



The Legacy of Leadership is Persistent with the Class having Leadership like Ron Lazar, supported by his lovely bride Lilliane and 32 other helping hands, 1953 had an 80.4% Participation tally in the 2015 Dartmouth College Fund drive, an awesome achievement. Many were involved, but leadership and persistence were motivated by our leader Ron and Lilliane, and 32 teammates that Ron has dubbed Team Terrific, helping hands that led to this extraordinary achievement to sustain the Legacy of 1953. Details of this fabulous achievement follow.



Mark Smoller's Class Notes for the Alumni Magazine in the fall.

"It was not, "So long!", but "See ya later!" at a send-off gathering for Bonnie and Dave Siegal. Thirty-three classmates and their wives and widows gathering at Kendall to wish the Siegal's well. After many years of on the scene, service to the Class and the College, Bonnie and Dave are leaving for Tulsa, Oklahoma, and will be missed in Hanover. We look forward to seeing them as they return for various events, and wish them good luck in their new digs. Attending the Siegal's party were Dick and Cynthia O'Connor, Clark and Linda Brink, Seth Carpenter, Liz King, Jane Springer, Russ and Marge Cook, Bill Murray, Bob and Mary Bee Longabaugh, Jack and Jody Zimmerman, Bob and Anne Simpson, Nancy and Caroline Johnson, Lillian and Holly Goss, Put and Marian Blodgett, Dave and Bonnie Siegal, Allen Collins, Chuck and Donna Reilly, Harlan Fair, Granthia Preston, Joe and Jane Stevens, and John and Barbara Kennedy.

And here they all are honoring the Siegals who have done SO much for 1953



Pictures by Al Collins, PPA, Photographer Extraordinaire, Nantucket Studios.



And Bonnie and Dave, here are the rest of us who could not be there to say "Thank You, Thank You, Thank You." The Class of 1953 will be forever grateful.



I am pleased to report that Dave Godschalk, Stephen Baxter Professor Emeritus in the University of North Carolina Department of City and Regional Planning, has received the 2015 President's Award from the American Planning Association. Dave was recognized for his recent Sustaining Places publications: *The Role of the Comprehensive Plan (2012)* and *Best Practices in Comprehensive Planning (2015)*, along with his lifetime of advancing the best ideas in planning. Created to honor extraordinary achievements in the field of planning, the award is given once every two years. He is the third recipient. The previous recipient was the former Ambassador of the Netherlands to the United States.



President Al Collins reported that the final figures for the 2015 Dartmouth College Fund are just in and our Class can be very proud of itself. Thanks to Ron Lazar and his diligent use of the telephone combined with his ability and willingness to discuss the fund with any classmate regardless of his involvement, we have reached new heights. We have set many dollar records in the past, but at this stage of our lives that role has been taken over by younger classes. However, our Legacy of Leadership marches on as we completed this year's initiative with an incredible 80.4% participation level, a new record for 1953 by a wide margin. A great statement reflecting the cohesiveness of our class and the great work done by Ron and his agents.

And now, sadly, we say goodbye to our beloved classmates, Cyrus S. Radford Jr., Gardner T. Brookings, and George E. Cull and offer our sincere condolences to their families."

Mark H. Smoller; 4 Schuyler Drive, Jericho, NY, 11753; Dartmark@gmail.com; (516) 938-3616

Here's to the Inventor of the Mini-Reunion! Don Smith



The Chief of our Old and Forgotten Archives, Gerry Grady, just sent this gem of a picture of Don alongside Gerry's lovely wife Sue, taken the day of the Cornell game in the year ????. [they all go by in a blur anyway]. Don hardly ever missed a football game, no matter where it was played, and could be seen with the flag size Dartmouth banner somewhere in the stands, on the field, and certainly at all the parties associated with those great events---Great Times. Don organized countless mini-reunions and, as their popularity and size increased, they became Maxi-Minis sometimes involving nearly one hundred '53's and family.

Paul Bousquet sends in a Super Story on the Reunion of Dartmouth and Middlebury Skiers to honor Bill Beck, the best known of the Dartmouth skiers of our time.



Pictured (L-R) are Phil Cooke, Tom Corcoran, Ed Eaton (Middlebury and Olympian), Bill Beck, Dave Harwood, Ralph Miller, Paul Bousquet, Pete Kirby, Put Blodgett, Frank Punderson (Middlebury), Tony Morse, and Jake Stewart.

Former Dartmouth Ski Team Members Pay Homage to Bill Beck

On June 21, there was a singular gathering at the Wayside Inn in E. Middlebury. You may recall that the inn was featured in the opening scene of the long-running Bob Newhart show. The occasion was a get together of former Dartmouth ski team members and friends of the 50's and 60's to honor an outstanding Dartmouth athlete, now Middlebury resident Bill Beck. Ski Hall of Fame honored member Beck was, in addition to a member of the Dartmouth ski and baseball teams, a member of the National Ski Team from '51-'57, and member of 2 Olympic Teams. His 5th place in the '52 Olympic downhill was not to be bested by an American for the succeeding 32 years. Having coached the Dartmouth team to its sole NCAA Championship in the late '50's led Beck to be named alpine coach of the '60 Olympic Team. Beck sold his real estate business, considered one of the most successful in Addison County, in order to enjoy retirement. Sadly, a fall on a wooden floor a few years ago crushed several vertebrae impairing Bill's mobility, but he is still up and at it on the affairs of skiers everywhere.

Among the guests were Hall of Fame members Tom Corcoran from St. Johns, SC and Ralph Miller of Lexington, KY. Tom was a member of 2 Olympic teams. His 4th place finish at the '60 Olympic Games was not bested by an American for the next

42 years. Corcoran won 4 National titles, twice winner of the Roch Cup, Harriman Cup winner, National Champion of Canada, Chile, Argentina, and several other major competitions. Corcoran later founded Waterville Valley, NH, a major ski resort. Hall of Fame member Dr. Ralph Miller (whose wife Pam served for 12 years as mayor of Lexington, KY with a population of 300,000) was a team member on several World Championship teams during the '50's. He may be best known for setting a world record for speed skiing of 109 miles per hour in Portillo, Chile in 1957 on standard downhill skis, a tee-shirt and no helmet. He held the speed record for 15 years.

Other teammates included Pete Kirby of Montreal. Following a distinguished ski racing career in college, Pete switched to bobsledding and won gold as the brakeman on the 2 man Canadian bobsled team at the '60 Olympic Games. Dave Harwood, who placed 4th on the winning Dartmouth NCAA Championship team, and his wife Jennifer came from San Francisco especially to pay homage to Bill Beck.

In total 11 Dartmouth ski team members, 2 Middlebury skiers, plus 6 wives, joined for dinner and conversation, most of whom had not seen one another for decades. Several former teammates remembered with pride they had skied and trained at Gilbert's Hill in Woodstock. Despite now aged in their 70's and 80's, most are still active skiers like our Bruce Sherman.

Back to the DCF Honors, the "Team Terrific" that Ron spoke about includes Ralph Adams, Wally Ashnault, John Avril, Curt Bury and now deceased, Fred Carleton, John Cernius, Leo Clancy, Richard Conn, Tom Duke, Carl England, Bill Friedman, Dave Halloran, Bob Henderson, John Kennedy, Don McMichael, Allan Miller, Jack Newton, Dick O'Connor, Tim Reed, Dave Replogle, George Sarnier, Dave Stowe, Mitch Strickler, Bernie Sudikoff, Lowell Thomas, and Ed Weltman. Our thanks to you all.

And certainly members of that "Team Terrific" are also those classmates that have contributed to the College Fund for 60 or more years, and they are:

John Avril, Neil Bersch, Put Blodgett, Tom Bloomer, Dick Blum, Charlie Buchanan, Nate Burkan, Fred Bush, Fred Carleton, Norm Carpenter, Jim Cartmell, Jon Cernius, Al Collins, Ed Condit, Richard Conn, Russ Cook, John Dickason, Paul Dillingham, Carl England, Fred England, Bob Fahrenholz, Dick Fleming, Dave Folger, Perry Free, Bill Friedman, Ed Glickman, Len Gochman, Dick Goodman, Richard Goodman, Ed Grant, John Green, Richard Greene,. Peter Grenquist, Rudi Haerle, Dick Hall, Dave Halloran, John Harris, Bob Heilman, Bob Henderson, George High, Tom Hess, Ralph Heyman, Bill Hutchison, Alan Ives, Mayo Johnson, Wayne Keller, John Kennedy, John Koerner, George Krall, Ron Lazar, Dick Lena, Art Little, Dick Loewenthal, Bob Longabaugh, Bob Malin, Kelly McBride, Dave Martin, Don McMichael, Byron Menides, Ted Merritt, Allan Miller, John Mitchell, Jay Montgomery, Bill Murray, Jack Newton,

Dick O'Connor, George Passano, Peter Patterson., Steve Pearsall, Doug Perkins, Kester Pierson, Fred Pollard, Bob Poor, Tim Reed, Chuck Reilly, Tom Ritner, Bob Robinson, Dave Salter, George Sarnar, Rex Schirmer, Alan Sessler, Gil Shapiro, Wade Sherwood, Dave Siegal, Bob Simpson, Fred Stephens, Bernie Sudikoff, Lowell Thomas, Jack Tukey, John Van Huyck, Wall Vomlehn, Gil Warren, Warren Wentworth, Fred Whittemore, John Williamson, and Mike Zarin. "The gleaming, dreaming walls of Dartmouth; miraculously builded in our Hearts."



Fellow TD Chi Boom Boomers Okey O'Connor and Fred England enjoying the late spring days in Massachusetts. Freddie has the perpetual smile that kept the level of joy at our Frat Lodge at the highest level; and Okey is our star athlete, all sports, that kept us competitive in all the Intramural stuff that Mark Smoller and, later, moi managed. Great people, great friends.

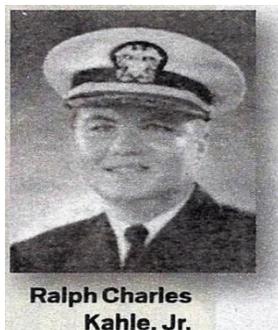
Mike Zarin's informative and admiring note on Aaron Epstein, the journalist and good friend.

Recall that we have done two pieces on Aaron's "retirement gig" developing an Elementary school paper that was covering real issues. Mike and Aaron grew up together and here is a summary of the extraordinary experience of Aaron that he is now sharing with those grade school kids. Thanks Mike, and thanks Aaron for what you are doing for those that follow us: just awesome.

Dave – Thanks for including the news about Aaron Epstein's mission to bring a newspaper and professional reporting and editing skills to students at Murch Elementary. No one is better qualified than Aaron to do this work. He already was a columnist in our fourth grade class, P.S. 208 Brooklyn, writing in the style of Bill Stern an icon of the day whose consistent columns describing the feats of major leaguers, as I remember, never mentioned the hero's name until the very end that always read: And that was Joe DiMaggio (or Stan Musial, or Lou Gehrig or whatever great Bill Stern or Aaron was writing about). I lived a distance from P.S. 208 (now the Elsa Ebling School in memory of its visionary principal) – today we might call it a magnet school. Aaron lived in the corner house on the same block

as the school, making it convenient for his mother to supplement my lunch sandwich in the Epstein kitchen during our midday break. Aaron's sports enthusiasms led us to Ebbets Field where we saw Ed Head pitch a no hitter and the Milrose Games, magnificent track and field, including the great runner of pre 4 minute mile days. And his name was Gunder Hägg. "Aaron covered law, the Supreme Court, politics, health, war and federal legislation for 17 years as a national correspondent in the Washington bureau of the Knight Ridder newspaper chain. For 10 years before that, he was a Washington correspondent and City Hall bureau chief at The Philadelphia Inquirer. He also was metro editor of The Sacramento Bee, and a reporter for The Bee, The Press Democrat (Santa Rosa, Calif.) and The Daytona Beach (Fla.) News-Journal. He has won numerous awards and was a member of The Philadelphia Inquirer staff that won a Pulitzer Prize in 1980 for local reporting for its coverage of the Three Mile Island nuclear accident." News Literacy Project. " Thanks Mike for these insights on Aaron's extraordinary career, one that he is now sharing with those kids in the Elementary School. Aaron, from all of us parents, grandparents, great grandparents, heartfelt thanks for what you are doing.

Veteran of Foreign Wars Ralph Charles Kahle Fund--. A substantial donation from a Cold War Navy veteran and Dartmouth 1953 classmate helps reward Americans wounded in combat. [Scribe's note—I received the following article from a classmate and unfortunately have misplaced the sender's name.] Ralph was a fellow Economics major and ROTC student but our paths never crossed after Hanover, either in the Navy or the business world. He passed away in 1999 and left a million dollar fund in his estate for wounded veterans. Here is the article sent to me, and it shows the heart of Ralph for his fellow warriors. Well done sailor, and "Fair Winds and Following Seas" forever. The Class of 1953, your classmates, are so very proud of you and your generosity to your fellow servicemen and women. Thank you's in abundance .



Ralph Charles
Kahle, Jr.

“VFW's Kahle Fund.

A donation from a Cold War Navy veteran helps reward Americans wounded in combat.

The Return to Vietnam Trip could not have been possible without the gracious contribution of Ralph Charles Kahle, Jr. In 1999, VFW received a bequest of \$1.1 million from his estate to establish a self-perpetuating fund for the "service, welfare and entertainment of wounded servicemen.". Kahle, a Navy ROTC student at Dartmouth College in Hanover, N.H., was called to active duty as a Lieutenant, JG, on June 14; 1953. His first duty was aboard the *USS. Hambleton*, a minesweeper. He qualified for a Navy Occupation Service Medal in 1954 after the *Hambleton* served off Trieste, Italy, in the Adriatic Sea. Kahle later sailed on the *USS Bowers* until his discharge in 1956. VFW named the fund after its benefactor in honor of his benevolent act: The Ralph Charles Kahle, Jr., Endowment Fund.

Since then, Purple Heart recipients from the Korean War to the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan have enjoyed trips to car races in Daytona Beach, Army Navy games and Walt Disney Park vacations, to name a few examples. Since 2005, 124 wounded Vietnam veterans have visited their former battlefields courtesy of the Fund. "If Mr. Kahle were alive today and could talk to the veterans returning from the Vietnam trip, he would hear how meaningful it really was," said VFW Quartermaster General Bob Greene. "He would be very pleased with the legacy he has bequeathed."

*Other days are very near us, as we sing here soft and low,
We can almost hear the voices of the boys of long ago.
They are scattered now, these brothers, up and down the world they roam
Some have gone to lands far distant, from the dear old college home
Some have crossed the silent river, they are looking down tonight
And the thought of these old brothers, makes our love now burn so bright."*

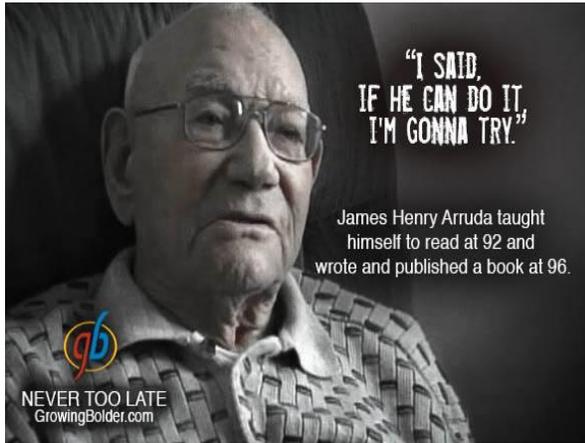


George Elmer Cull 1930 - 2015 | George Elmer Cull, 84, of Peninsula, Ohio, died in his sleep on Monday, July 6th, 2015, following many years of heart disease. George was born on August 8, 1930, in Rochester, N.Y., the only child of Alice Harcus and George Elmer Ruppenthal. While a toddler during the Great Depression, his father died. His mother remarried Robert Cull in 1940. George graduated from Brecksville High School in 1949 and Dartmouth College, as a history major, in 1953. He spent the majority of his life in Peninsula working in Akron and Cleveland in marketing. George was an active member of Christ Community Chapel in Hudson, Ohio, loving and serving Jesus Christ. After committing his life to Jesus as a teenager, he fell away during his college years. After a personal experience of the grace of God, at age 70, he recommitted his life to Christ and served actively in the church, with particular joy in raising funds for the Voice of the Martyrs; hosting international church camp soccer coaches; hosting inner-city children for swim lessons and lunch at their home; and supporting Heaven's Gates Therapeutic Horsemanship, run by his stepdaughter, Mary Wilson.

George was an avid birder and he and Sandy for years jointly counted birds in the predawn hours for the Audubon Society as well as literally traveling the globe to create a bird list of 600 plus species. George had a love for classical music and enjoyed many concerts at Blossom. In the last week of his life, George made his final bird count and planted flowers in the garden. George will be remembered fondly for his generous nature and his detailed, engaging, and often-humorous storytelling. George's large family was always welcome at his and Sandy's home and there was always room at the inn for more family and friends. He doted on his many grandchildren and great-grandchildren, attending their events and celebrations near and far as well as

enjoying daily and weekly visits. For George, dear friend, you have found “Fair Winds and Following Seas” in your heartfelt love of Jesus. “We can only imagine; You now know.”

On Aging— Age is just a number, so just keep living your life as long as you are alive.



**“I SAID,
IF HE CAN DO IT,
I’M GONNA TRY.”**

James Henry Arruda taught himself to read at 92 and wrote and published a book at 96.

NEVER TOO LATE
GrowingBolder.com

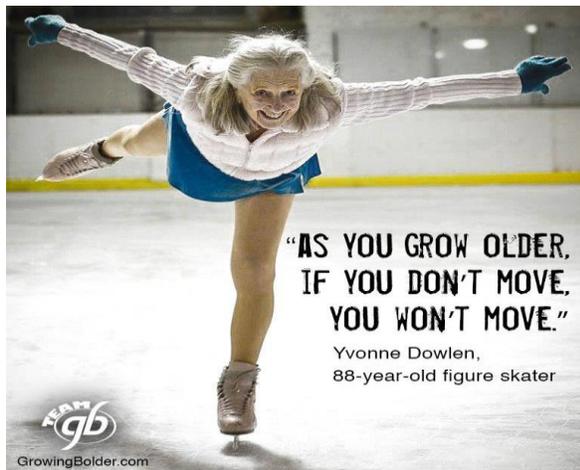


**“EVERY MORNING WHEN I WAKE UP I SAY,
I’LL NEVER BE AS YOUNG AS
I AM TODAY. TODAY IS THE
YOUNGEST DAY OF
THE REST OF MY
LIFE. GET UP AND
DO SOMETHING FUN.”**

Rochelle Ford, 78-year-old Metal Sculptor

Photo: Lee Abel

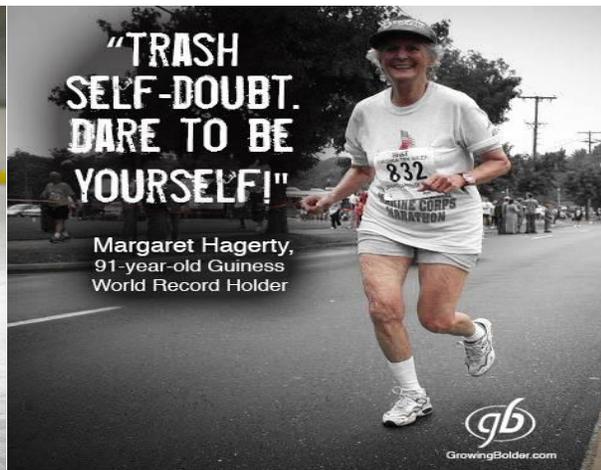
DREAM. BELIEVE. PERSIST.
GrowingBolder.com



**“AS YOU GROW OLDER,
IF YOU DON’T MOVE,
YOU WON’T MOVE.”**

Yvonne Dowlen,
88-year-old figure skater

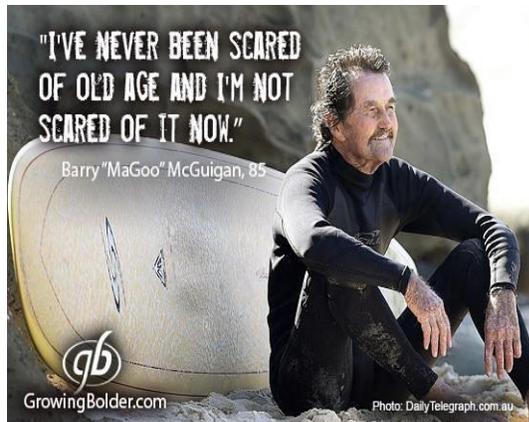
TEAM gb
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**“TRASH
SELF-DOUBT.
DARE TO BE
YOURSELF!”**

Margaret Hagerty,
91-year-old Guinness
World Record Holder

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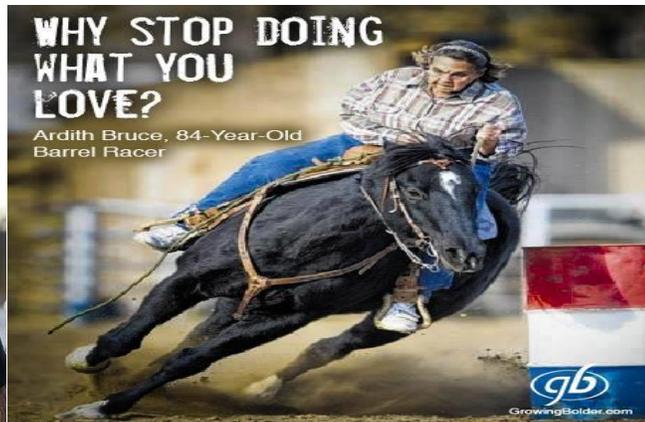


**“I’VE NEVER BEEN SCARED
OF OLD AGE AND I’M NOT
SCARED OF IT NOW.”**

Barry “MaGoo” McGuigan, 85

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Photo: DailyTelegraph.com.au



**WHY STOP DOING
WHAT YOU
LOVE?**

Ardith Bruce, 84-Year-Old
Barrel Racer

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"I LISTEN. I LOVE. AND I LIVE.
YOUR BODY KNOWS WHAT TO DO.
YOUR MIND GETS IN THE WAY."

Phyllis Sues, 91-year-old Yogini, dancer, writer, singer, musician, and trapeze artist.

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"WE HAVE CONFUSED ILLNESS WITH THE PROCESS OF AGING. WHICH CAN BE THOROUGHLY HEALTHY. ILLNESS IS NOT A NECESSARY PART OF AGING!"

Dr. Charles Eugster, 94-year-old World Masters Rowing Champion

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IDA'S LONGEVITY SECRETS:

Ida Keeling, 99
World Record Holder

"EAT FOR NUTRITION. NOT FOR TASTE. DO WHAT YOU NEED TO DO. NOT WHAT YOU WANT TO DO AND DON'T LEAVE OUT YOUR DAILY EXERCISE. LOVE YOURSELF."

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I USED TO THINK 50 WAS OLD. I WAS WRONG. NOT EVEN CLOSE.

Harriet Anderson, 79 the oldest female to ever finish the IRONMAN World Championship

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NEVER STOP
GrowingBolder.com

"YOU JUST DON'T LET THAT ROCKING CHAIR TAKE OVER. YOU GET UP AND GO EVEN IF YOU DON'T WANT TO."

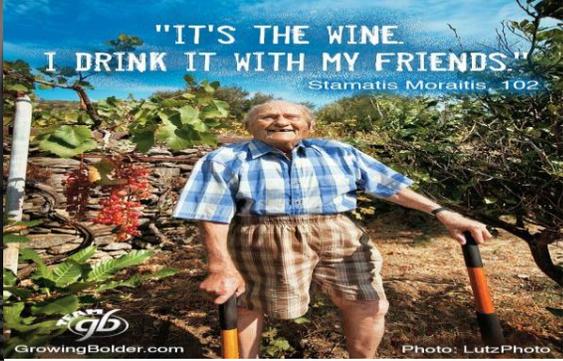
Constance Reeves, 102-Year-Old Cowgirl

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I QUIT DRINKING AT 90 BUT I HAVE A COUPLE SHOTS OF JACK DANIEL'S TWICE A WEEK FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

Jack Weil, 107 and the Oldest CEO in America

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"Optimism is going after Moby Dick in a rowboat and taking the tartar sauce with you!"



THE FIRST SENIOR MOMENT ON RECORD:

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE ON AGING FROM OUR PUBLISHER EXTRAORDINAIRE, REP REPLOGLE

“Good friends are like quilts-they age with you, yet never lose their warmth.”



Great Freedom Comes With Aging.



Whose business is it, if I choose to read, or play on the computer, until 4 AM, or sleep until noon? I will dance with myself to those wonderful tunes of the 50s, 60s and 70s with both fond and sad memories of loves long ago.



I will walk the beach, in a swim suit that is stretched over a bulging body, and will dive into the waves, with abandon, if I choose to, despite the pitying glances from the jet set. They, too, will get old if they are lucky.



I know I am sometimes forgetful. But there again, some of life is just as well forgotten. Sure, over the years, my heart has been broken. How can your heart not break, when you lose a loved one, or when a child suffers, or even when somebody's beloved pet gets hit by a car? But broken hearts are what give us strength, and understanding, and compassion. A heart never broken, is pristine, and sterile, and will never know the joy of being imperfect.



I am so blessed to have lived long enough to have my hair turning gray, and to have my youthful laughs be forever etched into deep grooves on my face. So many have never laughed, and so many have died before their hair could turn silver. We are just so very fortunate.



The Older I Get,
The More Everyone
Can Kiss
My Ass.



As you get older, it is easier to be positive. You care less about what other people think. I don't question myself anymore. I've even earned the right to be wrong. So, to answer your question, [you did ask it, didn't you] I like being old. It has set me free. I like the person I have become. I am not going to live forever, but while I am still here, I will not waste time

lamenting what could have been, or worrying about what will be. And I shall eat dessert



every single day (if I feel like it).

Like Joe Biden.

OUR FRIENDSHIPS WILL NEVER COME APART; THEY'RE STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART!



*“If you want a good friend,
you have to be one”*



Donald Carpenter Goss,
The Dartmouth Class of 1953



The Dartmouth Class of 1953 Band of Brothers