ensuing arms race.

But it ignited a furor. Veterans groups, which had long pushed the Smithsonian to exhibit the Enola Gay's fuselage, criticized the exhibition's original scripts as too sympathetic to the Japanese and insulting to American troops who had fought and died in the Pacific. The veterans found allies in Congress.

Many historians, meanwhile, supported the exhibition's approach, arguing that an opportunity would be lost if it did not address issues of nuclear prolifer-



RICHARD STRAUSS SMITHSONIAN VIA AP

*I. Michael Heyman*

ation and its environmental and health consequences.

In response, the curators made repeated efforts to rewrite the scripts, but the revisions, too, satisfied neither the veterans and lawmakers nor the historians, who said the texts had now become politicized and, in parts, inaccurate.

In January 1995, with Mr. Heyman concurring, the Smithsonian's board all but scrapped the exhibition, leaving on display only the fuselage and a small plaque.

"In this important anniversary year, veterans and their families were expecting, and rightly so, that the nation would honor and commemorate their valor and sacrifice," Mr. Heyman said. "They were not looking for analysis and, frankly, we did not give enough thought to the intense feelings such analysis would evoke."

Ira Michael Heyman was born in Manhattan on May 30, 1930, the only child of Harold and Judith Heyman.

After graduating from Dartmouth in 1951, he served in the Marines and earned his law degree at Yale, where he was editor of the law journal. Within two years, he was chief law clerk for Chief Justice Earl Warren. He joined the Berkeley law school faculty in 1959 and was named vice chancellor of the university in 1974 and chancellor six years later. He retired in 1990.

As chancellor, at a time when public financing could not meet the university's needs, he raised substantial money for expansion and reconstruction programs. Donations more than tripled dur-

ing his tenure, to \$100 million from \$31 million. The number of donors nearly doubled, and the number of endowed chairs increased to 118 from 36.

He also helped engineer a striking increase in minority representation in the undergraduate student body, an affirmative-action effort he considered his greatest achievement. In his decade as chancellor, the proportion of nonwhite undergraduates grew to 51 percent from 27 percent, making Berkeley the first campus in the University of California system to have an undergraduate population with no majority race.

There were, however, protests by some Asian-American and white students, who contended that the policies unfairly reduced the chances of whites and Asian-Americans' being admitted to the university, one of the nation's most prestigious.

"Mike was the spark plug to diversify the campus," Roderic Park, who was vice chancellor under Mr. Heyman, said last Monday. "His goal to accept all qualified underrepresented minorities was met with a lot of resistance."

"There is nothing harder to change than culture," Mr. Park added, "but Heyman moved the

*After a decade leading Berkeley, a taste of controversy in the nation's capital.*

culture at the university."

Besides his son James, Mr. Heyman is survived by his second wife, the former Elizabeth Diring Nelson, and three grandchildren. His first wife, Therese Thau Heyman, and another son, Stephen, died before him.

In 1996, for an oral history that he gave to the Bancroft Library at Berkeley, Mr. Heyman explained why he believed that elite universities should institute affirmative action. "We live in a state where the population is becoming highly diversified," he said, "and if we don't have leadership groups that are reflective of that diversity, we will be in considerable trouble in the future."

Thanks to George Bikle, Loye Miller and Sandy McDonald for the details in the obituary (on the left). Loye writes, "Regrettably the NYT article mentions Dartmouth only to say that he graduated in 1951 — no reference to his trusteeship service. Both articles in the Washington Post and The Daily Dartmouth said only that he served as a trustee, missing the fact that he was Chairman of the Board from 1991 to 1993."

Robert J. Birgeneau, Chancellor of Berkeley, writes on the death of Mike Heyman. "He was Chancellor of UC Berkeley from 1980 to 1990 and Professor Emeritus at the Berkeley School of Law where he had been a faculty member since 1959.

"Mike was recently awarded the UC President's Medal for his significant and extensive life-long contributions to the university and public service.

"The School of Law in March 2010 established the I. Michael Heyman Distinguished Professorship Chair and to name the school's new west patio, the I. Michael Heyman Terrace."

Survivors include his widow, Elizabeth; and children, James. Freshman roommates at 202 Mass were **Woody Klein and Bob Pack.**

**IN MEMORIAM: (cont.)**

**: Jack Sutton:** Died on November 27, 2011. Betty, his widow, would like the Class to know that his finest honor, and the one which meant the most to him, was the "Spirit of '51" Award, presented to him by his College classmates in 2001. The award praised his "admirable career and family life, unfailing good will to his fellow men, and undying devotion to Dartmouth College." His contributions to the Class not only included three years as president, but also service as Head Class agent, co-chair of the record-breaking 50<sup>th</sup> reunion fundraising campaign, and extended membership on the Class Executive Committee. As an undergraduate at Dartmouth he was a pitcher on the varsity baseball team (later recruited by the Dodgers), an accomplished golfer and a member of Chi Phi fraternity.

Jack grew up in Oneida, New York, moving to North Carolina after college and three years in the U.S. Army counterintelligence service. He spent 42 years as founder and president of John J. Sutton & Co., an independent sales agency. His community interest included the Salvation Army where he was an advisory board member for 10 years. The Salvation Army band played at Jack's funeral. He also volunteered for Meals on Wheels ... and served as a deacon and president of the Covenant Sunday School class at his church.

Jack and Betty raised three children and took great delight in their 7 grandchildren.

Jack is survived by his widow, Betty; and three children, John Sutton, Betsy Sutton and James Sutton. Jack's freshman roommate at 108 Hitchcock was **Al Mori**.

\* \* \* \* \*

**: Don Snell:** Died in Glenville, New York on December 1, 2011. After leaving Dartmouth and the Thayer School with two engineering degrees, Don described four main roles in his life: husband, father, engineer and citizen. Family was the centerpiece of his life; he and his wife raised four children and had four grandchildren. Don's family had strong Dartmouth ties, dating back to his great-great-grandfather, Thomas, class of 1795 ... and including two brothers, Kenneth '53 and Robert '57 (deceased).

Don's engineering experience included U.S. Navy service as a ship superintendent in the Boston Naval Shipyard. He spent 38 years as a manager in General Electric Companies Knolls Atomic Power Laboratory and its Machinery Apparatus operation

"Service" was a major theme in Don's life, with particular emphasis on conservation and the environment, the Boy Scouts of America and his church. He worked first as a volunteer and then as a part-time employee of the Eastern New York chapter of the Nature Conservancy. He was an Eagle Scout and served for 15 years as a scoutmaster of troop 65 in Glenville. He was honored by the Scouts with their Silver Beaver Award. GE recognized him with its Elfun Territory Award for outstanding community service. He served Dartmouth as an assistant class agent for the Class and as an alumni interviewer.

Don grew up in Orange, Connecticut and came to Dartmouth from the New Haven High School. At Dartmouth he was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

I believe his wife, Joanne, predeceased him; Survivors are his four children, Anne, Nancy, John and Maryann. Freshman roommates at 208 Richardson were **Ned Hoepfner** (deceased), **Dick Sampson** (deceased) and **Tom Savage**.

\* \* \* \* \*

*The following is an excerpt from Alfred Tennyson's poem, "Ulysses."*

We are not now that strength which in old days  
Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we  
Are;  
One equal temper of heroic hearts,  
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will  
To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield

**IN MEMORIAM: (Cont.):**

**: Don Rider:** Died on October 3, 2011 in Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida. He retired to Florida from Connecticut in 1993 after a 37-year career in banking. In Florida he delighted in playing golf. He and his wife, Sue, frequently played as a couple ... and he shot two holes-in-one at Sawgrass Country Club. Music and active involvement in his church's bible study and fine arts program gave him special pleasure.

Don came to Dartmouth from Hartford, Connecticut, after attending and graduating from the Taft School. Following graduation from Dartmouth he joined U.S. Air Force and served for 5 years as a pilot fighter. He stayed in close touch with his squadron mates throughout his life, attending squadron reunions and regularly visiting the Mighty Air Force Museum in Georgia.

Don is survived his wife, Sue; and two children, Wendy Anne and Jeffrey Powell. Freshman roommates at 315 Topliff were **Harry McCaffrey** (deceased) and **Bill Sawyer** (deceased).

\* \* \* \* \*

**: Dick Bucey:** Died on September 7, 2011 in Hudson, Ohio. Despite a serious illness he returned to Hanover to lead our Class's memorial services for departed classmates, a role he desperately wanted to fulfill at our (and his) 60<sup>th</sup> reunion. His daughter, Andrea Bucey Tikkanen, who accompanied her father on his last trip to Dartmouth, writes eloquently about Dick's passion for Dartmouth ... and I include it here despite her warning that "we Buceys are never short on words!" She ends by saying, "The words are all true and heartfelt."

I may not have understood fully Dad's passion for Dartmouth until of late. I knew that Dad was sixteen years old when he headed to College and that he was invited to Dartmouth on significant scholarship; attending an Ivy League school was almost unthinkable to him prior to the awarding of his scholarship. I knew my father was an enormous believer in 'giving back' and that he never forgot the ways in which the College changed his life; he made his gift to Dartmouth religiously every year. I knew he took pride also in serving as an admissions counselor, interviewing countless prospective students over the years, changing areas of the country where he interviewed as his own geographic circumstances changed. But it was not until he fell ill, roughly six months prior to the Class of 1951's "final" reunion, that I began to appreciate the full affection Dad held for the College.

For several years, Dad had helped lead the memorial service for classmates who had passed away. He was slated to participate again in June 2011. He fell ill at the beginning of the calendar year, and as his health grew more and more precarious, my mom and I faced the undeniable reality that there was no way Dad would be healthy enough – let alone mobile enough – to make that Dartmouth journey.

Interestingly, though, every time Mom or I broached the impossibility of his travels with Dad, he was simply resolute; his outlook was frankly frequently ridiculous. At his weakest and sickest, Dad repeatedly looked forward to his trip to Hanover and mentally prepared his sermon outline despite his clear physical impairments. Mom and I were certain that a recovery sufficient to allow for his safe travel would be nothing short of miraculous.

Dad not only attended reunion, but recaptured his natural persona in the pulpit at Rollins Chapel. I had the honor of accompanying him. Mom and I fully believe that Dad's sole objective at that point in his health journey was simple: he wanted nothing more than to return to his beloved Dartmouth and his dear classmates on that final occasion.



## IN MEMORIAM: (Cont.):

## : Dick Bucey: (cont.)

Indeed, shortly thereafter, Dad's health deteriorated further and we lost him in early September.

Interestingly, among the most meaningful of sympathy expressions have been those written by young men and women who interviewed with Dad as a component of the Dartmouth application process. Whether accepted or not, to a student -- (articulate, all!) -- each has been compelled to make specific reference to his personal attention. One current first year student remembered how Dad spontaneously bicycled to his home to share in the joy of the arrival of his acceptance letter. Another prospect, who ultimately declined her Dartmouth acceptance, wrote of Dad's sharing words of encouragement and advice far after she'd chosen an alternative route.

Dad appreciated and adored his alma mater, recognizing the way in which it had bolstered him and altered the opportunities available to him in life. I made several trips to Hanover with him over the years, but it is this last which I cherish most. Perhaps because it best exemplified his pure joy in coming home to Dartmouth.

Dick is survived by his wife, Norma; and his children, Scott, David and Andrea. Freshman roommates at 312 Russell Sage were **Roger Des Pres** (deceased) and **Bill Woolner** (deceased).

\* \* \* \* \*

My files are really screwed up. Following is a heartfelt letter from Betty Sutton about **Jack Sutton**.

I am sure that most of you know that Jack passed away on November 27 after a lengthy battle with Alzheimers and ultimately bladder cancer. It is hard to figure out just when one begins to show signs of Alzheimers or perhaps we were just in denial when Jack began to exhibit personality changes. We do know that it was starting in 2008 about half way in Jack's term as your class president. He became very frustrated and confused with class business that needed his attention. As a result he made numerous calls to Henry, Loye, and Dave, and others. I am sure these guys suspected that something was terribly wrong. It was not too long after that our worst fears were realized.

In September of 2010, Jack fell and broke his hip. After a hospital stay of several weeks, he went to Brookridge Nursing Home. He adjusted quickly and never asked to come home--even when I would drive him by the house. The following February he fell again and broke the other hip. It was amazing that he learned to walk again. The summer was uneventful, but things began to deteriorate in the fall. In October he was diagnosed with stage four bladder cancer, and he died four weeks later.

We are fortunate to have two children living here who visited him daily. Our other son who lives in Charlotte was able to get home frequently. I spent afternoons and evenings with him. He never lacked for visitors. We were overwhelmed with the faithfulness of his friends. They didn't just make the obligatory visit. They came and they came long after he had no idea who they were and frequently slept through their visits.

On a cold December day, Jack's memorial service was held at First Presbyterian Church. We were overwhelmed at the number of people who came. Someone remarked that it was amazing for an eighty-two year old man who had been out of circulation for so long. The children and I each paid tribute to him. Jack had been very active in the Salvation Army during his retirement years. We had a very lovely reception after the service and the Salvation Army band came and played Christmas carols.

I would be remiss if I did not thank those of you who kept in touch throughout Jack's illness. Your calls, your letters, and your prayers were a great comfort to us. Jack never lost his love for Dartmouth. In fact, he responded much better to physical therapy when a tape of the Dartmouth Glee Club was played. It would have broken his heart had he realized that he missed the 60th reunion. It did break my heart as those reunions and our many trips to Hanover in the fall were such a part of our lives.

**IN MEMORIAM: (Cont.):**

**: Ben Bidwell:** Died on October 14, 2011 in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. Ben was born in Plymouth, Indiana on June 22, 1927. He is survived by his wife, Paula; and children, Karen, Michael and the late Susan Fasules. Freshman roommates at 209 Streeter were **Larry Howard** (deceased) and **Tom Tenney** (not interested in Dartmouth).

Ben joined Ford Motor Company in 1953 in Natick, MA and held various field sales and home office positions until 1968 when he became Executive Vice President of Ford Motor Credit Company.

In 1970 he became General Manager of Lincoln Mercury Division and in 1973 Vice President and General Manager of the Ford Division until 1975 when he was named Group Vice President of Sales, Service and Product Planning for U.S. and Canada, Ford Motor Co.

From 1981 to 1983 he was President of Hertz Corporation.

Ben joined Chrysler Corporation in 1983 as Vice Chairman & President and was named Chairman of the Board in 1988 until his retirement in 1990.

Always active in the community, Ben served as Chairman of the Detroit Grand Prix Committee and on the Board of Trustees for Henry Ford Health System and the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts. He was also past president of Bloomfield Hills Country Club.

He received a bachelor of science degree from Babson College and honorary doctorates from Babson in 1974 and Lawrence Technological University in 1990. He was a proud veteran of the United States Army, serving during WWII.

Ben enjoyed golf, reading and crossword puzzles.

The above details of Ben's career were sent by Rick Austin, who writes, "My recollection is that Ben spent only a year or two at Dartmouth before transferring to Babson ... Detroit's WJR's (internet) Paul W. Smith was interviewing an auto reporter, who described Ben as well respected in the industry. The reporter recalled that after his stint at the Ford Motor Company, he called his mother and told her was hired at Hertz as (I think) president and CEO. Reportedly, his mother replied, 'If you can't sell cars, how do you expect to rent them?' She must have been quite a lady!"

\* \* \* \* \*

**: Rod Vetter:** Died at his home in Sarasota, Florida on August 4, 2011. He is survived by his two children, Judith and David. His wife of 58 years, Jane Ellen, predeceased him in 2010. Freshman roommates at 403 North Fayerweather were **Don L. Smith** and **Merle Thorpe**.

The following was written by his daughter, Judith. "Rod's was a rare example of intentional living. After 24 years in Pittsburgh as Treasurer of L.B. Foster Co. (a steel company), he reinvented himself by moving to Sarasota where, for 30 years, he devoted himself to interest in the arts, tennis and computers. He also worked in banking and as a financial/tax consultant.

"The Sarasota Music Festival was a special love of Rod's and Jane's lives. He served on the Board and Executive Committee of the Florida West Coast Symphony. He enjoyed art and drawing, taking up water coloring in recent years. The Vettters were active contributive members of the Lake House retirement community.

**IN MEMORIAM: (Cont.):****; Rod Vetter (cont.):**

"Rod grew up in Egg Harbor Township, New Jersey ... In addition to his Dartmouth degree (History) he earned an MBA in Finance at Columbia University ... He served as a Captain in the U.S. Air Force. Reserves from 1951 to 1953.

\* \* \* \* \*

Henry Nachman captures the essence of **Aaron Rausen** at his memorial service, held in New York City on Tuesday, November 29, 2011. Henry says, "It was one of the most moving affairs I have ever attended."

Aaron was a pediatric hematologist oncologist who devoted his life to finding ways to cure childhood cancers. I was asked to speak about Aaron in his non- doctor life—Dartmouth and beyond. A number of former patients of Aaron remarked that were it not for "Dr. Rausen I would not be standing here today" In fact, one patient travelled from the Dominican Republic specifically to be at the gathering. Parents of his patients told how he gave hope to what had been hopeless.

What a legacy—Aaron saw the cure rate for childhood cancer go from 10% to 80% during his career. Aaron made a commitment to the Ronald MacDonald House in New York and the President of that charity spoke about Aaron's devotion to those kids .

Aaron's son David, Dartmouth '90 spoke eloquently about his father and the committed life he led.

There were well over 200 people in attendance including doctor colleagues, medical people he had mentored and people he had helped physically and emotionally.

You departed from this affair with the knowledge that much good is done in this world by many people and that Aaron is one of those people. And that is how he will be remembered

\* \* \* \* \*

Here is a list of other deceased classmates who will be included in the next issue of Fables.

**Orlando Hobbs, Nelson Brown, Peter Hill, Fred Chandler, Charles Mayorkas, Stu Ridlon, Charles Hines, Dud Page, George Marshall, Donna Welch, ~~George~~ Emerson: my sister, Nancy Batchelder Bridge, widow of Bill Bridge.**

\* \* \* \* \*

**PLEASE NOTE:** Insert announcing our fall mini reunion. This is a second notice!! You will find a schedule of events, a coupon for reservations (to Henry Nachman) ... and on the back of this insert, a listing of hotels/motels with phone numbers. Lodging will be very tight with competition from leaf-peepers and Class Officers weekend. You should schedule your lodging reservation ASAP!!!!

The following was written to Bill and Ki Leffler by Helene Berger, who acknowledges their contribution to a fund honoring the memory of Ady Berger.

*But until now, I was not able to bring myself to take the step of acknowledging any of the over four hundred extraordinary letters and contributions that poured in in Ady's memory. Ady's unveiling took place in the Berkshires a few weeks ago and hopefully though there will never be closure for me, that event will allow me to begin to face my life without Ady after 55 years.*

*I thought that as a Rabbi you would enjoy knowing what we did with the substantial contributions that came into our Foundation. I, of course, did not feel comfortable spending that money on our personal contributions from the Foundation to Jewish life or to the Arts. I wanted it to be both something that Ady cared about deeply and something specifically in his memory. You know of Ady's involvement and ongoing support of his family in Russia, of the seven trips we made there, and how important Russia, (the birthplace of his father) was to him. I knew that with the large sum of money that came in, I could truly do something in Ady's name. I also knew it had to help Jews in the FSU. I wrestled for months with what that could be. I found my answer at the JDC September board meeting. At the FSU committee, I saw a new brief trigger film that will be used throughout the US and Canada showing the plight of the FSU Jews and Holocaust survivors. It was graphic and heart wrenching and all watched with tears and wanted to know how we could help. It was one of five such films the JDC is completing intended to motivate community and individual support of Jewish life in the FSU. Those five films will now conclude with the words*

*Produced In Loving Memory of  
Ady Berger  
Miami, Florida*

*Hopefully, as these five films are shown in communities all over the country, the dollars we've given in Ady's name will be leveraged to encourage individual and communal contributions to help the lives of people across the world that Ady cared about with fullness of heart.*

*We both appreciated your visit to us in Florida a few years back. Ady passed away at home in his sleep, healthy and happy and, despite the Alzheimer's that he was eventually diagnosed with, till the very end knew everything important, loved going to concerts, and wrote almost daily appreciative love letters to me. He was magical. I have been sustained through these last months by the beautiful memories of a long life with a pure, kind, gentle, humble, bright and loving man.*

*Lone  
Helene*

\* \* \* \* \*

*When the rain is pouring down  
And my heart is hurting  
You will always be around ...  
This I know for certain.*

*(In loving memory of  
Maria Kaolidis)*

Best from

*ADY/BERGER*



This index is included as an insert so that you can quickly find mention of yourself ... or your special friends.

Page 1. Personal medical history, "Dear Diary."

### **IN MEMORIAM:**

Page 2. **Michael Heyman; George Bikle, Loye Miller and Sandy McDonald.**  
Freshman roommates: **Woody Klein, Bob Pack.**

Page 3. **Jack Sutton:**  
Freshman roommate: **Al Mori** (deceased).  
**Don Snell:**  
Freshman roommates: **Ned Hoepfner** (deceased),  
**Dick Sampson** (deceased), **Tom Savage.**

Page 4. **Don Rider:**  
Freshman roommates: **Harry McCaffrey** (deceased),  
**Bill Sawyer** (deceased). Letter from **Andrea Bucey.**

Page 5. **Dick Bucey**, Letter from **Andrea Bucey** (cont).  
Freshman roommates: **Roger Des Pres** (deceased),  
**Bill Woolner** (deceased).  
Letter from **Betty Sutton** about **Jack Sutton.**

Page 6. **Ben Bidwell:**  
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**Rick Austin** : Letter about Ben.

**Rod Vetter:**  
Freshman roommates: **Don L. Smith, Merle Thorpe.**

Page 7: **Rod Vetter (cont): Henry Nachman, Aaron Rausen**  
Further list of deceased classmates ...  
Fall mini reunion in Hanover ... competition for lodging ...  
See list of hostelryes ... make your reservations ASAP!!!

Page 8: **Bill and Ki Leffler, Helene and Ady Berger.**

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**REMEMBER: Class Dues, 1951 Scholarship Fund, Alumni Fund**

*"We make a living by what we get. but we make a life by what we give "*

Winston Churchill

\* \* \* \* \*

## **BLONDIE**

*by Dean Young & John Marshall*



1951  
FALL MINI-REUNION  
HANOVER, SEPTEMBER 28-29, 2012

**FRIDAY EVENING**

Cocktails (open bar) and dinner at Occom Commons (Site of our 60<sup>th</sup> Reunion—where the hospital was located). Cocktails at 6:30 PM will be followed by buffet dinner.

**SATURDAY**

Tailgate Party at Occom Commons beginning at 11:00am. Bring your own sandwiches, picnic, beverages, etc. Parking is available.

Dartmouth vs Penn Football game, starting time 1:30pm (purchase your own tickets)

EVENING BANQUET -. Cocktails and 4-course sit-down dinner. Cocktail hour (open bar) starts at 6:30pm. Location will be Occom Commons

**LODGING**

This is a very busy time of the year up here. We are advising you at an early date of our mini plans so that you can make your reservations now. To help you locate lodging that suits your needs we are supplying a list of hostelrys in the area with their phone numbers.

-----Cut off and return as soon as possible-----

TO Henry Nachman, Jr  
14 Dunster Drive  
Hanover, NH 03755

Phone: 603-643-2143  
E-mail: henry.nachman.jr@dartmouth.edu

FROM: \_\_\_\_\_

I/we will be attending the following events:

|                            |                             |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Friday Cocktails/ Dinner   | #_____@ \$45. /person _____ |
| Saturday Cocktails/ Dinner | #_____@ \$55. /person _____ |

MAKE CHECK TO "1951 MINI REUNION"

TOTAL \$\_\_\_\_\_