The Great Class of 1953---A Band of Brothers and Their Ladies

Welcome to the Autumn Edition of ‘53 Out and of Our Delightful Lives
And Here’s Al !!!!

Collins Corner

Here we are in mid-October, fall is heavily upon us and the football season is almost half over. A couple of quick wins over UNH and Holy Cross looked good, the loss to Penn was a close one and we will hope for more victories to follow.
Hope to see many of you in Hanover for Homecoming on October 28th and 29th. Harvard will be in town and we will be up for some revenge after last year’s strange loss to them at Harvard stadium. The traditional bonfire will take place Friday night and the annual Class meeting will be at Paganucci Lounge in ’53 Commons at 10 AM on Saturday morning. Co-mini-reunion Chairs, Put Blodgett and Harlan Fair will have coffee and goodies available at 9:30. Saturday evening we will gather for a social hour and then dinner at Paganucci Lounge with meals from 1953 Commons. We tried that for the first time last year with great success.

As I am writing this on October 2nd, I am off to our New York Mini-Maxi tomorrow morning for the Charlie Buchanan spectacular. At the moment there are about 26 of us planning to attend and it looks like a great schedule including a dinner cruise around Manhattan, the theatre, dinner’s museums, entertainment etc. Details and pictures of that event will be forwarded to Dave Halloran before this Newsletter gets to press. I have had the privilege of seeing several of our classmates lately. Some in happier settings than others. Blos Blum and I attended the services for Mayo Johnson in Beverly, Ma on September 15th. It was a well-attended service highlighting the wonderful life of this community minded surgeon. Mayo was truly a gentleman like no other.

A week earlier I enjoyed, along with my friend Sue, a most pleasant trip to Truro, Ma to share a luncheon at the home of John and Nancy Thornley. They have a lovely home high on a bluff overlooking the sound. Nancy conducts Italian cooking lessons several times a month with John performing the duties of the seasoned sommelier.

This past Friday, Sept 30th, I attended grandparent’s day at Nobles Greenough School in Dedham, Ma. My twin grandsons, sons of Jed Collins ’92, are also at school with Brian Thomas son of Taylor Thomas ’88 and grandson of Tim Thomas ’53. Tim and Judy drove down from their home in Maine for the festivities. Tim and I had an opportunity to have lunch together the following
day in Cohasset and catch up a bit. To make it a near Mini reunion, Bob Henderson’53 was also there visiting his grandchildren. Bob’s son, Bob Henderson, Jr. ’80, has been head of school at Nobles Greenough for the past 17 years and is retiring at the end of this year.

Five of your Class Officers gathered in Hanover for Class Officer’s weekend. Each officer attended a series of meetings related to his specific role and general meetings were held covering Hanover happenings and future plans. We heard President Hanlon discus many aspects of the college including the new Housing system. There will be much more available soon regarding this new system and will be quite a change from the days when we were there. This is an involved complex transition and the class of 2020 will be the first class to be fully involved. The classes of ’17, ’18 and ’19 will ease into the system. For a full and detailed explanation and understanding of how this all works, check out the attached website. [https://news.dartmouth.edu/news/2015/11/college-unveils-six-house-communities-open-next-fall](https://news.dartmouth.edu/news/2015/11/college-unveils-six-house-communities-open-next-fall) On Friday evening before the events started, Dick Fleming, Anne and Bob Simpson, Ron and Liliane Lazar, and yours truly had the opportunity to enjoy a meal at The Pines restaurant in the Hanover Inn. Classmates in attendance for the weekend were Dick Fleming Put Blodgett, Harlan Fair, Ron Lazar and Al Collins.

F3---The Fabled Fabulous Five
Unfortunately your Scribe had to cancel out of the COW [always wondered what the Chick Filet people thought of that COW acronym] in order to receive grandsons nine and ten into the family in Texas. With Mama a Florida Gator and Papa an Arizona State Sun Devil, it was hard to get the Big Green claim in on the boys, but in the midst of a quiet night we snuck into their room and baptized them with bow ties of the colors of Dear Ole Dartmouth. So meet Tyre Joseph and Zander Jacob, Class of 2038. Papa Meyering is of Dutch origin hence the T and Z names. Dear Anton Phillips in Holland, take note!!

Sadly, we have lost several classmates over the past few weeks. Since July 1st, we have been advised of the passing of Richard Confair, Clyde Claus, Paul Arenberg, Fred Bush, Mayo Johnson, Fred Miller and Peter Patterson. Our current procedure for advising and honoring the passing of classmates is to alert the Executive Committee as soon as we know of the passing. Dave Halloran follows by posting the obituary in the next newsletter after he gets the news. Following that, John Kennedy arranges for a memorial book to be placed in the library and he writes to the deceased family advising them of the title of the book placed in our deceased classmate’s name. I also send out a letter expressing the condolences of the entire class to the family of the deceased. We were also sorry to learn of the passing of Fred Whittemore’s wife Marion. Services for Marion were in New York City on September 17th and the following members of the 1953 were there representing us; Cathy Callender, Lillian Goss,
Bill Friedman, Jack Morris, Phil Beekman, Ron Lazar and Bob and Gail Malin. At the present time, there are 48.9% of the members of the class of 53’s still rambling about doing what they do. Not bad for a bunch of mid-Octogenarians.

Start making your plans for one of our annual Christmas luncheons. The New York event will be held at The Yale Club thanks to Cathy Callender. The date is December 7th with cocktails at 12 noon and luncheon at 12:30. The cost is $53 and your reservation and check (payable to The Class of 1953) should be sent to Cathy Callender, 785 Park Ave, New York, NY 10021-3552. Bob Malin admonishes us that the attire should include your 1953 dinosaur necktie. Any questions you may contact Bob Malin at 908-578-8220 or email at malinroberta@gmail.com.

The Hanover Christmas luncheon will be held in the Cadbury Room at Kendall on December 14th. Wine and cheese etc. at 11:30 and luncheon at 12:30. The cost is $25 and checks made out to “the Class of 1953”. Your reservation(s) and check should be sent to Put Blodgett, 80 Lyme Road #451, Hanover, NH 03755. Please reserve by December 8th. Any questions Put can be reached at 603-643-5678 or email at put@valley.net. Enjoy the fall and hope to see many of you in Hanover either at a game, Homecoming or the Christmas Luncheon. Best to all, Al

And now here’s our stalwart Class Secretary Mark with the Class Notes for the Alumni Magazine

A personal word please! The star of the 2016 Olympics for me was Abbey D’Agostino’14. Her display of sportsmanship, character, decency, and grit made me so proud of her, and proud that she wears the Green of Dartmouth. Her act of humanity at a critical moment in her young life set an example for which the Olympics purports to strive, and which it seldom achieves. Bravo!!!! [and an Amen from El Scribo too]

A love affair which began 67 years ago in the Fall of 1949 continues to blossom as Ron Lazar and his team of agents, set out to work for the Dartmouth College Fund and encouraged 77 percent of our Class to
participate this year. We are just one of six Classes who surpassed the 60 percent participation mark. Congratulations, to all!

This year’s maxi-mini reunion, took place beginning October 3rd in New York City. The event opened with a dinner at the Yale/Dartmouth Club. On Tuesday the group visited the Frick Museum and in the evening took a dinner cruise around Manhattan Island on the private yacht Manhattan. Wednesday we visited the Morgan Library and took in a Broadway play in the afternoon. Dinner that evening was at the historic Union League Club. Finally on Thursday we visited the new Whitney Museum, then had lunch, and for those with enough energy walked along the High Line.

Those that attended, and we have beaucoup pictures following were Phil Beekman and Judy Wilson, Charlotte and Charlie Buchanan, Roberta and Nate Burkan, Cathy Callender, Jackie Fleet, Elena Kingsland, Dick Fleming, Jean Vitalis. Al Collins and Suzanne, Helga and Phil Fast, Marita and Len Gochman, Carol and Bob Henderson, Vivian and Dick Cahn, Liliane and Ron Lazar, Ellen and Fran L'Esperance, Gail and Bob Malin, and Frima and Gil Shapiro. Many thanks to Charlie Buchanan for planning, and making the arrangements for this wonderful event.

And finally, and with sadness at their loss, I offer the Class’ sincere sympathy to the families of Robert Poor, Richard Confair, John Wortley, and Harry Bennett. They will be missed. Class news: send to Mark H. Smoller; 4 Schuyler Drive, Jericho, NY, 11753, (516)938-3616; dartmark@gmail.com

Our Classy Class Secretary and your Scribe have frequent email exchanges which are a delight. I worked for Mark when he was the Executive Director of the Intramural Program at Dartmouth, and when he left for dental school our senior year he asked me to fill in for him. The communications go back that far, but one of his recent Smollergrams has got to be the crème-du-crème of all. It started when I sent him this note
after he made some very nice comments about the last newsletter. Both of us are amateur piano players, not pianists for there is a difference!

“Thanks Mark for your most generous comments and glad the print copies are starting to arrive. Takes a month on Third Class mail. When I run for President of the Has Been Piano Hackers Society, I would like you to be my campaign manager unless you decide to run too. In that case, I volunteer for the VP slot and our campaign will be piano duets of songs not yet invented and impossible to repeat because all have the title of "Ad Lib." A number of years ago, early nineties, when my former marriage ended I worked my way through that dilemma by playing in a seniors jazz group--keyboard, guitar, bass, and percussion and now and then vibes. We were all over sixty so we named the group Gerry and the Geriatrics, and I was Gerry. Cheers, Gerry.

And Marcus’ classic response was: “I will be happy to run with you; provided you do not run too fast.........more likely I would prefer to walk for the VP slot. I can’t believe you called your group geriatrics....you realize now, I expect, and that you were really youngsters at that time...barely old enough to talk life yet. Of course today we might be called the pediatrics with a nod to our docs where many of us spend an inordinate amount of time. For 20 years now (really forty if you count the occasional playing when my daughter was a candy striper) I have been playing at the nursing homes. And they all seemed so old to me then.......Now I look at many of them, and they are older than I. How can that be. I am indeed fortunate? I know I must have told you that I am the matinee idol of the wheelchair set.........I’ve come a long way, Gerry!!!!!!” You sure have Meister Piano Hacker, you sure have. Cheers, Gerry

And from the lands of the West we had a note and picture from Peter and Mary Ann Bridges taken just outside of their home village during Labor Day weekend at Crested Butte in Colorado, a wonderful location. Remember some years back that we had a Maxi-Mini there with some of the best skiing ever. Thanks Peter
Pictures are worth thousands of words and here are a bunch of familiar campus shots that will stir the nostalgia in our souls. Enjoy and son Mike will be incorporating these on the upgraded class website which is currently in process.

There are a dozen or so pictures of the New York Maxi-Mini on the following pages Guess the names of all and you have a free life time subscription to ’53 Out. Such a deal!
A Surprise Maxi-Mini Celebrant from a Somewhat Earlier Class
“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.”

September 04. 2016

Clyde R. Claus

BARNSTABLE - Clyde R. Claus, age 85 of Barnstable, Massachusetts has died. He was retired from business for many years but active in community organizations. Until 1987, Claus was executive vice president and Chief Fiduciary Officer of Bank of America, when it was headquartered in San Francisco, responsible for its worldwide trust, investment and private banking activities. He joined Bank of America after twenty years with Hong Kong Shanghai Banking Corporation (formerly Marine Midland Bank) in New York and London. After regular retirement he was chairman of Share America, Stamford, Connecticut from 1988 to 1990 and later executive vice president and senior managing director, trusts and investments, First Tier Banks, Omaha, as it prepared to be acquired by another holding company.

A member of the class of 1953 at Dartmouth College, he received a B.A. from Boston University after Army service in Baltimore and Washington, an MBA from Babson College and later graduated from the Advanced School of Credit & Financial Management at Dartmouth's Amos Tuck School of Business.

He served as trustee of Boston University for twenty five years and a member of the board's audit, investment and development committees, chair of the Planned Giving Advisory Council and
member of the Dean's Advisory Council, College of Arts and Sciences. In Omaha he was treasurer of the Omaha Symphony, president of Opera Omaha, YMCA director, vice chairman of Roncalli High School, trustee of the Peter Kiewit Foundation and of the Criss Foundation and a director of All Our Kids and the Omaha Community Foundation.

In 1987 Claus received the Award of Merit of City San Francisco for work with the then Mayor Dianne Feinstein and was inducted in 1979 into the Collegium of Distinguished Alumni, Boston University.

A resident of Barnstable since 1998, he served as director of Barnstable Historical Society and Cape Symphony Orchestra and president of Tales of Cape Cod. He loved gardening, reading and the two Vizsla dogs, woodworking, cooking, antique furniture and weaving.

His wife of 60 years, Eleanor G. Claus, survives. Also a sister, Cynthia E. Claus of Grand Rapids, Michigan and a brother, Peter. It is suggested that those wishing to make memorial gifts do so to: Cape Cod Healthcare Foundation, 32 Main Street, Hyannis, MA 02601 or Sturgis Library, Post Office Box 606, 3090 Main Street, Barnstable, MA 02630.

Frederick S. Bush

Frederick Stellhorn Bush, 85, a career newspaperman and sailor who taught sailing to hundreds of Lancaster area residents, died on August 18 surrounded by family in Larchmont, NY. He was the husband of the late Katharine Giering Bush. The couple celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary in 2015.

He retired in 1991 after 30 years as wire editor of the Lancaster New
Era. Born in Newark, NJ on July 3, 1931, he was the son of Robert Spann Cathcart Bush, also a career newspaperman, and Florence Stellhorn Bush, a kindergarten teacher and homemaker. Fred grew up in Kearny, NJ and graduated in 1949 from Kearny High School. He attended Dartmouth College in Hanover, NH, graduating in 1953 as a history major. During his high school years he was a sports correspondent for the Newark Evening News and Newark Star Ledger. At college he was a correspondent for the Newark News and the Providence Journal in Rhode Island. Summers during his college years were spent as a “copy boy” with the Newark News.

After college, Fred entered Officer Candidate School of the U.S. Coast Guard and upon completion was commissioned an ensign. He served for two years as a deck officer on the U.S. Coast Guard Cutter Cactus, a seagoing buoy-tender based in Boston. He left active duty in 1955, remaining in the Coast Guard Reserve for 22 years, attached to Port Security Reserve Training Units in Troy, NY, Jersey City, NJ, New Bedford, MA and finally Lancaster, PA, as he moved between newspapers during his journalism career. He retired from the Coast Guard in 1976 with the rank of commander.

His first job after Coast Guard active duty was at the Union-Star in Schenectady, NY where he was a general reporter. Next he worked as a reporter for the Bergen Evening Record in Hackensack, NJ and then moved to the Standard-Times New Bedford, MA, where he worked as a reporter, copy editor, assistant city editor and makeup editor. In 1962 he joined the Lancaster New Era as telegraph-wire editor and copy desk chief. He also often worked Saturday evenings in the sports department of the Sunday News. He considered his most significant journalistic contribution to be working on an “Extra” edition of the
New Era when President Kennedy was assassinated in 1963.

Away from the office, his passions were his family, sailing and singing. He married his wife, Kay, in 1954 while in the Coast Guard. The couple then lived in the Brighton section of Boston, and Kay worked as a medical technologist. They had four children: Carolynn, Nancy, William and Robert.

Fred learned to love the water and developed navigational and seamanship skills in the Coast Guard. While working in New Bedford, MA and living in the Buzzards Bay town of Mattapoisett, he began sailing. After moving to Lancaster he began crewing in Lightning-class sailboat races at the Susquehanna Yacht Club at Long Level and purchased his first Lightning in 1964. In 1992, shortly after retiring from the New Era, the family also purchased a 30-foot cruising sloop, which they kept on the Chesapeake Bay. In Lightnings, Fred raced at the Susquehanna Yacht Club and in regattas on the Chesapeake Bay. He was a member of the International Lightning Class Association and served as commodore of the Dixie District as well as at the SYC. For more than 40 years, he taught Coast Guard-certified introduction-to-sailing classes.

Fred was active in Lancaster’s chapter of AFS, an international exchange program. His family hosted several foreign students for short and long-term stays. He and Kay participated themselves in an exchange trip between Lancaster and Krefeld, Germany, commemorating the arrival of Germans welcomed by William Penn to settle in Pennsylvania in the 1680s.

Since 1962 he was a member of St. John’s Episcopal Church on Chestnut Street, where he volunteered at the weekly soup kitchen. He
served on liturgical and music committees, sang in the choir and served as cantor for many years. His singing career began as a boy soprano in Newark Cathedral. As an adult he sang tenor with the Lancaster Symphony Chorus, Lancaster Chamber Singer, Musica Sacra of Lancaster and Homestead Village Chorus. A particular highlight was singing in the chorus for a performance of Carl Orff’s Carmina Burana at New York’s Carnegie Hall in 1991.

Since moving to Homestead Village in 2004, he served as a Rohrerstown Precinct Democratic Committeeman, penning and distributing the precinct newsletter. He also worked regularly as a Majority Inspector at the Rohrerstown polls in East Hempfield Township.

A memorial service was held at St. John’s Episcopal Church, 321 West Chestnut Street, Lancaster, PA 17603 on September 10. For those wishing to provide a memorial gift, contributions may be made in his name to the Music Fund of St. John’s Episcopal Church, 321 West Chestnut Street, Lancaster, PA 17603 or to Lancaster Dollars for Higher Learning, P.O. Box 1601, Lancaster, PA 17608.
Lawrence Harrison

Lawrence Elliot Harrison, a long-time resident of Martha’s Vineyard, died on Dec. 9, 2015 at the University Hospital of Alexandroupolis, Greece. He was 83.

Larry was born in Boston and graduated from Brookline High School in 1949 and Dartmouth College in 1953. He served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy from 1954 to 1957 and graduated from the Harvard Kennedy School in 1960 with a master’s degree in public policy.

From 1965 until he retired in 1982, Harrison directed USAID missions in Costa Rica, the Dominican Republic, Guatemala, Haiti and Nicaragua. He was a senior research fellow and adjunct professor at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University, where he founded and directed the Cultural Change Institute. From 1981 to 2001, Larry was a visiting scholar at the Center for International Studies at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Harvard University’s Weatherhead Center for International Affairs, and Stanford University’s Hoover Institution.

Larry Harrison authored numerous books, beginning in 1985 with Underdevelopment Is a State of Mind: The Latin American Case. Here he laid the premises of work to come: first, that good intentions, hope, enthusiasm, and ample funding are insufficient to propel the development of countries into the modern world, and, second, that some cultures are more prone to progress than others and more successful at creating the cultural capital that encourages democratic governance, social justice for all, and the elimination of poverty. This first publication was followed in 1992 by Who Prospers? How Cultural Values Shape Economic and Political Success; The Pan-

A lifelong Democrat and Red Sox fan, Mr. Harrison was a nationally-ranked junior tennis player and, after falling in love with Martha’s Vineyard during his first visit in the late 1950s, and when he was not listening to Brahms, became a regular and avid golfer at Farm Neck. He is survived by his first wife, Polly Fortier Harrison of Washington, D.C.; their three daughters, Julia Harrison of Norwalk, Conn., Beth Harrison of Lincoln, and Amy Harrison Donnelly of Ridgewood, N.J.; and by seven grandchildren: Dylan and Georgia Grady; Max and Harrison Theobald; and Megan, Jack, and Nora Donnelly.

DR. MAYO JOHNSON

Dr. Mayo Johnson Of Beverly, MA and East Orleans, MA died peacefully on Wednesday, August 24, 2016 at Kaplan House in Danvers, MA surrounded by his family. He was the adored husband of Julia Cheronis Johnson and loving father of Charlotte Johnson Amorello of Wenham, and Kenneth Mayo Johnson of Cherry Hills Village, CO and East Orleans, MA. Born and raised in Milton, MA, Dr. Johnson was the son of Kenneth D. Johnson and Ethel G. Mayo Johnson. He graduated cum laude from Dartmouth College in 1953. Four years later, he graduated from the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons where he was a member of the
Alpha Omega Alpha Honor Medical Society. After medical school, Mayo served his internship and residency at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and Children's Hospital in Boston. He followed that training by joining the Grenfell Mission, an organization that provided some of the earliest permanent medical services in Labrador and northern Newfoundland. Based in St. Anthony, Newfoundland, Mayo served from 1960-1961 as the second surgeon in charge. His responsibilities included traveling to remote villages and hamlets by dog teams, as well as on a small Grenfell Mission plane that could alight on ice (using skis) or open water (using pontoons). Johnson returned to the U.S. to complete his training at Dartmouth College-affiliated hospitals in Hanover, New Hampshire. He served as a Captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps at the 31st Field Hospital in Korat, Thailand where he treated U.S. service personnel, and volunteered in the village dispensing medical treatment to the Thai people. Following completion of his military service in 1965, he and his family moved to Beverly where he joined the surgical staff at Beverly Hospital. He practiced general surgery there for 45 years until his retirement in 2010. During that time, he also served as President of the Medical Staff, Chief of Surgery and President of Beverly Surgical Associates. He was a diplomat of the American Board of Surgeons and a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the American College of Surgeons, and the Essex South Medical Society. In addition to his medical practice, Mayo was deeply involved with, and devoted to, his community. He served on the Citizens Advisory Committee for the City of Beverly, and was an active member of the Beverly Conservation Commission for 18 years. He also served as Senior Warden of St. John's Episcopal Church in Beverly Farms, MA. Mayo cherished Cape Cod. Whenever he was there, his greatest passions included fishing for striped bass and bluefish from the beaches and bays of Orleans and Chatham, as well as sailing the waters of Pleasant Bay. On the North Shore, where he was a long-time member of the Manchester Yacht Club, he sailed the only centerboard Rhodes 19, his beloved "Henrietta", primarily for leisure but also competitively. He never won a race, attributing that (with his
trademark grin) to keel boats having an advantage sailing upwind, but he and his loyal family crew enjoyed the spirit of racing. Mayo was also a member of the Namequoit Sailing Association in Orleans, the Essex County Club and Prides Beach Association. Dr. Mayo Johnson is survived by his adoring wife of 56 years, Julia, son Ken and his wife Hilary, daughter Charlotte and three grandchildren: Mayo Johnson Amorello of Wenham and Isabel Julia Johnson and Alexandra Howland Johnson of Colorado. He is also survived by his sister Charlotte Noerdlinger and brother-in-law, Victor Noerdlinger of East Orleans, along with many nieces and nephews. A memorial service was held on Thursday, September 15, 2016 at St. John’s Episcopal Church, Beverly Farms, MA. A reception followed at the Essex County Club in Manchester, MA. Memorial gifts may be made in Mayo’s memory to the Kaplan House, c/o Care Dimensions, 75 Liberty Street, Danvers, MA.

Time to Wrap It Up for This Edition, But Check you Website at www/dartmouth.org/classes/53/ for News, Views, and Memories. We have the Last Two Plus Years of Newsletters Accessible plus Fun Features such as the Recordings of our April Hum in 1953 and that Immortal Voice of Charlie Fleet singing Little Jimmy Brown. We are in the Process of Upgrading the Site so that Classmates can Communicate to Using the Blog Technique. Technology is Amazing and Cheap. Send in your news for the next edition in December to dhalloran@cfl.rr.com. Cheers

And Now, In Closing!!!!!!!!!!!

Have you ever wondered how one should pose with a statue?? These came across my website recently and it seemed like a good way to close the Autumn edition.
“If you want a good friend, you have to be one”

Donald Carpenter Goss,
The Dartmouth Class of 1953
A Band of Brothers a While Ago --- 1953 Forever