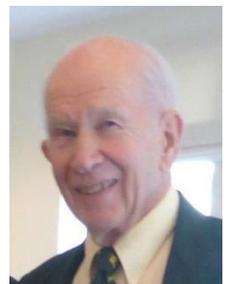




Collins Corner

The Holidays are but a few days behind us and off we go to 2016! Believe it or not, that makes it 67 years ago when we all first gathered for our freshman experience in 1949. We are still gathering and enjoying each other's company whenever we can. Many of us enjoyed a wonderful Homecoming celebration last fall and then two gala Christmas luncheons in December. Thanks to Harlan Fair and Put Blodgett, our new mini- reunion chairs, a group of us celebrated on December 8th at Kendall in Hanover. Names and pictures of many in attendance are elsewhere in this Newsletter. Two days later another cohort of '53's, spouses and



widows gathered in New York City at the Yale club for that annual festive event. Cathy Callender put that event together and Bob Malin organized the event. More details and attendees also noted in this epistle. I was fortunate to be able to attend both events and, as always, it was great to catch up with some old friends whose paths we cross too seldom. Should be about the same time frame in 2016, so if you can manage to attend one of these annual festive events I know you would be pleased.

The Big Green football team walked off with a three-way tie for the Ivy League Title. Your editor has covered the details herein, but it is a delight to have the team back on top once again. It has been a few years.

Proposed Mini-Maxi Reunion Fall 2016:

And the beat goes on. Charlie Buchanan is once again hard at work organizing a maxi- mini for us in New York City next October. We need your input as to your interest in attending! Our last two outings up the Hudson Valley 2012 and in 2014 to Philadelphia were well attended and enjoyed by all. This sounds like a great opportunity to celebrate once again. Charlie is putting together the venues including, museums, a river cruise, a couple of wonderful dinners, a lecture, entertainment, an option of Broadway plays to attend and of course our own brand of 1953 conviviality. The dates will be October 4, 5, and 6 and returning home on the 7th. The final schedule of events and related pricing will be forthcoming. The response from those who attended the NYC luncheon was most positive and we now would like to hear from you. If you know you will be able to join us, or have some interest in attending, please let Charlie Buchanan know as soon as you can. He can be contacted via email at charlesbuchanan53@gmail.com.



The Class of 2020:

The early decision acceptances are out for the Class of 2020. There were 494 accepted students from an early applicant pool of 1,927 - a 3% increase over last year. This early cohort comes from 46 states and represents 20 countries. Thirty per cent are students of color, 19% are sons or daughters of Dartmouth alumni, 48 % from public schools and 37% from private school. Academically, 90% rank in the top 10% of their class, the mean SAT score is 2156 out of 2400 and the mean ACT is 332 out of 36. These 494 newly minted students will make up about 44% of the Class of 2020. Forty-eight per cent of the admitted group has applied for financial aid.

This year, for the first time, Dartmouth is working with the Posse Foundation, an organization that supports U.S. military veterans who are seeking a college education. Later this month, Dartmouth will select 10 veterans from the foundation's Posse Veterans Program. For the 2016-17 academic year, the College will dedicate more than \$80 million in scholarship funds to make sure Dartmouth is accessible to all students, regardless of their family's financial circumstances. Students from families with total income below \$100,000 receive free tuition, with loans not included in their financial aid awards. The average annual scholarship for Dartmouth students is \$46,315. For students who take out loans, the average indebtedness at graduation is \$16,339—roughly half the national average.

Dartmouth Sets Plans for New Indoor Facility:

Dartmouth College plans to build an indoor athletic practice facility at the foot of Balch Hill, the school announced. Athletic director Harry Sheehy said he hopes the project, estimated to cost \$20 million in donated funds, can be completed by fall 2017. Dartmouth's board of trustees approved completion of design development during meetings earlier this month. College planners can now complete drawings of the facility, which will be built on the site of a little-used practice field adjacent to the Boss Tennis Center and Scully-Fahey Field. Those facilities share a parking lot with Thompson Arena and Burnham Field. Construction is tentatively scheduled to begin next fall. Check out the attached web site to read the full story. <http://www.vnews.com/home/19451837-95/dartmouth-sets-plans-for-new-indoor-facility>

Hood Museum of Art Prepares to Expand:

Work is set to begin on a \$50 million expansion and renovation of the Hood Museum. Click on the site below and learn more of the exciting things that are about to happen at our Hood Museum.

http://now.dartmouth.edu/2015/12/hood-museum-art-prepares-expand?utm_source=Dartmouth+Now&utm_campaign=0f9d83dc87-Dartmouth+Now+Daily+Update&utm_medium=email&utm_term=0_4ae973c30b-0f9d83dc87-391088226

Happy New Year to one and all! Stay well and stay in touch!

My very best regards, Al

PS: Be sure to be in touch with Charlie Buchanan if you have interest in the October Maxi – mini

Scribe Scribbles

We are wishing you a Merry Christmas a couple of days late, and intentionally so. To receive a class newsletter about a bunch of octogenarians while the Christmas Celebrations are bubbling seemed untimely. So, Christmas clear, here comes your news review THRU 2015, clearing the slate for the excitement of 2016. The entire staff of '53 Out wishes all a happy and prosperous New Year, our 67th together! Al Collins has filled you in on the Hanover scene as we celebrate sharing the Ivy League Football Crown with Harvard and Penn, all of us at 5 and 2. The last time a three way tie happened was 1982 and, guess what, same three teams.



IVY LEAGUE CHAMPIONS ALONG WITH HARVARD AND PENN.

THE BAKER-BERRY LIBRARY INVASION AND REACTION BY SOME CLASSMATES

In November the news of the Black Lives Matter protest movement invasion of the library went national and caused enormous consternation among the alumni and families considering Dartmouth for their children's college choice. A large number of our class responded to the news, some with chagrin, some with disappointment, and many with anger. A number of us, 63 [53 with ten in reserve] joined in a joint letter to the students involved, created by Nate Burkan with a lot of editing suggestions from many classmates. The intent of this letter to the students involved in the invasion, to be published in the "The Dartmouth" college newspaper, was a plea to respect the tradition of civility at Dartmouth as they carried out their right to protest what they perceived were injustices at the college. The letter was sent to our Alumni Relations counselor and forwarded to the Vice President for Alumni Affairs, Martha Beattie, who sent me a very cordial note indicating that The Dartmouth would not be published again until January. She offered an alternative which was for her to take the matter up directly with President Hanlon when she returned to campus

after the holidays. We thought that was a reasonable alternative, particularly in view of the potential publication of the letter coming two months after the fact which would have far less impact. Some wanted to publish our letter in the Valley News but we took the position that, like a family affair and in spite of the national notoriety of the despicable “protest invasion at Baker-Berry” we should keep this letter in the family. Your comments on this activity are most welcome as the matter is certainly not a closed issue.

President Hanlon condemned the actions of the crowd of students who marched through the library and indicated he would enforce sanctions where appropriate. The library invasion followed a large protest movement on campus in support of unity in social justice. Hanlon acknowledged that the students were in their rights to participate in the “on campus” protests, but was clear in his condemnation of the library invasion.

Here is the letter that is intended for the Dartmouth students involved. It is NOT from the Class of 1953 as many chose not to be involved; it is from the 63 of us who chose to participate.

Letter From Some '53 Alums to the Students Who Demonstrated Recently in The Baker-Berry Library

We were shocked that you invaded the space and quietude of other students who were studying in the library. We share your concern about police brutality but your library rampage goes far beyond this issue. It indicates to us that many of you have probably experienced social slights and other problems that have fueled this outrageous behavior.

Our message to you is that perhaps your expectations of Dartmouth were unrealistic. Maybe the recent appeasement policies of various college administrators elsewhere, those taken to overlook outrageous student behavior, caused you to believe that you could get away with your rampage with impunity. If not Yale, why not Dartmouth?

You did get away with the demonstration inside the library during study hours, in part due to your immaturity and in part due to the desire of the administration not to damage your careers at Dartmouth and in the future. The Administration, including Dartmouth's President, failed to point out that your

misbehavior was unacceptable and interfered with the rights of other students. Watching the video of the demonstration, it almost appeared to be an attack on those students who were studying there. And, it failed to emphasize the importance of civility at the Dartmouth community. This appeasement policy has significantly diminished the reputation of Dartmouth in the world beyond Hanover.

We will continue to love the Dartmouth College that we have known so well and supported for over 60 years, and we hope and pray for its return to the tradition of civility which has been the Dartmouth tradition since 1769. We encourage you all to become part of that tradition.

Letter signed by the following members of the Class of 1953:*Nathan Burkan, Jr.; Dave Halloran; Mark Smoller; Byron Menides; Tom Bloomer; Put Blodgett; Peter Bridges; Daniel P. Ernst; Alan H. Ives; Herb Borovsky; Herb Solow; John Cunningham; Norm Carpenter; Bruce Sherman; Page Thompson; Dick Davenport; George Sarnier; Gib Warren; Tim Reed; Adolph [Sam] Franz; Paul Arenberg; Dave Stanley; Ron Lazar; John Cernius; Dan Boyd; Karl Friedman; Lefty Leavens; John Hurley; John Shaddock; Bob Nicholson; Warren Cassidy; Russ Smale; Dick O'Connor; Andris Padeags; John Thornley; Lynn Goodman [widow of Dick Goodman]; Gus Allen; Tom Bagg; Martin DeGennaro ; Ted Merritt; Blos Blum; Donald Perkins; John Dickason; John Van Huyck; John Sargent; Tinker Williamson; Nancy Johnson[widow of Bill Johnson]; Jay Montgomery; Ed Glickman; John Taylor; Allan Miller; Dave Replogle; Bill Burns; Phil Fast; Lee Tuttle; Dick Hall; Paul Emery; and Bill Brown*

Message from Dave Donovan, '53 Ski Day Master

The Mount Sunapee Ski '53 Day is scheduled for Thursday **March 10, 2016**. We hope to have the usual gang of skiers, and the larger gang of non-skiers. Details on the après ski cocktails and dinner will be sent in February. Please save the date.

Christmas Celebrations -- The Hanover Luncheon

'53's capacity to "reune." beyond the normal five year Reunions, is best measured by the Christmas luncheons and Mini-Reunions, and this year's luncheons bear out that point.. Here are the classmates and wives at the Hanover Christmas luncheon at Kendal on December 8th.



Dave Horlacher and bride Deb Kalikow



Dave and Cynthia Donovan



Russ Cook, Al Collins , Chuck Reilly, Put Blodgett and Harlan Fair



Mitzi Carleton '53 and Dave Colt, Princeton '46, a longtime resident at Kendal.



Dave Horlacher, Ross McIntyre and Harlan Fair smiling satisfied from a great luncheon. Others attending included Granthia Preston, Margie Cook, Donna Reilly, Liz King, Elsa Luker, Nancy Johnson, Marion Blodgett, Jane and Joe Stevens, and Ginger and Max Culpepper.

The New York City Christmas Luncheon, December 10th



Larry Barnett and Cathy Callender [the Organizer Superb!]



El Presidente and Ginger Schoder



Jack Morris and Hilton Rosen



Fran L'Esperance and Gus Allen



Lillian Goss and Bill Friedman



Phil Beekman and Al Collins



Ginger Schoder and Bob and Gail Malin



Holly Goss Betts, Ginger Schoder, and Lillian Goss



Larry Barnett and Dave Florence



Nathan Burkan



Sue Corcoran and Fran L'Esperance



Charlie Buchanan and Holly Goss Betts [see the image of the] [Donald in this lovely lady, and Lillian's too!]

Somehow the photographer missed Lu Morris, Marilyn Paganucci, and Mike Zarin in all the excitement. And here is a quick summary of the good happenings at the luncheon per Bob Malin:

“First, thank you all for coming to “give a rouse” for the Class of 1953—it was good to be together again. Cathy Callender made all the arrangements as always and for that we are forever grateful.

Charlie Buchanan gave us a good preview of our next Maxi-Mini scheduled for early October 2016 in NYC. The new Whitney, the expanded Highline, Broadway shows of

your choice, lunches & dinners, NYC public library exhibits, etc. Please email him at CharlesBuchanan53@Gmail.com for full details and to register your preliminary interest.

Al Collins reported on latest developments in Hanover and Jack Morris led us in a moment of remembrance for our Classmates no longer with us. Lillian Goss and her daughter Holly graced us with their presence and recollections.

We spoke to Fred Whittemore who's in rehab recovering from a stroke; we missed his usual upbeat bonhomie and look forward to his rejoining us next year. He is progressing well in rehab.

With warmest wishes to you all and again many thanks for keeping this tradition alive, begun by Bob Callendar and sustained by Cathy over the years, and so well. Best wishes for this Holiday Season to be one of happiness and good-cheer."



Mark Smoller's Class Notes for DAM March Issue!

It is not often that a ship is named after one of our classmates; so it is with awe and admiration that I salute David Folger. David taught geology at Middlebury College and was beloved by his students. He ultimately moved on to Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution. There he retained his relationship to Middlebury as he brought students there each January term for a hands-on learning experience. When Middlebury was going to replace its well-worn vessel for a new one, they named their new 45 foot ship the *RN David Folger*. The twin hulled catamaran, plying the waters of Lake Champlain is equipped with six computer work stations, a new navigational system, smart classrooms, a system that enables bottom bathymetric mapping, and a remotely operated vehicle that can take up-close underwater features of the lake. It has been described as a wonderful education platform. Congratulations, David!

I am delighted to report two wonderful Class Christmas parties; the first, under the aegis of Cathy Callendar with an assist from Bob Malin. took place on December 10, at the Yale Club. In attendance were the following: Gus Allen, Larry Barnett, Phil Beekman, Holly Goss Betts (Don's daughter), Charlie Buchanan, Nathan Burkan Cathy Callender, Al Collins, Sue Corcoran, Dave Florence, Bill Friedman, Lillian Goss, Fran L'Esperance, Gail and Bob Malin, Lu and Jack Morris, Marilyn Paganucci, Hilton Rosen, Ginger Schoder, and Michael Zarin. The second, organized by Put Blodgett was held at Kendal of Hanover. The attendees were; Harlan Fair and Granthia Preston, Cynthia and Dave Donovan, Margie and Russ Cook, Donna and Chuck Reilly, Dave Horlacher and new wife Deb Kalikow, Mitzi Carleton and Princeton friend Dave Colt, Liz King, Elsa Luker, Ross McIntyre, Al Collins, Nancy Johnson, Marion and Put Blodgett, Jane and Joe Stevens , and Ginger and Max Culpepper . Both were, I understand, very successful. Unfortunately, I must report report the loss of the following beloved classmates: Richard Beatty, Lawrence Kabat, James Kiley, J. Stuart Fordyce, Richard Goodman, Fred Carleton, Charles Odams, Neil Bersch, Edmund Knapp, George Stanley, and Everett Haggett. I offer the profound sympathy of our Class to their families.

*"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."*

Continuing on with the spirit of that final verse from Dartmouth Undying and the memories of those who have “crossed the silent river,” what follows are the stories of those we have lost since we last reflected in '53 Out on the lives of classmates who have passed on. To put their stories in perhaps a more spiritual context, we have included a picture of a rainbow appearing over Old Glory flying at half-mast in Mystic honoring the four Navy personnel killed by terrorists in Chattanooga earlier in the year. John Kennedy sent that on to us which we find very moving and far reaching across our lives as so many of our class served the country after Dartmouth graduation.



And while you are in the patriotic mood, take five and listen to “God Bless the USA” sung by the Texas Tenors --- here’s the link to your class website home page to paste to your browser, then scroll down to the Texas Tenors window and click on <http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/53/> and scroll down to the video arrow.



Everett W. "Hap" Haggett

Hap passed away on November 25th last. He was born in Lewiston, Maine on June 1, 1930, the son of Everett W. and Helen Crossman Haggett. His father died when Hap was only 4. He was raised in Auburn, Maine, and moved to Newton Highlands, Massachusetts when he was 12. Hap graduated from Roxbury Latin School in 1949 and Dartmouth with the Class of 1953. He continued on his medical studies at the Dartmouth Medical School, and then his final two years of medical school spent at Harvard Medical School from which he graduated in 1956.

Dr. Hap returned to Hanover for a rotating internship at Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital, and in 1957 married Nancy Karin Peterson. He then spent the next two years in the Army Medical Corps as a Captain and, after his training in obstetrics, served at Fort Knox, KY, where he delivered over 600 babies !!!! Hap returned to Mary Hitchcock for a Residency in General Practice in 1959. Following his training, Hap and Nancy moved to Greenfield, MA in 1960 where he began a partnership in Family Practice. He was a long-time member of the American Academy of Family Physicians and President of the Massachusetts Chapter in 1976. In addition, Hap was a Charter member of the American Board of Family Practice in 1970 and was certified in 1976, 1982, 1988, and 1994.

Hap was an Assistant Professor of Family and Community Medicine at the University of Massachusetts Medical School, a long-time Medical Staff member of the Franklin Medical Center for which he served as its President from 1982-1984, and a Founder of the first Hospice in Franklin County. He was Medical Director of Pioneer Family Physicians in 1984-1986 and later a member of the Northeast Permanente Medical Group from which he retired in 1998. He was appointed to the Greenfield Board of Health in 2001 and served for three years

Hap enjoyed the practice of Medicine and the community he served. He found immense joy encountering former patients and continued a lifelong interest in self-education on many topics. His summers on Cape Cod with Nancy were a special delight for him. His perpetual smile, his humor, wit and his compassion were extraordinary and will be missed.

Hap was predeceased by his beloved wife, Nancy. He is survived by his daughter Betsy Moschella of New Providence, New Jersey, and his son Everett C. Haggett "Kip" of Milton, MA, and their families. Hap's funeral service took place December 5th at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Greenfield, MA.

Richard Beatty

Richard Hamilton Beatty died on July 26, 2015, after a brief illness. Richard came to Dartmouth from Shaw High School, then living in Cleveland, Ohio. He was very active during college, being a member of the DOC, Ledyard Canoe Club, the Camera Club, the College Band, and serving as feature editor of *The Dartmouth*. He was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

In the summer of 1956, Richard, together with our classmate Dr. George Van Cochrane, took time out to explore the Homathko Snowfield in the interior of British Columbia. Leaving from a hunting lodge on remote Chilko Lake, and traveling first by boat and then foot, they cut a passage through a region known only as the "Mysterious Plateau," and eventually were able to set up base camp above timber line. After several days of climbing nearby elevations, their two

climbing companions had to split-off and do scientific work. Richard and George slowly made their way back to base camp. They took a side trip and followed a stream named "Torch Creek" to the head of its valley where they could see a previously unclimbed 10,000-foot peak, a challenge that could not be refused. They successfully summited it the following day, where they photographed their feat, gathered information and built a cairn to record their accomplishment. As first assenters they had the privilege of naming the peak, and thus there is now a Mt. Dartmouth in the "wild and remote section of British Columbia's Pacific Coast Range."

Following Dartmouth, and service in the US Air Force (during which time he was seconded by the US Air Force Ski Team), Richard received his Juris Doctor degree from the University of Michigan in 1958. He initially practiced with a group in Rochester, New Hampshire, but in 1964, with his bride, he was drawn north to Toronto, Canada, his mother's birth nation. His daughter, Elizabeth, was born in 1965. In 1970 Richard moved to Guelph, Canada, where he remained for the remainder of his life. Richard was a long-time resident of the Elliott Community where he maintained his intense intellectual curiosity despite serious health issues. He was also a Life Member of the legendary Kandahar Ski Club based in Murren, Switzerland

Richard is survived by his youngest brother, Arthur, and his daughter, Elizabeth Bardach Lawrence of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania,

Edmund "Ed" Knapp

Ted Merritt informed us that Edmund Charles Knapp, our '53 classmate, passed away on October 8, 2015. He was a resident with wife, Carol, at the "Woods" campus of River Woods at Exeter, NH where Paula and Ted also reside. His mnddeath came as quite a shock to them and other residents who did not know that he had suffered from cancer which returned with a vengeance very recently, placing him in hospice care. Ed was born on February 17, 1932 in Albion, PA, graduated from Albion High School, and was a chemistry major at

Dartmouth.. He was a member of the Dartmouth Outing Club (Cabin and Trails), and Glee Club. Soon after graduation he married Carol Morgan, Skidmore '53, and then received Masters and PhD degrees in Chemistry from Pennsylvania State College. Ed worked for Shawinigan Resins/Monsanto Corporation as a polymer chemist, and at IBM in Fishkill NY. During this time he designed and built their homes. He retired from IBM in 1987 and moved to Chilmark, MA (Martha's Vineyard) where he was active in conservation organizations and played trumpet in the Vineyard Haven Band. In September 2003 Ed and Carol moved to River Woods where he involved himself in the Chorus, videotaping events, and played trumpet with the Seacoast Wind Ensemble. He leaves his wife, Carol, three daughters, 7 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. Carol's address is 7 RiverWoods Drive, Apt F205, Exeter, NH 03833.

George Stanley



George was born on November 4, 1927 in Lewiston, Maine. He was an Eagle Scout, served in the US Navy from 1945-1947 and attended Kimball Union Academy, Dartmouth College, and University of Massachusetts. He was a partner in the textile brokerage firm of Latta, Norden, and Stanley- House of Yarns in Manhattan before retiring to Vero Beach in 1988. He was a parishioner at Holy Cross Church and a member of the University Club, Union League, Shore & Country Club, Vero Beach Country Club, and the Vero Beach Yacht Club. In retirement, he volunteered for the Vero Beach Surgery Center and the Indian

River County Volunteer Ambulance Squad. George's life was marked by his integrity in all endeavors, his devotion to his church and country, and his generosity in caring for his family and friends. He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Mary Jane (Mike) Stanley; sons James Stanley of Vero Beach, FL and William Stanley of Cohasset, MA; daughter Kerry Stanley of Palm Bay, FL; 7 grandchildren; and 2 great-grandchildren. Services were held at Holy Cross Church on Saturday, September 19, at 10:00 AM

God's plan for aging

Most seniors never get enough exercise. In His wisdom God decreed that seniors become forgetful so they would have to search for their glasses, keys and other things thus doing more walking. And God looked down and saw that it was good. Then God saw there was another need. In His wisdom He made seniors lose coordination so they would drop things requiring them to bend, reach & stretch. And God looked down and saw that it was good. Then God considered the function of bladders and decided seniors would have additional calls of nature requiring more trips to the bathroom, thus providing more exercise. God looked down and saw that it was good. So if you find as you age, you are getting up and down more, remember it's God's will. It is all in your best interest even though you mutter under your breath.

Nine Important Facts To Remember As We Grow Older

#9 Death is the number 1 killer in the world.

#8 Life is sexually transmitted.

#7 Good health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

#6 Men have 2 motivations: hunger and hanky panky, and they can't tell them apart.

If you see a gleam in his eyes, make him a sandwich.

#5 Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day. Teach a person to use the Internet and they won't bother you for weeks, months, maybe years.

#4 Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in the hospital, dying of nothing.

#3 All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

#2 In the 60's, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird, and people take Prozac to make it normal.

#1 Life is like a jar of jalapeno peppers. What you do today may be a burning issue tomorrow.

News from Classmates

John Kennedy, the Climber

John amazes me with his skills, breadth of interests and knowledge, and dexterity. When he is not playing saxophone in the Dartmouth band, he is tending to the memories of the Doolittle Raiders and was with them to the Final Toast with the two survivors. As another former Naval Aviator he also stays current on the needs of our beloved Navy as well. But this month was the killer --- here is 84 year old engineer John climbing the rock wall with his daughter during their Thanksgiving visit in San Diego. Ah, the skill and daring of our Navy Bombardiers!





We made sure his DCF check was in the mail before the climb.

Fred Carleton Remembrances



result of a ruptured valve in his heart, which forced the 84-year-old to the comfortable confines of a blanket and mattress. The morphine, used to numb the pain, was beginning to kick in. The former business executive was a little delirious. He called to his daughter, who leaned in close to see what he needed. “You know,” Carleton recalled her father saying just a month before he died at Kendal at Hanover on Aug. 23, “if you can just let me down onto the floor, I think I can crawl out of here.” He was that kind of guy. “He refused, refused to give in,” his son, Ted Carleton, editor-in-chief of *The Sheet*, a weekly newspaper in Mammoth Lakes, Calif., said in an email to one of his father’s old friends, David Cost. “Dad’s greatness was so understated. Even as his son, it crept up on me. But, boy was he great.”



Fred Carleton was born in Minneapolis, spending his childhood between Hinsdale, Ill., Denver, Colo. and River Falls, Wis. It was in Wisconsin that Carleton’s love of tennis blossomed, something that stuck with him for the rest of his life. “He grew up spending his summers on a farm in Wisconsin,” said Carleton’s first wife, Mollie Carleton, whom he married in September 1964. “He had some cousins next door who had a makeshift tennis court. He learned how to play there. With lots of cousins and siblings out in the country in the summertime with no one around, it was the perfect sport for him.”

Carleton — a descendant of Henry G. Carleton, a 19th century president of the Savings Bank of Newport and longtime editor of the *New Hampshire Argus and Spectator* — returned East for high school, graduating from Kimball Union Academy in 1948 and Dartmouth College in 1953 before earning his master’s degree at Amos Tuck School of Business Administration (now Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth College) and his post-graduate degree at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Through and through, Carleton was a businessman with a businessman’s savvy. For all who knew him, part of his business charm was his genial, attractive personality. Part of it was his natural ability to remain optimistic at all times. “He always figured that if a company was in trouble, or doing poorly, don’t worry about it,” Ted

Carleton said. “Some smart guy will come along and fix it ... There were too many smart people in the world that, eventually, one of them would come along and figure it out.

“He was so optimistic,” his son said. “He always gave everyone the benefit of the doubt, which I think in an age of pessimism made him such a breath of fresh air.” It’s that optimistic attitude that attracted Mollie to him in the first place. That, and an affinity for Japanese food. “I met Fred in San Francisco,” Mollie said. “I was at Stanford doing laser research ... I was staying with some friends from college. Fred lived upstairs. We met and it sort of grew from there. I was very comfortable with him, he was a great complement to me ... Very outgoing. “I had been to New York, I had met some superficial people,” she added. “Fred wasn’t like that. He was just a genuinely good person. I fell in love. He was irresistible.” On their first date in January 1964, Carleton took Mollie to a Japanese restaurant. He had spent some time in the Army as an accountant stationed in Japan, so he was familiar with some traditional Japanese dishes. “He really did know how to woo a gal,” Mollie said. “I didn’t know I had an affinity for Japanese, but when he found out, he really pursued me.” The pair were married nine months later. “He was a really magnetic, attractive young man,” she said.

After spending the better part of two decades in the computer industry with IBM, Honeywell and Litton Industries, Carleton migrated to New York to join some fellow Dartmouth graduates in Computer Property Corp. In 1974, he became a partner at Greenwich Investment Co., which specialized in brokering small businesses, matching buyers and sellers and securing venture capital. It was there that he was introduced to K-Ross Building Supply Co. in Lebanon — which Carleton bought from Harry Rosenburg in 1976.

“We moved up (to the Upper Valley) from Connecticut when I was in sixth grade,” said Meg Carleton, who runs Tiger Tail Lodge in Etna. “For a kid, that’s a huge move. But for him, buying a company in Lebanon was his way of getting back home.” After spending much of his life in various cities, Carleton finally settled down. He joined the Lebanon Rotary Club and bought several buildings in downtown Lebanon. “We were in Rotary together,” said Paul Boucher, president and CEO of the Lebanon Chamber of Commerce. “He was a low-key guy. He never got excited ... He was a good guy, a good Rotarian. “Carleton sold K-Ross to Barker Steel in 1985 and stayed on as president of the company before retiring in the early 1990s.

But around the time he moved to the Upper Valley, Carleton suffered a tennis accident that changed his life. “Dad was probably 46 or 47 (at the time),” Ted Carleton said. “He was going to hit an overhead, but he missed it, fell on his face and split his chin open. That led to a parade of medical stuff — they didn’t know what the hell he had.” He was eventually diagnosed with multiple sclerosis and stenosis, which severely affected his mobility. But for a guy like Carleton, it seemed more like a nuisance than a crippling disease. His ever-optimistic attitude and his passion for life kept him on the tennis court, on the ski slopes, on the golf course — kept him moving. For a man used to perpetual motion, the urge to keep going was stronger than the disease that demanded he slow down. Carleton just wasn’t listening.

“He would often joke that the one thing MS taught him was how to fall,” Ted Carleton said. “He never complained. Never once did he say, ‘Woe is me, I can’t do what I did before ...’ He always felt that if he could just keep going ... a lot of people just give up. He really pushed.” “He was very optimistic,” Mollie Carleton said. “I guess you would say that when he would think about the next day, he expected it to go well ... that no one could defeat him.” Midway

through his 60s, Carleton was still putting on his skis in Aspen, Colo. with the Dartmouth Has-Beens — a group of Dartmouth alumni who got together in the Rockies every winter. “He just wanted to participate,” Ted said.

Later, Carleton met Mitzi Archibald, who became his second wife in 1997. Mitzi, who had lived in Maine, moved with Fred to the Upper Valley, where they settled down between Etna and Norwich before moving into Kendal at Hanover. “Nice-looking man,” Mitzi Carleton said of Fred. “I could see that he was having trouble walking (when I first met him). I’m a caregiver by nature ... For some reason, I don’t know why, his impediment made me second guess. That didn’t last long.” He was the kind of guy that made friends almost anywhere he went, a talent that made going with him to a crowded room difficult. But Carleton was never one to step down from a challenge. The more challenging, in fact, the better. “One of his favorite things was the IRS and lawyers because they were such a challenge,” Mollie Carleton said. “Fred was that kind of (person). He was very egalitarian; he had such a broad scope on life. He did the best that he could, and it usually worked.” Josh Weinreb of the Valley News can be reached at 603-727-3306 or at jweinreb@vnews.com.

Reese Schonfeld

Reese responded to our classmate news requests for this edition with the following note: “Dave, I’m sending you up the hour long interview I did with CSPAN and giving you the right to use any part of it on the website. Hope you enjoy it, Reese” [Here it is—just CTRL and CLICK]

<http://www.c-span.org/video/standalone/?162772-1/book-discussion-ted-world&popoutPlayer>

I have listened and thoroughly enjoyed Reese’s side of the story of the founding of CNN, and it is fascinating and a real eye-opener on how these mega-media giants get their start and tune their development over time. We are going to include Reese’s interview on the website as well and it will be there as long as that award winning website is there, like, FOREVER. The Hum our senior year and Ike’s graduation talk on the website help keep great memories alive. Several years ago through the good graces of Herb Solow we put together Herb’s side of how the whole Star Wars extravaganza was created and directed and the multiple sides to that story run a parallel to the story you will hear from one of our more prominent classmates, Reese Schonfeld. Thanks Reese

Tom Bloomer, one of our most active classmates contributing to the welfare of the Class and Dartmouth writes; As I read your outstanding column and the entries from Alumni Magazine, I’m much the same as my brethren in 1953, so little is newsworthy, Still, I’m proud of certain accomplishments that may distinguish us that I will pass on.; Arlene and I had five children: one a special strapping, twin boy who was killed just shy of his 18th birthday. This event conditioned our lives. It led to an early

retirement from IBM and a move to Skaneateles, NY. Our dead son's siblings flourished: the three boys went to Deerfield, became lacrosse stars there and at their respective colleges – Dartmouth, Dennison and Hopkins. Our daughter did as well at Holyoke. Living in a small village offers opportunities – be it the Book Club, Garden Club, Special Olympics, Church, Chorale Society, volunteer lacrosse coaching here and at Deerfield. We have done them all and will continue to do. Now, much like our brethren, it's also downsizing, dealing with cancer and other ailments. Keep the faith. Tom Bloomer [Will do Tom]

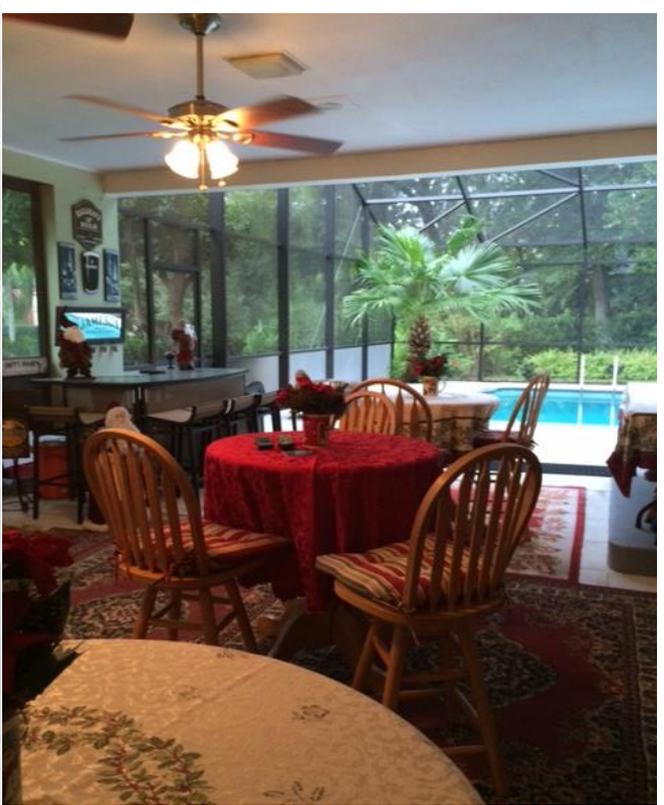
Bill Friedman and Dave Halloran

Bill gave me a call in October in a bit of dilemma on what to do with an old Dartmouth Pennant with the Indian Head on it—remember! We were once the Dartmouth Indians. Bill had offered it up for the Memorial Cabinet but there were those in Hanover who felt that it was not appropriate now that the College had distanced itself from the heritage of Eleazar Wheelock and the Big Chief. I had a similar experience when I offered my cane up for the Memorial cabinet a while back. I had a suggestion for what Bill could do with the pennant which led to the following email exchanges.

“Dave, Thanks for your prompt and great note. Will let you know when we might be heading to Florida--(for a visit to Lynne's brother and his wife.) Feel free to mention the pennant in the newsletter. Glad that the team--after the number of miss-cues near the end of the Harvard game came back and I believe beat Cornell . (I got the game result from John Sargent as it was not in the NYTimes for some reason!!!) .It is about time we have this winning season! Best, Bill”

On Mon, Oct 26, 2015 at 5:07 PM, Dave Halloran <dhalloran@cfl.rr.com> wrote:
“Bill, Your pennant arrived safe and sound and has found its way to a place of honor in my Pearly Gates Pub here in the house.”

And subsequent to that note, Bill's Dartmouth Indian pennant found its way to a special location in the Pub, directly beneath the Halloran's Pub sign, and appears to be resting comfortably in its new home. Your pennant's temporary home, Bill, in it's all its glory is shown in the PGP on the very next page.



Bill, I had a pennant just like that, but it decorates the recreation room of our former condo in Harbour Ridge which we shared with Cal and Pag, and then sold to Dick Fleming and Dave Donovan with the condition that all the decorations would stay including the “Wah Hoo Wah” pennant. It is in good hands. Here yours will remain until we sell the house in the future when we will send it to my friends in the Seminole Nation Museum with a note that these are distant cousins of the great Seminole Nation preserving the northern boundary!!!! Will have to research again what tribe it was that Eleazar went in to convert, the Abenaki, Malecite, or Pennacook come to mind, but will include your pennant and my cane which has already been promised. If okay with you, I am going to have some fun writing this story in the next newsletter to remind the PC addicts just WHO WE ARE!! If you object to that do let me know. I am tired of “Colitical Porrectnus” that disavows our heritage. “Go Indians” and your observation is right---we have a team this year. Cheers and so enjoyed our conversation. Hope to see you in Seminole country soon. Best, Dave PS—with one grandson a sophomore at Florida State, the Seminoles and ACC champions, and another a basketball whiz at Boone High School here in Orlando, the Braves, just had to share my Dartmouth Indian Heritage with Josh and Sean which they admire. Here is the logo on the gym floor of the Boone Braves Basketball Bunch

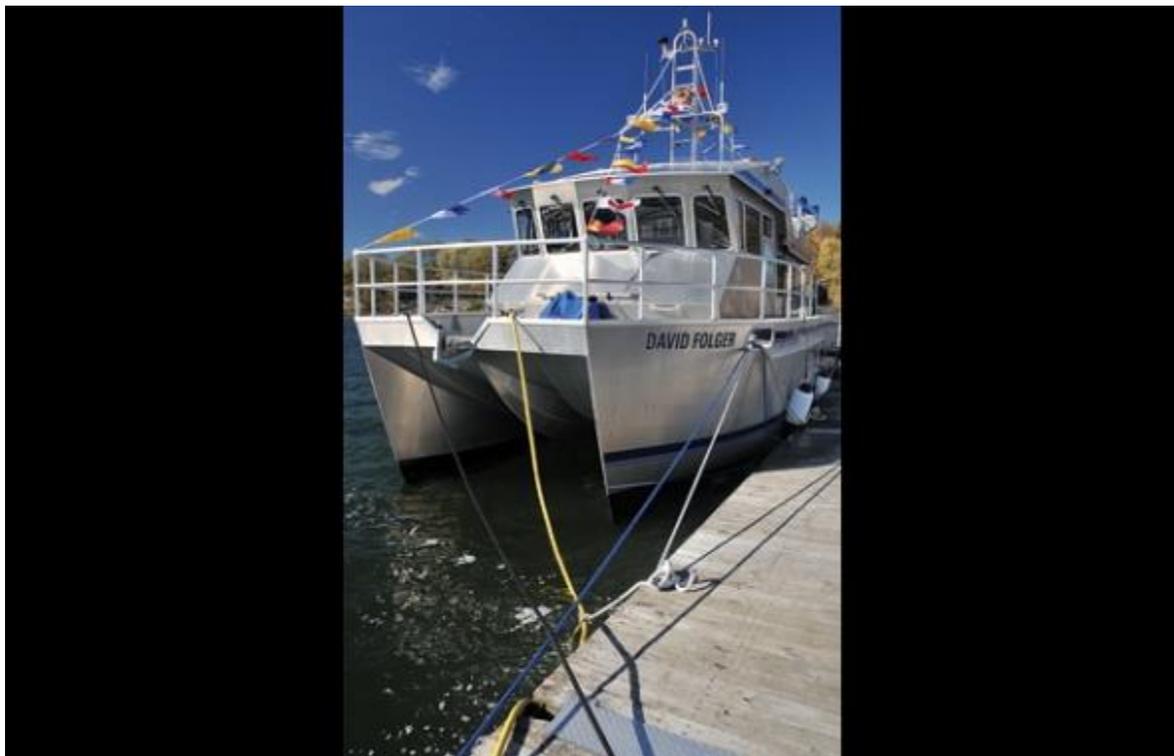


PS—My personal Dartmouth heritage includes graduates from '91 [1891 that is], '12, '17, '19 [my Dad], '36, '45, '51 [brother Richard] and '53, with one subsequent in '83. It is a magnificent Dartmouth Indian heritage to cherish, and the whole family thinks Green.

The David Folger '53 Maritime Laboratory, A Ship Named for Dave

In 1969, Dave started the Oceanography and Marine Geology program in the geology department at Middlebury and acquired and refurbished (with the help of his students) the department's first vessel - an old 25' motor surfboat and named the Bruno Schmidt after a long time geology professor.

Dave decided to move to Woods Hole, MA in 1976 and spent 25 years with the USGS in research. The Bruno Schmidt was upgraded in 1985 named after another longtime geology prof Brewster Baldwin, and served as a floating laboratory on Lake Champlain until the David Folger was commissioned and launched in 2012. It's a state of the art vessel and laboratory greatly enhancing the research opportunities for faculty and students. And with her twin hulls she rides very smoothly and is very fast. The 45-foot, twin-hulled catamaran boasts a large laboratory, six computer workstations, a new navigational system, smart classrooms, a system that enables bottom bathymetric mapping, and a remotely operated vehicle that can take up-close photos of underwater features of the lake. "It's absolutely fabulous, it's everything we hoped for," said geology professor Tom Manley, who heads up the college's marine studies program along with wife and fellow geology professor Patricia Manley. "It's turning into a wonderful educational platform." And here is the "David Folger", our only classmate with a scientific ship named after him. Congratulations Dave.



After Christmas, a teacher asked her young pupils how they spent their holiday away from school. One child wrote the following:

We always used to spend the holidays with Grandma and Grandpa. They used to live in a big brick house but Grandpa got retarded and they moved to Batemans Bay where everyone lives in nice little houses, and so they don't have to mow the grass anymore! They ride around on their bicycles and scooters and wear name tags because they don't know who they are anymore. They go to a building called a wreck center, but they must have got it fixed because it is all okay . They do exercises there, but they don't do them very well.

There is a swimming pool too, but they all jump up and down in it with hats on. At their gate, there is a doll house with a little old man sitting in it. He watches all day so nobody can escape. Sometimes they sneak out, and go cruising in their golf carts! Nobody there cooks, they just eat out . And, they eat the same thing every night - early birds.

Some of the people can't get out past the man in the doll house. The ones who do get out, bring food back to the wrecked center for pot luck. My Grandma says that Grandpa worked all his life to earn his retardment and says I should work hard so I can be retarded someday too.

When I earn my retardment, I want to be the man in the doll house. Then I will let people out, so they can visit their grandchildren.

This is outstanding. The History of the World in Two Minutes.!!!

Hold onto your seat, don't blink your eyes for a second! Seventeen year old Joe Bush got a high school assignment to make a video reproduction. He chose the history of the world as a theme and tucked it all into two minutes. Awesome, just CTRL and CLICK. If you have difficulty, copy and paste the below URL to your browser and scroll down to Notre Histoire en 2 minutes - [marc brecy](http://marcbrecy.perso.neuf.fr/history.html).

<http://marcbrecy.perso.neuf.fr/history.html>

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN – TALLY HO

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



Donald Carpenter Goss,
The Dartmouth Class of 1953

Band of Brothers a While Ago --- 1953 Forever



